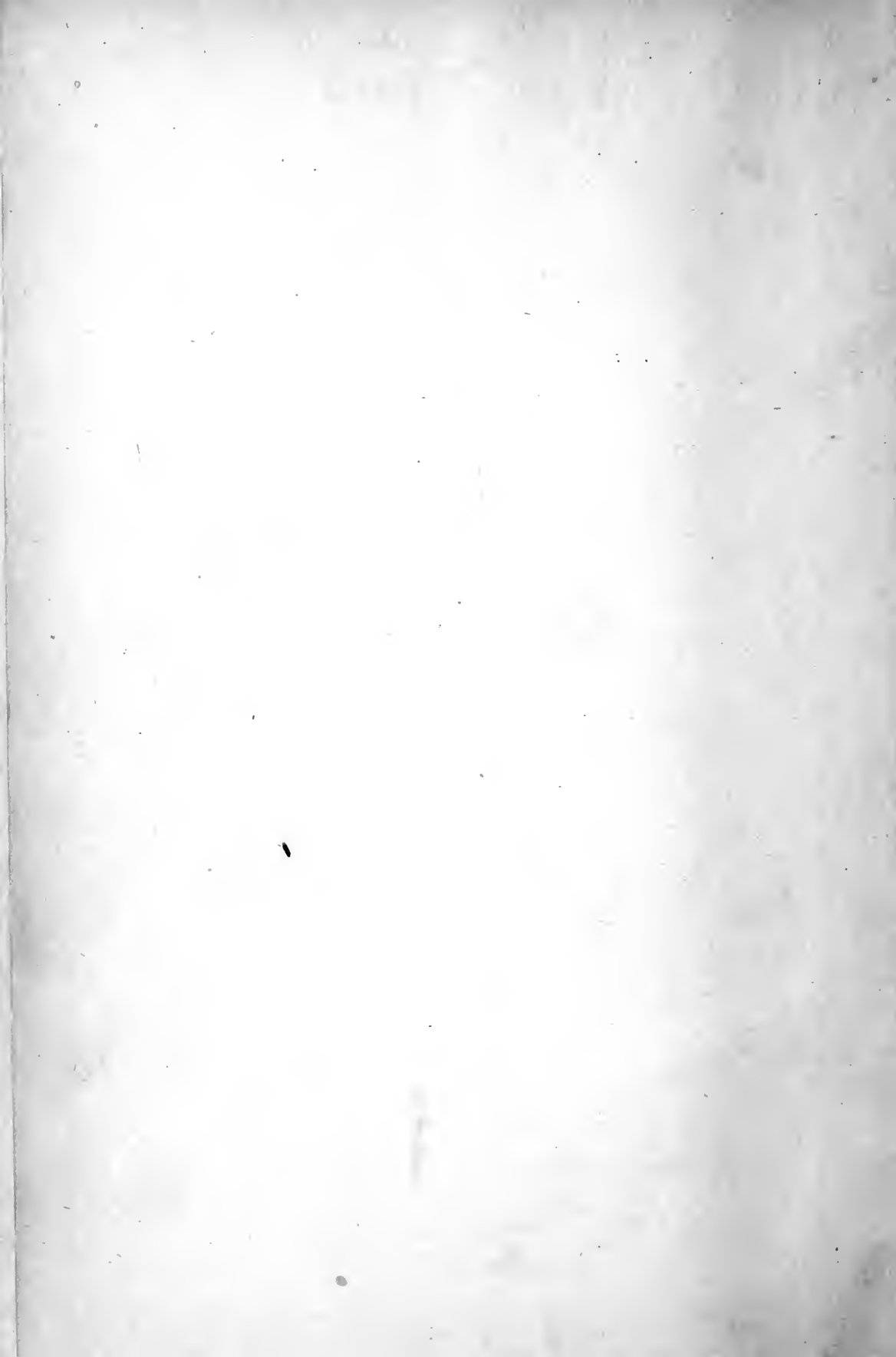


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Victorious

Life

Hymns

Edited by

Charles M. Alexander

and the

Council of the

Victorious Life Testimony

The Sunday School Times Company

Philadelphia

1919

The Challenge of Victorious Life Hymns

If Christian experience were, even for a period of one week, brought to the level of Christian hymns, a great revival would sweep over the world. A Victorious Life Conference has just this purpose ; to make the daily life a daily song on the high levels of Beulah Land. Instead of that, the words we sing in meetings are often shamed into silence by the discord of what we are in actual practise.

It is in our hymns, then, and not in the average Christian experience, that we are to find God's standard for the normal spiritual life. This normal life, the Victorious Life which is every Christian's heritage, is a life of constant joy, of peace that passeth understanding, of complete victory over temptations. It is the ninefold fruit of the Spirit produced all at once in the life of the Christian.

There are always two factors in the making of a true hymn: it is based on Scripture, and it is written out of a Spirit-filled experience. This is God's standard also for daily living,—the high level of the Scriptures and of the clear spiritual vision of Christ.

Oh, while you join in thanksgiving
With voices in tuneful accord,
Remember He watches your living,
And sing with your lives to the Lord.

Hymns have been one of the big factors in the Victorious Life Conferences, and in this volume are gathered together a selection of those that have been most blessed by the Spirit in the summer conferences and in the extension conferences through the year. There have been thousands of available hymns to choose from, representing all ranges of Christian experience and activity, and there are also included some of the choicest of the inspired hymns of the Psalmist.

Theology is sung into the hearts of Christians far more than it is reasoned into their heads, and these hymns represent truly the theology of victory in Christ. Every effort has been made to keep any false notes out of the teaching of the hymns. The starting point is the Cross. We not only start there, but we never get beyond the need of singing

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me . . .

or,

From every stormy wind that blows . . .
There is a calm, a sure retreat ;
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.

Following directly from a vision of the cross, which brings the conviction of sin, there comes the laying of the life on the altar in complete surrender:

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride . . .

Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

After the yielding to God there comes the releasing of His power in the fulness of the Spirit, and there may be the greatest boldness in claiming by FAITH the glories of the life of joy and peace and victory and power in Him:

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway.
Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,
By faith, on heaven's table-land;
Where love, and joy, and light abound.

In every revival prayed down by the Holy Spirit praise has burst forth in great volume, often as the first sign that a break has come. Sometimes there seem hardly words suitable to express the praise and adoration and worship welling up in the hearts of the redeemed, and very often the words of the inspired Psalmist are the only adequate expression:

O my soul, bless thou Jehovah,
All within me bless His Name;
Bless Jehovah, and forget not
All His mercies to proclaim.

Then there are the glad outbursts of "joy bells ringing in your heart," and with them the holy hush of the reverential lines of quiet worship as we sing, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty."

In the Victorious Life Conferences a dominant note has been the missionary passion, and some of the greatest of the missionary hymns have helped this spirit:

Christ shall have dominion
Over land and sea;
Earth's remotest regions
Shall His empire be.

Far, far away in heathen darkness dwelling,
Millions of souls for ever may be lost;
Who, who will go, salvation's story telling—
Looking to Jesus, counting not the cost?

And with the missionary hymns goes the challenge to tell the story right where we are:

I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me!
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

Very soon all hymn-books will be in danger of going out of date which do not contain the glad notes of songs to welcome the footsteps of our soon coming Lord. The cry of a torn and bleeding world draws out the cry of our hearts:

O Lord Jesus, how long? how long
Ere we shout the glad song?
Christ returneth! Hallelujah! hallelujah! Amen.
Hallelujah! Amen.

The first of the Victorious Life Conferences was held in 1913, and since that year a conference has been held every summer until 1918, when three summer gatherings were held, in the east, the middle west, and in California. In 1919 a series of extension conferences in different parts of the country was started, beginning with a gathering in Philadelphia in January. A full statement of the message and spirit of the conferences will be found in the volume reporting the addresses of the three conferences of the summer of 1918, entitled "The Victorious Life."¹

If one word were used to describe the message of this hymn-book it would be the one word that gives the keynote of a Victorious Life Conference. It is not "surrender," though that is a challenging word that Christians meet in these conferences; nor is it "faith," though on our part faith is the victory that overcometh. The key word is "Victory," if we translate that Latin word into "the universal" language. The first mention of the word in the Bible, 1 Samuel 15: 29, gives the translation: "The Victory of Israel will not lie nor repent; for he is not a man, that he should repent." Victory is a Person, the Lord Jesus Himself. The key word for the hymn-book, and for the life of victory, is just Himself. For the Victorious Life is "The LIFE that IS CHRIST."

¹ This report may be had at \$1.00, postpaid, from Christian Life Literature Fund, 600 Perry Building, Philadelphia, Pa. A list of other books and leaflets on the Victorious Life may be had from the same address.

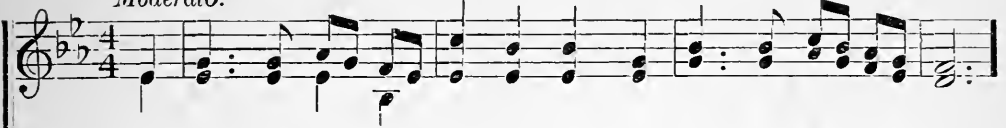
Victorious Life Hymns

1 I Know Whom I Have Believed.

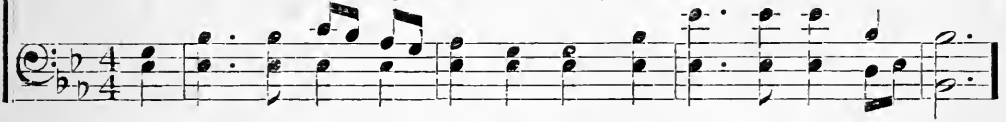
EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.



1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vine - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,



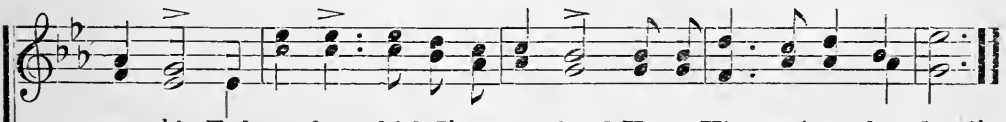
Nor why un - wor - thy— Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



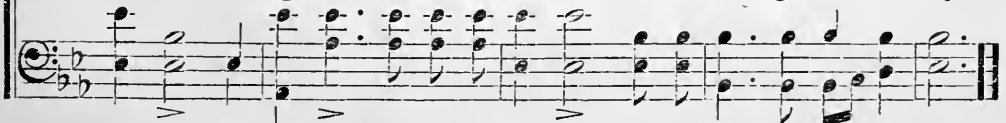
CHORUS.



But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is



a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him against that day."



The Prodigal Son.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

GEO. O. STERBINS.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
 2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
 3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
 4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driv-en by hun-ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
 When there is shel-ter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
 Vis-ions of home where I used to be, — I will a - rise and go;
 Now all its treas-ures I've thrown a-way, Yet I'll a - rise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
 Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
 Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
 Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will-ing to take but a serv-ant's place, — I will a - rise and go, —
 Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go, —
 Why should I linger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go, —
 I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go, —

The Prodigal Son.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa-ther and home, Back to my Fa-ther and home,
and home,

I will a-rise and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.
and go

3 Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

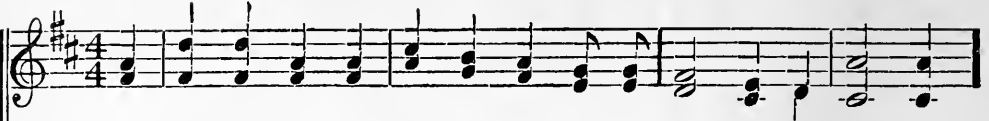
Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mould me and make me
try me Mas - ter, to day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield - ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

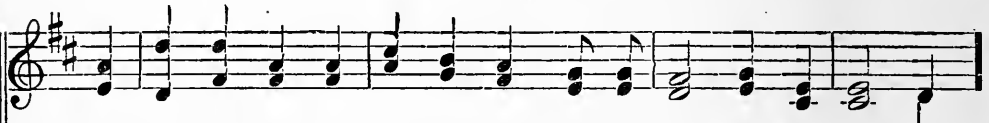
What a Wonderful Saviour.

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Christ has for sin a-tonement made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
4. He walks be - side me in the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
5. He gives me o - ver - com - ing power, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!



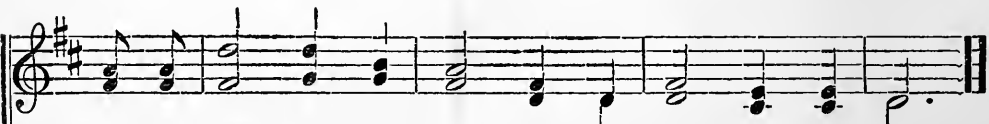
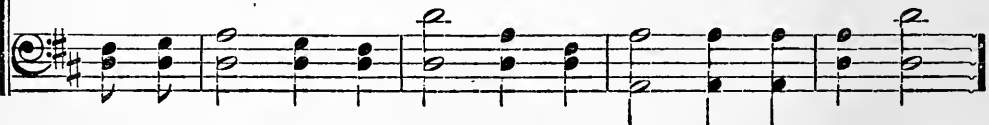
We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And tri - umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!



CHORUS.



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour, is Je - sus, my Lord!



He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psalm cxxxix, 10.

ADA R. HABERESHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
 2. I could never keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
 3. I am precious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempter would prevail, He can hold me fast.....
 For my love is often cold, He must hold me fast.....
 Those He saves are His delight, He will hold me fast.....
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast, hold me fast, He will hold me fast; hold me fast;

rall.

For my Saviour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Yield to Him Now.

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. The Saviour has died to re-deem you, To pardon He shows you the way;
 2. The Spir-it is ten-der-ly plead-ing, He waits to give strength in the way;
 3. Then hasten, for time is fast speed-ing, There's hope only promised to-day;
 4. Yield now to the Saviour who loves you, For how can you longer de-lay?

With ten-der compassion He loves you: Oh, will you not love Him to-day?
 He pleads with you now to be yield-ing: Oh, will you not heed Him to-day?
 To-mor-row His grace may be end-ing: Oh, will you not take Him to-day?
 He pa-tient-ly waits to re-ceive you: Oh, will you not trust Him to-day?

CHORUS.

Yield to Him now, Oh, yield to Him now, While still He is calling to-day! . . .
 to-day!

Yield to Him now, Oh, yield to Him now! Oh, will you not yield while you may?
 you may?

The King's Highway.

L. C. V.

L. C. VORZ.

1. Trav - 'ling on - ward to a cit - y bright and fair, Tears and
 2. There are ma - ny who are per - ish - ing to - day, Tread - ing
 3. "Go ye in - to all the world," the Sav - iour said, Tell of

sor - rows nev - er en - ter there; Je - sus said He would a place pre - pare
 not the straight and narrow way; We must go to them with - out de - lay
 Christ—the joyful message spread; Je - sus suf - ered in the sin - ner's stead,

CHORUS.

For those in the King's High - way. }
 And tell of the King's High - way. } Walk - ing with Je - sus, by His
 Pre - par - ing the King's High - way. }

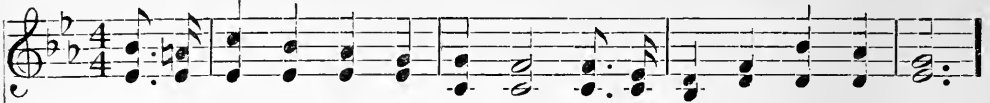
side I'll stay, Walking with Je - sus in the nar - row way; Trav - el - ing a -

long to - geth - er day by day, Walk - ing in the King's High - way.

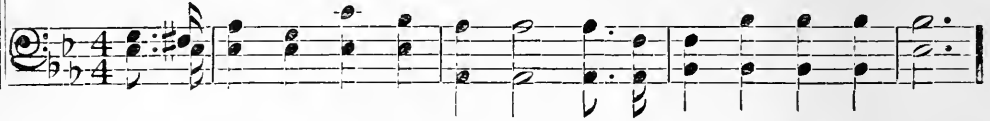
8 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.

E. E. HEWITT.

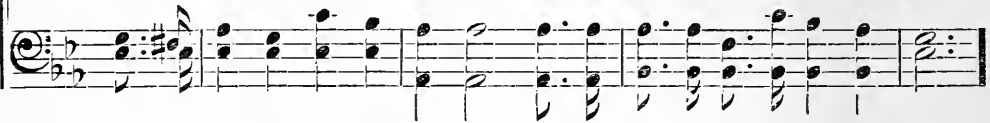
B. D. ACKLEY.



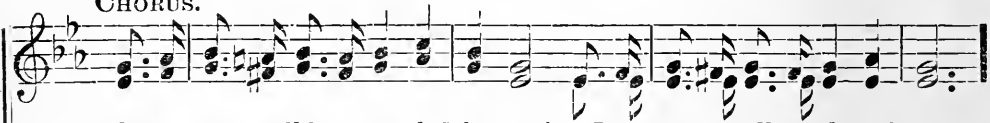
1. Once my way was dark and drear-y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trusting soul:
3. Let me spread a-broad the sto - ry, Oth-er souls to Je - sus win;



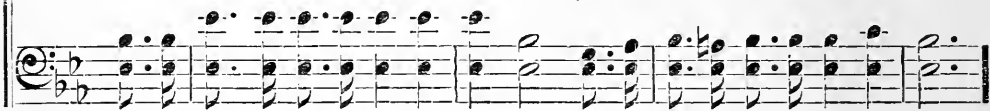
But the sky is bright and cheery, Since the fullness of His love came in.
Power to cleanse and make me holy, Je-sus shall my yielded life control.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the fullness of His love came in.



CHORUS.



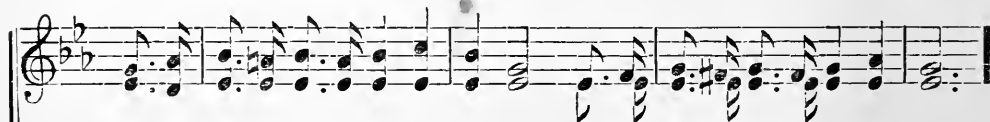
I can never tell how much I love Him, I can never tell His love for me;



For it passeth human measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;



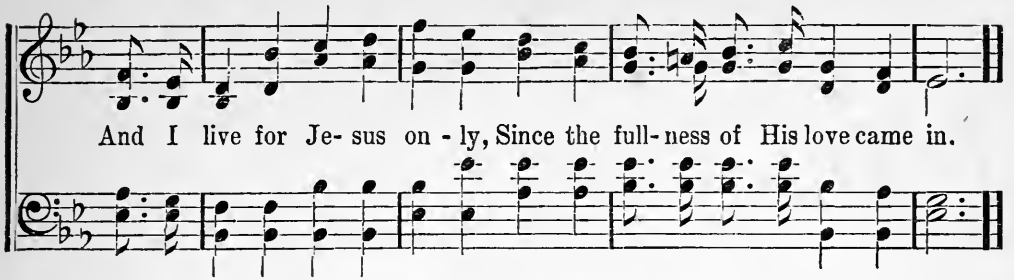
deep, unfathomed sea;



'Tis redeeming love in Christ my Saviour, In my soul the heavenly joys begin;



Since the Fullness of His Love Came In—Concluded.

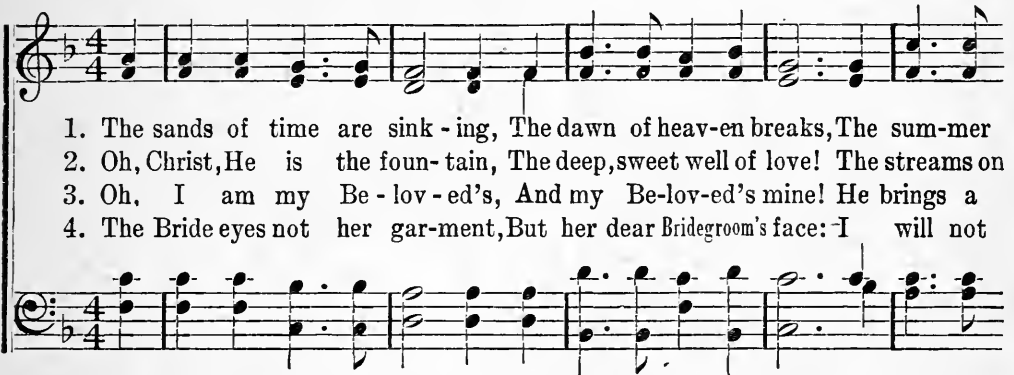


And I live for Je-sus on-ly, Since the full-ness of His love came in.

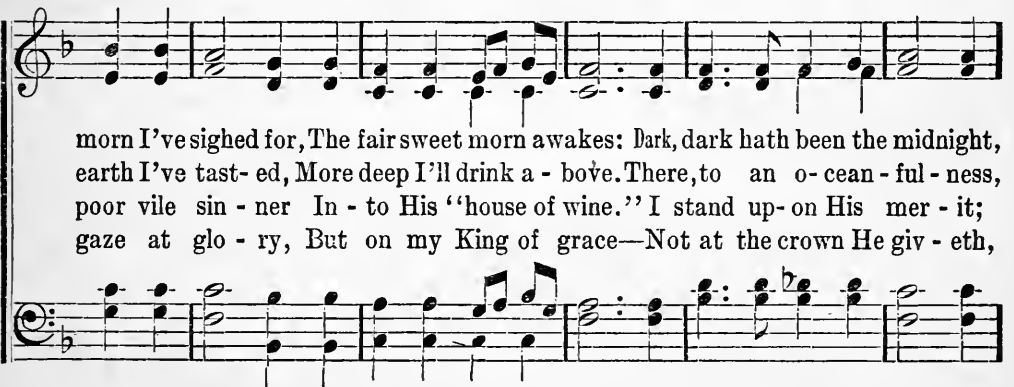
9 The Sands of Time Are Sinking.

ANNIE R. COUSIN.

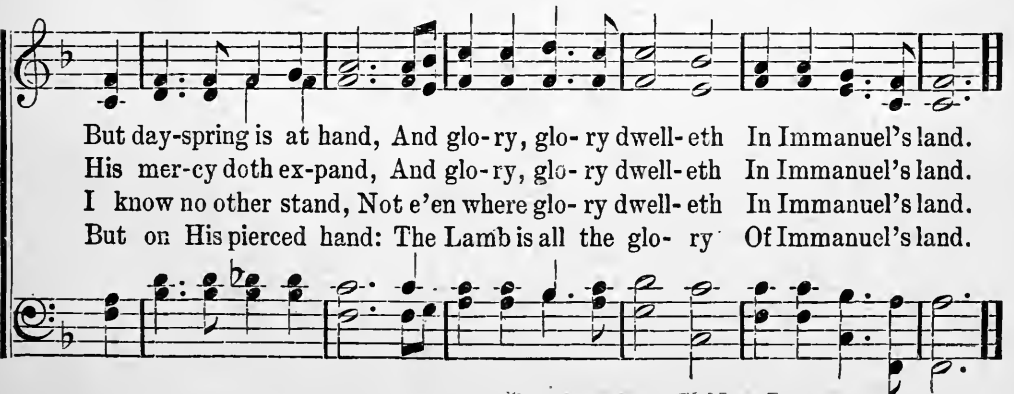
E. F. RIMBAULT.



1. The sands of time are sink-ing, The dawn of heav-en breaks, The sum-mer
2. Oh, Christ, He is the foun-tain, The deep, sweet well of love! The streams on
3. Oh, I am my Be-lov-ed's, And my Be-lov-ed's mine! He brings a
4. The Bride eyes not her gar-ment, But her dear Bridegroom's face: I will not



morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn awakes: Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
earth I've tast-ed, More deep I'll drink a-bove. There, to an o-cean-ful-ness,
poor vile sin-ner In-to His "house of wine." I stand up-on His mer-it;
gaze at glo-ry, But on my King of grace—Not at the crown He giv-eth,



But day-spring is at hand, And glo-ry, glo-ry dwell-eth In Immanuel's land.
His mer-cy doth ex-pand, And glo-ry, glo-ry dwell-eth In Immanuel's land.
I know no other stand, Not e'en where glo-ry dwell-eth In Immanuel's land.
But on His pierced hand: The Lamb is all the glo-ry Of Immanuel's land.

O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord - ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
 Heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
 round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - iour, I know,

CHORUS.

rit...... Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me..... O that will be
 O..... that will

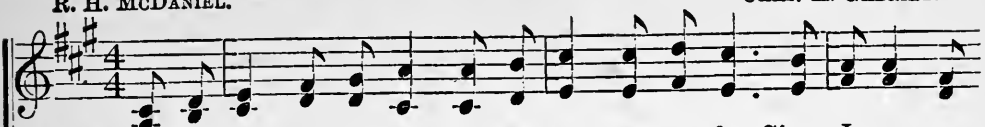
glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, When by His grace
 be glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me,.....

rit. I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

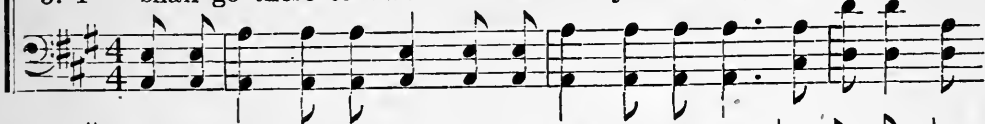
11 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDANIEL.

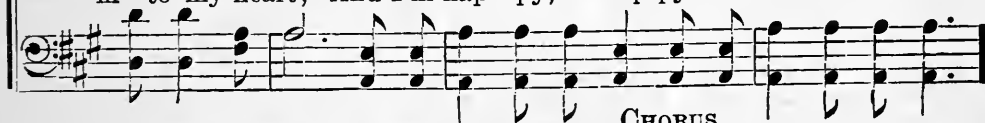
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



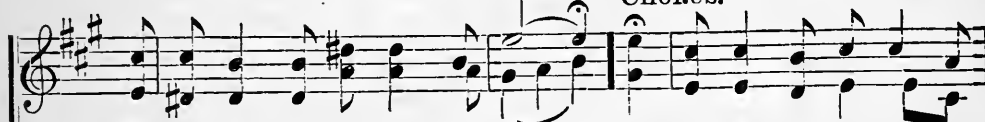
1. What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought, Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing astray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val-ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall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



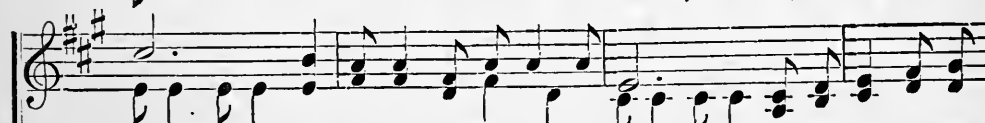
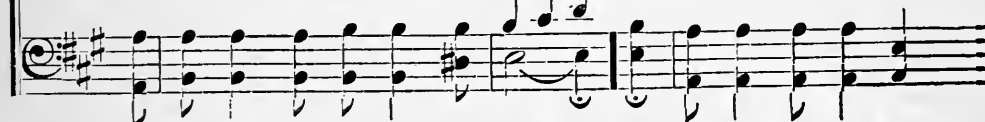
in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
 in - to my heart; And my sins which were many are all washed away,
 in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure,
 in - to my heart; And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
 in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go,



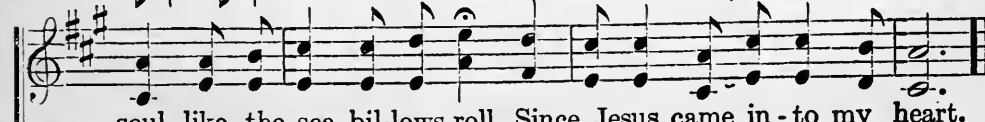
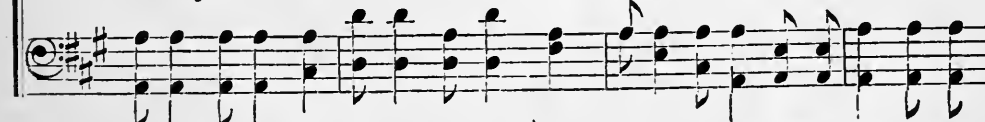
CHORUS.



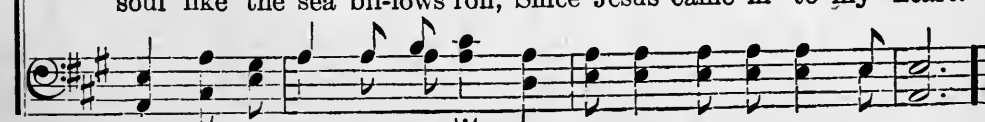
Since Je-sus came in - to my heart. Since Je - sus came in - to my
 Since Je - sus came in, came



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



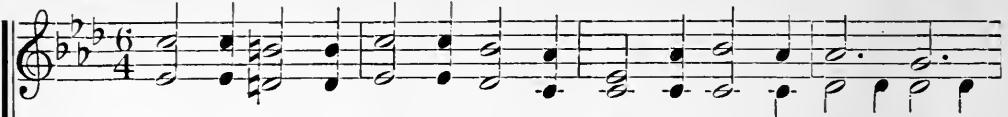
soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Jesus came in - to my heart.



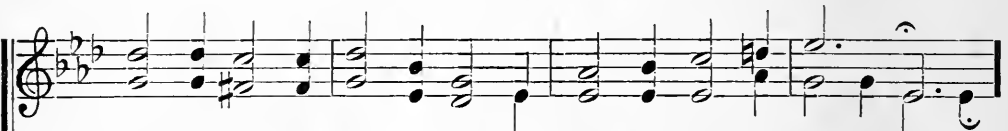
I Would Be Like Jesus.

JAMES ROWE.

B. D. ACKLEY.



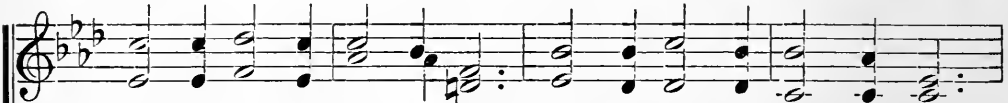
1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
 2. He has bro-ken ev - 'ry fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus;
 3. All the way from earth to Glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;
 4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
- would be like Je - sus;



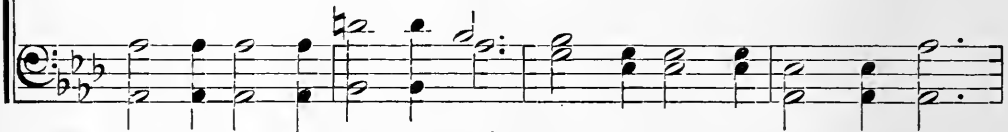
- Noth - ing worldly shall en - thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
 That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus.
 Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.
 That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
- would be like Je - sus.



CHORUS.



Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;



Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.



Coming Home.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

B. D. ACKLEY. CHO. A. H. A.

1. Vile and sin - ful tho' my heart may be Full - y trust - ing, Lord I
 2. Like a fa - ther seeks a way - ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the
 3. Plead - ing ten - der - ly, His voice I hear, Why should I re - fuse a
 4. Pre - cious blood of Je - sus, may its flow Cleanse from e - vil, wash me
 5. Tell my moth - er what her boy has done, God has spo - ken to her

come to Thee, Thou hast pow'r to cleanse and make me free,
 des - ert wild, Sick and help - less by my sin de - filed,
 friend so dear, He will take a - way my guilt and fear,
 white as snow, There is hope a - lone in Thee I know,
 way - ward son, To be faith - ful till my crown is won,

CHORUS.

I am com - ing home. Com - ing home, com - ing
 I'm com - ing home,

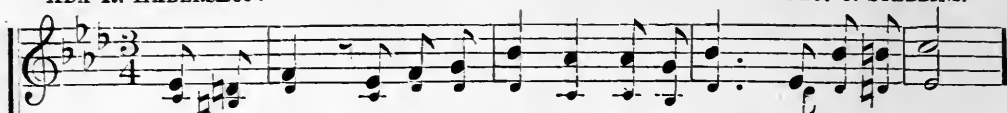
home, No long - er in the path of sin to roam, I'm com - ing
 I'm com - ing home,

home, com - ing home, Lord Je - sus, I am com - ing home.
 I'm coming home, I'm coming home,

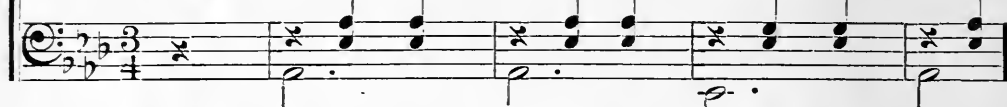

What Is Faith?

ADA R. HABERSHON.

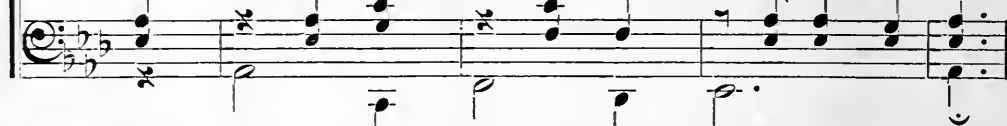
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. What is faith? it is be-liev-ing That God's prom-is-es are true,
 2. What is faith? 'tis simply trusting, Leaning on the Mighty One,
 3. What is trust? 'tis faith re-ly-ing On the One who nev-er fails,
 4. What is rest? 'tis faith re-clin-ing In the Ev-er-last-ing arms,


Glad-ly tak-ing what He of-fers, Knowing that it is for you.
 Putting all your weight up-on Him, Yield-ing all to Him a-lone.
 Well as-sured that "He is a-ble," That His blood for sin a-vails.
 Doubts removed, and burdens banished, Per-fect peace a-mid a-larms.



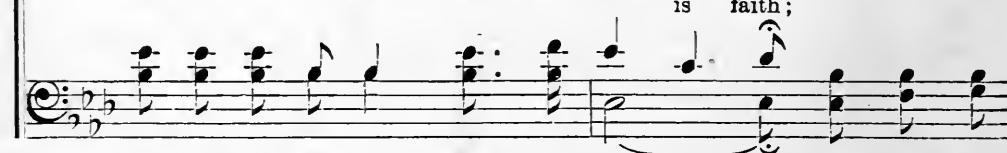

CHORUS.



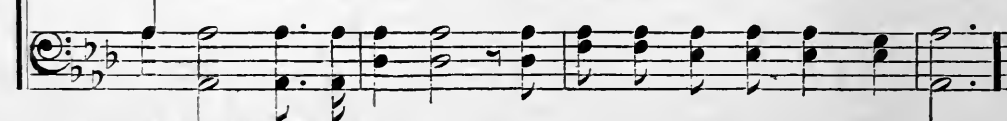
'Tis just to take Him at His word, Simp-ly
 take Him at His word,

take Him at His word, that is faith;..... 'Tis just to
 is faith;

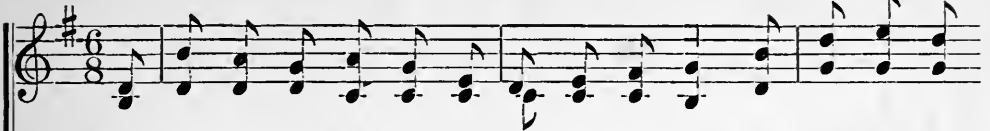
trust Him and re-ceive Him, And then to rest on what He saith.



I Walk With the King.

JAMES ROWE.

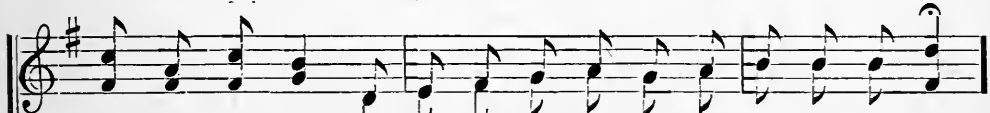
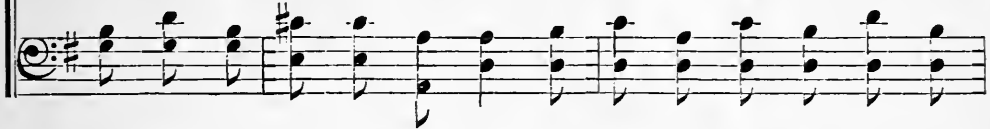
B. D. ACKLEY.



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



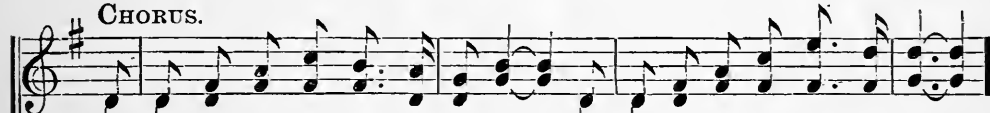
hap - py - se - cure - ly I rest: From morning till eve - ning glad
 help me - no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the
 Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to



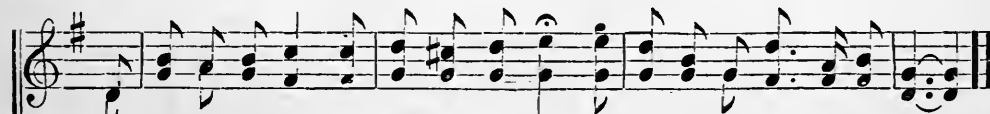
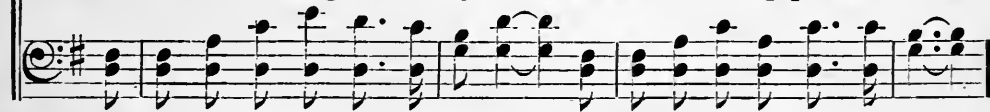
car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.
 sun - beams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing - I walk with the King.
 you He would bring - Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.



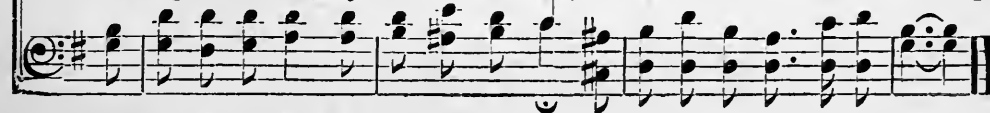
CHORUS.



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



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



One Day!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D. D.

CHAS. H. MARSH.

1. One day when heav-en was filled with His prais-es, One day when
 2. One day they led Him up Cal-va-ry's mountain, One day they
 3. One day they left Him a-lone in the gar-den, One day He
 4. One day the grave could con-veal Him no lon-ger, One day the
 5. One day the trum-pet will sound for His com-ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Je-sus came forth to be
 nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf-fer-ing an-guish, de-
 rest-ed, from suf-fer-ing free; An-gels came down o'er His
 stone rolled a-way from the door; Then He a-rose, o-ver
 skies with His glo-ry will shine; Won-der-ful day, my be-

born of a vir-gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex-am-ple is He!
 spised and re-ject-ed: Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deemer is He!
 tomb to keep vig-il; Hope of the hope-less, my Saviour is He!
 death He had conquered; Now is as-cend-ed, my Lord ever-more!
 lov-ed ones bring-ing; Glo-ri-ous Sav-iour, this Je-sus is mine!

CHORUS.

Liv-ing, He loved me; dy-ing, He saved me; Bur-ied, He

car-ried my sins far a-way; Ris-ing, He jus-ti-fied

One Day!—Concluded.

Musical score for "One Day!—Concluded." in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves: a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. Performance markings include *cres.* (crescendo) and *rit.* (ritardando). The lyrics are: "free-ly for ev - er: One day He's com - ing— O glo - ri - ous day."

17 Just a Little Help From You.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Musical score for "Just a Little Help From You." in G major, 2/2 time. The score consists of two staves: a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The lyrics are: "1. Do you ever stop, my friend, to think, The while this world your passing thro',
2. Just a lit - tle deed of kind-ness now, It may the faith of one re - store,
3. Just a lit - tle word of Je-sus' love, Some precious soul may help de-cide
4. Let us do our part, ere day is done, And to our call-ing faith-ful be;

Musical score for "Just a Little Help From You." in G major, 2/2 time. The score consists of two staves: a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The lyrics are: "Someone may be saved from ru-in's brink, By just a lit - tle help from you?
Who beneath some load of grief doth bow, Is al-most read-y to give o'er.
To for-sake the wrong and look a-bove, And let the Lord His foot-steps guide.
For the world to Christ must now be won, By help of you, by help of me."

CHORUS.

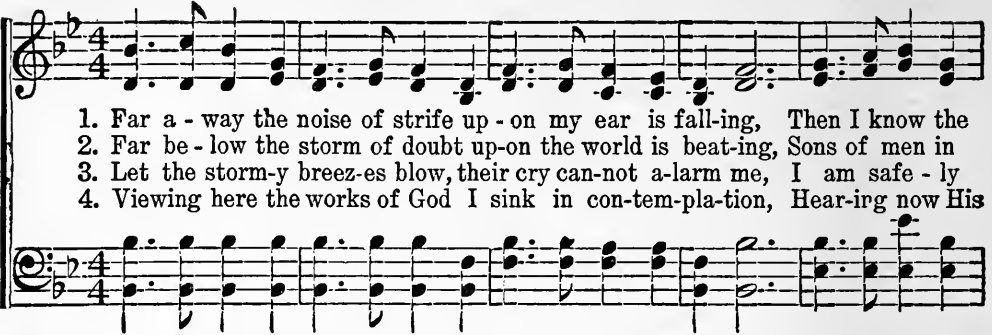
Musical score for the chorus of "Just a Little Help From You." in G major, 2/2 time. The score consists of two staves: a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The lyrics are: "Just a lit-tle help from you..... Just a lit-tle help from you.....
Just a little help from you, Just a little help from you;

Musical score for "Just a Little Help From You." in G major, 2/2 time. The score consists of two staves: a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The lyrics are: "Won-drous things the Lord may do, By just a lit - tle help from you."

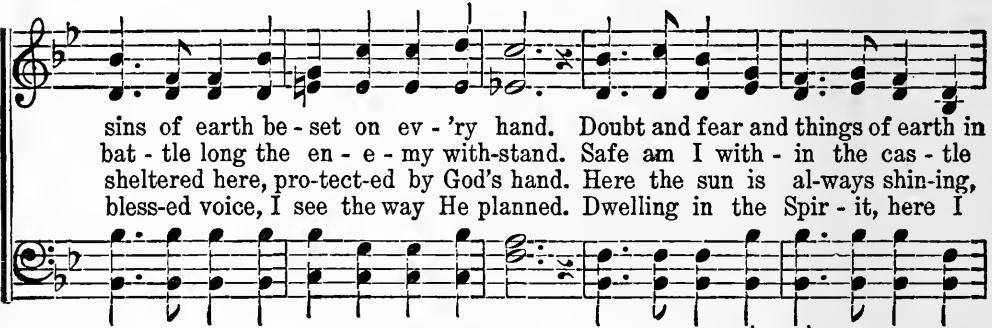
Dwelling In Beulah Land.

C. A. M.

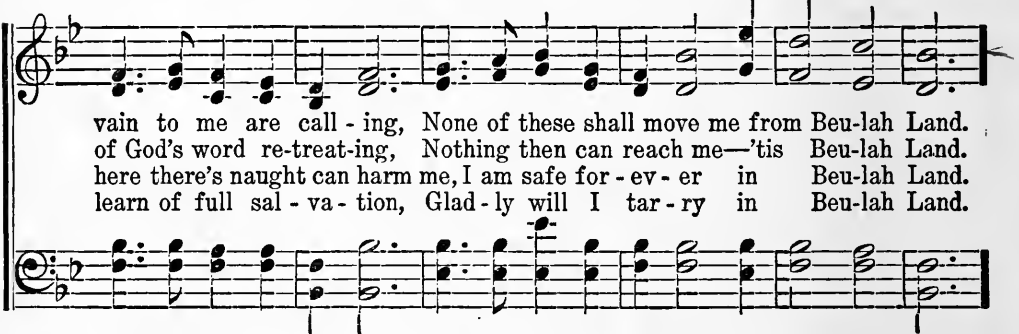
C. AUSTIN MILES.



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



sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in
 bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
 sheltered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand. Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing,
 bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned. Dwelling in the Spir - it, here I

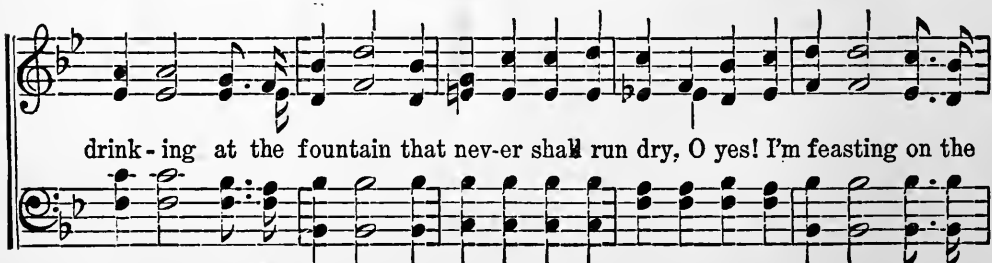


vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
 of God's word re - treat - ing, Nothing then can reach me - 'tis Beu - lah Land.
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
 learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

CHORUS.



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



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

Dwelling In Beulah Land—Concluded.

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

19 When I See My Saviour.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I see my Sav - iour, hang - ing on Cal - va - ry,
 2. I can see the blood - drops, red 'neath His thorn - y crown,
 3. "Why hast Thou for - sak - en?" list to that sad, sad moan!

Bear - ing there for sin - ners bit - ter - est ag - o - ny,
 From the cru - el nail - wounds now they are fall - ing down;
 Oh, His heart was bro - ken, suf - fer - ing there a - lone:

Grat - i - tude o'er - whelms me, makes mine eyes grow dim,
 Lord, when I would wan - der from Thy love a - way,
 Bro - ken then that mor - tals ne'er need cry in vain

All my ran - somed be - ing cap - tive is to Him.
 Let me see those blood - drops shed for me that day.
 For God's love and com - fort, in the hour of pain.

A Story to Tell.

MAUD FRAZER.

UNISON OR SOLO.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Since I came to the Cross in my sin and de-spair, I've a
 2. Faithful wit-ness of Thine, bless-ed Lord, may I be; I've a
 3. To the hope-less, the per-ish-ing, now let me go, With a

great glad sto-ry to tell, Je-sus heard in com-pas-sion and
 great glad sto-ry to tell, I was lost and am found, I was
 great glad sto-ry to tell, As on me, so on them Christ will

CHORUS.

answered my pray'r, I've a great glad sto-ry to tell.
 blind, now I see, I've a great glad sto-ry to tell. } I've a sto-ry to
 pardon be-stow, I've a great glad sto-ry to tell.

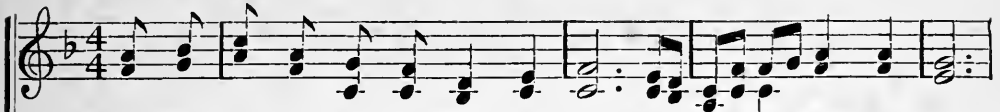
tell, a sto-ry to tell, A great glad sto-ry to tell, (to tell,) How

Je-sus in mercy doth sinners receive, I've a great glad story to tell.

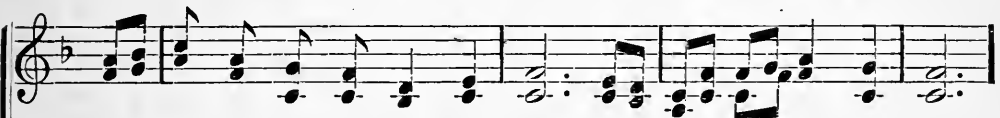
21 I Am Standing on the Word of God.

E. M. WADSWORTH.

D. B. TOWNER.



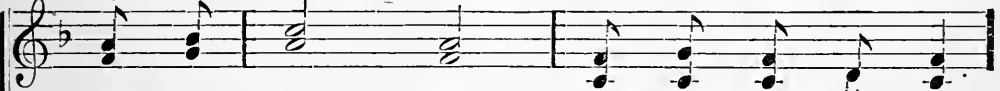
1. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, Which came to men of old;
2. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, 'Tis ho-ly and 'tis true;
3. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, 'Tis full of life di-vine;
4. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, And thus I am se-secure;
5. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, And on my dy-ing bed



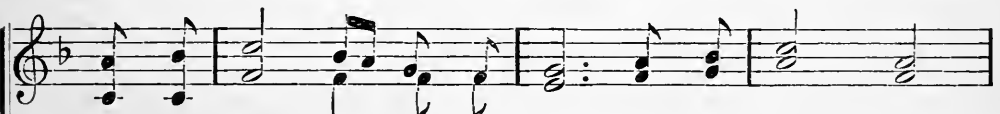
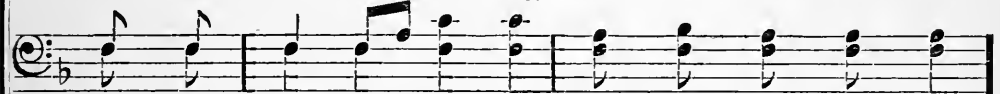
The Book the Ho-ly Fa-thers had, Giv-en by love un-told.
 Through ages it has been our Light, With splendor ev-er new.
 God's Spir-it lives in ev-'ry word And moves in ev-ery line.
 Though blows the tempest wild and hard, 'Twill ev-er-more en-dure.
 I'll share its con-so-la-tions, Lord, When death's dark vale I tread.



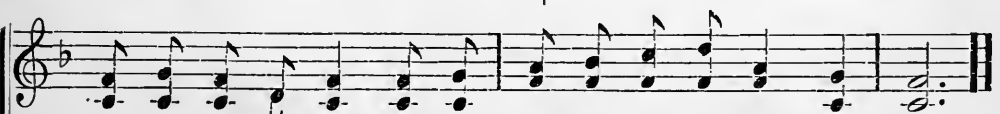
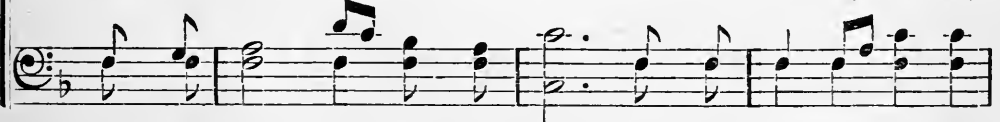
CHORUS.



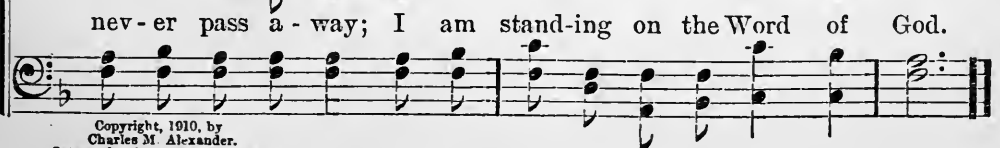
I am stand - ing, stand - ing on the Word,
 I am stand - ing, stand - ing,



Though the earth change and de - cay, It shall nev - er,
 It shall nev - er, nev - er,



nev-er pass a-way; I am stand-ing on the Word of God.

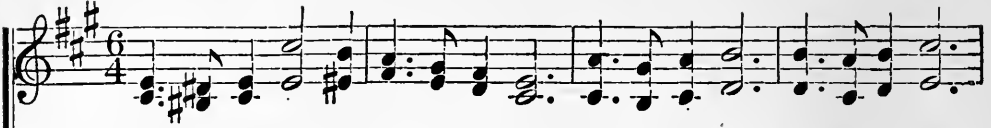


Jesus, I Come.

"Deliver me, O my God." Ps. 71:4.

W. T. SLEEPER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



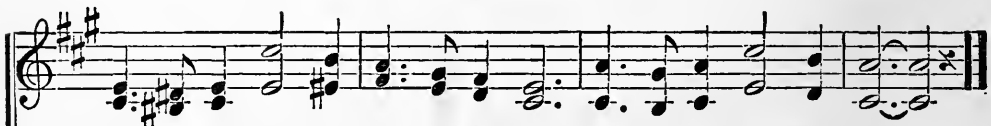
1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shameful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;



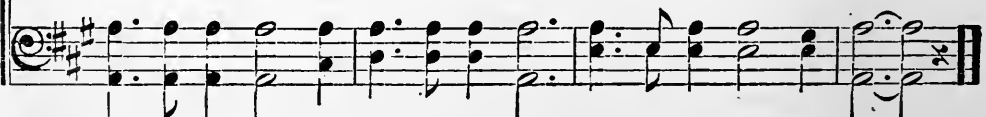
In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair in-to rap-tures a - bove,
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,



Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.



My Saviour's Love.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the garden He pray'd—"Not my will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
4. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



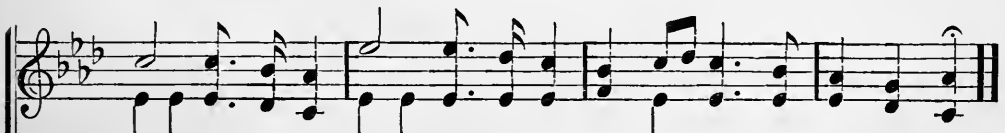
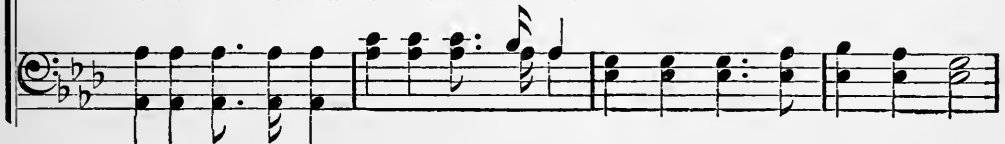
And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condem'd un-clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
 To comfort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



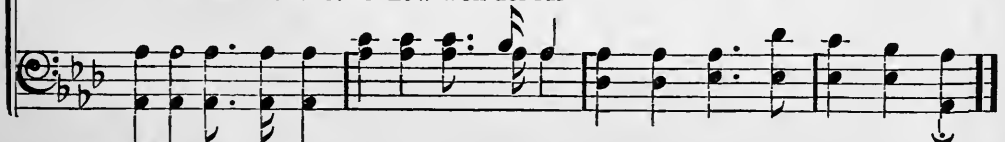
CHORUS.



How mar-vel-ous! How won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
 O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-iour's love for me.
 O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful



Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING-GOULD.

(St. Gertrude.)

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

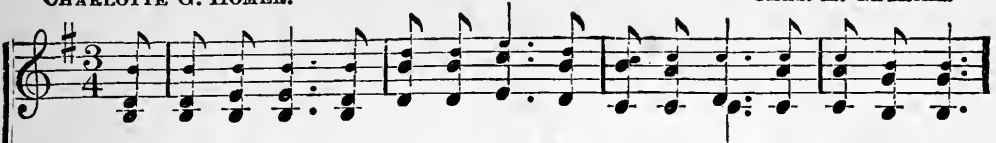
On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, Marching as to war,

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

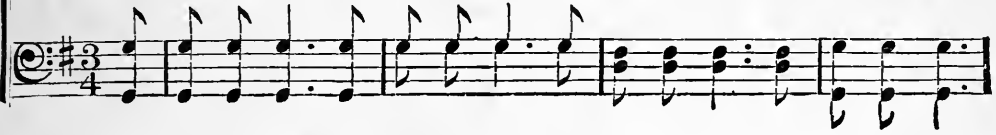
He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me.....
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me.....
 When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me.....
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lifted me.....

