

Voices
Victory

The title "Voices Victory" is rendered in a highly decorative, blackletter-style font. The word "Voices" is on the top line, and "Victory" is on the bottom line. The letters are thick and feature intricate internal patterns. The initial 'V' of "Voices" is particularly large and ornate, with a figure-like shape integrated into its left side. A decorative flourish arches over the top of the 'V'. A ribbon-like banner extends from the bottom of the 'V' across the middle of the word "Victory", containing the text "IN HONOR" in a smaller, simpler font. The entire design is set against a plain, light background.

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COMPLIMENTS OF
BILHORN BROS.
COL.-3.16

Sayings of

Peter Philip Bilhorn

You may have a thorough knowledge of Geology and understand the formation of every rock, but if you fail to build on the Rock of Ages, you are building on the treacherous quicksands of time.

You may understand all about Astronomy and be able to name each star and planet, but unless the Bright and Morning Star is shining in your life your knowledge is deficient.

You may be familiar with every form of artificial light and acquainted with the secrets of the X-Ray, and understand the power of Radium, but unless He who said "I am the Light of the World" is illuminating your pathway, you are walking in darkness, to certain destruction!

You may have studied Geography from A to Z, and be able to name every navigable river; but unless you have bathed in the River of Life, you are still unwashed and unclean.

You may understand all about Agriculture and be able to grow the finest wheat in the world and mill the finest flour and bake the finest bread, but unless you are feeding on "The Bread of Life," your soul is on the verge of starvation.

You may be acquainted with all the mineral springs of the earth, and be a Connoisseur of the finest wines, but unless you are partaker of "The Water of Life," your thirst is unslaked.

You may be able to drive a Wright or Curtis Aeroplane, or travel the seas in a German or French Dirigible Balloon, but unless the Holy Spirit has wafted "Sweet Peace" into your soul, you are tossed about by the deceptive winds and wiles of Satan.

Though you have all understanding, and all knowledge of all mysteries, and have not CHRIST, you have nothing.



Some of the Merits of "Voices of Victory"

More than two hundred authors are here represented.
Two hundred fifty-six pages, three hundred
thirty-three songs with music.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING DIVISIONS:

1. Praise and Testimony	1 to 63
2. Consecration and Service	64 to 102
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Examination of "Voices of Victory" will convince that it excels all former publications: The classification, arrangement and grouping of songs makes the book more practical for every department of Christian work, permitting the Leader and player to pass from one song to another without changing keys.

BINDINGS	PRICES
Manilla	\$ 0.15
Seal Brown	12.00
Flax Cloth	20
Full Cloth	15.00
Sewed Back	30
	25.00

BILHORN BROTHERS,
PUBLISHERS

136 W. Lake St., Chicago

A Word to You

I have sought in the contents of "Voices of Victory"

To reveal the love of God
To portray the testimony of redeemed men
To point out the way of Salvation
To warn the lost of the Sinners' doom
To describe the blessedness of believers
To picture the promised home of the
Glorified

*The Lord Jesus Christ having
been my theme and inspiration,
I have endeavored to write:*

Songs to stir the hearts of men
And make them live for God again.

My prayer and sincere wish is, that the Holy Ghost may baptize "**Voices of Victory**" with the spirit of Soul Saving Power.

THE AUTHOR

Peter Philip Bilhorn

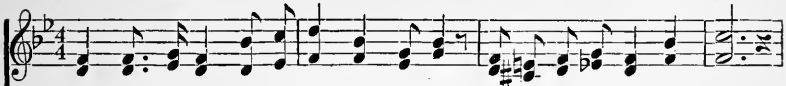
Praise and Testimony.

(From 1 to 64.)

1 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSCY.

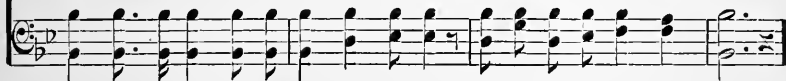
W. H. DOANE.



1. When Jesus comes to re-ward His servants, Whether it be noon or night,
2. If at the dawn of the ear-ly morn-ing, He shall call us one by one,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best?
4. Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watching; In His glo-ry they shall share;



Faith-ful to Him, will He find us watching, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents, Will He answer thee, "Well done?"
If in our hearts there is naught condemns us, We shall have a glo-ri-ous rest.
If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night, Will He find us watch-ing there?



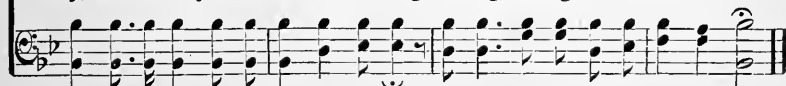
REFRAIN.



Oh, can we say we are read-y, broth-er? Read-y for the soul's bright home?



Say, will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the lord shall come.



Tell Everything to Jesus.

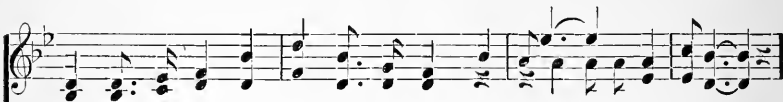
Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. ACKERMAN.



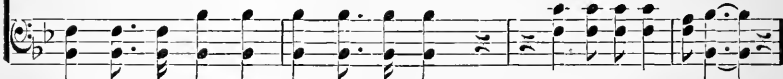
1. Are you dis-cour-aged? are you distressed, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus;
2. Hangs low the dark clouds o-ver your way, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus;
3. When you are tempt-ed look not with-in, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus;
4. Is there a heart ache o-ver some loss, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus;

Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus:

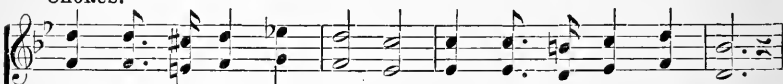


In Je-sus' pres-ence there is sweet rest, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus.
 Light will a-rise when-ev-er you pray, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus.
 There is de-liv'-rance from ev-'ry sin, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus.
 His heart was bro-ken on Calv'ry's cross, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus.

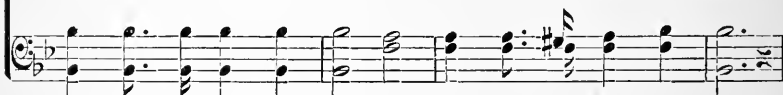
Tell Je-sus,



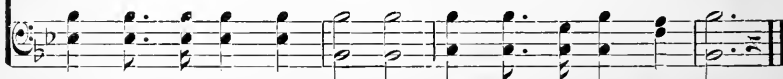
CHORUS.



Tell ev-'ry-thing to Je-sus, Tell Him your care and grief;



From ev-'ry cross and sor-row, Je-sus will give re-lief.



Psalm 32.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. The man whose transgressions are pardoned in grace, Is bless-ed for-
 2. In him whom the spir - it is guilt-less and pure, God's blessing a-
 3. Yet, when I con-trite - ly ac-knowl-edge my sin, And cease my en-

ev - er be - fore the Lord's face; His sin God doth cov-er, his
 bid-eth re - fresh-ing and sure; But when I keep si-lence and
 deav-or to hide what's with - in; Then Thou, Oh, my Sav-ior, with

shame all re - move, No guilt is im - put - ed to those in God's love.
 fail to con - fess, Then comes to me sor-row and deep soul dis-tress.
 love doth ex - tend For - give-ness and par-don, and grief hath an end.

CHORUS.

Re - joice, oh, ye par - doned, Be glad in the Lord,.....

And shout, all ye ran - somed, With joy, praise the Lord!....

Safe in the Shadow.

H. L. B.

Slow, with expression.

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International copyright.

H. L. BROOKS.

1. Safe in the shad - ow I'm hid - ing, in Thee, Thou Rock of
 2. When storm - y blasts from the world o'er me sweep, When the dark
 3. When in the glo - ri - fied realms of the blest, Safe in the

A - ges once o - pened for me, No oth - er ref - uge or
 vig - ils of sor - row I keep, When blind - ing tears of af -
 ha - ven of heav - en - ly rest, No more with tri - als and

help can I see, Je - sus, Re - deem - er I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 fic - tion I weep, Keep me, dear Sav - ior, still hid - ing in Thee.
 sor - rows op - pressed, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I'm hid - ing in Thee.

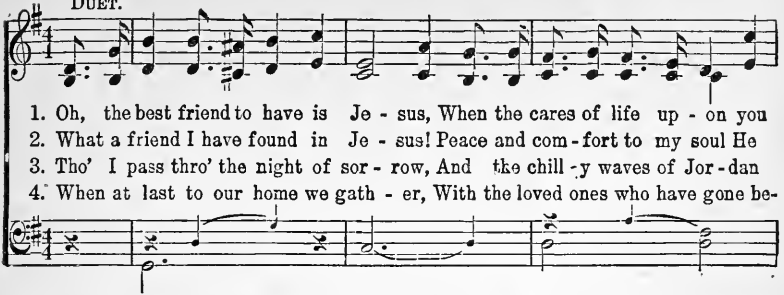
CHORUS.

Hi - ding, hi - ding in Thee, hi - ding, hi - ding in Thee, Safe in Thy

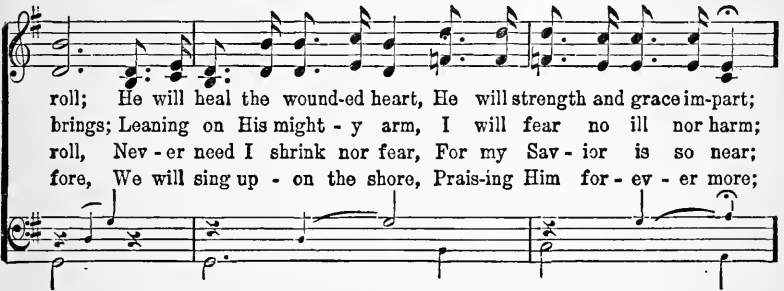
rit.
 shel - ter - ing pres - ence I'd be O Rock of A - ges I'm hi - ding in Thee.

P. P. B.
DUET.

P. P. BILHORN.

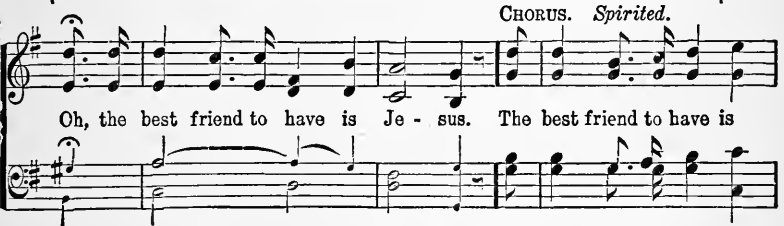


1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up - on you
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and com - fort to my soul He
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chill - y waves of Jor - dan
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the loved ones who have gone be-

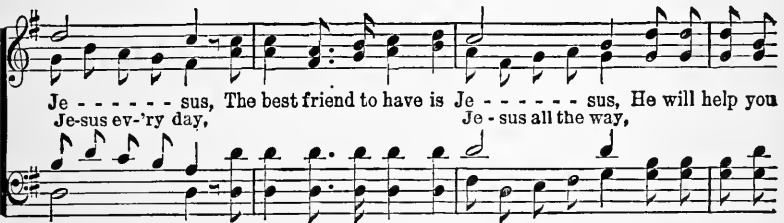


roll; He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will strength and grace im-part;
brings; Leaning on His might - y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;
fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais - ing Him for - ev - er more;

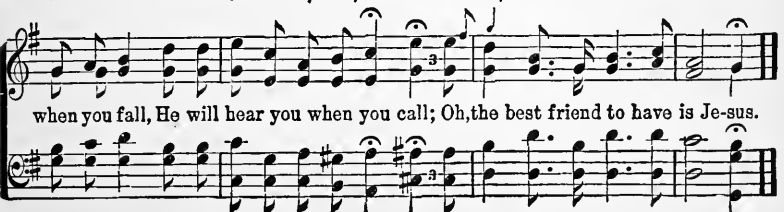
Copyright, 1891, by P. P. Bilhorn.



CHORUS. *Spirited.*
Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is



Je - - - - - sus, The best friend to have is Je - - - - - sus, He will help you
Je - sus ev - ry day, Je - sus all the way,



when you fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.

Every Fetter He Has Broken.

IRENE DURFEE. *Ad lib.*

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. By the love that came to be a friend to sin - ful men, By the cross on
 2. By His end - less life, His res - ur - rec - tion from the dead, By the scoff - ing
 3. By the might - y Ho - ly Spir - it who in me doth dwell, By the pow - er

which the Sav - ior died for me; By the wound prints in His hands and feet and
 and the shame He bore for me; By the blood that ev - er speak - eth at the
 I may feel, but can - not see; By the "more a - bun - dant" life my Sav - ior

CHORUS.

in His side, By His pas - sion He has set the prisoner free. { Ev - 'ry fet - ter
 throne on high, By His pow - er He has set the prisoner free. { In the way of
 came to give, I am kept in ho - ly gladness strong and free.

He has broken, I have now the precious to - ken, "joy and peace" the Lord is
 full sal - va - tion, Where there is no con - dem - na - (Omit)

giv - ing un - to me. tion I have found the pow'r that sets the prisoner free.

The Light!

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J. McP.

JOHN MCPHAIL.

1. In the dark-ness of the night I was grop-ing for the light
 2. Now I know the rea-son why Je-sus came on earth to die
 3. Oh, my soul is all a-glow With a strong de-sire to know
 4. In the arms of love I rest, And con-fid-ing, I am blest

That my soul the lov-ing plan of God might see;
 And to free-ly shed his blood up-on the tree;
 More and more a-bout the love of God to me;
 With the sense of gra-cious par-don full and free; Hal-le-lu-jah!

But my dark-ness did re-main Till the Ho-ly Spir-it came
 For un-less the blood was shed, As the word of God hath said,
 For the more His lov-ing mind, In the book of life I find,
 And my path-way bright-er grows, As my mind the bet-ter knows

D.S.—He to ran-som ev-'ry one, Gave His well be-lov-ed Son,

FINE. CHORUS.

And re-vealed the pre-cious light to me.
 Ev-'ry soul would die e-ter-nal-ly. } The light, pre-cious
 On-ly makes me long like Christ to be. } The light, the pre-cious light, the pre-cious
 What the plan of God con-tains for me.

To re-deem and set the cap-tive free.

D. S.

light, God's lov - - - ing plan I see;
 light, The pre-cious light, God's lov-ing plan I see, His plan I see,
 Hal-le-lu-jah!

8 I'm Going All the Way With Jesus.

A. H. ACKLEY.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Bow-ing low be - neath the bur - den of the con - flict, Leav-ing
 2. When I trav - el thro' the val - ley deep with shad - ows, There will
 3. Oh, the tri - umph of that hour when I be - hold Him O - ver

roses where the thorns had pierc'd His hand; O the sweetness of His touch which
 be a bea - con light as clear as day; It will brighten up my journey
 yon - der in the glo - ry - land so fair; Thro' the golden streets of heaven

heal'd the helpless, As He passed a - long the road to Glo - ry - land.
 on to glo - ry, All my bur - dens will in Je - sus roll a - way.
 I will praise Him, And for - ev - er I shall reign with Je - sus there.

CHORUS.

I'm going all the way with Je - sus, I'm going all the way with Him; Thro' the

heav'nly gates I'll shout in triumph, For I've traveled all the way with Him.

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I am One of God's Elect.

H. L. FRISBIE.

PETER P. BILHORN.

1. There'll be glo - ry o - ver yon - der by the Crys - tal Sea, When this
 2. He gives me His gra - cious pres - ence all the live - long day, And His
 3. Some glad day the clouds will van - ish and the skies grow bright, As the
 4. 'Tis thro' Je - sus I'm e - lect - ed, cho - sen for His own, And He

world with all its sor - rows shall have ceased to be; For my
 strong right arm sus - tains me in the rug - ged way; He'll not
 morn - ing's rud - dy glo - ry drives a - way the night; Then for
 will pre - sent me spot - less at His Fa - ther's throne; It is

Fa - ther is pre - par - ing a sweet home for me; I am one of
 leave me nor for - sake me, He's my staff and stay; I am one of
 man - sions in the Home - land I shall plume my flight; I am one of
 just be - cause He loves me, and for love a - lone, I am one of

CHORUS.

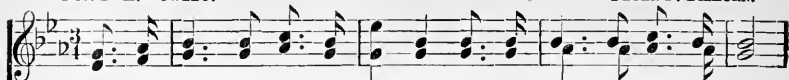
God's e - lect, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

I am one of God's e - lect, hal - le - lu - jah!

10 I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

Rev. F. H. ROWLEY.

PETER P. BILHORN.



1. I will sing the won - drous sto-ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Soon He'll come the Lord of Glo - ry, Come the church His bride to claim,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



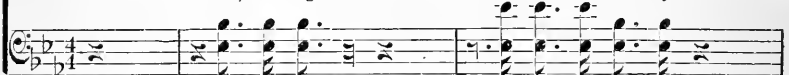
How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to the way.
 Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 And com - plete the wondrous sto - ry, Come Lord Je - sus come a - gain.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.



CHORUS.



Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry



Christ who died for me Sing it with the saints in
 of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with



glo - - ry, Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea,
 the saints in glo - ry, Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.



Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

J. N. SCULLER.

P. P. BILBORN.



1. I drift - ed far in sin a - way, Up - on life's storm-y sea;
2. He drew me with His love to God, By way of Cal - va - ry;
3. And look - ing up in - to His face, When on my bend - ed knee;
4. When mid the ransomed host I stand, And think of Cal - va - ry;



But Je - sus bro't me home one day He did it all for me.
 My sins were lost in Je - sus' blood, He did it all for me.
 My soul was filled with sav - ing grace, He did it all for me.
 My song shall be in glo - ry land, He did it all for me.



CHORUS.



For me, For me, the Sav - ior died, For me, For me, was cru - ci - fied;



O praise the Lord, for I am free, He did it all for me.



He Saves Me.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN

1. The dear lov - ing Sav - ior has found me, And shattered the fet - ters that
 2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, But fi - nal - ly win - ning me
 3. I nev - er, no, nev - er will leave Him, Grow wea - ry of serv - ice and

bound me, Tho' all was con - fu - sion a - round me, He came and spake
 to Him, I yield - ed my all to pur - sue Him, And asked to be
 grieve Him, I'll con - stant - ly trust and be - lieve Him, Re - main in His

peace to my soul; The bless - ed Re - deem - er that bought me, In
 filled with His grace; Al - though a vile sin - ner be - fore Him, Thro'
 pres - ence di - vine; A - bid - ing in love ev - er flow - ing, In

ten - der - ness con - stant - ly sought me, The way of sal - va - tion He
 faith I was led to im - plore Him, And now I re - joice and a -
 knowledge and grace ev - er grow - ing, Con - fid - ing im - plic - it - ly,

CHORUS.

taught me, And made my heart per - fect - ly whole.
 dore Him, Re - stored to His lov - ing em - brace. He saves me, He
 know - ing That Je - sus the Sav - ior is mine.

He Saves Me.

saves me, His love fills my soul, hal - le - lu - jah! O glo - ry, O glo - ry,

His spir - it a - bid - eth with - in; His blood cleanseth me from all sin.

13

Oh, How I Love Jesus.

ISAAC WATTS.

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

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

D. S.—cause He first loved me.

CHORUS.
 Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be-

T. H.

THORO HARRIS.

1. O, I am so hap - py in Je - sus: His blood has re -
 2. O, I am so hap - py in Je - sus: I rest in His
 3. I heed His mi - nut - est di - rec - tion, And trust His un -
 4. O, I am so hap - py in Je - sus: I look for my

deem'd me from sin; And now to my soul He is pre - cious, His
 won - der - ful love; Each mo - ment I fol - low His coun - sel And
 change - a - ble word; I'm safe 'neath the might - y pro - tec - tion Of
 Lord to ap - pear; And call me to meet Him in glo - ry, I'm

CHORUS.

Spir - it a - bid - eth with - in.
 lay up my treas - ures a - bove. O, I am so hap - py in
 Je - sus my glo - ri - ous Lord.
 sure that His com - ing is near.

Je - sus, I lay up my treas - ures a - bove; For He is un -

speak - a - bly pre - cious, I rest in His won - der - ful love.

W. J. KENNA.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. God so loved the world of sin - ners, That His on - ly Son He gave;
 2. He was bruised for my transgressions, By His stripes my soul is healed;
 3. All my guilt-y past lies bur - ied In the deepest depths of sea;
 4. Fled our sighing, night and sor - row; Joy and gladness now I know;

Who-so-e'er in Him be - liev - eth Ev - er - last - ing life shall have.
 And the gen - tle, lov - ing Shep - herd In His blood my par - don sealed.
 God my sins no more re - mem - bers; Christ, my King, hath made me free.
 In my Master's name I tri - umph O'er my soul's most bit - ter foe.

CHORUS.

Bright and glorious was the dawning of His love within my heart, When I

joined the ran - sored army And of Christ became a part. When I joined the
 When I joined

ran - sored ar - - my, And of Christ be - came a part.
 the ran - sored ar - my. and of Christ be - came a part.

Come Unto Me.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1901, by F. P. Bilhorn.

E. E. HEWITT.

F. DEGEN. Arr. by P. P. B.

1. Come un-to Je - sus, all ye that lab - or, All that are wea - ry,
2. Bring Him the bur - den, heav - i - ly press - ing, Tell Him the sor - row
3. Lose not a mo - ment, haste to your Sav - ior, Ere the bright daybeams
4. Come un-to Je - sus, Sav - ior and Bro - ther, Sure - ly you need Him,

sad and oppressed; Still He is call - ing, oh, friend and neighbor,
hid in your breast; Sin and transgression free - ly con - fess - ing,
fade in the west; Ask - ing His mer - cy, seek - ing His fa - vor,
pur - est and best; Tru - er than fa - ther, fond - er than moth - er,

f CHORUS.
Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.
Come un - to Him, and He will give you rest. } Down thro' the a - ges,
Come un - to Him, and He will give you rest. }
Come un - to Him, and He will give you rest. }

m sweet - ly 'tis ring - ing, This word of Je - sus, come and be blest; Sweeter than
Cres.

f car - ols an - gels are sing - ing, "Come un - to me, and I will give you rest."
Rit.

Thy Father is Waiting.

KATHERINE E. PURVIS.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. My son, dost thou dwell in a coun - try a - far, A - way from thy
 2. My son, art thou hun - gry with no one to care Or help in thy
 3. My son, art thou wea - ry of bon - dage to sin? The door of thy
 4. My son, He is read - y with robe and with ring, The to - kens that

youth's beacon light? A - bove thee is shin - ing fair Beth - le - hem's star To
 bit - ter dis - tress? Thy Fa - ther's and ser - vants have bread and to spare; Re -
 home is a - jar, Thy Fa - ther is yearn - ing His lost one to win, He
 thou art for - giv'n; Oh, claim thy in - her - i - tance, child of the King, And

CHORUS.

guide thy steps homeward to - night.....
 yes, homeward to - night.
 turn, and thy wand'ring con - fess..... Oh, come and thy sor - row shall
 thy wand'ring con - fess. thy
 se - eth thee com - ing a - far.....
 yes, com - ing a - far.
 share in the rich - es of heav'n.....
 the rich - es of heav'n.

cease..... Oh, come and find par - don and peace..... Thy
 sor - low shall cease. find par - don and peace,

Fa - ther is wait - ing to welcome thee home, Is waiting, O wan - der - er, come.
 Is wait - ing,

Since I Gave Myself to Jesus.

H. L. FRISBIE.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Since I gave my - self to Je - sus, all my life has been a song;
 2. Since I trust - ed in His mer - cy in my heart has been no fear;
 3. Some glad day at home up yon - der I shall see His bless - ed face,

I have found a rest - ful shel - ter 'neath His wings so safe and strong;
 He is such a sweet com - pan - ion, and He dai - ly grow - eth dear;
 And shall sing the won - drous sto - ry, how He saved me by His grace;

Of His grace and lov - ing kind - ness I am sing - ing all day long; I am
 By His hand He gen - tly leads me to the wa - ters cool and clear; I am
 Dai - ly I am homeward far - ing, soon I'll reach my resting place; And be

D.S.—I am hap - py on my journey, I am sing - ing all the day; I am
 FINE REFRAIN.

hap - py, hap - py, sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah I am hap - py, hap - py
 hap - py, hap - py, sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah.

