

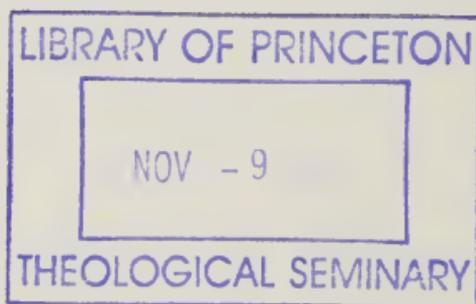
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SUNSHINE

Songs for

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON

JUL 30 2002

THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

BY

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

AUTHOR OF

Salvation Songs, Vineyard Songs, Scripture Songs, Songs of the Pentecost,
Gospel and Temperance Songs, Epworth Songs, Little Branches,
Songs for the Harvest Field, Gabriel's Sunday School Songs,
etc.

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PREFACE.

A song is the expression of some phase of the heart's emotion, and, as the heart aspires to better things, so the song should enlarge all these feelings, in their different lights and shadows: songs of gratitude, gladness, thanksgiving and praise; songs aspiring to higher levels in heart-life, teaching great Scripture truths; songs that are prayers for the heart's longing, etc., etc., should be abundantly supplied and sung in a full knowledge and spirit of the sentiment expressed; the words may be read and properly emphasized before singing.

A song may be known and liked in one school, and yet be unappreciated in another:—select only such as are in favor with the singers; do not insist upon the use of an unpopular piece simply because it is appropriate to the lesson. Sing often! sing at least one new song each session; sing the popular songs frequently, that the hymn may become fixed in the memory; a song, well committed and rightly sung, is more to be desired than a lesson carelessly prepared and indifferently taught.

The success of music in the Sunday School depends largely upon the class of songs used, and the manner of their using.

THE SONG should be one of sunshine and praise. When occasion demands seriousness, sing a hymn from memory, to one of the grand old Church tunes, which should, in every Sunday School, be taught the children, that they may at all sessions of worship "Sing with the spirit and with the understanding."

THE LEADER must possess special ability, and carry into the work right method, wise judgment and prompt action, and must be a person who can make of the song a beautiful picture—of which he (or she) forms but a small part of the background. One who is over-bearing, or of a scolding disposition, who does not apprehend the spirit of his work, who is slow in conclusion or tardy in execution, cannot hold the appreciation of the children or make the singing what it should be—delightful worship.

THE ORGANIST must be a skillful player, and possess the soul of expression,—whose mind and heart may go out to the singers above and beyond the mere manipulation of the key-board. The harmony should be played as written, as a Prelude, play the song itself, or a part thereof, with the melody well defined, and let the Interlude be a repetition of the last two or four measures of the song—not an attempt at elaboration.

THE SUPERINTENDENT, during the time allotted for singing, should alternate each song with a short Bible reading or concert recitation of Scripture, bearing upon the subject to follow. Open and close the school with a bright, cheerful song of praise—

"Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door,
Let the blessed sunshine in!"

SPECIAL MUSIC, such as Solos, Duets, Quartets, etc., should be judiciously introduced, for effect and variety; a solo with chorus by the school—a duet or quartet, to sing certain portions of a song alternately with the school—different classes and the school singing responsively. Various other forms might be mentioned that will greatly add to the musical interest, hold the attention and secure the cooperation of the entire school. In this collection will be found songs suited to almost every purpose and occasion.

Having been prepared especially for Sunday School work, "SUNSHINE" is now submitted.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

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MEYER & BROTHER.

SUNSHINE.

No. 1.

GOD IS LOVE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

BEETHOVEN, arr.

1. Whisper'd by the ev'ning breeze, Chanted in the state-ly trees,
2. In the si-lence of the night, In the bu-sy morn-ing light,
3. 'Tis the theme of bird and bee, Flow'r, and breeze, and land, and sea;

cres.
Sung by brooklet in the vale, Shout-ed in the rag-ing gale,
In the murm'rings on the shore, In the crash-ing thunder's roar,
Ev-'ry thing in rap-ture cries, And the aus-der from the skies,

f Hear it ringing:—"God is love!" Gladness bringing, 'God is love!"
Hear it pealing:—"God is love!" Soft-ly steal-ing, "God is love!"
Tells the sto-ry:—"God is love!" Speaks His glo-ry, "God is love!"
dim. *p*

REFRAIN.

mf cres.

ff
Sweet-est words be-low, — a - bove; "God is wis-dom, God is love."

No. 2. LIVING IN THE SUNSHINE.

ADA BLENKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Liv-ing in the light, Not a sin-gle
 2. Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Like the love-ly flow'rs, Filling with their
 3. Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Liv-ing in the light, Till a-bove in

shadow,—All a-round is bright; Doing deeds of kindness. Speaking
 per fume All the gold-en hours; Let our life be fra-grant As that
 heav-en, Faith is lost in sight. Till we see the Sav-ior, Son of

words of love, Like the hap-py an-gels In their home a-bove.
 life di-vine; May we in His like-ness Ev-er bright-ly shine.
 Right-ous-ness, Who with His own sunshine All the world doth bless.

CHORUS.

Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Ev-'ry pass-ing day; . . .
 Living in the sunshine, happy, happy sunshine, Living in the sunshine ev'ry passing day;

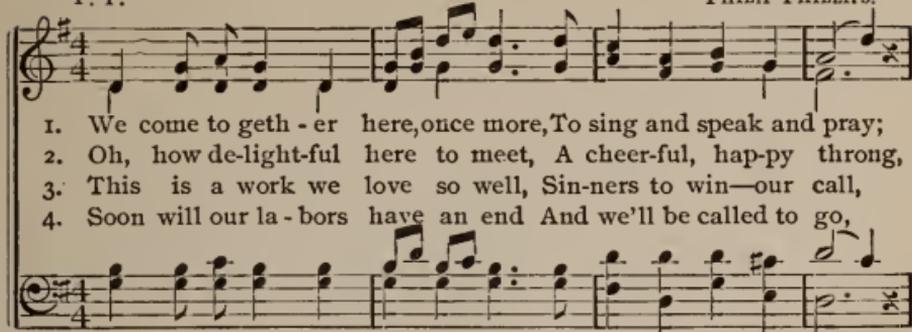
Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Shedding light on other lives along the way.
 Living in the sunshine, happy, happy sunshine,

No. 3. THE WORK WE LOVE.

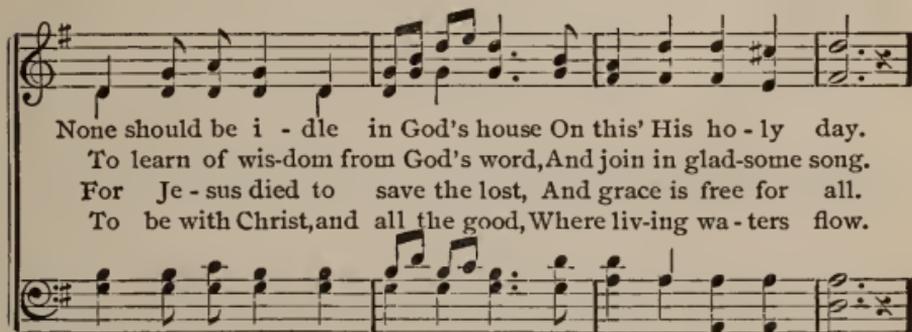
Words and Music written especially for Chas. H. Gabriel. March 26, 1895.

P. P.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

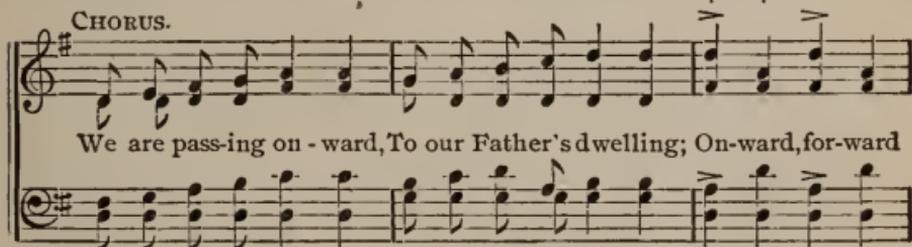


1. We come to geth - er here, once more, To sing and speak and pray;
2. Oh, how de-light-ful here to meet, A cheer-ful, hap-py throng,
3. This is a work we love so well, Sin-ners to win—our call,
4. Soon will our la-bors have an end And we'll be called to go,

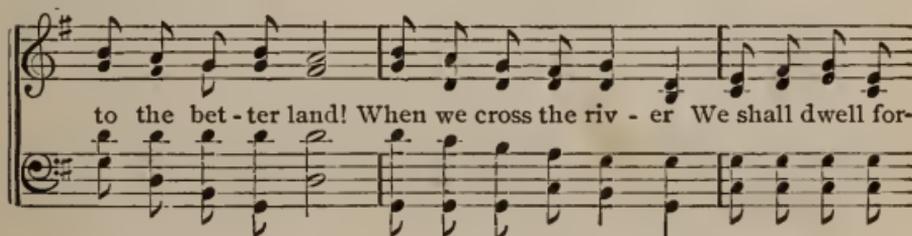


None should be i - dle in God's house On this' His ho - ly day.
To learn of wis-dom from God's word, And join in glad-some song.
For Je - sus died to save the lost, And grace is free for all.
To be with Christ, and all the good, Where liv-ing wa - ters flow.

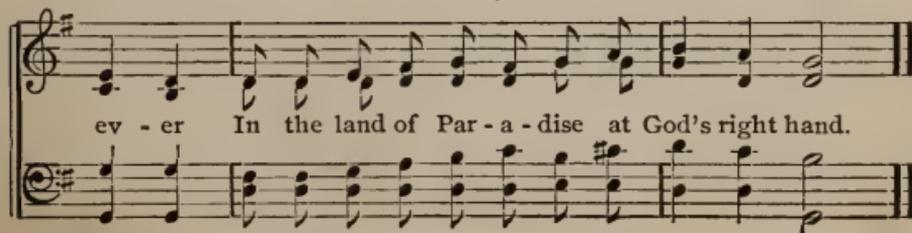
CHORUS.



We are pass-ing on - ward, To our Father's dwelling; On - ward, for - ward



to the bet - ter land! When we cross the riv - er We shall dwell for -



ev - er In the land of Par - a - dise at God's right hand.

No. 4.

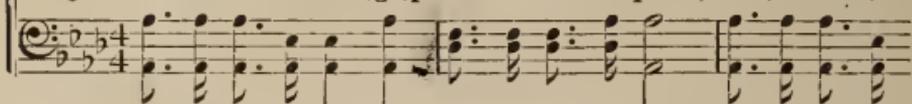
SEND THE NEWS.

C. H. G.

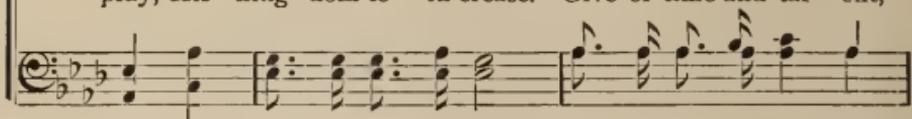
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Send the gos-pel mes-sage 'o - ver land and sea, Strike the chains of
2. Need we cross the sea the la - bor to be - gin, While around us
3. In - to all the world, go, preach the word of peace; Work, and watch, and



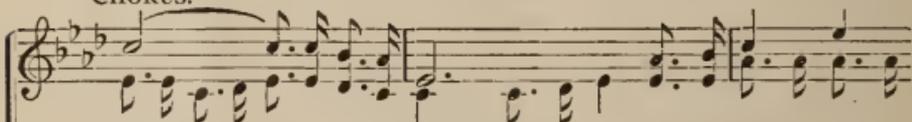
dark-ness, set the cap - tive free; Be the work of mer - cy
souls are dy - ing in their sin? 'Neath the ver - y shad - ows
pray, His king - dom to in - crease. Give of time and tal - ent,



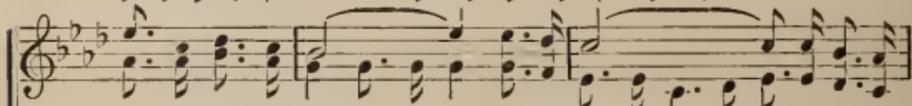
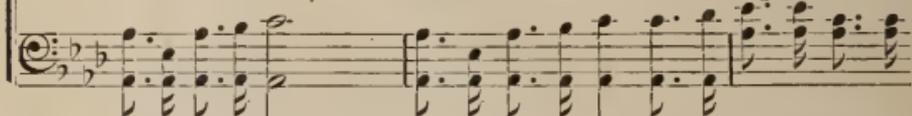
earn - est - ly be - gun, Tell to ev - 'ry creature what the Lord has done.
of our sacred spires See the smoke of incense rise from Pagan fires.
give of earthly store, Send the blessed news: "God reigns from shore to shore."



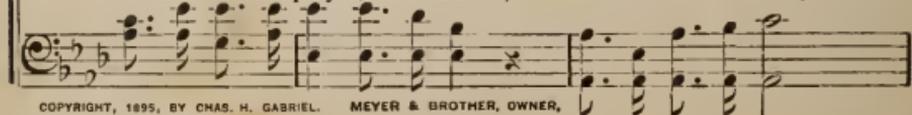
CHORUS.



Send the blessed news, On the wings of
Send the blessed news, Send the bless - ed news On the wings of faith and



faith and ear - nest prayer; Send the news, the blessed
love and ear - nest prayer, Send the news; Send the bless - ed news,



Send the News.

news! In - to all the world the ti-dings bear.
Send the bless - ed news! In - to all the world the gos - pel ti-dings bear.

No. 5. SING THE LOVE OF JESUS.

ARR. WITH CHORUS BY DR. S. B. JACKSON.

1. Sweet-ly sing the love of Je - sus, Love for you and love for me;
2. Soft - ly sing the love of Je - sus, For our hearts are full of tears,
3. Glad - ly sing the love of Je - sus, Let us lean up - on His arm;

Heav-en's light is not more cheering, Heaven's dews are not more free.
When we think how He in sor-row Walked this earth for ma-ny years.
If He loves us what can grieve us? If He keeps us what can harm?

CHORUS

Sing the love of Je - sus, Pre-cious, pre-cious love;
Sing the love of Je - sus, Pre - cious, pre-cious love;

Sweet-ly sing the love of Je - sus, Pre-cious, pre-cious love.
Soft - ly sing the love of Je - sus, Pre-cious, pre-cious love.
Glad - ly sing the love of Je - sus, Pre-cious, pre-cious love.

No. 6.

WORK FOR ALL.

GERTRUDE T. CLARK.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. There's work to do for the Mas - ter now! To each one He doth call:—
 2. So ma - ny souls in the darkness are, That ne'er of Christ have heard;
 3. If but a broth - er - ly smile is shown, Or but a help - ful word,

“Go la - bor in my vine - yard ye, For there is work for all!”
 Go show to them the light of truth, As found in God's own Word;
 The an - gels round the throne of God Will by the pow'r be stirred;

E - ven a cup of wa - ter, If giv - en in His name,
 Guide thou the wea - ry pil - grim, Lest by the way He fall;
 Then may we use our tal - ents, Tho' they be few and small;

Hath its re - ward most sure - ly, And God will bless the same.
 Haste with the word of com - fort, For there is work for all.
 Waste not the pre - cious mo - ments, For there is work for all.

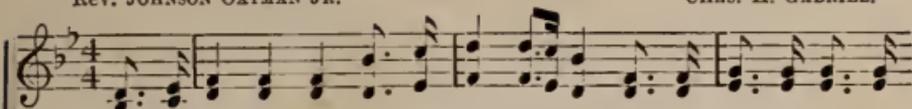
REFRAIN.

Then work for the Master, work to - day! Go la - bor faithfully while you may.

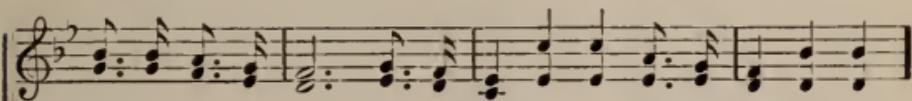
No. 7. A PLACE AND WORK FOR ME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN JR.

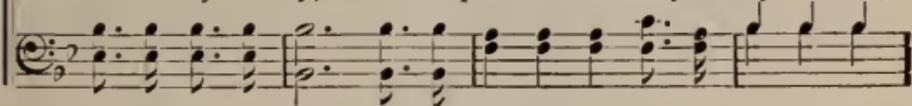
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



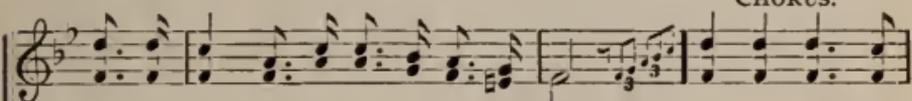
1. Where the harvest waves in the fields of sin, There is work for all who
2. In the church of God there is work for all, There are dy-ing souls to
3. To the home of God far be-yond the sky He will call the faith-ful



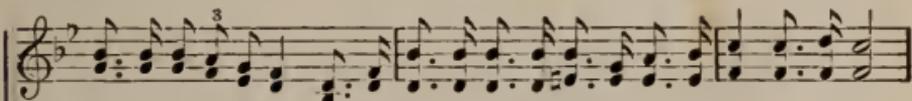
will but en - ter in; There's a place for you:—lift your eyes and see,
res-cue—hear the call! 'Tho' I may not preach, nor a great light be,
serv-ants by and by; Where the palm trees wave by the crys-tal sea,



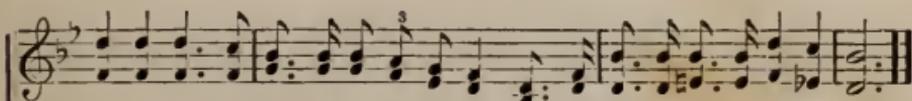
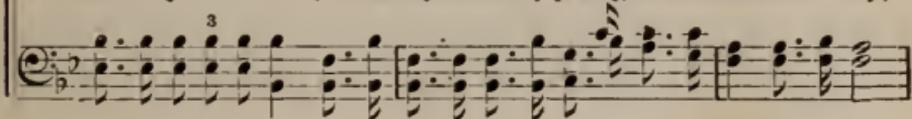
CHORUS.



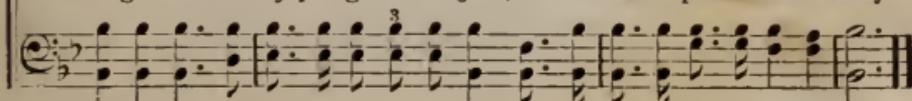
And I know that there is a place for me! Yes, oh, yes there's
Yet I know that there is a work for me.
I am sure that there is a place for me.



work that ought to be done; Harvest days are swiftly passing, there's no time for de-lay;



Who'll go forth with joy to gather the grain, Who will bear the precious sheaves away?



No. 8.

PRAISE THE LORD.

H. A. H. ARR.

ARR with Chorus by H. A. HENRY.



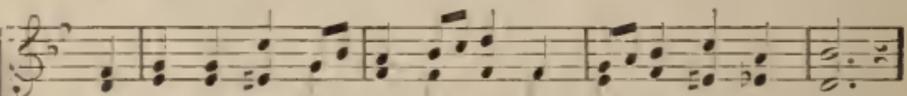
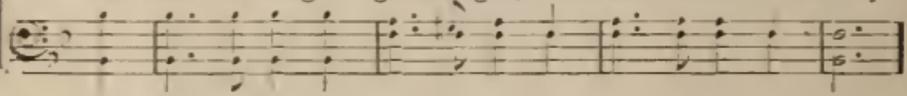
1. Now let us sing the An-gels' song, That rang so sweet and clear,
2. He came to tell the Fa-ther's love, His goodness, truth and grace;
3. He came that great and small might hear His call, and in Him live,—



When heav'nly light and mu - sic fell On earth-ly eye and ear;
To show the brightness of His smile, The glo-ry of His face;
That to the burd'ned and oppressed Sal - va-tion He might give;



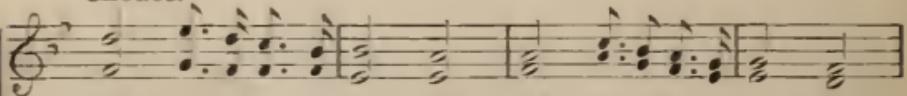
To Him we sing, our Sav-ior King, Who left His throne and crown,
He came to bring the wea - ry ones True peace and per-fect rest;
He came to bring a glorious gift, "Good will to men"—and why?



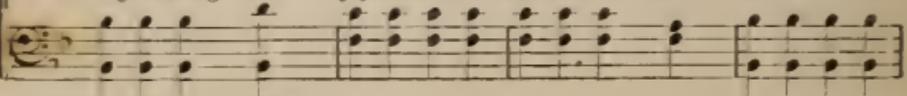
And with re-deem-ing grace and pow'r, In love to earth came down.
To take a - way the guilt and sin That darkened and dis-tressed.
Be-cause He loved us, Je - sus came, For us to live and die.



CHORUS.



Sing, sing the joy-ful cho - rus! Hark, hear the echo o'er us,
Sing, oh, sing the joy-ful cho-rus! Harken, hear the ech-o o'er us,



Praise the Lord.

From millions gone before us, Praise, oh, praise the Lord!
From the millions gone before us,

No. 9. DARE TO DO RIGHT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Dare to think, tho' others frown; Dare in words your tho'ts express;
2. Dare from cus - tom to de - part; Dare the priceless pearl pos - sess;
3. Dare forsake what you deem wrong; Dare to walk in wis - dom's way;

Dare to rise tho' oft cast down; Dare the wronged and scorned to bless.
Dare to wear it next your heart; Dare, when others curse, to bless.
Dare to give where gifts be - long; Dare God's pre - cepts to o - bey.

CHORUS.

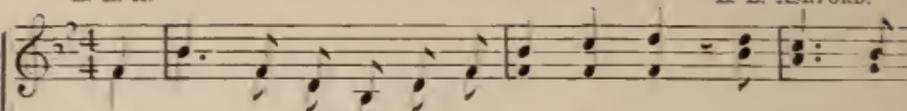
Do what conscience says is right, Do what rea - son says is best,
Do what con - science says is right, Do what reason says is best,

Do with all your mind and heart, Do your du - ty and be blest.
Do with all your mind and heart, Do your du - ty and be blest.

