



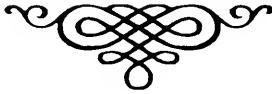
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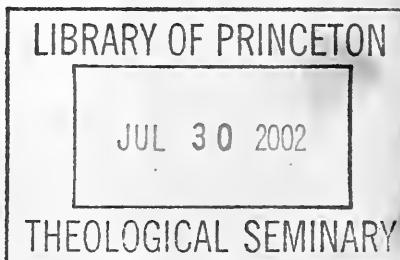
UNITED PRAISE

FOR USE IN

Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies
and other Church Services

BY

E. S. LORENZ
and
IRA B. WILSON



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THREE GOOD PREFACES

To a Sunday-School Session.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.



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

GLORIA PATRI.

RICHARD FARRANT.



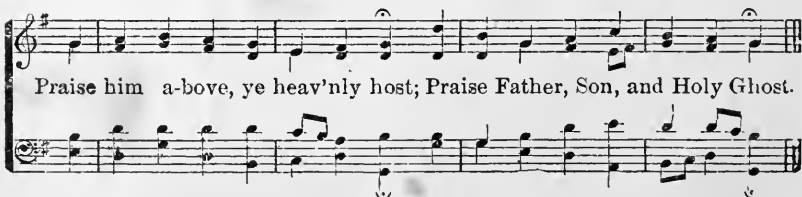
Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son ; || And | to the | Holy | Ghost ; ||
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || World | without |
end. A- | men.

DOXOLOGY.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him, all creatures here below ;



Praise him a-bove, ye heav'nly host ; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

UNITED PRAISE.

1.

GATES OF PRAISE.

M. E. SERVOSS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Lift up the Gates of Praise, That we may enter in,
2. God's works reveal his might, His maj - es - ty and grace;
3. Then let the voice of praise To heav'n - ly courts ascend,
4. To him that hath re-deemed Our souls from sin's dark maze,

And o'er sal - vation's walls proclaim That Christ re-deems from sin.
But not the ten - der Father's love That saves a dy - ing race.
Till with the songs the an - gels sing Our hal - le - lu - jahs blend.
The Hope and Sav - ior of mankind, Be ev - er - last - ing praise.

CHORUS.

The stars may praise the Hand That decks the sky a - bove;
The stars may praise the Hand That decks the sky above;

But man a - lone can tell the pow'r Of Christ's re - deem - ing love.

2. IT WAS JUST WHAT HE PROMISED TO DO.

ADA BLENKHORN.

IRA B. WILSON.

DUET.

1. When the dark clouds of trouble pass over, And the sun shines again in the blue;
 2. When the rivers of sorrow run deepest, And in safety he beareth you thro';
 3. As you daily go forth to the conflict, By his might ev'ry foe he'll subdue;
 4. At the close of this life's little journey, When his glory shall burst on your view,

Oh, rejoice in God's love, and remember, It was just what he promised to do.
 On the shores of his mercy, remember, It was just what he promised to do.
 In the glad day of vic-t'ry, remember, It was just what he promised to do.
 As you enter his presence, remember, It was just what he promised to do.

CHORUS.

It was just what he promised to do, Our Sav - ior so faith-
 he promised to do,
 ful and true; Oh, re-joice in his love, and re -
 so faithful and true;
 mem-ber,..... It was just what he prom-ised to do,
 still re-mem-ber,

3.

WHERE HE LEADETH ME

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Tho' I tread a path of dark-est night, With a grop-ing step and
 2. Tho' the road is rough I still en-dure, Tho' I stum-ble God will
 3. Hand in hand with him, my spir-it glows With a joy su-preme and

slow, Tho' I see no light, yet my soul is bright, For my
 keep; And my soul is sure that it is se-cure For the
 deep; Tho' the dir-est foes all my way op- pose, I- am

CHORUS.

Lord with me doth go!
 Shep-herd loves his sheep. } I'll go where God's hand lead-eth me,
 safe, my Lord will keep. }

Just where he lead-eth me, just where he lead-eth me! In
 I will go! I will go!

pas-tures green he feed-eth me And I'll go with him all the way!

4.

NO VACANT CHAIR.

INA DULEY OGDON.

(Suitable for Solo.)

R. LORENZ.

1. Hear the gra - cious in - vi - ta - tion, From the roy - al house of God,
2. Let us robe in snow - y white - ness For that great and hap - py day;
3. Ma - ny friends are there to meet us In redeemed, im - mor - tal state;

Un - to all of ev - 'ry na - tion, Signed and sealed by Jesus' blood;
Tune our hearts to songs of brightness, Bid our troubles flee a - way;
They are pressing forth to greet us, As we're sweep - ing thro' the gate,

Lo! the wedding feast is wait - ing, Let us hast - en to pre - pare;
There shall nev - er - more be sor - row, There shall nev - er - more be night,
Hear the lov - ing Fa - ther plead - ing, Lo! the feast a - waits us there;

Let us waste no time de - bat - ing, Let there be no va - cant chair.
At the fes - tal board to - mor - row, Shall be naught but pure delight.
Oh, his bless - ed sum - mons heed - ing, Let there be no va - cant chair.

CHORUS.

Let there be no va - cant chair! Let us one and all be
In the feast above let there be no vacant chair, Let us one and all, Let us

NO VACANT CHAIR. Concluded.

there! Lo! the wedding feast is ready, Let there be no vacant chair.
one and all be there!

5. AT MORNING TIME.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. There's light a little farth-er on, The glorious light of coming dawn;
2. At morning time no heart shall know The griefs that fretted here below,
3. Then all the "dark things shall be plain," "The crooked way made straight" again;
4. The stifled hopes shall come to flower; The desert places know the show'r,

And all earth shad-ows will be gone, At morning time, at morning time.
For God will ev - 'ry good be-stow, At morning time, at morning time.
All will be joy and brightness then, At morning time, at morning time.
And broken hearts find peace and pow'r, At morning time, at morning time.

CHORUS.

At morning time there's fadeless light; At morning time all will be right;
there's fadeless light, all will be right;

Oh, in some far-off radiant clime, There will be joy at morning time.
far - off ra-di-ant clime,

6. THE BLOOD HAS CLEANSED MY SOUL.

IDA L. REED.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. The blood, the blood hath cleansed my soul, I'm saved from ev-'ry sin;
 2. The blood, the blood hath cleansed my soul, I walk in love's clear light,
 3. The blood, the blood hath cleansed my soul, I'm hap - py all the day,

Christ's healing touch hath made me whole, And he a-bides with-in.
 And now my King hath full con-trol, And all my way is bright.
 Christ's healing touch hath made me whole, My sins are washed a - way.

CHORUS.

O won-drous pow'r..... O pre-cious blood,.....
 O won-drous power, O pre-cious, precious blood,

It cleanseth thro' and thro';..... Oh, rise from
 It cleanseth, it cleanseth thro' and thro';

out..... its healing flood..... In Christ the Lord made new.
 Oh, rise from out, from out the healing flood.

7.

SALVATION'S TIDAL WAVE.

MRS. C. H. M.

JOEL 2: 28.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

- 1. A ti - dal wave is drawing near, is coming sure and soon, Sal - va - tion
- 2. A ti - dal wave of gospel power by prophets long foretold; When God his
- 3. Be glad, ye children of our God, re-joice in Christ your King, Into the

full and free shall o-ver all the world be known; The gospel preached in Spir - it shall outpour upon the young and old; Your daughters and your storehouse of the Lord your tithes and off'rings bring; 'Tis near at hand, that

D. S.—The ju - bi - lee of

ev'ry clime and land beneath the sun, 'Tis coming, 'tis coming, 'tis sons shall prophesy with courage bold, 'Tis coming, 'tis com-ing, 'tis glorious day, lift up your voice and sing, 'Tis coming, 'tis com-ing, 'tis

ho - li - ness on rapid wings draws nigh, 'Tis coming, 'tis com-ing, 'tis

FINE. CHORUS.

coming by and by. 'Tis coming by and by, 'tis com-ing by and coming by and by. by and by, coming by and by.

com-ing by and by.

by, The dawning of a bet-ter day lights up the eastern sky; by and by,

D. S.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

IRA B. WILSON

1. Work, time is passing, the hours quickly fly, Work while the sunlight is
 2. Faith-ful-ly la-bor with head and with hand, Ev-er o-bey-ing the
 3. Work, for be-side thee he standeth to bless, He will direct thee thro'
 4. Je-sus, thy Mas-ter, has gone to prepare In his blest kingdom a

beam-ing on high; Waste not the moments, for night draw-eth nigh,
 Mas-ter's command; Tho' you the pur-pose may not un-der-stand,
 earth's wil-der-ness; God will pro-tect thee, no foes shall op-press,
 home bright and fair; Rest there a-waits you, his joy thou shalt share,

CHORUS.

Soon you shall la-bor no more.
 Work for the day's fly-ing fast. Work, toil-er, work, there is
 Work for him, then, while you may.
 Work, then, the day soon is gone. work, work, work,

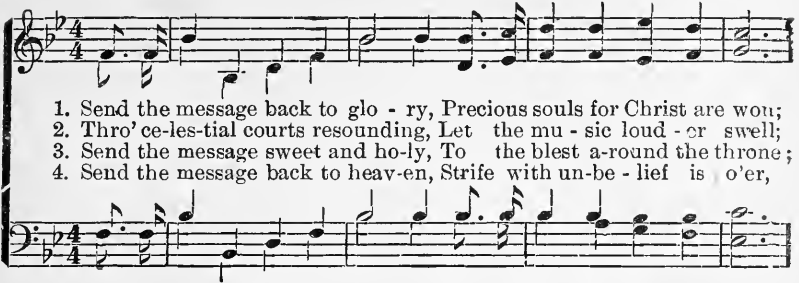
la-bor for you! Work, toil-er, work, to His ser-vice be true!
 work, work,

Work, while 'tis day, Work, while you may, Work, toiler, work for Je-sus.
 work, work,

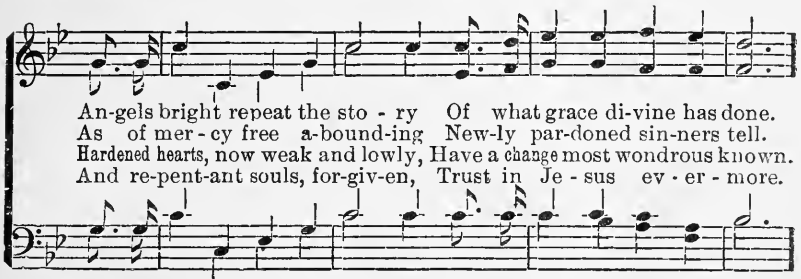
SEND THE MESSAGE BACK TO GLORY.

JENNIE WILSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

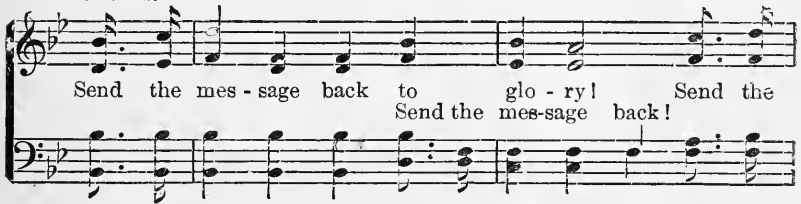


1. Send the message back to glo - ry, Precious souls for Christ are won;
 2. Thro' ce - les - tial courts resounding, Let the mu - sic loud - or swell;
 3. Send the message sweet and ho - ly, To the blest a - round the throne;
 4. Send the message back to heav - en, Strife with un - be - lief is o'er,



Angels bright repeat the sto - ry Of what grace di - vine has done.
 As of mer - cy free a - bound - ing New - ly par - doned sin - ners tell.
 Hardened hearts, now weak and lowly, Have a change most wondrous known.
 And re - pent - ant souls, for - giv - en, Trust in Je - sus ev - er - more.

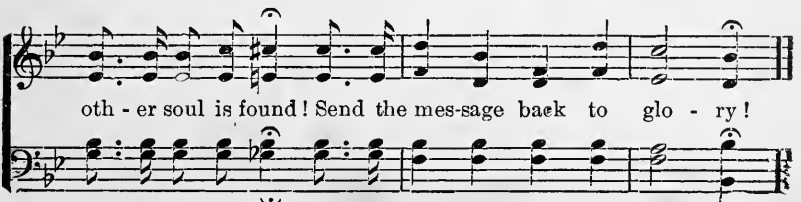
CHORUS.



Send the mes - sage back to glo - ry! Send the
 Send the mes - sage back!



mes - sage back to glo - ry! Let its courts re - sound, For an -



oth - er soul is found! Send the mes - sage back to glo - ry!

10. THERE NEVER WAS ANY ONE LIKE HIM.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

DUET.

1. There nev - er was an - y one like him, The love of a soul to com -
 2. No oth - er so cares for his dear ones, No mat - ter how fee - ble, how
 3. There's no one with friendship so loyal, Or friendship that reaches so
 4. There nev - er was an - y one like him! I can not re - fuse him my

mand;
 small;
 love;

Like Je - sus, whose sym - pa - thy, boundless, Can
 There nev - er was an - y one like him, So
 As Je - sus, whose love in all tri - al Is
 And I in his foot - steps must fol - low Un -

CHORUS.

ful - ly our hearts un - der - stand.
 pa - tient and ten - der to all. There nev - er was an - y one
 love no es - trange - ment can mar.
 til I may see him a - bove.

like him, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, There nev - er was
 an - y one like him,

an - y one like him, Like Je - sus my Lord.
 an - y one like him, — Jesus, my wonderful, wonderful Lord.

11. WHEREVER HE LEADS ME I'LL GO.

W. C. MARTIN.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. Perhaps my dear Shepherd may lead into meadows Where greenest the
 2. Perhaps my good Shepherd may guard while I'm resting Beside where the
 3. Perhaps I'll have sunshine, I may have dis - as-ter, The fut - ure I

grass-es may grow; Perhaps he may lead me in deserts and shadows: Wher-
 still waters flow; Perhaps the mad billows my soul must be breasting: Wher-
 care not to know; I'll trust ev'rything to the care of the Master, Wher-

rit. **REFRAIN.**
 ev-er he leads me I'll go..... And now, on my ear sweetest music is
 I'll go.

fall-ing, A voice..... oh, so gen-tle and low, The voice of my
 voice oh, so gen-tle,
 and low.....

Shepherd this moment is calling: Wher-ev-er he leads me I'll go. I'll go.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms" is
 2. The fight is on, a-rouse ye soldiers brave and true; Je-ho-vah leads, and
 3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry, The bow of prom-ise

heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic-to-ry,
 vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you,
 spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry land shall honored be,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The tri-umph of the right will soon appear. }
 And in his strength un-to the end endure. } The fight is on, O Christian sol-
 The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh. }

dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray, With ar-mor gleaming, and colors

streaming, The right and wrong en-gage to-day; The fight is on, but be not

THE FIGHT IS ON. Concluded.

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!

13. WHO WILL OUR PILOT BE?

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. We sail along in our lit - tle boats Over the great Life sea; The breakers
2. We sail along in the morning bright, Happy and glad are we; But still we
3. We sail along, there are shoals they say, Dangers from which to flee; We face the

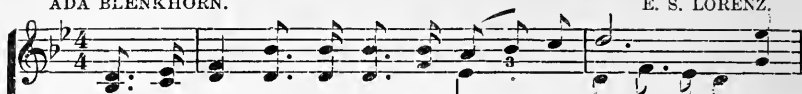
CHORUS.

roar and the waves dash high Who will our Pilot be?
ask as the rocks draw near, Who will our Pilot be?
storm with a heavy heart, Who will our Pilot be? } The Christ will our Pilot be,

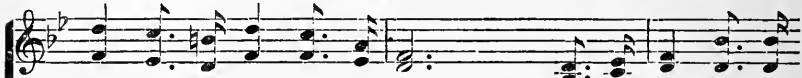
A wonderful Guide is he, So we'll sail, sail, sail, Christ will our Pilot be.

ADA BLENKHORN.

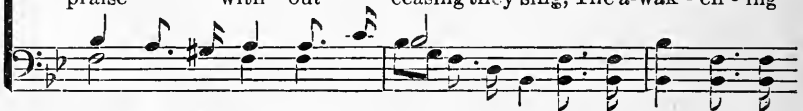
E. S. LORENZ.



1. At the sound of His name the heavens re-joice, His
 2. At the sound of his name our hearts o-ver-flow With
 3. At the sound of his name all na-tions shall bend, All
 1. At the sound of His name the heav-ens rejoice, His



praise with-out ceas-ing they sing; The a-wak-en-ing
 praise to our Sav-ior a-bove; For the com-fort and
 tongues shall acknowl-edge him Lord; Un-i-ver-sal the
 praise with-out ceasing they sing; The a-wak-en-ing



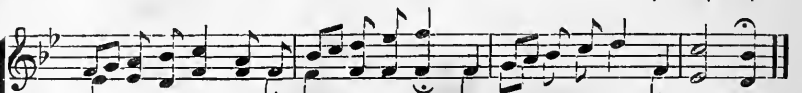
earth, with ju-bi-lant voice, Speaks the love of our Sav-ior and King.
 peace he now doth bestow, Are the boun-ti-ful gifts of his love.
 praise to him shall ascend, To the glo-ry of God in his Word.
 earth, with jubiliant voice, Speaks the love of our Sav-ior and King.



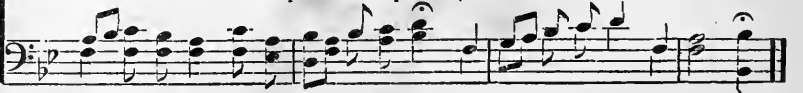
CHORUS.



At the sound of his name, his glorious name, Je-sus, Je-sus, The



earth and the heavens his praise shall proclaim, The wonderful name of Je-sus!



15. WHEN JESUS SMILES ON ME.

T. T. C.

THOS. C. CLARK.

1. My soul was darkened in the night of sin, I would not let God's precious
 2. My path leads often in-to dark-est ways, My feet oft wan-der in a
 3. When Death shall call me at his side to go And leads me where the chilling

love - light in, My Sav - ior sought me and my heart did win, And
 hope - less maze, But still my song shall be a song of praise, For
 wa - ters flow, E'en there my heart the rich - est joy shall know, For

CHORUS.

Je - sus now smiles on me.
 Je - sus now smiles on me. When Jesus smiles the darkest day is bright,
 Je - sus will smile on me.

When Je - sus smiles my burdened heart is light, When Je - sus smiles

I fear not day or night, For Je - sus ev - er smiles on me.

FLORA E. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Life is full of clouds and sunshine,
 2. When I walk thro' paths unbroken,
 3. Tho' temp-tations oft be-set me,
 4. I will trust my heav'nly Fa-ther:

Shadows come then pass a-
 When in darkness on I
 God is still my help and
 He whose love a-bides al-

way,
 stray,
 stay;
 way

But I know thro' all life's changes
 God knows all my griefs un-spok-en,
 Tho' all hu-man friends forsake me
 Will not leave his helpless children—

God will go
 He will go
 He will go
 He will go

CHORUS.

with me all the way! I am so glad.....that God's love I have
 I am so glad

known!..... I am so glad..... that I'm nev-er a-
 I have known! I am so glad that I'm nev-er, I'm

lonel..... I am so glad..... that I'm ev-er his
 nev-er a-lone! I am so glad that I'm ev-er, I'm

GOD WILL GO WITH ME. Concluded.

own!..... God will go with me all the way!
ev - er his own!

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with a long note on 'own!' followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

17. GOD, HELP ME TO DO RIGHT.

I. B. W.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Tho' bur-dens may bend me, tho' troubles op-press, Tho' sin oft my
2. When-ev - er from thee I am tempted to stray, And wander in
3. Help me to be faith-ful in all that I do, Up-held by the

The second system of music is in 6/8 time and features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

soul may af - fright, Oh, help me, blest Savior, thy name to con-fess,
sin's darkest night, Ne'er leave nor forsake me, dear Savior, I pray,
pow'r of thy might; To thee I would ev - er be loy - al and true,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

CHORUS.

God, help me to do right. God, help me to do right! God, help me to do right!

The third system of music is marked 'CHORUS.' and features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

By thy power divine, make my will wholly thine, God, help me to do right.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece and features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

18.

THE REAPER'S SONG.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. We are reapers in the field, Working for the King; Busy hours their
 2. We are reapers, young and old, Each must do his best; We must work with
 3. We are reapers for the King Mid his golden grain; As we work our

CHORUS. UNISON.

fruits now yield, Rich reward they bring.
 cour - age bold, Striving with the rest. Working for the Lord of the
 voic - es ring In the glad re-frain.

HARMONY.

har - vest, Bringing in his sheaves so fair, Throwing out the weeds of sin,

bringing only goodness in, Toiling for him ev'rywhere; Working for the
 Work - ing,

Lord of the harv - est, Sinful words and deeds we throw away; On - ly
 working, ev - er working, Sin - ful deeds we throw away;

THE REAPER'S SONG. Concluded.

love, and truth, and faith, and kindness, Are the sheaves that we bring to-day.

19. CONTINUALLY DROPPING.

E. D. ELLIOTT.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Each blessing from God cometh down like the rain, Dropping, dropping, dropping down;
2. The unceasing pat-ter makes earth loudly ring, Dropping, dropping, dropping down;
3. Like silvery drops from the clouds far above, Dropping, dropping, dropping down;

Some to-ken of love ev-'ry day we'll obtain, Continually dropping down.
Till even the deserts with joy shout and sing, Continually dropping down.
So comes our kind Father's sweet blessing of love, Continually dropping down.

CHORUS.

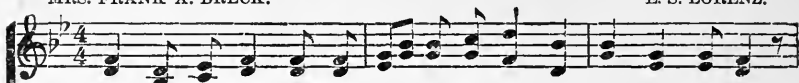
He sendeth the showers, refreshing and sweet, Dropping, dropping, dropping down;

With goodness and mercy our days are replete, Continually dropping down.

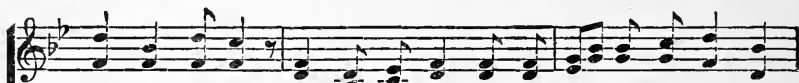
20. NOT WILLING THAT ANY SHOULD PERISH.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. Christ is not will - ing that an - y should per - ish, No, not an - y!
2. Je - sus has furn - ished a bless - ed sal - va - tion, Great, wide, reach - ing,
3. Life may be yours if 'tis life you are choos - ing, Christ con - fess - ing,
4. Christ is the Friend of the wea - ry and lone - ly, Come and hear him,



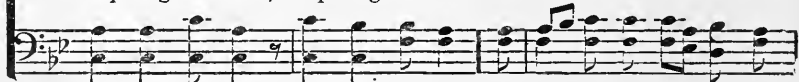
no, not an - y! Great is his love that can ten - der - ly cher - ish,
great, wide, reach - ing, Bid - ding us flee from sin's great con - dem - na - tion,
Christ con - fess - ing; Oh, do not per - ish, sal - va - tion re - fus - ing,
come and hear him; Will you now choose him and trust in him on - ly,



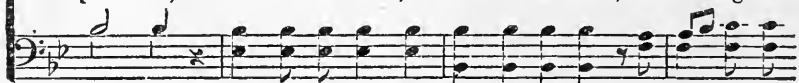
CHORUS.



Bless so ma - ny, bless so ma - ny.
He's be - seech - ing, he's be - seech - ing. Not will - ing that an - y should
Seek his bless - ing, seek his bless - ing.
Keep - ing near him, keep - ing near him.



per - ish, He would save all, for this was he sent; Not willing that



an - y should per - ish, He would save you, come now, repent!



R. J. W.

ROY J. WERNER.

1. When the shadows gather, and the way is dark and drear, And the cross too
 2. When I think of all he suffered there on Cal-va-ry, From the curse of
 3. Oh, 'tis sweet to trust him and to know that he is near; Day by day he

heav - y for my fee - ble strength to bear, How my heart rejoices when the
 sin to set my burdened spir - it free, Then the clouds and darkness from my
 walks with me, my fainting heart to cheer; In the Father's kingdom there's a

Mas - ter speaks to me, Fear not, burdened soul, for I will comfort thee.
 soul are borne a - way, And a - gain I hear my Sav - ior soft - ly say.
 place prepared for me, Where with him in glory I shall ev - er be.

D. S.—Grace I give suf - fi - cient, on - ly watch and pray.

CHORUS.

Bear the cross, for sure - ly I am with thee, I will aid thee

D. S.
 all the wea - ry way, No temp - ta - tion e'er can o - ver - come thee,

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. We are walk-ing in the bright and shining way, The beau-ti-ful
 2. There is glo - ry shin-ing in this path so bright, A beau-ti-ful
 3. Leave the path of sin, for there's a bet - ter one, The beau-ti-ful
 4. All a-round us shine the gold-en beams of love, A beau-ti-ful

way,..... The beau-ti - ful way; Come and
 way,..... A beau-ti - ful way; Come and
 way,..... The beau-ti - ful way; Come with
 way,..... A beau-ti - ful way; We are

join us as we jour-ney on to-day, Come and walk in this bright and
 join us, leave the darkness, walk in light, Come and walk in this bright and
 us, destruction's way, now quickly shun, Come and walk in this bright and
 go-ing to a hap-py home a - bove, Come and walk in this bright and

D. S. *walk in this bright and*

FINE. CHORUS.

beautiful way. Come and walk . . . in the beautiful way,
 Come and walk in the beautiful way, the beautiful way,
 beau-ti-ful way.

Come and fol - - - low the Sav-ior to - day,
 Come and fol-low the Sav-ior to - day, the Sav-ior to-day,

IN THE BEAUTIFUL WAY. Concluded.

D. S.

Come, oh, come,.... and no longer de-lay, Come and
Come, oh, come, and no longer de-lay, no longer de-lay,

23.

A WONDERFUL SAVIOR.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior! Rul-ing the earth and the sea,
2. Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior! Con-quer-ing sin and the grave,
3. Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior! Com-fort and cheer of the sad,
4. Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior! Friend of the friendless is he,

Fill-ing the world with his glo-ry, Mas-ter and Monarch is he.
Rout-ing the forc-es of e-vil, A-ble the na-tions to save.
Dry-ing the tears of the griev-ing, Bid-ding the mourner be glad.
Joy of the a-ges his pres-ence Shall in e-ter-ni-ty be.

CHORUS.

Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior! Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior!

Rit.

Fill-ing the earth with his mercy and peace, Oh, what a Sav-ior and Lord.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Out and out for Je - sus! Should a sin - ner be, Who his love has
 2. Out and out for Je - sus! On - ly him dis-cern; For his cause and
 3. Out and out for Je - sus! Soul and bod - y, too; Show a good con-

wit-nessed There on Cal - va - ry; Seen his ho - ly dy - ing, Heard his
 ser - vice Hot with zeal to burn; Cold or hot, he'd have us, Hot, then,
 fes - sion I will sure - ly do; For his blood has bought me, Paid the

bit - ter cry; Out and out for Je - sus, Should be you and I.
 I will be, Out and out for Je - sus, That's for you and me.
 ran - som down. Out and out for Je - sus, Till I win the crown.

CHORUS.

Out and out for Je - sus I will be! Out and
 Out and out for Je - sus I will ev - er be! Show - ing forth my

out that all the world may see! Tho' the world may scoff, deride, He who
 col - ors where who will may see!

OUT AND OUT FOR JESUS. Concluded.

helps is at my side; Out and out for Je-sus I will ev - er be.

25. I AM ON THE LORD'S SIDE.

HARRIET E. JONES.

GEO. S. SCHULER.

1. I am on the Lord's side, Glory to his name! I am on the Lord's side,
2. I am on the Lord's side, Faith and hope are strong; Morning, noon and evening,
3. I am on the Lord's side, Who for me did die; I will love and trust him,

Love to spread his fame; I am in his keeping, Blessings I re-ceive,
 Je - sus is my song; Ver-y, ver - y prec-ious Is his ho - ly name,
 As the days go by; Tho' his foes assail me, Nothing shall offend,

D. S.—I am on the Lord's side, Just where I should be.

FINE. CHORUS.

Knowing, hal - le - lu - jah! In whom I believe.
 And I will pro-claim it Ev'rywhere the same. I am on the Lord's side!
 Since my dear Redeemer Is my roy-al Friend.

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! That's the place for me.

Lo! he died for me; I am on the Lord's side, Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

26. IN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. To the world my love for Christ con-fess-ing, In his prom-ise sweet, true
 2. Shelter'd, when the tempest is pre-vail-ing, Shielded, when the tempter
 3. Car-ing noth-ing for the world's vain pleasures, Laying up in heav-en
 4. Priz-ing more and more the blessings giv-en, Keeping near the side that

faith ex-press-ing, While more precious dai-ly grows each blessing, In the
 is as sail-ing, Sure that my Re-deem-er is un-fail-ing, In the
 end-less treas-ures, Find-ing joys that fill the deep-est meas-ures, In the
 once was riv-en, Till my Sav-ior calls me home to heav-en, Trusting

CHORUS.

shad-ow of the cross I a-bide.
 shad-ow of the cross I a-bide. } In the shad-ow of the
 shad-ow of the cross I a-bide.
 sweet-ly, here my soul shall a-bide.

cross a-bid-ing ev-er, In the shad-ow
 In the shad-ow,

of the cross;..... Holding sweet communion with my lov-ing
 in the shad-ow of the cross;

IN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS. Concluded.