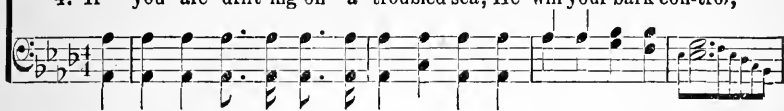
hap - py on my way; I am sing - ing, sing - ing sing - ing all the day;
 all the day.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.



1. When I was drift-ing out up - on the sea, My bark could not con-trol,
2. He bro't me safe - ly to a peaceful shore, His name I will ex - tol,
3. And now I trav - el o'er the roughest sea, Safe - ly I'll reach the goal,
4. If you are drift-ing on a troubled sea, He will your bark con-trol;



Je - sus heard my cry and came to res - cue me; He came to save my soul.
 Then He healed my wounds and bade me sin no more, He came and saved my soul.
 For my pi - lot is the Man of Gal - i - lee, He came and saved my soul.
 Cry a - loud, Oh! Je - sus, come and res - cue me, He'll come and save your soul.



CHORUS.



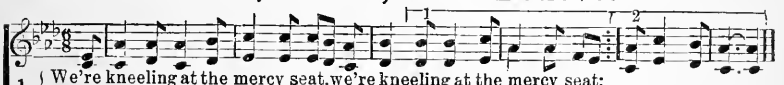
He came and saved my soul, His blood has made me whole;
 He came and saved my soul, saved my soul, His blood has made me whole, made me whole;



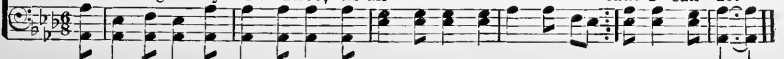
I am free from sin, since He rules within, He came and saved my soul.
 He came and saved my soul.



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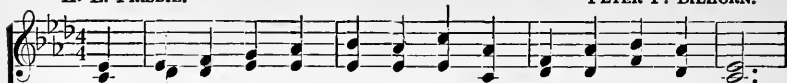


1. We're kneeling at the mercy seat, we're kneeling at the mercy seat;
 We're kneeling at the mercy seat, where Je - sus answers prayer,
2. But drops of grief can ne'er repay, but drops of grief can ne'er repay;
 But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe.
- Here Lord I give myself to Thee, here Lord I give myself to Thee;
 Here Lord I give myself to Thee, 'tis all that I can do.

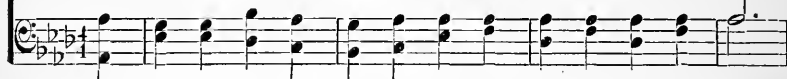


H. L. FRISBIE.

PETER F. BILHORN.



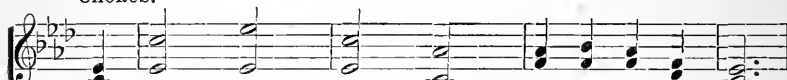
1. I've left the low-lands shad-ows deep, I've climbed to high - er ground;
2. The way grows bright as I as-cend, Such new de-lights I've found;
3. I up-ward climb and watch and pray, Un - til my Lord is crowned;
4. He holds my hand, my feet are shod, In Him I must a - bound;



My yoke is ea - sy, bur-dens light, The Bless - ed peace I've found.
 What will it be when I shall stand Up - on the high - est ground?
 Un - til I reach that per - fect day And fit for high - er ground.
 Since I am washed in Je - sus' blood, I claim the high - er ground.



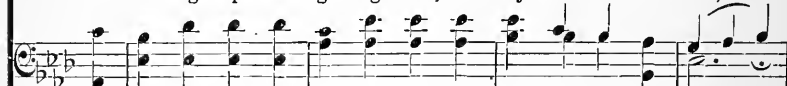
CHORUS.



I'm climb - ing, climb - ing, washed in Je - sus' blood,
 I'm climb - ing up - ward home to God, I'm washed in Je - sus' blood,



I'm climb - ing up to high - er ground, The way our fa - thers trod,



I'm climb - ing, climb - ing I'm climb - ing home to God.
 I'm climb - ing, climb - ing high - er still,

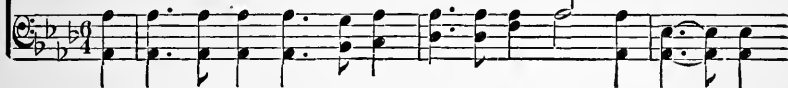


H. L. GILMOUR.

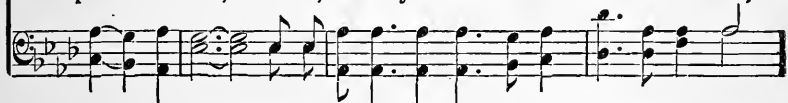
GEORGE D. MOORE.



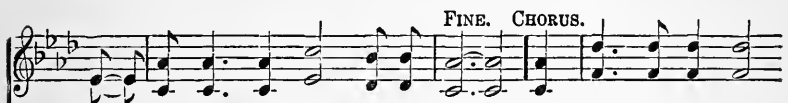
1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burdened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak - ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits, To save by His



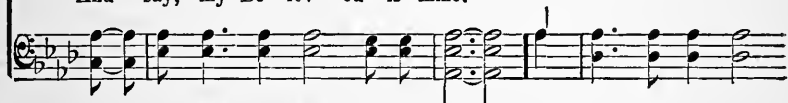
sin and distress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, "make me your choice."
 hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul;
 sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have
 pow - er di - vine; Come, anchor your soul in the hav - en of rest,



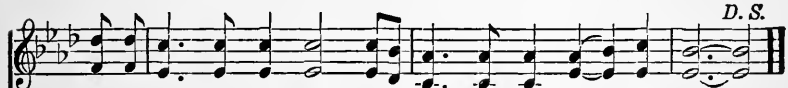
D.S.—The temp-est may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep,



And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
 The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul
 A home in the ha - ven of rest.
 And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."



In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.



in the hav - en of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;



H. L. FRISBIE.

PETER P. BILHORN.

1. Nev - er a sor-row, a grief or a tear, Not a fore-bod-ing, a
 2. Once in the val-ley of shad-ows a-lone, Seek-ing to walk in a
 3. While I am trust-ing Him all the day long, In the still mid-night He
 4. Great is His mer-cy, His love is di-vine, In - to my heart He has

doubt or a fear, Oh, it is won-der-ful, heav-en seems near,
 way of my own, Oh, what a won-der-ful peace I have known,
 gives me a song, Oh, it is won-der-ful noth-ing goes wrong,
 made the light shine; Oh, it is won-der-ful, heav-en is mine,

CHORUS.

While I am trust-ing in Je - sus.
 Since I have trust-ed in Je - sus. Won-der-ful light,
 While I am trust-ing in Je - sus.
 While I am trust-ing in Je - sus.

songs in the night, While I am trust-ing in Je - sus; Glo - ry di-

vine, Heav-en is mine, While I am trust-ing in Je - sus.

23 Down by the Fountain of His Love.

A. J. B.

A. JOEL BCND.

1. I am liv-ing, dai - ly liv-ing 'neath the shelter of His grace, Down by the
 2. I am trust-ing in His prom-is-es which nev-er, nev - er fail, Down by the
 3. I am sing-ing hal - le - lu-jah as the moments onward flee, Down by the

fount-ain of His love; And the storms of doubt and tri-al ne'er can hide His
 fount-ain of His love; And by keep-ing close to Je-sus I shall weather
 fount-ain of His love; And my soul is filled with glo-ry for the peace He

CHORUS.

bles-sed face, Down by the fountain of His love.
 ev - 'ry gale, Down by the fountain of His love. Down by the fountain I will
 gives to me, Down by the fountain of His love.

ev-er stay, Down where His presence lights the weary way; I shall lay my

burdens down and receive the royal crown, Down by the fountain of His love.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un-
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with-stand, For 'tis well se-
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have
 4. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath - 'ring night The cit - y of

fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift. and the
 cured by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from his
 told the reef is near; Tho' the tem - pest rave and the
 gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the

ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
 heart to mine, Can de - fy the blast, thro' strength di - vine.
 wild winds blow, Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow.
 heav'n - ly shore, With the storms all past for ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

We have an an - chor that keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll,

Fast - ened to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.

He Remembered Me.

P. P. B.
Smoothly.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. When on the cross the Sav - ior died, Then He re - mem - bered me;
 2. When Je - sus from the grave a - rose, Then He re - mem - bered me;
 3. When He as - cend - ed up to heav'n, Then He re - mem - bered me;
 4. When all the ran - somed home He brings, He will re - mem - ber me;

When "it is fin - ished" Je - sus cried, Then He re - mem - bered me.
 And when He tri - umphed o'er His foes, Then He re - mem - bered me.
 And when the Ho - ly Ghost was giv'n, Then He re - mem - bered me.
 And when we crown Him King of kings, He will re - mem - ber me.

CHORUS

He re - mem - bered me, (yes) He re - mem - bered me;


When the Lord said "Who - so - ev - er," He re - mem - bered me.

Jesus Knows.

Words and Music
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Wm. J. Scott.

Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn.



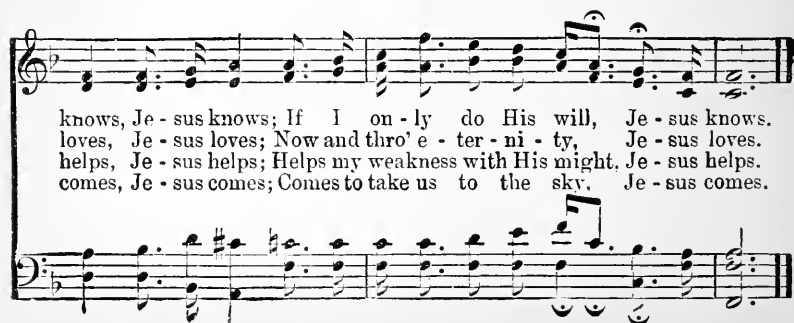
1. What a sol-ace for my sor-row, Je-sus knows, Je sus knows; Nev-er
 2. What a balm for my poor heart, Je-sus loves, Je-sus loves; Nev-er,
 3. What a force my arm to nerve, Je-sus helps, Je-sus helps; His most
 4. What a sound my soul to cheer, Je-sus comes, Je-sus comes; Hark! the



mind a-bout to-morrow, Jesus knows, Jesus knows; Let it bring whate'er it will,
 nev-er will we part, Je-sus loves, Jesus loves; He, Himself, has chosen me
 blessed cause to serve, Je-sus helps, Jesus helps; Helps me in the fiercest fight,
 Bridegroom's almost here, Je-sus comes, Jesus comes; Comes, His saints to sanc-ti-fy,



It shall prove a blessing still If I on-ly do His will, Je-sus
 His, and His a-lone to be, Now and thro' e-ter-ni-ty, Je-sus
 Helps me put my foes to flight, Helps my weakness with His might, Je-sus
 Comes, His bride to glo-ri-fy. Comes to take us to the sky, Je-sus

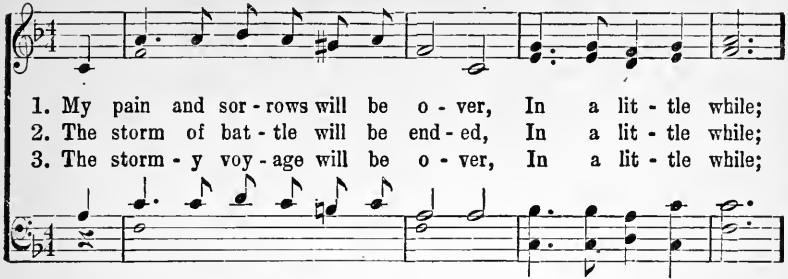


knows, Je-sus knows; If I on-ly do His will, Je-sus knows.
 loves, Je-sus loves; Now and thro' e-ter-ni-ty, Je-sus loves.
 helps, Je-sus helps; Helps my weakness with His might, Je-sus helps.
 comes, Je-sus comes; Comes to take us to the sky, Je-sus comes.

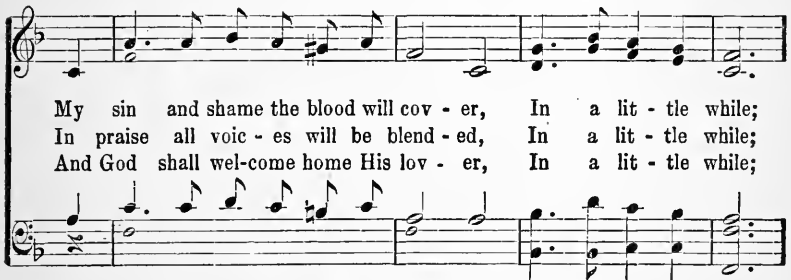
Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

Heb. 10; 37.

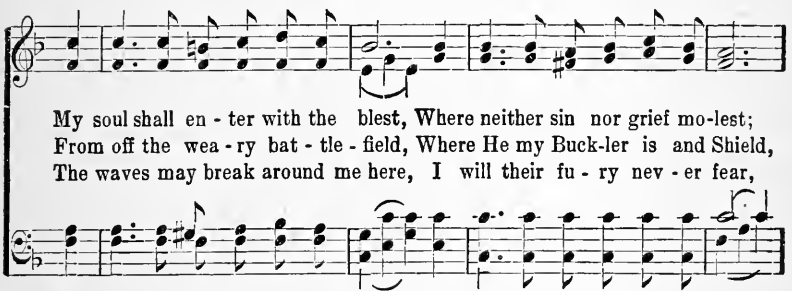
W. S. WEEDEN.



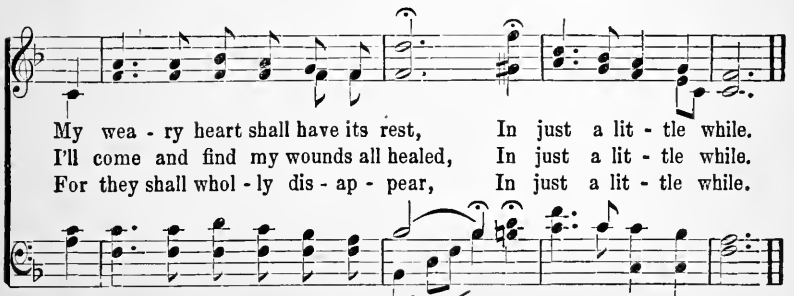
1. My pain and sor - rows will be o - ver, In a lit - tle while;
 2. The storm of bat - tle will be end - ed, In a lit - tle while;
 3. The storm - y voy - age will be o - ver, In a lit - tle while;



My sin and shame the blood will cov - er, In a lit - tle while;
 In praise all voic - es will be blend - ed, In a lit - tle while;
 And God shall wel - come home His lov - er, In a lit - tle while;



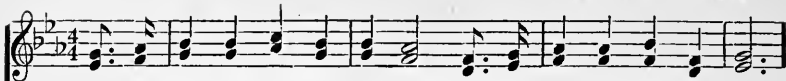
My soul shall en - ter with the blest, Where neither sin nor grief mo - lest;
 From off the wea - ry bat - tle - field, Where He my Buck - ler is and Shield,
 The waves may break around me here, I will their fu - ry nev - er fear,



My wea - ry heart shall have its rest, In just a lit - tle while.
 I'll come and find my wounds all healed, In just a lit - tle while.
 For they shall whol - ly dis - ap - pear, In just a lit - tle while.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

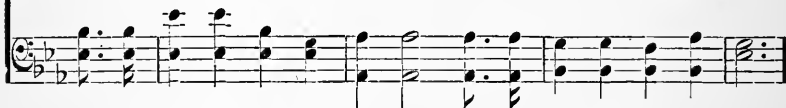
CLARENCE E. EDWARDS.



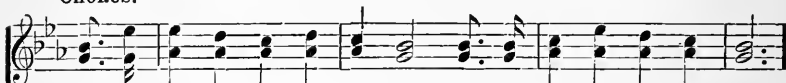
1. Dost thou bear a heav - y bur - den, Know - ing not what yet may be?
2. Is the path - way dim be - fore thee? Dost thou fear to walk a - lone?
3. In the con - flict dost thou fal - ter? Look to Him, thy conquering King
4. In thy day of joy, vic - to - rious, Or the hour when strength is weak,



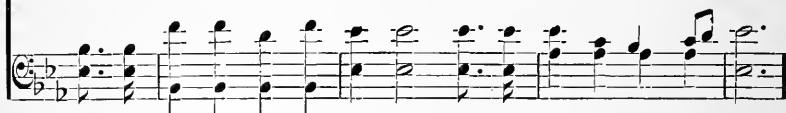
In per - plex - i - ty, O list - en To the Voice that speaks to Thee.
 Fear thou not, for God will show thee What be - fore thou hast not known.
 In His Name thou, too, shalt con - quer, And the song of tri - umph sing.
 When thy life is near the night - fall, Hark, for God the Lord will speak.



CHORUS.



Call up - on me, I will an - swer, I will show thee might - y things.



From the throne of Love E - ter - nal, Lo, the won - drous message rings.



Since the Comforter is Mine.

P. P. B.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. I can sing the wondrous sto - ry, Since the Com - fort - er is mine;
 2. Now I claim a full sal - va - tion, Since the Com - fort - er is mine;
 3. All my task and toil is light - er, Since the Com - fort - er is mine;
 4. All the clouds have sil - ver lin - ing, Since the Com - fort - er is mine;

I can tell of Je - sus' glo - ry, Of His grace and love di - vine.
 Jus - ti - fied from con - dem - na - tion, Thro' His grace and pow'r di - vine.
 And the way keeps growing brighter, Walking in the light di - vine.
 And His love, the storm out - shin - ing, Bears me on to realms sub - lime.

CHORUS.

Since the Com - - - fort - er is mine, Since the
 Since that He is mine, The Com - fort - er di - vine, I have

Com - - - fort - er is mine, There is peace within my heart,
 peace and joy sublime, Since that He is mine,

For He bids all sin de - part, Since the blessed Comforter is mine.

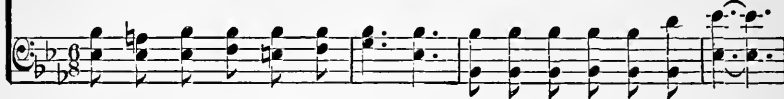
Jesus Will Keep You Sweet.

P. P. B.

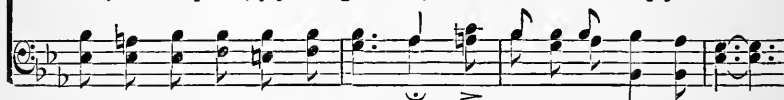
PETER PHILIP BILHORN.



1. Have you been down at the fount-ain, Have you been low at His feet,
2. If you will come and be-lieve Him, If you the Sav-ior will greet,
3. Je - sus so lov-ing and ten - der. Je - sus so pre-cious to meet,
4. Come, there is bless - ed for - give - ness, Come, there is par-don com - plete,



Have you been up to the mount-ain, Where Je - sus will keep you sweet?
 If you will come and re-ceive Him, Then Je - sus will keep you sweet.
 Je - sus will be your de-fend - er, And Je - sus will keep you sweet.
 Come, there is peace, joy and glad-ness, And Je - sus will keep you sweet.



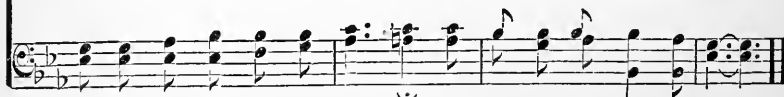
CHORUS.



Je - sus is a - ble to save you, Je - sus is a - ble to keep;



Je - sus will help you to con-quer, And Je - sus will keep you sweet.



FLOA KIRKLAND.

W. S. WEEDEN.

Duet.

1. There's nev - er a path-way so lone-ly, But Je - sus will
 2. No dark - ness e'er fall - eth a-round us, But Je - sus hath
 3. O take with re-joic - ing the prom-ise, "He car - eth, He

bright-en and cheer; For "Lo," He hath said, "I am with thee." No
 pow'r to dis - pel; He part - eth the clouds with His glo - ry, That
 car - eth for thee!" O leave all thy bur-dens with Je - sus, And

CHORUS.

cry that His love doth not hear.
 safe - ly in Him we may dwell. He is car - ing for
 sing, "He is car - ing for me!" He is

me, He is car - ing for me; I have not a
 car - ing for me, He is car - ing for me;

care that He doth not share, Since He is car - ing for me.
 is car - ing for me.

Walking With Jesus.

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H. L. B.

HARRY L. BROOKS.

1. Walking in the bless-ed light of Je-sus' love, Walk-ing ev-'ry hour,
2. Sav-ior, keep me walking in the nar-row way, Walk-ing ev-'ry hour,
3. Walking by the riv-er on the gold-en shore, Walk-ing ev-'ry hour,

walk-ing ev-'ry day; Walk-ing in the strength He gives us from a-bove,
walk-ing ev-'ry day; Save me from the tempter's fie-ry darts and pow'r,
walk-ing ev-'ry day; Walk-ing in the Sav-ior's presence ev-er-more,

REFRAIN.

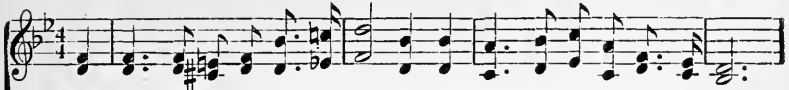
Walk-ing with Je-sus a-lone. Walk-ing with
Save me, O Je-sus, I pray.
Walk-ing with Je-sus at home. Walk-ing in the sun-shine,

Je-sus. Walk-ing ev-'ry day, walk-ing all the way,
walk-ing in the shad-ow,

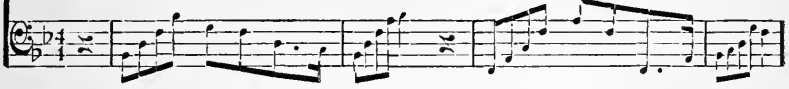
Walk-ing with Je-sus, Walking with Jesus a-lone.
Walking in the sunshine, walking in the shadow,

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. M. ACKERMAN.



1. Make room, O soul to-day for Je - sus, Why close the door against this friend?
2. Make room, O soul to-day for Je - sus, You need the virtue of his blood,
3. Make room, O soul to-day for Je - sus, You need him as the Truth and Way,



He on - ly could or would re - deem you, He on - ly can your life de - fend.
 You need the mighty Ho - ly Spir - it, You need the ho - ly life of God.
 You need Him at the time of judgment, You need Him ev - 'ry pass - ing day.



CHORUS.



Make room for Je - sus, Make room for Je - sus, He is a might - y
 Make room Make room



Sav - ior who can save you from all sin, Make room for Je - sus, Make
 Make room



room for Je - sus, Throw o - pen wide the door to - day, and let Him in.
 Make room let the Sav - ior in.



H. L. FRISBIE.

P. F. BILBORN.



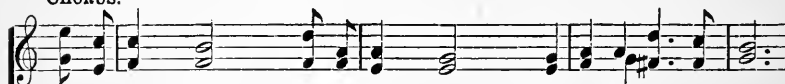
1. A stranger walked with me one day, O how my heart burned by the way;
2. He walked with me till e - ven - tide, Then entered in with me to bide;
3. He helps me in my un - be - lief, My burdened soul He gives re - lief;
4. I sit like Ma - ry at His feet, With Him in close com - mun - ion sweet;
5. How bless - ed thus to walk with Him, In morn's bright hour, or evening dim,



Then who it was I could not say; But now I know it was Je - sus.
 I knew not who was by my side, But now I know it was Je - sus.
 He bears my sor - row and my grief; And now I know it is Je - sus.
 He walks with me up - on the street; And now I know it is Je - sus.
 My cup of joy o'er - flows its brim, While I am walk - ing with Je - sus.



CHORUS.



It was Je - sus, It was Je - sus, He walked and talked with me;
 Je - sus walked with me, Je - sus talked with me,



I knew not, then, that it was He, But now I know it is Je - sus.



Wondrously Saved.

