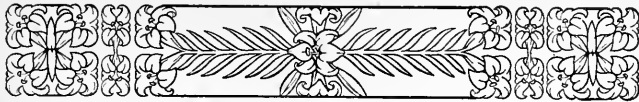


The Tabernacle
Hymns

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THE TABERNACLE HYMNS



EDITED AND COMPILED BY
D. B. TOWNER, Mus. Doc.
AND
ARTHUR W. McKEE

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THE TABERNACLE HYMNS
are straight from the firing line.
They will cheer and inspire the
soldiers and draw the recruits.

Dr. D. B. Towner's name as editor is a
guarantee of their musical merit.

Mr. McKee has proven here his ability to
select real gospel songs that the people
will sing and love.

These are great songs from the greatest
song writers, and their kindly christian
consent to allow these songs to be used
under one cover, has made this large list
of exceptionally brilliant songs possible.

Yours Singing His Praises
Paul Peter.

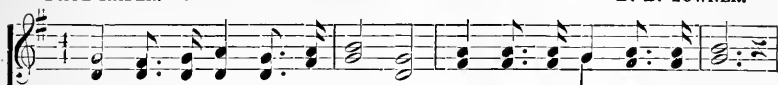
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The Tabernacle Hymns

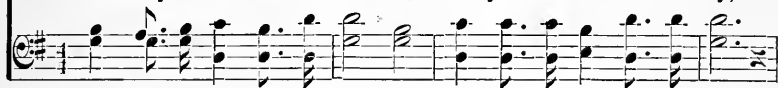
1 Tell Out the Wonderful Story.

PAUL RADER.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. Let all the lost hear of Je - sus, Out in the dark-ness a-stray,
2. Tell them that death has been vanquished, Life is the gift of His grace;
3. Let all your fears be for - sak - en; Throw your-self in - to the fray;



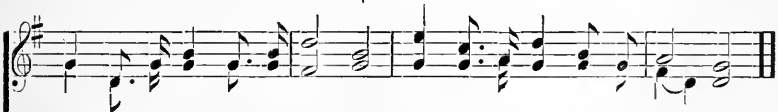
Go tell the world of the Shep - herd, Car - ry the news to - day.
Tell them the sup - per is read - y, Bid them to take their place.
Look, they are bound for per - di - tion, Show them the blood-bought way.



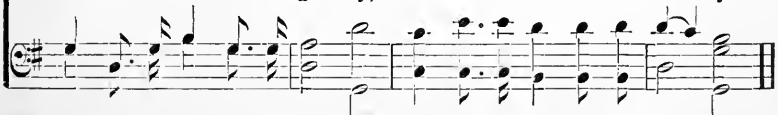
CHORUS.



Tell out the won - der - ful sto - ry, Tell of the love of the Sav - iour,



Tell how He came from the glo - ry, — Tell out the won - der - ful sto - ry.



Send Out a Light.

MARY BERNSTECHER

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Send out a light as you go your way, A bea-con of hope when
 2. Send out a light when your burdens press, And show to the world that
 3. Send out a light un-to those who stray, All heed-less a-long de-

shad-ows are gray; Send out a light that for Je-sus will shine,
 Je-sus will bless; Thro' dark-est sor-row and bit-ter-est pain;
 structions highway; Point them to path-ways of pur-er de-light,

CHORUS.

Prov-ing to oth-ers God's mer-ey di-vine. }
 Send out a light it will not shine in vain. } Send out a light, a
 And let your life dai-ly send out a light. }

ra-diant light, That will pierce thro' the gloom of some-one's dark night,

Send out a light, a bright beaming light, Send out a light for Je-sus.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I was found by the One who sought me, I be-long to the One who
 2. Yea, to be Thy pe-cul-iar treas-ure, And to live but to give Thee
 3. When brave war-riors are round me fall-ing, When swift death is all hearts ap-
 4. On all sides with sore grief sur-round-ing, And the world with sad cries re-
 5. When to serv-ice Thy voice in-vites me, And the work Thou hast giv'n de-

bought me, I will fol-low the One who taught me, Lord Je-sus I am glad
 pleas-ure, For Thy love is be-yond all meas-ure, Lord Je-sus I am glad
 pall-ing, My se-cur-i-ty then re-call-ing, Lord Je-sus I am glad
 sound-ing, From my heart thro' Thy grace a-bound-ing, Lord Je-sus I am glad
 lights me; As a glimpse of Thy smile re-quires me, Lord Je-sus I am glad

CHORUS.

I am Thine. I am glad, I am glad, so glad, Lord
 I am glad, so glad,

Je - sus I am glad I am Thine; I am glad, so
 I am glad

glad, so glad, Lord Je - sus I am glad I am Thine.

His Blood Aailed for Me.

A. S. R.

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ,

1. There's a crim - son tide from the Sav - iour's side, And it
 2. There's a bound - less sea flow - ing full and free, From the
 3. From the con - trite heart He doth ne'er de - part, But He

purg - eth all who plunge there - in; O its heal - ing stream
 cross where Je - sus bled and died, O its pre - cious flow
 of - fers par - don o'er and o'er, He the sins doth roll

doth the soul re - deem, And it cleans - eth from all sin,
 wash - es white as snow; And its mer - cies e'er a - bide.
 from the bur - dened soul, And re - mem - bers them no more.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! It cleansed my heart and made me free;

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! His blood a - vailed for me.

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDANIEL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val-ley of Death now for me. Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit-y I know Since Je-sus came



in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
 in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a-way
 in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure,
 in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
 in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go.

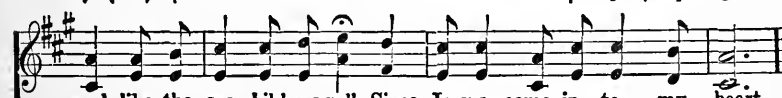


CHORUS.

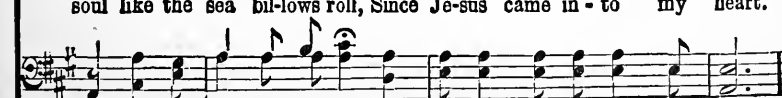
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my
 Since Je - sus came in, came



heart Since Je - sus came in - to my heart. Floods of joy o'er my
 in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in came in - to my heart



soul like the sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.



AVIS BURGESON.

ARTHUR W. MCKEE.

1. The One who once walked on the wa - ters, The Mas - ter of
 2. The One who could heal ev - 'ry sick - ness, And cause the blind
 3. And now He is liv - ing in glo - ry, Some day His dear

earth and of sea, The Christ who spoke peace to the temp - est,
 sin - ner to see, The Christ who bro't Life to the dy - ing,
 face I shall see; The Christ whose re - turn I am wait - ing,

CHORUS.
 Is the ve - ry same one that loves me. This ve - ry same Je - sus loves
 Is the ve - ry same one that loves me. This ve - ry same Je - sus loves
 Is the one that has al - ways loved me. This Je - sus has al - ways loved
 this

me,..... This ve - ry same Je - sus loves me;..... The
 me,..... This ve - ry same Je - sus loves me;..... The
 me,..... This Je - sus has al - ways loved me;..... The
 Je - sus loves me, this Je - sus loves me,

Christ who could walk on the waves of the sea, Is the ve - ry same one that loves me.
 Christ who could cause the blind sinner to see, Is the ve - ry same one that loves me.
 Christ whose dear face I am wait - ing to see, Is the one that has always loved me.

Pentecostal Power.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

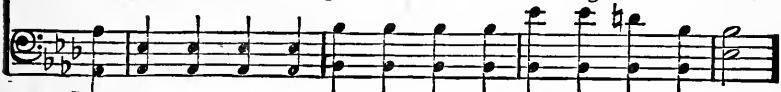
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might - y works for Thee prepare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con - sume, all sin de - stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord! be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,



With cleans - ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.
 Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
 Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - newl
 And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.



CHORUS.



Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! Thy flood - gates of



bless - ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the



Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r, That sinners be con - vert - ed and Thy name glo - ri - fied!



He is Coming Again.

A. S. REITZ

A. W. MCKEE.

1. I know that some day from His heavenly throne, The blessed redeemer of men
 2. I know when He comes it will be as a King, For-ev-er and ev-er to reign;
 3. Some day a-mid an-gels of heav-en-ly light And glorified loved ones He'll come;

Will come in His glory to gather His own; He is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain.
 So watch-ing and wait-ing for Him will I sing, He is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain.
 Come quick-ly, Lord Jesus, in splen-dor and might, He is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain.

CHORUS.

Per-haps in the morn-ing His face I shall see, The Redeemer and Saviour of men;

And O what a glo-ri-ous day that will be; He is coming, is com-ing a - gain.

1. When tempt - ed and tried and dis - cour - aged, When wea - ry of
 2. When clouds all a - round you are gath - 'ring, When life seems as
 3. When sore - ly perplexed and dis - heart - ened, From struggling and

self and of sin, Let go and let Je - sus fight for you, Let
 black as the night, Let go and let Him take hold for you, And
 striv - ing in vain, Let go and let Je - sus strive for you, O'er

CHORUS.

Je - sus the vic - to - ry win.
 He will make ev - 'ry - thing bright. } Let go! Let Je - sus take your
 sin He a tri - umph will gain. }

load of care; Let go! Let Him your ev - 'ry bur - den bear; Let go! Let

Je - sus guide your steps a - right; Let go! Let go and trust in Je - sus.

JAMES M. GRAY.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. In all the gos - pel of God's grace, Is there a word more sweet
 2. Why should we ev - er har - bor doubt, Or shrink in trem - bling fear,
 3. How can we an - y lon - ger live In for - mer ways of sin,
 4. Where is the soul of vi - sion large Who loves the hu - man race?

Than that, with glad and ho - ly joy, In cho - rus we re - peat?
 Why rath - er not in con - fi - dence The Throne of Grace draw near?
 When heav'n - ly pow'r is ours, to make And keep us pure with - in?
 Let him pro - claim wher - e'er he goes This mes - sage of free grace.

CHORUS.

For God so loved the world that He gave His Son, His on - ly be - got - ten
 For God so loved the world,

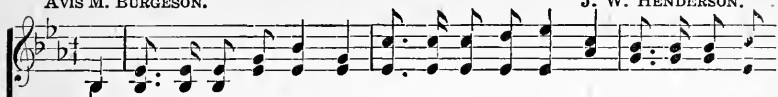
Son, That who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him should not per - ish, should not

per - ish, But have ev - er - last - ing life, Ev - er - last - - ing life.
 Should have ev - er - last - ing life.

I'm Walking With My Saviour.

AVIS M. BURGESON.

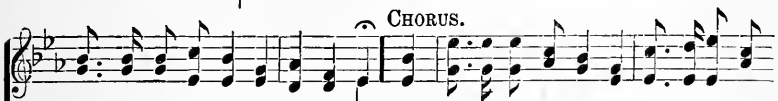
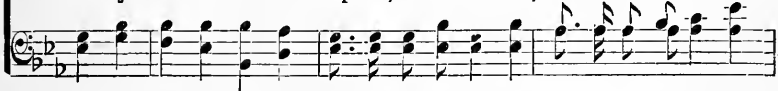
J. W. HENDERSON.



1. I'm walk-ing with my Sav-iour—In His pres-ence ev - er, And His love grows
2. And when the days grow rear-y, And my feet grow wear-y, 'Tis so sweet to
3. He sees the way be-fore me, And the storm clouds o'er me, But He soft-ly
4. Each day the path grows clear-er, As He draws me near-er, And I yield more



sweet - er ev - 'ry day! By His own hand He leads me, In green pastures feeds me,
know that Je - sus cares! To feel Him close be - side me—There each hour to guide me,
whispers, "Do not fear!" Safe in His arms He'll hold me, To His breast fold me—
ful - ly to His will. Oh keep me, blessed Saviour, Thine a - lone for - ev - er—



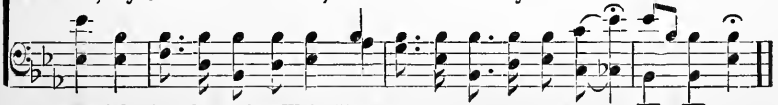
Treads the path before me all the way.
All my hardest burdens Jesus bears. So day by day I'm walking With my Saviour
When the storm clouds break He will be near.
Teach me just to lis - ten and be still!



talk - ing And I hear His promise "Do not fear"! So what - ev - er may be -



fall, My Je - sus knows it all, And He will al - way hear me when I call.



Unison

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey, Forth to the
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the

roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to
 might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day: "Ye that are men now
 flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel
 noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To Him that o - ver -

vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quish'd, And
 serve Him'' Against un - num - bered foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And
 arm - or, Each piece put on with pray'r; Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be
 com - eth, A crown [of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall

CHORUS.

Christ is Lord in - deed.
 strength to strength op - pose. Stand up! for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the
 nev - er want - ing there. Stand up!
 reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Stand Up for Jesus.

cross, Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.

The musical score for 'Stand Up for Jesus' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

13

Jesus is Coming.

P. R.

PAUL RADER.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour; bless-ed Bridegroom, Glorious Lord and com-ing King.
2. Oh how glo - rious is this pros - pect; Je - sus com - ing back to reign.
3. Watch at dawn and watch at mid-day; Watch at night and even-ing's glow.

The musical score for 'Jesus is Coming' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

CHORUS. *With Spirit.*

Je - sus is com - ing, In clouds of glo - ry com-ing; He is our

The musical score for the chorus of 'Jesus is Coming' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Bridegroom Com-ing from the sky; We'll all rise to meet Him, We'll

The musical score for the chorus of 'Jesus is Coming' continues on two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

all go out to greet Him; Shout for His com - ing draw - eth nigh.

The musical score for the chorus of 'Jesus is Coming' concludes on two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

D. B. TOWNER.



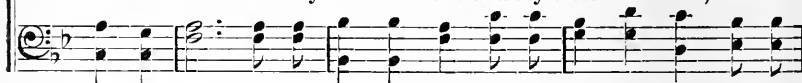
1. When I stand at last in the gold-en light That shines on the oth - er
2. When I gaze at last on my Saviour's face That beams with His love di-
3. When I see at last how the ransomed bring Their trophies un - to His



shore, With my soul entranced by the wondrous sight Of the Lord whom
vine, Will my heart be sad in that joy - ous place When His eyes look
name, When they hail Him Saviour, Redeem - er, King, Will my heart be



I a - dore; When my work is done and my cross laid down, Shall I
in - to mine? When my work is done and my cross laid down, Shall I
filled with shame? When my work is done and my cross laid down, Shall I



take from His hand a star-less crown? A starless crown, . . . no di - a-
A starless crown,



dem; A starless crown, not one bright gem; When my
no di - a-dem; not one bright gem;



A Starless Crown.

work is done and my cross laid down, Shall I take from His hand a starless crown.

15

Whosoever.

PAUL RADER

ARTHUR W. MCKEE.

1. We praise the name of Him who came, To the cross to save from sin; Oh
2. Oh precious spring, new life to bring, From His side gushed forth that day; The
3. The glo - ry land is near at hand, And His face we soon shall see; What

hear His voice, make Him your choice, Oh come He will take you in.
 way is free to you and me, Who come by the blood-bought way.
 joy to share His glo - ry there, Come now, He is call - ing thee.

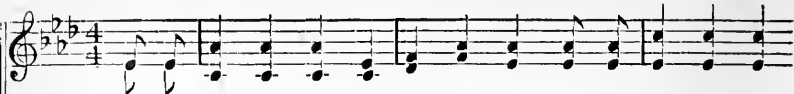
CHORUS.

Who - so - ev - er, who - so - ev - er, who - so - ev - er will, May drink and

live, There's a fountain, pre-cious fountain, At the Cross where His life He gave.

MAUD FRASER.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. Once the downward path of sin I trod, Day by day I far-
2. Oh, it was a joy-ous day for me, When He touch'd my eyes
3. I could nev-er find the path a-lone, But the Lord my hand
4. I am go-ing home, yes, this I know, Tho' no worth-i-ness
5. I am go-ing home where loved ones wait, Soon I'll en-ter thro'



ther strayed from God; But a Saviour's love my steps did stay, Now I'm
and made me see; When He taught me how to live and pray, Now I'm
takes in His own; With His grace uphold-ing day by day, I am
have I to show, 'Tis by Je-sus' blood I'm saved to-day, And I'm
the pearl-y gate; With my Lord Di-vine to ev-er stay, I am



CHORUS.



go-ing home in the good old way. I am go-ing home in the



good old way; I am go-ing home in the good old way; Dear sinner,



Going Home In the Good Old Way.

come and go I pray, For I'm go - ing home in the good old way.

17

He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead-eth me! O! bless-ed tho't, O, words with heav'nly com-fort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-try's won,

What-e'er I do, what-e'er I be; Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters still, o'er tronb-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

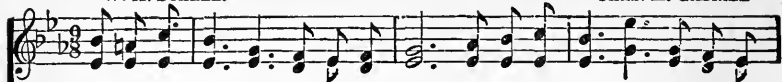
REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me! He lead - eth me! By his own hand He lead-eth me;

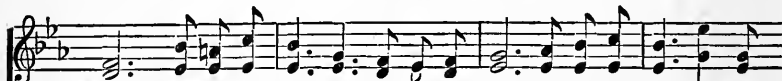
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

W. A. SCHELL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I would be like Thee, Je-sus, my Lord, Gen-tle and lov-ing, trusting Thy
2. I would be like Thee, humble in mind, Growing more earnest, faithful and
3. I would be like Thee, speaking the truth, Giving my life to God in my
4. I would be like Thee when I am tried, Crushing out sin, temp-ta-tion, and



word; Low-ly in spir - it, pure in my heart, Living each day from all
kind; Seeking for souls, to save them from sin, And for Thy kingdom their
youth; List-en-ing for Thy message to me, Spending my best days in
pride; All Thy commandments would I o-bey, Learning Thy will, Thee to



CHORUS.

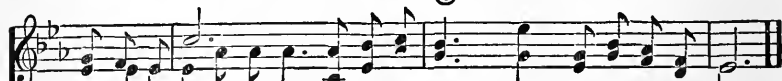


e - vil a-part.

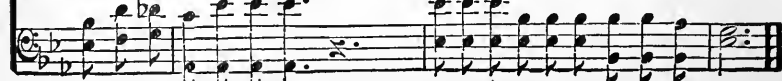
service to win. I would be like Thee, filled with Thy grace, Till in Thy
working for Thee. I would be like Thee, filled with Thy grace,
follow al-way.



beau - ty I look on Thy face;..... I would be like Thee,
Till in Thy beau - ty I look on Thy face: I would be like Thee,



lost in Thy love,..... I would be like Thee in heaven a - bove.
lost in Thy won - der - ful love. I would be like Thee in heav - en a - bove.



Fight the Good Fight.

HARRIETTE WATERS.

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A. E. LIND.

1. Bu - gle calls are ringing out, "For-ward" is the bat - tle shout, See where
2. Sound the charge against the foe, Lay the hosts of er - ror low; In His
3. Fight the fight of faith and love, Looking un - to Him a - bove; Loy - al

CHORUS. Adapted and arr.

floats the conqu'ring sign, On-ward to the war di - vine!
name, vic - to - rious King, Let the song of triumph ring! And when the bat - tle's
sol - diers, do and dare, Your Commander's joy to share.

o - ver, We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown! And

f FINE.

when the bat - tle's o - ver, We shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem!

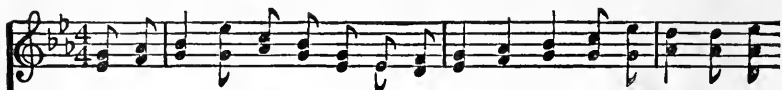
D. S. - when the battle's o - ver, We shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem!

D. S.

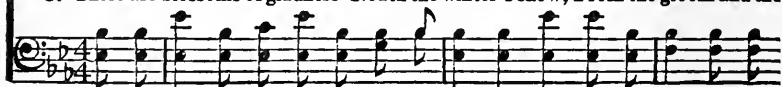
Wear a crown, wear a crown, A - way o - ver Jor - dan! And
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

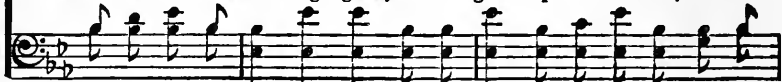
B. D ACKLEY.



1. If the dark shadows gath-er As you go a-long, Do not grieve for their
2. Is your life just a tan-gle, Full of toil and care, Smile a bit as you
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the



com-ing, Sing a cheer-y song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It will
 jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur-denshare; Do not take trou-ble hard-er Than you
 darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will



soon be light,—Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.
 real-ly might, Skies will grow blue and sun-ny If your heart keeps right.
 win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.



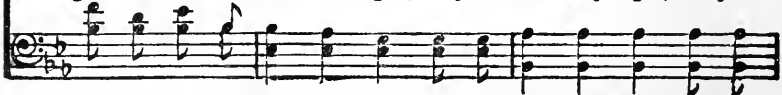
CHORUS.



If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of



glad-ness in the dark-est night; If your heart keeps right, If your



If Your Heart Keeps Right.

heart keeps right, Ev-'ry cloud will wear a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.

Musical notation for the first system, including a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs).

21 When He Cometh to Make Up His Jewels.

W. O. CUSHING.

GEORGE F. ROOT.

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew - els—
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom;
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re - deem - er,

Musical notation for the first system, including a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is written on a grand staff.

All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own—
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

Musical notation for the second system, including a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is written on a grand staff.

RERRAIN.

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

Musical notation for the third system, including a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is written on a grand staff.

They shali shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

Musical notation for the fourth system, including a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is written on a grand staff.

GURDON ROBINS. Arr.

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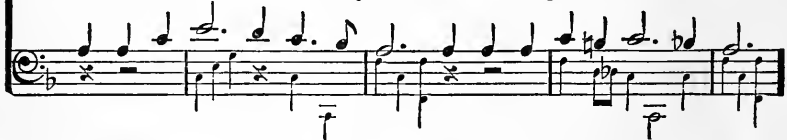
D. B. TOWNER.



1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In vi-sions of en-rap-tured tho't,
2. A land up - on whose bliss-ful shore There rests no shad-ow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des-o - lat-ing wind Across its calm, se-rene a-bode:



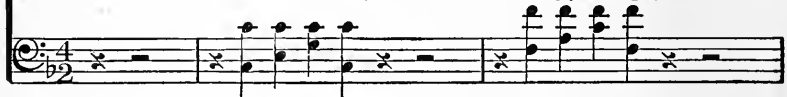
So bright, that all which spreads be-tween Is with its radiant glo-ries fraught.
 There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a - gain.
 It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si-pate the gloom of night.
 The wand'rer there a home may find With-in the par - a-dise of God.



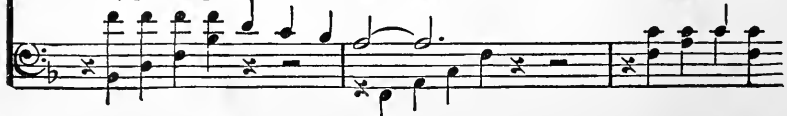
CHORUS.



O land of love, of joy and light, Thy glo-ries
 O land of love, of joy and light,



gild earth's dark-est night; Thy tran-quiet shore
 Thy glo-ries giü earth's darkest night; Thy tran-quiet shore



The Better Land.

rit.

we, too, shall see, When day shall break and shad-ows flee.
 We, too, shall see, When day shall break and shad-ows flee.

23

God Will Take Care of You.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
 2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
 3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
 4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
 When dan-gers fierce your paths as-sail, God will take care of you.
 Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
 Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast; God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
 take care of you.

The Same Old Way.

W. T. M.

MRS. W. T. MORRIS.



1. We are trav'ling home by the good old way, By the way our fathers trod;
2. We at times will chance where the roadways cross, There 'tis Satan will delay,
3. Ma - ny stop to look for a bet - ter way, And are swallowed up in night,
4. 'Twas my father's way, 'twas my mother's way, And 'twill be the way for me!
5. Oh, how glad am I there is just one way, It is nar - row, but 'tis straight;



We will join them there in the land of day, And for - ev - er reign with God.
 But we heed the words of the still small voice Saying, "Keep the narrow way."
 While the faithful few, by their steady tread En - ter thro' the gates of light.
 When my journey's done, and my crown is won, By the same old way 'twill be.
 Tho' it leads up - hill we mount upward still T'ward the heav'nly, pearly gate.



CHORUS.



'Tis the same old way, the same old way, There is just one road to Je - sus, —



By the way of the cross of Cal - va - ry! We must travel the same old way.



WORDS ARRANGED.

GEORGE S. SCHULER.

DUET.

1. God so lov'd this sin - ful world, His on - ly son He gave,
 2. Je - sus Christ the King a - bove, Hon - or and praise to Thee,
 3. Love di - vine so full, so free; O match - less, bound - less grace;

That we might sal - va - tion have And vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
 Let His throne be - cause of love For sin - ners lost like me.
 He for each be - liev - ing one In heav'n pre - pares a place.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Who - so - e'er be - liev - eth on the Son of God,

Shall not per - ish, Shall not per - ish. Who - so - e'er be - liev - eth

on the Son of God, Shall have ev - er - last - ing life.

1. A - wake thou that sleep-est and Christ shall give thee light, Put
 2. A - wake thou that sleep-est, God's call comes loud and clear, The
 3. A - wake thou that sleep-est, Gird on the Spir-it's sword, The

on heav-en's ar - mor, pre - pare for the fight, The day beams are
 time of the tri - umph of Je - sus is near, Too long have you
 Cap - tain who leads you is Je - sus your Lord, His love is your

shin-ing, the shades of night are gone, A - rise from your slum-ber; a
 i - dled the pre-cious hours a way, A - rise from your slum-ber; O
 ban-ner, his name your watchward here, A - rise from your slum-ber; shake

CHORUS.

crown must be won.
 child of the day. A-wake! thou that sleepest, A-wake from the dead,
 off ev - 'ry fear.

And Christ will give thee light, and glo - rious vic - to - ry.

S. E. PAXSON.

GEORGE S. SCHULER.

1. We are trav'ling to the glo - ry, Yes the glo - ry land is near;
 2. There are love ones in the glo - ry, There are joys be-yond com-pare;
 3. Not a sin can en - ter yon - der, For the Word of God is sure,
 4. Won't you start to - night for glo - ry, Tell the Sav - ior of your sin?

And we want you to go with us, While the way is made so clear.
 Now the voice of God is call - ing, Bid-ding us to bring you there.
 That you can - not see the Fa - ther, Not un - til your heart is pure.
 He has prom-ised to for - give you, If you come to God thru Him.

CHORUS.

To the Fa - ther-land, to the Fa - ther-land, Won't you

come to the Fa - ther - land? Thru the Sav - iour's blood,

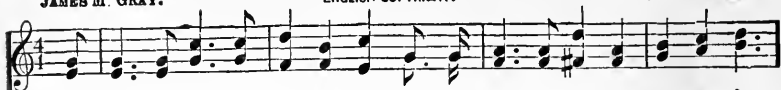
rec - on-ciled to God, Won't you come to the Fa - ther - land?

Who is the King of Glory?

JAMES M. GRAY.

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D. B. TOWNER.



1. Lift up your heads ye gates e - ter - nal, The King of Glo - ry en - ters in,
2. 'Tis He who this round world hath founded, And stablished it up - on the flood;
3. Who shall approach His ho - ly mountain, Or stand with-in His ho - ly place?
4. The eye of faith e'en now dis-cern-eth The King up-on His Father's Throne,



As-cend-ing to the Throne su-per-nal, The Con-quer-or of death and sin?
And Sa-tan's hosts He hath con-found-ed When on the cross He shed His blood.
E'en he who bath'd in Calvary's fountain, Hath been redeem'd by heaven's grace.
And waits the hour when He re-turn-eth To take the king-dom for His own.



CHORUS.



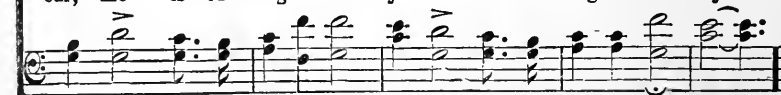
Who is the King of Glo - ry? He who o - ver-came our [en - e-my;



Who took our place at judgment bar, And made His cross the Vic-tor's



car;—He is the King of Glo - ry! He is the King of Glo - ry!



Is My Name Written There?

MARY A. KIDDER.

FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Neith-er sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of
 2. Lord, my sins they are ma-ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O, my
 3. O! that beau-ti-ful cit-ty With its mansions of light, With its glo-ri-fied

heav-en, I would en-ter the fold; In the book of Thy king-dom, With its
 Saviour! Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy promise is written, In bright
 be-ing, In pure gar-ments of white; Where no e-vil thing com-eth, To de-

pag-es so fair, Tell me, Je-sus my Sav-iour is my name written there?
 letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, I will make them like snow."
 spoil what is fair; Where the an-gels are watching, Yes, my name's written there.

CHORUS.

1. Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?
 2-3. Yes, my name's, &c.

In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?
 2d & 3d V.—Yes, my name's, &c.

L. D. MASON.

Alt. and Chorus added by James M. Gray.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I be-lieve the bless-ed Sav-iour came down from heav'n for me, En-
 2. I be-lieve the good old gos-pel once giv-en to the saints, That
 3. I be-lieve that Christ is com- ing to take His loved ones home, To
 4. I be-lieve the pres-ent mo-ment the time to save the soul, To-

duced the cross, with all its shame, from sin to set me free; He died and
 we are saved by grace a-lone it all the world ac-quiants; The one di-
 heav'n-ly man-sions of the blest from thence no more to roam; On-res-ur-
 mor-row's sun may on-ly rise for death to take its toll; To turn your

then a-rose a-gain, and did to heav'n as-cend, I be-lieve the good old
 vine re-lig-ion up-on which you may de-pend, I be-lieve the good old
 rec-tion morn-ing in the twink-ling of an eye, They'll be chang'd into His
 back on Je-sus, and re-ject God's blessed Son, Is to judge your-self un-

CHORUS.

gos-pel from be-gin-ning to the end. I be-lieve it, hal-le-lu-jah!
 gos-pel from be-gin-ning to the end. I be-lieve it, hal-le-lu-jah!
 im-age and as-cend with Him on high.
 wor-thy of the life that Cal-v'ry won.

I be-lieve it, hal-le-lu-jah! Pow'r of God un-to sal-va-tion

The Good Old Gospel.

to my soul I be-lieve the good old gos-pel, for it is the sin-ner's

friend, I be - lieve the good old gos - pel from be - gin - ning to the end.

31 Peace. Perfect Peace.

EDWARD L. BICKERSTETH.

PAX TECUM.

GEORGE T. CALDBECK.

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?

The blood of Je - sus whis-pers peace with - in.
 To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
 On Je - sus' bo-som naught but calm is found.
 In Je - sus' keep-ing we are safe, and they. A - men.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

T. O. Chisholm.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Redeemed and saved! For me the Saviour suffered, Laid down His life, a
 2. Redeemed and saved! Oh! rapturous was the moment, When, in de - spair, I
 3. Redeemed and saved! No more a wand'ring al-ien, No more the guilt, the

ran - som for my own; Took on Him - self my load of con-dem-na-tion,
 heard His par - don free, When first I knew the Son of God, in dy - ing,
 fears I felt be - fore; But now a peace and joy that nev - er fail - eth,

CHORUS.

And tread the cru - el wine-press all a - lone.
 Had died for me, had died for e - ven me. Redeemed! Redeemed! my
 Since I am His, yes, His for - ev - er - more!

grateful heart keeps singing, Redeemed and saved! how wonderful it seems! My sin is
 deemed!

gone, I am an heir of glo - ry, O bliss indeed beyond my brightest dreams!

1. We are Willing Work-ers for our Lord and King, Hap-py in His ser-vice
 2. Win One is our mot-to from the worldly throng That is mov-ing blind-ly
 3. Join us then, we pray you, there is much to do, Har-vest fields are wait-ing,
 4. Summer soon is end-ed, time for reap-ing past, Hast-en then to gar-ner,

we His prais-es sing; He our bless-ed Sav-iour from on high did bring
 in the path of wrong; Sa-tan does de-ceive them by temp-ta-tions strong,
 la-bor-ers are few; Workmen now are need-ed who are brave and true,
 souls are dy-ing fast; In-to this great har-vest if our lives be cast,

CHORUS.

Terms for our sal-va-tion, let ho-san-nas ring.
 Strew-ing transient pleasures all their course a-long.
 Vol-un-teer, my broth-er, Christ is call-ing you.
 Well done, faith-ful ser-vants, we will hear at last, } Work - ing

Working for the Mas-ter,

ev-'ry day, Tell-ing bur-den'd sin-ners who are far a-stray That the
 each and ev-'ry day,

ad lib.

blood of Je-sus washes sin a-way, Oh, what joy it brings us all a-long the way!

HARRY DIXON LOES.

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ARTHUR W. MCKEE.