Sav - ior, In the shad-ow of the cross.....
 In the shadow, in the shadow of the cross.

27. THE MUSIC OF GOD'S WORD.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. In the deep, deep waves of sor - row, 'Mid the strong, swift tides of grief,
2. Hear it sing - ing, "I am with thee!" Hear a - gain! "Be not a - fraid."
3. Do thy way seem hedged a - bout thee? "I will guide thee with mine eye."
4. Art thou wea - ry? Hark, the ech - o: "Come, thou wea - ry one, to me;"

Hark, a sound of heav'nly mu - sic, Bringing sweet and sure re - lief!
 Can'st thou fear, when He is near thee, He, on whom thy trust is stayed?
 Do the cares of life per - plex thee? "I will an - swer ere they cry."
 Art thou troubled for the fu - ture? "As thy days, thy strength shall be."


REFRAIN.

Precious mu - sic of the Bi - ble! Mu - sic saints and prophets heard!
 mel - o - dy saints and the

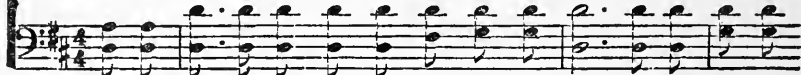

Bringing hope in times of an - guish; Wondrous mu - sic of God's word!
 hope in the mel - o - dy

W. L. S.

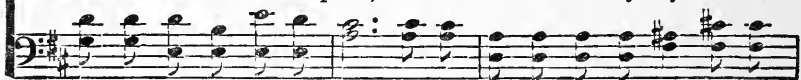

Rev. W. L. STONE



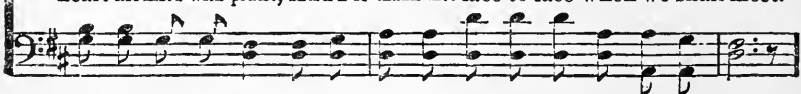
1. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and his love, How he left his
 2. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus as he went Ev - 'rywhere, to
 3. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus on the tree, For it shows how
 4. Oh, my dear and precious Sav - ior, at thy feet Here I give my-

Father's mansion far a - bove, How he came on earth to live, How he
 do his Father's will in - tent; How he gave the blind their sight, How he
 great the love that died for me; And the blood that from his side Flowed, when
 self and all I have complete; I will serve thee all my days With a


came his life to give, Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and his love.
 gave the wronged ones right, How he swift deliv'rance to the captive sent.
 on the cross he died, Paid my debt and evermore doth make me free.
 heart all filled with praise, And I'll thank thee face to face when we shall meet.



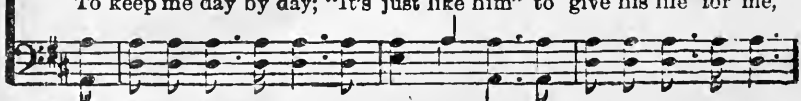
CHORUS.



"It's just like him" to take my sins a-way, To make me glad and free,

To keep me day by day; "It's just like him" to give his life for me,



IT'S JUST LIKE HIM. Concluded.

That I might go to heav-en, and ev - er with him be.

29. THEY'RE ALL TAKEN AWAY!

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Oppressed with grief and with burdens sore, In sin I wandered a - stray;
 2. My Savior's coming no more I dread, My sins no longer dis - may;
 3. My heart re-joic-es in per-fect peace, My Lord I glad-ly o - bey;
 4. My sins, tho' grievous, the Sav-ior used His wondrous love to dis - play;

My Sav-ior found me, my sins he bore, They're all tak-en a - way
 To purge their stain, on the cross he bled, They're all tak-en a - way.
 From sin's great burden I found release, They're all tak-en a - way.
 He freed my soul, tho' I long refused, They're all tak-en a - way.

CHORUS.

They're all tak-en a - way! away! They're all tak-en a - way!....
a-way!

My sins, tho' ma - ny, ap - pall no more, They're all tak-en a - way.

30. DEAR TO THE HEART OF THE SHEPHERD.

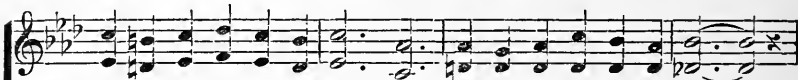
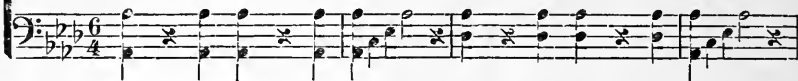
MRS MARY B. WINGATE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

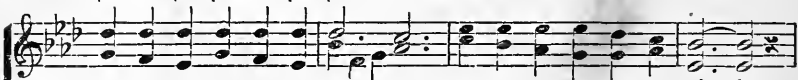
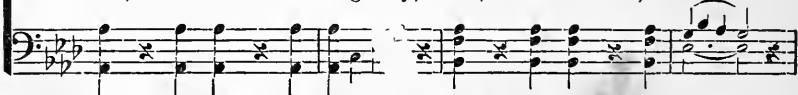
DUET.



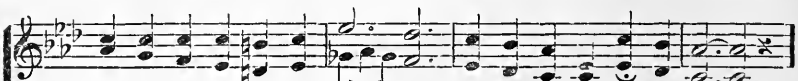
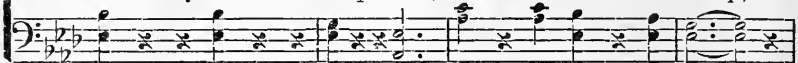
1. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the sheep of his fold;
2. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the lambs of his fold;
3. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the "ninety and nine;"
4. Green are the pastures in-vit-ing, Sweet are the waters and "still;"



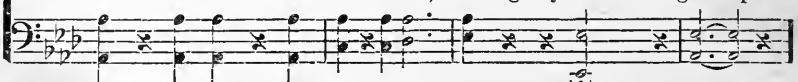
Dear is the love that he gives them, Dearer than silver or gold.
Some from the pastures are straying, Hungry and helpless and cold.
Dear are the sheep that have wandered Out in the desert to pine.
Lord, we will answer thee gladly, "Yes, blessed Master, we will!"



Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are his "other" lost sheep;
See, the Good Shepherd is seeking, Seeking the lambs that are lost;
Hark! he is ear-nest-ly call - ing, Ten - der-ly pleading to - day;
Makes thy true un-der-shep-herds, Give us a love that is deep;

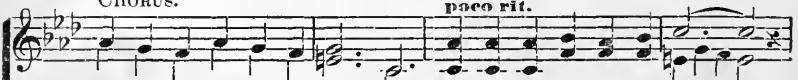


O - ver the mountains he fol-lows, O - ver the wa-ters so deep.
Bringing them in with re-joic-ing, Saved at such in - fi-nite cost.
"Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shelter, a - stray?"
Send us out in - to the des - ert, Seeking thy wan-der-ing sheep."

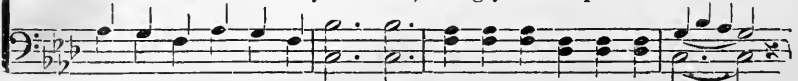


CHORUS.

poco rit.



Out in the des-ert they wan-der, Hungry and helpless and cold.



DEAR TO THE HEART OF THE SHEPHERD. Concluded.

f a tempo.

Oft to the rescue { he has-tens, } Bringing them back to the fold.
 (4th verse.) { we'll hasten, }

31. SHINE ALL THE DAY.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND,

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Lit - tle ray of gold - en sun-shine From the smiling skies a - bove,
2. Flowers lift their head to greet you, For they need your cheering glow;
3. There's a better, brighter sunshine Rich and poor a - like may share;

On your wings of light haste downward, Shining out the Father's love.
 Birds sing out their sweetest mu-sic, As you hasten down below.
 'Tis the love of God so precious, Gleaming round us ev'ry where.

CHORUS.

Shine, shine, all the happy day, Driving clouds away, making hearts so gay;

Shine, shine, from the skies above, Little golden sunbeam, showing Jesus' love.

32. WORKING AT THE SIDE OF THE MASTER.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Who will be - a reap - er in the harvest field, Working for the Master
 2. Who will be a reap - er 'mid the golden sheaves, Serving well the Master
 3. Who will be a reap - er in the field to - day, Toiling with the Master

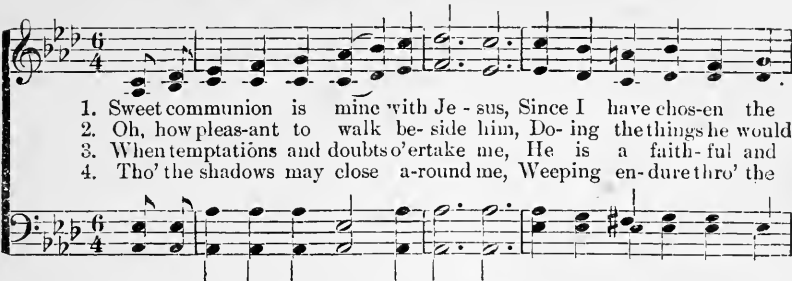
dear? Who will gather fruit and grain, working under sun and rain, Day by
 true? Nev - er fal - ter at the work, never tire and never shirk, For there
 kind? If we do our very best, we can leave to him the rest, And a

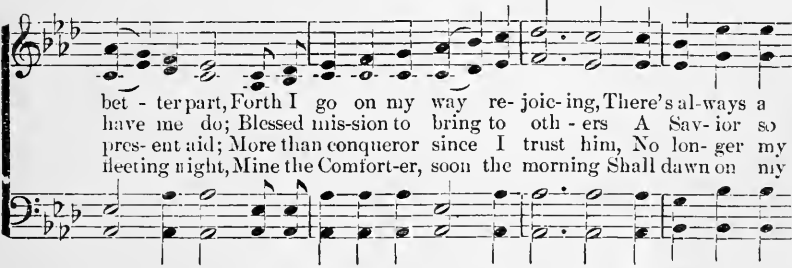
CHORUS.

day, and year by year. Work - ing at the side of the Mas - ter,
 is so much to do.
 precious har - vest find. at the side of the Master,

Nev - er from the field we'll roam! Till the fall - ing of the
 from the field we'll never roam!

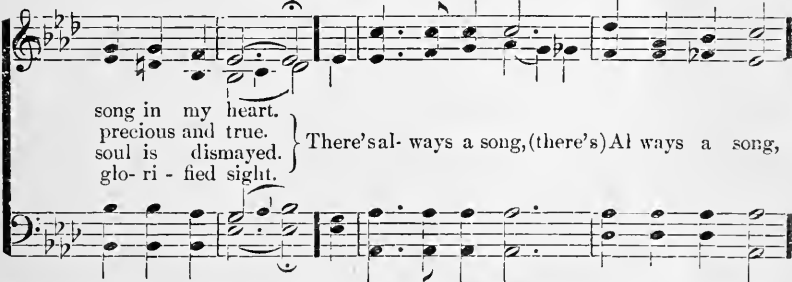
rit.
 night, and the gleam of sunset light, When with joy we'll gladly sing Harvest Home!

- 
1. Sweet communion is mine with Je - sus, Since I have chos-en the
 2. Oh, how pleas-ant to walk be- side him, Do- ing the things he would
 3. When temptations and doubts o'er take me, He is a faith- ful and
 4. Tho' the shadows may close a- round me, Weeping en- dure thro' the




bet - ter part, Forth I go on my way re- joic- ing, There's al- ways a
 have me do; Blessed mis- sion to bring to oth- ers A Sav- ior so
 pres- ent aid; More than conqueror since I trust him, No lon- ger my
 fleeting night, Mine the Com- fort- er, soon the morn- ing Shall dawn on my

CHORUS.



song in my heart.
 precious and true. } There's al- ways a song, (there's) Al ways a song,
 soul is dismayed.
 glo- ri - fied sight.



A beau- ti - ful song in my heart; Sav - ior di -
 song, a song in my heart;



vine, since thou art mine, There's al - ways a song in my heart.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. With a heart brave and ready, With a hand strong and steady, In the
 2. With an ear - nest en-deav-or, With a faith falt'ring nev-er, In the
 3. There are wrongs to be right-ed And, in pur - pose u-nit-ed, We should

name of our Je - ho - vah we will press the bat - tle on; With a
 strength of our Je - ho - vah we will challenge sin and wrong; If the
 march in ranks un - bro - ken to the ear - nest bat - tle - field; God, his

soul true and loyal, With an aim high and royal, Let us follow where he
 Lord go be - fore us, And his ban - ner be o'er us, We will follow till thro'
 hon - or defending, God, his help to us sending, Will empow'r us in the

CHORUS.

leads un - til the vic - to - ry is won.
 him we sing the glad triumphant song. For 'tis God alone can help us to
 conflict till the foe is forced to yield.

fight the bat - tle thro'; It is on - ly he, the Lord, who wondrous

GOD ALONE CAN HELP. Concluded.

things can do; God a-lone can de-fend us, he a-lone pow'r can

send us, So we trust in his strong arm to fight the bat-tle thro'.

35. MARCHING WITH JESUS.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Hear the tramp of a mill-ion lit-tle feet Marching with Je - sus;
 2. By still waters and into pastures green Marching with Je - sus;
 3. Safely led they will grow to soldiers brave Marching with Je - sus;

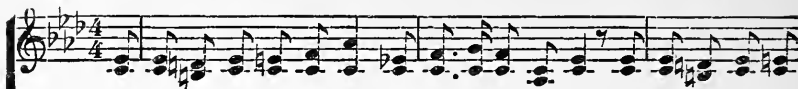
CHORUS.

Where he leads they will ever follow fleet, Marching on. Growing more and more
 In distress, or in pain, they on him lean, Marching on.
 Strong to battle and wise the lost to save, Marching on. Grace and truth on them

like their Lord, Ill can not betide Those who at his side Still march on.
 are out-poured;

MRS. CORA M. TURRELL

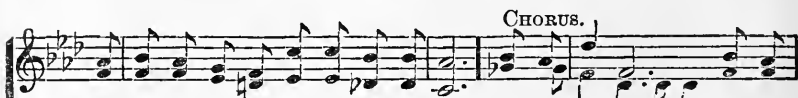
E. S. LORENZ.



1. The gentle Shepherd wandered at evening with his flock, In valleys that were
2. The sun sank low, and lower, but still I wandered on, Unmindful of the
3. But darkness settled quickly, and ere I was a-ware How ver-y wild and
4. Oh, wand' rer, whom the Savior in mer-cy calls to-day, Obey his voice and



fertile, fresh, and fair; I strayed upon the hillside amid the stone and rock,
gentle voice that called; I tho't to turn and follow before the light was gone,
rough the way had grown, I could not see the Shepherd; his voice I could not hear;
fol - low near his side, Before the earth-born darkness his form shall hide away;



In hopes of finding richer dainties there. Now I'm outside! Now I'm
And with the rest to en-ter safe the fold. outside the fold!
And I was left to wander on a-lone.
And with his sheep infolded safe a-bide. Tho' you're outside, Tho' you're
outside the fold,



outside! All the rest are safely fold-ed, While I am out-side!
outside the fold! While I
outside, Still the loving Shepherd's seek-ing To bring you in-side!
outside the fold, To bring



37.

MAY GOD DEPEND ON YOU?

W. C. MARTIN.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. In the war-fare that is rag-ing For the truth and for the right,
 2. See, they come on sa-ble pin-ions, Come in strong Sa-tanic might,—
 3. From his throne the Fa-ther sees us; An-gels help us to pre-vail;

When the con-flict, fierce, is rag-ing With the pow-ers of the night;
 Pow-ers come and dark do-min-ions From the re-gions of the night,
 And our lead-er true is Je-sus And we shall not, can-not fail.

God needs peo-ple brave and true: May he then de-pend on you?
 God re-quires the brave and true: May he then de-pend on you?
 Triumph crowns the brave and true,— May the Lord de-pend on you?

peo - ple brave and true;

CHORUS.

May the Lord..... depend on you?..... Loy-al-ty..... is but his due;.....
 May the Lord de - pend on you? Loy-al-ty is but his due;

Say, O spir-it, brave and true, That he may de-pend on you.

spir - it, brave and true,

C. A. S.

C. A. SHAW.

1. When the way seems dark and drear, And thy soul is filled with fear, What a ref-uge
 2. When the clouds so in-ter-vene That no star of hope is seen, What a ref-uge
 3. When our earthly comforts fail, And the foes of life prevail, What a ref-uge

strong is found in Je - sus; Never let thy faith grow dim; Trust thy all in all to
 strong is found in Je - sus; Fly to him in earnest pray'r, Seek his wealth of loving
 strong is found in Je - sus; Then beneath his banner true We may all our foes sub-

CHORUS.

him; What a refuge strong is found in Je - sus.
 care; What a refuge strong is found in Je - sus. He has promised to be
 due; What a refuge strong is found in Je - sus.

with us un - to the 'end, Be not a - afraid, be not a -
 Be not a - afraid,

fraid, Ev - 'ry tri - al draws him nearer, his aid to lend,
 be not a-fraid,

BE NOT AFRAID. Concluded.

Be not dis-mayed,..... be not dis-mayed.....
 Be not dis-mayed, be not dis-mayed.

39.

FIGHT TO WIN.

JAMES ROWE

E. L. ASHFORD.

1. Sold-iers on the bat-tle field, Fight to win,
 2. Tho' the strife be long and hard, Fight to win,
 3. Fol-low where your Leader leads, Fight to win,
 Fight to win, fight to

ght to win; Have no tho't that you will yield, Soldiers, fight to
 fight to win; Courage is its own reward, Soldiers, fight to
 fight to win; Crown your lives with noble deeds, Soldiers, fight to
 win, Fight to win, fight to

CHORUS.

win. Fight to win, yes, fight to win, Never yield an inch to
 win, fight to win, yes,

sin; Keep up the fight both day and night, Soldiers, fight, fight to win.

40. THE PROMISE MADE TO MOTHER.

INA DULEY OGDON.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. Ere you left the homestead in the vanished long a-go, When your heart was
 2. When you sought the world she bade you take this faithful Friend, Begged you to con-
 3. Far from grace you wandered in the weary passing years, Patient-ly she
 4. Once again you promised when her pilgrim work was done, When she went in

hap-py and your soul was pure as snow, You were bade to Je - sus' feet, his
 fess Him and in him your soul defend; Oft you vowed to claim him and to
 suffered and endured her grief and fears; Ma - ny times you told her you would
 triumph to receive her golden crown, When she said, "thro' Christ a - lone were

shelt'ring love to know, Don't forget the promise made to moth - er.
 trust him to the end, Don't forget the promise made to moth - er.
 heed the pray'rs and tears, Don't forget the promise made to moth - er.
 life and vic-t'ry won," Don't forget the promise made to moth - er.

CHORUS.

Don't for-get those ten-der hands that soothed your cares a way; Don't forget that

THE PROMISE MADE TO MOTHER. Concluded.

gen-tle face, those tresses thin and gray; And don't for- get her Sav - ior,
 who is calling you to-day; Don't forget the promise made to moth - er.

41. ANSWER HIM, "LORD, I WILL."

JENNIE WILSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Je - sus is calling you to the light, Sweet-ly his ac - cents thrill;
2. Je - sus is bidding you at his feet All of your sins to lay;
3. Je - sus invites you to come in faith, Laden with grief and blame;
4. Bid all your hin - der - ing doubts de - part, Cling to Christ's promise still;

FINE.

While he is bidding you come to - night, On - ly say, "Lord, I will."
 He will give pardon and peace complete, Taking your guilt a - way.
 "I will for-give you," his dear voice saith; Trust in his sav - ing name.
 While he is say - ing, "Give me thine heart," Answer him, "Lord, I will."

D.S. — While he so tender-ly bids you come, Answer him, "Lord I will."

CHORUS. D.S.

On - ly say, "Lord, I will, I will!" On - ly say, "Lord I will, I will!"

MRS. CORA M. TURREL.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. There we all shall praise him, Songs of rapt-ure raise him, Hal - le -
 2. There'll be no more sor-row On that gold - en mor-row, There'll be
 3. No more moans of sad-ness, But the shouts of glad-ness, There'll be
 3. There'll be crowns of glo - ry, There'll be palms of vict - 'ry, There'll be

lu - jah, shout-ing in that home; There with him we shall dwell, Who ful-ly
 no more griev-ing in that home; When the souls God will own, Shall gath-er
 songs of vict-'ry in that home; With the loved gone be-fore, We praise the
 notes of tri-umph in that home; The re-deemed from their Lord Shall all re-

conquered death and hell, Are you read - y for that time to come?
 round his great white throne, Are you read - y for that time to come?
 Lamb for ev - er - more, Are you read - y for that time to come?
 ceive their great re - ward, Are you read - y for that time to come?

CHORUS.

Oh, be read-y, fully ready! Oh, be ready, fully ready! Both in heart and soul pre-

pare for that glad clime! Oh, be read-y, ful-ly read-y!
 that glorious clime!

OH, BE READY. Concluded.

Oh, be read-y ful-ly read-y! Oh, be read-y for that hap-py clime!

43. LED BY THE SPIRIT.

R. C. W.

R. C. WARD.

1. Led by the Spir-it in ways that are holy, Ear-nest-ly seek-ing his
 2. Led by the Spir-it, tho' gloom hang-ing o-ver Duty's lone path-way, our
 3. Led by the Spir-it, oh, rapture su-per-nal! Fill-ing the soul of the

pleasure to know; Bear-ing the mes-sage of love to the low-ly;
 vis-ion ob-scures; Walk-ing by faith, we are led to dis-cov-er
 faith-ful and true: Jour-ney-ing on-ward to rapt-ure e-ter-nal,

D. S.—Lead-ing our souls thro' the dark-ness and ra-diance,

FINE. CHORUS.

Will-ing wher-ev - er he leads us to go.
 Blessings, his word, ev-er faith-ful, as-sures. Tell all the world of the
 Led by the Com-fort-er all the way thro'.

Up to the re-gions of in-fi-nite light.

D. S.

Spir-it's sweet presence, Ev - er a - bid-ing by day and by night;

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. In the love of Christ my Savior there is ev'rything I need: I have
 2. When a tem-pest wild-ly ra-ges, when to me a burden clings, And the
 3. I shall nev - er, nev - er doubt him, for a per-fect friend is he, Having

joy to o-ver-flow-ing, oh, my life is blest indeed! Ev'-ry pray - er
 e - vil one as-sails me, ev-en then my spir-it sings, For he shel-ters
 shed his blood to save me, on the cross of Cal-va-ry; Tho' the world re-

he doth an-swer, ev'-ry call and whisper heed; I am sat - is - fied com -
 and relieves me, while I hide beneath his wings; I am sat - is - fied com -
 pects and jeers him, he is good e-nough for me; I am sat - is - fied com -

CHORUS.

pletely with his love. I am sat-is-fied, completely sat-is-fied,
 I am sat-is-fied, com - plete-ly sat-is-fied,

Getting ev - 'ry thing I need from him above; I have no desire to stray,

SATISFIED COMPLETELY. Concluded.

I am hap-py, day by day; I am sat - is-fied completely with his love.

45. I WANT EVERYBODY TO KNOW.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

WINNIE M. GABRIELSON.

1. I tell the old story of Je - sus When-ever—wher-ever I go;
 2. So great is his lov-ing compassion He nev - er turns sinners a-way
 3. So ma-n-y know nothing of Je-sus, And naught of the mansions above,
 4. Come, help me to spread the good tidings Of Christ to earth's uttermost bound,

He of - fers so great a sal-va-tion That I want ev-'ry-bod-y to know.
 That comes with a heart of repentance, And that unto him honestly pray.
 Because no one never has told them Of this wonderful story of love.
 Un-til ev'ry kingdom and na-tion Shall this merciful Savior have found.

CHORUS.

I want ev-'ry-bod-y to know.... Of him who such mercy can show;...
 ev-'ry-bod-y to know such mercy can show;

It's ever my aim his great love to proclaim, For I want ev-'ry-bod-y to know.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. There's a mot - to for the chil - dren of the King, By its
 2. It is writ - ten on the ban - ners of the Lord, And to
 3. Then we'll raise on high the stand - ard of the Cross, Through all

words, the world they claim, It is deep in ev - 'ry loy - al Christian
 all the words pro - claim, That more pow - er - ful than an - y earth - ly
 a - ges still the same; And we know that we shall nev - er suf - fer

CHORUS.

heart, And the words are "In His Name."
 sword Is our mot - to, "In His Name."
 loss, For we'll con - quer, "In His Name." } "In His Name" we will

con - quer ev - 'ry foe! "In His Name" we will win where'er we go!

"In His Name" we de - feat shall never know! We must conquer "In His Name!"

HAVE I DONE MY BEST?

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Have I done my task for the Lord to-day? Have I sowed a seed of grace?
 2. Have I done my work for the Lord to-day? A - ny sin - gle act or word?
 3. Have I done my best for the Lord to-day? Is my heart or mind at rest?

Have I a - ny fruits of my toil to lay At the throne before his face?
 Have I used for good, as it came my way, What I may have seen or heard?
 Can I say to him as I kneel to pray, "I have done my very best?"

CHORUS.

If I have, If I have, then I've tak - en an - oth - er step

In my heav'nly, homeward way; But if not,
 homeward way; But if not,

I have wasted the precious hours, I have lost a gold - en day.

48. FORWARD, BROTHERS, FORWARD!

E. E. HEWITT.

W. H. DOANE.

1. For-ward, brothers, for-ward! Bat-tle for the right, God him-self is
 2. For-ward, brothers, for-ward! Words of life pro-claim; Un-to oth-ers
 3. For-ward, brothers, for-ward! Strong in faith and pray'r; Ou his arm re-

call-ing, Gird you for the fight, He will fail you nev-er,
 ren-der, Serv-ice in his name, For his grace a-bound-ing,
 ly-ing, His re-ward we'll share; With his ban-ner o'er us,

D.S.—High his ban-ner fling-ing,

Help your brave en-deav-or, Make you conquer ev-er,
 Mer-cy all sur-round-ing, On with song re-sound-ing,
 We shall be vic-to-ri-ous, In his king-dom glo-ri-ous,

On with joy-ful sing-ing, Hal'-le-lu-jahs ring-ing,

FINE. CHORUS.

Trust-ing in his might. } For-ward, for-ward, Christian broth-ers,
 Ev-'ry heart a-flame. } Forward, all, forward, all,
 We the crown shall wear. }

For-ward, broth-ers, all.

D.S.
 for-ward all! For-ward, for-ward, An-swer God's in-spir-ing call.
 Forward, all, forward, all,

W. C. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat:
 2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
 3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer,
 4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
 Who bids all anxious fears depart, — I love the name of Je - sus.
 Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
 Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell! Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.
 Oh, praise the name

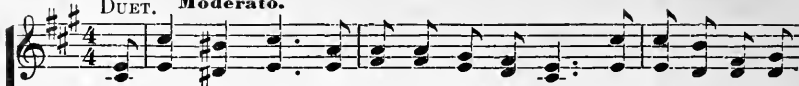
CHORUS.

"Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same,
p *f*

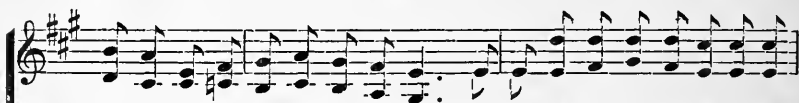
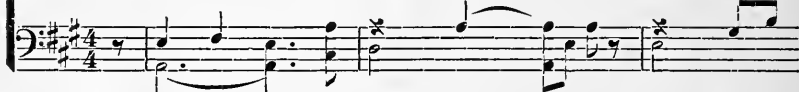
"Je - sus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for - ev - er.
 Its worthy praise
ff

W. C. MARTIN.

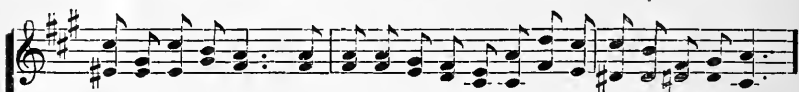
IRA B. WILSON.

DUET. *Moderato.*

1. Does God need me when all things are his own? The earth is but his
2. Does God need me, the creature of his hand, When seraphs are a-
3. Does God need me, oh, can it sure - ly be? Oh, then I give my



footstool and the heavens are his throne; The sun and moon and far-flung stars make
 bout his throne to do his least command? So fee-ble and un-wor-ty as I
 self to serve him thro' e-ter-ni - ty; I only ask that he shall with his



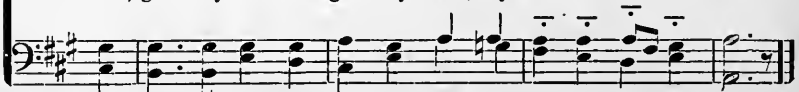
haste to do his will, And mighty angels speed abroad his wishes to fulfill.
 know myself to be, It does not seem almighty God has any need of me!
 mighty strength endow, And he shall find me ready for the altar or the plow.

*f* CHORUS. *A little faster.*

He needs me! Oh, yes, he needs me, For he says so in his word!
 He needs me, yes, he needs me!



Oh, glad - ly then I give my - self, my all un - to the Lord.



