

The Revival

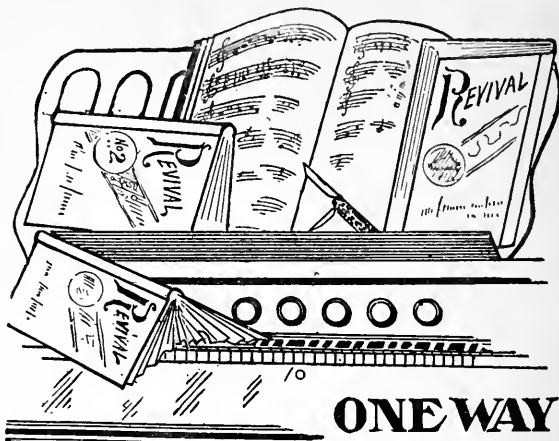


6

By
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN

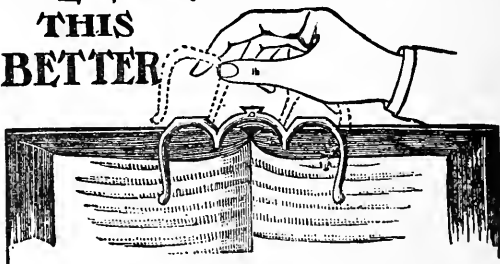
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32,115

REVIVAL NUMBER SIX.

1

Ready.

"Behold thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my Lord the King shall
S. E. L. appoint."—II. SAM. 15:15. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Read-y to suf-fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test;
2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;
3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read-y with heart and brain;
4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn;

Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers, if He sees best.
Read-y to stand a-side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read-y to stand the strain.
Read-y in life, read-y in death, Read-y for His re - turn.

CHORUS.

Read-y to go, read-y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;

Read-y for serv-ice, low-ly or great, Read-y to do His will.

L. B. B.

(Dedicated to my friend Charlie D. Tillman.)

L. B. BRIDGERS.

1. List - en broth - er while we sing As the bells of heav - en ring, Let us
 2. If there's something else you need, He your hungry soul will feed, He will
 3. You may think He will not come, But He will if there is room, So then
 4. Say! I real - ly did not know, He could cleanse and fill me so; But by

tell to you the sto - ry of the cross; Je - sus died to set you free, That is
 sanc - ti - fy and make the temple clean; He will come in to a - bide, Then you'll
 broth - er open wide to Him the door; He will search you thro' and thro' Cleanse and
 faith I launched far out away from shore; 'Tis so sweet to know and be Dead to

CHORUS.

what He did for me, As I press a - long the up - ward way.
 sing what e'er be - tide, As you press a - long the up - ward way. Glo - ry to
 make the heart a - new As you press a - long the up - ward way.
 self from sin set free, As you press a - long the up - ward way.

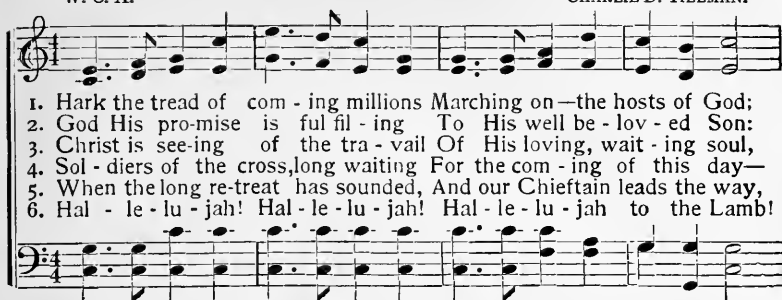
God I'm on my journey home, Singing and I'm shouting as I march along, I am

going by and by, to the palace of the King. I am pressing on the upward way.

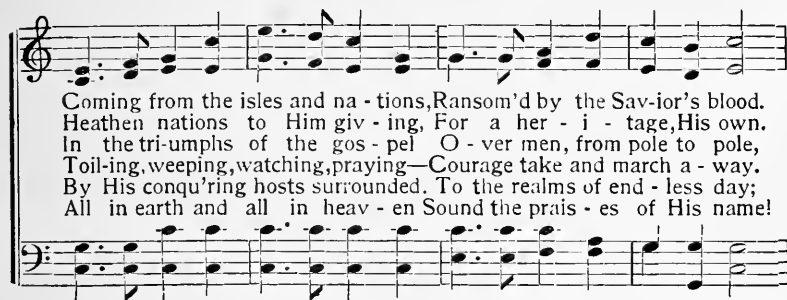
Battle Hymn.

W. C. A.

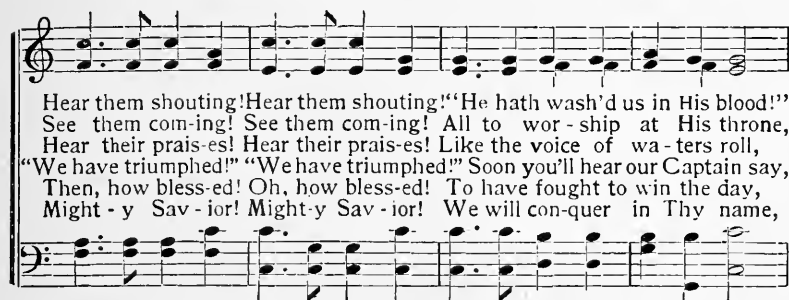
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



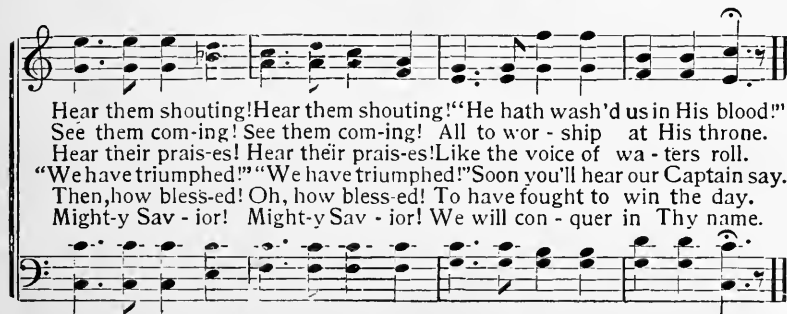
1. March the tread of com - ing millions Marching on—the hosts of God;
 2. God His pro-mise is ful fil - ing To His well be - lov - ed Son:
 3. Christ is see-ing of the tra - vail Of His loving, wait - ing soul,
 4. Sol - diers of the cross, long waiting For the com - ing of this day—
 5. When the long re-treat has sounded, And our Chieftain leads the way,
 6. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!



Coming from the isles and na - tions, Ransom'd by the Sav - ior's blood.
 Heathen nations to Him giv - ing, For a her - i - tage, His own.
 In the triumphs of the gos - pel O - ver men, from pole to pole,
 Toil-ing, weeping, watching, praying—Courage take and march a - way.
 By His conqu'ring hosts surrounded. To the realms of end - less day;
 All in earth and all in heav - en Sound the prais - es of His name!



Hear them shouting! Hear them shouting! "He hath wash'd us in His blood!"
 See them com-ing! See them com-ing! All to wor - ship at His throne,
 Hear their prais-es! Hear their prais-es! Like the voice of wa - ters roll,
 "We have triumphed!" "We have triumphed!" Soon you'll hear our Captain say,
 Then, how bless-ed! Oh, how bless-ed! To have fought to win the day,
 Might - y Sav - ior! Might - y Sav - ior! We will con-quer in Thy name,

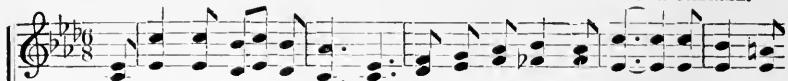


Hear them shouting! Hear them shouting! "He hath wash'd us in His blood!"
 See them com-ing! See them com-ing! All to wor - ship at His throne.
 Hear their prais-es! Hear their prais-es! Like the voice of wa - ters roll.
 "We have triumphed!" "We have triumphed!" Soon you'll hear our Captain say.
 Then, how bless-ed! Oh, how bless-ed! To have fought to win the day.
 Might - y Sav - ior! Might - y Sav - ior! We will con - quer in Thy name.

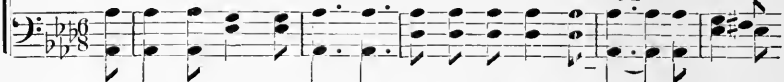
Speak the Savior's Name.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.—from A. B. S.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Oh speak the name of Je - sus, Tell it a - far and near, Tell how it
2. To heath-en millions send it—Tell them of Je-sus' love, The blessings
3. The i - dol gods will perish, Beneath the blessed sound, As news of



heals your sorrows, and dries the mourner's tear; Speak it to those around you
He will give them, The home He has above; Oh send His name so precious
Je - sus mercy, From lip to lip goes round; Homes will be filled with gladness



In your own happy land, But send the ti-dings farther— In ev - 'ry
To India's burning land, 'Twill heal the broken hearted; And raise the
And hearts for joy beat high, As the dear name of Je - sus Floats in its

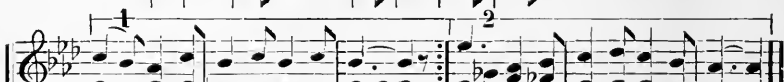


CHORUS.



clime and land.

fall - en hand. Speak the Savior's name, name of all most dear, Spread the glorious
sweetness by. holy name, O blessed name,



ban-ner Till all the earth shall hear; banner Till all the earth shall hear.
all the earth shall hear;



JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

DAN WARD MILAM.

1. I'm here on a mission, for Je - sus my King, His message of mercy
 2. My mis - sion is roy - al, and great the re - ward, I share, in my service,
 3. Vic - tor - i - ous Leader; my - hope is in thee, And e'en as my Master,

and par - don I bring; He calls me to serv - ice, He bids me re - peat
 the joy of my Lord; His voice in the darkness, my spir - it has heard,
 thy ser - vant would be; O this be my mission, on earth here be - low,

CHORUS.

The won - der - ful sto - ry, so bless - ed and sweet.
 "Fear not, I am with you." I trust in His word. I'm here on a mission, I
 To lead to my Sav - ior, His glo - ry to show.

haste on my way, His message is ur - gent, I dare not delay; My King, my Re -

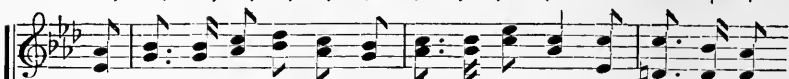
deem - er has sent me to you, To you is His promise, so faith - ful and true.

L. B. B.

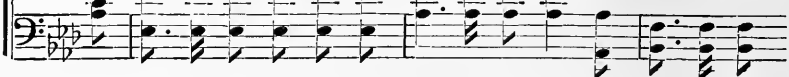
L. B. BRIDGERS.



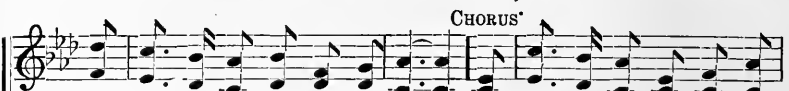
1. { Since Je-sus my Savior spoke peace to my soul I've been re-deemed; }
 { Since bil-lows of glo-ry did o-ver me roll, I've been re-deemed; }
2. { I'm feast-ing on rich-es of Caanan's fair land, I've been re-deemed; }
 { I'm feel-ing so rest-ed He's holding my hand, I've been re-deemed; }
3. { My soul is en-rapt-ured, my burden is light, I've been re-deemed; }
 { Some day I shall see Him, with Him take my flight, I've been re-deemed; }
4. { Be-lov-ed why don't you step in-to this way? You've been re-deemed; }
 { Let Him cleanse the temple and come in to stay, You've been re-deemed; }



I'm feast-ing with Je-sus, His fel-low-ship sweet, Sup-plies ev-'ry
 I'm clean o-ver Jor-dan I'm press-ing my way, I'm rest-ing in
 He's gone to pre-pare us a man-sion on high, He's com-ing in
 The car-nal af-fect-ions will die, and de-cay, The Spir-it will



longing and guideth my feet, I'm sanc-ti-fied wholly His promise still keeps,
 Je-sus I'm o-ver to stay, I'll go thro' tho' rugged and stromy the way,
 glo-ry in clouds of the sky, O glory He's com-ing. His day draweth nigh,
 enter and then have His way, Come now let Him fill you, you need Him today

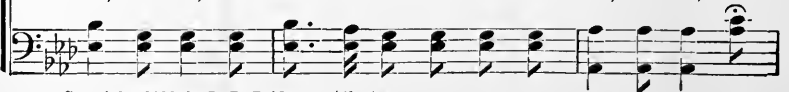


CHORUS'

His blood is suf-fi-cient for me. His blood is suf-fi-cient for



me, for me, His blood is suf-fi-cient for me, for me, I'm



I've Been Redeemed.

Two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music consists of a melody line and a bass line accompaniment.

sanc - ti - fied wholly His promise still keeps, His blood is sufficient for me.

7

I Love Him.

GEO. O. MARCH.

(Tune—OLD BLACK JOE.)

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp). The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music features a melody and accompaniment.

1. Gone are the days when my heart was filled with sin, Gone are the fears
2. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind,
3. Why should I weep when my heart can feel no pain? Why should I sigh,

Two staves of musical notation in G major. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music continues the melody and accompaniment.

that pre - vent - ed peace with - in, Gone are earth's woes, from their blight I
but now by faith I see; Once I was dead, but now in
when death in Christ is gain? Vic - tor o'er sin, thro' Him who

Two staves of musical notation in G major. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music continues the melody and accompaniment.

am set free; Since Christ in love and mer - cy free - ly par - doned me.
Christ I live; And tell the world of par - don He doth free - ly give.
once was slain, I'll shout e - ter - nal prais - es, Glo - ry to His name!"

D. S.—And purchased my sal - va - tion On Mount Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

Echo.

D. S.

Two staves of musical notation in G major. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music features a melody and accompaniment for the chorus.

I love Him! I love Him! Be - cause He first loved me!

C. P. JONES.

C. P. JONES.

1. Washed in the blood, by the Spir-it sealed, Christ in His word is to
 2. Once I was blind, but be hold, I see; God from a - bove now hath
 3. O that the world might the Sav-ior see, That bless-ed Sav - ior who
 4. Washed in the blood! sin-ner, come to day; Je - sus so free - ly the

me re - vealed; Glo - ry to God! in my soul doth shine God,
 shined in-to me; Cleansed from all sin, in His word I be - hold Wealth
 saved poor me! O how the lost ones would come shouting home, Never,
 debt will pay; Come to His arms, to His arms of grace, Come,

CHORUS.

my sal - va-tion, and His life is mine!
 which can never, be compared to gold. Washed in the blood, washed in the
 nev-er, nev-er, nev-er-more to roam!
 now in meekness seek the Savior's face. O glo - ry!

blood! Washed in the blood, in the soul-cleansing blood! Washed in the
 Hal - le-lu-jah! O glo - ry!

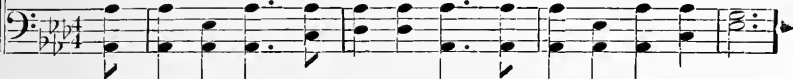
blood, washed in the blood! Sealed in the Spirit true, and washed in the blood,
 O glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah!

EDMUND JONES.

ARR. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



1. Come hum-ble sin - ner in whose breast A thou-sand tho'ts revolve,
2. I'll go to Je - sus tho' my sins, Hath like a mount-ain rose;
3. Pros-trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con - fess;
4. Per - haps He may ad - mit my plea, Per - haps will hear my pray'r;
5. I can but per - ish if I go; I am re-solved to try; /



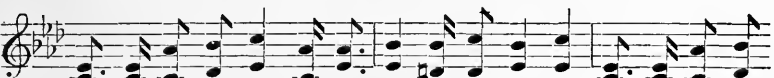
Come with your guilt and fear oppressed; And make this last re - solve.
I know His courts I'll en - ter in; What ev - er may op - pose.
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done, With-out His sovereign grace.
But if I per - ish I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there.
For if I stay a - way, I know, I must for - ev - er die.



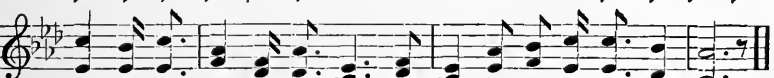
CHORUS.



Oh, who - so - ev - er will let him come, let him come,



Who - so - ev - er will let him come, let him come, Oh, who - so - ev - er



will let him come, let him come, And drink of the wa - ter of life.



A. A. PAYN.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Trusting Je-sus, trusting ev'-ry day, Trusting Je-sus all a-long the way,
 2. Lov-ing Je-sus, who in deep-est love Came in mer-cy from His throne above;
 3. In a world of sor-row and distress, Bear-ing burdens that so heav-y press,

Trusting Him, we never can fall, He will hear when-ev-er we call; Swift to an-swer
 Un - to Him we fer-vent-ly pray, As we jour-ney o-ver the way, We may love and
 Cheerful words will brighten the way, Willing hands will lighten the day, "Ye have done it

CHORUS.

is the King who rules us all.
 serve Him better ev'-ry day.
 un-to me," shall Je-sus say. We will fol-low Thee, We will fol-low Thee,

Tho' the way be rugged and steep, Tho' it leads us o-ver the deep; We will fol-low

Thee, We will fol-low Thee, Thou wilt guide in tenderest care and safe-ly keep.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Thankful hearts we bring, Songs of praise we sing To the King e-ter-nal
 2. He hath mul - ti - plied Blessings un - de - nied, Like the dew up - on the
 3. Clos - er things divine 'Round our hearts entwine, More completely are the

on His throne; We His name a - dore, And for - ev - er - more He shall
 grass they fall; Then in grat - i - tude Be our thanks renewed To the
 bat - tles fought; With His mighty arm Shielding us from harm; May His

CHORUS.

reign in ev - 'ry heart a - lone.
 King of kings and Lord of all. Prais - es! prais - es! let the might - y
 per - fect will in me be wrought!

chor - us rise, Ech - o - ing joy - ful - ly thro' the skies! Prais - es! prais - es!

Earth and heav'n u - nite to sing, Glo - ry and hon - or to Christ, our King.

F. M. Atkinson.

Charlie D. Tillman.

1. What can ful - ly save to - day? Noth - ing but the blood,
 2. What can make my path - way clear? Noth - ing but the blood,
 3. What can give you peace with - in? Noth - ing but the blood,
 4. It is flood - ing thro' my soul, Noth - ing but the blood,

Noth - ing but the blood; What can cleanse my guilt a - way?
 Noth - ing but the blood; What can drive a - way all fear?
 Noth - ing but the blood; What will help each vic - t'ry win?
 Noth - ing but the blood; Pre - cious blood that makes me whole,

CHORUS.

Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus. The cleansing wave I

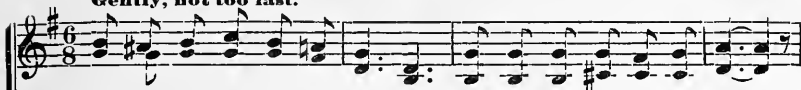
see, I see, Nothing but the blood, Nothing but the blood; The

healing stream now reaches me, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

"He was to pass this way."—LUKE 19: 4.

ANNIE L. JAMES.

W. H. DOANE.

Gently, not too fast.

1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Longing for par - don to - day?
2. Coming in love and in mer - cy, Quick - ly now un - to Him go;
3. Lis - ten, the Spir - it is call - ing, Je - sus will free - ly for - give,
4. He is so ten - der and lov - ing, He is so near you to - day;



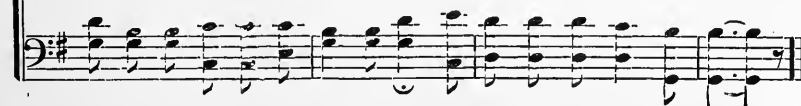
Hear the glad message we bring you, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.
 O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, Pardon and peace He'll be - stow
 Why not this moment ac - cept Him? Trust in God's mer - cy and live.
 O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, While He is pass - ing this way.

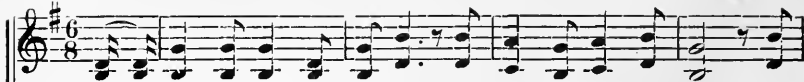
**REFRAIN.**

Je - sus is passing this way,..... This way..... to - day;.....
 Je - sus is passing, is passing this way, Is passing this way, Is passing to - day ;

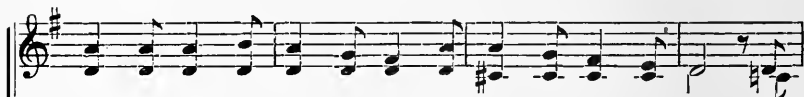
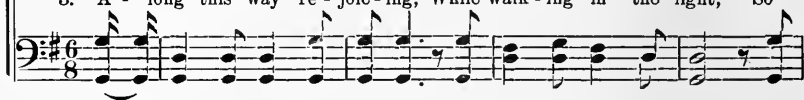


Je - sus is passing this way,.... Is pass - ing this way to - day.
 way to - day,

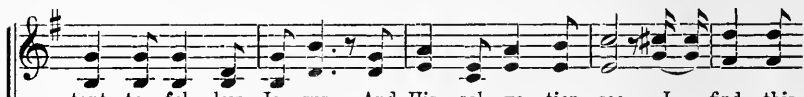
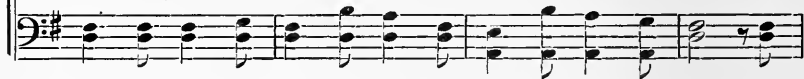


N. E.
C. D. T.E. L. O.
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

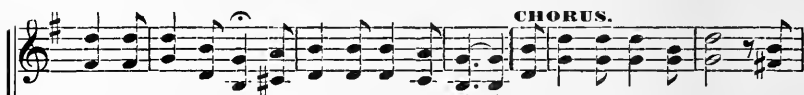
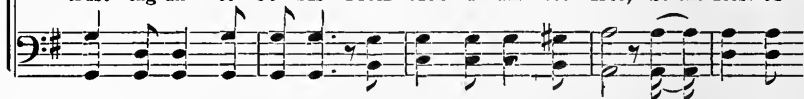
1. There's a way that leads to glo - ry, Which long has stood the test, Tho'
 2. This way is straight and nar - row, And does not suit the world, And
 3. A - long this way re - joic - ing, While walk - ing in the light, So



some have claim'd that oth - er ways were ver - y much the best; Con -
 they, like Sa - tan, ev - 'ry - thing a - long this way have hurled; But
 ma - ny of - fers Sa - tan makes to lure me from the right; But

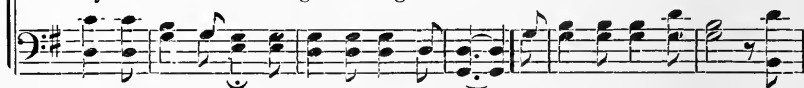


tent to fol - low Je - sus And His sal - va - tion see, I find this
 when I think how ma - ny Have found this way to be A safe, and
 trust - ing all to Je - sus From such I am set free, So the bless - ed

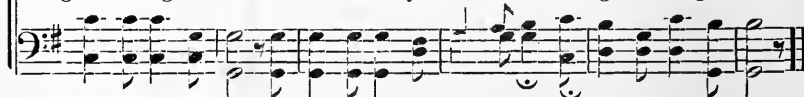


CHORUS.

way our fa - thers trod Is good e - nough for me.
 sure, and hap - py way, It's good e - nough for me. It's good e - nough for me, it's
 way our fa - thers trod Is good e - nough for me.



good e - nough for me, The same old way our fa - thers trod Is good e - nough for me. *rall.*



With animation.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. The whole wide world for Jesus! Once more be-fore we part, Ring
 2. The whole wide world for Jesus! From out the Gold-en Gate, Thro'
 3. The whole wide world for Jesus! Its hearts and homes and thrones, Ring

out the joy-ful watchword From ev'ry grateful heart. The whole wide world
 all the South Sea Islands, To China's princely state; From India's vales
 out again the watchword In loud and joyous tones. The whole wide world

All Parts.

for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle cry;... The Cru - ci-fied shall
 and mountains, Thro' Persia's land of bloom,.. To sto - ried Pal - es -
 for Je - sus! With pray'r the song we'll wing; . . And speed the pray'r with

The whole wide world for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle cry; . . . shall
 From In - dia's vales and mountains, Thro' Per-sia's land of bloom. . . Pal - es -
 The whole wide world for Je - sus! With pray'r the song we'll wing; . . with

CHORUS.

con-quer, And vic - to - ry is nigh.
 ti - na, And Af - ric's des - ert gloom. The whole wide world For
 la - bor, Till earth shall crown him King.

Je - sus! for Je - sus! This whole wide world For Je - sus Christ our Lord!

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. He that, weeping, goeth forth to sow In life's harvest field so wide,
 2. Dai - ly go-ing forth to seek the lost; Nev-er serv-ice was so sweet;
 3. While the summer's sun is shining bright, Till the evening shadows dim,
 4. Bringing to the gar-ner of the Lord Souls my la-bors here have won;

Doubtless shall the joy of reaping know, Joy that ev-er will a - bide.
 Bringing them, whatever it may cost, To the dear Redeem-er's feet.
 Toil - ing in the fields to harvest white, Winning precious souls for Him.
 God's approving smile my rich reward, And His gracious "Child, well done!"

CHORUS.

Not emp - ty - hand - ed would I go
 No, not emp - ty - hand - ed would I go

To meet my Lord who loves me so;
 Forth to meet my Lord who loves me so;

Not emp-ty-hand-ed would I go, But la-den with golden sheaves.