He lift-ed me.



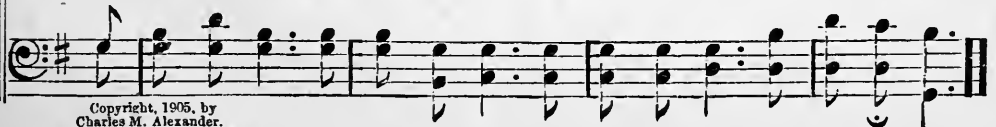
CHORUS.



From sink-ingsand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,



From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!



Trust.

J. H. B.

EDWARD M. FULLER, arr.

1. Some-times a-long our jour-ney here Our Father's voice we scarce can hear;
 2. When gloom in-creas-eth day by day, Our souls un-lit by heavenly ray;
 3. Yes, trust in ev-ery hour of need; In bond-age trust we shall be freed;

It seems that clouds His face do mask: "What shall we do?" we trembling ask:
 When sweet communion with the Lord Has ceased, we can-not love His Word,
 He makes the crook-ed pla-ces straight, And opens ev-ery heav-y gate,

Just sim-ply trust, Just sim-ply trust.
 Then we should trust, Then we should trust.
 If we will trust, If we will trust.
 1. sim-ply trust, sim-ply trust.

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What Did He Do?

Dr. J. M. GRAY.

W. OWEN.

1. { 0 list-en to our wondrous sto-ry, Counted once a-mong the lost; }
 { Yet, One came down from heaven's glory Sav-ing us at aw-ful cost! }
 2. { No an-gel could His place have taken, Highest of the high tho' he; }
 { The loved One on the cross for-sak-en Was one of the God-head threel }
 3. { Will you sur-ren-der to this Sav-iour? To His scepter hum-bly bow? }
 { You, too shall come to know His fav-or, He will save you, save you now. }

Used by permission of G. F. Pugh.

What Did He Do?—Concluded.

CHORUS.

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

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

28

I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE R. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No
 2. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Stay Thou near by Temp -
 3. I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain; Come
 4. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Teach me Thy will, And
 5. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most Ho - ly One, O

REFRAIN.

ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
 quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain. } I need Thee, O I need Thee!
 Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
 make me Thine indeed, Thou bless - ed Son.

Ev - ery hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour, I come to Thee!

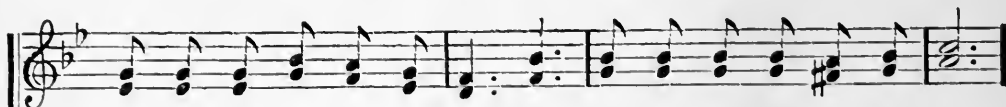
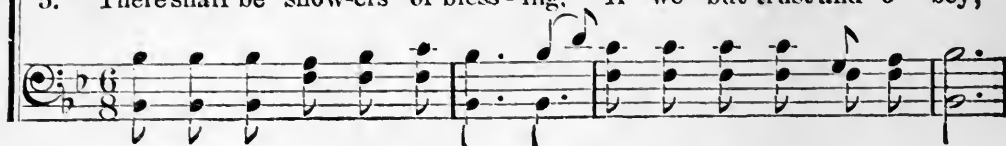
29 "There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

EL NATHAN.

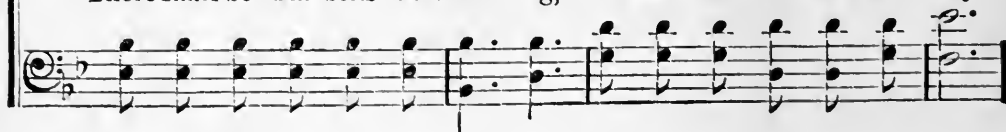
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Send them up-on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
5. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." If we but trust and o-bey;

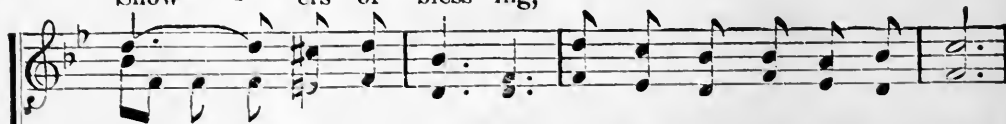


There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bundance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-our Thy Word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
 There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, If we let God have His way.



CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless-ing,



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



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



Three Meetings With the Saviour.

Suggested by a sermon of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's, on Psalm 55 : 17—"Evening and morning, and at noon will I pray."

WILLIAM W. ROCK.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

1. Meet Him in the morning each re-cur - ring day, Let His ra-diant
 2. Meet Him at the noontide, when life's cares distress, Let Him bear the
 3. Meet Him in the evening, as the shad - ows fall, Vic - to - ries and
 4. Won - der - ful Re - deem - er, Coun - sel - or and Friend, Match - less in His

rit.

sunshine flood your mist - y way. Let Him stand be - tween you and the
 bur - den of your wea - ri - ness. When per - plex - ing problems press on
 fail - ures—tell the Mas - ter all. Life will o - ver - flow, if He takes
 mer - cy, lov - ing to the end! With your joy and sor - row, meet Him

tempt - er's wife; Meet Him in the morning, talk with Him a - while!
 ev - ery hand, Meet Him at the noontide, He will un - der - stand.
 high - est place; Meet Him in the eve - ning at the throne of grace.
 here to - day:—Meet Him there tomorrow, dwell with Him for aye.

31 The Story of Jesus Can Never Grow Old.

Major D. W. WHITTLE.

MAY WHITTLE MOODY.

1. They tell us the sto - ry of Je - sus is old, And they ask that we
 2. But what can we tell to the wea - ry of heart, If we preach not sal -
 3. Yet the sto - ry is old as the sun - light is old, Though its new ev - ery
 4. So with sor - row we turn from the wise of the world, To the wan - der - ers

preach something new; They say that the Babe and the Man of the cross,
 va - tion from sin; And how can we com - fort the souls that de - part,
 morn all the same; As it floods all the world with its glad - ness and light,
 far from the fold; With hearts for the mes - sage they'll join in our song,

CHORUS.

For the wise of this world will not do.
 If we tell not how Christ rose a - gain. } It can nev - er grow old, It can
 Kindling far a - way stars by its flame.
 That the sto - ry can nev - er grow old.

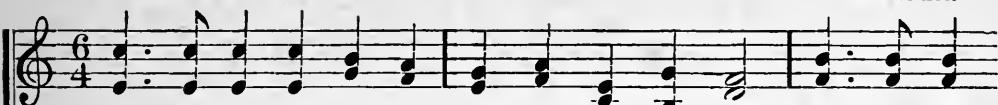
never grow old, Though a million times o - ver the sto - ry is told; While sin lives un -

vanquished and death rules the world, The sto - ry of Je - sus can nev - er grow old.

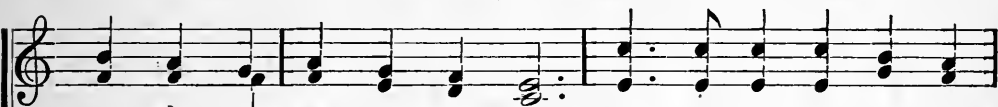
Hail! Ail Hail!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

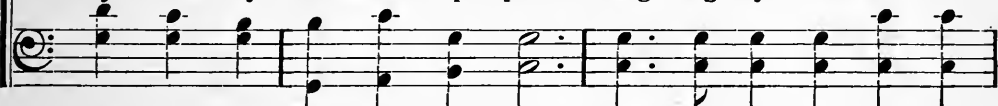
ROBERT HARKNESS.



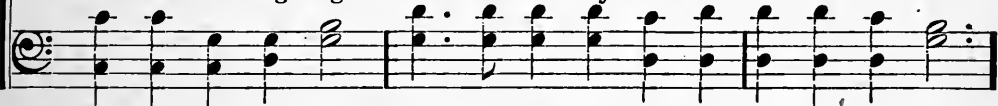
1. Hail to the Sav-iour! whose Pas-sion is wait-ing; Who by His
 2. Hail to our Je-sus! all heav-en is sing-ing; Loud with His
 3. Hail to Mes-si-ah! whose tri-umph is com-ing, Com-ing the
 4. Hail to the day when the tombs shall be ope-ning—Glo-ri-ous



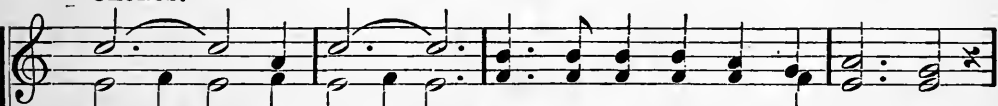
death, our sal - va - tion will bring; Sin will be con-quer-ed, life's
 praise all cre - a - tion will ring; Aft - er the cross and the
 day when we crown Him as King; Soon we may see Him in
 day when my Lord shall ap - pear! Bring - ing my loved ones for



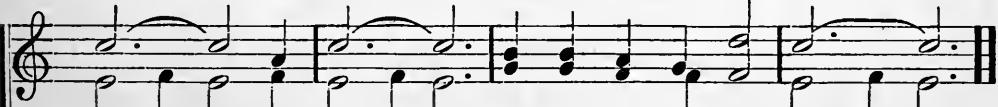
day will be dawn-ing: Hail to the Sav-iour, our trib-utes we bring!
 tomb He is liv-ing: Hail to our Je-sus, who soon may be King!
 glo - ry re-turn-ing: Hail to Mes-si-ah; His vic-tory we sing!
 whom I am long-ing: Hail to the day when we meet in the air!



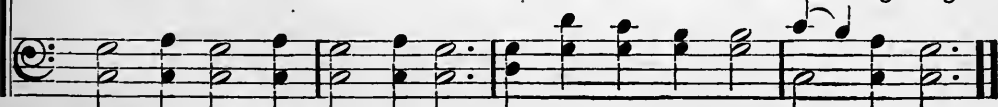
CHORUS.



Hail!..... all hail!..... Sing hal-le-lu-jahs to Je-sus!
 Hail! all hail! all hail to Him!



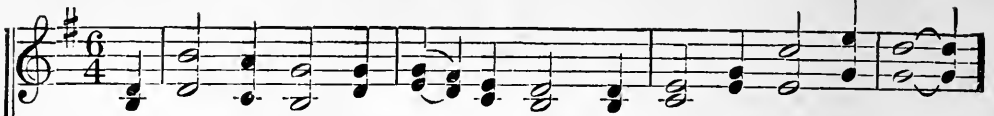
Hail!..... all hail!..... He is our com-ing King.....
 Hail! all hail! all hail to Him! com - ing King.



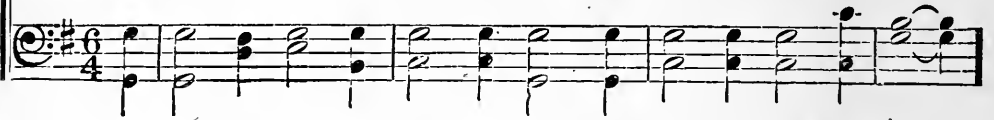
Christ Liveth In Me.

EL NATHAN.

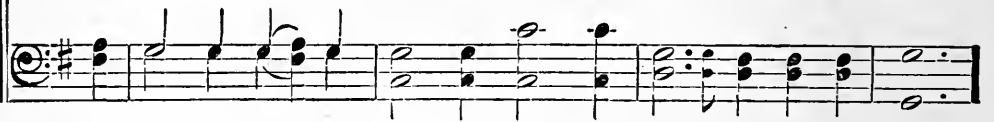
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;
2. As rays of light from yon-der sun, The flowers of earth set free,
3. As lives the flower with-in the seed, As in the cone the tree,
4. With long-ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,



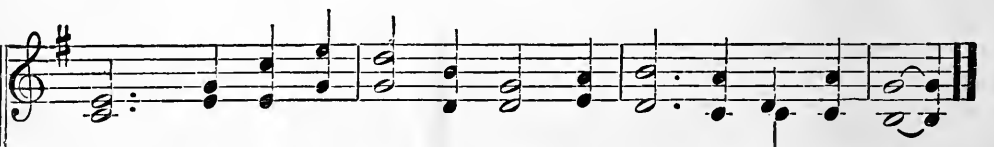
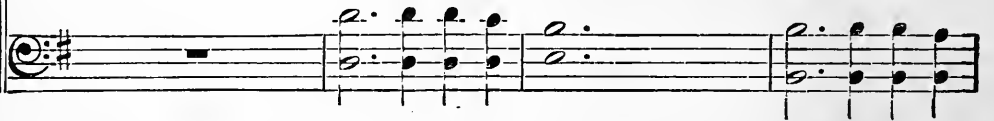
But in God's Word the light I found, Now Christ liv-eth in me.
 So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv-ing in me.
 So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir-it dwelleth in me.
 As on the wondrous thought I dwell That Christ liv-eth in me.



CHORUS.



Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me,
 Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in



Oh! what a sal - va - tion this, That Christ liv-eth in me.
 me, Oh!

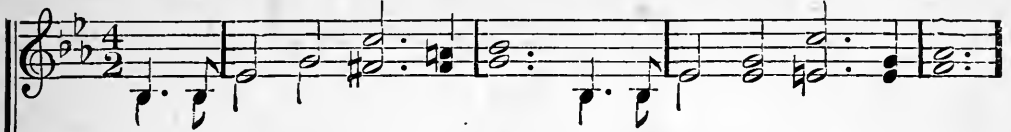


Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

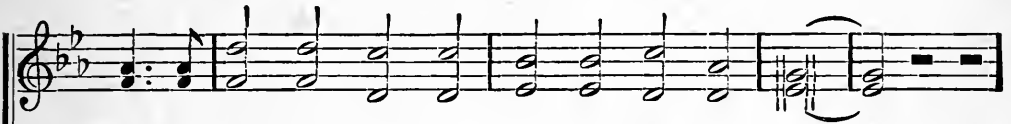
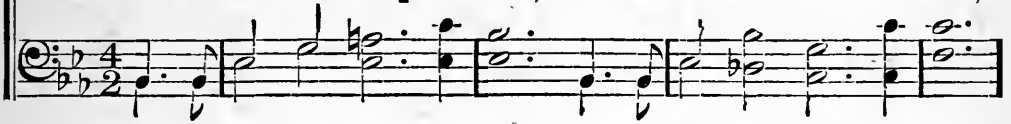
Rev. N. A. McAULAY.
MAUD FRAZER.

A HYMN FOR WORKERS.

JOHN P. HILLIS.
ARR. GEO. O. STEBBINS.



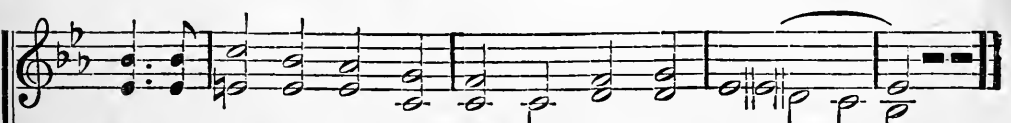
1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea
2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord Di - vine,
3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him who loves me so,
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,



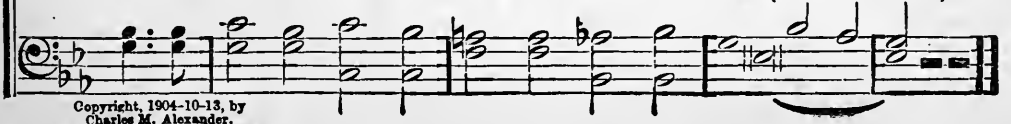
I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend?
Let me la - bor till the ev - 'ningshad - ows fall;
'Welcome, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"
May I have a re - cord whit - er than the snow;



Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ripened fruit not fad - ed leaves,
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done!"



With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own? (there can own?)
For 'twas you who told me of the sin - ner's Friend. (sinner's Friend.)
And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call. (comes the call.)
When I see the bless - ed Sav - iour face to face? (face to face?)
Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow. (doth be - stow.)



Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.

1. I know of a world That is sunk in shame, Where hearts oft faint and
 2. I know of a Book, A mar-vel-ous Book, With a message for all who
 3. I know of a Home In Im-man - u-el's land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor
 4. I know of a Day, A glo - ri-cus Day, When He will come a -

tire; But I know of a Name, A pre-cious Name, That can set that
 hear; And the same dear Name, His wonderful Name, Il - lum-ines its
 tire; And His mar-vel-ous Name, His own dear Name, In - spires the
 gain; Then crown Him King, His prais - es sing When He be-

world on fire: Its sound is sweet, Its let - ters flame.
 pa - ges clear: The Book is His Word, Its mes-sage I've heard.
 heav-en-ly choir: Hear the mel-o - dy ring-ing, My own heart sing-ing.
 gins His reign, 'Tis the Day of the Lord, fore - told in His Word;

'Tis Jesus.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

I know of a name, a pre-cious name, 'Tis Je - sus.
'Tis Je - sus.

36

I Have A Saviour.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He died for me In cru-el an-guish
2. I have a Keep-er, He now prevails, I fear no e-vil
3. I have a Mas-ter, He bids me go Res-cue lost sin-ners

On Cal-v'ry's tree. I do not mer-it Such love di-vine,
What-e'er as-sails. His arms en-fold me Safe and se-ure,
From sin and woe. I love to serve Him, This Mas-ter true,

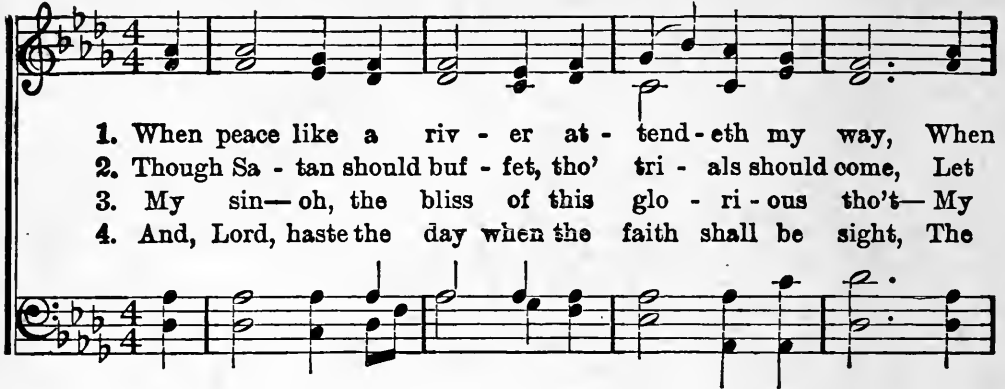
CHORUS.

On-ly God's mer-cy Makes Jesus mine.)
In His blest keep-ing Vic-t'ry is sure. } Je-sus, my Sav-iour,
Now I am will-ing His will to do. }

I come to Thee, In full sur-ren-der, Thine own to be.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

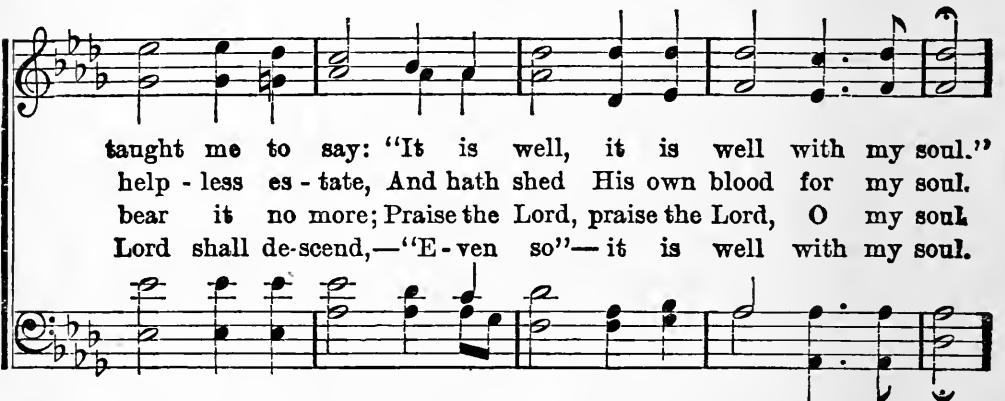
P. P. BLISS.



1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend-eth my way, When
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let
 3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The



sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll, What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my
 sin—not in part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I
 clouds be roll'd back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the



taught me to say: "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul
 Lord shall de - scend,—“E - ven so”—it is well with my soul.

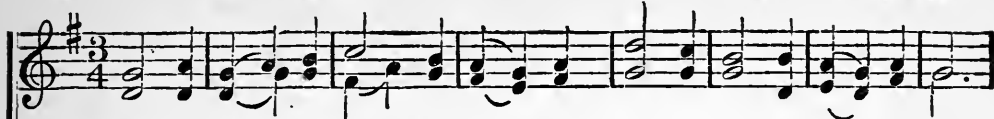
CHORUS.



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

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

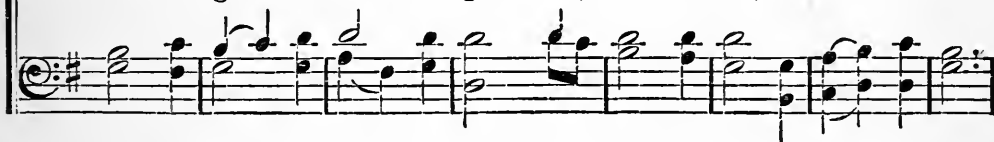
Arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.



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



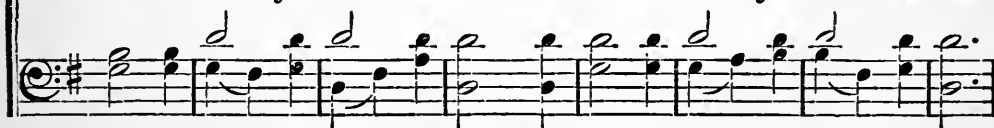
Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Saviour, makes me whole.
 Tempt - ed, tried, and sometimes fail - ing, He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.
 Ev - en when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.
 Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
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



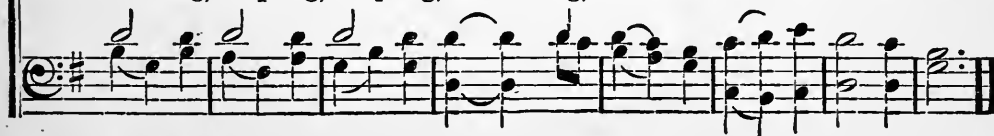
REFRAIN.



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



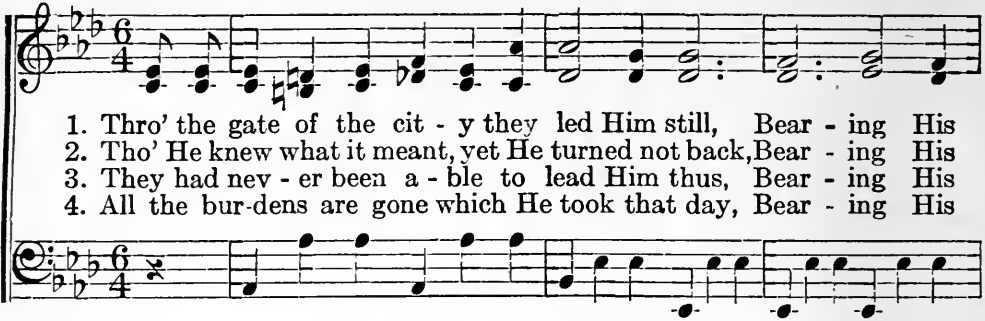
Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.



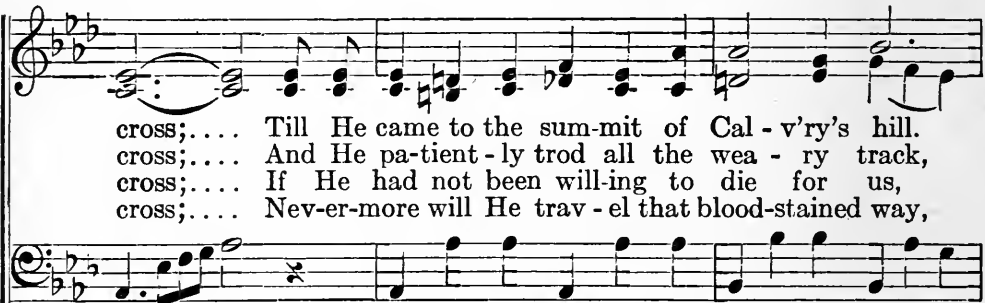
Bearing His Cross.

ADA R. HABERSON.

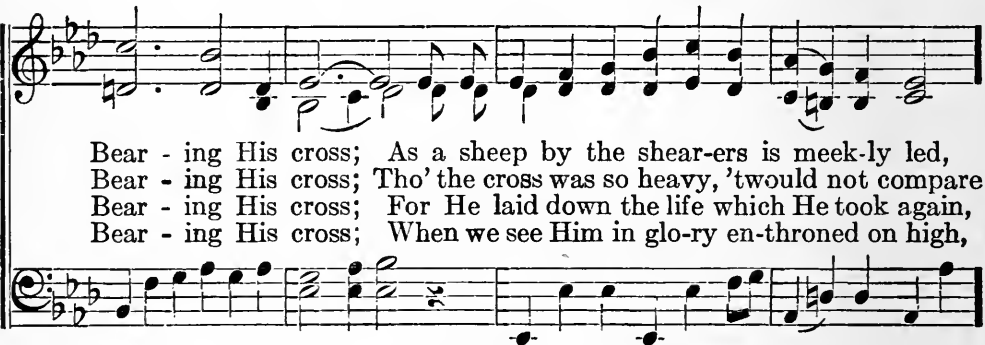
ROBERT HARKNESS.



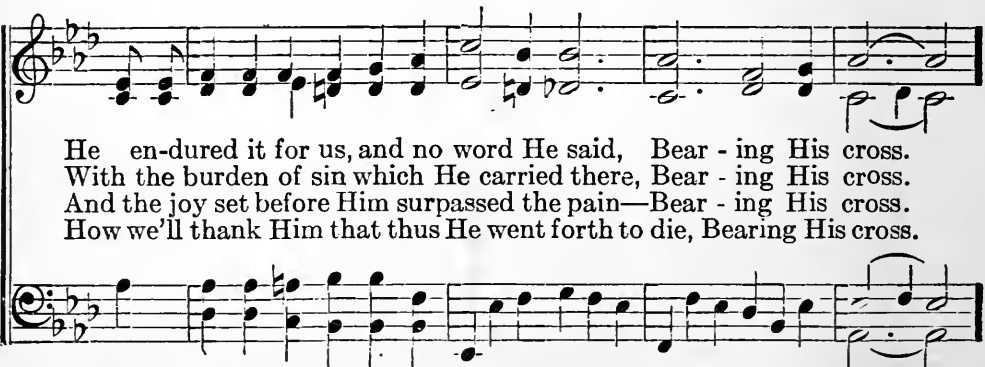
1. Thro' the gate of the cit - y they led Him still, Bear - ing His
 2. Tho' He knew what it meant, yet He turned not back, Bear - ing His
 3. They had nev - er been a - ble to lead Him thus, Bear - ing His
 4. All the bur - dens are gone which He took that day, Bear - ing His



cross;... Till He came to the sum - mit of Cal - v'ry's hill.
 cross;... And He pa - tient - ly trod all the wea - ry track,
 cross;... If He had not been will - ing to die for us,
 cross;... Nev - er - more will He trav - el that blood - stained way,



Bear - ing His cross; As a sheep by the shear - ers is meek - ly led,
 Bear - ing His cross; Tho' the cross was so heavy, 'twould not compare
 Bear - ing His cross; For He laid down the life which He took again,
 Bear - ing His cross; When we see Him in glo - ry en - throned on high,



He en - dured it for us, and no word He said, Bear - ing His cross.
 With the burden of sin which He carried there, Bear - ing His cross.
 And the joy set before Him surpassed the pain—Bear - ing His cross.
 How we'll thank Him that thus He went forth to die, Bearing His cross.

It is suggested that the Chorus be used only after the second and third verses, the last four notes of Verse 4, twice repeated, makes an effective close.

Bearing His Cross—Concluded.

CHORUS.

O won-der of won - ders, can it be All for me, all for me?

O won-der of won-ders, can it be All for me?

40

In the Cross of Christ.

Sir JOHN BOWRING.

CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy;
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming, Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

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 stream-ing Adds new lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.

All For Jesus.

EDITH GILLING CHERRY.

D. B. TOWNER.



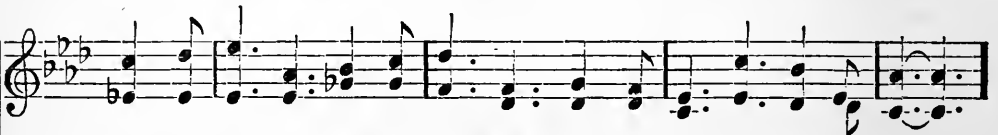
1. I have heard Thy voice, Lord Jesus, Say - ing in Thy grace di - vine;
2. I have nothing worth Thy tak - ing, Thou whom heav' nly hosts a - dore;
3. All, yes all for Thee, Lord Je - sus, Seal the purchase by Thy blood;
4. All for Je - sus, Master keep it, Chiming on with - in my heart;
5. For the words that now Thy children Whisper upward falt'ring - ly;



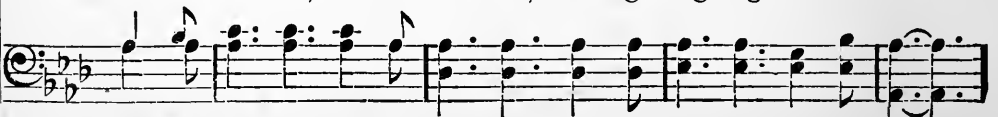
“Feat thou not, I have redeemed thee, I have called thee, thou are mine.”
 But my heart is longing, yearning, To be Thine for - ev - er - more.
 Thine am I, Thou Son of Dav - id, Thine am I, Thou Son of God.
 Chiming when the way is gladsome, Chiming when the tear - drops start.
 Soon shall be their shout of tri - umph, Echoing far from sea to sea.



Lord I bring Thee full al - le - giance, Lord I yield Thee ev - 'ry - thing;
 So I come to Thee, Lord Je - sus, Lay - ing in sur - ren - der sweet;
 All the heart re - bell - ion end - ed, All the half al - legiance 'past;
 Chiming when the shadows gath - er, Chim - ing when the sunbeams throng;
 We shall sing it at His com - ing, When His foes are prostrate hurled;



Answering yea, Thou hast redeemed me, I am Thine my King, my King.
 All I am and have and hope for, All I leave at Thy dear feet.
 All Thy right - ful kingship own - ing, Thine, all Thine, at last, at last.
 Chim - ing till the mu - sic mer - ges In - to heav' n's e - ter - nal song.
 All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, Shall go ring - ing thro' the world.

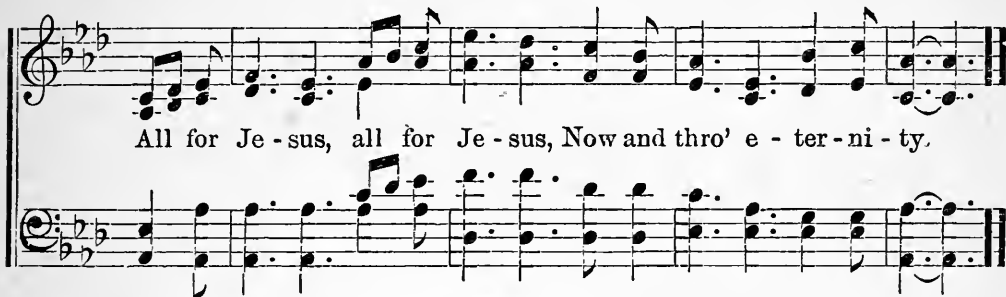


All For Jesus—Concluded.

CHORUS.



All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, All for Him who died for me;

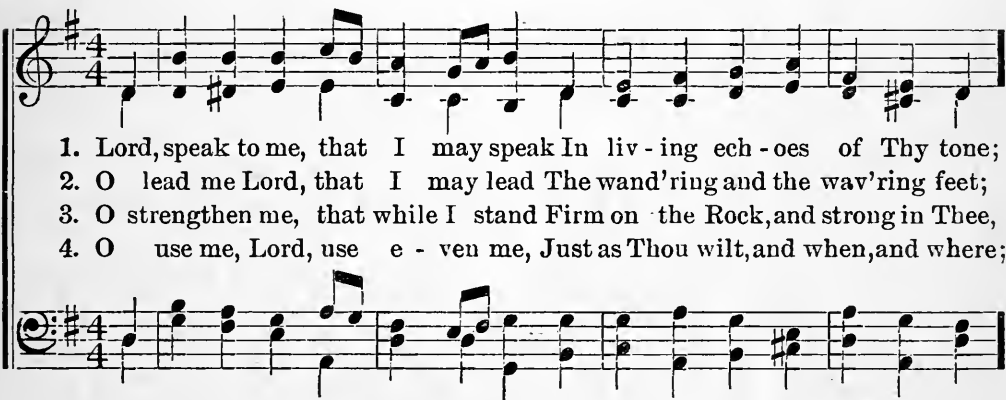


All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, Now and thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

42 Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

SCHUMANN.



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. O lead me Lord, that I may lead The wand'ring and the wav'ring feet;
3. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;



As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet.
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrest - lers with the troubled sea.
Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

43 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

REV. E. W. BULLINGER, D.D.

mp

1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust-ing on - ly Thee!
 2. I am trust-ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust-ing Thee for cleans-ing, In the crim - son flood;
 4. I am trust-ing Thee to guide me, Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 5. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall!

Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, 'Trust - ing now.
 Trust - ing Thee to make me ho - ly, By Thy blood.
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
 I am trust - ing Thee for ev - er, And for all.

44 Let Me Come Closer to Thee, Jesus.

CANON J. H. LESTER.

Slow.

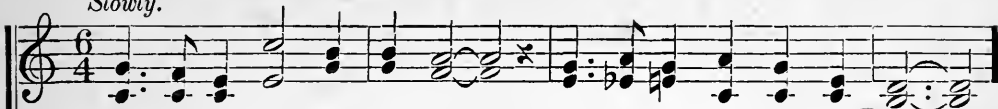
1. Let me come clos - er to Thee, Je - sus; Oh, clos - er day by day!
 2. Let me show forth Thy beau - ty, Je - sus, Like sun - shine on the hills;
 3. Yes, like a foun - tain, pre - cious Je - sus, Make me and let me be;
 4. In all my heart and will, O Je - sus, Be al - to - geth - er King!

Let me lean hard - er on Thee, Je - sus, Yes, hard - er all the way.
 Oh, let my lips pour forth Thy sweet - ness In joy - ous, spark - ling rills!
 Keep me and use me dai - ly, Je - sus, For Thee, for on - ly Thee.
 Make me a loy - al sub - ject, Je - sus, To Thee in ev - 'ry - thing.

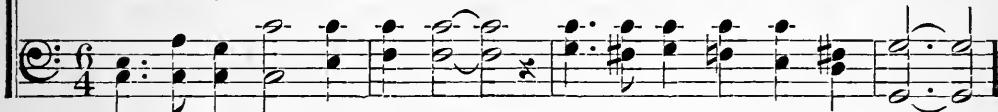
Oh, To Be Nothing, Nothing!

GEORGIANA M. TAYLOR.

P. P. BLISS.

Slowly.

1. Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing! On - ly to lie at His feet,
2. Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing! On - ly as led by His hand;
3. Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing! Painful the humbling may be,



D.C.—Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing! On - ly to lie at His feet;

FINE.



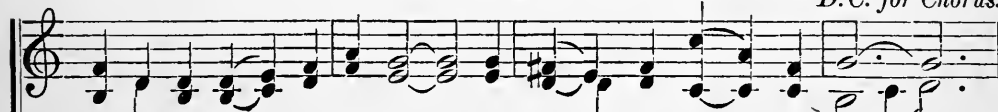
A bro-ken and emp-tied ves-sel, For the Mas-ter's use made meet.
 A mes-sen-ger at His gate-way, On - ly wait-ing for His com-mand.
 Yet low in the dust I'd lay me That the world might my Saviour see.



A bro-ken and emp-tied ves-sel, For the Mas-ter's use made meet.



Emptied that He might fill me, As forth to His serv-ice I go;
 On - ly an in-stru-ment rea-dy His prais-es to sound at His will;
 Rath-er be noth - ing, noth-ing! To Him let their voic-es be raised;

*D.C. for Chorus.*

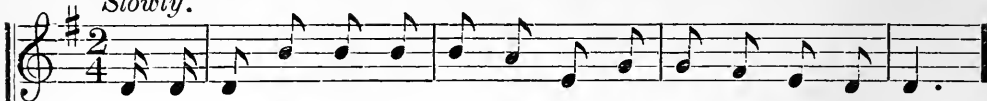
Bro-ken that so un - hin-dered His life through me might flow.
 Willing, should He not require me, In si-lence to wait on Him still.
 He is the fountain of bless-ing, He on - ly is meet to be praised.



In the Secret of His Presence.

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

1. In the se - cret of His pres - ence, how my soul de - lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst - y, 'neath the shad - ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se - cret of the Lord?

*Slowly.*

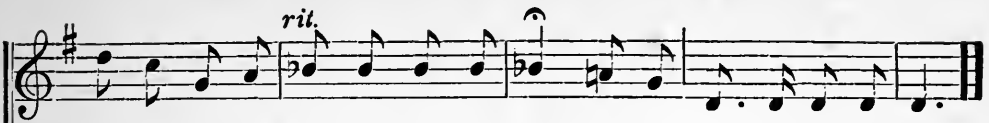
Oh, how pre - cious are the les - sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth - ly
There is cool and pleas - ant shel - ter, and a fresh and crys - tal spring; And my
Oh, how pa - tient - ly He list - ens! and my droop - ing soul He cheers: Do you
Go and hide be - neath His shad - ow: this shall then be your re - ward; And when -



cares can nev - er vex me, neith - er tri - als lay me low; For when Satan comes to
Sav - iour rests be - side me, as we hold com - mun - ion sweet; If I tried, I could not
think He nev - er reproves me? what a false friend He would be, If He nev - er, nev - er
e'er you leave the silence of that happy meeting place, You must mind and bear the



In the Secret of His Presence.—Concluded.



tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.
 ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
 told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
 im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.



47 Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

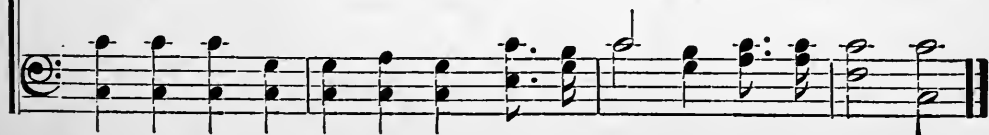
Moderato.



1. "Man of sor-row," what a name For the Son of God who came,
2. Bear-ing shame and scof-ting rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile, and help-less we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry,
5. When He comes, our glorious King, All His ransomed home to bring,



Ruin - ed sin - ners to re-claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav-iour!
 Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav-iour!
 "Full a-tone-ment," can it be! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav-iour!
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav-iour!
 Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav-iour!



Rev. J. OATMAN.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem-pest-tossed, When you are dis-
 2. Are you ev - er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth-ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So, a - mid the con-flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis -

cour-aged, thinking all is lost, Count your ma-ny blessings, name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your ma-ny blessings, ev - 'ry
 promised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma-ny blessings, wealth can
 heart-ened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma-ny blessings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
 doubt will fly, And you will keep sing-ing as the days go by.
 nev - er buy, Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high.
 will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your journey's end.

CHORUS.

Count your bless-ings, name them one by one; Count your
 Count your ma-ny bless-ings, name them one by one; Count your ma-ny

bless-ings, see what God hath done! Count your bless-ings,
 bless-ings, see what God hath done! Count your ma-ny bless-ings,

Count Your Blessings—Concluded.

name them one by one; And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
Lord our God hath done.

49

Higher Ground.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.
ADA R. HABERSHON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-ery day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts arise, and fears dis-may;
3. Be - yond the mist I fain would rise, To rest beneath un-cloud-ed skies;
4. I long to scale the utmost height, Tho' rough the way, and hard the fight;
5. Lord, lead me up the mountain side, I dare not climb without my Guide;

Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My constant aim is high-er ground.
A - bove earth's tur-moil peace is found By those who dwell on high-er ground.
My song, while climbing, shall re-sound, Lord, lead me on to high-er ground.
And, heaven gained, I'll gaze around, With grateful heart from higher ground.

CHORUS.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land;

Where love, and joy, and light a-bound, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

"Go Ye Into All the World."

J. McG.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Far, far a - way, in hea-then darkness dwelling, Mil-lions of souls for-
 2. See o'er the world the o - pen doors in - vit - ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a-
 3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call - ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
 4. God speed the day, when those of ev - 'ry na - tion "Glo - ry to God!" tri-

ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va - tion's sto - ry tell - ing,
 rise and en - ter in! Breth - ren, a - wake! our for - ces all u - nit - ing,
 ech - o in His name; Je - sus hath died to save from death ap - pall - ing,
 um - phant - ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, re - joic - ing in sal - va - tion,

REFRAIN.

Look - ing to Je - sus, heed - ing not the cost?
 Send forth the gos - pel, break the chains of sin. "All pow'r is
 Life and sal - va - tion there - fore go pro - claim.
 Shout "Hal - le - lu - jah, for the Lord is King!"

giv - en un - to me, All pow'r is giv - en un - to me, Go ye in - to

all the world and preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."

O How Love I Thy Law.

"The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever."—Ps. 19: 9.

ANON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
 2. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are;
 3. More - o - ver they Thy serv - ant warn, How he his life should frame.
 4. Who can his er - rors un - der - stand? From se - cret faults me cleanse;
 5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;

The judg - ments of the Lord are truth, And right - eous - ness most pure.
 Than hon - ey, from the hon - ey - comb That drop - peth, sweet - er far.
 A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.
 Thy serv - ant al - so keep Thou back From all pre - sump - tuous sins;
 I shall be right - eous, then, and from The great trans - gres - sion free.

REFRAIN. Psalm 119: 97.

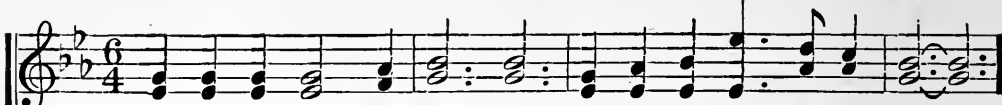
O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i -

ta - tion all (all) the day; O how love I Thy law, O how


rit.
 love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day (all the day).

O. J. S.

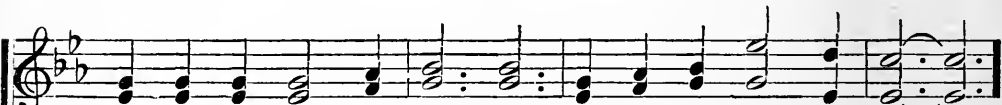
OSWALD J. SMITH.



1. In - to the heart of Je - sus, deep-er and deep-er I go,
 2. In - to the will of Je - sus, deep-er and deep-er I go,
 3. In - to the cross of Je - sus, deep-er and deep-er I go,
 4. In - to the joy of Je - sus, deep-er and deep-er I go,
 5. In - to the love of Je - sus, deep-er and deep-er I go,

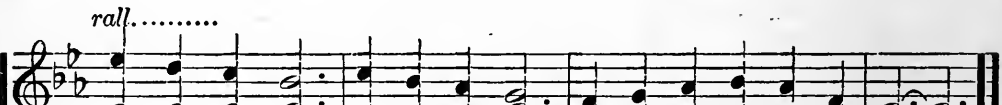


Seek-ing to know the rea - son why He should love me so—
 Praying for grace to fol - low, seek-ing His way to know;
 Fol - low-ing through the gar - den, fac - ing the dread - ed foe—
 Ris - ing with soul en - rap - tured far from the world be - low;
 Prais-ing the One who brought me out of my sin and woe;



Why He should stoop to lift me up from the mir - y clay,
 Bow - ing in full sur - ren - der low at His bless - ed feet,
 Drink-ing the cup of sor - row, sob-bing with brok - en heart;
 Joy in the place of sor - row, peace in the midst of pain,
 And through e - ter - nal a - ges grate - ful - ly I shall sing;

rall......

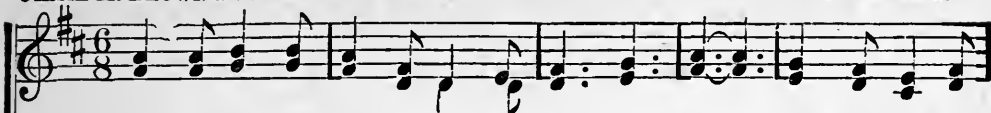


Sav - ing my soul, making me whole, Though I had wandered a-way.
 Bidding Him take, break me and make, Till I am moulded and meet.
 "Oh, Sav-iour, help! dear Saviour, help! Grace for my weakness impart."
 Je - sus will give, Je - sus will give, He will up-hold and sus - tain.
 "Oh, how He loved! oh, how He loved! Je - sus! my Lord and my King."

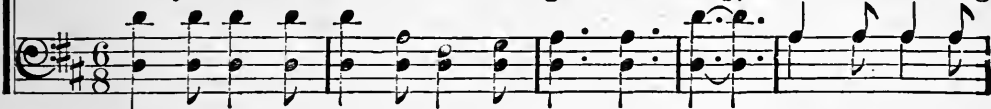
53 Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

D. B. TOWNER.



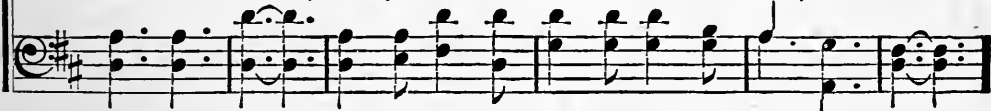
1. A-ny-where with Je- sus I can safe - ly go; A - ny-where He
2. A-ny-where with Je- sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions
3. A-ny-where with Je- sus I am not a - lone; Other friends may
4. A-ny-where with Je- sus o - ver land and sea, Tell- ing souls in
5. A-ny-where with Je- sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning



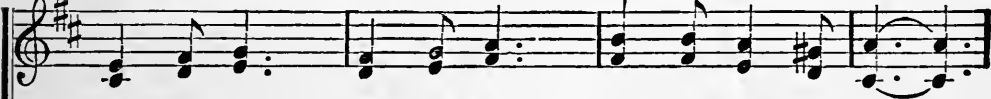
leads me in this world be - low; A - ny-where without Him dear-est
gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
darkness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He summons me to
shadows round a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev - er -



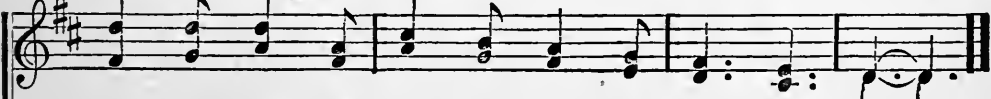
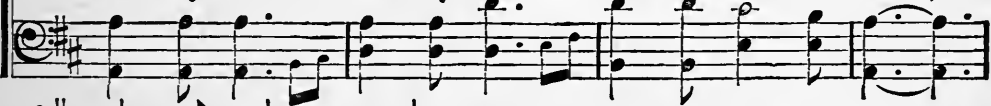
joys would fade; A-ny-where with Je- sus I am not a - fraid.
might help me; A-ny-where with Je- sus I may vic - tor be.
drea - ry ways, A-ny-where with Je- sus is a house of praise.
go or stay, A-ny-where with Je- sus when He points the way.
more to roam, A-ny-where with Je- sus will be home, sweet home.



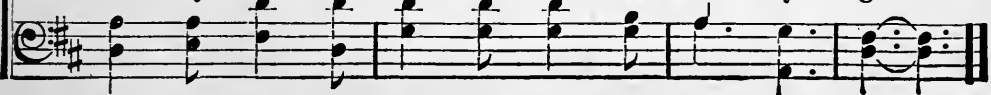
CHORUS.



A - ny-where! A - ny-where! Fear I can - not know;



A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.



"Compass'd about with so great a cloud of witnesses."—HEBREWS, xii: 1.

BISHOP W. W. HOW.

SIR J. BARNBY.

Full. Unison.
1. *f* For all the Saints who from their labours rest, Who Thee by
faith be-fore the world con-fessed, The name, O Je-su,
be for ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Full. Harmony. 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Alleluia!

Men in Unison. 3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old.
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

Harmony. mf 4 O blest communion! fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine;
Alleluia!

Men in Unison. p 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

Trebles in Unison. mf 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

Full. Harmony. f 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

Full. Harmony. ff 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!'

Jesus Can Save You Now.

FRED P. MORRIS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Though far in the pathway of sin you have strayed, Je-sus can save you now;
2. He came not the righteous, but sinners to call, Je-sus can save you now;
3. For pardon and cleansing, His blood doth avail, Je-sus can save you now;
4. Look up to the cross from your depth of despair, Je-sus can save you now;



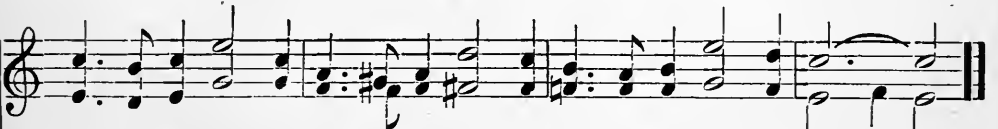
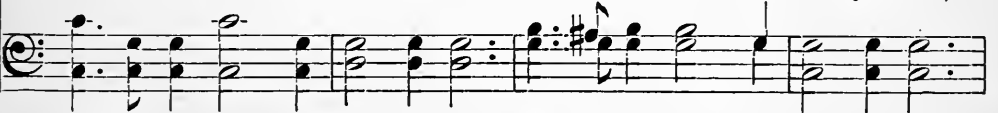
Theshame and the stripes upon Him have been laid, Je-sus can save you now.
 He knows and He cares when you stumble and fall, Je-sus can save you now.
 His arm is not shortened, His love cannot fail, Je-sus can save you now.
 Though low you have fallen, redemption is there, Je-sus can save you now.



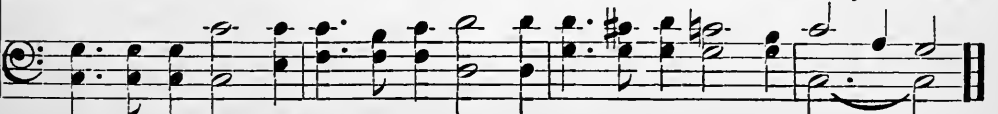
CHORUS.



Je - sus can save you now,..... Je - sus can save you now;.....
 save you now, save you now;



On - ly believe Him, on - ly receive Him, Je - sus can save you now.....
 save you now.



That Will Be Heaven for Me.

P. P. BLISS.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. I know not the hour when my Lord will come, To take me a - way to His
 2. I know not the song that the an - gels sing, I know not the sound of the
 3. I know not the form of my man - sion fair, I know not the name that I

own dear home; But I know that His pres - ence will light - en the gloom, And
 harps' glad ring; But I know there'll be men - tion of Je - sus our King, And
 then shall bear; But I know that my Sav - iour will wel - come me there, And

CHORUS.

that will be glo - ry for me.....	} And that will be glo - ry for	
that will be mu - sic for me.....		} And that will be mu - sic for
that will be heav - en for me.....		} And that will be heav - en for
	for me.	yes,

me,.....	Oh, that will be glo - ry for me;.....	But I know that His
me,.....	Oh, that will be mu - sic for me;.....	But I know there'll be
me,.....	Oh, that will be heav - en for me;.....	But I know that my
that will be glory,		for me;
that will be music,		for me;
that will be heav - en;		for me;

That Will Be Heaven for Me—Concluded.

presence will lighten the gloom, And that will be glo - ry for me.....
 men - tion of Je - sus, our King, And that will be mu - sic for me.....
 Saviour will welcome me there, And that will be heav - en for me.....
for me.

57

Dear Lord and Father.

J. G. WHITTIER.

F. C. MAKER.

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of
4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and
5. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our
6. Breathe thro' the puls - es of de - sire Thy cool - ness

fe - verish ways! Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In
 Sy - rian sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let
 hills a - bove, Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The
 works that drown The ten - der whis - per of Thy call, As
 striv - ings cease: Take from our souls the strain and stress, And
 and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, its heats ex - pire; Speak

pur - er lives Thy serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
 us, like them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love! -
 noise - less let Thy bless - ing fall As fell Thy man - na down.
 let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.
 thro' the earth - quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm.

I Am His and He is Mine.

Rev. WADE ROBINSON.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know;
 2. Heaven a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth around is sweet - er green!
 3. Things that once were wild a - larms Can - not now dis - turb my rest;
 4. His for - ev - er, on - ly His; Who the Lord and me shall part?

Spir - it, breath - ing from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so!
 Something lives in ev - ery hue Christ - less eyes have nev - er seen:
 Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms, Pil - lowed on the lov - ing breast.
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss, Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!

Oh, this full and per - fect peace! Oh, this trans - port all di - vine!
 Birds with glad - der songs o'er - flow, Flowers with deeper beauties shine,
 Oh, to lie for ev - er here, Doubt, and care, and self re - sign,
 Heaven and earth may fade and flee, First - born light in gloom de - cline;

Repeat last two lines of each verse as Chorus.

In a love which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine.
 Since I know, as now I know, I am His, and He is mine.
 While He whis - pers in my ear— I am His, and He is mine.
 But while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

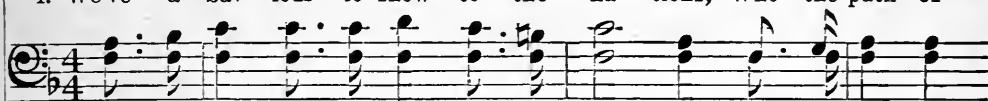
We've a Story to Tell.

COLIN STERNE.

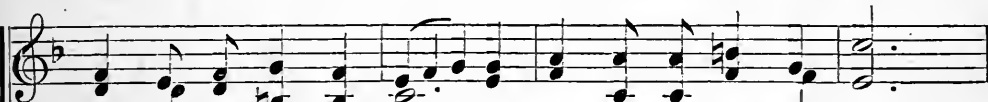
H. E. NICHOLS. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



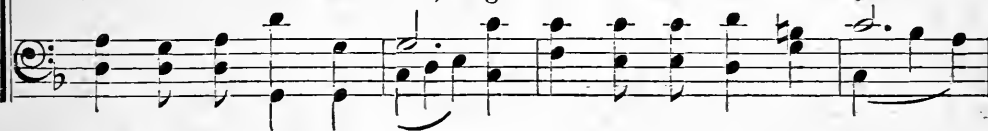
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their
3. We've a mess - age to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the path of



hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A
 hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
 reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His son to save us, And
 sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might



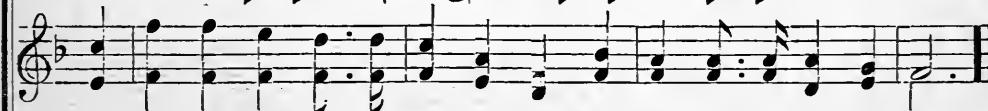
sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.