1. Will your lamp be trimmed and burning, When the Bridegroom comes? Or your
 2. Will your light be bright and steady, When the Bridegroom comes? Will your
 3. Will you enter his pavilions, When the Bridegroom comes? Join a

plea will he be spurning, When he comes? When they cry, "Go forth to meet him,"
 heart and soul be ready, When he comes? Will your lamp be brightly flaming,
 doring countless millions, When he comes? Ere the door is shut securely,

D.S.—When they cry, "Go forth to meet him,"

Will you be prepared to greet him? Will your lamp be trimmed and burning,
 Your devotion wide proclaiming? Will your light be bright and steady,
 Will you enter with him surely? Will you enter his pavilions,

Will you be prepared to greet him? Will your lamp be trimmed and burning,

FINE. CHORUS.

When the Bridegroom comes? When the Bridegroom comes will you be ready? (fully ready?)
 When the Bridegroom comes?

D. S.

When the Bridegroom comes, will you be ready? (fully ready?)

32. WINNING THE WORLD BY HIS LOVE.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. The He- ro of the Cross will soon win all the human race! The music of his
 2. The lift- ing power of his love proclaims his matchless worth, While, like the golden
 3. Repentant souls he'll ever free from burd' ning sin and wrong, And spread his snowy

bles- sed name is heard in ev- 'ry place, And mill- ions now are living in the
 sun at noon, his glo- ry fills the earth; And na- tions, long in darkness, in the
 wings of peace a- bove earth's happy throng; Then "Crown Him Lord of All" shall be the

sun- shine of his face! He is win- ning all the world by his love. (by his love.)
 light are marching forth! He is win- ning all the world by his love.
 u - ni - ver- sal song! He is win- ning all the world by his love.

CHORUS.

He is winning all the world by his love,..... He is
 He is winning all the world by his

winning all the world by his love;..... Spreading joy in ev- 'ry place,
 love,..... He is winning by his love;

WINNING THE WORLD BY HIS LOVE. Concluded.

Slow and emphatic.

lift- ing souls of ev-'ry race, He is win-ning all the world by his love.

53. THE ALWAYS READY BAND.

INA DULEY OGDON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. We're a band of bus - y chil-dren, E - ver work-ing for our King;
2. To the church and school we're loy-al, In our plac-es al-ways here;
3. Un - to tim - id lit - tle stran-gers Give we wel-come quick and warm,
4. 'Mid the poor and sad and lone-ly, There is much that we can do,

We are faith-ful in his serv-ice, And we love to sweet-ly sing.
 And at ev-'ry call for ac-tion, We are first to vol-un-ter.
 Keeping watch each day to res-cue, Precious lambs from sin and harm.
 If we're read-y, al-ways read-y,—To our name and mot-to true.

CHORUS.

Al - - ways read - y! Al - - ways read - y!
 We're the Al-ways Read - y Band! The Al-ways Read-y, stead-y Band!

Slower.

We are glad to lend a help-ing hand, We're the "Always Ready" Band!

EDNA G. YOUNG.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Would you travel safe - ly Thro' this world below, Sure of faith - ful
 2. Would you live more ful - ly In the per - fect love? Knowing your pe -
 3. Would you be a blessing Un - to all you meet, Be a will - ing

guid - ance Ev'rywhere you go? O - ver - come all e - vil Ev - 'ry
 ti - tions Will be heard above; Trust his pre - cious promise, Each com -
 list - 'ner At the Master's feet? Heir to his own kingdom, Land of

pass - ing day? Keep your eyes on Je - sus All a - long the way!
 mand o - bey, Keep your eyes on Je - sus All a - long the way!
 end - less day? Keep your eyes on Je - sus All a - long the way!

FINE.

D. S.—Keep your eyes on Je - sus All a - long the way!

CHORUS.

Keep your eyes on Jesus, Follow where he leads; He will bear your burden,

Sat - is - fy your needs; Keep your eyes on Jesus Ev - 'ry passing day;

D. S.

ADA BLENKHORN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. There's a bless-ed hour, to my heart so dear, Sweet-est joy its
 2. How their hap-py voic-es in glad-ness blend, As they wor-ship
 3. O that hap-py hour, pass-ing swift-ly by, Like a bird on

mo-ments bring; And the chimes of heav'n I seem to hear, At the
 Christ the King; Oh, the sweet-est songs to him as-cend, At the
 shin-ing wing! How our hearts up-lift to God on high, At the

CHORUS.

hour when the chil-dren sing. At the hour, hap-py hour, when the

chil-dren sing! At the hour, hap-py hour, when the children sing! Then life's

joys are dear, and heav'n is near, At the hour when the children sing.

JAMES ROWE

E. S. LORENZ.

1. When the heart is burdened with a weight of fear, When the
 2. When a storm is sweeping o'er the trou-b-led soul, Mak-ing
 3. When we sink in sor-row and com-pan-ions flee, When the
 4. When our cares and sor-rows to this Friend we bear, With what

path is drear-y and the foe is near, And the wea-ry
 dim and dis-tant seem the bless-ed goal; When our boat is
 world is laugh-ing at our mis-er-ry, Then we hear his
 love he draws us to his bos-om fair; Oh, what rest and

spir-it sighs for love and cheer, What a per-fect friend is Je-sus.
 drifting near some dang'rous shoal, What a per-fect friend is Je-sus.
 whisper and his face we see; What a per-fect friend is Je-sus.
 com-fort always meet us there; What a per-fect friend is Je-sus.

CHORUS.

What a perfect friend is Je-sus! What a perfect friend is Je-sus! When no

earthly friend Comfort sweet will lend, What a perfect friend is Je-sus!

57. IT IS WONDERFUL HOW HE LOVES.

E. S. LORENZ.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Je-sus is my joy to-day, It is wonderful how he loves, won-der-ful
 2. 'Gainst all foes he guards me still, It is wonderful how he loves, won-der-ful
 3. Safe he guides me lest I fall, It is wonderful how he loves, won-der-ful
 4. Who the story's height can reach, It is wonderful how he loves, won-der-ful

how he loves! Fills with peace and joy my way, It is won-der-ful how he
 how he loves! Naught can harm or do me ill, It is won-der-ful how he
 how he loves! Hears in troub-le when I call, It is won-der-ful how he
 how he loves! His love far exceedeth speech, It is won-der-ful how he

CHORUS.

loves me al-way! It is won-der-ful how he loves! Won-der-ful

how he loves! Wonder-ful how he loves me ev-'ry day! ev-'ry day!

Pardons, helps and guides my way, It is won-der-ful how he loves me alway!

MRS. CARRIE A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Life-time is working time, spend no idle days; Je - sus is call-ing thee
 2. Life-time is working time, learn where duty lies; Grasp ev'ry passing day
 3. Life-time is working time, do thy honest part; Tho' in discouragements,

on the harvest ways, Working with a willing hand, sing a song of praise;
 as a precious prize; Glad to help the sorrowing, glad to sym-pa-thize;
 bear a cheerful heart; Trusting Jesus as thy friend, ne'er from him depart;

CHORUS.

Work, ev - er work for Je - sus! Swift-ly the hours of
 Work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work,

la - bor fly, Freight-ed with love let each pass by! There is joy in
 Work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work!

la - bor for the struggling neighbor, Work, ever work for Je - sus!

W. F. M.

W. F. McCAULEY.

1. Oh, my Sav-ior bids me wait a little while, And the dawning of the
 2. I shall pa-tient-ly abide this lit-tle while! Learning love's enduring
 3. Father, help me work and pray this little while, In thy service find-ing
 4. Oh, the blessings that surround this little while Are a foretaste of his

morning I shall see! He will greet me with a kind and loving smile,
 les-son while I wait, Yield-ing not to earth-ly pleasures that beguile,
 glad-ness day by day, Turn-ing oth-ers from tempta-tions that de-file,
 glo-ry for my soul; Thro' the clouds I see the sun-light of his smile,

REFRAIN.

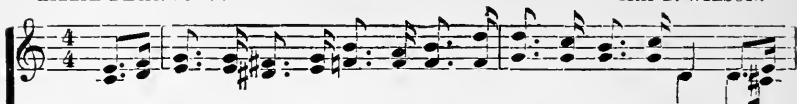
When I reach the home in heav'n prepared for me.
 Waiting for the op'ning of the golden gate. Just a little while! Just a
 Winning souls to walk with joy the heav'nly way.
 Soon will bil-lows of sal-va-tion o'er me roll!

lit-tle while! Till the dawning of the morning bright and fair! Just a

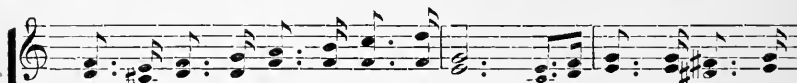
little while! Just a little while! I shall meet him with the angels in the air.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

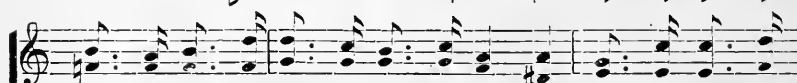
IRA B. WILSON.



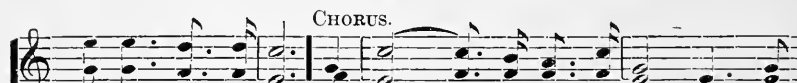
1. Though oft he leads me on-ward by a rough and stormy way, Where
2. He go-eth on be-fore me, ev-'ry step he tru-ly knows, This
3. The glo-ries of his heav-en, and the songs of angels bright, Will



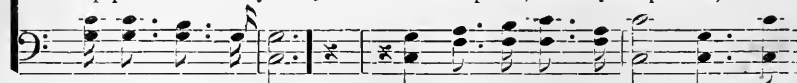
clouds of dark-ness veil the sun-ny sky, I'll trust the ten-der
 Friend of mine on whom I can re-ly; "Fear not!" he soft-ly
 nev-er cause his bless-ed love. to die; My heart with joy o'er-



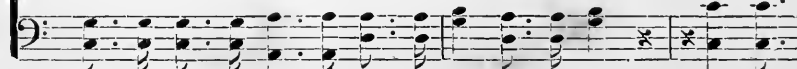
Sav-ior, hold-ing close his nail-pierc'd hand, He keeps me "as the
 whis-pers on the mountains bleak and cold, "I'll keep you "as the
 flow-ing bids me fol-low to the end, He'll keep me "as the



ap-ple of his eye." } He keeps..... me, safe-ly keeps me, Up-
 ap-ple of my eye." }
 ap-ple of his eye." } He keeps me, safe-ly keeps me,



on my bless-ed Lord I can re-ly; He keeps.....
 can re-ly; He keeps



AS THE APPLE OF HIS EYE. Concluded.

me, safe - ly keeps me; He keeps me "as the ap - ple of his eye."
me, safe - ly keeps me;

61.

I WISH YOU KNEW HIM.

JAMES ROWE.

THORO HARRIS.

1. I know a Friend who is faith - ful, So ten - der and sweet a Friend;
2. It mat - ters not what be - tides me, His love is the same each day;
3. His smile is joy, and its sun - shine Doth al - ways from care re - lease;
4. I know that he will be al - ways As lov - ing and kind and true;

With all my heart I have promised To fol - low him to the end.
With - in his bos - om he hides me, Each step of the homeward way.
His voice is com - fort for sor - row; The touch of his hand is peace.
His love for me naught can meas - ure, His love is the same for you.

CHORUS.

And oh, I wish you would know him, So hap - py then you would be;

For this dear Friend is the Sav - ior Who suf - fered for you and me.

EFFIE WELLS LOUCK.

L. D. EICHHORN.

1. I found in God's vol-ume a prom-ise di-vine, Which, had I loved
 2. I did not love Je-sus, he was not my Lord, I longed for the
 3. I called on my Sav-ior to par-don my sin, He en-tered my
 4. Oh, some day in heav-en I al-so shall wear A crown of re-

Je-sus, I might have called mine; Just as the bright stars show in
 prom-ise I found in his word; With sins un-for-giv-en, Heav'n
 life then, and since reigns within; I'll taste of the wisdom that
 joic-ing, Christ's kingdom shall share; As bright as the stars are, for-

heav-en so fair, Shall they that be wise shine, was what I found there.
 could not be mine, Then how could I ev-er as stars hope to shine.
 comes from a-bove, Win oth-ers to Je-sus for par-don and love.
 ev-er and aye, I'll shine with a glo-ry that fades not a-way.

CHORUS.

As beau-ti-ful stars of the heav-ens, With brightness of

glo-ry di-vine, ... They that bring many to Je-sus, For-

STARS OF THE HEAVENS. Concluded.

ev - er and ev - er shall shine. ev - er and ev - er shall shine.

63.

BECAUSE I KNOW.

W. C. MARTIN.

"I know whom I have believed."—2 Tim. 1: 12.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Yes, I com-mit to Je-sus all I have and hope for here be-low,
 2. Oh, yes, I trust him for my guide, And where he leads me I will go,
 3. Yes, la-bor here for him is sweet: With joy I reap, with songs I sow,
 3. Yes, I re-cline in pastures green, I rest where cooling waters flow,

And trust him whatso'er be-fall, Because I know, because I know.
 And sweetly all to him con-fide, Because I know, because I know.
 My con-se - cra - tion is complete, Because I know, because I know.
 My days are peaceful and se-rene, Because I know, because I know.

CHORUS.

Because I know his power divine To save and keep this soul of mine;

Because I know he loves me so, Be-cause I know, because I know.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. 'Tis but a sim-ple lit - tle word; I've heard it o'er and o'er; But
 2. It was the voice of Je - sus that was speaking to my heart, Per-
 3. Oh, have you heard this little word, re-sound-ing in your soul? Oh,
 4. 'Tis but a sim-ple lit - tle word, but oh, it means so much! The

as I list-en to its chime, I love it still the more; It breathes an in-vi-
 suading me to seek him, and from ev'ry sin depart; He told me he would
 will you not upon the Lord, your heavy burden roll? He longs to clasp you
 wonder of his saving pow'r, the healing of his touch; And when we sing re-

tation, and a welcome large and free; I wish that I could tell you what that
 give me rest, my elder brother be; So I believed, and came to him, whose
 in his arms, and bid the shadows flee; Oh, come, and then you'll really know what
 deeming love, beside the crystal sea, We'll try to tell the angels what it

CHORUS.

word has done for me.
 blood has ransomed me. Come, come, come; O pre-cious lit - tle word!
 com-ing means to me.
 meant to you and me.

0 PRECIOUS LITTLE WORD. Concluded.

Come, come, come, my soul is sweetly stirred; It bro't me to my Savior; I
found salvation free; And that is what that lit-tle word has done for me.

65.

KEEP STEPPING.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Tho' the path seems dreary, Tho' your feet grow weary, Still be bright and
2. Pur - er, sweet-er growing, Hearts with love o'erflowing, Colors proudly
3. He whose side was riv - en, He whose life was given, Guides you safe to

CHORUS.

cheer-y, Keep stepping, little soldier:s.
showing, Keep stepping, little soldier:s. Left, right, left right, Keep stepping little
heav-en, Keep stepping, little soldier:s.

soldiers; Let come what may, left, right, Keep stepping lit-tle sol-diers.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Re-joyce in the Lord, all ye lands of the earth, Give thanks for his mer-
 2. Re-joyce in the Lord, for his prom-ise is sure; His word is the hope
 3. Re-joyce in the Lord, for his hon - or we sing, And join in the praise

cy to-day; For he is our King, and we tell of his worth, And bow at his
 of each heart; The gos-pel of truth shall forever endure, Its glo-ry shall
 of his name; Our Savior, our Friend, and our Heavenly King, Oh, hail him with

CHORUS.

al - tar to pray. Re - joyce..... in the Lord! Re-
 never - de-part.
 joy - ful acclaim. Re - joyce in the Lord, Sing praise to his name! Re-

joyce..... in the Lord! His grace shall sustain us for -
 joyce in the Lord, Sing praise to his name!

ev - er! Our souls from his love naught can sever!
 Praise his name! Praise his name!

REJOICE IN THE LORD. Concluded.

Then joy - ful - ly sing, your glad anthem bring, Proclaim him our King!

67. TELL OUT THE NEWS.

NELLIE A. DAVIDSON.

H. W. PORTER.

Not fast.

p

1. The fields are white, the harvest waits The reaper's hand to garner in
2. Go ye into the whole wide world, And teach of Christ to men undone;
3. To those that work, the blest reward, As stars they shall forever shine,

The sheaves of good for Christ the Lord, From out those earthly fields of sin.
Till he shall ev'rywhere be known, And ma - ny souls to him be won.
When I shall all my jew - els count, In that glad day they shall be mine.

CHORUS.

f

Go bring them in, go bring them in, The souls for whom Christ died;

p

Tell out the news, the blessed news, Of our Re-deem-er cru-ci-fied.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Would you be a sunbeam fill'd with heav-en's light, Shedding forth its
 2. Where the tears are fall-ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gos-pel
 3. Just a cup of wa-ter for the Mas-ter's sake, May sweet chords of
 1. Would you be a sunbeam fill'd with heav-en's light, Shedding forth its

beau-ty o-ver scenes of night? In this world of sor-row, sick-ness,
 mes-sage that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some
 mu-sic in some bo-som wake; Seek to help some pilgrim t'ward the
 beau-ty over scenes of night? In this world of sor-row,

sin and woe, Try to be a bless-ing ev-'rywhere you go.
 lov-ing deed, Try to be a bless-ing in the time of need.
 gold-en land, Try to be a bless-ing, both with voice and hand.
 sickness, sin and woe, Try to be a bless-ing ev'rywhere you go.

CHORUS.

Be a bless-ing on life's wea-ry mile, Be a
 Be a cheer-ful bless-ing on life's wea-ry mile, Be a sun-ny

bless-ing with a word or smile; Be a bless-ing,
 bless-ing with a word or smile, Be a con-stant bless-ing,

BE A BLESSING. Concluded.

ev-'rywhere the same, Try to be a blessing in the Master's name.

69.

OUR REFUGE.

LANTA WILSON SMITH.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Be-fore me rolls life's restless sea, And down its shin-ing strand Re-lent-less
2. When loud the threatening tempest roars, And curling waves dash high, Swift from the
3. When storms of sin sweep o'er the soul, And ti - dal-waves of woe, There is a

CHORUS.

But I am safe from

tides of passing days, Sweep o'er its shift-ing sand. } safe
 stern re-lentless storm, To that blest Rock I fly. }
 re-fuge calm and sweet, Secure from ev-'ry foe. } But I am safe

all a-larm, From wave and temp - est shock; Se - cure - ly

from all alarm From wave and tempest shock, tempest shock Se -

hid - den, safe from harm, In Christ the might - y Rock.

hid - - - den, safe from harm, In Christ, the might-y Rock.
 cure-ly hid - den,

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. There are hearts to comfort, Tim-id ones to lead, Homeless ones to
 2. There are lives to brighten, Tears to wipe a-way, Doubts and fears to
 3. There are words of pit - y, Love, and cheer to speak, Erring souls to

shel-ter, Hungry ones to feed; There is work for Je - sus, Here and
 ban-ish, Ev-'ry-where to - day; There are souls to strengthen, Burdens
 coun-sel, Wan-der-ers to seek; There are souls to res-cue, Here and

ev - 'ry-where, And because we love him, We will do our share.
 great to bear, And because we love him, We will do our share.
 ev - 'ry-where, And because we love him, We will do our share.

CHORUS.

We will do our share! We will do our share!
 our share! our share!

And be - cause we love him, We will do our share!

LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

IRA B. WILSON.

DUET.

1. I'll tell it out where e'er I go, This blessed truth that well I
 2. Oh, ten-der - ly I'll speak his name, Who took away my sin and
 3. His voice I hear a-bove the strife, It calls me on to bet - ter

know: Thro' grace divine my soul is free, Because a man has died for me.
 shame; My love for him shall endless be, The blessed man who died for me.
 life; New light shines forth from Calvary, The dear Christ man has died for me.

CHORUS.

He died for me, yes, tru - ly me, Up - on the
 for me, yes, tru - ly me, Up -

cross of Cal - va - ry; The joy of life, This tho't shall
 on the cross of Cal - va - ry; of life, this

be, The dear Christ man has died for me.
 tho't shall be,

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Hear mer-cy's call to-day for "who so-ev-er," Now is God's ac-
 2. Come as you are, bowed down in deep con-tri-tion, Burdened with a
 3. Come, feast up-on the wine and milk and hon-ey, See a bounteous
 4. "I will a-rise and go un-to my Father;" Make this bold re-

cept-ed time; The past is gone beyond thy reach for-ev-er And the
 load of care; The Lord who sees and knows thy lost con-dition Longs thy
 ta-ble-spread; 'Tis free for all, ye need no price or mon-ey, Feed up-
 solve to-day; Close to his heart his wand'ring child he'll gath-er, In his

CHORUS.

fu-ture is not thine.
 heav-y load to share. } Oh, he is a pres-ent Sav-ior, hal-le-
 on the liv-ing bread. } blest em-brace to stay.

lu-jah! Whoso-ev-er will may find it true; Yes, he is a present

Savior, And his blest "whoso-ev-er" Means you, oh, my brother, means you.

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. With our ban - ner wav - ing in the light, We are no - bly
 2. Joy - ful sounds are speeding thro' the air, Sounds of triumph
 3. With our fac - es turned to - ward the foe, Helping all the
 4. To the end our Lead - er we'll o - bey, Closely fol - low

fighting for the right, And our eyes with happiness are bright, For we're
 ring - ing ev - ry - where, While the hosts of e - vil all de - spair; We are
 world our King to know, Spreading cheer around us on we go; We are
 him whate'er the way; Soon for us will dawn the crowning day; We are

CHORUS.

on the winning side. We are on the winning side! We are
 the winning side!

on the win - ningside! Let us give to Christ the glory,
 the winning side!

Praise his name in song and sto - ry; We are on the win - ning side!

1. When our voyage of life is end-ed, And its man - y storms are
 2. Oh, that morn-ing, blessed morning, When we gath - er on the
 3. When we meet beyond the shadows, In our Fa - ther's home a -
 4. Oh, the time is fast approaching, When that rap - ture will be

past, When our barque is safe - ly an - chored, And her
 shore, Where the sun - light breaks in splen - dor, And our
 above, And re - peat the won-drous sto - ry Of our
 ours, When our souls shall dwell for - ev - er, 'Mid the

CHORUS.

sails are furled at last, What a cho - - rus of re
 cares and tears are o'er,
 Sav - ior's pre-cious blood,
 bloom of E - den's bow'rs. What a cho-rus

joic - ing, What a wel - - come there will be,..... When we
 What a wel-come will be,

meet beyond the shadows, And each oth-er's face we see.
 we meet

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

TRA B. WILSON.

1. For - ward! for-ward! Banners bright surround us, Forward! forward!
 2. For - ward! for-ward! Lift each voice in praising, Forward! forward!
 3. For - ward! for-ward! Friends and scholars meeting, Forward! forward!

Mu - sic fills the air; For-ward! forward! Hap-py fa - ces round us
 In a car - ol gay; For-ward! forward! Loud the cho-rus is-ing
 Ev - 'ry girl and boy, For-ward! forward! Join the tune-ful meet-ing

CHORUS.

On this day so fair. Sing..... a-loud with
 On this hap-py day.
 On this day of joy. Sing a-loud with joy, Oh,

joy,.. Raise a song of glad-ness all a-long the way;
 sing aloud with joy,

For - ward! for - ward! On this day so fair.
 For-ward! for-ward! for-ward! for-ward!

MRS. M. MILLS NEWTON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Who will be a sol-dier? Who will now en-list? Who will fight God's
 2. Who will be a sol-dier, Will-ing to o-bey His commands, and
 3. Who will be a sol-dier, Va-liant, firm, and true, Loy-al in his

bat-tles, And his foes re-sist? Who will be a sol-dier?
 fol-low Where he leads the way? Who will be a sol-dier,
 ser-vice, Brave to dare and do? Who will be a sol-dier,

Fighting 'gainst the wrong? Tho' you're young and timid, He can make you strong.
 Sol-dier of the Lord, Seek-ing for his or-ders In God's Ho-ly Word?
 Batt'ling for the right? By his grace you'll conquer, If you brave-ly fight.

CHORUS.

I will be a sol-dier, sol-dier of the King; I will be a

sol-dier, loy-al serv-ice bring; I will be a sol-dier,

WHO WILL BE A SOLDIER? Concluded.

high his banner fling; Sure that with my Captain I shall vic't'ry win.

77. THE STILL SMALL VOICE.

A SINDELL PETTERSON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do you feel a strange longing within your soul to-day, Would you find the
2. It would pro - fit you nothing, tho' all the world you gain, If in sel-fish
3. Are you weak, heavy laden. by sin and woe opprest? Hear him say, "Come

straight and narrow way? Does a voice seem to whisper, "My son, give me thy
sin you still re-main; All its pomp and its glory, your soul can never
un - to me and rest," Come, oh, come to the Savior, you will not be de -

D. S.—Many years, Lord, I've heard thee, I will no more de -

FINE. CHORUS.

heart?" Then the time has come for choosing the better part.
save, It will vanish at the portals, the si-lent grave. 'Tis the still small
nied, If you bring as plea for pardon the Cru-ci-fied.
lay, Thou shalt call in vain no long-er, I now o - bey.

voice of the Sav - ior calling, Call-ing, calling, calling, "come to me,"

78. IF YOU WANT THE WORLD TO LOVE HIM.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. If you want the world to love the blessed Lamb of Cal-va-ry, You should
 2. If you want the world to love him you should let the wayward know That He
 3. If you want the world to love him, lesson sorrow, sin, and doubt, Show the

make his goodness known to those who rove ; Spread the gospel light around you whereso-
 keeps you all the while from sin and strife; By your speech and by your actions to the
 wan-der - er the path-way to his feet ; From your soul each hour and moment let the

ev - er you may be, Sing and tell the ten-der sto - ry of his love.
 world around you show That his pre-cious love is gladdening your life.
 gos-pel sunshine out, Show your love for him to ev-'ry one you meet

CHORUS.

If you want the world to love the precious Savior, Strive to do your best for

him each pass-ing day ; Let his love your heart o'er-flow, praise him

IF YOU WANT THE WORLD TO LOVE HIM. Concluded.

ev-ry-where you go; Be a bless-ing for the Mas-ter all the way.

79. MY HEART IS GOD'S KINGDOM.

ADA BLENKHORN.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. My heart is God's kingdom, And here is his throne, No oth-er can en-ter,
 2. My heart is God's kingdom, No foe can come in To hurt or af-fright me,
 3. My heart is God's kingdom, He tendeth with care The fruit of the Spir-it

He reigns here a-lone. His law I de-light in, His law I o-bey;
 Or lead me to sin. For ev-er around me Is God's mighty arm,
 Now rip-en-ing there. Love, gentleness, peace in His kingdom are found;

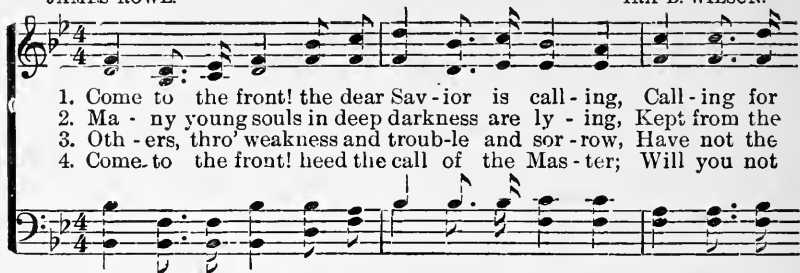
CHORUS.

And faith-ful-ly serve him And love him alway.
 To strengthen and help me And guard me from harm. My heart is God's kingdom,
 Joy, meekness, and faith And true goodness abound.

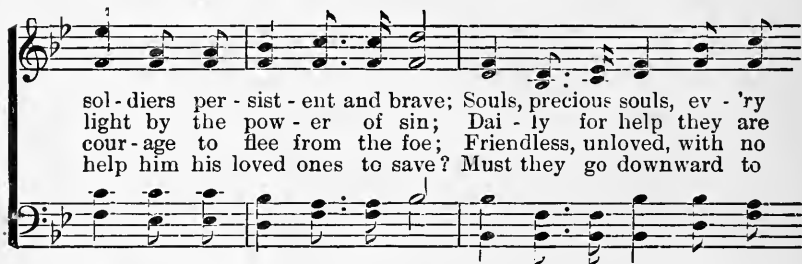
And here is his throne; My King and my Savior, he reigns here alone.

JAMES ROWE.

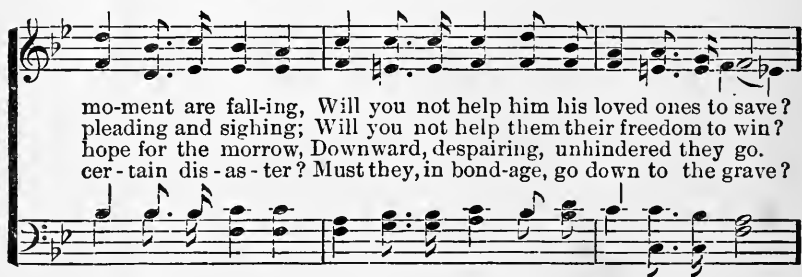
IRA B. WILSON.