1. I've en - list - ed in the arm - y of Je - hov - ah, 'Neath His scap - tre
 2. In the days of sin no more I seek to wan - der, From transgression's
 3. Just be - yond there shines the King's e - ter - nal cit - y, Far be - hind me

ev - 'ry tal - ent I em - ploy; Dai - ly walk - ing with my King in
 blighting woe my soul is free; In the serv - ice of my Lord is
 are the paths no more I tread; I am basking in the sun - light

sweet com - mun - ion, Of the rich - es of His king - dom I en - joy:
 now my pleas - ure, At His ta - ble I am sat - is - fied to be.
 of sal - va - tion, And I find no haunting snares that I should dread.

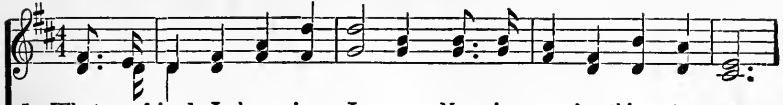
CHORUS.

I am on the roy - al high - way, I am walking with my King;
 roy - al high - way, my King,

All the way from earth to glo - ry I am walking with my King.

E. M. WADSWORTH.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. What a friend I have in Je-sus, He is ev-'ry-thing to me;
2. What a friend I have in Je-sus! In temp-tation's dark-est hour
3. What a friend I have in Je-sus! Yes, He's ev-er near to me,
4. What a friend I have in Je-sus, When be-fore the Throne I bend;
5. What a friend I have in Je-sus! When I tread the vale of tears;



From His throne of Heav'nly Glo-ry, He came down to Cal-va-ry.
 He is ev-er stand-ing near me, He up-holds me with His pow'r.
 When the earth-ly ties are bro-ken, And when earth-ly com-forts flee.
 He is there and in-ter-ced-eth:—Was there ev-er such a friend?
 When death's scenes a-round me gath-er, He will drive a-way my fears.



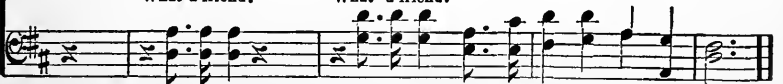
CHORUS.



What a friend! What a friend! What a faith-ful friend, and true;
 What a friend! What a friend!



What a friend! What a friend! Him, I rec-om-mend to you.
 What a friend! What a friend!

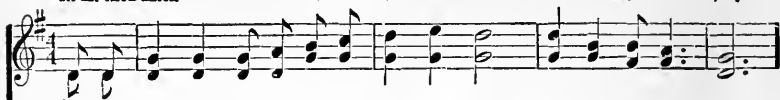


I Have Been to Jesus.

R. H. McDaniel.

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Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



1. I have been to Je-sus and He saved my soul, Praise His ho - ly name!
2. Now I'm tell-ing sin-ners Je-sus saves from sin, Praise His ho - ly name!
3. Y'mre - joic - ing dai - ly in His light and love, Praise His ho - ly name!
4. I will love and serve Him while I live be - low, Praise His ho - ly name!



I but touched His garments and He made me whole, Praise His ho - ly name!
 And His blood can make the foul-est sin - ner clean, Praise His ho - ly name!
 And I'm press-ing on-ward to my home a - bove, Praise His ho - ly name!
 And I'll serve Him bet-ter when to heav'n I go, Praise His ho - ly name!



CHORUS.



Praise His ho - ly name, His ho - ly name! He has cleansed my soul and set me free;



I am hap-py now and will ev - er be, Praise His ho - ly name!



Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD.

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D. B. TOWNER.



1. Sav-iour, 'tis a full sur-ren-der, All I leave to fol-low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con-tri-tion At this con-se-cra-ted hour,
3. No with-hold-ing—full con-fess-ion, Pleasures, rich-es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto-ry Now and un-til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal-va-tion! Oh, the peace of love di-vine!



Thou my lead-er and de-fend-er From this hour shalt ev-er be!
 Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe-ti-tion, Let me feel the Spir-it's power!
 Ho-ly Spir-it, take pos-ses-sion, I no more, but Thou in me!
 This my rapt-ure, this my glo-ry, Till I reach the shin-ing shore!
 Oh, the bliss of con-se-cra-tion—I am His, and He is mine!

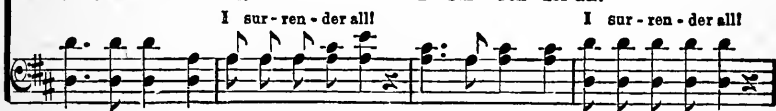


CHORUS.



I sur-ren-der all!

I sur-ren-der all!



I sur-ren-der all!

I sur-ren-der all!

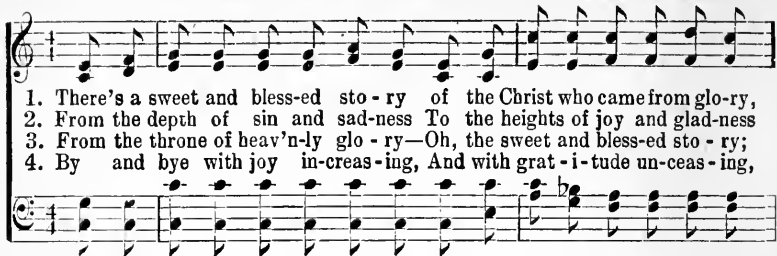


All I have I bring to Je-sus, I sur-ren-der all!

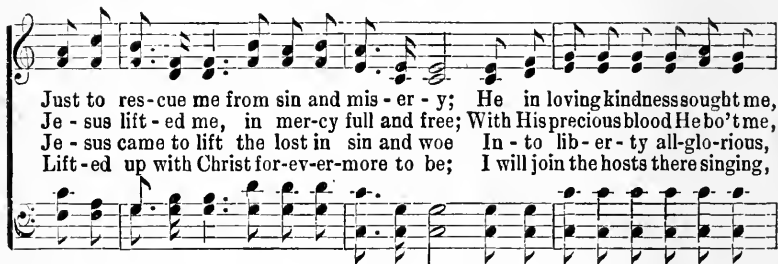


JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

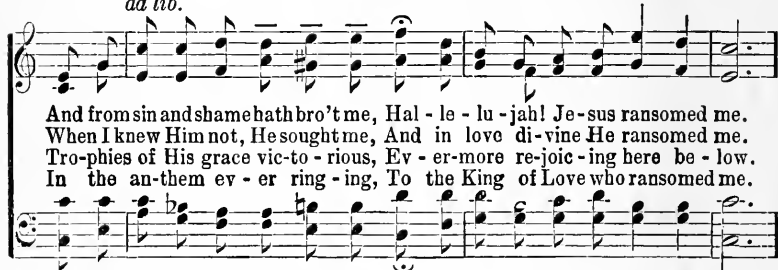
J. W. HENDERSON.



1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
 2. From the depth of sin and sad - ness To the heights of joy and glad - ness
 3. From the throne of heav'n - ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry;
 4. By and bye with joy in - creas - ing, And with grat - i - tude un - ceas - ing,

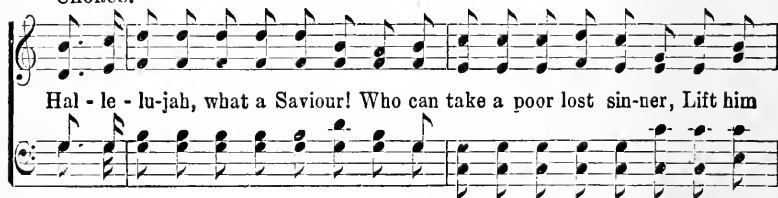


Just to res - cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving kindnessought me,
 Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer - cy full and free; With Hispreciousblood Hebo't me,
 Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo - rious,
 Lift - ed up with Christ for - ev - er - more to be; I will join the hosts there singing,

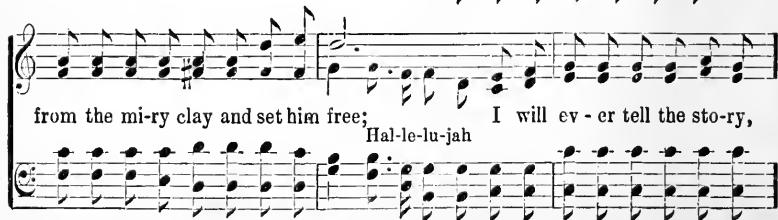
ad lib.


And from sin and shamehath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ransomed me.
 When I knew Him not, Hesought me, And in love di - vine He ransomed me.
 Tro - phies of His grace vic - to - rious, Ev - er - more re - joic - ing here be - low.
 In the an - them ev - er ring - ing, To the King of Love who ransomed me.

CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Saviour! Who can take a poor lost sin - ner, Lift him



from the mi - ry clay and set him free; Hal - le - lu - jah I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,

He Ransomed Me.

ad lib.

Shout-ing glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus ransomed me.

39 Why Will You Turn Him Away?

OSWALD J. SMITH.

HOMER A. HAMMONTREE.

1. Wand'ring a - far from the Saviour's side, In - to a world of sin and shame;
2. Turn - ing a - way from the heav'nly light, Wan-der-ing on in paths of sin—

Hast-en-ing to the judgment morn,

Turn - ing a - way the Cru-ci-fied—Spurning the love with which He came!
 Choos-ing to dwell in eter-nal night—Mocking the Spir-it's voice with-in!
 Feeling no shame that the sin-ner's rod Fell on the Saviour's head for-lorn!

CHORUS.

O, wan - der-er, wea - ry and lost, Why will you turn Him a - way?

Je - sus who saves you at in-fi-nite cost—Will you not take Him to - day?

H. D. L.

HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. Be a faith - ful wit - ness for your Lord, Shine for Je - sus where you
 2. Grace for ev - 'ry deed He will pro - vide, Shine for Je - sus where you
 3. In your home to - day let kind - ness glow, Shine for Je - sus where you

are;..... You can not an i - dle hour af - ford, Just
 are;..... There are those in need on ev - 'ry side, Just
 are;..... Tell some one of Christ and heal sin's woe, Just
 just where you are;

CHORUS.

shine for Je - sus where you are.....
 shine for Je - sus where you are..... Shine..... for Je - sus
 shine for Je - sus where you are.....
 just where you are. Bright - ly shine

where you are, Shine for Je - sus where you are; Someone lost in
 Bright - ly shine for Je - sus just where you are;

sin you may guide to glo - ry, Shine..... for Je - sus where you are.
 Shine, brightly shine

Draw Me Nearer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di - vine; May my soul look up with a stead - fast hope
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

REFRAIN.

And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
 And my will be lost in Thine.
 I commune as friend with friend!
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

His Grace is Keeping Me.

James Rowe.

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James M. Black.

1. I'm in the path of peace where pleasures never cease, And where my soul de-
 2. I lean up-on His arm, He shields from ev'ry harm; Sweet songs I sing be-
 3. I know that I shall sing ho - san - na to my King When I His bless-ed

lights to be; All world - ly loss is gain,—with Je - sus I re-main, For
 cause I'm free! His glo - ry lights the way to ev - er - last - ing day, Praise
 face shall see; I'll dwell for-ev - er - more on that e - ter - nal shore With

CHORUS.

sav - ing grace is keep - ing me. His grace..... is keep - ing
 God, His grace is keep - ing me. His grace, His grace is keep - ing
 Him whose grace is keep - ing me.

me, His grace..... is keep - ing me;..... All
 me, is keep - ing me, His grace, His grace is keep - ing me; is keep - ing me; All

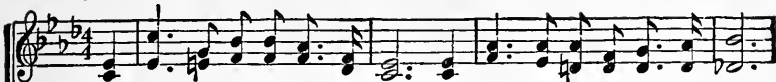
glo - - ry to His name,..... His grace is keep - ing me.
 glo - ry to His name, all glo - ry to His name,

Come Home!

Arr. by JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

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D. B. TOWNER.



1. A - far from home, be-set by fear, O stray-ing one, by guilt op-pressed,
2. A - rise, and seek thy Fa-ther's face; The feast of love is spread for thee;
3. The homeward path take then to-day; Thou art not left to walk a - lone;
4. Why long-er wait? thou art a son, Thy Fa-ther's house should be thy place;



Thy Sav-iour's ten-der plead-ing hear, He call - eth, "Come to Me, and rest!"
His par - don free, His boundless grace, Are all for Thee; O come and see!
The Spir - it waits to show the way, He safe - ly guides and keeps His own.
Thy birthright claim, O wand'ring one; Re - turn, and see thy Fa-ther's face!



CHORUS.



Come home! thy Saviour calls thee; Come home! no more in darkness roam;
Come home! Come home!



Come home! thy Fa-ther loves thee; Come home! O wayward child, come home!
Come home! come home!



When I Came to Jesus.

Roger Hickman.

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Homer A. Hammontree.

1. When I came to Je - sus with my guilt and sin, He cleansed my
 2. When I came to Je - sus I re - ceived my sight, My blind - ed
 3. When I came to Je - sus how my soul was fed! I quenched my
 4. Since I came to Je - sus I've been sat - is - fied, My ev - 'ry

heart and put new life with - in: With His Spir - it present, ev - 'ry
 eyes were o - pened to the light, Now by faith I see Him in His
 thirst - ing at the foun - tain's head; It was then He gave me of the
 need has full - y been sup - plied, No re - quest, ac - cord - ing to His

day has been, A feast of bless - ings with my Lord and King.
 glo - ry bright, As my great Re - deem - er and my Lord and King.
 liv - ing bread, And I'll live for - ev - er with my Lord and King.
 will, de - nied; I'm a - bid - ing ev - er with my Lord and King.

CHORUS.

I am liv - ing in Him and He lives in me, From the

pow - er of sin His Spir - it set me free; In His love and care

When I Came to Jesus.

I shall ev - er be; I shall dwell for - ev - er with my Lord and King.

45

The Word of Faith.

R. M. H.

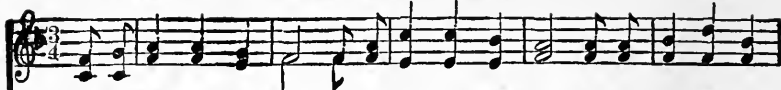
ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. The glo-ri-ous gos-pel of the Son of God Is free to all who hear;
2. His word is sure, His promise can - not fail, His love ex-tends to all;
3. 'Twas not the righteous Je-sus came to call, But sin-ners dead in sin;
4. That great word, "whosoev-er will may come," Includes the whole of man;

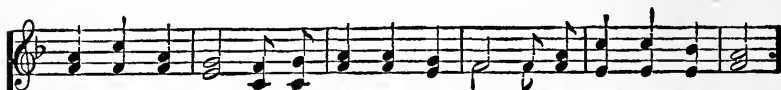
To all who wish His righteousness to claim, This word of faith is near.
His grace, whose depths are deeper than the sea, Is free for ev - 'ry call.
And all who come con-fess - ing Him as Lord, May now new life be - gin.
Redemptions work, thro' death, has been decreed E'er since the world be - gan.

CHORUS.

If thou shalt con-fess Him as your Lord, And be - lieve that God hath
raised Him from the dead, Thou shalt be saved, Thou shalt be saved.
Thou shalt be saved.



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo-ry He
2. Not a-shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will He a-bides with us still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross
al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows And the joy He be-stows
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—



CHORUS.



And with all who will trust and o-bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's
Are for those who will trust and o-bey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.



no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus but to trust and o-bey!



All Will Be Well.

FANNY CROSBY.

A. W. MCKEE.

1. On - ly Thy Pres-ence, O Sav-iour di - vine, On - ly Thy Spir-it to
 2. On - ly Thy Pres-ence to lead me a - right Out of the dark-ness and
 3. On - ly Thy Pres-ence when tri-als I bear, Lift - ing so gent-ly my
 4. On - ly Thy Pres-ence when wild is the gale, On - ly Thy Presence when

wit-ness with mine; On - ly Thine im - age of love on my breast,
 in - to the light; On - ly a whis - per to tell Thon art near,
 bur - den of care; On - ly Thy Pres-ence to show me the way,
 rent is my sail; On - ly Thy Pres-ence my ves - sel to guide

CHORUS.

Seal of for-give-ness, as - sur - ance of rest. What tho' the bil-lows like
 On - ly Thy sun-shine to ban - ish my fear.
 Home to the man-sions of in - fi - nite day.
 In - to the har-bor and o - ver the tide.

mount-ains may swell; All will be well, yes, all will be well; Un-der Thy

shad - ow in peace I shall dwell; All, all will be well.

GEO. WALKER WHITCOMB.

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.

1. I am saved from sin, I have peace with-in And I walk with Je-sus
 2. Ma - ny passed me by, Heed-ing not my cry, But the Sav-iour heard and
 3. There's a prom-ise sure; And it shall en-dure, "Lo, I will be with thee
 4. There is sweet-er peace, There is per - fect peace, And my Fa-ther's word is

day by day, O His hand so strong, Holds me all day long And with
 res - cued me; I was lost and blind, Je - sus was so kind, Lo, He
 all the way;" And tho' foes as - sail, I shall still pre - vail, For I
 won-drous dear; There is might-y pow'r, For each try - ing hour, There is

CHORUS.

Him I will not go a - stray.
 touched my eyes and now I see. He will hold me with His might-y hand!
 know He helps me watch and pray.
 love that "cast-eth out all fear!"

He will hold me with His might - y hand! In temp - ta-tion He will

help me stand! For He will hold me with His might - y hand.

For the Showers We Pray.

H. D. L.

HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. We are pray - ing, Lord, at this ve - ry hour, For sus -
 2. Let Thy will hold sway ev - 'ry heart with - in, May a.
 3. As in old - en times by Thy Spir - it's fire, Thou didst

tain - ing grace to go forth to - day, By Thy Spir - it
 new in - fill - ing be ours to - day, Give us grace to
 burn up dross in Thy might - y way, With a rich out -

blessed with con - vict - ing pow'r; For the show - ers, Lord, we pray.
 con - quer each lurk - ing sin, For the show - ers, Lord, we pray.
 pour - ing our souls in - spire; For the show - ers, Lord, we pray.

CHORUS.

For the show - ers, Lord, we pray, Let the blessings fall to - day;
 we pray, to - day;

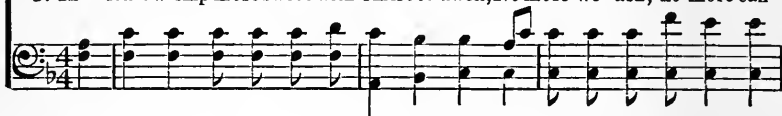
In our Sav - iour's name we a bless - ing claim, For the show - ers, Lord, we pray.

ERNEST G. W. WESLEY.

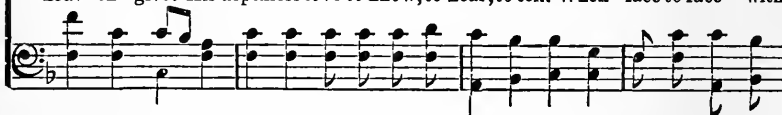
D. B. TOWNER.



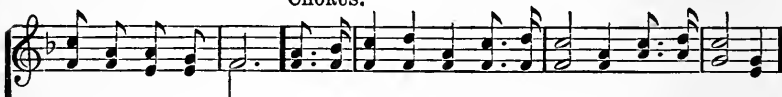
1. Some day the clouds of earth-ly life will pass, Then in the light of God we
2. The veil of flesh removed, then, "face to face" To see as we are seen, to
3. The rap-ture of be-hold-ing Him, our Lord, All loss of earth will full re-
4. Yes, "face to face:" no cloud, no mist between, We shall, ere long, our Saviour
5. In fell-ow-ship most sweet with Christ to dwell, No more we ask, no more can



all shall stand, To see our Lord no more "as in a glass," In His own sin-less, know as known. The vict'ry won, our vic-to-ry thro' grace, Triumphant, all, to pay, all pain; To "see Him as He is," our King, adored: With Him as "kings and see and praise. Most blessed joy when Love Divine is seen: With love to dwell, thro' heav-en give. His depthless love to know, to hear, to tell: When "face to face" with



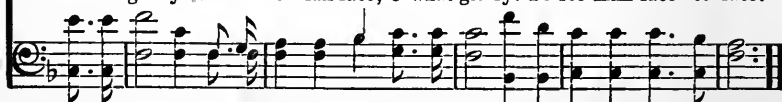
CHORUS.



ho-ly, tear-less land.
stand be-fore His throne.
priests" to ev-er reign. We shall see His face; O what glo-ry! O what glo-ry!
glo-ry's end-less days.
Him, our God, we live.

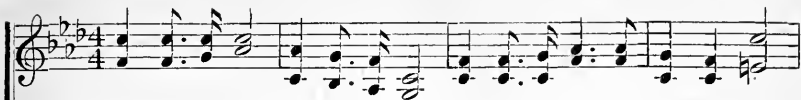


O what glo-ry! We shall see His face; O what glo-ry! To see Him face to face.

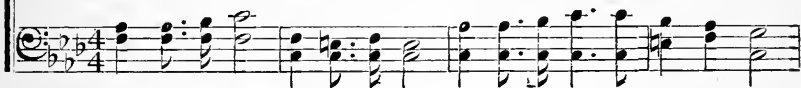


EMILY LEADER.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. God's Judgment bar! Justice complete, No lov-ing Je - sus to en - treat,
2. God's Judgment bar! The great white Throne! An unforgiv - en soul a - lone.
3. God's Judgment bar! Com-pas-sion fled! Re-lent-less jus-tice in its stead.
4. The Mer-cy-seat Christ made for thee. He died that you might pardoned be



For - ev - er closed Redemption's door No Mer - cy-seat for ev - er - more.
 No Sav-iour there to in - ter-cede, No Mer - cy-seat at which to plead.
Then come, while Jesus waits to greet, For there is still a Mer - cy - seat.
 That tho' in sin you've stray'd a - far You need not fear God's Judgment bar.



CHORUS.



Be - fore that aw - ful day doth dawn, Be - fore all hope for you has gone



Ac - cept the love of Je - sus sweet, For there is still a Mer - cy - seat.



Sweeter As the Years Go By.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous
 2. He trod in old Ju-de-a Life's pathway long a-go; The peo-ple
 3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss—To bear, with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a-gain; Of heights and depths of
 thronged about Him, His say-ing grace to know; He healed the bro-ken-
 out a mur-mur, The an-guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in

mer-cy, Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heavens, My
 heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
 glo-ry, Let us our voi-ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With

CHORUS.

them shall ev-er be. Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
 love for e-ven me. Sweet-er as the years go by, 'Tis
 our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet-er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full-er, deep-er,
 sweet-er as the years go by;

Sweeter as the Years Go By.

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

rit.

53

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! May I Thy con-so-la-tion share

FINE.

And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known!
 D.S.-And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, by thy re-turn sweet hour of pray'r.
 To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the want-ing soul to bless;
 D.S.-I'll cast on Him my ev-ery care, And wait for thee sweet hour of pray'r.
 Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height I view my home and take my flight;
 D.S.-And shout while passing thro' the air, "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

D. S.

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief.
 And since He 'bids me seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace,
 In my im-mor - tal flesh I'll rise To seize the ev-er - last-ing prize,

Jesus Passed Through Jericho.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho, as to the cross He went; To the sin-ful
 2. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho, with joy the blind man heard; Heeding not the
 3. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho, and still He pass-eth by; Would you from your

and the lost the son of God was sent; All the suff'ring ones of earth, the
 world's reproach, He begg'd a healing word; This His op - por - tu - ni - ty; for
 sin be free? To Him lift up your cry? Call to Him in humble faith; He

blind, the halt and lame, Called His kind com - pas - sion forth, for
 Him sal - va - tion's day; "Lord, I would re - ceive my sight; have
 com - eth now this way! Lo, the Christ of Jer - i - cho will

CHORUS.

un - to them He came.
 mer - cy, now, I pray. Sav - ior, I be - lieve; Let me now my
 save your soul to - day.


sight re - ceive; Christ of Jer - i - cho, Let me Thy sal - va - tion know.

Saved by the Blood.


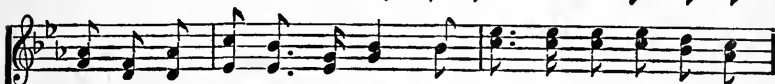
S. J. HENDERSON.

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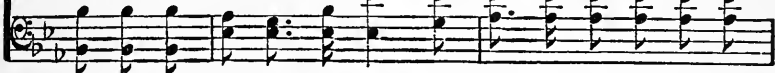

D. B. TOWNER.




1. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! Ran-somed from
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, The an-gels re-
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! The Fa-ther He
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! All hail to the

sin and a new work be-gun, Sing praise to the Fa-ther and
 joic-ing be-cause it is done; A child of the Fa-ther, joint-
 spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par-don, His
 Fa-ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir-it, the

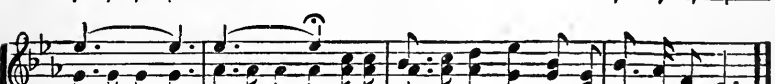
praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
 heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
 own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
 great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!



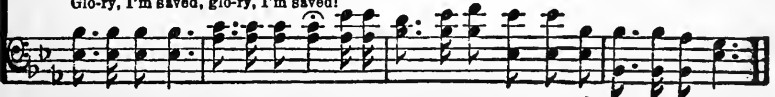
CHORUS.



Saved! . . . saved! . . . My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!
 Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!

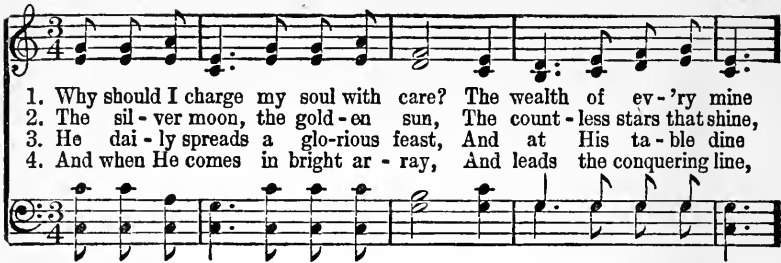



Saved! . . . saved! . . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
 Glo-ry, I'm saved, glo-ry, I'm saved!

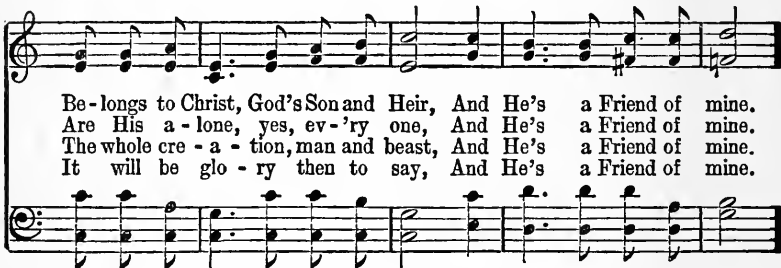


J. H. SAUNDERS.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth of ev-'ry mine
 2. The sil-ver moon, the gold-en sun, The count-less stars that shine,
 3. He dai-ly spreads a glo-rious feast, And at His ta-ble dine
 4. And when He comes in bright ar-ray, And leads the conquering line,



Be-longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
 Are His a-lone, yes, ev-'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
 The whole cre-a-tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
 It will be glo-ry then to say, And He's a Friend of mine.

CHORUS.



Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;



Since all is Christ's, and Christ is mine, Why should I have a



care? For Je-sus is a Friend of mine...

I Shall Dwell Forever There

A. H. ACKLEY.

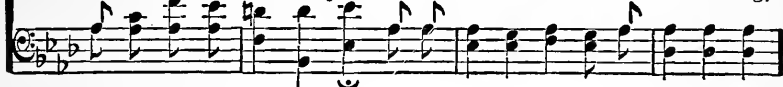
B. D. ACKLEY.



1. When the night is o'er and the shadows past, And e - ter - nal dawn dis -
2. Tho' my sky be filled with the clouds of time, And my Soul is burdened
3. How my heart will sing when I see the King, For there is no Sovereign



pels the gloom of earth - ly care; In the home of God I shall rest at last,
with for - bod - ings of 'de - spair, Yet, my heart is cheered, for the Hope is mine,
that with Je - sus can com - pare; So the sac - ri - fice of a life I'll bring,



CHORUS.

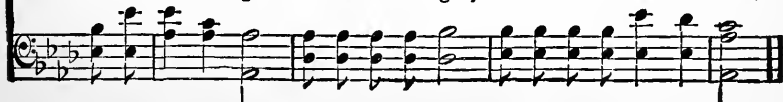
In the land of E - den I shall dwell for - ev - er there.
If I trust in Je - sus I shall dwell for - ev - er there. I shall walk the streets
And with Him in glo - ry, I shall dwell for - ev - er there.



of the cit - y of God with its tree of Life so bright so fair,



There will be no night— Je - sus is the light, I shall dwell for - ev - er there.

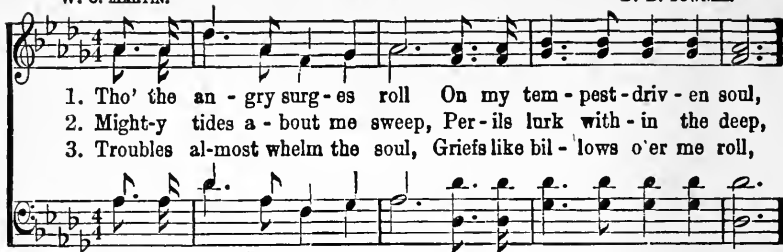


My Anchor Holds.

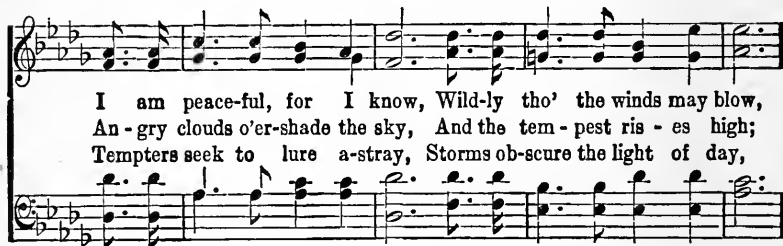
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W. C. MARTIN.

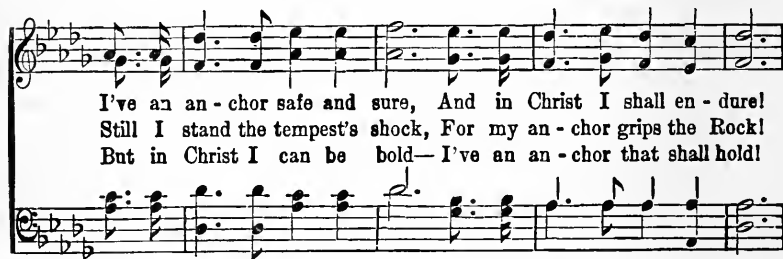
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Tho' the an - gry surg - es roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
 3. Troubles al - most whelm the soul, Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll,



I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly tho' the winds may blow,
 An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray, Storms ob - scure the light of day,



I've an an - chor safe and sure, And in Christ I shall en - dure!
 Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock!
 But in Christ I can be bold— I've an an - chor that shall hold!

CHORUS.



And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O
 And it holds, . . . my an - chor holds, Blow your wild - est



gale, On my bark so small and frail, I shall nev - er, nev - er
 then, O gale,

My Anchor Holds.

fail; For my an - chor holds, my an - chor ho' ds!
 For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

59

Step by Step.

A. B. S.

A. B. SIMPSON.

1. 'Tis so sweet to walk with Je - sus, Step by step and day by day;
 2. 'Tis so sweet to walk with Je - sus, Lean - ing hard up - on His arm,
 3. Step by step I'll walk with Je - sus, Just a mo - ment at a time,
 4. Je - sus, keep me clos - er - clos - er, Step by step, and day by day;

Step - ping in His ve - ry footprints, Walk - ing with Him all the way.
 Fol - lowing close - ly where He leads us, None can hurt and naught can harm.
 Heights I have not wings to soar to, Step by step my feet can climb.
 Step - ping in Thy ve - ry footprints, Walk - ing with Thee all the way.

CHORUS.

Step by step, step by step, I would walk with Je - sus,
 walk with Je - sus,

All the day, all the way, Keep - ing step with Je - sus.

PAUL RADER.

ARTHUR W. MCKEE.

1. The riv - er of Thy grace is flow - ing free, We launch up - on its
 2. The breezes of Thy love are flow - ing free, They tell Thy love to
 3. Thy spir - it calls to all come home to - day, Come back and find the

depths to sail to Thee; In the o - cean of Thy love we soon shall
 all hu - man - i - ty; They are sing - ing of the blood of Cal - va -
 Sav - iour while you may; Find that Je - sus is the life, the truth, the

CHORUS.

be, We are sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.
 ry, Mak - ing white thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. Earth - ly joys can - not com -
 way, Lead - ing, guid - ing, to e - ter - ni - ty.

pare with all the glo - ry, When our long - ing eyes shall see Thy face, We shall

have Thy fel - low - ship for - ev - er, In the splen - dor of the throne of grace.

I'm Happy in Jesus To-day.

G. Houston Greene.

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C. Wesley Hicks.

1. I have a friend whose life is sweet to me, I'm hap - py in
 2. He bore my bur - dens all up - on the tree, I'm hap - py in
 3. His grace to me grows sweet - er ev - 'ry day, I'm hap - py in

Je - sus to - day; His blood doth keep me clean and make me free,
 Je - sus to - day; His pre - cious life He gave to par - don me,
 Je - sus to - day; It helps to keep me from the e - vil way,

CHORUS.