H. L. FRISBIE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Wondrously saved by a pow-er di-vine, Sin-ful, un-wor-thy, no
 2. Wondrously saved by His mer-cy a-lone, Cleansed in the blood that for
 3. Wondrously saved thru His in-fi-nite grace, Hope-less-ly lost! till He
 4. Wondrously saved, from my fet-ters set free, Sin hath no long-er do-

mer-it is mine, Je-sus my Sav-ior, the glo-ry is thine,
 guilt doth a-tone, Love so a-maz-ing has nev-er been known,
 stood in my place, Dy-ing for me, all my sins to e-rase,
 min-ion o'er me; Won-der-ful glo-ry for-ev-er to be,

CHORUS. *Joyfully.*

Saved by the pow-er of God. Saved, saved, wondrously saved, Saved, saved,

bles-sed-ly saved, Saved, saved, glo-ri-ous-ly saved, Saved by the Pow-er of God.

IRENE DURFEE

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Nev-er a-lone in this earth-ly way, Somebody cares, Somebody cares;
 2. When I am singing a hap-py song, Somebody cares, Somebody cares;
 3. When I am weary and long for rest, Somebody cares, Somebody cares;

I have a help - er each bus - y day; Some-bod-y cares, 'tis Je - sus;
 When I am fighting a-gainst the wrong, Some-bod-y cares, 'tis Je - sus;
 When by the tempter I'm sore-ly press'd, Some-bod-y cares, 'tis Je - sus;

Some-bod - y cares when the clouds hang low, Cares when my heart is o'erwhelmed with
 Some-bod - y cares when I stand a - lone, Cares when the pleasures of earth are
 Some-bod - y cares, and what-e'er be-tide, Walks ev-'ry hour by the Christian's

woe, Care and is marking my path be - low, Somebody cares, 'tis Je - sus.
 gone, Cares when my false hopes with wings have flown, Somebody cares, 'tis Je - sus.
 side, Love so a-maz-ing will e'er a - bide, Somebody cares, 'tis Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

Some - bod - y cares for me, Some - bod - y cares for me,
 Some - bod - y cares, yes, Some - bod - y cares, yes, he cares for me,

Somebody Cares.

In all my life His kind hand I see, Some-bod-y cares, 'tis Je-sus.

37 He'll Never Let Go My Hand.

JAMES ROWE.

GEO. S. SCHULER.

1. Dark clouds may often hide the goal, But fear will nev-er sway my soul;
2. He loves my soul, and knows the way, And my great need of Him each day;
3. That I to Him may faithful prove, He o-ver-flows my soul with love,
4. I've proved my Sav-ior o'er and o'er, Each day I love and praise Him more;

For He who bled to make me whole, Will nev-er let go my hand.
 And lest from His dear side I stray, He'll nev-er let go my hand.
 And tells me of my home a-bove; He'll nev-er let go my hand.
 And, till I'm safe on heav-en's shore, He'll nev-er let go my hand.

CHORUS.

He'll nev-er let go my hand, . . . Se-cure in His love I stand; . . .
my hand, firm-ly stand;

This wonderful friend will be true to the end, He'll never let go my hand.
my hand.

Where Do You Stand?

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Where do you stand to - day? With those who have learned to pray,
 2. Where do you stand to - day? With Christ in the nar - row way,
 3. Where do you stand to - day? Life's mo - ments will pass a - way,

Or with the en - e - mies of our God, Who nev - er knew the
 Or in the broad way with the throng, To live in sin, a
 And you will come to the great white throne Where tho'ts and ac - tions

CHORUS.

gra - cious Lord; O where do you stand to - day?
 slave to wrong; O where do you stand to - day? Where, where do you
 will be known, O where do you stand to - day? Where, O where do you

stand,..... Where O where do you stand?.....
 stand to - day, to - day?

“Nigh to God,” or “far - a - way?” O where do you stand to - day?

Are You Saved?

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Is your name now writ-ten in the Book of life?
 2. Do you know your-self a hap-py child of God? Are you saved?
 3. Have you now a ti-tle to a home a-bove? Are you saved?
 4. Lin-ger not a mo-ment, time will soon be passed, O, be saved,
 O, be saved.

Are you saved? Is your heart each mo-ment free from care and strife?
 Are you o-ver-com-ing thro' the pre-cious blood?
 Are you liv-ing dai-ly in the Sav-ior's love?
 O, be saved; Ev-'ry day you live may be your ver-y last
 O, be saved;

CHORUS.

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you
 4. O, be saved, O be saved.
 O, be saved.

saved to-day? Have your feet been tak-en from the mir-y clay? In your

heart is Je-sus crowned as King for aye? Are you saved? Are you saved?
 Are you saved?

Never Give Up!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.



1. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur - dens op - press thee, What tho' thy life may be drear?
3. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing, — There is a mor - row for thee;
4. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing, — Lean on the arm of thy Lord;



Grace for the du - ties be - fore thee Ask of thy God, and re - ceive.
 Look on the side that is bright - est; Pray, and thy path will be clear.
 Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright - ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
 Dwell in the depths of His mer - cy, Thou shalt re - ceive thy re - ward.



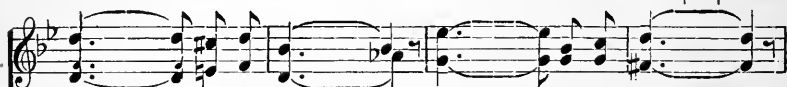
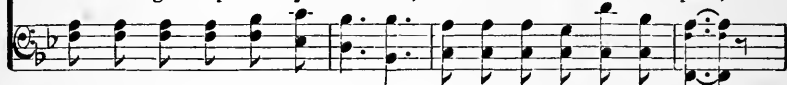
CHORUS.



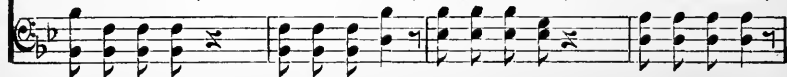
Nev - er give up,..... Nev - er give up,.....
 Nev - er give up, nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, nev - er give up,



Nev - er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;



Trust in the Lord,..... Trust..... in the Lord,.....
 Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,



Never Give Up.

Sing when your tri-als are great-est, Trust in the Lord and take heart.

41 God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. MARTIN.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

W. S. MARTIN.

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

Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
 When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
 No good you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
 Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

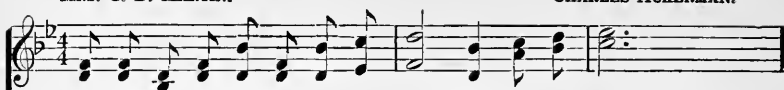
God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;

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

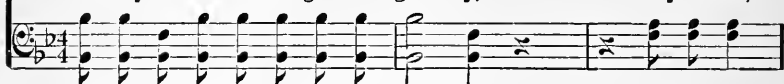
If You Will.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

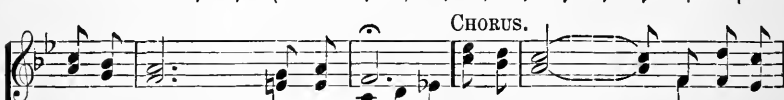
CHARLES ACKERMAN.



1. You may free-ly take the great sal - va - tion, If you will,
2. You may have the Ho-ly Spir-it's pow - er,
3. You may be a mes-sen-ger of glo - ry, If you will,

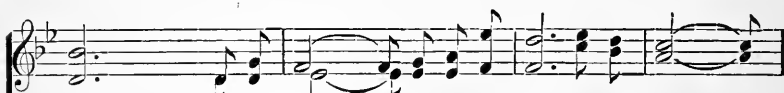


If you will; You may pass from un-der con-dem - na-tion,
 If you will; You may walk in light tho' storm clouds lower,
 Help to give the world the gos-pel sto - ry,

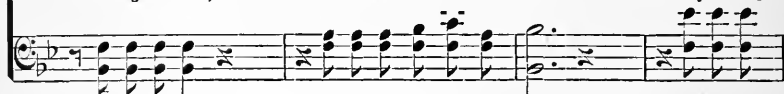


CHORUS.

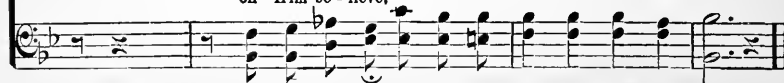
If you will, If you will. If you will..... no long-er
 If you will, if you on-ly will. If you will,



doubt, Je-sus will..... not cast you out; If you will.....
 no long-er doubt, Je-sus will If you will



on Him be - lieve,..... E - ter - nal life you now may have.
 on Him be - lieve,



43 I Wonder Why He Died for Me.

H. L. FRISBIE.

PETER P. BILHORN.

1. I am sure that I shall know Him, by His wound-ed feet and hands,
 2. I shall know Him by the im-print of the thorn - y crown He wore,
 3. I shall know Him by His glo - ry, by His maj - es - ty and grace,

For I'll see Him when I reach the Crys - tal Sea, I shall know Him
 And the cru - el scars of scourg-ing I shall see, As I hear the
 Saints and An-gels gath-ered round Him I shall see, Tho' un - wor - thy,

by the spear-wound, as be-side the throne I stand, And I'll won-der why He
 words of welcome, giv-en me whose sins He bore I shall won-der why He
 He'll re-ceive me and will give to me a place, As I won-der why He

CHORUS. *Joyfully.*

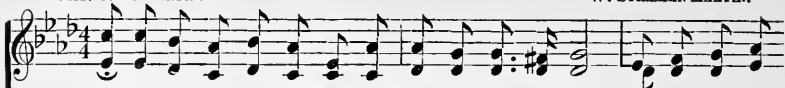
died for me. It was love, O, wondrous love, It was love, O,

match-less love, It was love, O, boundless love That He should die for me.

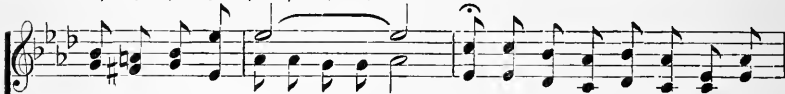
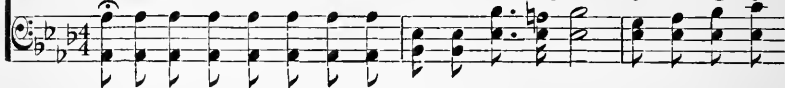
By His Power He Lifted Me.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

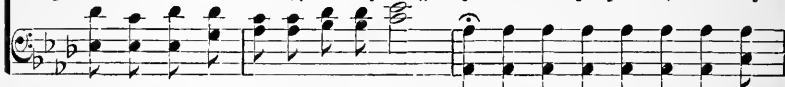
W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



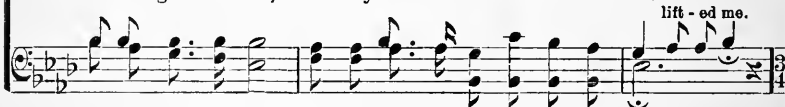
1. By the cross on which He died my sin-ful life to save, By the pow'r that
2. By the great e-ter-nal love, the love of Christ the Lord, By the virt-ue
3. By the name a-bove all names, the name of Christ my Lord, By the might-y



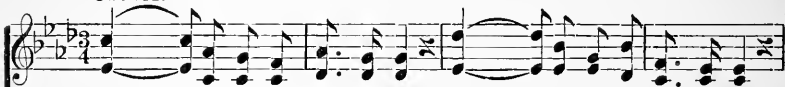
raised Him from the grave; (the gloomy grave;) By the pow'r that healed the sick and
in His pre-cious blood; (His precious blood,) By the pow'r that saves the lost and
pow-er of God's word; (His Ho-ly word;) By the Ho-ly Spir-it, who my



made the blind to see, From my sin the Lord has lift-ed me.
sets the prisoners free, From my sin the Lord has lift-ed me.
con-stant guide will be, From my sin the Lord has lift-ed me.



CHORUS.



From the pit and mir-y clay, To the strait and narrow way,
From the pit and To the strait and



To the light of end-less day, The pow'r di-vine has lift-ed me.
To the light of The pow'r di-vine, God's pow'r has lift-ed me.

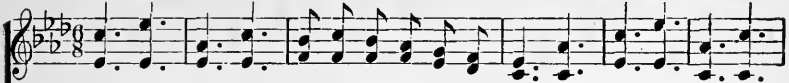


Praise Him! Praise Him!

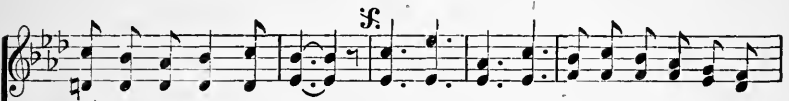
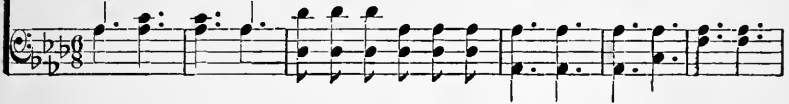
"I will sing unto my God."—Psa. 146: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

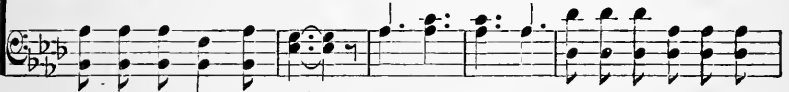
CHESTER G. ALLEN.



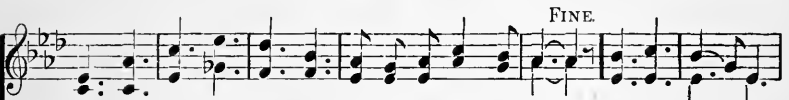
1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por - tals,



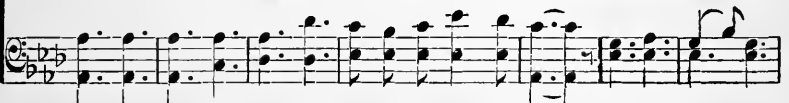
won - der-ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in
 suf - fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal-
 loud with ho - san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reigneth for-ev - er and



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



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



great-ness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!



Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
 Je-sus who bore our sorrows, Love un-bound-ed, wonderful, deep and strong;
 o - ver the world victorious, Pow'r and glo-ry un - to the Lord be - long;



He is a Friend Indeed.

IRENE DURFEE.

S. W. MANN.

1. You will find Him, if you trust Him, Just the Friend you need, just the
 2. You will find Him, if you trust Him, A - ble now to save, a - ble
 3. You will find Him, if you trust Him, Full of sav - ing pow'r, full of
 4. You will find Him, if you trust Him, Full of truth and grace, full of

Friend you need, just the Friend you need; You will find Him if you
 now to save, a - ble now to save; And the gift of life e -
 sav - ing pow'r, full of sav - ing pow'r; And the weak - est ones who
 truth and grace, full of truth and grace; And at last with all the

trust Him, Just a Friend in - deed, Come and prove the Lord to - day.
 ter - nal you at once may have, Come and prove the Sav - ior now.
 trust Him Me will keep each hour, Come and prove His pow'r to - day.
 ransomed you shall see His face, Come and prove Him while you may.

CHORUS.

O come and prove Him now, He's the Friend you need, He's a Friend indeed,
 O come and prove the Savior, come and

O come and trust Him now, He's the ve - ry Friend you need.
 O come and trust the Savior, come and

Stepping in the Light.

L. H. EDMUNDS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
 2. Press - ing more close - ly to him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to
 3. Walk - ing in footsteps of gen - tle forbearance, Foot - steps of faith - fulness,
 4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up - ward, still upward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
 turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
 mer - cy, and love; Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
 fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

CHORUS.

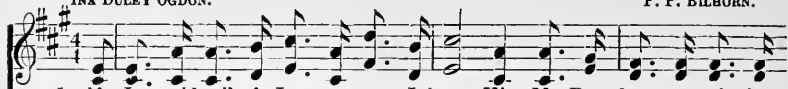
Hap - py, how hap - py the songs that we bring,
 Hap - py, how hap - py our prais - es each day. How beau - ti - ful to walk in the
 Hap - py, how hap - py our jour - ney a - bove.
 Hap - py, how hap - py our place at His side.

steps of the Sav - ior, Step - ping in the light, step - ping in the light; How

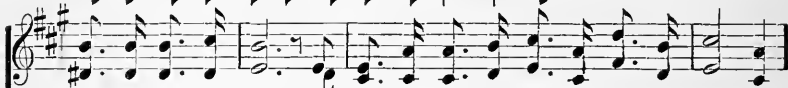
beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of our Sav - ior, Led in paths of light.

INA DULEY OGDON.

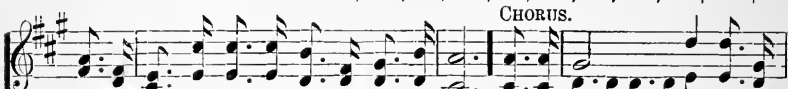
P. P. BILBORN.



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



brightened all my way; If I could tell how pre - cious is His pres - ence,
 lone - ly gar - den go, If I could tell His dy - ing pain and par - don,
 beau - ty ne'er was told; And tell you how He waits and longs to save you,
 tell of love di - vine; I on - ly can en - treat you to ac - cept Him;



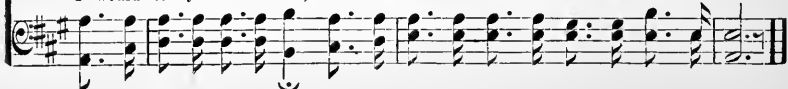
I am sure that you would make Him yours to-day. Could I tell it, could I
 You would worship at His wounded feet I know.
 You would seek Him, and a-bide with-in His fold.
 Come and know the joy and peace for-ev-er mine, Could I tell it, yes, I would, Could I



tell it, How the sunshine of His presence lights my way, I would tell it,
 tell it as I should, you, yes, I would,



I would tell it, And I'm sure that you would make Him yours to-day.
 I would tell you if I could,



E. A. HOFFMAN.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the Cru - ci - fied One, Who - ev - er be -
 2. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the mes - sage of God, And trusts in the
 3. Who - ev - er re - pents and for - sakes ev - 'ry sin, And o - pens his

liev - eth on God's on - ly Son, A free and a per - fect sal - va - tion shall
 power of the soul - cleansing blood, A full and e - ter - nal re - demp - tion shall
 heart for the Lord to come in, A pres - ent and per - fect sal - va - tion shall

CHORUS.

have; For He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save,
 have; For He is both a - ble and will - ing to save. My broth - er, the
 have; For Je - sus is read - y this mo - ment to save.

Mas - ter is call - ing for thee; His grace and His mer - cy are
 Broth - er, the Mas - ter is come, and is call - ing for thee; Broth - er, His grace and His

wondrously free; His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He
 mer - cy are won - drous - ly free; Broth - er, His blood as a ran - som for

gave, And He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 sin - ners He gave, And He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.

HOBATIUS BONAR.

P. P. BILBORN.

1. When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawning
 2. When I shall see Thy glo - ry face to face, When in Thine arms Thou
 3. When I shall meet with those that I have loved, Clasp in my arm the
 4. When I shall gaze up - on the face of Him, Who died for me, with

nev - er night re - turns, And with whose glo - ry day e - ter - nal burns -
 wilt Thy child embrace, When Thou shalt o - pen all Thy stores of grace -
 dear ones long re - moved, And find how faith - ful Thou to me hast proved
 eyes no lon - ger dim, And praise Him with the ev - er - last - ing hymn -

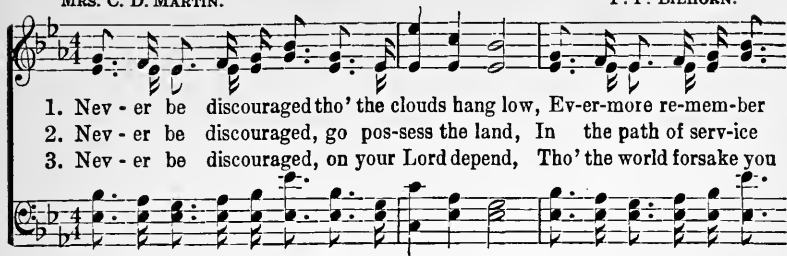
rit. I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied. I shall be sat - is - fied,
 I shall be sat - is - fied.

I shall be sat - is - fied, When I shall wake in His like -
 I shall be sat - is - fied. When I shall wake in the like - ness of the


ness;
 Lord, of the Lord; I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied.
 I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

P. P. BILHORN.

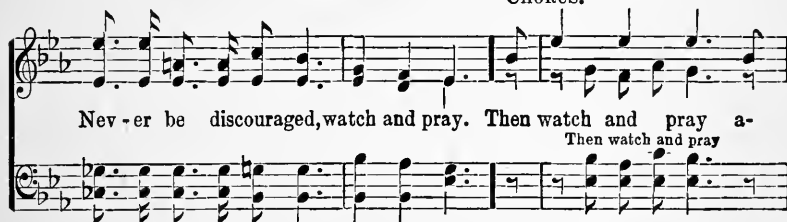


1. Nev - er be discouraged tho' the clouds hang low, Ev - er - more re - mem - ber
 2. Nev - er be discouraged, go pos - sess the land, In the path of serv - ice
 3. Nev - er be discouraged, on your Lord depend, Tho' the world forsake you

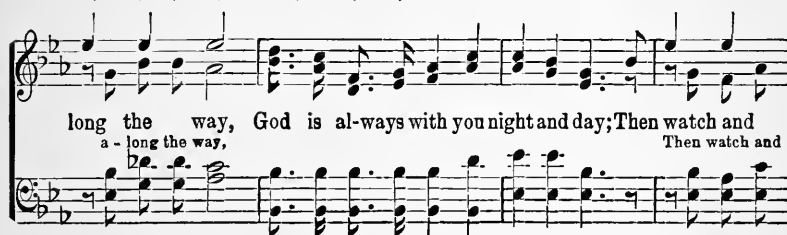


God would have it so; Soon the light of heaven will make bright your way,
 God will help you stand, When your toil is hardest hear your Mas - ter say,
 He is still your Friend, In His bless - ed kingdom you shall live for aye,

CHORUS.



Nev - er be discouraged, watch and pray. Then watch and pray a -
 Then watch and pray



long the way, God is al - ways with you night and day; Then watch and
 a - long the way, Then watch and



pray, a - long the way, Nev - er be discouraged, watch and pray.
 pray, a - long the way,

CHAS. M. F.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

May be sung as a Solo or Duet.



1. I've a Sav-ior, kind and ten-der, I've a Sav-ior full of grace,
2. For my sake he came from heav-en To this world of sin and shame;
3. Tho' I've oft - en been un-wor-thy, He has con-stant been, and true;
4. I've a Sav-ior, kind and ten-der, He would be your Sav-ior, too;



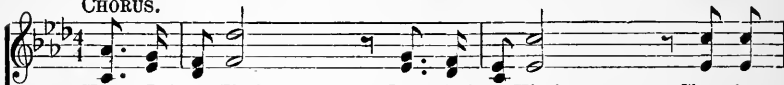
And a smile of win-ning sweetness Ev - er beams up - on His face.
 Bore my guilt, tho' He was guilt-less, And tho' blame-less, took my blame.
 Tho' I wronged Him, He for-gave me When I would my vows re - new;
 Will you not ac - cept the par - don Which He free - ly of - fers you?



In my heart's shrine of af - fec - tion, He shall hold the high - est place.
 Can I ev - er cease to love Him, And His good - ness to pro - claim?
 Tho' I spurned Him, He with kind - ness My re - bel - lious heart did woo.
 Take Him now as your Re - deem - er, Earth has not a friend so true.



CHORUS.



How I love Him! How I love Him! Since for
 How I love Him! How I love Him!



me..... He bled and died; How I love..... Him!
 S'nce for me He bled and died; How I love Him!



My Savior.

Yes, I love Him more than all..... the world be-side.
 Yes, I love Him more than all

53 Hail! Thou Once Despised Jesus.

JOHN BAKEWELL.

Spanish Melody.

1. Hail! Thou once de-spis-ed Je-sus! Hail! Thou Gal-i-le-an King!
 2. Je-sus, hail! enthroned in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide;
 3. Wor-ship, hon-or, pow'r and bless-ing, Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive;

f FINE.

Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us, Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.
 All the heav'n-ly hosts a-dore Thee, Seat-ed at Thy Fa-ther's side:
 Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.

D.S.—By Thy mer-its we find fa-vor; Life is giv-en thro' Thy name.

D.S.—Ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing, Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.

D.S.—Help to sing our Sav-ior's mer-its; Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise.

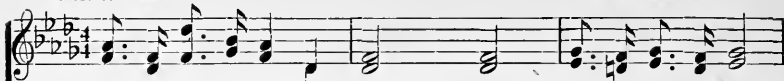
D. S.