1. Come to the front! the dear Sav-ior is call-ing, Call-ing for
 2. Ma - ny young souls in deep darkness are ly - ing, Kept from the
 3. Oth - ers, thro' weakness and troub-le and sor-row, Have not the
 4. Come to the front! heed the call of the Mas-ter; Will you not

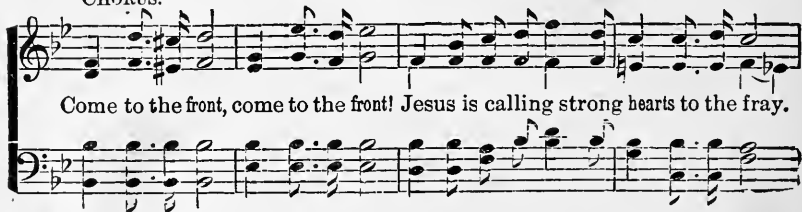


sol-diers per - sist - ent and brave; Souls, precious souls, ev - 'ry
 light by the pow - er of sin; Dai - ly for help they are
 cour-age to flee from the foe; Friendless, unloved, with no
 help him his loved ones to save? Must they go downward to

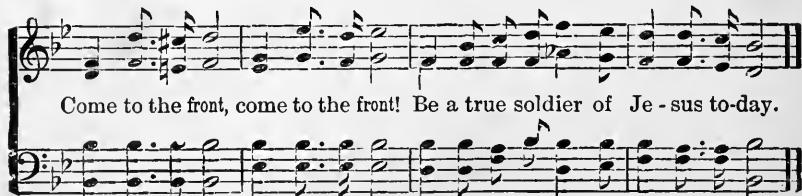


mo-ment are fall-ing, Will you not help him his loved ones to save?
 pleading and sighing; Will you not help them their freedom to win?
 hope for the morrow, Downward, despairing, unhindered they go.
 cer-tain dis-as-ter? Must they, in bond-age, go down to the grave?

CHORUS.



Come to the front, come to the front! Jesus is calling strong hearts to the fray.



Come to the front, come to the front! Be a true soldier of Je - sus to-day.

I'M COMING TO THEE.

EFFIE STEVENS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The words of the Mas-ter are ring-ing, ring-ing, In ears so long
 2. The feet of the Mas-ter are showing, showing, The pathway to
 3. The life of the Mas-ter is pleading, pleading, Is pleading with

deaf to his call; Their message of tenderness bringing, bringing, Sal-
 dwellings a - bove; Where we by our faith should be going, going, Up-
 you and with me; It shows me how much I am needing, needing, The

CHORUS.

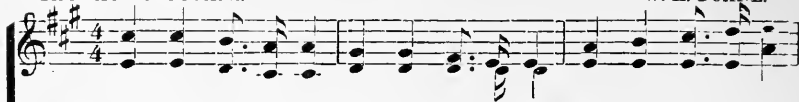
va - tion to one and all. Com-ing,..... I'm com-ing to thee!
 held by Christ's boundless love. Coming, dear Jesus, I'm coming to thee!
 help that is found in Thee.

Com - ing..... I'm com-ing to thee! From sin to be
 Coming, dear Je - sus, I'm com-ing, to thee!

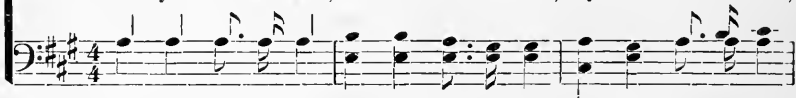
free, on - ly thine to be, With gladness I'm coming to thee.

THOMAS McDOUGALL.

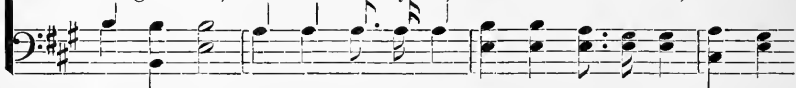
W. H. DOANE.



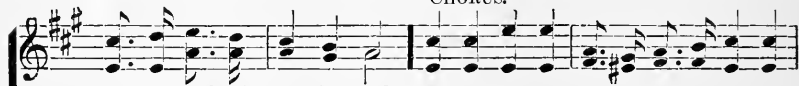
1. Guard the Bi - ble well, All its foes re - pel, The sweet sto - ry tell
2. Book of love di - vine, Pre - cious word of thine, Let it ev - er shine
3. Shout the Bi - ble song, Swell the mighty throng, In the cause be strong
4. O ye Christian band, For this Bi - ble stand, By the Lord's command,



Of the Lord; Guard what God revealed, As our sun and shield, Nev - er,
 All a - broad; In the Spir - it's might, We must win the fight, For this
 For the right; Look to God in pray'r, When the foe you dare, And for
 Ne'er give o'er; Lead the ar - my on, Till the strife is done, And the



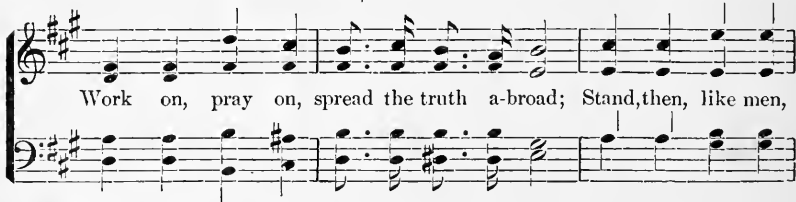
CHORUS.



nev - er yield His ho - ly word.
 Gos - pel light, The truth of God. } Rouse then, Christians, Rally for the Bi - ble
 ev - er wear His arm - or - bright. } cause is won, For - ev - er - more.



Work on, pray on, spread the truth a - broad; Stand, then, like men,



In the cause triumph - ant, For the Bi - ble is the word of God.



DO WHAT WILL COUNT.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

DUET.

1. Let us find some load we may light - en, Where wea - ry ones
 2. To the need - y help may be giv - en, To lone - ly ones
 3. Let us haste to res - cue the sin - ning From dan - ger - ous
 4. Let us meet, with ten - der ca - res - sing, The souls that are

falt - er and fall; Let us find some sad life we may brighten With
 courage and joy; Let us lay up our treasures in heav - en, Where
 paths they have trod; Let us lead them to tru - est be - gin - ning Of
 starv - ing for love; Let us joy - ful - ly car - ry a bless - ing, As

CHORUS.

light that is shin - ing for all.
 noth - ing can ev - er de - stroy. Let us do what will
 life in the king - dom of God.
 ev - er we jour - ney a - bove. Let us do

count, Let us do what will count in the kingdom of heav'n! The
 what will count,

things that will last when time shall be past Are the on - ly things ev - er worth while.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Where brothers are burdened and path-ways are drear, It is there that
 2. Where bosoms are sigh-ing, where glistens the tear, It is there that
 3. Where al-ways are heard the harsh dis-cords of strife, It is there that
 4. Where sin is al-lur-ing the youth-ful and fair, It is there that

Je - sus needs us; Where sad ones are long-ing for cour-age and cheer,
 Je - sus needs us; Where brothers are wait-ing the sto-ry to hear,
 Je - sus needs us; Where sor-row and pain and un-kind-ness are rife,
 Je - sus needs us; Where brothers and sis-ters rush on to de-spair,

CHORUS.

It is there that Je - sus needs us. It is there that Je - sus needs us,

It is there,..... It is there;..... Where love may be
 It is there, it is there;

shown to souls sad and lone, It is there that Je - sus needs us.

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. When the storm is rag-ing and the heart is sad, List-en fo. the whis-
 2. When beneath a bur-den you are bend-ing low, List-en for the whis-
 3. When the night seems endless, when for cour-age pressed, List-en for the whis-

pers of Je - sus; Sure - ly you will hear them and they'll make you glad,
 pers of Je - sus; When your friends forsake you and the sad tears flow,
 pers of Je - sus; When the soul is wea - ry and you sigh for rest,

CHORUS.

List - en for the whispers of Je - sus. List-en!.....
 List-en for the whispers!

List-en!..... Listen for the whispers of Je - sus! Surely you will
 Listen for the whispers!

hear them and they'll make you glad. List-en for the whispers of Je - sus!

86. THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE.

C. H. OGBORN.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Je- sus is the Way, the way that leads to God. If we fol- low in his foot-
 2. Je- sus is the Truth, the truth that makes us free; Free from sickness, sin and sor-
 3. Je- sus is the Life, e - ter- nal life he gives; His spir- it bears us witness

steps the path that he has trod, He will lead us in the way of peace and love, And
 row, thro' all e - ter- ni- ty. He will guide us safe- ly in the narrow way, And
 that our ris- en Savior lives; If we love and serve him in this world of woe, He'll

safe- ly bring us to him in our home prepared a- bove.
 keep us on our journey to the land of end- less day. } Oh, Je- sus is the
 keeps us by his grace and love to conquer ev- 'ry foe.

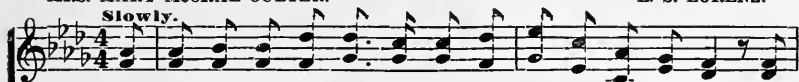
CHORUS.

Way, the Truth and the Life, He bids us come to him and rest; He

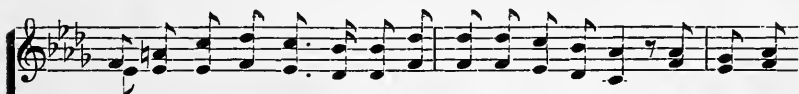
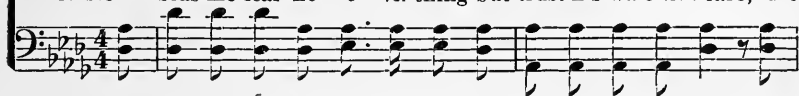
bids us share with him, free from toil and strife, A home in the Land of the Blest.

MRS. MARY McCRAE CULTER.

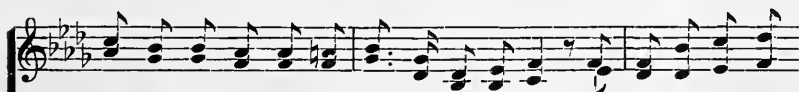
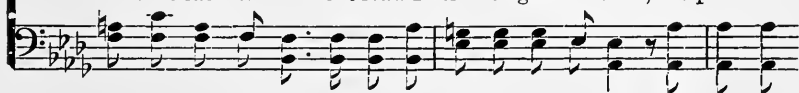
E. S. LORENZ.

Slowly.

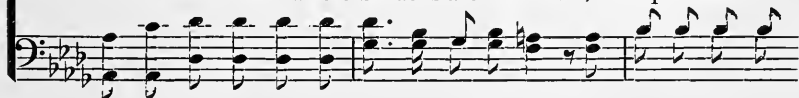
1. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, a music rich and sweet, Which
2. He tells me of the ten-der care that guards me night and day; He
3. He bids me fear no e-vil thing but trust his watchful care; He



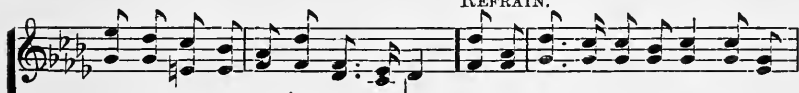
fills my life with mel-o-dy and makes my joy complete! For I have
tells me of a loving hand that leads me all the way; He speaks the
bids me cast on him the load I find to great to bear; He points me



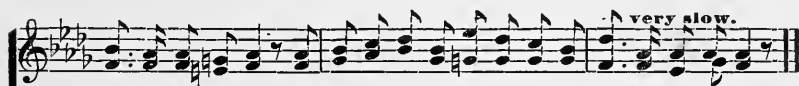
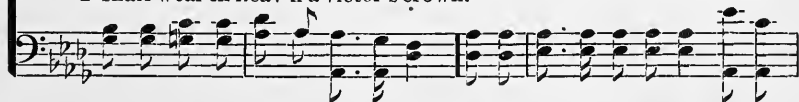
heard the whisper of a voice that speaks to me Of pardon, which my
word of comfort when my heart is sore oppressed, And whispers of the
to the better land where burdens are laid down, And promises that



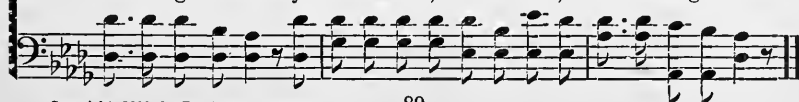
REFRAIN.



Lord bestows, and love beyond degree.
heav'nly land, where I shall find his rest. I am list-en-ing to God! I am
I shall wear in heav'n a victor's crown.



very slow.
listening to God! My heart is still, I fear no ill, I'm listening to God!



LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Have you read the blessed let-ter from our Fa-ther up a-bove To his
 2. Have you read it in the silence so your heart could take it in? Dwelling
 3. Have you read the blessed let-ter till you see the Fa-ther's love Shining

children who are still on earth below? Have you heard the tender message of his
 gladly on each promise day by day, With a simple faith and child-like trusting
 sweetly in the lines your fingers trace? Treasure well each sacred message, it will

nev-er failing love, That the smallest and the weakest ones may know.
 ev-er in his word, As you journey on the world's alluring way.
 bind your soul to him Till you see him up in heav-en face to face.

CHORUS.

Have you read..... the bless-ed let-ter? 'Tis a
 Have you read the blessed let-ter, blessed let-ter?

lov-ing Fa-ther's thought; Heart to
 'Tis a lov-ing, lov-ing Father's thought;

HAVE YOU READ IT? Concluded.

heart..... he's talking to you, Do you prize it as you ought?
Heart to heart he's talking

89. THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR HOME.

ADA BLENKHORN.
DUET.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Oh, let the love of God a - bove In - to your spir - it come;
2. Speak words of cheer to friends most dear, The friends that love you best;
3. Then day by day, still hum - bly pray For peace and love di - vine,

His love so free, so shall you be The sunshine of your home.
Make al - ways bright with hap - py light, The place of sweet - est rest.
And by his grace, in ev - 'ry place, In Christ's own likeness shine.

CHORUS.

The sunshine of your home, Sweet sunshine of your
The sunshine of your home, blessed sunshine of your home, Tho' grief its pall may spread, and tho'

home! His love so free in you shall be The sunshine of your home!
heavy trials come,

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. We are sol-diers, faith-ful sol-diers, we'll be trus-ty and strong;
 2. We are sol-diers, val-iant sol-diers, and we're fight-ing for our King;
 3. We are sol-diers, hap-py sol-diers, for we know his way is best,

We have joined the Sav-ior's ar-my, and to him we now be-long;
 Where the foes of Je-sus en-ter, there our bat-tle cry shall ring;
 So we do what'er he tells us, and we trust him for the rest;

We are un-derneath his ban-ner, and we fol-low ev-'ry-where—
 We will fight them brave-ly, glad-ly, till they all are driv'n a-way,
 Not a dang-er can o'er-take us, not a foe can do us harm,

For wher-ev-er he may lead us, there is safe-ty in his care.
 And the ar-my of the Mas-ter, all tri-um-ph-ant, wins the day!
 For we're un-der the pro-tec-tion of his strong and high-ty arm.

CHORUS.

Sol-diers of the King, we are sol-diers of the King! March-ing in his

SOLDIERS OF THE KING. Concluded.

foot-steps, joy - ful-ly we sing! Safe beneath his ban - ner, vic - to - ry he'll
bring; Sin's a - larm can nev - er harm the sol - diers of the King.

91. MY SOUL SINGS HALLELUJAH.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

THORO HARRIS.

1. Since I have known the way of peace, My soul sings hallelujah; Since from my
2. Since all my sins are 'neath the blood, My soul sings hallelujah; Since light di-
3. While with my Lord his yoke I bear, My soul sings hallelujah; The triumphs
4. Since by his spir-it I am led, My soul sings hallelujah; Since on his

REFRAIN.

chains I've found release, My soul sings hallelujah.
vine my soul doth flood, My soul sings hallelujah. } My soul sings halle-lu-jah,
of his love I share, My soul sings hallelujah.
word each day I'm fed, My soul sings hallelujah.

Oh, glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! My soul sings hallelu-jah, All glo-ry to his name!

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Joy - ous songs of praise we will glad-ly raise, For co - la - bor-ers with
 2. Sweet-est songs of love to our King a - bove, Shall a-rise from spirits
 3. Thankful hearts and true, all their tasks will do, For the Savior's yoke makes

God are we, Thankful for the triumphs gained, Grateful for the heights attained, Thro' the
 glad and free, Pressing t'wards the goal he set, We will not his aid forget, Who has
 la - bor light, Trusting in his strength and pow'r, We grow stronger ev'ry hour, As we

CHORUS.

Lord, who still our strength will be.
 helped us win each victory. . We will sing a song of glad rejoicing,
 bravely strive to do the right.

We will la - bor on with strength renewed; We will give our God the

glory, Praise his name and tell the story While our lives show forth our gratitude.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

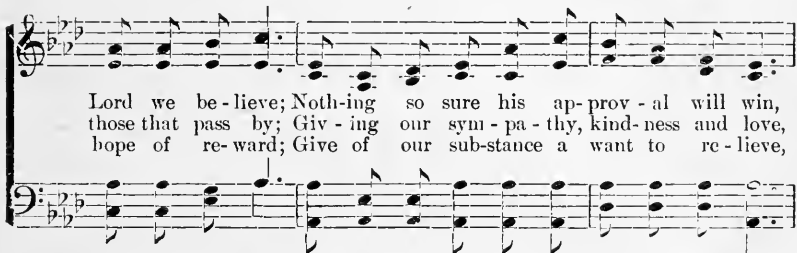
IRA E. WILSON.



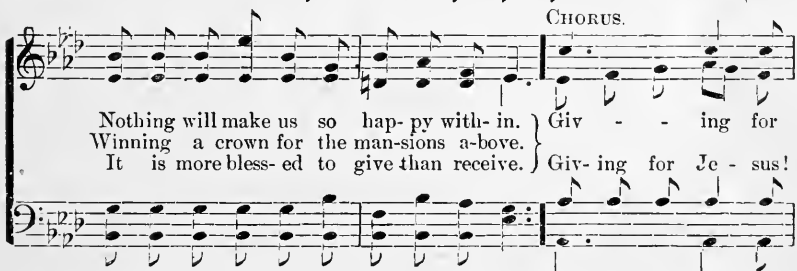
1. It is more bless-ed to give than re-ceive, If the sweet words of our
2. It is more bless-ed to sing than to sigh, Giv-ing sweet com-fort to
3. It is more bless-ed to give to our Lord; Give without grudg-ing or



Lord we be-lieve; Noth-ing so sure his ap-prov-al will win,
 those that pass by; Giv-ing our sym-pa-thy, kind-ness and love,
 hope of re-ward; Give of our sub-stance a want to re-lieve,



CHORUS.



Nothing will make us so hap-py with-in. } Giv - - ing for
 Winning a crown for the man-sions a-bove. }
 It is more bless-ed to give than receive. } Giv-ing for Je - sus!



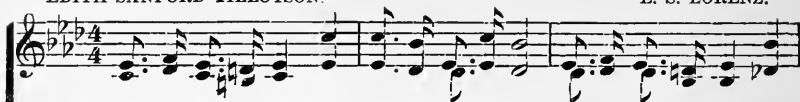
Je - sus! Giv - ing for Je - sus! Giv -
 this is our aim, Giv-ing for Je - sus, blest be his name! Giv-ing for



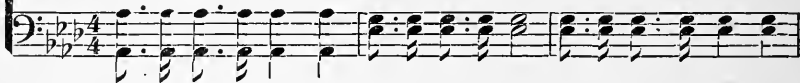
ing for Je - sus!
 Je-sus, we hon - or his claim, Giv-ing our all for Je - sus.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

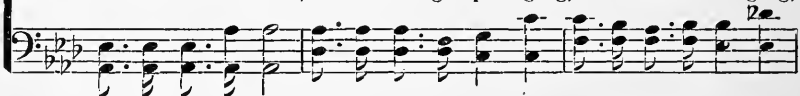
E. S. LORENZ.



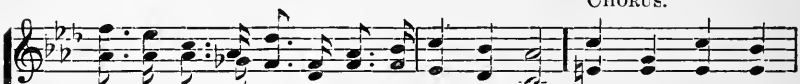
1. When the day is dreary, when the path is steep, When the heart is weary,
2. When the footsteps falter, and the road is long, Changing seasons alter,
3. In the toil and hur-ry there is much to do, Much to grieve and worry,



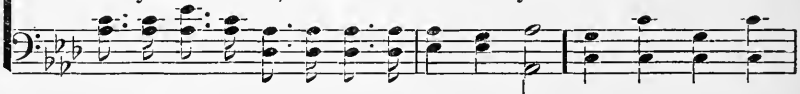
or the waters deep, Then a song comes ringing, joy and comfort bringing,
 all the world seems wrong, Hear the soft voice calling, tender music falling,
 all the wide world thro'; Still the song keeps ringing, still the voice is singing,



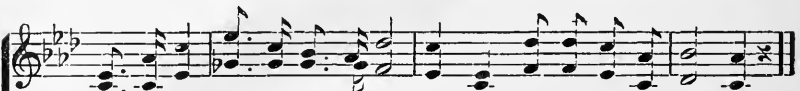
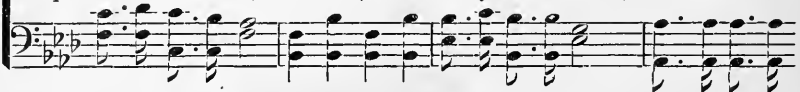
CHORUS.



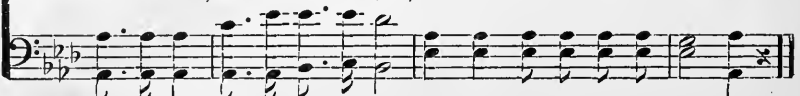
"Trust ye in the Lord, and he your heart will keep."
 "Trust ye in the Lord, and he will make you strong." Trust him, for his
 "Trust ye in the Lord, and he will care for you."



promise will endure, Trust him, for his Holy Word is sure, He will cleanse our



hearts from sin, make us white and pure, If we trust in him for-ev - er.



LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

E. L. TUSSING.

1. Round our way a light is shin-ing, 'Tis the holy word of God,
 2. Clear it shows the rocks and pit-falls, That upon the way we meet;
 3. As we read its sa - cred pa - ges, 'Tis the voice of God we hear;
 4. Shin - ing like a ray of bless-ing, Full of joy and hope and peace,

Like the lamp upon the pathway, Which the saints of old once trod.
 Bringing out the saf - est plac - es, As its glow shines round our feet.
 And its light makes heaven's glory To our hearts seem very near.
 'Tis our guide, our rule, our comfort, May our love for it in - crease.

CHORUS.

Pre - cious, ho - ly Bi - - ble, Words..... of
 Precious is the ho - ly Bible, and we love it, With its sacred words

truth and grace,..... Point - - - ing
 of truth and wondrous grace, Point-ing out to us

out the path - way To our Father's dwelling-place.
 the saf - est, sur - est path - way

rit.

1. A hap-py song we raise, far and near, far and near,
 2. A hap-py song rings out, bright and fair, bright and fair,
 3. A hap-py song we sing, glad and gay, glad and gay,
 1. Far and near, far and near,

A joy-ful note of praise, sweet and clear, sweet and clear;
 A glad tri-umphant shout, ev-'ry- where, ev-'ry- where;
 An anthem for the King, on his day, on his day;
 sweet and clear,

as it rings,
 And it tells to all the world, as it rings,..... That the
 And the word to ev-'ry heart, now it brings,..... That the
 And there's joy in ev-'ry voice, as it sings,..... That the

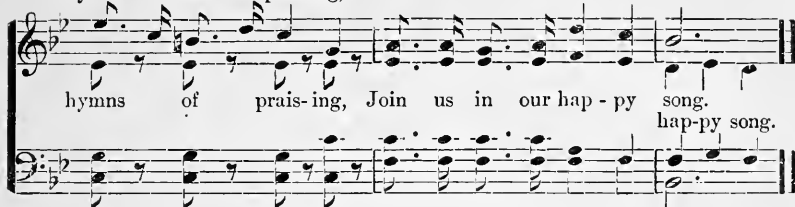
CHORUS.

Voices gladly singing, music sweetly ringing,
 Sav-ior is the King of kings! Voic-es singing, mu-sic ringing,

Welcome tidings bringing, now the notes pro-long, Join with us in rais-ing
 Ti-dings bring-ing notes pro-long; Join in rais-ing

A HAPPY SONG. Concluded.

hymns of love and praising,

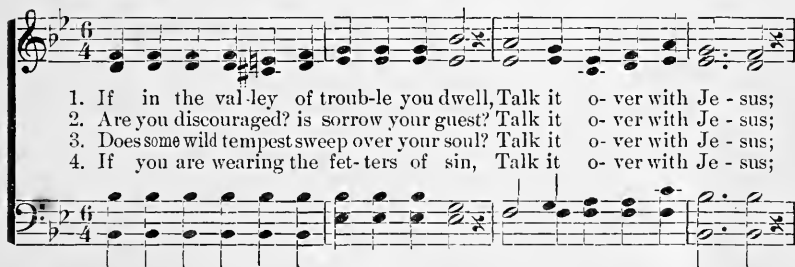


hymns of praising, Join us in our hap-py song. hap-py song.

97. TALK IT OVER WITH JESUS.

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. If in the val-ley of troub-le you dwell, Talk it o-ver with Je - sus;
 2. Are you discour-aged? is sorrow your guest? Talk it o-ver with Je - sus;
 3. Does some wild tempest sweep over your soul? Talk it o-ver with Je - sus;
 4. If you are wear-ing the fet-ters of sin, Talk it o-ver with Je - sus;

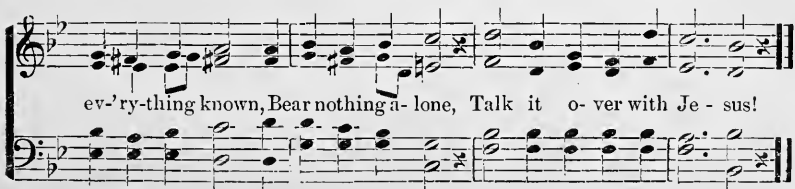


He will ad-vice you, then all will be well; Talk it o-ver with Je - sus.
 Do you despair? does the tempter mo-lest? Talk it o-ver with Je - sus.
 All things are under his bless-ed con-trol; Talk it o-ver with Je - sus.
 Surely he'll help you your freedon to win; Talk it o-ver with Je - sus.

REFRAIN.



Talk it o-ver with Je - sus! O-ver and o-ver with Je - sus! Make



ev-ry-thing known, Bear nothing a-lone, Talk it o-ver with Je - sus!

KATE ULMER.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Je - sus is call - ing for workers to-day, Are you now ready the
 2. Lost ones are straying in darkness and sin, Je-sus would have us to
 3. Tho' oft your efforts seem fruitless and vain, Yonder in heav - en all
 4. Be not discouraged nor think the day long, Soon we shall join in the

call to o-bey; Read - y and will - ing just now to re-ply,
 gath - er them in; While to the burdened and sor-row - ing heart,
 mo - tives are plain; What here be - low seems a fail - ure complete,
 reap - er's glad song; Soon with re-joic - ing our trophies shall bring,

CHORUS.

While he is calling, "Dear Lord, here am I." Great is the harvest, but the
 In his dear name we may comfort impart.
 There may prove treasure eternal and sweet.
 Laying them down at the feet of our King. Great the har - vest,

la - bor - ers are few; Work in a - bun - dance ev - 'ry
 work - ers are few; Work in a - bun - dance each may

one may find to do; While he is call - ing,
 find to do; While he is call - - ing, haste, oh,

GREAT IS THE HARVEST. Concluded.

haste to re-ply, "Read - y for ser - vice, dear Lord, here am I."

99. THE GOOD-CHEER BAND.

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. On we go from day to day, Driving gloom and care away;
2. Je - sus wants us all to show Hap-py hearts as on we go;
3. Words of love and songs of cheer Day by day are needed here;
4. We will do our best each day Love for Je - sus to dis- play;

Spreading sunshine o'er the land, We're the little Good-Cheer Band.
 So we wear a cheer-ing smile And are pleasant all the while.
 So, if we to Christ are true, Much of good our band will do.
 Then, when life is o'er be - low, We shall all to heav-en go.

CHORUS.

The Good-Cheer Band, the Good-Cheer Band, On we go, on we go, thro' this pilgrim land;

Singing, smiling all the way, We are helping, helping Jesus ev-'ry day.

ADA BLENKHORN.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. If you can - not be a great light shin - ing In some loft - y
 2. Like the night - in - gale you may not war - ble, Thrill - ing ev - 'ry
 3. Ma - ny lit - tle rain - drops make a show - er, Each one patters

place that all may see, Do not waste your mo - ments in re -
 ear the songs you sing, But some lone - ly heart you may make
 soft - ly in its place, Fall - ing on the thirst - y fields and

pin - ing, Like a lit - tle can - dle you may be.
 hap - py, If you sing to please your Sav - ior King.
 flow - ers, Scat - ter thus kind words and deeds of grace.

CHORUS.

Al - ways, al - ways shin - ing, Clear - ly, bright - ly shin - ing; Would you

help to fill the dark world with light? Make your corner bright.