I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day. I'm hap - py in Je - sus to -
 so

day, I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day; For Je - sus goes
 hap - py to - day, so hap - py to - day;

with me all the way, I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day.

ANNA B. RUSSELL.

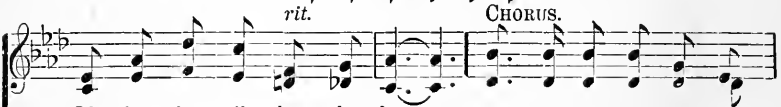
ERNEST O. SELLERS.



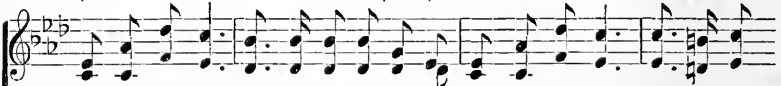
1. Ten-der-ly, gra-cious-ly Je-sus in-vit-eth thee, "Come un-to
2. Paid He the price for thy soul on Mount Cal-va-ry, Pierc-ed His
3. Turn not a-way while the Spir-it is call-ing thee, O-pen to
4. List to His voice, He has called thee re-peat-ed-ly, Break from the



Me and find rest." Pleads He so lov-ing-ly, waits He so pa-tient-ly,
 hands and His side; Will-ing-ly, free-ly He suf-fered such ag-o-ny,
 Him thy heart's door; Bid Him to en-ter and cleanse thy heart thoroughly,
 chains that en-thrall; Grieve not the Spir-it lest He should depart from thee,



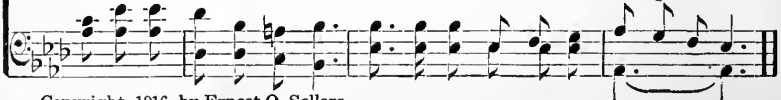
Of-fers thee all that is best.
 Bid Him come in to a-bide. Je-sus is call-ing thee—
 Free thee from guilt ev-er-more.
 Nev-er a-gain on thee call.



List to His voice, Je-sus is calling thee—make Him your choice, Je-sus is



call-ing thee—Bids thee rejoice, Je-sus is call-ing thee now.....
 call-ing thee now.



Only a Sinner.

JAMES M. GRAY.

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D. B. TOWNER.

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath bestowed it since
 2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my footsteps from
 3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or
 4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Sav-iour, to

I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm
 God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case, I
 else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear-ing God's face; But
 tell what he knows; Once more to tell it would I em-brace—I'm

CHORUS.

on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
 now am a sin-ner saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace,
 now I'm a sin-ner saved by grace!
 on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry, to

God be the glo-ry,—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

ADA POWELL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Have you wandered from the Shepherd's fold a - way, In - to ways for-
 2. Are you dai - ly bur - dened with a heav - y load, As you trav - el
 3. Would you dwell with - in the man - sions of the blest? Does your wea - ry

bid - den have you gone a - stray? Are you still in darkness, long - ing
 in the straight and nar - row road? Are you striv - ing to be loy - al,
 heart still long for peaceful rest? You will find the pil - grim way is

CHORUS.

for the day? Je - sus is the Friend you need.
 pure and good? Je - sus is the Friend you need. Je - sus is the Friend you
 al - ways best, Je - sus is the Friend you need. is the

need, Je - sus is the Friend you need; Let His love and
 Friend you need, is the Friend you need;

light be yours to shine a - way the night, Je - sus is the Friend you need.

R. M. H.

ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. Je - sus came to earth by a low - ly birth, Gave him - self as an off -
 2. Grace and par - don free, all for you and me, Ev - 'ry one who re - ceives
 3. Not by works we come as the Fa - ther's son, To re - ceive as a wel -

'ring of matchless worth; To His own He came in His Father's name, But they
 Him a son may be; For His blood He spilt to re - move our guilt, When He
 come the words "well done;" Lest we fain would boast as a mighty host, Know - ing

CHORUS.

scorned to re - ceive Him their King.
 off - ered Him - self once for all. But as 'ma - ny as re - ceived Him to
 not 'tis the free gift of God.

them He gave the pow'r, The pow - er to be - come the Sons of God; But as

ma - ny as received Him to them He gave the pow'r to become the Sons of God.

P. DODDRIDGE.

J. B. TROWBRIDGE.

1. Tri-un-phant Zi-on! lift thy head From dust and darkness and the dead;
 2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy va-rious charms be known;
 3. No more shall foes un-clean in - vade, And fill thy hol-lowed walls with dread;
 4. God from on high has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ru - in shall re - pair;

Tho' humbled long, a-wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.
 The world thy glo-ries shall con - fess, Decked in the robes of right-eous-ness.
 No more shall hell's in-sult-ing host Their vic-t'ry and their sor-rows boast.
 Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.

CHORUS.

Rise, crowned with light, O Church of Christ, lift up thy head, — Rise in thy
 Rise, O Church of Christ, a - rise, Church of Christ, lift up thy head, —

Rise in thy

might from dust and darkness and the dead; Lift up thine eyes—Behold thy
 might, — dark-ness and the dead; Lift thy long-ing eyes to heav'n,
 ho - ly might, — dust and dark-ness and the dead;

Sav-iour now ap - pears — Glo - rious in pow'r - the Monarch of the years.
 See, thy Sav-iour now ap - pears —

67 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Ira Duley Ogdon.

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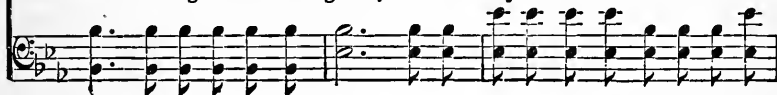
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-



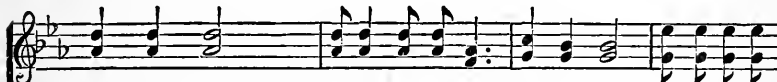
wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du-ties ev-er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a-lone may fall your
flect the bright and morning star, E-ven from your humble hand the bread of



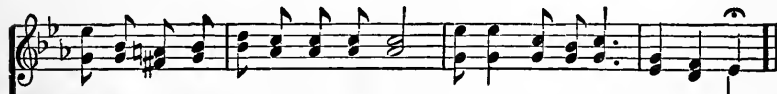
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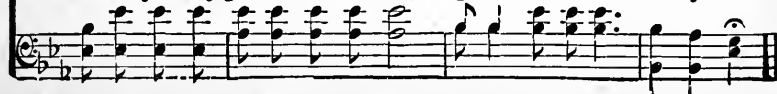
now be true, Brighten the corner where you are.
song of cheer, Brighten the corner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Brighten the corner where you are.



where you are! Brighten the corner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!



har - bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.



GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB.

CHARLES H. MARSH.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would
 2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seem-eth I
 3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap-pear
 4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will

see my Friend; Dan - gers and troub - les would end If
 hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
 on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For
 free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

CHORUS.

Je - sus should come to - day.
 I should go home to - day. (Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing
 He is "at hand" to - day.
 He is my all to - day.

day? I'll live for to - day, nor anx - ious be, Je - sus, my Lord, I

soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

I Walk With the King.

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James Rowe.

B. D. Ackley.

1. In sor-row I wan-dered, my spir-it op-prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet-ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near-de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let

hap-py-se-cure-ly I rest; From morn-ing till eve-ning glad
help me—no com-fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je-sus come in-to your life; The joy of sal-va-tion to

car-ols I sing, And this is the rea-son: I walk with the King.
sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re-joic-ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring—Come in-to the sun-light and walk with the King.

CHORUS.

I walk with the King, hal-le-lu-jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!

No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

AVIS M. BURGESSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. As far as the East is removed from the West, So far that no
 2. Far down in the o-cean's un-search-a-ble depths, Far down in the
 3. My sins are on Je-sus, I know I am safe; It mat-ters not

eye can see, My sins are re-moved, and, oh, praise the Lord!
 rag - ing sea, My sins He has buried, and praise His dear name,
 where they be, Since He has redeemed me, they've gone from my soul,

CHORUS.

That is far e-nough for me. . . . That is far e-nough for
 That is far e-nough for me. . . . That is far e-nough for
 That is good e-nough for me. . . . That is good e-nough for
 for me.

me, . . . Far e-nough for me; As far as the East is re-
 me, . . . Far e-nough for me; Far down in the o-cean's un-
 me, . . . Good e-nough for me; Since He has redeemed me they've
 for me:

That is Far Enough for Me.

moved from the West, That is far e - nough for me.....
 search - a - ble depths, That is far e - nough for me.....
 gone from my soul, That is good e - nough for me.....

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Hallelujah to Thy Name!

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB.

C. H. MARSH.

Unison.

1. O Thou God of end - less days, Who can ut - ter all Thy praise?
2. Thou hast giv - en us Thy word, From Thy heart our hearts have heard.
3. Thou hast full a - tone-ment made, And for all the ran - som paid.
4. Thou hast by Thy Spir - it's light Shined a - way our spir-it's night.
5. Thou hast pledged Thy pres-ence here, Near - er than our sor - rows, near.
6. Thou hast prom-ised full re - ward, All in all art Thou, O Lord.

Hal - le - lu - jah to Thy name Hal - le - lu - jah, we a - dore;

rit.
Hal - le - lu - jah! to Thy name, O for grace to love Thee more.

MARY BERNSTEOHER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. There's an old-fashioned home o - ver yon - der, Just a - cross the
 2. There's an old-fashioned home in that cit - y, Joy and peace e -
 3. When the sum - mons shall come I will en - ter, The bright home pre -

sea I know; And when Je - sus the Sav - iour shall call me, To that
 tern - al - ly; And an old-fashioned moth - er is wait - ing, In that
 pared for me; And the face of my Lord and Re - deem - er, In that

CHORUS.

old-fashioned home I will go. } There's a home o - ver yon - der,
 old-fashioned home for me. } There's a home over yonder,
 old-fashioned home I will see. }

An old-fashioned home o - ver yon - der, And when Je - sus the
 A home o - ver yonder.

Sav - iour shall call me To that old-fashioned home I will go.

I Shall Be Satisfied Then.

ERNEST L. THOMPSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. What joy and what peace I shall know When clos-es my life's earth-ly day,
 2. I tried the vain pleasures of sin Be-fore He spoke peace to my soul,
 3. Sal-va-tion is now my one theme, Yet half of it can-not be told;
 4. And when all my labors are o'er, Then I shall pass on thro' the tomb

For I shall be called from be-low, And heav-en is not far a-way.
 They brought condem-na-tion with-in, But Je-sus thro' faith made me whole.
 "He died all mankind to re-deem," That sto-ry can nev-er grow old.
 To live with my Lord ev-er more; In heav-en I know there is room.

CHORUS.

I shall be sat-is-fied then; I shall be sat-is-fied then;
 I shall be sat-is-fied then; I shall be sat-is-fied then;

With Je-sus in per-fect con-trol, While glo-ry is flood-ing my soul,

And the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll; I shall be sat-is-fied then.

Praise the Lord for Victory.

ROGER M. HICKMAN.

HOMER A. HAMMONTREE.

1. There's a song within my heart, I am sing-ing ev'ry day, Since the Lord has wash'd
 2. All the fear of sin and death, all the ter-rors of the grave, Were for-ev-er lost
 3. In the darkened shades of night, when the tempters shall assail, I may fly to Him
 4. Yes, I know in whom I trust, and I know He will uphold, For His love is true

all my sins a-way; With His pow'r to o-ver-come, For His glo-ry I can say,
 when His life He gave; For He rose a-gain to life and is a-ble now to save,
 who will nev-er fail; He has promised if we trust, we may in His name prevail,
 and His pow'r untold; We shall reign with Him as Kings, when His glory shall unfold,

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord for vic-to-ry! There is vic-t'ry ev-'ry day, there is

vic-t'ry all the way, Let us shout and sing, Let His prais-es ring! Since my

sins are wash'd away, I'm re-joic-ing ev-'ry day. Praise the Lord for vic-to-ry!

Our Great Saviour.

J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

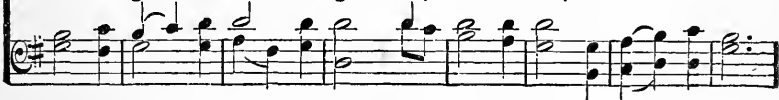
ART. by ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Je-sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je-sus! Lov-er of my soul;
2. Je-sus! what a strength in weak-ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
3. Je-sus! what a help in sor - row! While the billows o'er me roll;
4. Je-sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tempest still is high,
5. Je-sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,



Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav-iour, makes me whole.
 Tempt-ed, tried, and some-times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.
 E - ven when my heart is break-ing, He, my com-fort, helps my soul.
 Storms a - bout me, night o'er-take me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
 He hath grant-ed me for-give-ness, I am His, and He is mine.



REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a friend!



Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He'll be with me to the end.



Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING GOULD.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war; With the cross of
 2. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane; But the Church of
 4. On-ward, then, ye faith-ful, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore, Christ, the Roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one
 Je - sus Con-stant will re-main: Gates of hell can nev-er, 'Gainst that
 voic-es, In the tri-umph song: Glo-ry, laud, and hon- or, Un-to

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

CHORUS.

On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war, With the

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

Roll the Stone Away.

ORA SAMUEL GRAY.

CHARLES H. MARSH.

SOLO.

1. Je-sus was standing beside a grave, Weeping, but knowing his pow'r to save;
 2. Je-sus is speaking to you in song, Asking why have you delay'd so long;
 3. Je-sus is stand-ing by hearts of sin, Knocking and saying, "Let Me come in."

"Take ye away now the stone from the door," And Christ will his power display.
 While men are lying in grave-clothes of sin, For whom Jesus died on the cross.
 Rouse then, ye sleeper, and o-pen the door, For Je-sus has pow-er to save.

CHORUS. *faster.*

They roll'd the stone a - way, For Christ was there that day, And call'd up-

on a man to leave the darken'd grave. We'll roll the stone a - way, For

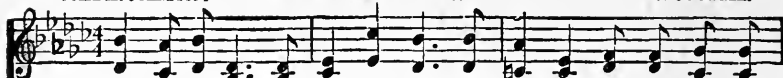
he is here to-day, And waits to show his mighty pow'r, His pow'r to save.

Saving Grace.

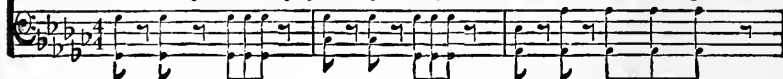
JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

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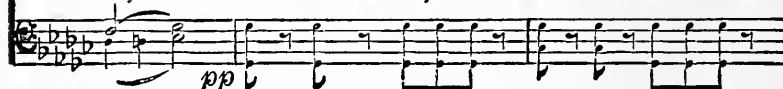
D. B. TOWNER.



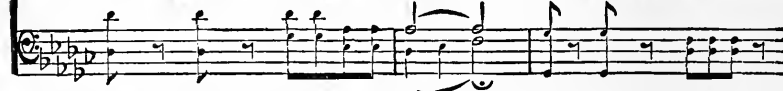
1. O golden day when light shall break And dawn's bright glo-ries shall un-
2. Life's upward way, a nar-row path, Leads on to that fair dwelling-
3. I dim-ly see my jour-ney's end, But well I know who guid-eth



fold, When He who knows the path I take Shall
place Where, safe from sin, and storm, and wrath, They
me; I fol-low Him, that won-drous Friend Whose



ope for me the gates of gold! . . . Earth's lit-tle while will
live who trust re-deem-ing grace. . . Sing, sing, my heart, a-
matchless love is full and free. . . . And when with Him I



soon be past, My pil-grim song will soon be o'er; The grace that
long the way! The grace that saves will keep and guide Till breaks the
en-ter in, And all the way look back to trace, The conqu'ror's

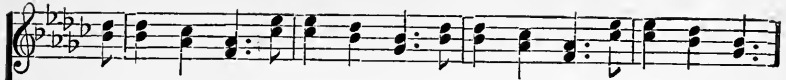


saves shall time out-last, And be my theme on yon-der shore.
glo-rious crown-ing day, And I shall cross to yon-der side.
palm I then shall win, Thro' Christ and His re-deem-ing grace.



Saving Grace.

CHORUS.



Then I shall know as I am known, and stand complete before the throne;



Then I shall see my Saviour's face, And all my song be "Saving grace!"

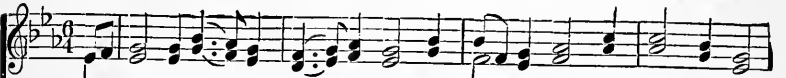


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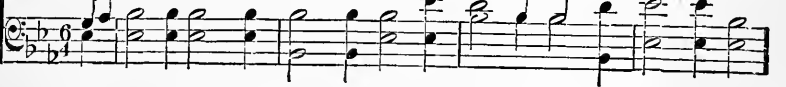
Just As I Am.

C. ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With ma - ny a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind.
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, par - don, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am, Thy love un - known Hath brok - en ev - 'ry bar - rier down,



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight - ings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



P. R.

PAUL RADER.

1. "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God," Glo - ry to Thy
 2. "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God," Ris - en Lord and
 3. "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God," Glo - ry, glo - ry

ho - ly name; "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God;" Yes - ter -
 coming King; "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God;" Hear the
 to the Son; "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God;" Glo - ry

CHORUS.

day and to-day the same.
 song and the praise we bring. Won - der - ful Name! won - der - ful Name! A
 be to the three in one.

Name far a - bove ev - 'ry Name, Mighty Coun - sel - lor! might - y Coun - sel -

lor! Praise Him who a - rose far a - bove all foes; Won - der - full! won - der - full!

S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

JOS. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of

far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre - pare us a
 blest; And our spir - it shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the
 praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the blessings that

CHORUS.

dwell - ing place there.
 bless - ings of rest. In the sweet by and by, We shall
 hal - low our days. In the sweet by and by,

meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by and
 by and by, by and by,

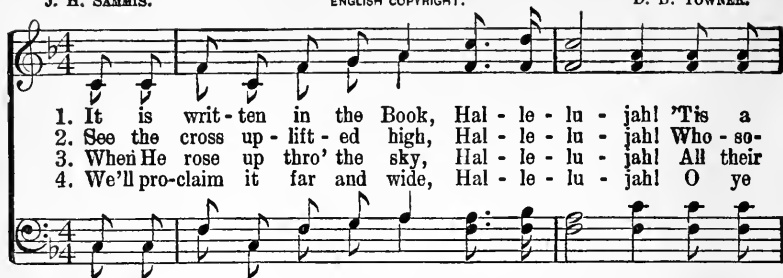
by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 by and by.

Look and Live.

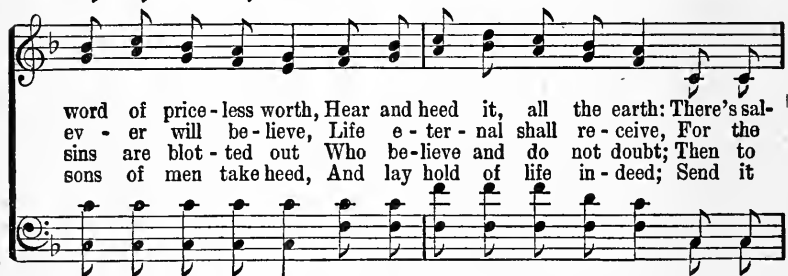
J. H. SANDRIS.

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D. B. TOWNER.



1. It is writ - ten in the Book, Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis a
 2. See the cross up - lift - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! Who - so -
 3. When He rose up thro' the sky, Hal - le - lu - jah! All their
 4. We'll pro - claim it far and wide, Hal - le - lu - jah! O ye

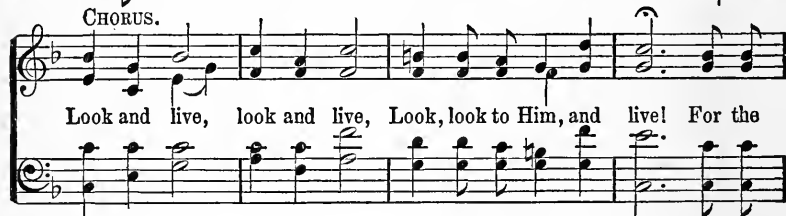


word of price - less worth, Hear and heed it, all the earth: There's sal -
 ev - er will be - lieve, Life e - ter - nal shall re - ceive, For the
 sins are blot - ted out Who be - lieve and do not doubt; Then to
 sons of men take heed, And lay hold of life in - deed; Send it

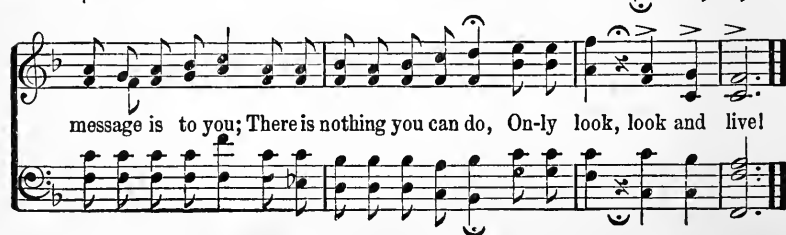


va - tion in a look, Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to Je - sus Christ and live.
 soul shall nev - er die, Hal - le - lu - jah! That will look to Him and live.
 Him lift up thine eye, Hal - le - lu - jah! And thy soul shall ev - er live.
 forth on wind and tide, Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to Him, yes, look and live.

CHORUS.



Look and live, look and live, Look, look to Him, and live! For the



message is to you; There is nothing you can do, On - ly look, look and live!

FANNY J. CROSSY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. A won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful
 2. A won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus my Lord, He tak-eth my
 3. With num-ber-less blessings each moment he crowns, And fill'd with his
 4. When cloth'd in his brightness trans-port-ed I rise To meet him in

Sav-iour to me; He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
 bur-den a-way, He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be moved,
 ful-ness di-vine, I sing in my rap-ture, O, glo-ry to God
 clouds of the sky, His per-fect sal-va-tion, his won-der-ful love,

CHORUS.

Where riv-ers of pleasure I see.
 He giveth me strength as my day.
 For such a Redeemer as mine! } He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
 I'll shout with the millions on high.

That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of his love,

And covers me there with his hand, And cov-ers me there with his hand.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-plate-tion, Hear-ing now His



sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
shel-ter'd here pro-ject-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way is plann'd; Dwell-ing in the spir - it, here I



vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu-lah Land.



CHORUS.



I'm liv - ing on the mountain un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!



Dwelling in Beulah Land.

drink-ing at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

man-na from a boun-ti - ful sup-ply For I am dwelling in Beu - lah Land.

85 Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed.

ISAAC WATTS.

ASA HULL.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sover-eign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,

CHO.—Help me, dear Sav-iour, thee to own, and ev - er faith-ful be;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be-yond de - gree.
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er died For man, the crea-ture's sin.

And when Thou sit - est on Thy throne, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
 Whilst His dear cross appears,
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
 And melt mine eyes to tears.—<i>Cho.</i></p> | <p>5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe;
 Here Lord, I give myself away,
 'Tis all that I can do.—<i>Cho.</i></p> |
|--|---|

We'll All Be There.

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Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Ken G. Bortorf.



1. When the last day shall come and the roll shall be called; When the
 2. When the ran - somed of earth shall u - nite in the song That is
 3. We shall ne'er say "good-bye" in that home of the soul, There we'll



saints meet their Sav-ior in the air; When the pil - grim and strang-
 sung by the an-gels bright and fair; When the harps all shall ring
 not have a bur - den or a care; And when Je - sus shall say



er at last reach their home, We'll be there, praise the Lord, we'll all be there.
 and the mus - ic shall roll, We'll be there, praise the Lord, we'll all be there.
 "En - ter in with thy Lord" We'll be there, praise the Lord, we'll all be there.



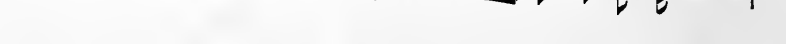
CHORUS.



We'll be there, we'll be there, On the
 We'll be there, we'll all be there, we'll be there, we'll all be there, On the



dawn of that great day When the saints
 morn - ing of that day, that great and glo - rious day, When the saints all gath - er home,



I Shall Not Be Moved.

A. H. A.

ALFRED H. ACKLEY.

1. As a tree be-side the wa - ter Has the Sav-iour plant-ed me;
 2. Tho' the tem-pest rage a-round me, Thro' the storm my Lord I see,
 3. When by grief my heart is bro- ken, And the sunshine steals a - way,
 4. When at last I stand be-fore him, Oh, what joy it will af - ford,

All my fruit shall be in sea-son, I shall live e - ter - nal - ly.
 Point-ing up-ward to that ha - ven Where my lov'd ones wait for me.
 Then his grace, in mer - cy giv - en, Chang-es dark-ness in - to day.
 Just to see the sin - ner ransom'd, And be-hold my sov'reign Lord.

CHORUS.

I shall not be moved,..... I shall not be moved;.....
 shall not be moved, shall not be moved;

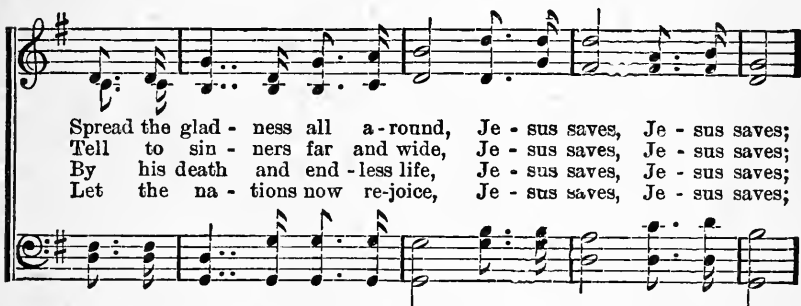
An - chored to the Rock of A - ges, I shall not be moved.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

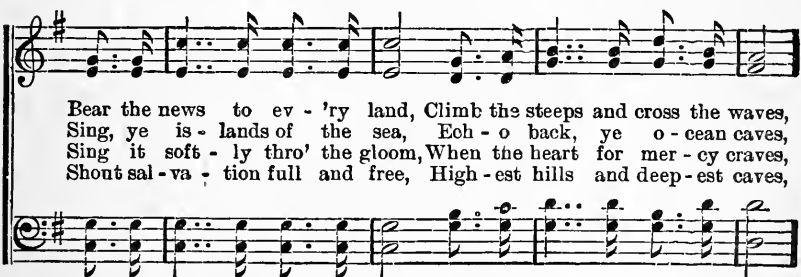
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. We have heard the joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 By his death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves,



On - ward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

The Call to Arms.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. The call to arms is sound-ing to-day, The foe is on the move.
 2. The foe is strong, the march may be hard But God is in com-mand.
 3. O ral - ly then, ye sol-diers of heav'n, The fight to - day is on.

Go forth O Church of God to the fray, Equipp'd by the pow'r of love.
 Be not dismay'd, your Mas-ter and Lord Protects you by His strong hand.
 God's prom-ise to His host has been giv'n, That vic-to - ry shall be won.

CHORUS.

The call to arms is heav-en's call To all who love the Lord;

No one shall suf-fer loss Who fights be-neath the cross, Let

not this vain, de- ceit - ful world Al - lure you by its charms;

The Call to Arms.

Put on the ar-mor and o - bey The Mas-ter's call to arms.

91

Where Jesus is 'Tis Heaven.

C. F. BUTLER.

J. M. BLACK.

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2. Once heav - en seemed a far - off place, Till Je-sus showed His smil-ing face;
3. What mat-ters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top, or in the dell?

And, 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je-sus here to know.
 Now it's be - gun with - in my soul, 'Twill last while endless a - ges roll.
 In cot - tage, or a mansion fair, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav-en there.

CHOUS.

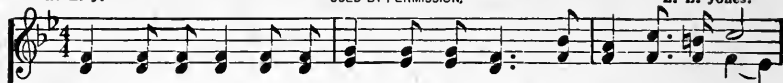
O hal - le - lu - jah, yes 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for-giv'n;

On land or sea, what mat-ters where, Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.

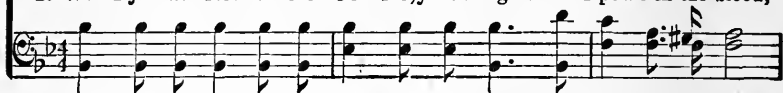
L. E. J.

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L. E. Jones.



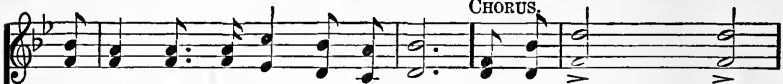
1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je - sus, your King? There's pow'r in the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



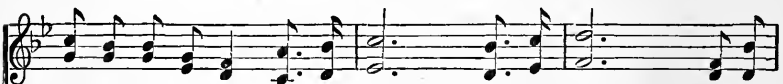
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?



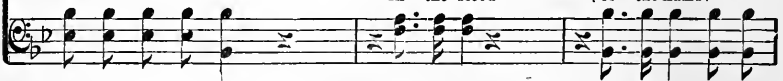
CHORUS.



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



Won-der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb:



pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
 there is pow'r.



A. S. R.

ALBERT S. REITZ.

1. When heav-en swung o - pen its por - tals wide, A Sav - iour came
 2. When sor - row and sin, and death's night were near, A Sav - iour was
 3. When God in his in - fi - nite love did save A world lost in

forth to be cru - ci - fied; For sin - ners he lived and for
 found who could dry ev - 'ry tear, He par-don'd all sin and re -
 sin, it was Je - sus who gave Him-self as Re - deem - er, and

sin - ners died: 'Twas Je - sus the Sav-iour, might - y to save.
 moved all fear: 'Twas Je - sus the Sav-iour, might - y to save.
 mook'd the grave: 'Twas Je - sus the Sav-iour, might - y to save.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Rejoice! rejoice! let glad hearts sing! Let hal - le - lu - jah anthems ring! The

Christ is come! The Christ is come! Re - joice! rejoice! And crown him King!

FANNY J. CROSBY.
DUET.

CHAS. H. MARSH.



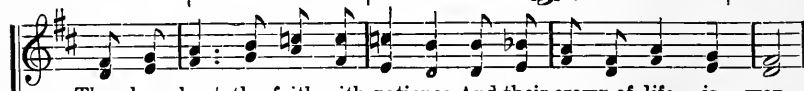
1. O the friends that now are wait-ing, In the cloudless realms of day,
2. They have laid a-side their ar - mor For a robe of spotless white;
3. On those dear fa - mil - iar fa - ces There will be no trace of care;



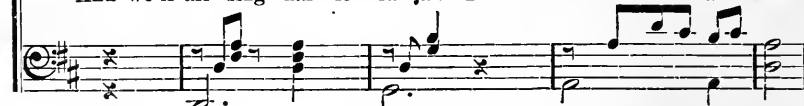
Who are call - ing me to fol - low Where their steps have led the way;
And with Je - sus they are walk - ing Where the riv - er sparkles bright.
Ev - 'ry sigh was hush'd for - ev - er At the pal - ace gate so fair.



They have laid a-side their ar - mor, And their earth - ly course is run;
We have la - bored here to - geth - er, We have la - bored side by side,
I shall see them, I shall know them, I shall hear their song of love,



They have kept the faith with patience And their crown of life is won.
Just a lit - tle while be - fore me They have cross'd the roll - ing tide.
And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah In our Fa - ther's hon - se a - hove.



REFRAIN.



They are call - ing, gent - ly call - ing, Sweetly call - ing me to come,



The Blessed Lights Of Home.

rit.

And I'm look - ing thro' the shad - ows For the bless - ed lights of home.

95 He Rolled the Sea Away.

H. J. ZELLEY.

H. L. GILMOUR.

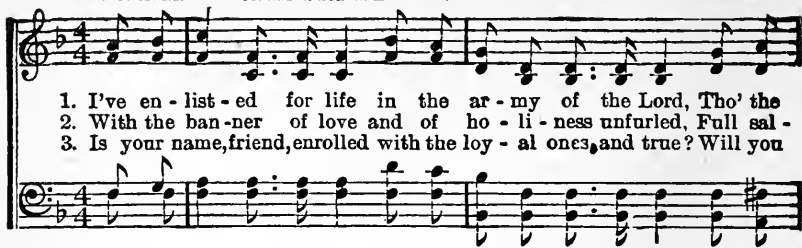
1. When Is - rael out of bondage came, A sea be - fore them lay;
2. Be - fore me was a sea of sin, So great I feared to pray;
3. When sorrows dark, like storm-y waves, Were dash - ing o'er my way;
4. And when I reach the sea of death, For need - ed grace I'll pray;

My Lord reach'd down his mighty hand, And roll'd the sea a - way.
 My heart's de - sire the Sav - iour read, And roll'd the sea a - way.
 A - gain the Lord in mer - cy came, And roll'd the sea a - way.
 I know the Lord will quick - ly come, And roll the sea a - way.