Hail! Thou ag-o-niz-ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
 There for sin-ners Thou art plead-ing; There Thou dost our place pre-pare:
 Help, ye bright an-gel-ic spir-its; Bring your sweet-est, no-blest lays;

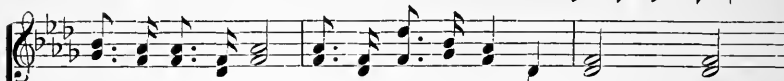
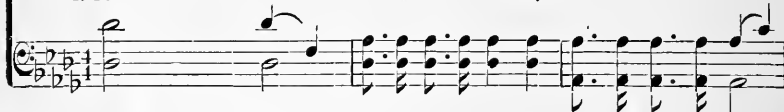
We Will Praise the Lord.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

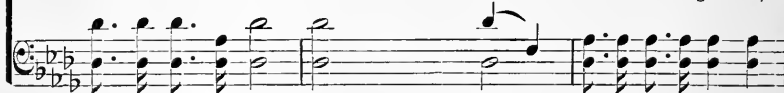
W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



1. For the love that came to save us, We will praise the Lord,
 2. For God's grace, a wondrous treasure, We will praise the Lord,
 3. For His name a mighty tower, We will praise the Lord,
 1. For the love that came to save us,



We will praise the Lord; For the life that Je - sus gave us,
 We will praise the Lord; For His pow'r without a meas - ure,
 We will praise the Lord; For the sun-shine and the show - er,
 For the life that Je - sus gave us,



CHORUS.



We will ev - er praise the Lord. Praise the King of glo - ry,
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,



Sing..... the old, old sto - ry, Fill..... the world with
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,



mu - sic, Praise O praise the Lord to - day;
 praise the Lord. O praise the Lord to - day;



We Will Praise the Lord.

2

Fill the world with mu - sic, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord.

55

Peace With God.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

Rom. 5: 1.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. He has made peace thro' the blood of His cross, Peace with the
 2. He has made peace and the blood He once shed O - pens for
 3. He has made peace and this peace shall a - bide, Peace He will

Fa - ther a - bove; We are re - deemed from the curse of the law,
 us the "new way;" Un - to the Fa - ther to whom we may come
 give to His own. In ev - 'ry heart that shall crown Je - sus's King,

CHORUS.

Saved thro' God's boundless love.
 Bold - ly from day to day. "Therefore, being justified by faith we now have
 Peace rules up - on the throne.

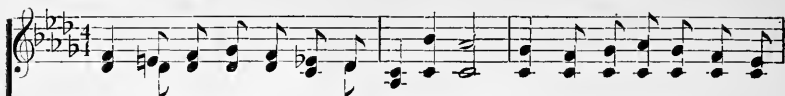
1 2

peace," Have peace with God, Sweet peace with God, Have per - fect peace with God.

The Savior I Own is Jesus.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. W. ACKERMAN.



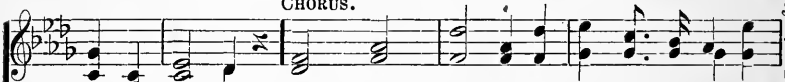
1. I have a Sav-ior and His boundless grace Bro't Him to take the guilty
 2. I have a Pi-lot and the way He knows, Safe-ly I fol-low where my
 3. I have a Mas-ter and His yoke I bear, O what an hon-or in His
 4. I have a King whose right it is to reign, Tho' on the cross, for sin, He



sinner's place; Now to His name I of-fer ceaseless praise, The Savior I
 Pi-lot goes; Faith in His pow-er finds a sweet re-pose, The Pi-lot I
 work to share; Light is His bur-den, free from anxious care, The Master I
 once was slain; In heav-en's glo-ry He will come a-gain, The King I shall



CHORUS.



own is Je - sus. Je - sus, Je - sus, The Sav-ior I own is
 trust is Je - sus. Je - sus, Je - sus, The Pi-lot I trust is
 serve is Je - sus. Je - sus, Je - sus, The Mas-ter I serve is
 crown is Je - sus. Je - sus, Je - sus, The King I shall crown is
 Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus,



Je - sus, Je - sus; Je - sus, The Sav-ior I own is Je - sus.
 Je - sus, Je - sus; Je - sus, The Pi-lot I trust is Je - sus.
 Je - sus, Je - sus; Je - sus, The Mas-ter I serve is Je - sus.
 Je - sus, Je - sus; Je - sus, The King I shall crown is Je - sus.
 Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.



57 Since Jesus Has Taken my Load.

H. L. FRISBIE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. A balm for the way-worn, wea-ry and bro-ken, In Je-sus I've found a
 2. To pleasures of earth no longer I'm clinging, With love, joy and peace my
 3. Bowed down at the cross, my heart is made whiter, And daily my task for
 4. The por-tals of heav'n seem nearer and nearer, And as I press on God's

life giv-ing ta-ken; My sins are for-giv'n, my par-don is spo-ken,
 soul is now ring-ing; "I'm saved by His grace" all day I am sing-ing,
 Je-sus is light-er; While all the way, on the pathway grows brighter,
 mer-cy is clear-er; His serv-ice to me is dear-er and dear-er,

REFRAIN

Since Je - sus has ta - ken my load. Since Je - sus has ta - ken my ^{has}

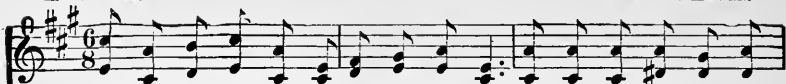
load, Since Je - sus has ta - ken my load; His yoke is so
 ta - ken my load, has ta - ken my load;

eas - y, my bur - den is light, Since Je - sus has ta - ken my load.

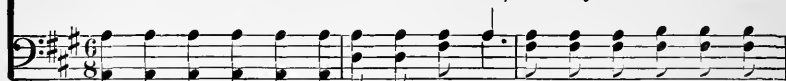
Words and music copyright, 1909, by P. P. Bilhorn.

L. E. JONES.

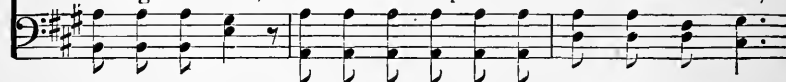
P. P. BILHORN.



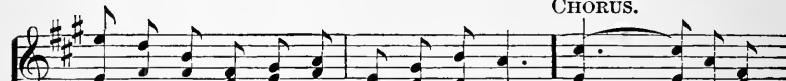
1. Trust-ing in Je - sus, O why should I fear! Trusting in Je - sus when
2. Trust-ing in Je - sus, who suffered for me, I have found mercy and
3. Haste the O Christian no time for de-lay; Je - sus is call - ing for
4. Aft - er our work for the Master is o'er, Sweetly we'll rest on the



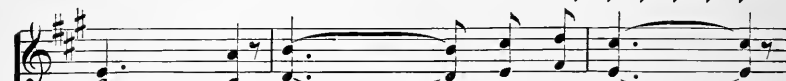
dan-ger is near; For my transgressions His blood doth a - tone,
 par-don so free; He will keep safe-ly His loved and His own;
 reap-ers to - day; Do not stand i - dle, the work must be done;
 ev-er-green shore; There we shall reap from the seed we have sown,



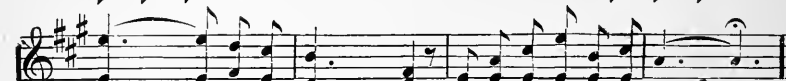
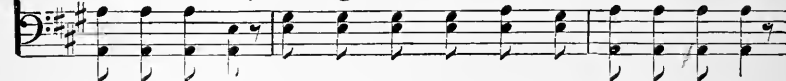
CHORUS.



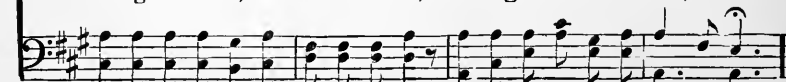
Trust - ing in Je - sus for - ev - er a - lone. Trust - - ing in
 There is no oth - er but Je - sus a - lone.
 Take for thy mot-to "Trust Je - sus a - lone."
 Hap - py for - ev - er with Je - sus a - lone. Trusting in Je - sus in



Je - - - sus, He..... can a - tone.....
 Je - sus a - lone, Trusting in Je - sus, His blood can a - tone,



Trust - - ing in Je - sus, Trusting in Je - sus a - lone....
 Trusting in Jesus, His blood can atone, Trusting in Je - sus a - lone, a - lone



59 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And

glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;) I
 debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No
 heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;) In
 as I keep close to His side; (His side;) There's

sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 oth - er foun - da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
 Him the rich bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 noth - ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!)

cres.
 Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

INA DULEY OGDON.

FRED DEGEN.

1. Since I have tast-ed the joys of my Lord, Since I o-beyed at the
 2. I am so glad that His mer-cy is free, Reach-ing, re-claim-ing, poor
 3. I am so glad that the fa-vor He gives, Ev - er thro' time and e-
 4. Ma - ny the man-sions His love will pre-pare, Ma - ny the dear ones a-

call of His word, - I am so glad ev - 'ry creat - ure may come,
 sin - ners like me; Fal - len and lost ones, give heed to His voice,
 ter - ni - ty lives; All who will hear Him and trust in His might,
 wait - ing us there; Brother, the prom - ise He left you is true;

rit. CHORUS. *Faster.*

I am so glad in His love there is room.
 Je - sus can save you; a - rise and re - joice! Won - der - ful, won - der - ful
 Those will He crown in His king - dom of light.
 Heav - en has ref - uge and wel - come for you!

Sav - ior of men! Nev - er a pil - grim has sought Him in vain,

I am so glad we may come at His call, I am so glad He is Sav - ior for all.

61 O What a Savior is Jesus to Me.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. O what a Sav - ior is Je - sus to me, Lov - ing and true,
 2. Nev - er a mo - ment that He is not near, Grace to be - stow,
 3. Is there an - oth - er so lov - ing a Friend, Gracious and kind,

lov - ing and true; Dai - ly re - new - ing His grace un - to me
 grace to be - stow; Read - y to com - fort and read - y to cheer
 gra - cious and kind; Ev - er more read - y his own to de - fend,

CHORUS.
 While His commandments I do!
 As on my jour - ney I go. O what a ten - der, com - pas - sion - ate
 And so to bless me in - clined?

Friend I've found Him to be, I've found Him to be! O what a

won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord to me! . . . to me!

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What Did He Do?

ANON. alt.

W. OWEN.

1. { O list - en to our won - drous sto - ry, Count - ed once a - mong the lost; }
 { Yet One came down from heaven's glo - ry, Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost! }
 2. { No an - gel could our place have ta - ken, High - est of the high tho' he; }
 { The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God - head Three! }
 3. { And yet this won - drous tale pro - ceed - eth, Stir - ring heart and tongue a - flame! }
 { As our High Priest in heav'n He plead - eth, And Christ Jesus is His name! }
 4. { Will you sur - ren - der to this Sav - iour? To His scept - re hum - bly bow? }
 { You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save you, save you now! }

CHORUS.

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

I Would Not Be Denied.

C. P. J.

C. P. JONES.

1. { When pangs of death seiz'd on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried, }
 { Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied. }
 2. { As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wrest - led with the Lord, }
 { And in - stant with a cour - age bold, I stood up on His word. }
 3. { Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone, And would not hear my prayer, }
 { But praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ, the Lord is here. }

CHORUS.

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

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

Consecration and Service.

(From 64 to 101.)

64

What Have We Done To-day?

NIXON WATERMAN.

E. A. SPEAR.

1. We shall do so much in the years to come, But what have we done to - day?
2. We shall be so kind in the aft - er-while, But what have we been to - day?
3. We shall reap such joys in the by and by, But what have we sown to - day?

8

We shall give our gold in a prince-ly sum, But what did we give to - day?
We shall bring to each lone-ly life a smile, But what have we bro't to - day?
We shall build us man - sions in the sky, But what have we built to - day?

8

CHORUS.

Now is the time for ac - tion! Now is the time to do,
fer - vent ac - tion! dare and do,

Serv - ice for Je - sus ren - der, Loy - al and glad and true.
glad - ly ren - der, glad and true.

May the Master Count On You?

H. L. FRISBIE.

PETER P. BILHORN.

1. There's a call for reap-ers in the fields to-day, And for will-ing hands to
 2. 'Tis the Mas-ter call-ing, lend a help-ing hand, Ur-gent is the need, no
 3. Will you still de-lay, and must He call in vain: Will you help us reap and
 4. Lo! the fields are white, the Master bids you haste, For each moment lost some

bear the sheaves away; See! the grain is ripe, will you the call o - bey?
 long - er i - dle stand; Bring your sick-les keen and join the reap - er band:
 gath - er in the grain; Will you pray and work, in sun - shine or in rain,
 good grain goes to waste; Come and faithful be wher - ev - er you are placed.

CHORUS. *ff*

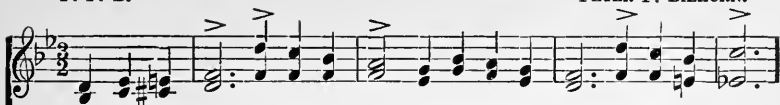
May the Mas-ter count on you? May He count on you to help us reap to-

day, May He count on you to bear the sheaves a-way; Will you toil with

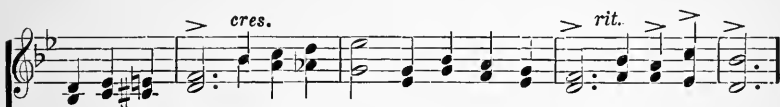
us and be a toil - er true; May the Mas-ter count on you?

P. P. B.

PETER P. BILHORN.



1. I know not where the way may lead me, O'er mountain high, or stormy sea—
2. If to the wil-der-ness He lead me, Tempted thro' many a wea-ry day,
3. It may be down a-mong the low-ly, To seek the out-cast and the lost,
4. When up to Cal - va - ry I car - ry The cross that Jesus meant for me,



If I can trace His footprints ev - er, That will be guide e-nough for me.
 If to the gar-den drear He calls me, Still do His footprints point the way.
 Or to the bus-y throng proclaim Him Shall I re-fuse! counting there the cost.
 I'll on-ward press and not grow wea-ry, My Sav-ior's foot-prints there I see.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Faith-ful-ly I will do my du - ty, Fol-low-ing Je - sus no mat-ter where.



Down in the val-ley o-ver the mountains, If I but know He leadeth me there.



Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Are you a friend to Je - sus? Do you His word o - bey?
 2. Are you a friend to Je - sus? Does ev - 'ry - bod - y know
 3. Are you a friend to Je - sus? Spread - ing a - broad His fame,

Giv - ing Him lov - ing serv - ice, Pleas - ing your Lord each day.
 Just where you stand each mo - ment, As thro' this world you go?
 Must be the dai - ly busi - ness Of all who love His name.

CHORUS.

"Ye are my friends if ye do what I com - mand you," thus saith the

Lord, Thus saith the Lord, "Ye are my
 thus saith the Lord, Thus saith the Lord,

friends if ye do what I command you," Saith your Master, Christ the Lord.

H. L. FRISBIE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. In my heart a song is swell-ing like a might-y sea; 'Tis a song of
 2. Dai-ly holding sweet communion with "The King of love;" He is now in
 3. I have left be-hind the shadows once so dark and cold, And the mists that
 4. Je-sus, lov-ing Sav-ior, keeps me by His ten-der care, I am nev-er

songs to Je-sus for His love to me; Of His grace and lov-ing kindness
 glo-ry seat-ed on His throne a-bove; 'Tis His love that keeps me singing
 hid my pathway far a-way have rolled; Of the joy that waits me yonder
 heav-y la-den when His yoke I wear; I will sing of His sal-va-tion,

all my songs shall be, As I journey on the high-road home to glo-ry.
 as I on-ward move, As I journey on the high-road home to glo-ry.
 half hath not been told, As I journey on the high-road home to glo-ry.
 ev-'ry cross I'll bear, As I journey on the high-road home to glo-ry.

CHORUS.

In my heart, in my heart, In my heart a song of love is swelling;
 In my heart, in my heart,

In my heart, in my heart, As I journey on the high-road home to glo-ry.
 In my heart in my heart,

He Redeemed Me.

P. P. B.

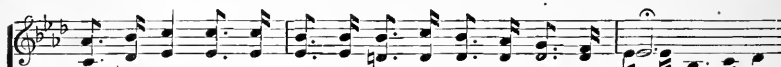
PETER P. BILHORN.



1. I can nev - er tell how much He is to me, Of the pow'r to save and
 2. He is more to me than hous-es, lands and gold, For the treasures that He
 3. From the pit of un - be - lief He lift - ed me, On the sol - id Rock of



ev - er keep me free; Of my Sav - ior's matchless love, That once bro't Him
 gives shall ne'er grow old; He's my life and light and stay, And He guides me
 Christ, He set me free; He hath giv - en me a song, That I sing the



from a - bove, To re - deem my guil - ty soul up - on the tree. (upon the tree.)
 all the way, He re - deem - ed and bro't me back in - to the fold. (into the fold.)
 whole day long, He re - deem - ed and made me His e - ter - nal - ly. (e - ter - nal - ly.)



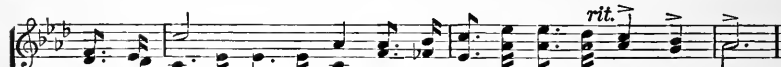
CHORUS.



He re - deem - ed me, He re - deem - ed me, For His
 He re - deem - ed and set me free, On the cross of Cal - va - ry,



blood was shed to wash and make me whole; He re - deem - ed me,
 to make me whole; He re - deem - ed and set me free,

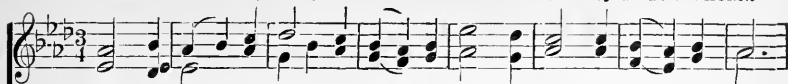


He re - deem - ed me, Hal - le - lu - jah! He re - deem - ed my soul.
 On the cross of Cal - va - ry,



Rev. FORD C. OTTMAN, D. D.

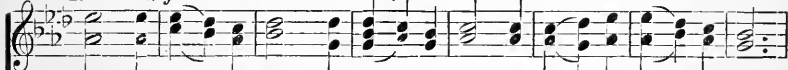
Arr. by P. P. BILHORN.



1. Je - sus, Thou my on - ly Ref-uge; Rock of A - ges, cleft for me;
2. Words and tho'ts and best en - deav-or, These for sin could not a - tone;
3. Ear - nest - ly I plead for mer - cy, Foul, I to the fount-ain fly;
4. In Thy pres - ence safe - ly hide me; While I draw this fleet-ing breath;
5. Thou, for - ev - er - more, dear Sav - ior, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,



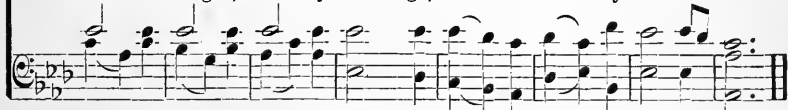
As the storm-clouds 'round me gath-er, Let me hide my - self in Thee.
 From the sea now rag-ing 'round me, Thou canst save and Thou a - lone.
 In the blood shed for re-demp-tion, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 To the heav'n - ly man-sions guide me When mine eyes shall close in death.
 Saved from death and sin and sor-row, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

REFRAIN. *f*

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, He is all in all to me.



Rock of A - ges, Thou my ref - uge, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



*Other words can be used: "I will sing the wondrous story." "Jesus lover of my soul,"
 "Jesus I my cross have taken," "Come Thou fount of every blessing."

Blessed Jesus, Keep Me White.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILBORN.

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou art mine, All I have is whol - ly Thine;
 2. I am safe with - in the fold, All my cares on Thee are roll'd;
 3. Pre - cious Je - sus, day by day, Keep me in the ho - ly way;

Thou dost dwell with - in my heart, make me clean in ev - 'ry part.
 I en - joy the sweet - est rest, For I'm lean - ing on Thy breast.
 Keep my mind in per - fect peace, Ev - 'ry day my faith in - crease.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Je - - - sus, keep me white,..... Keep me
 Bless - ed Je - sus, keep me white,

walk - - - ing in the light,..... All I have..... is whol - ly
 walk - ing, keep me walk - ing in the light, All I have

Thine,..... Bless - ed Je - - - sus, Thou art mine.
 is whol - ly Thine, Bless - ed Je - sus,

More Like My Savior.

Words and Music Copyright, 1904, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. H. ROBLIN.

THORO HARRIS.

1. I want to be more like my Sav - ior, So pure and so ho - ly and mild;
 2. I want to be just like my Sav - ior, To speak lov - ing words ev - 'ry day,
 3. Temp - ta - tion I know will as - sail me, But Je - sus will ev - er be near;
 4. So liv - ing to please my dear Mas - ter, And let - ting my light al - ways shine,

I want to be con - stant - ly lean - ing On Him like a dear, lov - ing child;
 So help - ing the weak and the wea - ry A - long on life's des - o - late way;
 I'll cast all my bur - dens up - on Him, I know that I nev - er need fear;
 To show to the world all a - round me That Je - sus, the Sav - ior, is mine;

I want to tell poor, wea - ry sin - ners Of Christ and His love un - to them;
 Thus filled with the spir - it of Je - sus, Re - joic - ing with those who are glad,
 I care not for world - ly al - lure - ments, I quail not 'neath scoffing and sneers;
 Al - tho' in the world I'm not of it, I'm liv - ing for Je - sus a - lone,

I want to tell oth - ers the sto - ry so sweet, And win pre - cious souls un - to Him.
 And loving and cheer - ing the lonely and lost, And weep - ing with those who are sad.
 I've taken the Lord as my Shep - herd and Guide, And Je - sus has tak - en my fears.
 I know He is able to keep me His child Till He com - eth to claim all His own.

un - to Him.
 who are sad.
 has tak - en my fears.
 all His own.

Eternity Is Drawing Nigh.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."—Luke 13: 14.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. Pray, brethren, pray, The sands are fall - ing, Pray, brethren, pray, God's
 2. Praise, brethren, praise, The skies are rend - ing; Praise, brethren, praise, The
 3. Watch, brethren, watch, The day is dy - ing; Watch, brethren, watch, The
 4. Look, brethren, look, The day is break - ing; Hark, brethren, hark, The

voice is call - ing, Yon tur - ret strikes the dy - ing chime; We
 fight is end - ing; Be - hold! the glo - ry draw - eth near, The
 time is fly - ing; Watch, as men watch the part - ing breath, Watch,
 dead are wak - ing; With gird - ed loins al - read - y stand—Be-

CHORUS.

kneel up - on the edge of time.
 King Him-self will soon ap-pear. E - ter - ni - ty is draw-ing nigh, E -
 as men watch for life or death.
 hold! the Bridegroom is at hand.

ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty is draw-ing nigh.

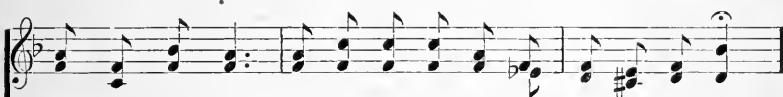
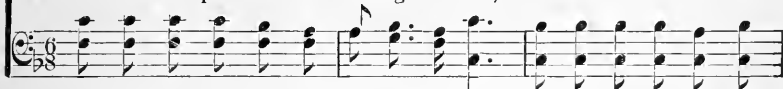
*The next four measures sung in unison are very effective.

IRENE DURFEE.

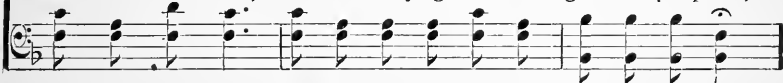
W. FERRIS BRITCHER.