CHORUS.



For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noonday bright,



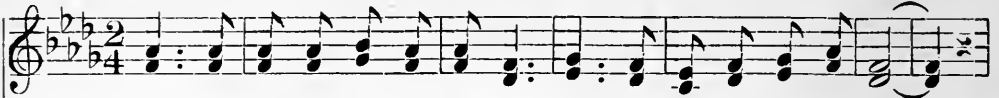
And Christ's great Kingdom shall come to earth, The King - dom of love and light.



Oh, the Peace the Saviour Gives!

F. A. B.

F. A. BLACKMER.



1. Once I thought I walked with Jesus, Yet such changeful feelings had—
2. But He called me clos-er to Him, Bade my doubting, fearing, cease;
3. Now I'm trusting ev-'ry moment—Nothing less can be e-nough;
4. Day by day my soul He's keeping By His wond'rous pow'r within;



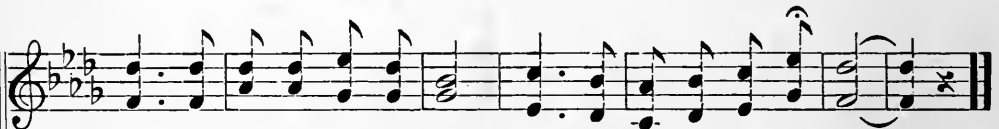
Sometimes trusting, sometimes doubting, Sometimes joyful, sometimes sad.
 And when I had ful - ly yield - ed, Filled my soul with per-fect peace.
 And the Sav - iour bears me gent-ly O'er those plac-es once so rough.
 And my heart is full of sing-ing To my Sav-iour from all sin.



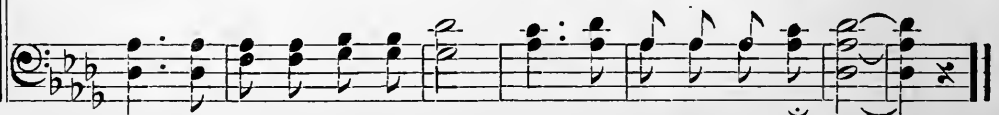
CHORUS.



Oh, the peace the Saviour gives! Peace I nev - er knew be - fore;



And my way has brighter grown Since I've learned to trust Him more.



Moment by Moment.

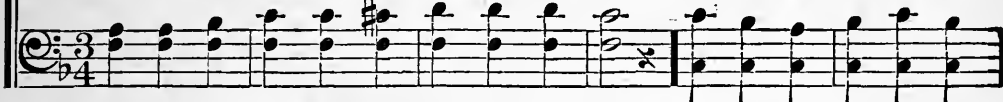
"I the Lord do keep it: I will water it every moment: lest any hurt it,
I will keep it night and day." Isa. 27:3.

D. W. WHITTLE.

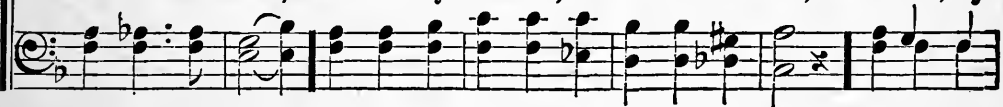
MARY WHITTLE.



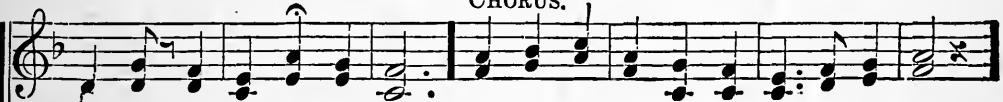
1. Dy-ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Living with Je - sus, a
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
3. Nev - er a heart - ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and
4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that



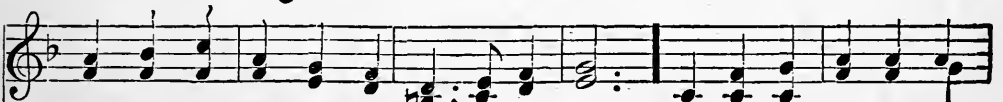
new life di - vine; Looking to Je - sus 'till glo - ry doth shine, Moment by
He doth not bear, Nev - er a sorrow that He doth not share, Moment by
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Moment by
He can - not heal; Moment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my



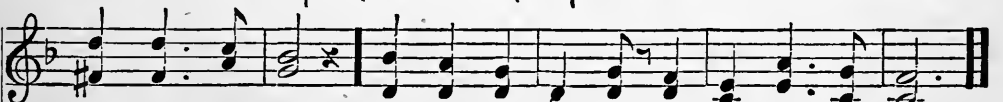
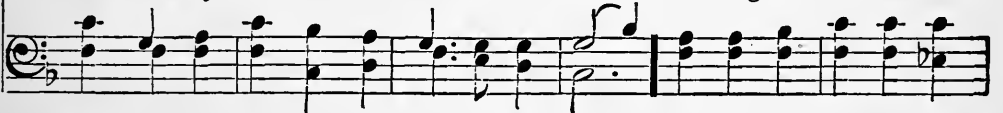
CHORUS.



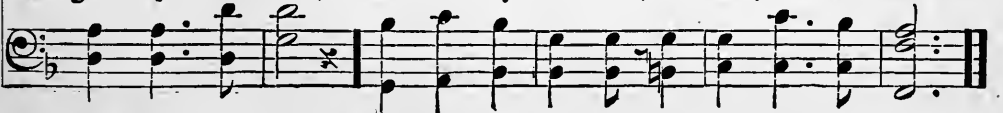
moment, O Lord, I am Thine.
moment I'm un - der His care. } Moment by moment I'm kept in His love;
moment He thinks of His own.
Sav - iour, abides with me still.



Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till



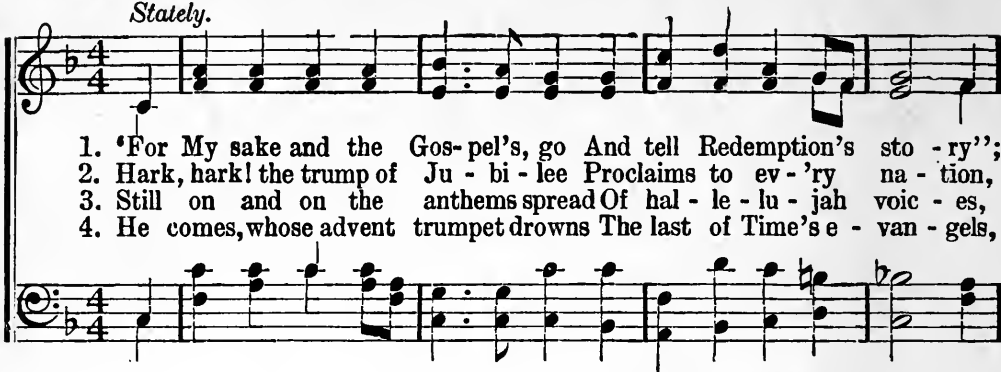
glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.



'For My Sake and the Gospel's, Go.'

Bishop E. H. BICKERSTETH.

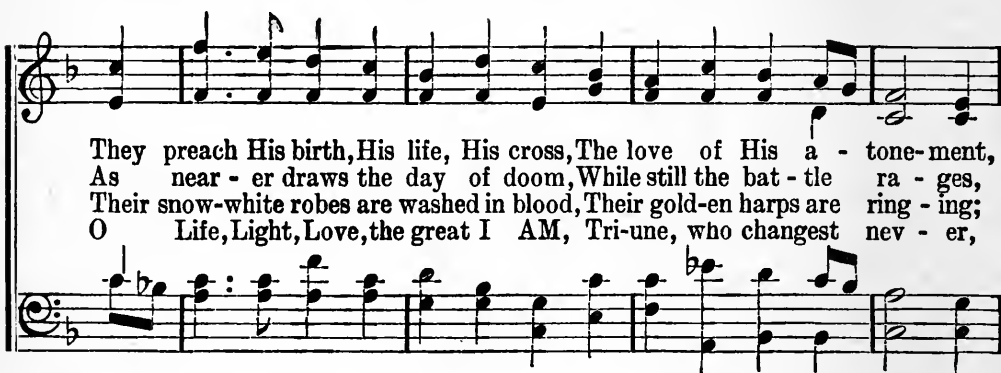
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Stately.


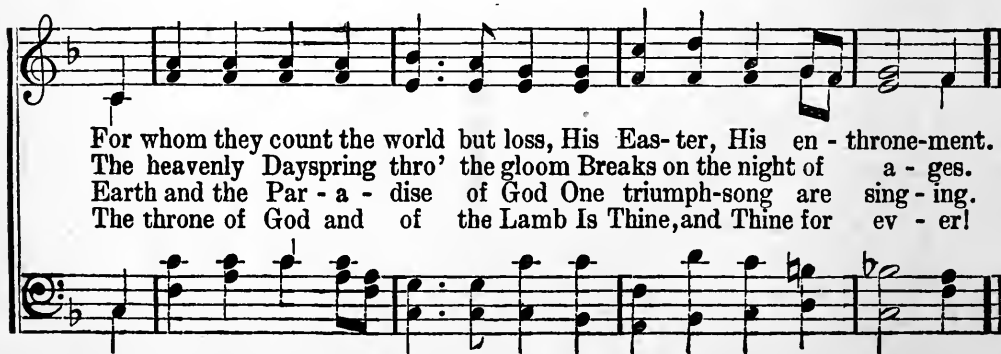
1. 'For My sake and the Gos-pel's, go And tell Redemption's sto - ry';
 2. Hark, hark! the trump of Ju - bi - lee Proclaims to ev - 'ry na - tion,
 3. Still on and on the anthems spread Of hal - le - jah voic - es,
 4. He comes, whose advent trumpet drowns The last of Time's e - van - gels,



His her - als an - swer, "Be it so, And Thine, Lord, all the glo - ry!"
 From pole to pole, by land and sea, Glad ti - dings of sal - va - tion:
 In con - cert with the ho - ly dead The war - rior church re - joic - es:
 Em - man - uel crowned with ma - ny crowns, The Lord of saints and an - gels:



They preach His birth, His life, His cross, The love of His a - tone - ment,
 As near - er draws the day of doom, While still the bat - tle ra - ges,
 Their snow - white robes are washed in blood, Their gold - en harps are ring - ing;
 O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM, Tri - une, who changest nev - er,



For whom they count the world but loss, His Eas - ter, His en - throne - ment.
 The heavenly Dayspring thro' the gloom Breaks on the night of a - ges.
 Earth and the Par - a - dise of God One triumph - song are sing - ing.
 The throne of God and of the Lamb Is Thine, and Thine for ev - er!

63 Go to the Deeps of God's Promise.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; Ask free - ly of
 2. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; And know of His
 3. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; The bless - ing is
 4. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; And claim what - so -

Him, and re - ceive; All good may be had for the ask - ing,
 won - der - ful might; What - ev - er would be a true bless - ing,
 nev - er de - nied; He loves, and re - mem - bers His chil - dren,
 ev - er ye will; The bless - ing of God will not fail thee,

CHORUS.

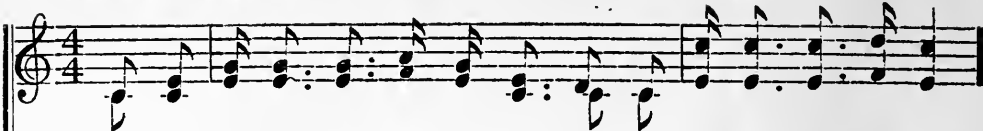
If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve.
 For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right. } Go to the deeps of God's
 And ev - ery good thing is sup - plied.
 His word He will sure - ly ful - fill.

prom - ise; There's wideness of mean - ing un - told In the prom - is - es

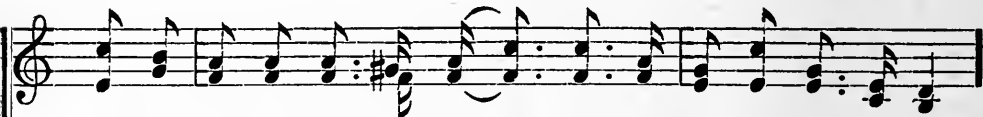
- giv - en His peo - ple, And the treasures they ev - er un - fold.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

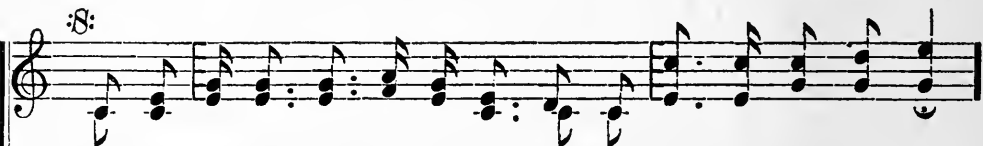
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Thou art com-ing, O my Sav-iour, Thou art com-ing! O my King,
2. Thou art com-ing, not a shad-ow, Not a mist and not a tear,
3. Thou art com-ing, we are wait-ing With a hope that can-not fail,



Ev-ery tongue Thy name con-fess-ing, Well may we re-joice and sing;
 Not a sin and not a sor-row, On that sun-rise grand and clear;
 Ask-ing not the day or hour, Anchored safe with-in the veil;



Thou art com-ing! rays of glo-ry, Through the veil Thy death has rent,
 Thou art com-ing! Je - sus Saviour, Noth-ing else seems worth a thought,
 Thou art com-ing! at Thy ta-ble We are wit-ness-es for this,



D. S. - Thou art com-ing! Thou art com-ing! Je - sus our be - lov - ed Lord,

FINE.



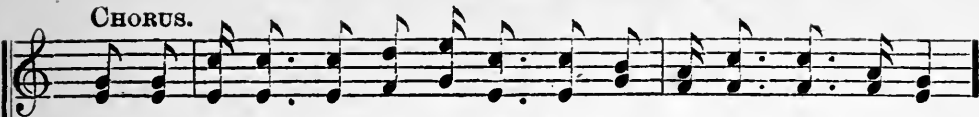
Glad-den, now our pil-grim pathway, Glo - ry from Thy pres-ence sent.
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous the glo-ry, And the bliss Thy pain hath bought.
 As we meet Thee in com-mun-ion, Earn-est of our com-ing bliss.



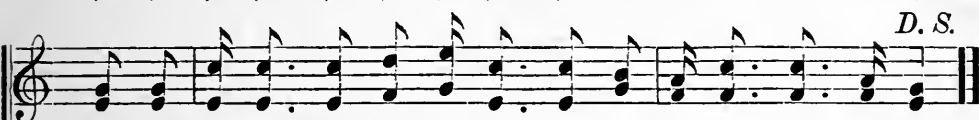
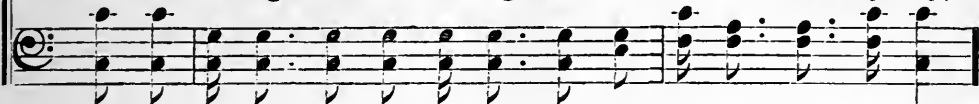
O the joy to see Thee reigning, Worshipped, glo-ri - fied, a - dored.

Thou Art Coming!—Concluded.

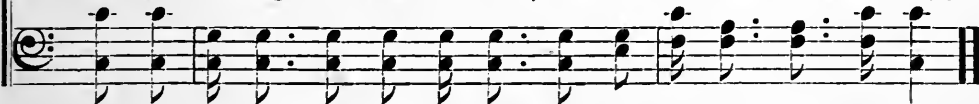
CHORUS.



Thou art coming! Thou art com-ing! We shall meet Thee on Thy way,



Thou art com-ing! we shall see Thee, And be like Thee on that day;



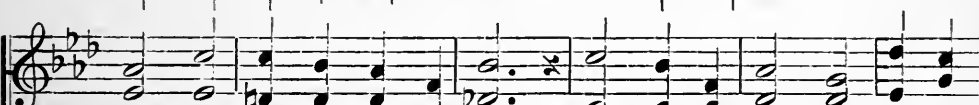
65 We Would See Jesus.

ANNA B. WARNER.

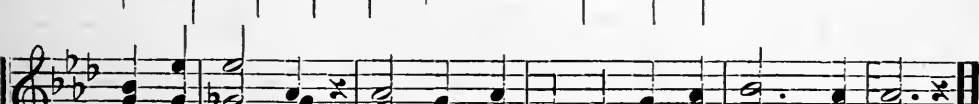
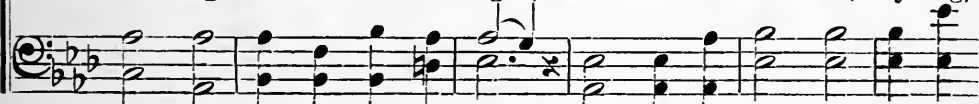
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. We would see Je - sus—for the shadows lengthen A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus—the great Rock Foundation, Where - on our
3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus—this is all we're needing, Strength, joy, and



lit - tle land - scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
feet were set with sovereign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their
years we have re-joiced to see: The bless-ings of our pil-grim-
will - ing - ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing,



faith to strengthen For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife.
ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
age are fail - ing, We should not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
ris - en, plead - ing, Then wel - come day, and farewell mor - tal night!



H. S. MILLER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Are you looking to Je-sus for pardon? Have you plunged in the sin-cleansing flood?
 2. Are you trusting in Je-sus for cleansing? Have you taken the Christ as your Lord?
 3. Are you dwelling in Je-sus vic - to - rious? Are you living for Him ev-'ry hour?
 4. Are you watching for Jesus the Bride-groom? Are you ready for Him as the Bride?

Have you taken the purchased redemption? Are you saved, are you washed in His blood?
 Have you yielded your life in sur-ren-der? Do you dai - ly delight in His Word?
 Does the Spir-it re-veal Him all-glorious? Does He fill you with Pentecost power?
 Lamps burning and and garments all spotless—Are you longing to reign at His side?

CHORUS.

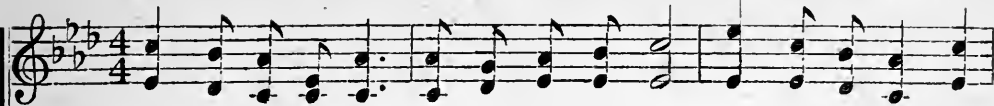
Are you look - ing? are you watch - ing? Are you
 Are you look - ing? are you watch - ing?

trusting ev-'ry promise of His Word? Are you look - ing? are you
 Are you looking?

watch - ing? Are you looking for the coming of the Lord?
 are you watching?

E. E. HEWITT.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Use us as channels, bless-ed Lord, we pray, That we Thy grace to
2. Use us as channels, from Thy ho - ly place, Pour on our hearts new
3. Viewing the triumphs of Thy sav-ing might, Chas-ing the dark-ness

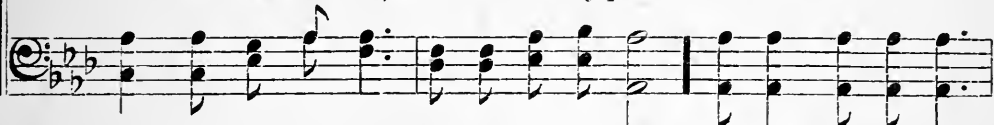


oth - ers may con-vey; Filled with Thy Spirit, strengthened hour by hour,
meas-ures of Thy grace; Thy in - ter-ces-sions, Sav-iour, may we share;
with the heav'nly light; For all Thy mer-cies grate-ful thanks we raise,



CHORUS.

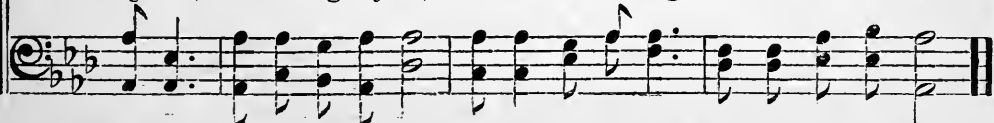
Make us, O Sav-iour, chan-nels of Thy pow'r. }
Make us the chan-nels of pre-vail-ing pray'r. } Channels of bless-ing,
Glad serv-ice ren - der, chan-nels of Thy praise. }



use us ev-'ry hour, Channels of blessing, Thine be the pow'r; Thine is the



kingdom, Thine the glory be, Channels of blessing we would ev-er be.



J. WAKEFIELD MACGILL.

Rev. E. HUSBAND.

Andantino.

1. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 2. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 3. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 4. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 5. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 6. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,

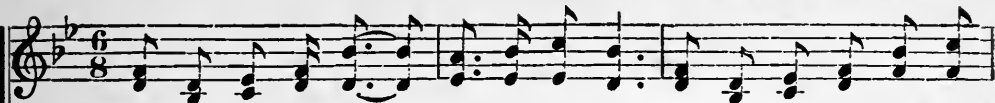
f
 from a - far; From the wild and scorch-ing des - ert,
 from a - far; From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies,
 from a - far; From the In - dies and the Gan - ges,
 from a - far; From the steppes of Rus - sia drear - y,
 from a - far; From the fro - zen realms of mid - night,
 from a - far; All to meet in plains of glo - ry,

f
 Af - ric's sons of col - our deep; Je - sus' love has
 Chi - na gath - ers to His feet; In His love Shem's
 Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream To love's o - cean,
 From Sla - vo - nia's scat - tered lands, They are yield - ing
 O - ver many a wea - ry mile, To ex - change their
 All to sing His prais - es sweet; What a cho - rus,

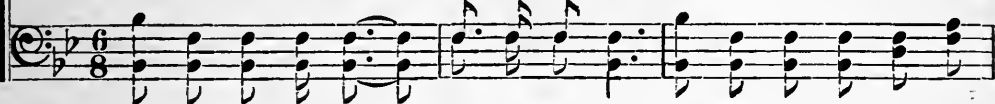
drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.
 gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.
 to His bo - som, Cal - va - ry their won - dering theme.
 soul and spir - it In - to Je - sus' lov - ing hands.
 soul's long win - ter For the sum - mer of His smile.
 what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com - plete!

EL. NATHAN.

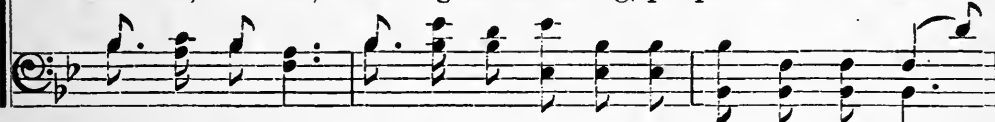
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Je - sus is com - ing! sing the glad word! Com - ing for those He re -
2. Je - sus is com - ing! the dead shall a - rise, Loved ones shall meet in a
3. Je - sus is com - ing! His saints to release; Com - ing to give to the
4. Je - sus is com - ing! the promise is true; Who are the cho - sen, the



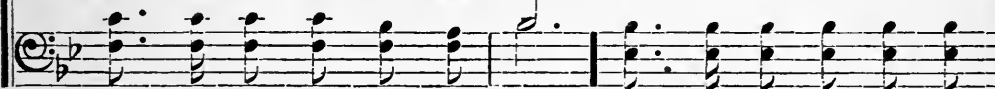
deemed by His blood, Com - ing to reign as the glo - ri - fied Lord!
 joy - ful sur - prise, Caught up to - geth - er to Him in the skies.
 war - ring earth peace: Sin - ning, and sigh - ing, and sor - row, shall cease.
 faith - ful, the few, Wait - ing and watch - ing, pre - pared for re - view?



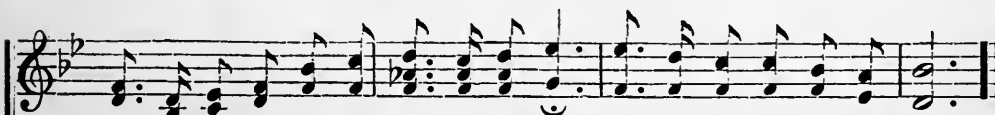
CHORUS.



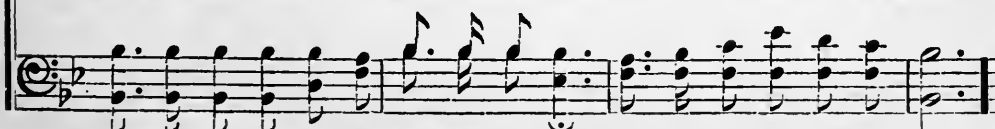
Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! Je - sus is com - ing, is



com - ing a - gain! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
 Yes, Je - sus is com - ing! Oh,



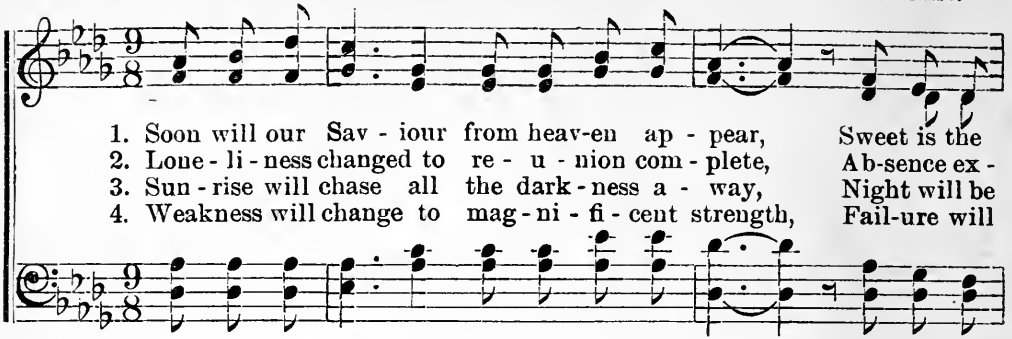
Shout the glad tidings o'er mountain and plain! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!



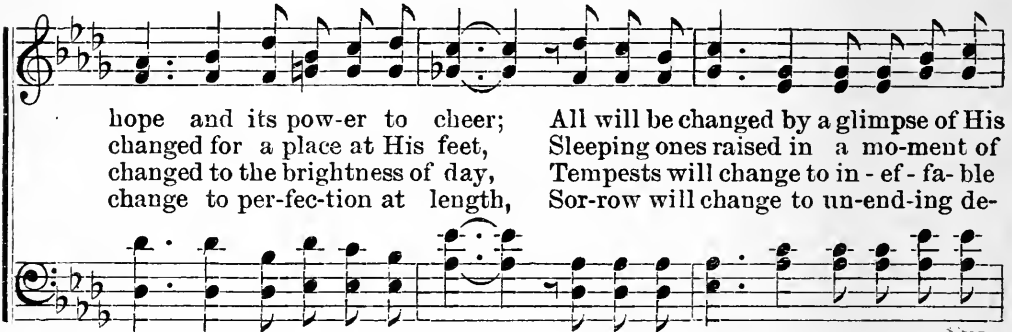
Oh, What a Change!

ADA R. HABERSHON.

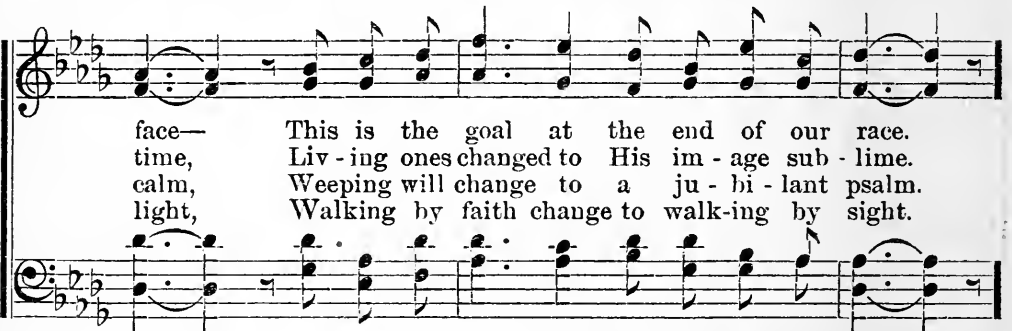
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Soon will our Sav - iour from heav - en ap - pear, Sweet is the
 2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - u - nion com - plete, Ab - sence ex -
 3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark - ness a - way, Night will be
 4. Weakness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will

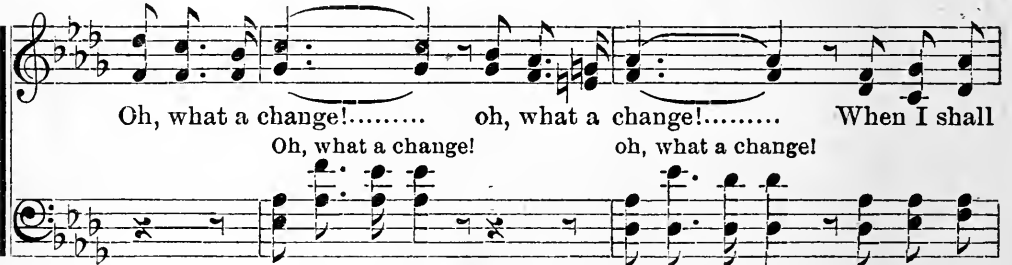


hope and its pow - er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
 changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a mo - ment of
 changed to the brightness of day, Tempests will change to in - ef - fa - ble
 change to per - fec - tion at length, Sor - row will change to un - end - ing de -

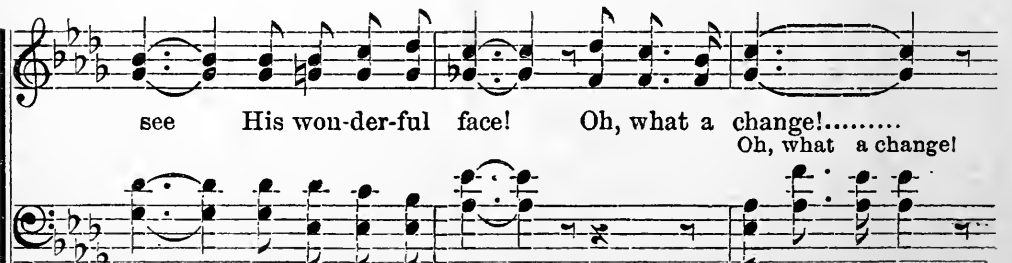


face— This is the goal at the end of our race.
 time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime.
 calm, Weeping will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm.
 light, Walking by faith change to walk - ing by sight.

CHORUS.



Oh, what a change!..... oh, what a change!..... When I shall
 Oh, what a change! oh, what a change!



see His won - der - ful face! Oh, what a change!.....
 Oh, what a change!

Oh, What a Change!—Concluded.

Oh, what a change!..... When I shall see His face!
oh, what a change!

71

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it
2. Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou
4. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or, if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me. Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
send - est me In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

p Slow. *pp* Slower.

Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er to Thee!

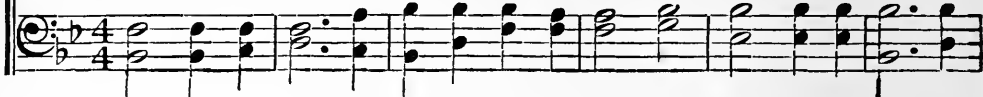
72 O Zion Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling.

MARY A. THOMSON.

JAMES WALCH.



1. O Zi - on haste thy mission high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thousand still are ly - ing Bound in the darksome
3. 'Tis Thine to save from per - il of per - di - tion The souls for whom the
4. Proclaim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and nation That God, in whom they
5. Give of Thy sons to bear the message glorious; Give of thy wealth to
6. He comes a - gain; O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry



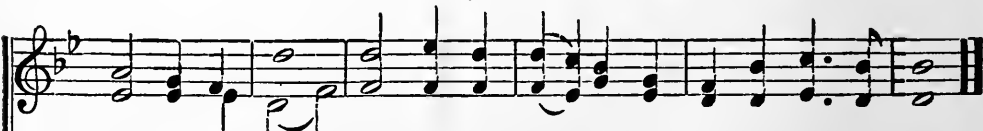
world that God is Light! That He who made all nations is not will - ing
pris - on - house of sin! With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Lord His life laid down, Be - ware lest, slothful to ful - fill thy mis - sion,
live and move, is love; Tell how he stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r victorious;
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him



REFRAIN.



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Thou lose one jew - el that should deck His crown. Publish glad ti - dings;
And died on earth that men might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Through thy ne - glect, un - fit to see His face.



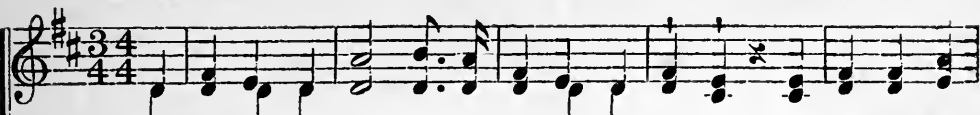
Tid - ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease.



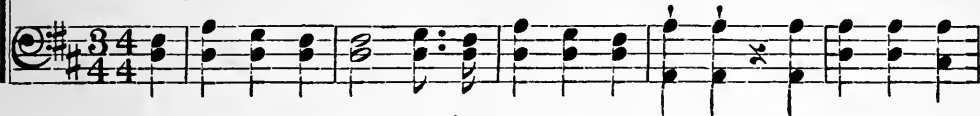
Christ Returneth.

H. L. TURNER.

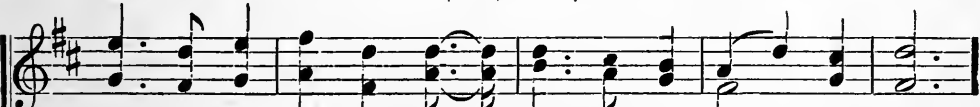
JAMES MCGRAHANAN.



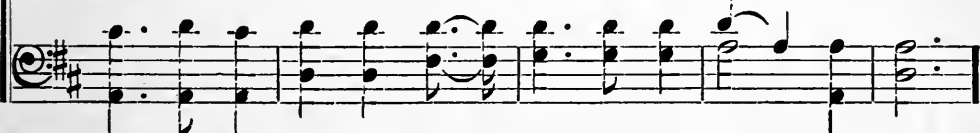
1. It may be at morn, when the day is awaking, When sun-light through
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven decending, With glo-ri-fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go without dy-ing, No sick-ness, no



dark-ness and shad-ow is breaking, That Je-sus will come in the
 chance, that the blackness of midnight Will burst in-to light in the
 saints and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a
 sad-ness, no dread and no crying, Caught up through the clouds with the



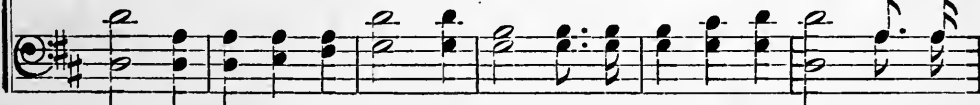
full-ness of glo-ry, To re-ceive from the world "His own."
 blaze of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
 ha-lo of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
 Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive "His own."



CHORUS.



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



turn-eth; Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.



Thou Art My Victory.

With thanksgiving for the new life of Victory into which our Lord has recently been leading readers of The Sunday School Times as well as those engaged in the work of that journal, two friends and co-workers on the paper have sought to give expression, in verse and music, to the Victory that Christ offers to all. This hymn was published in a special Music Number of The Sunday School Times of September 25, 1915, and is now reprinted in the hope that it may become an expression of the Victory of many.

PHILIP E. HOWARD.

C. G. TRUMBULL.

1. So dark the night with - in my soul How cruel my plight I
 2. For through the night One came to me, His voice dis-pelled my
 3. I yield - ed all; my strug - gles ceased; Self died; the dear Christ
 4. How wondrous - ly He keeps me now In whom I live, who

could not see, But yet I knew sin's bit - ter toll, And
 grief, my fears, "Oh, friend!" He cried, wouldst thou be free? In
 lived in - stead With - in the soul that He re - leased When
 lives in me! The thorn-crown pressed up - on His brow My

CHORUS.

vain - ly strug - gled to be free.
 me thy bond - age dis - ap - pears. } O grace that knew my
 He came in, and self was dead. }
 cor - o - net of vic - to - ry.

deep - est need! O Thou who art my Life in - deed! Through

Thou Art My Victory—Concluded.

Thee the bond slave was set free; O Christ, Thou art my vic - to - ry.

75

Not I, But Christ.

A. A. F.

J. H. BURKE.

1. "Not I, but Christ," be honored, loved, ex - alt - ed; "Not I, but
2. "Not I, but Christ," to gent - ly soothe in sor - row; "Not I, but
3. "Not I, but Christ," in low - ly, si - lent la - bor; "Not I, but
4. Christ, on - ly Christ, ere long will fill my vis - ion; Glo - ry ex -

Christ," be seen, be known, be heard; "Not I, but Christ," in ev - 'ry
 Christ," to wipe the fall - ing tear: "Not I, but Christ," to lift the
 Christ," in hum - ble ear - nest toil: Christ, on - ly Christ! no show, no
 cel - ling soon, full soon I'll see— Christ, on - ly Christ, my ev - ery

look and ac - tion, "Not I, but Christ," in ev - ery thought and word.
 wea - ry bur - den; "Not I, but Christ," to hush a - way all fear.
 os - ten - ta - tion; Christ, none but Christ, the gatherer of the spoil.
 wish ful - fill - ing—Christ, on - ly Christ, my All in All to be.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

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

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

CHORUS.

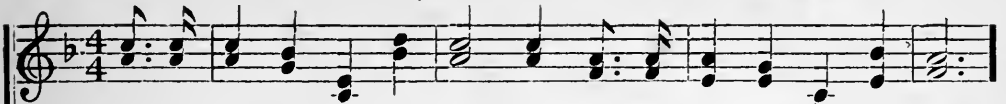
Lord, send the old-time power, the Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r! Thy flood-gates of

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

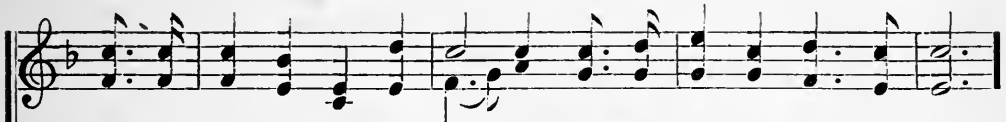
Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r, That sinners be converted and Thy name glo-ri-fied.

Psalm 103.

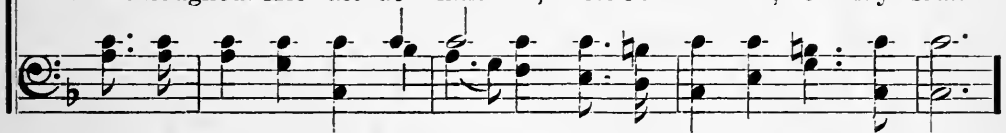
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His name;
2. Who for-gives all thy trans-gres-sions, Thy dis - eas - es all Who heals,
3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sin;
4. Bless Je - ho - vah, all His creat-ures Ev - er un - der His con - trol,



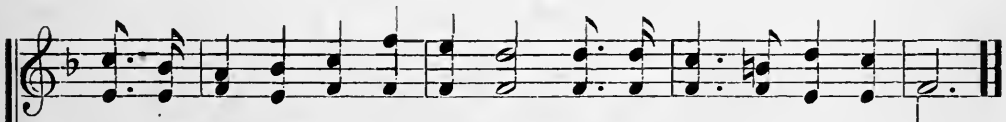
Bless Je - ho - vah and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.
 Who re - deems thee from de - struction, Who with thee so kind - ly deals.
 Like the pit - y of a fa - ther Hath the Lord's com - pas - sion been.
 All throughout His vast do - min - ion; Bless Je - ho - vah, O my soul.



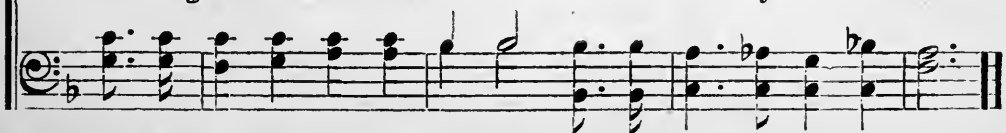
CHORUS.



For as high as is the heav - en, Far a - bove the earth be - low,.....
 the earth be - low,



Ev - er great to them that fear Him Is the mer - cy He will show.



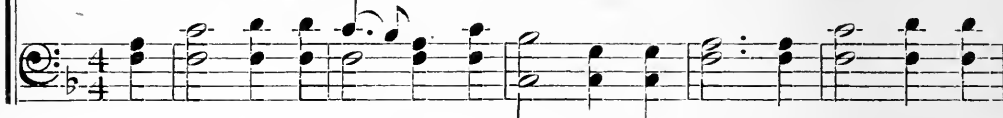
My Jesus, I Love Thee.

JAS. DUFFILL.

A. J. GORDON.



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee because 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 mansions of glo - ry and end - less de - light I'll ev - er a -



fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say, when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing, with the glit - ter - ing



Sav - iour art Thou! If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!
 thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!
 cold on my brow, 'If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!'
 crown on my brow, 'If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!'"



All Hail the Power!

EDWARD PERRONET.

W. SHRUBSOLE.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an gels prostrate fall, Bring forth the
2. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who
3. Let ev - 'ry kindred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all
4. Oh that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall, Join in the



All Hail the Power!—Concluded.

rit.

roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all!
 saves you by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all!
 maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all!
 ev - er - last - ing song; And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all!

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Holy, Holy, Holy!

R. HEBER.

J. R. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y, All Thy works 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 ser - a - 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!
 fall - ing down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt 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!

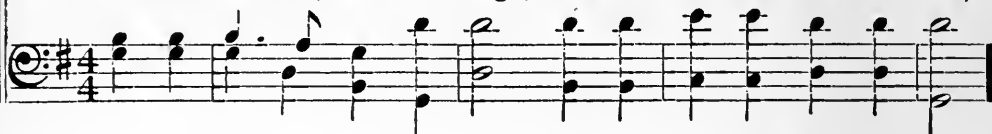
Christ Is Coming.

REV. HENRY OSTROM, D. D.

F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.



1. Heirs of vic - to - ry are we Thro' the Christ of Cal - va - ry;
2. He who came will come a - gain, Raise your hopes, O sons of men;
3. His ap - pear - ing draw - eth nigh, Cease your doubtings, hush the sigh;
4. Lo! He com - eth, and shall reign, We have not be - lieved in vain;



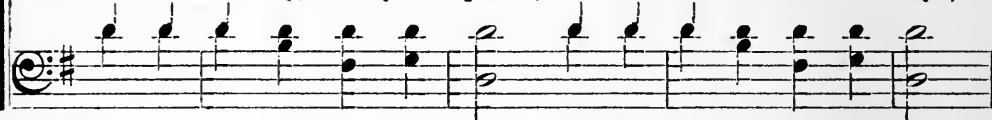
Storms may beat and foes as - sail, But His king - dom can - not fail.
 We His kingdom's dawn have seen, What tho' clouds may in - ter - vene.
 Our in - her - it - ance is sure, Christ hath made His word se - cure.
 In our hearts who speaks re - lease Brings from heav'n His reign of peace.



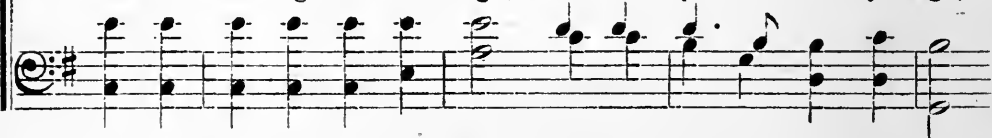
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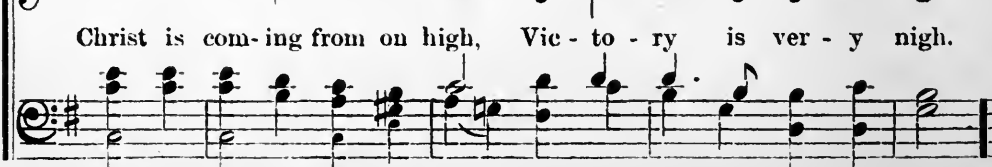
Christ is com - ing, shout your praise, Lo! the dawn of bet - ter days;



Christ is com - ing from on high, Vic - to - ry is ver - y nigh,



Christ is com - ing from on high, Vic - to - ry is ver - y nigh.



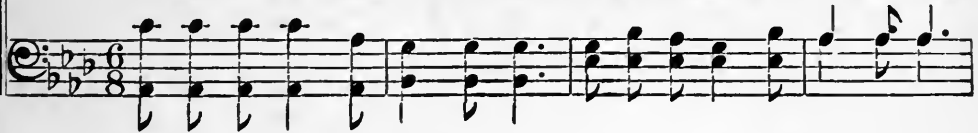
Open My Eyes, That I May See.

C. H. S. & FRED. P. MORRIS.

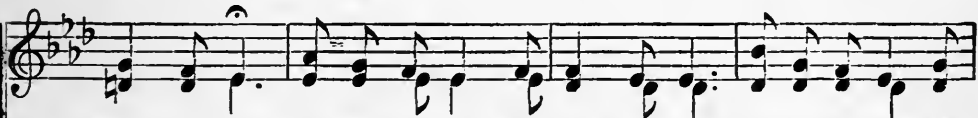
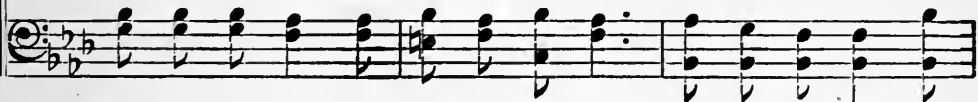
CLARA H. SCOTT.



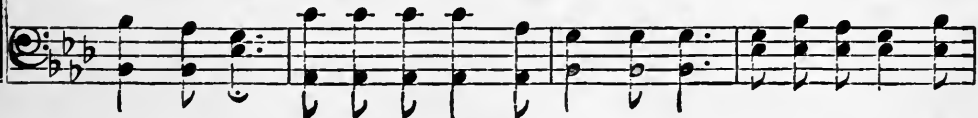
1. O-pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O-pen my ears, that I may hear Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
3. O-pen my mouth, and let me bear Tidings of mer-cy ev-'ry-where;
4. O-pen my mind, that I may read More of Thy love in word and deed;
5. O-pen my way, that I may bring Trophies of grace to Christ, my King;



Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with thy chil-dren
 What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead? On - ly for light from
 Ech-oed in love Thy word shall out-ring, Sweet as the note that



set me free. Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy
 dis - ap-pear. Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy
 thus to share. Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy
 Thee I plead. Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy
 an - gels sing. Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy



will to see; O-pen my eyes, il-lu-mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
 will to see; O-pen my ears, il-lu-mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
 will to see; O-pen my heart, il-lu-mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
 will to see; O-pen my mind, il-lu-mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
 will to see; O-pen my way, il-lu-mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!



Abide With Me.

HENRY F. LYTE.

WILLIAM H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and
 gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 round I see; O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
 shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

Break Thou the Bread of Life.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis -

Break Thou the Bread of Life—Concluded.

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
 ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee; Then, all my struggles o'er,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.
 Then, vic - t'ry won, I shall be - hold Thee, Lord, The liv - ing One.

85

I'll Live for Him.

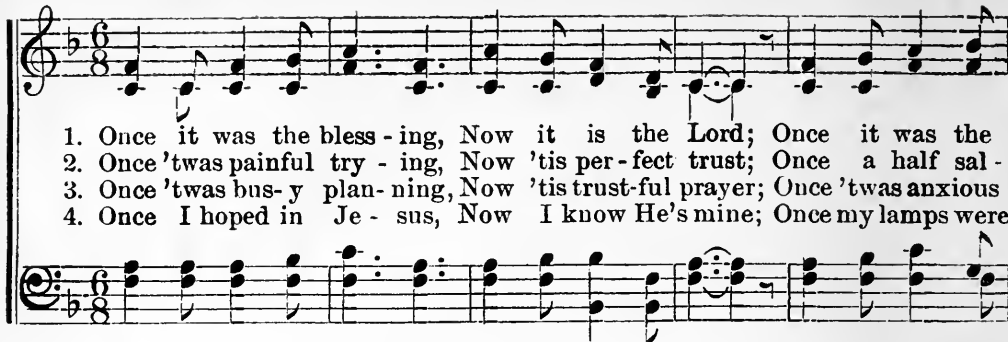
C. C. DUNBAR.

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 may live;
 3. O Thou, who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

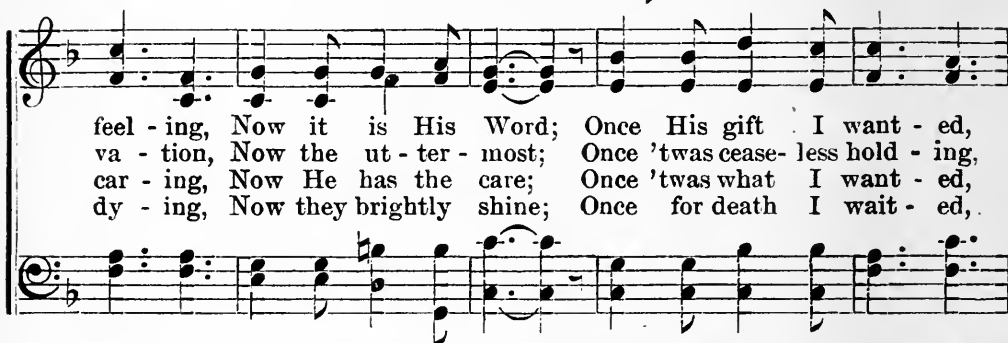
D. C.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be;

D. C. for Chorus.
 O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

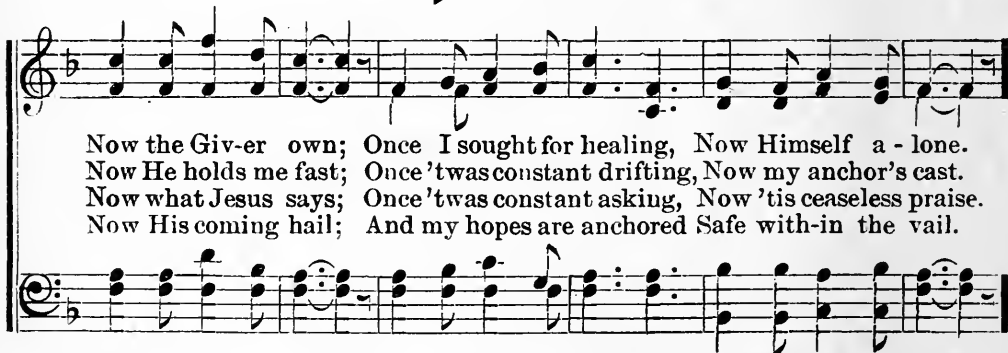
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!



1. Once it was the bless - ing, Now it is the Lord; Once it was the
 2. Once 'twas painful try - ing, Now 'tis per - fect trust; Once a half sal -
 3. Once 'twas bus - y plan - ning, Now 'tis trust - ful prayer; Once 'twas anxious
 4. Once I hoped in Je - sus, Now I know He's mine; Once my lamps were



feel - ing, Now it is His Word; Once His gift I want - ed,
 va - tion, Now the ut - ter - most; Once 'twas cease - less hold - ing,
 car - ing, Now He has the care; Once 'twas what I want - ed,
 dy - ing, Now they brightly shine; Once for death I wait - ed,



Now the Giv - er own; Once I sought for healing, Now Himself a - lone.
 Now He holds me fast; Once 'twas constant drifting, Now my anchor's cast.
 Now what Jesus says; Once 'twas constant asking, Now 'tis ceaseless praise.
 Now His coming hail; And my hopes are anchored Safe with - in the vail.

CHORUS.



All in all for ev - er, Je - sus will I sing;

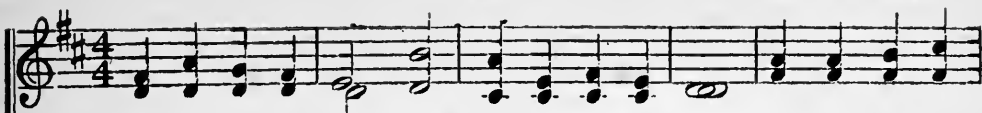


Ev - 'ry - thing in Je - sus; And Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing.

C. M. NOEL.

Vespers.

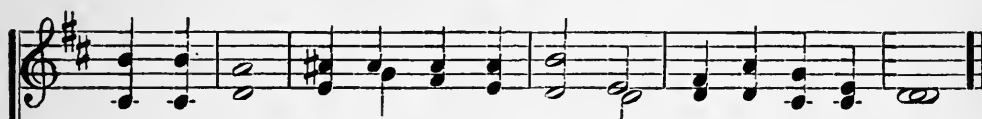
H. A. PROTHERO.



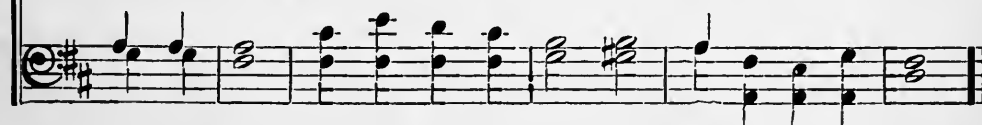
1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev-ery knee shall bow, Every tongue con-
2. At His voice cre-a - tion Sprang at once to sight: All the an-gel
3. Humbled for a sea - son, To re-ceive a name, From the lips of
4. Bore it up tri-umph-ant, With its hu-man light, Through all ranks of
5. Name Him, brothers, name Him With love as strong as death, But with awe and



fess Him King of glo-ry now; 'Tis the Father's pleas-ure We should
fa - ces, All the hosts of light, Thrones and dom-in-a-tions, Stars up -
sin - ners, Un - to whom He came: Faithfully He bore it, Spot-less
crea-tures, To the central height; To the throne of God-head, To the
won-der, And with bat-ed breath; He is God the Sav-iour, He is



call Him Lord, Who from the be - gin - ning Was the Mighty Word.
on their way, All the heav-en-ly or - ders, In their great ar - ray.
to the last, Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed.
Fa-ther's breast, Filled it with the glo - ry Of that per-fect rest.
Christ the Lord, Ev - er to be wor-shipped, Trusted, and a-dored.



6 In your heart enthrone Him,
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

7 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel-train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

Faith Is the Victory.

JOHN H. YATES.

IRA D. SANKEY.



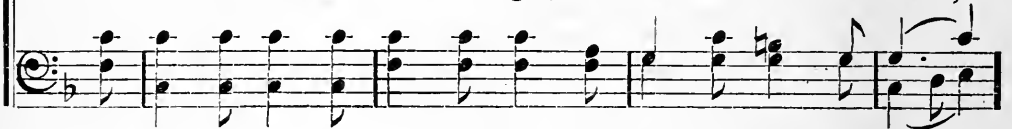
1. Encamped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be given;



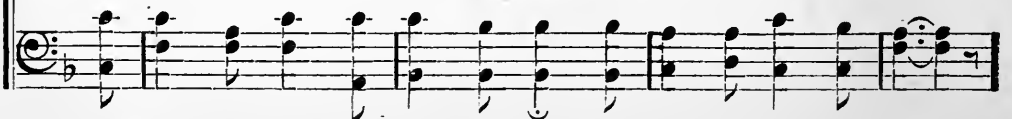
And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;
 We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;
 Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray;
 Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven;



A-against the foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled;
 By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field;
 Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
 Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame;



Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
 The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
 The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
 We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' cou-qu'ring name.