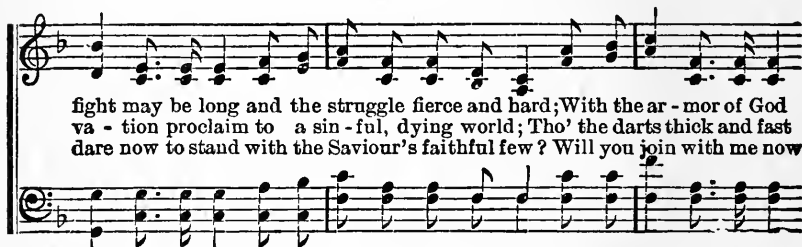
CHORUS.

Then for - ward still, 'tis Je - ho - vah's will, Tho' the bil - lows dash and spray;

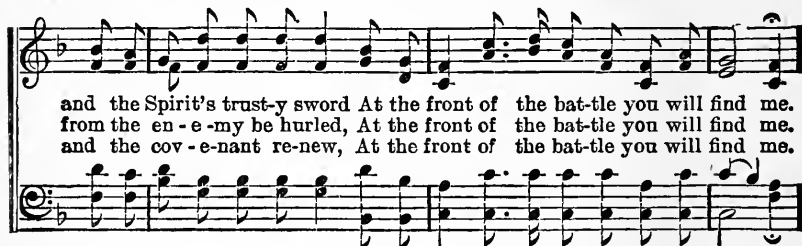
With a conqu'ring tread we will push a - head, He'll roll the sea a - way.



1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the
 2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness unfurled, Full sal -
 3. Is your name, friend, enrolled with the loy - al ones, and true? Will you

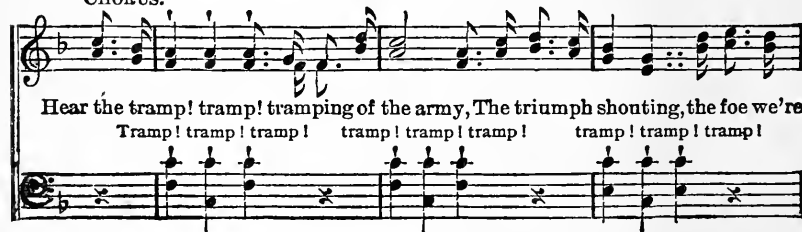


fight may be long and the struggle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God
 va - tion proclaim to a sin - ful, dying world; Tho' the darts thick and fast
 dare now to stand with the Saviour's faithful few? Will you join with me now



and the Spirit's trust-y sword At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
 from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
 and the cov - e - nant re - new, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.

CHORUS.



Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the army, The triumph shouting, the foe we're
 Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!



rout - ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, March - ing
 tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

At the Battle's Front.

on to vic - to - ry,..... I'm in this ar - my, this glorious
hal - lo - lu - jah! tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my, And the God of bat - tles will de - fend me, I'm in this
tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my, this glorious ar - my, At the front of the battle you will find me.
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

97 There Are Angels Hovering 'Round.

1. There are an - gels hov - 'ring round, There are an - gels hov - 'ring

round There are an - - - gels, an - - - gels hov - 'ring round.

- 2 To carry the tidings home.
- 3 To the New Jerusalem.
- 4 Poor sinners are coming home.

- 5 And Jesus bids them come.
- 6 Let him that heareth come.
- 7 We're on our journey home.

The Fight is On.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, - the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, A-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing
leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor
prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry

on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
God has giv-en you, And in His strength un-to the end en-dure.
land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-

ray, . . . With ar-mor gleam-ing, and col-ors stream-ing, The right and

The Fight is On.

Harmony.

wrong en-gage to-day! The fight is on, but be not

wea-ry; Be strong and in His might hold fast; If God be

for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
vic-t'ry! vic-t'ry!

99

Give Me a Heart Like Thine.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Arr. fr. Major James H. Cole.

1. Give me a heart like Thine, Give me a heart like Thine, By Thy
2. Give me a love like Thine, Give me a love like Thine, By Thy
3. Give me a peace like Thine, Give me a peace like Thine, By Thy
4. Give me a joy like Thine, Give me a joy like Thine, By Thy
5. Give me a will like Thine, Give me a will like Thine, By Thy


won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a heart like Thine.
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a love like Thine.
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a peace like Thine.
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a joy like Thine.
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a will like Thine.

A. B. SIMPSON.


MAY AGNEW STEPHENS.




1. I have found a heav'n be - low, I am liv - ing in the glo - ry;
 2. Storms of sorrow 'round me fall, But I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry;
 3. Sa - tan can - not touch my heart While I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry;
 4. I can tri - umph o - ver pain While I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry;
 5. I am poor and lit - tle known, But I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry;
 6. Soon the King will come for me, To be with Him in the glo - ry;

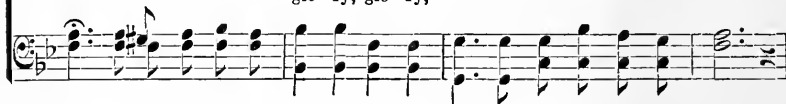

O! the joy and strength I know, Liv - ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.
 I can sing a - bove them all, Liv - ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.
 This disarms each fier - y dart, Liv - ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.
 I can count each loss a gain, Liv - ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.
 And I'm wait - ing for a throne, Liv - ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.
 Then my sweet - er song shall be Reign - ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.



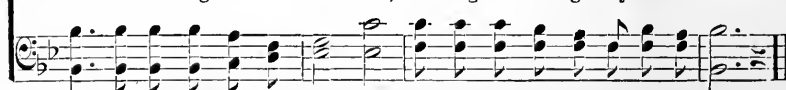
CHORUS.



Yes, I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry, As He promised in His word;
 glo - ry, glo - ry,

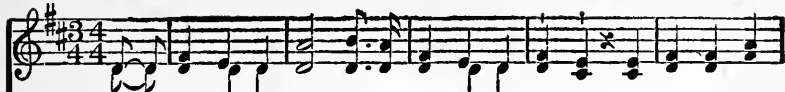



I am dwelling in the heav'nlies, Liv - ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.

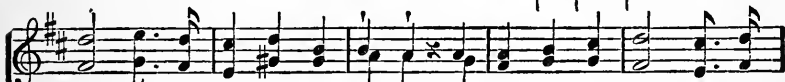
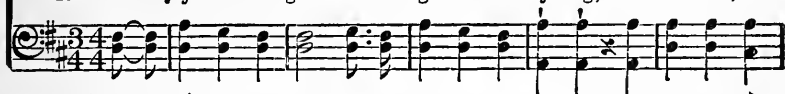


H. L. TURNER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sunlight thro'
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While His hosts cry Ho-san-na, from heaven de-scend-ing, With glo-ri-fied
4. O joy! O de-light! should we go without dy-ing, No sickness, no



dark-ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je-sus will come in the
 chance, that the blackness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
 saints and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a
 sad-ness, no dread, and no cry-ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our



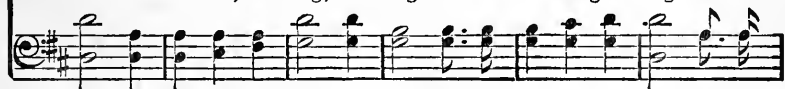
full-ness of glo-ry To re-ceive from the world His own.
 blaze of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive His own.
 ha-lo of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
 Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive His own.



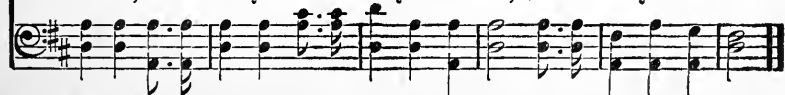
CHORUS.



O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re-



turneth, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

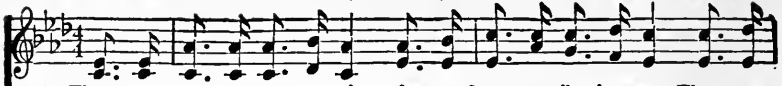


A Glad Way Home.

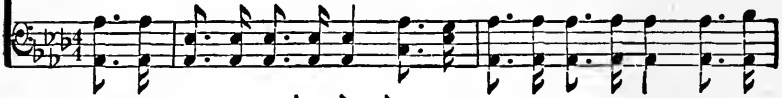
W. C. Poole.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



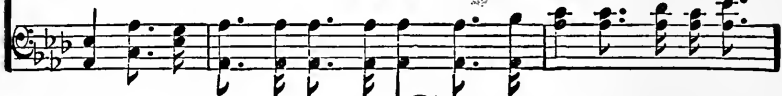
1. There are ma - ny storm - y tri - als a - long my pil - grim way, There are
2. There are ma - ny hap - py mo - ments to cheer the way a - long, There are
3. Care I not if be my jour - ney on land or on the sea, I have



ma - ny self de - ni - als in my path to - day, But His foot - prints I can
ma - ny gold - en hours when I have conquered wrong, And I know my Heav'ly
Je - sus who is ev - er safe - ly guid - ing me, And I know that o'er the



see, and my feet shall nev - er roam, As I sing hal - le - lu - jah,
Fa - ther is wait - ing me to come—So I sing hal - le - lu - jah,
mountains or o'er the o - cean's foam, I can sing hal - le - lu - jah,



CHORUS.



it's a glad way home! It's a glad way home, a glad way home, A
it's a



glad way home o - ver which I roam; It's a glad way home, a
It's a



A Glad Way Home.

glad way home, my soul sings hal - le-lu-jah, Its a glad way home.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

103 Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L.

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Robert Lowry.

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll gath - er at the riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;

The musical notation includes a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor - ship ev - er All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

The musical notation includes a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

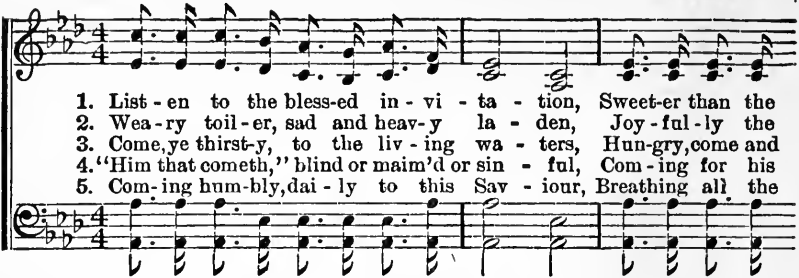
The musical notation includes a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

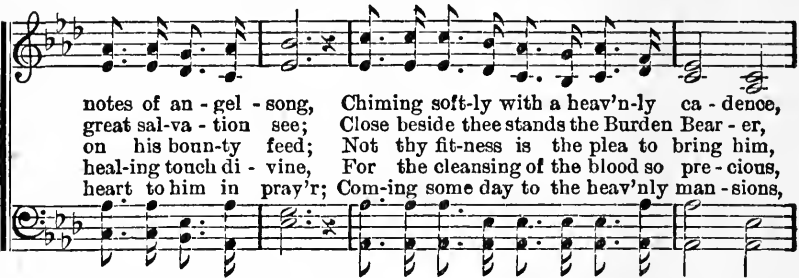
The musical notation includes a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

E. E. Hewitt.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

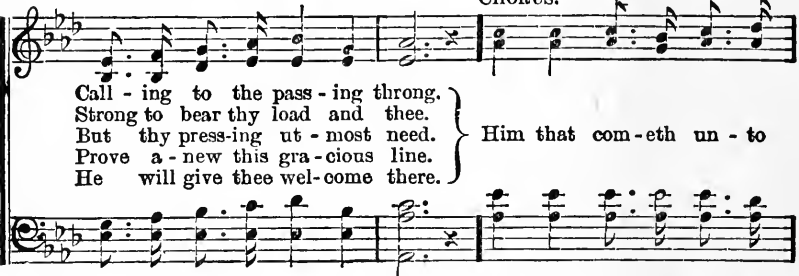


1. List - en to the bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet - er than the
 2. Wea - ry toil - er, sad and heav - y la - den, Joy - ful - ly the
 3. Come, ye thirst - y, to the liv - ing wa - ters, Hun - gry, come and
 4. "Him that cometh," blind or maim'd or sin - ful, Com - ing for his
 5. Com - ing hum - bly, dai - ly to this Sav - iour, Breathing all the



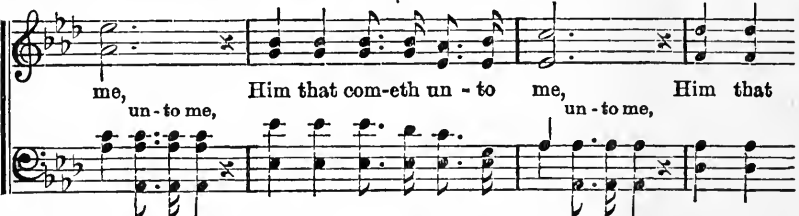
notes of an - gel - song, Chiming soft - ly with a heav'n - ly ca - dence,
 great sal - va - tion see; Close beside thee stands the Burden Bear - er,
 on his bonn - ty feed; Not thy fit - ness is the plea to bring him,
 heal - ing touch di - vine, For the cleansing of the blood so pre - cious,
 heart to him in pray'r; Com - ing some day to the heav'nly man - sions,

CHORUS.



Call - ing to the pass - ing throng.
 Strong to bear thy load and thee.
 But thy press - ing ut - most need.
 Prove a - new this gra - cious line.
 He will give thee wel - come there.

Him that com - eth un - to



me,
 un - to me, Him that com - eth un - to me, un - to me, Him that



com - eth un - to me, I will in no wise cast out.
 un - to me,

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Mar - vel-ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Sin and des-pair like the sea waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
 4. Mar - vel-ous, in - fin - ite, match-less grace, Free - ly be-stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der, on Cal - va - ry's mount out-poured,
 in - fin - ite loss, Grace that is great-er, yes, grace un - told,
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS.

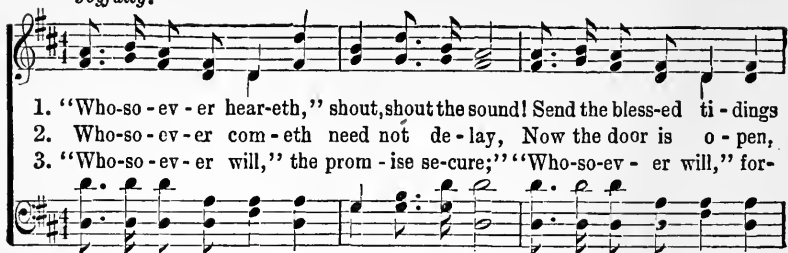
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
 Points to the Ref-uge, the Might - y Cross. Grace, grace, God's
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. Mar - vel-ous grace, In - fin - ite
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

grace, Grace that will par-don and cleanse with - in, Grace,
 Mar - vel - ous

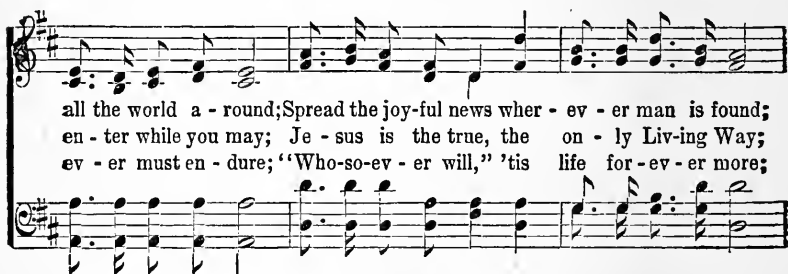
grace, God's grace, Grace that is great-er than all our sin.
 grace, In - fin - ite grace,

P. P. B.
Joyfully.

P. P. BLISS.

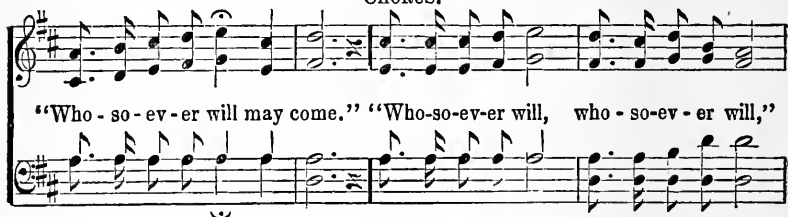


1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Send the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-ise se-secure;" "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

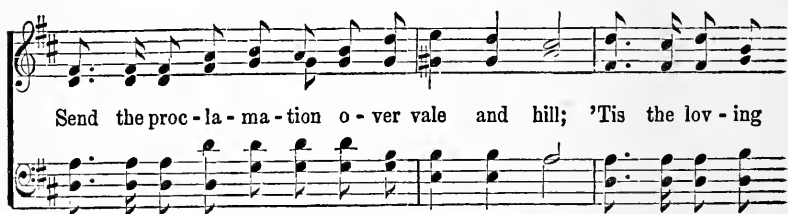


all the world a-round; Spread the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found;
 en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way;
 ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will," 'tis life for-ev-er more;

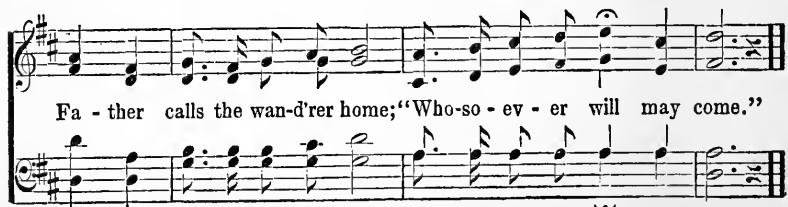
CHORUS.



"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will,"



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



Fa-ther calls the wan-d'rer home; "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

EDGAR LEWIS.

L. E. JONES.

1. I am saved from my sin, and to joy en - ter in,—With the
 2. 'Tis by faith I can say Je - sus saves me to-day,—With the
 3. There is com - fort and rest on His shel - ter - ing breast,—With the

heart I be - lieve on the Sav - iour; I have won - der - ful
 heart I be - lieve on the Sav - iour; Waves of love o'er me
 heart I be - lieve on the Sav - iour; I will praise Him in

peace, from my bur - dens release,—I be - lieve on the Son of God.
 roll, all is well with my soul,—I be - lieve on the Son of God.
 song, tell His love all day long,—I be - lieve on the Son of God.

CHORUS.

I be - lieve, I be - lieve, With the heart I be - lieve on the Sav - iour;
 I believe, I believe, With the heart I be - lieve Jesus saves,

I be - lieve, I be - lieve, I be - lieve on the Son of God!
 I believe, I be - lieve, I be - lieve on the Son, the Son of God!

I'm a Pilgrim.

MARY DANA SHINDLER.

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GEORGE S. SCHULER.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry but a
 2. Of that cit-y to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem-er is the
 3. There the sunbeams are ev-er shin-ing; O my long-ing heart is

night; Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing To where the
 light; There is no sor-row, nor an-y sigh-ing, Nor an-y
 there; Here in this coun-try, so dark and drear-y, I long have

CHORUS.
 streamlets are ev-er flow-ing.
 tears there, nor an-y dy-ing. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger,
 wan-dered, for-lorn and wear-y.

I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night;.... I'm a
 I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night;

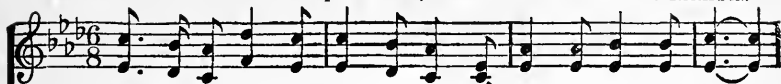
ad lib.
 pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.

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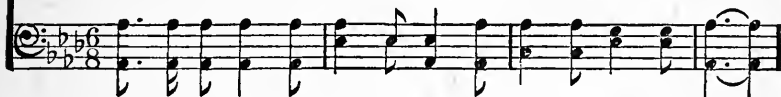
W. L. T.

Hope Pub. Co., Owner.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



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



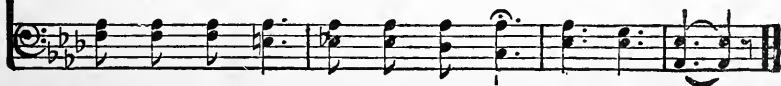
He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
 I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
 O how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
 He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep - ing His cross with - in my sight;
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend, Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;



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



We Have an Anchor.

Priscilla J. Owens.

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un -
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se -
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break - ers
 4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters
 5. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath - 'ring night The cit - y of

fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain,
 cured by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine,
 have told the reef is near, Tho' the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
 cold chill our la - test breath, On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail,
 gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'nly shore,

REFRAIN.

Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
 Can de - fy the blast, thro' strength di - vine.
 Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'erflow. We have an an - chor that
 While our hopes a - bide with - in the veil.
 With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fastened to the

Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.

MARY BERNSTECHER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I have read of a song so won-drous sweet 'Twill be sung in
 2. When each tri-al is o'er and each du - ty done, When the race is
 3. Clad in robes of white, cleans'd from sin's deep stain By the pre-cious
 4. When at last His glo - rious face we see, Then we'll sing of

Heav'n at the Sav-iour's feet; When some hap-py day the redeem'd shall
 end - ed the gar - land won; When the ransom'd hosts gather round the
 blood of the Lamb once slain; We shall praise Him when we with Him shall
 grace and mer - cy free, We shall wor - ship Him thro' e - ter - ni-

CHORUS.

meet, And sing a new song in glo - ry.
 throne, We'll sing a new song in glo - ry.
 reign And sing a new song in glo - ry.
 ty, And sing a new song in glo - ry. } A new, new song in

glo - ry we shall sing, A new, new song of prais - es to the King; We'll

shout a - loud the grand old sto - ry, And sing a new song in glo - ry.

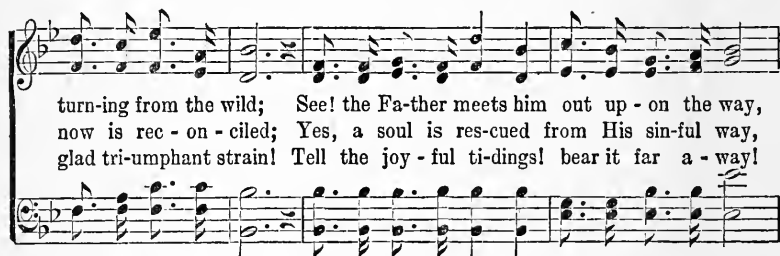
Ring the Bells of Heaven.

WM. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

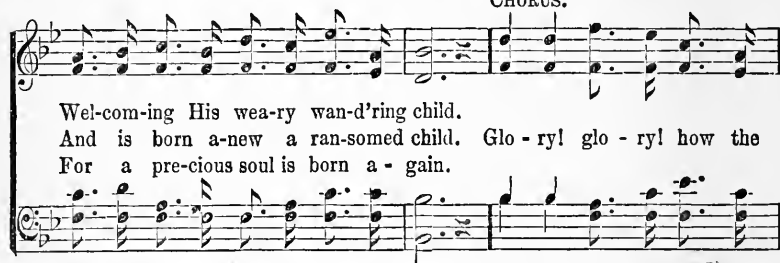


1. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For a soul, re -
 2. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For the wan-d'rer
 3. Ring the bells of heav-en! spread the feast to-day, An - gels, swell the

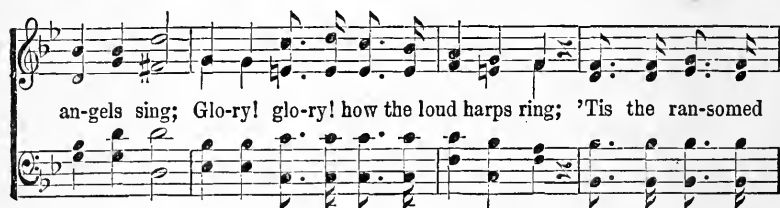


turn-ing from the wild; See! the Fa-ther meets him out up - on the way,
 now is rec - on - ciled; Yes, a soul is res-cued from His sin-ful way,
 glad tri-umphant strain! Tell the joy - ful ti-dings! bear it far a - way!

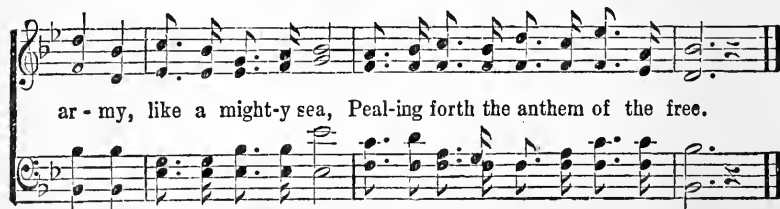
CHORUS:



Wel-com-ing His wea-ry wan-d'ring child.
 And is born a-new a ran-somed child. Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
 For a pre-cious soul is born a - gain.



an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring; 'Tis the ran-somed



ar - my, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the anthem of the free.

P. F. BLISS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won-d'rous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-d'rous sto-ry, How my lost es - tate to save;
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri - umph-ant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deemer And His heav'n-ly love to me;



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



CHORUS.



Sing, O sing,..... of my Re - deem - er
 Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, O sing, of my Re-deem-er,



With His blood He pur-chased me,.....
 With His blood He pur-chased me, With [His blood He pur - chased me,



My Redeemer.

On the cross..... He sealed my par - don,
 On the cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don

Repeat pp after last verse.

Paid the debt,..... And made me free.....
 Paid the debt, and made me free, and made me free.

115 I Love Jesus, He's My Saviour.

HENRY F. LYTE.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

FINE

1. { Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol - low Thee; }
 { Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for-sak - en, Thou from hence, my all shalt be. }
2. { Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known; }
 { Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own! }
3. { Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav-iour, too; }
 { Hu-man hearts and looks de-ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true; }
4. { And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis-dom, love, and might. }
 { Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face and all is bright. }
5. { Go, then, earth-ly fame and treas-ure! Come, dis-as-ter, scorn and pain. }
 { In Thy serv-ice, pain is pleas-ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain. }

D.C.-I love Je - sus, He's my Sav-iour; Je - sus smiles and loves me too.

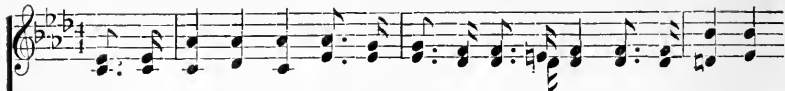
CHORUS.

D. C.

I love Je - sus, Hal - le - lu - jah! I love Je - sus, yes, I do;

A. J. K.

ANTON J. KEHREIN.



1. There's a glo-ri-ous hope thrill-ing chris-tian souls to-day, And our hearts beat
2. As we wait for Him, dai - ly watch-ing and in pray'r, What a peace He
3. Is your heart at rest? Have you giv-en all to God? Are you ful - ly



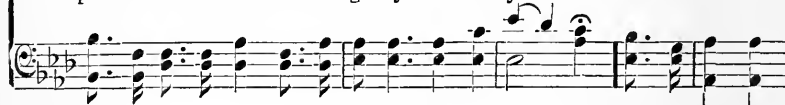
high as in faith we watch and pray, Look-ing un - to Him who shall
gives, what a joy be-yond com-pare; Just a fore-taste here of the
cleansed in the Sav-ior's pre-cious blood? Are you walk-ing now in the



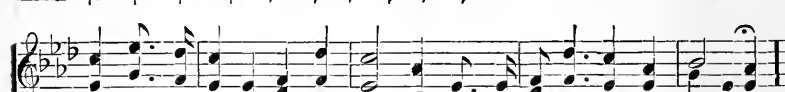
CHORUS.



call His own a - way To the glo-ry o - ver yon - der.
rap-ture we will share In the glo-ry o - ver yon - der. In the glo - ry
path that Je-sus trod To the glo-ry o - ver yon - der?



o - ver yon - der, We shall meet Him by and by, We shall greet Him in the



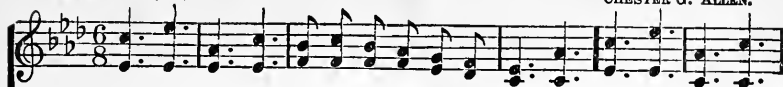
sky; Prais-ing Him in love and won - der, In the glo-ry o - ver yon - der.



Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.



1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals,



won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-an-gels in
suffered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-
loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-iour, reigneth for-ev-er and

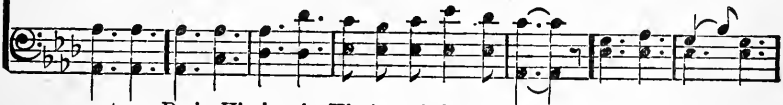


D. S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent

FINE.



glo-ry; Strength and honor give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd,
va-tion, Hail Him! hail him! Jesus, the cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-es!
ever: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is coming!



greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!



D. S.
Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
Je-sus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, won-der-ful, deep and strong;
o-ver the world victorious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long;



R. M. H.

ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. O glo - ri - ous day when the Sav - ior Re - turns with His saints to reign!
 2. When fullness of time was fast dawn - ing, The Sav - ior was born one day;
 3. It may be at morn - ing or even - ing, At mid - night or noon - day fair,

Ten thousand glad voices shall praise Him, In one grand and ju - bi - lant strain;
 To of - fer Him - self as a ran - som, The debt of transgres - sion to pay;
 The sleep - ing ones shall with the liv - ing Be caught up with Christ in the air;

Enthroned on the kingdom of Da - vid, In peace He shall rule the world; His
 But when He re - turns in His glo - ry, His gov - ern - ment shall in - crease; His
 What comfort to those who are wait - ing, What joy to the pure in heart; The

ar - mies shall compass the whole earth, With His banner of love un - furled.
 names shall be Won - der - ful, Coun - selor, The Might - y God, Prince of Peace.
 prom - ise of Christ of His com - ing A - gain nev - er - more to de - part.

CHORUS.

Then watch, for ye know not the day, nor the hour when the Lord shall
 Then watch, watch ye know not the hour

Watch For the Lord.

come; Be read-y, be serv-ing, in faith watch and pray, His coming may be to-day.

119 Just a Little Help From You.

MAUD FRAZIER JACKSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Do you ev - er stop, my friend, to think, The while this world your passing thro',
2. Just a lit - tle deed of kind-ness now, It may the faith of one re - store,
3. Just a lit - tle word of Je - sus' love, Some precious soul may help de - cide
4. Let us do our part, ere day is done, And to our calling faith-ful be;

Some one may be saved from ru-in's brink, By just a lit-tle help from you?
 Who beneath some load of grief doth bow, Is al-most ready to give o'er.
 To for-sake the wrong and look a-bove, And let the Lord his footsteps guide.
 For the world to Christ must now be won, By help of you, by help of me.

CHORUS.

Just a lit-tle help from you. Just a lit - tle help from you,
 Just a lit-tle help from you, Just a lit-tle help from you;

Wondrous things the Lord may do, By just a lit - tle help from you.

W. C. Martin.

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C. Austin Miles.

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's
 2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's
 3. My heart is sometimes heav - y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He

fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my
 fair - er than the lil - y, bright - er than the morn - ing star; He fills and
 folds me to His bosom when I droop with blight - ing grief; I love the

fan - cy pict - ures in its fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
 sat - is - fies my long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
 Christ who all my bur - dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still

CHORUS.

sweet - er than He was the day be - fore.
 sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half..... can - not be
 sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half can - not be fan - cied on this

fan - cied this side the gold - en shore; O
 side the gold - en shore, The half can - not be fan - cied on this side the golden shore; O

Still Sweeter Every Day.

there..... he'll be still sweeter than he ev - er was be - fore.
there he'll be still sweeter than he ev - er was be-fore, than he

121 Don't Turn the Savior Away.

C. E. CORWIN.

Arr. and Chorus by C. V. F.

C. V. FRISINGER.

1. Je-sus, the Sav-ior, is call-ing for thee, Ten-der-ly plead-ing "O come unto me,"
2. Wonderful treasure so precious and free, Je-sus in mer-cy now of-fers to thee,
3. Come to Him now and the pardon receive, He will for-give if you on-ly be-lieve,
4. Je-sus is call-ing, O why will you stay? Come to the Sav-ior, ac-cept Him to-day,

Ac-cept the par-don, O do not de-lay, Don't turn the Sav-ior a - way.
Heed now the call and ac-cept while you may, Don't turn the Sav-ior a - way.
O - pen your heart and ad-mit Him I pray, Don't turn the Sav-ior a - way.
Let Him come in ere He leaves you for aye, Don't turn the Sav-ior a - way.

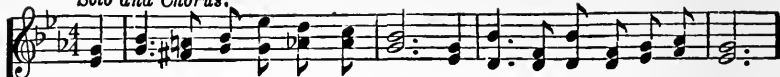
CHORUS.

Don't turn the Sav-ior a-way, Don't turn the Sav-ior a - way,
a - way from your heart, a - way from your heart,

He will par-don your sin if you let Him come in, O don't turn the Sav-ior a - way.

C. H. G.

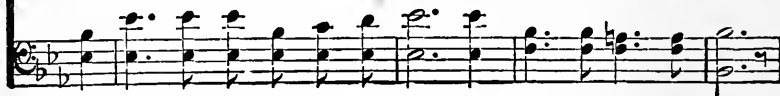
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Solo and Chorus.

1. Up - on a wide and storm-y sea, Thou'rt sailing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore and wear-y worn—The sky o'er-cast, thy can-vas torn?
3. Do com-rades tremble and re - fuse To fur-ther dare the taunting hues?
4. Do snarling waves thy craft as - sail? Art pow'rless, drifting with the gale?

*ad lib.*

And thy great Ad-m'ral or - ders thee, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"
 Hark ye! A voice is to thee borne, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"
 No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on, sail on, sail on!
 Take heart! God's word shall nev-er fail— Sail on, sail on, sail on!