W. M. LIGHTHALL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je - sus' blood was all - suf - fi - cient, All my sins to wash a - way,
 2. When He calls me un - to tri - al, Which a - lone, I dare not face,
 3. When the val - ley lies be - fore me, When the end is draw - ing near,
 4. When I stand be - fore His pres - ence At the Judg - ment bar of God,

And the grace He free - ly giv - eth, Saves and keeps me day by day.
 I shall not for - get the prom - ise, That He giv - eth plent'ous grace.
 He will lead me thro' the shad - ows, And my heart shall know no fear.
 This shall be my on - ly mer - it, I have trust - ed Je - sus' blood.

CHORUS.

My heart shall not be a - afraid, My
 My heart shall not, shall not be a - afraid, My

heart shall not be a - afraid;..... I shall
 heart shall not, shall not be a - afraid;

not for - get in whom I trust, My heart shall not be a - afraid.

E. R. LATTI.

FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. The Mes - si - ah of the na - tions He shall come, And the
 2. He hath borne our sorrows for us all a - lone, He shall
 3. He shall judge among the heathen in his day, He shall
 He shall come,

dry and parched des - ert, it shall bloom; Je - sus is the
 be a priest for - ev - er for His own; Lo, the peo - ple
 lift the head that's drooping, by the way; If we serve Him
 it shall bloom,

world's de - liv - er and its friend, And His king - dom and His
 shall be will - ing to be - lieve, And they shall His peace and
 we shall see Him by and by, He will lead us to Mount
 and its fr end,

CHORUS.

priesthood ne'er shall end.
 par - don both re - ceive. Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him, praise
 Zi - on in the sky.
 ne'er shall end.

Him for - ev - er - more, Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him for - ev - er - more.

J. H. W.

SOLO.

PROF. J. H. WEBER.

Slowly, with expression.

1. In the bus - y marts, in the crowd - ed street, The world goes
 2. We're bus - y at home with our friends and cares, And there's no
 3. The world, with its song, goes march - ing on, You join the

hur - ry - ing ou; It craves for wealth and pomp and show, And
 time to pray; It's lodge, or club and world - ly things, In
 glad re - frain; With soul and mind and ev - 'ry nerve, You

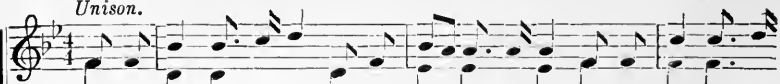
heeds the si - ren's song. It's pleas - ure first, it's self and gold,
 this gay world to - day: But death will come, and you will die,
 plan for earth - ly gain. O stop! and think, some day you'll die,

And Christ is crowd - ed out, And Christ is crowd - ed out;

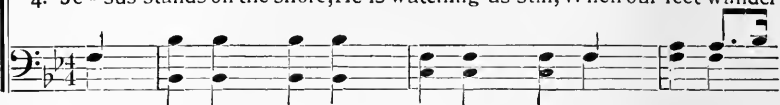
O what will you say in the judgment day, If Christ is crowded out?

MARY B. WINGATE.

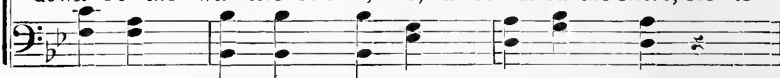
FRED A. FILLMORE.

Unison.

1. Je - sus stood on the shore Of the blue Gal - i-lee, As when men whom he
2. Je - sus stands on the shore Of a wide rolling sea, And his, "Be of good
3. Je - sus stands on the shore Tho' our hearts may not know, When the loud billows
4. Je - sus stands on the shore, He is watching us still, When our feet wander



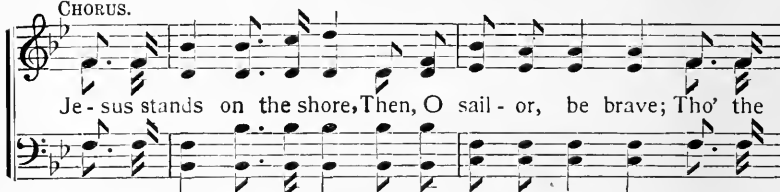
loved Sailed a - way on the sea; When the wild winds a-rose, And they cheer," Reaches you, reach es me. Yes, he stands on the shore, He is roar And the hur - ri - canes blow; Yes, he stands on the shore, When we're down To the wa - ters so chill, Yes, he stands on the shore, He is



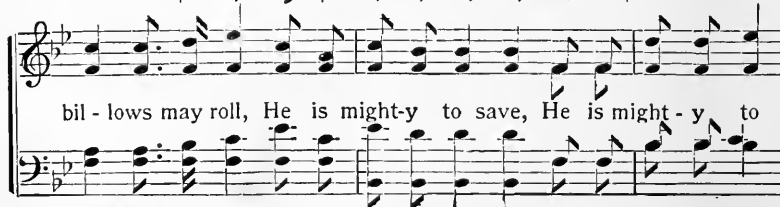
tossed on the tide, O'er the wa-ters so dark, Lo! he came to their side. look - ing this way, He is watch-ing us now Thro' the mist and the spray. tossed on the tide, When our hearts shrink with fear He will come to our side. might-y to save. With his sweet "Peace, be still," He will come on the wave.



CHORUS.



Je - sus stands on the shore, Then, O sail - or, be brave; Tho' the



bil - lows may roll, He is might-y to save, He is might - y to

Jesus Stands on the Shore.

save, might - y to save, He is might - y, yes, might - y to save.

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

21

He Keeps Me Singing.

L. B. B.

L. B. BRIDGERS.

1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis - cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com - ing back to wel - come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

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

Fear not, I am with thee, peace be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept a - cross the bro - ken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords a - gain.
Always look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known, I shall reign with Him on high.

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

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus— Sweet - est name I know,

Musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves.

Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

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

Edna R. Worrell.

Arr. by Clarence B. Strouse.

1. Come, O come to the bless - ed Sav - - ior, List, O
 2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - - pers God's own
 3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - - fle Yearn-ings
 4. Now, *now*, NOW as the Spir - it stirs..... you, Hard - en
 1. Come, O come to the bless - ed Sav - ior, List, O
 2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - pers God's own
 3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - fle Yearn-ings
 4. Now, *now*, now as the Spir - it stirs you, Hard - en

list to His lov - ing call, Of - fer - ing par - don, Par - don from sin to
 voice to each wayward child; Heed it! O heed it! Be no more sin -
 sweet to a life more pure; Quench them no lon - ger, But in God rest se -
 not your fast melting heart; Take, take sal - va - tion, Else shall your chance de -
 list to His call,
 voice to His child;
 toward life more pure;
 not your heart;

all; O come, He gives par - don from sin to all, to all.
 guiled; O heed His voice, .be now no more be - guiled, be - guiled.
 cure; O strive no more, but in God rest se - cure, se - cure.
 part; O take it *now*, else shall your chance de - part, de - part.

CHORUS.

Come, come to Je - sus, Come ere this mo - ment takes flight;

Someone's Last Gall.

It may be now some-one's last call, last call to - night.

23

Jesus is the Fountain of Life.

JNO. R. B.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, to the fount - ain, Here the stream of life doth flow;
2. Come, ye need - y, to the Sav - iour, Come to Je - sus while ye may;
3. Come, ye guilt - y, Je - sus calls you, Calls you to his bleed - ing side;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, Je - sus waits now, Waits to give you peace and rest;

Though your sins may be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow.
 He who died to save the sin - ner, Sure - ly wel - comes you to - day.
 Though your heart may be so sin - ful, For your par - don Je - sus died.
 He will par - don your transgressions, Take you to his lov - ing breast.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is the fount - ain, Je - sus is the fount - ain,

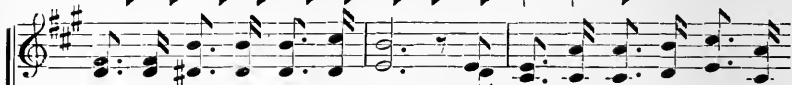
1 Je - sus is the fount of life, 2 Je - sus is the fount - ain of life.

INA DULEY OGDON.

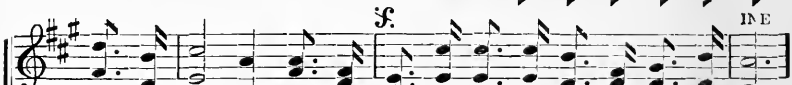
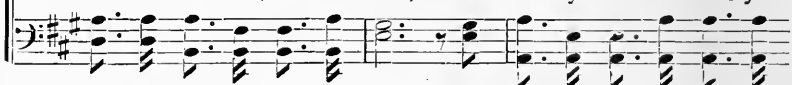
P. P. BILHORN.



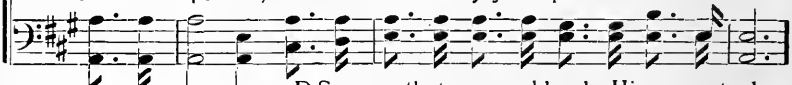
1. If I could tell of Je - sus, as I know Him, My Re-deem - er
2. If I could on - ly tell you how He loves you, And if we could
3. If I could tell how sweet will be His wel-come In that home whose
4. But I can nev - er tell Him as I know Him; Human tongue can



who has brightened all the way; If I could tell how pre-cious
thro' the lone - ly gar - den go, If I could tell His dy - ing
wondrous beau - ty ne'er was told; And tell you how He waits and
nev - er tell of love di - vine; I on - ly can en - treat you



is His pres - ence. I am sure that you would make Him yours to day.
pain and par - don, You would worship at His wounded feet, I know.
longs to save you, You would seek Him, and a-bide with - in His fold.
to ac - cept Him; Come and know the joy and peace for - ev - er - mine.

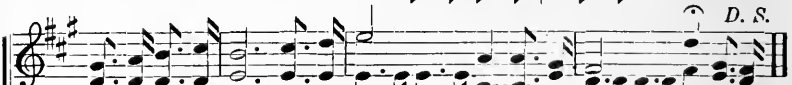


D.S. — sure that you would make Him yours to-day.

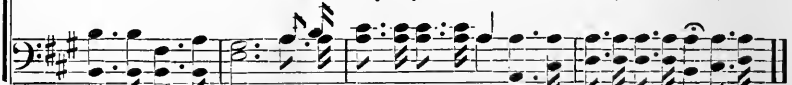


CHORUS.

Could I tell it, could I tell it, How the sunshine of His
Could I tell it, yes, I would, Could I tell it as I should.



presence lights my way, I would tell it, I would tell it, And I'm
I would tell you, yes I would, I would tell you if I could,

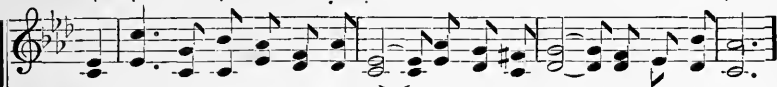
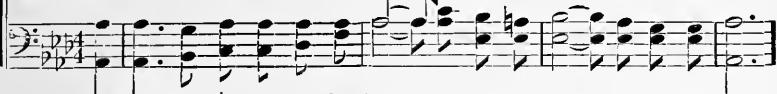


L. B. B.

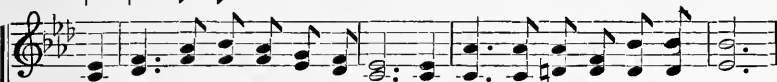
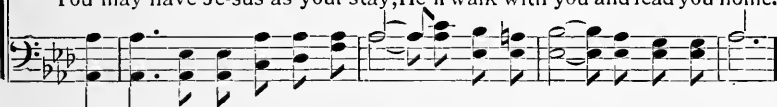
L. B. BRIDGERS.



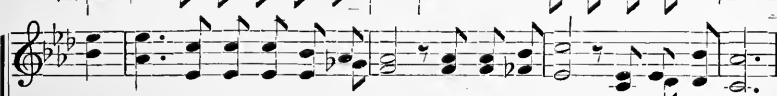
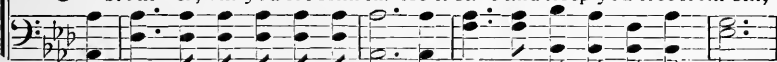
1. Some day I'll cross the mystic stream, It won't be long, it may be soon;
2. Some day this mortal life shall cease, It won't be long, it may be soon;
3. He's com-ing back with glo-ry rare, It won't be long, it may be soon;
4. Then as you trav-el on life's way, Thro' waters deep or bil-lows foam;



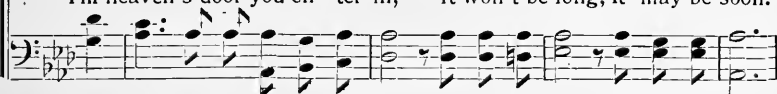
Some day I'll lay my burdens down, It won't be long, it may be soon;
 Some day I'll see my Savior's face, It won't be long, it may be soon;
 We'll rise to meet Him in the air, It won't be long, it may be soon;
 You may have Je-sus as your stay, He'll walk with you and lead you home.



Some day I'll reach the golden shore, And dwell with Jesus ev-er more,
 Some day I'll leave this vale of tears, Forget the struggles of long years,
 If He should call me, this I know: I'm saved and ready now to go,
 O broth-er, will you let Him in? He'll save and keep you free from sin,



I'll meet the ones who've gone before: It won't be long, it may be soon.
 I'll know no sor-row, pain nor fears; It won't be long, it may be soon.
 I'm wait-ing with my heart a-glow; It won't be long, it may be soon.
 Till heaven's door you en-ter in; It won't be long, it may be soon.

*Sing after last verse.*

FINE.

D.C.



There'll be no sor-row there. There' be no sorrow there; In heav'n above where all is love,



Nina Clarke.

Jno. R. Bryant.

1. Come, come to the Sav-ior, Make no de-lay, See, Je-sus is wait-ing
 2. Come, come to the Sav-ior, List to the call, Soft-ly He is plead-ing
 3. Come, come to the Sav-ior, Life giv-eth He, E'en un-to the vil-est

For you to-day; Je-sus will for-give you, And you re-ceive,
 To one and all; Oh, hear Him now, sin-ner, He calls a-gain;
 Cleansing may see; A home up in heav-en, Harp, robe and a crown;

CHORUS.

If you on the Sav-ior On-ly be-lieve.
 Why lon-ger from Je-sus Will you re-main? } Come, come while His mercy
 Come, come while His mercy Now may be found.

Is flow-ing so free; Come, seeking sal-vation, It is for thee. He's a-ble to

save you, He will for-give; New life He will give you If you be-lieve.

SAMUEL O'M. CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear lov-ing
 2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in
 4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv-er—A peace that the
 5. When Je-sus has found you, tell others the sto-ry. That my lov-ing

Saviour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in
 ter-ni-ty bless-ed and true; And soon He will call me to
 glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all
 friends of this world nev-er knew; My Sav-iour a-lone is its
 Sav-iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may

ten-der-ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav-iour were your Saviour too!
 meet Him in heav-en, But oh, that he'd let me bring you with me too!
 shin-ing in bright-ness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceiving one too!
 Au-ther and Giv-er, And oh, could I know it was giv-en to you!
 bring them to glo-ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

CHORUS. *f*

For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing,

pp *rall.*

For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

L. B. B.

L. B. BRIDGERS.

1. We are on the ship of Zi-on—Make ho-san-ahs ring, We are
 2. Watch the compass we are sail-ing, While the breez-es blow, We are
 3. Tho' your sin's may be as scar-let, Je-sus died for you, We are

homeward bound; Sailing o'er the tide, All a-board! we're off for glo-ry
 homeward bound; Sailing o'er the tide, Christ is build-ing us a man-sion,
 homeward bound; Sailing o'er the tide, Zi-on's ship has land-ed thousands

Let us shout and sing, Till we safe-ly reach the oth-er side.
 See the old ship go, He will soon say wel-come to His bride.
 Faithful tried and true, She will stand the storm, what e'er be-tide

CHORUS. (*Much faster.*)

We are sailing o'er lifes o-cean, See the shining shore, Soon we'll cast with-
 We are sail-ing, sail-ing o'er lifes o-cean, shin-ing shore,

in the vail, Yes, soon we'll cross the bar, See the loved ones wav-ing,
 we'll cross the bar, wav-ing, wav-ing,

"Sailing."

Musical notation for the song "Sailing." It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Hear the an-gels sing, Soon we'll reach our home and crown our King.
an - gels sing.

29

It is Not Mine.

Mrs. JULIA C. R. DORR. *Slowly.*

CHAS. H. Marsh.

Musical notation for the first part of "It is Not Mine." It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. It is not mine, to run with ea - ger feet, A - long life's crowd-ed
2. It is not mine, to pour the oil and wine, Or bring the pur - ple
3. Yet, Master, let me make but one pale flow'r, Bloom brighter, for Thy
4. O, let me speak one word when all is still, Help-ing some faint-ing

Musical notation for the second part of "It is Not Mine." It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

ways my Lord to meet; It is not mine, to bear His heav - y cross,
robe and lin - en fine; It is not mine, to break at His dear feet,
sake, thro' one short hour, Let me, in harvest fields where strong ones reap,
heart to bear Thy will; Or sing one clear sweet song on which may soar,

D.S. He hath no need of me in grand af - fairs,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Musical notation for the third part of "It is Not Mine." It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Or suf - fer, for His sake, all pain and loss.
The Al - a - bas - ter box of oint-ment sweet. It is not mine, to
Bind just one gold-en sheaf for Love to keep.
Some glad soul heavenward, I ask no more.

Where fields are lost, or crowns won un - a - wares.

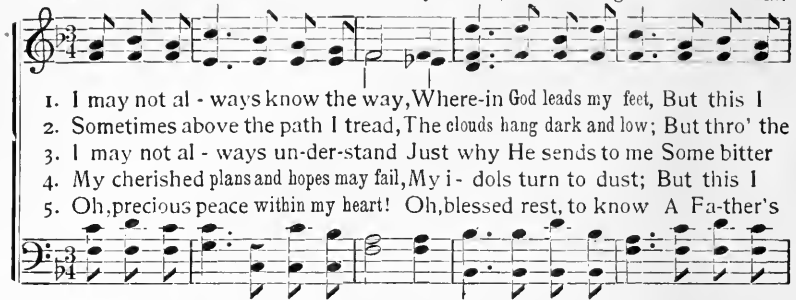
Musical notation for the fourth part of "It is Not Mine." It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

D. S.

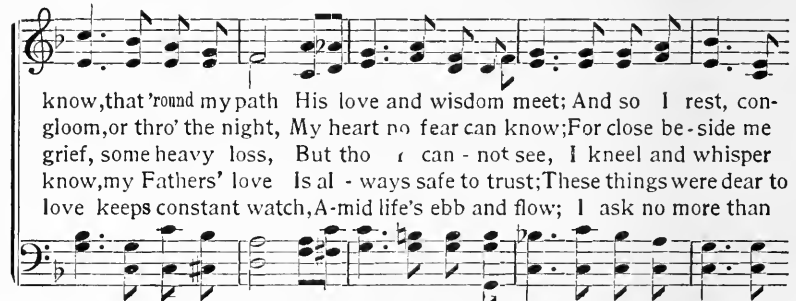
walk thro' valleys dim, Or climb the barren mountain Heights with Him;

"Perfect Trust."

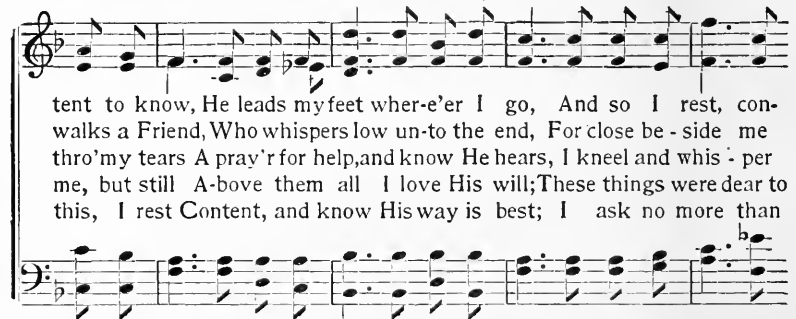
MISS LULA ALEXANDER. Dedicated to my mother, Mrs J.B.Bridgers. J.B. BRIDGERS.



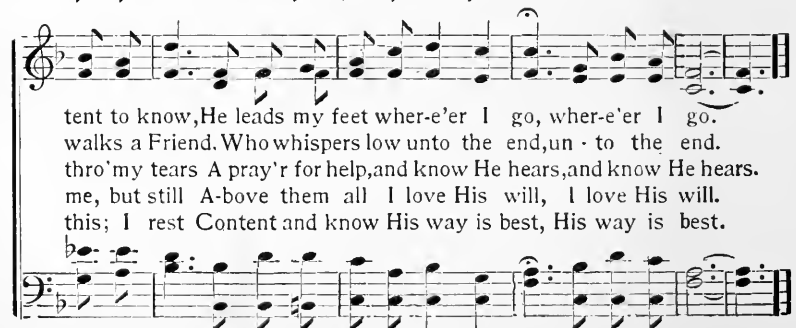
1. I may not al - ways know the way, Where-in God leads my feet, But this I
 2. Sometimes above the path I tread, The clouds hang dark and low; But thro' the
 3. I may not al - ways un - der - stand Just why He sends to me Some bitter
 4. My cherished plans and hopes may fail, My i - dols turn to dust; But this I
 5. Oh, precious peace within my heart! Oh, blessed rest, to know A Fa - ther's



know, that 'round my path His love and wisdom meet; And so I rest, con-
 gloom, or thro' the night, My heart no fear can know; For close be - side me
 grief, some heavy loss, But tho' I can - not see, I kneel and whisper
 know, my Fathers' love Is al - ways safe to trust; These things were dear to
 love keeps constant watch, A - mid life's ebb and flow; I ask no more than



tent to know, He leads my feet wher-e'er I go, And so I rest, con-
 walks a Friend, Who whispers low un-to the end, For close be - side me
 thro' my tears A pray'r for help, and know He hears, I kneel and whis - per
 me, but still A - bove them all I love His will; These things were dear to
 this, I rest Content, and know His way is best; I ask no more than



tent to know, He leads my feet wher-e'er I go, wher-e'er I go.
 walks a Friend. Who whispers low unto the end, un - to the end.
 thro' my tears A pray'r for help, and know He hears, and know He hears.
 me, but still A - bove them all I love His will, I love His will.
 this; I rest Content and know His way is best, His way is best.

J. E. F.

J. E. FRENCH.

1. I find ma - ny peo - ple who can't un - der - stand Why I am so
 2. I've heard the sweet music, the heav - en - ly chord From glo - ry land
 3. I'm look - ing for Je - sus with glo - ry to come, The Je - sus who

hay - py and free; I've cross'd over Jor - dan to Ca - naan's fair land,
 o - ver the sea; A soul - thrill - ing message from Je - sus our Lord,
 died on the tree; A cloud of bright an - gels will car - ry me home,

CHORUS.

And this is like heav - en to me. Oh, this is like heav - en to
 And this is like heav - en to me. Oh, this is like, etc.
 And that will be heav - en to me. Oh, that will be heav - en to

me; (to me;) Yes, this is like heav - en to me; (to me;) I've cross'd over
 me; (to me;) Yes, that will be heav - en to me; (to me;) A cloud of bright

Jordan to Canaan's fair land And this is like heav - en to me, (to me.)
 an - gels to car - ry me home, Yes, that will be heav - en to me, (to me.)

MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. There is a land of corn and wine, A rich, sweet land of love;
 2. There rest and peace are free-ly giv'n, There burdens roll a - way;
 3. 'Tis thus by faith we en - ter in, By faith the gi - ants fall:
 4. It is the bless - ed Beu - lah land; Its rich - es may be thine;

'Tis wa - tered by the streams of grace, Which flow from heav'n a - bove
 There you may have a taste of heav'n, There live in love's sweet day.
 By faith we gain the vic - to - ry, By faith we con - quer all.
 'Tis on - ly just a step from here A - cross the bor - der line.

CHORUS.

A - cross the bor - der line We are fed on corn and wine,

This bless - ed land of love; A - cross the bor - der line The

liv - ing here is fine, Af - ter this, our home a - bove.

R. O. SMITH.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. I long for ho - ly un - ion And ev - 'ry day communion With Him the blessed
 2. To walk and talk with Jesus, And find each moment precious With life so free from
 3. I come to Thee, O Saviour, For ' all Thy love and favor, O help me serve Thee

Lamb of Cal - va - ry (of Cal - va - ry); With such a friend beside me, To ev - 'ry mo - ment
 sighing and from sin (sighing and sin); This world will prove a heaven With such a blessing
 all my happy days (my happy days); From sin's allurements hold me, With love divine en -

CHORUS.

guide me, How blissful and how sweet my life will be.
 giv - en, And earth a heaven to go to heav'n in. O Lord from this good hour, Grant
 fold me, And fill me with Thy rapture and Thy praise.

un - to me the pow - er, To keep my Master's glo - ry e'er in view, in view; To work as

He may need me, To walk where He may lead me, And have His smile upon me in all I do.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

With expression.

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No long-er be distressed; Come to thy
 2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can-not be told; Come to thy
 3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now He will
 4. Time here will soon be past, Moments are fly-ing fast, Judgment will
 5. Come, oh, we pray thee, come, Come, and no longer roam; Come now and

CHORUS.

Savior's breast, Oh, don't stay a-way.
 Savior's fold, Oh, don't stay a-way.
 take thee in, Oh, don't stay a-way. Pray'rs are as-cend-ing now, An-
 come at last; Oh, don't stay a-way.
 start for home, Oh, don't stay a-way.

gels are bending now, Both worlds are blending now, Oh, don't stay a-way.

rit.

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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

♩ Slow and with feeling.

Fine.

1. { There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one! }
 { None else could heal all our soul's dis-eases, No, not one! no, not one! }
 2. { No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one! }
 { And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one! }
 3. { There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one! }
 { No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one! }
 4. { Did ev-er saint find this Friend forsake him, No, not one! no, not one! }
 { Or sinner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one! }
 5. { Was e'er a gift like the Sav-ior giv-en? No, not one! no, not one! }
 { Will He re-fuse us a home in heaven? No, not one! no, not one! }

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

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No, Not One. Concluded.