Faith is the Victory—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Faith... is the vic - to - ry! Faith... is the vic - to - ry!

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

89 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Rev. EDWARD CASWALL.

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs
 3. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
 4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,

May Je - sus Christ be praised; A - like at work and pray'r
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; Be this th'e - ter - nal song,

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 Thro' all the a - ges on, May Je - sus Christ be praised.

Take Time To Be Holy

W. G. LONGSTAFF.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide.
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,

A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;
 Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone,
 And run not be - fore Him What - ev - er be - tide;
 Each thought and each mo - tive Be 'neath His con - trol;

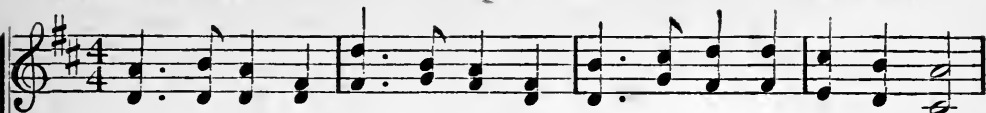
Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
 In joy or in sor - row Still fol - low thy Lord,
 Thus led by His Spir - it To fount - ains of love,

For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

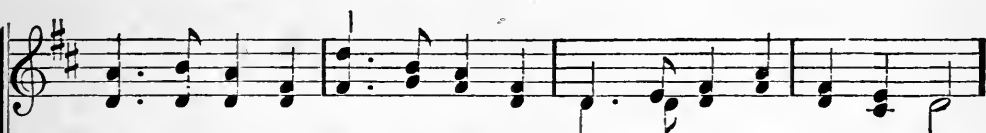
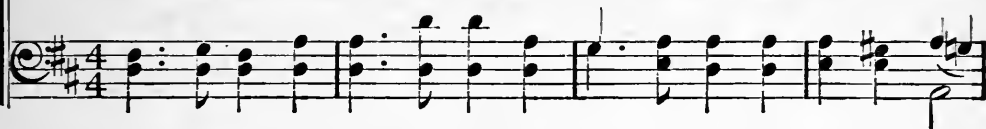
Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD.

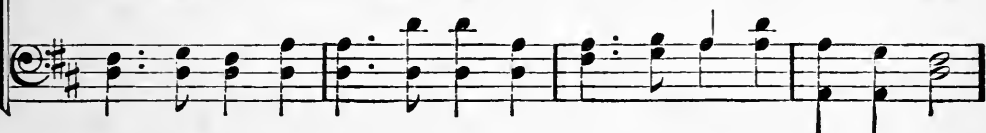
D. B. TOWNER.



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



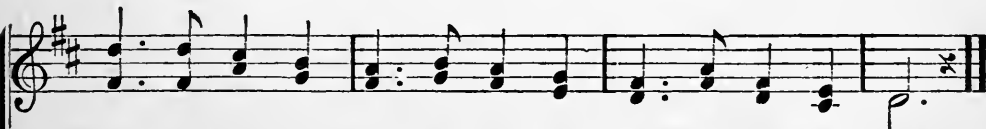
Thou my Lead - er and De - fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
 Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spir - it's pow'r!
 Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos - sess - ion! I no more, but Thou in me.
 This my rapt - ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore.
 Oh, the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



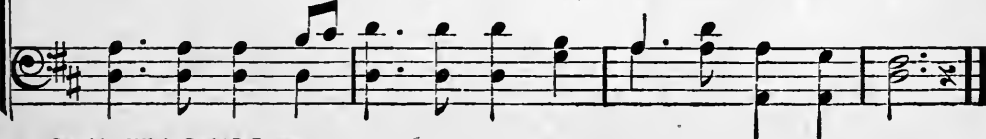
CHORUS.



I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!
 I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!



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



O Lamb of God, Still Keep Me.

REV. JAMES G. DECK.

ARR. FROM SIGISMUND THALBERG, 1812-1871.



1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wound-ed side;
 2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing, I know my life se - cure;
 3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee, With rap - ture face to face;



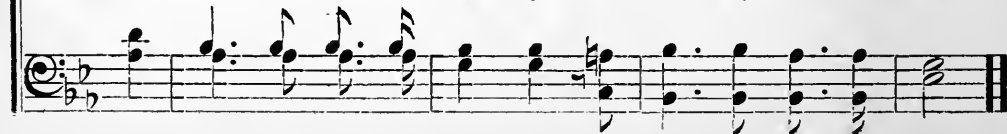
'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bid-e.
 On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure:
 One half hath not been told me, Of all Thy pow'r and grace.



What foes and snares sur-round me, What doubts and fears with - in!
 Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er ev - 'ry hate - ful foe;
 Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry The won - ders of Thy love,



The grace that sought and found me A - lone can keep me clean.
 Thy love my heart sus - tain - eth In all its care and woe.
 Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove.



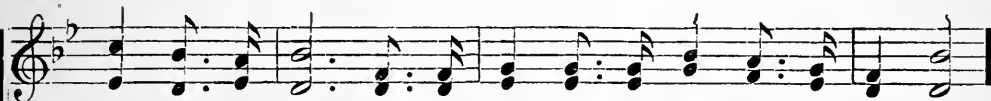
93 Keep the Fire On the Home Altar Burning.

H. W. FLICKINGER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Just a word from the Bi - ble with pray'r, At the dawn of the
2. How it sweet-ens the joys of the home life, When the al - tar of
3. Where the song and the pray'rsweetly min - gle 'Round the cir - cle of
4. Oh, how sweet is the charm of that household, Where the word of the



day and its close; It will guide thro' the day's bus - y strug - gles,
wor - ship is reared; Where the old and the young kneel to - geth - er,
praise ev - 'ry day, Such a home the dear Lord loves to dwell in,
Lord, all o - bey; Like the per - fume of ros - es, per - vas - ive,



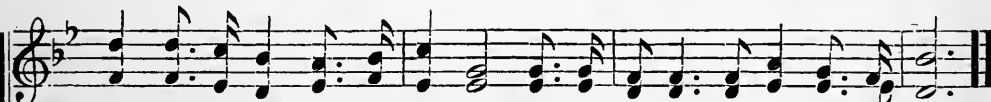
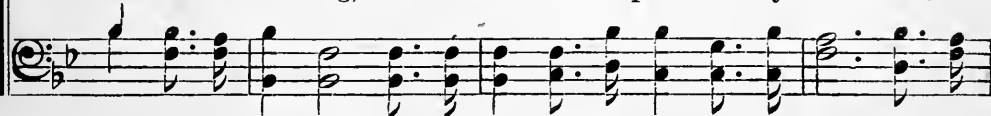
CHORUS.



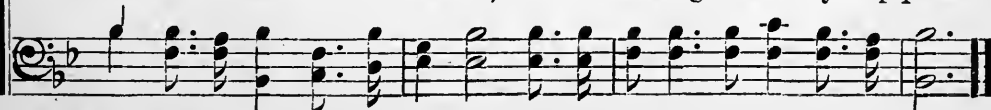
It will fit one for night's calm re - pose.
And the name of the Lord is re - vered. } Keep the fire on the
For He knows He is wel - come to stay.
Its rich fra - grance ex - tends far a - way.



home al - tar burn - ing, Let the in - cense of praise dai - ly rise To the



throne of the Fa - ther in heav - en, For the blessings He dai - ly sup - plies.



94 How Great is the Love of My Saviour!

LEWIS S. CHAFER.

MRS. LEWIS S. CHAFER.

1. How great is the love of my Sav - iour Who bore all my guilt on the
2. I know in the a - ges be - fore me The weight of His glo - ry I'll
3. He took me from sands ev - er sink - ing, And lift - ed me up with His
4. What pow - er can al - ter His pur - pose? What creature can sep - a - rate

tree; And compassed sin's judgments for - ev - er, And
bear, And dwell in the light of His pres - ence In the
arm; He placed my feet firm and un - chang - ing On
me From the love of my God who now saves me? For the

CHORUS.

bade me be - lieve and be free!)
place He has gone to pre - pare.) The mer - cy of God is be -
Him where I stand safe from harm.)
flood-gates of grace are set free.)

hind me; His glo - ry is shin - ing be - fore;..... I stand on the

How Great is the Love of My Saviour!—Concluded.

blest Rock of A - ges, I am safe in His grace ev - er - more.

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

95

Be Still.

M. M. H.

Mrs. LEWIS S. CHAFER.

1. Lord, keep me still, Though storm-y winds may blow, And waves my
2. Lord, keep me still, The waves are in Thy hand, The rough - est
3. Lord, keep me still, And may I ev - er hear Thy still small

The second system of music is in 4/4 time and has a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features three verses of lyrics. The melody is simple and the accompaniment is chordal.

lit - tle bark may o - ver - flow, Or e - ven if in
winds sub - side at Thy com - mand, Steer Thou my bark in
voice to com - fort and to cheer; So shall I know and

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It includes the lyrics for the second and third lines of the first verse.

dark - ness I must go, Yet keep me still, Yet keep me still.
safe - ty to the land, And keep me still, And keep me still.
feel Thee ev - er near, When I am still, When I am still.

The third system of music concludes the piece. It includes the lyrics for the fourth and fifth lines of the first verse. The melody ends with a final cadence.

A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

1. Though I walk the shore that rims the o - cean, Though I face the
 2. If He bids me walk with - in the val - ley Where the dark - ness
 3. If to lands un - known He bids me jour - ney, Or to lift the
 4. He has built a home of ma - ny man - sions, Where my long - ing

storm up - on the sea; In the hands of love I rest se - cure - ly,
 hides His bless - ed face, He will sure - ly keep my feet from fall - ing,
 heav - y load of care; If I bear the cross for Him who suf - fer - ed,
 soul at last shall rest; When I rise com - plete in His per - fec - tion,

CHORUS.

For I know my Lord will care for me.
 While my soul is trust - ing in His grace. } I will trust Him in the
 In His glo - ry I shall have a share.
 I shall join the cho - rus of the blest.

val - ley of the shad - ow, I will trust Him on the

wild and storm - y sea; I will trust Him an - y -
 the storm - y sea;

I Will Trust Him—Concluded.

where be-cause He loves me, I will trust Him thro' e-ter-ni-ty.

97 '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. O 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 learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Saviour, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thussaith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleansing flood.
 Just from Je - sus sim-ply tak - ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him; How I've proved Him o'er and o'er;

p Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

pp *Very slow.*

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the moments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
 4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for

you and for me, See on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing,
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mercies,
 you and from me; Shadows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are com - ing,
 you and for me; Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS.

Watching for you and for me.
 Mer - cies for you and for me.
 Com - ing for you and for me.
 Par - don for you and for me. } Come home, come home,
 Come home, come home,

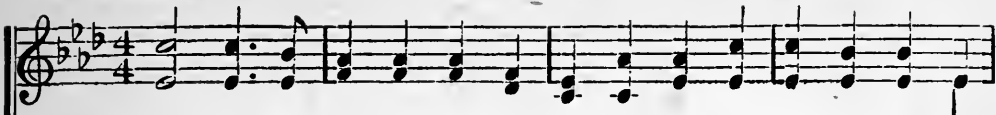
cres. *pp* *ppp*
 Ye who are wea - ry, come home, Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly

rit. *pp*
 Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

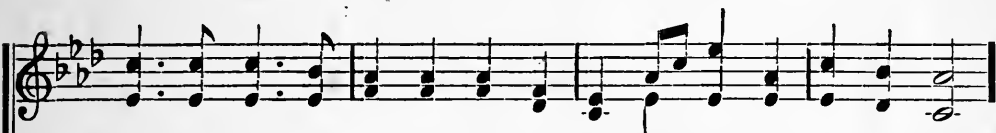
Pray, Pray.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

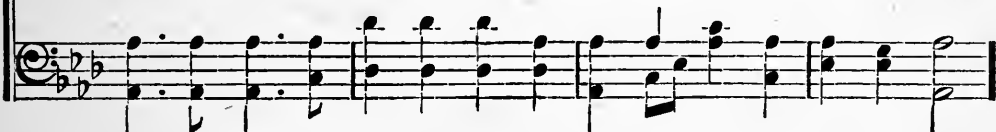
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



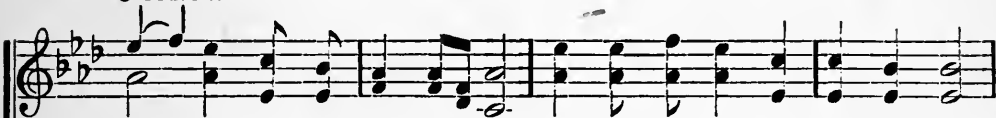
1. Pray, pray when things go wrong, And gloomy fears around you throng; The
2. Pray, pray be calm and still, What-ev - er comes must be His will; His
3. Pray, pray till faith grows strong, And in your heart rings heaven's song; Till



lov - ing God your voice will hear, Look up to Him, He's al - way near.
 prom - is - es like bud un - fold, Naught that is good will He with - hold.
 self shall die in pure de - sire, And ev - ery thought to Him as - pire.



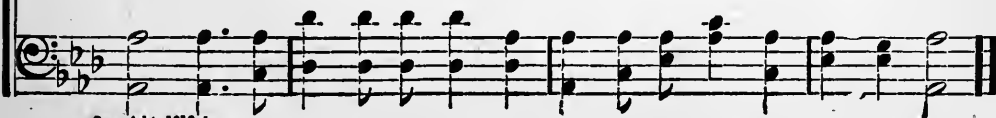
CHORUS.



Pray, pray though your eyes grow dim, Go with your troubles straight to Him;



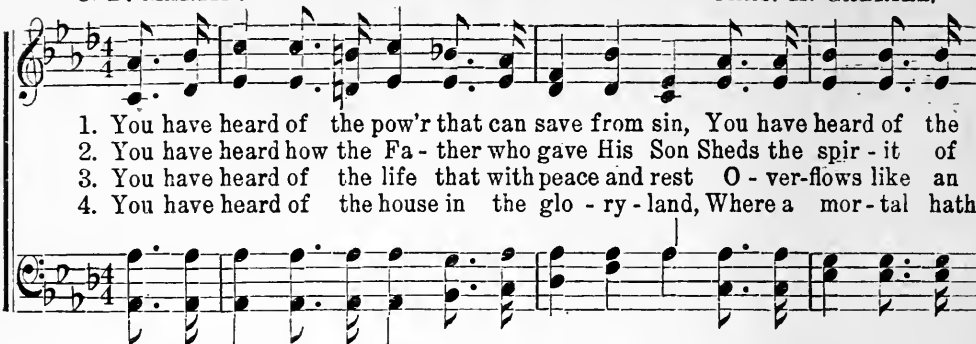
Pray, pray for God understands; Have faith, leaving all in His dear hands.



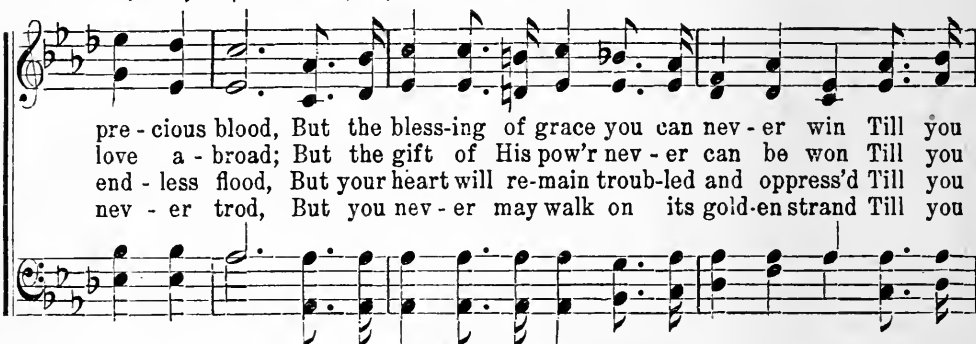
Say "I Will" to God.

C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL,

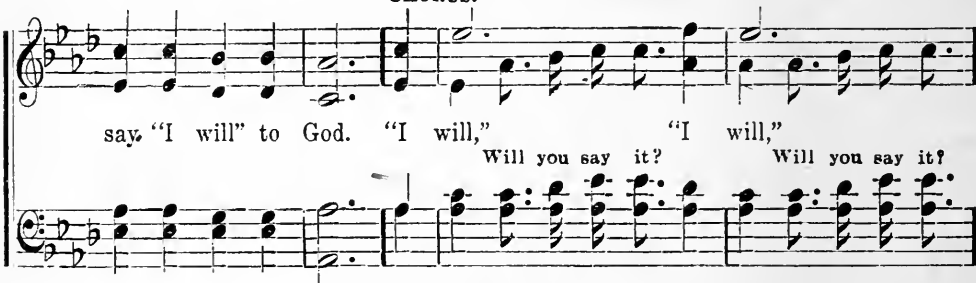


1. You have heard of the pow'r that can save from sin, You have heard of the
 2. You have heard how the Fa-ther who gave His Son Sheds the spir-it of
 3. You have heard of the life that with peace and rest O-ver-flows like an
 4. You have heard of the house in the glo-ry-land, Where a mor-tal hath

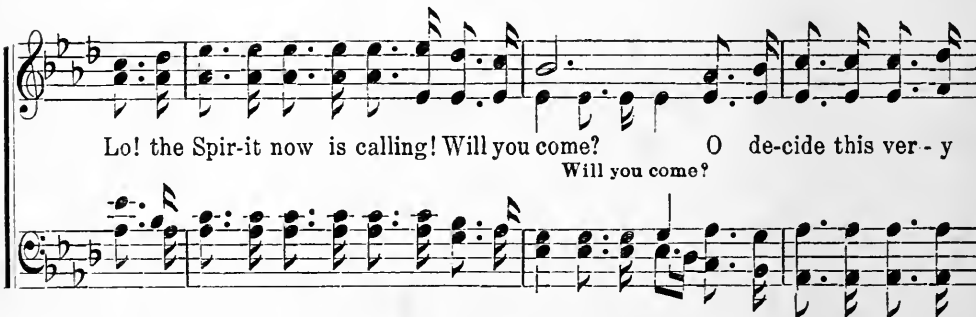


pre-cious blood, But the bless-ing of grace you can nev-er win Till you
 love a-broad; But the gift of His pow'r nev-er can be won Till you
 end-less flood, But your heart will re-main troub-led and oppress'd Till you
 nev-er trod, But you nev-er may walk on its gold-enstrand Till you

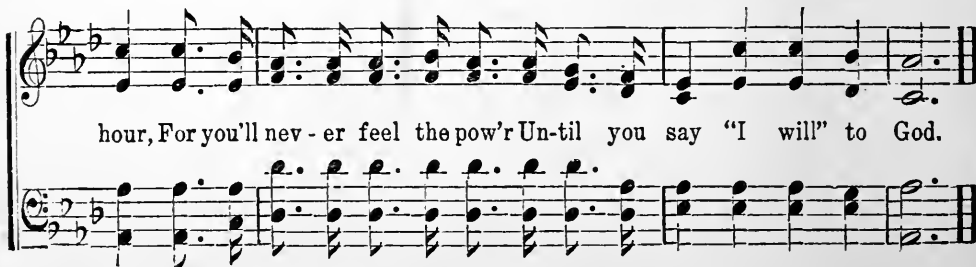
CHORUS.



say, "I will" to God. "I will," "I will,"
 Will you say it? Will you say it?



Lo! the Spir-it now is calling! Will you come? O de-cide this ver-y
 Will you come?

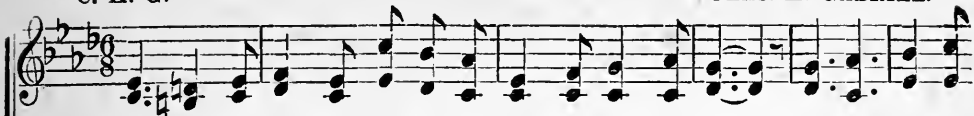


hour, For you'll nev-er feel the pow'r Un-til you say "I will" to God.

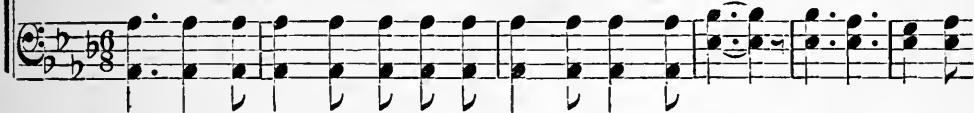
101 Touch, and Make Me Clean.

C. H. G.

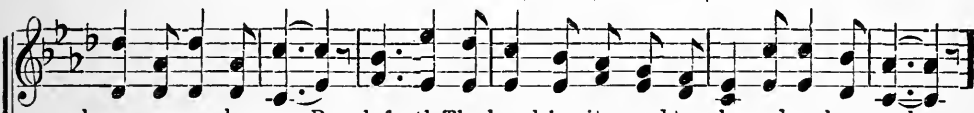
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Sav-iour, I come to Thee with a brok-en heart to - day, Pleading grace to
 2. Well-Thou dost know how feeble I am, how poor, how frail; Prone to wander;
 3. Seek-ing for earthly pleasures, a - way from Thee I turned; Peace and joy be-
 4. I can - not live without Thee! re-veal Thy-self to me! From my condem-



wash my scar - let sins a - way; O let Thy mer - cy flow, and Thy
 help - less when my foes as - sail; Lord, I am lost with - out Thee! in
 yond all tell - ing I have spurned; Death waits be - fore me! mer - ci - ful
 na - tion, speak, and set me free; O let me on the Arms Ev - er-



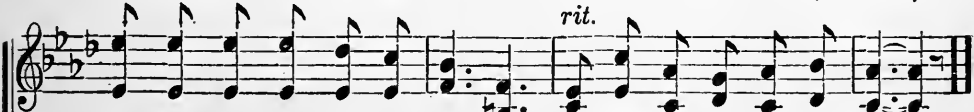
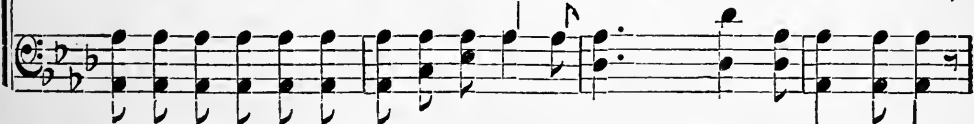
glo - ry now be seen; Reach forth Thy hand in pity, and touch, and make me clean.
 mer - cy in - ter - vene, Reach forth Thy hand in pity, and touch, and make me clean.
 Saviour come between, Reach forth Thy hand in pity, and touch, and make me clean.
 last - ing safe - ly lean; Reach forth Thy hand in pity, and touch, and make me clean.



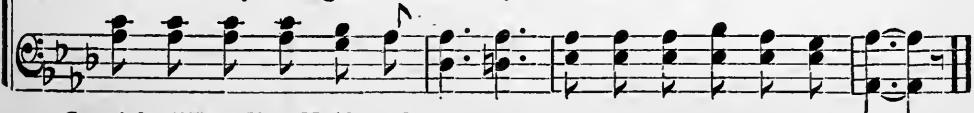
CHORUS.



Je - sus, Thy grace is suf - fi - cient! Up - on Thee my soul would lean,
 suf - fi - cient for me! Up - on Thee my soul would lean,



Now with Thy fin - ger of mer - cy Touch me and I shall be clean.



HATTIE E. BUELL.

Rev. JOHN B. SUMNER.

1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the
 2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-iour of men, Once wandered o'er
 3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin-ner by
 4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're building a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru-bies and diamonds, of
 earth as the poor-est of men; But now He is reign-ing for
 choice, an a-li-en by birth! But I've been a-dopt-ed, my
 pal-ace for me o-ver there! Tho' ex-iled from home, yet

sil-ver and gold, His cof-fers are full,—He has rich-es un-told.
 ev-er on high, And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.
 name's written down,—An heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.
 still I may sing: All glo-ry to God, I'm the child of the King.

CHORUS.

I'm the child of the King, The child of the King!

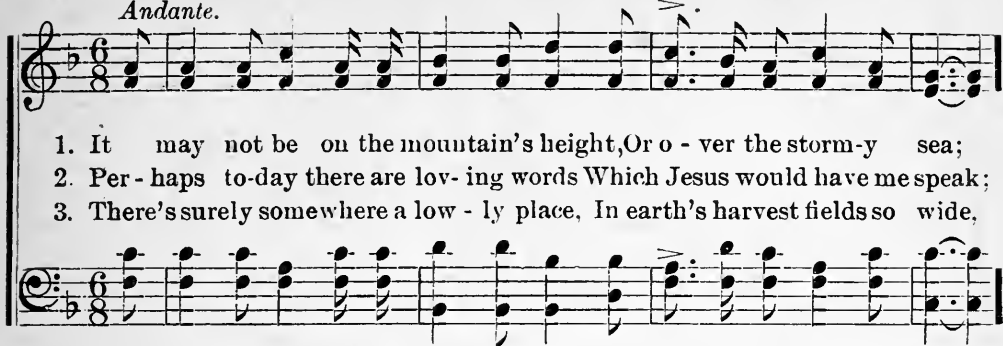
With Je-sus, my Sav-iour, I'm the child of the King.

ad lib.

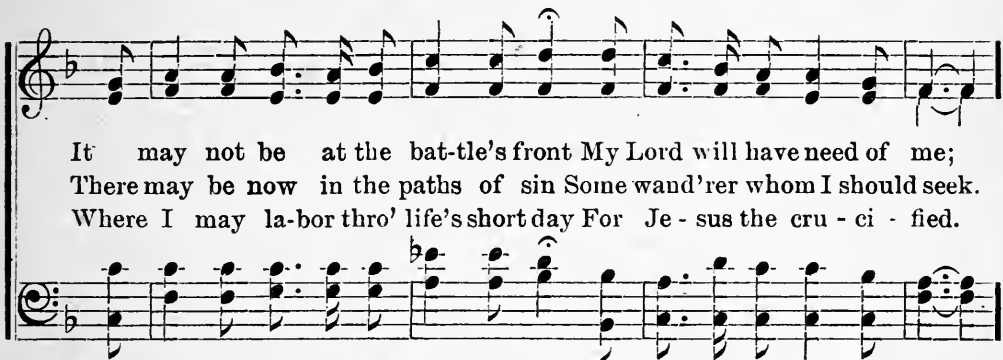
I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN.
Andante.

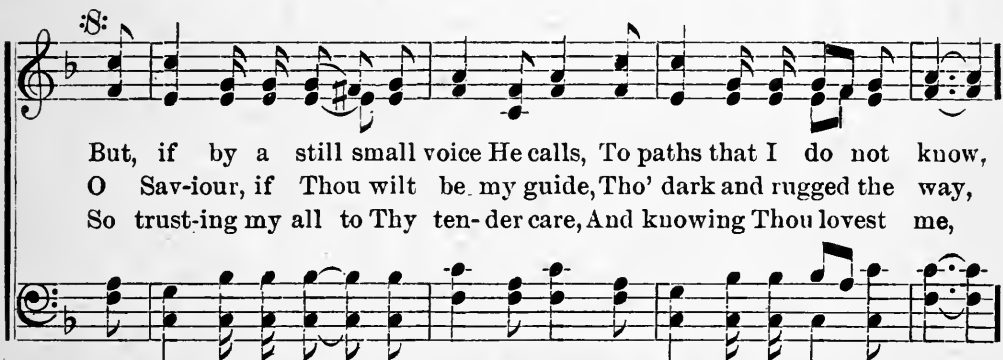
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus 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-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And knowing Thou lovest me,

D.S.—I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;



D.S.
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

God Will Take Care of You!

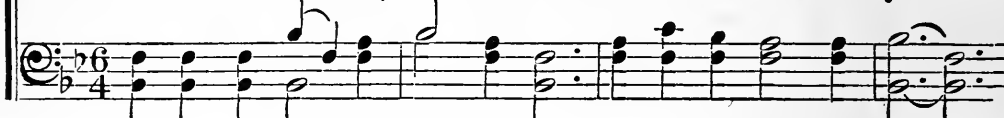
"Be careful for nothing." Phil. iv: 6. "He careth for you." 1 Peter, v. 7.

C. D. MARTIN.

W. S. MARTIN.



1. Be not dis-mayed whate'er be-tide, God will take care of you!
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly or sad, from friends a-part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!



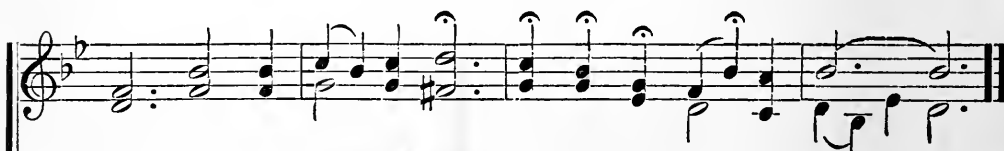
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you!
 When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you!
 Trust Him, and you will be sat - is - fied, God will take care of you!
 He will give peace to your ach - ing heart, God will take care of you!
 Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you!



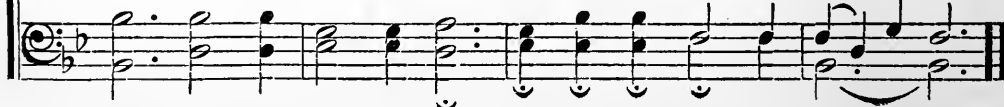
CHORUS.



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



He will take care of you; God will take care of you!.....
 take care of you!



OSWALD J. SMITH.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. O Christ, what matchless beauty crowns Thy brow! And what ma- jes- tic
2. O Christ, how mar- vel- ous Thy grace to man! And how compassion-
3. O Christ, Thou stoodest at the judgment bar, And wast condemned to

splendor is Thine own! Once low - ly man, tho' God and man, but now,
ate Thy heart of love That wrought so willing-ly sal - vation's plan,
death up - on the tree; But now, of all the na-tions near and far,

CHORUS.

Ex - alt - ed Lord and King of heaven's throne.
And brought Thee from Thy mansions a - bove. } To Thee, O Christ, be
The dead, the liv- ing, Thou the Judge shalt be. }

glo- ry evermore, And may each heart enthrone Thee as its King! Let men and

ad lib.

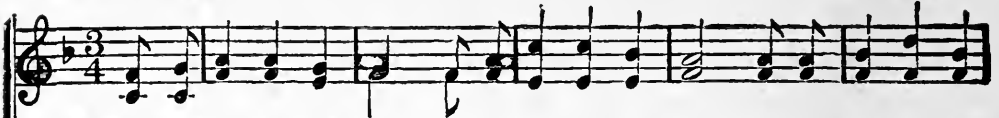
an- gels bow and Thee adore, And thro' E - ter - ni - ty Thy praises sing.

Trust and Obey.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 20.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNSE.



1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo-ry He
2. Not a shadow 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 wenev-er can prove The delights of His love Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



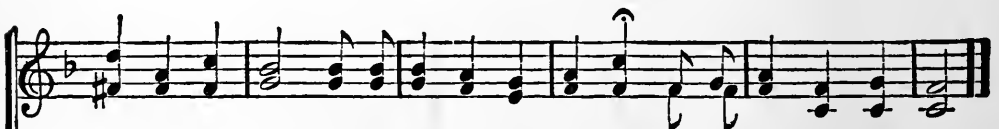
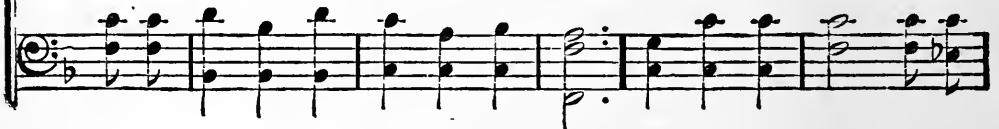
sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross
al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do,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



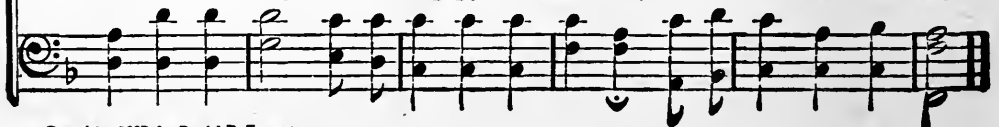
CHORUS.



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



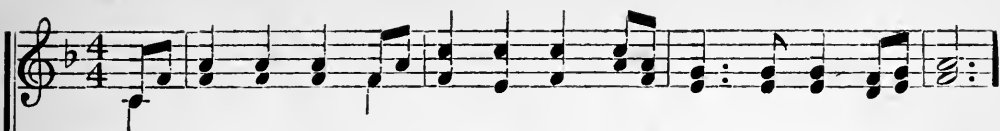
no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o - bey.



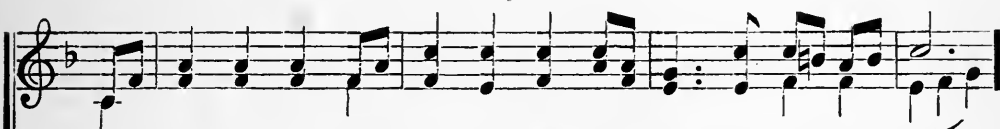
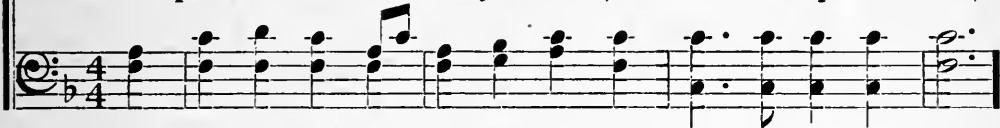
None but Christ can Satisfy.

Arr. by B. E.

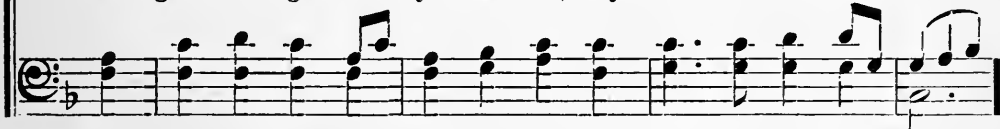
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found, And found in Thee a - lone,
2. I sighed for rest and hap - pi - ness, I yearned for them, not Thee;
3. I tried the brok - en cis - terns, Lord, But ah! the wa - ters failed!
4. The pleasures lost I sad - ly mourned, But nev - er wept for Thee,



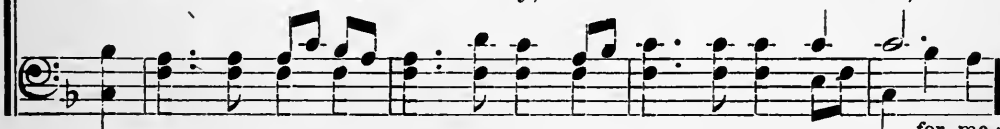
The peace, the joy I sought so long, The bliss till now un - known.
 But while I passed my Sav - iour by, His love laid hold on me.
 E'en as I stooped to drink they'd fled, And mocked me as I wailed.
 Till grace the sight - less eyes received, Thy love - li - ness to see.



CHORUS.



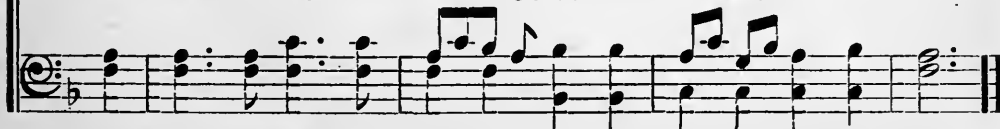
Now none but Christ can sat - is - fy, None oth - er name for me;



for me;



There's love, and life, and last - ing joy, Lord Je - sus, found in Thee.



Psalm 136.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God, all gods a -
 2. His wis-dom gave the heav'ns their birth, And on the wa - ters spread the
 3. He tho't on us a - mid our woes, And res-cued us from all our

bove, O thank the might - y King of kings, Whose arm has
 earth; He taught yon glo - rious lights their way, He made the
 foes; Give thanks to heav'n's Al-might - y King, Who dai - ly

CHORUS,

done such won - drous things. } His ten - der mer - cies ev - er
 sun - to rule the day. }
 feeds each liv - ing thing. }

sure To all e - ter - ni - ty en-dure, To all e - ter - ni - ty,

His Mercy Flows—Concluded.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

To all e - ter - ni - ty, To all e - ter - ni - ty en - dure.

109 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart.

GEORGE CROLY.

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart.' It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is on a single staff, and the accompaniment is on a grand staff. Five numbered verses of lyrics are provided below the treble staff.

1. Spir - it of God, 'de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies; No sud - den
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love, One ho - ly

Musical notation for the second system of the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics for the second system are printed below the treble staff.

earth; thro' all its per - ils move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y
 rend - ing of the veil of clay; No an - gel vis - i - tant, no
 own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross—there teach my
 strug - gles of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the
 pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The bap - tism of the heav'n de -

Musical notation for the third system of the hymn. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics for the third system are printed below the treble staff.

as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 ope - ning skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 heart to cling; O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
 reb - el sigh; Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 scend - ed Dove, My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

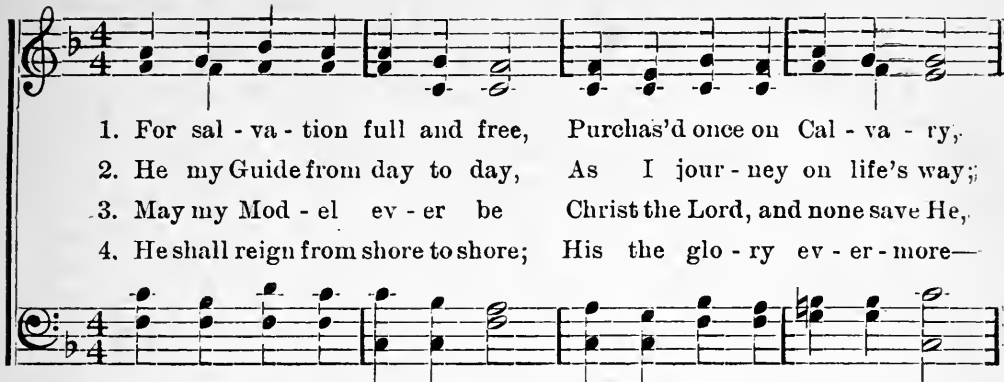
1. I gave my life to Je - sus, He filled my soul with praise,
 2. I gave my hand to Je - sus, He leads me all the way:
 3. I left my load with Je - sus, He bears it all for me:
 4. I find my all in Je - sus, For He is all to me,

He set my heart a - sing - ing, He brightened all my days.
 His clasp is true and ten - der, I can - not go a - stray.
 He takes my ev - 'ry bur - den, From sin He set me free.
 He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment, He guides me con - stant - ly.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus. He
 Ev - er on - ly Je - sus, ev - er on - ly Je - sus,

flood - ed me with mel - o - dy, My on - ly song is Je - sus.



1. For sal - va - tion full and free, Purchas'd once on Cal - va - ry,
 2. He my Guide from day to day, As I jour - ney on life's way;
 3. May my Mod - el ev - er be Christ the Lord, and none save He,
 4. He shall reign from shore to shore; His the glo - ry ev - er - more—

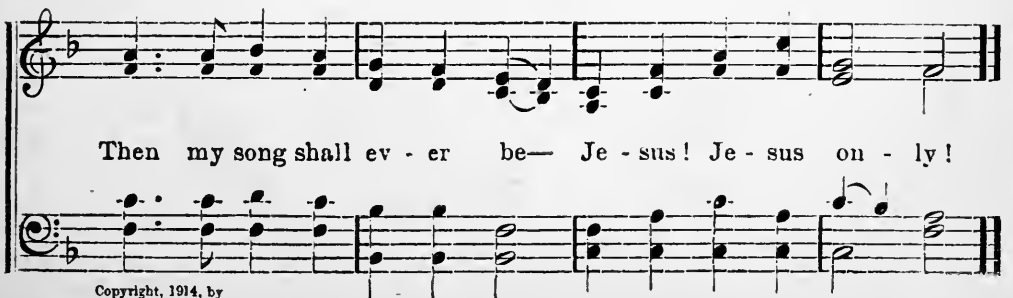


Christ a - lone shall be my plea— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.
 Close be - side Him let me stay— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.
 That the world may see in me— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.
 Heav'n and earth shall bow be - fore— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.

CHORUS.



Je - sus on - ly, let me see, Je - sus on - ly, none save He,



Then my song shall ev - er be— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly!

Psalm 72.

J. Goss, arr.

1. Christ shall have do - min - ion o - ver land and sea, Earth's re - mot - est
 2. When the need - y seek Him, He will mer - cy show; Yea, the weak and
 3. Ev - er and for - ev - er shall His Name en - dure, Long as suns con -
 4. Un - to God Al - might - y joy - ful Zi - on sings; He a - lone is

re - gions shall His em - pire be; They that wilds in - hab - it shall their
 help - less shall His pit - y know; He will sure - ly save them from op -
 tin - ue it shall stand se - cure; And in Him for - ev - er all men
 glo - rious, do - ing wondrous things. Ev - er - more, ye peo - ple, bless His

wor - ship bring, Kings shall ren - der trib - ute, na - tions serve our King.
 pression's might, For their lives are pre - cious in His ho - ly sight.
 shall be blest, And all na - tions hail Him King of kings con - fessed.
 glo - rious Name, His e - ter - nal glo - ry through the earth pro - claim.

CHORUS.

Christ shall have de - min - ion O - ver land and sea;

Earth's re - mot - est re - gions Shall His em - pire be.

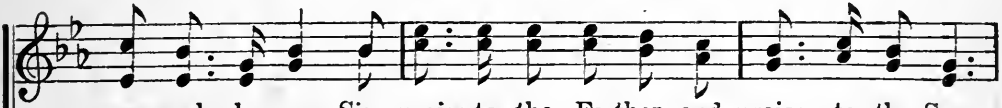
Saved by the Blood.

S. J. HENDERSON.

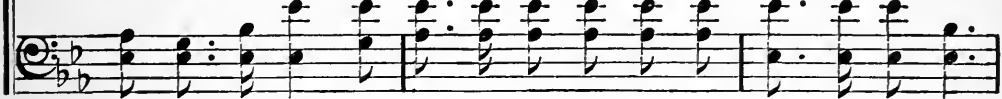
D. B. TOWNER.



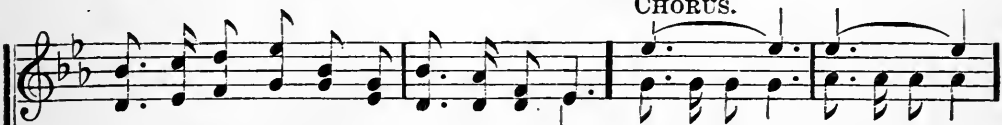
1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ransomed from sin and a
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re - joic - ing be -
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He spake, and His
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the Fa - ther, all



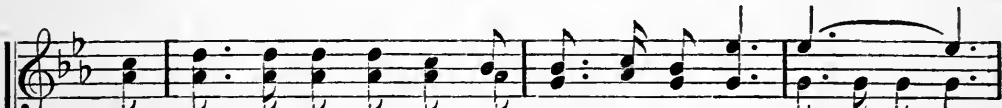
new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and praise to the Son,
 cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint - heir with the Son,
 will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His own precious Son;
 hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the great Three in One!



CHORUS.



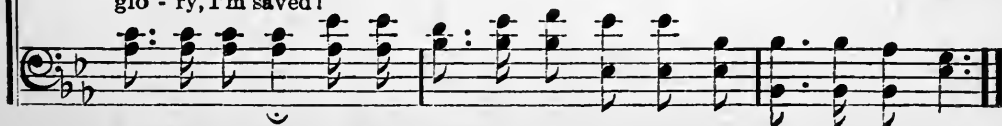
Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Saved!..... saved!.....
 Glo - ry, I'm saved! glory, I'm saved!



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



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



Communion Hymn.

GEORGE RAWSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored, We meet at this me-mo-ri-al board,
 2. His bod-y bro-ken in our stead Is here remembered in this bread;
 3. The drops of His great a-go-ny, His life blood shed for us, we see;
 4. And so that dark be-tray-al night, With His re-turn-ing we u-nite,
 5. O Bless-ed Hope, with this e-late, Let not our hearts be des-o-late,

And show the death of our dear Lord Un-til He come in glo-ry.
 And so by faith our souls are fed Un-til He come in glo-ry.
 This wine shall keep the mem-o-ry Un-til He come in glo-ry.
 By one long chain of lov-ing rite, Un-til He come in glo-ry.
 But, strong in faith, in pa-tience wait Un-til He come in gio-ry.

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O Holy Word.

M. E. SERVOS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O Ho-ly Word, with rev'rent hands I turn thy sa-cred pag-es o'er;
 2. O Ho-ly Word of love di-vine, Thy light shall guide me in the way;
 3. Dear mes-sen-ger of won-drous grace, Thy precepts in my heart I hide;
 4. When pain and sorrow ling-er near, Thou tell-est of a Sav-iour's care;
 5. One page a-lone is more to me, Than all of hu-man life be-side;

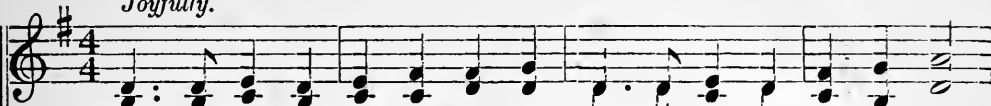
Thy truths to search, as God commands, Mid all Thy vast un-fath-omed store.
 And thro' life's darkest night shall shine, To lead me in-to per-fect day.
 The law of love in Thee I trace, And in Thy prom-is-es con-fide.
 Thou hast a balm for ev-'ry fear, A hope for ev-'ry ear-nest prayer.
 For there I learn, to set me free A Sa-viour in my stead hath died.

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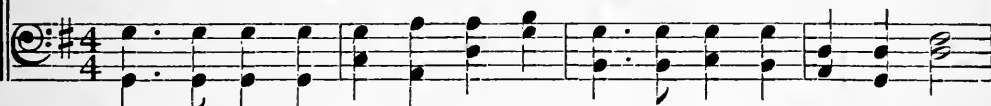
Jesus! I Am Resting.

JEAN SOPHIA PIGOTT.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

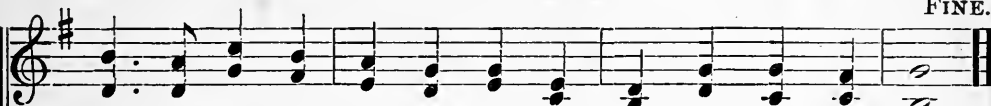
Joyfully.

1. Je - sus! I am rest-ing, rest-ing In the joy of what Thou art;
2. Oh, how great Thy lov-ing-kind-ness, Vast - er, broad-er than the sea!
3. Sim - ply trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be-hold Thee as Thou art,
4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me, As I work and wait for Thee;

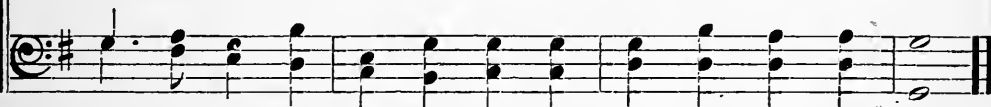


CHO.—Je - sus! I am rest-ing, rest-ing In the joy of what Thou art;

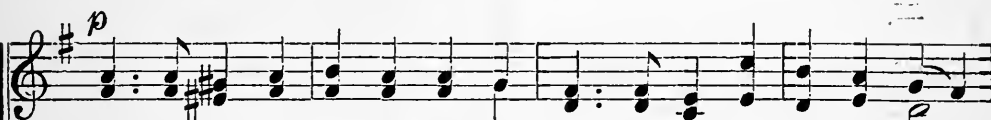
FINE.



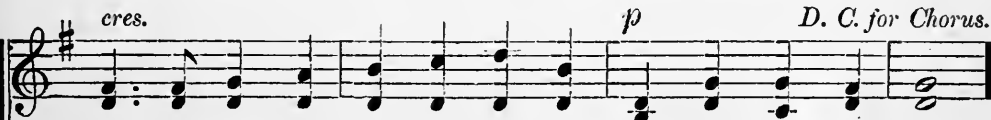
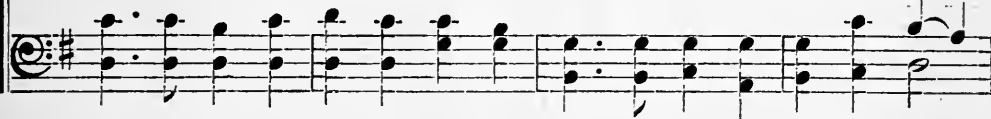
I am find-ing out the great-ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous Thy good-ness, Lav - ished all on me!
 And Thy love, so pure, so changeless, Sat - is - fies my heart;
 Rest-ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad - ows flee.



I am find - ing out the great-ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.



Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau-ty fills my soul,
 Yes, I rest in Thee, Be - lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
 Sat - is - fies its deep-est long-ings, Meets, supplies its ev - 'ry need,
 Brightness of my Father's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa-ther's face,



For, by Thy trans-form-ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
 Know Thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine.
 Com - pass-eth me round with bless-ings: Thine is love in - deed!
 Keep me ev - er trust-ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.



Full Consecration.

E. S. ELLIOTT.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

1. Full con - se - cra - tion! heart and spir - it yield - ed In the calm
 2. Full con - se - cra - tion! whither, Lord, Thou go - est, We, too, would
 3. Full con - se - cra - tion! let us go forth brave - ly, Bear - ing His
 4. Thine, Lord, for ev - er! keep us, we im - plore Thee, Yield - ed to

rest of res - ur - rec - tion life; With - in the se - cret of God's
 fol - low, list'ning for Thy call; The true, glad watchword of our
 cross who lived for us and died; Tak - ing grief calm - ly, mak - ing
 Thee as ris - en from the dead; Each in his priest - ly white to

pres - ence shield - ed From care in serv - ice, and from harm of strife.
 hearts Thou know - est, All, all for Christ, and Christ our all in all.
 con - quest grave - ly, With the sweet qui - et of the sat - is - fied.
 walk be - fore Thee, Thy con - se - cra - tion ev - er on his head.

Many Names Are Dear.

Stanzas 1 and 2 Anon.
Stanzas 3 and 4 A. J. FOXWELL.

P. SKENE.

1. Ma - ny names are dear, but His is dear - er; How it grows more
 2. Je - sus, Je - sus, let us ev - er say it Soft - ly to our -
 3. In the hour of gloom it shines be - fore us, Like that wel - come
 4. Je - sus! Je - sus! in the home of glo - ry, Still that love - ly

Many Names Are Dear—Concluded.

dear as life goes on! Ma - ny friends are near, but He is
 selves as some sweet spell; Je - sus, Je - sus; troub - led spir - it,
 star that gilds the morn; Van - ished hope and joy it will re -
 name shall tune our lays, Je - sus! Je - sus! all the won - drous

near - er, Al - ways what we want and all our own.
 lay it On thy heart and it will make thee well.
 store us, Till their sud - den rays our soul a - dorn.
 sto - ry Of His love shall fill e - ter - nal days.

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I am Thine Own, O Christ!

Mrs. H. BRADLEY.

Rev. A. A. WRIGHT.

Slowly and tenderly.

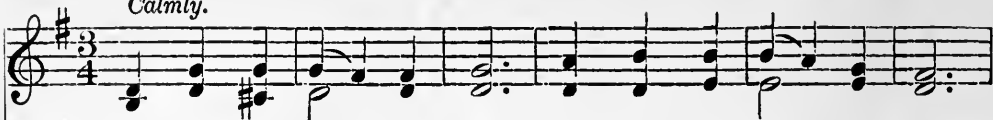
1. I am Thine own, O Christ; Hence - forth en - tire - ly Thine;
 2. No earth - ly joy can lure My qui - et soul from Thee;
 3. My joy - ful song of praise In sweet con - tent I sing:
 4. O peace, — O ho - ly rest, O balm - y breath of love;

And life from this glad hour, New life is mine.
 This deep de - light, so pure, Is heav'n to me.
 To Thee the note I raise, My King! my King!
 O heart, di - vin - est, best, — Thy depth I prove.

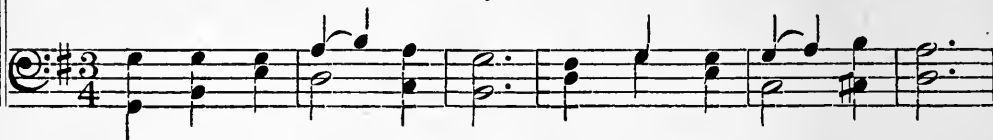
Jesus, Thy Life is Mine.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

Calmly.

1. Je - sus, Thy life is mine! Dwell ev - er - more in me;
2. Thy life in me be shown! Lord, I would henceforth seek
3. Thy love, Thy joy, Thy peace, Con - tin - uous - ly im - part
4. The blest re - al - i - ty Of res - ur - rec - tion power,



And let me see That noth - ing can untwine Thy life from mine.
 To think and speak Thy tho'ts, Thy words alone, No more my own.
 Un - to my heart, Fresh springs that never cease, But still in - crease.
 Thy Church's dower, Life more a - bundant - ly, Lord, give to me!



5 Thy fullest gift, O Lord,
 Now at Thy word I claim
 Through Thy dear Name,
 And touch the rapturous chord
 Of praise forth-poured.

6 Jesus, my life is Thine,
 And evermore shall be
 Hidden in Thee!
 For nothing can untwine
 Thy life from mine.

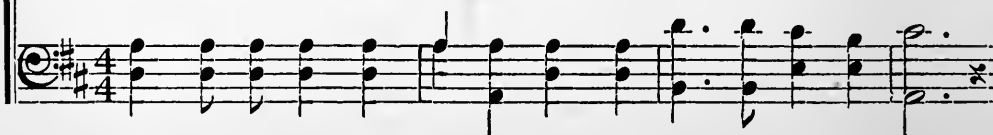
121 Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

LOWELL MASON.



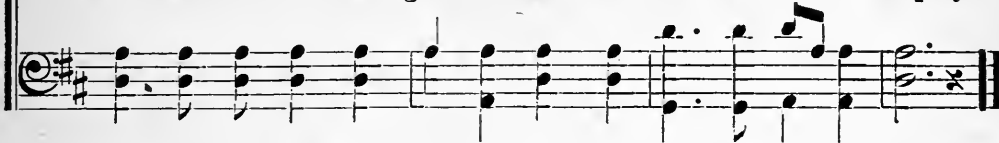
1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
4. Prayer is the Christian's vi - tal breath, The Christian's na - tive air:



Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire—Concluded.



The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
 The up-ward glanc-ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
 Prayer, the sub-lim-est strains that reach The maj-es-ty on high.
 His watchword at the gates of death—He en-ters heaven with prayer.



5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
 Returning from his ways;
 While angels in their songs rejoice,
 And cry,—“Behold he prays!”

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God—
 The Life, the Truth, the Way;
 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
 Lord! teach us how to pray.

122

The Quiet Hour.