**CHORUS.** *Faster.*

Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The darkness will not al-ways



last! Sail on! sail on! God lives! and He commands: "Sail on! sail on!"
 sail on! sail on!



*While the Sop. and Base sustain the last "on," the Alto and Tenor repeat the last "Sail on" three times, *rall., e dim.*

Tell It To-day.

C. H. G., Jr.

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Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. Dear is the sto - ry of won - der - ful love Told of a Sav - ior, who
2. Hat - ed, de - spised and re - ject - ed was He Whose word commanded the
3. Torn were His feet by the bri - ars of scorn; Pierced was His forehead by
4. When, with the loved ones who've gone on be - fore, Ransomed we stand on that

came from a - bove, Bore all our sins, and in sor - row and shame, Suf - fered and
wind and the sea; By whose com - pas - sion the hun - gry were fed, Who healed the
man - y a thorn; Wounded for us were His hands and His side, Bro - ken the
beau - ti - ful shore; When in His beau - ty our Sav - ior we see, Oh, what a

CHORUS.

died a lost world to re - claim.
liv - ing, whose voice raised the dead.
heart of the Lord cru - ci - fied.
glo - ri - ous day that will be.

Tell it to - day, it will bright - en the way,

Tell it to - day, tell it to - day; No oth - er theme can such

bles - sing be - stow; Joy will come to some - one if you tell it to - day.

R. M. H.

ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. Be - liev - ing, we rejoice with joy unbounded, In the free sal - va - tion of our
 2. Be - liev - ing, we rejoice in Him, tho' nev - er hav - ing seen His blessed face, we
 3. Be - liev - ing, we rejoice in trib - u - la - tion, That our faith, more precious than the

Lord and King; Up - on this rock our hope is firm - ly found - ed, And with joy the
 see His pow'r; As one, we live in Him and naught can sev - er From His love and
 fin - est gold, Be found un - to His praise and ex - ul - ta - ion, In that day when

CHORUS.

prais - es of our Lord we sing.
 pres - ence ev - ery day and hour. Be - liev - ing, we re - joice in a full sal -
 Heaven's por - tals shall un - fold.

va - tion, Trusting Him who in death was vic - tor o'er the grave; Re - ceiv - ing Him, we're

free from all condemna - tion, Saved and kept by His pow'r, for He's able now to save.

Keep on the Sunny Side of Life.

Ada Blenkhorn

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE,
BY PER. JOHN J. HOOD.

J. Howard Entwisle.

1. There's a dark and a troubled side of life, There's a bright and a
 2. Tho' the storm in its fu - ry break to-day, Crushing hopes that we
 3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day, Tho' the mo-ments be

sun - ny side, too; Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife, The
 cher-ished so dear; Storm and cloud will in time pass a - way, The
 cloud - y or fair, Let us trust in our Sav - ior al - way, Who

CHORUS.

sun - ny side we al - so may view.
 sun a-gain will shine bright and clear. Keep on the sunny side, Always on the
 keep - eth ev - 'ry one in His care.

sun - ny side, Keep on the sun-ny side of life; It will help us ev-'ry day,

It will bright-en all the way, If we keep on the sun-ny side of life.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN,

J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,..... His
 2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm,.... Se-
 3. When poor and need-y and all a-lone,..... In

love is ev-er true;..... I love to tell how He
 cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His
 love He said to me,..... "Come un-to me and I'll

lift-ed me... And what His grace can do for you.....
 might-y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
 lead you home, To live with me e-ter-nal-ly.".....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!

The Coming Glory.

R. M. H.

ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. A glo-rious place, O Lord, with Thee, Reserved in heav'n a-waits for me; It's
 2. A glo-rious hope be-fore us lies, With faithful hearts and watchful eyes, We
 3. Our present weight of stress and care Is nothing wor-thy to compare With
 4. No eye hath seen, no ear hath heard, Nor is it known by pen or word, God's

matchless glo-ries I shall see, When the com-ing glo-ry is re-vealed.
 view the heights to which we rise, When the com-ing glo-ry is re-vealed.
 that of glo-ry we shall share, When the com-ing glo-ry is re-vealed.
 gifts of love on us conferred, When the com-ing glo-ry is re-vealed.

CHORUS.

When the com-ing glo-ry is re-vealed, From on high; From on high,
 glo-ry is re-vealed,

from on high; When the King in vic-t'ry takes the field, Ev-'ry
 from on high,

nation, tongue and people to His pow'r shall yield, Bye and bye, bye and bye.
 Bye and bye, bye and bye.

T. D.
Tenderly.

THOMAS DENNIS.

1. Have you read the sto - ry of the cross, Where Je - sus
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorn Up - on His
3. Have you read how the dy - ing thief was saved While hang - ing
4. Have you read how in an - guish He cried a - loud And died on

bled and died, Where your debt was paid by the pre - cious
king - ly brow, How He cried, "They know not what they
on the tree, When He looked with plead - ing eyes and
Cal - va - ry? Have you ev - er said, "I thank Thee,

CHORUS.

blood That flowed from His wounded side?
do; O Fa - ther, for - give them now?"
said, "O Lord, re - mem - ber me?" He died of a brok - en
Lord, For giv - ing Thy life for me?"

heart for you, He died of a brok - en heart; O, won - drous

love for you, for me, He died of a brok - en heart.

In the Hands of Jesus.

O. E. WEISS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. In the hands of Je - sus I will trust my soul, Lay my sin up -
 2. In the hands of Je - sus I will rest my way, Peace is mine, how -
 3. In the hands of Je - sus there is hope for thee, Guilt - y one, who

on Him and my bur - den roll; He can break all shack - les, He can
 ev - er dark may be the day; For He la - bors with me, He can
 nailed them to the cru - el tree; For His might - y pow - er tri - umphed

burst all bands, I am safe for - ev - er rest - ing in His hands.
 nev - er fail, In His hands I sure - ly ev - er will pre - vail.
 o'er the grave, And if thou wilt trust Him, He thy soul will save.

CHORUS.

Safe in the Sav - iour's hands; Safe in His nail - pierc'd hands;

Safe, for - ev - er safe, in the Safe, for - ev - er safe, in His

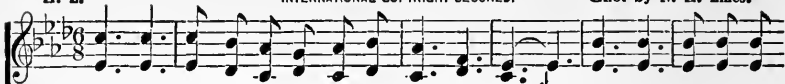
Let us praise the Lord, all with one ac - cord; For we're safe for - ev - er in His hands.

Will the Circle be Broken?

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Haldor Lillenas.
Cho. by N. H. Lines.

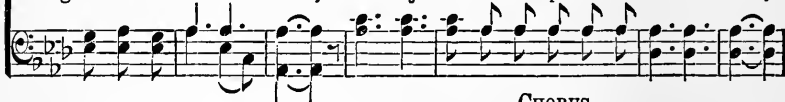
H. L.



1. When the dawn of e - ter - ni - ty shall ap - pear, When the songs of the
2. When we gath - er at last round the great white throne, When the King in His
3. Fa - ther, moth - er and brothers and sis - ters dear, Those we ten - der - ly
4. Friends who nev - er for - sook us while here be - low, In that land of the



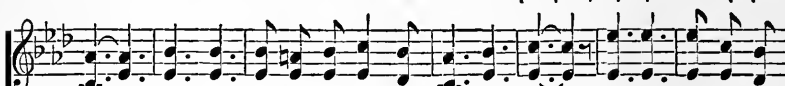
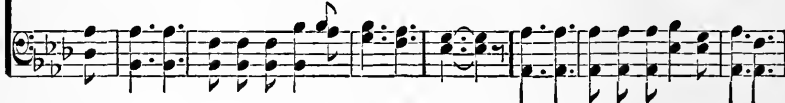
ransomed fall on our ear, Shall we meet our de - part - ed in garments fair,
beau - ty His bride shall own, Will our loved ones the wedding robe spotless wear,
cherished and loved while here, They the crowns of the pu - ri - fied then shall wear,
glo - ri - fied we shall know, Shall they with us the rap - ture of heav - en share,



CHORUS.



Or will the cir - cle be bro - ken o - ver there? Will the cir - cle be bro - ken o - ver



there? Will the cir - cle be bro - ken o - ver there? When the Sav - ior shall



gath - er His loved ones home, Will the cir - cle be bro - ken o - ver there?



I Am Praying for You.

S. O'Maley Cluff.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing Sav -
 2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter -
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo -
 4. When Je - sus saves you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav -

ior tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
 ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
 ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
 ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

CHORUS.

o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too.
 heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
 brightness, Dear friend could I see you re - ceiv - ing one tool
 glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

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

1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
 2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burn-ing
 3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
 4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to

sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if
 des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
 bur - dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-
 fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or

it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y-where!
 bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y-where!
 fess my judgments fair And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y-where!
 whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - iour, con-tent an - y-where!

CHORUS.

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go... An - y where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Where
 I'll go.

e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i-lege here.. His
 His cross, His

If Jesus Goes With Me.

cross to bear; If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go A - ny - where!
His cross to bear;

133

A Fountain Opened.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

L. H. BREAW.

1. There's a fountain free, That avails for me, And for ev-'rysoul, in its need and
2. Thro' the ages long, In a countless throng, Have the sin stained souls in their need come
3. There is cleansing pow'r, There is help each hour, For the heavy-laden, yet trusting

guilt; 'Tis the heal-ing flood, of the precious blood, That on Cal - va - ry was spilt.
nigh, Yet that crimson tide, From the wounded side, Yet a - vails to pu - ri - fy.
soul, Sin - sick one, today, Will you make your way, To this fount, and be made whole?

CHORUS.

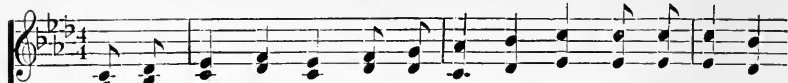
Hal - le - lu - jah, end - less prais - es, For the heal - ing fountain's crim - son

tide; Hal - le - lu - jah, end - less prais - es, To Christ the cru - ci - fied.

134 You Should Get in Touch With Jesus.

JAMES ROWE.

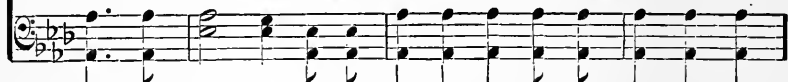
G. E. VINAROFF.



1. If The way is drear and your heart needs cheer, You should get in
2. If you know that you are not good and true, You should get in
3. Would you see your friends when your jour - ney ends? You should get in



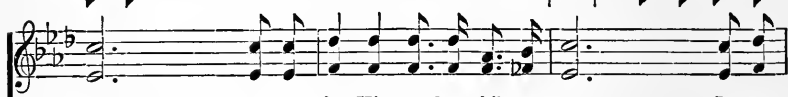
touch with Je - sus; If you wish to be tru - ly pure and free,
 touch with Je - sus; If your soul is weak and a friend you seek,
 touch with Je - sus; He a - lone can guide to the Glo - ry side,



CHORUS.



You should get in touch with Je - sus. You should get in touch with Him to -



day And re - ceive His par - don while you may; If you
 with Him to day While you may;



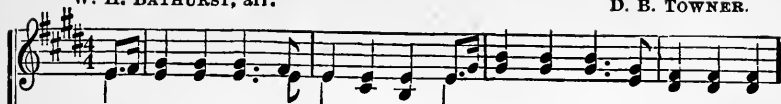
wish a guide all a - long the way, You should get in touch with Je - sus.



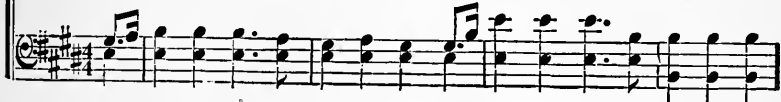
The Old Time Fire.

W. H. BATHURST, arr.

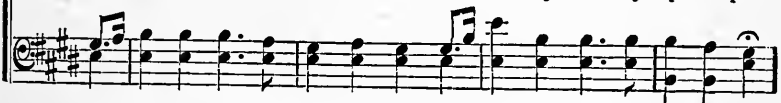
D. B. TOWNER.



1. O for that flame of liv - ing fire, Which shone so bright in saints of old;
2. Where is that Spir - it, Lord, Who dwelt in Abram's breast, and sealed him Thine;
3. That Spir - it, who from age to age, Proclaim'd Thy love, and taught Thy ways
4. Is not Thy grace as might - y now As when E - li - jah felt its pow'r—
5. Re - member, Lord, the ancient days; Re - new Thy work, Thy grace restore;



Which bade their souls to heav'n as - pire, Calm in dis - tress, in dan - ger bold!
 Who made Paul's heart with sor - row melt, And glow with en - er - gy di - vine?
 Bright - ened Is - ai - ah's viv - id page, And breath'd in Da - vid's hallowed lays?
 When glo - ry beam'd from Mo - ses' brow, Or Job en - dured the try - ing hour?
 And while to Thee our hearts we raise, On us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it pour!



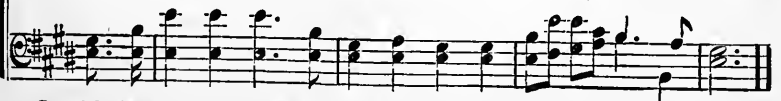
CHORUS.



Send the old time fire up-on us, Lord! Send the old time fire up-on us, Lord!

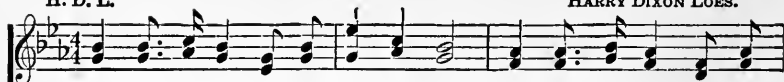


Send the old time fire up-on us, Lord, And burn up all the dross!



H. D. L.

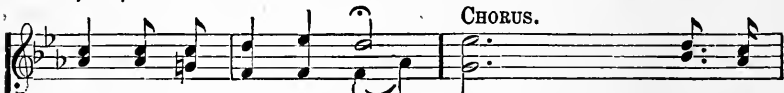
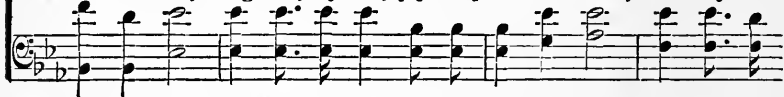
HARRY DIXON LOES.



1. I shall be like Him—O bless-ed tho't! He who the change in my
 2. No more shall cum-ber this hu-man mind, Weak-ness of flesh shall no
 3. Like Him who loves me—how can it bel Je - sus my Sav - ior, who



heart hath wrought; But some glad day sin shall lose its trace; I shall be
 long - er bind; Then shall temp-ta-tion no more an - noy; I shall as-
 died for me; Sing now, my soul, joy and praise com-mand, For thy re-



CHORUS.

changed when I see His face. I..... shall be
 cend with a shout of joy! I shall be like Him,
 demp - tion is nigh at hand. I shall be like Him,



like Him, When in His glo - ry He comes a - gain;
 I shall be like Him,



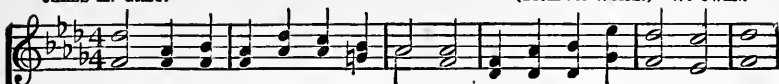
I..... shall be like Him, When as King He comes to reign.
 I shall be like Him.



What Did He Do?

JAMES M. GRAY.

(From the Welsh.) W. OWEN.



1. O lis - ten to our wondrous sto - ry! Count-ed once a-mong the lost,
2. No an - gel could our place have ta - ken, High-est of the high tho' he;
3. And yet this wondrous tale pro-ceed - eth, Stir-ring heart and tongue aflame!
4. Will you sur - ren - der to this Sav-iour—To His scep-ter hum-bly bow?



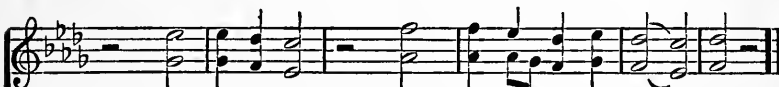
Yet One came down from heaven's glo - ry, Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost.
The loved One, on the cross for - sa - ken, Was one of the God-head Three!
As our High Priest in heav'n He pleadeth, And Christ Je - sus is His name!
You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save you, save you now!



CHORUS.



Who saved us from e - ter - nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son upon the cross? He



Where is He now? In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!



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BY PERMISSION OF MRS. JNO. R. SWENEY,

Jno. R. Sweney

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
 2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
 3. A sweet per - fume up - on the breeze Is born from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
 4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav - en's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimmed one bliss - ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
 He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der - land.
 And flow'rs, that nev - er - fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow;
 As an - gels with the white - robed throng Join in the sweet re - demp - tion song.

CHORUS.

O Beau - lah Land, sweet Beau - lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,

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

And view the shin - ing glo - ry - shore—My heav'n, my home for - ev - er more!

Whosoever Meaneth Me.

J. E. M.

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J. Edwin McConnell.

1. I am hap - py to-day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
 2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
 3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di-vine, That Je - sus should

rolled a - way; For the Sav-ior said who-so-ev - er will, May
 filled my soul; I've been lift-ed up and from sin set free, His
 die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

CHORUS.

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
 blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who-so-ev - er, sure - ly mean - eth me,
 now I am set free. (set free.)

Sure - ly mean-eth me, O, sure-ly mean-eth me; Who - so - ev - er,

sure - ly mean-eth me, Who-so-ev - er, mean-eth me.
 mean - eth me.

A. I. ZELLEY.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. My soul to-day is thirsting for livingstreamsdivine, To sweep from high-est
 2. I see the clouds a-ris - ing, the mercy-clouds of love, That come to bring re-
 3. The show'rs of grace are falling, the tide is roll - ing in, The flood-tide of sal-
 4. It's com-ing, yes, it's com-ing, it's coming down this hour, A tor-rent of sal-

Heav-en to this poor heart of mine; I stand up-on the prom-ise, in
 fresh-ing down from the throne a-bove; The ear-nest of the show-er, just
 va - tion, with pow'r to cleanse from sin; It's surg-ing thro' my be - ing and
 va - tion in sav - ing, cleansing pow'r; I hear the bil - lows sing - ing, I

Je-sus' name I plead; O send the gracious current to sat-is - fy my need.
 now to us is giv'n, And now we wait, ex-pecting the floods of grace from Heav'n.
 takes mysin a-way, It keeps meshouting, glo - ry! thro' all the hap-py day.
 see them mount and roll; O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! they're swooping thro' my soul.

CHORUS.

Like a might - y sea, like a might - y sea, Comes the love of

Je - sus, sweep - ing o - ver me; The waves of glo - ry roll, the

Like a Mighty Sea.

shouts I can't con-trol, Comes the love of Je - sus, sweep-ing o'er my soul.

141

Answer the Question Now.

H. D. L.

HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. Have you reached the brink to-night, Where you make the fi - nal choice?
2. If you leave this sa - cred place, And the world's gay hand you clasp,
3. What has sin to prof - it by? Ruin - ed lives and blast - ed homes;
4. There's a life you need to save, And a soul of worth no less;

Cast your lot with God and right, An - swer yes to Je - sus' voice.
 Hav - ing spurned the Sav - ior's face, There's no oth - er hope to grasp.
 Tho' you gain the world and die, Aft - er death the judge - ment comes.
 If you'd shun a Christ - less grave, You must meet the ques - tion, yes.

CHORUS.

Why not an - swer the ques - tion now? Why not an - swer the ques - tion now?

rit.

Will you come and as a sin - ner bow? Why not an - swer the ques - tion now?

ANDREW SHEERWOOD.

D. B. TOWNER

1. Oh, sing that song to me a - gain, Whose charm doth nev - er cease,
 2. When I, a lisp - ing in - fant, lay Up - on my moth - er's knee,
 3. Oh, song of songs, that grows sublime As on - ward roll the years;

Of Him who died for sin - ful men: Im - man - uel, Prince of Peace.
 She told me in the twi - light gray, How Je - sus died for me;
 Oh, sto - ry wo - ven in - to rhyme, That melts the heart to tears;

The peer - less One of all the throng Who've walked our earthly sod;
 She sang a song of heav'n and God I nev - er can for - get;
 I love, I love to hear that song, It fills my soul with joy:

The sweet - est name that lives in song: Christ Je - sus, Son of God.
 And tho' she sleeps be - neath the sod, Her song is liv - ing yet.
 To Him all songs of praise be - long Which mor - tal tongues em - ploy.

CHORUS.

Oh, sing that song to me a - gain, Whose charm doth nev - er cease,

Immanuel, Prince of Peace.

Of Him who died for sin - ful men, Im - man - u - el, Prince of Peace.

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

143

Precious Blood.

WM. McDONALD.

J. H. STOCTON.

1. The cross! the blood-stain'd cross! The hal-lowed cross I see
2. A thou-sand fount-ains spring Up from the throne of God;
3. That blood my ran-som paid, While I in bond-age stood;
4. This theme will best em-ploy My harp be-fore my God,

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

Re - mind - ing me of pre-cious blood That once was shed for me.
But none to me such bless-ings bring, As Je - sus' pre-cious blood.
On Je - sus all my sins were laid, He saved me with His blood.
And make all heav'n re-sound with joy, For Je - sus' cleans-ing blood.

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

CHORUS.

O the blood! the pre-cious blood That Je - sus shed for me, (for me.)

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

Up - on the cross, in crim-son flood, Just now by faith I see.

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

In the Service of the King

A. H. Ackley.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

B. D. Ackley.

1. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,
 2. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,
 3. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,
 4. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,

Oh, so hap - py; I have peace and joy that noth - ing else can bring,
 Oh, so hap - py; Thro' the sun - shine and the shad - ow I can sing,
 Oh, so hap - py; To His guid - ing hand for - ev - er I will cling,
 Oh, so hap - py; All that I pos - sess to Him I glad - ly bring,

CHORUS.

In the serv - ice of the King. In the serv - ice

of the King, Ev - 'ry tal - ent I will bring; I have

peace and joy and bless - ing in the serv - ice of the King.

He is My Shepherd.

Blanche V. McDowell.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

James M. Black.

1. I hear the voice of Je-sus my Shep-herd, Call-ing me on-ward,
2. Tho' I may walk the shad-ow-y val-ley, Noth-ing can harm me,
3. He will not leave me, neith-er for-sake me, Un-der His care I

up-ward each day; Un-to green past-ures, by liv-ing wa-ters,
noth-ing mol-est; For His pro-tec-tion safe-guards my foot-steps
safe-ly a-bide; Tho' the storm-gath-ers dark-ly a-round me,

CHROUS.

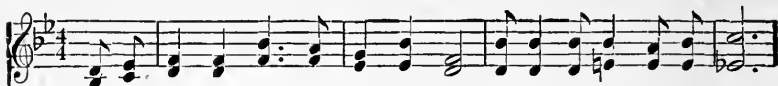
Je-sus is ev-er lead-ing the way.
Till I shall reach the home-land of rest. He is my Shep-herd, true, ten-der
Yet in His se-cret presence I hide.

Shep-herd, And His sweet voice I fol-low each day; Safe-ly He

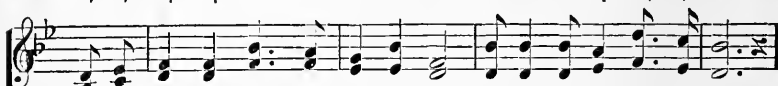
leads me, ten-der-ly leads me, And from His side I nev-er will stray.

H. G. S.

H. G. SMYTH.



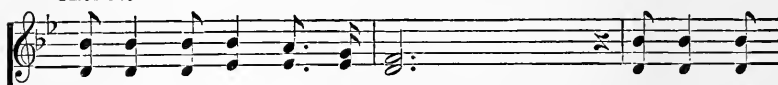
1. There is one who un-der-stands our hearts, Je-sus, the best friend of all;
2. He will soothe and com-fort in dis-tress, Je-sus, the best friend of all;
3. In temp-ta-tion He will help thee stand, Je-sus, the best friend of all;
4. There is one who died for you and me, Je-sus, the best friend of all;



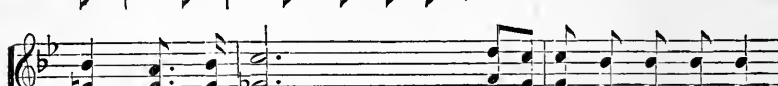
And for ev-'ry need His grace im-parts, Je-sus, the best friend of all.
 He will sym-pa-thize, and help and bless, Je-sus, the best friend of all.
 Will sup-port thee with His strong right hand, Je-sus, the best friend of all.
 He will give us par-don full and free, Je-sus, the best friend of all.



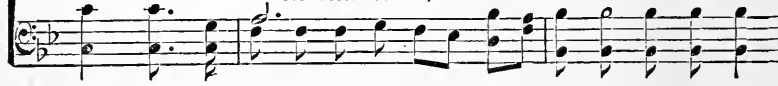
CHORUS.



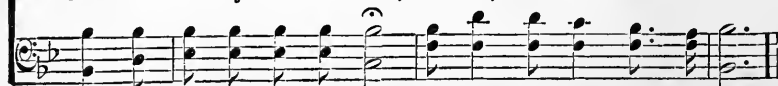
Je-sus, the best friend of all, the best of all, Je - sus, the



best friend of all; the best of all; He knows our ev-'ry care,



And will ev-'ry bur-den bear, Je - sus, the best friend of all.



JESSIE H. BROWN.

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D. B. TOWNER.

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He
 2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep When the dark'ning

leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with - out Him dear - est
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
 shadows round a - bout me creep, Know - ing I shall wak - en nev - er

joys would fade, An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 drear - est ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.

An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can not know;

An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

A. B. S.

A. B. SIMPSON.

1. Faint-ing sol-dier of the Lord, Hear His sweet in - spir - ing word—
 2. Fear not, tho' thy foes be strong; Faint not, tho' the strife be long;
 3. Soon the con-flict will be done, Soon the bat - tle will be won,

“I have conquered all thy foes, I have suf-ered all thy woes;
 Trust thy glo-rious Cap-tain's pow'r, Watch with Him one lit - tle hour;
 Soon shall wave the vic-tor's palm, Soon shall ring th'e - ter - nal psalm;

Strug-gling sol-dier, trust in Me, I have o - ver - come for Thee.”
 Hear Him call-ing, “Fol-low Me, I have o - ver - come for Thee.”
 Then our joy - ful song shall be— “I have o - ver - come for Thee.”


CHORUS.

“I have o-vercome, o-vercome, O-vercome for Thee;
 o-ver-come, o-ver-come,


Thou shalt o-vercome, o-ver-come, O-vercome thro' Me.”
 o-ver-come, thro' Me.

W. D. CORNELL, alt.


W. G. COOPER.



1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
 5. Ah, soul are you here with - out com - fort and rest, March - ing




mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
 deep in the heart of my soul, So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your Friend ere the



ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul!
 ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be:
 shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime!

CHORUS.



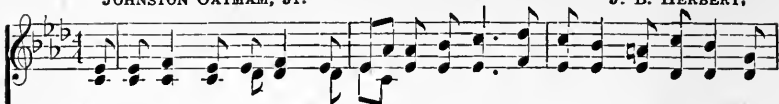
Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove! Sweep



o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love!

JOHNSTON OATMAN, Jr.

J. B. HERBERT,



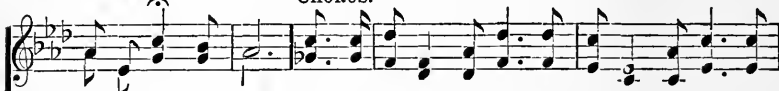
1. My boat had once floated a-way from the shore, And I was a-drift on life's
2. My life was once darkened, and fettered by sin, But now, Hal - le - lu - jah! By
3. No more is my spir-it con-formed to this world, But now high-er joys ev-'ry
4. When I have reached heaven, that home of the soul, Blest haven that lies o - ver



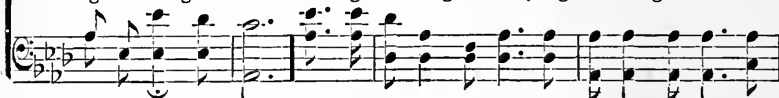
wild rag-ing sea; But now in the life-boat I'm safe ev-er-more, And O, 'tis
 grace I am free! For all has been changed since God's ight hath shone in, And O, 'tis
 mo-ment I see: For I have been changed and transformed by His pow'r, And O, 'tis
 times rolling sea, I know I will shout when its joys I be-hold—"O this is



CHORUS.



a great change for me! 'Tis a great change for me, a great change for me! O



now I am hap - py! From sin I've been set free! From out of the



dark-ness I've stepped in-to light, And O, 'tis a great change for me!



MRS. S. M. SIMMONS.

ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. See, the stream is flowing swiftly, Deep'ning as it onward flows; Giv-ing
 2. Drink, my soul, there's life and virtue, Heal-ing, in the flowing stream; There's a
 3. I will drink when I am tempted, I will drink when I am tried; I will

life and light and healing, as thro'-out the world it goes: O Thou Fount of
 balm for ev-ery sor-row, There's a cure for ev-ery sin; O my soul both
 drink to grow like Jesus, For like Him, I'm sat-is-fied: Flow thou on through

D.S.—Yes, there's healing

liv - ing wat-er, Christ the truth, the life, the way; Flow Thou thro' my soul for-
 tired and tempted, Would you with its radiance beam? Drink to-day and grow more
 ev - ery na-tion, Let thy course one channel be; May some longing soul in

in the wa-ter, Let me bathe my wea-ry soul; Let the peace-ful flow-ing

FINE. CHORUS.

ev - er, Leave Thy healing touch today.
 blessed, For there's virtue in the stream. Yes, there's healing in the water, Let me
 darkness, Thro' thy healing be made free.

gospel Thro' my life's work onward roll.

D. S.

bathe my wea-ry soul; Let the peaceful flowing gospel, Thro' my life's work onward roll;

A. B. SIMPSON.

R. KELSO CARTER.

1. The mer - cy of God is an o - cean di - vine, A
 2. O man - y, a - las, on - ly stand on the shore, And
 3. And oth - ers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And
 4. O let us launch out on this o - cean so broad Where

bound-less and fath-om-less flood: Launch out in the deep, cut a
 gaze on the o - cean so wide; They nev - er have ven - tured its
 lin - ger so near to the shore, The surf and the slime that beat
 floods of sal - va - tion o'er - flow; O let us be lost in the

way the shore line, And be lost in the full - ness of God.
 depths to ex - plore Or to launch on the fath - om - less tide.
 o - ver the strand Sweep o'er them their floods ev - er - more.
 mer - cy of God Till the depths of His full - ness we know.

CHORUS.

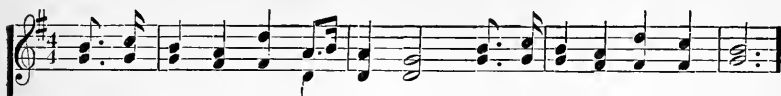
Launch out..... in - to the deep, O let the shore-line
 O launch out in the deep,

go; Launch out, launch out in the o - cean di - vine, Out where the full tides flow.

153 Keep the Love of God in Your Heart.

HARRIET L. WEDELL.

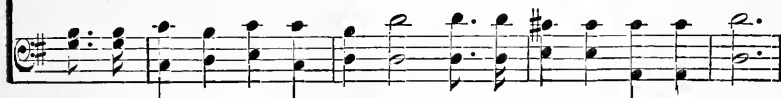
GEORGE S. SCHULER.



1. Would you be a help to oth - ers, As they toil a - long life's road;
2. Would you make life worth the liv - ing; Ev - er brighter day by day,
3. There's a peace that pass - eth knowledge, Which the Sav - ior's love en - sures.



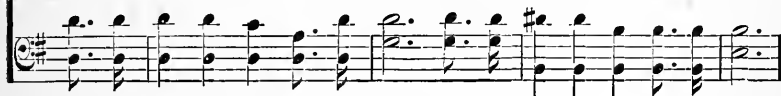
Would you fill their lives with sun - shine, And with Christ's love ease their load?
Till in Heav'n you see His glo - ry, And with Him a - bide for aye?
Will you take Him as your Mas - ter, Trusting Him, whose love en - dures?



CHORUS.



Keep the love of God in your heart; Keep the love of God in your heart.



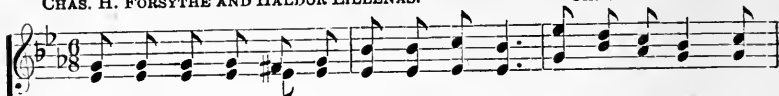
It will make you more like Je - sus; Keep the love of God in your heart.



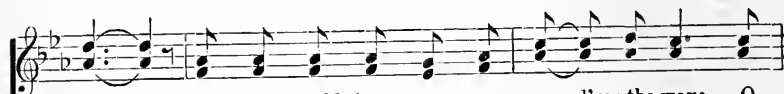
Win the One Next to You.

CHAS. H. FORSYTHE AND HALDOR LILLENAS.

CHAS. H. FORSYTHE.