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Helpful be each passing day, For His dear sake; Brighten some one's
 2. Helpful be each passing day, For His dear sake; Show some wander-
 3. Helpiul be each day you live, For His dear sake; Of your time and

gloom-y way, For His dear sake; Dry a tear, dis-pell a care,
 er the way, For His dear sake; Light-en trou-ble and dis-tress,
 tal-ents give, For His dear sake; Make His love your dai-ly song;

D. S.—Dry - ing tears, dis - pell - ing cares,

Some one's weight of sorrow share, "Scatter sunshine" ev'rywhere, For
 Friendless ones befriend and bless, Thrill with love and tenderness, For
 Les - sen sin and strife and wrong, Try to swell the ransomed throng, For

Each the oth - er's sor - row shares; Each a smile of glad-ness wears, For

FINE. CHORUS.

His dear sake! "For His dear sake!" shall e'er our mot - to

His dear sake!

be! For His dear sake! we'll toil most loy - al - ly!

D. S.

IDA L REED.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Hold up His standard, loy - al and true, Fond eyes are ev - er
 2. Hold up his standard, true to your King, What - e'er of con - flict
 3. Hold up his standard, nev - er a - lone Liv - eth or die, eth

look - ing on you. Pray - ing our Sav - ior that you may be,
 each day may bring; Low - er it nev - er, great though the cost,
 low - li - est one; Some weak - er broth - er, lean - ing on you,

CHORUS.

O'er wrong tri-umphant brave, strong and free.
 Lest some who trust you, by this be lost. } Hold up the stan-
 Will be for heav'n won, if you are true. } dard,

let it wave; let it wave; Hold up the stan - dard, sol - diers

brave; soldiers brave; For - ward to bat - tle, let the watchword ring,

HOLD UP HIS STANDARD. Concluded.

Hold up the stan - dard of the King.....
Lift the stan - dard of the King.

103. THE BUSY WORKERS.

MAUDE HALL LYMAN.

HOWARD W. LYMAN.

1. Hear the lit - tle workers, Buzzing in the hives. Making honey rich and
2. Hear them in the garden, Humming o'er the flowers, Sipping nectar from their
3. We are lit - tle workers, For our Savior King, Tru - est service, pur - est

CHORUS.

sweet, Such busy lit - tle lives! Buzzing, buzzing, buzzing, buzzing, Hear the busy
cups All thro' the sunny hours. }
love, To him we'll ever bring. } Buzz - ing, buzz - ing

song, Buzzing, buzzing, buzzing, buzzing, as (they) work along, Caring not for
Buzz - ing, buzzing. Last v. (we)

i - dle play, Thro' the happy summer day, They toil and buzz and work a - way.

104. TRUST IN HIS WONDERFUL LOVE.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Be- cause he's a - bun-dant-ly a - ble to save, I will trust in this
 2. Be- cause there is cleansing in Cal- va- ry's flow, I will trust in this
 3. Be- cause he has promised all grace to sup- ply, I will trust in this
 4. Be- cause he will help me in do- ing his will, I will trust in this
 5. Be- cause he's pre- par- ing a man- sion for me, I will trust in this

won- der- ful Sav- ior; Be- cause his own life as a ran- som he gave,
 won- der- ful Sav- ior; Be- cause of the blood mak- ing whit- er than snow,
 won- der- ful Sav- ior; Be- cause he will send me his pow' r from on high,
 won- der- ful Sav- ior; Some mis- sion of mer- cy be mine to ful- fill;
 won- der- ful Sav- ior; Be- cause I'll a - wak- en his glo- ry to see,

CHORUS.

I will trust in his won- der- ful love. Oh, what a won- der- ful

Sav - ior! Plead- ing for me a - bove,..... Be - cause he's a -
 Plead - ing for me a - bove,

bun- dant-ly a - ble to save, I will trust in his won- der- ful love.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Up - lift ev-'ry valley, the sun-light to share; Bring low ev'ry mountain by
 2. More lab'ers are want-ed, the work is so great; With courage and kindness, things
 3. Seek out the rough places, and smooth them with love; Use sympathy, patience and

faith's conqu'ring pray'r; For serv-ice so bless-ed, your best ef-forts bring, To
 crooked make straight; Let love's crystal foun-tains a-bund-ant-ly spring Far
 pow'r from a-bove; Re-mem-ber life's sea-sons pass by on the wing, The

CHORUS.

souls that need Je-sus, make paths for the King. } Make paths for the
 out in the desert; make paths for the King. } straight paths
 Mas-ter is coming! make paths for the King. }

King! for the King! Till earth with his prais-esshall ring; (shall ring;) Make

paths, for the King! O Christian, make paths for the King!
 straight paths for the King!

W C. MARTIN..

IRA B. WILSON.

SOLO.

1. Love is need-ed, love is need-ed, just a lit-tle more of love, Like the
 2. Love is need-ed, love is need-ed, for there is so much of grief, And the
 2. Love is need-ed, love is need-ed, such a love as will forgive; Such a

love that bro't our Sav-ior from his throne of light a-bov'e; For this
 days of joy and sun-shine are so ver-ry few and brief; And the
 love as makes it eas-y for some wea-ry soul to live; Such a

wea-ry world is strick-en and it bears a weight of woe, And a
 sor-rows are so heav-y for the wea-ry world to bear, That a
 love as points to heav-en; and a lit-tle love is due To the

lit-tle more of heav'n-ly love is need-ed here be-low.
 lit-tle more of ten-der love is need-ed ev-'ry-where.
 world so sad and wea-ry, oh, my Chris-tian friend, from you.

CHORUS.

Love, pure love is need-ed here be-low, Love, sweet love wou'd.

LOVE IS NEEDED. Concluded.

ban-ish much of woe, Love, great love, like Je - sus came to show,

Such love would make this weary world a blissful heaven here be - low.

107.

GOD IS LOVE.

ANNE H. WOODRUFF.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. God is Love, the Sun, dispelling Darkness, doubt; how fast they flee;
2. God is Love and Law u - nit-ed, Mer-cy joined to just de - gree,
3. God is Love, an - swer to anguish, Ah! his face I fain would see,
4. God is Love and Life un-end-ing; Was, and is, and e'er shall be,

Beam of glo - ry, ter - ror quell-ing, Fall, fall on me.
 Mer - cy, tho' his law I've slight-ed, Fall, fall on me.
 Eye of pit - y, as I languish, Fall, fall on me.
 Soft - ly may his peace de - scend-ing Fall, fall on me.

CHORUS.

Fall on me, fall on me, Beam of Glo - ry, fall on me.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. There's a mes-sage full of promise, full of boundless ten-der-ness,
 2. 'Tis a mes-sage, sa-cred, ho-ly, of a Sav-ior cru-ci-fied,
 3. And this old world needs the message, as on each suc-ceed-ing day,
 4. Just the sim-ple, oft-told sto-ry of the Lamb for sinners slain:

God in wis-dom bade men tell it o'er and o'er, his love to prove,
 Just re-peat-ing o'er the sto-ry of his love so great, so true,
 It longs for the bless-ed sunlight, as it needs re-fresh-ing rain;
 'Tis a tale of won-drous sweetness, 'tis a sto-ry all sublime;

Un-to sin-sick souls all burdened, un-to hearts that long for rest,
 Tell-ing out in rev'rent ac-cents how up-on the cross he died,
 As the home-less need a shel-ter, as the burdened need to pray,
 How he came and lived and suffered, that men might salvation claim,

Till they lean in faith up-on the Rock that tempests can not move.
 How he bore our sins up-on his heart; our grief and sor-row knew.
 As the thirst-y for the wa-ter pant, or sick ones rest from pain.
 This glad sto-ry full of love is meant for ev-'ry race and clime.

CHORUS.

'Tis the same old mes-sage, the same grand mes-sage, That

THE SAME OLD MESSAGE. Concluded.

changed the heathen tribes to nations free!
brings new hope and [Omit.....] life to you and me!

nations free!

109.

MY DAILY PRAYER.

IDA L. REED, arr.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. On - ly to trust thee, Je - sus my Sav - ior, Sure that in each
2. On - ly to serve thee, Je - sus my Sav - ior, Loy - al - ly and
3. On - ly to love thee, Je - sus my Sav - ior, Walk - ing ev - er

earthly ill thou art my stay; Fear - ing no dan - ger, cheer - ful in
pa - tient - ly, day aft - er day; No load too heavy, no task un -
close to thee, thro' life's short day; Thy love my comfort, thy joy my

dark - ness, Calm - ly and se - rene - ly to plod the home - ward way.
wor - thy, Meet - ing ev - 'ry du - ty thou dost up - on me lay.
glad - ness, Hold my heart se - cure - ly nor let it from thee stray.

REFRAIN. *pp*

rall.

On - ly to trust thee, Only to trust thee, This my daily pray'r shall be.
On - ly to serve thee, Only to serve thee, This my daily pray'r shall be.
On - ly to love thee, On - ly to love thee, This my daily pray'r shall be.

110. THE SUNLIGHT OF HIS GLORY.

ADA BLENKHORN.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. In the sun-light of His glo-ry we will walk to-day, And his
 2. In the sun-light of his glo-ry while our souls a-bide, Not a
 3. In the sun-light of his glo-ry as we on-ward go, We will

mer-cies great and numberless re-peat; Blessed Je-sus walks be-side us
 cloud can hide the beauty of his face; In temp-ta-tion, or in sor-row,
 shed on oth-er lives the blissful rays; Growing more and more like Je-sus

in the shin-ing way, Guiding, com-fort-ing his own, in converse sweet.
 we may al-ways hide In the all-suf-fi-cient shel-ter of his grace.
 while we dwell be-low, Spend-ing in his joy-ful serv-ice all our days.

CHORUS.

In the sun-light of his glo-ry, We will
 In the sun-light of his glo-ry, Je-sus' glo-ry,

walk with him to-day; In the sun-light
 to-day; In the sun-light

THE SUNLIGHT OF HIS GLORY. Concluded.

of his glo - ry; We will walk with him al - way.
of his glo - ry, fade - less glo - ry

111. MAKE ROOM WITHIN FOR JESUS.

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.

- O heart of trou - ble, care and grief, Make room with - in for Je - sus;
- Discour - aged one, there's help for you; Make room with in for Je - sus;
- O wea - ry soul, if seek - ing rest, Make room with in for Je - sus;
- O broth - er, near - ing sin's dark goal, Make room with - in for Je - sus;

For he a - lone can give re - lief; Make room with - in for Je - sus.
Both hope and cour - age he'll re - new; Make room with - in for Je - sus.
The rest he gives is far the best; Make room with - in for Je - sus.
He ev - en yet can save your soul; Make room with - in for Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Make room! make room! Make room with - in for Je - sus!
make room! make room!

He's the tru - est, sweetest, strongest Friend, He'll keep you to the end.

ADA BLENKHORN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. There are souls opprest by sorrow all along life's rugged way, There are
 2. In a world where sin and sickness, want and trouble, too, abound, We may
 3. To that country free from sorrow they are passing from our sight, Souls that

lonely hearts to comfort and to cheer; They are waiting, they are longing
 bring a lit-tle bit of heaven near; If we scat-ter words of kind-ness
 we might help, and friends we love so dear; In that land the Lord Jehovah

for a word of love to-day, Let us shed the light of love around them here.
 and sweet smiles of love around, If we shed the light of love around them here.
 is their everlasting light, Let us shed the light of love around them here.

CHORUS.

Love, love, the light of love, Some poor lonely heart to
 Let us shed the light of love, the blessed light of love,

comfort and to cheer; Love, love, the
 yes, to comfort and to cheer; Let us shed the light of love, the

THE LIGHT OF LOVE. Concluded.

light of love, Let us shed the light of love around them here.
blessed light of love,

113.

TRUST HIM.

IDA L. REED.

IRA B. WILSON.

SOLO OR UNISON.

1. What if here thy path is shadowed, And the heavy clouds sweep low,
2. All the way he knows, thy Father, All its per - il, all its pain,
3. Yield thy soul to his dear keeping, Lay thy hand within his own,

God's almighty arms uphold thee And he will not let thee go.
Look to him, he will not fail thee, And thou canst not trust in vain.
Tho' life's tempests gather o'er thee, He will leave thee not a-lone.

CHORUS.

Trust him, trust him, through the shadow Press the clos-er to his side;

Trust him, trust him, he will guide thee, And no e - vil will be-tide.

IF WE ALL LIFT A LITTLE.

ADA BLENKHORN.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. In the work of life below, Burdened lives will lighter grow, If we
 2. Clouds will break be-fore the light, Soon the sky will all be bright, If we
 3. He shall join the souls set free, In the shout of vic-to-ry, If we

all lift a lit-tle; Thorny ways will smoother
 all lift a lit-tle; Will the weak in Christ be
 all lift a lit-tle; Loud and long the cry will
 yes, all lift a lit-tle,

be, God's de-liv-er-ing hand we'll see, If we all lift a
 strong, Sorrow's voice give place to song, If we all lift a
 ring, Vic-to-ry thro' Christ, the King, If we all lift a
 yes, all

CHORUS.
 lit-tle. lift a lit-tle. In the work of life be-
 In the work of

low, As with Christ.... we on-ward go, Burdened
 life be-low, As with Christ we onward go,

IF WE ALL LIFT A LITTLE. Concluded.

hearts . . will lighter grow, If we all, yes, all lift a lit - tle.
Burdened hearts will lighter grow,

115.

MAKE ME A BLESSING.

T. H.

THORO HARRIS.

1. Father, hear me while I pray, Humbly thy throne addressing; Take my guilt and
2. Lowly at thy feet I fall, Meekly my sin confessing; Here I yield my
3. All I have I bring to thee, Body and soul pos-sess-ing; Bless me now that

CHORUS.

fear a - way, So shall I be a bless-ing.
life, my all; On - ly make me a bless-ing. Make me a blessing, dear
I may be To oth - er lives a bless-ing.

Lord, I pray, Make me a blessing from day to day;
O Fa-ther,

Help me to point weary souls the way Back to the Father's home.

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Why, O soul, in dark-ness wan-der, while a-bove you there is light?
 2. Oft - en you are lack-ing com-fort, oft you sigh for love and cheer;
 3. Oh, a pre-cious friend is Je - sus un - to all who trust his grace;

If you on - ly look to Je - sus he will make your pathway bright;
 Oft you bend be-neath a bur - den and no earth-ly friend is near;
 He will com-fort and en - cour - age you at an - y time or place;

Live no long-er with the tempt-er, he your precious soul will blight;
 Look a-bove, the Lord will help you, for to him your soul is dear;
 Let him make you free and hap - py and a bless - ing to your race;

f FINE. CHORUS.
 You can find whate'er you need in Je - sus. Ev-'ry-thing you need, yes,

D. S.—*find whate'er you need in Je - sus.*

all for which you plead, You will surely find it all in Je - sus!

ALL YOU NEED IN JESUS. Concluded.

D. S.

Go to him while yet you may, Love and trust him day by day; You can

117. SUNSHINE IN HIS LOVE.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. There's sunshine in my Sav-ior's love, I feel it more each day,
2. It shines up-on me and with-in, And keeps me pure and sweet.
3. It drives the shadows from my soul And keeps my burden light,
4. It cheers my spir - it on and on To-wards the rest - ing place,

And brighter than the sun a-bove, It makes my homeward way.
 It shows to me the snares of sin, And guides my wayward feet.
 And when the tempter would control It gives me strength to fight.
 And thus 'twill cheer till life is done And I be-hold his face.

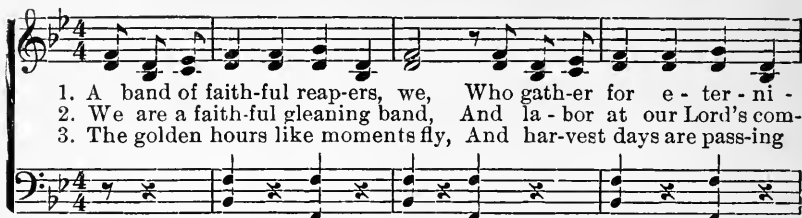
CHORUS.

Bright, beau-ti - ful sun - shine, Warm from the heart a -
 beau-ti - ful sun-shine,

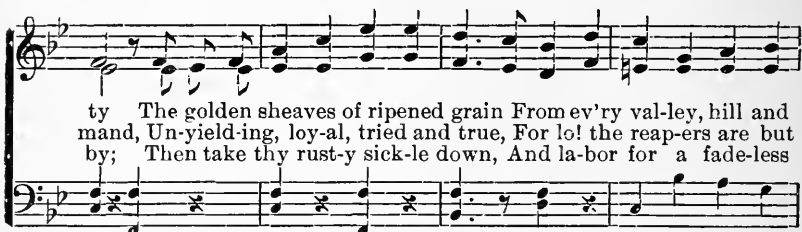
bove; Beau-ti-ful sun - shine, sun - shine, Sunshine of Je - sus' love.

C. H. G.

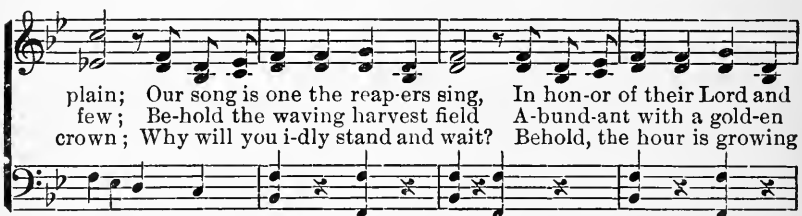
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



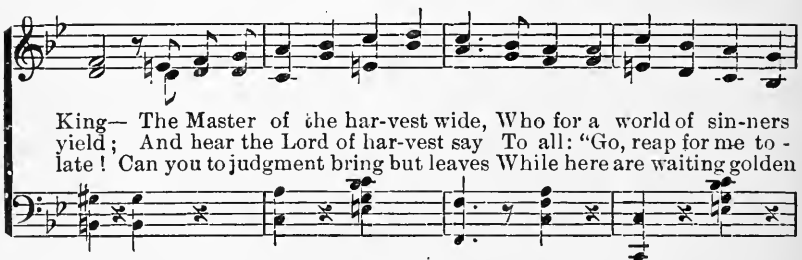
1. A band of faith-ful reap-ers, we, Who gath-er for e - ter - ni -
 2. We are a faith-ful glean-ing band, And la - bor at our Lord's com-
 3. The golden hours like moments fly, And har-vest days are pass-ing



ty The golden sheaves of ripened grain From ev'ry val-ley, hill and
 mand, Un-yield-ing, loy-al, tried and true, For lo! the reap-ers are but
 by; Then take thy rust-y sick-le down, And la-bor for a fade-less



plain; Our song is one the reap-ers sing, In hon-or of their Lord and
 few; Be-hold the waving harvest field A-bund-ant with a gold-en
 crown; Why will you i-dly stand and wait? Behold, the hour is growing



King— The Master of the har-vest wide, Who for a world of sin-ners
 yield; And hear the Lord of har-vest say To all: "Go, reap for me to -
 late! Can you to judgment bring but leaves While here are waiting golden

CHORUS.



died.
 day." To the har-vest field a-way, For the Mas - ter
 sheaves?

TO THE HARVEST FIELD. Concluded.

call - eth; There is work for all to - day, Ere the dark-ness
 fall - eth. Swift - ly do the mo - ments fly, Har - vest days are
 go - ing by, Go - ing, go - ing, go - ing, go - ing by.

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics. The second system covers the next two lines. The third system covers the final line of lyrics and ends with a double bar line.

119.

WE DRIFT TO THEE.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Thro' dark and light, thro' storm and sun, Like ships that sail the sea,
 2. The ten - der pres - ence of thy love Is o - ver all our days,
 3. To - day, with - in this sa - cred place, Oh, let thy Spir - it be,
 4. And Je - sus on - ly let us sing In one ex - ult - ing chord,

In faith, and hope, and pur - pose one, We drift, O God, to thee.
 And ev - 'ry pray'r we lift a - bove Is sweet with thankful praise.
 That so the joy on ev - 'ry face May seem a ray from thee.
 Be - neath the shad - ow of his wing, As we have seen the Lord.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The first system covers the first four lines of lyrics. The second system covers the final four lines of lyrics and ends with a double bar line.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. There's a home be - yond all toil and care, Made for all the
 2. That will be a mo - ment sweet to me, When I join that
 3. Then my soul shall ful - ly com - prehend What it is to

faith - ful ones to share; My departed friends, I know, Reached that
 bless - ed com - pa - ny, When I meet my friends of yore, On that
 meet the long - lost friend; All my wait - ing will be o'er, I shall

cit - y long a - go; I am on my way to meet them there.
 hap - py gold - en shore, Just be - yond the in - ter - ven - ing sea.
 clasp those hands once more, And our joy shall nev - er have an end.

CHORUS.

I am on my way to meet them there, I am on my
 to meet them there,

way to meet them there, I shall join them by and by, In that
 to meet them there,

I AM ON MY WAY TO MEET THEM. Concluded.

mansion up on high, I am on my way to meet them there.
to meet them there.

121.

I WILL GLORY.

IRA B. WILSON.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. I am on my way to heav-en, To my home a - bove;
2. Tho' dark clouds may low'r around me, Still I see his face;
3. Bright the "Sun of Love," now beaming, Scat-ters all my night;
4. When I wake 'mid joy and splen-dor, In my home a - bove,

God to me sweet peace has giv-en And I glo - ry in his love.
I re - jice that Je - sus found me, And I glo - ry in his grace.
Thro' my soul its radiance streaming, Let me glo - ry in his light.
End-less praise to him I'll ren - der, I will glo - ry in his love.

CHORUS.

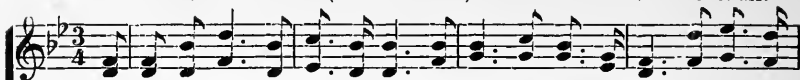
I'll glo - ry, I'll glo - ry, I'll glo - ry in his love,
I will glo - ry in his love, will glo - ry

God to me sweet peace has giv-en, And I glo - ry in his love.

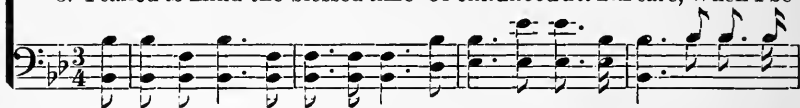
MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

(Good as a Solo.)

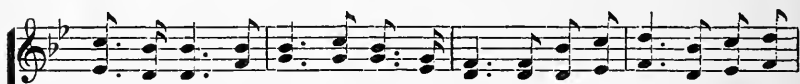
W. H. H. HOOVER. Cho. arr.



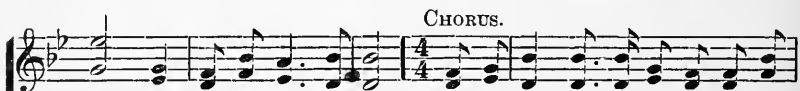
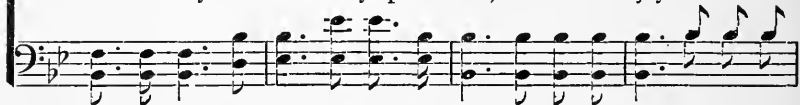
1. My childhood faith had been forgot, The voice of conscience stilled, The joy of
2. I listened with a troubled heart, And mem'ry came to chide, That I had
3. I called to mind the blessed time Of childhood free from care, When I be-



life had fled away, My heart with doubt was filled; And then I heard a
 let the good depart, And sin with me a - bide; How sweet the tones that
 lieved my mother's God, And knelt with her in pray'r, The old-time truth came

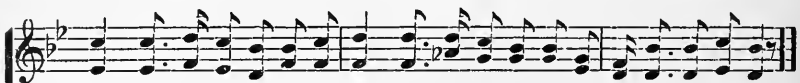
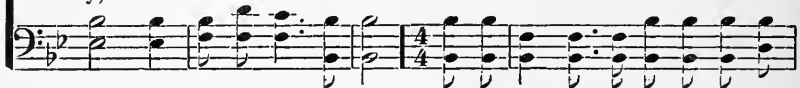


gen - tle voice That all my be-ing stirred, For borne upon the evening
 rose and fell With ac-cents soft and low, In that dear song I knew so
 back to stay And make my spir-it free, I trod with joy the old-time



CHORUS.

breeze, An old-time song was heard:
 well, In days of long a - go: 'Tis the old-time religion, 'Tis the
 way, For faith returned to me!



old-time religion, 'Tis the old-timereligion, And it's good enough for me.



LAURA E. NEWELL.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Scat-ter the sunshine wher-ev-er you go, Hearts grow a-wea-ry so
 2. Scat-ter the sunshine, the weak and the worn Need your assistance, there's
 3. Scat-ter the sunshine, soon day will be done, Soon, oh, so soon, will your

oft - en you know; Burdens grow heavy and tears dim the way, Often ob -
 much to be borne; Cheerfully courage and comfort impart, Lend a kind
 life's race be run; Ev - 'ry kind action will bless you at last, Scat-ter the

CHORUS.

scuring the light of the day.
 hand, aid the faltering heart. Scatter the sunshine and scatter the flowers;
 sunshine till time shall be past.

Hearts grow so sad in this earthland of ours; Kind words and smiles help when

all else may fail, Scat - ter the sunshine when tri - als prevail.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. "All the world for Jesus," let the watchword ring; "All the world for Jesus,"
 2. "All the world for Jesus," this shall be our song; "All the world for Jesus,"
 3. "All the world for Jesus," ev'ry voice shall sing, "All the world for Jesus,"

let the children sing; Send the gos-pel ti - dings far a-cross the sea,
 what a tribute strong! Spread the Savior's message over all the world,
 u - ni - ver - sal King; What a day of glad-ness that will tru-ly be,

CHORUS.

Till all nations know him, and from sin are free.
 Spread the gospel ban-ner, ev-'ry-where un-furled. Ev - 'ry voice can
 When our whole creation at his throne we see.

do its share, ev - 'ry hand can work; Ev-'ry heart can give a pray'r,

not a soul need shirk; "All the world for Jesus," This our song shall be,

ALL THE WORLD FOR JESUS. Concluded.

"All the world for Je - sus Christ, who lived and died for me."

125. JESUS AND I ARE FRIENDS.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. My path is pleas-ant, the sky is bright; My yoke is ea - sy, my
2. From old companions I've turned a-way; In search of pleasures no
3. He saw me sink-ing in sin and shame, And to my res-cue, with
4. Oh, naught shall sever my Friend and me, I'll cling to him for e-

bur-den light; My soul is singing by day and night, Jesus and I are
more I stray, For sweet contentment is mine to-day, Jesus and I are
love, he came; Since then I've loved him and praised his name, Jesus and I are
ter - ni - ty; In life, in death, this my song shall be: Jesus and I are

CHORUS.

friends. Je-sus and I are friends, true friends, Many sweet moments with
true friends.

me he spends, Oh, joy is mine, and peace divine, For Jesus and I are friends.

I'LL FOLLOW WHERE HE LEADS.

N P. C

NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER.

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say-ing, Come a - way from paths of sin,
 2. I heard the voice of Jesus say-ing, I will lead in paths of peace,
 3. I heard the voice of Jesus say-ing, Trust thy life, thy soul, to me;

I love thee, yes, for thee my life I gave, My fold come en-ter in.
 Thro' pastures verdant green, by waters still; My care shall never cease.
 Be not dismayed, in paths of righteousness Thy guide I'll ev-er be.

CHORUS.

I'll fol - low where he leads me, A - long..... the
 I'll fol-low, fol - low where he leads me, Fol-low, fol - low

way; I'll fo' - low, where he leads me From day un - to
 all the way; I'll fol-low, fol - low where he leads,

day. I'll fol - low, For..... wher-e'er he leads me, No
 For wher-ev - er he may lead,

I'LL FOLLOW WHERE HE LEADS. Concluded.

harm can be-tide; Yes, Je - sus is with me, he will be my guide.

127. GIVING OUR ALL TO GOD.

E. E. HEWITT.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. With self-sur-ren-der com-eth rest, Giv-ing our all to God;
2. Our time and talents, strength and skill, Giv-ing our all to God;
3. Our ut-most will so lit-tle be, Giv-ing our all to God;
4. Constrained by his all-conquering grace, Giv-ing our all to God;

The con-se-crat-ed life is blest, Giv-ing our all to God.
 His treas-ure emp-ty hands will fill, Giv-ing our all to God.
 Com-pared with love, so full and free, Giv-ing our all to God.
 We'll fight the foe, we'll run the race, Giv-ing our all to God.