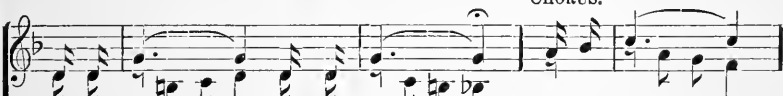
1. Some-one is near to the king-dom to-day, Some-one is al-most per-
2. Some-one is long-ing for peace thro' the blood, Al-most de-cid-ed to
3. Some-one now burdened with sin and distressed, Ear-nest-ly longs for sal-
4. Some-one will spurn the sweet message of God, Someone will turn from the



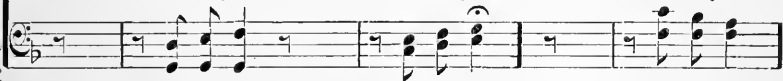
sua-ded to pray; Some-one now longs for the heav-en-ly way,
 yield to the Lord; Some-one is moved by the mes-sage of God,
 va-tion and rest; Some-one thro' Je-sus just now will be blest,
 Sav-ior and Lord, Some-one to judg-ment will go un-pre-pared,



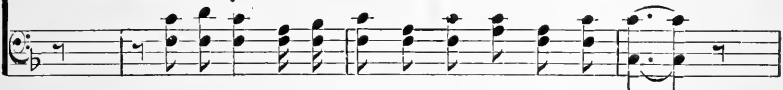
CHORUS.



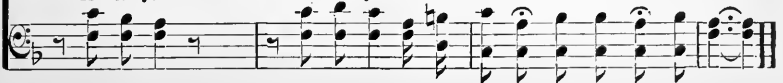
Is it you?..... is it you?..... Is it you?.....
 Is it you? is it you? is it you?



is it you?..... Are you will-ing God's Son to re-ceive? Is it
 is it you?



you?..... is it you?..... Are you read-y just now to be-lieve?
 Is it you? is it you?



R. M.

ROBERT MATTHEWS.

1. Are you on the Bor-der Land? On the Bor-der Land? Do you hes-i-
 2. Is it sin that holds you back, On the Bor-der Land? Is it cour-age
 3. You can hear His pleading voice, On the Bor-der Land; Come to Me and

ta-ting stand On the Bor-der Land? Take the step, do not de-lay,
 that you lack On the Bor-der Land? Look to Je-sus while you may,
 make your choice, On the Bor-der Land; Con-se-crate your life to me,

You are drift-ing far a-way, Far a-way from the Bor-der Land.
 He will give you strength to-day, Strength to cross from the Bor-der Land.
 And your guide and friend I'll be, Sav-iour, Friend, o'er the Bor-der Land.

CHORUS.

On the Border Land, on the Bor-der Land; O my friend, you can no long-er stand,

cres.
 Hear-ken to the call, Hear the Lord's command, Sinner, come across the Bor-der Land.

Do Something Today.

Words and Music Copyright, 1904, by P. P. Bilhorn.

EARNEST LEE THOMPSON.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. He called and I glad - ly gave ear to His voice, He called me to
 2. The har - vest is ripe and the reap - ers are few, I will not stand
 3. We can - not re - cov - er the days that are lost, Which i - dly we

serv - ice and made me re - joice; I o - pened my heart's door He
 i - dle there's room for me too; The grain must not per - ish, I
 squandered and fear - ful the cost; There is no to - mor - row; we

came in to stay, And now I'll do some-thing for Je - sus each day.
 will not de - lay, I long to do some-thing for Je - sus to - day.
 must not de - lay, But rise and do some-thing for Je - sus to - day.

CHORUS.

I long to do some-thing for Je - sus to - day,
 I long to do something Je - sus to - day.

cres. His voice is still call - ing, *f* I'll rise and do something to - day.
 His voice is still calling, still calling to-day, *rit.*

Ambassadors for the King.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



1. In the stead of the Lord we be-seech you to-day, Be ye rec-on-ciled,
2. Naught remains to be done, all thy debt Je-sus paid, Be ye rec-on-ciled,
3. When the Lord has redeemed you go ech-o the call, Be ye rec-on-ciled,

to God,

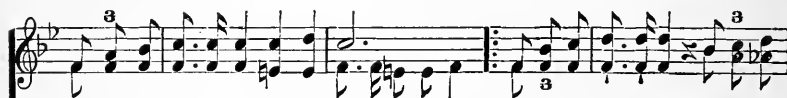
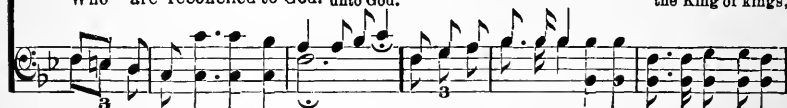


be ye rec-on-ciled; And with pur-pose of heart from your sins turn a-way,
 be ye rec-on-ciled; Your in - i - qui-ties once up - on Him have been laid,
 be ye rec-on-ciled; In the serv-ice of Je - sus there's room for us all,
 to God;

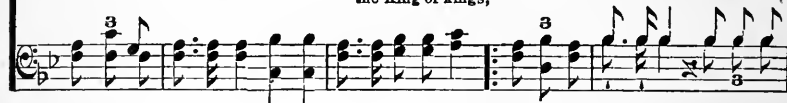


CHORUS.

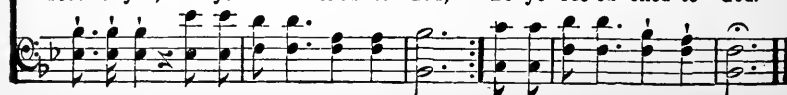
Be ye rec-on-ciled to God.
 Be ye rec-on-ciled to God. We are am-bas-sa-dors for the King,
 Who are reconciled to God. unto God. the King of kings,



We are am-bas-sa-dors for the King, And we beseech of you, Now we be-
 the King of kings,



seech of you, Be ye rec-on-ciled to God; Be ye rec-on-ciled to God.



The Inner Circle.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

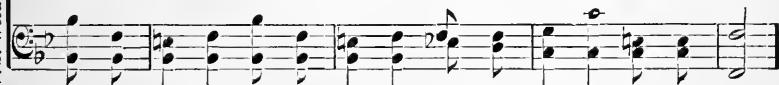
W. S. WEEDEN.



1. Have you heard the voice of Je - sus Whis - per, "I have chos - en you?"
2. As the first dis - ci - ples fol - lowed, As they went wher - e'er He sent;
3. Or, if He shall choose to send us On some er - rand in His name,
4. Mas - ter, at Thy foot - stool kneel - ing, We, Thy chil - dren, hum - bly wait;



Does He tell you in com - mun - ion What He wish - es you to do?
 So to - day, we, too, may fol - low, On His lead - ing still in - tent.
 We can serve Him as dis - ci - ples, For our place is just the same.
 Lead us, send us, bless us, use us, Till we en - ter heav - en's gate.



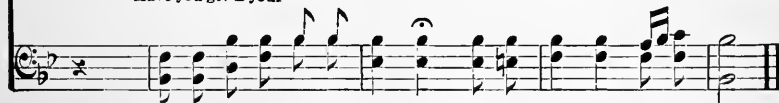
CHORUS.



Are you in the in - ner cir - cle? Have you heard the Mas - ter's call?
 Are you in the in - ner cir - cle? Have you heard the Master's call?



Have you giv'n your life to Je - sus? Is He now your all in all?
 Have you giv'n your



Dedicated to Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., and first sung in the Union Meetings at Mount Vernon, in November, 1898.

P. P. B.

PETER PHILIP BILHORN.

1. When you are weary and burdened with care, Tell it to Je-sus, your trials He'll bear.
 2. Fondly He'll listen to hear your heart's prayer, Quickly He'll hasten your sorrows to share,
 3. When all a-round you is wil-der-ness drear, Look un-to Je-sus, there's nothing to fear,

Cast-ing up-on Him all doubt-ing and fear, Je-sus will help you, for Je-sus will hear.
 Call then up-on Him, in deep-est dis-tress, Je-sus will help you, and give you sweet rest.
 Rest on His prom-is-es for they are true, Je-sus will help you, for Je-sus loves you.

*CHORUS. Can be sung in Unison if desired.

Tell it to Je - sus, tell Him your care, Lean hard upon Him, your load He'll bear;

Tell it to Je - sus, when skies are dim, Tell it to Je - sus, tell it to Him.

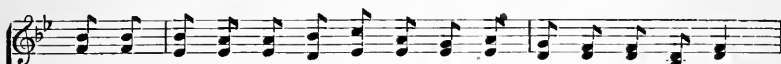
At the Calling of the Roll.

H. L. FRISBIE.

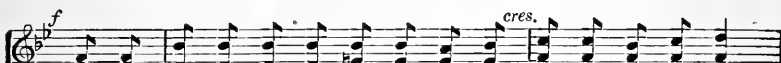
P. P. BILHORN.



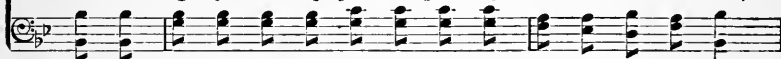
1. When the roll is called in heav-en and the vast un-count-ed throng,
2. When the an-gel-sound-ed trum-pet rings thro' all the vault-ed skies,
3. When the ranks shall part a-sun-der, and the faith-ful ones shall stand,
4. In - as - much as they have ren-dered lov-ing serv-ice to their Lord,



Stand be-fore the throne of judgment, thrice ten thousand millions strong;
 In that aw-ful day of ter-rors, call-ing all the dead to rise,
 Clad in beau-ty bright su-per-nal at the gracious King's right hand;
 All the faith-ful o-ver-com-ers will re-ceive a great re-ward,



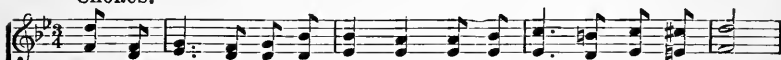
Some with sobs and moans of anguish; some with ring-ing notes of song,
 Will you hear the wel-come plau-dit, with a thrill of glad sur-prise;
 Oth-ers cast to out-er dark-ness at the King of Kings' com-mand;
 In the might-y host up yon-der prais-ing Him with sweet ac-cord;



Will you be there with a soul you bro't to Je - sus?



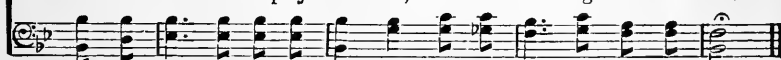
CHORUS.



- 1-3 Will you miss some cherished loved one; Or will you have won a soul,
4. I will be there at the roll-call; Praise His name for ev-'ry soul,



When you're summoned to the judg-ment - At the call-ing of the roll?
 I will not be emp-ty hand-ed, At the call-ing of the roll.



81 I Shall Not Pass Again This Way.

Arr. by JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

W. S. WEEDEN.



1. The bread that bringeth strength I want to give; The wa-ter pure that
2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to con-quer
3. I want to give good meas-ure run-ning o'er, And in-to an-gry
4. I want to give to oth-ers hope and faith; I want to do what-



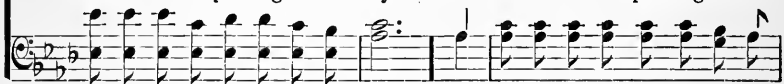
bids the thirst-y live; I want to help the faint-ing day by day; I'm
crowding doubts and fears; I want for ash-es beau-ty to dis-play; I'm
hearts I want to pour The an-swer soft that can-cels wrath for aye; I'm
e'er the Mas-ter saith; I want to live a-right, let come what may; I'm



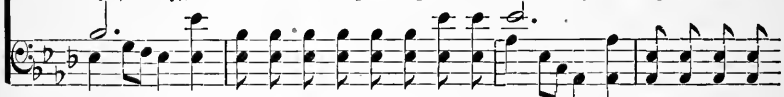
CHORUS.



sure I shall not pass a-gain this way. I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this



way (this way), I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this way (this way); So help me live for



oth-ers day by day (day by day) I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.



Down in the Valley.

W. O. CUSHING.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the flow'rs are
 2. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the storms are
 3. Down in the val-ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be-side my

bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev-'ry-where He leads me I would
 sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
 Sav-iour would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe - ly, in the

fol-low, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His footsteps till the crown be won.
 nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan-gers can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.

D. S.—Ev-'ry-where. He leads me I would fol-low on!

REFRAIN.

Fol-low! fol-low! I would fol-low Je - sus! A-ny-where, ev-'ry-where,

D. S.
 I would fol-low on! Fol-low! fol-low! I would fol-low Je - sus!

Someone Must Tell It.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Someone must tell the glad news of His grace, Tell to the world the old
 2. Someone must show the lost what God hath done, Show the great love He has
 3. Someone must give that the word may go forth, Give to the Lord full - est

sto - ry, Give to the troub - led the mes - sages of peace, Help fill the
 giv - en, Show them the im - age of His on - ly Son, Show them the
 meas - ure, Send the old gos - pel to ends [of the earth, Lay at His

rit. CHORUS.

world with His glo - ry.
 way un - to heav - en. Shall that some - one be you, Shall that some - one be
 feet their heart's treasure. be you,

cres. *dim. rit.*

you,.... Shall the har - vest be gath - ered, Shall that some - one be you?
be you,

CODA when desired.

Slow *(echo)* *cres.*

Shall it be you, Shall it be you, O, shall that some - bod - y be you?

C. B. G.

C. B. GOULD.

1. Where He may lead me glad-ly I'll fol - low, In - to the sun - shine,
 2. I will go with Him in - to the mount-ain, Nev - er will doubt, but
 3. Tho' He may lead me down thro' the val - ley, I will not fal - ter,

in - to the shade; I will press on - ward prais-ing His good - ness,
 al - ways be - lieve; Fol - low His foot - prints to Cal - v'ry's fount - ain,
 nor hes - i - tate; His hand is lead - ing on - ward to glo - ry,

CHORUS.

All of my cares on Je - sus are laid.
 Bathe in His love all fears to re - lieve. Where He may lead me
 Some hap - py time I'll reach heav - en's gate.

glad-ly I'll fol - low, Fol - low Him close - ly day aft - er day; In - to the

gar - den, or thro' the judg - ment, Je - sus I'll fol - low all the way.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. He that win-neth souls is wise, He will en - ter par - a - dise, He will
 2. He that win-neth souls is wise, He will win the heav'n-ly prize, He will
 3. He that win-neth souls is wise, He hath made the sac - ri - fice; He hath

dwell in man-sions stately, grand and fair; When he lays life's bur-den down,
 stand among the ransomed, pure and fair; He will psalms of vic-t'ry bear
 lived the life of faith and hope and pray'r; He will wear a robe of white,

He will wear a roy - al crown, He will shine like the stars o - ver there.
 And the glo - ry he will share, He will shine like the stars o - ver there.
 In the cit - y of de - light, He will shine like the stars o - ver there.

CHORUS.

Will you shine like the stars over there? Will you dwell in the mansions so fair? When you

lay life's burden down, Will you wear a royal crown? Will you shine like the stars over there.

Throw Out the Life-Line.

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Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

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

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

some one should save; Some-body's brother! oh! who then, will dare To
 lin-ger so long? See he is sinking; oh, has-ten to-day—And
 you've nev-er been; Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will
 ter-ni-ty's shore; Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But

CHORUS.

throw out the Life-Line; his per-il to share?
 out with the Life-Boat! a-way, then a-way! } Throw out the Life-Line!
 soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.
 throw out the Life-Line, and save them to-day.

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

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

Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti - ful land I shall reach when the
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a
 3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go - eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-ior I stand,
 win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo - ri - ous day,
 feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit - y of gold,

CHORUS.

Will there be an - y stars in my crown?
 When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an - y stars, an - y
 Should there be an - y stars in my crown.

stars in my crown When at ev-'ning the sun go-eth down?..... When I
 go-eth down?

wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
 an-y stars in my crown?

Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

DUET.

P. P. BILBORN.

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

roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vict'ry un - to vict'ry His
 might - y con - flict In this His glorious day: Ye that are men now serve Him, A -
 flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And
 noise of bat - tle, The next, the victor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar - my He shall lead, Till ev'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed,
 gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
 watching un - to pray'r, Where duty calls, or danger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

Stand up Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must nev - er suf - fer loss!

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S. F. SMITH.

S.

G. J. WEBB.

1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are waking
 2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gentle show'r, And harvest fields before us
 3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pursue thine onward way; Flow thou to ev'-ry na-tion,

D. S.—Of na-tions in com-mo-tion,
 And heav'nly gales are blowing
 Stay not till all the ho-ly

FIN. D. S.
 To pen-i-ten-tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from afar,
 Are op'n-ing ev'-ry hour; Each cry to heav-en go-ing, A-bun-dant answer brings,
 Nor in thy richness stay; Stay not till all the low-ly Triumphant reach their home;

Prepared for Zion's war.
 With peace upon their wings.
 Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

91

Stand Up for Jesus.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Ye soldiers of the cross;
 Lift high His royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss:
 From vict'ry unto vict'ry
 His army He shall lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The trumpet call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this His glorious day:
 "Ye that are men now serve Him,"
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Let courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.

92

Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
 Weep'o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en, Tell them of Je-sus the
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
 Plead with them earn-est-ly, Plead with them gen-tly, He will for-give if they
 3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempt-er, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
 Touch'd by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness, Chords that were bro-ken will

CHORUS.

1 sin and the grave; might-y to save.
 child to re-ceive; on-ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing;
 grace can re-store; vi-brate once more.

2 Je-sus is mer-ci-ful Je-sus will save.
 4 Rescue the perishing,
 Duty demands it;
 Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
 Back to the narrow way
 Patiently win them;
 Tell the poor wand'rer a Savior has died.

93 What Wilt Thou Have Me to Do?

B. A. R.

P. P. BILHORN,

1. Lord, thou hast grant-ed sal - va - tion to me, What wilt Thou have me to do?
 2. Since I am saved by the Cru - ci - fied One, What wilt Thou have me to do?
 3. Par - don is grant - ed thro' Him who hath died, What wilt Thou have me to do?
 4. Read - y and will - ing Thy voice to o - bey, What wilt Thou have me to do?

S. From Sa - tan's bond - age at last I am free, What wilt Thou have me to do?
 I would point oth - ers to God's on - ly Son, What wilt Thou have me to do?
 I am so hap - py with Thee at my side, What wilt Thou have me to do?
 Bid me to fol - low Thee day un - to day, What wilt Thou have me to do?
FINE.

D.S.—Je - sus, my Mast - er, Thy will shall be mine, What wilt Thou have me to do?

REFRAIN. *Faster.*

rit.

D. S.

What wilt Thou have me to do? Where wilt Thou have me to go?

94 Since Jesus is Living in Me.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN,

1. The clouds of doubt have flown away, Since Je - sus is liv - ing in me; I sing His
 2. I have a hope with - in the veil, Since Je - sus is liv - ing in me; Temp - ta - tions
 3. I have a peace with - out al - loy, Since Je - sus is liv - ing in me; To do His
 4. My cup of joy now o - ver - flows, Since Je - sus is liv - ing in me; My ev - 'ry

S. prais - es all the day, Since Je - sus is liv - ing in me.
 shall no more pre - vail, Since Je - sus is liv - ing in me. Since Je - sus is liv - ing in
 will my high - est joy, Since Je - sus is liv - ing in me.
 need He ful - ly knows, Since Je - sus is liv - ing in me.
FINE. CHORUS.

D.S.—Since Je - sus is liv - ing in me.

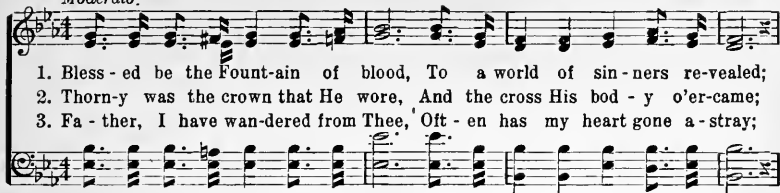
me, Since Je - sus is liv - ing in me; Now His prais - es swell as His love I tell,
f *D. S.*
 in me.

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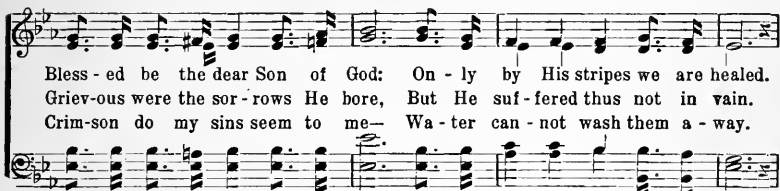
Words and music copyright 1907, by P. P. Bilhorn.

E. R. LATTA.

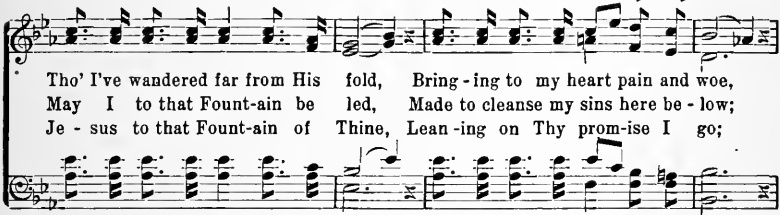
H. S. PERRINS.

Moderato.


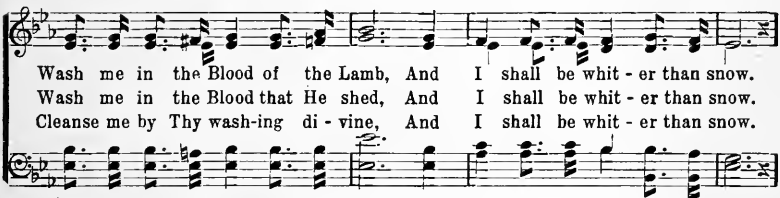
1. Bless-ed be the Fount-ain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;
 2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod-y o'er-came;
 3. Fa-ther, I have wan-dered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;



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

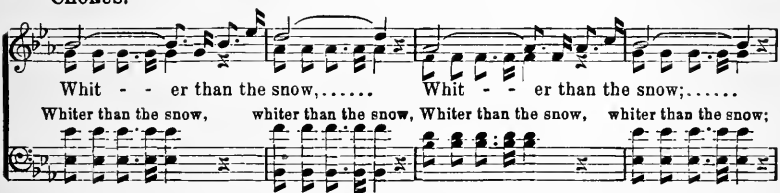


Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe,
 May I to that Fount-ain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;
 Je-sus to that Fount-ain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise I go;



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

CHORUS.



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



Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
 Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow, than snow.

Revive Us Again.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

CHORUS.

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

- 2 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
- 3 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
- 4 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

O, Happy Day.

1. { O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav - jor and my God! } Hap - py
{ Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rapt - ures all abroad. }

FINE. D. S.

day, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sins a - way! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
{ And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day. }

- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

Am I a Soldier?

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb, And shall I fear to
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow'r - y beds of ease, While others fought to

own His cause? Or blush to speak His name?
win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
- 4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,

D. S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

FINE.

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone, Still in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee.

100

I'll Live For Him.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. Oh, Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

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

D. C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
 I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

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

101

Take My Life and Let It Be.

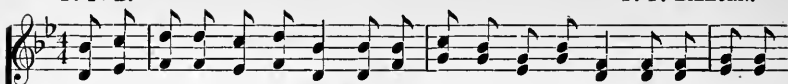
HANDEL.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - rat - ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
 2. Take my lips and let them be Fill'd with mes - sag - es for Thee; Take my voice, and
 3. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine; Take my heart, make
 4. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treasured store; Take my - self, and

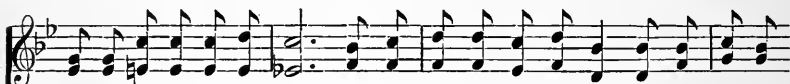
let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly for my King, Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
 it Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne,
 I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.



1. Do not mind what oth-ers say, Make the best of ev-'ry day, Speak in tones of
2. When you feel like sighing, sing, Joy to oth-ers you may bring, Who are sick and
3. If some thorns are in your way, Ros-es you may have each day, If to oth-ers



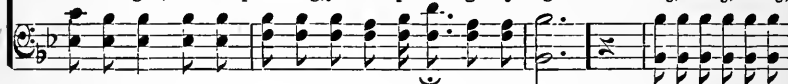
love and kindness soft and low; Al-ways lend a will-ing hand As you jour-ney
sad of tri-als here be-low; You will help them on their way, Strewing sunshine
you a deed of kindness show; Let not wor-ry be your plight, Al-ways seek to



CHORUS.



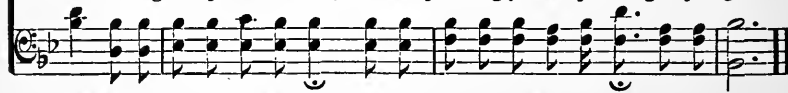
thro' this land, And keep smiling, just keep smiling as you go.
ev - 'ry day, And keep smiling, just keep smiling as you go. Just keep smil - ing
do the right, And keep smiling, just keep smiling as you go. Smiling, smiling, smiling,



as you go, Just keep smil - ing as you go; You will find it worth your
just keep smiling as you go, Smiling, smiling, smiling, just keep smiling as you go;



while Just to give a pleasant smile; Then keep smiling, just keep smiling as you go.