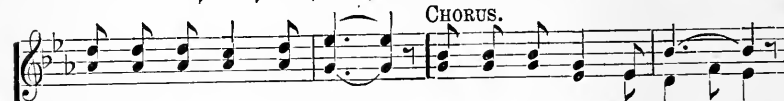
1. If you would work for the Mas - ter to - day Win the one next to
2. Have you looked o - ver the great har - vest field; Seek - ing for work to
3. Close to your door may be some one in sin, Tell Him the sto - ry
4. You may not go to a far hea - then land Or to a coun - try



you; If you would show some poor wand'rer the way; O,
do; Has - ten, go forth, reap the gold - en yield, And
true; Of Him who died that poor soul to win, — O,
new; But in your home for the Mas - ter stand, And



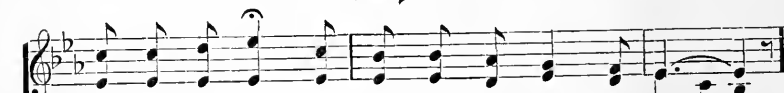
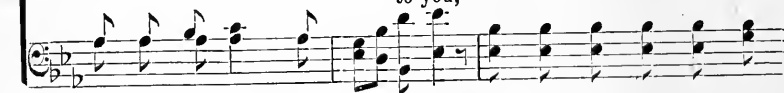
CHORUS.



win the one next to you. Win the next one to you,
to you,



Win the one next to you; Tell him of Je - sus the
to you;



might - y to save, And win the one next to you.
to you.



OSWALD J. SMITH.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Ma - ny have wan - dered from Je - sus; Ma - ny have strayed from the fold,
 2. Will you not has - ten His com - ing, Will you not work for the lost?
 3. Tell of His love and His mer - cy; Tell of His won - der - ful grace,
 4. O, what a won - der - ful Sav - iour! O, what a won - der - ful Friend!

Gath - er them home ere they far - ther roam, Ev - 'ry - bod - y can help
 Gath - er them in from the paths of sin, Ev - 'ry - bod - y can help
 Tell how He died 'mid a crim - son tide, Ev - 'ry - bod - y can help
 Tell of His pow'r for the dark - est hour, Ev - 'ry - bod - y can help

Chorus.

just a lit - tle! Ev - 'ry - bod - y can help just a lit - tle,

Ev - 'ry - bod - y can help just a lit - tle; Gath - er them home ere they

far - ther roam; Ev - 'ry - bod - y can help just a lit - tle!

1. We shall sing a sweet, new song, When we join the ransom'd throng, Just be-
 2. Nev - ermore our souls will roam, When we reach that happy home, Just be-
 3. Christ our King we shall behold, When the tale of life is told, Just be-

yond..... the pearl-y gates;..... We shall sigh or
 yond..... the pearl-y gates;..... Fac - es, hid - den
 yond..... the pearl-y gates;..... Bright - er than the
 Just beyond the pearl - y gates;

grieve no more All our hardships will be o'er, Just be - yond.....
 now, will smile Ten - der wel - come, af - ter while, Just be - yond.....
 noon - tide sun, He will smile, and say "well done," Just be - yond.....
 Just be - yond

CHORUS.
 the pearl-y gates..... Just be - yond..... the pearl-y
 The pearl-y gates, Just be - yond, just be -

gates,..... Rapture for..... the faithful waits,.....
 yond the pearl-y gates, Rapture for the faithful waits, Rapture for the faithful waits.

Just Beyond the Pearly Gates.

Glad ho - san - nas we shall raise in in - creasing strains of praise, Just be -

yond..... the pearl - y gates.....
Just be - yond the pearl - y gates, the pearl - y gates.

157

Bless the Lord, My Soul.

E. A. BARNES.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O bless the Lord, my soul, As the Friend who died for thee; And bless him
2. O bless the Lord, my soul, As the Rock in which we hide; And bless him
3. O bless the Lord, my soul, As the Hope so sure and sweet; And bless him
4. O bless the Lord, my soul, As the Guide in days to come; And bless him

CHORUS.

for the saving grace, So rich, so full and free. Bless the Lord, my soul,
for the sense of peace, A - mid the surging tide.
for the lov - ing call To wor - ship at his feet. }
for the crown of life In thy e - ter - nal home. Bless the Lord,

Bless the Lord, my soul; And all that is within me, Bless his ho - ly name.
Bless the Lord.

E. R. LATTA.
Moderato.

H. S. PERKINS.

1. Bless-ed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;
2. Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er came;
3. Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a - stray;

Bless-ed be the dear son of God; On - ly by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sorrows He bore, But He suf-ered thus not in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wa - ter can - not wash them a - way.

Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fountain be led. Made to cleanse my sins here be - low;
Je - sus to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise I go;

Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Wash me in the blood that Heshed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di - vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

CHORUS.

Whit - - er than the snow, Whit - - er
Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow,

Used by permission.

160 Will You Answer Mother's Prayer Tonight?

MARY BERNSTECHER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Man - y years a - go a moth - er fond and true, Faint - ly
2. By her side you lisped a sim - ple child - ish prayer, Ask - ing
3. Then there came to her a dark and drear - y day, When she
4. Tho' you turned a - side from moth - er's last em - brace, Still she

breath'd a dy - ing prayer for you Ere the heavens received her
God to keep you in His care; Mem' - ry now re - calls her
learn'd her boy had gone as - tray; Plead - ing - ly she begged you
longs to see you face to face, In the Sav - iour's home, sav'd

soul so pure and true; Will you an - swer mother's prayer to - night?
hum - bly kneeling there; Will you an - swer mother's prayer to - night?
not to turn a - way; Will you an - swer mother's prayer to - night?
by His love and grace; Will you an - swer mother's prayer to - night?

CHORUS.

Will you an - swer mother's prayer to - night? Will you an - swer

mother's prayer to - night? On the gol - den shore, she loves you

Will You Answer Mother's Prayer Tonight?

as of yore; Will you an - swer moth - er's prayer to - night?

161 He Will Answer Every Prayer.

MARY BERNSTECHER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. God has giv - en you His promise, That He hears and answers prayer;
2. He will not withhold one blessing, He will give you what is best;
3. He can hear the great pe - ti - tion, And the smallest, o - ver there;
4. Take to God your plans and failures, An - y time and an - y - where;

He will heed your sup - pli - ca - tion, If you cast on Him your care.
 God will an - swer by His Spir - it, Ev' - ry one who makes request.
 Un - to God pray with - out ceas - ing, He will an - swer ev' - ry prayer.
 No one e' - er has gone un - an - swered, For He an - swers ev' - ry prayer.

CHORUS.

He will answer ev' - ry prayer, He will answer ev' - ry prayer,
 He will answer, answer ev'ry prayer, He will answer, answer ev'ry prayer.

Go to Him in faith be - liev - ing, He will an - swer ev' - ry prayer.

H. D. L.

HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. Friends all a-round me are try-ing to find What the heart yearns for, by
 2. Some car-ry burdens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sorrow and
 3. No oth-er name thrills the joy-chords with-in, And thro' none else is re-
 4. Je - sus is all this poor world needs to-day, Blind-ly they strive, for sin

sin un-der-mined; I have the se-cret, I know where 'tis found:
 blind-ed with tears, Yet One stands read-y to help them just now,
 mis-sion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart sore-ly tried,
 dark-ens their way; O to draw back the grim cur-tains of night,

CHORUS:
 On - ly true pleas-ures in Je - sus a - bound.
 If they will hum-bly in pen - i - tence bow. All that I want is in
 Both need and want will by Him be sup - plied.
 One glimpse of Je - sus and all will be bright!

Je - - - sus, He sat - is - fies,..... joy He sup-plies;
 Je - sus, in Je - sus. with the free - ly

ad lib.
 Life would be worth-less; with-out Him, All things in Je - sus I find.
 with - out Him, with-out Him,

MARY BERNSTECKER

D. B. TOWNER.

1. There's a door that leads to a fu - ture goal, That will o - pen for
 2. There's a rock - y path to this door of hope, And you'll cross more than
 3. You must tar - ry not, but en - ter in, When the Master swings

you and me; But 'twill on - ly be as we trust in God, For 'tis
 one rough sea, But you'll reach the goal, if your faith is fixed In the
 wide the door; Lest the key be turned and you sad - ly learn It has

CHORUS.

He who holds the key.
 One who holds the key.
 closed for ev - er - more. } God holds the key that will o - pen the door,

To those who are faith - ful and true; And if you will

la - bor and love and trust, 'Twill some day be opened for you.

A. H. Ackley.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. At the cross I met the Mas-ter, And His smile I'll ne'er for-get,
2. When I reach the si-lent riv-er, I will not em-bark a-lone,
3. O the joy of un-der-stand-ing, Al-ways how, and when, and where,

Or the words of blessed greet-ing to my soul; Trust-ing on, I shall not
But shall meet my ex-pec-ta-tion on its shore; When my Pi-lot, there in
You can find His help so pre-cious and so free; In thy full-est joy or

fal-ter, For I'm trust-ing e-ven yet, In the One who made my
wait-ing, Guides me safe-ly to my home, Where my prais-es shall as-
sor-row, Go to Him in se-cret pray'r, For such serv-ice doth thy

CHORUS.

sin-sick spir-it whole.
cend for-ev-er-more. Je-sus met me there! He lift-ed all my care;
King de-mand of thee.

I shall rise to meet Him, Meet Him in the air, yes, in the air.

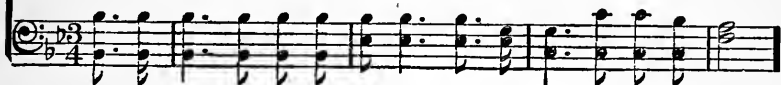
165 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. BLISS.

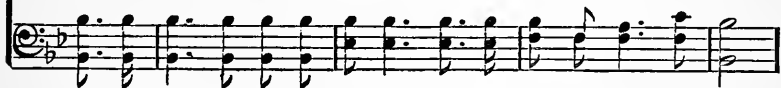
P. P. BLISS.



1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother: Some poor sail - or, tem - pest-tost,



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



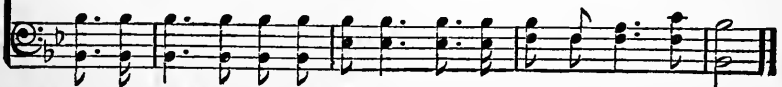
CHORUS.



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



Some poor faint - ing, struggling seaman You may res - cue, you may save.



R. M. H.

ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. Hear the call, ye chil - dren of the king - dom, "Sol - diers want - ed
2. Stand ye fast a - gainst the hosts of e - vil, And the hid - den
3. On - ward go, no ser - vice is for - got - ten, For God's prom - ise

for the bat - tle - field;" Dark - ness breaks, the day is swift - ly dawn - ing,
foe you can - not see; From his darts the shield of faith pro - tects you,
is stead - fast and sure That He will re - ward the true and faith - ful,

CHORUS.

When the foe of righteousness must yield.
And God's word a flam - ing sword shall be. On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to -
Those who shall un - to the end en - dure.

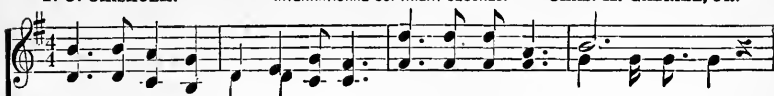
ry! 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross we fight to win; Christ our Cap - tain

leads the way be - fore us, We shall vic - tors be and cong'rors o - ver sin.

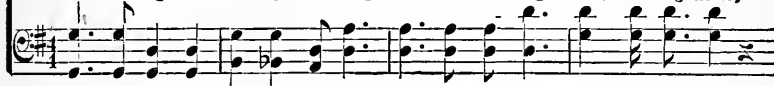
T. O. CHISHOLM.

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CHAS. H. GABRIEL, JR.



1. Tired of sin and tired of stray-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
2. To the Fa-ther's arms re-turn-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
3. Yield-ing to the Spir-it's plead-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
4. Stirred by mem'ries sweet and tender, Souls are com-ing home;
5. Earth-ly fol - lies left be-hind them, Souls are com-ing home;
6. T'ward the gate of mer-cy bend-ing, Souls are com-ing home; com-ing home;



Now the Gos-pel call o - bey-ing, Souls are com-ing home.
 While the light of hope is burn-ing, Souls are com-ing home.
 Long in des - ert-plac - es feed-ing, Souls are com-ing home.
 All to Je - sus to sur-ren-der, Souls are com-ing home.
 To be freed from chains that bind them, Souls are com-ing home.
 Pray'rs are answered, long as-cend-ing, Souls are com-ing home. com-ing home.



CHORUS.



O what joy the sight is bring-ing! How the an - gel choirs are sing-ing,



Heav'n is with their mu - sic ring - ing While souls are com-ing home!



JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -

ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleans - ing I
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 nev - er said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

CHORUS.

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

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

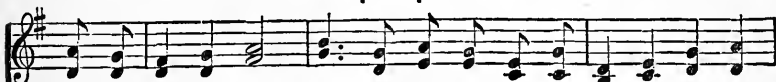
I Am Coming Home.

A. H. ACKLEY.

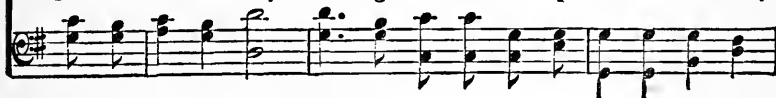
B. D. ACKLEY.



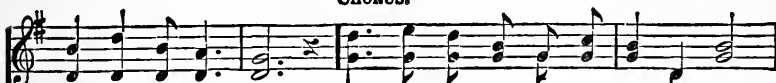
1. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day, For I have found there's
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, and Now re - pent - ant
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and
4. Ful - ly trust - ing in Thy pre - cious prom - ise, With no right - eous -
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sin His



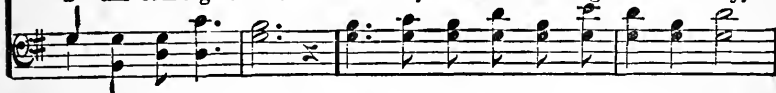
joy in Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now
to Thy throne I come; Je - sus o - pened up the way for me, now
sor - row I have known, Now I seek Thy sav - ing grace and mer - cy,
ness to call my own, Plead - ing noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus,
blood will still a - tone, Flow - ing o'er till ev - 'ry stain is cov - ered,



CHORUS.



I am com - ing home. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day,



Nev - er, nev - er more from Thee to stray, Lord, I

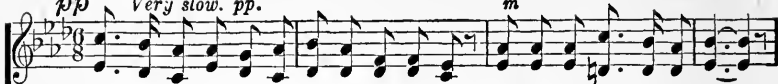


now ac - cept Thy pre - cious prom - ise, I am com - ing home.



W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

pp *Very slow. pp.**m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me.
 Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.



CHORUS.

cres.

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
 Come home, come home,



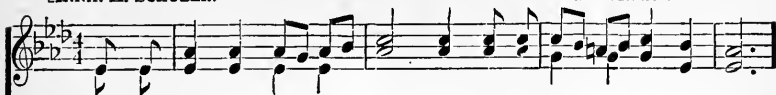
Ear nest-ly, ten-der-ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



I Am Satisfied With Jesus.

ANNA. H. SCHULER.

GEORGE S. SCHULER.



1. Once I wan-dered in the dark-ness, Like a sheep, a-lone and cold;
2. Oh, how bless-ed this as-sur-ance, That the Christ within me lives;
3. Press-ing on-ward, up-ward ev-er, With the Sav-iour by my side,
4. Have you found this great Re-deem-er, Would you now behold His face?



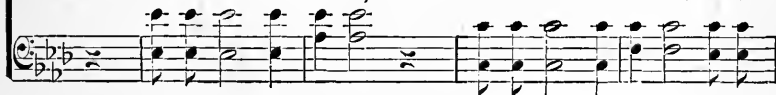
Then it was that Je-sus found me, Bro'tme back in-to the fold.
 What a pleas-ure in His serv-ice, When to me His pow'r He gives.
 Naught can sev-er this re-la-tion, If I close to Him a-bide.
 Give to Him your heart sin-bur-den-ed, He will save you by His grace.



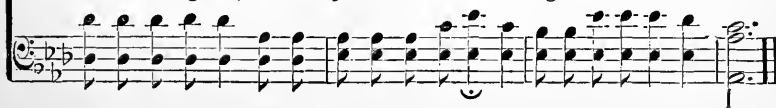
CHORUS.



I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus, I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus. He be-



stowed on me His grace, That I may behold His face And reign with Him forevermore.



Are You Coming Home Tonight?

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Have you wan-dered far from Je-sus, Have you oft - en spurned His love?
 2. Are you wea - ry of the bur-den And the sin which He must see?
 3. Are you bur-dened with the strug-gles Of a sin - ful heart to - day?

Still in pa - tience He is plead-ing At the Fa-ther's throne a - bove;
 Are you long - ing for the par-don Of the Christ of Gal - i - lee?
 Are you faint-ing 'neath the fail-ures Strewn a - long the back-ward way?

He will par - don your trans-gress-ions And will lead you in - to light,
 See! He's wait - ing at the thresh-hold And He's call - ing you to come,
 Bring it all in deep con - tri-tion, Lay it at the mas-ter's feet,

He is wait - ing to re - ceive you: Are you com-ing home to-night?
 In His lov - ing arms He'll fold you And He'll lead you safe - ly home.
 He will give you peace and par-don, He will make your joy com-plete.

CHORUS.

Are you com-ing home to-night? Are you com-ing home to-night? Are you

Are You Coming Home?

Com-ing home to-night? He has called you oft be-fore,
Are you com-ing home? Com-ing home to-night?

He has o-pened wide the door: Are you coming home to-night?
Com-ing home to-night?

173

O Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! }
 2. { Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }
 3. { Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move. }
 4. { 'Tis done this great trans-act-ion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; }
 5. { He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. }
 6. { Now rest, my long-di-vid-ed heart; Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; }
 7. { Nor ev-er from my Lord de-part, With Him of ev-'ry good pos-sessed. }

F Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

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

MRS. HARRIET JONES.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing for thee, Waiting and long - ing thy
 2. That He might win thee He shed His own blood, Come to this fountain, oh,
 3. Wan - der no lon - ger in dark - ness, we pray, Come to the Sav - ior, oh,
 4. Come from the darkness of sin in - to light, Come to the Shepherd who

com - fort to be. Lov - ing - ly now He is say - ing to thee,
 bathe in the flood. Come while the slain One is say - ing to thee,
 make no de - lay. Je - sus is say - ing this mo - ment to thee,
 lead - eth a - right. Come to the foun - tain now o - pen and free,

CHORUS.

“Come and find mer - cy in me.” Call - ing, Call - ing,
 “Come, sinner, come un - to me.”
 “Come, weary one, un - to me.” Call - ing for thee, Call - ing for thee,
 Je - sus is call - ing for thee.

Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing for thee, Call - ing - ing,
 Call - ing for thee,

Call - ing - ing, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
 Call - ing for thee.

The Cross of Calvary.

R. M. H.

ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. The cross that stood on Cal - va - ry Was God's ap - point - ed plan; To bridge the
 2. The cross that stood on Cal - va - ry, By men of God foretold, Who longed with
 3. I love the cross of Cal - va - ry, Where Christ was cru - ci - fied; For by its

gulf that spread between Himself and fallen man; 'Tis there the spotless Lamb of
 eag - er heart to see Its mys - ter - ies un - fold; Unveiled to all the world to -
 pow'r the gates of light, To all were o - pened wide: It stands, an emblem to the

God Was of - fered for our sins; 'Tis there, the sinner, cru - ci - fied, His
 day, It stands, a bea - con light; While an - gels in their roy - al state, Stand
 world, Of God's a - bid - ing love; It points the Lord's re - deem - ed of earth To

CHORUS.

new - born life be - gins.
 wondering at the sight. O pre - cious cross of Cal - va - ry, Where Jesus conquered
 bright - er scenes a - bove.

death for me, I will glo - ry in the cross, the mighty cross, The cross of Calva - ry.

*When sung as duet, Alto sing small notes.

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176 Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Are you long - ing for the full - ness of the bless - ing of the Lord
 2. Bring your emp - ty earth - en ves - sels, clean thro' Je - sus' pre - cious blood,
 3. Like the cruse of oil un - fail - ing is His grace for - ev - er - more,

In your heart and life to - day? Claim the prom - ise of your Fa - ther,
 Come ye need - y one and all; And in hum - ble con - se - cra - tion
 And His love un - chang - ing still; And ac - cord - ing to His prom - ise

come ac - cord - ing to His word; In the bless - ed old time way.
 wait be - fore the throne of God; Till the Ho - ly Ghost shall fall.
 with the Ho - ly Ghost and pow'r He will ev - 'ry ves - sel fill.

CHORUS.

He will fill your heart today to o - ver - flow - ing, As the
 He will fill your heart to o - ver - flow - ing,

Lord commandeth you, "Bring your vessels, not a few;" He will fill your heart to -
 He will fill

Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few.

day to o - ver - flow - - ing With the Ho - ly Ghost and pow'r.
 your heart to o - ver - flow - ing,

177

I Love Him.

S. C. F.

S. C. FOSTER.

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm, Now thro' the blood I'm
2. Once I was far a-way, deep down in sin, Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free, Once I was blind, but

sav'd from sin's a-larm; Down at the cross my heart is bend-ing low, The
 pas-sions fierce with-in; Once was a-fraid to meet an an-gry God; But
 now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in God I live, And

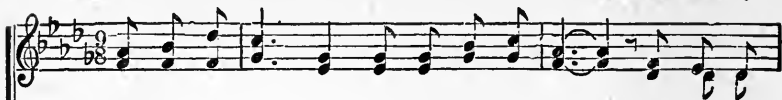
CHORUS.

precious blood of Jesus wash-es white as snow.
 now I'm cleans'd from er-ry stain thro' Je-sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
 tell the world around the peace that He doth give.

Because He first lov'd me, And pur-chas'd my sal - va - tion On Calv'ry's tree.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Soon will our Sa - viour from heav - en ap - pear, Sweet is the
2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - u - nion com - plete, Ab - sence ex -
3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark - ness a - way, Night will be
4. Weak - ness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will



hope and its pow - er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
 changed for a place at His feet, Sleep - ing ones raised in a mo - ment of
 changed to the brightness of day, Tempests will change to in - ef - fa - ble
 change to per - fec - tion at length, Sor - row will change to un - end - ing de -



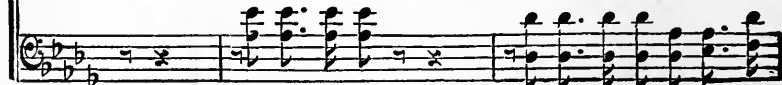
face— This is the goal at the end of our race!
 time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!
 calm, Weep - ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!
 light, Walk - ing by faith change to walk - ing by sight!



CHORUS.



Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change, When I shall
 Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,



Oh, What a Change!

see His wonder-ful face! Oh, what a change, . . . Oh, what a change,

change, When I shall see His face!
Oh, what a change,

179

The Old Time Religion.

CHO. 'Tis the old time re-li-gion, 'Tis the old time re-li-gion,
1. It was good for our mo-thers, It was good for our mo-thers,
2. Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y,
3. It has saved our . . . fa-thers, It has saved our . . . fa-thers,

'Tis the old time re-li-gion, And it's good e-nough for me!
It was good for our mo-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!
Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, And it's good e-nough for me!
It has saved our . . . fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>4. : Makes me love the good old Bible, :
And it's good enough for me!</p> <p>5. : It will lead me to Jesus, :
And it's good enough for me!</p> | <p>6. : It will do when I'm dying, :
And it's good enough for me!</p> <p>7. : It will take us all to heaven, :
And it's good enough for me!</p> |
|---|---|

180 I Am on the Road that Leads to Glory.

AVIS M. BURGESSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. In the paths of sin and darkness I no lon - ger roam, This vile
2. Tho' the path may oft grow nar - row He will lead me; through, For He's
3. Just be - yond me lies that Glorious Cit - y, built four-square, And the

world has no de - lights for me; I have joined the band of
Life and Light each day to me; I will tread the way with
Home He has pre - pared for me; When I reach my jour - ney's

pil - grims who are travel - ing Home, I am on the road that leads to
Je - sus' own de - spis - ed few, For I'm on the road that leads to
end, I'll find Him wait - ing there, For I'm on the road that leads to

CHORUS.

Glo - ry. I am on the road, I am on the road, I am on the

road that leads to glo - ry! Soon I'll see the pearl - y gates, Where my

I Am on the Road that Leads to Glory.

Lord and Saviour waits, For I'm on the road that leads to Glo - ry!

181

For Me.

OSWALD J. SMITH.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. On the cross He bled and died, Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied;
 2. And His feet by nails were torn, On His head a crown of thorn:
 3. 'Twas for me He suf - fered so, Drank the bit - ter cup of woe,

Took a - way my ev - ery sin, Gave me grace the fight to win.
 Yet He cried, "for-give, O God," And for me He bore the rod.
 For I nailed Him to the tree, And He died, He died for me.

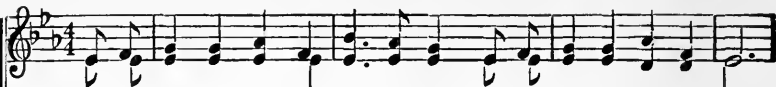
CHORUS.

Oh, how wondrous was the love, That could bring Him from a-bove;
 Oh, how wondrous was the love That could bring Him from a-bove,

Je - sus Christ who died for me, On the Cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Je - sus Christ who died for me.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. I am trav'ling tow'rd life's sun - set gate, I'm a pil - grim go - ing home;
2. There is tran - quil rest when day is done, I shall lay me down in peace;
3. By the side of those most near and dear, I shall drop life's toil and care;
4. I shall rise a - gain at morn - ing dawn, I shall put on glo - ry then;



For the glow of e - ven - tide I wait, I'm a pil - grim go - ing home.
 When the end is reached at set of sun, I shall lay me down in peace.
 When the Mas - ter's ten - der voice I hear, I shall drop life's toil and care.
 With the shad - ovy veil of death undrawn, I shall put on glo - ry then.



REFRAIN.



Ev'ning bells . . . I seem to hear As the sun - set gate draws near!
 Ev'ning bells I seem, I seem to hear, draws near;

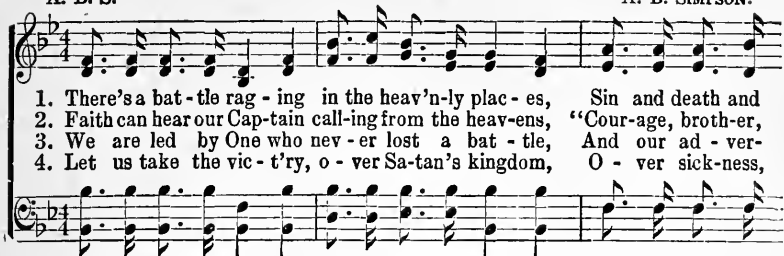


Ev'ning bells I seem to hear As the sun - set gate draws near!
 Ev'ning bells I seem,



A. B. S.

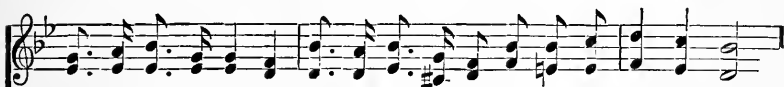
A. B. SIMPSON.



1. There's a bat-tle rag - ing in the heav'n-ly plac - es, Sin and death and
 2. Faith can hear our Cap-tain call-ing from the heav-ens, "Cour-age, bro-th-er,
 3. We are led by One who nev - er lost a bat - tle, And our ad - ver-
 4. Let us take the vic - t'ry, o - ver Sa-tan's kingdom, O - ver sick-ness,



sick - ness with Sa - tan lead-ing on: With the hosts of earth and
 I have o - ver - come for you, Fear not! I am with you,
 sa - ry is a conquered foe; We are more than con-qu'rors,
 sor - row, self and sin; Let us bear the ban - ner,

hell ar-rayed a-against us, How in all our weakness shall the fight be won?
 I will nev - er fail you, Trust-ing in my prom-ise, you shall con-quer too."
 thro' our Captain's triumph; Let us shout the vic-t'ry as we on - ward go.
 o'er the lands of dark-ness Till the foes' last stronghold we for Christ shall win.



CHORUS.



Je - sus giv-eth us the vic - to - ry, He who o-ver-came on Cal - va - ry,



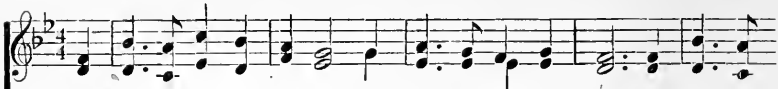

O-ver-comes a-gain in you and me. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus gives the vic-to - ry!



EDNA R. WORRELL.

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DeKOVEN.



1. A Friend I have called Je-sus, Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er
2. Sometimes the clouds of troub-le Be - dim the sky a - bove, I can - not
3. When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me, And break up-on my head, When life seems
4. O, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all His



fails how-e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do; I've sinned against this
see my Sav-ior's face, I doubt His won-drous love; But He, from Heav-en's
worse than use-less, And I were bet-ter dead; I take my grief to
care and ten-der-ness For this poor life of mine; His love is in and



love of His, But when I knelt to pray, Con-fess-ing all my
mer-cy-seat, Be-hold-ing my de-spair, In pit-y bursts the
Je-sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope He
o-ver all, And wind and waves o-bey, When Je-sus whis-pers



CHORUS.



guilt to Him, The sin-clouds rolled a - way.
clouds be-tween, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to
gives that cheers Like sunshine aft - er rain.
"Peace, be still!" Am rolls the clouds a - way.



It's Just Like His Great Love.

roll the clouds a-way, It's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day,

It's just like Je - sus all a-long the way, It's just like His great love.

185

Jesus Loves Me.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide;
 3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill;
 4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;

Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
 From His shin - ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
 If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

CHORUS.

Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes Jesus loves me, The Bible tells me so.

Why Will Ye Die?

EDWARD HUSBAND.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. A great rock stands in a wea-ry land, And its shad-ows fall
 2. A great well lies in a wea-ry land, And its wa-ters call
 3. A wide fold stands in a wea-ry land, And the sheep are called
 4. A rough cross stands near a cit-y wall, Where the Sav-iour died

on the parch-ed sand, And it calls to the trav-'ler
 o-ver life's rough strand That the great well is deep, with
 on ev-'ry hand; And the Shep-herd no wan-d'r'er
 out of lovè for all, Where an-gels still tell the

pass-ing by: "I will shel-ter thee here con-tin-u-al-ly." Then
 wa-ters rife, Spring-ing up in-to ev-er-last-ing life. Then
 turns a-way, But He chang-es his dark-ness in-to day. Then
 mes-sage blest, That the way now is plain to end-less rest. Then

why will ye die? When the shel-tring rock is
 why will ye die? When the great deep well is
 why will ye die? When the great, wide fold is
 why will ye die? When the blood-stain'd cross is
 why will ye die? O why will ye die?

Why Will Ye Die?

stand - ing by; O why will ye die? O why will ye die? O why will ye die?

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

187

They That Wait Upon the Lord.

P. R.

PAUL RADER.

1. Oh hear now His word, When the clouds are gath'ring 'round thee, They that wait up-
 2. Oh take now thy shield, When the fi-ery darts as-sail thee, They that wait up-
 3. Oh seek ye His face, When the road is rough be-fore thee, They that wait up-

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

CHORUS.

on the Lord, Shall exchange their strength. They shall mount up, up, on wings as

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The chorus begins with a triplet of eighth notes in the upper staff.

eag - les, They shall run, run, run and not be wea - ry, They shall

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The chorus continues with a triplet of eighth notes in the upper staff.

walk, walk, walk the path to Glo - ry, Nor faint a-long the way.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The chorus concludes with a final chord in the lower staff.

P. R.

PAUL RADER.

Moderato.

1. All the doors on earth are o - pen, We can now the sto - ry tell;
2. Souls are dy - ing, dy - ing dai - ly, While we hold the bread they need;
3. In the Con - go, out in Chi - na, On the bor - ders of Ti - bet,



To our near - est, dear - est neigh - bor, To the ut - ter - most as well.
 "Feed my sheep, my lambs," said Je - sus, Who will help His flock to feed?
 In An - nam, Ja - pan and In - dia; Mill - ions wait to hear it yet.



CHORUS.



Tell the sto - ry, tell the sto - ry, Take or send it o'er the sea—



Give us mis - sion - a - ry fire, Lord; Go, or send; it now must be.



The Regions Beyond.

A. B. SIMPSON.

MARGARET M. SIMPSON.

1. To the re-gions beyond I must go, I must go, Where the sto - ry has
 2. To the hardest of plac-es He calls me to go, Not think-ing of
 3. Oh, ye that are spending your lei-sure and pow'rs, In pleas-ures so
 4. There are other "lostsheep" that the Master must bring, And they must the

nev - er been told; (been told;) To the millions that nev - er have heard of His love,
 com-fort or ease; (or ease;) The world may pronounce me a dreamer, a fool,
 fool - ish and fond; (and fond;) A - wake from your self-ish-ness, fol-ly, and sin,
 mes-sage be told; (be told;) He sends me to gath-er them out of all lands,

CHORUS. *With spirit.*

I must tell the sweet sto-ry of old. (of old.)
 E - nough if the Mas-ter I please. (I please.) To the re - gions be-
 And go to the re-gions beyond. (be-yond.)
 And welcome them back to His fold. (His fold.)