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful peace,..... won - der - ful
 Won-der-ful peace, won-der-ful rest, Won-der-ful peace,

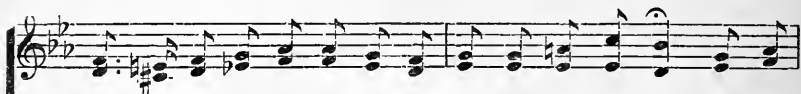
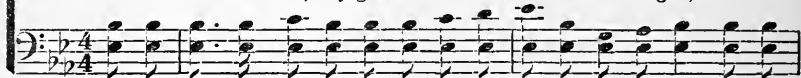
rest;..... The con-se-crat-ed life is best, Giving our all to God.
 wonderful rest;

A. J. B. Arr.

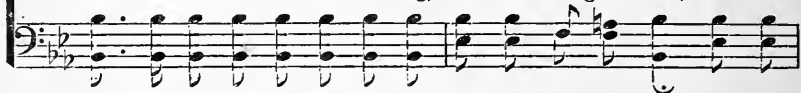
A. JOEL BOND



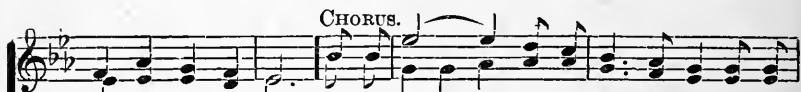
1. 'Tis the matchless grace of God, that saves the erring soul from sin, When by
2. All is done! we need but take the peace that Jesus Christ imparts; At the
3. O thou Lamb of God, thy gracious love shall never be forgot; Thou hast



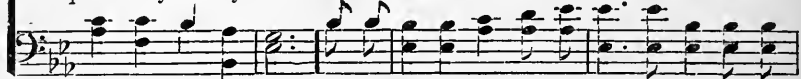
faith it comes to Je - sus, life e - ter - nal to be - gin. For he
 door he's standing knocking, pleads for entrance to our hearts; See his
 loved us with a love a - bid - ing, love that chang - es not; It was



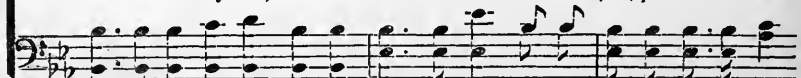
gave his Son a ran - som that sal - va - tion we might win; Let us
 arms are o - pen waiting, welcome ev - 'ry one who starts; Let us
 love that bade thee shed thy blood to cleanse each sinful blot; And we



praise his ho - ly name! We are saved... by the grace of God, We are
 praise his ho - ly name!
 praise thy ho - ly name! thro' faith



cleansed..... by his precious blood, Hal - le - lu - jah,.....
 from ev'ry sin, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord!



SALVATION BY GRACE. Concluded.

We may all to-day Seek sal - va - tion in the crim - son flood.
We may all with one accord

129.

COME WITH US.

To the "Alpha" Bible Class, Central Christian Church, Toledo, Ohio.

INA DULEY OGDON.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Come with us adown the pleasant pastures Where the flow'rs are blooming
2. Hear the sing - ing of the tran - quil waters, Where the weary drink and
3. E - ven in the val - ley of the shadow, We can nev - er know a
4. Lo, with joy our cup is overflowing, Come and see, oh wand'ring

all the way; Straight and smooth the path is made before us, And our faith grows
thirst no more; How his rod and staff support and hearten, And his pow'r and
doubt or fear; For his goodness shall endure for - ev - er, And his constant
brother, come; For his peace is past all understanding, And our fi - nal

CHORUS.

D. S.—Come with us and

rit.
stronger day by day.
grace our souls restore. Come and follow where the Master trod, Ev'ry need in
presence is our cheer.
ref - uge is at home.

we will do thee good.

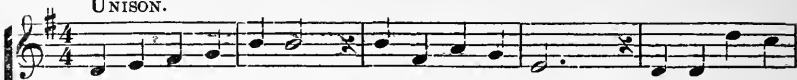
D. S.

him is un - der - stood; We are walking daily with the liv - ing God;

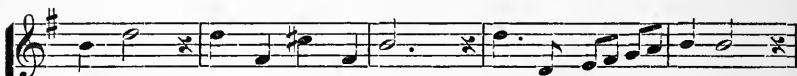
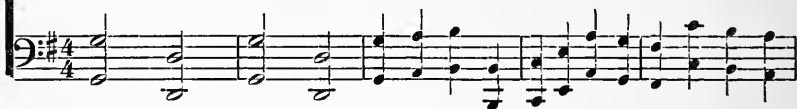
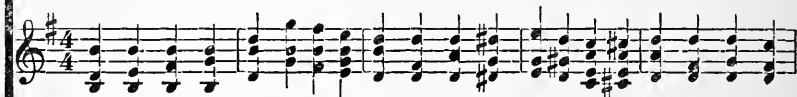
SABINE BARING-GOULD.

IRA B. WILSON.

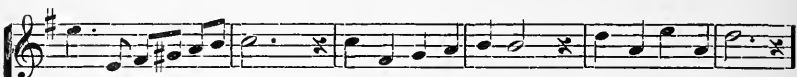
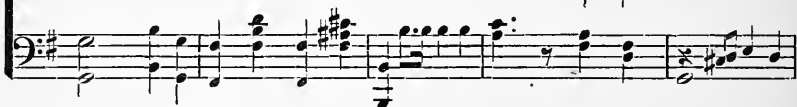
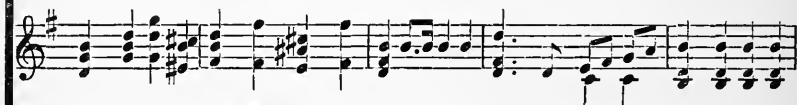
UNISON.



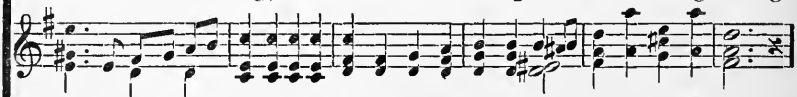
- | | |
|---|----------------------|
| 1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, | With the cross of |
| 2. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; | Brothers, we are |
| 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, | But the Church of |
| 4. On-ward, then, ye people! Join our hap-py throng; | Blend with ours your |



Je - sus	Go - ing on be - fore ;	Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
treading	Where the saints have trod ;	We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus	Constant will remain ;	Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es	In the triumph - song ;	Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,



Leads against the foe ;	Forward into bat - tle,	See, his banners go !
All one bod - y we ;	One in hope and doctrine,	One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail ;	We have Christ's own promise,	Which can never fail.
Un - to Christ the King ;	This thro' countless ages	Men and angels sing.



ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS! Concluded.

CHORUS.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war,
 Marching as to war, With the cross, the
 With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

cross of

131. WHEN THE PRODIGAL COMES HOME.

ADA BLENKHORN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. On joyful feet love runs to meet, When the prod - i-gal comes home;
2. No smile too bright, no robe too white, When the prod - i-gal comes home;
3. He joins the feast, the honored guest, When the prod - i-gal comes home;
4. Loud chant the throng a glorious song, When the prod - i-gal comes home;

And hap - py tears blot out past years, When the prodigal comes home.
 Of all the best he is pos - sessed, When the prodigal comes home.
 Glad hearts give birth to boundless mirth, When the prodigal comes home.
 O blessed sound! "The lost is found!" When the prodigal comes home.

D. S.—Oh, he will meet a wel - come sweet, When the prod - i-gal comes home.

CHORUS.

When the prod - i-gal comes home, When the prodigal comes home,
 comes home, comes home,

JAMES ROWE.

IRA. B. WILSON

1. Tempests wild may sweep about you, making dim the spir-it's goal,
 2. Trust-ed friends may wander from you, loved ones coldly turn a-way;
 3. Pov - er - ty with you may lin-ger, and the temp-er may at-tend,

And a - round you an - gry waves may rise and swell; En - e -
 Leav-ing none to whom your troubles you may tell; Nights may
 And with jeers and sneers the world your plea re-pel; But if

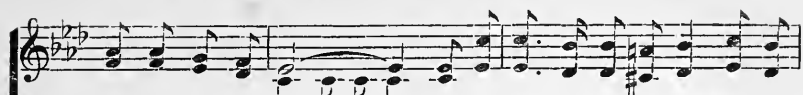
mies may o - ver-take you and as - sail your wea-ry soul, But, if
 all seem long and dreary, clouds may hide the sun each day, Yet, if
 you are ev - er faith - tul you shall triumph in the end, For, if

CHORUS.

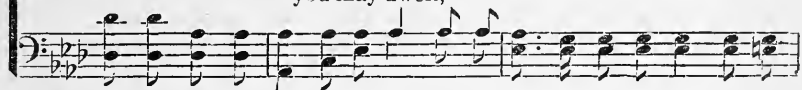
Je - sus' love is with you, all is well. For if Je - sus' love is

with you, all is well;..... Calm-ly in the midst of
 all is well;

IF JESUS' LOVE IS WITH YOU. Concluded.



tri - als you may dwell; There is naught to cause alarm, Safe your
you may dwell;



soul from ev-'ry harm, For, if Je-sus' love is with you, all is well.

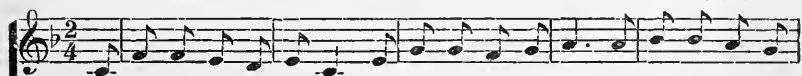


133.

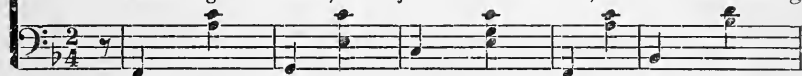
I WANT TO GO TO JESUS.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

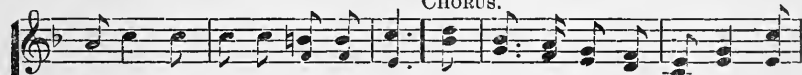
E. S. LORENZ.



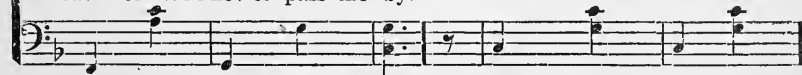
1. I want to go to Jesus, Who for the children plead; And feel those hands of
2. I want to go to Jesus, Oh, turn me not away; "Of such shall be my
3. I want to go to Jesus; Tho' just a child I am; I know the lov-ing



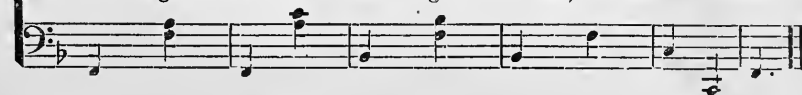
CHORUS.



bles-sing Rest soft-ly on my head.
kingdom," His Ho-ly Word doth say. I want to go to Je-sus! I
Sav-ior Will nev-er pass me by.



want to go to Je-sus! I want to go to Je-sus, For he loves me so!



E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

Not too fast.

1. I have found a Friend who will love me to the end; I will
 2. Shall I walk a - lone with the Love so few have known? No! I'll
 3. 'Tis a sto - ry old, a - ges past its joy have told; It has
 4. I will walk with him, be his paths or dark or dim, And I'll

praise him, praise him, praise him and adore! Ev - er at my side, thro' what-
 tell it, tell it, tell it far and wide! Sin - ning souls that stray I will
 conquer'd, conquer'd, conquer'd, thro' the years; 'Tis a sto - ry new, to each
 love him, love him, love him more and more! Till I pass a - way to the

ev - er may be - tide, He will keep me, safe - ly keep me ev - er - more!
 guide in - to the way, I will call them, ev - er call them to his side!
 soul that finds it true, It a liv - ing pow'r, a liv - ing pow'r appears.
 land of end - less day, There I'll praise him, ever praise him on that shore.

CHORUS.

I will tell the love of Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior, I will

seek the souls of sin - ners more and more; 'Tis a sto - ry full of

I WILL TELL THE STORY. Concluded.

rit.

love, of kind-ly fa - vor, And I'll tell it, tell it, tell it, o'er and o'er!

135.

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

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

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

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

Beau - ti - ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life; Life.

W. C. MARTIN.

(Stanza may be sung as a solo.)

E. S. LORENZ.

1. When I think a - bout the lil - ies of the field, How they grow ; And the
 2. When I think a - bout the manna which he gave, Long a - go, And the
 3. When I think a - bout that night upon the sea, Dark and chill; He re-

sparrows which the Father deigns to shield, Then I know He will guard his weary
 braz - en ser - pent lift - ed up to save Men from woe; Of the pil - lar in the
 buked the waves and uttered his decree, "Peace, be still," And the billows did o-

child When the night is dark and wild, And his pow'r in my behalf will surely
 sky, Of the Sav - ior ev - er nigh, I can trust him even when into the
 bey, And the tempest died away; Oh, I know that he will do the same for

CHORUS.

wield, It is so. I can trust..... him, ev - er trust
 grave I must go.
 me, Yes, he will. I can trust him, ever trust him, I can trust him ev - er

him, All a - long..... life's troubled way! I can
 trust him! All along life's troubled way! All along life's troubled way! Yes, I

I CAN TRUST HIM. Concluded.

trust him, sweetly trust him, Trust him fully day by day.
trust him, sweetly trust him! Yes, trust him, sweetly trust him, day by day.

137.

WONDERFUL LOVE.

ADA BLENKHORN.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. It bro't Him from His home so bright, The wonderful love of Je-sus, To
2. It sought and found and won my heart, The wonderful love of Je-sus, And
3. The priceless gift is free to all, The wonderful love of Je-sus; They
4. And it will bring him back a-gain, The wonderful love of Je-sus, Up-

fill a darkened world with light, My Savior's wonderful love
mine is now the "better part," My Savior's wonderful love
will re-ceive, who on him call, My Savior's wonderful love
on the earth in peace to reign, My Savior's wonderful love
wonderful love.

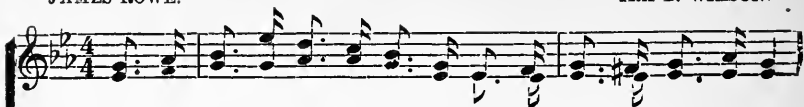
CHORUS.

My Sav - ior's wonderful love, My constant theme shall be;
wonderful love, shall be;

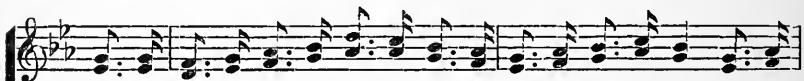
My Savior's wonderful, wonderful love, In time and e - ter - ni - ty.

JAMES ROWE.

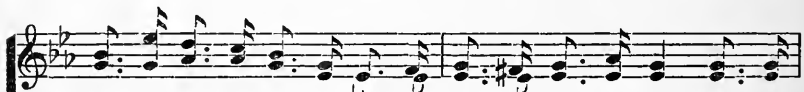
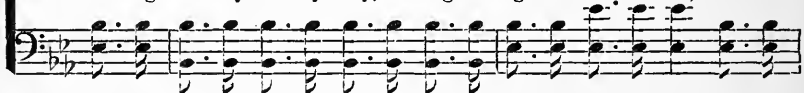
IRA B. WILSON.



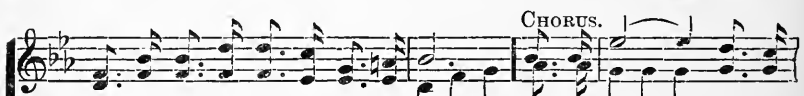
1. On and on with our Re-deem-er we are march-ing day by day,
2. Ma - ny bat-tles are be-fore us, ma - ny bur - dens yet to bear,
3. Oft - en-times, when tempests sweep us and our souls are sore-ly prest,



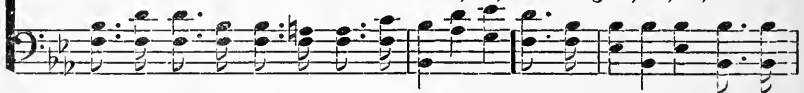
Fearing not the foe be-fore us, ev - er read - y for the fray; While the
But we know that ev-'ry tri - al Je - sus will-ing-ly will share; So, with
We might weary of the journey, we might long for home and rest, But what-



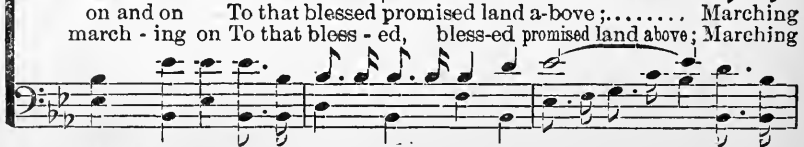
sun-shine of his presence keeps the shad-ows all a-way, We are
faith that will not wa-ver, read - y all to do and dare, We are
ev - er may be-fall us we shall sure - ly stand the test, For we're



fol-low-ing the Lead-er that we love. Marching on,.... ev - er
on, on, Marching on, on, on, ev - er



on and on To that blessed promised land a-bove;..... Marching
march - ing on To that bless - ed, bless-ed promised land above; Marching



THE LEADER THAT WE LOVE. Concluded.

on,.... ev - er on and on, We are following the Leader that we love.
on, on, on, ev - er marching on,

139. IN TUNE WITH THEE.

JULIETTE E. PERRY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Keep Thou my heart in tune with Thine, May ev-'ry wish to Thee in-cline;
2. Keep thou my heart in tune with thine, O - bey - ing e'er thy hand di - vine;
3. My heart thy harp, my Mas - ter, bring Melodious sweetness from each string;
4. Then ev'ry day shall dawn in peace; All murm'ings shall forever cease;

Give birth to new de - sires to be For - ev - er, Lord, in tune with thee.
The soul that trusts shall ev - er be In per - fect tune, O Lord, with thee.
The chords struck by thy hand divine Shall keep my heart in tune with thine.
Thy boundless love a - bides in me, For - ev - er, Lord, in tune with thee.

CHORUS.

In tune with thee,..... in tune with thee,.....
In tune with thee, in tune with thee,

Lord, keep my heart in tune... with thee.
In tune with thee.

1. I have found a help un-fail-ing in my time of greatest need, I am
 2. He up-holds me, he sup-ports me with his ev-er-last-ing arm; I am
 3. Tho' my bod-y and my spir-it may grow faint and sick and sore; I am
 4. All the frail-ties of this bod-y I can sure-ly o-ver-come, I am

lean-ing on the Lord; Un-to me he has been faith-ful, he has
 lean-ing on the Lord; And the tho't of his sus-tain-ing rids my
 lean-ing on the Lord; He re-fresh-es me when wea-ry, ev-'ry
 lean-ing on the Lord; For I know he will sus-tain me, and will

CHORUS.

proved a friend in-deed; I am lean-ing on the Lord. I am lean-ing,
 soul of all a-larm; I am lean-ing on the Lord.
 day he helps me more; I am lean-ing on the Lord.
 bear me safely home; I am lean-ing on the Lord. I am leaning, I am

lean-ing, lean-ing on the Lord; I am lean-ing, lean-ing,
 lean-ing, I am leaning on the Lord; I am lean-ing, I am leaning, I am

lean-ing on the Lord; He supports me hour by hour By his all-sustaining

I AM LEANING ON THE LORD. Concluded.

pow'r, I am lean-ing, lean-ing, lean-ing on the Lord.
I am lean-ing, I am leaning, I am lean-ing on the Lord.

141. WATCHING WITH THE SHEPHERD.

E. S. L.
DUET.

E. S. LORENZ.

CHORUS.

1. Safe within the fold, we have employment blest, Watching with the Shepherd,
2. We can bring unto the Shepherd halt and blind, Watching with the Shepherd,
3. Seeking those who stray afar, we bring them back, Watching with the Shepherd,
4. On our heads his hand of blessing oft he lays, Watching with the Shepherd,

♩ DUET. *All parts after D. S.*

watching with the Shepherd; Helping with the weak ones who are oft distressed,
watching with the Shepherd; Waiting while his tender hands their wounds shall bind,
watching with the Shepherd; Heedless ones we often warn when foes attack,
watching with the Shepherd; And our hearts break forth in rapture, love and praise,

D. S.—'Tis an end-less joy, it is a blest em-ploy,

CHORUS. FINE. CHORUS.

Watching with the Shepherd o'er the flock. We will watch with the Shepherd o'er the

Watching with the Shepherd o'er the flock.

♩ D. S.

flock. Tho' the world round about us scorn and mock;
o'er the flock, scorn and mock;

HARRIET E. JONES.

H. P. DANKS.

1. We are sol-diers in the ar-my of the might-y King of kings,
 2. We may stand a-mong the fore-most in the bless-ed cause of right,
 3. With the Spir-it's sword up-lift-ed we can face the sin-ful host,

And his ban-ner is be-fore us, praise his name!.....
 If we keep our ar-mor shining, praise his name!.....
 For it is a good-ly weapon, praise his name!.....
 praise his name!

As we gath-er up the trophies, how the soul with-in us sings,
 We can take the mighty strongholds on the left and on the right,
 Ev-er-loy-al to our Cap-tain, ev-er keep-ing at our post,

Oh, we love to serve our Cap-tain, praise his name!.....
 Can do all things thro' our Cap-tain, praise his name!.....
 We will sing the song of triumph, praise his name!.....
 praise his name!

CHORUS.

We are soldiers in the army of the King,..... And his banner is a-
 mighty King of kings,

TRIUMPH IN HIS NAME. Concluded.

bove us, praise his name..... We will serve the royal Captain ev'ry
his blessed name,

blessed day the same, Till the enemy vile is conquer'd, praise his name.....
praise his name.

143.

FACE THE SUNSHINE.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Always face the sunshine; Give not sadness room; Darkness ev-er
2. Joy is in the sunshine, Col - or in the light; Blessing goes where
3. Hope is on the mountain By the sun-light kissed; Ready stand to
4. Always face the sunshine, Live the life of cheer, Sing-ing, smiling

CHORUS.

chills and blights, Sturdily turn from gloom.
light can come, Radiant, warm and bright. Face ever the sunshine; Live in the
greet the dawn Down in the valley mist.
ev - 'ry - where, While you are staying here.

joy of his smile; Beautiful beams of sunshine Grief and care beguile.

MAKE ME A WITNESS.

E. E. HEWITT.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Make me a wit-ness, dear Savior, for thee, Once I was blind-ed, but
 2. Make me a wit-ness by showing in me Proof of my grace so a -
 3. Make me a wit-ness, dear Savior, for thee; Each lov-ing serv-ice a

now I can see; Thine was the touch bro't me healing divine, Oh, let the
 bundant and free; Rule in my heart my Redeemer and King, Let my life
 trib-ute shall be, Telling to oth - ers by word or by deed Je-sus is

CHORUS.

glo - ry be ev - er-more thine! Telling the sto - ry,
 ech - o the words that I sing.
 fill - ing my heart's deepest need. Telling the story, the

beau - ti - ful sto - ry, won - der - ful sto - ry of
 beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful story, The won - der - ful sto - ry of love, the

in - fi - nite love;..... Make me a wit - ness, a brave, faithful
 sto - ry of infinite love; Make me a wit - ness, make me a

MAKE ME A WITNESS. Concluded.

wit - ness, Till I shall see thee in mansions above.....
brave, faithful witness, Till I shall see thee in mansions, see thee in mansions above.

145.

SOME ONE WILL.

WM. CROWLE.

J. S. FEARIS.

DUET FOR SOPRANO (OR CONTRALTO) AND TENOR.

1. Some one will climb life's rugged hills; Some one God's purpose will fulfill;
2. Some one will sing the heart's glad song; Some one will help the weak along;
3. Some one will guide the lit - tle feet; Some one the ag'd with kindness greet;

Some one will utter wisdom's code; Some one will soften sorrow's road.
Some one will light the night of gloom; Some one will cheer the sick one's room.
Some one will love's sweet balm impart, Bless-ing the lonely, dy-ing heart.

CHORUS.

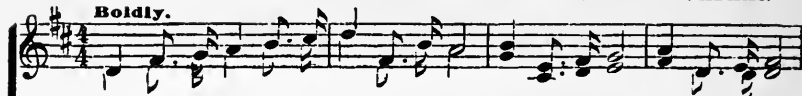
Why not, why not? Why not my tongue the gospel preach?
Why not my feet the summit reach?

Why not my tho'ts with wisdom shine? Why not the Christ-like life be mine?

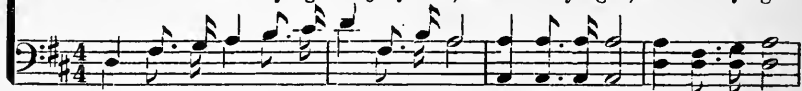
SEND OUT THY LIGHT.

MRS. C. B. A.

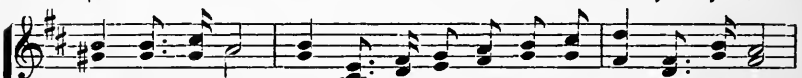
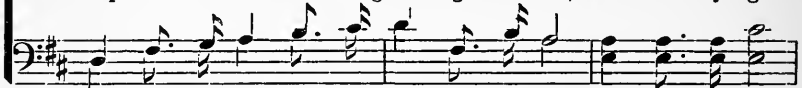
MRS. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

Boldly.

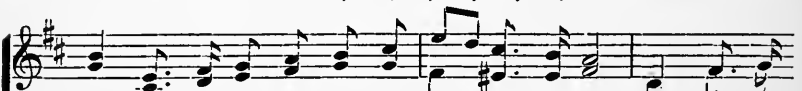
1. Send out thy light, let it shine far and near; Send out thy light, send out thy light!
2. March ever onward and sing as you go; Send out thy light, send out thy light!
3. Let all the world see thy light brightly shine; Send out thy light, send out thy light!



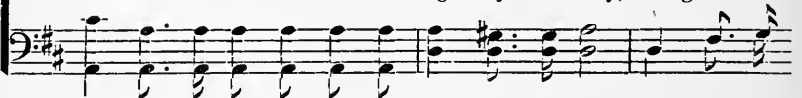
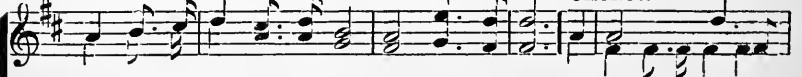
Send out thy light, Christ's be-lov-ed to cheer, Send out thy light!
 Striv-ing all err-ors and sin to o'er-throw, Send out thy light!
 Keep ev-er near to the great Light di-vine, Send out thy light!



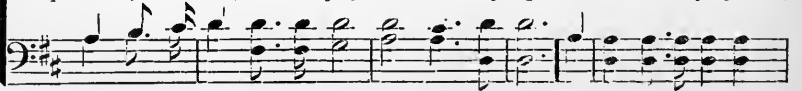
Send out thy light! Brightly il-lu-mine all the path-way a-long,
 Send out thy light! Bring to the wea-ry-hearted faith, hope and love;
 Send out thy light! Help to the need-y wilt thou bring day by day,



Shed beams of sun-shine on the right and the wrong; Com-fort the
 Point out to suf-'ring ones thy Sav-ior a-bove; Tell of the
 Some soul will bless thee for the light by the way; Cling to the

**CHORUS.**

wear-y with light and with song, Send out thy light! Oh, send out thy
 Spirit, the pure Heavenly Dove; Send out thy light!
 promise, and work, watch and pray; Send out thy light! Oh, send out thy light, oh,



SEND OUT THY LIGHT. Concluded.

light! Let it shine far and near, Christ's beloved to cheer,
send out thy light!

Oh, send out thy light, Let it shine, let it shine far and near.
Oh, send out thy light! Oh, send out thy light!

147. LET NO ONE FAIL TO SEE HIM.

K. B. BROWN.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. The Son of man is passing by Let no one fail to greet him; Forsake all
2. The light divine illumines his way, The darkness flees before him; Your path he'll
3. God's truth is ringing in your ears, Why hold it in de - ris - ion? While Christ is
4. Your soul is not your own, but his, With his own blood he bought you; Why rob your

CHORUS.

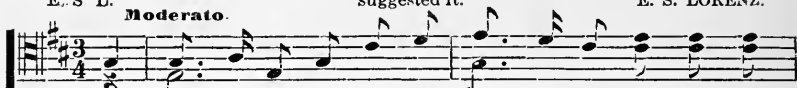
pet - ty, ba-ser things, Go forth to-day to meet him.
make with glory bright, Go forth, accept, adore him. He's passing to - day,
near, his voice you hear, Make now the great decision. The sinner who calls
God, who thro' the years With love divine has sought you?

he's passing this way, Let no one fail to see him!
whom sin now appalls, Will [Omit.] find God's love can free him.

GIVE US A STAINLESS FLAG.

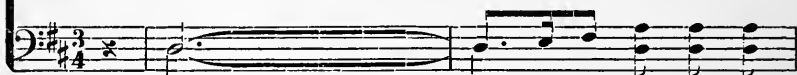
Dedicated to Rev. E. S. Chapman, D. D., whose wonderful lecture on "The Stainless Flag" E. S. L. suggested it. E. S. LORENZ.

Moderato.

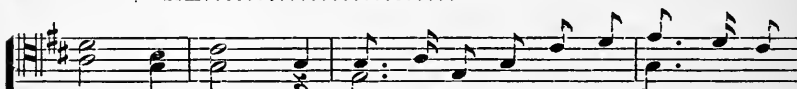


Hm.....

1. The cry rings out o'er all the land to-day, Give us a
2. Oh, let our name for truth and hon - or stand, Give us a
3. No more let sor - did greed the laws con-trol, Give us a
4. The em - blem of a no - ble na - tion's life, Give us a

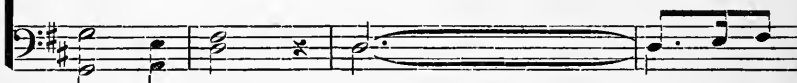


Hm.....



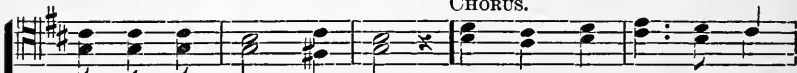
Hm.....

stain - less flag! No more let greed and vice on man - hood prey,
 stain - less flag! The land of jus-tice, of the help - ing hand,
 stain - less flag! Nor vice unstayed de-grade the na - tion's soul,
 stain - less flag! True sign of pow'r that hush-es war and strife,

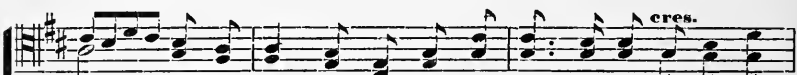


Hm.....