Chorus Choir Selections.

(From 103 to 136.)

103

If You Have a Song.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.
Not too fast.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



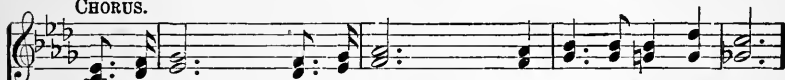
1. If you have a song let it pass a-long, It may cheer the bus-y throng;..
2. If you have a smile 'twill be worth your while Just to give it with your song;
3. Let your voice be heard, speak a loving word For the right against the wrong;



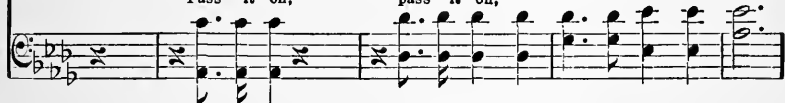
Pleasant smiles, each day, chase life's clouds away, Then pass your smiles a-long.
Words are deeds, we know, as thro' life we go, Just pass kind words a-long.



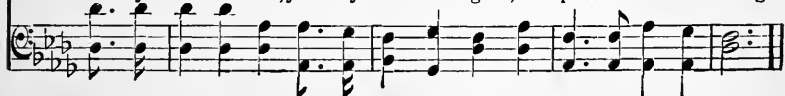
CHORUS.



Pass it on, pass it on, A smile, a word, or song;



Man - y hearts are sad, you may make them glad, Just pass some cheer a-long.



CHAS. MORTON.

PHILIP P. BROADHURST.

Unison.

1. Out with the reapers, to gather the harvest we haste a - way, Hear - ing the call of the
2. Out with the reapers, to work while the day lasts, the night will come; When we have finished the
3. Out with the reapers, in la - bors a - bun - dant the prize is won; We shall be glad for each

CHORUS.

Lord of the vine - yard this hap - py day. Out with the reap - ers gathering the
 work He shall give us then "Harvest Home." Out to - day, with the reapers gath - er -
 mo - ment of serv - ice when work is done.

sheaves of golden grain, Out with the reap - ers, joy - ful - ly we sing a glad re -
 ing the sheaves of golden grain, Out to - day with the reapers joy - ful - ly we

grain;..... Out with the reap - ers gath - er - ing the sheaves of golden
 sing a glad re - frain; Out to - day with the reapers gath - er - ing the

grain,..... Out with the reapers, joy - ful - ly we sing with a glad re - frain.
 sheaves of golden grain,

King of Kings.

H. L. FRISBIE.

March Time.

PHILIP P. BROADHURST.

1. Like the mighty voice of ma-ny wa-ters, Heaven is all ju-bi-lant with song;
 2. Let the nations humbly bow before Him, Make His ev-er-last-ing glories known;
 3. Day of glory when the angels crowned Him, With the good news all cre-a-tion rings;

Come and join your voices, sons and daughters, Let the strains triumphant roll a-long. (roll a-long.)
 Earth and all the hear'nly hosts a-dore Him; Christ is King and sitteth on the throne. (on the throne.)
 Glory, might and power now surround Him, Christ, the Mighty one is King of kings. (King of kings.)

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Christ is King! Let the joy-ful ti-dings ring; King of

Kings! Let the na-tions shout and sing; Christ is King! Fly on

Parts.
 angel's swiftest wings, Bear the blessed tidings, Christ is King of kings! (King of kings!)

The Call for Reapers.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

PETER P. BILHORN.

1. Hear the call for reap-ers as it comes from ev-'ry land, Are you
 2. Ma - ny now are i - dle, whom the Lord could use to - day, Know-ing
 3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, heed the Mas-ter's ear-nest cry, Quick-ly

O, hear it,

read - y, chris-tian, to o-bey the Lord's command; Sheaves are still un-
 not how well the bless - ed Mas-ter will re-pay; Months and years are
 join the reap-ers, ere the har-vest time goes by; Day and night, O,

O, hear it,

gath-ered! Wait-ing for the work-er! Go, and with the reap - ers
 wasted, Souls of men are dy - ing, Come ye then and bear the
 reapers, Gather sheaves for Je-sus, For the crown-ing day is

wait-ing, wait-ing,

REFRAIN. *f*

lend a hand. (and lend a hand.)
 sheaves a-way. (the sheaves a-way.) The har-vest time is come and God is call-ing
 draw-ing nigh. (is draw-ing nigh.) Bise, O sleep-ers, God is call-ing

The Call for Reapers.

now for reap-ers, Who shall gath-er in the gold-en grain; A-wake, O
 Who shall gath-er gold-en grain;

Who shall gath-er in the gold-en grain;

sleeper, become a reap-er, The call is sounding o-ver hill and
 rise to-day, while you may,

plain.... The har-vest time is come and God is call-ing now for reapers
 and plain. Rise, O sleep-ers, God is

Who shall gath-er in the gold-en grain; A-wake, O sleeper, be-come a
 Who shall gath-er gold-en grain;

Who shall gath-er in the gold-en grain; rise to-day,

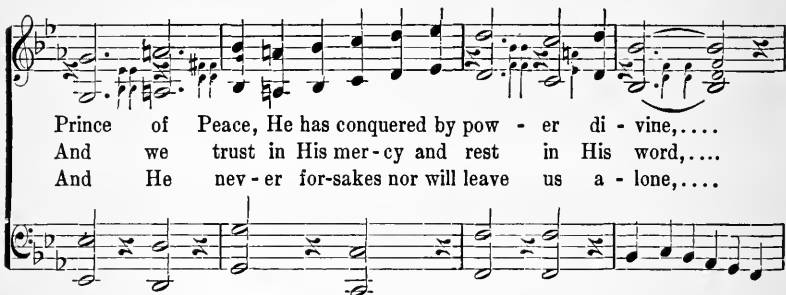
reap-er, The call for reap-ers now is sound-ing o-ver hill and plain.
 while you may,

H. L. FRISBIE.

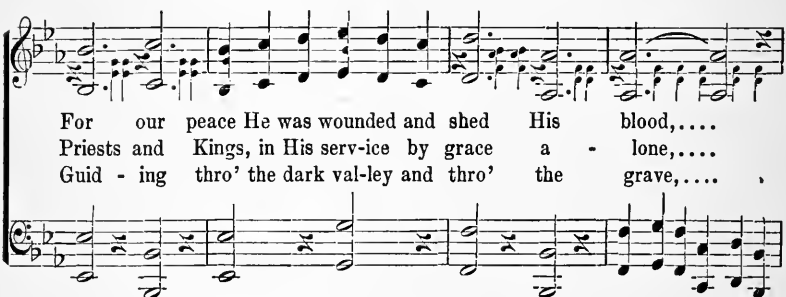
PETER P. BILHORN.



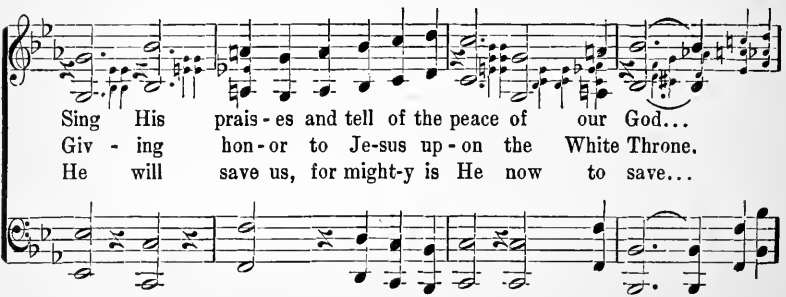
1. Christ, the King of the A-ges, of Dav - id's line;.....
 2. Christ, the King of the A-ges, our Sov - 'reign Lord,.....
 3. Christ, the King of the A-ges, still loves His own,.....



Prince of Peace, He has conquered by pow - er di - vine,....
 And we trust in His mer - cy and rest in His word,....
 And He nev - er for-sakes nor will leave us a - lone,....



For our peace He was wounded and shed His blood,....
 Priests and Kings, in His serv-ice by grace a - lone,....
 Guid - ing thro' the dark val-ley and thro' the grave,....



Sing His prais-es and tell of the peace of our God...
 Giv - ing hon-or to Je-sus up-on the White Throne.
 He will save us, for might-y is He now to save...

CHORUS.

ff

Hail the might - y King,..... Of Thy won - drous love we
Hail to the might-y vic - to - ri - ous King. Thy won-drous love we re-

sing..... Thou hast bought us with Thy blood,.... Made us
joic - ing - ly sing. Thou hast re-deemed us and bought us with blood,

cres.

Kings and Priests of God,..... Thou art will - ing to re-
Kings Thou hast made us and Priests un - to God, Will - ing - ly Thou wilt a

rit.

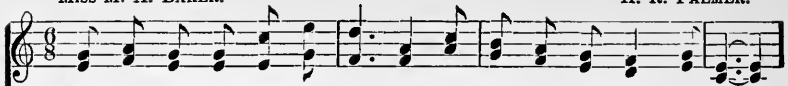
ceive,.... Ev-'ry one who will be - lieve,.... Thou hast triumphed
sin-ner re-ceive, All who con-fess and on Him will be-lieve,

cres. *ff* *rit.*

o'er the grave and Thou art a-ble from death to save.....
a - ble to save.

Miss M. A. BAKER.

H. R. PALMER.



1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil-lows are toss - ing high!
 2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
 3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;



The sky is o'er-shad-owed with blackness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;
 The depths of my sad heart are troub-led; Oh, wak - en and save, I pray!
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;



"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?"—How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
 Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
 Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more;



When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
 And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter; Oh! hast-en, and take con-trol.
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.



CHORUS.

*p**pp*

"The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace... be still,....
 Peace, be still, peace, be still.



Peace, Be Still.

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-
cres - - - - - *cen* - - - - -
 ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The
do ff
 Mas-ter of o - cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o - bey Thy will;
p p pp
 Peace, be still, Peace, be still; They all shall sweetly obey Thy will; Peace, peace, be still."

Peace, Perfect Peace.

Bishop EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH.

G. T. CALDBECK.

p *cres.* *dim.* *pp*
 1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
 2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties press'd To do the will of Je-sus, this is rest.
 3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round? On Je-sus' bosom naught but calm is found.
 4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far a-way? In Je-sus' keeping we are safe, and they.
 5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown? Je-sus we know, and He is on the throne.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

f Introduction.

Unison.

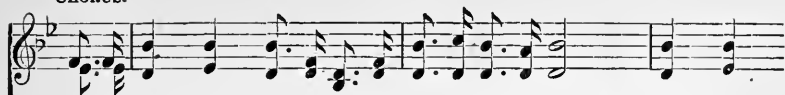
1. Ral - ly Chris-tian to the call of heav'nly love, God to-day is call-ing
 2. Ral - ly Chris-tian, linger not an-oth-er day, 'Tis the time of har-vest,
 3. Ral - ly Chris-tian, for the night is drawing on, When the work of life

from the mercy throne above; By the cross of Je - sus, by His a-go-
 you must bear the sheaves away; And the Ho - ly Spir - it will your soul with
 will for - ev-er-more be done; Ev-'ry soul must hear now of the Saviour

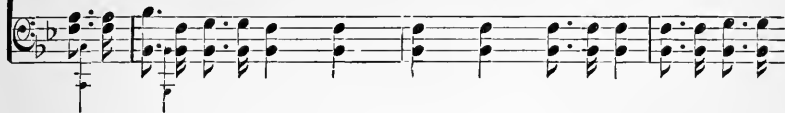
ny and shame, To the whole cre - a - tion you must bear His precious name.
 pow'r endure, Ral - ly now, O Chris-tian, to the call di-vine be true,
 whom you love, Of the great sal - va - tion, of the glo-ry-land a - bove.

Rally Christian.

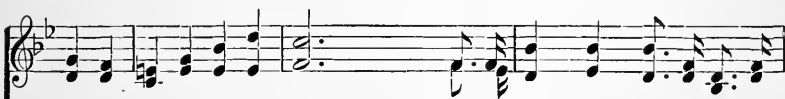
CHORUS.



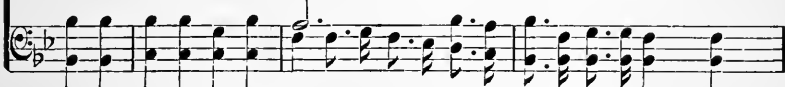
Now the Ma - ce - don - ian cry is ring - ing o'er the wave, "Come and
 Now the Ma - ce - don - ian cry is ring - ing o'er the wave, Come and help us,



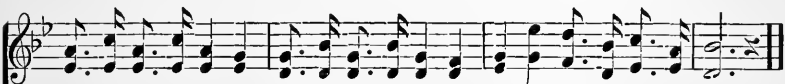
help us," 'tis a call the lost to save; By the pow - er giv - en, By the love of
 'tis a call the lost to save;



heav - en, Tell men of your Lord: For the Mas - ter promised to be
 go and tell them, For the Mas - ter promised to be



with you to the end, On His Spir - it you may ev - er - more depend,
 with you to the end, On His Spir - it you may ev - er - more depend,

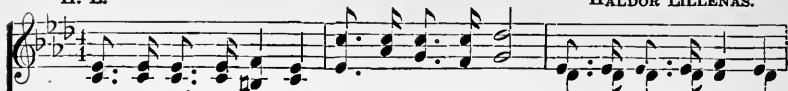


In ' the light e - ter - nal, Filled with joy sup - er - nal, Go and take the living word.

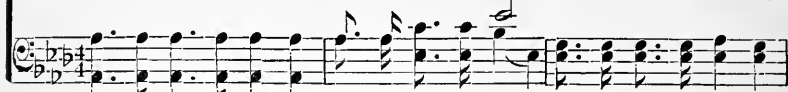


H. L.

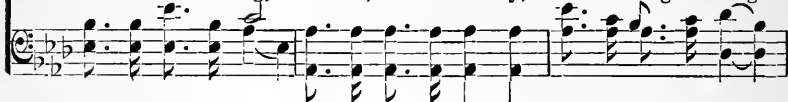
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Sing a song of triumph ev-'ry passing day, Shout a-loud Ho-san-na
2. Un-to Him who loved us, shed His precious blood, Con-quered sin and Sa-tan
3. Sing a song of tri-umph, ral-ly round your King, Lift a-loft His ban-ner,



midst the bat-tle fray, For our Lord and King shall lead us all the way,
by the word of God, He sal-va-tion purchased, He the wine-press trod!
make the wel-kin ring, For-ward, to the vic-t'ry, mount on ea-gles' wing!



Till the bat-tle shall be done. Like a might-y ar-my march-ing on to
Praise and bless His ho-ly name. At the song of triumph Satan's hosts shall
Soon we'll lay our armor down. Dan-ger may sur-round you, do not fear the



war, With a King vic-to-ri-ous, go-ing on be-fore, So the host of
flee, On, then, hosts of Je-sus, on to vic-to-ry. Let your cheerful
foe, Christ will o-ver-come them as we on-ward go. He, thru love, shall



God shall tri-umph ev-er-more, Sing it till the war-fare shall be done,
voic-es ring in ju-bi-lee, Fol-low Je-sus in His roy-al train,
con-quer, save from death and woe, Our re-ward shall be a roy-al crown.



Song of Triumph.

Sing..... a song of tri - - umph,
Sing a glo - ri - ous song, tri - umph ev - 'ry pass - ing day,

Sing a song of tri - - umph,
Shout..... the bat - tle cry;.....
Shout a - loud the ring - ing bat - tle cry, the bat - tle cry!

Shout the ring - ing bat - tle cry for - ev - er;

Sing..... a song of tri - - umph, Sin.....
Sing a glo - ri - ous song tri - umph ev - 'ry day. Sin and wrong for -

Sing a song of tri - - umph, Sin and

.... and wrong must die;..... Sing.....
ev - er - more shall die, for - ev - er - more; Sing a glo - ri - ous

wrong must die;..... For - ev - er Sing a

..... a song of tri - - umph, For the vict'ry ours shall be.....
song, tri - umph ev - 'ry day, shall be.
song of

Some Happy Time.

CHAS. MORTON.

Unison, Duet and Chorus.

PHILIP P. BROADHURST.

S: First time Unison. Full cho. on Repeat.

1. There will be a time of gladness When the heart shall know no sad-ness, And life's
2. There will be no pain nor sighing, There will be no death nor dy-ing; When we

dis-cord shall give place for aye to mel-o-dies sub-lime; When
reach the land of cloud-less sky, the ho-ly, hap-py clime; Its

we shall lose our cross-es, And for-get our cares and loss-es When we
beau-ty is su-per-nal, All the joys will be e-ter-nal, In that

reach the land of end-less day Some time, some hap-py time.
home where Je-sus is the light, Some time, some hap-py time.

SOLO ad lib.

The way seems long be-fore us, Oft times we think it hard; Far
Tho' now we see but dark-ly, We trust our Fa-ther's grace To

dis - tant seems the glo - ry, The place of our re - ward, And
safe - ly lead us on - ward Un - til we see His face; The

yet we know our Sav - ior, Who for His own doth care, Some
vail but thin - ly hid - eth The glo - ry all sub - lime, Where

cres.

time will call His chil - dren home, His throne with them to share.
Je - sus now is reign - ing and will share with us some time.

Duet.

The hour is fast ap - proach - ing, The mo - ment grand, sub - lime,

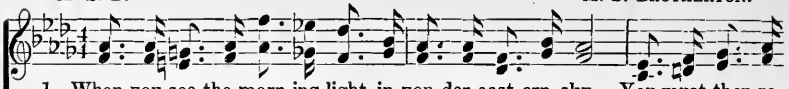
cres. *f* *D. S.*

Of cher - ished hopes and fond - est joys, That hap - py, hap - py time;

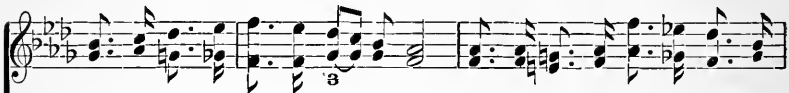
The Workers' Song.

M. S. B.

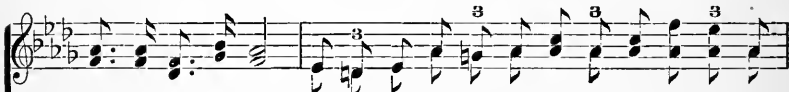
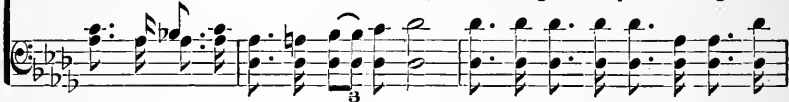
M. S. BROTHERTON.



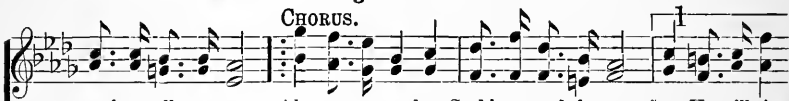
1. When you see the morn-ing light in you-der east-ern sky, You must then re-
 2. When the blazing noon-day sun makes ev'ry task seem hard, Be an ear-nest
 3. When the day is o-ver and the sun sets in the west, When you take a



mem-ber God is ev-er reigning on high, And the light of day is giv'n That
 faith-ful soul, keep working for your Lord, Fear-ing nei-ther heat nor cold, When
 lit-tle while in sol-i-tude to rest, Ne'er for-get that you be-long To



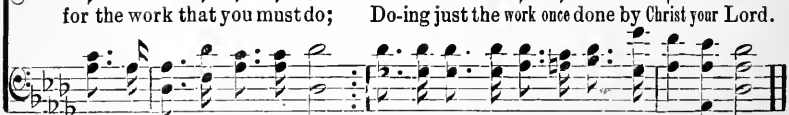
you His work may do, Out in His vine-yard where workers are bus-y, The
 by God's Spir-it led, Al-ways un-daunt-ed, for love of your Mas-ter Keep
 God, a-sleep, a-wake, Working or rest-ing, what-ev-er you do Must be



morning calls to you. } Always remember God has work for you, Grace He will give
 forg-ing right ahead. } O what an hon-or, called to work for God,
 done for Je-sus' sake.



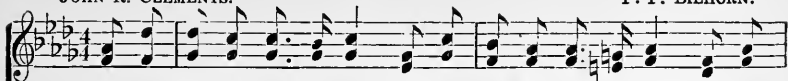
for the work that you must do; Do-ing just the work once done by Christ your Lord.



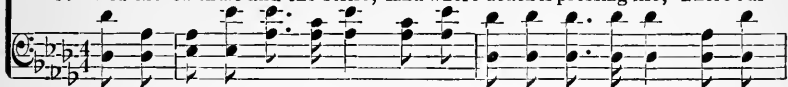
120 Christian Soldiers to the Fray.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

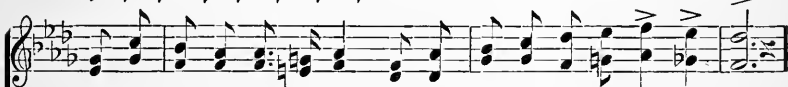
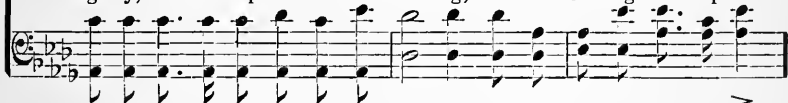
P. P. BILHORN.



1. We must face the foe to-day, As we press our up-ward way, We must
2. We can sing the vic-tor's song, E-ven tho' the fight be long, Since He
3. 'Mid the tu-mult and the strife, And where death is pressing life, There our



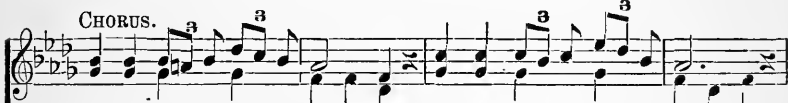
fight the fight of faith and fal-ter nev-er; Tho' the bat-tle smoke be dense makes us "more than conquerors" for-ev-er; When He bares His mighty arm might-y, faith-ful Cap-tain e'er is stand-ing; With a beck'ning smile of peace



Christ will stand our sure de-fense, He will help us rout the foe for aye. It should still our souls a-larm, For no foe His own from Him can take. In the strug-gle brings release, Christ is all the Chris-tian sol-dier needs.



CHORUS.



Chris-tian sol-dier to the bat-tle, Face the foe let come what may;
Chris-tian sol-diers to the fray, Face the foe let come what may;



Strong in strength in Jesus giv-en, Fight your onward way to heav'n.
Strong in strength in Je-sus giv'n, Fight your on-ward way to heav'n.

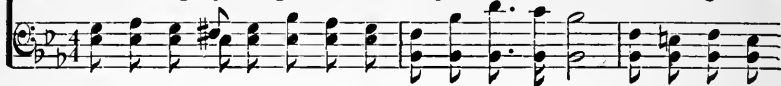


Rev. S. S. CRYOR, D. D.

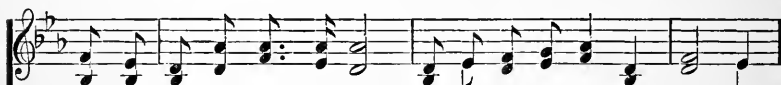
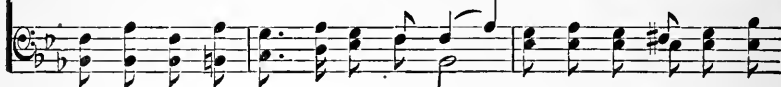
THORO HARRIS.



1. Christ, our roy - al Captain, calls for sol-diers tried and true; Fall in line, ye
2. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, to the thick - est of the fray; On - ward to the
3. See our might - y host goes forth to con - quer all the world; See our glo - rious



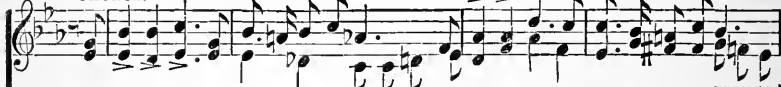
cho - sen ones, and join the grand re - view; Let us keep our pledge "to
glo - rious end for which we ev - er pray; On - ward in our Lead - er's
ban - ner in all na - tions now un - furled; See the ser - ried ranks of



do what - e'er He'd have us do," Look - ing un - to Him for vic - t'ry.
name and we shall win the day, We are march - ing on to con - quest.
sin, as back - ward they are hurled, We are march - ing on to con - quest.