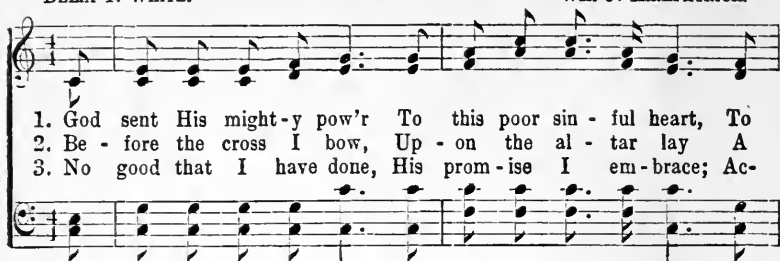
I must go,

yond, I must go, I must go, I must go, Till the
 I must go, To the re-gions be - yond I must go,

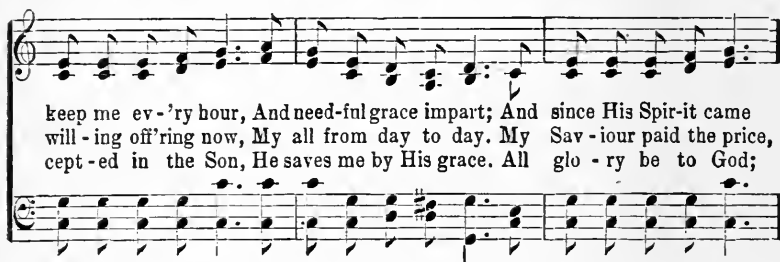
world, all the world, His sal-va - tion shall know.
 Till the world, all the world, His sal-va - tion shall know, shall know.

DELIA T. WHITE.

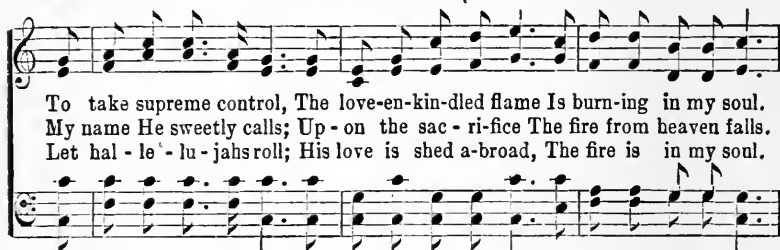
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. God sent His might-y pow'r To this poor sin - ful heart, To
 2. Be - fore the cross I bow, Up - on the al - tar lay A
 3. No good that I have done, His prom - ise I em - brace; Ac -

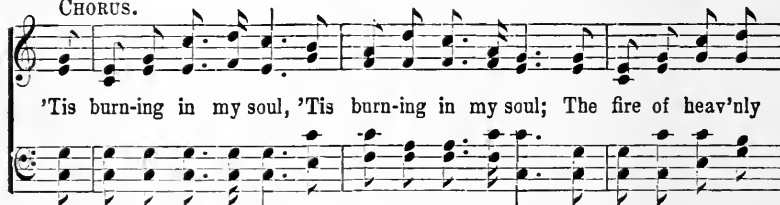


keep me ev - 'ry hour, And need - ful grace impart; And since His Spir - it came
 will - ing off'ring now, My all from day to day. My Sav - iour paid the price,
 cept - ed in the Son, He saves me by His grace. All glo - ry be to God;

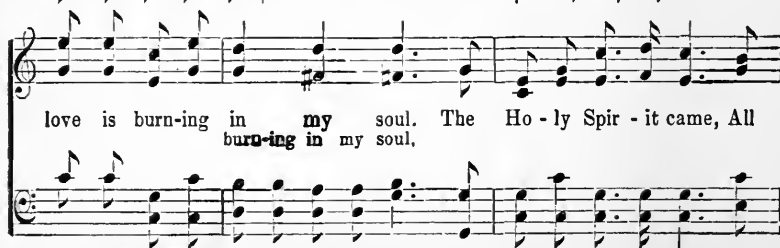


To take supreme control, The love-en-kin-dled flame Is burn - ing in my soul.
 My name He sweetly calls; Up - on the sac - ri - fice The fire from heaven falls.
 Let hal - le - lu - jah's roll; His love is shed a - broad, The fire is in my soul.

CHORUS.



'Tis burn - ing in my soul, 'Tis burn - ing in my soul; The fire of heav'nly



love is burn - ing in my soul. The Ho - ly Spir - it came, All
 burn - ing in my soul,

'Tis Burning In My Soul.

glo - ry to His name! The fire of heav'nly love is burn-ing in my soul.
burn-ing in my soul,

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Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!

P. P. B.

F. P. BLISS.

1. 'Tis the prom-ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give
2. Tho' the path-way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too,
3. Ma - ny loved ones have I in yon heav - en - ly throng,
4. Lit - tle child - ren I see stand - ing close by their King,
5. There's a part in that cho - rus for you and for me,

Un - to him who on Je - sus, His Son will be - lieve.
Sure - ly Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me thro'.

They are safe now in glo - ry and this is their song:
And He smiles as their song of sal - va - tion they sing.
And the theme of our prais - es for - ev - er will be.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be - lieve on the Son;

I am saved by the blood of the cru - cu - fied One; cru - ci - fied One.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
 2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise?
 3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clo-ser lock?
 4. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay;

Shall life's swift passing years now fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
 And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still, can I de-lay?
 He still is wait-ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?
 Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

CHORUS.

Call-ing, . . . call-ing, . . . God is calling, "Come to Me;" . . .
 God is call-ing, God is call-ing, "Come to Me;"

Call-ing, . . . call-ing, . . . God is call-ing, call-ing thee.
 God is call-ing, God is call-ing.

I Am Waiting, Thou Art Willing.

Arr. by JAMES M. GRAY.

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D. B. TOWNER.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, bend - ing low - ly, Bring I Thee my heart and will;
 2. Lord, I ask it, hard - ly knowing What this won - drous gift may be;
 3. Make me in Thy roy - al pal - ace Ves - sel wor - thy for my King;
 4. Prom - ise and command com - bin - ing Doubt to chase and faith to lift;

Cleanse Thou me and make me ho - ly, And with Thine own ful - ness fill.
 But Thy mer - cy, ev - er flow - ing, Will its mean - ing let me see.
 With Thy good - ness fill my chal - ice From Thy nev - er - fail - ing spring.
 Self re - nounc - ing, all re - sign - ing, I would seek this might - y gift.

CHORUS.

Ho - ly Spir - it, Thy in - fill - ing Is the gift for which I pray;

I am wait - ing, Thou art will - ing, Fill me with Thy - self to - day.

A. B. S.

A. B. Simpson.



1. There is mer - cy for the sin - ner; There is help for hard - est place;
2. Are you friendless, help - less, hopeless? Are you in life's hard - est case?
3. Have you failed in all your struggling? Have you fal - len in the race?
4. He is wait - ing to be gra - cious; Sin - ner, seek His bless - ed face;
5. Tell it out to all the mil - lions Of our lost and sin - ful race,



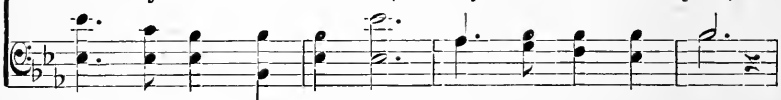
There is ev - 'ry - thing for noth - ing In the Sav - ior's grace.
 There is help this mo - ment for you In His glo - rious grace.
 Cease from all your fruit - less striv - ing; Sim - ply take His grace.
 He has come to seek and save you; Oh, ac - cept His grace.
 There is mer - cy, bound - less mer - cy In the Fa - ther's grace.



CHORUS.



Mer - cy for the sin - ner; Help in hard - est place;



Ev - 'ry - thing for noth - ing— This is grace.



MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. See the fight is on in its pow'r to-day, Right against the wrong met in
 2. Yes, the Lord needs men who will brothers be, To their fel-low-men in ad-
 3. Still the Lord needs men for His wit-ness-es Who will stand for God and for
 4. Are you counted in with the tried and true? Can the God of bat-tles de-

stern ar-ray, And the Lord needs men who will brave-ly go To the
 ver-si-ty; Who with hearts of love and an outstretch'd hand Will thro'
 ho-li-ness; With the Spir-it's pow'r ev-'ry heart a-flame, Preaching
 pend on you? With the shot and shell fly-ing thick and fast Will you

CHORUS.

bat-tle's front there to meet the foe.
 grace di-vine help the weak to stand.
 full sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name.
 faith-ful be 'till the war-fare's past? } "Be strong.... in the

Lord in the Lord and the pow-er of His might,"
 Christ the Lord and in the pow-er of His might,"

Oh, "watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit ye like men, be strong."

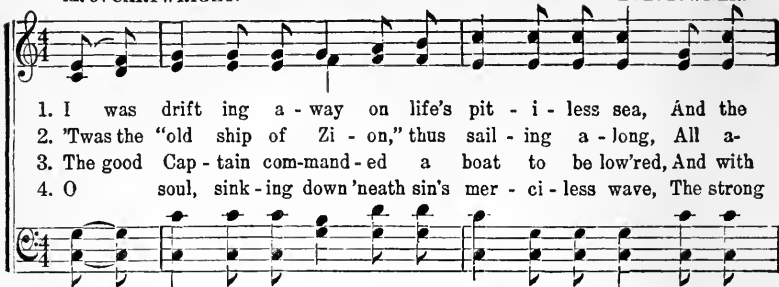
Oh, watch,

be strong.

The Old Ship Zion.

M. J. CARTWRIGHT.

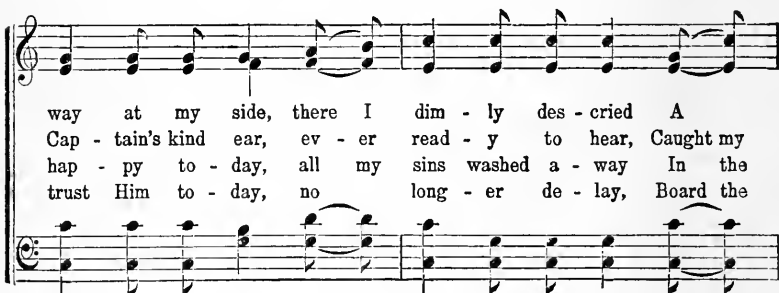
D. B. TOWNER.



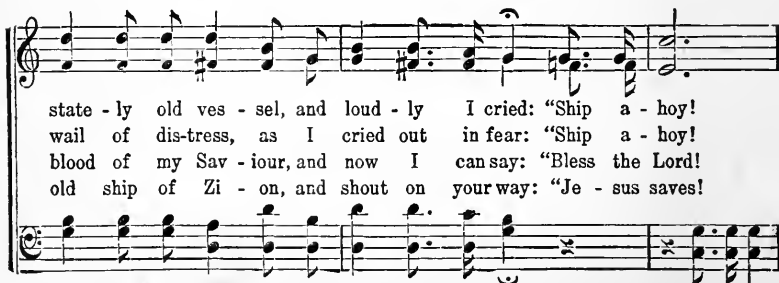
1. I was drift ing a - way on life's pit - i - less sea, And the
 2. 'Twas the "old ship of Zi - on," thus sail - ing a - long, All a -
 3. The good Cap - tain com - mand - ed a boat to be low'red, And with
 4. O soul, sink - ing down 'neath sin's mer - ci - less wave, The strong



an - gry waves threat - ened my ru - in to be, When a -
 board her seemed joy - ous, I heard their sweet song; And the
 ten - der com - pas - sion He took me on board; And I'm
 arm of our Cap - tain is might - y to save; Then



way at my side, there I dim - ly des - cried A
 Cap - tain's kind ear, ev - er read - y to hear, Caught my
 hap - py to - day, all my sins washed a - way In the
 trust Him to - day, no long - er de - lay, Board the



state - ly old ves - sel, and loud - ly I cried: "Ship a - hoy!
 wail of dis - tress, as I cried out in fear: "Ship a - hoy!
 blood of my Sav - iour, and now I can say: "Bless the Lord!
 old ship of Zi - on, and shout on your way: "Je - sus saves!

The Old Ship Zion.

Ship a - hoy!" And loud - ly I cried: "Ship a - hoy!"
 Ship a - hoy!" As I cried out in fear: "Ship a - hoy!"
 Bless the Lord!" From my soul I can say: "Bless the Lord!"
 Je - sus saves!" Shout and sing on your way: "Je - sus saves!"

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Take Me As I Am!

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me, I must die;
 2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt,
 3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best resolves I on - ly break;
 4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;

FINE.

O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
 But since to Thee I can - not move, O take me as I am!

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

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Take me as I am, . . . Take me as I am, . . .
 Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am,

From The Garner, per John J. Hood.

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

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

The Saviour We Love.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, JR.

1. Sing a - gain to the Sav- iour we love so well, From our in- ner- most
 2. Sing of bless- ings that fall from His wound- ed hands! Of His won- der- ful
 3. Sing oh, sing till the world shall re - peat the song, And with gladness the

hearts let our glad praise swell; Sing His name, blessed name, in an an- them grand,
 words, of His blest commands; Of the grace that He gives to the weak- est one,
 praise of the Lord pro - long; Till all na - tions to- geth- er in Him shall dwell;

CHORUS.

He... is the Saviour we

Till its mu - sic shall ring o - ver ev - 'ry land. He..... is Je-
 Of the rest that awaits when the race is run. He..... is Je-
 Praise the glo - ri - ous Sav- iour we love so well. He a - lone we

love.....

Praised by the an - gels is

ho- vah The Sav- iour whom we love; Praised and a -
 own, we love! The joys of an - gel

The Saviour We Love.

He.....

dored by the heav'nly host is He... Bend-ing before Him they laud and adore Him,
hosts is He, and

The man of Gal - i - lee.....
ho - ly man of Gal - i - lee, the ho - ly man of Gal - i - lee.

Un - to the na - tions &
Un - - to the nations that dwell in lands a - far,
Un - to ev - 'ry land a - far the

Ti - dings of gladness go tell;.....
Ti - - dings of joy and of glad-ness go and tell;
bless - ed ti - dings go and tell, and

Nev - er grow wea - ry of praising the Saviour, the Saviour we love so well.

H. STOWELL.

S. WILDER.

SOLO OBLIGATO.



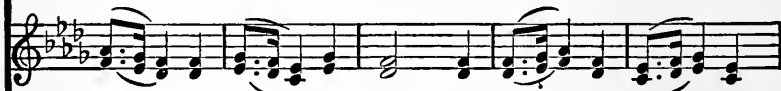
1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of

Accompanying voices pp.

3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
 4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be



swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
 glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-



fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - d'ered far, by
 si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-



sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.
 sides more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy-seat.



faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy-seat.
 get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy-seat!



OSWALD J. SMITH.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. He saves me! He saves me! Oh, praise His precious name! He shed His
 2. He saves me! He saves me! And makes me pure with - in; He gives me
 3. He saves me! He saves me! His will is my de - light; And one day


blood on Calv'ry's tree, For me bore the shame. He brought from heaven's
 power from day to day To conquer all my sin. Temp - ta - tion can - not
 'mid the Glo - ry Land I'll walk in garments white; And there with dear ones

throne on high Sal - va - tion full and free; He saves me! He saves me,
 lay me low, He ev - er is my stay; He saves me! He saves me,
 gone be - fore I'll sing on heaven's strand, "He saves me! He saves me!"


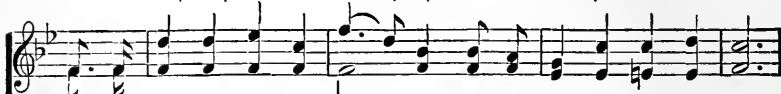
Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty! He saves, He saves me!
 How - ev - er fierce the fray. He saves, He saves me!
 On this I take my stand. He saves, He saves me!
 He saves, He save me. He saves me!

OSWALD J. SMITH.



D. B. TOWNER.




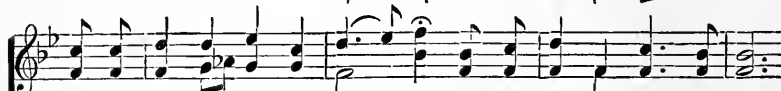
1. He will come, the Lord of Glo - ry, From His home beyond the skies;
 2. With the trump of God re - sound - ing, And a shout of vic - to - ry,
 3. Day of days, we wait and lan - guish, 'Mid a world of sin and woe,


He will come, oh won - drous sto - ry! For His prom - ise nev - er dies;
 He will burst the clouds a - sun - der, Sweep - ing on tri - umph - ant - ly;
 Watch - ing for the blest ap - pear - ing, Of the One who loves us so;


And we'll hail Him "blest Re - deem - er, Lamb of God for sin - ners slain,"
 And the saints will quick - ly gath - er, As the dead in Christ a - rise,
 Home at last and re - u - nit - ed, Far a - bove the things of time,

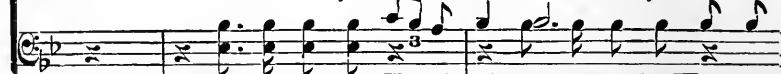
And we'll bow in ad - o - ra - tion, While we sing the glad re - refrain.
 With a shout of joy - ful greet - ing, To the Sav - iour in the skies.
 'Twill be glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, 'Mid the realms of light sub - lime.



CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Prince of
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!



Christ is Coming Back Again.

Peace! E - ter - nal King! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -
 Prince of peace! E - ter - nal King! Hal - le - lu - jah!

lu - jah! Let the vaults of heav - en ring;
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the vaults of heav - en ring;

Laud and hon - or, praise and glo - ry, To the Lamb for sin - ners slain;

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is com - ing back a - gain!

202

Where He Leads Me.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. I can hear my Savior calling, :
 "Take thy cross and follow, follow Me."</p> <p>2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, :
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.</p> | <p>3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgement, :
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.</p> <p>4. He will give me grace and glory, :
 And go with me, with me all the way.</p> |
|--|---|

CHORUS. — Where He leads me I will follow, :||
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

E. W. BLANDLY.

What If It Were To-day?

MRS. C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Je - sus is com - ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
 2. Sa - tan's do - min - ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
 3. Faithful and true would he find us here If he should come to - day?

Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
 Sor - row and sighing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
 Watching in gladness and not in fear, If he should come to - day?

Com - ing to claim his cho - sen Bride, All the re - deem'd and
 Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet him
 Signs of his com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morn - ing light breaks in

pu - ri - fied, O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide,
 in the skies, When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes?
 east - ern sky, Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh,

a tempo. CHORUS.
 What if it were to - day? Glo - ry! glo - ry!

What If It Were Today?

joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry! When we shall
joy to my heart 'twill bring, When

crown him king; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-prepare the
we shall crown him king, Haste to pre-

way; Glo - ry! glo - ry! Je-sus will come some day.
pare the way;

ritard.

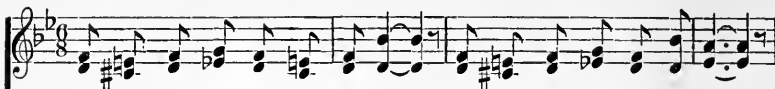
204

Come to Jesus.

1. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus, just now, Just now,
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you, just now, Just now,

Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, just now.
He will save you, He will save you, just now.

4 He is able.
5 He is willing.
6 Call upon Him.
7 He will hear you.
8 He'll forgive you.
9 He will cleanse you.
10 Jesus loves you.
11 Only trust Him.



1. Je - sus is my lov - ing Sav - iour, He is so pre - cious to me;
2. Je - sus the sweet rose of Shar - on, Je - sus the lil - y so fair;
3. Je - sus was born in a man - ger, wept in the gar - den a - lone;



O, how I love and a - dore Him for all His mer - cies so free;
 Je - sus my rock and sal - va - tion, Je - sus the bright morn - ing star;
 Poured out His life's blood on Cal - v'ry, died for our sin to a - tone;



When I was lost on the mount - ains bar - ren and dark and cold,
 He is my por - tion for - ev - er, my all in all is He;
 Rose from the grave more than conq'ror, went to His home on high;

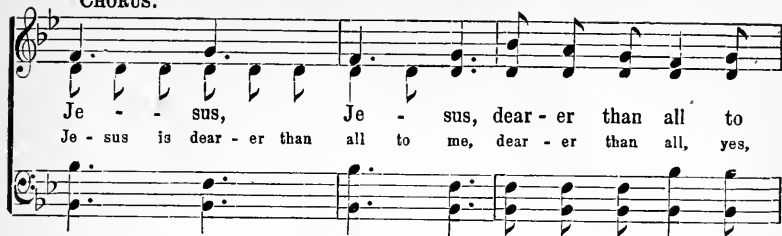


He sought the sheep that was stray - ing, He bro't me back to the fold.
 With Him I can - not be lone - ly, He ful - ly sat - is - fies me.
 Soon He is com - ing in glo - ry, com - ing in clouds of the sky.



Jesus is Dearer Than All.

CHORUS.




Je - - sus, Je - sus, dear - er than all to
Je - sus is dear - er than all to me, dear - er than all, yes,



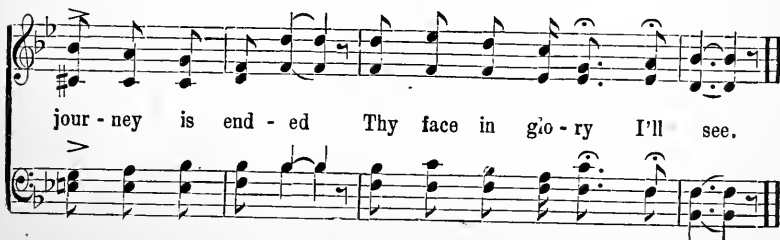
me,..... Je - - sus, Je - sus,
dear - er to me, Je - sus is dear - er than all to me,



Thine, on - ly Thine I'll be;..... Where Thou dost lead I will
Thine, on - ly Thine, Thine would I be;



fol - low, Wher - e'er the path may be; Then when life's



jour - ney is end - ed Thy face in glo - ry I'll see.

The King of the Ages.

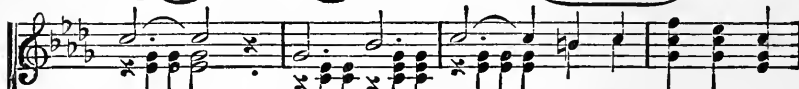
Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

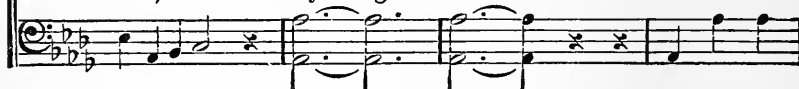
Unison.



1. See the cross, where the Sav-iour was cru-ci-
2. See the tomb, where the King of the A-ges
3. See the throne, where he sits by the Fa-ther's



fied, See the blood, shed for sin-ners when
lay, See the stone, by the an-gels once
side, Pray-ing there for the dear ones for



Je-sus died, Hear the song that the
roll'd a-way, He is ris'n, with his
whom he died; Heart and life to his



ransom'd in heav-en sing, See the crown on the
prais-es the heav-ens ring, See the crown on the
serv-ice we glad-ly bring, Place a crown on the



CHORUS. Parts.



head of our Sav-iour King. Je-sus is liv-ing in
Je-sus is



The King of the Ages.

glo - - ry, The King of the A - ges is he,.....
liv - ing in glo - ry, The glo - ri - ous King of the A - ges is he;

When he shall come in his king - dom, For ev - er with
When in his kingdom he comes, for ev -

him we shall be,..... Hap - py with him ev - 'ry mo - ment,
er with him we shall be, Hap - - py in him ev'ry mo - ment,

Joy - ful the prais - es we sing,..... And the Christ who once
Joy - - ful the praises we sing,

died to re - deem us, We will now crown our King.....
We'll crown him our King.

The Battle of the Centuries.

JAMES ROWE.

Dedicated to my friend, Prof. Chas. F. Allen. CHARLES H. MARSH.

UNISON.

1. Driving the foe be - fore us, we are press - ing on, In the
 2. Bearing the price - less mes - sage to be - night - ed souls In the
 3. Ev - er - y race and peo - ple shall his goodness know And re-

fight for truth and right, With our banners high in the sun - lit sky,
 haunts and dens of sin, Mak - ing known his grace to a fettered race,
 vere him for his love, Shall ex - tol our King, till the earth shall bring

Find - ing glo - ry in the fight. Hav - ing the sweet as -
 We with Christ are sure to win; Spreading his love and
 Trib - ute to the King a - bove. Mer - cy and grace are

surance that the Lord will win And reward us in the end,
 mer - cy with en - rap - tured hearts, Making known his pow'r to save,
 winning, and, at length, his throne Our Redeem - er shall as - cend,

We are pressing on with God's great Son, The soul's e - ter - nal Friend.
 We will true re - main, till he shall reign O'er ev - 'ry land and wave.
 Then thro' countless days our souls shall praise The sinner's per - fect Friend.

The Battle of the Centuries.

CHORUS.

'Tis the bat - tle of the cen - tu - ries, It is Christ a - gainst the

world, And from age to age shall the bat - tle rage, Till the

ban - ner of sin be furl'd; With the might - y Sav - iour

of the lost, Whom the ransomed souls - - dore, We will

bat - tle on, till the earth be won And the fight shall be no more.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A -
 2. Ring out! ^{A - wake!} ring out! ^{a - wake!} O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re -
 Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a - rise; A - wake! a -
^{A - wake!} ^{a - wake!} ^{a - wake!} ^{A - wake!}
 peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a - gain, Till all the
 Re - peat, re - peat, Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
^{a - wake!} ^{And light} ^{is beam - ing}
 earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness, And shout a - new the
 the earth, And shout a - new

MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

from the ra - diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re - sound with
 glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an - gels in the heights sing of the great sal -

FULL HARMONY.

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je -
 va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Awakening Chorus.

UNISON.

ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re-joice! re-
sin is back-ward hurled!

joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

FULL HARMONY.

Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let the

glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
 grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

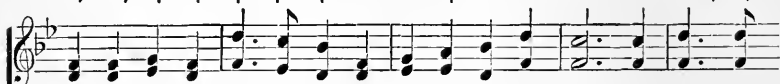
Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice!

OSWALD J. SMITH.

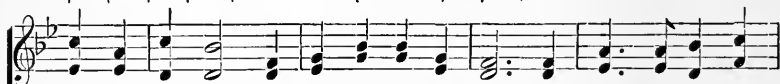
D. B. TOWNER.



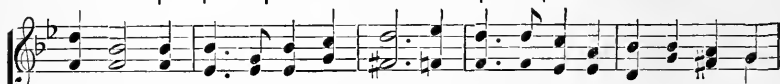
1. He a-rose, the Lord, vic-to-ri-ous In pow'r and maj-es-ty; And He
 2. T'was the pow'r of God so glo-ri-ous That raised Him from the grave, And that
 3. We shall rise in pow'r vic-to-ri-ous—The trump of God will sound, And we'll



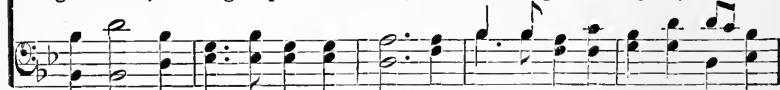
came from death all glo-ri-ous To reign tri-umph-ant-ly; Then let us
 bro't Him back vic-to-ri-ous To ev-er live and save. T'was by His
 all transformed and glo-ri-ous, With lov'd ones gathered round; Go forth in



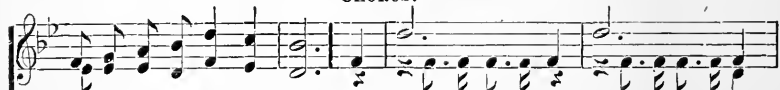
all a-dore Him, our proph-et, Priest and King, And bow in love be-
 death He bought us and cleansed our hearts with-in, But by His life He
 joy to meet Him—Our Sav-iour from a-bove, While sing-ing as we



fore Him Who died that He might bring Sal-va-tion to our fal-len race, And
 brought us be-yond the pow'r of sin; And now in heav'n He ev-er lives, And
 greet Him, our songs of praise and love; All hon-or, pow'r and glo-ry be To



CHORUS.



gain for us in heav'n a place. He lives..... He lives..... Our
 grace to conquer dai-ly gives.
 Christ the lamb of Cal-va-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!



He Lives.

Sav-iour cru - ci - fied. He lives!..... He
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

lives!..... Who suffered, bled and died. And nev-er-more shall
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

ad lib
Death as-sail, Nor aught of Satan's pow'r prevail; All glo-ry to His name. From

age to age the same; And by His life He giv-eth pow'r To con-quer in the

dark-est hour He lives! Helives! O, great, e-ter-nal King!
He lives! Hallelujah! He lives! Hal-le-lu-jah!

Beyond the Smiling.

HORATIUS BONAR.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Be-yond the smil-ing and the weep-ing, Be-yond the wak-ing and the
 2. Be-yond the bloom-ing and the fad-ing, Be-yond the shin-ing and the
 3. Be-yond the part-ing and the meet-ing, Be-yond the fare-well and the

sleep-ing, Be-yond the sow-ing and the reap-ing, I shall be soon.
 shad-ing, Be-yond the hop-ing and the dread-ing, I shall be soon.
 greet-ing, Be-yond the pulse's fe-ver beat-ing, I shall be soon.

Solo.

I shall be soon. Love, rest, and Home,

Beyond the Smiling.

sweet.....Home. CHORUS.
Love, rest, and Home,

8 8 8 8

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a melodic phrase 'sweet.....Home.' followed by the 'CHORUS.' which begins with 'Love, rest, and Home,'. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line with chords. Dynamics include a forte 'f' marking at the start of the chorus.

Solo.
Lord, tar - ry not, CHORUS.
sweet.....Home. Lord, tar - ry

Accomp. p f

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves. The top staff continues the vocal line with 'Lord, tar - ry not,' and then 'CHORUS.' with 'Lord, tar - ry'. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment. A 'Solo.' marking is placed above the vocal line. An 'Accomp.' marking is placed above the piano line, with dynamics 'p' and 'f' indicated.

Solo. FINE
Lord, tar - ry not,..... but come, but come.
not, Lord, tar - ry not, but come, but come.

f ff

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth staves. The top staff continues the vocal line with 'Lord, tar - ry not,..... but come, but come.' and ends with a 'FINE' marking. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment. Dynamics 'f' and 'ff' are indicated.

D. S.

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth staves. The top staff is a melodic line, likely for a solo instrument, ending with a double bar line. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. A 'D. S.' (Da Capo) marking is placed above the top staff.

211 Exalt and Praise His Holy Name.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.
Unison Chorus.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Praise ye His Ho - ly Name The Lord Je - ho - vah
 2. Come to His Courts with joy, Let al - le - lu - ias
 3. Here let the an - them ring, Where He is known to
 4. Join all the hosts on high Who praise Je - ho - vah

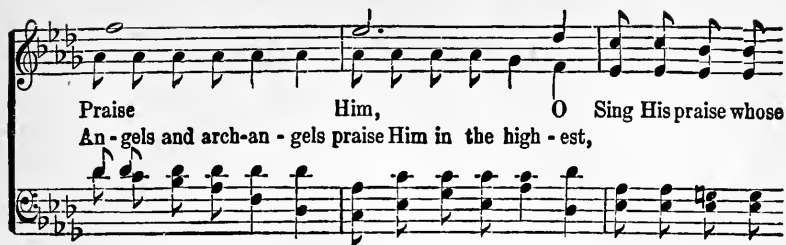
dwel - ling in the light; His won - drous works pro - claim, His
 rise to yon - der throne; Your no - blest song em - ploy, To
 be the on - ly God; And then pro - claim Him King, O'er
 and His name a - dore; And "Ho - ly, Ho - ly" cry, In

CHORUS.

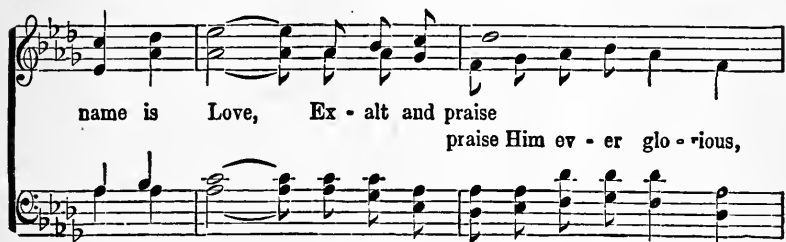
wis - dom and His bound - less might... Praise
 make His praise and glo - ry known...
 all the wait - ing earth a - broad... Praise the Lord Je - ho - vah.
 sweet ac - cord for - ev - er - more....

Him, Praise the Lord, Je - ho - vah, all the earth shall praise Him,
 all the earth shall praise Him, Praise Him,

Exalt and Praise His Holy Name.