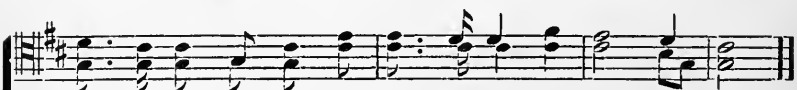
CHORUS.



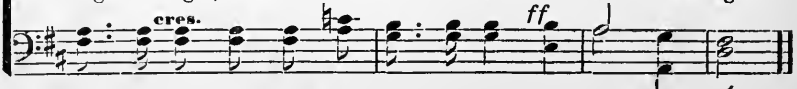
Give us a stain - less flag! Give us a stain-less flag!



Men of the na - tion! Drive out the greed for gain, Let rum no



long - er reign; Strive that our land ob-tain A stain - less flag!



149. BE TRUE TO THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

JENNIE WILSON.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Hear the call for your help in the no-ble fight Be-ing waged 'gainst the
 2. To the helpless and weak be a trust-y friend, Hear their pit-e-ous
 3. 'Gainst the power of rum take a fearless stand And with long faithful
 4. Till the war-fare is done, ev - er toil and pray; Tho' the end of the

wrong by the ranks of right; Now en-roll 'neath the ban - ner so
 plea and their rights de-fend; To o'ercome their strong foe your as-
 work - ers join heart and hand, As they seek from its let - ters to
 con - flict seem far a - way, There is tri-umph a - wait-ing us

CHORUS.

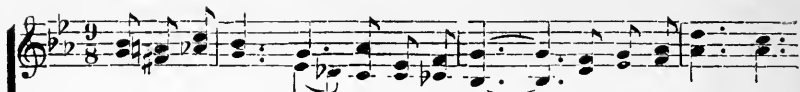
fair and bright, Be true to the temp'rance cause.
 sistance lend, Be true to the temp'rance cause. Be true to the temp'rance
 free our land, Be true to the temp'rance cause.
 some glad day, Be true to the temp'rance cause.

cause, Be true to the temp'rance cause, Till the vic-t'ry shall
 be true, be true,

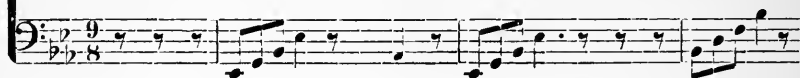
come in the bat - tle with rum, Be true to the temp'rance cause.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

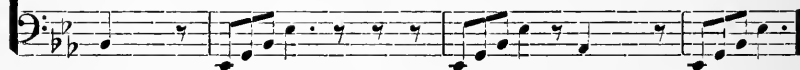
IRA B. WILSON.



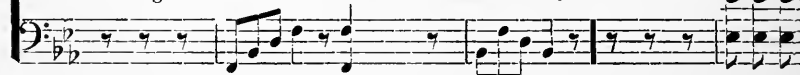
1. Out of the gate - way sparkling with light, ... Thronging the heav'ns, that
2. Down from the sky with mus- ic they came, ... Crown'd by the Star with
3. Taught by the an - gels, glad- ly we sing, Hailing with joy the



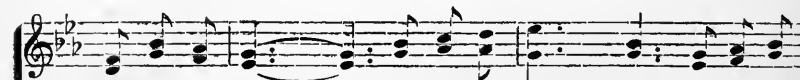
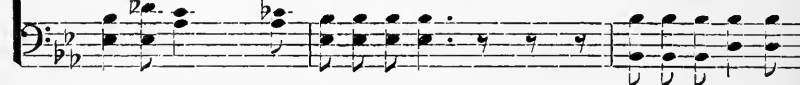
won-der-ful night, ... Come the bright An- gels, there to ful - fil
 mag- i - cal flame, ... Tell- ing the shep - herds, out on the hill
 birth of the King; ... An- thems of praise, with glo- ry they thrill



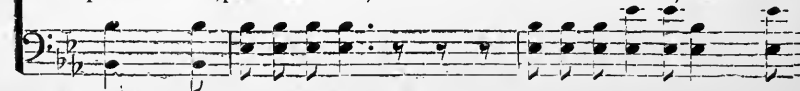
God's ho- ly mes- sage— "Peace and Goodwill." } Song of the an -
 "Now to all na- tions— Peace and Goodwill." } Song of the
 Ti- dings of Christmas: "Peace and Goodwill." }



gels, a - ges a - go, Sweet- ly it rang o'er
 an- gels, a - - ges, a- ges a- go, Sweet- ly it rang o'er



past- ures be - low; Yet we can hear it ech - o - ing
 past - ures, pastures be- low; Yet we can hear it, hear it



PEACE AND GOODWILL. Concluded.

still,..... Song of the An - gels, "Peace and Good-will.".....
 echoing still, Song of the angels, Peace and Good-will, Good-will.

151. ECHO THE SWEET REFRAIN.

Mrs. IDA REED SMITH.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Joy, joy, joy! Hark, how the bells keep time O'er the list'ning earth, Pealing the
2. Joy, joy, joy! Stars in the bending sky Join in the song of praise. Echo its
3. Joy, joy, joy! Sorrowful hearts of men, Earth and heav'n rejoice, Hear and be

CHORUS.

Christmas chime. } Joy, joy, joy, Sing the happy song a - gain!
 mel - o - dy. }
 glad a - gain. } Joy, there's joy today.

Joy, joy, joy! Christ is born in Bethlehem! Joy, joy, joy, Ech - o
 Joy, there's joy to-day, Joy, there's joy to-day,

back the sweet refrain, Joy! joy! Joy, joy joy!
 Joy, there's joy to-day.

MAUD FRAZER.

E. S. LORENZ

1. There shone a star so strangely bright, Its glow the rest made dim; The wise men,
2. Bright star, we ever follow thee, We trust thy guiding rays; Thy light our
3. Thy holy light ne'er fades away, But brighter still doth glow; 'Twill shine un-

CHORUS.

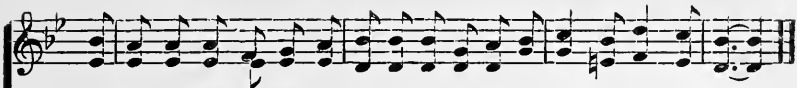
guided by its light, Sought Christ to worship him. Beau - ti - ful
joy, our hope shall be Thro' all life's weary way.
to that perfect day When all the Lord shall know. Beautiful star of

star..... of Beth - - le - hem,..... Shine out in thy
Beth - le - hem, O'er Christ in the manger brightly shine!

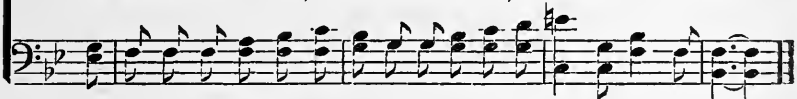
glory and tell the grand story Of Christ, the Child divine!.....
the Child di-vine!

Beau - ti - ful star.... of Beth - le - hem,....
Beau-ti - ful star of Beth-le-hem, Lead on to the hope of Is - ra - el;

BEAUTIFUL STAR OF BETHLEHEM. Concluded.



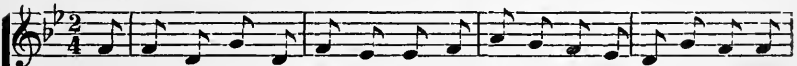
Bid all men receive him, bid all men believe him, He comes on earth to dwell.



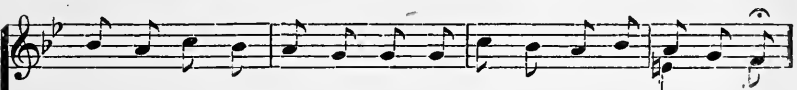
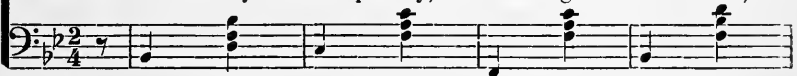
153. TATTLING TO SANTA.

REV. IRA N. PIERCE.

IRA B. WILSON.



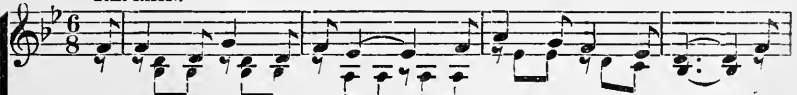
1. My mamma says that Santa Claus Has lots of things for boys and girls; But
2. I'd like a doll with cur-ly hair, A bug-gy and a lot of toys; But
3. Next Christmas Day will soon pass by, And I'll be glad as I can be; For



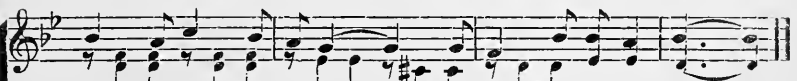
he won't bring me a - ny, 'cause I cry when mamma makes my curls.
I guess mamma does - n't care, For if I make a lit - tle noise,
then if I should ev - er cry, My mamma then won't say to me:



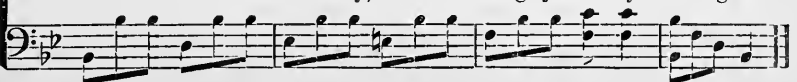
REFRAIN.



She says; "I'll tell Old Santa How naughty you have been; He
Chorus of third verse.
"I'll go and tell Old Santa How naughty you have been; He



won't come down the chimney, Or bring you a - ny - thing."



ADA BLENKHORN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Eas-ter light is shin-ing o'er the world to - day, All the gloom dis-
 2. Tell the joy-ful sto-ry of his might-y love, For oursins once
 3. Like the waves of o - cean, songs of joy are rolled, Where Emmanuel's

pell-ing with a gold - en ray. Does the life of Je - sus now il -
 smit-ten, now he reigns a - bove. Give the light to oth - ers, now the
 ban-ners pure and white un - fold. Give the light to oth - ers, till the

lume your heart? Give the light to oth - ers, let them share a part.
 truth dis - close; Tell them that our Sav - ior from the dead a - rose.
 world shall ring With glad hal - le - lu - jahs, to our ris - en King.

CHORUS.

Give the light to oth - ers, to oth - ers, to oth - ers, Who now in dark - ness

dwel; Give the bless - ed light to oth - ers, They
 in dark - ness dwell;

GIVE THE LIGHT TO OTHERS. Concluded.

are your suff'ring brothers; A-round the wide earth let the ti-dings swell.

155.

OUR LIVING LORD.

BERTHA E. BUSH.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. No lon-ger doth fair Gal - i - lee Her might-y Mas-ter's im-age
 2. For us he wore the thorn-y crown; Lord of all life, he laid life
 3. No more Ju - de - a knows his face, But, in a fair-er, brighter

see; No more he stands by plain or hill; Yet, praise the Lord! he liv-eth still.
 down; For us he rose to life a - gain And conquer'd death for dy-ing men.
 place, Helives for us as once be-low, And ev-'ry day his care we know.

CHORUS.

Our liv-ing Lord! our lov-ing Lord! A voice to guide, an arm to guard!

With joy-ful hearts, in glad ac-cord, We sing thy praise, O living Lord.

1. Hear the glad birds sing, thro' the sun-ny dells, Happy Eas-ter's here, hap-py
 2. Loud the cho- rus rings, as they float a - way, Happy Eas-ter's here, hap-py
 3. Let us join the songs while the ech-oes roll, Happy Eas-ter's here, hap-py

Eas-ter's here; To the bright blue sky sweet their mu - sic swells, Hap-py
 Eas-ter's here, Praising him who rose on this ho - ly day; Hap-py
 Eas-ter's here; Wake to life a - new ev - 'ry heart and soul, Hap-py

CHORUS.

Eas - ter - time is here. Oh, the hap-py Eas - ter time, Oh, the

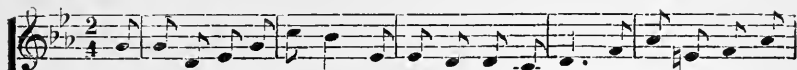
joy - ous Eas - ter time, When the birds are sing - ing gay; When from

ev'ry bush and tree, Rings a note of vic - to - ry, For Christ a - rose to - day.

157. OUR LITTLE HEARTS ARE HAPPY.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.



1. Our little hearts are hap-py, for Eas-ter-tide is here, The brightest and the
2. While now with happy voi-ces in sweet accord we sing Glad songs of praise to
3. While blossoms fair and fragrant we lay at Je-sus' feet, And in our hap-py



sweetest of all the pass-ing year; Oh, join with ours your voi-ces, send
 Je-sus, our ris-en Lord and King, In ev-'ry tow'r and steeple, peal
 spir-it re-ceive his blessing sweet, With voi-ces sweet and ten-der, make

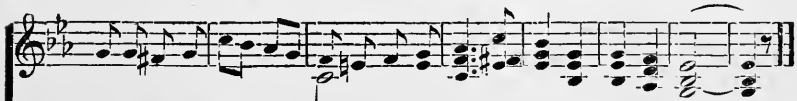


CHORUS.

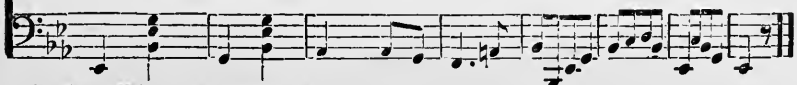
out your notes of cheer, Ye bless-ed Eas-ter bells..... }
 cheer-i-ly and ring, Ye bless-ed Eas-ter bells..... } Ring and ring,
 joy in us complete, Ye bless-ed Eas-ter bells..... }



peal and peal, chime, chime, chime; Join us, bells of Eas-ter, in each merry rhyme



Fill the earth with glad-ness at this blessed time, Ye gladsome Easter bells.....



EFFIE STEVENS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Blossoms of the summer bloom on ev-'ry side, Free-ly sending forth their
 2. Blossoms of the summer bloom so glad and free, Filling earth with brightness
 3. Blossoms of the summer, in their modest grace, Blooming where the Master

sweetness far and wide, Tell-ing in their qui-et way God's love al-way,
 that we all may see; Ful-ly they his goodness show that all may know
 chose for them a place, By their sweet con-tent show how to live be-low,

f FINE. DUET.

If we in his promis-es a-bide. Trust him, trust him free-ly,
 That the Sav-ior cares for you and me. Praise him, praise him glad-ly,
 As to heav'n they raise each smiling face. Praise him, praise him ev-er,

D.S. — Bless our great Crea-tor ev-er-more!

on this hap-py day, Look to him in gladness, let your hearts be gay;
 on this Children's Day; All his precious words and teachings true o-bey;
 who is Lord and King; Hearts of love and gladness to the Savior bring;

Let your faith in Je-sus Christ be firm and true, Trust him as the
 Look to him in fer-vent love and trust sin-cere Bring him prais-es
 Look to him re-joio-ing, all his will o-bey, Praise him all this

BLOSSOMS OF THE SUMMER. Concluded.

CHORUS.

flowers do. } Trust him, trust him, ev'ry passing day! Praise him, praise him,
sweet and clear. }
Children's Day.

by your life al- way! Join the birds and flowers as they sweet-ly say: D.S.

159.

HAPPY CHILDREN.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. We are hap-py children, For this day is ours—This whole day of sun-shine,
2. Gifts of fragrant flow-ers Un-to Christ we bring; For this day was giv - en
3. In his blessed presence, Gathered round his feet, We will sing his prais-es—
4. Sav-ior, keep us faith-ful, Let us nev-er stray, Then we shall be al - ways

CHORUS.

Joy and songs and flow'rs. } Children's Day, Children's Day, Day to all so
By our lov - ing King. }
Sing with joy complete. }
Hap - py as to - day. } Day to

bright, Free from sad-ness, full of gladness, Pleas-ure and de-light.
all so bright,

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Gold-en day of sunshine, children's day of love, Full of joy and gladness,
 2. Winds u-nite in chorus, sea-waves chant sublime, All the world seems ringing
 3. Sum-mer calls for praises; swell the anthem grand, Thanks for countless blessings

gift of God a - bove! Earth with verdure gleaming, voice - es sweet in tune,
 in a mer - ry chime; Ros - es, breathing fragrance, smile a-long our way,
 God for us hath plann'd; Come, ye hap - py children, lov - ing trib-ute pay,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Swell the hap - py song of June. }
 Wel-com-ing our gold - en day. } Wel-come, welcome, hap - py gold - en
 Hail this gold - en fes - tal day. }

day! Love-light cheers us all a-long the way; Welcome, welcome,

hap - py gold - en day! Hearts and lives as trib-ute to our Lord we pay.

BELLE CASE HARRINGTON.

E. S. LORENZ.

SOLO.

SCHOOL.

1. Who turn the whole house upside down? The boys, the
 2. Who laugh and shout when storms beat wild? The boys, the
 3. Who make the men the world calls great? The boys, the
 The boys,

SOLO.

boys, the romp-ing, heed-less boys. Who make a tur-moil all thro'
 boys, the health-y, hap-py boys. Who stretch at ease when sun shines
 boys, the mis-chief-lov-ing boys. The gos-pel bring to those who
 the boys,

SCHOOL.

CHORUS.

town? The boys, the noisy, careless boys. } There's a place in the
 mild? The boys, the laz-y, careless boys. } All the earth would be
 wait? The boys, the restless, eager boys. }
 The boys,

world for the mer-ry, mer-ry boys, With all their fun and noise, With
 sad should it lose the hap-py boys, (Omit.).....

all their fun and noise; There's a place in the world for the boys.

HENRY ALFORD.

CARRIE B. ADAMS.

f Unison.....

1. Come, ye thankful peo- ple, come, Raise the song of Harvest Home! All is
 2. We ourselves are God's own field, Fruit un-to his praise to yield; Wheat and
 3. Then, thou Church Triumphant, come, Raise the song of Harvest Home! All are

safe - ly gar - nered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin: God our Mak - er
 takes to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown: First the blade and
 safe - ly gath - ered in, Free from sor - row, free from sin: There for - ev - er

doth pro - vide For our wants to be supplied: Come to God's own
 then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear: Come, O Harv - est
 pu - ri - fied In Gods gar - ner to a - bide: Come, ten thou - sand

CHORUS.

temple, come, Raise the song of Harvest Home! }
 Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be. } Harvest Home! Harvest Home!
 angels, come, Raise the glorious Harvest Home! }

Raise the song of Har - vest Home! Harvest Home! Harvest Home! Raise the song of

HARVEST HOME. Concluded.

Har-vest Home! God, our Mak - er doth pro-vide For our wants to
be supplied: Come to G-d's own temple, come, Raise the song of Harvest Home!

163.

PENNY SONG.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Sweet-ly sing-ing, off'rings bring-ing, For the Lord of all;
2. Old ones, new ones, bright ones, true ones, What a nice ar-ray;
3. Righteous liv-ing, cheer-ful 'giv-ing, Make our spir-its blest;

*CHORUS.
Ev-'ry penny helps the ma-ny, Tho' a-lone so small.
All for Je-sus, he who sees us, Knows our hearts to-day. } Tinkling, tinkling,
Bringing fav-or from the Savior, Which of all is best. } Free-ly giv-en

1 2
in a twinkling down the pen-nies fall;
God in heav-en, (*Omit*.....) He will bless them all.

*Dropping pennies in a dish or basket.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. (Anth em.)

IRA B. WILSON.

1. Sing praise! sing praise! Join heart and voice in glad accord, Song and story,
2. Sing praise! sing praise! Let ev'ry voice take up the song, Saints before us

tell the glo-ry of our Lord! Sav-ior and Re-deem-er un - to
raised the chorus loud and long; Like the courts of heaven, all the

him wesing, Hymns of praise we gladly raise for Christ our King.
world shall ring; Earth, proclaim the holy name of Christ our King.

DUET. *mp*

Ten - der and kind, and quick to answer when his name we call,
Giv - er of light, a loving Shepherd who will guide our way,

Ev - er we find his loving arm out-stretched to claim us all;
Lead - ing a - right, with watchful care lest from his side we stray.

SING PRAISE. Concluded.

CHOIR OR SCHOOL. *mf*

He will defend us, free us from sin;
 An - gels a-dore him, an - thems they raise,
 He will defend us, yes, he will defend us, free us, from sin, from ev'ry sin;
 Angels adore him, angels bright adore him, anthems of joy to him they raise,

Strength he will send us a crown of life to win.
 Bow - ing be-fore him thro' ev-er-last - ing days.
 Strength, he will send us, strength will send us, a crown, yes, a crown of life to win.
 Bow - ing before him, ev-er bow-ing before him thro' everlasting days.

f A tempo.

Sing praise! sing praise! Let music ring thro' earth and sky, Joy abound and

anthems sound to God on high, Lord of men and an-gels, All the

Last time only.

world shall bring Songs of praise thro' endless days to Christ our King. A - men.

(ANTHEM.)

E. S. LORENZ.

Bless-ed, bless-ed bless-ed be the God of Is - ra-el!

Bless-ed, bless-ed, Bless-ed be the God of Is - ra - el from ev - er -

eres - cen - - do. po - co - - a -
last - ing to ev - er - last - ing, from ev - er - last - ing to ev - er -

po - - *co.* *ff*
las - ting, from ev - er - last - ing, to ev - er - last - ing, a - men, a - men.

CODA. Only after D. C.

Slower.

ff 2
last - ing, a - men, a - men. A - men a - men! A - men, a - men!

BLESSED BE THE GOD OF ISRAEL. Concluded.

FINE.

Bless - ed be the God of Is - ra - el, a - men, a - men!

DUET.

From the ris - ing of the sun un - to the go - ing down of the same,

CHOIR.

rit.

The Lord's name is to be prais - ed, The Lord's name is to be prais - ed!

DUET.

From the ris - ing of the sun un - til the go - ing down of the same,

CHOIR.

rit.

D. C. al Fine.

The Lord's name is to be prais - ed, The Lord's name is to be prais - ed!

MY SOUL SHALL BE JOYFUL.

(ANTHEM.)

IRA B. WILSON.

Allegretto moderato. ♩ = 100.*mf*

My soul shall be joy - ful in the Lord,..... My soul shall be
in the Lord,

joy - ful in the Lord;..... It shall re - joice..... in
in the Lord; It shall re-joice,

his sal - va - - - tion, It shall re - joice.....
shall re - joice in his sal - va - tion, It shall re-joice,

in his sal - va - - - tion; My soul shall be joy - ful
shall re - joice in his sal - va - tion;

FINE.

in the Lord, It shall re - joice,..... in his sal - va - tion.

shall rejoice,
170

MY SOUL SHALL BE JOYFUL. Concluded.

DUET. *Moderato* $\text{♩} = 84$.

The Lord is my strength and my shield, My heart trust-eth in him;

m

Therefore my heart, therefore my heart great-ly re-joice eth.....

CHOIR.
a tempo.

And with my song will I praise him, And with my song will I praise him;

Therefore my heart shall greatly rejoice, And with my song will praise him.

rall. *D.C.*

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY.

(ANTHEM.)

E. S. LORENZ.

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide..... my - self in
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my -

thee; Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me
self in thee; Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,

hide my - self in thee! Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy

wound - ed side that flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Save from
Be of sin the doub - le cure,

DUET FOR SOPRANO AND ALTO.

wrath and make me pure. Should my tears for - ev - er flow,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Should my zeal no langour know, All for sin could not a - tone,

ROCK OF AGES. Concluded.

Thou must save and thou a-lone.

Thou must save and thou alone. In my hands no price I bring,

Simply to thy cross, thy cross, I cling! In my hands no price I bring,
I cling,

BARITONE SOLO.

Simply to thy cross, thy cross, I cling. While I draw this fleeting
I cling,

CHOIR.

breath, When mine eye - lids close in death, When I rise..... to
When I rise to

worlds unknown, See thee on..... thy judgment throne, Rock of
See thee on thy

A - - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee. A - men.
Rock of A - ges,

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, perfect de - light, Visions of rapt - ure now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior aen

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God,
 burst on my sight, An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest, Watching and wait - ing, looking a - bove,

CHORUS.

Born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry,
 Fill'd with his goodness, lost in his love.

this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

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

169. I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

MARY BROWN.

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

Andante.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
 2. Perhaps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak—
 3. There's surely somewhere a low-ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
 Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied;

But if by a still, small voice he calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Sav-ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
 So trusting my all to thy ten-der care, And knowing thou lovest me,

FINE.
 I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine, "I'll go where you want me to go."
 My voice shall ech-o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
 I'll do thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D. S. I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*
 I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEO. A. MINOR.

1. { Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
 { Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, (*Omit*.....
 2. { Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing neith-er
 { By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed, (*Omit*.....
 3. { Go then, ev-er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-
 { When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come, (*Omit*.....

noontide and the dew-y eve;

..... We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
 clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;

..... We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
 tain'd our spirit often grieves;

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

CHORUS.

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
After repeat D.S. to Fine.

TELL IT TO JESUS.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heavy-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to
4. Are you troubled with the thought of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to

Je-sus. Are you grieving o-ver joys de-part-ed? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

Je-sus. Have you sins that to man's eyes are hidden? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

Je-sus. Are you anxious what shall be to-morrow? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

Je-sus. For Christ's coming kingdom are you sighing? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

TELL IT TO JESUS.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known;

You have no oth - er such a friend or brother, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

172. THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR.

REGINALD HEBER.

DR. H. S. CUTLER.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far, Who fol - lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And call'd on him to save;
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - ray'd;

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain,
Like him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They climb'd the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil and pain;

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train.
He pray'd for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in his train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train!

JOS. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me! oh! blessed tho't, Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers 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 vict'ry's won,

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

J. BOWRING.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an-joy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti - fied;

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.—Concluded.



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.



175 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



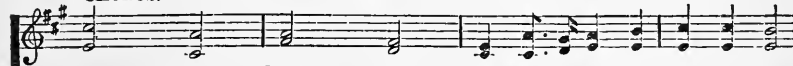
1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms?



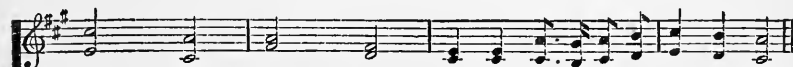
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.



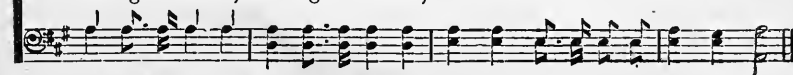
CHORUS.



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



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



WM. R. NEWELL.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry thing, Now I glad - ly own him
 4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that brought it

ern - ci - fied, Knowing not it was for me he died On Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - ploring turned To Cal - va - ry.
 as my King; Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
 down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

Mer - cy there was great and grace was free, Par - don there was mul - ti -

plied to me, There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

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WM. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with - in;
 3. Here, I give my all to thee, Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;
 4. In the prom - is - es I trust, In the cleans - ing blood con - fide;
 5. Je - sus comes, he fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in love I am:

CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry:

I AM COMING TO THE CROSS. Concluded.

D. C. for Chorus.

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y thine to be— Wholly thine for ev - er - more.
 I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.

Hum-bly at thy cross I bow; Save me Je - sus, save me now.

178.

MORE ABOUT JESUS.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a - bout Je - sus, in his Word, Holding communion with my Lord;
4. More a - bout Je - sus, on his throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all his own;

More of his sav - ing full - ness see, More of his love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear - ing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faithful say - ing mine.
 More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his coming, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

More of his sav - ing full - ness see, More of his love who died for me.

TAKE ME AS I AM.

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 - tions can I make, My best re - solves I on - ly break;
 4. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove,

Oh, bring thy full 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, Oh, take me as I am.

D.S.—Oh, 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,

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!

I DO BELIEVE.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

(BELIEVE.)

Unknown.

1. Father, I stretch my hand to thee, No other help I know; If thou withdraw thy
 2. What did thine only Son endure Before I drew my breath; What pain, what labor
 3. Oh, Jesus, could I thus believe I now should feel thy pow'r; And all my wants thou
 4. Author of faith to thee I lift My weary, longing eyes; Oh, let me now re-

CHO.—I do believe, I now believe, That Jesus died for me! And thro' his blood, his

self from me, Ah, whither shall I go?
 to secure My soul from endless death!
 wouldst relieve In this accepted hour.
 ceive that gift; My soul without it dies.

5 Surely thou canst not let me die;
 Oh, speak, and I shall live,
 And here I will unwearied lie,
 Till thou thy Spirit give.

6 How would my fainting soul rejoice,
 Could I but see thy face;
 Now let me hear thy quick'ning voice,
 And taste thy pard'ning grace.

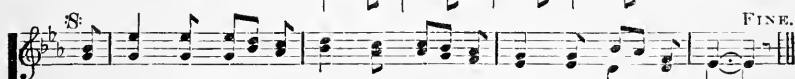
DRAW ME TO THEE.

M. A. W. COOK.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. Lord, weak and im-po-tent I stand, As fettered by an un-seen hand;
2. In vain I strug-gle to be free; I would, but can not, fly to thee;
3. Oh, bring me near-er, near-er still, That thine own peace my soul may fill,
4. Here, Lord, I would for-ev-er bide, And nev-er wan-der from thy side;



Break thou the strong and sub-tle band, And draw me close to thee.
 Ope thou the pris-on door for me, And draw me close to thee.
 And I may rest in thy sweet will; Lord, draw me close to thee.
 Be-neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee.