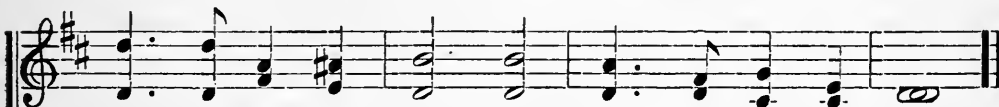
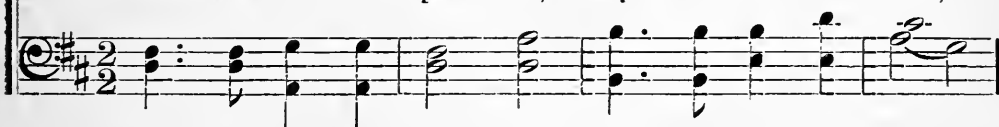
E. MAY GRIMES.

H. GREEN.

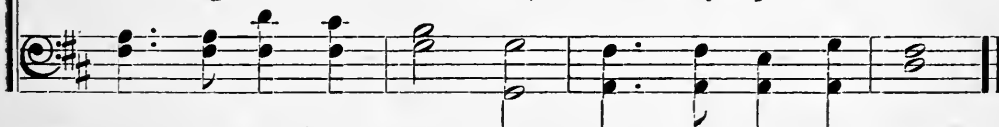
Slow.



1. Speak, Lord, in the still-ness, While I wait on Thee;
 2. Speak, O bless-ed Mas-ter, In this qui-et hour,
 3. For the words Thou speak-est, “They are life” in-deed;



Hushed my heart to list-en In ex-pec-tan-cy.
 Let me see Thy face, Lord, Feel Thy touch of power.
 Liv-ing bread from heav-en, Now my spir-it feed!



4 All to Thee is yielded,
 I am not my own;
 Blissful, glad surrender—
 I am Thine alone!

6 Fill me with the knowledge
 Of Thy glorious will;
 All Thine own good pleasure
 In Thy child fulfil.

5 Speak, Thy servant heareth!
 Be not silent, Lord;
 Waits my soul upon Thee
 For the quickening word!

7 Like “a watered garden,”
 Full of fragrance rare,
 Lingering in Thy presence,
 Let my life appear.

Would You Believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head and
 2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that spoke words
 3. He whispers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be-side you

pierc-ed hands could view, Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
 on - ly pure and true, Could see the nail prints in His ten-der feet,
 in your nar-row pew; If you will list - en you will hear Him say,

CHORUS.

And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed,'twas for you." } Would you be-lieve,.....
 And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed,'twas for you." } *Last v.*
 In lov-ing tones—"Be-lov-ed,'twas for you." } Will you be-lieve,.....
 Would you believe,
Last v. Will you believe,

and Je - sus re - ceive..... If He were stand - - ing
 and Je - sus re - ceive..... For He is stand - - ing
 and Je-sus receive? If He were standing
 and Je-sus receive? For He is stand-ing

Would You Believe?—Concluded.

here?..... Would you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re -
 here;..... Will you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re -
 here, were standing here? Would you believe
 here, is standing here; Will you believe

ceive..... If He were stand - ing here?.....
 ceive?..... For He is stand - ing here.....
 and Je - sus re-ceive?

124 Holy Father, In Thy Keeping.

ISABEL S. STEPHENSON.

E. PROUT.

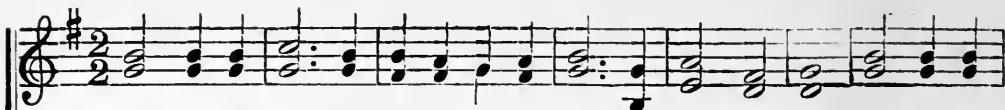
1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, in Thy mer - cy Hear our fer - vent prayer,
 2. Je - sus, Sav - iour, let Thy pres - ence Be their light and guide;
 3. May the joy of Thy sal - va - tion Be their strength and stay;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, let Thy teach - ing Sanc - ti - fy their life;
 5. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, God, the One in Three,

Keep our loved ones, now far ab - sent, 'Neath Thy care.
 Keep, oh, keep them, in their weak - ness, At Thy side.
 May they love and may they praise Thee Day by day.
 Send Thy grace, that they may con - quer In the strife.
 Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them Near to Thee.

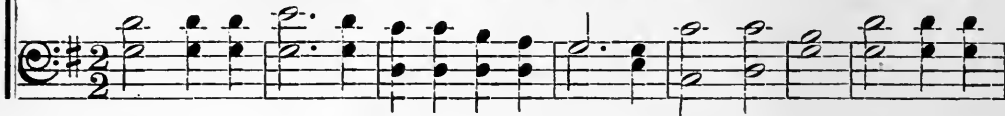
From Out the Depths.

Psalm 130.

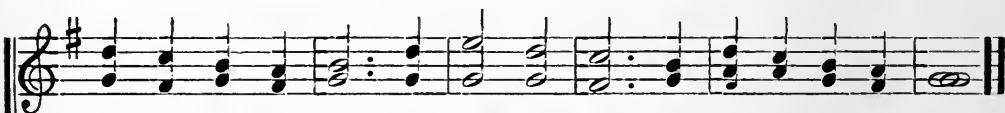
CHARLES H. PURDAY.



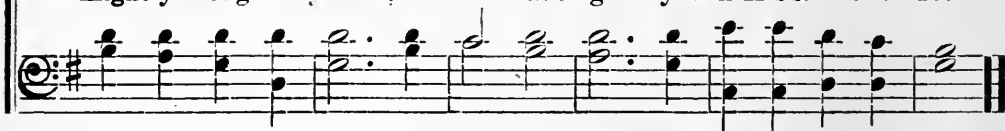
1. From out the depths I cry, O Lord, to Thee; Lord, hear my call. I love Thee,
2. I wait for God, the Lord, and on His word My hope re-lies; My soul still
3. Hope in the Lord, ye waiting saints, and He Will well pro-vide, For mer-cy



Lord, for Thou dost heed my plea, Forgiv-ing all. If Thou shouldst mark our
waits and looks un-to the Lord Till light a-rise. I look for Him to
and re-demption full and free With Him a-bide. From sin and e-vil,



sins, who then could stand? But grace and mer-cy dwell at Thy right hand.
drive a-way my night, Yea, more than watchmen look for morning light.
might-y though they seem, His arm al-might-y will His saints re-deem.



126 We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

WILLIAM V. WALLACE.



1. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e-ven yet A pres-ent help is He;
3. The heal-ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of childhood frame;
5. O Lord and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,



We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps—Concluded.

In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 The last low whis - pers of our dead, Are bur - dened with His name.
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!

127 If the Lord My Saviour Comes.

MARIETTA C. PRINCE.

LEWIS S. CHAFER.

1. If the Lord my Sav - iour comes, At the dawn - ing,
 2. If the Lord my Sav - iour comes, At the noon - time,
 3. If the Lord my Sav - iour comes, In the shad - ows,
 4. If the Lord my Sav - iour comes, In the qui - et,

In the morn - ing, Of a gold - en sum - mer day, Will He
 In the hur - ry, 'Mid the toil and press - ing care, Will I
 Of the twi - light, When the cares are laid a - side, Will He
 Of the mid - night, When the earth is hushed to rest, Will He

find me wait - ing, watch - ing, For His call to come a - way?
 hear His sweet voice call - ing, Hear that shout - ing in the air?
 find my soul still hark - ing, For His sum - mons to His bride?
 find my lamp all read - y, Bid me en - ter with the blest?

Jehovah Sits Enthroned.

Psalm 93.

GEORGE F. ROOT.

1. Je - ho - vah sits en - throned In maj - es - ty most bright,
 2. The world es - tab - lished stands On its foun - da - tions broad;
 3. The floods have lift - ed up Their voice in maj - es - ty;
 4. Thy tes - ti - mo - nies, Lord, In faith - ful - ness ex - cel,

Ap - par - eled in om - nip - o - tence, And gird - ed round with might.
 His throne is fixed, He reigns su - preme, The ev - er - last - ing God.
 But mighty is the Lord our God A - bove the rag - ing sea.
 And ho - ly must Thy serv - ants be Who in Thy tem - ple dwell.

129 O Jesus Christ, Grow Thou in Me.

J. C. LAVATER.

R. FARRANT.

1. O Je - sus Christ, grow Thou in me, And all things else re - cede!
 2. Each day let Thy sup - port - ing might My weak - ness still em - brace;
 3. In Thy bright beams which on me fall, Fade ev - 'ry e - vil thought.
 4. More of Thy glo - ry let me see, Thou Ho - ly, Wise, and True!
 5. Make this poor self grow less and less, Be Thou my life and aim;

My heart be dai - ly near - er Thee, From sin be dai - ly freed.
 My dark - ness van - ish in Thy light, Thy life my death ef - face.
 That I am noth - ing, Thou art all, I would be dai - ly taught.
 I would Thy liv - ing im - age be, In joy and sor - row too.
 Oh, make me dai - ly through Thy grace More meet to bear Thy name!

How I Love Thy Law, O Lord!

Psalm 119.

Arr. by BENJAMIN CARR.



1. How I love Thy law, O Lord! Dai-ly joy its truths af-ford;
2. Thy commandments in my heart Tru-est wis-dom can im-part;
3. While my heart Thy word o-beys, I am kept from e-vil ways;



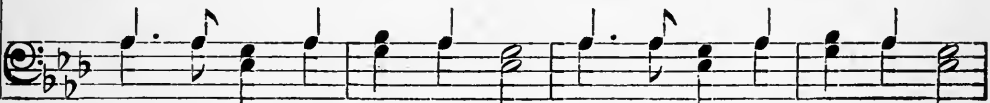
In its con-stant light I go, Wise to con-quer ev-'ry foe.
 To mine eyes Thy pre-cepts show Wis-dom more than sa-ges know.
 From Thy law, with Thee to guide, I have nev-er turned a-side.



CHORUS.



Sweet-er are Thy words to me Than all oth-er good can be;



Safe I walk, Thy truth my light, Hat-ing falsehood, lov-ing right.



Prayer for Pardon and Cleansing.

Psalm 51.

ROBT. H. WILSON.

p

1. In Thy great lov - ing-kind-ness, Lord, Be mer - ci - ful to me;
2. O wash me thor - ough-ly from sin, From all my guilt me cleanse,
3. And from Thy gra - cious pres-ence, Lord, O cast me not a - way;
4. The joy which Thy sal - va-tion brings A - gain to me re - store;



In Thy com-pas-sions great blot out All my in-iq-ui-ty.
 For my transgressions I con-fess, I ev-er see my sins.
 Thy Ho-ly Spir-it ut-ter-ly Take not from me, I pray.
 With Thy free Spir-it O do Thou Up-hold me ev-er-more.



CHORUS.

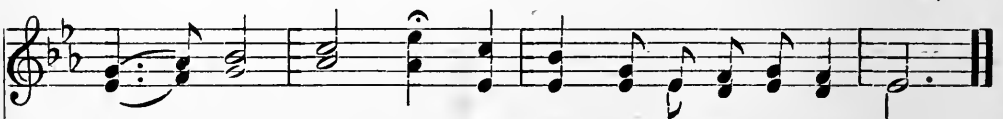
than snow,



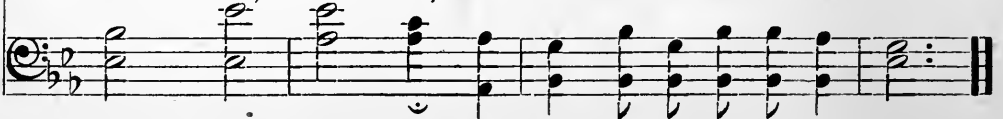
Wash me, wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow,.....



than snow,

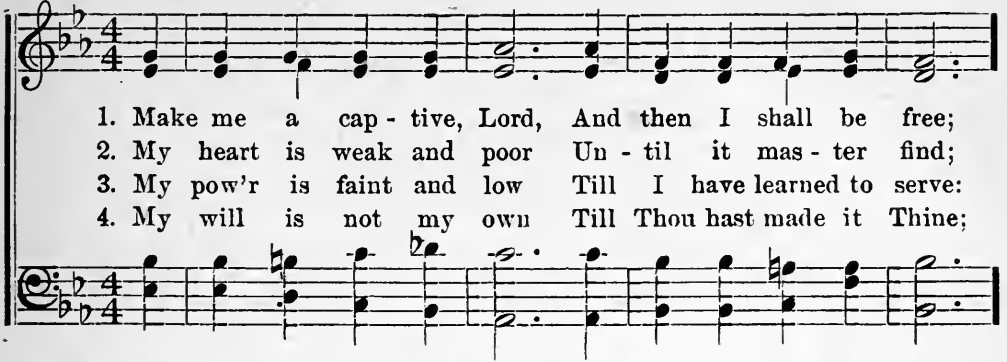


Wash me, wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

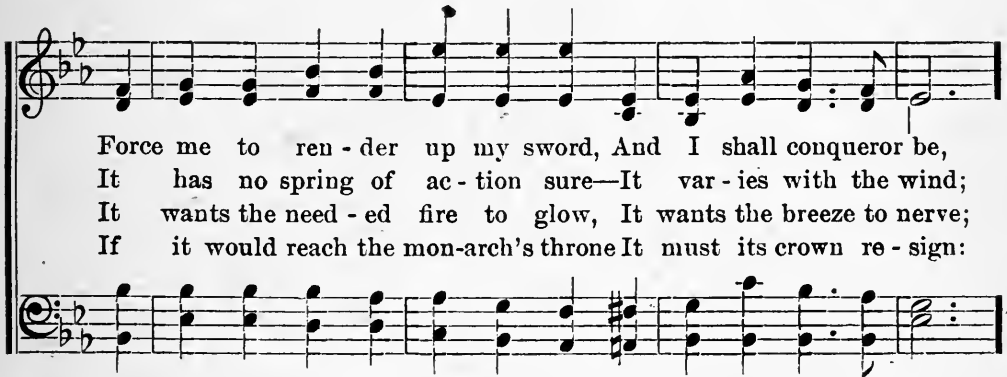


Rev. Dr. G. MATHESON.

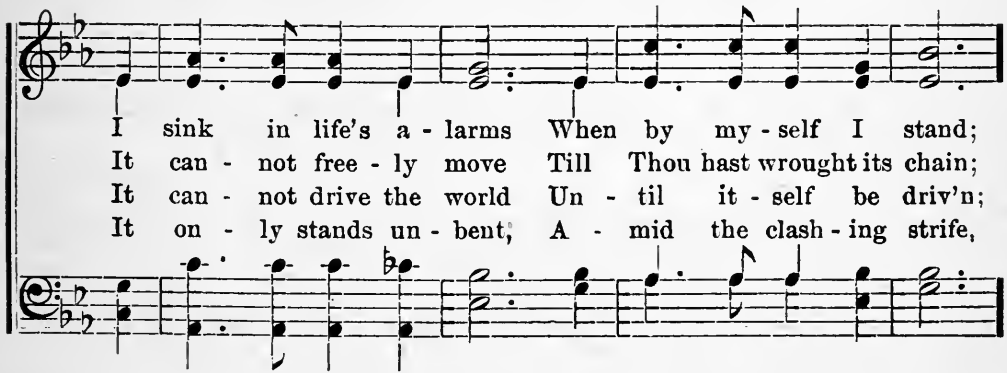
G. W. MARTIN.



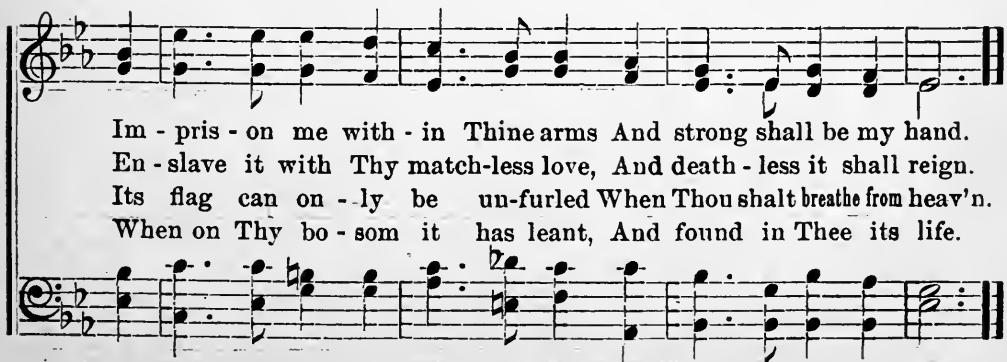
1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord, And then I shall be free;
 2. My heart is weak and poor Un - til it mas - ter find;
 3. My pow'r is faint and low Till I have learned to serve:
 4. My will is not my own Till Thou hast made it Thine;



Force me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall conqueror be,
 It has no spring of ac - tion sure—It var - ies with the wind;
 It wants the need - ed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve;
 If it would reach the mon - arch's throne It must its crown re - sign:



I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand;
 It can - not free - ly move Till Thou hast wrought its chain;
 It can - not drive the world Un - til it - self be driv'n;
 It on - ly stands un - bent, A - mid the clash - ing strife,



Im - pris - on me with - in Thine arms And strong shall be my hand.
 En - slave it with Thy match - less love, And death - less it shall reign.
 Its flag can on - ly be un - furled When Thou shalt breathe from heav'n.
 When on Thy bo - som it has leant, And found in Thee its life.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Joyfully.

1. Look - ing un - to Je - sus, Nev - er need we yield! O - ver all the
 2. Look a - way to Je - sus, Look a - way from all! Then we need not
 3. Look - ing in - to Je - sus, Wond'ringly we trace Heights of pow'r and
 4. Look - ing up to Je - sus, On the Emerald Throne, Faith shall pierce the

ar - mor Faith the bat - tle shield! Standard of sal - va - tion, In our
 stum - ble, Then we shall not fall. From each snare that lur - eth, Foe or
 glo - ry, Depths of love and grace. Vis - tas far un - fold - ing Ev - er
 heav - ens, Where our King is gone. Lord, on Thee de - pend - ing, Now, con -

hearts un - furled, Let its el - e - va - tion O - ver - come the world.
 phan - tom grim, Safe - ty this en - sur - eth, Look a - way to Him.
 stretch be - fore, As we gaze, be - hold - ing Ev - er more and more.
 tin - ual - ly, Heart and mind as - cend - ing, Let us dwell with Thee.

ff CHORUS.

Look - ing un - to Je - sus, Nev - er need we yield!

O - ver all the ar - mor Faith, the bat - tle - shield.

Tell It Again.

"The gospel of God," Rom. i: 1. "The glorious gospel of the blessed God," 1 Tim. i: 2

ADA R. HABERSHON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



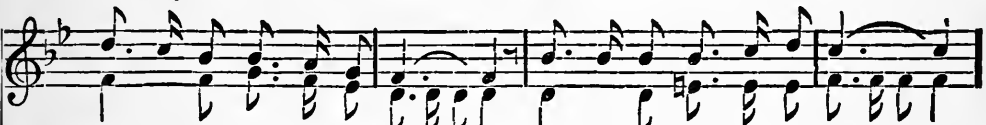
1. No oth - er sto - ry will bear re - peat - ing As oft - en as this is told,
2. Proclaim with joy how the cross of suffering Will never be borne a - gain,
3. Go tell the sto - ry in far off countries, Let ev - 'ry poor sin - ner hear,
4. The wholesweet sto - ry is not yet finished The sequel is but be - gun,
5. Each heart that o - pens to hear the tidings, Re - ceiv - ing the Saviour's love



God's glad good news of His love to sinners Are tidings which never grow old.
That on - ly glo - ry a - waits the Saviour, That soon He will come to reign.
How Christ the Saviour has died to win them His love ov - er - comes all fear.
When all the ransom'd are safely gathered, E' en then it will not be done.
Will add a page to redemption's sto - ry Re - hears'd in the Home a - bove.



CHORUS.



Tell it a - gain and a - gain..... Tell it a - gain and a - gain.....
Tell it, tell it a - gain and again Tell it, tell it a - gain and again



The gos - pel sto - ry, of grace and glory, Bears telling a - gain and a - gain.

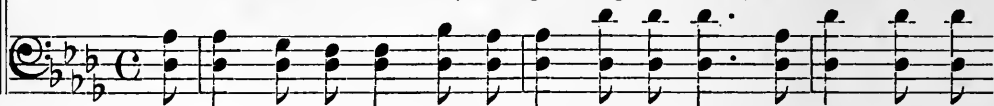


Psalm 80.

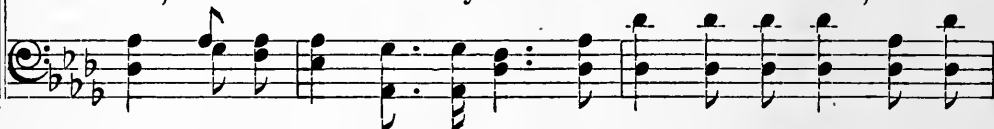
H. P. JACKSON.



1. O Thou Who the Shepherd of Is - ra - el art, Give ear to our
2. Re - turn, God of Hosts, O re - turn un - to Thine; Look down from the
3. No more shall we wander, de - light - ing in shame; Re - vive us, O



pray'r and Thy fa - vor im - part; Thou lead - er of Jo - seph, Thou
 heav - ens and vis - it this vine, This vine which was plant - ed by
 Lord; we will call on Thy name. O Lord God of Hosts, us re -



guide of his way, 'Mid cher - u - bim dwell - ing, Thy glo - ry dis - play.
 Thy mighty hand, This branch for Thy - self which Thou madest to stand.
 store to Thy grace, And then we shall live in the light of Thy face.



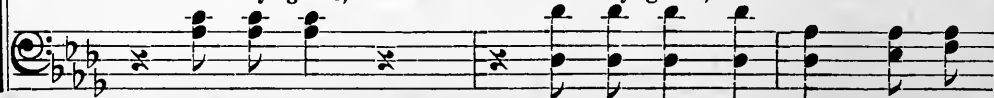
CHORUS.



O Lord God of Hosts, us re - store to Thy



grace, to Thy grace, And then we shall
 to Thy grace, to Thy grace,



Longing for Revival—Concluded.

rit. e dim.

live in the light,..... We shall live in the light of Thy face.
of Thy face.

136

I Gave My Life for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
Of bit-t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

f

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

137

Jesus, Thine All-victorious Love.

C. WESLEY.

DR. HASTINGS.

Moderato.

1. Je - sus, Thine all - vic - to - rious love Shed in my soul a -
 2. Oh, that in me the sa - cred fire Might now be - gin to
 3. Thou, who at Pen - te - cost didst fall, Do Thou my sins con -
 4. Re - fin - ing fire, go through my heart, Il - lu - mi - nate my

broad;
 glow;
 sune;
 soul;

Then shall my heart no lon - ger rove, Root -
 Burn up the dross of base de - sire, And
 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for Thee I call; Spir -
 Scat - ter Thy life through ev - 'ry part, And

ed and fixed in God, Root - ed and fix'd in God.
 make the moun - tains flow, And make the moun - tains flow.
 it of burn - ing, come, Spir - it of burn - ing, come.
 sanc - ti - fy the whole, And sanc - ti - fy the whole.

138

The Lord's My Shepherd.

Psalm 23.

ROBT. H. WILSON.

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie In
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make With -
 3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill, For
 4. A ta - ble Thou hast furnished me In pres - ence of my foes; My
 5. Goodness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me, And

The Lord's My Shepherd—Concluded.

CHORUS.

pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.
 in the paths of righteousness, Even for His own name's sake.
 Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still. } He lead-eth me,
 head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.
 in God's house for ever more My dwelling place shall be.

He lead-eth me, In the green pastures and by the still waters He leadeth me.

rit. *a tempo.*

139 No, Not Despairingly.

HORATIUS BONAR.

A. B. SPRATT.

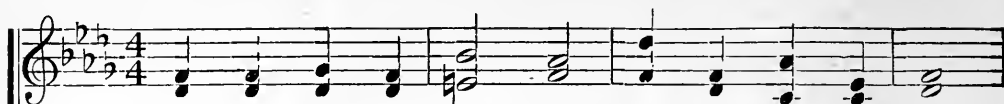
1. No, not de-spair-ing-ly Come I to thee, No, not distrustingly Bend I the
 2. Ah! mine in-i-qui-ty Crimson has been, In-fi-nite, in-fi-nite Sin up-on
 3. Lord, I con-fess to Thee, Sad-ly my sin; All I am tell I Thee. All I have
 4. Faithful and just art Thou, Forgiving all; Loving and kind art Thou When poor ones
 5. Then all is peace and light This soul within; Thus shall I walk with Thee, The loved Un-

Ped.

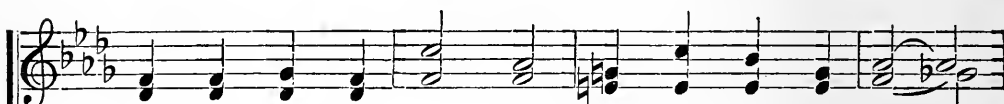
knee: Sin hath gone o-ver me, Yet is this still my plea, Je-sus hath died.
 sin; Sin of not lov-ing Thee, Sin of not trusting Thee, In-fi-nite sin.
 been: Purge Thou my sin away, Wash Thou my soul this day; Lord, make me clean.
 call: Lord, let the cleansing blood, Blood of the Lamb of God, Pass o'er my soul.
 seen; Leaning on Thee, my God, Guid-ed a-long the road, Nothing be-tween.

Psalm 4.

SPENCER LANE.



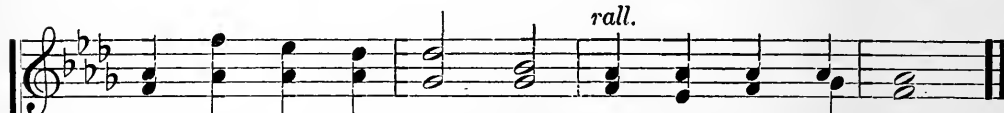
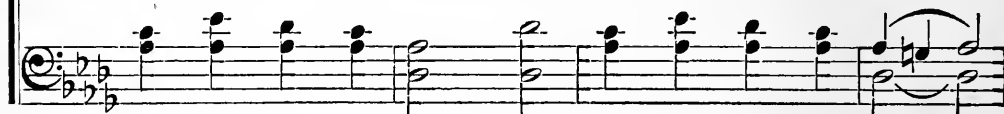
1. On the good and faith - ful God has set His love;
 2. Lay up - on God's al - tar Good and lov - ing deeds,
 3. In God's love a - bid - ing, I have joy and peace,



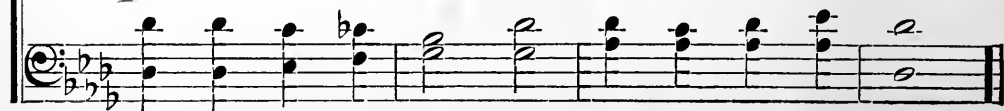
When they call He sends them Bless - ings from a - bove.
 And in all things trust Him To sup - ply your needs.
 More than all the wick - ed, Though their wealth increase.



Stand in awe, and sin not, Bid your heart be still;
 Anx - ious and de - spair - ing, Ma - ny walk in night;
 In His care con - fid - ing, I - will sweet - ly sleep,



Through the si - lent watch - es Think up - on His will.
 But to those that fear Him God will send His light.
 For the Lord, my Sav - iour, Will in safe - ty keep.



Make Me All Thine Own.

H. R. PALMER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Oh, my Father! take me, make me Pure and ho - ly, all Thine own;
 2. Oh, my Saviour! cleanse me, fill me With Thy precious love di - vine;
 3. Ho - ly Spir-it! woo me, draw me By the gen - tle cords of love;

May each changing moment find me At Thy foot-stool, near Thy throne.
 May no earth-ly i - dol turn me From that sa - cred cross of Thine.
 Guide me, guard me, safe-ly lead me To my heav'n-ly home a - bove.

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142 Oh, For a Thousand Tongues.

CHARLES WESLEY.

C. G. GLASER.

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise;
 2. My gracious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
 3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
 4. He breaks the power of cancelled sin, He sets the sin - ner free;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
 To spread through all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.

E. H. H.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

Plaintively.

1. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between; Let me Thy glo - ry see, Draw my soul
 2. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between; Let not earth's din and noise Stifle Thy
 3. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between; Nothing of earthly care, Noth - ing of
 4. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between; Un - be - lief dis - ap - pear, Vanish each

close to Thee, Then speak in love to me—Nothing between, Nothing between.
 still small voice; In it let me rejoice—Nothing between, Nothing between.
 tear or prayer, No robe that self may wear—Nothing between, Nothing between.
 doubt and fear, Fading when Thou art near—Nothing between, Nothing between.

5 Nothing between, Lord, nothing be-
 Shine with unclouded ray, [tween;
 Chasing each mist away,
 O'er my whole heart bear sway—
 Nothing between.

6 Nothing between, Lord, nothing be-
 Thus may I walk with Thee, [tween;
 Thee only may I see,
 Thine only let me be—
 Nothing between.

7 Nothing between, Lord, nothing be-
 Till Thine eternal light, [tween;
 Rising on earth's dark night,
 Bursts on my open sight—
 Nothing between.

8 Nothing between, Lord, nothing be-
 Till, the last conflict o'er, [tween;
 I stand on Canaan's shore
 With Thee for evermore—
 Nothing between.

GEORGIANA M. TAYLOR.

THOS. CAIRNS.

1. Seek ye first, not earthly pleasure, Fad - ing joy and fail - ing treasure,
 2. Seek ye first God's peace and blessing; Ye have all if this pos - sess - ing:
 3. Seek this first—Be pure and ho - ly; Like the Mas - ter, meek and low - ly;
 4. Seek the com - ing of His king - dom; Seek the souls a - round, to win them,
 5. Seek this first. His promise try - ing, It is sure—all need sup - ply - ing—

Seek Ye First—Concluded.

But the love that knows no measure, Seek ye first, Seek ye first.
 Come, your need and sin confessing, Seek Him first, Seek Him first.
 Yield-ed to His serv-ice whol-ly: Seek this first, Seek this first.
 Seek to Je-sus Christ to bring them: Seek this first, Seek this first.
 Heav'n-ly things—on Him re-ly-ing— Seek ye first, Seek ye first.

145

Glory to Jesus.

J. WAKEFIELD MACGILL.

From BATISTE, har. by C. W. & E. M.

1. Je - sus has loved me— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Je - sus has
2. Je - sus has saved me— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Je - sus has
3. Je - sus will lead me— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Je - sus will
4. Je - sus will crown me— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Je - sus will

CHO.—Glo - ry to Je - sus— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Glo - ry to

loved me, I can - not tell *why*; Came He to res - cue
 saved me, I can - not tell *how*; All that I know is
 lead me, I can - not tell *where*; But I will fol - low,
 crown me, I can - not tell *when*; White throne of splen - dor

Je - sus, the One I a - dore; Glo - ry to Je - sus—

D. C. for Chorus.

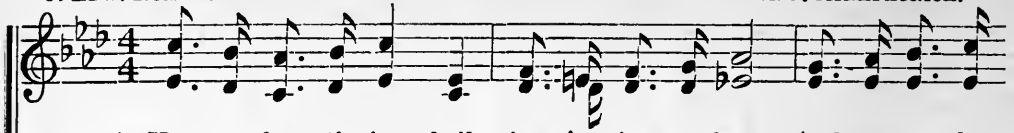
sin - ners all worth - less, My heart He conquer'd— for Him I would die.
 He was my ran - som, Dy - ing on Cal - v'ry with thorns on His brow.
 through joy or sor - row, Sunshine or tem - pest, sweet peace or de - spair.
 hail I with glad - ness, Crowned 'mid the plaudits of an - gels and men.

won - der - ful Sav - iour! Glo - ry to Je - sus, and praise ev - er - more.

You May Have the Joybells.

J. EDW. RUARK.

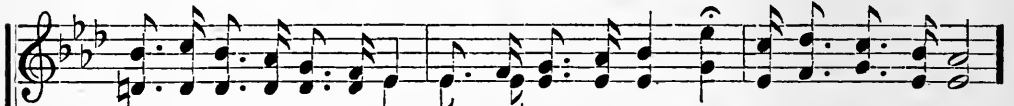
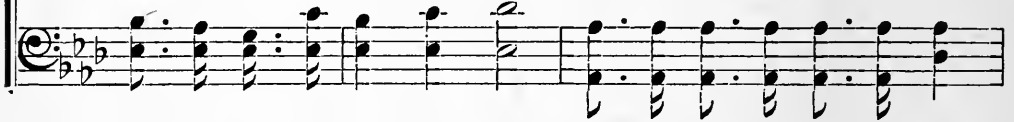
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



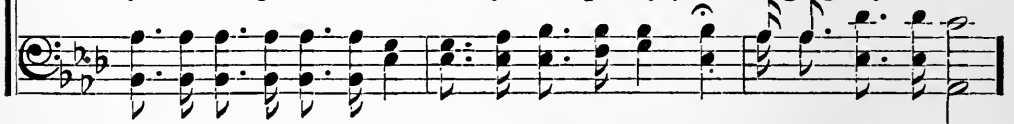
1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its ful - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you journey home, Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own His right to



from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and narrow way,
 those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al - ways say,
 he will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye,
 ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win



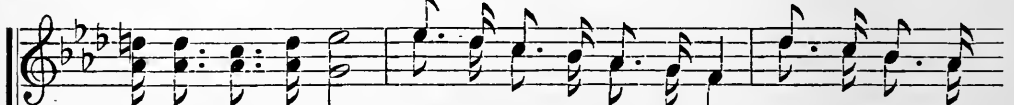
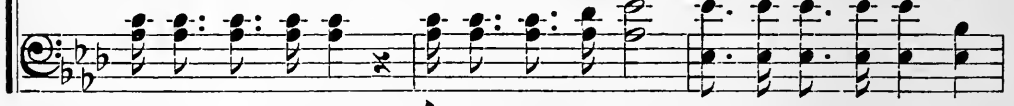
Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
 Deeds of mercy do each day, Then He'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
 He is with you ever nigh, And He'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
 If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joybells ringing in your heart.



CHORUS.



Joy - - bells ringing in your heart, Joy - - bells
 Ring - ing in your heart, You may have the joy - bells



ringing in your heart; Take the Saviour here be - low, With you ev - 'ry -



You May Have the Joybells—Concluded.

where you go, He will keep the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart.

147

Follow All the Way.

GEO. W. COLLINS.

Arr. by Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I have heard my Saviour call - ing, I have heard my Saviour call - ing,
 2. Tho' He leads me thro' the val - ley, Tho' He leads me thro' the val - ley,
 3. Tho' He leads me thro' the gar - den, Tho' He leads me thro' the gar - den,

CHO.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

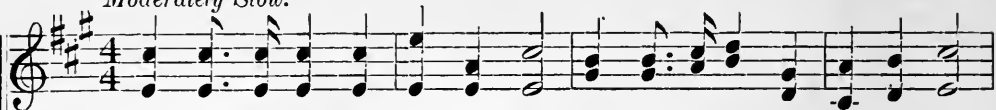
I have heard my Saviour calling, "Take thy cross and follow, fol - low me."
 Tho' He leads me thro' the valley, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 Tho' He leads me thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

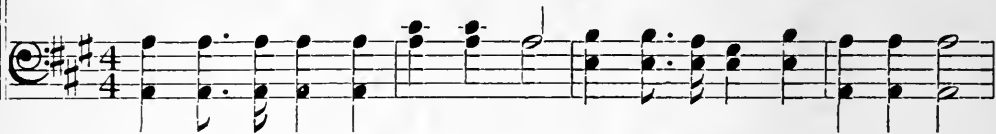
- | | |
|--|---|
| 4 : Tho' the path be dark and dreary, :
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way. | 7 : I will follow on to know Him, :
He's my Saviour, Saviour, Brother, Friend. |
| 5 : Tho' He leads me to the conflict, :
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way. | 8 : He will give me grace and glory,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

Psalm 96.

ASA HULL.

Moderately Slow.

1. O sing a new song to the Lord, Sing all the earth and bless His Name;
2. Let ev - 'ry tongue and ev-'ry tribe Give to the Lord due praise and sing;
3. O fear and bow, adorned with grace, And tell each land that God is King;
4. So let them shout before our God, For, lo, He comes, He comes with might,



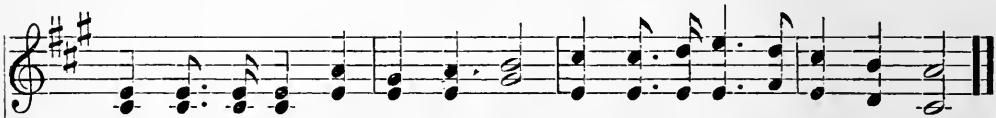
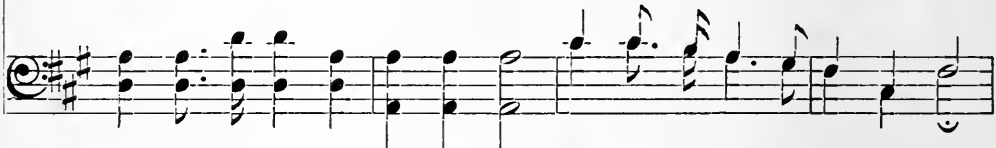
From day to day His praise re-cord, The Lord's redeeming grace proclaim.
 All glo - ry un - to Him as-cribe; Come, through His courts, and offerings bring.
 The earth He 'stablished in its place, And justice to the world will bring.
 To wield the scep-ter and the rod, To judge the world with truth and right.



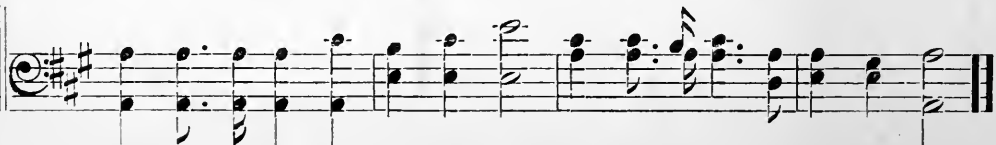
REFRAIN.



Tell all the world His wondrous ways, Tell heathen nations far and near;



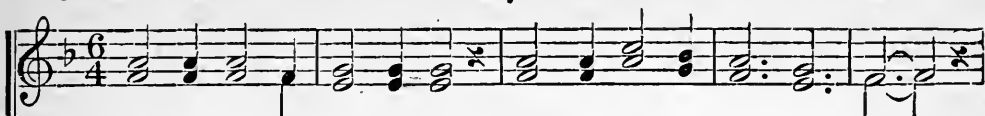
Great is the Lord, and great His praise, And Him a-lone let na-tions fear.



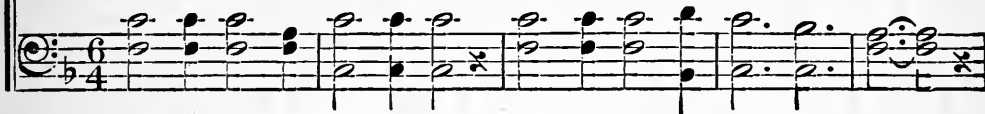
CHARLES WESLEY.

Martyn.

S. B. MARSH.



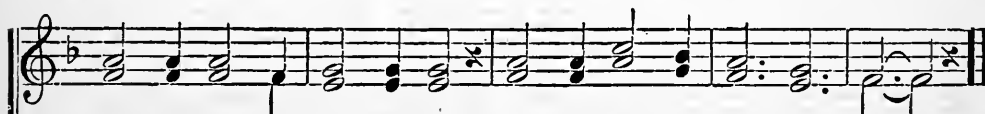
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, — Grace to cover all my sin;



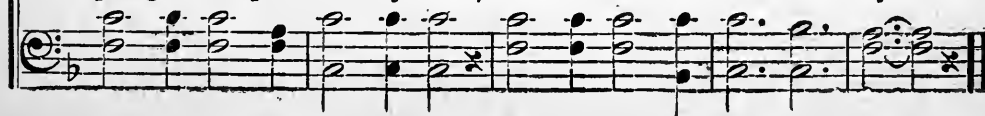
While the bil - lows o'er me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone; Still sup - port and com - fort me:
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind:
 Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in;



Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the hav - en guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNEE.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

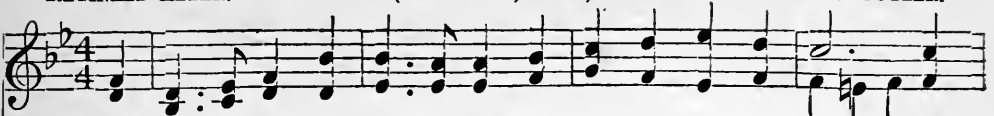
grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all - our sin.
 grace, In - fin - ite grace,

151 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

REGINALD HEBER.

(All Saints, New.)

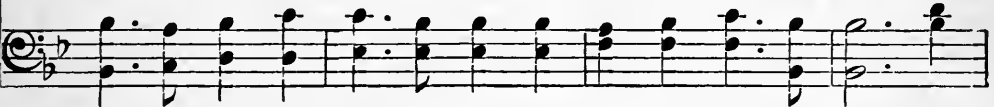
H. S. CUTLER.



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; His
2. The martyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who
3. A glo-rious band, the chosen few On whom the Spir-it came, Twelve
4. A no - ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid, A-



blood-red ban-ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train? Who saw His Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save: Like valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame: They round the Saviour's throne re-joyce, In robes of light ar-rayed: They



best can drink His cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o - ver pain, Who Him, with par-don on His tongue In midst of mor-tal pain, He met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane; They climbed the steep as-cent of heaven Through per-il, toil and pain: O



pa - tient bears His cross be-low, Who fol-lows in His train. prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train? bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train? God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train. A-men.



Hold Thou My Hand!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



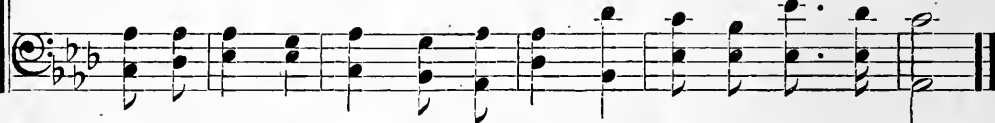
1. Hold Thou my hand! so weak I am, and help-less; I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand! and clos-er, clos-er draw me To Thy dear
3. Hold Thou my hand! the way is dark be-fore me With-out the
4. Hold Thou my hand! that, when I reach the mar-gin Of that lone



take one step with-out Thy aid! Hold Thou my hand! for then, O
 self—my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand! lest hap-ly
 sun-light of Thy face di-vine; But when by faith I catch its
 riv-er Thou didst cross for me, A heav'n-ly light may flash a-



lov-ing Sav-iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a-fraid.
 I should wander, And miss-ing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
 ra-diant glo-ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
 long its wa-ters, And ev-'ry wave like crys-tal bright shall be.

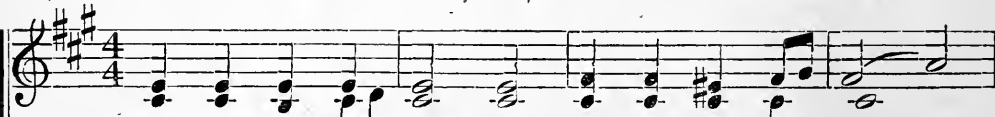


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 Charles M. Alexander, owner.

Now the Day is Over.

S. 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. Grant to lit-tle chil-dren Vis-ions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch-es, May Thine an-gels spread



Now the Day is Over—Concluded.

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep, blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.

1. eve-ning Steal a - cross the sky.

5 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

6 Glory to the Father,
 Glory to the Son,
 And to Thee, blest Spirit,
 Whilst all ages run.

154

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, tho' tossed a - bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

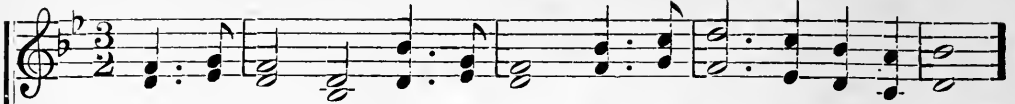
5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down;
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

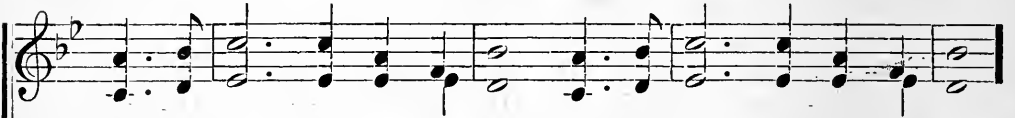
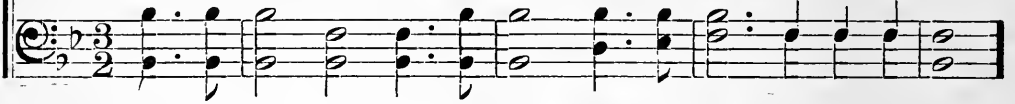
Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

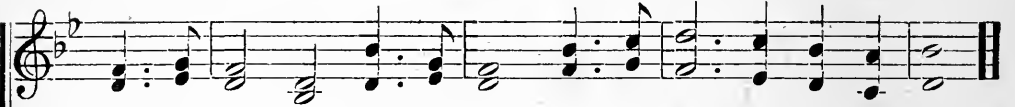
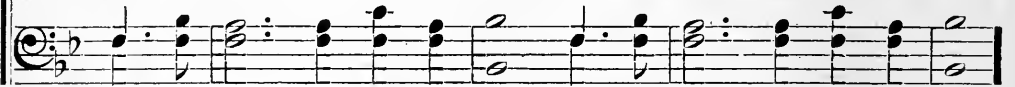
THOMAS HASTINGS.



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



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



Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Simp - ly to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



There's a Wideness.

FREDERIC W. FABER.

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wideness of the sea,
2. There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more graces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er 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 Wideness—Concluded.

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice; Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is mer - cy with the Saviour, There is heal - ing in His blood.
 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.

157

The Sacred Book.

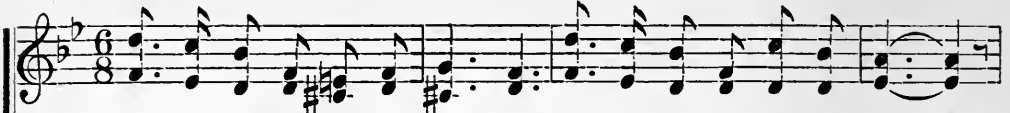
T. KELLY.

Gregorian.

1. I love the sa - cred Book of God, No oth - er
 2. Sweet book! in thee my eyes dis - cern The im - age
 3. But while I'm here thou shalt sup - ply His place, and

can its place sup - ply; It points me to the
 of my ab - sent Lord; From thy in - struc - tive
 tell me of His love; I'll read with faith's dis -

saints' a - bode, And bids me from de - struc - tion flee.
 page I learn The joys His pres - ence will af - ford.
 cern - ing eye, And thus par - take of joys a - bove.

Duet.

1. Close to Thy heart, blessed Sav - iour, Near - er to Thy wounded side,
2. Days have been darksome and dreary, Bat - tles I've fought all a - lone,
3. Sweet is Thy blest in - vi - ta - tion, "Come unto me and find rest,"



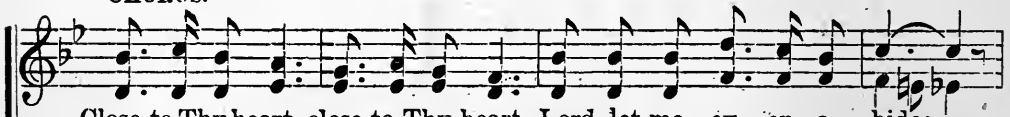
Far from the din of life's bat - tles, Under Thy wings let me hide;.....
 And the vain world with its splendor, To me dis - taste - ful has grown;...
 Like un - to mu - sic su - per - nal, Un - to the sad and op - prest;.....



There I find ref - uge from dan - ger, There naught my peace can de - stroy,
 No one but Thou can re - lieve me Of all the bur - dens I bear,
 Leav - ing my fail - ures be - hind me, Glad - ly for - get - ting the past,



There I find comfort in sor - row, There is contentment and joy.
 No one like Thou can re - ceive me, No one with Thee can compare.
 Com - ing to Thee I shall sure - ly Find what I've sought for, at last.

**CHORUS.**

Close to Thy heart, close to Thy heart, Lord, let me ev - er a - bide;
 a-bide;



Close to Thy Heart—Concluded.

There on Thy breast, may I find rest, Un - der Thy wings let me hide.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the upper staff.

159

In Jesus.

JAS. PROCTOR.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I've tried in vain a thousand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to
 2. My soul is night, my heart is steel— I can-not see, I can-not
 3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads; There's love in all His words and
 4. Tho' some should sneer, and some should blame, I'll go with all my guilt and

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the upper staff.

raise; But what I need, the Bi - ble says, Is ev - er on - ly Je - sus.
 feel: For light, for life, I must ap - peal In simple faith to Je - sus.
 deeds; There's all a guilt - y sin - ner needs For ev - er - more in Je - sus.
 shame; I'll go to Him because His name, A - bove all names is Je - sus.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the upper staff.

The above lines were found after his death, on the desk of an Infidel who became a Christian.

Come Ye Yourselves Apart.

BISHOP BICKERSTETH.

JAMES LANGRAN.

1. Come ye yourselves a - part and rest a - while, Wea - ry, I know it,
 2. Come ye a - side from all the world holds dear, For converse which the
 3. Come, tell me all that ye have said and done, Your vic - to - ries and
 4. Come ye and rest: the journey is too great, And ye will faint be -
 5. Then fresh from converse with your Lord, re - turn, And work till day - light

of the press and throng; Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,
 world has nev - er known; A - lone with me, and with my Fa - ther here,
 fail - ures, hopes and fears; I know how hard - ly souls are wooed and won:
 side the way and sink; The bread of life is here for you to eat,
 soft - ens in - to ev'n; The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn

And in my qui - et strength a - gain be strong.
 With me and with my Fa - ther not a - lone.
 My choic - est wreaths are al - ways wet with tears.
 And here for you the wine of love to drink.
 More of your Mas - ter and His rest in heav'n. A - MEN.

161 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON.

ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
 2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my
 3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go—Concluded.

wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
 flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-row'd ray,
 close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain,
 ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich - er full - er be.
 That in Thy sunshine's glow its day, May brighter fair - er be.
 And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 And from the ground their blossoms red, Life that shall end - less be.

162

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER.

JOHN E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uons sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shores, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

D. C.—Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
D. C.—Wondrous Sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

D. C.

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on His breast,

Rev. Dr. MOULE.

ATKINSON.

1. Come in, O come! the door stands o - pen now; I knew Thy
 2. A - las, ill - or - dered shews the drear - y room; The house - hold -
 3. Yet wel - come, and to - night; this dole - ful scene Is. e'en it -
 4. I seek no more to al - ter things, or mend, Be - fore the
 5. Come, not to find, but make this troub - led heart A dwell - ing

voice; Lord Je - sus, it was Thou; The sun has set long
 stuff lies heaped a - midst the gloom, The ta - ble emp - ty
 self my, cause to hail Thee in; This dark con - fu - sion
 com - ing of so great a Friend; All were at best un -
 worth - y of Thee as Thou art; To chase the gloom, the

since; the storms be - gin; 'Tis time for Thee, my Saviour, O come in!
 stands, the couch un - dressed; Ah, what a wel - come for th'E - ter - nal Guest!
 e'en at once de - mands Thine own bright presence, Lord, and ordering hands.
 seem - ly; and 'twere ill Be - yond all else to keep Thee wait - ing still.
 ter - ror, and the sin: Come, all Thy - self, yea come, Lord Je - sus, in!

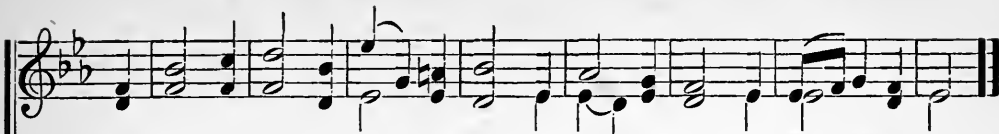
164 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS.

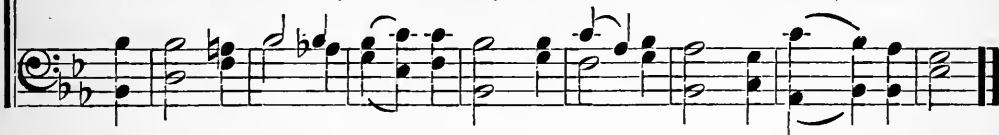
E. MILLER.

1. When I sur - vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God;
 3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow ming - led down,
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an offering far too small;

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross—Concluded.



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.



165 On Christ, the Solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness; }
 { I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' 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 with-in the veil. }
3. { His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the 'whelming flood; }
 { When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. }
4. { When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found; }
 { Dressed in His righteousness a-lone, Fault-less to stand before the throne. }



REFRAIN.



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



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



MARY BERNSTECHER.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Ev -'ry mo - ment as I trav - el o'er the path - way t'ward the goal,
 2. Ev -'ry mo - ment brings its du - ty, ev -'ry day its grief and pain,
 3. Ev -'ry mo - ment of the fu - ture, though it's all un - known to me,

Comes a blest and sweet con - tent - ment, and a peace with - in my soul;
 No one's life can be all sun - shine, else 'twould sure - ly be in vain;
 Hid - den by an all - wise Fa - ther, that its trials I may not see,

For the Mas - ter whom I've chos - en has been faith - ful kind and true,
 But He helps me bear my bur - dens, and each sor - row He doth share,
 I can fol - low Him in safe - ty, for what - ev - er is in store,

Nev - er has there been a dan - ger that He has not led me through.
 That is why my heart re - joic - es, e - ven in the midst of care.
 Je - sus knows, and so each mo - ment I can trust Him more and more.

CHORUS.

Ev -'ry moment He is dear - er, Ev -'ry day I love Him more;

Every Moment He Is Dearer—Concluded.

Ev - 'ry mo - ment He seems near - er Than He's ev - er been be - fore.

167

Alone With Jesus.

WM. C. STOKES.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

May be used as a Quartet.

1. A - lone with Je - sus! O how sweet To lay me pros - trate at His feet;
 2. A - lone with Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Re - clin - ing on His loving breast;
 3. A - lone with Je - sus! ev - er - more, My Lord, I'll love Thee and a - dore,
 4. A - lone with Je - sus! none can tell What joy 'twill be with Him to dwell,

To feel His hallowed pres - ence near, My life to bless, my heart to cheer!
 What joy to hear Him sweet - ly say:—Lean hard on Me, and ev - er stay!
 'Till Thou dost kind - ly bid me come To dwell in Thy e - ter - nal Home.
 To chant His love, to sing His praise, And un - to Him our anthems raise.

CHORUS.

A - lone with Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a bless - ing meet;

To know His love, to feel His care, And all His rich - est blessings share!

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

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

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

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

169 O God, Our Help in Ages Past.

ISAAC WATTS.

DR. CROFT.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived its frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;

O God, Our Help in Ages Past—Concluded.

Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e-ter-nal home.
Suf-fi-cient is Thine arm a-lone, And our de-fence is sure.
From ev-er-last-ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be-fore the ris-ing sun.
They fly for-got-ten, as a dream Dies at the ope-ning day.
Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e-ter-nal home.