CHORUS.

D. C.

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

36 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call;
3. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - sored from the fall;
4. Sin - ner, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall;
5. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
6. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

Who loved me and gave himself for me—Gal. 2: 20,

Rev. FRANK GRANSTAFF, D. D.

CHAS. H. MARSH.

Unison.

1. For love of me, He left a throne And came in con - de-scen-sion low;
 2. For love of me, He took my name, That He to me might Sav - ior be;
 3. For love of me, He went, thorn-crowned, To cru-el death up - on the tree;
 4. Ex - alt - ed high, He now doth reign Lord o - ver all, the Prince of Life;

He sought me when I wandered lone In my dark sin and grief and woe.
 En-dured the scorn, the grief, the shame, And, sinless, bore sin's pen - al - ty.
 By foe re - viled, by friend disowned, And dy - ing, won the vic - to - ry.
 Till He in pow'r shall come a - gain To ban - ish sin and end the strife.

CHORUS.

O match - less grace that He should deign, For love of me,

To tread the way of bit - ter pain To Cal - va - ry.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.



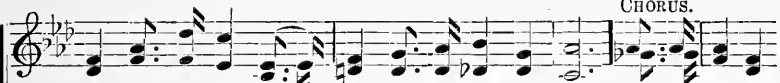
1. Oh, how pre - cious the time in the dear long a - go, When at
2. Oh, when tri - als and sor - rows press down on my heart, And anx -
3. And in times of temp - ta - tion what com - fort it is, To be
4. When af - lic - tions, and bur - dens are heav - y to bear, Then I



night to my moth - er I came, And she taught me to say, "Our
i - e - ties come all un - sought, It is bless - ed to say, "Our
sure of a Help - er so true, To "de - liv - er from e - vil" and
think of the Com - fort - ing One, And I whis - per the words of that



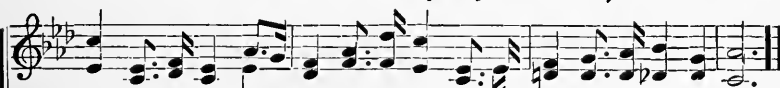
CHORUS.



Fa - ther in heav'n" And "hal - low - ed be Thy name!"
Fa - ther in heav'n" As Christ to His loved ones taught. Oh, this pray'r so
give me His strength And help me His will to do.
beau - ti - ful pray'r, "Our Fa - ther, Thy will be done."



bless - ed to thousands, I am glad mother taught me to pray; And the



same precious pray'r. "Our Father in heav'n" Is my comforting pray'r to - day.



W. C. A.

Dedicated to Rev. Geo. R. Stuart.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. What care I for the pure white rose, Placed in my cold stiff hand? What
 2. What good will deeds of hon - or do, A - bove my life-less form, When
 3. Be - yond the lone - ly si - lent tomb, I hope to find sweet rest; Speak

care I for the words of praise, When I can't un - der-stand? I care not
 I have an-chor-ed in the veil, Safe sheltered from the storm? O give to
 now the words with comfort fraught, And calm my troubled breast; Wait not till

for the flow-ers heaped In wreaths upon my mound; I can-not scent their
 me my ros - es now! Kind words of love I crave; Wait not till death has
 death has borne me hence, Alas! 'twill be too late; For I'll not need your

fragrance sweet. When I'm beneath the ground, When I'm beneath the ground.
 touched my brow, And I am in the grave, And I am in the grave.
 songs of praise When once beyond the gate. When once beyond the gate.

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PAUL GERHARDT. chorus by A. W. R.

ALVIN W. ROPER.

1. Since Je - sus is my friend And I to Him be - long, be - long,
 2. He whis - pers to my breast Sweet words of ho - ly cheer, sweet cheer,
 3. O, I would fix mine eyes On Christ, the Lord I love, I love.

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Jesus is my Friend.

It mat - ters not what foes in - tent How ev - er fierce and strong.
How they who seek in God their rest, Shall ev - er find Him near.
And sing for joy of that which lies, Stored up for me a - bove.

For Je - sus is my Friend, Yes, He is my Friend.
my Friend, Je - sus my Friend.

41

Fill Me Now.

E. H. STOKES, D. D.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gracious Spir - it, Tho' I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weakness, full of weakness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me; Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow;

FINE.

Fill me with Thy hallowed presence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, oh, come and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r and fill me now.
Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

D.S. Fill me with Thy hal - lowed presence, Come, oh, come, and fill me now.

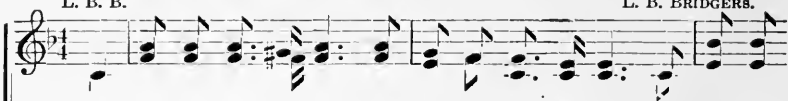
CHORUS.

D. S.

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus come and fill me now.

L. B. B.

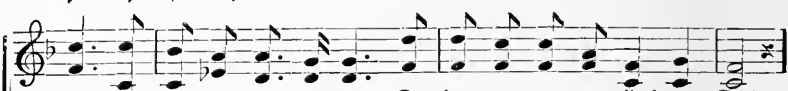
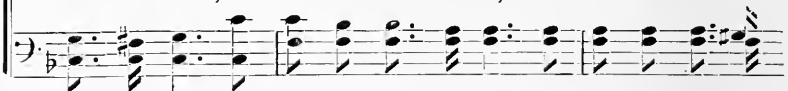
L. B. BRIDGERS.



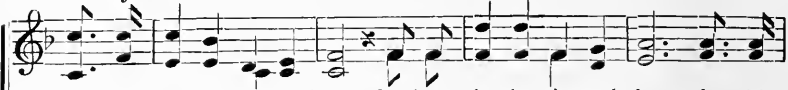
1. The conquest now is on, Our Captain leads the way, The brave men
2. Lift up your eyes and look up - on the fields to - day, The Christless
3. The call a - cross the sea comes to you loud and plain, Ye men, say,
4. And when this gos-pel shall be preached in ev-'ry land, A wit - ness



strong and true, in bat - tle field ar - ray, The war - cry sounds a -
 heathen souls bound for e - ter - ni - ty; God sends in all the
 here am I, with mon - ey, heart and brain; I'll go or send the
 of the Christ, who died to save from sin, Then shall our Lord re -



far, a - cross the storm - y sea, O, be ye rec - on - ciled to God.
 world am - bas - sa - dors to say, O, be ye rec - on - ciled to God.
 word, I'll sing the sweet refrain, O, be ye rec - on - ciled to God.
 turn back to the earth a - gain, O, be ye rec - on - ciled to God.

CHORUS. *faster.*

Hear, ye lay-men strong and true, In the ranks there's need of you; In this



gen - er - a - tion take the world, We can and by His grace we will.



Kittie Deason.

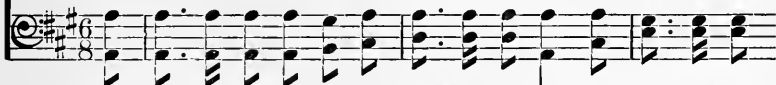
MARK 15: 14.

Dan W. Milam.

SOLO.



1. A Sav-ior once came from the mansions of light, He's just the right
2. This Sav-ior was lov-ing, so gen-tle and kind, He's just the right
3. Tho' He was despised and re-ject-ed of men, He's just the right
4. Once nailed to the cross, where He suffered and died, He's just the right
5. Tho' bur-ied, He rose from the gloom of the grave, He's just the right

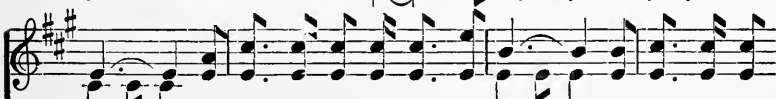


Sav-ior for me; To save my poor soul from its darkness and night,
 Sav-ior for me; No sin in His life could His en - e-mies find,
 Sav-ior for me; He car - ried my sorrows, my griefs and my sin,
 Sav-ior for me; The blood flowing down from His hands and His side,
 Sav-ior for me; He's reign-ing in heav-en, my soul He can save,

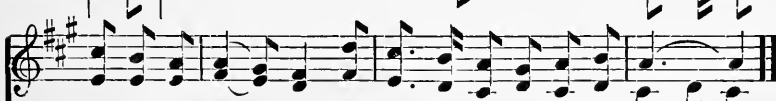


CHORUS.

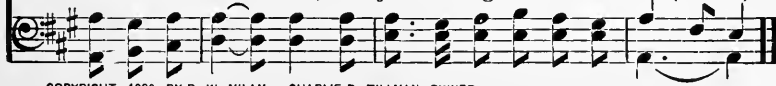
He's just the right Savior for me. He's just the right Savior for



me (for me), My King and Redeemer is He (is He); Yes, just the right



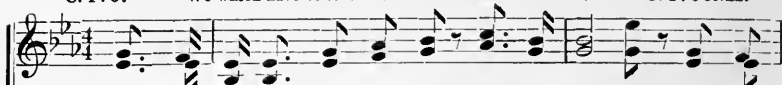
Sav-ior is Je - sus, He's just the right Savior for me (for me).



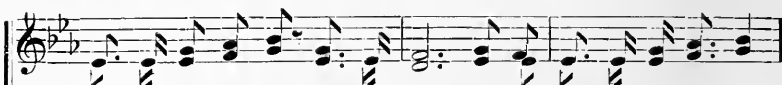
C. P. J.

"We which have believed do enter into rest."—HEB. 4: 3.

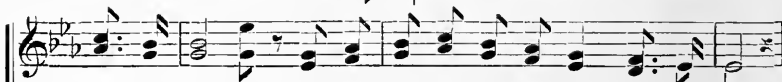
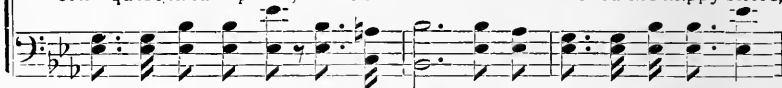
C. P. JONES.



1. There's a hap - py day at hand, Hal - e - lu - jah! We have
2. 'Tis the milk and hon - ey land, Hal - le - lu - jah! We, by
3. There are cit - ies great and high, Hal - le - lu - jah! Strong and
4. There are gi - ants tall and grand, Hal - le - lu - jah! Stalk - ing
5. Nev - er let your spir - it fall, Hal - le - lu - jah! On - ly
6. Though at A - i come de - feat, Hal - le - lu - jah! And re -
7. Bless - ed land of ho - li - ness, Hal - le - lu - jah! Land of



struck the Ho - ly Land, Praise the Lord! We have crossed the muddy tide,
 faith up - on it stand, Praise the Lord! It is rich in all we need,
 walled up 'tward the sky, Praise the Lord! But by faith we'll bring them low,
 proud - ly thro' this land, Praise the Lord! But we'll trust the name of God,
 let the Lord be all, Praise the Lord! By the Spir - it He doth give,
 proach up - on us beat, Praise the Lord! We will search the camp for sin,
 con - quest, land of peace, Praise the Lord! We have reached the happy shore,



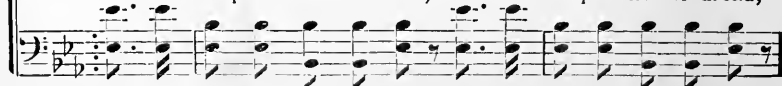
Hal - le - lu - jah! We are now on Canaan's side, Praise the Lord!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Liv - ing wa - ter, liv - ing bread, Praise the Lord!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! And Jehovah's pow'r we'll show, Praise the Lord!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! And we'll bring them to the sod, Praise the Lord!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! We shall con - quer while we live, Praise the Lord!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! And re - new the fight a - gain, Praise the Lord!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! We shall live in sin no more, Praise the Lord!



CHORUS:



Tho' the con quest lies a - head, We shall con - quer nev - er dread,



There's a Happy Day at Hand.

Musical score for 'There's a Happy Day at Hand.' The score is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. There are two measures of music above the lyrics, with first and second endings indicated by '1' and '2' above the staff.

All the land our feet shall tread, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

45

Come, Wash in this Fountain.

W. COOPER.

D. WARD MILAM.

Musical score for 'Come, Wash in this Fountain.' The score is in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see, That fount - ain in his day,
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb thy precious blood, Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. Ere since by faith I saw the stream, Thy flowing wounds sup - ply,

Musical score for 'Come, Wash in this Fountain.' The score is in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

And sin - ners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains.
 And there may I tho' vile as he; Wash all my sins a - way.
 Till all the ransomed church of God, Be saved to sin no more.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

CHORUS.

Musical score for 'Come, Wash in this Fountain.' The score is in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

Come wash in this fount - ain, 'Tis o - pened now for thee,

Musical score for 'Come, Wash in this Fountain.' The score is in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

It cleanses ev - 'ry stain a - way; It flows for you and me.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

DUET.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. There was one who was will - ing to die in my stead, That a
 2. He is ten - der and lov - ing and pat - ient with me, While he
 3. I will cling to my Sav - ior and nev - er de - part - I will

soul, so un - wor - thy, might live, And the path to the cross he was
 cleans - es my heart of its dross, But "there's no con - dem - na - tion" - I
 joy - ful - ly jour - ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

will - ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for - give.
 know I am free, For my sins are all nail'd to the cross. They are nail'd to the
 song in my heart, That my sins have been taken a - way.

REFRAIN.

pp
 cross, They are nail'd to the cross, O how much He was willing to bear! With what

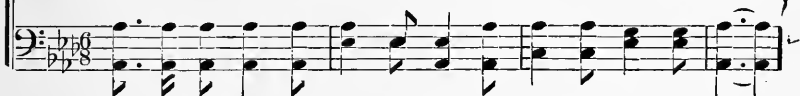
rit.
 anguish and loss, Jesus went to the cross! And he carried my sins with him there.

W. L. T.

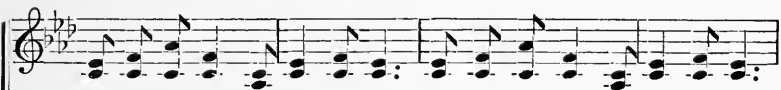
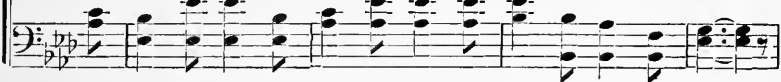
WILL L. THOMPSON.



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



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



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
 He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's golden grain;
 Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
 Beau-ti-ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti-ful life that has no end;



When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
 Sun-shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
 Fol - low - ing Him, by day or night, He's my friend.
 E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.



NEAL A. MCAULAY.

CHARLES H. MARSH.

1. Will I be re-mem-ber'd when my work is done? Will I live for-
 2. Will I be re-mem-ber'd with a love sin - cere? Will I leave be-
 3. Will I be re-mem-ber'd in the voice of song? Will the joys of
 4. Will I be re-mem-ber'd on that shin-ing shore? Will I see the

ev - er in the souls I've won? Will I leave be-hind me gold - en
 hind me words of hope and cheer? Will the poor and need - y claim me
 mu - sic to my name be-long? Will the friends that knew me kind-ly
 ransomed that have gone before? Will my Sav - ior greet me with a

FINE.

deeds of love, That shall lead the way-ward to the home a - bove?
 as their friend, With a pre - cious fragrance that shall know no end?
 tri - bute pay, When my work is end - ed and I pass a - way?
 smile of love, When I rise im - mor - tal to that home a - bove?

D.S.— By the souls in glo - ry I have helped to save?

CHORUS.

Will I be re-mem-ber'd, will I be re-mem-ber'd, When my dust is sleep-ing

D. S.

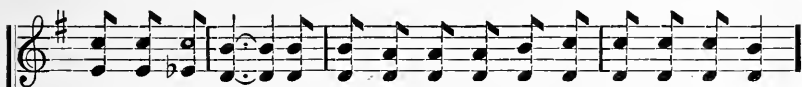
in the si-lent grave? Will I be re-mem-ber'd, will I be re-mem-ber'd,

JEAN H. WATSON.


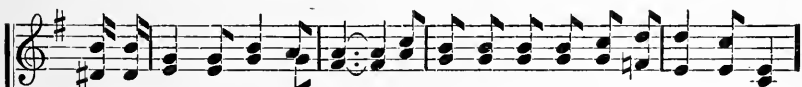
J. H. STEPHENS.



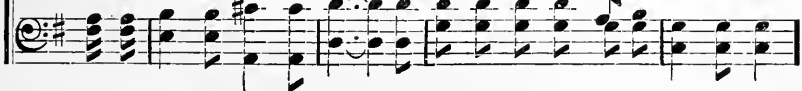

1. On - ly a smile! yes, on - ly a smile That a wom - an o'er -
 2. On - ly a word! yes, on - ly a word That the Spir - it's small
 3. On - ly a note! yes, on - ly a note To a friend in a
 4. On - ly a song! yes, on - ly a song That the Spir - it said
 5. On - ly a day! yes, on - ly a day But oh! can you

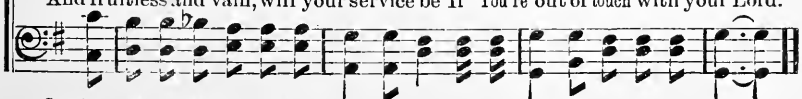
burdened with grief, Ex - pect - ed from you, 'twould have giv - en her re - lief,
 voice whispered speak; But the work - er passed on - ward, unblest and weak
 dis - tant land, The Spir - it said write, but then you had planned
 "Sing to - night; Thy voice is Thy Mas - ter's by pur - chased right;"
 guess my friend Where the influ - ence reach - es, and where it will end

For her heart ached sore the while; But wea - ry and cheerless she went a - way,
 Whom you were meant to have stirred To courage, de - vo - tion and love a - new
 Some diff' rent work and you tho't It mattered lit - tle. You did not know
 But you tho't, "Mid this motley throng I care not to sing of the Cit - y of gold;"
 Of the hours you have frittered away? The Master's command is "Abide in me,"

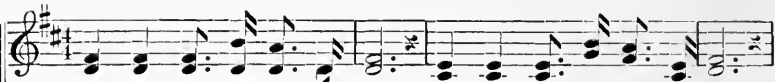



Because as it happened that ve - ry day, You were out of touch with your Lord.
 Because when the message came to you, You were out of touch with your Lord.
 'Twould have saved a soul from sin and woe, You were out of touch with your Lord.
 And the heart you might have reached grew cold, You were out of touch with your Lord.
 And fruitless and vain, will your service be If You're out of touch with your Lord.



FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee;
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from thee;
4. Take my will, and make it thine, It shall be no long - er mine;
5. Take my love, my Lord, I pour [At thy feet its treas - ure store;



Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love.
 Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
 Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
 Take my heart, it is thine own, It shall be thy roy - al throne.
 Take my self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.



CHORUS.



{ Wash me in the Sav - ior's pre - cious blood, }
 { Cleanse me in its pur - i - fy - ing flood; } Lord, I give to thee my



life and all, to be Thine, hence - forth e - ter - nal - ly.



FANNY J. CROSBY.

[GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



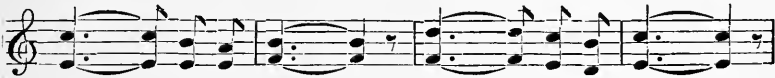
1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Calling, to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is calling the wea - ry to rest—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, wait-ing to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;



Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a-way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.
 They who believe on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.



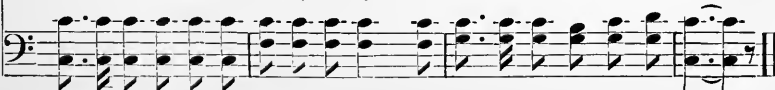
CHORUS.



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



1. The Spir-it is call-ing, oh, do not de-lay, But turn, quickly turn from the
 2. The Spir-it is call-ing, in ten-der-est voice, Oh, hasten to-day and your
 3. The Spir-it is call-ing, oh, do not say no, Escape from a service that's

danger-fraught way; There's safety nowhere but in Je - sus the Lord, So
 heart shall rejoice, For with the Redeemer, the tried and oppressed, Shall
 freighted with woe; Just come as you are to the foot of the throne And

CHORUS.

come to Him now and be-lieve in His word. The Spir - - is
 find a blest ha - ven of comfort and rest.
 Christ will accept you and make you His own. The Spir-it is call-ing, is

call-ing, Is ten - - der-ly call - ing; . . . The
 call-ing for thee, Is ten-der-ly call-ing, "Oh, come unto me;" The

Spir - - it is call-ing, . . . Is call - - ing for
 Spir-it is call-ing, is call-ing for thee, Is call-ing, is call-ing for

The Spirit Is Calling. Concluded.

thee,..... Re - sist..... not His plead - ing,..... His
thee, for thee, Re - sist not His pleading, His plead - ing for thee, His

sweet,..... ten - der, plead - ing,..... He's lov - - - ing - ly
sweet, ten - der plead - ing, His pleading for thee, He's lovingly pleading, "Oh,

plead - ing,..... "Oh, come..... un - to me,".....
come un - to me, "Oh, come un - to me, Oh, come un - to me."

53

Jesus Breaks Every Fetter.

C. D. T.

Old Melody.

1. I am all on the al - tar, I am ali on the
CHO.—Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry fet - ter, Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry

al - tar, I am all on the al - tar, Which was made for me.
fet - ter, Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry fet - ter, Je - sus sets me free.

2 ||: He accepts all I've brought Him, :||
And that's even me.

3 ||: I will never more doubt Him, :||
For He cleanses me,

4 ||: I will rest on His promise, :||
Which was made for me.

5 ||: Hallelujah! I will praise Him, :||
For He sets me free.

E. E. REXFORD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

ALL VOICES IN UNISON.

1. The Mas-ter has need of brave hearts to do His bid-ding, He calls us to
 2. The work that needs do-ing is seek-ing out the sin-ner, And striv-ing to
 3. En-list in God's ar-my! Christ Je-sus be our Cap-tain! O fol-low and

service, and dare we answer nay? O hear Him and heed Him, go gladly forth to la-bor,
 lead him into the one right way; To car-ry the sunshine of God's love to dark places,
 trust Him, and have no fear of loss; To service, my comrades! brave-hearted, earnest, loyal,

CHORUS.

The Lord's work is waiting, be dil-i-gent to-day.
 And mak-ing this old world a brighter one to-day. O hear the call to service, the
 For vic-t'ry is wait-ing the sol-diers of the cross.

service of the King: "Make ready for conflict," the battle trumpets ring! Before God's camp is

gathered the mighty hosts of sin, With Jesus for Lead-er, be sure the right will win:

1. I have heard my Saviour calling, I have heard my Saviour calling,
 2. Tho' He lead me thro' the valley, Tho' He lead me thro' the valley,
 3. Tho' He lead me thro' the garden, Tho' He lead me thro' the garden,

Cho. Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,
 Repeat for Chorus.

I have heard the Saviour calling, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
 Tho' He lead me thro' the valley, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 Tho' He lead me thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Where He leads me I will follow, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 Copyright, 1894, by Jno. R. Bryant.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 4 :Tho' the path be dark and dreary, :
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way. | 7 :I will follow on to know Him, :
He's my Saviour, Saviour, Brother,
Friend. |
| 5 :Tho' He lead me to the conflict, :
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way. | 8 :He will give me grace and glory, :
He will keep me, keep me all the way. |
| 6 :Tho' He lead thro' fiery trials, :
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way. | 9 :Oh, 'tis sweet to follow Jesus,
And be with Him, with Him all the way. |

56

Old-Time Religion.

Arr. by CHARLIE TILLMAN.

Cho. 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time religion, 'Tis the old time re-
 1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our
 2. Makes me love ev-'ry-body, Makes me love ev-'rybody, Makes me love ev-'ry-
 3. It has sav-ed our fa-thers, It has sav-ed our fathers, It has sav-ed our

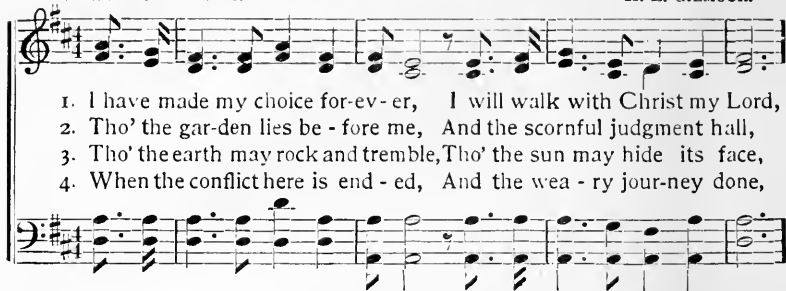
li-gion, It's good enough for me.
 mothers, It's good enough for me.
 bod-y, It's good enough for me.
 fathers, It's good enough for me.

- | |
|---|
| 4 :It was good for the Prophet Daniel, :
It's good enough for me. |
| 5 :It was good for the Hebrew Children, :
It's good enough for me. |
| 6 :It was tried in the fiery furnace, :
It's good enough for me. |
| 7 :It was good for Paul and Silas, :
It's good enough for me. |
| 8 :It will do when I am dying, :
It's good enough for me. |
| 9 :It will take us all to heaven, :
It's good enough for me. |

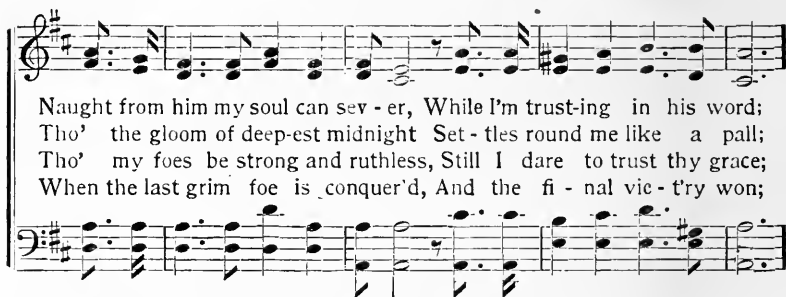
(Dedicated to Rev. C. O. McCulloch, Central Illinois Conference.)