CHORUS.



Press on, on, on, ye tried and chosen band! Press on, on, on! It is our Lord's command!
ye cho - sen Band, press on!



'Tis His command, press on!



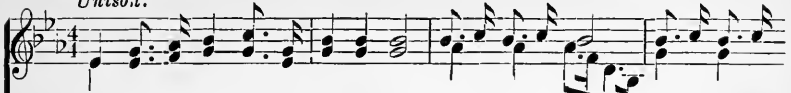
Press on, on, on! No foe can us with stand; For we are marching on.
we are marching on.



With cour - age stand;

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.
Unison.

HENRY COLEMAN.



1. Up with the standard of heav'n to-day, With a glad acclaim, Tell how Jesus
2. Up with the standard that all may know Of the grace of God. Of the precious
3. Up with the standard, the pow'r divine, In your Master's name, You may each one



came, Came, a Redeemer for men to be, Up with the standard to-day.
 blood A-ble to make men as white as snow, Up with the standard to-day.
 claim, Light from the cross will upon you shine, Up with the standard to-day.



CHORUS.



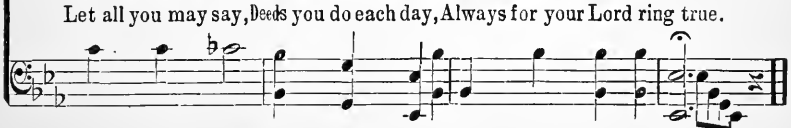
{ Chris-tian lift the gospel standard high, Let it o'er the whole world wave,
 { Chris-tian lift the gospel standard high, Christ's ambassador



Je-sus lives and nev-er more can die, He the lost has pow'r to save; are you;



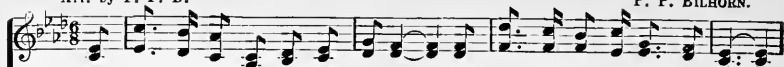
Let all you may say, Deeds you do each day, Always for your Lord ring true.



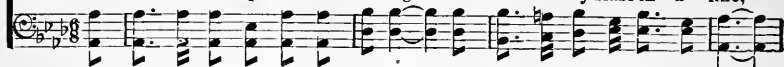
For If It Were Burning.

Arr. by P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.



1. Say, is your lamp burning, my broth-er? I pray you look quickly and see,
2. Re - mem-ber how man-y a-round you Will fol - low wher-ev-er you go;
3. There's man-y a lamp that is light - ed, We see them from near and from far,
4. If once all the lamps that that were light-ed Should stead-i-ly blaze in a line,



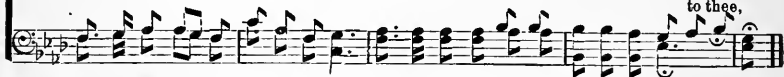
For if it were burning, then sure-ly Some beams would fall brightly on me.
 The tho't that they walked in your shadow, Would make your lamp brighter, I know.
 But few in their lus-tre and beau-ty Shinestead-i-ly on like a star.
 Wide o - ver the land and the o - cean A gir - dle of glo - ry would shine.

D. S.—if it were burn-ing, then sure-ly Some beams would fall brightly on me.

CHORUS.



Let your light shine that others may see, This the commandment He giveth to thee, For
 to thee,



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124 Showers of Sunshine and Rain.

J. W. BURGESS.

P. P. BILHORN.



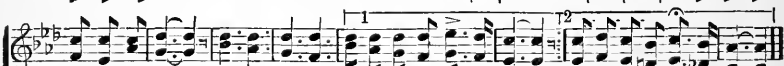
1. The sower goes forth in the morning And scatters the bright golden grain, But never can
2. Each one of us should be a sow-er, And scatter good seed by the way, And then for the
3. Some good seed may fall by the way-side Neglected, forgotten, remain, And there, may give
4. But much of the seed falls in good ground And then with God's sunshine and rain; It surely will



CHORUS. Cheerful.



reap a-ny harvest, 'Till God sends the sunshine and rain.
 rain and the sunshine, Be-liev-ing and fervently pray. Send the showers, showers of
 food to the stran-ger If God send the sunshine and rain.
 yield to the sow-er A boun-ti-ful har-vest of grain.



sunshine and rain, Send the showers, showers reviving again,
 Send them Jesus, send them upon us a-gain.



Warfare and Victory.

(From 125 to 136.)

125

Step in Anywhere.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Would you be a sol-dier in the ar-my of the Lord, Fighting for his
2. Would you be a sol-dier? Reck-on not too high the cost, Foes will be be-
3. Would you be a sol-dier? There is room for young or old; Will you vol-un-
4. Would you be a sol-dier in a cause that can-not fail, Fac-ing ev-'ry

king-dom and e-ter-ni-ty's re-ward? Gird ye on the ar-mor, take the
fore you and the path by dan-ger crossed; Fal-ter not for dan-ger, he who
teer for serv-ice, ev-er true and bold? We shall win a tri-umph great-er
hard-ship with a faith that will not quail, Knowing that the promise is, the

CHORUS.
Spir-it's might-y sword, And step in a-ny-where.
hes-i-tates is lost, Just step in a-ny-where. Step in a-ny-where;
than has yet been told, Then step in a-ny-where.
faith-ful shall pre-vail? Then step in a-ny-where.

cres.
step in a-ny-where There's fighting all a-long the line, a-long the line, For

soldiers brave and true, there is fighting now to do, Then step in a-ny-where.

Words and Music Copyright, 1904, by P. P. Bilhorn.

After the Conflict is Over.

IRENE DURFEE.

PETER P. BILHORN.

1. Aft - er the con - flict all is o - ver, Aft - er we lay our
 2. Aft - er the seed of truth we've plant - ed Out in the hills of
 3. Aft - er the watch - ing and the pray - ing, Aft - er the dis - cords

weap - ons down, If we have been God's faithful sol - diers, Then we shall
 sin and wrong, Aft - er the gos - pel we have giv - en, In His dear
 all are past, Aft - er life's tu - mul - ts and hard tri - als Com - eth e -

wear a vic - tor's crown; If we have fol - lowed our com -
 name to earth's great throng, Aft - er the toil - ing in His
 ter - nal peace at last, Aft - er the walk of faith with

mand - er, Out where the fight was rag - ing hard, We have His
 vine - yard, Aft - er the cross for Him we bear, Com - eth His
 Je - sus, Aft - er we fill our hum - ble place, Com - eth the

nev - er - fail - ing prom - ise That we shall rest with Christ our Lord.
 joy of Home and har - vest, Com - eth the crown for us to wear.
 glo - ry grand, e - ter - nal, Com - eth the sight of His dear face.

CHORUS.

When the con - flict of life is all o - ver, When at

home with the Lord we shall be; 'Twill be glo - ry to be in His

pres-ence, 'Twill be glo - ry our Mas - ter to see. Hal - le - lu - jah! the

song we to - geth - er With the an - gels and saints there shall sing; Giv - ing

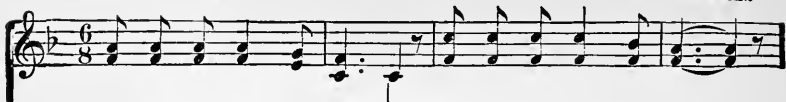
hon - or for - ev - er and ev - er, To the name of our Sav - ior and King.

Having done All, to Stand.

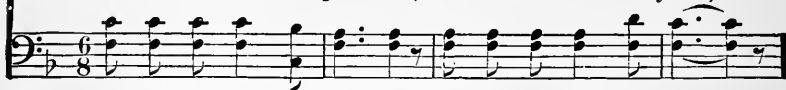
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MISS. J. H. JOHNSTON.

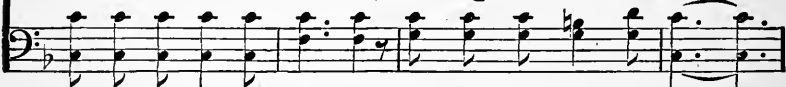
P. P. BILHORN.



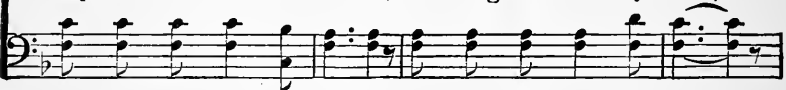
1. Sol-dier of Christ, be steadfast! This is the "e - vil day;"
2. Pa-tient and true and faith-ful, Fac-ing the dead - ly foe;
3. This is no time to ques-tion, This is no time to yield;



Look to your Roy-al Lead - er, Ev - er His word o - bey.
Stand in the place ap-point - ed, March, when He bids you go.
Nev - er a soul should fal - ter, Bear - ing His sword and shield.



Tak - ing the heav'n - ly armour, Wait for your Lord's command;
All through the pass - ing moments, On - ward to Can - naan's land;
Keep in the ranks of Je - sus, Watch - ing on ev - 'ry hand;



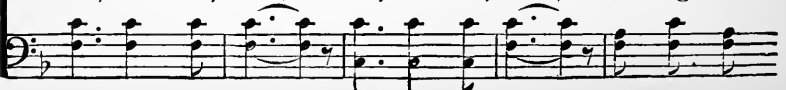
This is the charge He gives you, "Having done all, to stand."
Ban - ish all fear and doubt - ing, "Having done all, to stand."
This is the chris - tian du - ty, "Having done all, to stand."



CHORUS.



Stand, there - fore, stand, Stand, therefore, stand; Trust - ing in



Having Done All, to Stand.

Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Hav - ing done all, to stand.

129 Onward, Christian Soldiers!

S. BARING GOULD.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the church of Je - sus
4. Onward, then, ye faith-ful! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic - es

Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we -
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst the Church prevail;
 In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King:

CHORUS.

Forward in - to bat - tle See His ban - ner go!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that cannot fail.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

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

CHAS. MORTON.

P. S. McDUGOULD.

1. Sol-diers of Im-man - u - el, this is your day, Yours to serve, to watch and
 2. Sol-diers of Im-man - u - el, the fight is on, Gal-lant - ly the hon - ors
 3. Sol-diers of Im-man - u - el, the crowning day Comes when fighting all has

fight and pray; Clad in roy - al armor, with your sword in hand, Ral - ly now a
 must be won; Fix your eyes on Je - sus, who doth lead the host, Nev - er, sol - dier
 passed away; Faith - ful to your Cap - tain, till the day is done, Then to share His

CHORUS. *Duet or Unison.*

hap - py band.
 leave your post. Ral - ly, oh host of Je - sus, you shall win the fight, Ral - ly the
 glo - ry throne.

val - iant arm - y, ral - ly for the fight; Ready when duty calls you, Join its

ranks to swell, Now the call is sound - ing, rally sol - diers of Im - man - u - el.

Soldiers in the Army.

Rev. J. McPHAIL.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Sol-diers in the ar-my Of the Lord, our King, Help a-long the triumph,
 2. Sol-diers in the ar-my, Led by Christ, the Lord, On to cer-tain conquest
 3. Sol-diers in the ar-my, To the cause be true, In this day of bat-tle,
 4. Sol-diers in the ar-my, Nev-er leave your post; Till the Cap-tain bids you

All your forc-es bring; Move in sol-id col-umn, Strike the pow'r of sin;
 On to great re-ward; Raise a-loft the ban-ner, That the world may know
 There is much to do; God will crown with hon-or, Ev-'ry roy-al heart;
 Join the ransom'd host; Then with shouts of tri-umph To their ranks as-cend,

CHORUS.

Strong, u-ni-ted ef-fort, Shall the vic-t'ry win.
 We are bound to con-quer, And sub-due the foe. Sol - diers in the
 Ral - ly, sol-diers, ral - ly, Do a no-ble part.
 Swell with them the cho-rus, That shall nev-er end. Sol-diers in the ar-my.

ar - my, Strike with all your might, Strike with all your might; In
 sol-diers in the ar-my, In the name of

striks, strike,

the name of Je - sus, Strike, and put the foe to flight. (to fight.)
 Je - sus, In the name of Je - sus,

Rev. W. W. Coe.
With Spirit.

Rev. W. W. Coe.

1. On - ward! for - ward! Sol - diers of the Kingdom, Christ, our Mas - ter giv - eth
2. Foes may threaten, storms may gather round us, And the way seem dark and
3. Forward, comrades, Christ the Lord hath spoken, "As thy days are, so thy
4. Rouse then, Christians, Soldiers of the Kingdom, Fol - low where our Cap - tain

the com - mand; Gird your ar - mor, fol - low where He leads you Till His
lone and drear, But our faith shall nev - er fail or fal - ter With our
strength shall be," Halt not, doubt not, neith - er stand ye i - dle While the
leads the way, Till at last He leads us in - to glo - ry Where we'll

CHORUS.

name is known in ev - 'ry land.
Sav - ior's liv - ing pres - ence near. Let us fight, for the right,
Mas - ter calls to vic - to - ry. Let us fight, for the right,
reign with Him thro' endless day.

For Christ has promised, be it known; To sus - tain for - ev - er
Christ has prom - ised

ev - 'ry true be - liev - er, And we'll trust Him till the vic - t'ry's won.

S. M. AUSTIN.

FRED CHALMERS.

1. We have or - ders from the King, And His word we must o - bey;
 2. We have or - ders from the King, And the fight for truth is on;
 3. We have or - ders from the King, We will nev - er turn a - side;

Ev - 'ry sol - dier true, must His du - ty do In the serv - ice ev - 'ry day.
 With our sword in hand, for the right we'll stand Till the day for God is won.
 We will fear no foe, we are safe we know, While with Je - sus we a - bide.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

For we have or - ders from the King, To the fight He bids us go;

The world to Him we now must bring, We have or - ders from the King;

Each soul be ready, march firm and steady, The King is call - ing us to - day.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. There's a glad song rings thro'out the world to-day, It is vic-to-ry! it is vic-to-ry!
 2. "Peace on earth, good will to men" He brings to all, It is vic-to-ry! it is vic-to-ry!
 3. He shall reign from sea to sea, and shore to shore, It is vic-to-ry! it is vic-to-ry!

To the con-quest of the cross we haste a-way, It is vic-to-ry for our King!
 Prison doors swing wide, and i-ron fet-ters fall; It is vic-to-ry for our King!
 Ev'ry mortal tongue confess His sov'reign pow'r, It is vic-to-ry for our King!

CHORUS. *Unison.*

God is for us, who can be a-against us? Rally, Christian soldiers, ral-ly at His call;

In His name shall vic-to-ry at-tend us, Sa-tan's armaments before us yield and fall;

mf
 God is for us, vic-to-ry is near; God is for us, fal-ter not nor fear;

cres. *ff* *rit.* *ff*
 God is for us, cheer, my comrades, cheer! Vic-to-ry for our King!

Words and theme suggested by
FRANK E. LINDGREN.

PETER P. BILHORN.

1. A-wake! a-rise! ye soldiers of the cross, Go forth in-to the battle field to-day, Our
2. Lift up the standard of the God of love, Go in the strength of Christ our Lord and King, For
3. Then onward go with songs of victory, Go into battle right against the wrong, Go

cres. *f* *f* *ff*

Captain calls us to a-rise, go forward to the fray; rise and His command obey.
Him who conquered sin and death, go forth on joyful wing; death awake, arise and sing.
forward in the name of Christ with courage true and strong; Christ with cheerful heart and song.

CHORUS. *f*

For-ward in-to bat-tle, brave-ly march a-against the foe, Christ our Roy-al Lead-er,
forward, forward,

bids His valient ar-my go, Vic-to-ry a-waits you; fal-ter not but march a-
forward go, forward waits you forward

cres. *f* *ff* *cres.* *f* *ff* *cres.*

long, Forward to the fight! put the foe to fight! Join and sing the victor's song.
march along,

JAMES ROWE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. With our ban-ners wav-ing prond-ly in the light, Hearts with cour-age
 2. Foes will fail to harm us, Je-sus is our shield; Tho' be long the
 3. Brave-ly we will bat-tle, that our souls may share In the fade-less

beat-ing, ar-mor shin-ing bright, We are march-ing on-ward—
 bat-tle, we shall nev-er yield; Strong in faith and cour-age,
 glo-ry, crowns e-ter-nal wear, And thro' end-less a-ges,

go-ing forth to fight For the He-ro of the cross.
 we will take the field For the He-ro of the cross.
 in His pres-ence fair, Praise the He-ro of the cross.

CHORUS

On to glo-ry! on to glo-ry! We shall nev-er suf-fer loss,

We will fight, fight, fight, till death, with all our might, For the He-ro of the cross.

Solos, Duets, Quartets.

From 137 to 164

137

Child, Come Home.

HORATIUS BONAR.. Arr. by P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. In the land of stran-gers, With - er thou art gone,
2. From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished, lone,
3. See the well-spread ta - ble, Un - for - got - ten one!
4. Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe - be - gone.
5. See the door still o - pen! Thou art still my own;
6. Far off thou hast wan - dered, Wilt thou far - ther roam?

Joyful.

Hear the far voice call - ing, call - ing child come home,
Come to love and glad - ness, glad - ness, child come home,
Here is rest and plen - ty, plen - ty, child come home,
Sick at heart and wea - ry, wea - ry, child come home,
Eyes of love are on thee, on thee, child come home,
Come, and all is par - doned, par - doned, child come home,

CHORUS.

Call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing child come home,

Thou hast wandered far a - way, Come home, O, come home.
O come home.

GRACE GIFFIN.

P. P. BILHORN.

Andante.

SOLO and DUET.

1. Some-one is long-ing to find your Lord, Hun-gry to - day for the liv - ing word, And
 2. Some-one is burden'd with guilt and sin, Earn-est - ly long-ing to be made clean; O
 3. Let your light shine with a lov-ing glow, Help men to Je-sus wher-e'er you go; If

blind-ly is grop-ing his way un - to God. Some-one is wait-ing for you.
 Christian go forth, there are souls now to win, Some-one is wait-ing for you.
 you are a Christian, you surely must know, Some-one is wait-ing for you.

DUET. *f* *m*
 Wait - - ing for you, wait - - ing for you,

cres. *ff* *ff* *rit.*
 Harvest is read-y, the work-ers are few; Some-one is wait-ing, is

f *p* *rit.*
 wait - ing for you; Some-one is wait-ing, is wait-ing for you.

CHAS. MORTON.
Duet or Parts.

PHILIP P. BROADHURST.

1. How kind is His heart, and how strong His hand, His goodness can nev-er be known;
2. No en - e - my, tho' like a flood He come, Can ev - er Je - ho - vah de - throne;
3. How rest - ful the tho't, and how glad the heart, That knows God is on His great throne;

His love is un - fail - ing be - yond com - pare, And He car - eth for all His own.
All pow - er in heav - en and earth is His, And He car - eth for all His own.
Nor slumbers nor sleeps He by day or night, And He car - eth for all His own.

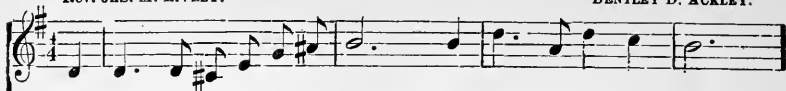
CHORUS.

For He cares..... for His own,..... God, the Lord, ev - er cares for His own;
for His own, cares for His own, His own;

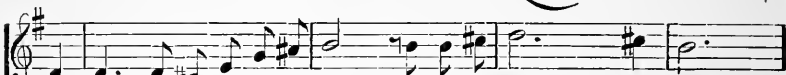
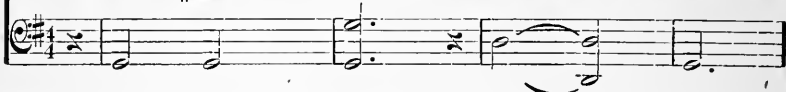
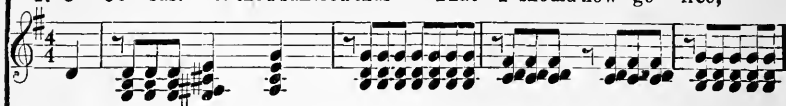
For He cares..... for His own,..... He cares for His own.
for His own, cares for His own. God, the Lord ev - er cares for His own.

Rev. JAS. M. LIVELY.

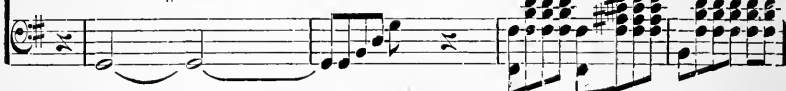
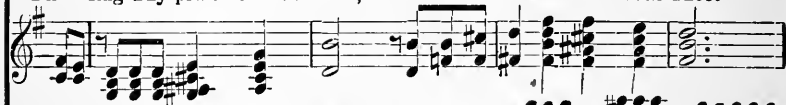
BENTLEY D. ACKLEY.



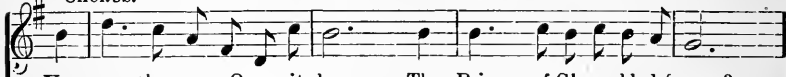
1. The Prince of Glo-ry pray'd a-lone, The night was dark and bleak;
 2. They decked Him in a gorgeous robe, With thorns up - on His brow,
 3. They pierced the Prince of Glory there Up - on the cru - el tree;
 4. O Je - sus! hast thou suffered thus That I should now go free;



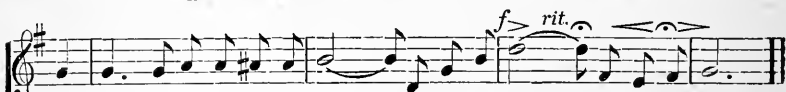
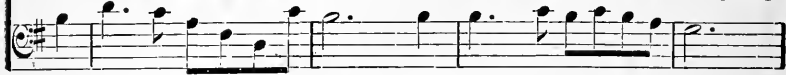
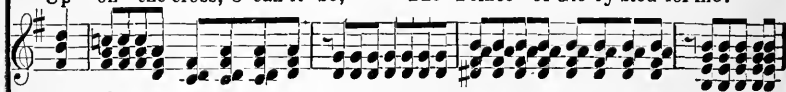
They led Him to the Judgment Hall, And they did false - ly speak.
 And spat in - to His bless-ed face, It makes my heart ache now.
 His blood flowed out a heal-ing stream, To save a wretch like me.
 I'll sing Thy prais-es here be-low, And rest in heav'n with Thee.



CHORUS.



Up - on the cross, O can it be, The Prince of Glo-ry bled for me?



Between two thieves He suffered so, — To save my soul — from death and woe. —



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1. Jesus, and shall... it ever be,..... a mortal man... ashamed of Thee?....
 2. Ashamed of Thee,.... O just as soon.... let midnight be.... ashamed of noon,....
 3. Ashamed of Thee!.... yes then I may.... when I've no guilt.... to wash a-way;.....

ad lib.

Ashamed of Thee... whom angels praise,.. Whose glory shines.. thro' endless days?..
 'Tis midnight with... my soul till He,.... Bright morning star.. bids darkness flee;..
 No tear to wipe,.... no good to crave,.. No fears to quell,.. no soul to save;.....

rit.

Parts. Vigor.

A-shamed of Thee!..... O soon-er' far..... let even-
 A-shamed of Thee!..... that dear-est Friend..... on whom my
 A-shamed of Thee!..... 'twill nev-er be..... my hopes of

blush..... to own a star,..... He sheds the beams.... of light di-
 hopes..... of heav'n de-pend!..... No, when I blush..... be this my
 heav'n..... are all in Thee,..... And when I come..... Thy face to

vine..... O'er this be - night - - ed soul of mine.....
 shame..... That I no more..... re-vere His name.....
 see..... O then be not..... a-shamed of me.....
 mine, this soul of mine.

Coming Home To-night.

H. L. FRISBIE.
Unison. Slowly.

PETER P. BILHORN.