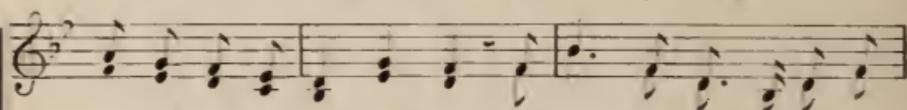
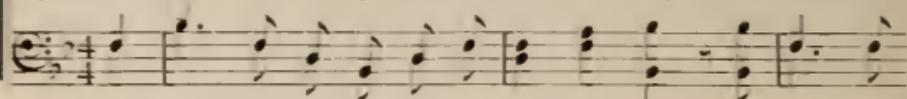
No. 10. THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

E. L. A.

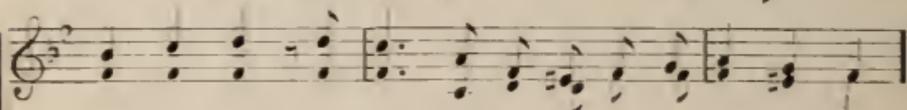
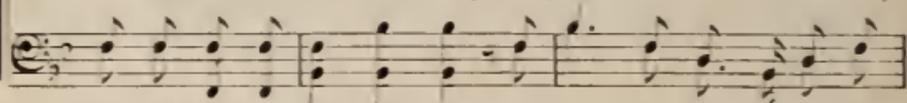
E. L. ASHFORD.



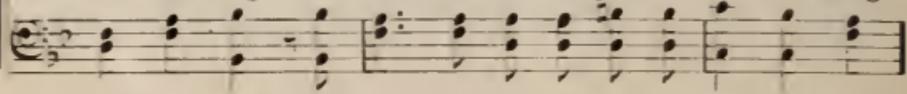
1. We're sol - diers in the ar - my of the Lord, We march to
 2. Tho' foes, a countless num - ber, fill the land, For God, and
 3. Our cause is ho - ly, and we fear no foe; Thro' Christ all



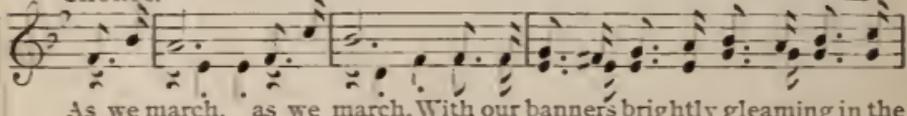
bat - tle at His ho - ly word; Since Christ, our val - iant Captain,
 truth, and right we'll no - bly stand; Our trust shall ev - er in our
 e - vil we will o - ver - throw; Then, when the bat - tle's o - ver,



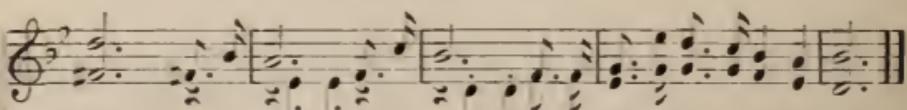
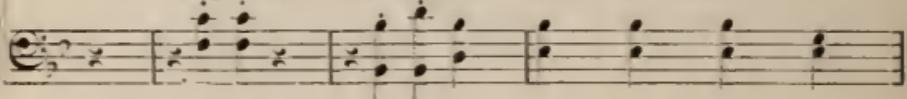
leads us on, The glo - rious vic - to - ry will soon be won.
 Lead - er be, — With Him we'll march a - way to vic - to - ry.
 we shall sing Ho - san - na in the pres - ence of our King.



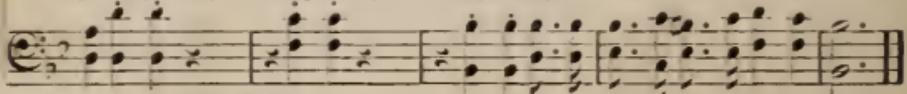
CHORUS.



As we march, as we march, With our banners brightly gleaming in the
 Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, we brave - ly march a -



sun, As we march, as we march, Soon the glorious vict'ry will be won.
 long, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp.



No. 11. TURN UP YOUR LAMP.

JESSIE H. BROWNS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Allegretto.

1. Turn up your lamp; let it shine on the way Trodden by pilgrims oft
 2. Turn up your lamp; let it shine up-on those Out in the darkness be-
 3. Turn up your lamp, and your own life will glow. Saf-er henceforth be the

tempted to stray; Show them the pit-falls and dangers that wait;
 set by their foes; Nev - er up - on them the glo - ry has shown;
 way that you go, Strong-er the faith that an - oth - er has stayed,-

CHORUS.

Turn up your lamp, lest you warn them too late. Turn up your lamp!
 Turn up your lamp till it beck-on them on.
 Turn up your lamp, lest it flick-er and fade.

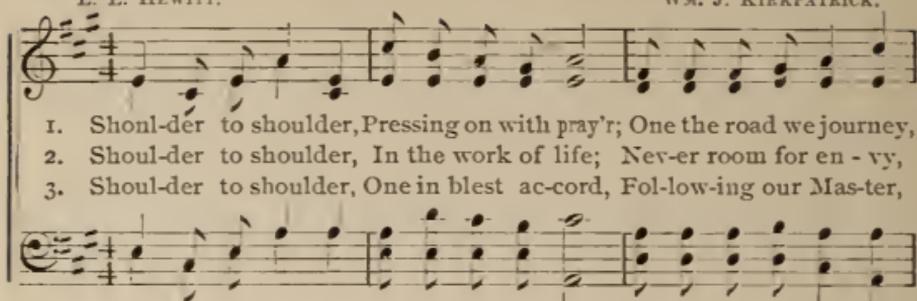
let your light shine! Darkness will vanish from your life and mine; Turn up your

lamp! let your light shine! Two lives will brighten with glo-ry di - vine.

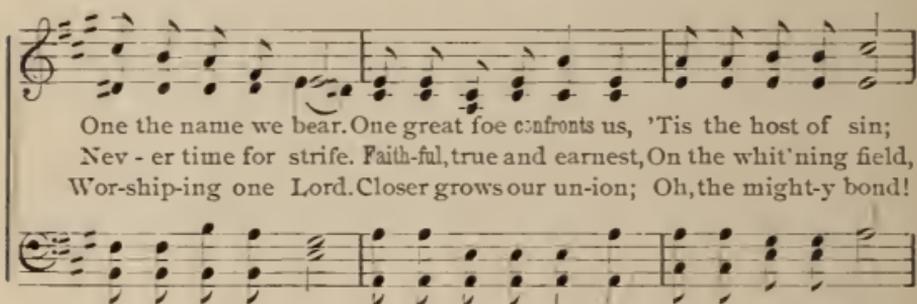
No. 12. SHOULDER TO SHOULDER.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

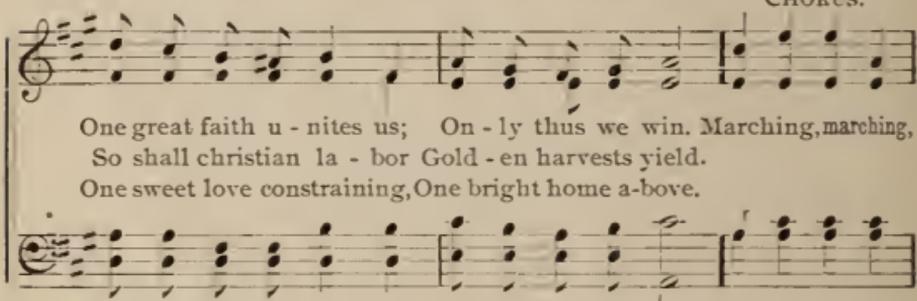


1. Shoul-der to shoulder, Pressing on with pray'r; One the road we journey,
2. Shoul-der to shoulder, In the work of life; Nev-er room for en - vy,
3. Shoul-der to shoulder, One in blest ac-cord, Fol-low-ing our Mas-ter,

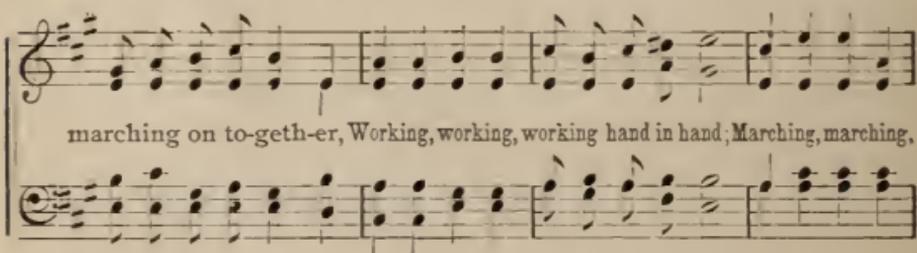


One the name we bear. One great foe confronts us, 'Tis the host of sin;
Nev - er time for strife. Faith-ful, true and earnest, On the whit'ning field,
Wor-ship-ing one Lord. Closer grows our un-ion; Oh, the might-y bond!

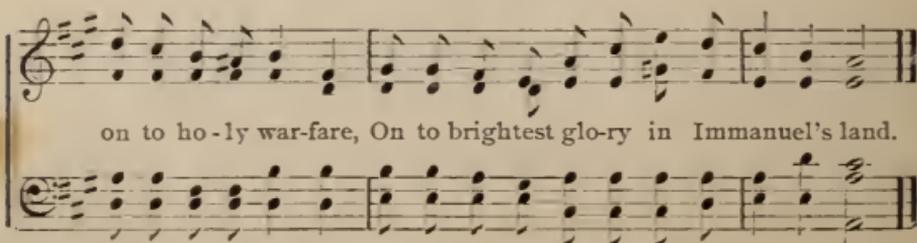
CHORUS.



One great faith u - nites us; On - ly thus we win. Marching, marching,
So shall christian la - bor Gold - en harvests yield.
One sweet love constraining, One bright home a - bove.



marching on to-gether, Working, working, working hand in hand, Marching, marching,



on to ho - ly war-fare, On to brightest glo-ry in Immanuel's land.

No. 13. THE SUNDAY SCHOOL ARMY.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

Mrs. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

CHO.-1. March along to-gether firm and true, For lo, the world is
 2. On we go with armor shin-ing bright, With sword in hand to
 3. True as steel and loy-al to our King, We'll fight un-til the

ev-er watch-ing you; Be brave and bold up-on the bat-tle
 bat-tle for the right; U-nit-ed in the serv-ice of the
 shouts of vic-t'ry ring From North, from South, from East, and from the

FINE. UNISON SOLO.

field, De-ter-mined, that the foe shall yield. Long and loud the
 Lord We're marching at our Cap-tain's word. Val-iant sol-diers
 West, And Christ is ev-'ry-where con-fess'd. Storm the forts of

bu-gle call is sounding! Sin and wrong are ev'rywhere abound-ing,
 of the Lord are lead-ing, Ear-nest-ly for help the church is plead-ing;
 sin and des-o-la-tion; Soldiers brave, renew your ob-li-ga-tion

D. C. Cho.

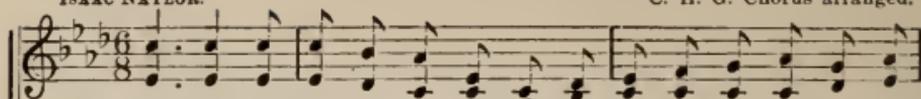
"Forward" all a-long the line resounding, Bids us march a-way.
 Slowly backward see the foe receding, Forward march to-day.
 And with earnest pray'r and supplication Forward march a-way.

No. 14.

BRIGHT CROWNS.

ISAAC NAYLOR.

C. H. G. Chorus arranged.



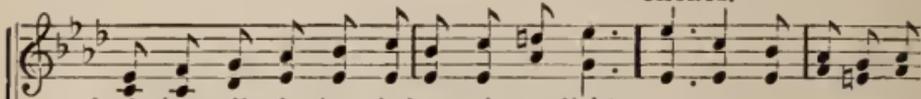
1. Bright crowns in heav-en are shin-ing For those who have conquered in
2. Bright robes resplendent and glo-rious A - dorn-ing the souls of the
3. Bright harps, whose chords are all golden, And strung, tuned and struck by the
4. Bright bells of sil - ver are ringing, Their peals sweetly mingling with



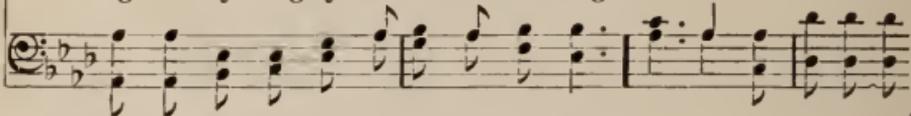
life's bit - ter fight; Green fields where saints are re - clin-ing, And
 bright, hap - py band; Loud songs, bright, glad and vic - to-rious, Re -
 blood-washed so fair; Sweet notes so soft - ly thro' E - den Are
 an - gel - ic song; The saints, made per - fect, are sing-ing A



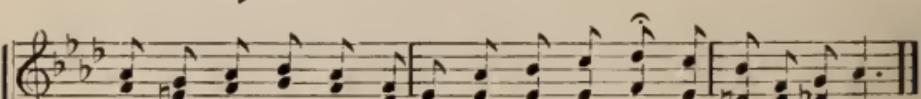
CHORUS.



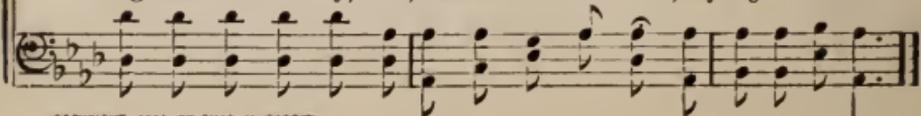
bask - ing, all - glo-rious, in heaven's own light.
 sound clear and sweet thro' that beautiful land. } Bright crowns they wear up in
 borne on the wings of the pure, balm-y air. }
 song on - ly sung by the sanc-ti-fied throng.



glory, And wave victor's palms on the bright golden shore; Glad - ly they

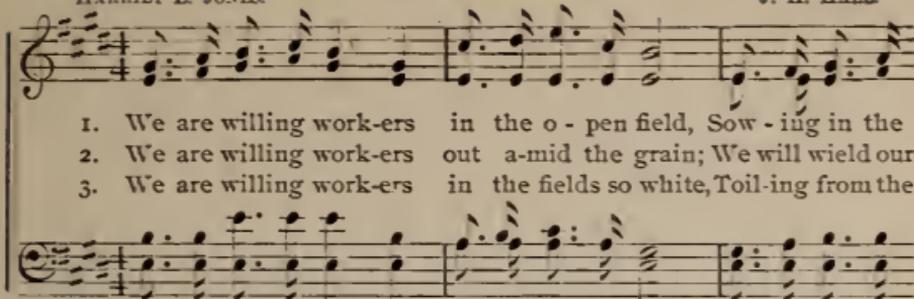


sing the old sto - ry, And, blest with their Savior, they reign ev-er-more.

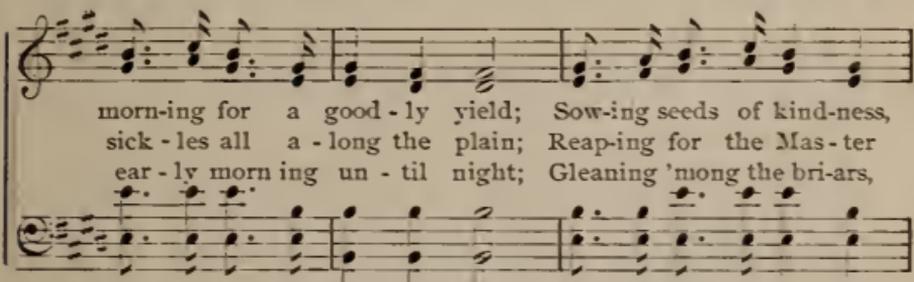


HARRIET E. JONES.

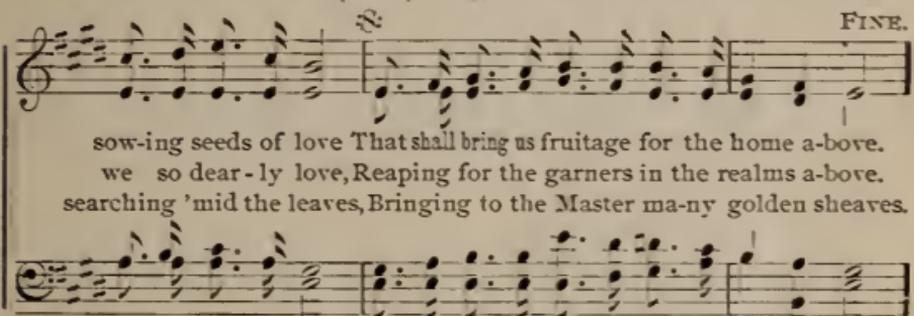
J. H. HALL.



1. We are willing work-ers in the o - pen field, Sow - ing in the
 2. We are willing work-ers out a-mid the grain; We will wield our
 3. We are willing work-ers in the fields so white, Toil-ing from the



morn-ing for a good - ly yield; Sow-ing seeds of kind-ness,
 sick - les all a - long the plain; Reap-ing for the Mas - ter
 ear - ly morn ing un - til night; Glean-ing 'mong the bri-ars,

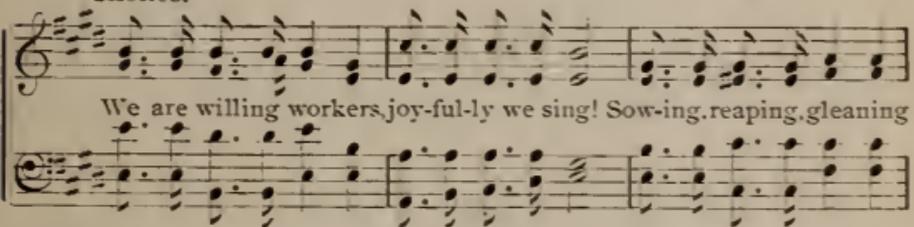


FINE.

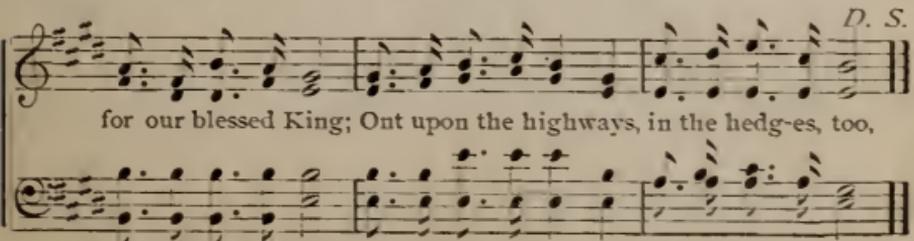
sow-ing seeds of love That shall bring us fruitage for the home a-bove.
 we so dear-ly love, Reap-ing for the garner-s in the realms a-bove.
 search-ing 'mid the leaves, Bring-ing to the Master ma-n-y golden sheaves.

D. S.—Finding ev'-ry-where a work of love to do.

CHORUS.



We are willing workers, joy-ful-ly we sing! Sow-ing, reap-ing, glean-ing

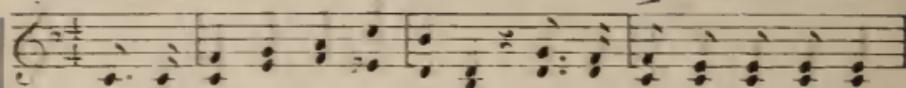


D. S.

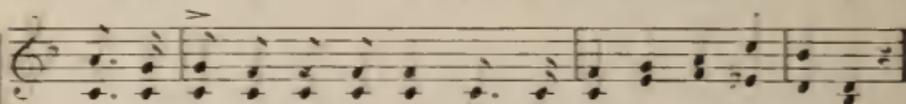
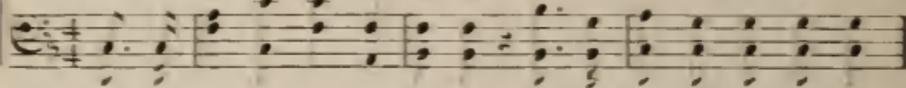
for our blessed King; Ont upon the high-ways, in the hedg-es, too,

Mrs. W. W. SAVAGE.

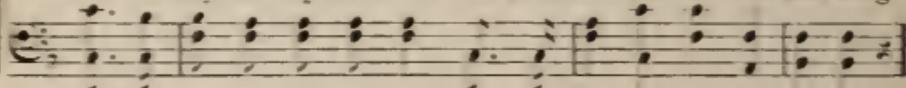
Dr. J. B. HERBERT.



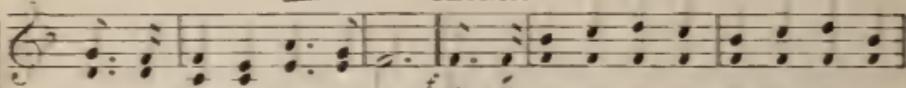
1. We're a band of hap-py chil-dren, And our Lead-er true and bold,
2. Marching on-ward, ev-er on-ward, To the land of light a - far,
3. Tho' we're lit-tle, we are val-iant, We o - bey our Cap-tain's call,



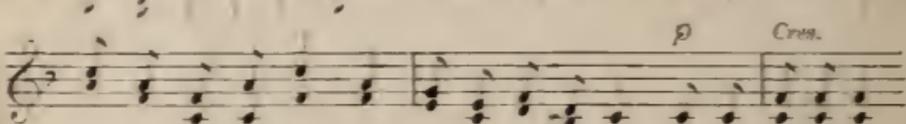
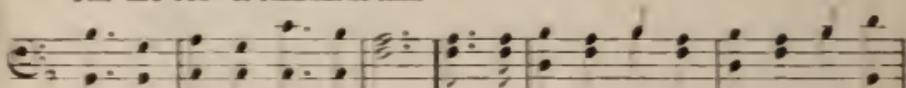
Yes, our Lead-er true and bold, Is the Prince of that fair coun-try
To the land of light a - far, To the fair and glorious cit - y
We o - bey our Cap-tain's call; And we'll halt not in our marching



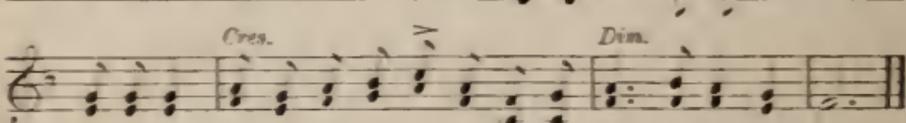
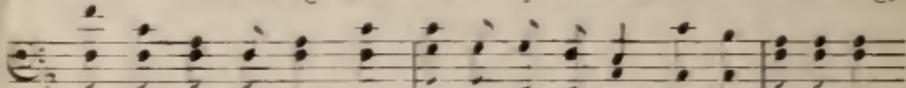
CHORUS. > > > > > > >



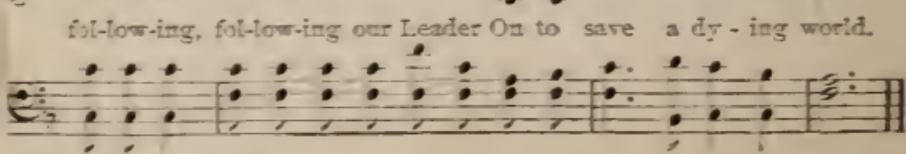
Just be-yond the gates of gold, We are march-ing, fir-ward, fir-ward march-ing,
Just be-yond the gates a - jar,
Till the reb-el stan-dards fail.