Mrs. E. E. WILLIAMS.

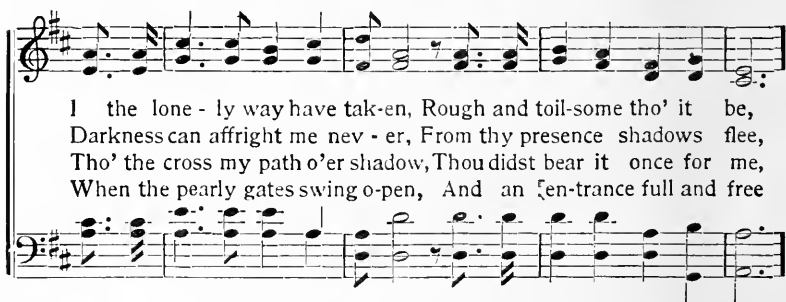
H. L. GILMOUR.



1. I have made my choice for-ev-er, I will walk with Christ my Lord,
 2. Tho' the gar-den lies be-fore me, And the scornful judgment hall,
 3. Tho' the earth may rock and tremble, Tho' the sun may hide its face,
 4. When the conflict here is end-ed, And the wea-ry jour-ney done,



Naught from him my soul can sev-er, While I'm trust-ing in his word;
 Tho' the gloom of deep-est midnight Set-tles round me like a pall;
 Tho' my foes be strong and ruthless, Still I dare to trust thy grace;
 When the last grim foe is conquer'd, And the fi-nal vic-t'ry won;



I the lone-ly way have tak-en, Rough and toil-some tho' it be,
 Darkness can affright me nev-er, From thy presence shadows flee,
 Tho' the cross my path o'er shadow, Thoudidst bear it once for me,
 When the pearly gates swing o-pen, And an en-trance full and free



And although despised, for-sak-en, "Je-sus, I'll go thro' with thee."
 And if thou wilt guide me ev-er, "Je-sus, I'll go thro' with thee."
 And what-e'er the pain or per-il, "Je-sus, I'll go thro' with thee."
 Shall be grant-ed to the vic-tors, "Je-sus, I'll go thro' with thee."

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. I'll tell the sweet sto-ry of Je-sus, To sinners where-ev-er I go;
2. I'll tell how they cruelly scourged Him, Of thorns that they placed on his head;
3. I'll tell them how up Calva'ry's mountain, His own heavy Cross He did bear;
4. I'll tell them, O yes. I will tell them, How it was for their sins and mine
5. I'll tell how His blood shed on Calv'ry Can make their sins whiter than snow,



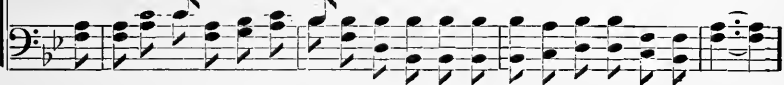
His suff'ring to purchase redemption, The grief, and the pain, and the woe.
 And may be their hearts will be softened, The tear of repentance be shed.
 Of wounds in His side, and the nail-prints, And the words of that beau-ti-ful pray'r.
 That thus the dear Savior should suffer, This wonderful Sav-ior di - vine.
 If they will but trust in Him ful - ly, If but to the fount they will go.



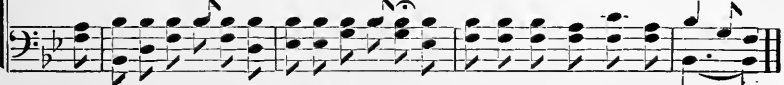
CHORUS.



I'll tell it, I'll tell it, How Jesus came down from above;
 I'll tell it, I'll tell it, the won-der-ful sto-ry,



I'll tell it, I'll tell it, The sto-ry of Christ and His love.
 I'll tell it, I'll tell it, the won-der-ful sto-ry, His love.



L. B. B.

L. B. BRIDGERS.

1. Soul are you drifting on the tide? Hear His loving voice, hear His lov- ing
 2. Tho' you are weary, sad and lone, Hear His loving voice, hear His lov- ing
 3. O what compassion, mercy's free, Hear His loving voice, hear His lov- ing
 4. Why will you tarry? don't delay, Hear His loving voice, hear His lov- ing
 5. While we are praying, come today, Hear His loving voice, hear His lov- ing

voice, Come to the fountain o - pen wide: He is call- ing you to - day.
 voice, Come as you are and start for home, He is call- ing you to - day.
 voice; Je - sus can save for He saves me, He is call- ing you to - day.
 voice, Come, seek Him ere He turns a- way, He is call- ing you to - day.
 voice, He is the life, the truth, the way, He is call ing you to - day.

CHORUS.

Hear the blessed Savior calling, calling, Turn from sin and seek Him, praying, praying;

Give Him all your heart and trust Him, trust Him, Jesus now will save from sin.

Copyright, 1910, by Charlie D. Tillman.

L. H.

Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing
 2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect

I Am Coming, Lord.

CHORUS.

in Thy precious blood That flowed on Cal-vary.
vile-ness ful-ly cleanse, Till spotless all and pure. I am coming, Lord!
hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above.

Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calvary.

61

I'm On the Rock.

Mrs. B. DAVIS.

"God only is my Rock."—PSA. 62: 2. Arr. JNO. T. BENSON.

1. The pit-falls in sin's aw-ful path Once caught and held me fast,
2. Old Sa-tan led thro' mire and sand, And thorns be-fore me cast,
3. On sin's wild sea I'll sail no more, All dan-ger now is past,
4. I have es-caped the burn-ing sand, The des-ert's fier-y blast,

FINE.

But Je-sus came and saved from wrath; I'm on the Rock at last.
But, by the Sav-ior's might-y hand, I'm on the Rock at last.
The rag-ing tem-pests all are o'er, I'm on the Rock at last.
I'm bound for heav-en's shining strand, I'm on the Rock at last.

D.S.—My feet have found a rest-ing place, I'm on the Rock at last.

CHORUS. D. S.

I'm on the Rock at last, at last, I'm on the Rock at last;

Rev. Isaac Watts.

Arr.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Fine.
 Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died, For man, the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, — 'Tis all that I can do.

D. S.—He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; (I know;)

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneeling
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

Pass Me Not.

CHORUS.

oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
 there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace. } Sav - ior, Sav - ior,
 I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Hear my hum - ble cry; While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

64

Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

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

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

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

JOHN JAMES.

Dedicated to my friend Charles Elmer Furman.

J. J. LOWE.

1. When all seems dark and pleasures flee, I turn to One who comforts me,
 2. Sweet comfort to my heart it brings, That I may rest beneath His wings,
 3. In trial or pain, in joy or grief, This promise gives me sweet re-lief;
 4. Fear not, tho' all the way seems dark, His hand shall guide and keep thy bark,

And His sweet voice speaks to my soul. While upon me the bur-dens roil.
 Se - cure and safe from all my foes; And sing with joy, my Father knows.
 He cares for me with ten-der care, He will my bur-dens ev - er share.
 When thro' the vail of death we go, E'en then His presence we shall know.

CHORUS.

My Father knows, My Father knows. O, yes, my Father knows, I'm
 He knows.

sure that He doth know The burdens that my heart doth bear; O, yes, my
 doth bear;

Father knows, I'm sure that He doth know, And He will all my sorrows share.

KATE ULMER.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Wea - ry soul, thy Sav - iour died, Yea, for thee was cru - 'ci - fied,
 2. Crim - son tho' thy sins may be In the blood He shed for thee,
 3. While the Spir - it plead-eth still, Yield, O yield to Him thy will,
 4. Lin - ger not an - oth - er day, Make Him now thy life and stay,

Heav - en's gate He o - pened wide, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
 There is cleansing full and free, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
 Wondrous peace thy heart will fill, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
 He will keep thee safe al - way, Won't you come to Je - sus now?

REFRAIN.

Won't you come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus now?
 Won't you come to Je - sus, come just now?

Won't you come to Je - sus now? Come and
 Won't you come to Je - sus, come just now? Come to Je - sus

low be - fore Him bow, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
 and be - fore Him bow,

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS

1. When the roll is called in heav'n a - bove, And the ma - ny
 2. When the Sav - ior speaks for whom He died, And on Cal - v'ry's
 3. When the saved of a - ges stand and sing Prais - es un - to
 4. When the Lord shall come to take His own To a place pre-

saved thro' won - drous love, Shall be seen to stand all white and fair,
 cross was cru - ci - fied, Of His fin - ished work I too shall share,
 Christ, the Lord and King, Mid the heav'n - ly hosts all free from care,
 pared of which we've known, With the saints as - cend - ing in the air,

REFRAIN.

At the roll call I'll be there. When the roll is called in

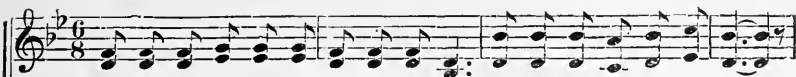
heav - en, When the roll is called in heav - en;
 heav - en, I'll be there, heav - en, I'll be there;

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! At the roll call I'll be there.
 hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there,

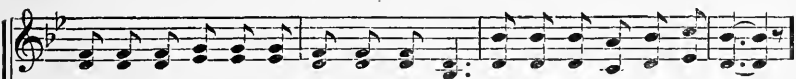
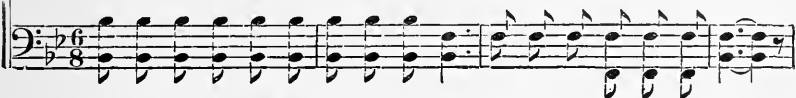
"Wash and be clean."—KINGS 5: 13.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



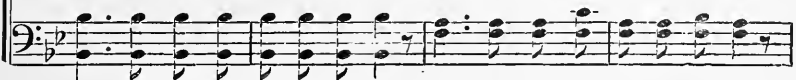
1. Bring all your sin to the Cru - ci - fied One, Je - sus will wash it a - way;
2. No oth - er fountain for sin can a - vail, Je - sus will wash it a - way;
3. O what an off'ring for sin He hath made, Je - sus will wash it a - way;
4. Sing, all ye ransomed, ex - ult - ant o'er sin, Je - sus will wash it a - way;



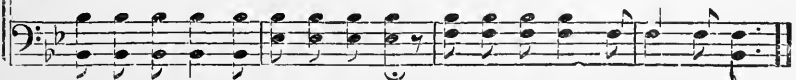
Haste for your life! un - to Cal - va - ry run, Je - sus will wash it a - way.
 No oth - er comfort when fears shall as - sail, Je - sus will wash it a - way.
 Come where the price of re - demp - tion was paid, Je - sus will wash it a - way.
 This is the shout that will vic - to - ry win, Je - sus will wash it a - way.

**CHORUS.**

Come, come and His bid - ding o - bey, Come, come and be - liev - ing you'll say,



Je - sus hath saved me, praise Him to - day, Je - sus hath washed my sins a - way.



L. E. J.

1 JOHN 1: 7.

L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do serv - ice for Jesus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.

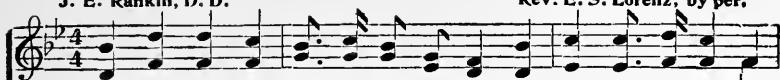
There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
 There is pow'r,

Won - der - working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
 in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder - working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
 There is pow'r,

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

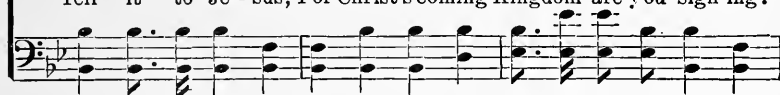
Rev. E. S. Lorenz, by per.



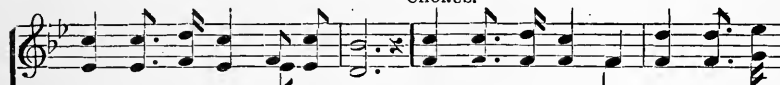
1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,



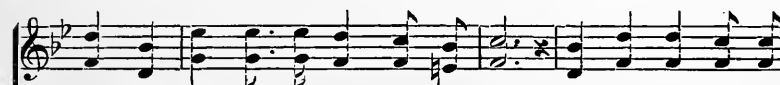
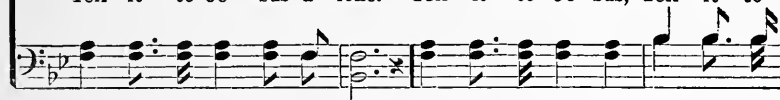
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev-ing o - ver joys de-part-ed?
 Tell it to Je - sus Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to - mor-row?
 Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's coming Kingdom are you sigh-ing?



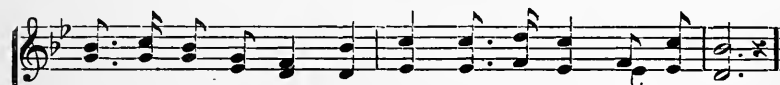
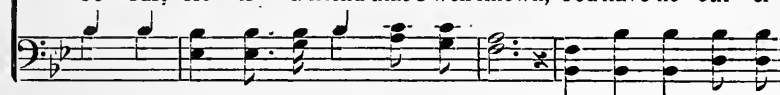
CHORUS.



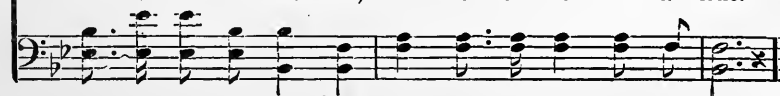
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to



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.



PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the
 2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my
 3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith - ful and
 4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the
 5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
 sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
 true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
 paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
 out de - lay; Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.

These have al - lured my sight. I will has - ten to Him,
 He hath the words of life.
 He is the liv - ing way.
 Still will I en - ter in.
 We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will has - ten, has - ten to Him,

Has - ten so glad and free (has - ten glad and free),

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

J. H. W.

(POWER IN THE BLOOD.)

Rev. J. H. WEBER.

1. There is pow'r in the blood, now, to wash your soul, There is pow'r in the
 2. There is pow'r in the blood to make you white, There is pow'r in the
 3. There is pow'r in the blood, it's a-ton-ing grace, There is pow'r in the
 4. There is pow'r in the blood, plunge beneath its wave, There is pow'r in the

blood to keep you whole, There is pow'r in the blood to help you win,
 blood to keep you right, There is pow'r in the blood to lead you on,
 blood for all the race, There is pow'r in the blood, just look on high,
 blood to keep and save, There is pow'r in the blood, be firm and true,

CHORUS.

There is pow'r in the blood to save from sin.
 There is pow'r in the blood of God's dear Son. Glo-ry to the Lamb,
 There is pow'r in the blood, 'tis draw-ing nigh.
 There is pow'r in the blood to help, yes, you.

Glo-ry to the Lamb, for He shed His blood for thee, He will keep you

Repeat ad lib.

in the way and will nev-er let you stray, There is pow'r in the blood.

F. J. Crosby.

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
 2. Perfect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rapt - ure now
 3. Perfect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchas'd of God, Born of His
 burst on my sight, An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of
 hap - py and blest, Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Fill'd with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, wash'd in His blood.
 Mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
 good - ness, lost in His love.

song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

sto - ry this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long.

R. K. C.

R. Kelso Carter.

1. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal
 2. Standing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing
 3. Standing on the prom-is - es, I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent
 4. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -
 5. Standing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis - t'ning ev - 'ry

a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,
 storms of doubt and fear as - sail; By the liv - ing Word of God, I shall pre - vail,
 cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
 ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord; O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
 mo - ment to the Spir - it's call; Rest - ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the prom - is - es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
 Standing on the promise, standing on the promise,

Standing on the prom - is - es of God, my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,
 Standing on the promise,

stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 standing on the promise,

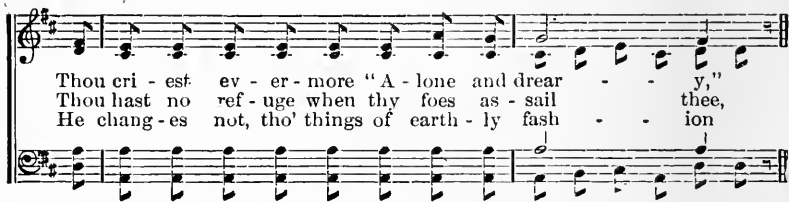
Mrs. A. L. DAVISON.

J. H. FILLMORE & CO.,



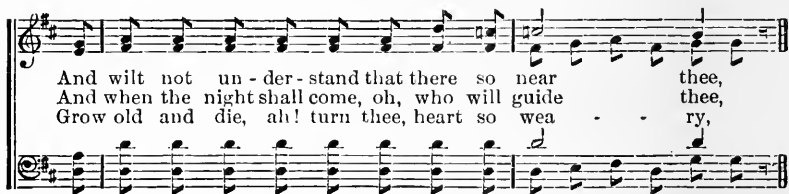
1. Up - on the great high ways thou standest wea - - - ry,
2. The hopes of earth-life oft - en fade and fail - - - thee,
3. In Him is strength, in Him di-vine com - pas - - - sion,

wea - ry, standest wea - ry,
 fail thee, fade and fail thee,
 com - pas-sion, great com-pas-sion,



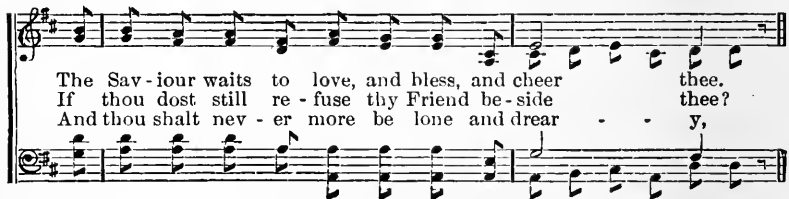
Thou cri - est ev - er - more "A - lone and drear - - - y,"
 Thou hast no ref - uge when thy foes as - sail thee,
 He chang - es not, tho' things of earth - ly fash - - - ion

drear - y, lone and dreary,
 sail thee, foes as - sail thee,
 fash-ion, earthly fash-ion



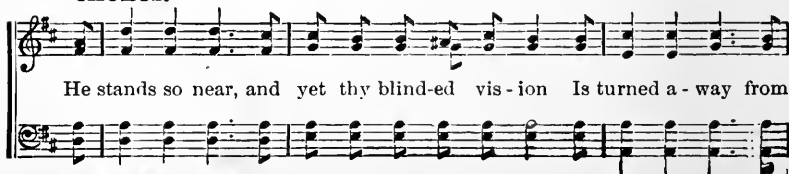
And wilt not un - der - stand that there so near thee,
 And when the night shall come, oh, who will guide thee,
 Grow old and die, ah! turn thee, heart so wea - - - ry,

near thee, there so near thee,
 guide thee, who will guide thee,
 wea-ry, heart so wea - ry,



The Sav - iour waits to love, and bless, and cheer thee.
 If thou dost still re - fuse thy Friend be - side thee?
 And thou shalt nev - er more be lone and drear - - - y,

cheer thee, bless and cheer thee.
 side thee, Friend beside thee?
 drear - y, lone and drear-y.

CHORUS.

He stands so near, and yet thy blind-ed vis - ion Is turned a - way from

He Stands So Near. Concluded.

hope and light e - lys - ian, Thou wilt not see that 'tis for thee He car-eth,

For thee, for thee the heav - y cross He bear - - eth.
the heav - y cross He bear-eth.

76

Step Out on the Promise.

The Highway.

E. F. MILLER.

1. O mour - ner in Zi - on, how bless - ed art thou, For Je - sus is
2. Oh, ye that are hun - gry and thirst - y re - joice: For ye shall be
3. Who sighs for a heart from in - iq - ui - ty free? Oh, poor troubled
4. The promise don't save, tho' the promise is true; 'Tis the blood we get

wait - ing to com - fort thee now; Fear not to re - ly on the
filled; do you hear that sweet voice In - vit - ing you now to the
soul! there's a prom - ise for thee; There's rest, wea - ry one, in the
un - der, that clean - es us through; It cleans - es me now, hal - le -

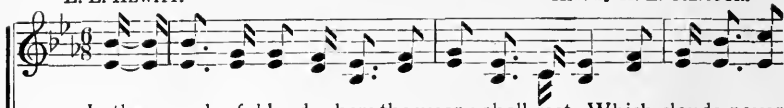
word of thy God. Step out on the promise, get un - der the blood.
ban - quet of God? Step out on the promise, get un - der the blood.
bos - om of God. Step out on the promise, get un - der the blood.
lu - jah to God! I rest on the promise, I'm un - der the blood.

E. E. HEWITT.

Dedicated to Rev. Russell H. Conwell, D. D.

J. L. GILBERT.

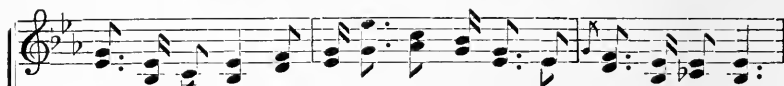
Arr. by H. L. GILMOUR.



1. In the won-der-ful land where the weary shall rest, Which clouds never
2. He knows all our long-ings, provides for each need, The joys of that
3. He'll gath-er to-gether the lov'd ones we miss; They'll sweeten our
4. The hands that once lov-ing-ly min-is-tered here, Are adding new



dark-en, nor part-ings mo-lest, Our home shall be furnish'd with
home all our hopes far ex-ceed; Sweet flow'rs and glad waters, crowns
pleasures and height-en our bliss; The treas-ures too ho-ly for
beau-ties as friends shall draw near; The blossoms of E-den they



ten-der-est care, "I go," said the Master, "a place to pre-pare."
star-ry and bright, And songs ev-er ring-ing thro' por-tals of light.
earth's breaking clay, Shall shine in the glo-ry of heav-en's fair day.
joy-ful-ly bring, The sweet will ful-fill-ing of Je-sus our King.



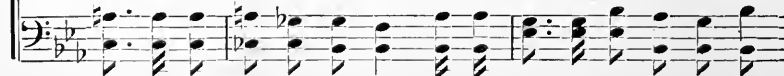
CHORUS.



O prom-ise so sweet! O prom-ise so true! Made by our dear



Sav-ior to com-fort us thro'; In that beau-ti-ful home-land be-



"I Go to Prepare a Place."

yond the bright blue, I go to pre pare a bright mans ion for you.

78

I'm Going to my Home.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. { My heart is yearning for my home, In yonder city bright and fair,
Where I shall dwell, no more to roam, Our God shall wipe away each tear. }

2. { My Savior will my home prepare, Its beauties never can be told,
And I shall dwell forever there, Where we shall never more grow old. }

3. { There He shall dry each tear-dimm'd eye, Each pain and sorrow I have known
Shall be forgotten bye and bye, When I shall reach my home sweet home. }

CHORUS.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, In this cold world,
I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, In this cold world

no more to roam; I'm longing for that day to come, When
no more to roam; I'm longing for that day to come,

D.C. Sing softly after last verse.

I shall reach my home sweet home. Prepare me dear Savior for heaven my home.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
 2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
 3. If there's a tempest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
 4. If friends, once trusted, have proven un - true, Let Je - sus come
 5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
 in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
 in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
 in - to your heart; Find what a Friend He will be un - to you,
 in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
 Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, my

doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now,
 doubtings are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing no more; Just now,

throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
 I o - pen the door; And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.

J. R. B.

Jno. R. Bryant.

1. We have heard the in - vi - ta - tion, And are go - ing to the feast, For the
2. Would you stand among the number Of the heav'nly guests up there? You must
3. Then be read - y when the door is O - pened for that grand e - vent; Do not

Prince of glo - ry spreads a ta - ble rare; All His cho - sen ones are gather'ing
then a robe of righteousness put on; Those that en - ter with that company
let it find you lack - ing in the least; Should the door be opened suddenly?

With the wedding garments on, For the marriage supper of the Lamb pre - pare.
Must cleanse their souls from stain, For your sins the blood of Je - sus doth a - tone.
And you be - ush - ered in, Would you be pre - pared to cel - e - brate the feast!

CHORUS.

D.S.—*Soon shall come the grand re - ception of our Lord.*

We are go - - - - ing, we are go - - - - ing To the marriage sup - per
go - ing to the feast, go - ing to the feast,

of the Lamb of God! We are read - - - - y, ev - er read - - - - y,
read - y ev - 'ry day, read - y ev - 'ry day,

Used by special request of Rev. Bud Robinson. Harmony by R. E. W.
Arr. by F. M. G. and A. F. I.

1. When sor-row and storms are be - set - ting my track, And Sa - tan is
2. How eas - y when sailing the sea in a calm, To trust in the
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard people say, "I'll fight till I
4. And oth - ers there are, full of cour - age and zeal, Who go to the
5. Then let us re-mem-ber in run-ning this race, That faith is not

whisp'ring "You'd bet-ter turn back." How oft I have proved it, tho'
strength of Je - ho - vah's great arm; But some-how I find when the
die, and will ne'er run a-way," But when by temp-tation so
bat - tle like war - riors of steel; But right in the heat of the
feel - ing, and trust is not trace; And when all a-round us seems

dark be the way, A lit - tle believing drives clouds all a-way.
waves swamp the boat, It takes some be - liev - ing to keep things a-float.
fierce - ly as-sailed, They left off be - liev-ing, and ter - ri - bly failed.
con - flict with sin, In - stead of be - liev-ing they faint and give in.
dark as the night, We'll keep on be - liev-ing, and win in the fight.

REFRAIN.

Lord, I be-lieve, Lord, I be-lieve! Sav-ior, raise my faith in Thee, Till

it can move a mountain; All my doubts are bu-ried in the fountain.