170

Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

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

CHORUS.

died and is now gone a-bove.
Sav-iour, and scat-tered our night.
sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain. } Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory, Hal-le-
kin-dled with fire from a-bove.

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

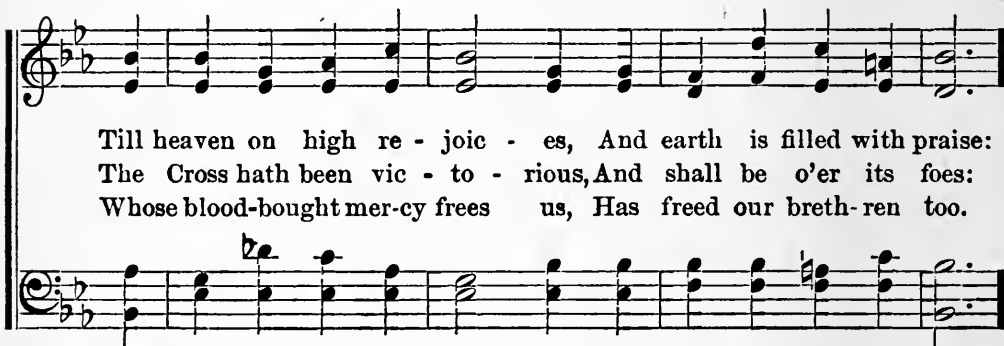
O Brothers, Lift Your Voices.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH.

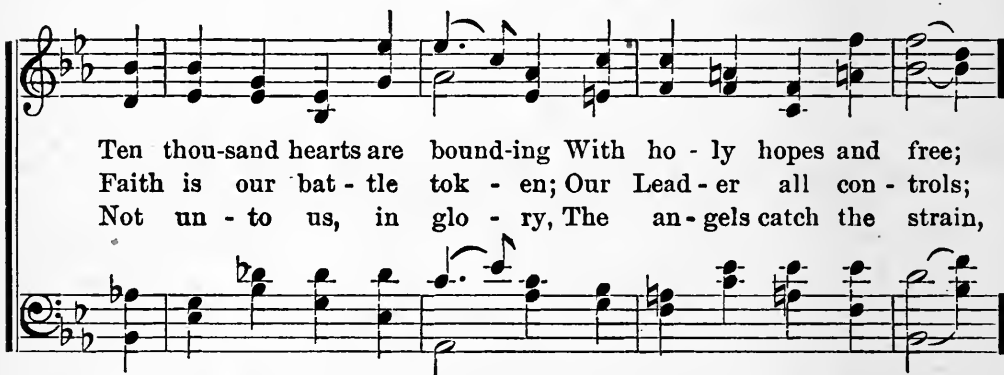
HENRY SMART.



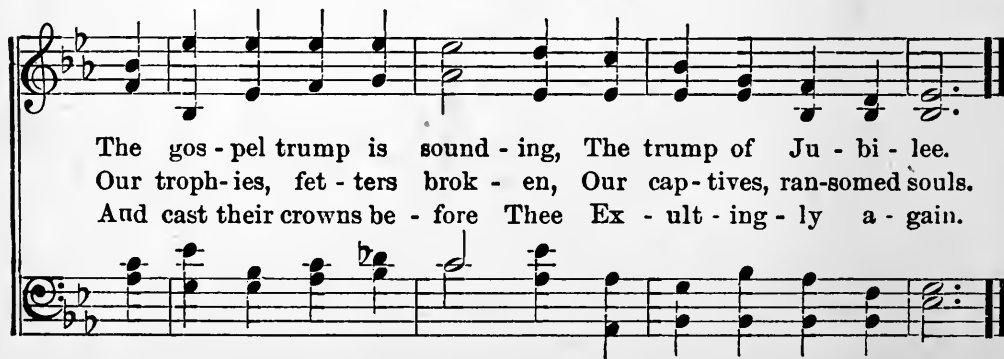
1. O broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Tri - umph - ant songs to raise;
 2. O Chris - tian broth - ers, glo - rious Shall be the con - flict's close;
 3. Not un - to us, Lord Je - sus, To Thee all praise be due,



Till heaven on high re - joic - es, And earth is filled with praise:
 The Cross hath been vic - to - rious, And shall be o'er its foes:
 Whose blood - bought mer - cy frees us, Has freed our breth - ren too.



Ten thou - sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;
 Faith is our bat - tle tok - en; Our Lead - er all con - trols;
 Not un - to us, in glo - ry, The an - gels catch the strain,



The gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee.
 Our troph - ies, fet - ters brok - en, Our cap - tives, ran - somed souls.
 And cast their crowns be - fore Thee Ex - ult - ing - ly a - gain.

1. I am a stran-ger here, with - in a for-eign land; My home is
 2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev - 'ry-where, Re-pent and
 3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro - sy plain, E - ter - nal

far a-way, up - on a gold-en strand; Am-bas - sa - dor to be
 turn a-way from sin's se - duc-tive snare; That all who will o - bey,
 life and joy throughout its vast do-main; My Sovereign bids me tell

of realms be-yond the sea, I'm here on business for the King.
 with Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for the King.
 how mor-tals there may d well, And that's my business for the King.

CHORUS.

This is the message that I bring, A message angels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye

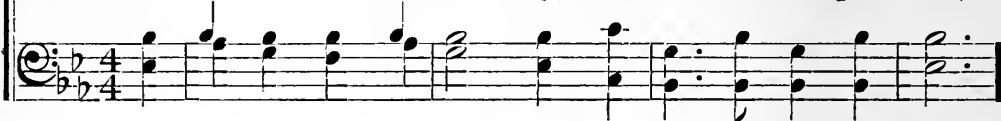
reconciled," Thussaith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye reconciled to God."

OSWALD ALLEN.

REV. JOHN B. DYKES.



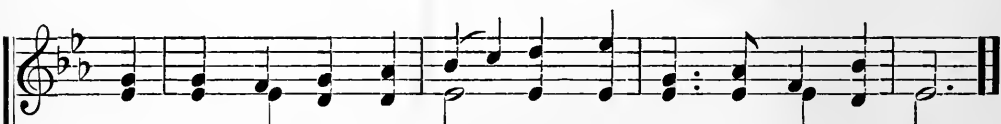
1. To - day Thy mer - cy calls me To wash a - way my sin;
2. To - day Thy gate is o - pen, And all who en - ter in
3. To - day the Fa - ther calls me, The Ho - ly Spir - it waits,
4. O all - em - brac - ing mer - cy, Thou ev - er o - pen door,



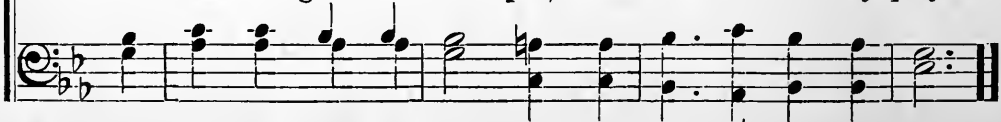
How - ev - er great my tres - pass, What - e'er I may have been,
 Shall find a Fa - ther's wel - come, And par - don for their sin;
 The bless - ed an - gels gath - er A - round the heav'n - ly gates:
 What shall I do with - out Thee When heart and eyes run o'er?



How - ev - er long from mer - cy I may have turned a - way,
 The past shall be for - got - ten, A pres - ent joy be given,
 No ques - tion will be asked me, How oft - en I have come;
 When all things seem a - gainst me, To drive me to de - spair,



Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, And make me white to - day.
 A fu - ture grace be prom - ised, A glo - rious crown in heaven.
 Al - though I oft have wan - dered, It is my Fa - ther's home.
 I know one gate is o - pen, One ear will hear my prayer.



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, Hold-ing communion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je-sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own;



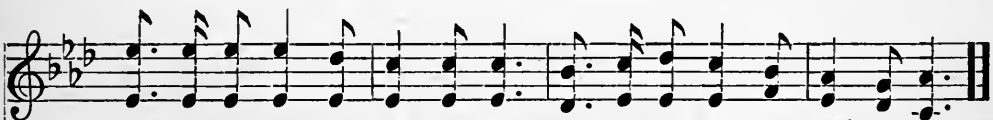
More of His sav-ing ful-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir-it of God, my teach-er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear-ing His voice in ev-'ry line, Mak-ing each faithful say-ing mine.
 More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.



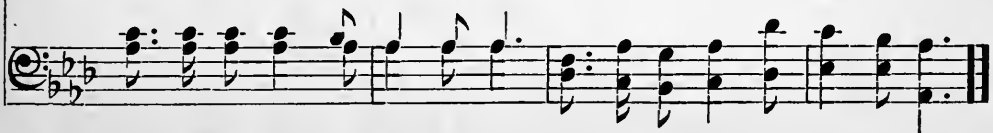
REFRAIN.



More, more a-bout Je-sus, More, more a-bout Je-sus;



More of His sav-ing ful-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

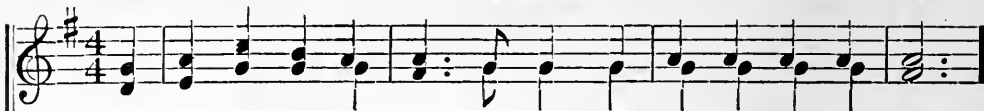


175 The Shadows of the Evening Hours.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.

(St. Leonard.)

HENRY HILES.



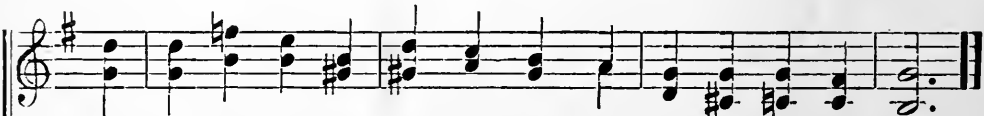
1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-ening sky;
2. The sor-rows of Thy servants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise,
3. Slow - ly the rays of day-light fade; So fade with - in our heart
4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;



Up - on the frag-rance of the flowers The dew's of eve-ning lie:
But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.
From midnight fears and per - ils, thou Our trembling hearts defend;



Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
The bright-ness of the com-ing night Up - on the dark-ness rolls;
Slow-ly, the bright stars, one by one, With-in the heav - ens shine;
Give us a re - spite from our toil, Calm and sub-due our woes;



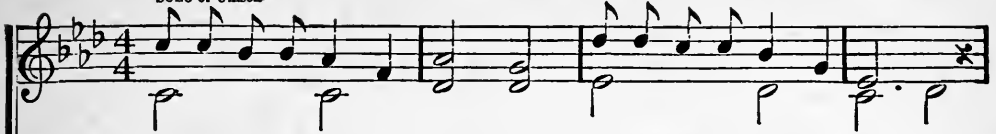
Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry chase The shadows from our souls,
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven, And trust in things di - vine.
Through the long day we la-bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose.



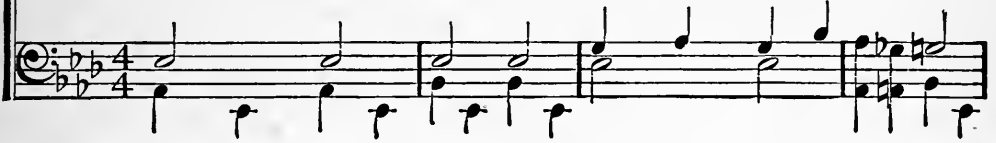
Give Me Jesus.

MARY BERNSTECHER.
SOLO or Unison.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Let earth's brightest pleasures van-ish, Let its gems and riches flee;
2. In my sor-row Je-sus com-forts Till each bit-ter trial is o'er,
3. In the hour of great temp-ta-tion, Let me to my Sav-iour fly;

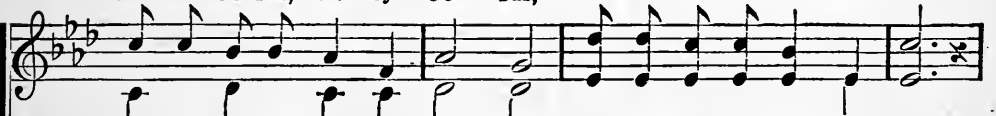


Give to me my Sav-iour, Je - sus, And His love so full and free.
With Him I shall ne'er be lone - ly, Give me Jesus, nothing more.
Je - sus, while on earth I lin - ger, Je - sus, when at last I die.

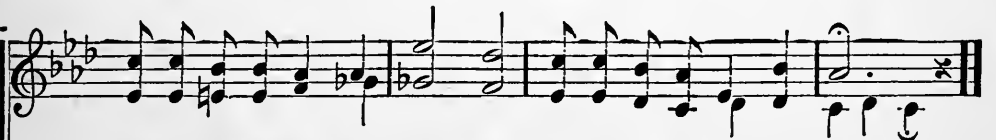
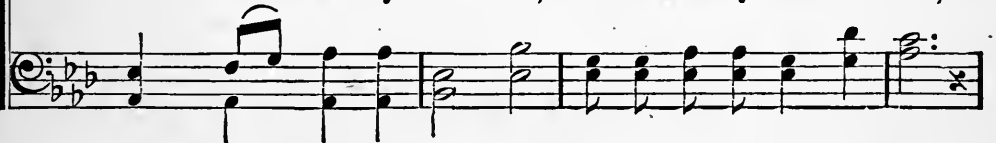


CHORUS.

Give me Je-sus, on - ly Je - sus,

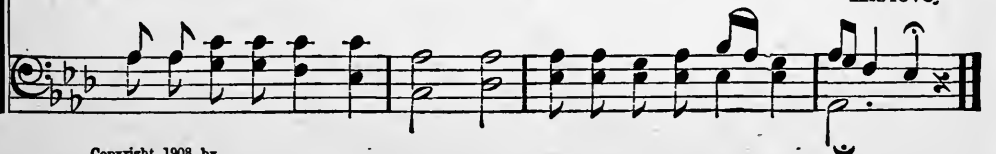


Give me on - ly Je - sus, Grace and mercy from a - bove;



With Him I shall ne'er be lone - ly, Give me Jesus and His love.

His love.



The Triumphs of the Gospel.

Psalm 22.

WILLIAM H. DOANE.

1. The ends of all the earth shall hear And turn un-to the Lord in fear;
 2. For His the kingdom, His of right; He rules the na-tions by His might;
 3. Both rich and poor, both bond and free, Shall worship Him with bended knee,
 4. The Lord's un-fail-ing righteousness All gen-er - a - tions shall con-fess;

All kindreds of the earth shall own And worship Him as God a - lone.
 All earth to Him her homage brings, The Lord of lords, the King of kings.
 And children's children shall proclaim The glorious hon - or of His Name.
 From age to age shall men be taught What wondrous works the Lord has wrought.

REFRAIN.

All earth to Him her homage brings, The Lord of lords, the King of kings.

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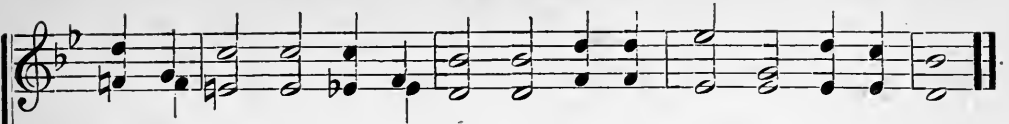
Jesus Calls Us.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

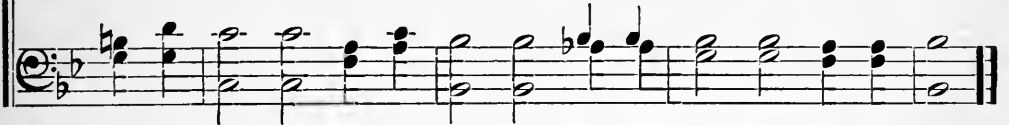
W. H. JUDE.

1. Je - sus calls us! o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea,
 2. As of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake;
 3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
 4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 5. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call;

Jesus Calls Us—Concluded.



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low me!"
 Turned from home, and toil, and kin-dred, Leaving all for His dear sake.
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more!"
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these!"
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!



179

He Leadeth Me.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



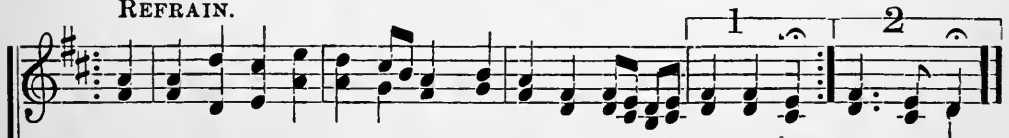
1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's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



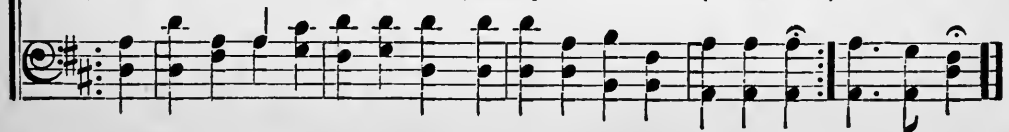
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea—Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.



REFRAIN.



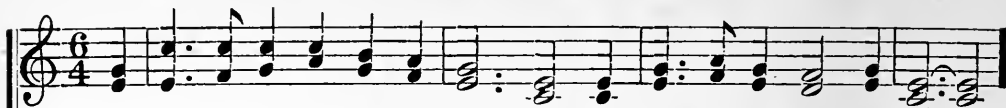
{ He leadeth me, He leadeth me! By His own hand He leadeth me!
 { His faithful follow'r I would be, For by His hand He (*Omit.*) leadeth me.



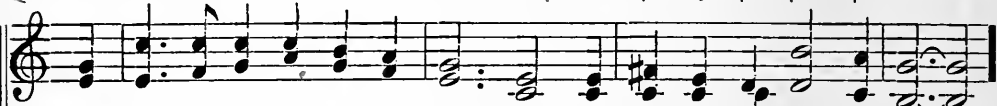
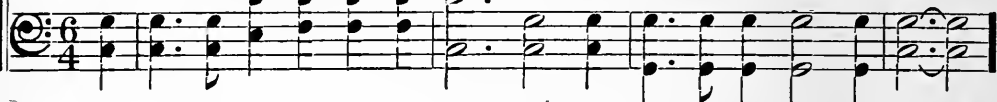
180 I Need to Be Filled With the Spirit.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

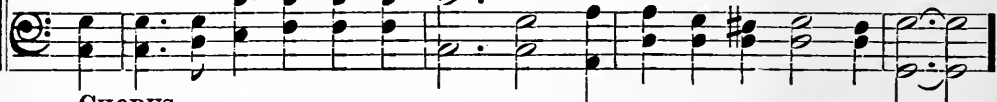
B. D. ACKLEY.



1. I need to be filled with the Spir - it, Each moment of ev - ery day;
2. I need to be filled for the home - life, I need it for work out - side;
3. I need to be filled with the Spir - it, To hear or to read His Word;
4. I need it, and oh, I may have it, For by His en - a - bling power,



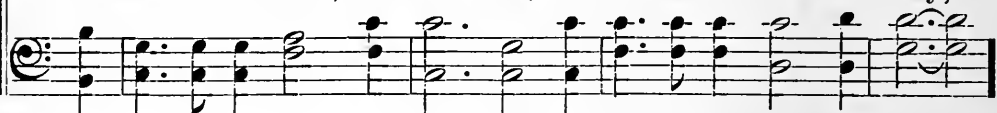
I need to be filled in the morn - ing, Ere start - ing up - on my way.
 I need it a - lone in God's pres - ence, That I may in Him a - bide.
 I need to be filled when, by speak - ing, I wit - ness for Christ my Lord.
 The Spir - it whom He has once giv - en, Can fill me this ver - y hour.



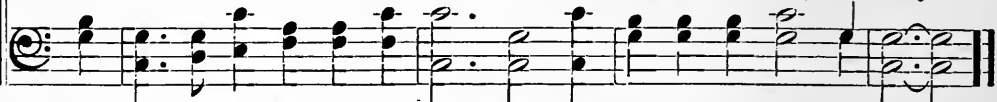
CHORUS.



I need to be filled, Lord Je - sus, I need to be filled each day;



I need to be filled with the Spir - it, Each moment a - long life's way.



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181 Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

FREDERICK C. MAKER.



1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus, Mine eyes at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow, For my a - bid - ing place;



Beneath the Cross of Jesus—Concluded.

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock, With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One, Who suf - fered there for me,
I ask no oth - er sun - shinethan The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way—
And from my smit - ten heart, with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,—

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - der of His glo - rious love And my own worthlessness.
My sin - ful self, my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

182

Not My Way.

FRED P. MORRIS.

LEONARD C. VOKE.

Not my way but Thy way O Sav - iour di - vine;

Not my way but Thy way, Not my will but Thine.

Rev. A. B. SIMPSON.

C. H. FORREST.



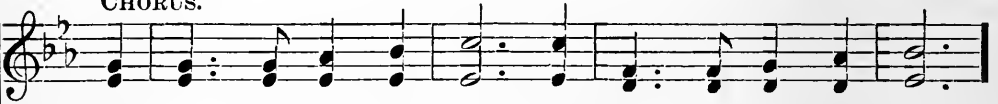
1. I clasp the hand of love di-vine, I claim the gra-cious prom-ise mine;
2. I take sal-va-tion full and free, Thro' Him who gave His life for me,
3. I take Him as my ho-li-ness, My spir-it's spot-less, heavenly dress,
4. I take the promised Ho-ly Ghost, I take the power of Pen-te-cost,
5. I take Him for this mor-tal frame, I take my healing thro' His Name,
6. I sim-ply take Him at His word, I praise Him that my prayer is heard,



And this e-ter-nal coun-ter-sign, "I take"—"He un-der-takes."
 He un-der-takes my all to be, "I take"—"He un-der-takes."
 I take the Lord, my right-eous-ness, "I take"—"He un-der-takes."
 To fill me to the ut-ter-most, "I take"—"He un-der-takes."
 And all His ris-en life I claim, "I take"—"He un-der-takes."
 And claim my an-swer from the Lord, "I take"—"He un-der-takes."



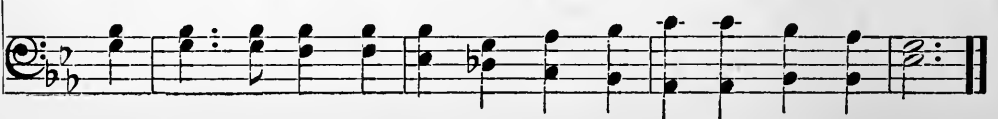
CHORUS.



I take Thee, bless-ed Lord, I give my-self to Thee,



And Thou, ac-cord-ing to Thy word, Dost un-der-take for me.



184 What Would I Do Without Jesus.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.

1. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus? I have wondered a -
 2. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus, When the dear - est of
 3. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus, On the day when the

gain and a - gain, For I know that a life lived with-out Him, Is a
 friends pass a - way, And my soul gropes around in the dark - ness And its
 trumpets have blown, If I've nev - er obeyed His commandments, Or the

CHORUS.

life full of sor - row and pain. } Oh, what would I do with-out
 long ere the light of the day? }
 joy of His serv - ice have known? }

Je - sus, When the days with their shadows grow dim; When the doubt billows

roll, sweeping o - ver my soul, Then what would I do with-out Him?

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

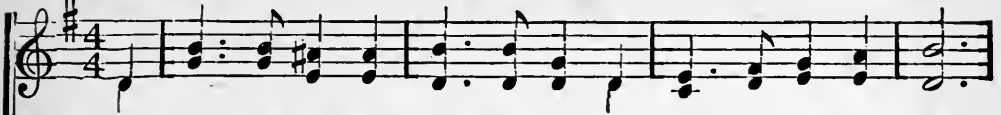
ing, stand - ing, I'm standing on the promises of God.
 prom-is-es, Standing on the prom-is-es,

Victory in My Soul.

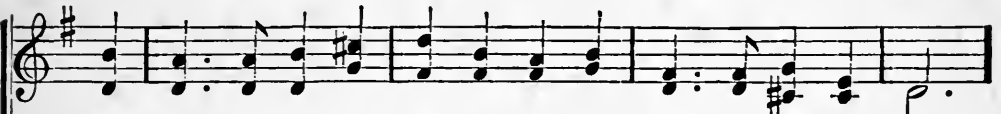
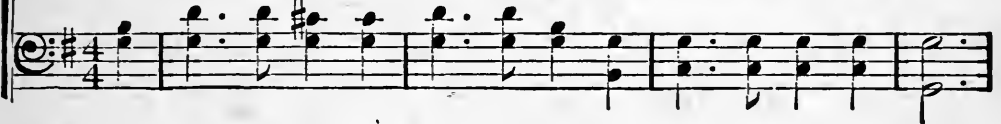
"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John v. 4.

JAMES M. GRAY.

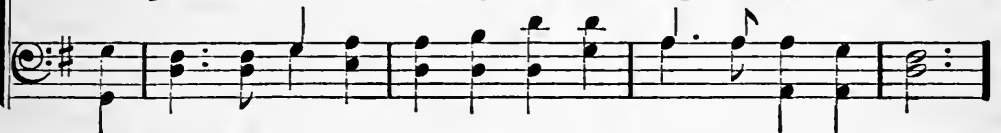
D. B. TOWNER.



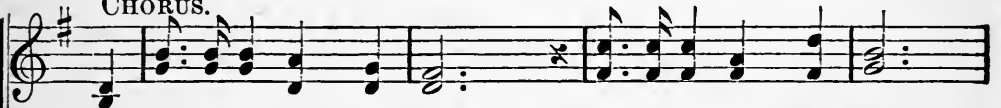
1. The bur - den of my fear and sin On Christ by faith I roll;
2. I know there is a test for me, A bat - tle to be won;
3. On bat - tle-fields of long a - go, When saints have drawn the sword,
4. While lean - ing on His arm a - lone I can - not know de - feat;
5. E'en death it - self I do not fear Since Christ hath borne its sting;



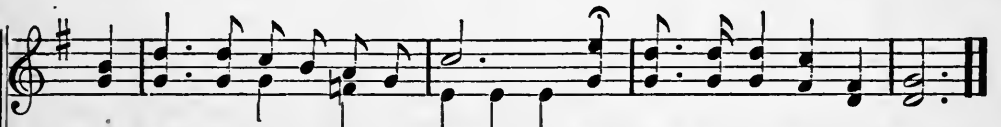
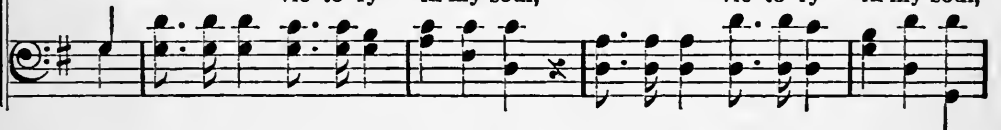
And now I have His peace with-in And vic - t'ry in my soul.
 But God en - sures the vic - to - ry Be - fore it is be - gun.
 Their strength did not o'er - come the foe, But—trust - ing in the Lord.
 The glo - ry shall be all His own When vic - t'ry is com - plete.
 His pres - ence thro' the val - ley drear Will help us then to sing:



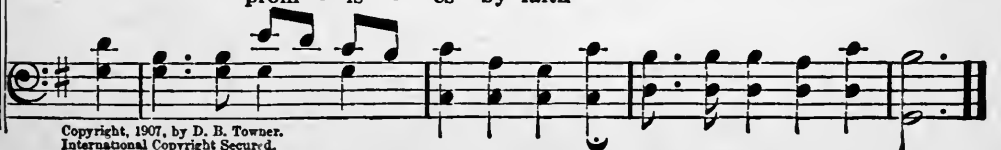
CHORUS.



There's vic - to - ry in my soul, Vic - to - ry in my soul;
 vic - to - ry in my soul, vic - to - ry in my soul;



I grasp the prom - is - es by faith— There's vic - to - ry in my soul!
 prom - is - es by faith—





1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God, all gods a-bove;
2. He taught yon glorious lights their way, He made the sun to rule the day;
3. He thought on us a - mid our woes, And res-cued us from all our foes;



O thank the might-y King of kings, Whose arm has done such wondrous things.
He set the moon, with milder light, And shin-ing stars to rule the night.
Give thanks to heaven's almighty King, Who dai-ly feeds each liv - ing thing.



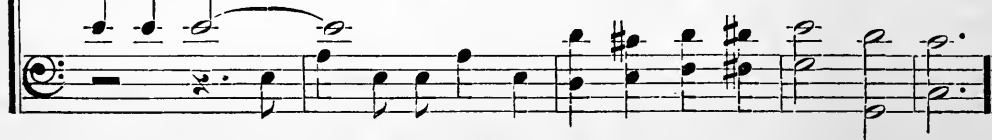
CHORUS. (*Suggested by the "Hallelujah Chorus."*)



King of kings for ev - er and ev - er; Lord of lords for ev - er and ev - er;
King of kings,..... Lord of lords,.....



King of kings for ev - er and ev - er; King of kings and Lord of lords!
King of kings.....



If Thou Shalt Confess.

JOHN R. CLEMENTE.

B. D. ACKLEY,

1. O lost one in the wilds of sin, So long from God a-way;
 2. So ma - ny roads a - cross the marsh, But leads to vales of night,
 3. How ma - ny paths at first seem fair, That lead to loss and pain!

Be - fore thee lies an o - pen path Where thou canst walk to - day.
 This one "the true and Liv - ing way," Ends in the fade - less light.
 This one yields comfort all the way, The end e - ter - nal gain.

CHORUS.

For if thou shalt con - fess the Lord, And in thine
 the Lord,

heart be - lieve; His word is sure, it stands se -
 thine heart

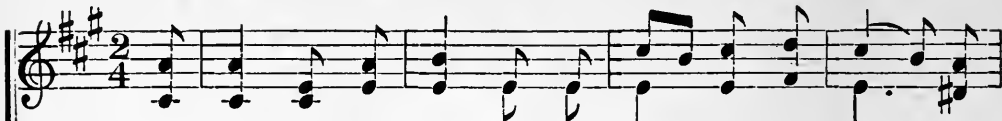
And in thine heart believe,

cure, . . . "Thou shalt be saved, thou shalt be saved."
 se - cure, "Thou shalt be saved,"

How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH.

MARCANTOINE PORTOGALLO.



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is
2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For
3. 'When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The
4. 'When thro' fie - ry tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My



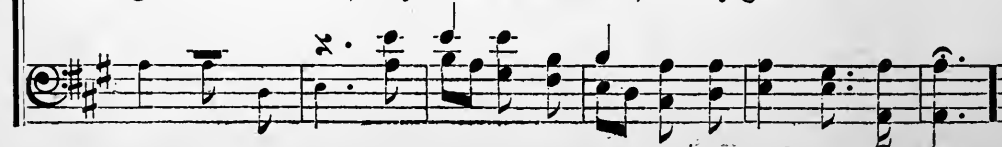
laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee,
riv - ers of sor - row shall nev - er o'er - flow; For I will be
grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not.



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 gra - cious, om -
with thee thy trou - ble to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy
hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy



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.
gold to re - fine, Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.



How Firm a Foundation—Concluded.

5 "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove,
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love,
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to his foes;
That soul—though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no never, no never forsake!"

190

Take My Life, and Let It Be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa -
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in

Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and let them move, At the
ful for Thee, Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways,
ges from Thee; Take my sil - ver and my gold,—Not a
cease - less praise; Take my in - tel - lect, and use, Ev - ery

im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
on - ly, for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
mite would I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
power as Thou shalt choose, Ev - ery power 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.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Hallelujah! 'tis Done.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

mf Allegro.

1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God full sal - va - tion to give
 2. Though the path - way be lone - ly and dan - ger - ous too,
 3. Ma - ny loved ones have I in you heav - en - ly throng -
 4. Lit - tle chil - dren I see stand - ing close by their King,
 5. There are proph - ets and kings in that throng I be - hold,

cres.

Un - to him who on Je - sus, His Son, will be - lieve.
 Sure - ly Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me through.
 They are safe now in glo - ry, and this is their song;
 And He smiles, as their song of sal - va - tion they sing.
 And they sing, as they march through the streets of pure gold.

f CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis done! I be - lieve on the Son; I am saved by the

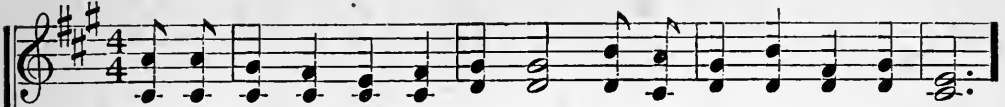
blood of the cru - ci - fied One; Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis done! I be -

lieve on the Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One.

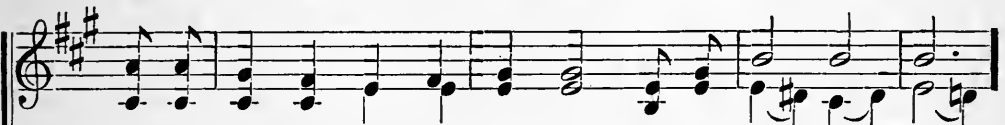
When His Face I See.

MAUD FRAZER.

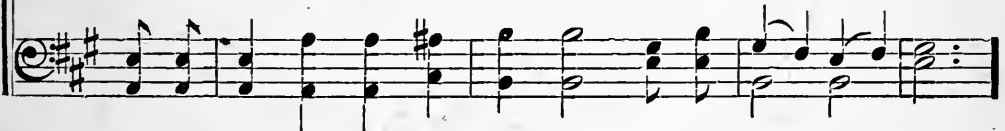
ROBERT HARKNESS.



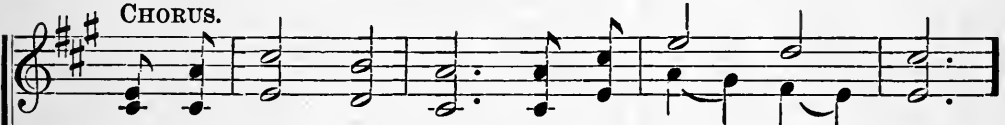
1. Sat - is - fied my high - est long - ing, Earth - ly griefs as naught shall be,
2. Hu - man mind can - not con - ceive it, My Re - deem - er's face so fair;
3. Tho' oft - times the way He lead - eth, Is a way of mys - ter - y;
4. Here my tongue can nev - er ut - ter All the praise with - in my heart;



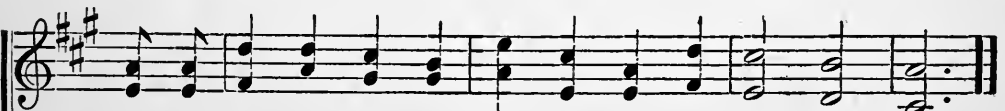
When I wake with Christ in glo - ry, When His face I see.
 But I know they need no sun - shine, But His smile up there.
 There shall be no more of dark - ness When His face I see.
 There, in heav - en's song of tri - umph, I shall have a part.



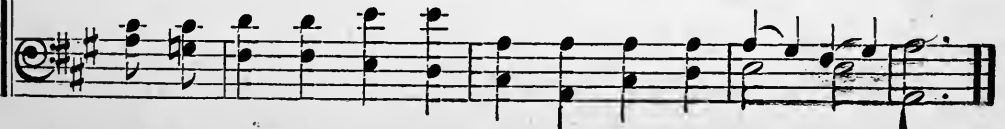
CHORUS.



When His face I see, When His face I see;



Oh, the joy for me a - wait - ing, When His face I see.



193 Weary of Earth and Laden With My Sin.

S. J. STONE.

T. HEWLETT.

1. Wea - ry of earth and la - den with my sin, I look at
 2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure
 3. The while I fain would tread the heavenly way, E - vil is
 4. 'Twas He who found me on the death-ly wild, And made me

heaven and long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil thing may
 glo - ry of that ho - ly land, Be - fore the white-ness of that
 ev - er with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the gra - cious
 heir of heaven, the Father's child, And day by day, where - by my

find a home, And yet I hear a voice that bids me come.
 throne ap - pear? Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
 ti - dings fall, "Re - pent, con - fess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
 soul may live, Gives me His grace of par - don, and will give.

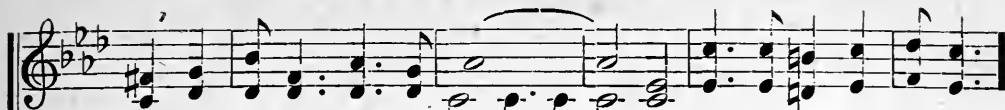
194 Longings.

ADA R. HABERSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I long to know Thee bet - ter Day by day,..... I want to
 2. I long to serve Thee bet - ter Hour by hour,..... De - pend - ing
 3. I long to keep more closely At Thy side, To wor - ship
 4. I long to find new beauties In Thy word, To fol - low
 1. Day by day,

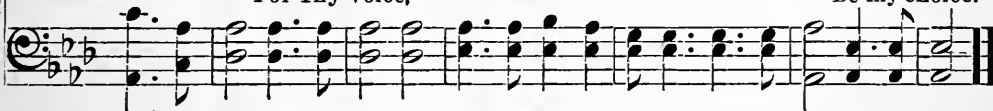
Longings—Concluded.



draw much closer When I pray,..... To list-en more in-tent-ly
 more en-tire-ly On Thy power,..... I want to know more fully
 in Thy presence, And a-bide,..... I want to rest more calmly
 in the footsteps Of my Lord,..... And, oh, the greatest longing
 When I pray;



For Thy voice,..... To let the things Thou choos-est Be my choice.....
 All Thy will, To count upon each promise, And be still.....
 In Thy care, Assured that Thou wilt keep me Safely there.....
 'Thro' Thy grace,..... Is that mine eyes may see Thee Face to face.....
 For Thy voice, Be my choice.



195

Victory!

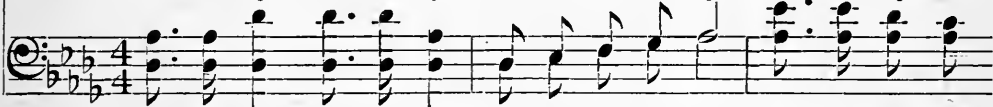
Rev. F. ROHER.

GORDON JOHNSON.

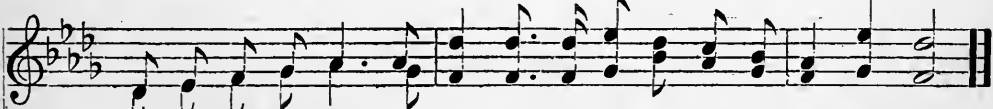
Brightly.



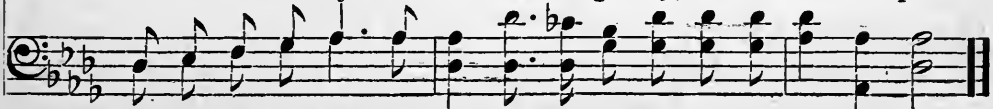
Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Glorious vic-to-ry! Giv-en by the



Sav-our to the sons of man; Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry!



Constant vic-to-ry! To God be the glo-ry, for it be His plan.



1. Filled with the Spir-it sent from the Fa-ther, Ev-er to cheer us,
 2. Filled with the Spir-it sent from our Sav-iour, How the bright world a-
 3. Filled with the Spir-it, fit-ted for serv-ice, All that I am to
 4. Filled with the Spir-it, we shall have vic-t'ry O-ver the world and

ev-er to guide; Com-fort in sor-row, joy in af-lic-tion,
 round me doth shine; Filled with the Spir-it, O how His fa-vor
 Je-sus I give; Filled with the Spir-it, do-ing His bid-ding,
 Sa-tan and sin; Filled with the Spir-it, we shall find wis-dom,

CHORUS.

He in our hearts for aye will a-bide.
 Falls on my heart in blessing di-vine!
 On-ly for Je-sus now would I live. } Filled with the Spirit, O how the
 Souls for the Master joy-ful to win.

bil-lows Of His great love flow o-ver my soul! E-venso,

Lord, O let Thy sal-va-tion O'er the whole earth in blessedness roll.

Once For All.

P. P. B. FRED. P. MORRIS.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Free from the law, oh, hap - py con - di - tion! Je - sus hath bled, and
 2. There on the Cross your bur - den up - bear - ing, Thorns on His brow your
 3. Now are we free—there's no con - dem - na - tion; Je - sus pro - vides a
 4. "Children of God," oh, glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His grace will

there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the Fall,
 Sav - iour is wear - ing; Nev - er a - gain your sin need ap - pal,
 per - fect sal - va - tion: "Come un - to Me," oh, hear His sweet call,
 keep us from fall - ing; Pass - ing from death to life at His call,

CHORUS.

Grace hath re - deem - ed us once for all.
 You have been pardoned once for all.
 Come, and He saves us once for all.
 Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all. } Once for all, oh, sin - ner, re -

ceive it; Once for all, oh, doubt - er, be - lieve it; Cling to the

Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath redeemed us once for all.

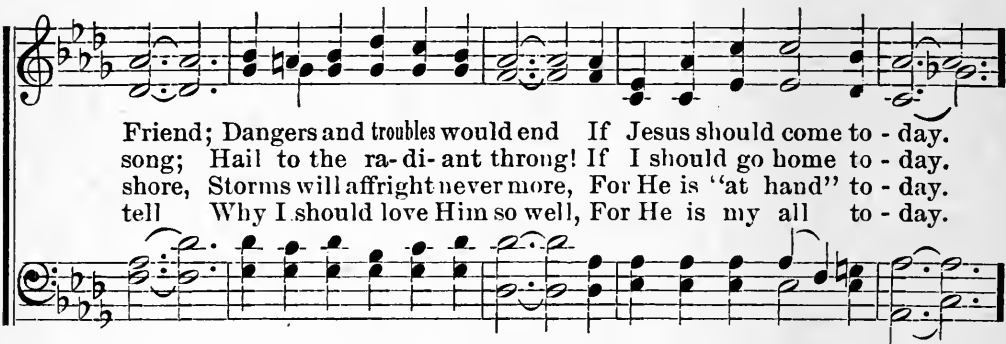
Is It the Crowning Day?

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB.

CHARLES H. MARSH.

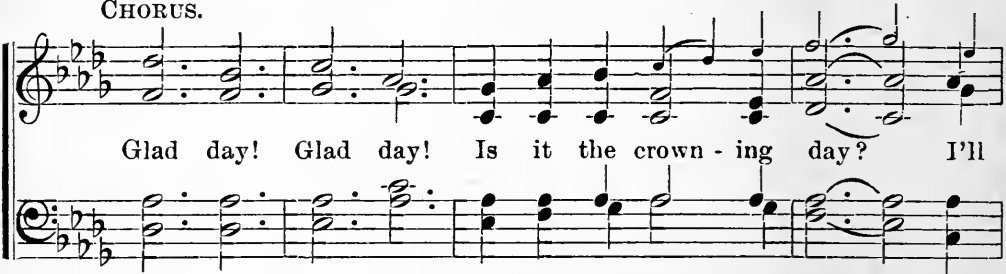


1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my
 2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seemeth I hear their
 3. Why should I anxious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights appear on the
 4. Faithful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will free - ly

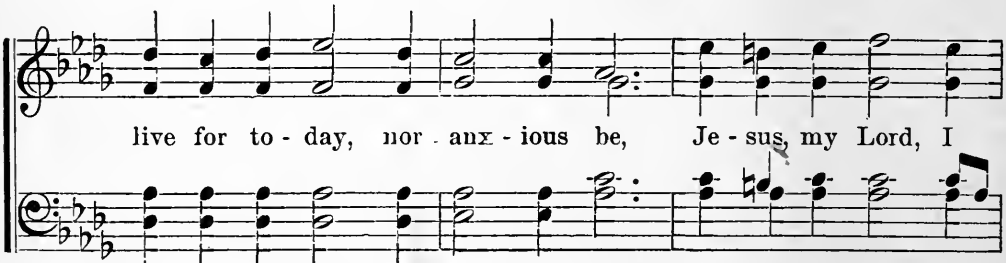


Friend; Dangers and troubles would end If Jesus should come to - day.
 song; Hail to the ra - di - ant thron! If I should go home to - day.
 shore, Storms will affright never more, For He is "at hand" to - day.
 tell Why I should love Him so well, For He is my all to - day.

CHORUS.



Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day? I'll



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



soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crowning day?

1. With Je - sus enthroned in the heart, No ves - tige of
 2. With Je - sus enthroned all is peace, His pres - ence can
 3. With Je - sus enthroned we can show Lost sin - ners to
 4. With Je - sus enthroned, what de - light To do His sweet

sin can re - main, The blood that was shed will im - part The
 calm ev - 'ry fear, The love He be - stows ne'er can cease, His
 Christ who can save, Can point them to Him whom to know Is
 will day by day, Un - til there shall come that great sight, Of

CHORUS.

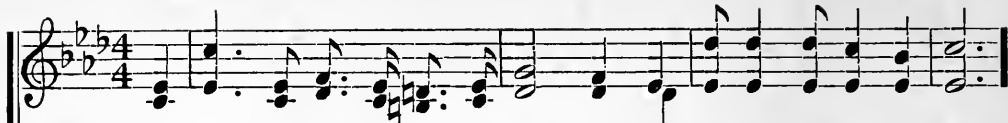
cleansing for sin's crimson stain.
 arm of pro - tec - tion is near.
 life ev - er - last - ing to have. } Is Je - sus enthroned in *your*
 Him in trans - cen - dent ar - ray. }

heart? Is Je - sus enthroned in *your* heart? He longs to come
your heart? *your* heart?

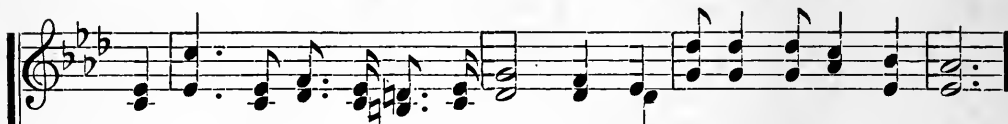
in, to cleanse you from sin, Is Je - sus enthroned in *your* heart?

J. G. C.

J. G. CRABBE.



1. I sing the love of God, my Fa - ther, Whose Spirit a-bides with-in;
2. I sing the love of Christ, my Saviour, Who suffered up - on the tree;
3. I sing the beau-ty of the Gos - pel That scatters, not thorns, but flow'rs;



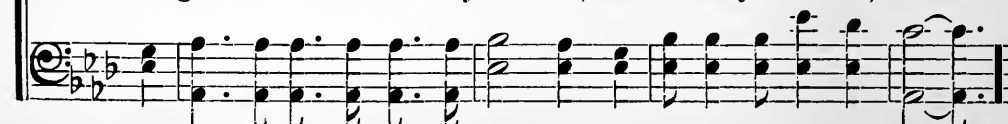
Who chan - ges all my grief to glad - ness, And pardons me all my sin.
That, in the se - cret of His pres - ence, My bondage might freedom be.
That bids me scatter smiles and sunbeams, Wher - ev - er are lone - ly hours.



Tho' clouds may lower dark and drear - y, Yet He has promised to be near;
He comes "to bind the broken-heart-ed;" He comes the fainting soul to cheer;
The "garment of His praise" it of - fers For "heaviness of spirit," drear;



He gives me sunshine for my shad - ow, And "beauty for ash-es," here.
He gives me "oil of joy" for mourning, And "beauty for ash-es," here.
He gives me sunshine for my shad - ow, And "beauty for ash es," here.



D.S.—gives me sunshine for my shad - ow, And "beauty for ash-es," here.

Beauty for Ashes—Concluded.

CHORUS.

He gives me joy..... in place of sor - - row;
 He gives me joy in place of care;

He gives me love..... that casts out fear; He
 He gives me love that casts out fear;

201 From Every Stormy Wind.

H. 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 spir - its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
4. There, there, on eag - le wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more;

There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer - cy - seat.
 A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood - stained mercy - 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 glory crowns the mer - cy - seat.

Trusting in the Lord.

T. P. W. Arr. by ADA R. HABERSHON.

T. P. WESTENDORF.



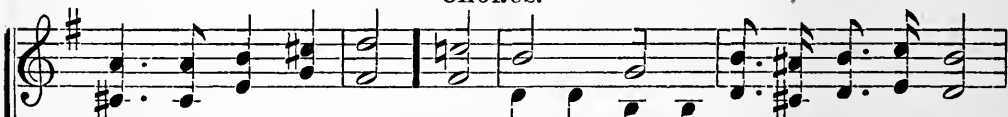
1. Tho' the storm of life be rag - ing high, Fraught with dan - gers,
2. Pain may rack this earth - ly house of clay, Oth - er hopes may
3. Sure - ly I can trust my bless - ed Guide; I can rest when
4. On the cross He suf - fered for my sake, All my fu - ture



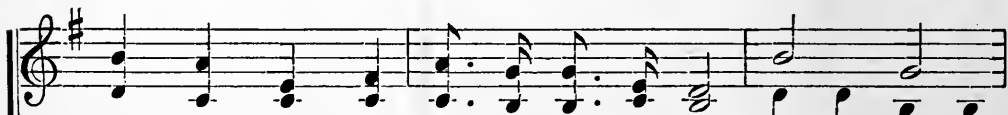
per - ils ev - er nigh; I am safe for all e - ter - ni - ty,
 swift - ly pass a - way; Still by faith I'll tread the nar - row way,
 He is at my side; With His good - ness I am sat - is - fied,
 He doth un - der - take; In His like - ness I shall soon a - wake,



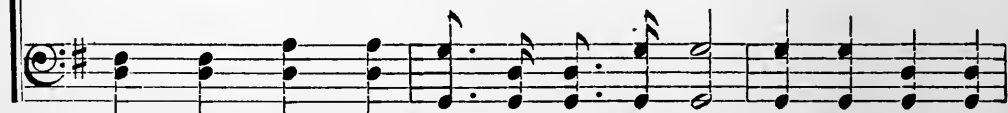
CHORUS.



Trust - ing in the Lord. Oh, trust - ing, trust - ing in the Lord!
 trust - ing, trust - ing,



I be - lieve the prom - is - es He gave: Trust - ing,
 Trust - ing, trust - ing,



Trusting In the Lord—Concluded.

trust - ing in the Lord— He a - lone can save.

203

Sweeter Than All Is Jesus.

M. R.

M. RAPP.

1. Sweet - er than the songs we sing, Bet - ter than all earth - ly things,
 2. Love like His will ne'er grow old, Keeps me safe with - in the fold;
 3. Je - sus makes me pure and strong, Tells me which is right from wrong,

Sweet - er than the joy they bring, Sweet - er than all is Je - sus.
 Sweet - er than a world of gold, Sweet - er than all is Je - sus.
 And I praise Him all day long—Sweet - er than all is Je - sus.

CHORUS

Je - sus, bless - ed name, Sweet - er than all earth - ly fame;
 Je - sus, Je - sus.

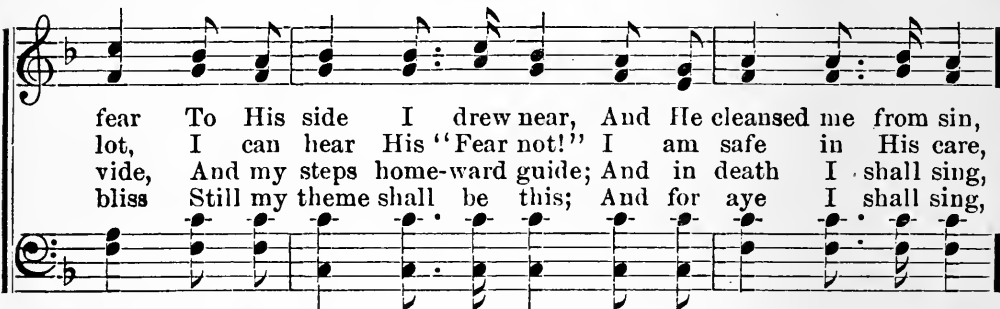
Je - sus, bless - ed name, Sweet - er than all is Je - sus.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

R. MCNAUGHTON.

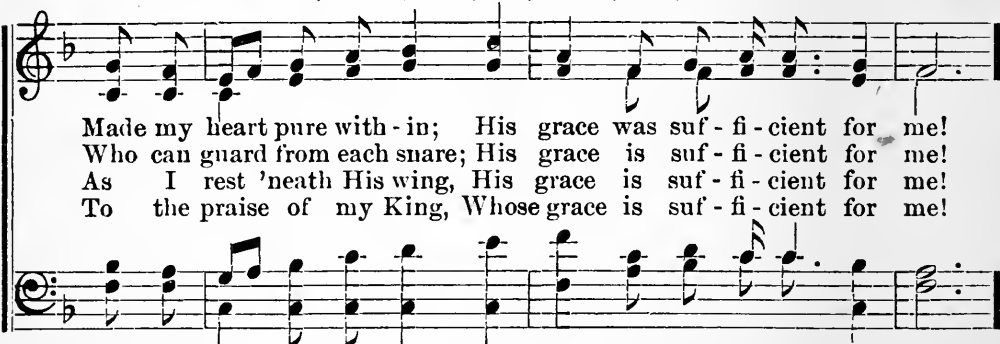
D. B. TOWNER.



1. His grace was suf - fi - cient for me! When in trem - bling and
 2. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! And what - ev - er my
 3. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! All my need He'll pro -
 4. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! When in man - sions of

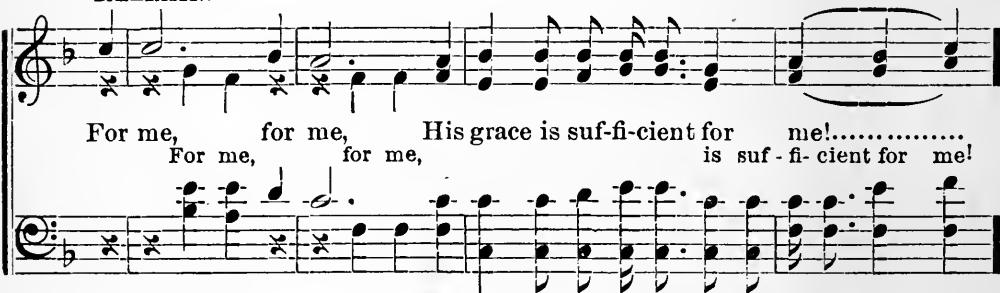


fear To His side I drew near, And He cleansed me from sin,
 lot, I can hear His "Fear not!" I am safe in His care,
 vide, And my steps home - ward guide; And in death I shall sing,
 bliss Still my theme shall be this; And for aye I shall sing,

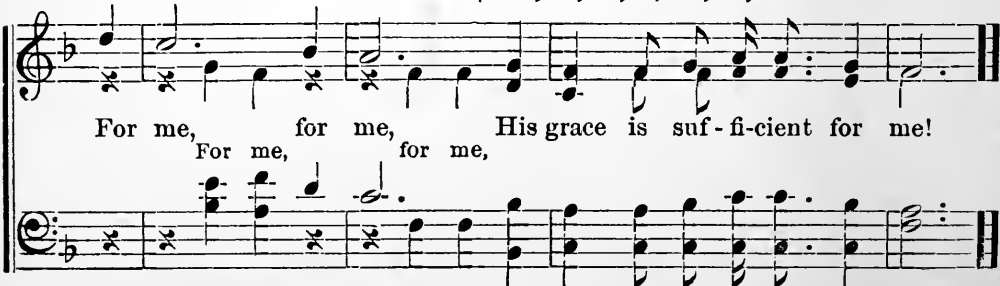


Made my heart pure with - in; His grace was suf - fi - cient for me!
 Who can guard from each snare; His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
 As I rest 'neath His wing, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
 To the praise of my King, Whose grace is suf - fi - cient for me!