With our ban-ner bright, our ban-ner bright un-furled: We are fol-low-ing,



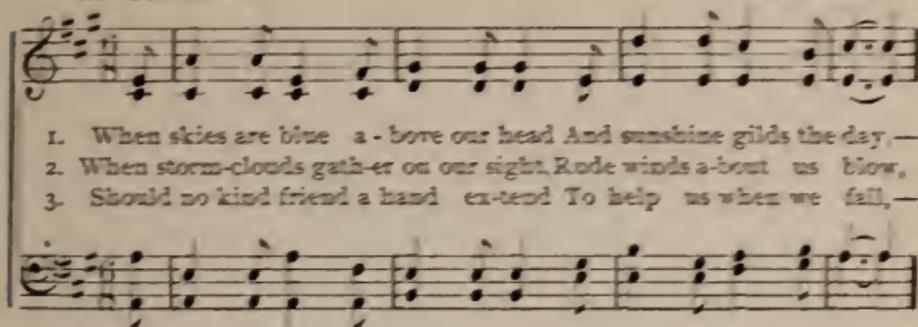
fol-low-ing, fol-low-ing our Leader On to save a dy - ing world.



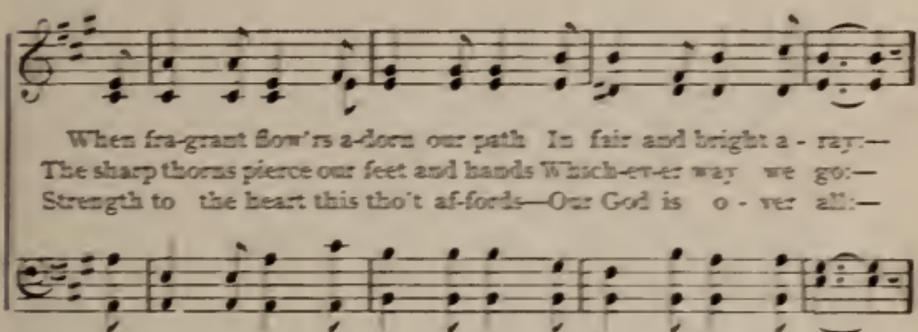
No. 17. SING JOYFULLY, SING CHEERILY.

ADA BLANKENBOK.

H. A. HENRY.

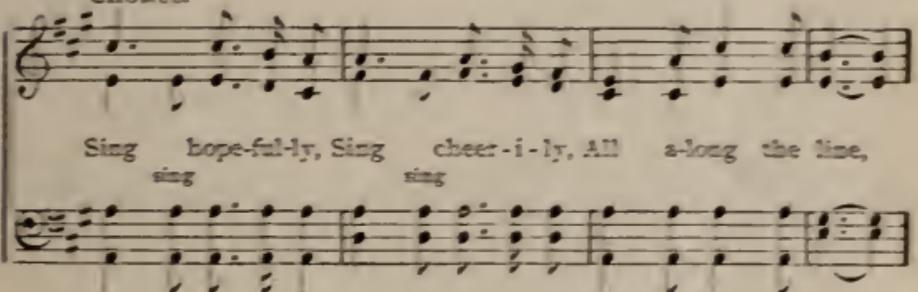


1. When skies are blue a - bove our head And sunshine gilds the day,—
 2. When storm-clouds gath-er on our sight, Rude winds a-bout us blow,
 3. Should no kind friend a hand ex-tend To help us when we fall,—

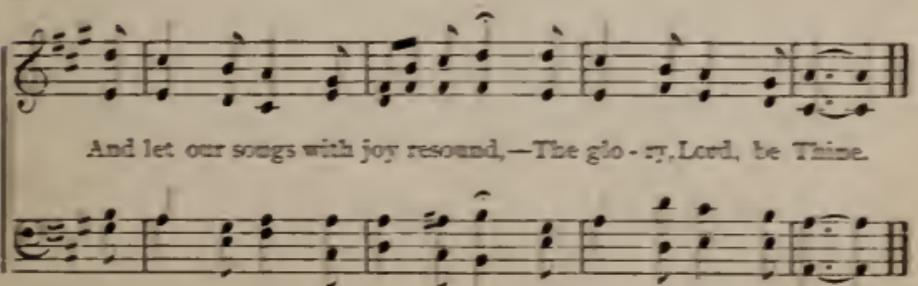


When fra-grant flow'rs a-dorn our path In fair and bright a - ray,—
 The sharp thorns pierce our feet and hands Which-ev-er way we go—
 Strength to the heart this tho't af-fords—Our God is o - ver all:—

CHORUS.



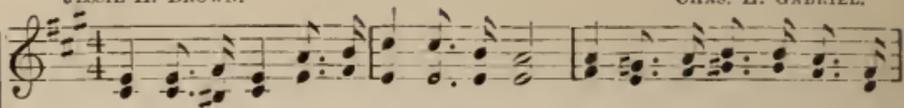
Sing hope-ful-ly, Sing cheer-i-ly, All a-long the time,
sing sing



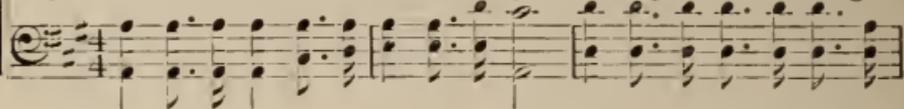
And let our songs with joy resound,—The glo - ry, Lord, be Thine.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

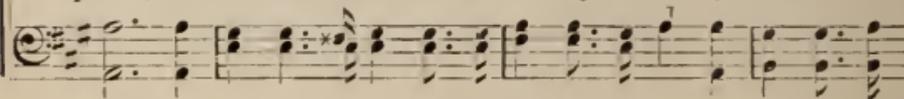
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



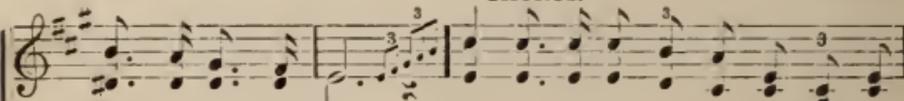
1. Out to the conflict with brave hearts we go, Facing the armies of the
2. Out to the conflict,—we go not alone; Angels of God are close at
3. Out to the conflict in Christ's name we go, Chanting the victor's song of



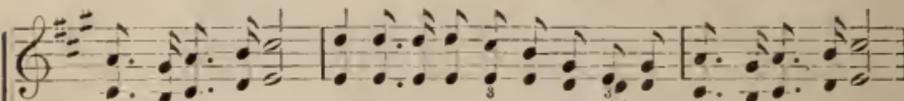
Wrong; For he that believeth the blessing receiveth,—Faith makes the
hand; For he that endureth the promise secureth,—Faith claims the
praise; For he that believeth the victory achieveth,—E'en now our



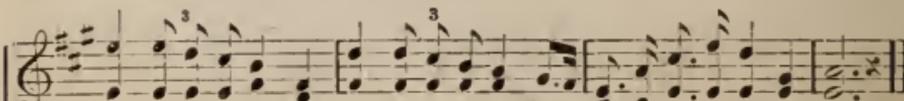
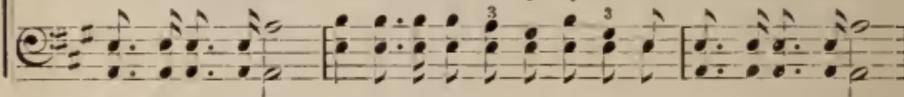
CHORUS.



weak-est soldier strong. Faith is the victory! now be the
conquering heavenly band.
shout of joy we raise!



banner wide unfurled! Faith is the victory! by it we'll overcome the world!



For he that believeth on Jesus the Son, Already hath the victory won.



No. 19.

"HERE AM I."

Rev. T. C. SMITH.

A. F. MYERS.

1. As the Lord to Sam - uel spake, In si - lent night hours long gone by,
 2. When the Lord calls you to strive Against the wrongs that 'round you lie
 3. To the Sav - ior's gen - tle call, With meek and lov - ing heart re - ply;
 4. Christ a rich re - ward will give To you in His bright home on high,

If His voice should you a - wake, Would you an - swer Here am I?
 Ev - 'ry day of earth - ly life, Will you an - swer Here am I?
 For Him free - ly leav - ing all, Glad - ly an - swer Here am I?
 And He'll bless you while you live, If you an - swer Here am I.

CHORUS.

Here am I, Here am I, When my name is called I'll
 Here am I, Here am I,

answer Here am I, Here am I, Here am I,
 Here am I, Here am I, Here am I,

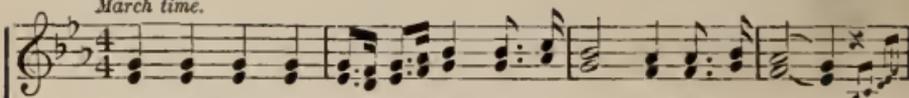
When my name is called I'll an - swer Here am I. Here am I.

No. 20.

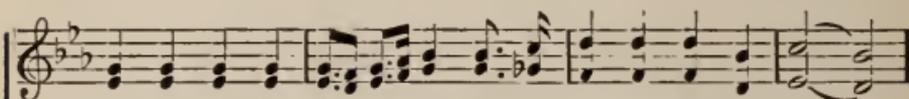
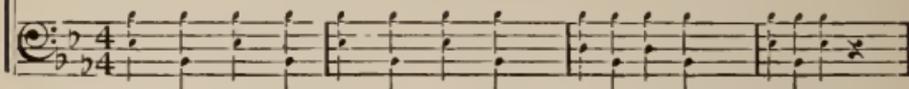
ONWARD TO GLORY

X. X. X.

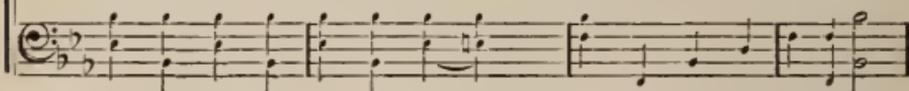
Mrs. CARRIE B. ADAMS,

March time.

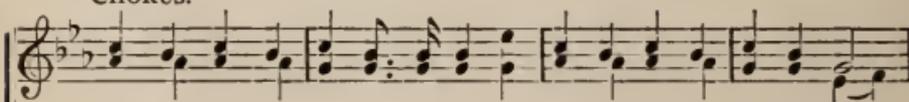
1. Sol-diers on life's bat-tle field, Be thou valiant, bold and strong!
2. Je-sus calls us to the field! He will lead us ev-er-more,
3. Then in yon-der world of light, We will lay our ar-mor down;



In the strife with cheerful zeal, Urge the Savior's cause a-long.
 'Neath His ban-ner, ne'er to yield, Till the might-y con-flict's o'er.
 And, 'mid throngs of angels bright, Each receive a star-ry crown.



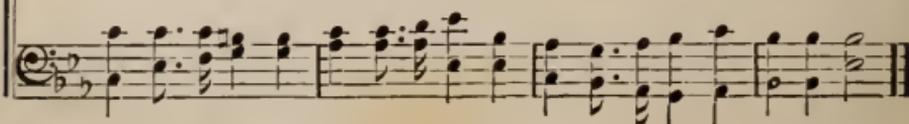
CHORUS.



On-ward, onward, onward to glo-ry, Yield not to the wil-y foe!



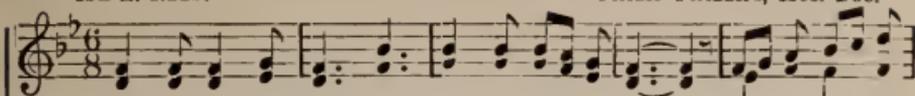
Vict'ry and heaven now are before thee, Shout, shout your triumphs as you go.



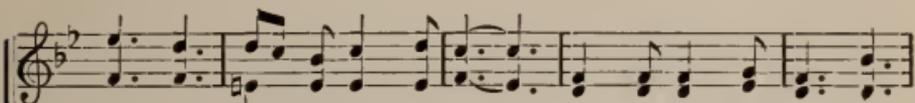
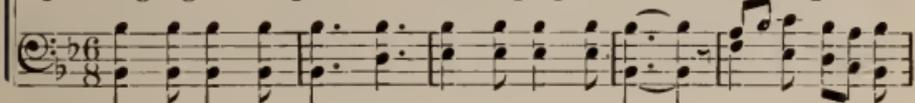
No. 21. CLINGING TO HIS PROMISE.

IDA L. REED.

PHILIP PHILLIPS, MUS. DOC.



1. Cling-ing to His prom-ise, Trust-ing in His word; Ev-er-more I'm
2. Cling-ing to His prom-ise, Trust-ing more and more, Hiding in His
3. Cling-ing to His prom-ise, Look-ing up to Him, Trusting in His



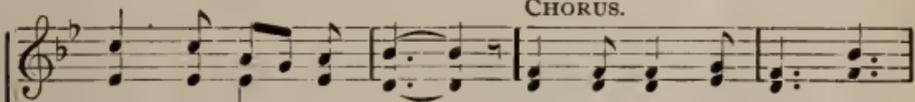
rest-ing, Rest ing in the Lord. Fol-low-ing His guid-ing,
shad-ow Till life's storms are o'er. List'ning to His coun-sel,
guid-ance When the way is dim. Clouds may round me gath-er,



E'er con-tent to be In His love a-bid-ing,
Wait-ing at His feet; E'er His will o-bey-ing;
But they can-not harm; He will keep me safe-ly,



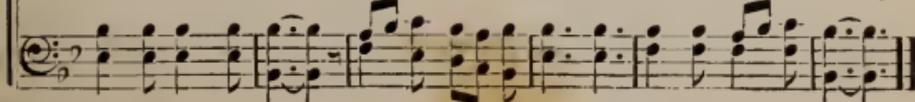
CHORUS.



Thro' His mer-cy free. Cling-ing to His prom-ise,
O the hours are sweet.
Shel-tered by His arm.



Trusting day by day, Glad-ly I'll go forward; Love will light the way.



No. 22. THE SWEET OLDEN STORY.

M. S. K.

REV. M. S. KERBY.

1. I have read of the sweet old - en sto - ry, Of the
 2. I have read of the clear spark - ling riv - er, Burst - ing
 3. I have read how the banks of that riv - er, By the

fair, hap - py E - den a - bove; Of the beau - ti - ful man - sions of
 out 'neath the great throne of God; How its sweet waters glide on for
 saints and the an - gels are trod; How their glo - ri - ous an - thems for -

CHORUS.

glo - ry, In the bright golden cit - y of love. Oh, the sweet
 ev - er, Mak - ing glad all the host of the Lord.
 ev - er, Swell the praise of our Savior and God. Oh, the sweet

old - en sto - ry Of the fair, happy E - den a - bove; Of the
 sto - ry dear, Of the fair, hap - py E - den above;

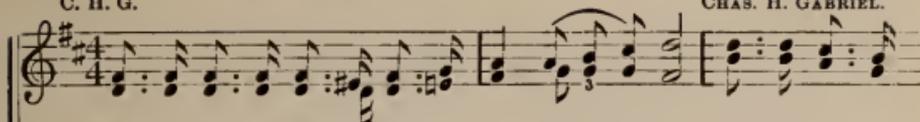
beau - ti - ful mansions of glo - ry, In the bright golden cit - y of love.

No. 23

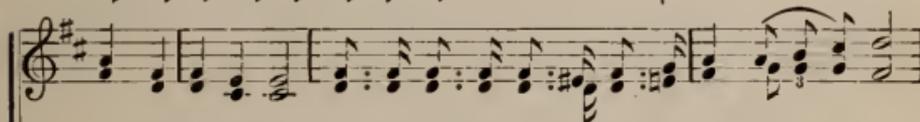
ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.

C. H. G.

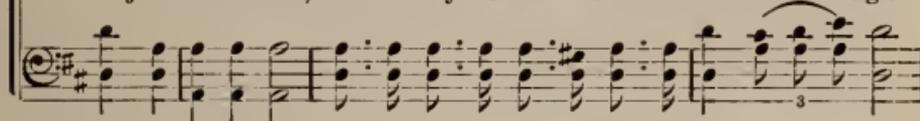
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. An-y where with Je - sus I will go, cheer-ful-ly go, Trust-ing Him to
2. An-y where with Je - sus I will go, joy - ful-ly go, In the sun-light
3. An-y where with Je - sus I will go, glad-ly will go, Sing-ing hal - le-



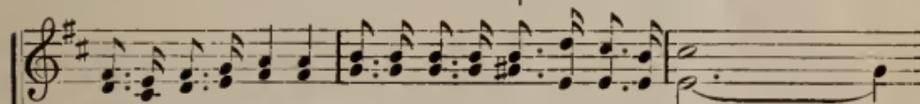
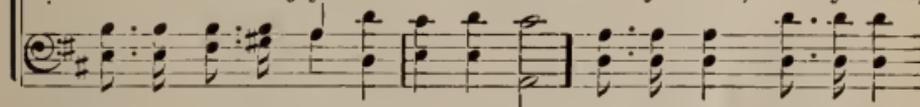
lead me all the way; While, by faith, I grasp His lov-ing hand this do I know,
of His smiling face; In His presence, peace and joy, like waves over me flow
lu - jah o'er and o'er; For the way He takes me lead-eth out in - to the glow



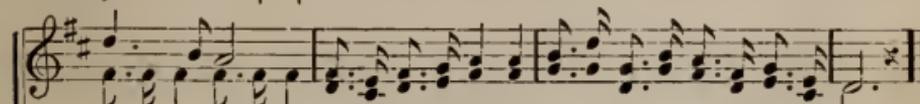
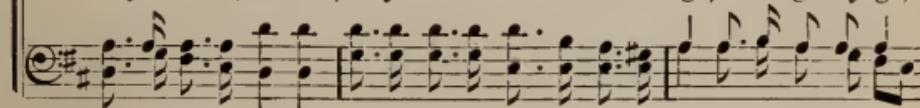
CHORUS.



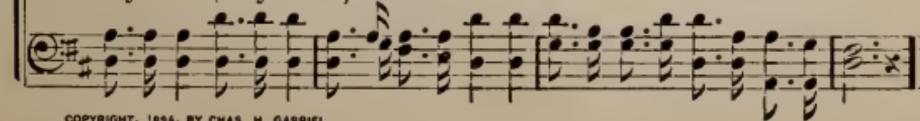
I can nev - er, nev - er go a - stray. An - - y where,
From the boundless o - cean of His grace.
Of e - ter - nal joys for - ev - er - more. An - y where, an - y where,



An y where with Jesus, An-y where He leads me I will go; I will gladly go;



An - y where, An-y where with Jesus, Any where with Jesus I will go.
An-y where, an-y where,



No. 24. MARCHING ON WITH GLADNESS.

E. E. HEWITT.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. We are march-ing, we are march-ing on with glad-ness,
 2. We are sing-ing, we are sing-ing of the mer-cy
 3. We are trust-ing, we are trust-ing in our Fa-ther,

We are march-ing in the ar-my of the Lord;
 That en-folds the chil-dren in His arms of love;
 In the good-ness that shall fol-low all our days,

Let us swell the might-y throng. On-ward now, with joy-ful song,
 Let us come to Him to-day; Ten-der words we'll hear Him say,
 If His gos-pel we o-bey, If we're faith-ful day by day,

D. S.—In the sun-shine pure and sweet, With the ros-es at our feet,

FINE.

In His serv-ice there is glad and sure re-ward.
 Words of wel-come from our bless-ed Friend a-bove.
 He will fill our lives with hap-pi-ness and praise.

We are march-ing on, a glad re-joic-ing throng.

CHORUS.

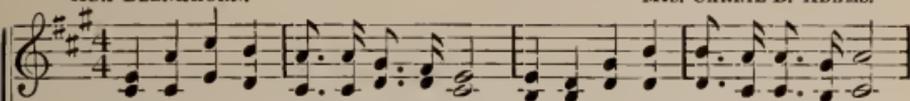
D. S.

We are march-ing, marching on-ward; Marching, marching on with shout and song;
 Marching, marching on, Marching, marching on;

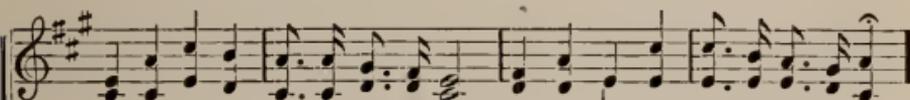
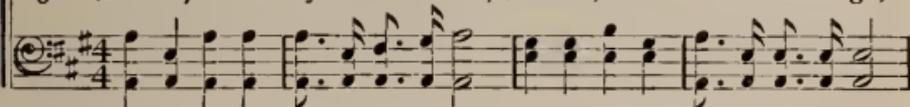
No. 25. LEAD ME ALL THE WAY.

ADA BLENKHORN.

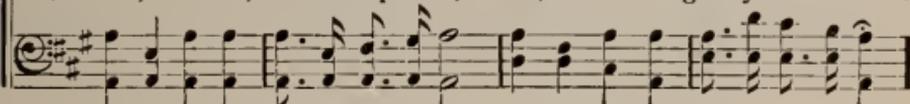
Mrs. CARRIE B. ADAMS.



1. Lead me, Savior, gently lead, I pray, Lead me all a-long my pilgrim way;
2. Wilt Thou thro' life's journey be my Guide? Close beside me, blessed Lord abide;
3. Lead me, for the way I do not know; Lead me, for a - lone I can-not go;



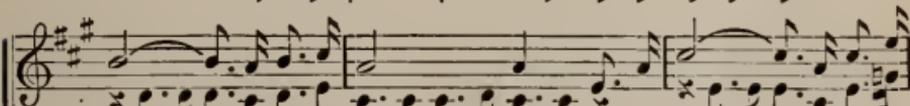
Firmly hold me by Thy loving hand. Till I reach the promised, happy land.
Gent-ly whisper in my list'ning ear, Words of love my fainting heart to cheer.
Lead me, — Savior, Guide and Shepherd be, Lead, and I will gladly follow Thee.