1. There's nothing so pre-cious as Je-sus to me, Let earth with its
 2. When sin-ful and doomed to a life of de-spair, No light on my
 3. When noth-ing but death for my ransom could pay, And make me ac-
 4. 'Twas Je-sus who called me and showed me the way To peace up-on
 5. Should fa-ther and moth-er for-sake me be-low, My bed up-on

treas-ures be gone; I'm rich as can be when my Sav-iour I see,
 path-way to shine, 'Twas Je-sus who found me and made me an heir
 cept-ed with God, 'Twas Je-sus who free-ly Him-self made a prey
 earth and in heav'n; 'Tis Je-sus who teach-es me dai-ly to pray
 earth be a stone, I'll cling to my Sav-iour, He loves me I know,

CHORUS.

I'm hap-py with Je-sus a-lone.
 To mansions of glo-ry di-vine. I'm hap-py with Je-sus a-
 And ransomed my soul with His blood.
 And walk in the light He has giv'n.
 I'm hap-py with Je-sus a-lone.

lone (alone), I'm hap-py with Je-sus a-lone (alone), Tho' poor and de-

sert-ed, thank God, I can say I'm hap-py with Je-sus a-lone.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. In the mist - y days of yore Je - sus' precious blood had pow'r E'en the
2. I was lost and steeped in guilt, but the blood for sinners spilt Wash'd a
3. God in mer - cy asks you why, brother sin - ner, will you die When such
4. Bring your burdens, come to - day, turn from all your sins a - way, He can

thief up - on the cross to save; Like a bird his spir - it flies to its way my sins and set me free; Now and ev - er - more the same, praise, O full re - demp - tion he pro - vides? You have but to look and live, life e - ful - ly save and sanc - ti - fy; From the wrath to come now flee, let your

home in Par - a - dise, Thro' the pow'r of Cal - v'ry's crimson wave. praise his ho - ly name! Will the cleans - ing stream a - vail - ing be - ter - nal he will give, For the pow'r of Cal - v'ry still a - bides. name re - cord - ed be With the blood - wash'd and re - deem'd on high.

CHORUS.

And the blood has nev - er lost its pow'r, No,
And the pre - cious blood has nev - er, nev - er lost its pow'r,

nev - er, no, nev - er! Je - sus' blood a -
Nev - er lost its pow'r, nev - er lost its pow'r; Je - sus' blood a -

The Blood Has Never Lost Its Power.

vails for sin for ev - er, And will nev - er lose its power.
sin for - ev - er,

84

All I Need.

C. P. J.

CHAS. P. JONES.

1. Je - sus Christ is made to me, All I need, all I need;
2. Je - sus is my all in all, All I need, all I need;
3. He redeemed me when He died, All I need, all I need;
4. To my Sav - ior will I cleave, All I need, all I need;
5. He's the treas - ure of my soul, All I need, all I need;
6. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, All I need, all I need;

He a - lone, is all my plea, He is all I need.
 While He keeps I can - not fall, He is all I need.
 I with Him was cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.
 He will not His serv - ant leave, He is all I need.
 He hath cleansed and made me whole, He is all I need.
 By His spir - it sealed I am, He is all I need.

REFRAIN.

Wis - dom, right - eous - ness and pow'r, Ho - li - ness for - ev - er - more,

My re - demp - tion full and sure, He is all I need.

B. E. W.

Is. 25: 1.

B. E. WARREN.

1. He par-doned my trans-gres-sions, He sanc-ti-fied my soul,
 2. He keeps me ev-'ry mo-ment By trust-ing in His grace;
 3. He brings me through af-flic-tion, He leaves me not a-lone;
 4. He pros-pers and pro-jects me, His bless-ings ev-er flow;
 5. He keeps me firm and faith-ful, His love I do en-joy,
 6. There's not a sin-gle bless-ing Which we re-ceive on earth

He hon-ors my con-fes-sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
 'Tis through His blest a-tone-ment, That I may see His face.
 He's with me in temp-ta-tion, He keeps me for His own.
 He fills me with His glo-ry, He makes me white as snow.
 For this I shall be grate-ful, And live in His em-ploy.
 That does not come from heav-en, The source of our new birth.

CHORUS.

It is tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! It is

tru-ly won-der-ful! It is tru-ly won-der-ful! It is

tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! Glo-ry to His name

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. We are thirst-ing for re - fresh-ing show'rs, We are yearning for His
 2. We are hung'ring now to be made pure, We are long-ing more of
 3. We are bending at the heaven's throne, We are pleading to be

grace to - day, Let us tar - ry till the bless - ing comes, Lo! the
 love to know, Let us tar - ry till the bless - ing comes, And the
 all - re - newed, Let us tar - ry till the bless - ing comes, And with

CHORUS.

Sav-iour is not far a - way.
 waves of full sal - va - tion flow. Let us tar-ry till the blessing comes,
 pow - er we are all en - dued.

Let us go up - on our knees and pray, Yes, we'll wait un - til the

bless - ing comes, For the Sav - iour is not far a - way.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

A. J. Showalter.



1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-



last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
 last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last-ing arms; I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,



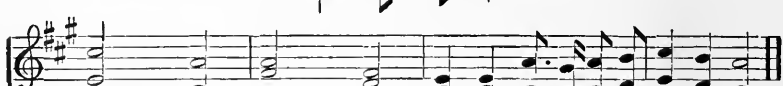
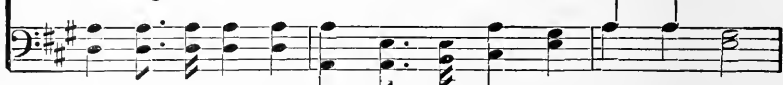
REFRAIN.



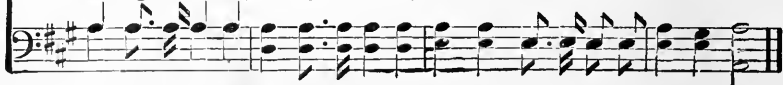
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,
 Lean-ing on Je-sus,



lean-ing, Safe and se-secure from all a-larms;
 lean-ing on Je-sus,



Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,



J. M. SLUSSER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When the wea - ry tasks of the day are done, And our
 2. Oh, the path was rough and our hearts are sore, For we
 3. Oh, the blind - ing dust and the cru - el thorn! Is there
 4. Oh, He knows the thorns, for they pierced His brow; Yet He

spir - its welcome the set - ting sun, In the twilight hush, lo! the
 lost the way, with the load we bore; Blessed shadows, fall, for the
 room for such a torn, blackened form? Hark! I hear my name, for the
 loved men then and He loves us now, Spite of stain and sin still the

REFRAIN.

good Shepherd stands call - ing, call - ing: "I am the door,

I am the door, Ye are bruised, ye are thirsty, Come, be

healed and refreshed, And go in and out,..... and find pasture."
 And go in and out,

(Respectfully dedicated to the choir at Hollow Rock.)

M. J. H.

MRS. M. J. HARRIS.

1. I long a-go left E-gypt for the promised land, I trusted in my
 2. I followed close be-side Him and the land soon found, I did not halt or
 3. I start-ed for the highlands where the fruits abound, I pitched my tent near
 4. My heart is so en-rapt-ured as I press a-long, Each day I find new

Sav-ior and to His guiding hand; He led me out to vict'ry through the
 trem-ble, for Ca-naan I was bound; My guide I ful-ly trust-ed and He
 He-bron, there grapes of Esh-col found; With milk and honey flowing, and new
 blessings which fill my heart with song; I'm ev-er marching onward to that

great Red Sea, I sang a song of triumph, and shouted I am free.
 led me in, I shouted hal-le-lu-jah, my heart is free from sin.
 wine so free, I have no love for E-gypt, it has no charms for me.
 land on high, Some day I'll reach my mansion that's build-ed in the sky.

CHORUS.

You need not look for me, down in E-gypt's sand, For I have pitched my

tent far up in Beu-lah land; You need not look for me,

I've Pitched My Tent in Beulah. Concluded.

down in Egypt's sand, For I have pitched my tent far up in Beu-lah land.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

No. 90. Stand Up for Jesus!

G. DUFFIELD.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trum-pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a-lone;

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It features a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own;

The second system of music continues the melody in 4/4 time with two flats. It features a treble and bass staff with lyrics in between. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him," A - gainst unnumbered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watching un - to pray'r,

The third system of music continues the melody in 4/4 time with two flats. It features a treble and bass staff with lyrics in between. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

The fourth and final system of music concludes the piece in 4/4 time with two flats. It features a treble and bass staff with lyrics in between. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

MARVIN H. PRATHER.

1. There is a place of per - fect rest, Un - der the blood,
 2. God saved His peo - ple long a - go, Un - der the blood,
 3. Come, bur - y here your sin - ful past, Un - der the blood,
 4. If you re - main till life is past, Un - der the blood,

un - der the blood; A hid - ing-place, su - preme - ly blest,
 un - der the blood; He'll save and make you white as snow,
 un - der the blood; Re - morse can ne'er a shad - ow cast,
 un - der the blood, You'll find the gate of heav'n at last,

CHORUS.
 Un - der the blood of Je - sus. O yes, there's safe - ty

un - der the blood, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood; The

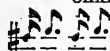
Lord can save you un - der the blood, Un - der the blood of the Lamb.

You Can Shine.

"YOU WILL SHINE."

C. D. T. Theme suggested by D. R. Pierce.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN



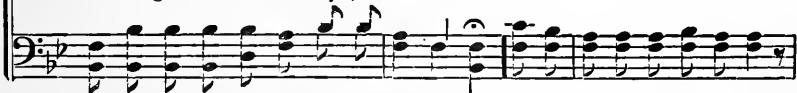
- | | |
|---|--------------------|
| 1. Tho' like oth-ers, you're not gifted, you can shine, | Ev - 'ry cloud can |
| 2. Tho' you can not be a lead - er, you can shine, | Tho' sometimes you |
| 3. When you are so tried and test-ed, you can shine, | When you can-not |
| 4. Then when time is but a sto - ry, you will shine, | In a land of |



soon be lift-ed, you can shine,	Jesus promised grace to aid you, you can shine,
are not needed, you can shine,	You may sometimes be rejected, you can shine,
be mo - lest-ed, you can shine,	Trials may press hard upon you, you can shine,
wondrous glory, you will shine,	Je - sus will be there to greet you, you will shine,



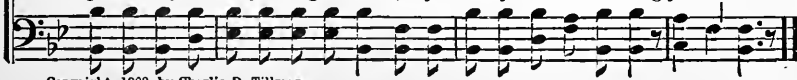
Trusting all to Him who made you, you can shine.
 If His light you have reflected, then you shine. When your heart with love is glowing,
 If His tender love has won you, shout and shine.
 Loved ones gone before will meet you, shout and shine.



you will shine, When His love you're daily showing, you will shine, Then this saddened world is



brightened by the rays of light divine; If you really have the blessing you will shine.



A. A. PAYN.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When you get to heav-en, as you sure-ly will, If the Sav-ior's
 2. When you roam with friends across the heav'nly fields, Ev-er find-ing
 3. When you hear them singing round the great white throne, Songs of praise un-
 4. When you kneel in wor-ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you

name you own, Af-ter you have greeted those you love the best, Who are
 treasures new; When you stand in rapture on some star-ry height, Gazing
 to the Lamb; When you hear the ransomed, with their harps of gold, Shouting
 by His grace; When you see that Savior who has bro't you there, And with

CHORUS.

stand-ing round the throne—
 on some glorious view— You may look for me, for I'll be
 "Glo-ry to His name!"
 joy be-hold His face—
 Hallelujah!

there, I'll be there, I'll be there! You may
 I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!

look for me, for I'll be there! Glo-ry to His name!
 I'll be there! precious name!

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die,
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay, The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love beyond de-gree!
 Here Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

bur-den of my heart rolled away— It was there by faith
 rolled a - way,

I received my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. For me the Son of man came down to die up - on the tree,
 2. His death made full a - tone-ment for the sins of all our race,
 3. Geth-sam-a - ne, nor Pi - late's hall, not e - ven Cal - va - ry,

He gave Himself a ran-som that from sin I might be free;
 Revealed the Fa - ther's mer - cy and His rec - on - cil - ed face;
 With all their sor - rows were e-nough from sin to set me free,

But in the sto - ry of His grace in God's own book I see
 But for a full re-demp-tion, in the rich - es of His grace,
 But in His love and mer - cy, Oh, so won - der - ful to me,

CHORUS.

He went a lit - tle far - ther than the cross. He went a

lit - tle far - ther than the cross; He went a lit - tle
 farther than the cross;

He Went Farther Than the Cross. Concluded.

far - ther than the cross,..... Tri - um - phant from the grave He
far - ther than the cross,

came! He lives to save, For He went a lit - tle far - ther than the cross.

96

The Man of Galilee.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

(DUET AND QUARTET.)

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

(have you heard)

1. { Have you heard of that won - der - ful Man? Who lived in Gal - i - lee, }
2. { Who came down from the glo - ry a - bove To set earth's captives free. }
3. { Have you heard of His birth in the stall? The days of ten - der youth, }
4. { How He gave as the mes - sage of God The words of life and truth. }
5. { Have you heard when His garments they touched The sick at once were whole? }
6. { How in love He forgave men their sins, And healed the sin - sick soul. }
7. { Have you heard how for sin - ners He died Up - on the cru - el tree? }
8. { How He lives ev - er - more from the dead, To save e - ter - nal - ly. }

CHORUS.

He came to set me free,..... The Man of Gal - i - lee;..... I'll
He came to set me free, the Man of Gal - i - lee;

sing His great fame, And praise His dear name, My Savior and Lord is He.

97

Some Day I'll See My Savior.

(Dedicated to Rev. J. M. Glenn, South Georgia Conference.)

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

DAN. WARD MILAM.

DUET.

1. Some day I'll see my Sav - ior, I know not when 'twill be, But
 2. Some day I'll see my Sav - ior, Tho' I un - wor - thy am, But
 3. Some day I'll see my Sav - ior, If here the cross I bear, And
 4. Some day I'll see my Sav - ior, When I shall cross the foam, I'll

when my Lord is read - y, I know He'll come for me.....
 on - ly thro' the mer - its Of the a - ton - ing Lamb.....
 if I here am faith - ful His glo - ry I shall share.....
 live with Him for - ev - er In yon ce - les - tial home.....
 He'll come for me.

CHORUS.

Some day I'll see my Sav - ior, Thro' His re - deem - ing grace,

In God's e - ter - nal cit - y I'll see Him face to face.

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98

Anything, Lord.

ARR., CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. I'll go, Lord, I'll go, Lord, I'll go where you want me to go, Lord, I'll
 2. I'll be, Lord, I'll be, Lord, I'll be what you want me to be, Lord, I'll

Copyright, 1910, by Charlie D. Tillman.

Anything, Lord.

go, Lord, yes, I'll go, Lord—I'll go where you want me to go.
 be, Lord, yes, I'll be, Lord—I'll be what you want me to be.

3 I'll say, Lord, I'll say, Lord,
 I'll say what you want me to say, Lord,
 I'll say, Lord, yes, I'll say, Lord,
 I'll say what you want me to say.

4 I'll pray, Lord, I'll pray, Lord,
 I'll pray when you want me to pray, Lord,
 I'll pray, Lord, yes, I'll pray, Lord,
 I'll pray when you want me to pray.

5 I'll preach, Lord, I'll preach, Lord,
 I'll preach if you want me to preach, Lord,
 I'll preach, Lord, yes, I'll preach, Lord,
 I'll preach if you want me to preach.

6 I'll shout, Lord, I'll shout, Lord,
 I'll shout if you want me to shout, Lord,
 I'll shout, Lord, yes, I'll shout, Lord,
 I'll shout if you want me to shout.

99

All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-ior say—Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone, Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim—I'll wash my
4. When from my dying bed My ransomed soul shall rise, Then "Je-sus
5. And when before the throne I stand in Him complete I'll lay my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
 gar-ments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. Je-sus paid it all!
 paid it all!" Shall rend the vault-ed skies.
 tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

R. O. Smith.

Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Tell the glad story how Je - sus can save, Save from all e - vil and woe,
 2. Tell the glad story how Je - sus will save, Save ev - er-more from thy sin;
 3. Tell the glad story how Je - sus has sav'd, Sav'd thro' His in - fi - nite grace;

And from the shadows of sin and the grave, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.
 Yes, He will give you the par-don you crave, If you will bid Him come in.
 Tak - en thy soul long by e - vil en-slaved In - to His lov - ing em-brace.

CHORUS.

O tell the glad ti - dings, Tell of this great sal - va - tion,
 O tell the glad ti - dings, tell the glad ti - dings,

Tell how the Sav - ior For us His life free-ly gave, Then

sing it with glad - ness, Shout it and sing it for - ev - er,
 sing it with gladness, sing it with glad-ness,

Glad Tidings of Salvation.

How the Re-deem-er is might-y to save.
Tell how the bless-ed is might-y to save.

101

Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re-ceive, Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re-store: Touch'd by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way. Pa-tient-ly win them;

CHORUS.

•Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that were bro - ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'r'er a Sav - ior has come.

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

Isaac Watts.

T. C. O'Kane. By per.

1. { Am I a sol-dier of the cross, (of the cross,) Am I a sol-dier of the
And shall I fear to own His cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His

2. { Are there no foes for me to face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to
Is this vile world a friend to grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to

3. { Sure I must fight if I would reign, (I would reign,) Sure I must fight if I would
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, (endure the pain,) I'll bear the toil, en-dure the

cross, (of the cross,) Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb? }
cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? }
face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood? }
grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? }
reign; (I would reign;) Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord! }
pain, (endure the pain,) I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Sup- port-ed by Thy word. }

CHORUS.

We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by, by and by;
We will stand the storm, 'Twill not be long,

We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by.
We will stand the storm, 'Twill not be long,

Fistoria Mieler.

Charlie D. Tillman.

1. If you'll list-en un-to me, A sto-ry to you I'll tell, How Je - sus
 2. Be - fore He came to stay I had my doubts and fears, I longed to
 3. Yes, since my Sav-ior came With-in my heart to dwell, He helps me

Christ the Son of God Came in my heart to dwell; And by His
 know the peace and joy I felt in oth - er years; Now Sa - tan
 learn the liv - ing way, And do His bless - ed will; And when at

D. S.—He's taken them all a - way, And by His

might-y pow'r He's chang'd my night to day, And now I've a life that's
 is cast out, And ev - 'ry pass - ing day God gives me strength my
 last He sees My work on earth is done, I'll then go shout - ing

might-y pow'r, He's chang'd my night to day, And now I've a life that's

FINE. CHORUS.

filled with joy, Since Je - sus came to stay.
 foes to meet, Since Je - sus came to stay. I bless the hap - py day When
 home to God, To receive the crown I've won.

filled with joy, Since Je - sus came to stay.

Je - sus came to stay, And tho' my sins were crim - son red,

John Newton.

Charlie D. Tillman,
Chorus arranged.

1. In e - vil long I took de - light, Un - awed by shame or fear,
 2. I saw One hang - ing on a tree In ag - o - nies and blood,
 3. Sure nev - er till my lat - est breath Can I for - get that look,
 4. My conscience felt and owned my guilt, And plung'd me in de - spair,
 5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give,
 6. Thus, while His death my sin dis - plays In all its black - est hue,

Till a new ob - ject met my sight, And stopp'd my wild ca - reer.
 Who fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near the cross I stood.
 It seem'd to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
 I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And helped to nail Him there.
 This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I die, that thou may'st live."
 Such is the mys - te - ry of grace, It seals my par - don too.

CHORUS.

Oh, the Lamb, the bleed - ing Lamb, The Lamb on Cal - va - ry,

The Lamb that was slain and liv - eth a - gain To in - ter - cede for me.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Oh, hear the mes - sage He speaks to - day, Be - lieve, be -
 2. In love en - treat - ing He pleads with thee, Be - lieve, be -
 3. Thy heart is yearn - ing from sin to turn, Be - lieve, be -
 4. Lo! Je - sus knock - eth at thy heart's door, Be - lieve, be -

lieve and be saved; Turn now to Je - sus, oh, don't de - lay,
 lieve and be saved; Oh, come, ac - cept Him, for mer - cy's free,
 lieve and be saved; His ten - der pleading, oh, do not spurn,
 lieve and be saved; Make Him your Sav - ior and sin no more,

CHORUS.

Be - lieve and be saved to - day. Be - lieve.... and be
 Be - lieve

saved to - day, Be - lieve.... and be saved to - day, Be - lieve on the

Lord, He will save just now, Be - lieve.... and be saved.....
 to - day.

E. E. Hewitt.

Jao. R. Sweney.

1. I am thinking to-day of that beautiful land I shall reach when the
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray, Let me watch as a
 3. O what joy will it be when His face I behold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun goeth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Savior I stand, Will there
 winner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day, When His
 feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the city of gold, Should there

CHORUS.

be a - ny stars in my crown?
 praise like the sea-billows roll Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown
 be a - ny stars in my crown?

When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest,
 go - eth down?

In the mansions of rest, Will there be a - ny stars in my crown? . . .
 a - ny stars in my crown?

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

N. S. U. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth-
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar-
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in an-
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift

er whom some one should save: Some-bod - y's broth-er! oh,
 ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing, oh,
 guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and
 to e - ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste, then, my broth-er, no

who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?
 hast - en to - day And out with the Life-Boat, away, then, a - way!
 bil - lows of woe, Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.
 time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

CHORUS.

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting away;

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to-day.

D. G. MCCAIN.
C. D. T.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Long a bro-ken vase had wait-ed Near a lone-ly gar-den walk, Nursing loft-y
2. Years passed by; a lovely lil-y Came in-to the gard'ner's care, One that needed
3. Then the lil-y bloomed in beauty, And its fragrance filled the air, For the soil mixed
4. Ma-ny hearts to-day are toiling, All un-no-ticed, all a-lone, Doing little deeds

as - pi - ra - tions, How it wished that it could talk, For it then would beg the gard'ner
ten - der culture To dis - play its beauty rare; Now the vase so long un-no-ticed,
with vase fragments Made it bloom beyond compare. May we ne'er become disheartened,
of kind - ness, Speak-ing lit - tle words of love. They are filling well their mission,

To give it a loft-y place, For a ver - y high am - bi - tion Had this lit - tle
Bro-ken in-to fragments small, Took its place beneath the lil - y, Say-ing, "Master,
Some must suf-fer here be-low, And some day our Lord will show us Why He ev - er
Though the world may pass them by, They'll receive with hearts of rapture, Their reward be-

bro-ken vase, For a ver - y high am - bi - tion Had this lit - tle bro-ken vase.
is this all?" Took its place beneath the lil - y, Say-ing, "Mas - ter, is this all?"
willed it so, And some day our Lord will show us Why He ev - er willed it so,
yond the sky, They'll receive with hearts of rapture Their reward be-yond the sky.

ORA SAMUEL GRAY.

CHARLES H. MARSH.

SOLO.

1. Je - sus was stand - ing be - side a grave Weeping, but knowing His pow'r to save;
 2. Je - sus is speak - ing to you in song, Asking why have you delayed so long;
 3. Je - sus is stand - ing by hearts of sin, Knocking and saying, "Let me come in."

"Take ye a - way now the stone from the door," And Christ will His power dis - play.
 While men are ly - ing in grave - clothes of sin, For whom Jesus died on the cross.
 Rouse, then, ye sleep - er, and o - pen the door, For Je - sus has pow - er to save.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

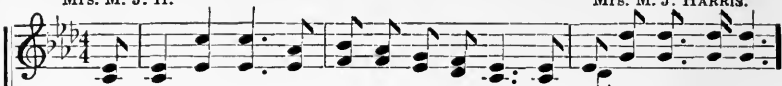
They rolled the stone a - way, For Christ was there that day, And called up -

on a man to leave the dark - ened grave; We'll roll the stone a - way, For

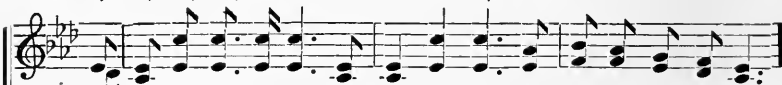
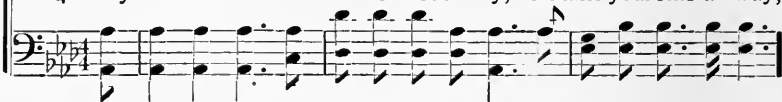
He is here to - day, And waits to show His mighty pow'r, His pow'r to save.

Mrs. M. J. H.

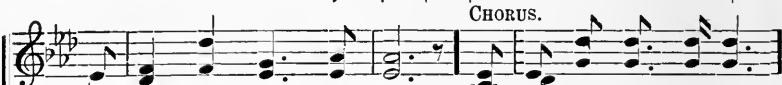
Mrs. M. J. HARRIS.



1. I came to Je - sus, weary, worn, and sad, He took my sins a - way,
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear, He took it all a - way,
3. No con - dem - na - tion have I in my heart, He took my sins a - way,
4. If you will come to Je - sus Christ to - day, He'll take your sins a - way,



He took my sins a - way, And now His love has made my heart so glad,
 He took it all a - way, And now on Him I roll my ev - 'ry care,
 He took my sins a - way, His per - fect peace He did to me im - part,
 He'll take your sins away, And keep you hap - py in His love each day,

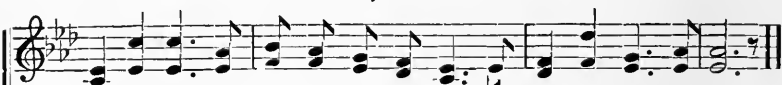


CHORUS.

- 1-3. He took my sins a - way. He took my sins a - way,
4. He'll take your sins a - way.



He took my sins a - way, And keeps me sing - ing ev - 'ry day!



I'm so glad He took my sins a - way, He took my sins a - way.



As sung by W. B. YATES.

Arr. by Mrs. JOHN T. BENSON.