D.S.—Be-neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee.

CHORUS.

D.S.



Draw me close to thee, Sav-ior, Draw me close to thee;.....
 close to thee, Sav-ior, close to thee;



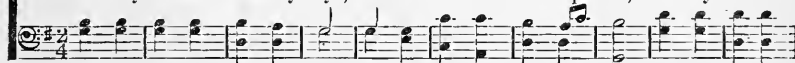
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TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE.

FRANCES E. HAVERGAL.



1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to thee; Take my hands and
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and bean-ti-ful for thee; Take my voice and
3. Take my lips and let them be Fill'd with mes-sa-ges for thee; Take my sil-ver
4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in endless praise; Take my in-ter-



let them move At the im-pulse of thy love, At the im-pulse of thy love.
 let me sing, Always, on-ly for my King, Always, on-ly for my King.
 and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
 lect and use Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose, Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.



5 Take my will and make it thine,
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is thine own,
 ||: It shall be thy royal throne. :||

5 Take my love, my God, I pour
 At thy feet its treasured store;
 Take myself, and I will be
 ||: Ever, only, all for thee. :||

183.

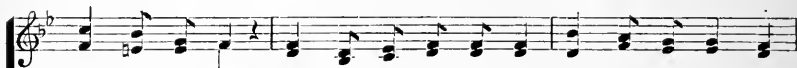
RESCUE THE PERISHING.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE



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



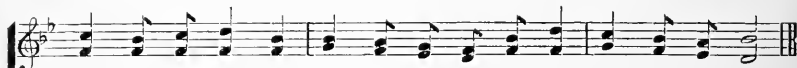
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive. Plead with them earnest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly;
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wakened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide. Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;



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 brok - en will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - ior has died.



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



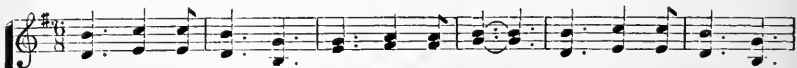
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184.

ALMOST PERSUADED.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



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



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ALMOST PERSUADED. Concluded.

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

go thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear: Oh, wand'rer, come!
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—*but* *lost!*"

185.

THE SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. { My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; }
 { I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol - ly lean on Jesus' name. }
2. { When darkness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his unchanging grace; }
 { In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds within the veil. }
3. { His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood, Sup - port me in the whelming flood; }
 { When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. }
4. { When he shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in him be found; }
 { Drest in his right - eous - ness a - lone, Faultless to stand before the throne. }

CHORUS.

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

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

JOY TO THE WORLD.

I. WATTS.

Arr. from GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let
 2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The

ev-'ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Re-
 glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love, And
 And heav'n, and heav'n and nature

heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
 Repeat the sounding joy, Re-repeat, re-repeat the sounding joy.
 wonders of his love, And wonders, and wonders of his love.
 sing,.....
 sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot.
 3. Just as I am, thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve;
 4. Just as I am—thy love unknown Has bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that thou bidst 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.
 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.

NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
Slow and with feeling.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
 2. No friend like him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
 4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for - sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
 5. Was e'er a gift, like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

FINE.

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but his love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will he re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

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

CHORUS.

D.S.

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

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THE MERCY-SEAT.

HUGH STOWELL.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

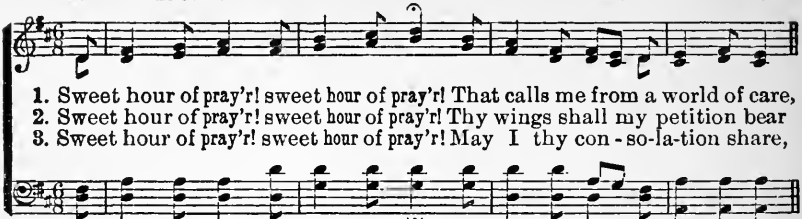
1. From ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;
 3. There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
 4. There, there, on ea - gle's wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more;

There is a calm, a sure re - treat;—'Tis found be - fore the mer - cy - seat.
 A place than all be - sides more sweet;—It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.
 Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

WM. W. WALFORD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



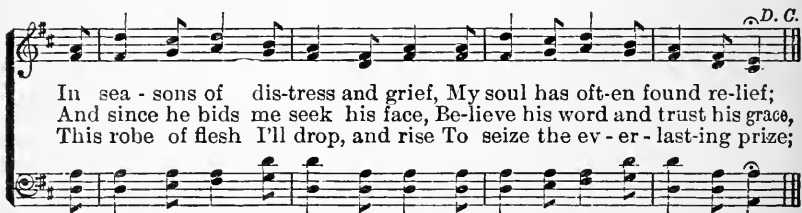
1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my petition bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con-so-la-tion share,

D. C. - And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r!
 I'll cast on him my ev-'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r:
 And shout, while pass-ing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r:



And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known;
 To him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless;
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight;

And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on him my ev-'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
And shout, while pass-ing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!



In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief;
 And since he bids me seek his face, Be-lieve his word and trust his grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last-ing prize;

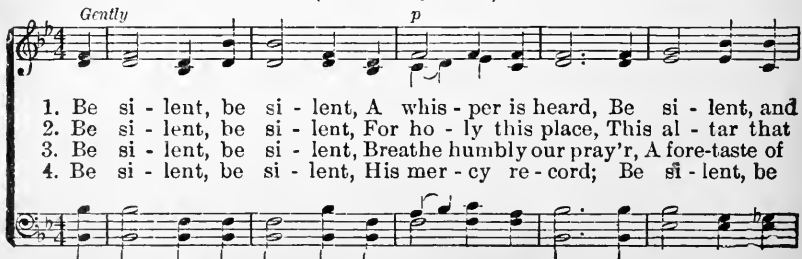
191.

TREAD SOFTLY.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

(SOLO AND QUARTET.)

W. H. DOANE.



1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard, Be si - lent, and
2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place, This al - tar that
3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, Breathe humbly our pray'r, A fore-taste of
4. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord; Be si - lent, be

TREAD SOFTLY. Concluded.

CHORUS.

lis - ten, Oh, treas - ure each word. Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The
 ech - oes, The mes - sage of grace. }
 E - den, This mo - ment we share. }
 si - lent, And wait on the Lord. Tread soft - ly here, tread softly here,

Mas - ter is here; Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.
 Tread soft - ly here, tread softly here,

192. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

SIDNEY DYER.

LOWELL MASON.

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

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

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

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from your burden 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 whiter, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do serv-ice to Jesus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

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

CHORUS.
 wonderful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r
 There is pow'r

In the blood of the Lamb, precious blood of the Lamb.
 In the blood of the Lamb.

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R. E. HUDSON.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me,
 2. I now believe thou dost receive, For thou hast died that I might live,
 3. Oh, thou who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for him who died for me How hap-py then my life shall be!

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I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.—Concluded.



Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God.
 And now henceforth I'll trust in thee, My Sav - ior and my God.
 I con - se - crate my life to thee, My Sav - ior and my God.



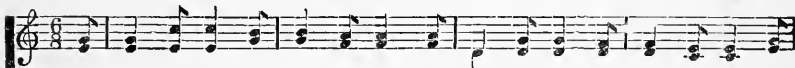
I'll live for him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God.

195

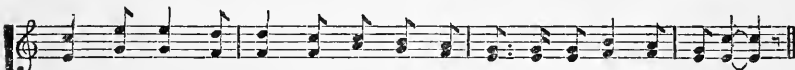
WONDERFUL LOVE OF JESUS.

E. D. MUND.

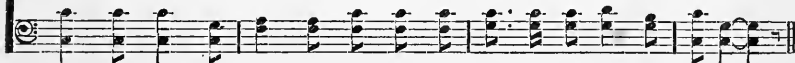
E. S. LORENZ.



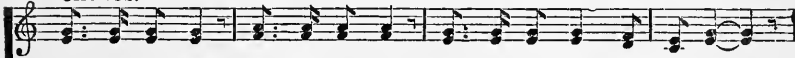
1. In vain in high and ho - ly lays My soul her grateful voice would raise; For
 2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in darkness light; In
 3. My hope for par - don when I call, My trust for lift - ing when I fall; In



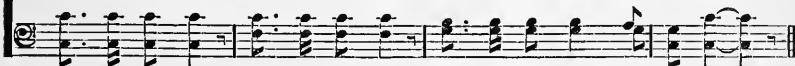
who can sing the wor - thy praise Of the won - der - ful love of Je - sus!
 pain a balm, in weak - ness might Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus!
 life, in death, my all in all Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus!



CHORUS.



Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!



Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!



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1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
 2. I'll go with him thro' the garden, I'll go with him thro' the garden,
 3. I'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him thro' the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

D.C.—Where he leads me I will fol-low, Where he leads me I will fol-low,

Ad lib. *D. C.*

I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
 I'll go with him thro' the garden, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
 I'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where he leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with him, with him all the way.

197.

HE IS CALLING.

FREDERICK FABER.

Arr. by S. J. VAIL.

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mercy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There's no place where earthly sorrows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
 3. For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind,
 4. If our love were but more simple We should take him at his word;

There's a kind-ness in his justice, Which is more than lib - er - y.
 There's no place where earth-ly failings Have such kind-ly judgment giv'n.
 And the heart of the E - ter-nal Is most won-der-ful - ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

REFRAIN.

He is calling, "Come to me;" Lord, I'll glad-ly baste to thee.

Unknown.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. He knows the bitter, wea-ry way, The end-less striving day by day, The
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between, The
3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink Of
4. He knows! oh, tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss, We

REFRAIN.

souls that weep, the souls that pray—He knows it all.
wounds the world has never seen—He knows it all. He knows it all!
dark despair we pause and shrink—He knows it all.
still can bear it, feeling this—He knows it all.

The bit-ter, wea-ry way; Oh, souls that weep, Oh, souls that pray, He knows it all.

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MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

W. H. JUDE.

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, restless sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
- 3 In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by his mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear thy call;

Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow me!"
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more!"
Still he calls in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these!"
Give our hearts to thy o - be - dience, Serve and love thee best of all!

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WM. COWPER.

WESTERN MELODY.

1. { There is a fount-ain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood, (Omit.....)

D.C.—And sin - ners plung'd beneath that flood, (Omit.....)

2 FINE. D.C.
Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,

- Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be, till I die.
- 4 'Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor, hisping, stamm'ring
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue]

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

WM. HUNTER.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus; }
{ He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus. }
2. { Your ma-ny sins are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus; }
{ Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus. }

D.S.—Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN. D.S.
Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, Sweet-est name on mor-tal tongue;

- 3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

- 4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.

ANNIE R. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
 2. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Stay thou near by; Temp ta - tions lose their
 3. I need thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
 4. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Teach me thy will; And thy rich prom - is -
 5. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me thine in -

REFRAIN.

thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When thou art nigh.)
 bide, Or life is vain. } I need thee, Oh, I need thee, Ev-'ry hour I
 es In me ful - fill.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

need thee; Oh, bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to thee!

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NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

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

D.S. — *Nearer, my God, to thee.*

FINE. D.S.

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

Nearer to thee.

204.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calva-ry, Say - ior di-vine; Now bear me
2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire! As thou hast

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be wholly thine!
died for me, Oh, may my love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire!

8 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 Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

205.

MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

S. F. SMITH, D. D.

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 Father's God, to thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

fathers died! Land of the Pilgrim's 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.

206.

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

C. WESLEY

FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, thou almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father, all-
2. Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and thy
3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sacred witness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three E-ter-nal prais-es be, Hence, evermore! His sov'reign

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.—Concluded.

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days,
 people bless, And give thy word success; Spirit of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend,
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r,
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

207. HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Savior and my God! } Hap - py
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a - broad. }

FINE. D.S.
 day, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away. { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
 { And live rejoicing ev - 'ry day. }

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

3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
 I am the Lord's, and he is mine;
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice di - vine.

208. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

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

CHORUS.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glory; Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men. Re - vive us a - gain.

2 We praise thee, O God, for thy spirit of light,
 Who has shown us our Savior, and scattered our night.

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
 Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.

4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
 Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our way.

5 Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;
 May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

(DENNIS, S. M.)

REV. JOHN FAWCETT.

H. G. NAGELL.

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

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

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. BARING GOULD.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Presto.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war; With the cross of Je - sus
 2. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God: Brothers, we are tread - ing
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the Church of Je - sus
 4. Onward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices,

Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we—
 Constant will re - main: Gates of hell can nev - er, 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;
 In the tri - umph song: Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:

CHORUS.

Forward in - to bat - tle, See his banners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own promise—And that cannot fail. } Onward, Christian soldiers!
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. Concluded.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus, Go-ing on be-fore.
With the cross of

211.

TRUST AND OBEY.

REV. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

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
drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
al-tar we lay, For the fa-vor he shows. And the joy he be-
side in the way; What he says we will do, Where he sends we will

CHORUS.

still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.)
tear Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.)
cross, But is blest if we trust and o-bey.) Trust and o-bey; for there's
stows Are for them who will trust and o-bey.)
go, 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.

I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The
 2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend; To
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways, Her

church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
 as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thy hand.
 her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

213. Oh, Come and Dwell. S. M.

- 1 Oh, come and dwell in me,
 Spirit of power within,
 And bring the glorious liberty
 From sorrow, fear, and sin.
- 2 The seed of sin's disease,
 Spirit of health, remove,
 Spirit of finished holiness,
 Spirit of perfect love.
- 3 I want the witness, Lord,
 That all I do is right,
 According to thy will and word,
 Well pleasing in thy sight.

214. A Charge to Keep. S. M.

- 1 A charge to keep I have,
 A God to glorify:
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfill,
 Oh, may it all my powers engage,
 To do my Master's will.
- 3 Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely.
 Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall forever die.

215. MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
 2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 The work of faith will not be done Till thou ob - tain a crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To his di - vine a - bode.

REGINALD HEBER.

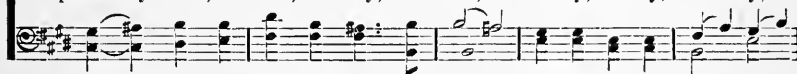
JOHN B. DYKES.



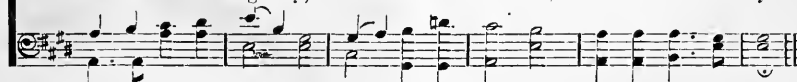
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All thy work shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
 sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly thou art ho - ly!
 praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,



mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 falling down be - fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shall be.
 there is none be - side thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

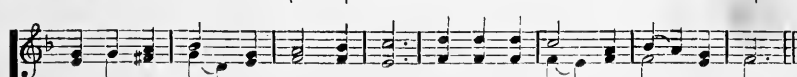
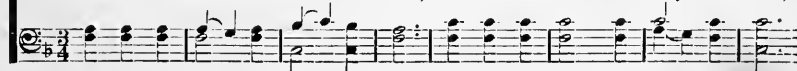


J. KEBLE.

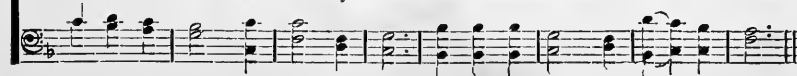
RITTER.



1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,



Oh, may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
 Be my last thought: How sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
 Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.



JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

(REFUGE.)

CHAS. WESLEY.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint.
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False, and full of sin, I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

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

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

(MARTYN.)

S. B. MARSH.

D. C.

FINE.

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

London Hymn Book.

A. J. GORDON

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'll 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 - ior 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."

By permission.

221.

JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
 D.C.—*Chart and com - pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 D.C.—*Wondrous Sov' reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
 3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
 D.C.—*May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*

Unknown waves be - fore me roll. Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
 Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will. When thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE.

CHARLES WESLEY.

LEWIS EDSON.

1. A - rise, my soul, a-rise, Shake off thy guilty fears; The bleeding sac-ri-fice
 2. He ev-er lives a-bove, For me to in-ter-cede; His all-re-deem-ing love,
 3. Five bleeding wounds he bears, Received on Cal-va-ry; They pour ef-fect-ual pray'rs,
 4. My God is re-con-ciled, His pard'ning voice I hear; He owns me for his child,

In my be - half ap-pears; Be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands,
 His pre-cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,
 They strong-ly plead for me; "For-give him, oh, forgive," they cry,
 I can no long-er fear; With con - fi-dence I now draw nigh,

Be-fore the throne my sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.
 His blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
 "Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die."
 With con-fi-dence I now draw nigh, And "Father, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

ROCK OF AGES.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee.
 D.C.—*Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.*
 2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan-guor know,
 D.C.—*In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.*
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,
 D.C.—*Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee.*

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a heal - ing flood,
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and thou a - lone.
 When I rise to worlds un-known, See thee on thy judgment throne,

224. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. Alt.

CHARLES 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, Cumbered with a load of care?

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

D.S.—All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
 D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 D.S.—In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

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

225. ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed his pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go.

And he will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now;
 { He will save you, he will save you, He will save (Omit.....) you now.

STAND UP FOR JESUS.

G. DUFFIELD, D. D.

G. J. WEBB

1. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high his royal banner,
 2. Stand up! stand up, for Je-sus! The trumpet call obey; Forth to the mighty conflict,

D.S.—Till ev'ry foe is vanquished,
 D.S.—Let courage rise with danger,
 D.S.

FINE.

It must not suffer loss. From vic'try un-to vic'try His army shall he lead,
 In this his glorious day. "Ye that are men, now serve him," Against unnumbered foes;

And Christ is Lord indeed.
 And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in his strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you--
 Ye dare not trust your own;
 Put on the gospel armor,
 And, watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day, the noise of battle,
 The next, the victor's song;
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

JERUSALEM, THE GOLDEN.

BERNARD OF CLUNY. TR. BY J. M. NEALE.

ALEX. EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and honey blest! Beneath thy contem -
 2. They stand, those halls of Zion, All ju - bilant with song, And bright with many an
 3. There is the throne of David; And there, from care released, The song of them that

pla - tion Sink heart and voice oppress'd; I know not, oh, I know not, What
 an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng; The Prince is ev - er in them, The
 tri - umph, The shout of them that feast; And they who, with their Leader, Have

ho - ly joys are there, What radian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss beyond compare.
 daylight is se - rene; The pastures of the bless - ed Are decked in glorious sheen.
 conquered in the fight, For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

HOW CAN I BUT LOVE HIM?

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. So ten - der, so pre - cious. My Sav - ior, to me; So true and so
 2 So pa - tient so kind - ly T'ward all of my ways; I blun - der so
 3. Of all friends, the fair - est And tru - est is he; His love is the
 4. His beau - ty, tho' bleed - ing And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex -

REFRAIN.

gra - cious, I've found him to be.
 blind - ly— He love still re - pays. } How can I but love him? But
 rar - est That ev - er can be. }
 ceed - ing, For grief him a - dorns.

love him, but love him? There's no friend a - bove him, Poor sin - ner, for thee.

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HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side; }
 { Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land; }
 2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend, }
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear; }
 3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease, }
 { Noth - ing left but heav'n and pra'y, Wond'ring if our names are there, }

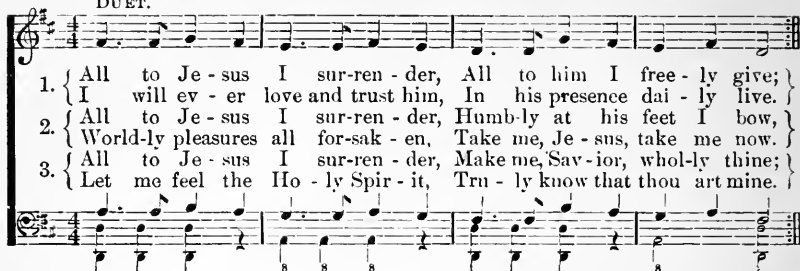
D.C.—Whis - per soft - ly, Wan - d' rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.

Wear - y souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

I SURRENDER ALL.

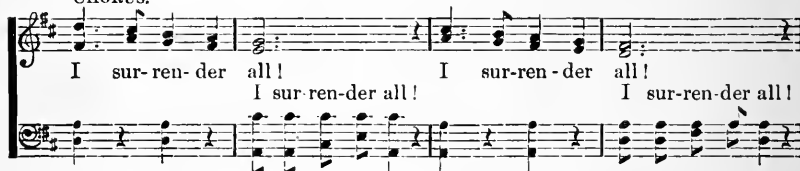
J. W. VAN DEVENTER.
DUET.

W. S. WEEDEN.

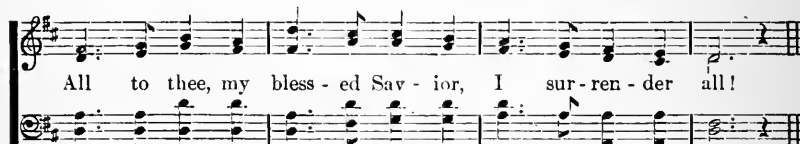


1. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to him I free - ly give; }
 { I will ev - er love and trust him, In his presence dai - ly live. }
 2. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at his feet I bow, }
 { World - ly pleasures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now. }
 3. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly thine; }
 { Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that thou art mine. }

CHORUS.



I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!
 I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!



All to thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all!

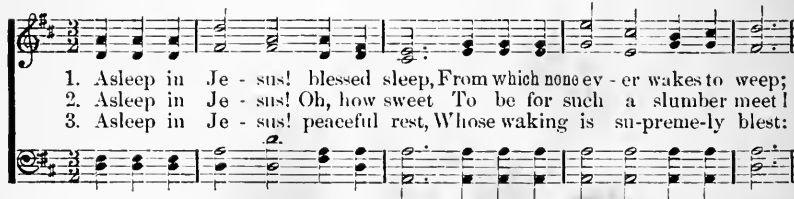
4 All to Jesus I surrender;
 Lord, I give myself to thee;
 Fill me with thy love and power,
 Let thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Now I feel the sacred flame;
 Oh, the joy of full salvation!
 Glory, glory to his name!

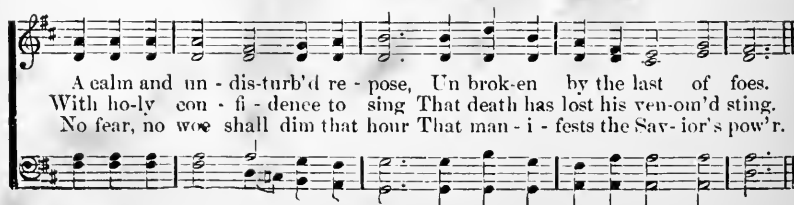
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ASLEEP IN JESUS.

W. B. BRADBURY.



1. Asleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
 2. Asleep in Je - sus! Oh, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
 3. Asleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su - preme - ly blest:



A calm and un - dis - turb'd re - pose, Un brok - en by the last of foes.
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost his ven - om'd sting.
 No fear, no woe shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.

232. ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!

EDW. PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Sin - ners whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball;
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all;
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all;
 To him all ma - jes - ty as - scribe, And crown him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
 To him all ma - jes - ty as - scribe, And crown him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

233. NOW THE DAY IS OVER.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Thro' the long night - watch - es, May thine an - gels spread
 4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With thy ten - d' rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In thy ho - ly eyes.

ev'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

234.

WORSHIP THE KING.

Sir ROBERT GRANT.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. Oh, wor-ship the King, all glo-ri-ous a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
 2. Thy boun-ti-ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
 3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In thee do we
 4. Our Fa-ther and God, how faith-ful thy love! While an-gels de-

sing his won-der-ful love. Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
 trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mer-cies, how ten-der! how
 light to hymn thee a - bove, The hum-bler cre - a - tion, tho'

An-cient of days, Pa-vil-ioned in splendor and gird-ed with praise.
 scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.
 firm to the end, Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-dee-mer and Friend!
 fee-ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra-tion shall lisp to thy praise.

235.

ANGEL VOICES.

Anon.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. An - gel voic-es, ev - er sing-ing Round Thy throne of light, An - gel
 2. Thou, who art be-yond the farth-est Mor - tal eye can scan, Can it
 3. Here, great God, to-day we of - fer Of thine own to thee; And for

harps for - ev - er ring-ing, Rest not day nor night; Thousands on - ly
 be that Thou re-gard-est Songs of sin-ful man? Can we feel that
 thine ac-cept-ance prof - fer All un - worth-i - ly, Hearts and minds, and

ANGEL VOICES. Concluded.

live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
 Thou art near us And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 hands and voice - es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy. A - men.

236. IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't!—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd

sea - bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to
 su - rance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es -
 part, but the whole— Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de -

CHORUS.

say, It is well, it is well with my soul. It is well.....
 taste, And hath shed his own blood for my soul. }
 more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul. }
 scend, "E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. } It is

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

237.

FACE TO FACE.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
 2. On - ly faint - ly now I see him, With the darkling veil be - tween,
 3. What re - joic - ing in his pres - ence, When are banished grief and pain;
 4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap - ture I - be - hold him Je - sus Christ, who died for me.
 But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When his glo - ry shall be seen.
 When the crook - ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.

CHORUS.

Face to face shall I be - hold him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Face to face in all his glo - ry, I shall see him by and by!

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238.

LOVE DIVINE.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(BEECHER.)

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
 3. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less may we be;

LOVE DIVINE. Concluded.

S. *FINE.*

Fix in us thy hum - ble dwelling, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
 Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by thee!

D.S. - Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
D.S. - End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
D.S. - Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

D.S.

Je - sus, thou art all compas - sion, Pure un - bounded love thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place;

239.

EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Slowly.

W. H. DOANE

FINE.

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling - ing, cling - ing close to thee;
 2. Thro' this chang - ing world be - low, Lead me gent - ly, gent - ly as I go;
 3. Let me love thee more and more, Till this fleet - ing, fleet - ing life is o'er,

S. *FINE.*

Let thy pre - cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near thy side.
 Trust - ing thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love In a bright - er, bright - er word a - bove.

D.S. - May thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to thee.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel thy cleans - ing pow'r.
 Ev - 'ry day, and hour, ev - 'ry day, and hour,

240. 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS.

MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take him at his word;
 2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust his cleansing blood;
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
 4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Savior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on his promise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me ' Neath the healing, cleans-ing flood.
 Just from Je - sus simp - ly tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust him! How I've prov'd him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! Oh, for grace to trust him more.

From "Songs of Triumph." By per.

241. JESUS SHALL REIGN.

ISAAC WATTS.

JOHN HATTON.

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive journeys run;
 2. To him shall end-less pray'r be made, And endless prais-es crown his head;
 3. Peo-ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue, Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
 4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
 5. Let ev - 'ry creat-ure rise, and bring Pe - cul - iar hon - ors to our King;

JESUS SHALL REIGN.—Concluded.

His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear-ly bless - ings on his name.
The we - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men!

242.

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

G. KEITH.

M. PORTOGALLO.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - may'd, For
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath lean'd for re - pose, I

laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent Word! What more can he
I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee,
riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be
will not— I will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all

say, than to you he hath said.—To you, who for ref - uge to
help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my gracious, om -
with thee thy troub - le to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy
hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no

Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by my gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

243.

IMMANUEL'S LAND.

ANNIE ROSS COUSIN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks;
 2. Oh, Christ! he is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
 3. Oh, I am my Be - lov - ed's, And my Be - lov - ed's mine;

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn, a - wakes.
 The streams of earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove.
 He brings a poor vile sin - ner In - to his house di - vine.

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
 There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 Up - on the Rock of A - ges My soul redeemed shall stand,

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
 Where glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.

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244.

SWEET SABBATH DAY.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

German Melody.

FINE.

1. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Thou gift from God, I love thee;
 2. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Thy bells be-times are ring - ing,
 3. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Care's burdens thou un - bind - est;

D. C.—Sweet Sab - bath day, Sweet Sab - bath day! Earth has no gift a - bove thee.
D. C.—Sweet Sab - bath day, Sweet Sab - bath day! God's peace o'er all earth ring - ing.
D. C.—Sweet Sab - bath day, Sweet Sab - bath day! Man's tru - est friend and kind - est.

SWEET SABBATH DAY. Concluded.

D.C.

I hail thy dawn-ing in the east, Thou bringest rest to man and beast.
 And hap - py fac - es throng the street, The Lord with-in his house to meet.
 Grief hides her head on Je - sus' breast, He whispers of his tear-less rest.

245. I AM THINE, O LORD.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That before thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know, Till I cross the nar-row sea;

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to thee.
 Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in thine.
 When I kneel in pray'r, and with thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with thee.

REFRAIN.

Draw me near - er, near-er, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died.
 near-er, near-er,

Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To thy precious, bleeding side.

246,

THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
 2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast;
 3. Let shadows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

FINE.

One thought remains su - preme-ly sweet, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
 Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
 I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

D.S.—What need I fear since thou art near, And think - est, Lord, of me!

CHORUS.

D.S.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,)

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247.

MORE LOVE TO THEE.

MRS. ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee; Hear thou the
 2. Once earth - ly joy I crav'd, Sought peace and rest; Now thee a -
 3. Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are thy
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per thy praise; This be the

pray'r I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
 mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be,

More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee! More love to thee!

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248.

GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TCMER.

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 provide 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 a-gain, till we meet,

Till we meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

By per. of J. E. Rankin.

249.

GLORIA PATRI.

CHARLES MEINEKE.

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost, As it

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

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