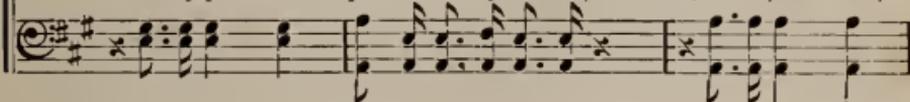
CHORUS.



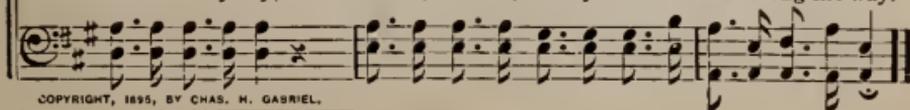
Sav-ior, lead me, gen-tly lead me; In Thy
Sav - ior, lead me, lead me, gen - tly lead me;



pleas - ant pastures feed me; Lead me, lead me ev'ry
In Thy pleas - ant pastures dai - ly feed me; Lead me, Sav - ior,



day, Kindly lead me all the way.
lead me ev'ry day, Sav-ior, lead me, kind-ly lead me all a-long the way.



No. 26.

JESUS IS CALLING.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je - sus is call - ing, lov - ing - ly call - ing, Mo - ments are
 2. Je - sus is call - ing, lov - ing - ly call - ing, Gath - er the
 3. Je - sus is call - ing, pa - tient - ly call - ing, En - ter the

wast - ing and the harvest is wide; Ma - ny are wait - ing, ma - ny are
 jew - els that in plen - ty are found; Tell the glad sto - ry, tell it with
 field, joy - ful - ly sing - ing his love; Comfort the weak ones, res - cue the

i - dle, Ma - ny are halt - ing, and a - wait - ing the tide.
 glad - ness, Un - til the world shall with His glo - ry re - sound.
 wand - 'rer, Tell the glad sto - ry of the mansions a - bove.

CHORUS.

Jesus is call - ing, so lovingly call - ing, Enter the field, for there's
 Je - sus is call - ing, bear Him to - day, Enter the field

plen - ty to do, Take up the cross, and, no longer de -
 for there's plen - ty to do, Take up the cross no

Jesus is Calling.

lay - ing, En-ter the serv - ice, be valiant and true. . . .
 long-er de-lay, En-ter the serv - ice, be valiant and true.

No. 27. WHAT A BLESSED SALVATION.

E. E. HEWITT.

EMMA E. MEYER.

1. In Christ is full redemption found, What a bless-ed sal - va-tion!
2. E - ter - nal life thro' Je-sus' blood, What a bless-ed sal - va-tion!
3. He takes my crimson stains a - way, What a bless-ed sal - va-tion!
4. Sweet peace amid the world's rude strife, What a bless-ed sal - va-tion!
5. His ev - er - last-ing grace proclaim, What a bless-ed sal - va-tion!

His prais-es thro' my soul re-sound, What a bless - ed sal - va-tion!
 Come, sink be-neath the crimson flood, What a bless - ed sal - va-tion!
 He helps and keeps me ev - 'ry day. What a bless - ed sal - va-tion!
 Tri-umph-ant joy be - yond this life, What a bless - ed sal - va-tion!
 Thro' endless days we'll sing His name, What a bless - ed sal - va-tion!

CHORUS.

What a blessed salvation in Christ, my Redeemer! for sin-ners like me.

ADA BLANKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Let us ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly 'round the standard of the Lord!
 2. Let us ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, 'tis our lov - ing Lord's command!
 3. Let us ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, come and join our ranks to - day!

Ar - mor strong and bright He'll give us, we can find it in His word;
 He is al - ways close be - side us, with a strong and lov - ing hand;
 Come, and Christ will bid you welcome, teach you how to watch and pray;

Sword, and shield, and shin - ing helmet, to pro - tect a - gainst the foe,
 Fear not when the foe op - press - es! we shall con - quor in the fight,
 See! His ban - ner wav - eth o'er us! 'neath its col - ors take your stand!

Whom we'll meet in dai - ly con - flict as thro' life we on - ward go.
 For Je - ho - vah is our Cap - tain, we shall tri - umph by His might.
 Come! for you we now are wait - ing come and join our hap - py band.

CHORUS.

Let us ral - - ly, rally 'round the cross, And with colors
 Let us ral - ly, ral - ly, ral - ly, let us

Rallying Song.

flying march a hap-py band . . . Oh let us ral - - ly
 hap - py band: ral - ly ral - ly ral - ly let us

ral - ly 'round the cross, and with vic-t'ry march to Canaan's land.

No. 29. THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in
2. Come to that hap-py land, Come, come a - way, Why will you
3. Bright in that hap-py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a

glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweetly sing, Worthy
 doubting stand, Why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap-py be, 'till from
 Father's hand, Love can - not die; Oh, then to glo-ry run, Be a

is our Sav-ior, King, Lord let His praise ring, Praise praise for aye,
 sin and sor-row free, Lord we shall live with thee, 'till thou for aye,
 crown and kingdom won, And bright above the sun, We reign for aye.

Dr. G. R. BLACKALL.

Dr. H. R. PALMER.

1. Would you gain the best in life? Win the prize 'mid all the strife? Hold your
 2. Life is more than i-dle play, And 'twill quickly pass away; Use a
 3. Look beyond the present hour, Nev - er yield to Satan's pow'r, Tho' a -

place thro' troubles rife? With the *right* keep step. Know the world is watching
 right each golden day, With the *good* keep step. There are earnest, pressing
 bove the clouds may low'r, With the *truth* keep step. Onward press, nor on the

you, Be sin-cere in all you do, With the *good*, the *pure* and *true*,
 needs Fill'd a - lone by tru-est deeds; Hap-py he the call who heeds,
 way Loi-ter once, or waste the day; *God* and *Truth* and *Right* all say,

CHORUS.

Ev - er firm keep step. Keep step, Keep step ever, Keep step,
 With the *true* keep step.
 Strong in *faith* keep step.

Keep step ever, Keep step. Keep step. Keep step. Keep step ever.

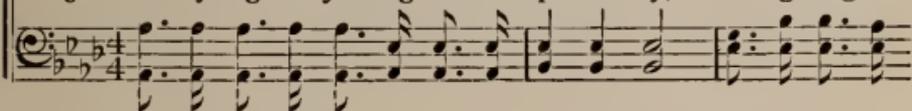
No. 31. LET THE SUNSHINE IN.

ADA BLENKHORN.

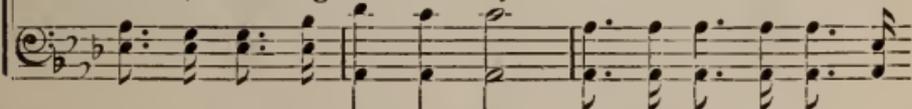
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



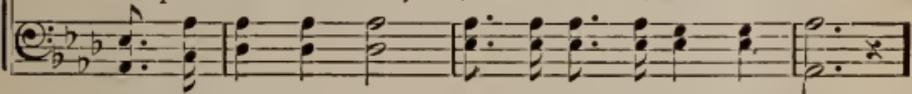
1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it dark with-
2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your pray's un-
3. Would you go re-joic-ing on the upward way, Knowing naught of



out you,—dark-er still with - in? Clear the darkened win-dows,
 ans-wer'd by your God a - bove? Clear the darkened win-dows,
 dark-ness,—dwelling in the day? Clear the darkened win-dows,



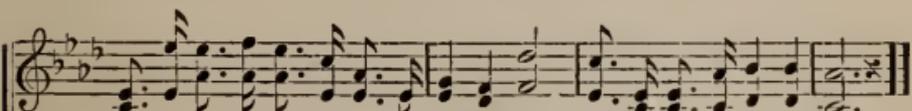
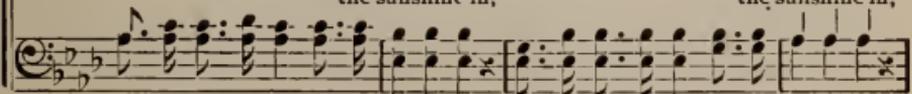
o - pen wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in.
 o - pen wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in.
 o - pen wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in.



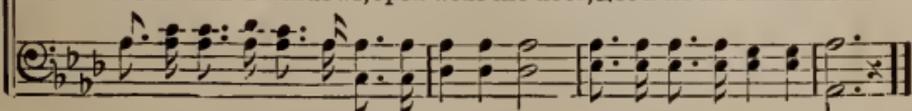
CHORUS.

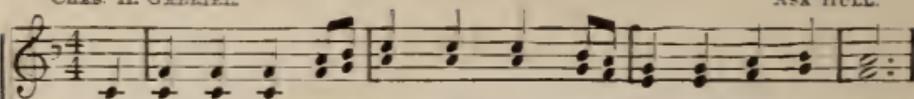


Let the blessed sunshine in, Let the blessed sunshine in; . .
 the sunshine in, the sunshine in,



Clear the darken'd windows, open wide the door, Let a lit-tle sunshine in.

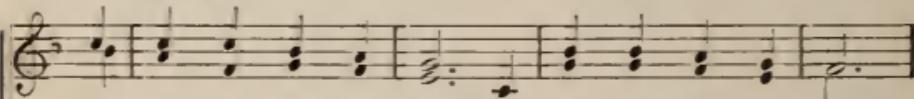
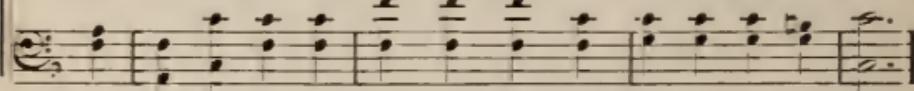




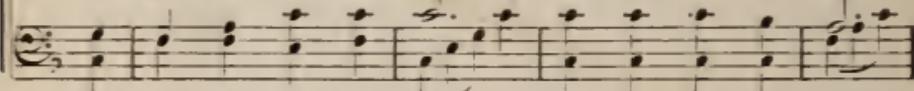
1. O sol-dier brave, in strength a - rise, E - quip with sword and shield;
2. A - bove the noise and din of strife, Thy Lead-er's voice rings out;
3. Go for-ward! not in hu - man strength, But in Je - ho-vah's might;



The trump-et-blast rings thro' the skies, And calls thee to the field!
While ans'ring mill-ions of the foe, In their de - ris-ion shout,—
For who thus goes shall put, at length, A thou-sand foes to fight!



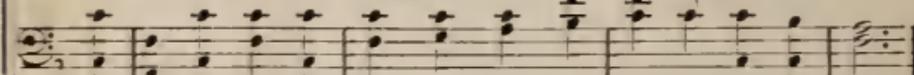
The hosts of sin and wrong, In phal-anx deep and strong,
To arms with - out de - lay! In strength di - vine, a - way!
Guard well each se - cret place; With cau - tion run the race;



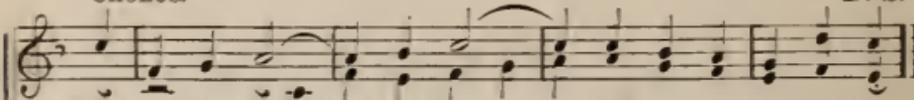
END.



Con-tend to sway the world to - day, That should to Christ be - long!
Up! meet the foe, give blow for blow, And you shall win the day.
In Je - sus find your strength of mind, And full sus-tain-ing grace.



D.S. A - rise, a - way! the call o - bey! The Lord hath need of thee.
CHORUS. *D. S.*



Strong in the Lord... of hosts,..... Press on to vic - to - ry;
Strong in the Lord of hosts,



No. 33. JESUS, SHEPHERD, LEAD US.

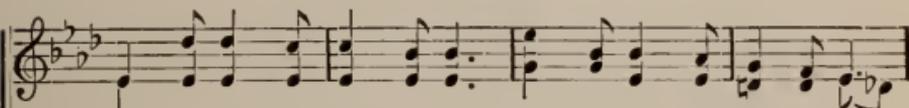
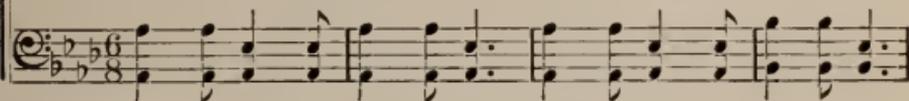
MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Legatto dolce.



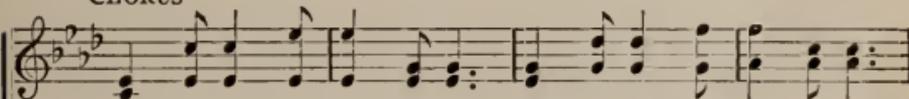
1. Je - sus, Shepherd, lead Thy sheep O'er life's mountains, rough and steep;
2. Should we wander from Thy side, O'er the mountains dark and wide,
3. We the sheep of Thine own choice, May we know our Shepherd's voice;
4. Thou hast saved us by Thy grace, Help us to re-lect Thy face;



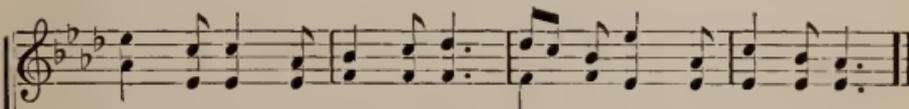
From all world-li - ness with-hold, Guide us to the heav'n-ly fold.
Seek us ere the wolf a-larms, Bring us back in Thine own arms.
May we glad - ly leave our all, Glad - ly fol - low at Thy call.
Thou hast bought us, we are Thine, May we in Thine im - age shine.



CHORUS



Lead us where green pastures grow, And where heav'nly waters flow;



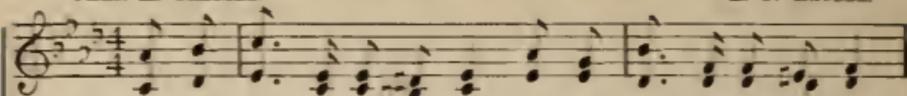
Fit us, in this fold of love, For the heav'nly fold a-bove.



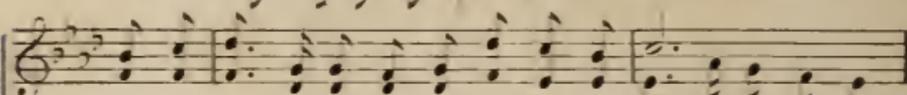
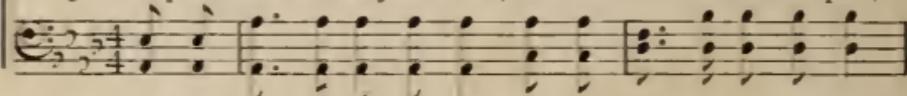
No. 34. THE GLAD GOOD NEWS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

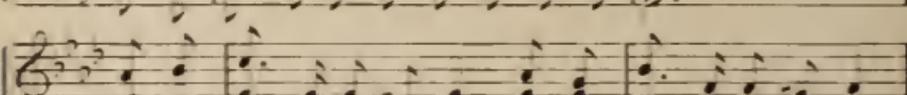
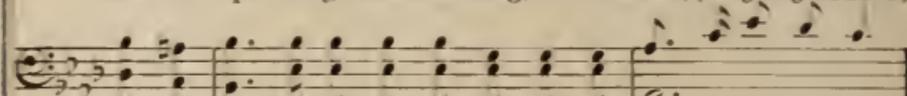
E. O. EXCELL.



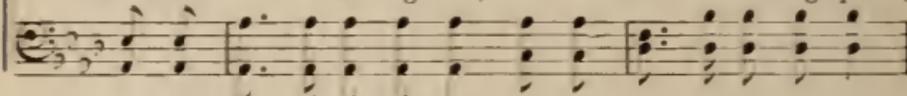
1. "With an ev - er - last - ing love," came the message from a - bove, —
2. Tho' un - mind - ful we have been, and have wandered on in sin,
3. O - pen now to Him your heart, lest for - ev - er He de - part,



"I have loved thee." God hath spoken, tell the news; (the glad good news;)
 Still His voice is ev - er speak - ing, tell the news; (the glad good news;)
 And ac - cept the gracious blessing, tell the news; (the glad good news;)



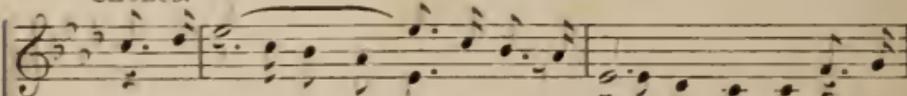
Heark - en, soul, un - to His voice, and for - ev - er - more re - joice
 He, re - ject - ed o'er and o'er, still is wait - ing at the door,
 "With an ev - er - last - ing love," let us each the mes - sage prove,



That His word can - not be bro - ken, tell the news, (the glad good news.)
 And thy soul in mer - cy seek - ing, tell the news, (the glad good news.)
 And with joy His name con - fess - ing, tell the news, (the glad good news.)



CHORUS.



Tell the news, the glad good news, Tell the
 Oh tell the news, the glad good news,



The Glad Good News.

news from shore to shore! At the door He waits for thee,
Oh, tell the news from shore to shore!

Love di-vine His only plea, Tell the news, the glad good news.
Oh, tell the news.

No. 35. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

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! tho' the darkness hide Thee. Tho' the eye of

morn - ing our songs shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,
golden crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and seraphim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see: On - ly Thou art ho - ly!

mer-ci-ful and mighty, God in Three Persons, blessed Trin-i-ty!
falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none beside Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love and pur-i-ty.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

EMMA E. MEYER.

1. O cross of grief and anguish sore, Where-on the dy-ing
 2. O cross of scorn and dark'ning shame, The heartless pass-ers
 3. O cross of ev - er - last - ing pow'r, The sign of triumphs

Christ we see! For us the aw - ful pangs He bore That
 sneered at thee, And mock'd with cru - el lips the claim Of
 yet to be! Our Lord, raised up in that dread hour, Shall

CHORUS.

broke His heart, on Cal - va - ry. O Cal - va - ry, O
 Him who died on Cal - va - ry!
 draw man - kind to Cal - va - ry.

Cal - va - ry, Where Christ once died to set us free! O

Cal - va - ry, O Cal - va - ry, A world's redemption came thro' thee!

1. I've found a friend: oh! such a friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
 2. I've found a friend: oh! such a friend! He gave His life to save me;
 3. I've found a friend: oh! such a friend! So kind, and true, and ten-der;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
 And not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 So wise a coun-sel-or and guide, So might-y a de-fend-er!

And round my heart still closely twine Those ties which none can sever,
 Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv-er;
 From Him who now doth love me so, What pow'r my soul can sev-er?

For I am His and He is mine, For-ev-er and for-ev-er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev-er.
 Shall life or death, or a-ny foe? No: I am His for-ev-er.

JENNIE WILSON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. As a pilgrim band bound for Canaan's land, We are marching home,
 2. With our Captain near, all the way to cheer, We are marching home,
 3. With our Friend who guides thro' whate'er be-tides, We are marching home,
 4. With the crown in view all the jour-ney thro', We are marching home,

we are marching home; Je-sus is our King, of His love we sing,
 we are marching home; Tho' our foes as-sail, they can ne'er pre-vail,
 we are marching home; And we trust in Him when the way grows dim,
 we are marching home; And the blessed prize shines be-yond the skies

CHORUS.

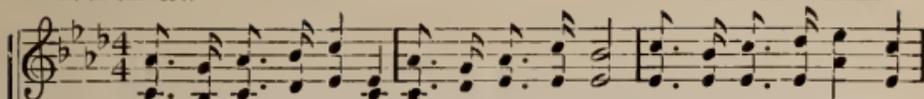
As we're marching, marching home. Marching on-ward, ev-er on-ward,
 Marching onward, onward, marching onward,

To a coun-try fair and bright, . . . Marching
 We are march-ing to a coun-try fair and bright, marching on, Marching

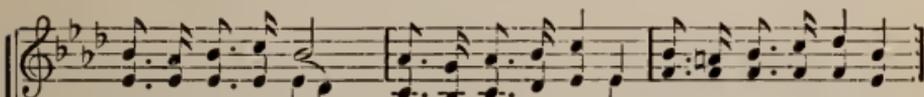
on-ward, ev-er on-ward, Where the Lamb will be our light.
 on-ward, on-ward, march-ing on-ward,

E. E. HEWITT.

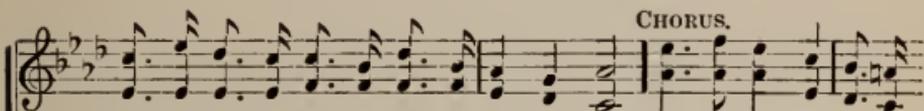
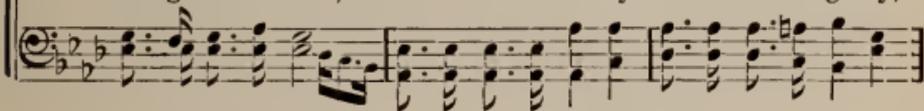
CHESTER G. ALLEN.



1. Je - sus reigns forever, mighty Vic tor still; Tempest, wave and sunshine
2. Je - sus reigns forever, blessed Prince of Peace; Thro' the world's dominions
3. Je - sus reigns forever on His heav'nly throne; Yield Him glad allegiance,

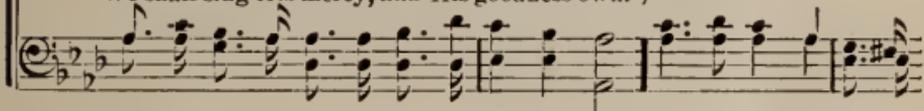


shall His word fulfill; Pardon and sal - va - tion, Joy and con - sol - a - tion,
 may His word increase; By His grace un - fail - ing, O - ver sin pre - vail - ing,
 serv - ing Him a - lone; When the finished sto - ry Shall record His glo - ry,

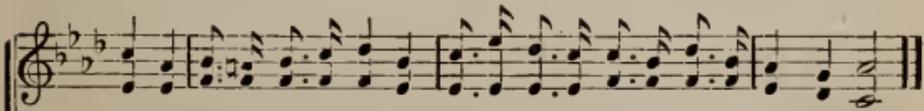
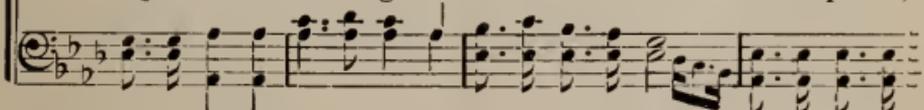


CHORUS.