1. Lord, I have start-ed to walk in the light, 7 Shin-ing up -
 2. Ma-ny they are who start in the race, 7 But with the
 3. I'd rath-er walk with Je-sus a - lone, And have for a
 4. Oh, brother, now will you take up the cross? 7 Give up the

on me from heaven so bright; I bade the world and its follies a -
 light they re-fused to keep pace; Oth-ers ac-cept it be - cause it is
 pil-low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each moment with His face in
 world, and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast, and give to the

CHORUS.

dieu, I've started in, Je-sus, and I'm go-ing thro'.
 new, But not ver-y ma-ny expect to go thro'. I'm go-ing thro', yes,
 view Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thro'.
 poor, Then go thro' with Je-sus and those who endure.

I'm go-ing through; I'll pay the price, what-ev-er oth-ers do, I'll take the

way with the Lord's despised few, I'm go-ing thro', Je-sus, I'm go-ing thro'.

C. P. J.

Isa. 35: 8-10.

CHAS. P. JONES.

1. Hear, O hear the Ho - ly Spir - it, as He tells the Sav - ior's mer - it,
 2. It is ev - 'ry step a high - way, not a nigh - way nor a by - way,
 3. 'Tis a safe way, hal - le - lu - jah! on - ly let its light go thro' you,
 4. Come, O come, let's walk this highway, I by grace have made it my way,

What a glo - rious promise He to men has giv'n! He des - cribes the
 We must walk in ho - li - ness or not at all, For the un - clean
 And you need not fear for all the world's a - larm, For no li - on
 'Tis by faith we walk it in the strength of God; O this mo - ment

way to glo - ry, hear, O hear the wondrous sto - ry, And make sure your
 can not walk it, and they need not try to talk it, But the one who
 walks this highway, nor shall ravenous beast come nigh thee, And the Lord will
 hear the message and for glo - ry take full pas - sage, And the Lord will

CHORUS.

feet are in the way to heav'n.
 walks therein shall never fall. And a highway shall be there and a - way,
 guard thee safely from all harm. and a - way,
 bless you on this heav'nly road.

And it shall be called the way of ho - li - ness; And a high - way shall

A Highway Shall Be There.

be there and a way, And the way-faring men shall not err there-in.
and a way,

113

I'm to the Highlands Bound.

C. P. J.

C. P. JONES.

1. Mine eyes are on the mount-ain top, I'm run - ning for my life;
2. The an - gel voice has come to me, And cautioned me to go;
3. The day I left they called me mad, They laughed at my a - larm;
4. Some start-ed with me and looked back, But forward yet I press;

I've left old Sod - om to the flames, With all its sin and strife.
And now, o - be - dient to His word, I leave this land of woe.
But I have heard the Sav - ior's voice, I'm run - ning from the storm.
I'm bound to reach the mountain top, In ho - li - ness and peace.

CHORUS.

I'm to the high-lands bound, I'm seek - ing high-er ground;
high - lands bound.

I can't re-main in all the plain, I'm to the high-lands bound.
highlands bound.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Ev-'ry soul that comes to Je-sus is to Him so dear, That He
 2. One of His shall chase a thousand thro' His saving might, Two shall
 3. When this earthly toil is o-ver com-eth then the rest, In the

guards it as His treasure with a love sincere; Are you His with glad sur-
 o-ver-come ten thousand, putting them to flight; When His hosts go forth to
 hap-py home up yonder, with the pure and blest; When His ran-somed children

ren-der, trust-ing Him a-new, When He writ-eth up the peo-ple
 bat-tle, are you read-y, too? When the trum-pet calls for serv-ice
 gath-er far a-bove the blue, When He mak-eth up His jew-els

CHORUS.

will the Lord count you? Count me, count me,
 Count me, Lord, oh, count me,

Thine, yes, Thine a-lone would I ev-er be, Count me,
 Count me, Lord,

Will the Lord Count You? Concluded.

count me! When Thou writest up the people, blessed Lord, count me.
Oh, count me!

115 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

With feeling.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Try to save one soul for Je - sus, Some poor soul by
 2. Try to bring one soul to Je - sus From the wea - ry
 3. Try to lead one soul to Je - sus, To the fount of
 4. Try to do some work for Je - sus, Try some pre - cious

sin de - filed; Bring him to the lov - ing Sav - ior,
 paths of sin; All will have a heart - y wel - come
 life and light; He can cleanse from all de - file - ment,
 soul to win; Some poor wan - d'rer in the dark - ness,

CHORUS.

He will own him as His child.
 Who a bet - ter life be - gin. He is call - ing now in
 Make the sin - stained pure and white.
 Waits for thee to bring him in.

ten - der - ness, Stand - ing read - y, wait - ing to for - give; He will

wel - come all who come to Him, He the sin - ner will re - ceive.

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

Words from "Songs of Glory."

GEO. A. MINOR.

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
 2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
 3. Go, then, e - ven weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

Sow - ing in the noon - tide and the dew - y eyes; Wait - ing for the har - vest,
 Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze; By and by the har - vest,
 Tho' the loss sustain'd our spir - it often grieves; When our weeping's over,

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, Bringing in the sheaves,

We shall come rejoic - ing, bringing in the sheaves,
 We shall come rejoic - (Omit.) ing, bringing in the sheaves.

Charles F. Barrett,

Chas. H. Gabriel,

1. When the world no long - er charms you And your soul for safe - ty yearns.
 2. Had you list-ened ere sin bound you, Eas - ier far it would have been;
 3. Give the an-swer while He lin - gers, While His spir - it pleads with you;

When the tears have wet your pil - low, And your heart to Je - sus turns,
 Chains of ap - pe - tite or hab - it Could not now the vic - t'ry win;
 Let it be, "I now sur - ren - der All to Thee, Thy will to do!"

Do you know the Sav - ior's wait - ing, Ask - ing that your will may bow?
 Still to - day He of - fers par - don Thro' His blood's - life - giv - ing flow;
 Leav - ing all of sin be - hind thee, Catch a glimpse of heav'n be - low,

He is wait - ing for your an - swer, Give, O give it to Him now!

CHORUS.

He is wait - ing for your an - swer, He is wait - ing for your an - swer,

He is Waiting For Your Answer.

Give it ere it is too late, Do not let Him long - er wait;

He is wait-ing for your an - swer, He is wait-ing for your an - swer,

He is wait-ing for your an-swer, Give, oh give it to Him now!

119

Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am— poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
4. Just as I am— Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

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

J. M. H.

J. M. Harris.

1. Je - sus found me when a - far I wandered, Bro't me par-don from the
 2. Thro' His word He taught me full sal-va-tion, How His blood could cleanse and
 3. Tri - als ma - ny will be - set my path-way, And temp - ta - tions I shall

throne a - bove; Gave me peace that pass - eth un - der - stand - ing, Joy un -
 sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged in - to the fount - ain; Now I'm
 sure - ly meet; But my Sav - ior prom - ised grace to help me, Till I

CHORUS.

speak - a - ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo - ry!
 look - ing for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo - ry!
 lay my trophies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo - ry!

Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
 Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
 Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that

jus - ti - fies me free - ly, And I'm shout - ing glo - ry! till I get home.
 sanc - ti - fies me whol - ly, And I'm shout - ing glo - ry! till I get home.
 keeps, and gives me vic - t'ry, And I'm shout - ing glo - ry! till I get home.

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
 2. This is the way I long have sought, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
 3. The King's highway of holiness, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
 4. My grief a burden long has been, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
 5. Lo! glad I come; and Thou, blest Lamb, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
 6. Nothing but sin have I to give; Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
 7. Then will I tell to sinners' round, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;

He whom I fix my hopes upon; Glory hallelujah, Je - sus saves me.
 And mourned because I found it not; Glory hallelujah, Je - sus saves me.
 I'll go, for all His paths are peace, Glory hallelujah, Je - sus saves me.
 Be - cause I was not saved from sin, Glory hallelujah, Je - sus saves me.
 Shalt take me to Thee, as I am; Glory hallelujah, Je - sus saves me.
 Nothing but love shall I receive, Glory hallelujah, Je - sus saves me.
 What a dear Saviour I have found, Glory hallelujah, Je - sus saves me.

He saves me, He saves me, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Jesus saves me.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

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Tune "Sweet Bye and Bye."

- 1 I am coming to Jesus for rest,
 Rest, such as the purified know;
 My soul is athirst to be blest,
 To be washed and made whiter than snow.
- CHO. I believe Jesus saves,
 And His blood washes whiter than snow,
 I believe Jesus saves,
 And His blood washes whiter than snow.
- 2 In coming, my sins I deplore,
 My weakness and poverty show;
 I long to be saved evermore,
 To be washed and made whiter than snow.
- 3 To Jesus I give up my all,
 Ev'ry treasure and idol I know;
 For His fullness of blessing I call,
 Till His blood washes whiter than snow.
- 4 I am trusting in Jesus alone,
 Trusting now His salvation to know;
 And His blood doth so fully atone,
 I am washed and made whiter than snow.
- 5 My heart is in raptures of love,
 Love, such as the ransomed ones know,
 I am strengthened with might from above,
 I am washed and made whiter than snow.

REV. WM. McDONALD.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.
SOLO.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Humbly at His feet I bow;
 3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
 4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
 5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Now I feel the sa-cred flame;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His presence dai - ly live.
 Worldly pleasures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Truly know that Thou art mine.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy blessing fall on me.
 Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS.

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-render all;
 I sur-render all, I sur-render all;

All to Thee my bless - ed Sav-iour, I sur-render all.

Charles Wesley.

Thomas Arne.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
 2. A heart resigned, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne,
 3. O for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,
 4. A heart in ev-'ry tho't re-new'd, And full of love di-vine;

A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me!
 Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.
 Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in.
 Per-fect and right and pure and good—A cop-y, Lord, of Thine.

Charles Wesley.

Lowell Mason.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-fy,
 2. To serve the pres-ent age, My call-ing to ful-fill—
 3. Arm me with jeal-ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
 4. Help me to watch and pray And on Thy-self re-ly,

A nev-er dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my pow'rs en-gage To do my Mas-ter's will!
 And O, Thy, servant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac-count to give.
 As-sured, if I my trust be-tray, I shall for-ev-er die.

126 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

EL. NATHAN.

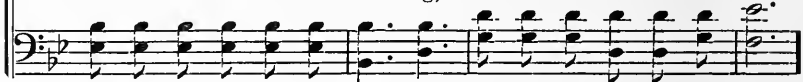
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



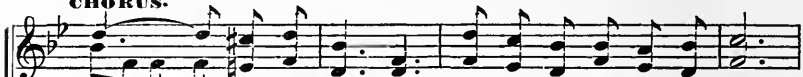
1. "There shall be showers of blessing;" This is the promise of love;
2. "There shall be showers of blessing;"—Precious, re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be showers of blessing;" Send them up-on us, Oh, Lord;
4. "There shall be showers of blessing;" Oh, that to - day they might fall,



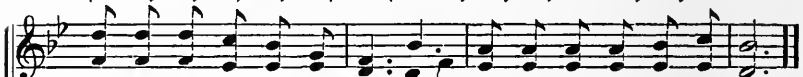
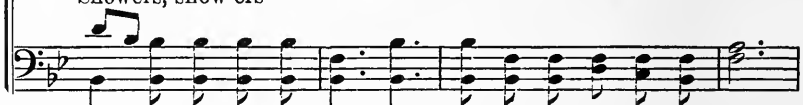
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a - bove.
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh - ing; Come and now honor Thy word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!



CHORUS.



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



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

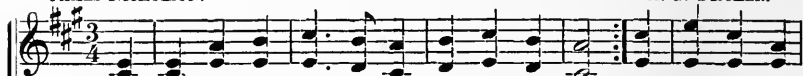


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127 Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.



1. { Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; }
 { I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; } Break down ev-'ry
2. { Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, }
 { And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; } I give up my-



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Whiter Than Snow. Concluded.

Fine.

i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
self, and what-ev-er I know: O wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

D. S.—O wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Whit-er than snow, yes, whiter than snow;

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet;
By faith, for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow;
O wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "no;"
O wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

128

Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { Oh, hap-py 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. }

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 drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. }

Fine.

D. S.—Hap-py day, hap - py day, When Jesus washed my sins a - way;

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev-'ry day

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
I am the Lord's and He is mine;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of ev'ry good possessed.

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

Samuel Stennett.

Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
 2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
 3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois-nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

S *Fine.*

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

D. S.—O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;
 promised land,

Reginald Heber.

Rev. J. B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

Holy, Holy, Holy.

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
golden crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera-pherim
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Persons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er more shalt be.
mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Persons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

131

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley.

S. B. Marsh.

Fine.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
{ While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high! }

D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

EDWARD MOTE.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark-ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood Sup - port me in the

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
 chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
 whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He

CHORUS.

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand,
 then is all my hope and stay.

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

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

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

Oh, Why Not To-night?

CHORUS.

Poor sin - ner, harden not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why
 This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
 Re-nounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
 Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why not to-night?

not to-night? Oh, why not to-night? not to-night?
 why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

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

134

Come to Jesus Just Now.

English Melody.

1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now;

Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

- 2 He will save you, etc.
- 3 He is able, etc.
- 4 He is willing, etc.
- 5 He is ready, etc.

- 6 He is waiting, etc.
- 7 He'll forgive you, etc.
- 8 If you trust Him, etc.
- 9 Oh, believe Him, etc.

- 10 Do not tarry, etc.
- 11 Don't reject Him, etc.
- 12 Hallelujah, etc.

Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs
 5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon and stars for-got,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

FINE. D. S.

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee!

136

Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died, Down where for cleans-
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-
 3. O pre-cious fount-ain, that saves from sin! I am so glad-
 4. Come to this fount-ain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied;
 ly a-bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in;
 I have en-tered in; There Je-sus saves and keeps me clean;
 at the Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete;

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied;

Glory to His Name:

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;
Glo-ry to His name.

137

There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper.

Lowell Mason.

1. There is a fount-ain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That fount-ain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners plung'd be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way,
Be eaved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more,
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die,
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave,

Geo. Robinson.

Unknown.
FINE.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace }
 { Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; }
 2. { Here I'll raise my Eb - e - ncz - er, Hith-er by Thy help I'll come; }
 { And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Sa'e-ly to ar-rive at home. }
 3. { Oh, to grace, how great a debt-or, Dai-ly I'm constrained to be! }
 { Let Thy goodness, like a f tter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee; }

D. C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.

D. C.—He to res - cue me from danger, In-terposed His precious blood.

D. C.—Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a-bove.

D. C.

Teach me some me - lo-dious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above;
 Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God,
 Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it—Prone to l.ave the God I love—

Ray Palmer.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint - ing heart;
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
 Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav-ior, then, in love, Fear and dis-

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

guit a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 tress re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

140

I Would Not Be Denied.

C. P. J.

Gen. 32: 24-28.

C. P. Jones.

1. When pangs of death seiz'd on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,
 2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres - tled with the Lord,
 3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my pray'r,

Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.
 And in - stant with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.
 But praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ, the Lord is here.

CHORUS.

I would not be de - nied, I would not be de - nied,
 de - nied, de - nied, de - nied.

Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.
 de - nied.

141

How Firm a Foundation.

Geo. Keith.

Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
 3. "Fear not: I am with thee: O be not dismayed; I, I am thy
 4. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sov - reign, e -
 5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
 vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home and a - broad, on the
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -

you He hath said,—You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
 land, on 'the sea—As your days may demand, shall thy strength ev - er be.
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne,
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

142

Portuguese Hymn.

Geo. Keith.

(Second Tune.)

J. Reading.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is

Portuguese Hymn.

laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
 say than to you He hath said,— You who un - to Je - sus for
 ref - uge have fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref-uge have fled?

143

Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

Fine.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow; Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

*D. C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.*

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
 When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

144

Joy to the World.

Isaac Watts.

ANTIOCH.

Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; { Let ev - 'ry heart }
prepare Him room, }

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

- 2 Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

145

Work, for the Night is Coming.

Sidney Dyer.

WORK SONG.

Lowell Mason.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill bright - est
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

dew is sparkling; Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter,
hours with la - bor—Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing mo - ment
tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies. Work til the last beam fad - eth,

Work, For the Night is Coming.

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
 Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
 Fadeth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

146

We Praise Thee, O God.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

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

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night.
 sins and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
 re - kin - dled with fire from above.

lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

"They were filled with the Holy Ghost."—ACTS 2: 4.

C. D. T.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. { They were in an up - per cham - ber, They were all with one ac - cord, }
 { When the Ho - ly Ghost de - scend - ed, As was prom - ised by our Lord. }
 2. { Yes, this pow'r from heav'n de - scend - ed With the sound of rush - ing wind; }
 { Tongues of fire came down up - on them, As the Lord said He would send. }
 3. { Yes, this "old-time" pow'r was giv - en To our fa - ther's who were true; }
 { This is prom - ised to be - liev - ers, And we all may have it, too. }

CHORUS.

Oh, Lord, send the pow'r just now; Oh, Lord, send the pow'r just now, And baptize ev-'ry one.

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JOHN NEWTON.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
 5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first believed.
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 I shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

S. B. GOULD.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the royal Mas - ter, Leads a -
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one
 Je - sus Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that
 voi - ces In the triumph-song; Glo-ry, laud and hon - or Un - to

gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban-ners go!
 bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 Church prevail, We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can - not fail.
 Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the

With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.
 cross of

150 The Old Account Settled Long Ago.

F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM.

1. There was a time I know, When in the book of heav'n, An old account was standing,
My name was at the top, And many things be-low, But I went to the keep-er,
2. The old account was large, And larg-er ev-'ry day, For I was always sinning,
But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle,
3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow, Be-cause I had it set- tled,
4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story.
I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled.
5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has com-mand-ed,
And then if you should live, A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it

CHORUS.

For sins yet un-for-giv'n; Long a - go,
(Omit) And set-tled long a - go.
And nev-er tried to pay;
(Omit) And set-tled long a - go.
And can not find a thing;
(Omit) And set-tled long a - go.
And praise Him for His love;
(Omit) And set-tled long a - go.
If you would en-ter in;
(Omit) You set-tled long a - go. Down on my knees,

Long a - go, Yes, the old ac - count was set-tled long a -
I set-tled it all,

go; Hal - le - lu - jah! And the rec - ord's clear to - day, For He

The Old Account Settled Long Ago.

wash'd my sins a-way, When the old account was set-tled long a - go.

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

151 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy From the light-house ev-er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your feeble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sea-man tem-pest-toss'd,

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

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

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

CHORUS:

Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves.

Some poor fainting, struggling seaman You may rescue, you may save.

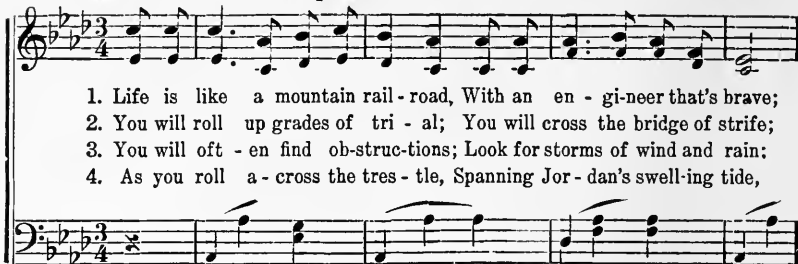
Musical notation for the final system, including treble and bass staves.

Respectfully dedicated to the railroad men.

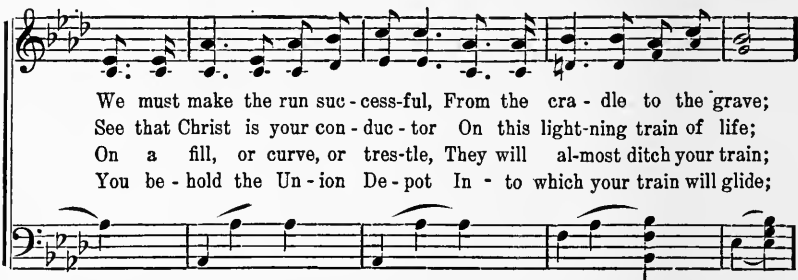
M. E. ABBEY.

SOLO or DUET. Tempo ad lib.

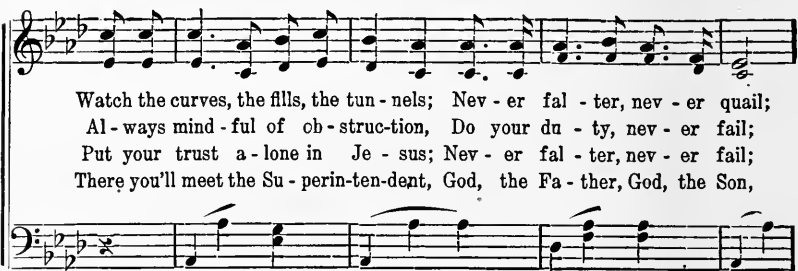
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



1. Life is like a mountain rail-road, With an en-gi-neer that's brave;
 2. You will roll up grades of tri-al; You will cross the bridge of strife;
 3. You will oft-en find ob-struc-tions; Look for storms of wind and rain;
 4. As you roll a-cross the tres-tle, Spanning Jor-dan's swell-ing tide,



We must make the run suc-cess-ful, From the cra-dle to the grave;
 See that Christ is your con-duc-tor On this light-ning train of life;
 On a fill, or curve, or tres-tle, They will al-most ditch your train;
 You be-hold the Un-ion De-pot In-to which your train will glide;



Watch the curves, the fills, the tun-nels; Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er quail;
 Al-ways mind-ful of ob-struc-tion, Do your du-ty, nev-er fail;
 Put your trust a-lone in Je-sus; Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er fail;
 There you'll meet the Su-per-in-ten-dent, God, the Fa-ther, God, the Son,

Rit.



Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail.
 Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail.
 Keep your hand up-on the throt-tle, And your eye up-on the rail.
 With the heart-y, joy-ous plaud-it, "Wea-ry pil-grim, welcome home."

Life's Railway To Heaven.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Savior, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss-ful shore,

Where the an-gels wait to join us In Thy praise for - ev-er-more.

153

I Do Believe. G. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY.

UNKNOWN.

FINE.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath;
3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;
4. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long-ing eyes;

CHO.—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;

D. C. Chorus.

If Thou with-draw Thy-self from me, Ah, whither shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death?
And all my wants Thou wouldst relieve In this ac - cept - ed hour.
Oh, let me now re - ceive that gift! My soul with-out it dies.

And thro' His blood, His precious blood, I shall from sin be free.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

Rev. 19: 1.

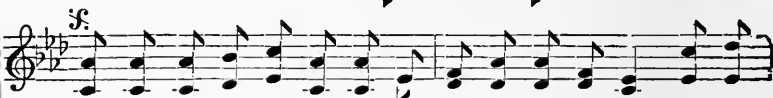
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



1. Once a sin - ner far from Je - sus, I was per - ish - ing with cold,
2. Tho' the world may sweep around me with her daz-zle and her dreams,
3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave this pre-cious place,
4. Here the sun is al - ways shining, here the sky is al-ways bright;
5. And up - on the streets of glo - ry, when we reach the oth - er shore,



But the bless - ed Sav - ior heard me when I cried; Then He
 Yet I en - vy not her van - i - ties and pride, For my
 Tho' the tempt - er to per - suade me oft has tried, For I'm
 'Tis no place for gloom - y Christians to a - bide, For my
 And have safe - ly crossed the Jordan's roll - ing tide, You will



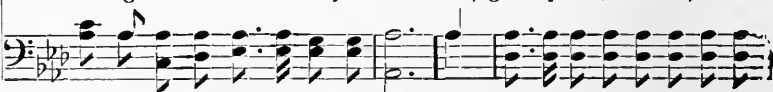
threw His robe a-round me, and He led me to His fold, And I'm
 soul looks up to heav-en, where the golden sunlight gleams, And I'm
 safe in God's pa-vil - ion, hap - py in His love and light, And I'm
 soul is filled with mu - sic and my heart with great delight, And I'm
 find me shouting "Glo-ry" just out-side my mansion door; Where I'm



D.S.—o - pened up tow'rd heav-en all the win-dows of my soul, And I'm



liv - ing on the hal - le - lu-jah side. Oh, glo - ry be to Je-sus, let the



liv - ing on the hal - le - lu-jah side.

The Hallelujah Side.

D. S.

hal-le-lu-jahs roll; Help me ring the Savior's praises far and wide, For I've

155

His Yoke Is Easy.

"My yoke is easy and my burden is light."—MATT. 11: 30.

D. S. WARNER.

B. E. WARNER.

1. I've found my Lord and He is mine, He won me by His love;
2. No oth - er Lord but Christ I know, I walk with Him a - lone;
3. He's dear - er to my heart than life, He found me lost in sin;
4. My flesh re - coiled be - fore the cross, And Sa - tan whispered there,
5. I've tried the road of sin, and found Its prospects all de - ceive;

FINE.

I'll serve Him all my years of time, And dwell with Him a - bove.
 His streams of love for - ev - er flow, With-in my heart, His throne.
 He calmed the sea of in - ward strife, And bad me come to Him.
 "Thy gain will not re - pay the loss, His yoke is hard to bear."
 I've proved the Lord and joys a-bound, More than I could be - lieve.

D.S.—His serv - ice is my sweet - est de - light, His bless - ings ev - er flow.

CHORUS.

D. S.

His yoke is ea-sy, His burden is light, I've found it so, I've found it so:

L. B. B.

L. B. BRIDGERS.

1. Are you so heav - y la - den, Toil-ing in life's rug - ged way?
 2. Do not de-spair poor sin - ner, See-ing stains up - on your soul;
 3. Be not dis-couraged, broth-er, Je - sus calls to you to - day;

Cease from your struggle, look to Him, Listen, and you'll hear Him say:
 Lift up your eyes, be-hold the cross, Come and you will be made whole.
 Faith sees His form in darkest storm, While you hear His voice, o - bey.

CHORUS.