REERAIN.



For me, for me, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!.....
 For me, for me, is suf - fi - cient for me!



For me, for me, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
 For me, for me,

The Saviour With Me.

LIZZIE EDWARDS.
DUET.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I must have the Saviour with me, For I dare not walk a - lone;
 2. I must have the Saviour with me, For my faith, at best, is weak;
 3. I must have the Saviour with me, In the on-ward march of life,
 4. I must have the Saviour with me, And His eye the way must guide;

I must feel His pres-ence near me, And His arm a-round me thrown.
 He can whis-per words of com-fort, That no o - ther voice can speak.
 Thro' the tem - pest and the sun-shine, Thro' the bat - tle and the strife.
 'Till I reach the vale of Jor-dan, 'Till I cross the roll - ing tide.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

Then my soul..... shall fear no ill! Let Him
 Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill!

lead..... me where He will, I will
 Let Him lead me where He will, where He will,

go..... with-out a mur-mur, And His foot-steps fol-low still.
 I will go

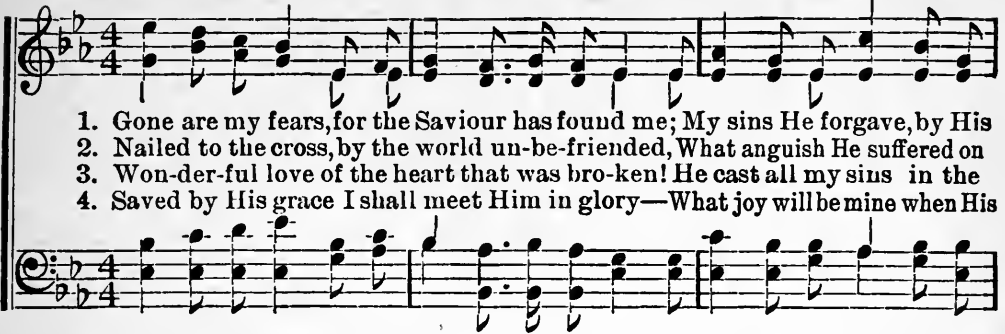
1. A lit-tle while of toil and tur-moil, A lit-tle while His cross to bear;
 2. A lit-tle while to lift some burden, A lit-tle while some load to share;
 3. A lit-tle while with sin to grap-ple, A lit-tle while to do and dare,
 4. A lit-tle while up-on the jour-ney, A lit-tle while for cour-age rare,

A lit-tle while to witness for Him, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.
 A lit-tle while some life to brighten, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.
 A lit-tle while to learn to conquer, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.
 A lit-tle while for cloud and sorrow, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.

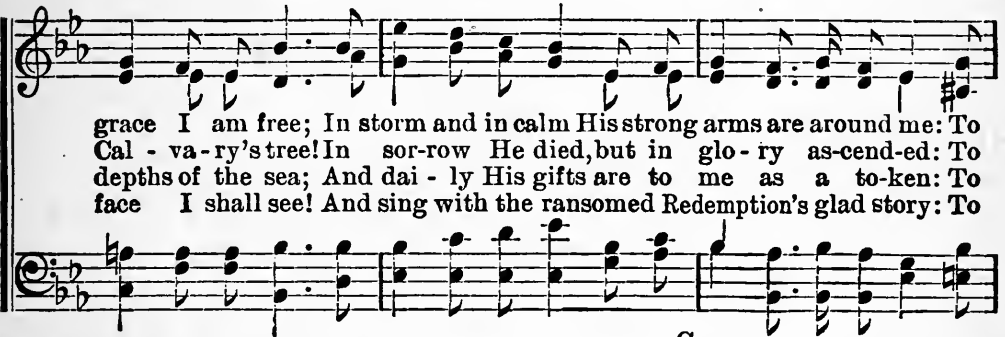
CHORUS.

A lit - tle while, a lit - tle while; Then we shall rest in heav'n so fair;

A lit - tle while, a lit-tle while; Then we shall rest from all our care.



1. Gone are my fears, for the Saviour has found me; My sins He forgave, by His
 2. Nailed to the cross, by the world un-be-friended, What anguish He suffered on
 3. Won-der-ful love of the heart that was bro-ken! He cast all my sins in the
 4. Saved by His grace I shall meet Him in glory—What joy will be mine when His

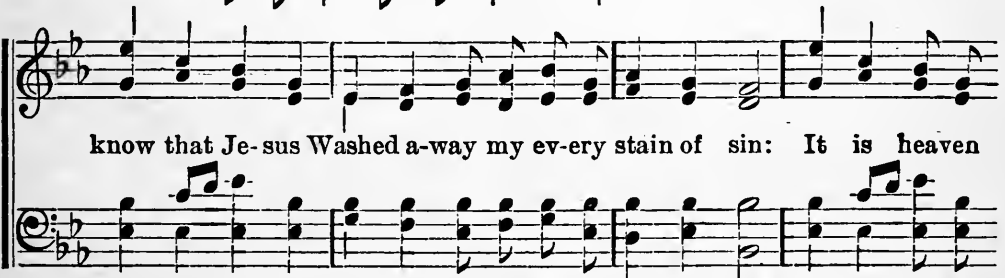


grace I am free; In storm and in calm His strong arms are around me: To
 Cal - va - ry's tree! In sor - row He died, but in glo - ry as - cend - ed: To
 depths of the sea; And dai - ly His gifts are to me as a to - ken: To
 face I shall see! And sing with the ransomed Redemption's glad story: To

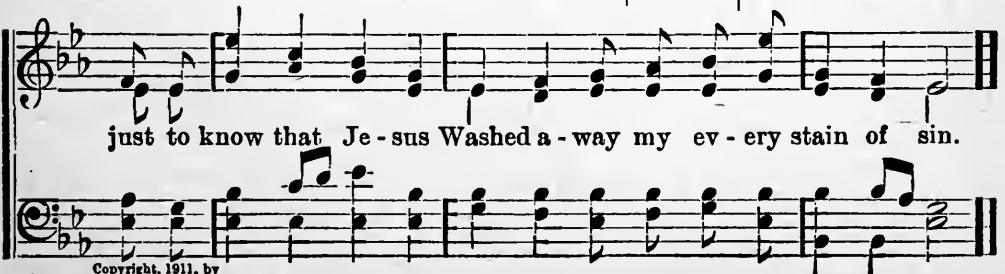
CHORUS.



know that He loves me is heav - en for me.
 know He redeemed me is heav - en for me.
 know He is with me is heav - en for me. } It is heav - en just to
 be with the Lord will be heav - en for me.



know that Je - sus Washed a - way my ev - ery stain of sin: It is heaven

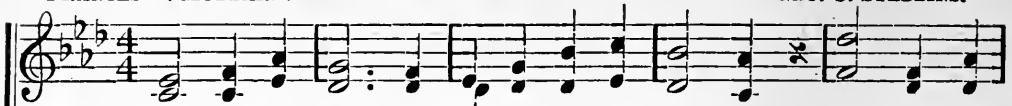


just to know that Je - sus Washed a - way my ev - ery stain of sin.

O Land, Fair Land:

FRANCES V. HUBBARD.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. O land, fair land, when, when shall I be- hold thee? Eyes dim with
2. O land, fair land, be- yond our earthly vis- ion, Oft in our
3. O land, fair land, our hope and comfort ev- er, E'en now by
4. O land, fair land, for all the broken heart- ed, When at the



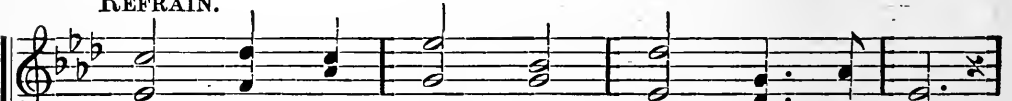
tears and ea- ger for the sight, Look far a- way through mists that
 dreams thy gold- en streets we see; Oft roam at will a- mid thy
 faith we see thee from a - far; May this dear vis - ion fail thy
 last the - summons comes for me; From those I love no more shall



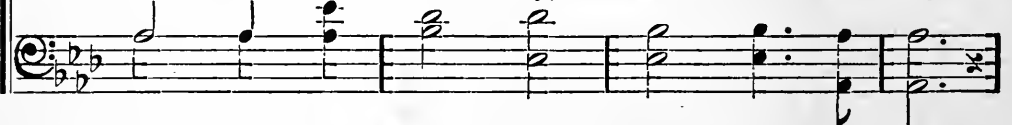
now en - fold me, For that fair land where there shall be no night.
 fields e - ly- sian, With those from sin and earthly cares set free.
 chil- dren nev- er, Grief's darkest gloom makes brighter ev'ry star,
 I be part- ed, Safe - ly I'll rest in joy and peace with thee.



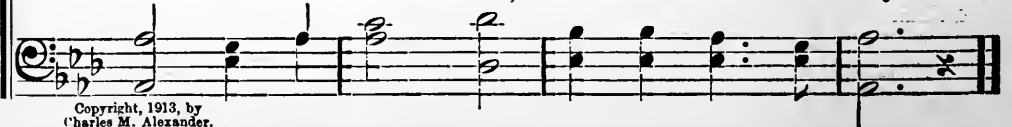
REFRAIN.



O land of beau - ty, Land far a - way!



When shall I reach thee, nev - er - more to stray?

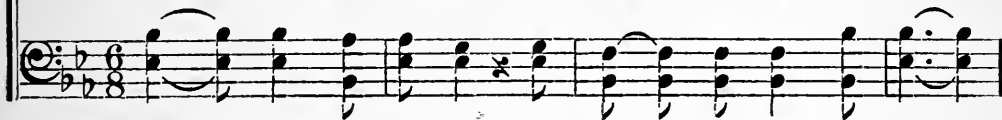


F. H.

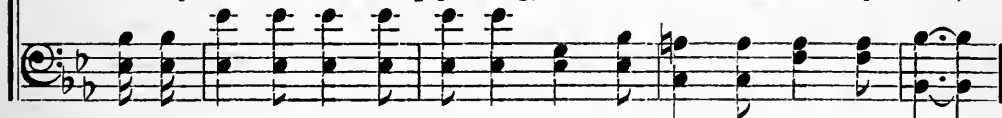
FLORENCE HEAGLE.



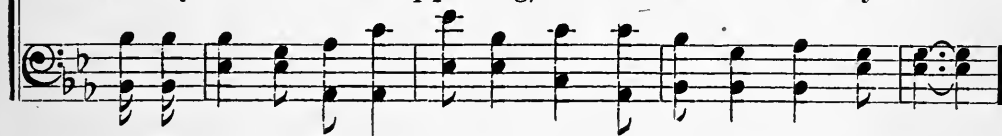
1. Life lies be-fore me, Naught in it can I con-trol,
2. Sor-row lies be-fore me; Friends are pre-cious to con-sole,
3. Darkness lies be-fore me; I can-not see the goal,
4. Vic-t'ry lies be-fore me! Sa-tan shall not have con-trol,
5. Joy lies be-fore me! For His grace doth keep me whole;



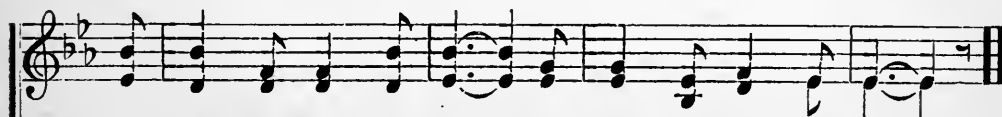
So I give it in His keep-ing, The Lord Je-sus of my soul;
 But He surpasses all in com-fort, The Lord Je-sus of my soul;
 I can on-ly hold fast trusting—The Lord Je-sus of my soul;
 For He's stronger than the tempter, The Lord Je-sus of my soul;
 And my heart shall e'er keep praising, The Lord Je-sus of my soul;



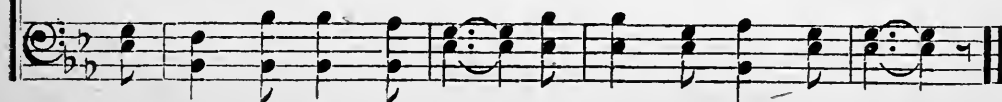
So I give it in His keep-ing, The Lord Je-sus of my soul.
 But He surpasses all in com-fort, The Lord Je-sus of my soul.
 I can on-ly hold fast trusting—The Lord Je-sus of my soul.
 For He's stronger than the tempter, The Lord Je-sus of my soul.
 And my heart shall e'er keep praising, The Lord Je-sus of my soul.



REFRAIN.



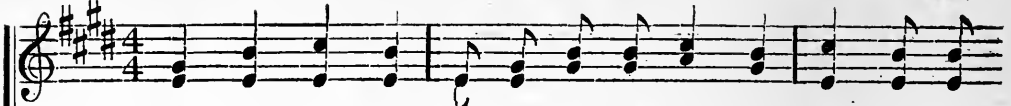
I'll trust what-e'er be-fall, I'll trust Him thro' it all.
 Last v.—I'll trust what-e'er be-fall, I'll praise Him thro' it all.



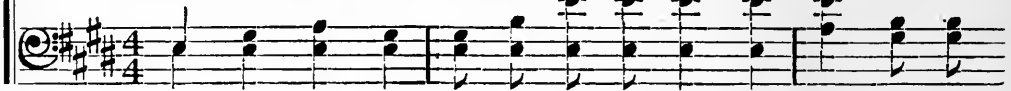

Jesus Shall Reign.

OSWALD J. SMITH.



D. B. TOWNER.




1. Je - sus! Je - sus! Je - sus, King of glo - ry! Je - sus shall
 2. Sav - iour! Sav - iour! Sav - iour, all vic - to - rious, Once on the
 3. Mas - ter! Mas - ter! Mas - ter, Lord of a - ges! Guid - ing His


reign o'er earth and sky and sea; Sound forth His prais - es,
 cross for dy - ing sin - ners slain, Now all en - throned in
 church up - on her per - ilous way; On - ward, press on - ward!


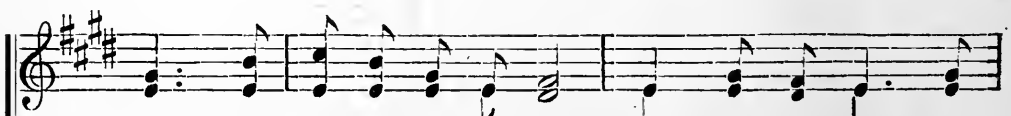
tell a - broad the sto - ry— Je - sus shall reign in power and majes - ty.
 heav - en high and glorious, Soon to re - turn triumphant - ly and reign.
 with a heart cour - a - geous, Jesus shall reign; the world shall own His way.



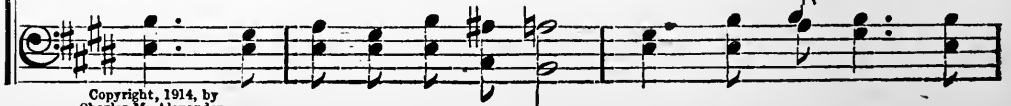
CHORUS.



Je - sus shall reign! O glo - rious proc - la - ma - tion! Je - sus shall

reign o'er earth and sky and sea; All shall be - hold our



Jesus Shall Reign—Concluded.

Saviour's ex - al - ta - tion—Je - sus shall reign thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

211

Peace, Perfect Peace.

Bishop BICKERSTETH.

G. T. CALDBECK.

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

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a 4/2 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a 4/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
On Je - sus' ho - som nought but calm is found.

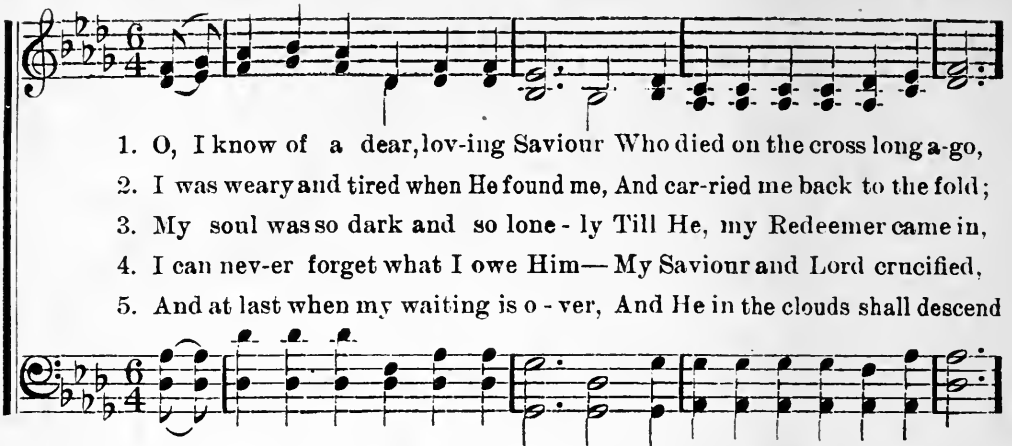
The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a 4/2 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a 4/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

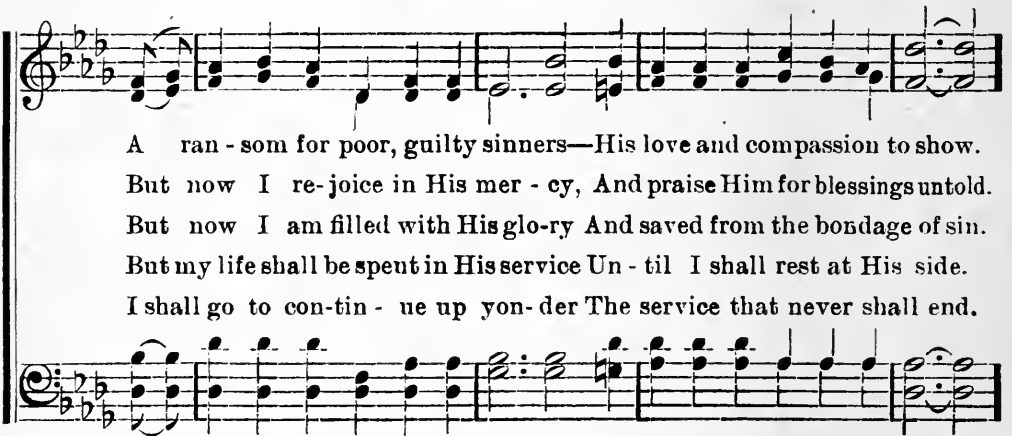
5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

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

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

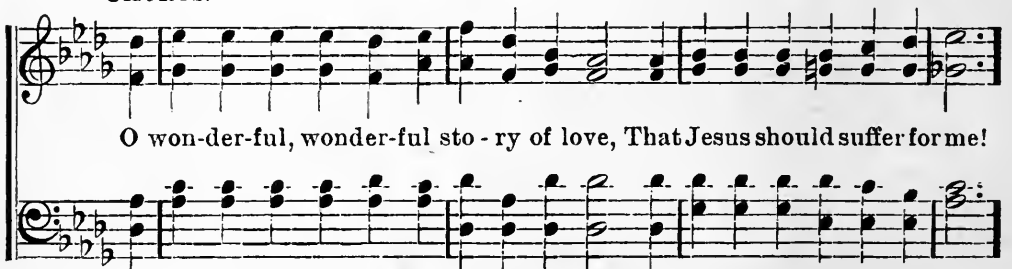


1. O, I know of a dear, lov-ing Saviour Who died on the cross long a-go,
 2. I was weary and tired when He found me, And car-ried me back to the fold;
 3. My soul was so dark and so lone-ly Till He, my Redeemer came in,
 4. I can nev-er forget what I owe Him— My Saviour and Lord crucified,
 5. And at last when my waiting is o-ver, And He in the clouds shall descend

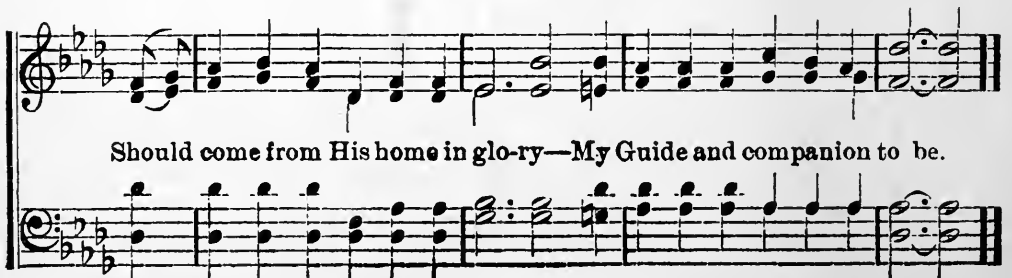


A ran-son for poor, guilty sinners—His love and compassion to show.
 But now I re-joyce in His mer-cy, And praise Him for blessings untold.
 But now I am filled with His glo-ry And saved from the bondage of sin.
 But my life shall be spent in His service Un-til I shall rest at His side.
 I shall go to con-tin-ue up yon-der The service that never shall end.

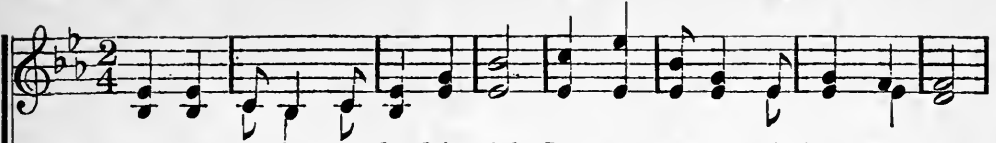
CHORUS.



O won-der-ful, wonder-ful sto-ry of love, That Jesus should suffer for me!



Should come from His home in glo-ry—My Guide and companion to be.



1. Don't stop praying! the Lord is nigh; Don't stop praying! He'll hear your cry,
2. Don't stop praying for ev-'ry need, Don't stop praying! the Lord will heed;
3. Don't stop praying when led to sin; Don't stop praying! that good may win;
4. Don't stop praying when bow'd with grief; Don't stop praying! you'll get re-lief;
5. Don't stop praying but have more trust; Don't stop praying! for pray we must;



God has promised, and He is true, Don't stop praying! He'll answer you.
 No pe-ti-tion to Him is small; Don't stop praying! He'll give you all.
 Christ was tempted and understands; Don't stop praying! He'll hold your hands.
 Troubles nev-er es-cape God's sight; Don't stop praying! He'll make it right.
 Faith will banish a mount of care; Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.



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A Personal Testimony.

I was standing at a Bank counter in Liverpool, waiting for a clerk to come; I picked up a pen and began to print on a blotter in large letters, two words, which had gripped me like a vice: "PRAY THROUGH." I kept talking to a friend and printing until I had the big blotter filled from top to bottom with a column. I transacted my business and went away. The next day my friend came to see me, and said he had a striking story to tell me. A business man came into the bank soon after we had gone. He had grown discouraged with business troubles. He started to transact some business with the same clerk over that blotter, when his eye caught the long column of "PRAY THROUGH." He asked who wrote those words, and when he was told exclaimed: "That is the very message I needed. I will pray through. I have tried to worry through in my own strength, and have merely mentioned my troubles to God; now I am going to pray the situation through until I get light."

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

214 What Will it Be When We See Him?

ADA R. HABERSHON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. If sing - ing His prais - es is sweet to us here, What will it
 2. How blest are the mo - ments with Him which we spend, What will it
 3. If we up - on earth are a - mazed at His grace, What will it
 4. Our heart burns with - in us when His voice is heard, What will it

be when we see Him? And if to our hearts His own Word grows more dear,
 be when we see Him? When perfect communion all thought will transcend,
 be when we see Him? If here, though but dimly, His beau - ty we trace,
 be when we see Him? And love to Him - self in each bo - som is stirred,

CHORUS.

What will it be when we see Him?
 What will it be when we see Him?
 What will it be when we see Him?
 What will it be when we see Him? } What will it be when we see Him?

What will it be when we see Him? We shall in an in - stant be

whol - ly transformed, We'll know what He is when we see Him.

Dying Love and Living Love.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. It is not dy-ing love a-lone That fills my heart with peace,
 2. His love was stronger than the death En-dured on Cal-va-ry;
 3. The dy-ing love is still unchanged Since He, my Lord, a-rose;
 4. The love that sent its Well-Be-loved, The love that glad-ly came;
 5. The love that prompted such a gift Will nev-er let me go;

But love still flow-ing from the throne—A love that will not cease.
 And ma-ny wa-ters can-not quench The love He has for me.
 His heart can nev-er be es-tranged, His love for ev-er flows.
 Which was by death so ful-ly proved, That love is still the same.
 Re-yond its pow'r I can-not drift, Be-cause He loves me so.

CHORUS.

'Twas dy-ing love, 'twas dy-ing love, That paid, that paid my debt;

'Tis liv-ing love, 'tis liv-ing love That loves, that loves me yet!

216 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B.

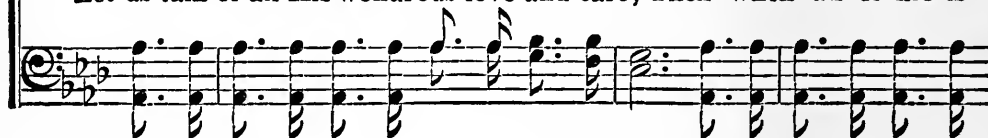
J. M. BLACK.



1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun,



And the morning breaks, eternal bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His chosen ones shall
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is



gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der,
gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der,
o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der,

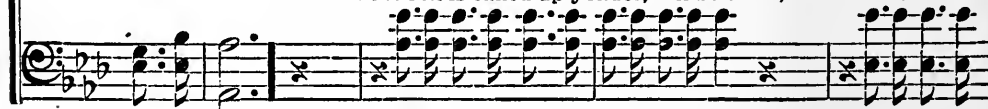


D. S.—roll is called up yon - der,

FINE. CHORUS.



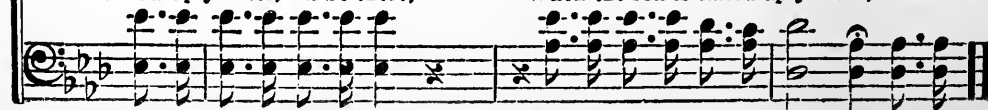
I'll be there. When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is



I'll be there.

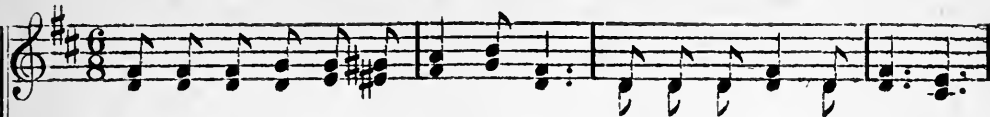


called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yonder, When the
called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yonder, When the

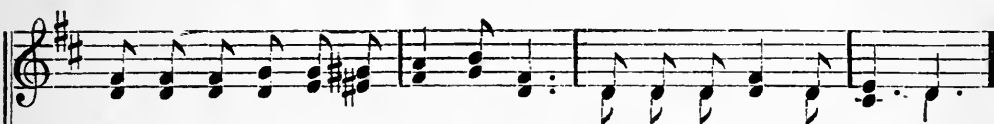
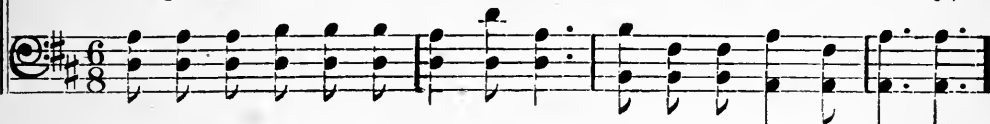


OSWALD J. SMITH.

D. B. TOWNER.



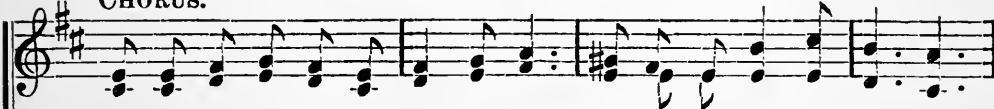
1. Deep in the depths of the Saviour's love—Firm on the Rock of A - ges;
2. Held in the grasp of the Saviour's arms—Safe in the Mas-ter's keeping;
3. Brave in the face of the fier - est foe—Forth to the bat - tle go - ing;
4. Strong in the faith of the Christ who died—Tell - ing a - broad the sto - ry;



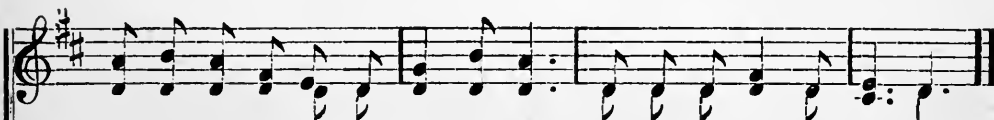
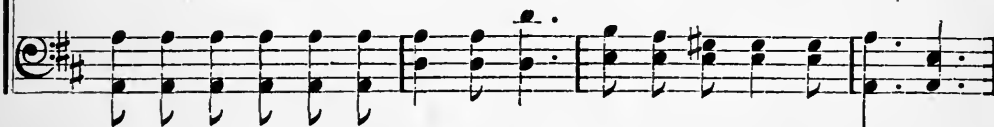
Safe and secure from the storms above—Calm while the tempest ra - ges!
 Free from the dread of the world's alarms Whether a - wake or sleep - ing.
 God will pro - tect as I on - ward go—Pow'r from on high be - stow - ing.
 Saved thro' the blood of the Cruci - fied—Cloth'd in the light of Glo - ry.



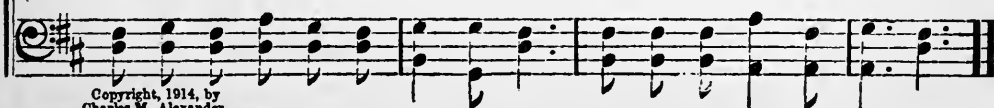
CHORUS.



Sweet - ly I trust in my Lord a - bove, Knowing how well He car - eth;



Glad - ly I yield to His matchless love—Sor - row and joy He shar - eth.



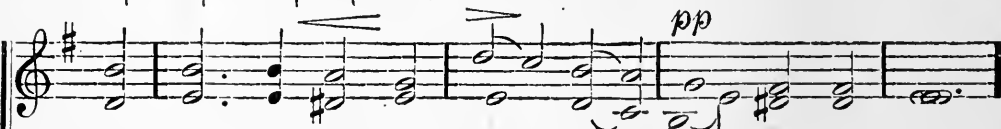
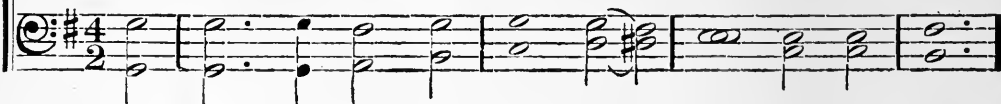
He is Not Here, but is Risen!

D. W. WHITTLE.

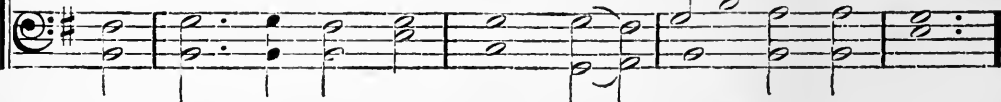
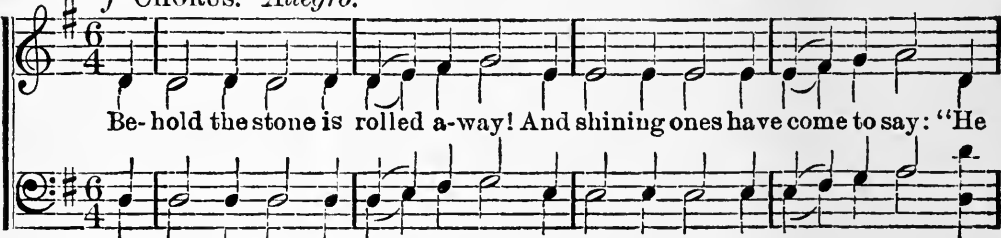
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*p Andantino.**pp*

1. Oh, day of aw - ful sto - ry— Je - sus is dead!
 2. A wea - ry night of weep - ing— Je - sus is dead!
 3. A day in sor - row dawn - ing— Je - sus is dead!



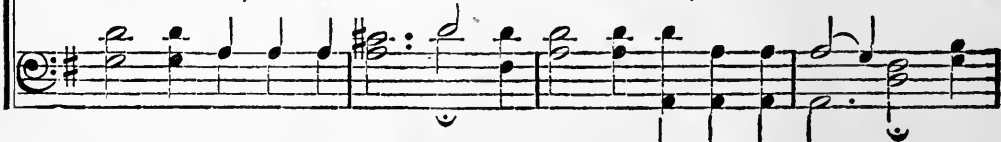
Sad end to hope of glo - ry— Je - sus is dead!
 A night that knew no sleep - ing— Je - sus is dead!
 A sad and gloom - y morn - ing— Je - sus is dead!

*f* CHORUS. *Allegro.*

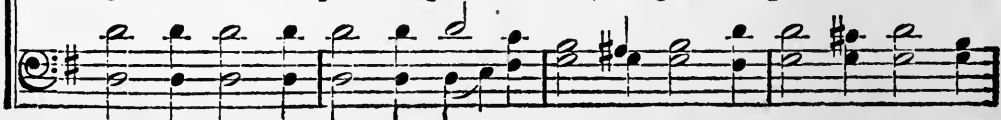
Be - hold the stone is rolled a - way! And shining ones have come to say: "He



is nothere, but is ris - en! He is nothere, but is ris - en!" The



night of death is past and gone—A - rise, and greet the glorious morn!—He



He is Not Here, But is Risen—Concluded.

is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!"

219

Trusting Jesus.

E. PAGE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - ery day, Trust - ing thro' a storm - y way;
2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing if my way be clear: Pray - ing if the path be drear;
4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 While He leads I can - not fall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 Till with - in the jas - per wall: Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS.

Trust - ing as the moments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

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. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that brought it



cru - ci - fied, Knowing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
 as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
 down to man! O the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!



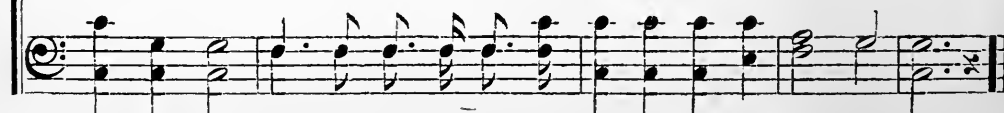
CHORUS.



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.

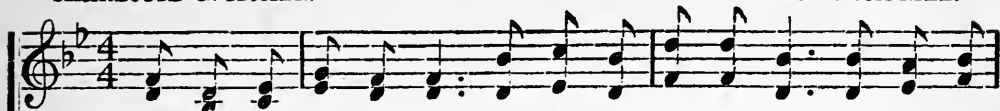


Thy Will in Me.

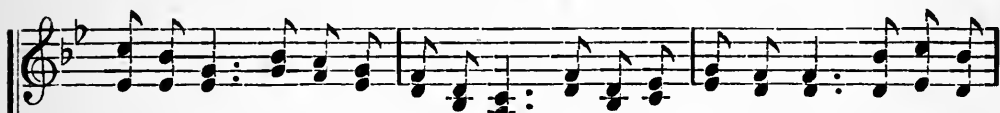
"I delight to do Thy will, O my God."—PSALM xl: 8.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Dear Lord, I can-not see Where Thou art lead-ing me! I can-not
2. What streams I have to cross, Of sor-row, pain or loss, Are not for
3. Re-joic-ing, on I go: I do not ask to know The path I



tell if thorns or ros-es strew the way, My fu-ture is conceal'd! Thou hast not
me to fear— I shall not be dismay'd; Content if Thou, my Guide, Art ever
tread, or whith-er be the way I take! Thy will be done in me; This is my



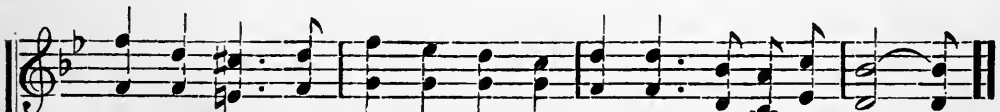
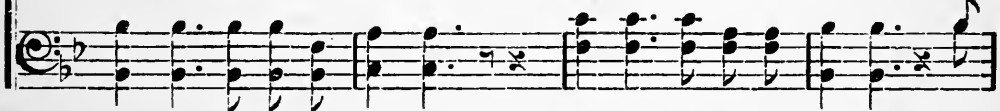
yet reveal'd Thy will in me, nor do I for the knowledge pray.
near my side, That I may hear Thee whisper, "Child, be not a - fraid!"
on - ly plea: For-give, and love, and guide me, for Thy mer-cy's sake.



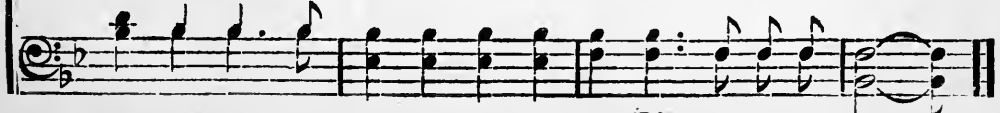
CHORUS.



Thy will be done in me, Lord! My all I yield to Thee, Lord! In



life, in death, be Thou my Guide, And I shall be sat-is - fied!...



Fling Out the Banner.

GEORGE W. DOANE.

Waltham.

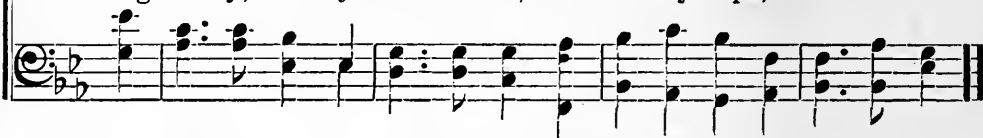
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



1. Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the banner! an - gels bend In anxious silence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the banner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight;
4. Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls, That sink and per-ish in the strife,
5. Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide,



The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Saviour died.
 And vain - ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
 And na-tions, crowd-ing to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem And spring im-mor-tal in-to life.
 Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied!



223 Hasten, Lord, the Glorious Time.

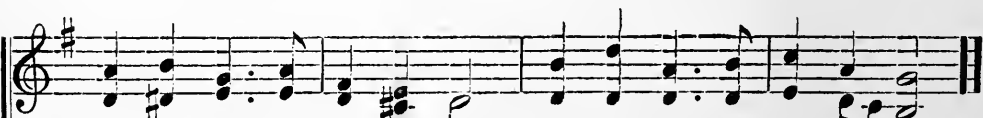
HARRIET AUBER,

Pleyel's Hymn.

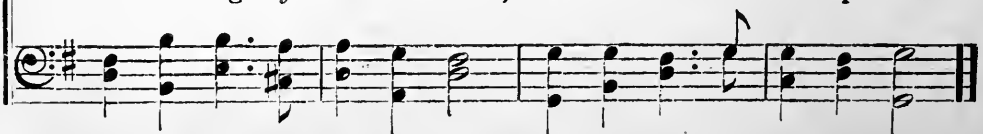
IGNAZ J. PLEYEL.



1. Hast-en, Lord, the glo-ri-ous time When, be-neath Mes-si-ah's sway,
2. Mightiest kings His power shall own, Heathen tribes His name a-dore;
3. Then shall wars and tumults cease, Then be ban-ish-ed grief and pain;
4. Bless we, then, our gra-cious Lord; Ev - er praise His glo-ri-ous name;



Ev - ery na - tion, ev - ery clime, Shall the gos-pel call o - bey.
 Sa - tan and his host o'er-thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
 Right-eous-ness and joy and peace, Un - dis - turbed shall ev-er reign.
 All His might-y acts re - cord; All His wondrous love pro-claim.



Draw Near, O Lord!

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Je-sus Him-self drew near, And joined them as they walked, And soon their hearts be-
 2. Je-sus Him-self drew near, They were no lon-ger sad; When He was walking
 3. Je-sus Him-self drew near, And all their doubts wens solved; He showed them why Christ
 4. Je-sus Him-self drew near, And at the journey's end They could not let Him

gan to burn, As of Him-self He talked: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
 at their side, How could they but be glad? Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
 came to die, And what that death involved: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
 leave them thus, The Stranger was their Friend: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!

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My Saviour.

DORA GREENWELL.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I am not skilled to understand What God hath willed, what God hath planned;
 2. I take Him at His word indeed: "Christ died for sinners," this I read;
 3. That He should leave His place on high, And come for sinful man to die,
 4. Yea, liv-ing, dy-ing, let me bring My strength, my solace from this spring,

I on-ly know at His right hand Is One who is my Sav-iour!
 For in my heart I find a need Of Him to be my Sav-iour!
 You count it strange?—so once did I, Be-fore I knew my Sav-iour!
 That He who lives to be my King Once died to be my Sav-iour!

Copyright, 1913, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal.

A. A. P.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Thy will, O Lord, be done ful - ly in me; Je - sus, Thou
 2. Thy will, O Lord, be done ful - ly in me; Je - sus, Thou
 3. Thy will, O Lord, be done ful - ly in me; Je - sus, Thou

ho - ly One, make me like Thee; Cleanse me, O Son of God,
 low - ly One, make me like Thee; Meek - ly for Thy dear name
 lov - ing One, make me like Thee; Sweet Spir - it from a - bove,

In Thy re-deeming blood; Je - sus, in pur-i - ty make me like Thee!
 Bearing reproach and shame; In deep hu-mil-i - ty make me like Thee!
 Fill Thou my heart with love; Je - sus, in char-i - ty make me like Thee!

Copyright, 1897, by D. B. Towner.
 Charles M. Alexander, owner.

M. CROFT.

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D. D.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly dove, Lift my heart to things a - bove;
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, love di - vine, O'er life's path Thy radiance shine;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly light, Ban - ish from my mind the night;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, gift of power, I will love Thee more and more;

Copyright, 1913, by Charles M. Alexander.

The Love of the Spirit—Concluded.

Teach me how to do God's will, In my life His plan ful - fil.
 Pu - ri - fy my ev - ery thought, Help me love Thee as I ought.
 To my soul best com - fort give, In Thy love I long to live.
 Be my nev - er - fail - ing Friend, I will love Thee to the end.

228

In Touch With Thee.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Bless - ed Mas - ter, I am yearn - ing For Thy serv - ice to be free,
 2. Sin - be - set am I and tempt - ed, Yet I would the vic - tor be,
 3. Lord, my feet have grown so wea - ry, And my way I can - not see,
 4. When the day of toil is end - ed, As the dark - ness falls on me,

Now I claim com - plete re - demp - tion, Keep me close in touch with Thee.
 When my faith would sure - ly fal - ter Keep me close in touch with Thee.
 Lead me, for I trust Thee whol - ly, Keep me close in touch with Thee.
 In the val - ley of the shad - ow, Keep me close in touch with Thee.

CHORUS.

Keep me close in touch with Thee, Keep me close in touch with Thee,

Bless - ed Mas - ter, Wondrous Sav - iour, Keep me close in touch with Thee.

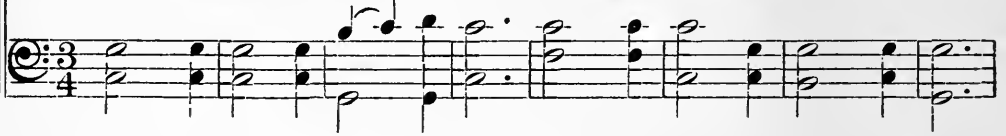
Jesus, Master, Whose I Am.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

D. BORNIANSKI.



1. Je - sus, Mas-ter, whose I am, Purchased, Thine a - lone to be,
2. Oth - er lords have long held sway; Now, Thy name a - lone to bear,
3. Je - sus, Mas-ter, Whom I serve, Though so fee - bly and so ill,
4. Je - sus, Mas-ter, wilt Thou use One who owes Thee more than all?



By Thy blood, O spot - less Lamb, Shed so wil - ling - ly for me,
 Thy dear voice a - lone o - bey, Is my dai - ly, hour - ly prayer:
 Strengthen hand and heart and nerve All Thy bid - ding to ful - fill;
 As Thou wilt! I would not choose: On - ly let me hear Thy call.



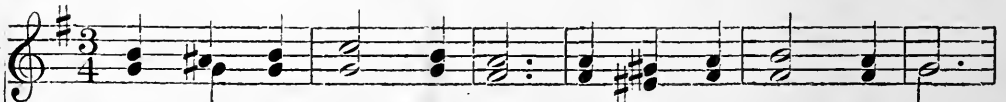
Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone.
 Whom have I in heav'n but Thee? Noth - ing else my joy can be.
 O - pen Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me.
 Je - sus, let me al - ways be, In Thy serv - ice, glad and free.



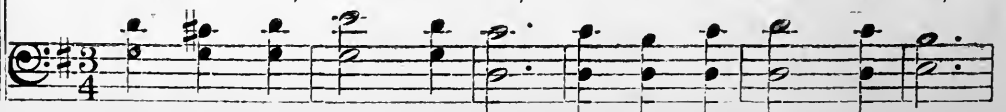
230 Breathe On Me, Breath of God.

E. HATCH.

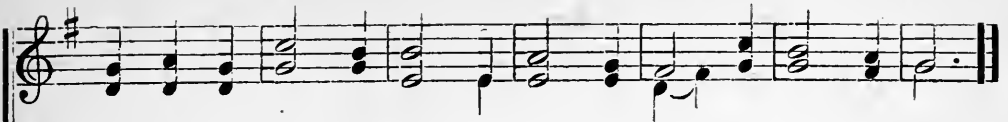
C. E. KETTLE.



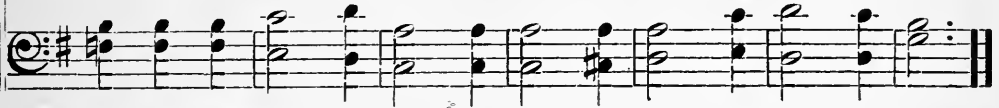
1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - till my heart is pure,
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine,
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,



Breathe On Me, Breath of God—Concluded.



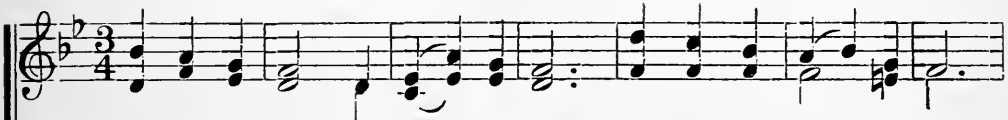
That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
 Un - til with Thee, I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
 Till all this earth - ly part of me, Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.



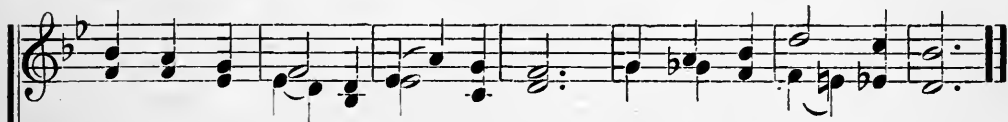
231 Oh, for a Heart to Praise My God.

C. WESLEY.

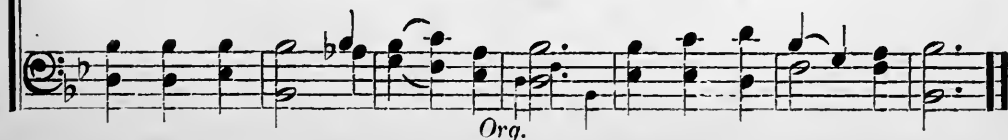
J. WALCH.



1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God,— A heart from sin set free;
 2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My dear Re-deem-er's throne;
 3. A hum-ble, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,
 4. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re-newed, And filled with love di-vine;
 5. Thy nature, gra-cious Lord, im - part, Come quickly from a - bove;



A heart that's sprinkled with the blood So free - ly shed for me.
 Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
 Which neither death nor life can part From Him that dwells with-in.
 Per - fect and right, and pure and good— A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.
 Write Thy new name up - on my heart; Thy new, best name of Love.



C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I stand all a-mazed at the love Je-sus of-fers me, Con-fused at the
 2. I mar-vel that He would descend from His throne divine, To res-cue a
 3. I think of His hands pierced and bleeding to pay the debt! Such mercy, such

grace that so ful-ly He prof-fers me; I trem-ble to know that for me He was
 soul so rebellious and proud as mine; That He should extend His great love unto
 love and de-vo-tion can I for-get? No, no! I will praise and adore at the

rit.

cru-ci-fied—That for me, a sin-ner, He suf-fered, He bled, and died.
 such as I; Suf-fi-cient to own, to re-deem, and to jus-ti-fy.
 mer-cy-seat, Un-til at the glo-ri-fied throne I kneel at His feet.

CHORUS. *rit.*

Oh, it is won-der-ful that He should care for me! E-nough to
 won-der-ful!

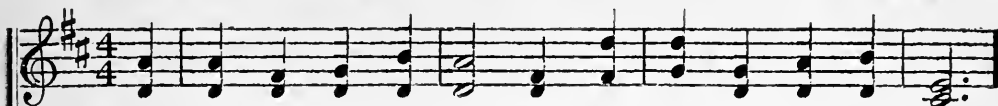
a tempo.

die for me! Oh, it is won-der-ful, won-der-ful to me!
 won-der-ful!

Rejoice, All Ye Believers.

Tr. by Mrs. SARAH B. FINDLATER.

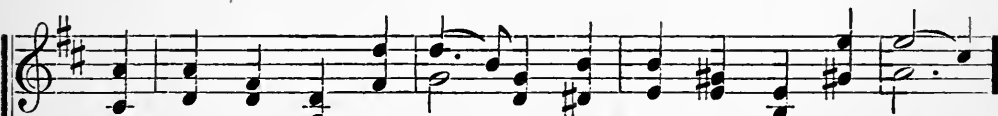
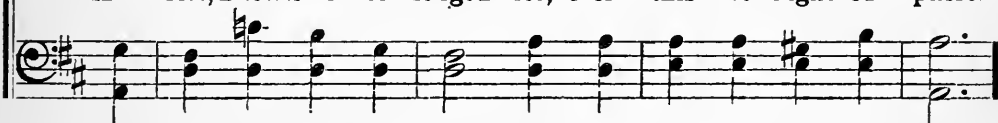
HENRY SMART.



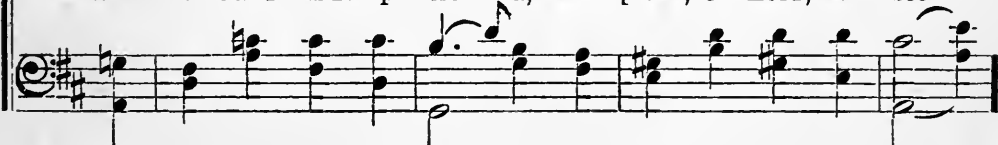
1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing; Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Ye saints, who here in pa - tience Your cross and sufferings bore,
4. Our Hope and Ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;



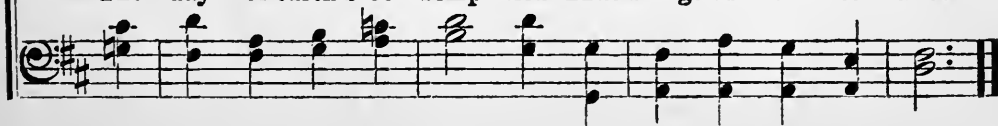
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near:
 And wait for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
 Shall live and reign for ev - er, When sor - row is no more:
 A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.



The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;
 The watch - ers on the mountain Pro - claim the Bridegroom near,
 A - round the throne of glo - ry The Lamb ye shall be - hold,
 With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see



Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid - night comes the cry.
 Go meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
 In tri - umph cast be - fore Him Your di - a - dems of gold.
 The day of earth's re - demp - tion That brings us un - to Thee.



H. W. FLICKINGER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Since I am Thine, Lord, and Thou art mine, Purchased and
 2. Since I am Thine, Lord, and Thou art mine, Tho' but a
 3. Since I am Thine, Lord, and Thou art mine, Oh, that through
 4. Since I am Thine, Lord, and on - ly Thine, Joy thrills my
 5. Since I am Thine, Lord, saved by Thy grace, Oh, how I

kept by pow - er di - vine; Tho' so un - worth - y,
 branch whilst Thou art the vine; Prune me and train me,
 me Thy glo - ry may shine; Filled with Thy Spir - it,
 soul for now Thou art mine; Thou art in me and
 long to see Thy dear face; Help me to serve and

O let me be Con - sci - ous that Thou art liv - ing in me.
 that I may be Fruit - ful in serv - ice, Mas - ter, for Thee.
 grant me this plea:—That all shall see Thy like - ness in me.
 I am in Thee, Thine all the praise and glo - ry shall be.
 pa - tient - ly wait Till I pass through the heav - en - ly gate.

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MARY F. MAUDE.

Archbishop MACLAGAN.

1. Thine for ev - er:— God of Love, Hear us from Thy Throne a - bove;
 2. Thine for ev - er:— God of Life, Shield us thro' our earth - ly strife;
 3. Thine for ev - er:— Sav - iour, keep These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
 4. Thine for ev - er:— Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup - plied,

Thine for Ever—Concluded.

Thine for - ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.
 Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.
 Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care, Let us all Thy good - ness share.
 All our sins by Thee for - giv'n, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n.

236

Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!

Llanthony Abbey Hymn.

D. B. TOWNER

1. Je - sus! Je - sus! Je - sus! Sing a - loud the Name; Till it soft - ly.
2. Je - sus! Name of cleans - ing, Wash - ing all our stains; Je - sus! Name of
3. Je - sus! Name of bold - ness, Mak - ing cowards brave, Name that in the
4. Je - sus! Name of vic - t'ry, Stretch - ing far a - way, Right across earth's
5. Je - sus! Name of beau - ty, Beau - ty far too bright For our earth - bound

CHORUS.

slow - ly,	Sets all hearts a - flame.	} Je - sus be our joy - note In this
heal - ing,	Balm for all our pains.	
bat - tle,	Cer - tain - ly must save.	
war - fields,	To the plains of day.	
fan - cy,	For our mor - tal sight.	

vale of tears; Till we reach the Homeland, And the e - ter - nal years.

237 He Will Keep You From Falling.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

He will keep you from fall - ing, He will keep to the end;

The first system of musical notation for 'He Will Keep You From Falling.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 3/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

What a Sav - iour is Je - sus! What a won - der - ful Friend!

The second system of musical notation for 'He Will Keep You From Falling.' It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

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238 When God Forgives, He Forgets.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

When God forgives, He for - gets, When God forgives, He for - gets;

The first system of musical notation for 'When God Forgives, He Forgets.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 6/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No more He re - members our sins, When God forgives, He for - gets.

The second system of musical notation for 'When God Forgives, He Forgets.' It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

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239 O Lord, Send a Revival!