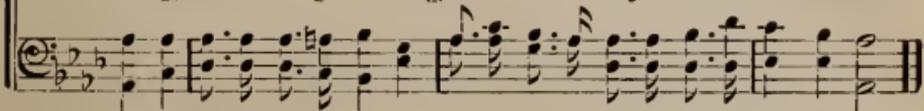
Bless the hap - py peo - ple who o - bey His will. }
 Won - der - ful His king - dom, nev - er - more to cease. } Jesus reigns, our mighty
 We shall sing His mercy, and His goodness own. }



King for - ev - er! Jesus reigns! tran - scend - ent is His love. Let our praises,



blend - ing, Join the song un - end - ing, Swell the hal - le - lu - jahs of the world a - bove.



REV. ALFRED J. HOUGH.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Come weal, some woe wher-e'er we go, God is not far a-way; He
 2. Tho' clouds may veil the stars that sail O'er boundless seas of space, And
 3. Thro' changing years, in joy and tears, The changeless One abides, And

holds the stormy winds that blow, And molds the golden day. The darkest night to
 lights a-long all shores may fail, God will not hide His face; But sweet-ly whispers
 safe the soul from doubts and fears That in His bosom hides. On noisy street, in

Him is light, And thro' the shine or shade, He speaks in tones of tender might,
 while His hands Upon His own are laid, 'Lo! at thy side thy Father stands,
 still retreat, Thro' vales of deepest shade, That voice is heard with accents sweet,

CHORUS.

"My child, be not a-fraid." Be not a - afraid, Be not a - afraid,
 My child, be not a-fraid."
 "My child, be not a-fraid." Child, be not, be not afraid, Child, be not, be not afraid,

The darkest night to Him is light, And thro' the shine or shade, Be not a - afraid,
 Child, be not, be not afraid,

Be Not Afraid.

Be not a - afraid, He speaks in tones of tender might, "My child, be not a-fraid."

No. 41. SINGING, SPEAKING, PRAYING.

ADA BLENKHORN,

Dr. S. B. JACKSON.

1. Sing a song for Je - sus, Hap - py be the strain, Till the har - mo -
2. Speak a word for Je - sus, Scat - ter precious seed; It may some poor
3. Say a pray'r to Je - sus, He will al - ways hear; To each precious
4. Sing - ing, speak - ing, pray - ing, For the Lord of love, Till He comes to

REFRAIN.

nies of heav'n Fill the earth a - gain, Sing a song for Je - sus,
wan - der - er To the Sav - ior lead. Speak a word for Je - sus,
blood - bought soul He is ev - er near. Say a pray'r to Je - sus,
take you home To His heav'n a - bove. Sing - ing, speak - ing, pray - ing,

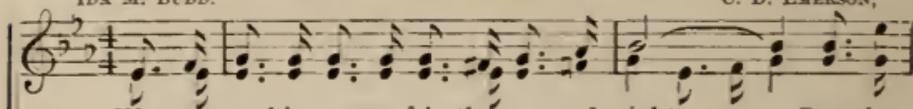
Sing, sing, sing, Till the har - mo - nies of heav'n Fill the earth a - gain.
Happy, happy be the strain,
Speak, speak, speak, It may some poor wanderer To the Savior lead.
Scatter, scatter precious seed,
Pray, pray, pray, To each precious blood - bought soul He is ev - er near.
He will always, always hear,
Sing, speak, pray, Till He comes to take you home To His heav'n above.
For the Lord, the Lord of love,

No. 42.

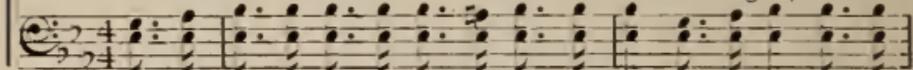
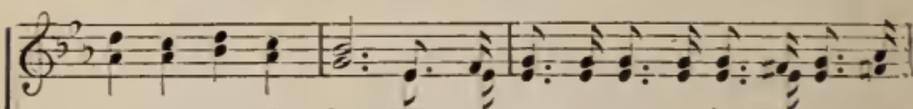
VICTORY BY AND BY.

IDA M. BUDD.

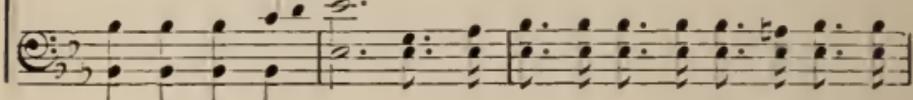
C. D. EMERSON,



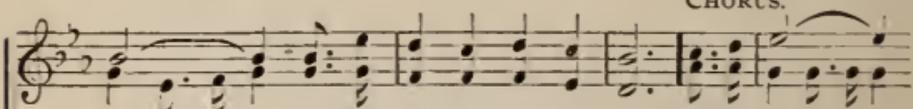
1. We are marching onward in the cause of right, Bravely
 2. In the Sunday school we mass our forces brave, Whence the
 3. Oh, the wrong we'll vanquish, and the right shall win, Ere the
 march-ing on,

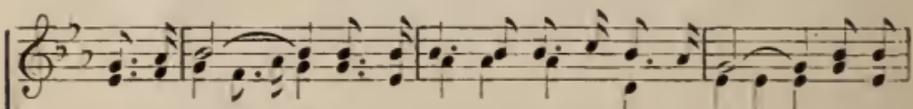
on to meet the foe, We are sure to conquer in Im-man-uel's
 gos-pel trumpet's sound That shall tell the na-tions of His pow'r to
 fleet-ing days are past, And with Him who e'er a con-quer-or has



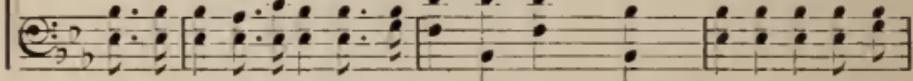
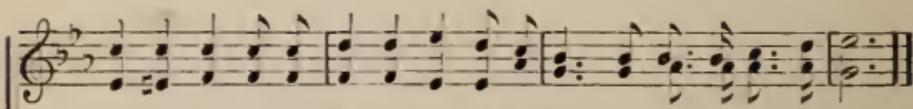
CHORUS.



might, . . . And the hosts of sin o'er throw. Then a-way, . . .
 save, Shall be heard the world a-round.
 been, We shall o-ver-come at last. Then a-way
 march-ing on

march a-way 'Neath the glo-rious ban-ner of our King, In the
 march away 'Neath the glo-rious ban-ner of our King,

home of rest that awaits the blest By and by the vic-t'ry we shall sing.



No. 43.

SCATTER SEED.

X. X. X.

J. L. MOORE.

1. In the fur-rows of thy life, Scat - ter seed, In the
 2. Sun and show-ers aid thee now, Scat - ter seed, With thy
 3. Tho' thy work should seem to fail, Scat - ter seed, Hon-est
 Scat - ter seed,

midst of toil and strife, Scatter seed! Small may be thy spir-it field,
 hand up-on the plow, Scatter seed! Who can tell where grain may grow!
 purpose will a - vail, Scatter seed! Some may fall on stony ground:
 Scat-ter seed!

D. s.—furrows of thy life, Scatter seed! Small may be thy spirit field,

FINE.

But a good-ly crop 'twill yield, Sow the kindly word and deed, Scat-ter seed.
 Winds are blowing to and fro; Dai-ly good thy simple cred, Scat-ter seed.
 Fruit and flow'rs are oft-en found In the clefts we lit-tle heed, Scat-ter seed.

But a good-ly crop 'twill yield, Sow the kindly word and deed, Scat-ter seed.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Scat - ter seed, scat - ter seed; In the
 Scat-ter seed of good, yes, scat-ter, scat-ter seed;

JOHN KING.

Mrs. M. E. BLISS WILLSON.

1. When His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
 2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love to chil - dren still,
 3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name;
 Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's ho - ly hill,
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.

Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,
 We'll flock a - round His ban - ner. We'll bow be - fore His throne,
 But, shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
 And cry a - loud, 'Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!'
 No! while our hearts are ten - der, They too, shall be the Lord's.

CHORUS.

Our Savior hath said that He loves them, He loves them, He loves them! These

He Loves Them.

words un-to us He hath giv - en—"O such is the kingdom of heaven."

No. 45. HOLD ME IN THY CARE.

WILLARD P. MORRIS.

1. Lamb of God I look to Thee, Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;
2. Fain I would be as Thou art, Give to me th' o - be - diant heart;
3. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days,

Thou art ho - ly, meek and mild, I am but a sin - ful child.
 Thou art pit - i - ful and kind, Let me have Thy lov - ing mind.
 And the world shall know and see That Thy spir - it dwells in me.

REFRAIN.

Hold me Sav - ior, In Thy lov - ing care,
 Hold me, hold me Sav - ior dear,

Keep me from temp - ta - tion, More than I can bear.

No. 46. WILL YOU DO WHAT YOU CAN?

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Will you do what you can for the Mas - ter's cause, Will you
 2. You have tast - ed the sweets of the Sav - ior's love, You have
 3. Will you do what you can for the wan - der - er, Who has

help to res - cue the lost in sin? Will you gird on the ar -
 felt the glad - ness of sins for - giv'n; Will you do what you can
 left the way that the Mas - ter trod? Will you scat - ter the rays

mor and go with pray'r That you may some soul from des - truction win?
 oth - er souls to win, Pointing them to joys that a - wait in heav'n?
 of the light di - vine, That may lead the prod - i - gal back to God?

CHORUS. *Bass Solo.*

Yes, I'll glad - ly gladly work for Je - sus, For He gave His
 Yes, I'll glad - ly work for Je - sus, Who gave His

life, His life up - on the tree, I will nev - er
 life up - on the tree, I will nev - er grow a -

Will You Do What You Can?

I will nev-er wea-ry Till His smiling face, His smil-ing face I see.
 wea - ry Un - til His smiling face I see.

No. 47. BECAUSE HE LOVES US SO.

CHAS. E. NEAL.

1. We love to sing of Je - sus; He does so much we know,
 2. We love to work for Je - sus, And ev - 'ry day to go
 3. We love to pray to Je - sus, From whom all blessings flow;

To make us good and hap - py, Be - cause He loves us so.
 And do some lit - tle kind - ness, Be - cause He loves us so.
 And well we know He hears us, Be - cause He loves us so.

CHORUS.

We'll love Him, we'll love Him, While in this world be - low:

And then He'll take us home to heav'n, Because He loves us so.

GURDON ROBINS.

C. D. AUSTUTZ.

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In visions of enraptured tho't,
 2. A land upon whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, fall no stain;
 3. There weeps no des-o-lat-ing wind A-cross that calm se-rene a-bode;

So bright that all which spreads be-tween Is with its radiant glory fraught.
 There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a-gain.
 The wand'rer there a home may find, With-in the par-a-dise of God.

CHORUS.

For thee, dear land, my spir - - it cries!
 For thee, dear land, for thee my spir - it cries!

Thy skies are not like earth-ly skies, Thou hast no need of suns to rise.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Go, gath - er in the gold - en grain, for, lo, 'tis har - vest time; The
 2. Go, gath - er in the gold - en grain, - a faith - ful reap - er be; Take
 3. Go, gath - er in the gold - en grain, - your du - ty is as - signed; Be

call comes ring - ing o'er the world from ev - 'ry land and clime. The fields are
 down the rust - y sick - le, for the Lord hath need of thee. Go out in -
 faith - ful in the cause of right, - the good of hu - man kind. Go, speak a

white to har - vest, but the reap - ers, - where are they? Up, for the Lord of
 to the high - ways and the hedg - es ev - 'ry - where, And gath - er in the
 word of com - fort sweet to some one in dis - tress, And He who raised the

CHORUS.

har - vest calls to work, to work to - day! }
 pre - cious sheaves that lie neg - lect - ed there. } Go, gath - er in the grain from
 wid - ow's son, a - bund - ant - ly will bless. }

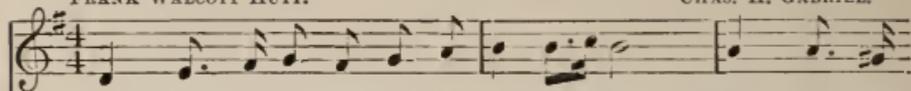
valley, hill and plain; Make no delay, the call obey - Go, gather in the grain.

No. 50.

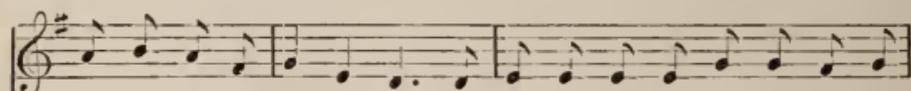
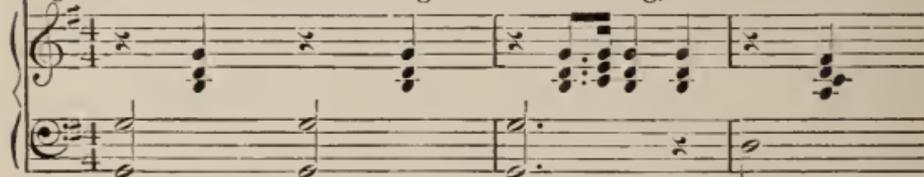
LOYAL AND TRUE.

FRANK WALCOTT HUTT.

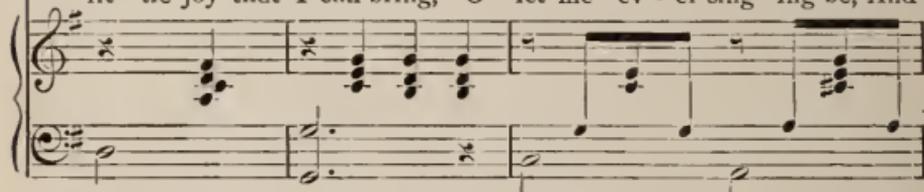
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



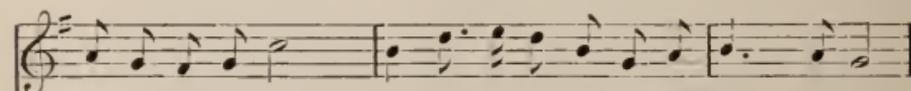
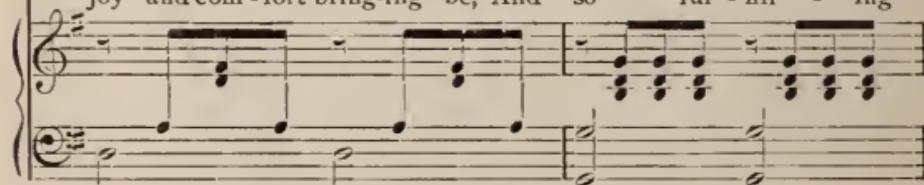
1. While there's a lit - tle seed for me to sow, While there's a
 2. While there is good that e - ven I may preach, While there's a
 3. While there's a lit - tle song that I can sing, While there's a



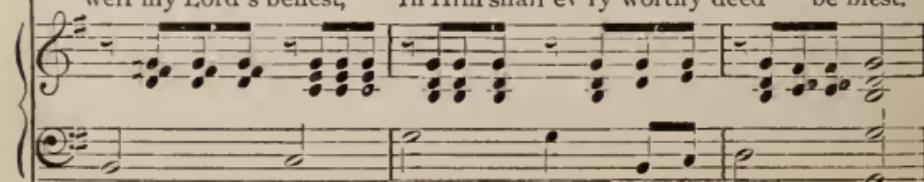
lit - tle field for me to mow, Let me a - wake and sow - ing be, Let
 soul that e - ven I may teach, I can an ear - nest preacher be, A
 lit - tle joy that I can bring, O let me ev - er sing - ing be, And



me a - broad and mow - ing be, For, Oh, these days that
 true and loy - al teach - er be, And ev - 'ry - where sal -
 joy and com - fort bring - ing be, And so ful - fill - ing



go so quick - ly by, Tell of the reap - ing of e - ter - ni - ty.
 va - tion's joys de - clare, As I have freely gain'd to free - ly share.
 well my Lord's behest, In Him shall ev'ry worthy deed be blest.



Loyal and True.

1. Let me a sow-er be, Let me a mow-er * be— And to our
 2. Let me a preacher be, Let me a teacher be— And to our
 3. Then let me ev - er sing, Joy to some heart to bring, And to our

great Com-mand-er loy - al be and true, Oh, let me a sow-er be,
 great Com-mand-er loy - al be and true, Oh, let me a preacher be,
 great Com-mand-er loy - al be and true, Oh, then let me ev - er sing,

Let me a mow-er be, Read-y to do what-ev-er I may find to do.
 Let me a teach-er be, Read-y to do what-ev-er I may find to do.
 Joy to some heart to bring, Read-y to do what-ev-er I may find to do.

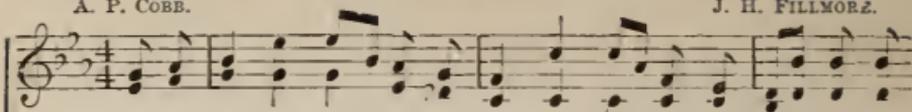
No. 51. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

1. Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed | be Thy name, || Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread, || And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a- | gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil; || For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the | glory for- | ever and | ever || A- | men.

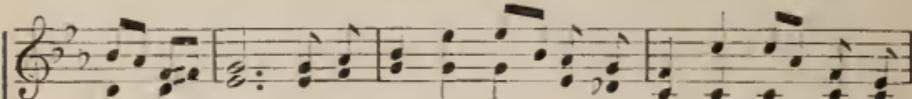
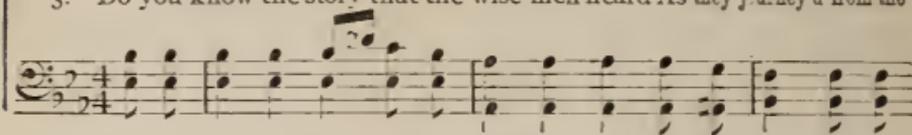
No. 52. DO YOU KNOW THE SONG?

A. P. COBB.

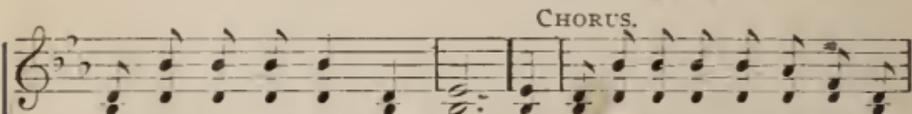
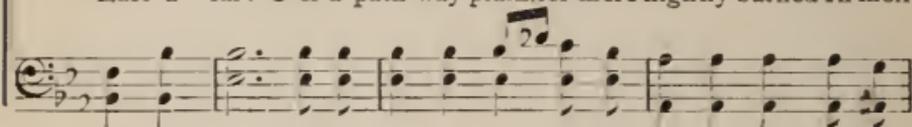
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Do you know the song that the an - gels sang On that night in the
2. Do you know the song that the shepherds heard As they watch'd o'er their
3. Do you know the story that the wise men heard As they journey'd from the

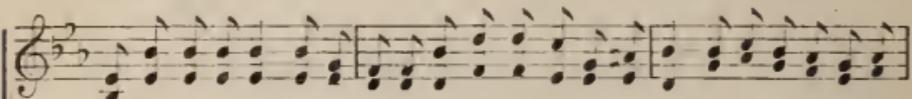
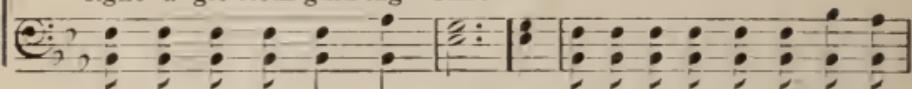


long a - go? When the heav'ns a - bove with their mu - sic rang, Till it
flocks by night? When the skies bent down, and their hearts were stirred By the
East a - far? O'er a path - way plain, for there nightly burned In their

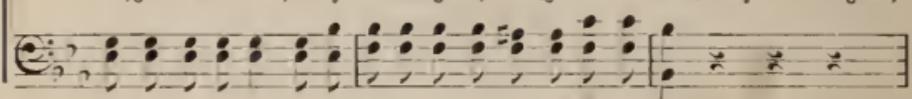


CHORUS.

ech - oed in the earth be - low? All glo - ry in the highest, Peace on
voic - es of the an - gels bright?
sight a glo - rious guid - ing star?



earth, good will to men, Glory in the highest, Peace, good will to men; Glory in the highest,



Glory in the highest, Glory in the high - est, Peace on earth, good will to men.



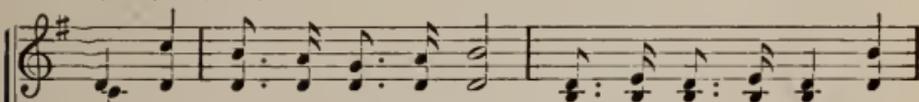
No. 53. BE A GOLDEN SUNBEAM.

ISAAC NATLOR.

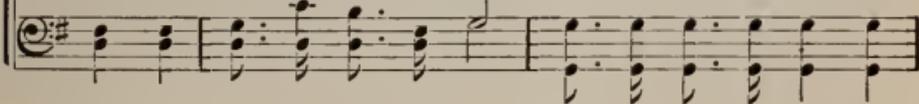
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Be a gold - en sun-beam, ra - di - ant and bright, Chasing from life's
2. When the way is gloom-y, cheer it with a song,— Ban - ish mist and
3. Be a gold - en sun-beam, bright, and pure, and fair; With thy smiles and



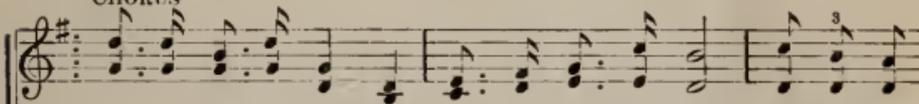
path - way sor - row's frowning night; With thy gold - en sun - light
 shad - ow as you march a - long; In the place of bri - ars,
 son - nets light - en hu - man care; With the sweet - est mu - sic



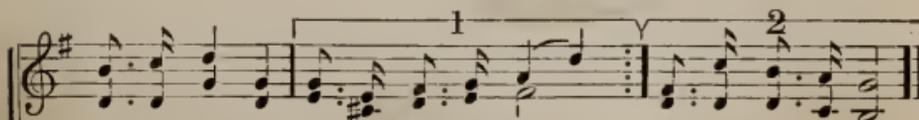
dry the dew-y tear, Scat-ter from the sad heart all its doubt and fear.
 strew the fairest flow'rs, Wreathing brows with roses pluck'd from heav'nly bow'rs.
 from the harp of love, Lure the sad and wea-ry to our home a - bove.