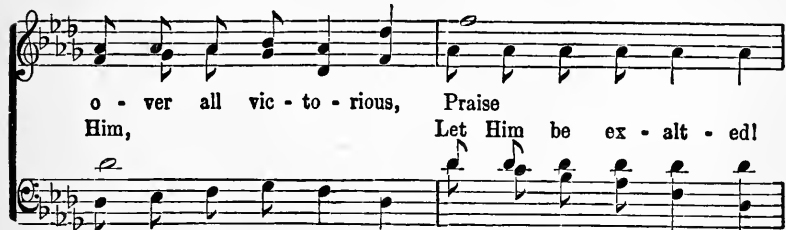
Praise Him, O Sing His praise whose
An - gels and arch - an - gels praise Him in the high - est,



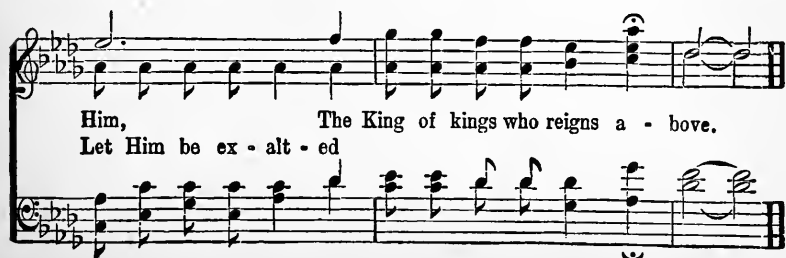
name is Love, Ex - alt and praise
praise Him ev - er glo - rious,



Him Praise Him ev - er glo - rious,
o - ver all vic - to - rious, Praise



o - ver all vic - to - rious, Praise
Him, Let Him be ex - alt - ed



Him, The King of kings who reigns a - bove.
Let Him be ex - alt - ed

212 King of All Kingdoms, God Alone.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. King of all king-doms, God a-lone, Rul-eth the world from yonder throne;
 2. Con-quer-ing King, we hail His name, Join-ing in praise with glad ac-claim;
 3. Lo, He is com-ing, as He said, Faith-ful be-liev-er, lift your head;

ritard.

God of all na-tions, near and far, Righteous and true His judgments are.
 Gath-er-ing hosts op-pose in vain, Con-quer-ing King, the Lord shall reign.
 Trust, for His prom-ise can-not fail, Jus-tice and truth shall yet pre-vail.

Maj-es-ty, might and truth are His, Fa-ther of mer-cies, too, He is,
 Bow be-fore Him whose name is love, Watching is He from courts a-bove;
 Faith-ful Je-ho-vah, -Lord of lords, Pa-tience and trust and hope re-wards;

ad lib.

Dwell-ing in light se-rene, di-vine, Won-der of won-ders, He is mine.
 Saved by His grace who gave His Son, Pub-lish a-broad what God hath done.
 Christ will re-tur-n to earth a-gain: We shall be-hold His glo-ry then.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry, glo-ry be to our God on high!

King of All Kingdoms, God Alone.

Praise Him, praise Him, Rul-er of earth and sky....

Al - le - lu - ia, an - gels and men re - ply.....

Bow at His throne, His glory make known, For God is the King a - lone.....

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I Do Believe.

CHARLES WESLEY.

UNKNOWN.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth-er help I know;
 2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath?
 3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
 4. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy facel

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

D. C. Chorus.

If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith - er shall I go?
 What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
 O may I now re - ceive that gift! My soul with - out it dies.
 Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice, And taste Thy pard'ning grace.

And thro' His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

MRS. O. H. M.

MRS. O. H. MORRIS.

Adagio.

1. Sing we the prais-es of Je-sus the won-der-ful
 2. To Beth-le-hem of Ju-de-a, a babe in a
 3. Glo-ry to God in the high-est, our glad hearts ex-

Sav-iour of men;..... Sing how he died for our
 man-ger he came;..... Lived he a life of the
 ult-ant-ly sing,..... Prais-es for-ev-er and

ran-som, yet liv-eth in glo-ry a-gain;.....
 low-ly, en-dur-ing the cross and its shame;.....
 ev-er to Je-sus our Sav-iour and King;.....

Tell how his grace is suf-fi-cient a world of lost sin-ners to
 Tempt-ed in all points as we are, and yet with-out sin was he
 No more de-spised and re-ject-ed, for sin-ners to suf-fer and

save,..... Tell how who-ev-er be-liev-eth a
 found,..... God-man, our frail-ties he knows and his
 die,..... Wor-shipped, en-thron'd and ex-alt-ed he

Wounded for Our Transgressions.

CHORUS. *Largo.*

rit.

per - fect sal - va - tion shall have. }
 grace doth to sin - ners a - bound. } Wounded for our trans -
 liv - eth for - ev - er on high. }

pp rit...... *p tempo. adagio.*

gres - sions, Treading the winepress a - lone;..... Bro't as a lamb to the

f

slaught - er, Je - sus the In - fi - nite One.... Shall we not

praise him for - ev - er, Wor - ship his name and a - dore?

Harmony.

He who was slain but now liveth a - gain, Is our Saviour for - ev - er - more.
 for - evermore.

Praise the Lord Jehovah!

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Praise the Lord Je - ho - vah with a joy - ful song, End-less al - le - lu - jahs
 2. Hail to Him who com-eth as the Morn - ing Star, Shin - ing, ev - er glo - rious,
 3. Bless the Lord for He is good; His truth en - dures; Faith - ful is the prom - ise

un - to Him be - long. He is Lord of Lords, and He is King of kings,
 ov - er lands a - far. Un - to all who seek Him, He is life and light,
 which our peace assures. Blest are they who trust His word, and do His will,

Un - to Him the host in glo - ry sings. Lift your hearts and voices,
 Praise Him for His mer - cy and His might. Trust the great Re - deem - er
 He their ex - pec - ta - tion will ful - fill. Oh, let all who know Him,

saints be - low, Tell His might - y mar - vels, as ye go. He the won - drous
 cru - ci - fied; Hide for safe - ty in His wound - ed side; Lift the song of
 tell it out; Join to send a - far the tri - umph shout. Praise the King e -

Con - quer - or who rules on high, Un - to us in Christ, our Lord, has now come nigh.
 gladness for His match - less love; Keep your grateful hearts in tune with harps a - bove.
 ter - nal and His name a - dore, Worth - y is the glorious name for - ev - er - more.

Praise the Lord Jehovah!

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Bless - - ing, hon - - or, pow'r
Praise Him, Praise Him, ev-

and 'ry glo - - ry, For Re - demp-tion's
na - - tion; Ev - 'ry tongue as-

FULL CHORUS.

won-drous sto - ry, Be to the Lord who liv - eth, And full salvation giv - eth;
scribe sal - va - tion Un - to the Lord for - ev - er. Jo - sus who changeth nev - er,

¹ Crown Him the King, and your glad tribute bring, Join, ye ransomed ones, in sweet acclaim.

² Sing to the King, His goodness proclaim, Ex - alt His all - vic - to - rious name.

J. B. HERBERT.

“Who-so-ev - er hear - eth these say - ings of mine, Who - so - ev - er
D. C.—“Who-so-ev - er hear - eth these say - ings of mine, Who - so - ev - er

hear - eth these say - ings of mine, and do - eth them not, and
hear - eth these say - ings of mine, and do - eth them well, and

do - eth them not, shall be lik - ened un - to a foolish man, which built his
do - eth them well, shall be lik - ened un - to a wise man, which built his

house up - on the sand.” “And the rains de - scend - ed, and the
house up - on a rock.”

The House That Stood the Storm.

floods came, and the winds..... blew,.. the winds.... blew and

beat, and beat up - on that house, and beat up - on that house, And it

1 *slower.* 3 *very deliberately.* D. C.

fell!... it fell... and.. great was the fall there - of."

2

fell not! And it fell not! for it was found - ed up - on a

ff *slower.* *ff*

rock!..... For it was founded up-on a rock,.....
up - on a rock!

rock!.....

217 Grace My Every Debt to Pay.

CHORUS.

Grace there is my ev - 'ry debt to pay,
 Grace there is my ev - - 'ry debt to pay,

Blood to wash my ev - 'ry sin a - way,
 Blood to wash my ev - 'ry sin a - way,

Grace to keep me guilt - less day by day, In Christ for me!
 Grace to keep me guilt - less day by day,

218 O, the Blood of Jesus.

CHORUS.

D. B. TOWNER.

O, the blood of Je - sus! O, the blood of Je - sus!

O, the blood of Je - sus, That cleans-eth me from sin.

Blessed be the Name.

Arr. by GORDON H. JOHNSON.

Bless-ed be the Name, Bless-ed be the Name, Bless-ed be the Name

of the Lord, of the Lord. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Bless-ed be the Name of the Lord; of the Lord.

O the Lamb.

D. B. TOWNER.

Oh the Lamb, the bleed-ing Lamb! Oh the Lamb of Cal - va - ry!

Oh the Lamb, the precious Lamb, He died to set me free.

Repeat

221

O Lord Send a Revival.

CHORUS.

D. B. TOWNER.

O Lord, send a re - viv - al! Lord, send a re - viv - al!

O Lord, send a re - viv - al, And let it be - gin in me!

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222

Something More than Gold.

Har. by GORDON H. JOHNSON.

O yes, my friend there's some-thing more, Some-thing more than

gold; To know your sins are all for - giv'n Is

some-thing more than gold; some-thing more than gold.

I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey.

William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of nn - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest; And when, in

tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

CHORUS.

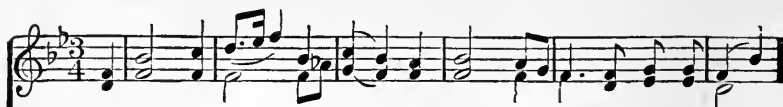
long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
 va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

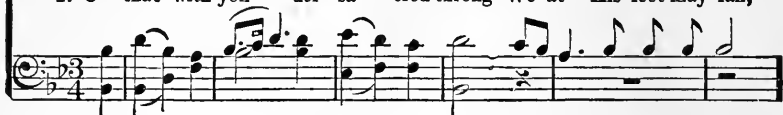
224 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. PERRONET.

DI ADEM.



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that with you - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,



Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem,
 Ye ran-somed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



And crown Him, crown Him,



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him And crown Him Lord of
 And crown Him, crown Him,

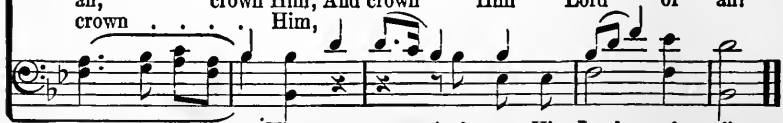


And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown

crown Him, crown Him,



all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all
 crown Him,



. Him, And crown Him Lord of all.

EDWARD PERRONET

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the

roy-al di - a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him, Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him, Lord of all.

Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him, Lord of all.

W. E. Witter.

H. R. Palmer.

1. { While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sinner, come!
 { While we are pray-ing for you, (Omit.) }
 2. { Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sinner, come!
 { Je - sus will bear your bur-den, (Omit.) }
 3. { O, hear His ten - der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sinner, come!
 { Come and re-ceive the bless-ing, (Omit.) }

{ Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sinner, come!
 { Now is the time to know Him, (Omit.) }
 { Je - sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sinner, come!
 { Je - sus can now re-ceive you, (Omit.) }
 { While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! } Come, sinner, come!
 { While we are pray-ing for you, (Omit.) }

227 There's a Wideness In God's Mercy.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.

1. There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wideness of the sea, There's a kindness
 2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more graces for the good; There is mer-cy

3 For the love of God is broader
 Than the measure of man's mind;
 And the heart of the Eternal,
 Is most wonderfully kind.
 in His justice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 with the Savior, There is healing in His blood.

4 If our love were but more simple
 We should take Him at His word;
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.

228

Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O, why do you tar-ry so long? Your
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay? There's
 3. Do you not feel dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in? O,
 4. Why do you wait dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way, Your

Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
 no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
 why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
 Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.

Why Do You Wait?

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

The image shows the musical score for the hymn 'Why Do You Wait?'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The accompaniment starts with a quarter rest, followed by a series of quarter notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

229

Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

FREDERICK C. MAKER.

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The first system of the musical score for 'Beneath the Cross of Jesus.' features a treble clef staff with a melody in 4/4 time, starting with a quarter rest followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The bass clef staff provides accompaniment with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land,
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, and quarter rests. The bass staff accompaniment continues with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, -
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, and quarter rests. The bass staff accompaniment continues with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my own worth - less - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross:

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, and quarter rests. The bass staff accompaniment continues with quarter notes G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Glory to His Name.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly abides with-in,
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have entered in;
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;

f FINE.

There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His name.
 There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His name.
 There Je - susses me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His name.
 Plunge in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His name.

D.S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo - ry to His name.

CHORUS.

D. S.

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

Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

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P. P. BLISS.

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

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

Almost Persuaded.

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
 lingering near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan-derer, come.
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail — "Al - most-but lost!"

232

Rescue the Perishing.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY W. H. DOANE,
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FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

ALBERT J. GORDON.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY D. B. TOWNER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Help me to be ho - ly, O Fa - ther of light; Guilt-burdened and
 2. Help me to be ho - ly, O Sav - iour di - vine; Why con - quer so
 3. Help me to be ho - ly, O Spir - it di - vine; Come, sanc - ti - fy

low - ly, I bow in thy sight; How shall a stained conscience Dare gaze on Thy
 slow - ly This na - ture of mine? Stamp deeply Thy like - ness Where Satan's hath
 who - ly This tem - ple of Thine; Now cast out each i - dol, Here set up Thy

face, E'en tho' in Thy pres - ence Thou grant me a place?
 been; Ex - pel with Thy bright - ness My dark - ness and sin!
 throne, Reign, reign with - out ri - val, Su - preme and a - lone!

WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love,
 2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light,
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
 4. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love,

We Praise Thee, O God!

For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bovel
 Who has shown us our Sav - iour and scat - tered our night!
 Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain!
 May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bovel

CHORUS.

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

235

Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. E. M. HALL.

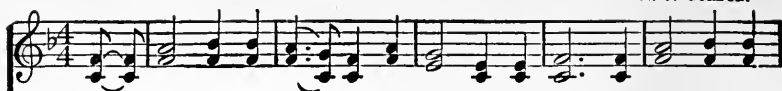
JOHN T. GRAPB.

1. I hear the Saviour say: "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy power, and Thine a - lone, Can change the
3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my

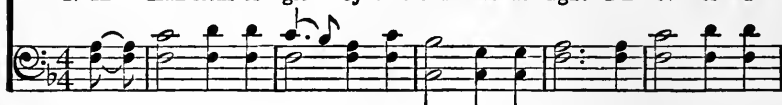
CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
 gar - ments white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.

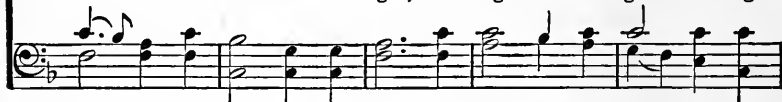
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow!



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less de-light I'll ev - er a -



- fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say, when the death-dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



- Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!
 cold on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!"
 crown on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!"



237

The Great Physician.

WILLIAM HUNTER.

Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.

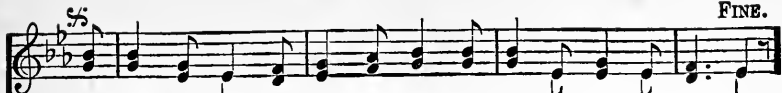


1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n, — O hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
4. The chil - dren, too, both great and small, Who love the name of Je - sus,

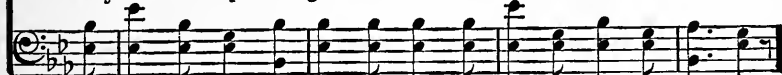


The Great Physician.

FINE.



He speaks, the droop-ing heart to cheer; O hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
O how my soul de-lights to hear The charm-ing name of Je - sus.
May now ac-cept the gra-cious call To work and live for Je - sus.



D.S.—7 Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, 7 Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Sweetest note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,



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I Am Coming, Lord!

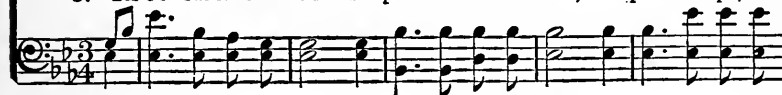
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L. H.

L. HARTSOUGH.



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



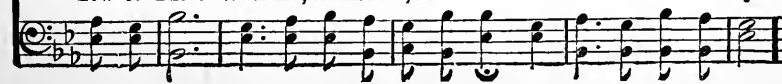
CHORUS.



precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord, Com - ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above.



now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!



W. J. K.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

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

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

FINE.

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

CHORUS.

D. S.

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

SAMUEL SENNETT.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
 2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
 3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois'ous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore;

The Promised Land.

F **FINE**

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
 Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.

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

D. S.

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

241

He Loves Me.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While His dear cross ap - pears;

F **FINE**

Would He de - vote that sac - red head, For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's, sin,
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.

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

REFRAIN.

D. S.

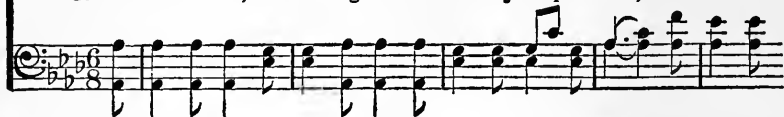
He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; (I know;)

FREDERICK WHITFIELD.

American Spiritual.



1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells of One, whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each



CHORUS.



- mu - sic to mine ear—The sweetest name on earth.
 of His precious blood, The sinner's perfect plea. O how I love Je - sus,
 sor - row bears a part That none can bear be - low.



- O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus, Because He first loved me!



JOSEPH HART.

JEREMIAH INGALLS.

FINE.



1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; }
 { Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r. }
2. { Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream; }
 { All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him. }
3. { Come, ye wear - y, heav - y - la - den, Bruised and mangled by the fall; }
 { If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all. }



D. C.—Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.

Turn to the Lord.

CHORUS. **D. C.**

Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

244 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

H. BONAR.

C. C. CONVERSE.

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

FINE.

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

D. S.—All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.

D. S.—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

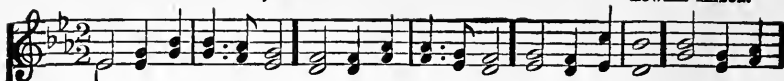
D. S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

D. S.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

245 Olivet. 6s, 4s.

LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine! Now hear me



while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine. AMEN.



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

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,

Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

Ray Palmer.

246 Solid Rock. L. M. 61.

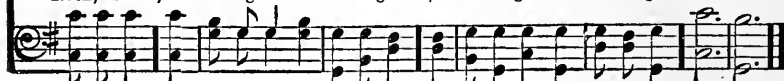
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.
REFRAIN.



1. { My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; } On Christ, the solid
{ I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name. }



Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand. A - MEN.



2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;

When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found;
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

Edward Mote.

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON,

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me;
 2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone;
 3. There let the way appear Steps unto hear'n, All that Thou sendest me, In mercy gi'v'n;

Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 An-gels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

America. 6s, 4s.

SAMUEL F. SMITH.

Arr. by HENRY CAREY.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 2. My native country, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal
 4. Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

fa - thers died! Land of the pilgrims' pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
 land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

249 Toplady. 7s. 61.

THOMAS HASTINGS.
FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed, A - MEN.

- 2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

- Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus M. Toplady.

250 Pilot. 7s. 61.

JOHN E. GOULD.
FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
D. C.—Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

D. C.

Unknown waves before me roll, Hid - ing rock, and treach'rous shoal; A - MEN.

- 2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

- 3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twillt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

Edward Hopper.

251 Ortonville. C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant

glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow. AMEN.

- 2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
And flew to my relief;

- For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.
- 4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

Samuel Stennett.

252 Nettleton. 8s. 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH.

FINE.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
{ Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. }

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

D. C.

Teach me some me-lo-dious sonnet, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove: A - MEN.

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

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

Robert Robinson.

253 Refuge. 7s. D.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je-sus! Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the bil-lows near me

roll, While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour! hide, Till the

storm of life is past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide; O receive my soul at last! A - MEN.

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

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

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

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

Charles Wesley.

254 Martyn. 7s. D.

SIMEON B. MARSH.

FINE. D.C.

255 Loving-Kindness. L. M.

Anon.

1. A-wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;

He just-ly claims a song from me: His lov-ing kind-ness, O how free!

Lov-ing-kindness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how free! A-MEN.

- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate:
His loving-kindness, O how great!
- 3 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,

- He near my soul has always stood:
His loving-kindness, O how good!
- 4 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail:
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

Samuel Medley.

256 St. Margaret. 8s. 6.

ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the
life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be. A-MEN.

Arise, My Soul, Arise!

CHARLES WESLEY.

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Har. by D. B. TOWNER.



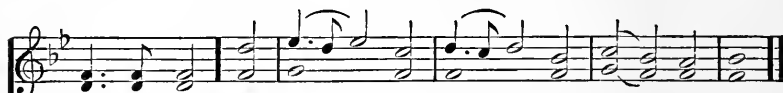
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove For me to in - ter-cede—
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;
5. My God is rec - on - ciled, His par - d'ning voice I hear;



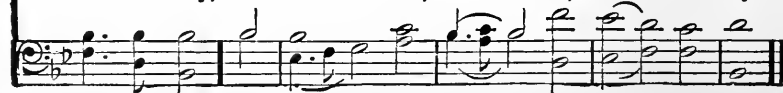
The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears.
 His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead;
 They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, They strong - ly plead for me.
 He can - not turn a - way The pres - ence of His Son:
 He owns me for His child— I can no lon - ger fear:



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands; My name is writ - ten
 His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the
 "For - give him, O for - give!" they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed
 His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, And tells me I am
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba,



on His hands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
 throne of grace, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
 sin - ner die, Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die."
 born of God, And tells me I am born of God.
 Fa - ther!" cry, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.



J. E. BANKIN, D. D.

W. G. TOMER.



1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,



With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.



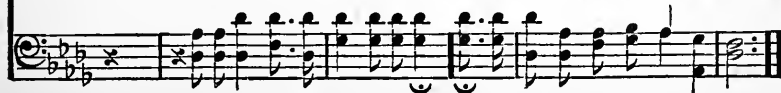
CHORUS.



Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet,
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, till we meet,



Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.



Scripture Readings

259—REVIVAL.

ISAIAH 35:1-10.

1. The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

2. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the LORD and the excellency of our God.

3. ¶ Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

4. Say to them *that are* of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, *even* God with a recompence; he will come and save you.

5. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

6. Then shall the lame *man* leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

7. And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, *shall be* grass with reeds and rushes.

8. And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it *shall be* for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err *therein*.

9. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk *there*:

10. And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

260—CHRIST OUR SIN-BEARER.

ISAIAH 53.

1. Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

2. For He shall grow up before Him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see Him, there is no beauty that we should desire Him.

3. He is despised and rejected of men; a Man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from Him; He was despised, and we esteemed Him not.

4. Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

6. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

7. He was oppressed, and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth: He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so He openeth not His mouth.

8. He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare His generation? for He was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was He stricken.

9. And He made His grave with the wicked, and with the rich in His death; because He had done no violence, neither was any deceit in His mouth.

10. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise Him; He hath put Him to grief: when Thou shalt make His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His seed, He shall prolong His days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand.

11. He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied: by His knowledge shall My righteous Servant justify many; for He shall bear their iniquities.

12. Therefore will I divide Him a portion with the great, and He shall

Scripture Readings

divide the spoil with the strong; because He hath poured out His soul unto death: and He was numbered with the transgressors; and He bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

261—THE DIVINE INVITATION.

ISAIAH 55.

1. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2. Wherefore do ye spend money for *that which is* not bread? and your labour for *that which satisfieth not*? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye *that which is* good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, *even* the sure mercies of David.

4. Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5. Behold, thou shalt call a nation *that* thou knowest not, and nations *that* knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the LORD thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6. Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

7. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8. For my thoughts *are* not your thoughts, neither *are* your ways my ways, saith the LORD.

9. For *as* the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10. For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

11. So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not

return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper *in the thing* whereto I sent it.

12. For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap *their* hands.

13. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the LORD for a name, for an everlasting sign *that* shall not be cut off.

262—PSALM 1.

1. Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2. But his delight *is* in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4. The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

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

6. For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

263—THE WORK OF GOD.

PSALM 19.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

2. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3. *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.

4. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5. Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

Scripture Readings

6. His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7. The law of the LORD *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8. The statutes of the LORD *are* right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD *is* pure, enlightening the eyes.

9. The fear of the LORD *is* clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the LORD *are* true *and* righteous altogether.

10. More to be desired *are* they than gold, yea than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11. Moreover by them *is* thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12. Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins*; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

264—SHEPHERD.

PSALM 23.

The LORD *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

265—PSALM 24.

1. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6. This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8. Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10. Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

266—WORRY.

PSALM 37.

Fret not thyself because of evil-doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2. For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3. Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4. Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5. Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6. And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Scripture Readings

7. Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8. Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9. For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10. For yet a little while, and the wicked *shall not be*: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it *shall not be*.

11. But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

267—PSALM 51.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6. Behold, thou desireth truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8. Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12. Restore unto me the joy of

thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy* free Spirit.

13. *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it*; thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

268—GRATITUDE.

PSALM 103.

Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6. The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8. The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9. He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Scripture Readings

269—KEEPING.

PSALM 121.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2. My help *cometh* from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5. The LORD *is* thy keeper: the LORD *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.

6. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

270—TRUST FOR DAILY NEEDS.

MATT. 6:19-34.

19. Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

20. But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

21. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

22. The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

23. But if thine eye shall be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness.

24. No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

25. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink: nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

26. Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your

heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

27. Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

28. And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not neither do they spin:

29. And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

31. Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

32. (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

33. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness: and all these things shall be added unto you.

34. Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

271—PRAYER.

LUKE 11:1-13.

1. And it came to pass, that, as He was praying in a certain place, when He ceased, one of His disciples said unto Him, Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples.

2. And He said unto them, When ye pray, say, Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.

3. Give us day by day our daily bread.

4. And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

5. And He said unto them, Which of you shall have a friend, and shall go unto him at midnight, and say unto him, Friend, lend me three loaves;

Scripture Readings

6. For a friend of mine in his journey is come to me, and I have nothing to set before him?

7. And he from within shall answer and say, Trouble me not: the door is now shut, and my children are with me in bed; I cannot rise and give thee.

8. I say unto you, Though he will not rise and give him, because he is his friend, yet because of his importunity he will rise and give him as many as he needeth.

9. And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

10. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

11. If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone? or if he ask a fish, will he for a fish give him a serpent?

12. Or if he shall ask an egg, will he offer him a scorpion?

13. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children: how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?

272—REGENERATION.

JOHN 3.

1. There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2. The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

4. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5. Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

6. That which is born of the flesh

is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

8. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and wither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

9. Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

10. Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knoweth not these things?

11. Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we have seen, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

12. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

13. And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, *even* the Son of man which is in heaven.

14. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

16. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

273—GOOD SHEPHERD.

JOHN 10:1-11.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

2. But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

3. To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

4. And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them,

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and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

5. And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

6. This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

7. Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

8. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

9. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

10. The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

11. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

274—THE WAY.

JOHN 14:1-12.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

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

3. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.

4. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6. Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7. If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8. Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9. Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he

hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou *then*, Shew us the Father?

10. Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

11. Believe me that I *am* in the Father, and the Father in me; or else believe me for the very work's sake.

12. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater *works* than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

275—ABIDING IN CHRIST.

JOHN 15.

1. I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

2. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every *branch* that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

3. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

4. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

5. I am the vine, ye *are* the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

6. If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast *them* into the fire, and they are burned.

7. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

9. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

10. If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love, even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

Scripture Readings

11. These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and *that* your joy might be full.

276—JUSTIFICATION.

ROMANS 5:1-11.

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

2. By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

3. And not only *so*, but we glory in tribulations also: knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

4. And patience, experience; and experience, hope:

5. And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

6. For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

7. For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

8. But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

9. Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

10. For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

11. And not only *so*, but we also joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement.

277—NO CONDEMNATION.

ROMANS 8:1-10.

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

2. For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

3. For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own Son in the like-

ness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

4. That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

5. For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

6. For to be carnally minded *is* death; but to be spiritually minded *is* life and peace.

7. Because the carnal mind *is* enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be.

8. So then they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

9. But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you. Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

10. And if Christ *be* in you, the body *is* dead because of sin; but the Spirit *is* life because of righteousness.

278—LOVE.

CORINTHIANS 13:1-13.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become *as* sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2. And though I have *the gift of* prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3. And though I bestow all my goods to feed *the poor*, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4. Charity suffereth long, *and* is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5. Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6. Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7. Beareth all things, believeth all things, nopeth all things, endureth all things.

Scripture Readings

8. Charity never faileth: but whether *there be* prophecies, they shall fail; whether *there be* tongues, they shall cease; whether *there be* knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these *is* charity.

279—CHRISTIAN GIVING.

2 Cor. 8:9-15; 9:6-11.

9. For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

10. And herein I give my advice for this is expedient for you, who have begun before, not only to do, but also to be forward a year ago.

11. Now therefore perform the doing of it; that as there was a readiness to will, so there may be a performance also out of that which ye have.

12. For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.

13. For I mean not that other men be eased, and ye burdened:

14. But by an equality, that now at this time your abundance may be a supply for their want, that their abundance also may be a supply for your want; that there may be equality:

15. As it is written, He that had gathered much had nothing over; and he that had gathered little had no lack.

* * * *

6. But this I say, he which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly;

and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

7. Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

8. And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:

9. (As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad: he hath given to the poor: his righteousness remaineth forever.

10. Now he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness:)

11. Being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

280—EMPTIED LIFE.

PHILIPPIANS 2:5-16.

5. Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

6. Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

7. But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

8. And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

9. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

10. That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of *things* in heaven, and *things* in earth, and *things* under the earth;

11. And *that* every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

12. Wherefore, my beloved, as ye have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.

13. For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of *his* good pleasure.

14. Do all things without murmurings and disputings:

Scripture Readings

15. That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world:

16. Holding forth the word of life; that I may rejoice in the way of Christ, that I have not run in vain, neither laboured in vain.

281—PEACE OF GOD.

PHILIPPIANS 4:4-13.

4. Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice.

5. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord *is* at hand.

6. Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

7. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

8. Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

9. Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

10. But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again; wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity.

11. Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, *therewith* to be content.

12. I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: every where and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need.

13. I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

14. Notwithstanding ye have well done, that ye did communicate with my affliction.

282—CHRISTIAN LIVING.

COLOSSIANS 3:1-17.

1. If ye then be risen with Christ,

seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

2. Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

3. For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

4. When Christ, *who is* our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

5. Mortify therefore your members which are upon the earth; fornication, uncleanness, inordinate affection, evil concupiscence, and covetousness, which is idolatry:

6. For which things' sake the wrath of God cometh on the children of disobedience:

7. In the which ye also walked some time, when ye lived in them.

8. But now ye also put off all these; anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, filthy communication out of your mouth.

9. Lie not one to another, seeing that ye have put off the old man with his deeds;

10. And have put on the new *man*, which is renewed in knowledge after the image of him that created him:

11. Where there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond *nor* free: but Christ *is* all, and in all.

12. Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering;

13. Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any; even as Christ forgave you, so also *do* ye.

14. And above all these things *put on* charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

15. And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

16. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

17. And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, *do* all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him.

Scripture Readings

283—SECOND COMING.

THESSALONIANS, 4:13-18 and 5:1-8.

13. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

15. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive *and* remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

16. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17. Then we which are alive *and* remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

* * * *

1. But of the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write unto you.

2. For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night.

3. For when they shall say, Peace and safety: then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

4. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief.

5. Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day: we are not of the night, nor of darkness.

6. Therefore let us not sleep, as *do* others; but let us watch and be sober.

7. For they that sleep sleep in the night; and they that be drunken are drunken in the night.

8. But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love: and for an helmet, the hope of salvation.

284—CHASTENING.

HEBREWS 12:1-11.

1. Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset *us*, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.

2. Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of *our* faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

3. For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

4. Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin.

5. And ye have forgotten the exhortation which speaketh unto you as unto children. My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:

6. For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

7. If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?

8. But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.

9. Furthermore we have had fathers of our flash which corrected *us*, and we gave *them* reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

10. For they verily for a few days chastened *us* after their own pleasure; but he for *our* profit, that *we* might be partakers of his holiness.

11. Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.

285—CONFESSION AND CLEANSING.

1 JOHN 1:5 TO 2:2.

5. This then is the message which we have heard of Him and declare

Scripture Readings

unto you, that God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all.

6. If we say that we have fellowship with Him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth:

7. But if we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.

8. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

9. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

10. If we say that we have not sinned, we make Him a liar, and His word is not in us.

1. My little children, these things write I unto you that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous:

2. And He is the propitiation for our sins: and not for our's only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

286—ASSURANCE.

1 JOHN 5:1-5, 9-15.

1. Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God: and every one that loveth Him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of Him.

2. By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep His commandments.

3. For this is the love of God, that we keep His commandments: and His commandments are not grievous.

4. For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

5. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

9. If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for this is the witness of God which He hath testified of His Son.

10. He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God hath made Him a liar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of His Son.

11. And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in His Son.

12. He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

13. These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God.

14. And this is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask any thing according to His will, He heareth us:

15. And if we know that He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of Him.

287—HEAVEN.

REV. 7:9-15.

9. After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

10. And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

11. And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the living creatures, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God.

12. Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

13. And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

14. And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

15. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

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