JAMES M. GRAY.

D. B. TOWNER.

O Lord, send a re - vi - val! Lord, send a re - vi - val!

The first system of musical notation for 'O Lord, Send a Revival!' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G minor and 6/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

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O Lord, Send a Revival!—Concluded.

O Lord, send a re - vi - val, And let it be - gin in me!

This musical score is for the hymn 'O Lord, Send a Revival!—Concluded.' It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are 'O Lord, send a re - vi - val, And let it be - gin in me!'.

240 Fasten Your Eyes Upon Jesus.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;

Fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, It was for you He died.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Fasten Your Eyes Upon Jesus.' It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/4. The lyrics are 'Fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;' and 'Fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, It was for you He died.'.

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241 Good-bye! God Bless You.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Good-bye! God bless you one and all;

Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Un - til we meet a - gain.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Good-bye! God Bless You.' It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/2. The lyrics are 'Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Good-bye! God bless you one and all;' and 'Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Un - til we meet a - gain.'.

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R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. It is won-der-ful! ver - y won-der-ful! Just to know that

Je - sus died for me; for me; It is won - der - ful!

ver - y won - der-ful! Just to know that Je - sus died for me.

- 2 Just to know that I belong to Him. | 5 Just to know that I shall see His face.
 3 Just to know that God does answer prayer. | 6 Just to know that He will soon return.
 4 Just to know that I may work for Him. | 7 Just to know that I shall dwell with Him.

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R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Give your heart to Jesus, He is call - ing you, Give your heart to Jesus. He is

calling you; Give your heart to Jesus, He is calling you, Give Him your heart to-day.

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Hidden With Christ In God.

L. C. V.

LEONARD C. VOKE.

1. Hid-den with Christ in God, Dead to the world am I;
2. Hid-den with Christ in God, Death cannot harm my soul,

Treading the path that Je - sus trod, Leading to heav'n on high;
He died that I might live a - gain, His blood has made me whole,

Yet I know as I onward plod, My life is "hidden with Christ in God."
E'en when resting beneath the sod, My life is "hidden with Christ in God."

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Lord, I Believe.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

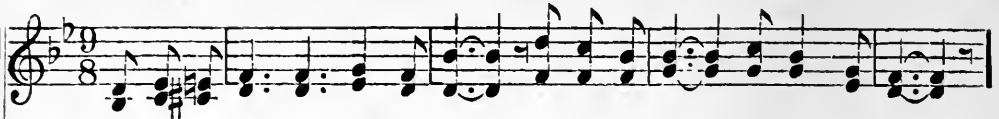
Lord, I be - lieve, Lord, I be - lieve, Lord, I be -

lieve, By grace a - lone I am set free, Lord, I be - lieve.

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T. O. CHISHOLM.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. On-ly in Thee, O Saviour mine, Dwelleth my soul in peace di-vine,
2. On-ly in Thee a radiance bright, Shines like a bea-con in the night,
3. On-ly in Thee, when days are drear, When neither sun nor stars ap-pear,
4. On-ly in Thee, dear Saviour, slain, Losing Thy life my own to gain,



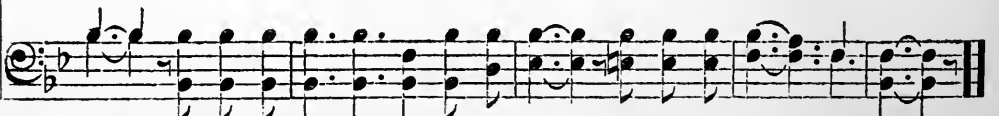
Peace that the world, tho' all combine, Nev-er can take from me;
 Guid-ing my pil-grim bark a - right, O - ver life's track - less sea;
 Still I can trust and feel no fear, Sing when I can - not see;
 Trusting, I'm cleansed from ev'ry stain, Thou art my on - ly plea;



Pleasures of earth, so seemingly sweet, Fail at the last my longings to
 On - ly in Thee, when troubles mo-lest, When with temptation I am op-
 On - ly in Thee, what-ev - er be - tide, All of my need is free-ly sup-
 On - ly in Thee my heart will de-light, Till in that land where cometh no



meet; On-ly in Thee my bliss is complete, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
 pressed, There is a sweet pa-vil-ion of rest, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
 plied; There is no hope or helper be-side, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
 night, Faith will be lost in heavenly sight, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!



247 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick." —MATT. IX: 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1871.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

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

Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

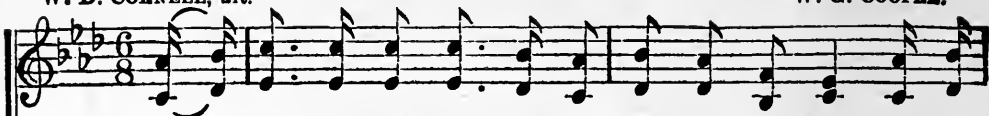
Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:

ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiveth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,



clear and plain;..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the message plain:

W. D. CORNELL, alt.



W. G. COOPER.




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

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

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



CHORUS.



Peace, peace, wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove! Sweep



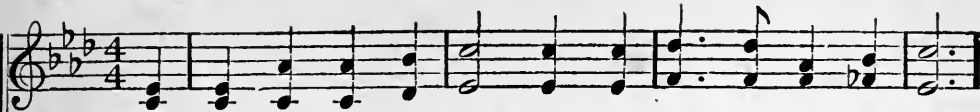
o - ver my spirit for - ev - er, I pray, In fathomless billows of love!



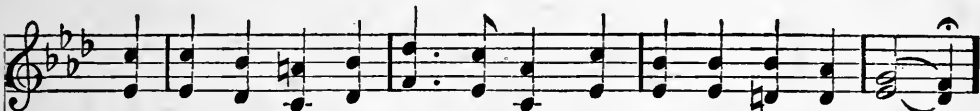
My Lord and I.

Mrs. L. SHOREY.

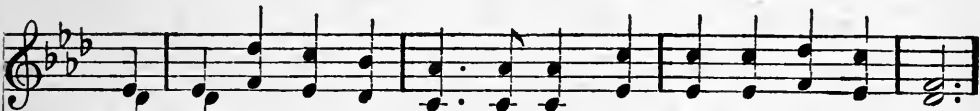
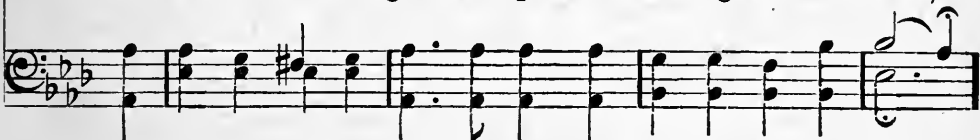
JOSEPH D. LITTLE.



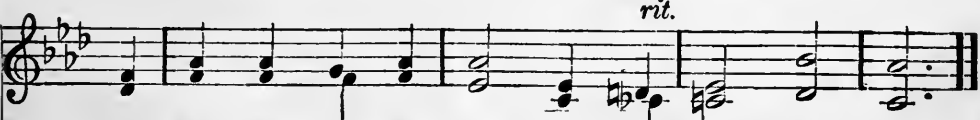
1. I have a Friend so pre - cious, So ver - y dear to me,
2. Sometimes I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak;
3. He knows how much I love Him, He knows I love Him well;
4. I tell Him all my sor - rows, I tell Him all my joys,
5. He knows how I am long - ing Some wea - ry soul to win,



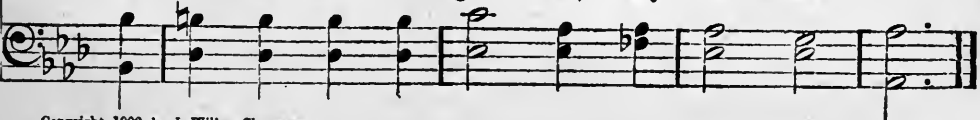
He loves me with a ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly,
 And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I'll glad - ly seek;
 But with what love He lov - eth me, My tongue can nev - er tell;
 I tell Him all that pleas - es me, I tell Him what an - noys;
 And so He bids me go and speak A lov - ing word for Him;



I could not live a - part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
 He leads me in the path of light, Be - neath a sun - ny sky;
 It is an ev - er - last - ing love, In ev - er rich sup - ply;
 He tells me what I ought to do, He tells me what to try;
 He bids me tell His won - drous love, And why He came to die;



And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
 And so we walk to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
 And so we love each oth - er, My Lord and I.
 And so we talk to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
 And so we work to - geth - er, My Lord and I.

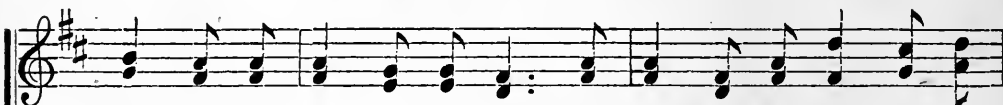


JAMES M. GRAY.

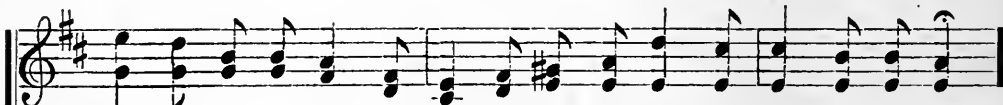
D. B. TOWNER.



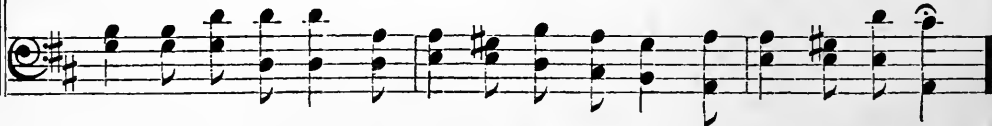
1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, No rich - es of
2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The guilt on my
3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The ho - ly com -
4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The way in - to



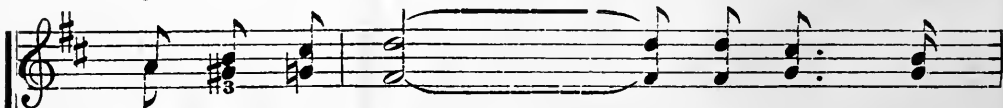
earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my
 con-science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my
 mand- ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my
 heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my



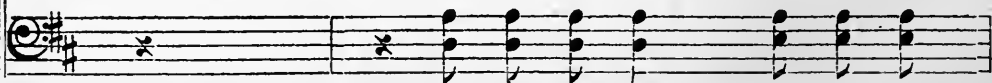
on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-iour now mak-eth me whole.
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-iour could on - ly a - tone.
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-iour re - mov - eth my fear.
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-iour re - demp-tion hath wrought.



CHORUS.



I am re - deemed,..... but not with
 I am re - deemed, I am re -



Nor Silver Nor Gold!—Concluded.

sil - ver, I am bought, but not with
deemed, but not with sil - ver, I am bought, I am

gold; Bought with a price— the blood of
bought, but not with gold; Bought with a price—

Je - sus, Pre - cious price of love un - told!
pre - cious blood of Je - sus,

251 Softly Now the Light of Day.

GEO. W. DOANE.

CARL M. VON WEBER.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
2. Thou whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with Thee!
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin!
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee!

W. T. SLEEPER.

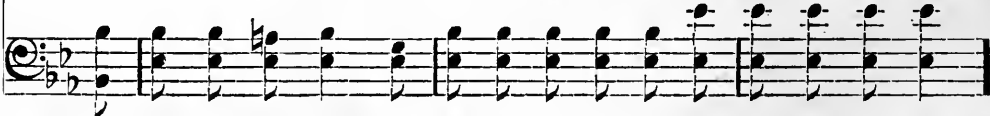
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



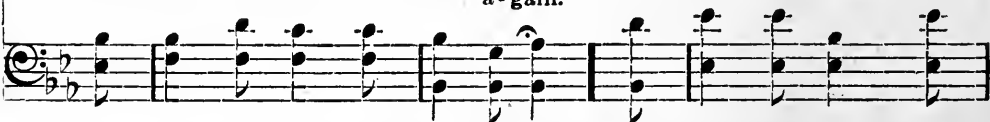
1. A ru-ler once came to Je-sus by night, To ask Him the way of
2. Ye chil-dren of men, at-tend to the word So sol-emn-ly ut-tered
3. Oh, ye who would en-ter that glo-ri-ous rest, And sing with the ransomed
4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beau-ti-ful gate may



sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in words true and plain,
by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this mes - sage to you be in vain,
the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain,
be watch - ing for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re - frain,



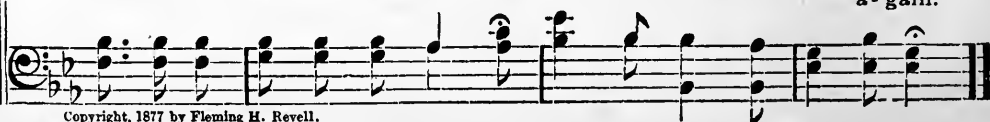
"Ye must be born a - gain." . . . "Ye must be born a -
a - gain.



gain," "Ye must be born a - gain," I ver - i - ly,
a - gain, a - gain,



ver - i - ly, say un - to thee, "Ye must be born a - gain." . . .
a - gain.



Ye Must Be Born Again--Concluded.

ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un-to thee, Ye must be born a - gain.....
a - gain.

253

My Lord and King.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.

1. There is a King of glo - ry, And of His love we sing;
2. There is a lov - ing Fa - ther, Liv - ing in heav'n a - bove;
3. There is a band of an - gels Sing - ing a - round the throne;

Let us re - peat the sto - ry Of Je - sus the Lord and King.
Waiting to greet His chil - dren, Longing to share His love.
Filling the heav'ns with mu - sic Sweeter than earth has known.

CHORUS.

Just to be ev - er near Him, Just to be there and hear Him,

My heart shall ev - er re - vere Him, My Lord and King.

E. E. REXFORD.

D. B. TOWNER.



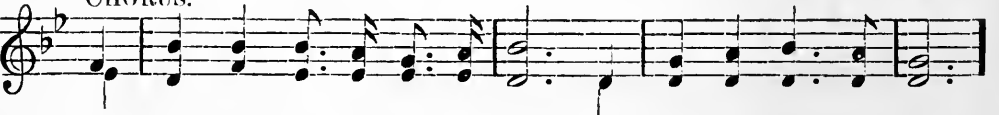
1. The tide of Je - sus' mighty love, Is at its flood to - night;
2. Come in, come in, trust thou thy bark, To waves that God con - trols;
3. O haste to catch the fav'ring wind, Turn thou thy bark t'ward shore;
4. Make haste, O soul be - fore the tide Sets out a - gain to sea;



Be - neath, around us and a - bove, Be - hold it at its height.
 Steer t'ward His bea - con thro' the dark, The port of pardoned souls.
 And leave the dang'rous deep be - hind For - ev - er, ev - er - more.
 Let Christ a - cross the wa - ters wide, To - night thy pi - lot be.



CHORUS.



O shipwrecked sail - or out at sea, Be - hold heav'n's beacon light,



And on the flood-tide of God's love, Come safe - ly in - to night.



R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When the dark clouds round you gather, When life's mist obscures the way,
 2. In the time of earth-ly sor-row When all earthly comfort fails,
 3. Doubt no more, but trust Him ful-ly, Let Him be your Friend and Guide;
 4. He will sat-is-fy each long-ing, Ev-ery bur-den He will share;
 5. He has rich-es ev-er-last-ing In the storehouse of His love;

Christ will set the joy-bells ring-ing If you will His Word o-bey.
 He will set the joy-bells ring-ing If His will in you pre-vals.
 He will set the joy-bells ring-ing If you in His love a-bide.
 He will set the joy-bells ring-ing Will give peace beyond compare.
 He will set the joy-bells ring-ing Till you reach the Home a-bove.

CHORUS.

Joy - bells ring - ing in your soul to - day; Joy - bells

ring - ing in your soul to - day; To the Lord sur - ren - der,

Let Him take control; He will set the joy-bells ringing in your soul.

I Have Loved Thee.

M. L. CARSON.

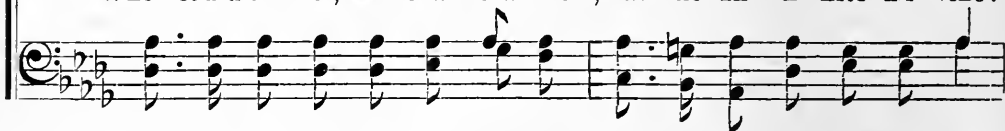
LEWIS SPERRY CHAFER.



1. I have loved thee, yes, I've loved thee, With an ev - er - last - ing love.
2. Would I gath - er all the Ser - aphs From cre - a - tion's wide domain;
3. All the torment, sin and mis - 'ry That e - ter - nal - ly were thine:



All the joy and all the glo - ry Of My Father's house a - bove
 Would their death ob - tain thy par - don, Could their blood thy ransom gain?
 Who could suf - fer, who could bear them, But the In - fi - nite Di - vine?



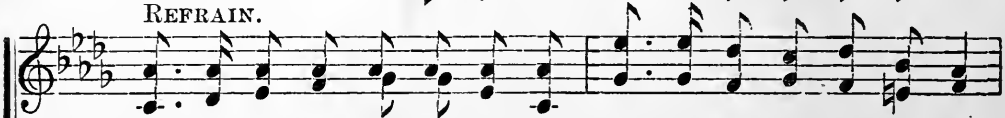
Could not hold me when I saw thee, Wretch - ed, help - less, guilt - y, lost;
 Nay, My treasure, I must buy thee; I must bear thy dreadful load.
 I would tell thee, oh! my loved one, How they looked and stared on Me,



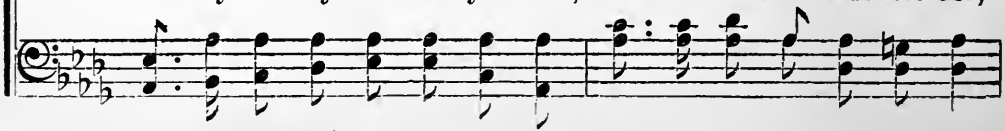
Well I weighed the mighty purchase, Well I count - ed all the cost.
 I must die be - neath thy bur - den, Thus to bring thee home to God.
 While the fire of God consumed Me, As I gave My life for thee.



REFRAIN.



'Tis thy love My heart doth yearn for, That first love thou hadst for Me;



I Have Loved Thee—Concluded.

All thy heart, thy soul, thy spir - it, For this love I plead with thee.

The musical notation consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. Below it is a bass clef staff with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

257 Fill Me, Holy Spirit, Fill Me.

L. S. C.

LEWIS S. CHAFER.

1. Thou art call - ing me, Lord Je - sus, As thy liv - ing wit - ness here;
2. Thou art call - ing me, Lord Je - sus, To be work - ing one with Thee;
3. Thou art call - ing me, Lord Je - sus, To pre - vail - ing pow'r in pray'r;
4. Thou art call - ing me, Lord Je - sus, To a Vic - tor's ho - ly life:

The first system of music features a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes. The bass clef staff below provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

On - ly by Thy life with - in me Can I an - y wit - ness bear.
On - ly by Thy life with - in me Can there an - y serv - ice be.
On - ly by Thy life with - in me Can I in - ter - ces - sion share.
On - ly by Thy life with - in me Is there conquest in the strife.

The second system continues the musical notation with the same treble and bass clef staves, maintaining the 4/4 time signature and two-flat key signature. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

CHORUS.

Fill me, Ho - ly Spir - it, fill me, All Thy fill - ing I would know;

The chorus begins with a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in two flats and 4/4 time. The melody in the treble staff uses quarter and eighth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic foundation with chords.

I am small - est of Thy ves - sels, Yet I much can o - ver - flow.

The final system of the chorus concludes with the same musical notation as the previous systems, ending with a double bar line in both staves.

Anon.

H. GREEN.



1. He is not a dis-ap-point-ment! Je-sus is far more to me
2. He is not a dis-ap-point-ment! He has saved my soul from sin:
3. He is not a dis-ap-point-ment! He is com-ing by and by,
4. He is not a dis-ap-point-ment! He is all in all to me—



Than in all my glow-ing day-dreams I had fan-cied He could be;
 All the guilt, and all the an-guish, which oppressed my heart within,
 In my heart I have the wit - ness that His com-ing draw-eth nigh;
 Sav-iour, Sanc-ti-fi-er, Heal-er; the un-chang-ing Christ is He!



And, the more I get to know Him, so the more I find Him true,
 He has ban-ish-ed by His pres-ence, and His bless-ed kiss of peace
 All the scoff-ers may de-spise me, and no change a-round may see,
 He has won my heart's af-fect-ions, and He meets my ev-'ry need,



And the more I long that oth-ers should be led to know Him too,
 Has as-sured my heart for-ev-er that His love will nev-er cease,
 But He tells me He is com-ing, and that's quite enough for me,
 He is not a dis-ap-point-ment, for He sat-is-fies in-deed,



He Is Not a Disappointment—Concluded.

And the more I long that oth - ers should be led to know Him too.
Has as - sured my heart for ev - er that His love will nev - er cease.
But He tells me He is com - ing, and that's quite enough for me.
He is not a dis - ap - point - ment, for He sat - is - fies in - deed.

259 My Grace Is Sufficient.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. While bearing my burden in sad - ness—For stony and dark was the way,
2. 'Tis bless - ed to rest in His car - ing; His wonderful love He'll display;
3. To oth - ers I tell the sweet sto - ry, "Come, trust in the Saviour to - day;

My Saviour turned grieving to glad - ness, I heard Him so ten - der - ly say:
'Twill lighten the cross I am bear - ing, When still I can hear Jesus say:
Un - til we be - hold Him in glo - ry," O lis - ten! to you He will say:

CHORUS.

"My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee, My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee;

My strength is made perfect in weak - ness, My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee."

S. TREVOR FRANCIS.

T. J. WILLIAMS, A. C.

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - meas - ured,
 2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Spread His praise from
 3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry

bound - less, free; Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean
 shore to shore; How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth,
 love the best: 'Tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing.

In its full - ness o - ver me. Un - der - neath me,
 Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er more; How He watch - es
 'Tis a ha - ven sweet of rest. O the deep, deep

all a - round me, Is the cur - rent of Thy love; Lead - ing
 o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own; How for
 love of Je - sus, 'Tis a Heav'n of heav'ns to me; And it

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus—Concluded.

on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, To my glo - rious rest a - bove.
 them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne.
 lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee.

261 My Blessed Lord, I Love Him.

ANNA B. RUSSELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There's One in whom my soul doth rest, There's One who always knows what's
2. There's One who giv - eth joy and peace, There's One whose love doth never
3. There's One who ev - er stand - eth near, There's One who all my way doth
4. There's One with whom I soon will dwell, When time hath tolled life's parting

best, An ev - er pres - ent, welcome Guest, My bless - ed Lord, I love Him.
 cease, He doth the cap - tive soul re - lease, My bless - ed Lord, I love Him.
 cheer, In dan - ger's hour He calms my fear, My bless - ed Lord, I love Him.
 knell, His praise in glo - ry I shall swell, My bless - ed Lord, I love Him.

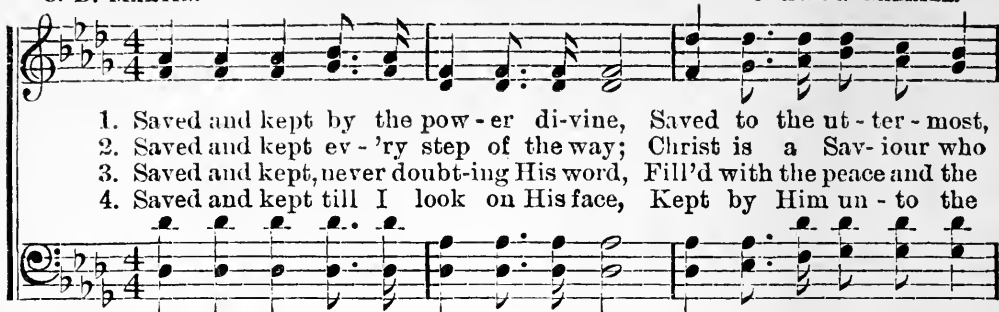
CHORUS.

I love Him! O, I love Him! My bless - ed Lord, I love Him; Like

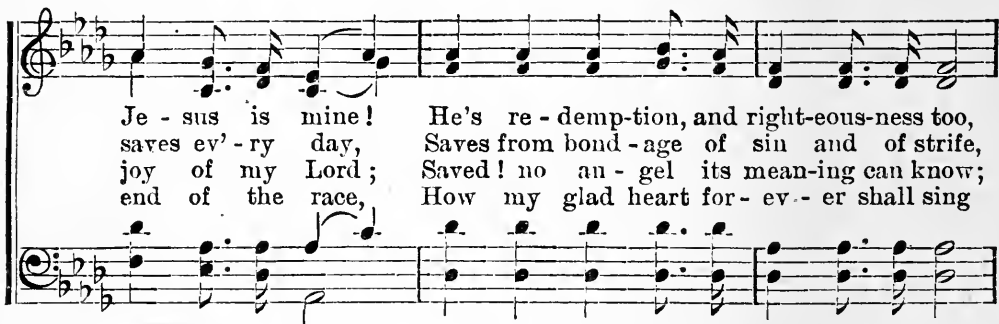
mu - sic in my ears, His name, My bless - ed Lord, I love Him.

C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

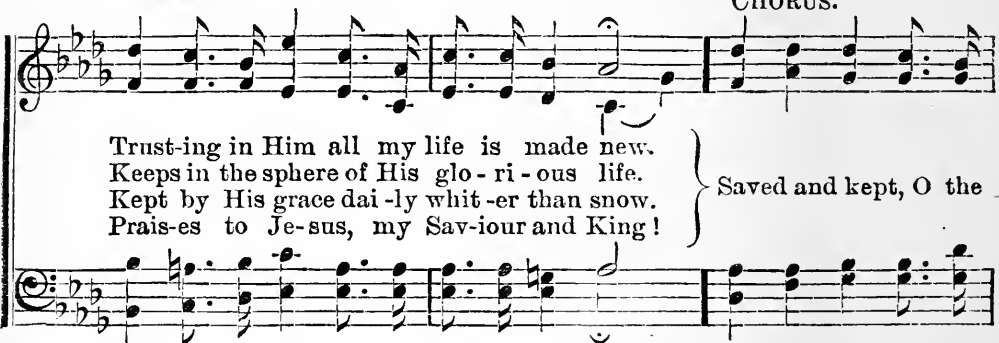


1. Saved and kept by the pow-er di-vine, Saved to the ut-ter-most,
 2. Saved and kept ev-'ry step of the way; Christ is a Sav-iour who
 3. Saved and kept, never doubt-ing His word, Fill'd with the peace and the
 4. Saved and kept till I look on His face, Kept by Him un-to the



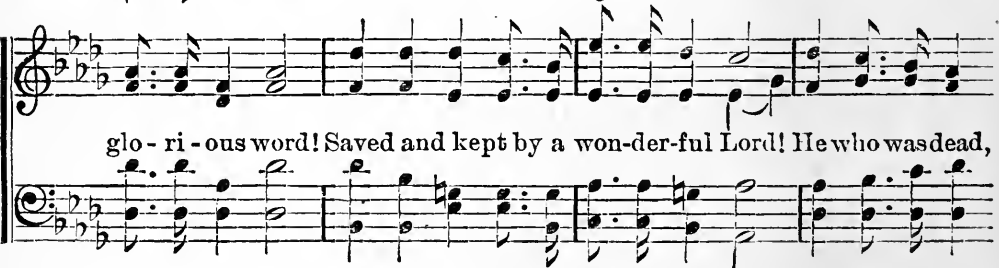
Je-sus is mine! He's re-demp-tion, and right-eous-ness too,
 saves ev'-ry day, Saves from bond-age of sin and of strife,
 joy of my Lord; Saved! no an-gel its mean-ing can know;
 end of the race, How my glad heart for-ev-er shall sing

CHORUS.

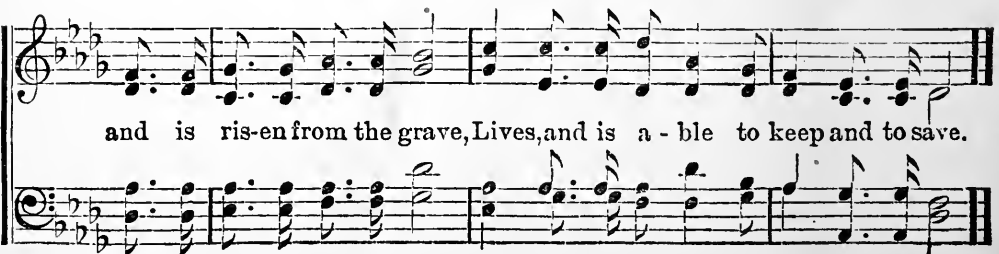


Trust-ing in Him all my life is made new.
 Keeps in the sphere of His glo-ri-ous life.
 Kept by His grace dai-ly whit-er than snow.
 Prais-es to Je-sus, my Sav-iour and King!

} Saved and kept, O the



glo-ri-ous word! Saved and kept by a won-der-ful Lord! He who was dead,



and is ris-en from the grave, Lives, and is a-ble to keep and to save.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. B. BRADBURY. ARR. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy, Watch - man of Zi - on,
 3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the mountains trem - ble at His word,
 her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy;
 glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
 All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
 When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness

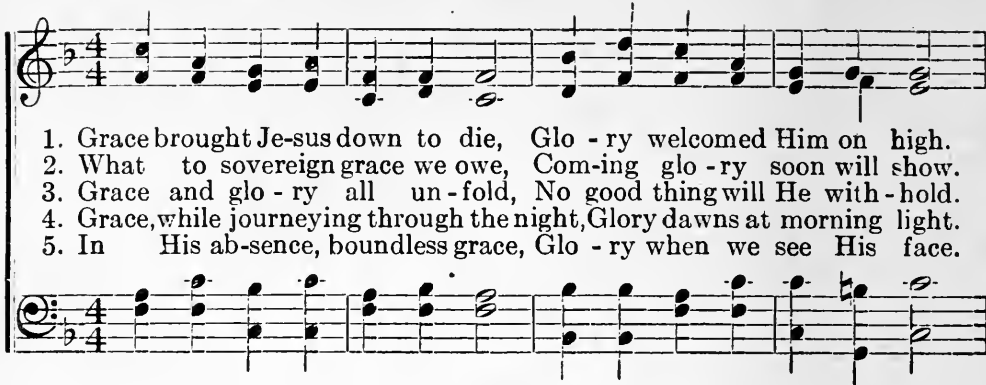
bound - less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
 ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
 joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

CHORUS.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

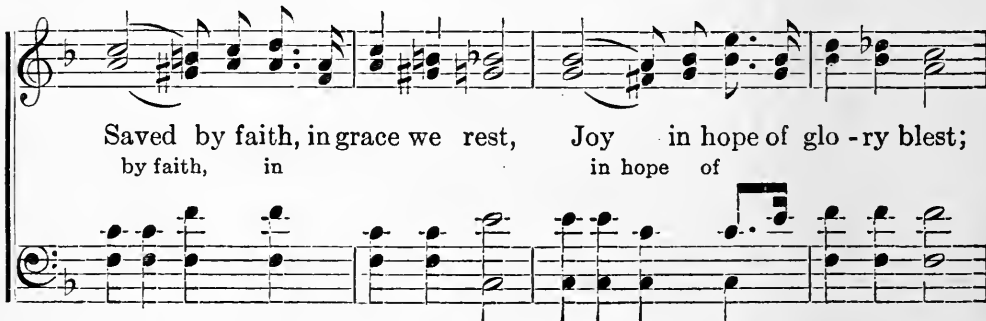


1. Grace brought Je-sus down to die, Glo - ry welcomed Him on high.
2. What to sovereign grace we owe, Com-ing glo - ry soon will show.
3. Grace and glo - ry all un-fold, No good thing will He with-hold.
4. Grace, while journeying through the night, Glory dawns at morning light.
5. In His ab-sence, boundless grace, Glo - ry when we see His face.

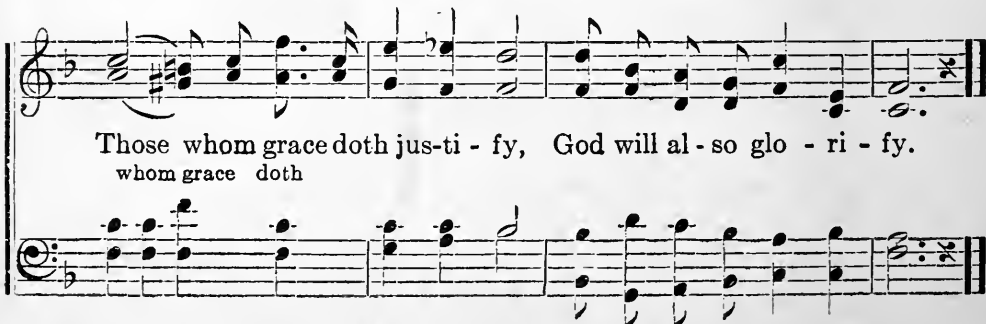


Grace revealed in dy - ing love, Glo - ry from His throne a - bove.
 Grace the sin-ner's debts doth pay, Glo - ry makes us rich for aye.
 Grace, free grace, while here we roam, Glo - ry when we reach our home.
 Grace, the staff for pil-grim ways, Glo - ry's crown for endless days.
 Grace, till all the voy-age o'er, Glo - ry, when we reach the shore.

CHORUS.



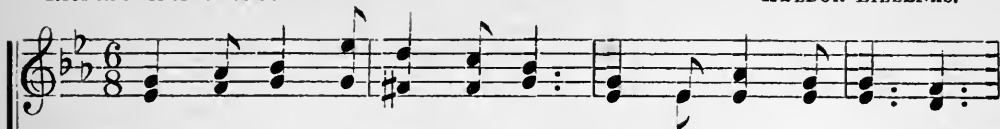
Saved by faith, in grace we rest, Joy in hope of glo - ry blest;
 by faith, in in hope of



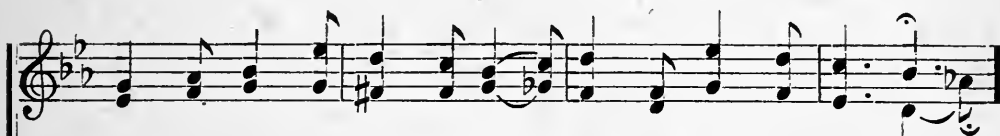
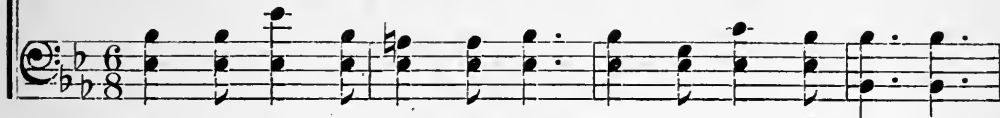
Those whom grace doth jus-ti - fy, God will al - so glo - ri - fy.
 whom grace doth

RICHARD HAINSWORTH.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



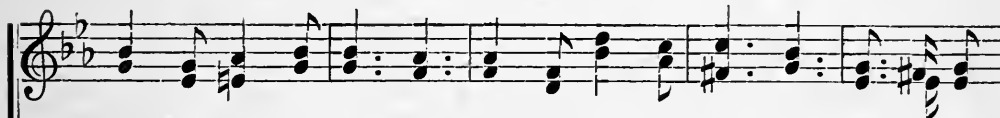
1. Who redeemed us from our sin? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus;
2. Who can heal the brok - en heart? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus;
3. Who can lift the fall - en one? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus;
4. Who can set the cap - tive free? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus;
5. Who is vic - tor o'er the grave? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus;



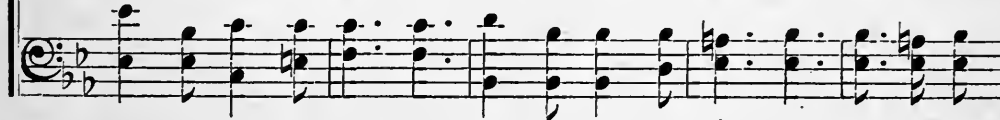
- Who can help the vict - 'ry win? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
 Who can strength and grace impart? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
 Who a-bides when friends are gone? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
 Who can give us lib - er - ty? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
 Who has pow'r on earth to save? Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.



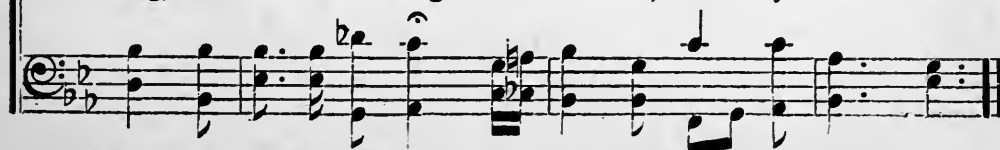
CHORUS.



Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, He is my



King, for - ev - er I'll sing Of Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.



ANNA B. RUSSELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Choose Thou for me, O Might-y One, Choose Thou for me;
 2. Choose Thou for me, O Might-y One, Choose Thou for me;
 3. Choose Thou for me, O Might-y One, Choose Thou for me;
 4. Choose Thou for me, O Might-y One, Choose Thou for me;

Sometimes I fal - ter in de-spair, I know not whith-er here nor there,
 Thy love so great will cheer my way, Wher-ev-er Thou dost bid me stay;
 A - bide in me Thou heav'nly guest, Lead me by ways Thou seeest best,
 And ev - er may Thy will be done, Un - til at last my race is run—

Slowly.

I cast my-self up-on Thy care; Choose Thou for me, choose Thou for me.
 Thy will I would no more de-lay, Choose Thou for me, choose Thou for me.
 And help me in Thy love to rest; Choose Thou for me, choose Thou for me.
 The journey o'er and heaven won; Choose Thou for me, choose Thou for me.
 for me, for me.

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ADA R. HABERSHON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When my heart is crushed with sorrow, Weighted down by man-y a care;
 2. When against the tempter struggling, Well nigh yielding in the fight;
 3. When I long for voic - es si - lent, For the touch of those at rest;

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He Cares For Me—Concluded.

rit.

Then I look to Him who saved me, And I find my com-fort there.
Trust - ing in the strength He gives me, All my foes are put to flight.
O - ver-come with grief and anguish, He will calm my soul dis-tressed.

4 When my heart is bowed in sorrow,
Oh, what peace to find it true!
"Casting all your care upon Him,"
Knowing that He cares for you.

5 When life's sun on earth's horizon,
Sinks to rest at eventide,
Then I know His love will hold me,
Bear me to the other side.

268

In a Moment.

From "Our Hope."

LEWIS S. CHAFER.

1. A moment more, and I may be Caught up in glo-ry, Lord, with Thee;
2. A moment more! earth left be-hind; Our bod-ies their redemp-tion find;
3. A moment more! what joy to wear Thy likeness, Sav-iour, and to share

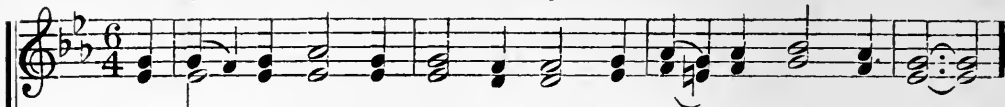
And rap - tured sight! Thy face to see For - ev - er - more.
Our souls, the prize for which they pined With great de - sire!
With Thee, the peace pre - par - ed there Where Thou art gone!

4 A moment more! upon Thy throne;
Thy place by right then made Thine own;
Thou wilt not fill that seat alone,
But with Thy saints.

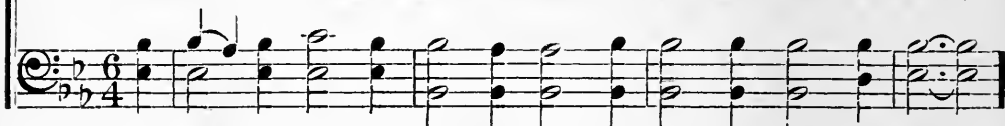
5 A moment more! Oh, can it be?
One moment bring such joy to me?
Yea, joy of joys, yield them to Thee!
Our Saviour Lord!

ANNA B. RUSSELL.

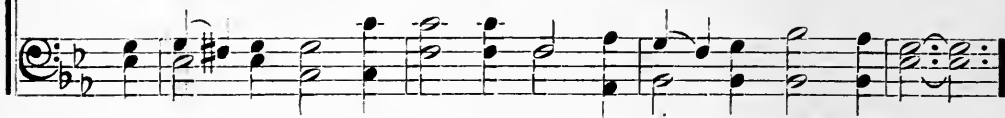
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



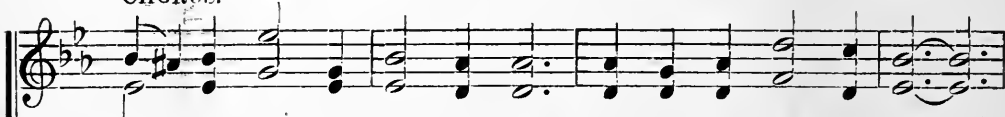
1. With Thee, O Christ, I take my stand, I give my life, my all;
2. With Thee, O Christ, I take my stand To do Thy ho - ly will,
3. With Thee, O Christ, I take my stand, I would Thy serv - ant be;
4. With Thee, O Christ, I take my stand To go where Thou dost send,



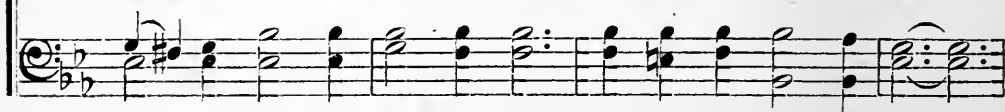
The Ho - ly Spir - it give to me, As now on Thee I call.
 To be what Thou would'st have me be, Thy bid - ding to ful - fil.
 No task assigned too great or small, Since I am yoked with Thee.
 A will - ing mes - sen - ger for Thee, If Thou Thy Spir - it lend.



CHORUS.



On - ly dwell with - in my heart, Cleanse me from all my sin,



Pur - i - fy and sanc - ti - fy, On - ly dwell with - in.



OSWALD J. SMITH.

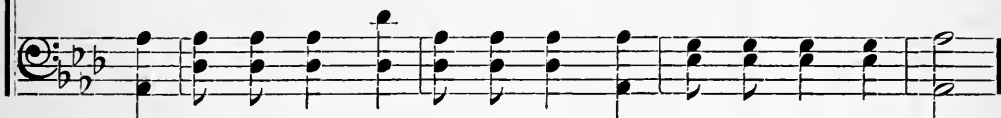
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. The Sav-iour calls thee to His side, To fol-low all the way,
2. He has a plan for ev-'ry life, A path for each to take;
3. He on-ly asks a will-ing heart, Sub-miss-ive to His own,
4. Then lin-ger not be-hind thy Guide, Nor hur-ry on be-fore,



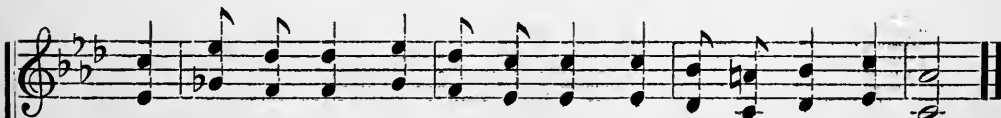
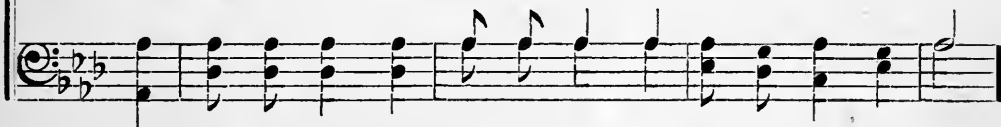
And bids thee what-so-e'er be-tide, His bless-ed will o-hey.
 Then let Him lead thro' calm or strife, And thee He'll ne'er for-sake.
 Sur-rendered whol-ly, not in part, And ruled by Him a-lone.
 But step by step, and at His side, Go for-ward ev-er-more.



CHORUS.



Oh, wea-ry one, come, hear His voice, For lo! He speaks to thee,



And bids thee make His will thy choice, If thou wouldst happy be.



271 I Thank Thee, Heavenly Father.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



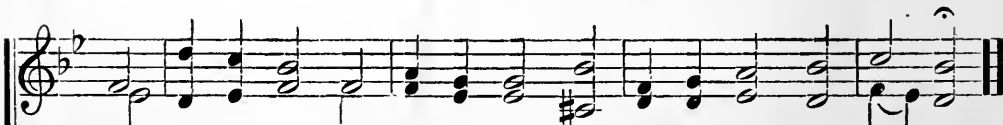
1. For ten-der mer-cies new each day, For guidance all a-long life's way,
2. For sun-sets that in splendor die, For all that here delights mine eye
3. For truth and prom-ise rich-ly stored For me with-in Thy ho-ly Word,
4. And for Thy love that free-ly gave Thy on-ly Son, my soul to save,



For goodness I can ne'er re-pay, I thank Thee, heav'nly Fa-ther!
 In plain and moun-tain, sea and sky, I thank Thee, heav'nly Fa-ther!
 For light and com-fort they af-ford, I thank Thee, heav'nly Fa-ther!
 To shed a light be-yond the grave, I thank Thee, heav'nly Fa-ther!



For all Thy con-stant, lov-ing care, For need-ed grace, for answered pray'r,
 For true and faith-ful friends I know, For home, where love-fires brightly glow,
 For shel-ter when the storm was wild, For patience t'ward Thy err-ing child,
 For pow'r to tri-umph o'er my foes, For peace that like a riv-er flows,



In threat'ning dan-ger, hid-den snare, I thank Thee, heav'nly Fa-ther!
 For all that hal-lows life be-low, I thank Thee, heav'nly Fa-ther!
 When I was yet un-rec-on-ciled, I thank Thee, heav'nly Fa-ther!
 For end-less life when life shall close, I thank Thee, heav'nly Fa-ther!

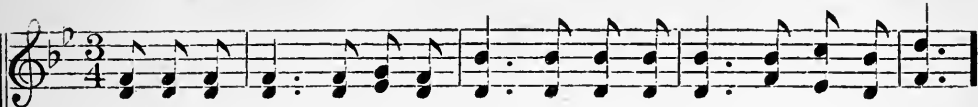


272 Not Under Law, But Under Grace.

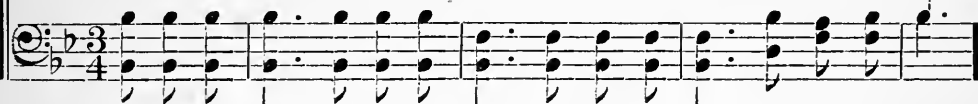
"Ye are not under the law, but under grace." ROM. 6: 14.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



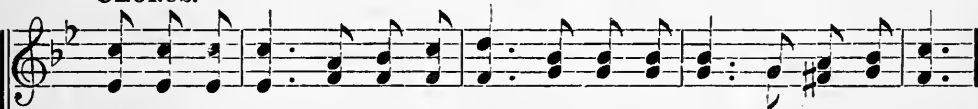
1. I well re - mem - ber when I saw My - self condemned be - fore the law,
2. 'Twas then in sore dis - may I turned, And sought the mercy I had spurned ;
3. That rapturous hour I'll ne'er forget, When God forgave me all my debt,
4. No more the threatening law I dread, But I have con - stant peace instead.
5. No con - dem - na - tion now have I, Unclouded sun - shine fills my sky ;



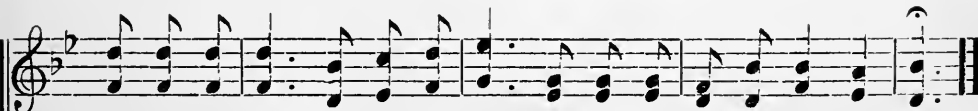
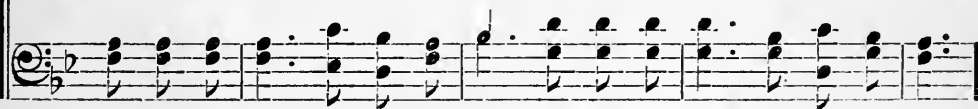
Heard Sinai's aw - ful thunders roll, While fear possessed my trembling soul.
'Twas then, by faith, mine eyes could see Christ dying on the Cross for me.
And, what the law could ne'er have done, His grace accomplished by His Son.
And live, through Him who took my place, "Not under law but un - der grace."
Mine is a hap - py dwelling place, "Not un - der law but un - der grace."



CHORUS.



"Not under law," that could not save, But doomed me to a hopeless grave ;



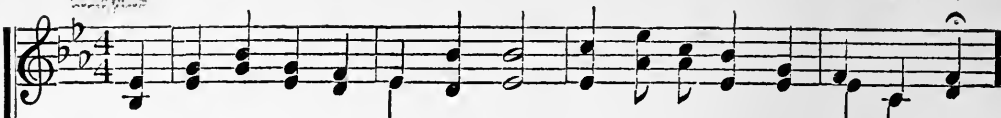
"But un - der grace," where I am free Through Jesus Christ who died for me.



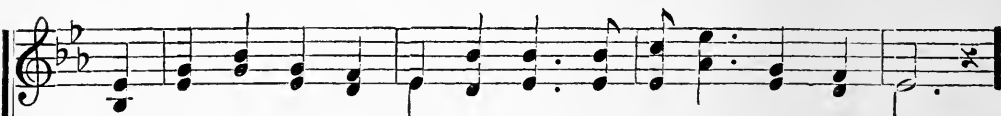
Looking Unto Him.

WILLIAM W. ROCK.

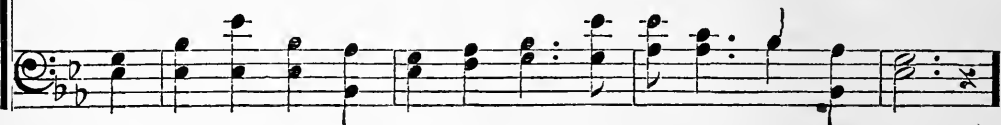
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. From out the mire of sin and shame, Led by a Name, my Saviour's Name,
2. All shat-tered are my cru-el chains, Washed in His blood my guilty stains;
3. On joy's glad mount, in sorrow's vale, Fair be the wind, or fierce the gale,
4. From Him is flow-ing sav-ing grace, To Him my rich-est gifts I trace,
5. For-get-ting all the bur-ied past, My small-est cares on Him I cast,



Up to the Cross I meek-ly came, While looking un-to Him.
 Of all my fears, not one re-mains, While looking un-to Him.
 I know His love will nev-er fail, While looking un-to Him.
 In Him I find a rest-ing-place, While looking un-to Him.
 And day by day He holds me fast, While looking un-to Him.



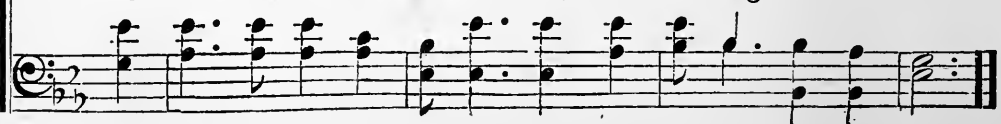
CHORUS.



Look-ing un-to Je-sus, Look-ing un-to Him;.....
 Look-ing, look-ing un-to Je-sus, Look-ing, look-ing un-to Him;



I know that I shall nev-er fail, While look-ing un-to Him.



Jesus Will Sustain You.

Suggested by the fear expressed by a young convert in the Choir at the Baptist Church,
Burlington, Vermont, U. S. A., November 17th, 1908.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Think not of the mor-row's care, Je - sus will sus - tain you!
 2. Tho' temp - ta - tion may be strong, Je - sus will sus - tain you!
 3. Friends may per - se - cute you much, Je - sus will sus - tain you!
 4. When the shad - ows gath - er round, Je - sus will sus - tain you!

All your bur - dens He will share, Je - sus will sus - tain you.
 He gives vic - t'ry o'er the wrong, Je - sus will sus - tain you.
 If you will but keep in touch, Je - sus will sus - tain you.
 When death's call at last shall sound, Je - sus will sus - tain you.

CHORUS.

Je - sus will sus - tain you, Je - sus will sus - tain you!

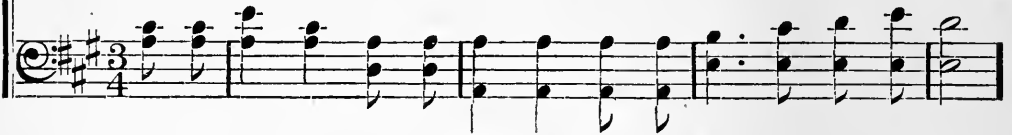
All thro' life's per - plex - ing way, Je - sus will sus - tain you!

MARY E. MAXWELL.

ADA ROSE.



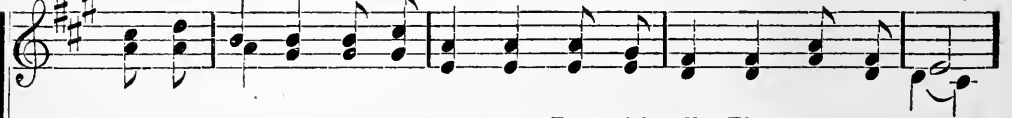
1. How I praise Thee, pre-cious Sav-iour, That Thy love laid hold of me;
2. Just a chan-nel, full of bless-ing, To the thirst-y hearts a-round,
3. Emptied that Thoushoudest fill me, A clean ves-sel in Thine hand;
4. Wit-ness-ing Thy power to save me, Set-ting free from self and sin;
5. Je-sus, fill now with Thy Spr-it Hearts that full sur-ren-der know,



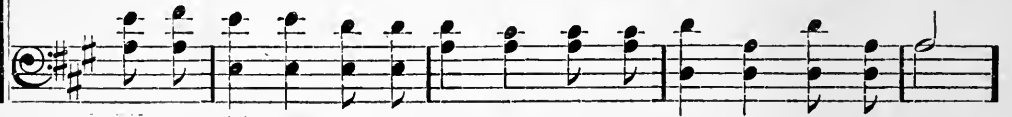
Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me, That I might Thy chan-nel be.
 To tell out Thy full sal-va-tion, All Thy lov-ing mes-sage sound.
 With no power but as Thou giv-est Gra-cious-ly with each command.
 Thou who brought me to pos-sess me, In Thy ful-ness, Lord, come in.
 That the streams of liv-ing wa-ter From our in-ner man may flow.



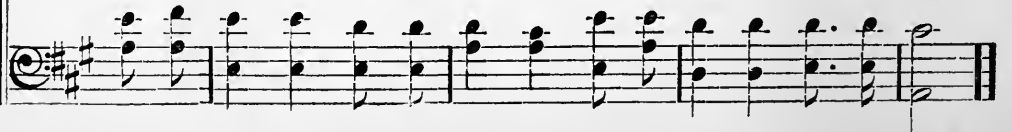
CHORUS.



Channels on-ly, bless-ed Mas-ter, But with all Thy wondrous power



Flow-ing thro' us Thou canst use us Ev-ery day and ev-ery hour.



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