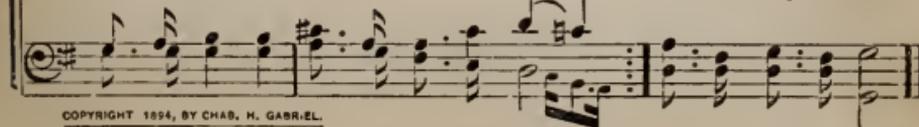
CHORUS



{ Be a gold - en sun-beam, beau - ti - ful and bright, Scat-ter - ing
 Be a gold - en sun-beam, joy - ful - ly and glad, Scat-ter - ing



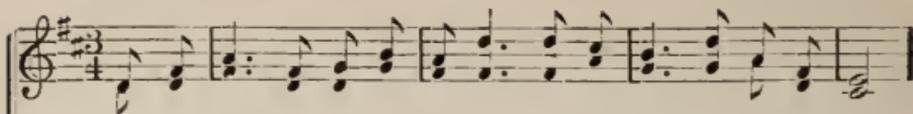
clouds and darkness with thy shining light:
 rays of sun-light when the way is sad.



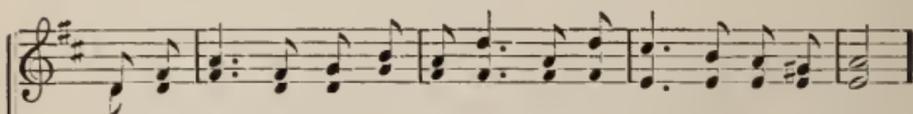
No. 54. JESUS CALLS FOR FAITHFUL LABORERS.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

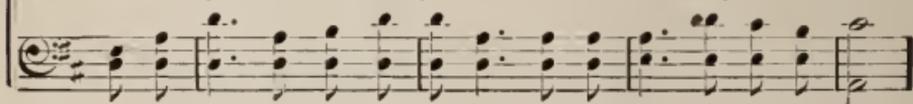
JOHN T. GRAPE.



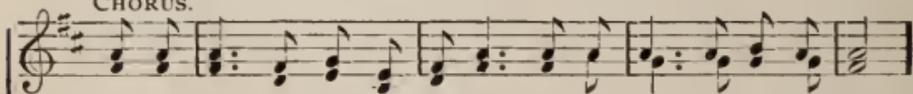
1. Je - sus calls for faith-ful lab'ers, Earnest work - ers in His field,
2. Souls are per - ish-ing a-round you For the help that you might give;
3. Hearts are ach-ing 'neath the burdens That the dear Christ-love would lift,
4. Je - sus calls for faith-ful lab'ers, Who will an-swer "Here am I!"



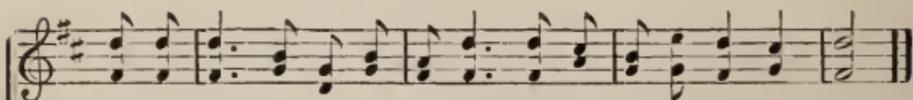
For the grain is white to har-vest, And a - bun-dant is the yield.
Go my broth-er, seek the lost ones, Bid them come to Christ and live.
If some work-er in the vineyard Would but bear God's precious gift,
Who will gath-er pre-cious jew-els For the crown-ing by and by?



CHORUS.



Je - sus calls for faith-ful workers, con - se - crat - ed, bold and true;



Oh, my broth-er, standing i - dle, Know you not He calls for you?



No. 55. ONWARD CHRISTIAN WORKERS.

REV. LEVI GILBERT, D. D.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. For-ward, Christian workers, Quit yourselves like men, Wielding gos-pel
 2. Might-y re-in-force-ments Thrill the church with cheer; Freshly press the
 3. Trust-ing in his prowess, Home and na-tion rest; Fu-ture a - ges
 4. Rout and pan - ic seize them, All the hosts of wrong; Soon for you the

weapons, Force the fight a - gain; Yours are strength and dar - ing,
 vet-'rans, Not a sign of fear; Thinned by age and death-stroke,
 sig - nal Each to do his best; Hast - en earth's re - demp-tion,
 conquest, Soon the vic-tor's song; What are toils or dan - gers,

Con - fi - dent and free; Rouse to splendid ac - tion, Fer-vid loy-al-ty!
 Ranks fill up with youth; Sons in fathers' plac-es, Stand defending truth!
 Bring the per - fect law; Speed millennial glo-ries, Visions prophets saw.
 Marches, wounds or pain? Christ is near his triumph, You with him shall reign.

CHORUS.

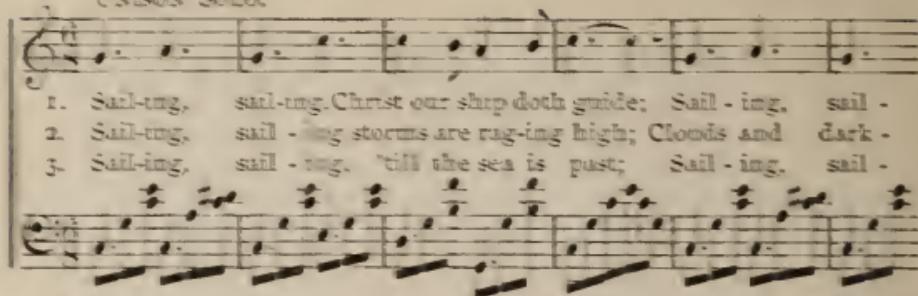
On - ward, Chris-tian work - ers, Raise your bat - tle cry;

Look - ing up to Je - sus, Lift your stand - ard high.

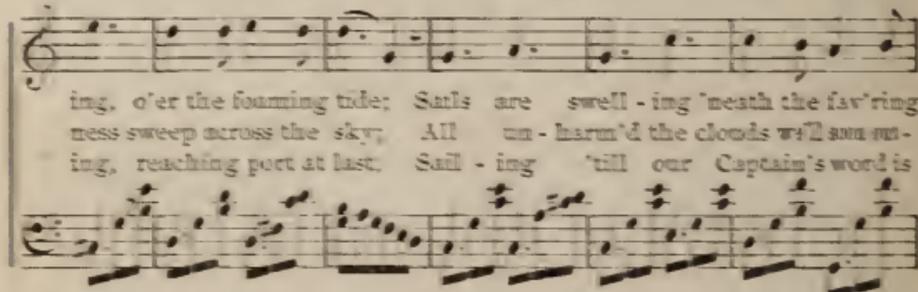
No. 56. SAILING O'ER THE GOSPEL SEA.

ADA BLENKEDORN,
UNISON SOLO.

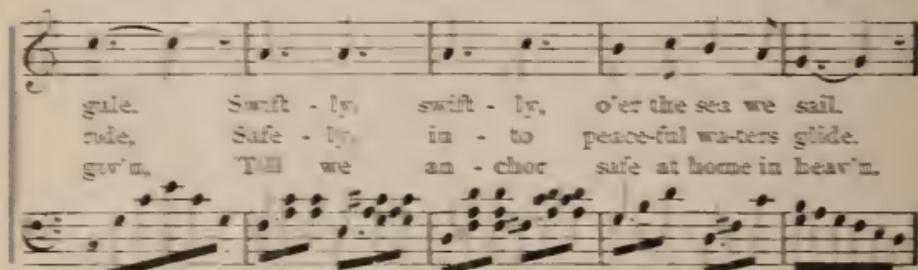
C. D. EMMERSON.



1. Sail-ing, sail-ing, Christ our ship doth guide; Sail - ing, sail -
2. Sail-ing, sail - ing storms are rag-ing high; Clouds and dark -
3. Sail-ing, sail - ing, 'till the sea is past; Sail - ing, sail -

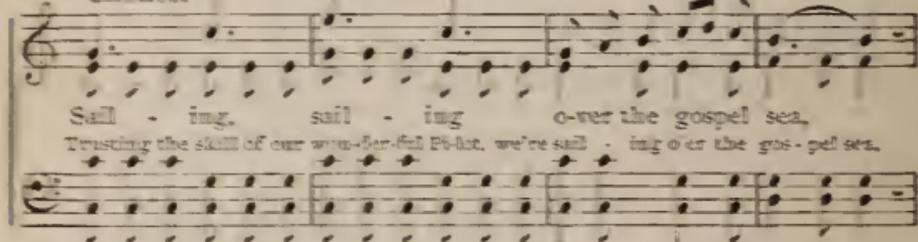


ing, o'er the foaming tide; Sails are swell - ing 'neath the fav'ring
ness sweep across the sky; All un - harm'd the clouds will sun - set -
ing, reaching port at last. Sail - ing 'till our Captain's word is

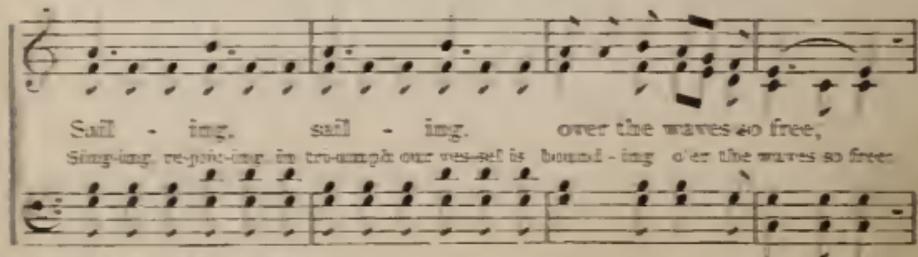


gale. Swift - ly, swift - ly, o'er the sea we sail.
ride, Safe - ly, in - to peace-ful wa-ters glide.
giv'n, 'Till we an - chor safe at home in heav'n.

CHORUS.



Sail - ing, sail - ing o-ver the gospel sea,
Trusting the skill of our won-der-ful Pil-lot, we're sail - ing o'er the gos - pel sea.



Sail - ing, sail - ing, over the waves so free,
Singing, re-joic-ing, in tri-umph our ves-sel is bound - ing o'er the waves so free.

Sailing O'er the Gospel Sea.

Sail - ing, sail - ing, hap - py sail - ors are we,
 Knowing the winds and the waves will obey Him, we're hap - py, hap - py sail - ors we.

Sail - ing, sail - ing, o - ver the gos - pel sea.
 Safe - ly on board of the old ship of Zi - on, we're sail - ing o'er the gos - pel sea.

No. 57.

AMERICA.

S. P. SMITH.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's

crec.
 pilgrims' pride, From ev - 'ry mount - ain side, Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hill, My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break. The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God! our King.

No. 58. THE LIGHT OF THE CROSS.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

March tempo.

1. From the cross of Christ up - lift - ed Shines an ev - er - last - ing light;
 2. Ev - 'ry storm that gath - ers o'er us, Adds new lus - ter to its ray;
 3. Tho' the tem - pest 'round me rages, By its light my way is sure;

By its rays the clonds are rift - ed, 'Til the home - land is in sight.
 And the cares that rise be - fore us, In its radiance pass a - way.
 And thro' - out the sweep of a - ges, It, un - shak - en, shall en - dure.

CHORUS

Bless - ed light, light di - vine, To the world thy rays are
 Bless - ed light, light di - vine,

stream - ing; Hallowed light, light of love, From the
 Hal - lowed light, light of love,

QUARTET. (*May be omitted.*)

cross of Christ is beam - ing, Oh, thou bright and shining light, gleam
 Beautiful light,

The Light of the Cross.

on, gleam on, To guide the weary wand'rer in the
 beau-ti-ful light, beau-ti-ful light,

right, gleam on, gleam on.
 Beau-ti-ful light, beau-ti-ful light, beau-ti-ful light,

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'The Light of the Cross'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

No. 59.

CORONATION.

REV. E. PERRONET.

O. HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
 3. 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;
 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.
 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.

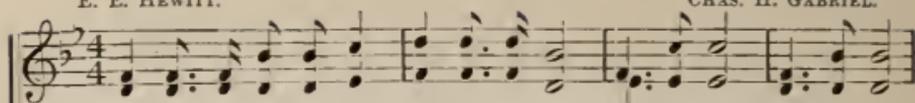
Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'CORONATION'. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system includes three verses of lyrics. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece.

No. 60.

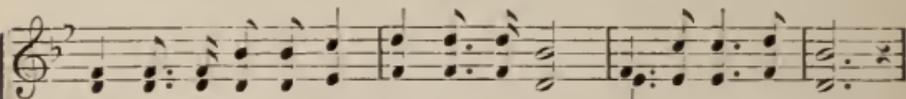
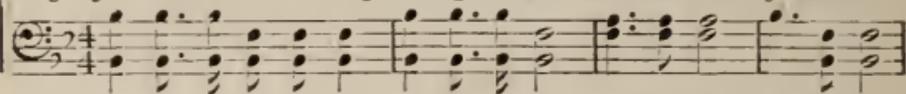
GLORIOUS NEWS.

E. E. HEWITT.

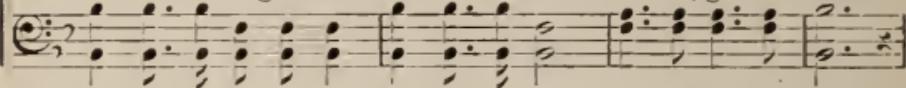
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



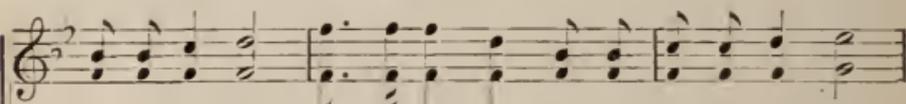
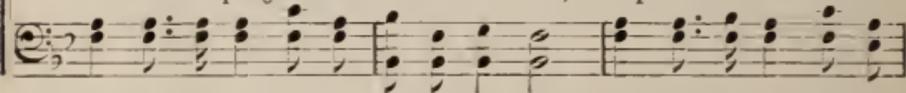
1. Car - ry the mes - sage to lands far a - way, Glorious news! glorious news!
2. We have a Sav - ior with mer - cy for all, Glorious news! glorious news!
3. Je - sus will use us in spreading His word, Glorious news! glorious news!



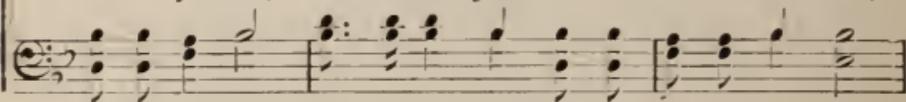
We have a Sav - ior who's liv - ing to - day, Glorious, glorious news!
 Wide as the world is His free lov - ing call, Glorious, glorious news!
 Not un - to an - gels this hon - or conferred. Glorious, glorious news!



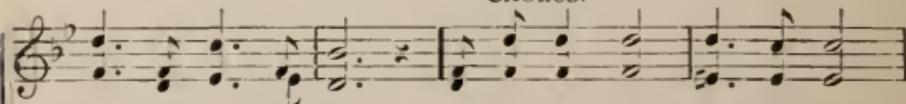
Liv - ing to save who - so - ev - er will come, Liv - ing to welcome the
 Let all who hear send the mes - sage a - long, Till oth - er voic - es shall
 We who have plung'd in the fountain of love, O - pened our hearts to the



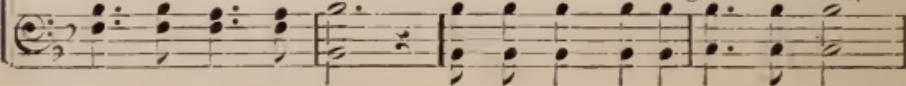
wan - der - er home; Send the glad word ring - ing o - ver the foam,
 join in the song, Swell - ing the praise of the glo - ri - fied throng,
 Heav - en - ly Dove, We can win jew - els for man - sions a - bove,



CHORUS.



Glo - rious, glo - rious news! Tell the glad news, glo - rious news,
 the glo - rious news,



Glorious News.

Car - ry the mes - sage to lands far a - way! Tell the glad news,

glo - rious news, We have a Sav - ior who's liv - ing to - day.
glo - rious news,

No. 61. BATTLE HYMN OF MISSIONS.

RAY PALMER.

JOHN WHITAKER.

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Thou hast said, That Christ all
2. We wait Thy tri - umph, Sav - ior, King; Long a - ges
3. Thy hosts are mus - tered to the field; "The Cross! the

glo - ry shall ob - tain; That He who once a suf - f'rer
have pre - pared Thy way; Now all a - broad thy ban - ner
Cross!" the bat - tle call; The old grim tow'rs of dark - ness

bled, Shall o'er the world a con - qu'ror reign.
fling, Set time's great bat - tle in ar - ray.
yield, And soon shall tot - ter to their fall.

No. 62. THE CHILD IN THE MIDST.

ADALINE HOHF BEERY.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. When Je - sus was asked by His ser - vants of old, To whom shall the
 2. Tho' hon - or and rich - es may brighten our way, Our friends true and
 3. God bless - es the chil - dren because they are pure, — And all may be

great - ness be giv'n? He beckoned a lit - tle one to Him and said,
 loy - al re - main, Ex - cept we are will - ing the poor - est to serve,
 such, by His grace; Thro' crosses and cares we may rise to His throne,

CHORUS.

"Of such is the king - dom of heav'n." Oh, Master, redeem us from
 We can - not His king - dom at - tain.
 And shine in the light of His face.

er - ror and pride, And make us a child in thy sight; With meekness and

trust may our bo - som] be filled, And love guide our actions a - right.

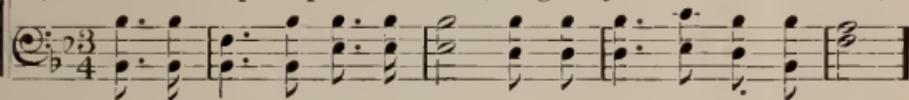
No. 63. IS THERE NOT A PLACE FOR ME?

E. E. HEWITT.

EMMA E. MEYER.



1. Man-sions in the Fa-ther-land, Built by God's al-might-y hand;
2. Crowns of glo - ry, crowns of light, Brighter than the stars of night;
3. Gar-ments whit-er than the snow, Christ, the King hath made them so;
4. Gold - en harps in praise re-sound, Songs to Je - sus there re-sound,



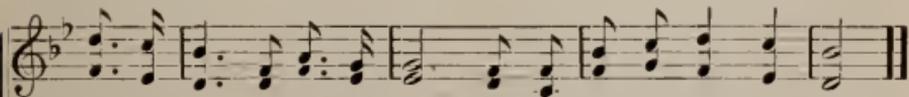
Hap-py hosts their beau-ty see, Is there not a place for me?
 Fade-less thro' e - ter - ni - ty! Is there not a crown for me?
 Still He calls in tones so free; Is there not a robe for me?
 Mak-ing cease-less mel - o - dy; Is there not a harp for me?



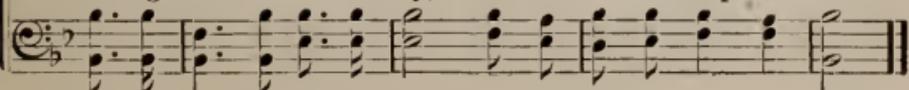
CHORUS.



Is there not a place for me? Is there not a place for me?
 Is there not a crown for me? Is there not a crown for me?
 Is there not a robe for me? Is there not a robe for me?
 Is there not a harp for me? Is there not a harp for me?



Hap-py hosts their beau-ty see, Is there not a place for me?
 Fade-less thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Is there not a crown for me?
 Still He calls in tones so free, Is there not a robe for me?
 Mak-ing cease-less mel - o - dy, Is there not a harp for me?



No. 64.

LIFTING AS WE CLIMB.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Forward, ev - er for - ward! Rall - y one and all; Hear the Master's
 2. Forward, ev - er for - ward! Trusting love Di - vine; Pass the hap - py
 3. Forward, ev - er for - ward! Dai - ly let us rise; Je - sus lead - ing

"Onward!" Like a bugle call, Making paths of du - ty Blossom in - to
 watch - word All a - long the line; Joyful hearts possessing, Blest and made a
 on - ward, Near - er to the skies; Lift - ing up a broth - er, Cheering one an -

beau - ty, From the blush of morn - ing To the ev - en fall.
 bless - ing, Show - ing oth - er pil - grims Where the sunbeams shine.
 oth - er; Step by step ad vanc ing Tow'rd the star ry prize.

CHORUS.

For - - - ward, ev - er for - - ward, Lift - ing
 For - ward, ev - er for - ward! for - ward, ev - er for - ward! Lift - ing oth - ers,

oth - ers as we climb! For - - - ward, ev - er
 lift - ing oth - ers as we climb! For - ward, ev - er for - ward,

Lifting as We Climb.

for - ward, While the bells of glory sweetly, sweetly chime.
 For-ward, ev - er forward, While the bells of glo - ry sweet-ly chime.

No. 65. HARVEST FIELDS.

F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. See the shining fields of waving grain, See the harvest-fields so white!
2. Hear the Sav ior, as He call eth thee To th- harvest fields so white!
3. Hastel the Master's urgent call o-bey, See the harvest-fields so white!

O-ver-spread-ing ev-'ry hill and plain, See the harvest fields so white!
 'Come and la-bor earn-est-ly for me In the harvest-fields so white!'
 Quickly join the reapers' ranks to-day In the harvest-fields so white.

CHORUS.

There is work that we may do, Work for me and work for
 There is work we may do, Work for me,

you, And the lab'ers are so very few In the harvest-fields so white.
 work for you,

No. 66. THE SHEAF AND CROWN.

E. E. HEWITT, TR.

EMMA E. MEYER.

1. O sing to the Sav-ior, loud anthems employ! He came our sal-
 2. The Master has bro't us rich gifts from a-bove, No sor - row nor
 3. The harvest is read - y, but reap-ers are few, Now cheer-ful-ly,

va-tion to bring; Be read - y to serve Him with ardor and joy,
 toil would He spare; Then let us draw near Him with hearts full of love,
 joy-ful - ly go; We'll car - ry our sheaves thro' the bright, pearly gate,

CHORUS.

And gath-er the sheaves for our King. Then gather the sheaves For
 And la - bor with pa-tience and prayer.
 Where Je - sus our crowns will be - stow.

day-light soon leaves, The moments are fly-ing on pin-ions so fleet; With

Je-sus we'll rest, E-ter-nal-ly blest, And lay down our sheaves at His feet.

No. 67. THE LORD BLESS THEE AND KEEP THEE.

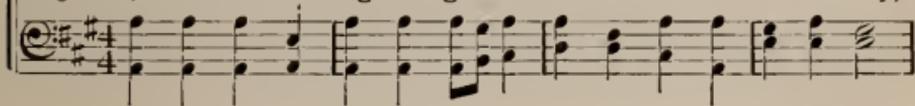
WALTER SHIRLEY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Spirited.