"Come un - to me," says Je - sus, "Come un - to me and rest;

Lay thy bro - ken, con - trite heart Up - on my breast."

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C. P. J. *Lively.*

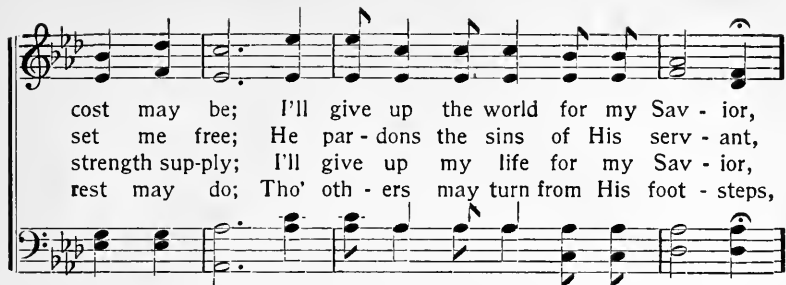
To Mrs. E. J. Staley.

CHAS. P. JONES.

1. I'll go all the way with my Sav - ior, No mat - ter what the
 2. I'll go all the way with my Sav - ior, Who died from sin to
 3. I'll go all the way with my Sav - ior, The Spir - it will the
 4. I'll go all the way with my Sav - ior, No mat - ter what the

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I'll Go All the Way.

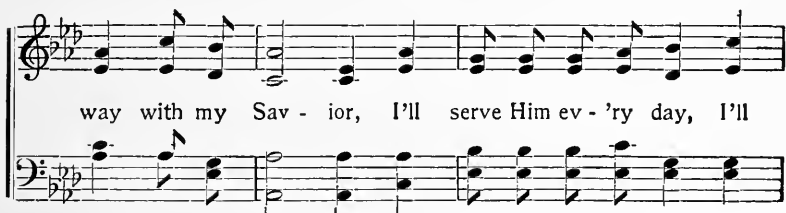


cost may be; I'll give up the world for my Sav - ior,
set me free; He par - dons the sins of His serv - ant,
strength sup - ply; I'll give up my life for my Sav - ior,
rest may do; Tho' oth - ers may turn from His foot - steps,

CHORUS.



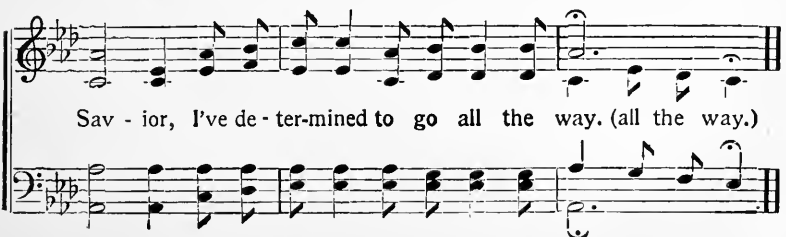
Yea, Lord, I give up all to Thee.
Hence - forth He shall my treas - ure be. I'll go all the
He'll take me to His house on high.
His ho - ly way I'll still pur - sue.



way with my Sav - ior, I'll serve Him ev - 'ry day, I'll



trust Him and o - bey; I'll go all the way with my



Sav - ior, I've de - ter - mined to go all the way. (all the way.)

I. G. M.

I. G. MARTIN.

1. { There is soon to be a meet-ing With our Sav - ior in the air,
He is com-ing back to meet us With a host of an - gels fair,
2. { See the pa-tri-archs and proph-ets Com-ing forth from bursting tombs,
There comes A-bra-ham and Isaac With their kindred ev - 'ry-where,
3. { There is Mo-ses from Mount Ne-bo, There is Dan - iel from the Cave,
O what joy to see them com-ing, To the meet - ing in the air!
4. { Still they gather, see them com-ing, From the mis-sion fields a - far,
See St. Paul the great a - pos - tle, In His robes made white and fair;
5. { Are you read - y for the meet - ing With our Sav - ior in the air?
He is com-ing soon, my broth-er, With a host of an-gels fair;

1. { For He's gone to realms of glo - ry There our man-sions to pre - pare;
And there's sure to be some shout - ing (Omit.)
2. { They are com - ing to this meet - ing And they're com - ing ver - y soon,
There is sure to be some shout - ing (Omit.)
3. { They are march-ing in the fore-front, While the hosts their banners wave;
There is sure to be some shout - ing (Omit.)
4. { With the pil - grims from all na - tions, And the mar - tyrs in the war;
I am sure there'll be some shout - ing (Omit.)
5. { If your heart is pure and ho - ly You will be no strang-er there;
And I'm sure there'll be some shouting (Omit.)

2 CHORUS.

When we all meet there.
When they all get there. When we all meet there, At the meeting in the air,
When they all get there.
When they all get there.
When we all meet there.

1 2
There is sure to be some shouting when we all meet there; when we all meet there.

JOHN.

J. G. F.

1. Christ, our Re-deem-er, died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,
 2. Chief-est of sin - ners Je - sus can save, As He has promised,
 3. Judgment is com - ing, all will be there, Who have re - ject - ed,
 4. O what com - pas - sion, O bound-less love! Je - sus hath pow - er,

paid all His due; All who re - ceive Him need nev - er fear,
 so will He do; O, sin - ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
 who have re - fused? O, sin - ner, has - ten, let Je - sus in,
 Je - sus is true; All who be - lieve are safe from the storm,

CHORUS.

Yes, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the
 Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 O, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you.
 see the blood, o - ver you.

C. D. T.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Oh, soul so long bound down by sin, Have you believed and let Him in?
 2. Have you for-sak - en all that's wrong? Then with God's chil-dren you be-long;
 3. Whene'er we speak for Him a word Our heart with-in is al-ways stirred,

If you have peace and joy with-in, Confess Him now, confess Him now.
 And you can join the victor's song, Confess Him now, confess Him now.
 And strength He gives as our reward, Confess Him now, confess Him now.

CHORUS.

Give praise to Him who saves you now, He paid the price on Calv'ry's brow;

As oth-ers speak then so must thou, Confess Him now, con-fess Him now.

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161 Open Your Heart to the Savior.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. O - pen your heart to the Sav - ior, Glad - ly the door o - pen wide;
 2. O - pen your heart to the Sav - ior, Life and sal - va - tion now choose;
 3. Welcome the heav - en - ly Stran - ger Now while He waits at the door;

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Open Your Heart to the Savior. Concluded.

Trust Him from sin to de - liv - er, Bid Him come in and a - bide.
Will you, for earth's fleeting pleas-ures Life ev - er - last - ing re - fuse?
Lest He should leave you in an - ger, And should return nev - er - more.

CHORUS.

O - pen your heart,..... O - pen your heart,.....
O - pen the door of your heart, O - pen the door of your heart,

O - pen your heart to the Sav - ior, He is the Friend you need.

162

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

1. { My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, } My gracious Re-deem - er,
2. { For Thee all the fol - lies Of sin I re-sign! }
3. { I love Thee, be - cause Thou Hast first lov - ed me, } I love Thee for wear - ing
4. { And purchased my par - don On Cal - va - ry's tree; }
5. { In mansions of glo - ry And end - less de - light, } I'll sing with the glit - ter -
6. { I'll ev - er a - dore Thee In heav - en so bright; }

My Sav - ior art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
The thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
ing crown on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.

Ori Ginal.

Charlie D. Tillman.

1. My soul is like a gar - den fair, With weeds and briars destroyed, And
 2. He bought the gar - den with His blood, Then won it by His love, Then
 3. Now heav'nly sun-shine fills the air, And balm - y breez - es blow, And

Je - sus' presence in its midst Is dai - ly now en - joyed; Oh, what a change has
 planted in its bro - ken soil Sweet graces from a - bove; Tho' flowers bloomed yet
 thro' it from their source divine The liv - ing wa - ters flow; The Spirit's flow'rs un -

here been wrought Since first the gard'ner came, So great the transformation seems, It
 weeds remained And troubled day by day Un - til he wrought the double cure, And
 hindered bloom, His luscious fruits a - bound, And songs of sweetest mel - o - dy Thro'

CHORUS.

is no more the same. All praise, dear Lord, we give to Thee, For such a work di -
 took them all a - way.
 all its bow'rs resound. give, we give to Thee,

vine, All praise, dear Lord, we give to Thee, It ev - er shall be Thine.
 hal - le - lu - jah, give, we give to Thee,

BESSIE A. THOMPSON. (alt.)

J. H. STEPHENS.
C. D. T.

Solo, or Duet, tenor sing small notes.

1. A - lone with God, Shut is the door, Tho' sad and troub - led,
2. A - lone with God, And while we pray, Our cares take wings and
3. A - lone with God, 'Tis heav'n be - low, His deep un-chang-ing
4. A - lone with God, O hal - lowed spot, Where many a les - son
5. A - lone with God, Whom we a - dore, Drawn are the shades, and
6. A - lone with God, A - new be - gin, Go forth, fresh vic - to -

tempt - ed sore; How sweet to be On bend - ed knee, As
fly a - way; As on His breast, We sweet - ly rest, Our
love to know, To be shut in, A - way from sin; A -
has been taught, And vic - t'ry won Thro' his dear Son In
closed the door: In this re - treat Is serv - ice sweet, We
ries to win; Je - sus our King, Whose praise we sing, Is

out to Him our hearts we pour, Shut in a - lone with God.
sor-row's night is turned to day, Shut in a - lone with God.
way from sor-row, care and woe, Shut in a - lone with God.
many a bat - tle that was fought, Shut in a - lone with God.
learn to love Him more and more, Shut in a - lone with God.
now enthroned our hearts with - in, Shut in a - lone with God.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Sin-ner spurn-ing mercy's hand, Judgment day is com - ing; Where O
 2. Skies are clear and bright to-day, Judgment day is com - ing; And your
 3. Ten - der-ly the Sav - ior pleads, Judgment day is com - ing; Still for
 4. Will you lose your precious soul? Judgment day is com - ing; Soon the

where then will you stand, Judgment day is coming; Fires of hell are burning
 heart is light and gay, Judgment day is coming; Soon you'll hear the thunder
 you he in - ter-cedes Judgment day is coming; Will you spurn his loving
 bells of death will toll, Judgment day is coming; O how swift the moments

still, Aw-ful vengeance to ful - fil; Sin-ner yield your stubborn will
 roll, Bringing an - guish to your soul; Writ-ing on a burn-ing scroll,
 plea? "Sin - ner, I have died for thee; Heav-y la - den, come to me,"
 fly, And how fleet the years go by; Soon 'twill be your time to die;

CHORUS.

Judgment day is com-ing. Coming, coming coming soon, Judgment day and

hopeless doom; Cast in-to e - ter-nal gloom, Judgment day is coming.

C. P. J.

Chas. P. Jones.

Moderato.

1. { When judg-ment day is draw - ing nigh, Where shall I be?
 { When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
 2. { When wick - ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
 { When hills and mountains flee a - way, Where shall I be?
 3. { When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
 { When all the saints redeem'd shall stand, Where shall I be?

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be? }
 How will it be with my poor soul? Where shall I be? }
 And to the rocks and mount-ains flee, Where shall I be? }
 When all the works of men de - cay, Where shall I be? }
 Shall from God's an - gry pres - ence roll, Where shall I be? }
 For - ev - er blest at God's right hand, Where shall I be? }

CHORUS.

O where shall I be when the first trum - pet sounds, O

where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud

as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

W. L. T.

Will L. Thompson.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
 2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
 3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sinners shall be
 bright day com-ing by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to
 sad day com-ing by and by; When the sinner shall hear his doom, "de-

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

CHORUS.

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

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

168 For God So Loved the World.

E. E. HEWITT.

D. WARD MILAM.

1. For God so loved the world He gave His on - ly Son To res - cue guilt - y souls,
2. If God so loved the world Then let our hearts expand That we may seek the lost
3. Since God so loved the world We'll love our neighbor, too, And comfort burdened hearts

His ho - ly will be done, And let us spread a - broad This message from a - bove,
In ev - 'ry distant land; At home and far a - broad We'll ring the gos - pel bell,
With con - so - la - tion true; Our Je - sus lives to save Each child of earth to - day,

CHORUS.
That sinners ev'rywhere May know redeeming love.
The sto - ry of the cross Re - joic - ing now to tell. For God so loved the world
Let us to ev - 'ry shore The blessed truth convey.

That He gave His on - ly Son That who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth May have e -

ter - nal life, That who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth May have e - ter - nal life.

Psalm 138.

To my friend Charlie D. Tillman.

T. P. Hamilton.



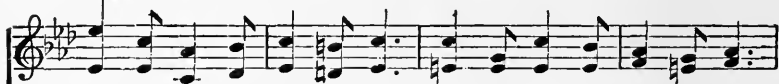
1. With my heart I'll praise Thy name, To the world Thy praise proclaim;
2. Thou hast mag - ni - fied Thy word, O'er Thy name Thou blessed Lord;
3. He tho' high re-spects the low, But the proud far off doth know;
4. Lord, Thy mer - cy nev - er ends, Thro' all a - ges it ex - tends;



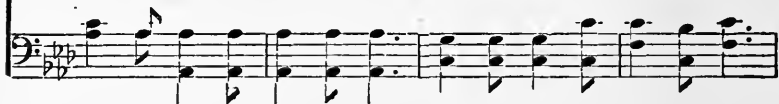
Wor - ship in Thy ho - ly place, Praise Thee for Thy truth and grace.
 Thou didst an - swer when I cried, And my soul with strength sup - plied.
 Tho' great troub - le round me roll, Thou wilt yet re - vive my soul.
 On Thy servant pit - y take, Thine hand work do not for - sake.



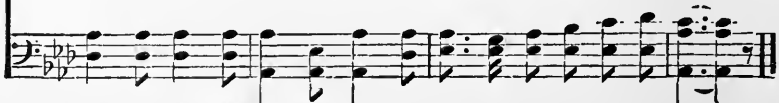
CHORUS.



Kings of earth shall give Thee praise, When they learn from Thee Thy ways;



In Je - ho - vahs ways shall sing, For great is our Lord, and our King.



MINNIE B. JOHNSON.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Seek the lost ones, bring them un - to Je - sus, For He loves the
 2. Find the stray - ing, they who walk in dark - ness, For they need the
 3. Talk to those who seem to be in - diff - rent, Point them to that

dear ones a - stray; They who wan - der from the fold of safe - ty,
 light from a - bove; Plead with those who still re - fuse the gos - pel,
 home on high; Tell them of His pow'r to save a sin - ner,

Go and bring them back to Him to - day.
 Tell to them the sto - ry of His love.
 He'll re - ceive them and their needs sup - ply.

CHORUS.

Go and bring the lost to Je - sus, Those who are a - stray to - day;

Go and bring the lost to Je - sus, Those who are a - stray to - day;

They are faint - ing now with hunger: Lead them to the narrow way.

They are fainting now with hunger: Lead them to the narrow way.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me Ye peo - ple of His choice,
 2. O praise Him for His ho - li - ness, His wis - dom and His grace;
 3. Had I a thousand tongues to sing The half could ne'er be told

Let all to whom He lend - eth breath Now in His name re - jice;
 Sing prais - es for the pre - cious blood Which ransomed all our race;
 Of love so rich, so full and free, Of bless - ings man - i - fold;

For love's blest rev - e - la - tion, For rest from con - dem - na - tion,
 In ten - der - ness He sought us From depths of sin He brought us,
 Of grace that fail - eth nev - er, Peace flow - ing as a riv - er,

For ut - ter - most sal - va - tion, To Him give thanks.
 The way of life then taught us, To Him give thanks.
 From God the glo - rious giv - er, To Him give thanks.
 to Him give thanks.

CHORUS:

Let all..... the peo - ple praise Thee, Let all..... the peo - ple
 let all let all

Let All the People Praise Thee.

praise thee! Let all..... let all the peo-ple praise Thy name for-
 ev-er and for-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more, O Lord! Let more.

172 Jesus, the Light of the World.

G. D. E., arr.

GEO. D. ELDERKIN, arr.

1. { Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Je-sus, the Light of the world; }
 { Glo-ry to the new-born King, (Omit.) }
2. { Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise, Je-sus, the Light of the world; }
 { Join the tri-umphs of the skies, (Omit.) }
3. { Christ by highest heav'n a-dored, Je-sus, the Light of the world; }
 { Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord, (Omit.) }
4. { Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Je-sus, the Light of the world; }
 { Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness, (Omit.) }

FINE. **CHORUS.**
 Je-sus, the Light of the world. We'll walk in the light, beau-ti-ful light,

D.S. Je-sus, the Light of the world.

D. S.
 Come where the dewdrops of mercy are bright; Shine all around us by day and by night,

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES,

1. As of old, when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil - der - ness to dwell,
 2. To and fro, as a ship without a sail, Not a compass to guide them thro' the vale,
 3. All the days of their wand' rings they were led, To the land of the promise they were led;

Trust - ing they in their God to lead the way To the light of per - fect day;
 But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their fainting hearts to cheer.
 By the hand of the Lord in guidance sure, They were bro't to Ca - naan's shore.

CHORUS. Unison.

So the sign of the fire by night, And the sign of the cloud by day,

Hov'ring o'er, just be - fore, As they jour - ney on their way,

Shall a guide and a lead - er be, Till the wil - der - ness be past,

The Gloud and Fire. Concluded.

For the Lord our God, in His own good time, Shall lead to the light at last.

174

Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will Fight man-ful-ly on - ward, Dark pas-sions sub - due; Look ev - er to
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in Be thoughtful and ear-nest, Kind hearted and true; Look ev - er to
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will He who is our Sav - iour, Our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to

help you Some oth - er to win.	} He'll car - ry you through.
Je - sus, [Omit.....]	
rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain;	
Je - sus, [Omit.....]	
con - quer, Tho' of - ten cast down;	} He'll car - ry you through.
Je - sus, [Omit.....]	

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

MRS. JULIA A. WILLIAMS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Mine eyes shall see the King in all His beau-ty o - ver there, The
 2. In res - ur - rec - tion glo - ry will be giv - en un - to me A
 3. Then fare thee on with Him, my soul—the jour - ney soon is o'er; He'll

shin - ing hosts of heav - en who His glo - ry ev - er share, The
 crown of life, the spot - less robe of im - mor - tal - i - ty, An
 guide thee safe - ly all the way to yon - der bliss - ful shore, And

mansions that our blessed Lord and Sav - ior doth prepare, If I am on - ly
 un - de - filed in - her - it - ance thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, If I am on - ly
 thou shalt sing His praises with the loved ones gone before, If thou art on - ly

CHORUS.

faith - ful to the end. He that en - dur - eth to the end shall be saved!

He that en - dur - eth, his name shall be engraved on the hands of God Be

If I Am Faithful to the End. Concluded,

faith-ful, oh, my soul, And thou shalt reign with Je - sus while end-less a - ges roll.

176 Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

J. W. V.

J. W. VAN DEVENTER.

1. Some-time we'll stand before the judg-ment bar, The quick, the ris - en dead;
2. I'll then re-ceive a bright and star - ry crown, As on - ly God can give;
3. Then we shall meet to nev - er part a - gain; Our toil will then be o'er;

The Lord will then make known the record there; Our names will all be read.
And when I've been with Him ten thousand years I'll have no less to live.
We'll lay our burdens down at Je - sus' feet, And rest for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.
I'll be pres-ent when the roll is called, Pure and spotless thro' the crimson flood;

I will an - swer when they call my name; Saved thro' Je - sus' blood.

HARRIET E. JONES.

FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. Glo - ry to Je - sus, His word is true, My sins are pardoned my heart is
 2. Glo - ry to Je - sus, who died to save, For poor lost sinners His life He
 3. Glo - ry to Je - sus, whose name is love, The King of glory who reigns a-

new, I love the Sav - ior, He smiles on me, Glo - ry to Je - sus for
 gave, Fount of all mer - cy, so full and free, My blest re - deem - er saves
 bove, The blood - wash'd sinner, His home may share, Glo - ry to Je - sus my

CHORUS.

love so free.
 e - ven me. Glo - ry to Je - - sus His love— O, how
 name is there. Glo - ry to Je - sus, glo - ry to Je - sus, His love O, how sweet,

sweet, Fount of all bless - ing, Joy, joy com -
 O, how sweet, Fount of all blessing, fount of all bless - ing, O, joy com - plete,

plete, His Ho - ly Spir - it holds sweet con -
 joy com - plete, His ho - ly spir - it His ho - ly spir - it holds sweet control,

Glory to Jesus.

trol; Glo - ry to Je - sus, He saves, He saves, my soul.
 sweet con - trol; Glo - ry to Je - sus, Glo - ry to Je - sus.

178

Precious is the Promise.

IDA L. REED.

FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. Pre-cious is the prom-ise giv - en, All who will to Christ may come,
 2. Bless-ed is the hope and cheer-ing, None to Him may plead in vain,
 3. O, the prom - ise is so cheer-ing, Full of joy and com-fort sweet,

May be here with Him in heav - en, Dwell with-in that hap-py home.
 All who will may share His glo - ry, All who will may pardoned be.
 All who will may share His blessings, Humbly kneel-ing at His feet.

CHORUS.

Pre-cious, pre-cious is the prom-ise, Un - to all His love is free;

All who will may share His glo-ry, All who will may pardoned be.

L. R. M.

LILY RUTHERFORD MORRIS.

1. We are marching on, ten thousand strong, To bat - tle for the Lord;
 2. Willing workers, come, let ev - 'ry one Step out for God and love;
 3. We are marching on, a gladsome throng Of Christian soldiers brave;

In His name we fight for the cause of right, Ac - cord - ing to His word;
 Just a word in need, or a kind - ly deed, Makes vic'try forward move;
 To the front we go with our hearts aglow, O see our ban - ner wave;

Gath'ring up each day, a - long the way, Re - cruits for Him so true,
 Nev - er fail to do what is asked of you, It may be just a smile,
 Yes, the foe we'll meet, but oh, how sweet To conquer for the right!

O soldiers brave with cheer and hope to save, O come there's need of you.
 'Twill help to win the fight that you are in, Your part is well worth while.
 With hearts sincere, be there no need to fear, Suf - fi - cient in His might.

CHORUS.

Sing, O sing, Make glad hal - le - lu - jah's ring,
 Sing glad hal - le - lu - jah's, sing, sing, sing, ring in joy - ful song,

Soldiers of the King.

As we march a-long, let us shout in song The prais-es of our King; Yes,

sing, O sing, Make glad hal-le-lu-jahs ring;
sing glad hal-le-lu-jahs, sing as you march a-long,

As we march a-long, Shout His praise in song, O sol-diers of the King.

180

This World Is Not My Home.

(As sung by Misses Taylor & Jeanette.)

Arr. by Mrs. JOHN T. BENSON.

1. I have left the land of death and sin, The road that ma-n-y trav-el in;
2. There are some who would my progress stay, And beg me not to fight or pray;
3. O sin-ner, come and go with me, And seek this land of lib-er-ty;

CHO.—This world, this world is not my home, I seek a cit-y fair to come,

D. C. Cho.
And if you ask the rea-son why, I seek a glorious home on high.
I dare not list-en to their cry, I seek a glorious home on high.
Oh, do not stay, but tell me why You do not seek this home on high?

This world is not my rest-ing place, This world, this world is not my home.

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Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To
 2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye soldiers brave and true! Je - ho - vah
 3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching
 leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar - mor
 prom - ise spans the eastern sky; His glo-rious name in ev - 'ry

on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
 God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en-dure.
 land shall honored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar-

ray, With ar-mor gleaming, and col-ors streaming, The right and

The Fight is On.

Harmony.

wrong en - gage to - day! The fight is on, but be not
wea - ry; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be
for us, His ban - ner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last!
vic - t'ry! vic - t'ry!

182

When I Survey.

Isaac Watts.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died;
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down,
4. Were all the realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

E. E. HEWITT.

DAN. WARD MILAM.

1. In the name of the Sav-ior who died on the cross, Oh, be ye
 2. By the blood our Re-deem-er on Cal - va - ry shed, Oh, be ye
 3. We are am - bas - sa - dors for the King of all grace, Oh, be ye
 4. He is will - ing to par - don the sins of the past, Oh, be ye

rec-on-ciled, be rec-on-ciled to God; For He died to re-deem you from
 rec-on-ciled, be rec-on-ciled to God; Like a lamb to the slaugh-ter for
 rec-on-ciled, be rec-on-ciled to God; While He calls to your heart, seek the
 rec-on-ciled, be rec-on-ciled to God; He is a - ble to keep you while

sor - row and loss, Then be rec - on - ciled to God.
 you He was led, Then be rec - on - ciled to God.
 light of His face, Then be rec - on - ciled to God.
 tri - als shall last, Then be rec - on - ciled to God.
 be rec-on-ciled to God.

CHORUS.

As if God were be-seech - ing, we're plead-ing with you, Oh,

be ye rec - on - ciled, be rec - on - ciled to God; For in Je - sus is

Be Ye Reconciled to God. Concluded.

rall.

life ev - er - last - ing and true, Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God.

184

Come, All Ye Weary.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON.

E. L. OZENDORFF, Arr. by C. D. T.

1. Ye who are burdened and wea-ry, Ye who are sick and dis-tressed ;
2. Ye who are wea-ry and wait-ing, List to that voice so di - vine ;
3. Ye who are wea-ry, why lin-ger? Come ere your sun go - eth down ;
4. Ye who are wea-ry of wait-ing, Lose not a mo-ment, but come ;

Je - sus, your Sav - ior, is wait - ing, Wait - ing to give you sweet rest.
 Call - ing, so ten - der - ly call - ing, Why not to His will re - sign?
 Haste to the arms of His mer - cy, Je - sus will make you His own.
 Je - sus will par - don and save you, Fit you for heav - en, thy home.

CHORUS.

Come, come, come all ye wea - ry ones, Come, come all ye distressed ;
 Come, oh, come, Come, oh, come,

Je - sus is wait - ing to wel - come and give you rest.....
 sweet rest.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. O. H. MORRIS.