1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
3. So, when-e'er the sig-nal's giv-en Us from earth to call a - way,



Let us each Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace;
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a-bound;
Borne on an - gels' wings to heav-en, Glad the summons to o - bey,



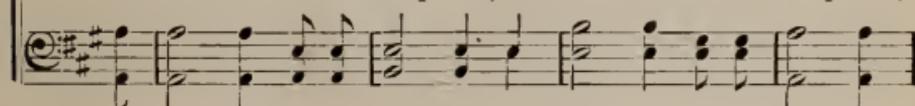
O re-fresh us, O re fresh us, Traveling thro' this wil-der-ness.
May Thy presence, May Thy presence With us ev - er - more be found.
May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Christ in endless day.



REFRAIN. *Slowly and Softly.*



The Lord bless thee and keep thee, The Lord bless thee and keep thee;



The Lord make His face shine upon thee, And be gra-cious un - to thee.



1. Ring all the bells, the Gos- pel bells, Ring all the bells for Je- sus!
 2. Ring all the bells, the Sab- bath bells, Ring all the bells for Je- sus!
 3. Ring all the bells, the mer- ry bells, Ring all the bells for Je- sus!

Tell 'all the world from shore to shore, Our Je- sus lives for - ev - er - more;
 O let us keep His ho - ly day, His "golden rule" of love o - bey;
 The angels' song shall nev - er cease, All hail, all hail, the Prince of Peace!

His love as ten-der, full and free, As when He taught in Gal - i - lee,
 By life and word, His sto - ry tell, How "Je- sus hath done all things well,"
 His kingdom in our hearts shall be, He lives and reigns e - ter - nal - ly;

As when He died on Cal - va - ry—Ring all the Gos- pel bells.
 Till oth - er lips the prais - es swell, Ring all the Sab bath bells.
 From hill to hill, from sea to sea, Ring all the mer - ry bells.

CHORUS.

Ring. ring the bells, O ring the bells for Je - sus,
 Ring the bells. O ring the bells.

Ring All the Bells.

Ring, ring the bells, the bless-ed Gos - pel bells,
 Ring, ring the bells, the bless-ed Sab - bath bells,
 Ring, ring the bells, the mer - ry, mer - ry bells,
 Ring the bells, O ring the bells,

Ring, ring the bells, Ring, ring the bells,
 Ring, ring the bells, Ring, ring the bells,
 Ring, ring the bells, Ring, ring the bells,
 Ring the bells, O ring the bells, Ring the bells, O ring the bells.

Ring all the bells, the Gos - pel bells, O ring the Gos - pel bells.
 Ring all the bells, the Sab - bath bells, O ring the Sab - bath bells.
 Ring all the bells, the mer - ry bells, O ring the mer - ry bells.

No. 69.

MIZPAH.

H. A. HENRY

The Lord watch between me and thee, The Lord watch between me and thee, The
 me and thee,

Lord watch between me and thee When we are absent one from an - oth - er. A - men.

Mrs. HARRIET E. JONES.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

D. C. 1. We're on our way to glo - ry land, Glo - ry land, glo - ry land;
 2. We'll work for Je - sus all the way, All the way, all the way;
 3. The nar - row way is fair and bright, Fair and bright, fair and bright;
 4. Come, help us sing our Savior's praise, Sing His praise, sing His praise;

FINE.

We're on our way to glo - ry land, A hap - py, hap - py band.
 We'll work for Je - sus all the way, Yes, all a - long the way.
 The nar - row way is fair and bright, To walk there - in is right.
 Yes, help us sing our Sav - ior's praise, The bless - ed Sav - ior's praise.

CHORUS.

O come and join our band to - day, O come and join our band to - day,

D. C.

And jour - ney with us all the way to glo - ry land.

No. 71.

VICTORY.

ADA BLENKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. On-ward, the foe to meet, fear-less we go; Je - sus, our Captain,,
 2. Clad in the armor bright, God doth provide Breastplate and helmet
 3. See, see the mighty host strong on the field! Shout for the Lord shall

leads the way! Strong is His mighty arm, faith-ful and true, Trusting in
 shield and sword, Bravely we face the foe, bold-ly we cry—Vic-t'ry is
 make us free! Let our ho-san-nas ring loud-ly and long, To Him who

CHORUS.

Him we'll win the day. Then we'll march on to vic-to - ry, march, a
 ours thro' Christ the Lord!
 gives the vic - to - ry.

hap-py throng; March on to vic-to-ry, valiant, brave and strong! Hark! hark! the

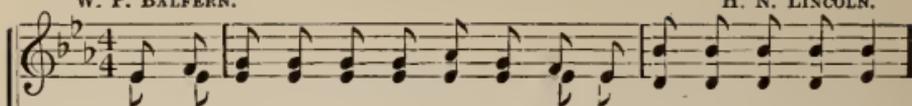
bat-tle cry sounds above our song—Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry!

No. 72.

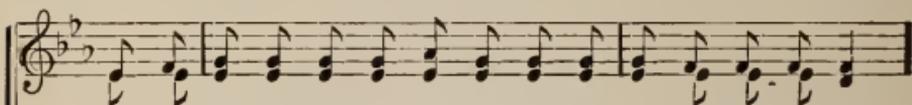
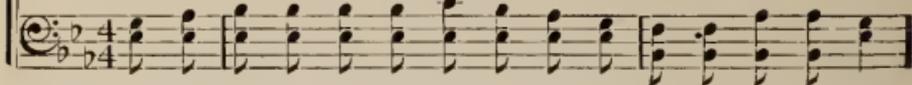
TRUST IN GOD,

W. P. BALFERN.

H. N. LINCOLN.



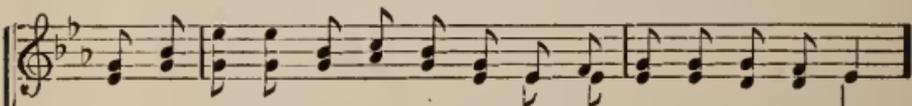
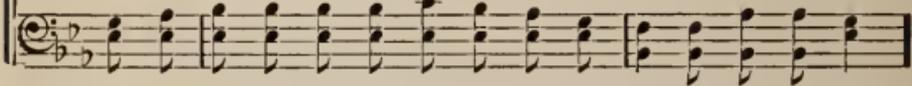
1. Wheth - er with the few or ma - ny Ev - er work - ing for the Lord,
2. Do your best in joy or sor - row, Do your best by night or day,
3. Sun and stars and trees and flow - ers, Flowing streams and boundless sea,



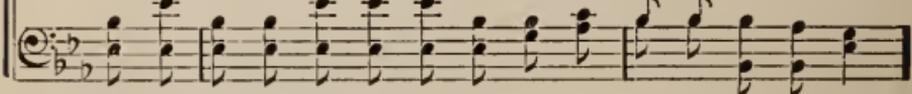
Do your best and nev - er fal - ter, Ev - er lean - ing on His word.
Do your best in strength or weakness, Heed not what the world may say;
Ev - er work to cheer and help us, — Do their best, their serv - ice free;



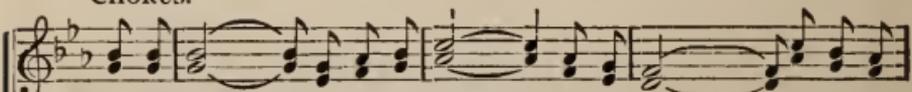
Are you in the midst of con - flict, Full of troub - le and un - rest?
See the Mas - ter ev - er work - ing Ev - er at His best was He;
Do your best thro' Time's thick darkness, And the best your eyes shall see;



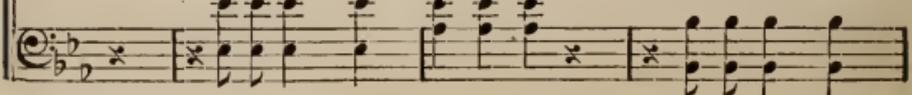
Sor - row will not last for - ev - er, — Trust in God and do your best.
Thro' His cries and tears and bleeding, — To the last He toiled for thee.
When the Lord and prince of work - ers Comes again, He'll welcome thee.



CHORUS.



Trust in God, and do your best, Trust in God . . . and do your
Trust in God and do your best, Trust in God and



Trust in God.

best, Do your best, and nev - er fal - ter, Ev - er
do your best,

lean-ing on is word, Trust in God and do your best.
Trust in God

No. 73. WHO WILL GATHER?

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. { Lo! the har - vest field is bend-ing, Who will reap the gold - en
There are ma - ny i - dly standing In the mar - ket and the

2. { See the ma - ny that are wait-ing, 'Round a - bout the gold - en
They have themes, they have sug-ges-tions, For the la - bor and the

3. { Has - ten, broth - er, to the har - vest, To the har - vest of the
So that when the Mas - ter call - eth, This shall be the wel - come

grain, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?
lane, But the (Omit) } reap-ers, where are they?
field, All in i - dle - ness to - day; }
yield, But the (Omit.) } reap-ers, where are they?
Lord! Gath-er sheaves from near and far,
word:—"Blessed (Omit.) } reap-ers; here they are!"

CHORUS.

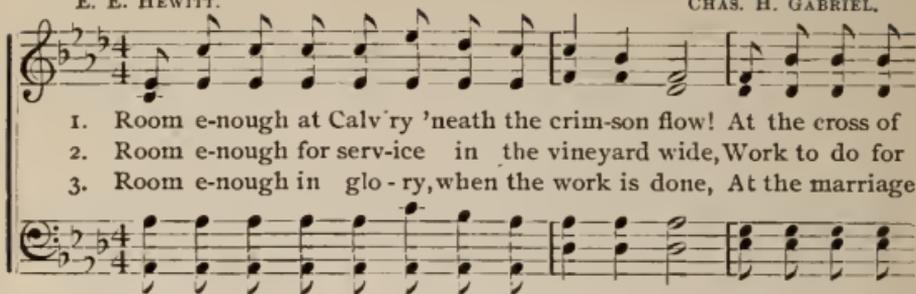
Who will gath-er, who will gather? Who will gather in the golden grain?

No. 74.

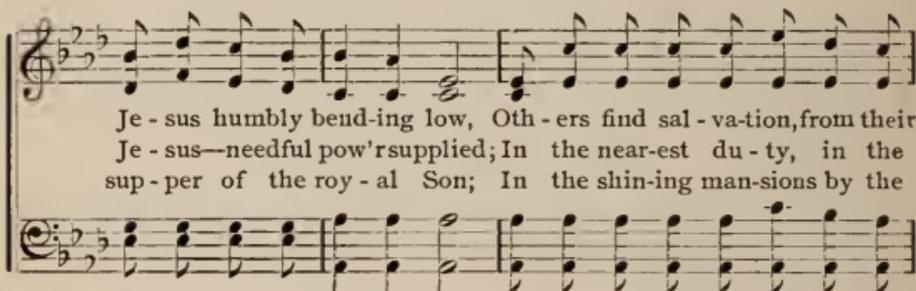
ROOM FOR THEE.

E. E. HEWITT.

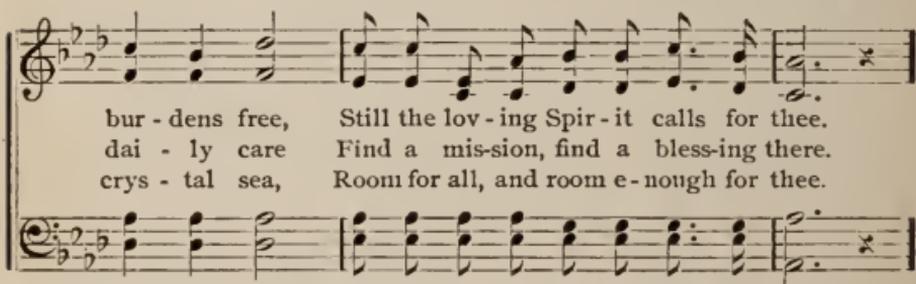
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Room e-nough at Calv'ry 'neath the crim-son flow! At the cross of
 2. Room e-nough for serv-ice in the vineyard wide, Work to do for
 3. Room e-nough in glo-ry, when the work is done, At the marriage

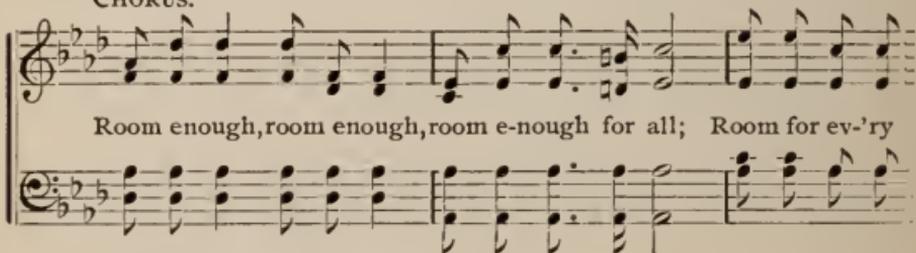


Je - sus humbly bend-ing low, Oth - ers find sal - va-tion, from their
 Je - sus—needful pow'r supplied; In the near-est du - ty, in the
 sup - per of the roy - al Son; In the shin-ing man-sions by the

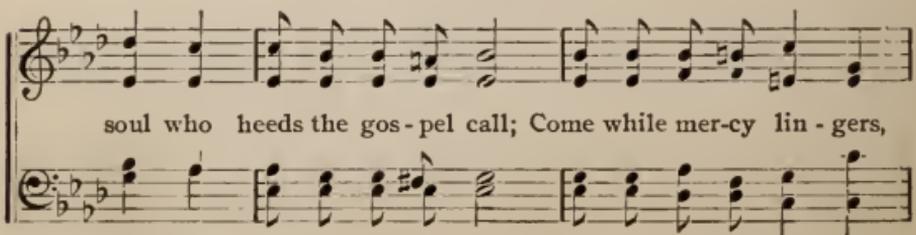


bur - dens free, Still the lov - ing Spir - it calls for thee.
 dai - ly care Find a mis-sion, find a bless-ing there.
 crys - tal sea, Room for all, and room e-nough for thee.

CHORUS.



Room enough, room enough, room e-nough for all; Room for ev-'ry



soul who heeds the gos-pel call; Come while mer-cy lin - gers,

Room for Thee.

Come while grace is free; Room enough for ev-'ry one, and room for thee.

Musical notation for the song 'Room for Thee.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

No. 75. CHILDREN'S BATTLE SONG.

Mrs. FRANK G. GOODWIN.

C. D. E.

1. O Je - sus, might-y Cap - tain, Thy sol - diers we would be,
2. Thy shield of faith and pow - er, Thine ar - mor from a - bove;
3. Then keep us ev - er faith - ful, A - lert, and brave, and strong

Musical notation for the first part of the song. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

For Thy great vic t'ries may be won By chil - dren such as we.
These would we wear, while floateth to The world our ban - ner, "Love."
To hear our Cap - tain's or - ders, and To con - quor sin and wrong.

Musical notation for the second part of the song. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

CHORUS.

We'll fight, for the foe is watch - ful, We'll fight, for the foe is strong;

Musical notation for the first line of the chorus. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

With Je - sus to lead us on - ward, The struggle will not be long.

Musical notation for the second line of the chorus. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

No. 76. ONWARD UP THE HIGHWAY.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. C. WEEDEN.

1. On-ward up the high-way, To the promised land, Moves the gospel
 2. On-ward up the high-way, Van-quist-ing the foe, Fol-low-ing the
 3. On-ward up the high-way, See the east-ern sky, Ra-di-ant with

ar-my, Je-sus in com-mand; See the host ad-vanc-ing,
 Sav-ior, Shout-ing as we go. Full and free sal-va-tion,
 sun-shine—Morn-ing draw-eth nigh. Soon the gates will o-pen,

On to vic-to-ry! Marching up to Ca-naan, From cap-tiv-i-ty.
 Life for-ev-er-more; Marching to the homeland On the oth-er shore.
 An-gel hosts appear; Onward Christian soldier, Vic-to-ry is near!

CHORUS

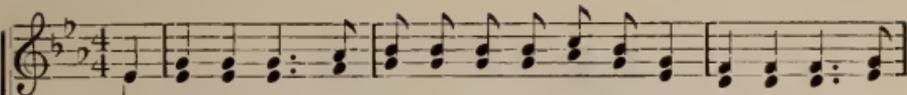
{ On - - ward! as we journey let us sing }
 { Glo - - ry, hal-le-lu-jah to the King! } On - - - ward
 { Onward, ev-er on-ward,
 Glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, On-ward, ev-er onward,

up the high-way, Let our voic-es ring.
 Let our voic-es, hap-py voic-es ring, sweet-ly ring,

No. 77. HE LEADS AND WE FOLLOW.

ADA BLENKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



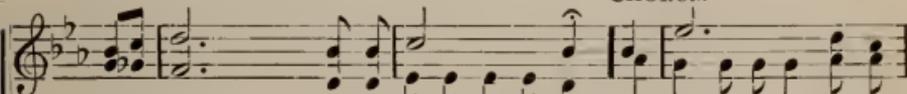
1. O'er hill and dale, where sweetest flow'rs are growing, Thro' sunlit vale, where
2. When storms of life our onward steps are trying, When sweetest smiles are
3. Thus all the way our footsteps He is leading, And day by day our



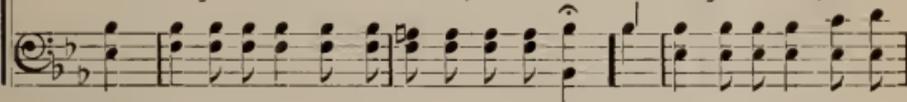
softest winds are blowing, Where fountains bright make music in their flowing,
turned to saddest sighing, When hope and faith with-in our hearts are dying,
souls with manna feeding; Thus He supplies what-ever we are needing~



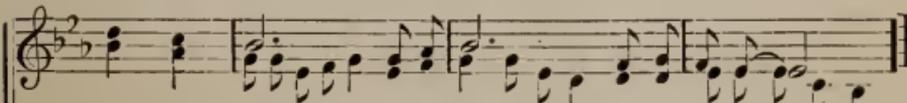
CHORUS.



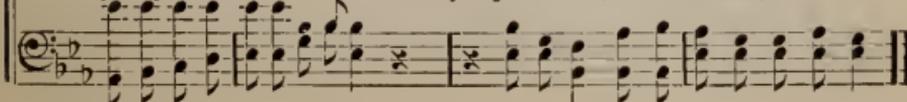
He leads, and we fol - - low. He leads, and we
Je-sus leads and we fol-low, fol-low on. Jesus leads, and we



fol-low, He leads, and we fol low; We cannot stray-He
fol-low, follow on, Jesus leads, and we follow, follow on; We cannot



knows the way! Je-sus leads, and we fol-low.
stray, for Jesus knows. He knows the way! Jesus leads, and we fol-low, fol-low on.



No. 78. STEER TOWARD THE LIGHT.

GERTRUDE T. CLARK.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Fierce is the tem-pest, loud is its roar, Storm-tossed the mar-in-er,
 2. Storms cannot hide it, years can-not fade; Firm its foun-da-tion is,
 3. When wild the tem-pest round thee is hurled, Look un-to Je-sus, the

far from the shore; See! what is put-ting the dark-ness to flight?
 be not a-fraid; Heav'n's ample har-bor shall soon greet thy sight,
 hope of the world; Bright shall the day be that fol-lows the night,

CHORUS.

Je-sus, the Morning Star; steer t'ward the light!
 Watch for the dawn of day, steer t'ward the light!
 Cour-age, then, mar-in-er, steer t'ward the light! } Brightly it gleams, and its

pure sil-ver beams Scat-ter the gloom of the night, of the night; Tho' the

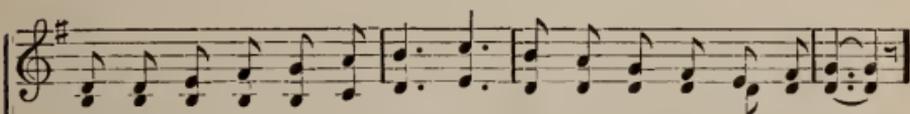
storms round thee rave, He is mighty to save, Then, mariner, steer t'ward the light.

Dr. S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



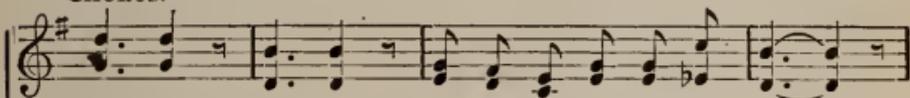
1. Sing we a song of the Sav - ior, Gentle, and lov - ing, and true,
2. Born in the Beth - le - hem man - ger, An - gels at - tend - ed His birth,
3. Bear - ing His bur - den of sor - rows, Still did He love us the same;
4. Now to the hea - vens as - cend - ed, Him by the Fa - ther be - hold,



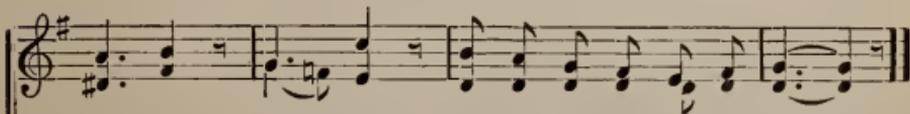
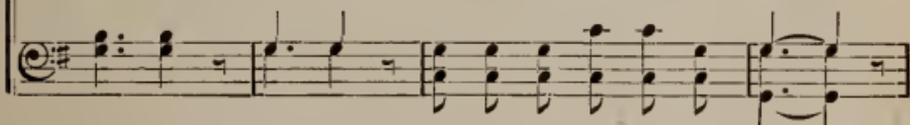
Walk - ing the val - ley of shad - ows, Dy - ing for me and for you.
 And from the heav - ens de - scend - ed Songs of re - joic - ing to earth.
 All that re - viled Him for - giv - ing, Bear - ing the cross and its shame.
 Plead - ing the cause of His chil - dren, Lov - ing us just as of old.



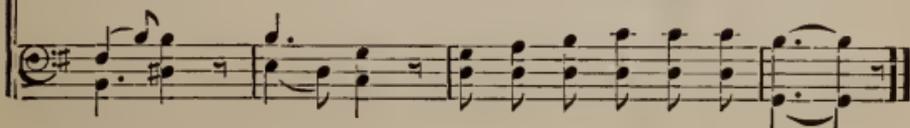
CHORUS.



Praise Him, praise Him, Gen - tle, and lov - ing, and true;



Praise Him, praise Him, Dy - ing for me and for you.



No. 80.

NEARER EVERY DAY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

REV. I. BALTZELL.

1. Near - er to Je - sus I am draw - ing ev - 'ry day,
 2. Near - er to Je - sus ev - 'ry morn - ing, noon and night,
 3. Near - er to Je - sus I am long - ing yet to be,

Clos - er cling - ing to His side I press on my way;
 Liv - ing in His coun - sel, and sus - tained by His might,
 Near - er, near - er, till His bless - ed face I can see;

Sweet - er falls the mu - sic of His voice up - on mine ear,
 All the way my soul re - joic - es in His pre - cious love,
 Near - er, till a - round the throne, with all the ransom'd throng,

Hop - ing, trust - ing, wait - ing, I have noth - ing to fear.
 And I'll trust Him till at last I'm crown'd His a - bove
 I shall see Him face to face, and praise Him in song

CHORUS.

Near - er, near - er, Nearer blessed Je - sus, Near - er draw me to Thee,
 Near - er, near - er, Near - er, near - er, draw me to Thee,

Nearer Every Day.

clos - er yet I would be; Whisper sweetest words of com-fort,
 clos - er, clos - er I would be;

hold and strengthen me; Help me Savior, help me to live near-er to thee.

No. 81. THERE IS A LAND.

ISAAC WATTS.

RINK.

1. { There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign;
 In - fi-nite day excludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain. }
 2. { Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in liv-ing green; }
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between. }

There ev - er-last ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-with-'ring flow'rs:
 Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er,

Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'nly land from ours.
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

No. 82. JESUS LEADS THE WAY.

ADA BLENHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Go forth to the work, 'tis the Sav-ior's command; And, trust-ing His
 2. Go forth to the work, ev - er val - iant and true, For God and his
 3. Re - joi-ce, and be glad, for the day draweth nigh, When kingdoms of

ev - er - last-ing name, Go out o-ver mountain and val-ley and plain,
 kingdom take your stand; Go pub-lish the ti-dings, "Sal-va-tion is free,"
 earth shall own His sway; When truth, like a mantle, shall cov-er the earth,

His grace and His mighty love proclaim; Where souls in the dreary night of
 Till peace reigneth o - ver sea and land; Till hearts bowed in bit-ter-ness can
 And sor-row and sighing flee a - way. O shout "hal-le - lu - jah" to Je-

darkness are dwelling. In dis - tant islands of the sea, Go ye with
 smile thro' their weeping, Cease from their grief and glad-ly sing; Till ev - 'ry
 ho - vah Al-might-y! Let ev - 'ry heart a trib-ute bring; Shout "hal-le-

lov-ing heart, and joy-ful-ly tell them, Je - sus alone can make them free.
 knee shall bow before Him a - dor-ing, And ev - 'ry heart shall own Him King.
 lu-jah," to the Sav - ior for-ev - er! Let all the earth with gladness ring.

Jesus Leads the Way.

CHORUS.

Onward, onward, Jesus leads the way! Faithful unto Him we'll be ev-'ry day;

Joyfully we will go, Thro' all the world below, Till ev'ry soul shall Christ the Savior know.

No. 83.

THEE WE PRAISE.

F. S. PIERPONT.

H. A. HENRY.

1. For the beau - ty of the 'earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the joy of hu - man love, Brother, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
3. For the gift of Thy dear Son, For the hope of heav'n at last,

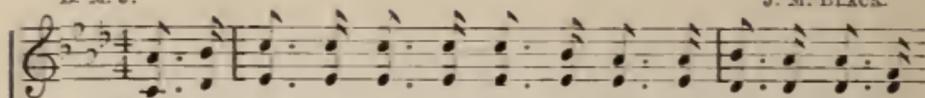
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove, Pleasures pure and un - de - filed,
 For the Spir - it's vic - t'ry won, For the crown when life is past,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grateful song of praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grateful song of praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise Songs of grat - i - tude and praise.

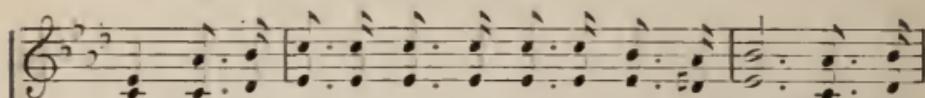
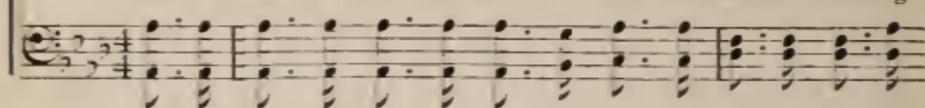
No. 84. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

B. M. J.

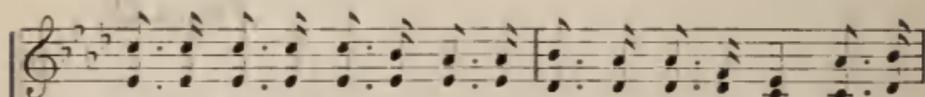
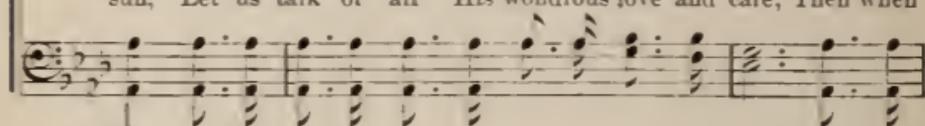
J. M. BLACK.



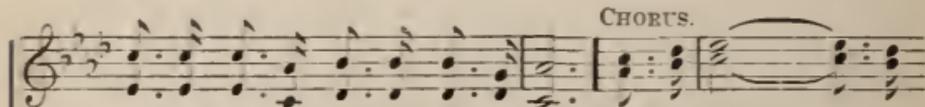
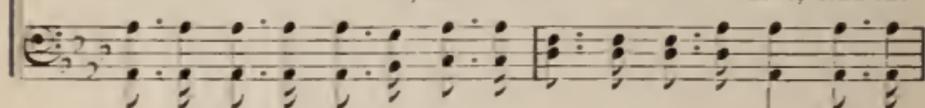
1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set-ting



more, And the morning breaks, e - ter-nal, bright and fair; When the
rise, And the glo - ry of His res - nr - rec - tion share; When His
sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when

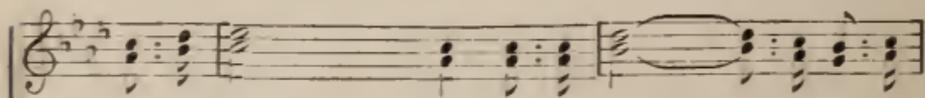
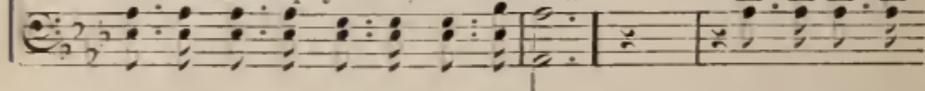


saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
chos - en ones shall gath-er to their home be - yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the

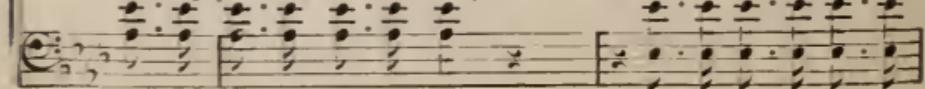


CHORUS.

roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. When the roll is
roll is called up yon-der, we'll be there.



called up yon - der. When the roll..... is called up
called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up



When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

Yon - - der, When the roll is called up
Yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

No. 85. JESUS, THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

J. H. R.

JAS. H. ROBINSON.

1. We love to sing of Je - sus, Our Savior kind and true, Because He
2. We love to work for Je - sus, And trust Him day by day, For He is
3. We love to think of Je - sus, The children's dearest Friend; And if we

REFRAIN

loves the chil-dren, And we will love Him, too. And we will love Him, too;
ev-er read - y To help us on our way.
on-ly trust Him, He'll keep us to the end.

Yes, we will love Him too; He loves the lit-tle chil-dren, And we will love Him, too.

No. 86. CLEAN HANDS, PURE HEARTS.

Laura Newell.

Dr. S. B. Jackson.

1. Clean hands pure hearts, Minds that treasure truth; Work-ing, pray-ing,
 2. Help-ful, cheer-ful, Let us lend a hand; Love each-oth-er,
 3. Do to oth-ers As we'd have them do Un-to us,—brave,
 4. We'll re-mem-ber, In our gold-en days, Je-sus loves us,

CHORUS.

Gold-en days of youth.
 Heed-ing Christ's com-mand. Hap-py chil-dren, hap-py chil-dren,
 Loy-al, kind and true.
 Guarding all our ways.

Joy-ful ev-'ry day, joy-ful ev-'ry day, Joy-ful ev-'ry

day; Serv-ing Je-sus, serv-ing Je-sus, We would Him o-

bey, we would Him o-bey, we would Him o-bey.

No. 87.

BRIGHT ANGELS.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

A In a mid-night dungeon low, Paul and Si - las lay;
N Dan - iel in the li - on's den, Slept with-out a - larm;
G Down to Lot, in So-dom, came An - gels from on high,
E Chained in Her - od's pris - on cell, Pray - ing Pe - ter see;
L Je - sus lay with - in the tomb, Near the dawn of day,
S When the Sav - ior in a cloud, 'Rose to heav'n a - bove,

But an an - gel broke the bars, And struck their chains a-way.
God had sent His an-gels down, To shel - ter him from harm.
Say - ing God would burn with fire, That cit - y by and by.
But an an - gel burst the gate, And shout - ed "fol - low me."
But an an - gel came from God, And roll'd the stone a - way.
An - gels said He should a - gain, De - scend with peace and love.

CHORUS.

Oh, an - gels, bright an - gels are watch - ing from a - bove;

Oh, an - gels, bright an - gels are mes - sen - gers of love.

NOTE.—"Bright Angels" should be sung by six little girls appropriately dressed, and arranged conspicuously upon the platform. Let six floral wreaths or crowns be prepared, each having one of the letters contained in the word "Angels" fixed upon it. Immediately after singing her stanza, let the appropriate crown be placed upon each girl's head. All the school should sing in chorus.

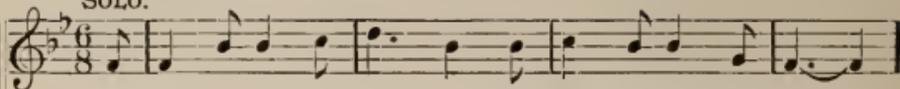
No. 88.

HE LOVES ME SO.

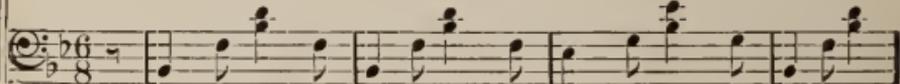
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

J. M. BLACK.

SOLO.



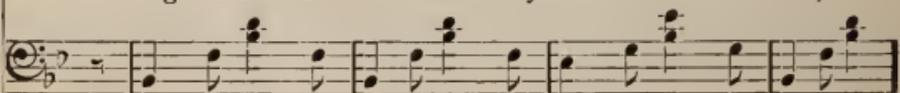
1. I know that mam-ma loves me, Be-cause she tells me so;
2. The hap-py birds in spring-time, Are sing-ing all the day;
3. I read of sprites and brownies, And of the fair - ies too,—
4. It makes me ver - y hap - py,—This sto - ry sweet and old,



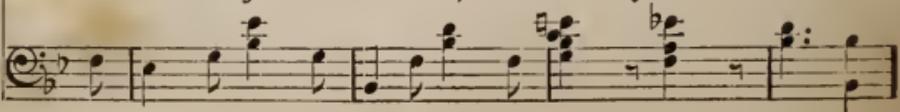
She nev - er yet de-ceived me, And nev - er will, I know:
 The pret - ty flow - ers bloom-ing, In beau - ti - ful ar - ray;
 But oh, there is a sto - ry That's ev - er sweet and new!
 Be-cause it grows the sweet - er Each time I hear it told.



And so I know that Je - sus Loves lit - tle ones like me,
 And all they say to me is, That "God is ev - er good!"
 It's called the "Old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love,"
 Al-though I oft - en won - der Why He re-mem-bers me,



And that He watches o'er them, Wher-ev - er they may be.
 They nev - er speak un-tru - ly, They would not if they could.
 And of the ma - ny man-sions He has pre-pared a - bove.
 I know that Je - sus loves me, And will my Sav - ior be.



He Loves Me So.

CHORUS.

He loves, He loves me so, He loves, He loves me so;
He loves, He loves,

I know He came to save me, Be-cause He loves me so.

No. 89. DO NO SINFUL ACTION.

C. F. ALEXANDER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do no sin - ful ac - tion, Speak no an - gry word; We be - long to
2. There's a wicked spir - it Watching 'round us still, And he tries to
3. List not to the temp - ter, Tho' 'tis hard for you To re - sist the

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Chil - dren of the Lord. Christ is kind and gen - tle,
tempt us In - to harm and ill.
e - vil And the good to do.

Christ is pure and true, And His little chil - dren, Must be ho - ly, too.

No. 90. WE ARE LITTLE SOLDIERS.

GORA. E. HOWES.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We are lit - tle sol - diers, Fight - ing for our king;
 2. Sa - tan will en - trap us, If we don't look out;
 3. We are lit - tle sol - diers, But we know the right;

Don't you love to hear us, As we so glad - ly sing?
 When we see him com - ing, We raise our ar - my shout.
 When the foe is near us, We pray, and sing with might.

CHORUS.

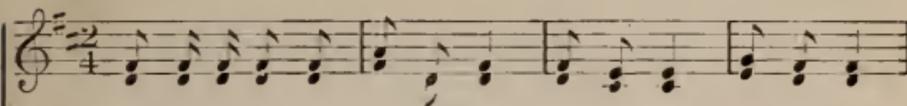
Tramp, tramp, tramp, we are com - ing, com - ing, com - ing! Tramp, tramp, tramp, coming

with an ar - my strong; Tramp, tramp, tramp, we are coming, coming,
 we're coming!

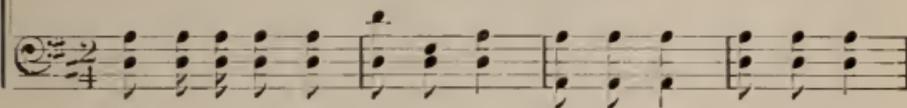
com - ing, com - ing, Fighting ev - 'ry thing that's wrong.
 Yes, ev - 'ry thing that's wrong!

D. B. P.

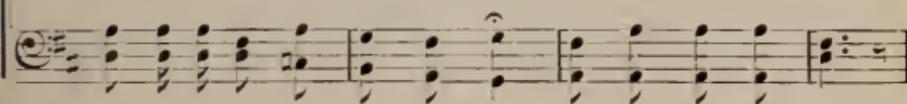
D. B. PURINTON.



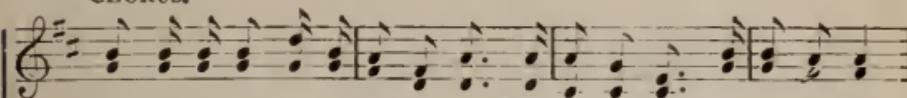
1. We are a lit - tle pil - grim band, Trav'ling on, trav'ling on;
2. We are a lit - tle sol - dier band, Marching on, march - ing on;
3. We are a lit - tle work - ing band, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;
4. We are a lit - tle Chris - tian band, Hop - ing on, hop - ing on;



We are a hap - py pil - grim band, Gai - ly trav'ling on.
 We are a fear - less, sol - dier band, Brave - ly march - ing on.
 We are a bus - y work - ing band, Glad - ly toil - ing on.
 We are an ear - nest Chris - tian band, Hop - ing, pray - ing on.



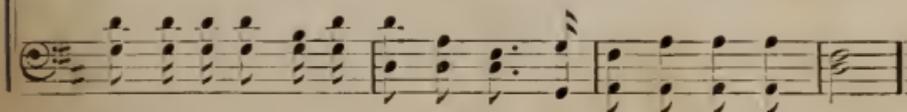
CHORUS.



On to the shores of the Beulah land, The happy land, the heav'nly land,

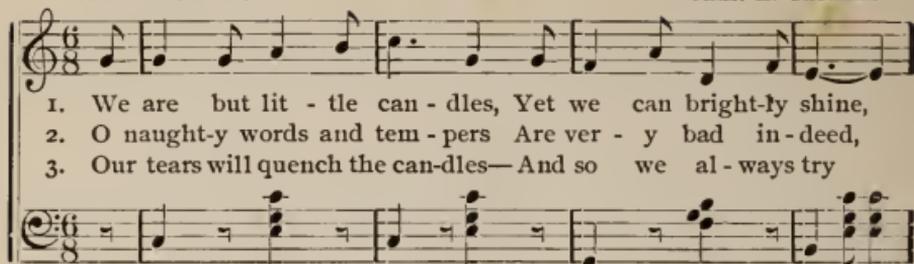


On to the shores of the Beu - lah land, The hap - py Beu - lah land.

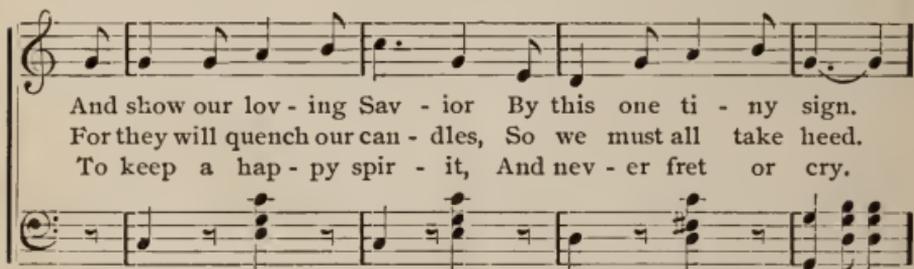


MARTHA OLIVER.

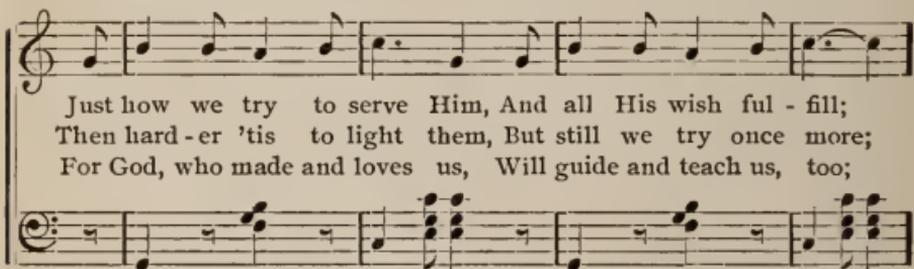
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



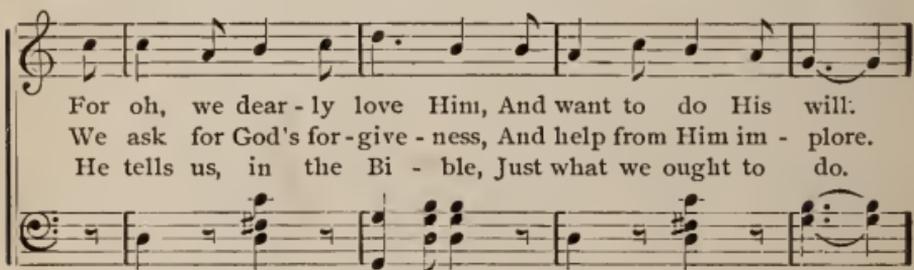
1. We are but lit - tle can - dles, Yet we can bright-ly shine,
 2. O naught-y words and tem - pers Are ver - y bad in - deed,
 3. Our tears will quench the can - dles— And so we al - ways try



And show our lov - ing Sav - ior By this one ti - ny sign.
 For they will quench our can - dles, So we must all take heed.
 To keep a hap - py spir - it, And nev - er fret or cry.

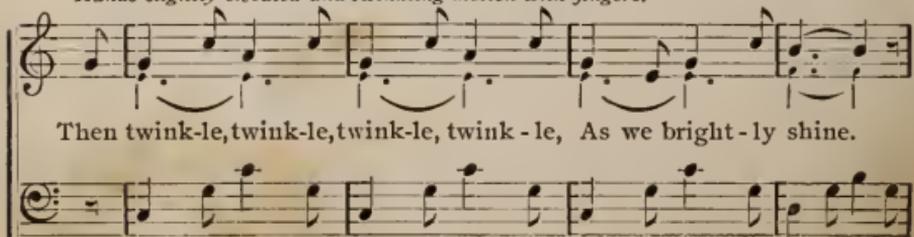


Just how we try to serve Him, And all His wish ful - fill;
 Then hard - er 'tis to light them, But still we try once more;
 For God, who made and loves us, Will guide and teach us, too;



For oh, we dear - ly love Him, And want to do His will.
 We ask for God's for - give - ness, And help from Him im - plore.
 He tells us, in the Bi - ble, Just what we ought to do.

CHORUS.

Hands slightly elevated and twinkling motion with fingers.


Then twink - le, twink - le, twink - le, twink - le, As we bright - ly shine.

Little Candles.

Up and down motion of hands, from wrist

Shedding rays of light a-round us, Upward, downward, upward, downward,

Free arm movement,

Here and there, ev - 'ry-where, That's the way we shine.

No. 93. A LOYAL BAND.

C. H. G.

C. H. G.

1. We're lit-tle Christian soldiers, brave and loy-al too, Stead-i - ly
 2. We're lit-tle sow - ers, and we scat - ter far and near, Seeds for the
 3. We're lit-tle reap - ers, bus - y, bus - y all the day, Glean-ing a -

march-ing ev - er firm and true; Christ is our Cap-tain, and His
 har - vest that will soon be here; Kind words and act-ions, lit - tle
 mong the this - tles by the way; O may we faith-ful be, that

or-ders we o - bey, Where He shall lead us we will march a - way.
 deeds of ten-der love, Scat-tered a-broad, will bring re-ward a - bove.
 when He comes a-gain, Each one may bring a sheaf of gold-en grain.

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TRUST IN ME.

ADA BLENKHORN.

ERMA E MEYER.

1. In ac-cents of ten-der-ness speak-eth a voice, Trust thou in me,
 2. When borne o-o the waves of life's tur-bo-lent tide, Thou need'st not fear,
 3. If o-ver thy soul clouds of doubt shall a-rise, Bring-ing dis-may,

trust thou in me; When burdened by sor-row, when tempted and tried,
 ev-er I'm o-ar; A-cross the wild bil-lows I'll come un-to thee,
 hid-ing the day, Be-fore the glad light of thy Lord's lov-ing smile,

CHORUS

Ev-er thy help-er I'll be. } Ob, trust.... Ob, trust...
 Seek-ing thy spir-it to cheer. }
 Dark-ness shall van-ish a-way. } thou in me, thou in me,

Rit.

I'll help thee, and strength-en and com-fort thee; When bur-dened by

sor-row, when tempted and tried, Ev-er thy help-er I'll be.

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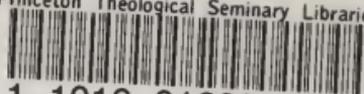
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