1. Fields with har-vest bend-ing wait our hands to - day, God is reap - ers
 2. To a weak - er broth - er reach a help - ing hand, By a smile as -
 3. Win some souls for Je - sus while the sun is high; Har-vest time so

send-ing—bear some sheaves a - way; Gold - en har - vest wast-ing, la - bor -
 sist him for the right to stand; Be a will - ing work - er, nev - er
 pre - cious swift is pass - ing by; Go not emp - ty hand - ed forth your

ers are few, Hear the Mas - ter call-ing: "Christ hath need of you!"
 du - ty shun, This re - ward suf - fi - cient, Je - sus' blest "Well done!"
 Lord to meet, But with ripe sheaves laden'd lay them at His feet.

CHORUS.

This..... is the reap-ing time, glo - - ri - ous reap-ing time,
 This is the glo - ri - ous This is the glo - ri - ous reap-ing time,

Thrust ye in the sick - le keen, and reap the gold - en grain,
 reap the gold - en grain,

This is the Reaping Time. Concluded.

This is the reap - ing time, glo - - ri - ous
 This is the glo - ri - ous This is the glo - ri - ous

reap-ing time, Go ye forth the lost to win, the Lord's ap-prov - al gain.

186

He Came to Save.

H. E. BLAIR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. { When Je-sus laid His crown a-side, He came to save me; }
 { When on the cross He bled and died, (*Omit*.....) } He came to save me.
 2. { In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me; }
 { Oh, praise His name, I know it well, (*Omit*.....) } He came to save me.
 3. { With gentle hand He leads me still, He came to save me; }
 { And trust-ing Him I fear no ill, (*Omit*.....) } He came to save me.
 4. { To Him my faith with rapture clings, He came to save me; }
 { To Him my heart looks up and sings, (*Omit*.....) } He came to save me.

REFRAIN.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Je-sus came, And grace is free;

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Je-sus came, He came to save me.

E. E. HEWITT.

DAN WARD MILAM.

1. The reap - ers are glad - ly sing - ing, While forth to the
2. So white are the fields of the har - vest; The Mas - ter in -
3. O, go forth to be a bless - ing Wher - ev - er His

har - vest they're go - ing, Gath - er - ing grain from the val - ley plain,
vites us to la - bor; Watch will He keep while you sow or reap;
Spir - it shall guide you; Tell of the love of the King a - bove,

While the bright day beams are glow - ing; A mes - sage is borne on
Cheer - ful - ly help - ing your neighbor; Go put in your sick - le
Faith - ful what ev - er be - tide you; His won - der - ful pow - er your

ev - 'ry breeze That o - ver the wave is blow ing; Work to be
while you may, And, trusting the Lords tender fav - or, Scat - ter kind
strength shall be, His grace He will dai - ly pro - vide you; Joy shall be

done, and souls to be won; All for the Lord of the har - vest.
deeds re - liev - ing sad needs; All for the Lord of the har - vest.
yours that ev - er en - dures, When comes the Lord of the har - vest.

Behold the Harvest Field.

CHORUS.

Reap-ers for the Mas - ter, Behold the harvest field; Seeds that you have
 plant-ed, Shall rich abundahce yield; Onward press with singing, The Master's
 call o-bey. With gladness hear the Master say, Go work, go work to-day.

188

The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. { The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym pa-thiz-ing Je - sus; }
 { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O, hear the voice of Je - sus. }
 2. { Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O, hear the voice of Je - sus; }
 { Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus. }
 3. { All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus; }
 { I love the bless - ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus. }
 4. { And when to that bright world above, We rise to see our Je - sus, }
 { We'll sing around the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus. }

D. C. — Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN

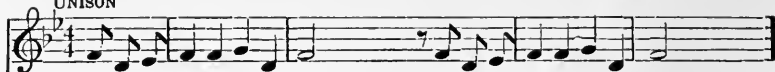
D. C.

Sweet - est note of ser - aph song, Sweetest name on mor - tal tongue,

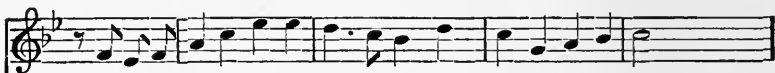
To the Harvest Field.

C. H. G.
UNISON

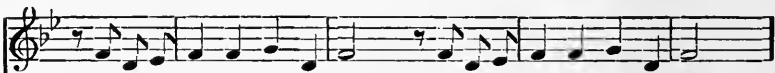
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. A band of faithful reapers we, Who gather for e-ter-ni - ty,
2. We are a faithful gleanng band, And labor at our Lord's command,
3. The golden hours like moments fly, And harvest days are passing by,



The golden sheaves of ripened grain From ev'ry valley, hill and plain;
Unyielding, loyal, tried and true, For lo! the reapers are but few;
Then take thy rusty sickle down, And la - bor for a fadeless crown;



Our song is one the reapers sing, In honor of the Lord and King—
Be-hold the waving harvest field A-bundant with a gold - en yield;
Why will you idly stand and wait? Be-hold the hour is growing late!



To the Harvest Field.



The Master of the harvest wide, Who for a world of sinners died.
And hear the Lord of harvest say To all, "Go reap for me to-day."
Can you to judgment bring but leaves, While here are waiting golden sheaves.



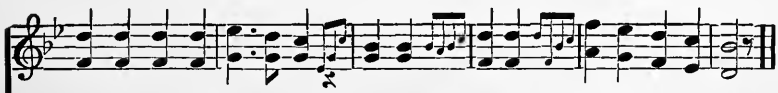
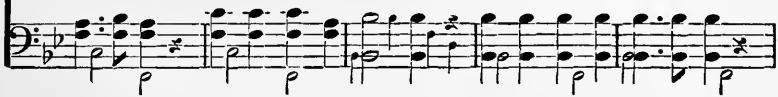
CHORUS.



To the harvest field a-way, For the Master call-eth; There is work for



all to-day, Ere the darkness fall-eth. Swift-ly do the moments fly,



Harvest days are go-ing by, Going, go-ing, go-ing, go-ing by.



C. H. G.

The original
imitation of which is attempted in some other books.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Stand - ing in the mark - et plac - es all the sea - son thro', Id - ly say - ing
2. Ev - 'ry sheaf you gath - er will be - come a jew - el bright In the crown you
3. Morn - ing hours are pass - ing and the ev'n - ing fol - lows fast; Soon the time of

"Lord, is there no work that I can do;" O how ma - ny loi - ter, while the
hope to wear in yon - der world of light; Seek the gems im - mor - tal that are
reap - ing will for - ev - er - more be past; Emp - ty hand - ed to the Mas - ter

Mas - ter calls a - new "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to - day?"
pre - cious in His sight! "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to - day?"
will you go at last? "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to - day?"

CHORUS.

Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand
Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand all read - y

Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all

Ripe and read - y for the will - ing gleaner's hand, Rouse ye, O
Ripe and read - y for the will - ing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye,

Read - y for the glean - er's hand, O

Reapers are Needed.

sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as reap-ers! Who will be the first to answer, "Mas-ter, quickly,

here am I." Far and wide the rip-ened
"Mas-ter, here am I." O an-swer! Far and wide the rip - ened
Far and wide the

grain is bend-ing low, In the breez-es gen-tly
grain is bend-ing low, In breez-es, In the breez-es gen - tly
grain bends low, and (In the breeze waves

wav-ing to and fro, Rouse ye, O sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as
wav-ing to and fro, O rouse ye,
to and fro, O

reap-ers, And the gold-en har-vest days are swift-ly pass-ing by.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

EASTER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Sing for joy, O sons of glo-ry, Sing of Him who came to save; Sing the sweet redemption
 2. Sing of love so great abounding, Fear of death could have no pow'r When the earth-quake echoes
 3. Oh, the joy of res-ur-rec-tion! Sing with mel-o-dy sublime! He who met with scorn, re-

sto-ry, Sing of vic-t'ry o'er the grave! Sing of Je-sus' lov-ing kind-ness,
 sounding, Told of tri-umph in death's hour. It is fin-ished, all is fin-ished
 jec-tion, Tri-umphs o'er the things of time. Praise the Lord! with glad-ness praise Him,

Of His life so pure and strong, Of His won-drous res-ur-rec-tion, And the
 And the way to heav'n is plain; Not the grave, nor guard, nor pris-on Long could
 Who hath borne from death its sting, Praise the ris-en Lord of glo-ry, He hath

CHORUS.

glad an-gel-ic throng. } Sing for joy,..... O won-der-ful joy!...
 hold our Je-sus slain. }
 tri-umphed! He is King! } Sing for joy, O won-der-ful joy, Joy on earth and joy in heav'n;

Sing of the blessed King of glo-ry! Un-to lost..... hu-man-
 Un-to lost hu-man-i-ty giv'n Sing of His

Sing for Joy. Concluded.

i - ty giv'n; Je - sus the Con - quer-or might-y to save!
vic-t'ry o'er the grave, Jesus the Con-quer-or, mighty to save.

192

He Loves You Still.

DUET FOR SOPRANO AND ALTO.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. God loves you still, oh, do not doubt Him Nor think that He is harsh and stern,
2. He has for you the full-est par-don, A smile that will you greatly thrill,
3. He has for you a-bundant mercy, Come and your all upon Him cast,

ritard.

Oh, no—He is a lov - ing Father; Oh, will you not to Him re-turn.
His lov - ing heart is full of wel - come, Oh, come to-day, He loves you still.
He loves you still, oh, come and trust Him, He will for give, forget the past.

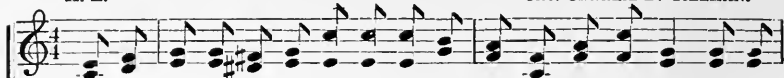
REFRAIN.

He loves you still with love so ten-der, Oh, hear Him sweetly call to - day,

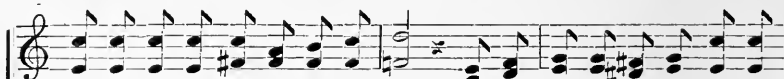
ritard.

He loves you still, why lon-ger wander, Why lin-ger yet from Him a - way.

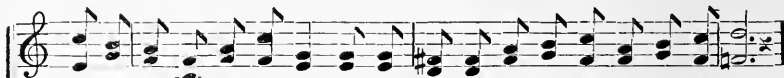
H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.
Cho. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Have you seen the surging masses, As they wander ev-'ry where, Seeking
2. Far a - way in heathen darkness, Hear the teeming millions cry, For a
3. Can we leave them thus, un-noticed In their darkness and despair; Is there
4. To the res - cue we must hasten, For the dear Redeemer's sake, Spread a-



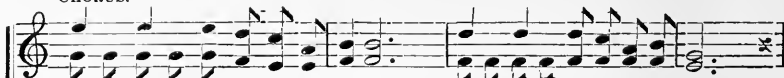
pleasure and contentment all in vain, In the world they seek enjoyment
ray of light to shine from heav'n above; They have never heard the sto-ry,
no one who will take the gospel light? Shall they nev-er hear of Je-sus
broad the glad good news of love divine, Then the darkness will disperse and



But they cannot find it there, And their hearts are filled with longing and with pain.
Of the One who came to die, Of the Sav-ior and His sat - is - fy - ing love.
Who their burdens came to bear, Must they per-ish in the gloom of dark-est night.
In their hearts the day will break, When the sun of righteous-ness will bright-ly shine.



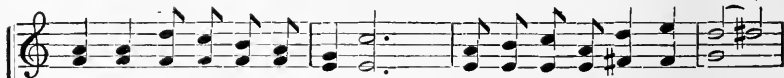
CHORUS.



Tell the sto - ry of sal - va - tion, How the Sav - ior came to die;
Tell the blessed tell it, How the blessed to die;



Tell the sto - ry of sal - va - tion, How the Sav - ior came to die;



Go and tell to ev - 'ry na - tion, How His love can sat - is - fy;
tell it,



Tell the Story.

Tell oh tell the blessed sto-ry, How He sets the pris'ner free;
 Tell the bless-ed sto-ry tell the sto-ry, tell it, How He sets the guilty pris'ner free;

Tell the bless - ed sto - ry, tell it, How He sets the pris'ner free;

Breaks ev'ry chain, tell it a - gain, Tell it o - ver land and sea.

194

Is Thy Heart Right With God?

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. { Havethy affections been nail'd to the cross? Is thy heart right with God? }
 { Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God? }
 2. { Hast thou dominion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God? }
 { O - ver all e - vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God? }
 3. { Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God? }
 { Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with - in? Is thy heart right with God? }
 4. { Are all thy pow'rs under Jesus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God? }
 { Does He each moment a-bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God? }
 5. { Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God? }
 { Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God? }

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crimson flood, Cleans'd and made
 ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?.....
of God?

Rev. GEO. A. LeCLERE.

O. E. MATTOX.

1. Do you hear the voice of God As He call-eth now to thee?
 2. Ma-ny times the voice has come, Call-ing thee from paths of sin;
 3. Now's the time to let Him in, While He calls to thee to-day;
 4. Now I see my life's mistake, And I'm com-ing to the Lord,

Hear Him speak in tenderest tones, As He calls to mer-cy free;
 Knocking at the heart's-door loud, Pleading that you let Him in;
 O-pen wide the heart's-door now, E're He turns from thee a-way,
 It is "now's the time" to come, So I read His bless-ed word;

Oft He calls thee to His breast, And He of-fers to thy soul,
 Yet you've turned Him from your heart, By your sin you've barred the door,
 All the lost souls now that die, In the land of deep de-spair,
 Now I come my heart to cast At the bless-ed Saviour's feet,

Wea-ry with its bur-den, rest, sweet rest.
 You have caused the spir-it to de-part.
 Let their last chance to be saved pass by.
 For I fear this chance will be the last.

The Last Chance. Concluded.

CHORUS.

There is a last chance for sal - va - tion,
 There is a last chance for sal - va - tion,
Cho. for last verse.
 Lord, I am com - ing, yes, I'm com - ing,
 Lord, I am com - ing, yes, I am coming,

Do you not hear Him ten - der - ly call - ing -
 Do you not hear Him tenderly calling,
 Down at Thy feet I pa - tient - ly lin - ger,
 Down at Thy feet I patiently lin - ger,

Ur - gent - ly call - ing, long He has wait - ed,
 Ur - gent - ly call - ing, long He has waited,
 Je - sus, re - ceive me, cleanse and re - lieve me,
 Je - sus, re - ceive me, cleanse and relieve me,

Turn, O sin - ner, ere it is too late, (it is too late.)
 I am com - ing now with - out de - lay, (without de - lay.)

(MALE VOICES.)

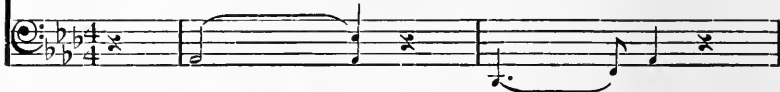
M. B. Williams.

Charlie D. Tillman.

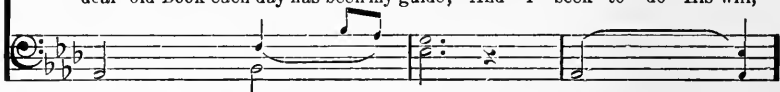
DUET.



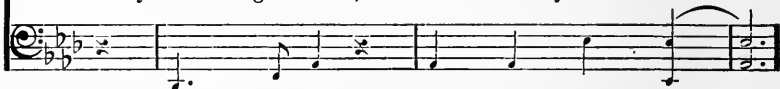
1. There's a dear and precious Book, Tho' it's worn and faded now, Which re-
 2. There she read of Je-sus' love, As He blest the children dear, How He
 3. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem-ry lin-gers still, And the



calls the hap-py days of long a-go; When I stood at moth-er's knee,
 suf-fered, bled, and died up-on the tree; Of His heav-y load of care,—
 dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,



With her hand up-on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen-tle tones and low.
 Then she dried my flowing tear With her kiss-es, as she said it was for me.
 As my moth-er taught me then, And ev-er in my heart His words a-bide.



CHORUS.



Bless-ed Book, pre-cious Book,
 Bless-ed Book,..... pre-cious Book,..... On thy dear old tear-stained



I love to look;
 leaves I love to look; Thou art sweet-er day by day,



My Mother's Bible. Concluded.

As I walk the nar-row way That leads at last to that bright home above.

197

My Mother's Bible.

Evangelist M. B. Williams.

Charlie D. Tillman.

DUET.

There's a dear and precious Book, Tho' its worn and fad-ed now, Which re -

calls those hap-py days of long a - go, When I stood at mother's knee,

With her hand up - on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen-tle tones and low.

CHORUS.

Blessed Book,..... precious Book,. On thy dear old tear-stained
Blessed Book, precious Book,

leaves I love to look (love to look); Thou art sweet-er day by day,

As I walk the nar-row way That leads at last to that bright home above.

Primary Songs

See also these numbers which can be used as children's songs: 10, 11, 28, 35, 43, 48, 56, 59, 92, 184, 193, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203.

198

Praise Him.

JAMES ROWE.

EDWIN H. CLOUD.

1. Bells are ring-ing, children sing-ing, Joy-ous mu - sic fills the air;
2. Gather 'round Him, young and hoary, Praise Him for this day of days;
3. Lay your gifts of love be-fore Him; Children, sit ye at His feet;

Children's day to all is bring-ing, From the Sav-ior, blessing's rare.
Spread a-broad His matchless glo-ry, Sing with heart and voice, His praise.
Let your hap-py soul a-dore Him—Christ whose love gives joy complete.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, praise Him, all cre - a - tion, Ceaseless praise to Him out pour;

Fill the skies with ju - bi - la - tion; Praise the Lord for - ev - er - more.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. { We're the Rainy Day Brigade, And we're not a bit a-fraid Of the lit - tle
Count on us each stormy day, For we will not keep a - way, But be with you

2. { We're the Rainy Day Brigade, Ev -'ry lit - tle man and maid, Tho' the skies a -
We will swiftly haste a-long, With a mer - ry laugh and song, For the Sun - day

3. { We're the Rainy Day Brigade, Thro' the mud we smiling wade, To the house of
There His holy Word we learn, Till our hearts with gladness burn, And the blessing

1 2 CHORUS.

drops that round us fall, when the roll you call,
bove look dark and drear; school we hold most dear. We're the Rainy Day Brigade,
God we love to go; of the Lord we know,

Yes, the Rain - y Day Bri - gade, You can count on us to come each

storm - y day; We're the Rain - y Day Bri - gade, Ev -'ry lit - tle

man and maid, When the roll is called you'll find us here al - way.

NOTE.—When used as a concert piece, the children may march in with closed umbrellas over their shoulders. They should be held out while singing first line of verses and lines 1, 2, and 4 of chorus; or, if it is preferred, the children may hold the umbrellas over their heads while they are singing.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison.

1. Ban-ners waving proud-ly o'er us, Voic-es swelling loud the cho - rus,
 2. To the na-tions slow - ly wak - ing, Lands their idol gods for - sak - ing,
 3. Join us in our good en-deav - or, On we'll go and fal - ter nev - er,

Hope the way makes bright before us, Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
 We the light of life are tak-ing, Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
 'Tis the cause of God for-ev - er, Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.

CHORUS.

March-ing, march-ing, cheer - i - ly the bu-gle sounding, March-ing,

march-ing, read - y we to meet the foe; March-ing, march-ing,

lightly ev-'ry heart is bounding, Jesus is our Captain, as we onward go.

When a banner is not convenient, handkerchief maybe used effectively.

JAMES ROWE.

DAN WARD MILAM.

1. As you for-ward march against the hosts of wrong, Keep the cross in
 2. He who leads you on-ward al - ways will be near, With his pre-cious
 3. As you spread the ti - dings o - er all the world—Till the hosts of
 4. When the strife shall end and comes the vic-to - ry, By my bless - ed

sight, with faith and courage strong, And his prais-es sing-ing, all the
 love your faith - ful souls to cheer; Nev-er mind how strong the hosts of
 sin have from the field been hurled, In the gos - pel sun - shine keep-ing
 Lead-er crowned your souls shall be; So, that all the world your faith in

CHORUS.

way a-long, Wave the ban - ner for the King.
 sin ap-pear, Wave the ban - ner for the King. Let it proud - ly wave,
 it un-furled, Wave the ban - ner for the King.
 him may see, Wave the ban - ner for the King.

sol-diers true and brave, While your souls his praises sing; In 'your
 glo - rious prais - es sing;

no - ble fight for the truth and right, Wave the ban-ner for the King.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON.

T. E. OZENDORF.

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus in this world be - low, Liv - ing for Je - sus
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus ev - 'ry bless - ed day, Liv - ing for Je - sus
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus, helps the ones you meet, Liv - ing for Je - sus
 4. Liv - ing for Je - sus, He will bless each soul, Liv - ing for Je - sus,

ev - 'ry - where we go; Liv - ing for Je - sus as we like Him grow,
 all our pil - grim way; Liv - ing for Je - sus and His will o - bey,
 lifts the hearts you greet; Liv - ing for Je - sus all His love en - treat,
 swift the moments roll, Liv - ing for Je - sus un - der full con - trol,

CHORUS.

Liv - ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus. Liv - ing for Je - sus makes the

way so bright, Liv - ing for Je - sus O, 'tis such de - light! Liv - ing for

Je - sus now dis - pels our night, Liv - ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus.

204

Doxology.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.)

G. Franc.

Musical score for Doxology 204, featuring two systems of treble and bass staves. The time signature is 2/2 and the key signature is one sharp (F#). The music consists of a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment.

205

Doxology.

Thos. Ken.

(SESSIONS. L. M.)

L. O. Emerson

Musical score for Doxology 205, featuring two systems of treble and bass staves. The time signature is 2/2 and the key signature is two flats (Bb). The score includes lyrics for the first two systems.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;

Praise Him a - bove ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

206

Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

Geo. Naegell.

Musical score for Blest Be the Tie, featuring two systems of treble and bass staves. The time signature is 3/4 and the key signature is two flats (Bb). The score includes lyrics for both systems.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. 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.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

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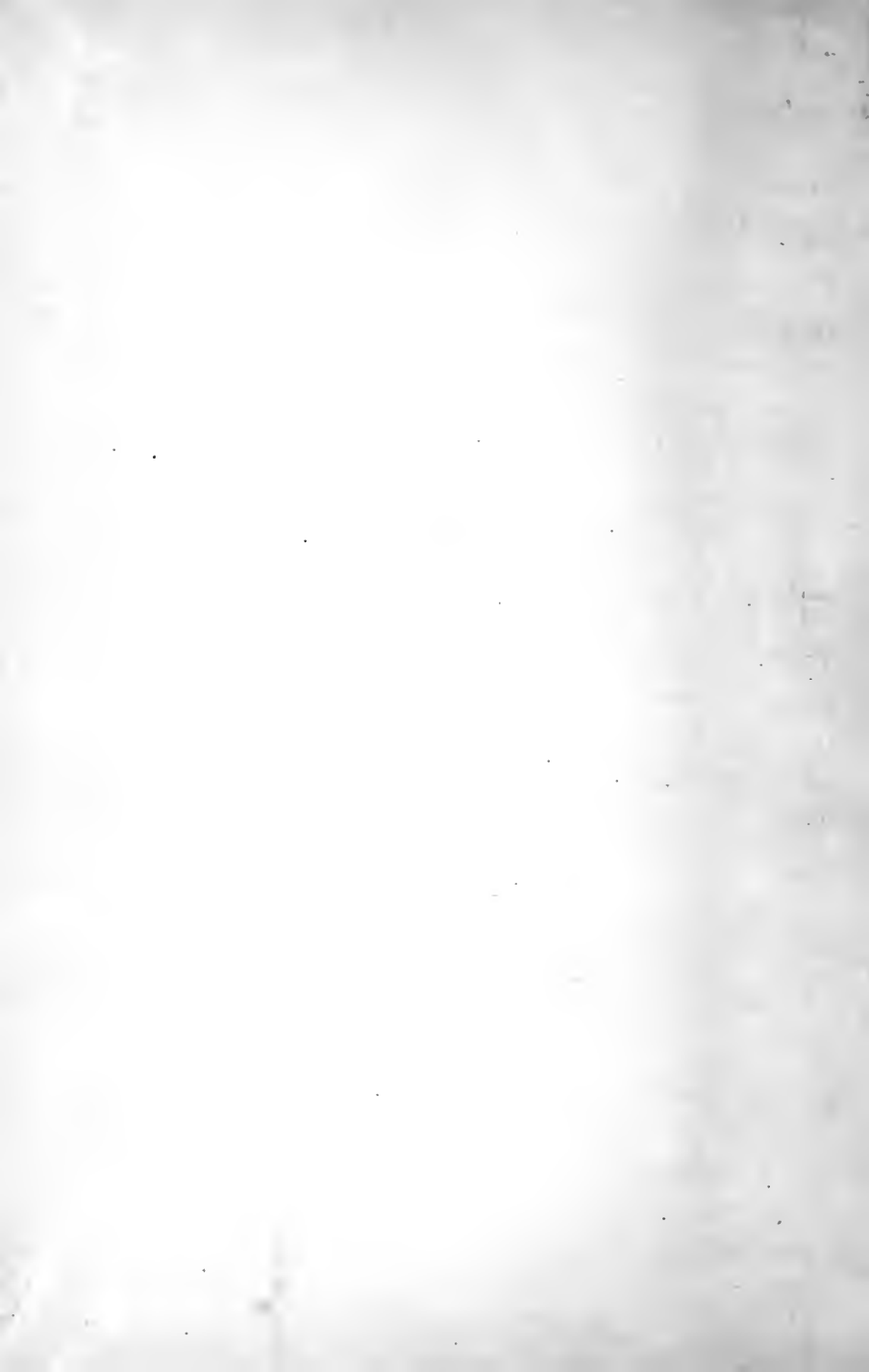
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