1. When you pass the dear old homestead, stop a mo-ment at the gate, Tell my
2. Tell them I have grown so wea-ry of the paths be-set with sin, That their
3. Fa-ther's love has nev-er fal-tered, nor grown dim with passing years, And I

lo-ving gray-haired fa-ther, "Just a lit-tle long-er wait." Whis-per to my gen-tle
prod-i-gal is com-ing and a new life will be-gin. Tell them I have found the
know that mother loves me, tho' I've caused her many tears. I was oft-en rude and

moth-er, it will make her sorrows light; With my love give them this message; "I am
Sav-ior, He has turned my steps a-right, And I long for their sweet wel-come, I am
wayward, and I wandered far from right, But their love and prayers have conquered, I am

CHORUS.

com-ing home to - night." I am com-ing home to-night, I am com-ing

home to-night, I have found the Bless-ed Sav-ior, He has turned my steps a-right,

I was lost, but Je-sus found me, and I'm com-ing home to-night.

IRENE DURFEE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Just a precious prom-ise that my moth-er loved to read, Just a sweet old
 2. Just a few sweet moments at the mer - cy scat each day, Ho-ly place where
 3. Just a pre-cious prom-isc when the evening hour drew near, Just a pre-cious

sto - ry that would meet her ev -'ry need, Just a lov-ing massage that would
 moth-er went to meet her Lord and pray, Here she dai - ly list-ened to what-
 prom-ise that would calm her ev -'ry fear, 'Twas a Ho - ly ech - o thro' the

CHORUS.

help her to suc-ceed, From the precious book di - vine. { Just a precious
 ev - er God might say, From the precious book di - vine. { Just a precious
 bless-ed word so dear; From the precious book di - vine.

prom-ise from the Book di - vine, Tell-ing mansions built in glo - ry
 prom-ise of sal- Ho-ly Book di - vine,

shall be mine, va - tion free, Just a precious promise to you and me.
 shall be yours and mine, va-tion full and free, you and un-to me.

144 Have Courage, My Boy, to Say "Yes."

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. My boy, you are nearing life's Man - hood, Success lies with-in your pow'r,
 2. Ne'er yield to temptation al - lur - ing, Stand bravely for truth and right;
 3. There's only one way to be vic - tor, There's only one way to win;

If you will be ear-nest in do - ing The task that is given each hour.
 Je-ho-vah will give you the cour - age To conquer and win in the fight.
 To conquer in ev-'ry temp-ta - tion, Then may you the right way be-gin;

For those who are truthful and faith - ful Are certain to meet with suc-cess,
 He'll help you and keep you and guide you, Thro' all of life's journey will bless,
 You'll find it the way to be hap - py, You'll find it the way to suc-cess,

Then if you will fol-low the Cap-tain, Have courage, my boy, to say "Yes."

CHORUS.

Have courage, my boy, to say "Yes" Have courage, my boy to say "Yes"
 say "Yes" say "Yes"

Then if you will fol-low the Captain Have courage, my boy, to say "Yes."
 say "Yes."

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Je - sus stands read - y to par - don, Je - sus stands read - y to save, -
 2. Je - sus on Cal - va - ry's mount - ain, Je - sus on Cal - va - ry's tree -
 3. Je - sus, the King of all a - ges, Je - sus, Je - ho - vah and God -

Down in Geth - sem - e - ne's Gar - den All that He had He gave, -
 Poured out His in - fi - nite good - ness, Suf - fered for you and me.
 Reigns in His heav - en - ly glo - ry, Saves by His pre - cious blood.

Je - sus stands read - y, wait - ing, Will - ing to save you now,
 When He had died they laid Him Si - lent - ly in the grave, -
 Come, all ye heav - y la - den, Come, there is rest and peace, -

rit.
 If you will love and trust Him, Hum - bly be - fore Him bow.
 Up He a - rose, tri - umph - ant, Now He has pow'r to save.
 Come to this lov - ing Sav - ior, Come, there is sweet re - lease.

REFRAIN.

f *ff* *ad lib.* *rit.*
 Je - sus will save, - Save you from sin; Je - sus will save you, O let Him in. let Him in.

146 The Bird with a Broken Wing.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH, 4th v. by P. P. B.

F. M. LAMB.

1. I walked in the woodland meadows, Where sweet the thrushes sing;
 2. I found there a young life bro - ken By sin's se - duc - tive art;
 3. But the bird with a bro - ken pin - ion Kept an - oth - er from the snare;
 4. But the soul that will come to Je - sus Is saved from ev - 'ry sin,

And found on a bed of moss - es, A bird with a bro - ken wing.
 And touched with a Christ-like pit - y I took him to my heart.
 And the life that sin hath strick - en Raised an - oth - er from de - spair.
 And the heart that ful - ly trusts Him Shall a crown of glo - ry win;

I heal - ed its wound and each morning It sang its old sweet strain;
 He lived with a no - ble pur - pose, And strug - gled not in vain;
 Each loss has its com - pen - sa - tion, There is healing for ev - 'ry pain;
 Then come to the dear Re - deem - er, He'll cleanse you from ev'ry stain,

But the bird with a bro - ken pin - ion, Nev - er soared as high a - gain.
 But the life that sin hath strick - en, Nev - er soared as high a - gain.
 But the bird with a bro - ken pin - on, Nev - er soared as high a - gain.
 By His won - der - ful love and mer - cy, You shall sure - ly rise a - gain.

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God Give Us Homes.

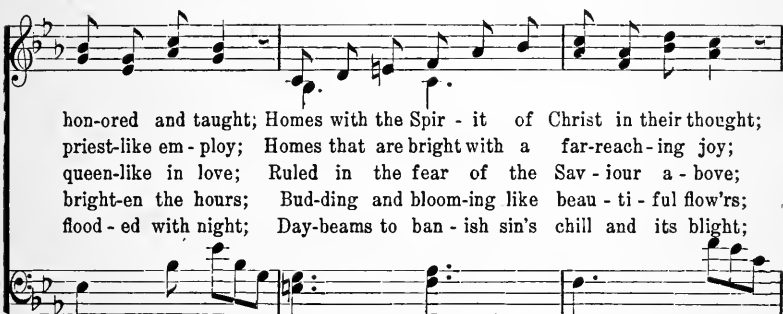
Suggested in a sermon by Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D. D.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.
Slowly, with expression.

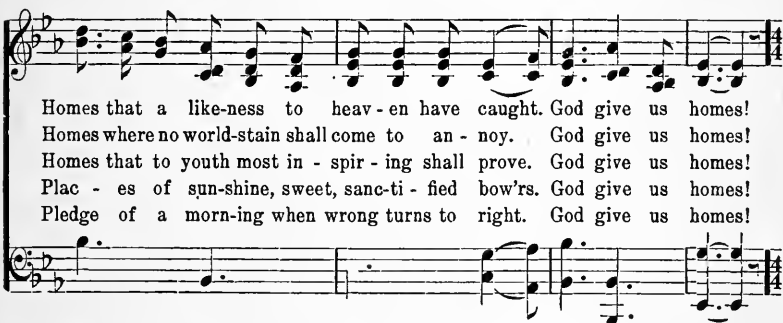
W. S. WEEDEN.



1. God give us homes! Homes where the Bi - ble is
 2. God give us homes! Homes with the Fa - ther in
 3. God give us homes! Homes where the moth - er is
 4. God give us homes! Homes where are chil - dren to
 5. God give us homes! Lights in a world that is

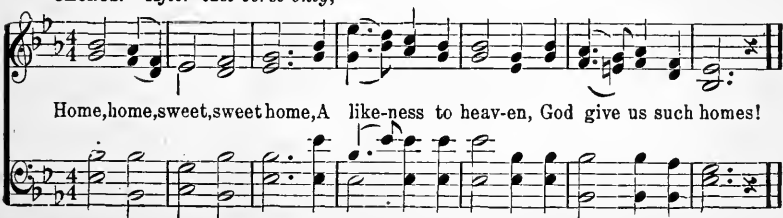


hon - ored and taught; Homes with the Spir - it of Christ in their thought;
 priest - like em - ploy; Homes that are bright with a far - reach - ing joy;
 queen - like in love; Ruled in the fear of the Sav - iour a - bove;
 bright - en the hours; Bud - ding and bloom - ing like beau - ti - ful flow'rs;
 flood - ed with night; Day - beams to ban - ish sin's chill and its blight;



Homes that a like - ness to heav - en have caught. God give us homes!
 Homes where no world - stain shall come to an - noy. God give us homes!
 Homes that to youth most in - spir - ing shall prove. God give us homes!
 Plac - es of sun - shine, sweet, sanc - ti - fied bow'rs. God give us homes!
 Pledge of a morn - ing when wrong turns to right. God give us homes!

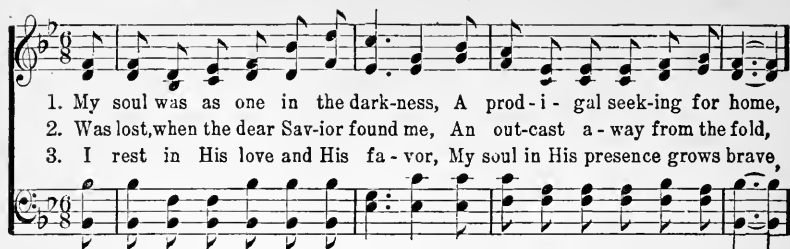
CHORUS. *After last verse only,*



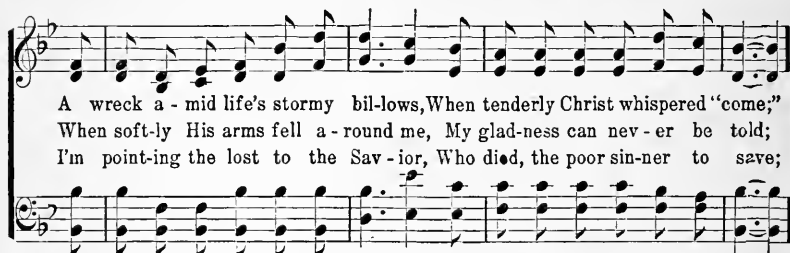
Home, home, sweet, sweet home, A like - ness to heav - en, God give us such homes!

L. D. SANTEE.

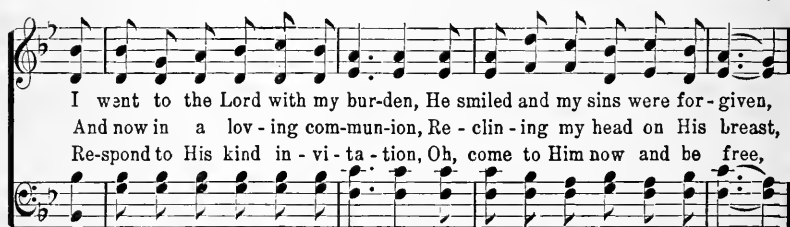
P. P. BILHORN.



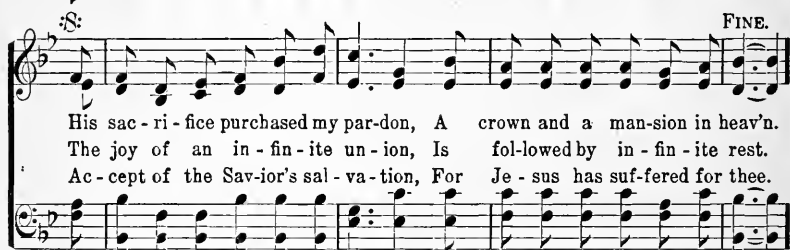
1. My soul was as one in the dark-ness, A prod-i-gal seek-ing for home,
 2. Was lost, when the dear Sav-ior found me, An out-cast a-way from the fold,
 3. I rest in His love and His fa-vor, My soul in His presence grows brave,



A wreck a-mid life's stormy bil-lows, When tenderly Christ whispered "come,"
 When soft-ly His arms fell a-round me, My glad-ness can nev-er be told;
 I'm point-ing the lost to the Sav-ior, Who died, the poor sin-ner to save;



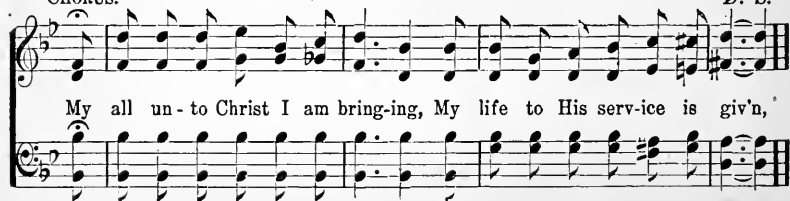
I want to the Lord with my bur-den, He smiled and my sins were for-given,
 And now in a lov-ing com-mun-ion, Re-clin-ing my head on His breast,
 Re-pond to His kind in-vi-ta-tion, Oh, come to Him now and be free,



His sac-ri-fice purchased my par-don, A crown and a man-sion in heav'n.
 The joy of an in-fin-ite un-ion, Is fol-lowed by in-fin-ite rest.
 Ac-cept of the Sav-ior's sal-va-tion, For Je-sus has suf-fered for thee.

D. S.—His love fills my soul as I'm sing-ing, With joy and the glad-ness of heav'n.

CHORUS.

D. S.


My all un-to Christ I am bring-ing, My life to His serv-ice is giv'n,

149 Your Sins Are Remembered No More.

A. MACE and V. Kost.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. We bring you a mes-sage of joy to-day, Your sins are remembered no
 2. Your sins were remembered on Calv'ry's tree, But now they're remembered no
 3. Forgiven, forgotten, yes, cleansed and gone, Your sins are remembered no
 4. Come join with us now in the gladsome song, Our sins are remembered no

more; For Je-sus has tak-en them all a-way; Your sins are re-
 more; For Je-sus has suf-ered for you and me, And now they're re-
 more; A-toned for and covered, the deed is done, Your sins are re-
 more; For un-to us all does this joy be-long, Our sins are re-

rit. CHORUS.
 membered no more. No more,..... no more,..... Your
 no more, no more;

cres.
 sins are re-mem-bered no more;..... If you will be-lieve and
 no more;

f *rit.*
 Je-sus re-ceive, You'll know they're remembered no more.....
 no more.

F. C. H.

FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. The serv-ice of Je - sus true pleas-ure af - fords, In Him there is
 2. It pays to serve Je - sus what - e'er may be - tide, It pays to be
 3. Tho' sometimes the shad-ows may hang o'er the way, And sor-rows may

joy with-out an al - loy; 'Tis heav-en to trust Him and rest on His
 true what-e'er you may do; 'Tis rich-es of mer-cy in Him to a-
 come to beck-on us home, Our pre-cious Re-deem-er each toil will re-

CHORUS.

words; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
 bide; It pays to serve Je - sus each day. It pays to serve Je - sus, it
 pay; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.

pays ev-'ry day, It pays ev-'ry step of the way; Tho' the pathway to
 ev-'ry step of the way;

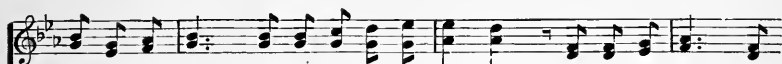
glo-ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be hap-py each step of the way.

Some Glad Sweet Day.

A. J. SUMMERS.

Solo or Duet.

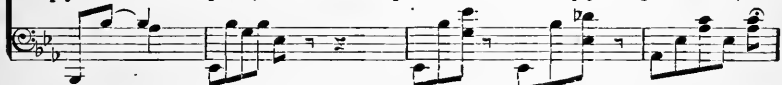
P. P. BILHORN.



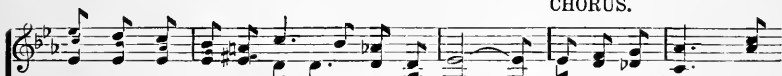
1. Some glad sweet day, the Master's voice will call me, To lay a - side this
2. Some glad sweet day, the feet that have grown wea-ry, In trav-el-ing thro' this
3. Take courage, soul, nor ev - er fear nor fal - ter, Thy Saviour will sup-



life of toil and care;... On joy - ful wing I'll mount to realms of glo - ry -
 lone-ly vale of tears,... Will find re-pose beyond this land of shad - ows....
 ply a - bun-dant grace;... In that bright home where all is joy and glad - ness,...



CHORUS.



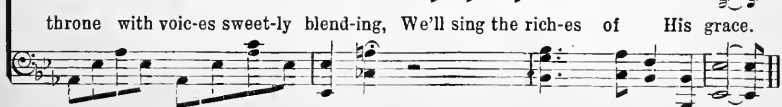
And meet my bless-ed Sav-iour in the air....
 And per-fect rest thro' all the pass-ing years.. Some glad sweet day, the
 There we shall meet the Sav - iour face to face....



journey will be end - ed, And we shall see.... Him face to face;... Around the



throne with voic-es sweet-ly blend-ing, We'll sing the rich-es of His grace.



Sop. and Alto Duet.

1. Some day, we say, and turn our eyes Tow'rd the fair hills of Par - a - dise;
2. Some day our ears shall hear the song Of tri-umph o - ver sin and wrong;

Some day, some-time a sweet new rest Shall blos-som, flow'r-like in each breast.
Some day, some-time, but oh! not yet; But we shall wait and not for - get

Alto Solo.

Some day, some time, our eyes shall see The fac - es kept in mem - o - ry;
That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv'n to you and me;

Sop. Solo. (or Duet ad lib.)
cres.

Some day, some-time, our eyes shall see The fac - es kept in mem - o - ry;
That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv'n to you and me;

Some day their hands shall clasp our hand, Just o - ver in the Morn - ing Land,
So wait, my friends, tho' years move slow, That hap - py time will come, we know,

Just o - ver in the Morn - ing Land; Some day their hands shall clasp our hand,
That hap - py time will come, we know; So wait, my friends, tho' years move slow,

Just o - ver in the Morn - ing Land; O Morning Land! O Morning Land!
That happy time will come, we know; O Morning Land! O Morning Land!

I Sing, for I Can't Keep Silent.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. I sing of His love a - bid - ing, I sing of His truth and grace,
 2. I sing for I am so hap - py, I sing for I am so free;
 3. I sing of the peace He gives me, I sing of un - dy - ing love;

I sing of His Pow'r pro-vid-ing Of Je-sus who stood in my place;
 I sing of my dear Re-deem-er, Who suffered on Cal-va-ry's tree;
 I sing of the Ho - ly Spir - it, Who came like a heav-en - ly dove;

He car-ried my grief and sor - row, He bore all my sin and shame,
 He's build-ing for me a man - sion, Where I shall for-ev - er be;
 Re - veal-ing the truth in Je - sus, Re - veal-ing the pow'r di - vine;

I sing for I can't keep si - lent, O praise be to His dear name.
 I sing for I can't keep si - lent, He shed His own blood for me.
 I sing for I can't keep si - lent, I know that His love is mine.

REFRAIN.

I sing for I can't keep si - lent, His love is the theme of my song,

And this is my sweetest en - joy - ment, To sing of Him all day long.

154 How Can I But Love Him?

Copyright, 1891, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. When I hear the grand old sto - ry, Of - ten told and
 2. In the gar - den how He suf - fered, In the judg - ment
 3. How to Cal - va - ry they led Him, As the cross He
 4. To the cross they nailed my Sav - ior, With the nails His
 5. Bleed - ing, suff' - ring, thirst - ing, dy - ing, Hear Him cry - ing

sung be - fore, How that Je - sus came from glo - ry,
 hall He bore Cru - el mock - ings, scorn and spit - ting,
 meek - ly bore, Crushed be - neath its heav - y bur - den,
 flesh they tore, As I there be - hold Him pin - ioned,
 o'er and o'er. God for - give them! God for - give them!

REFRAIN.

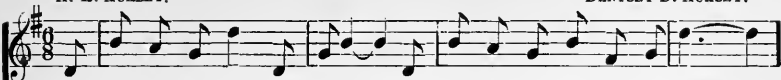
Then I love Him more and more; More and more,
 'Twas for me; I'll love Him more; More and more,
 Can I help but love Him more? More and more,
 How can I but love Him more? More and more,
 I will love Him more and more; More and more,

more and more, Then I love Him more and more.
 more and more, 'Twas for me, I'll love Him more.
 more and more, Can I help but love Him more?
 more and more, How can I but love Him more?
 more and more, I will love Him more and more.

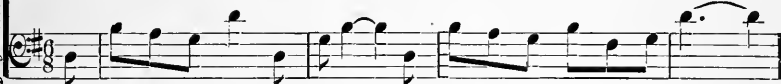
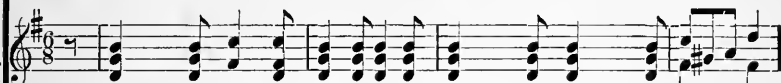
The King of My Heart.

A. H. ACKLEY.

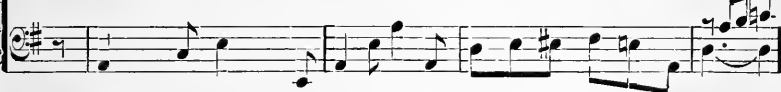
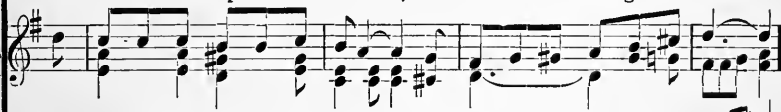
BENTLEY D. ACKLEY.



1. The King of my heart is Je-sus, A king-dom e-ter-nal has He;
2. The King of my heart is Je-sus, His scep-tre of love sways my soul,
3. The King of my heart is Je-sus, From sin I for-ev-er am free,
4. The King of my heart is Je-sus, O hast-en the day when the call—



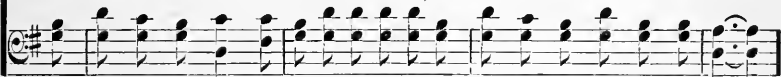
His throne is es-tab-lished for-ev-er In lives pu-ri-fied and made free.
 Each tho't of my life and each ac-tion Is kept in my Sav-ior's con-trol.
 For Je-sus in love and in mer-cy Has found-ed His dwelling in me.
 Shall sound from the por-tals of heav-en, To crown Him the King o-ver all.



CHORUS.



The King of my heart is Je-sus, . . . No monarch could might-i-er be,
 is Je-sus,



Earth's lowliest guest, Heaven's richest and best, His throne is established in me.



IRENE DURFEE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. At the sweet hour of prayer in the home far a - way, I won - der if
 2. Do they think how each day, I the bat - tle be - gin, How ar - dent I
 3. Yes, I know when they kneel at the close of the day, They nev - er for -

my name is men - tioned to - day? Do they think of me there and the
 strug - gle the vic - t'ry to win. At the fire - side so fair, do they
 get for the ab - sent to pray, And my life is made strong and my

f rit.
 bur - den I bear, When they meet in communion at the sweet hour of prayer?
 think of me there, Do they mention their loved one at the sweet hour of prayer?
 hope bright and clear, When I know I'm remembered at the sweet hour of prayer.

CHORUS.

I should like to be there, at the sweet hour of prayer,

f *p rit.*
 In the home of my child - hood, I should like to be there.

Waiting.

L. D. SANTEE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Waiting till Jesus shall call you no more, Waiting till mercy has shut to the door,
2. Many are choosing the life and the way, While in the darkness you linger to-day,
3. Wait not too long, He invites you to-day, Wait not too long, there is death in delay,
4. Waiting tho' mercy is sent from a-bove, Wait-ing with of-fers of in - fi - nite love,

Slighting the Savior, and choosing the wrong, Losing salvation for waiting too long.
 Waiting while others are seeking the Lord, Grieving His spirit and spurning His word.
 Mercy and pardon and hope will be gone, Man-y are lost that have waited too long.
 Come, there is room with the glorified throng, Turn to the Savior, and wait not too long.

CHORUS.

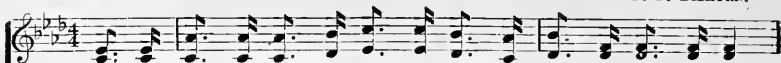
Wait..... not too long,..... Wait..... not too long,.....
 Wait not too long, Wait not too long, Je - sus in - vites you, O wait not too long,

Je - - sus in - vites you, O wait not too long.....
 Je - sus in-vites you, in - vites you to - day, O wait not, O wait not too long, too long.


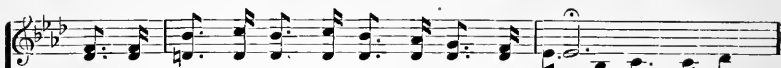
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JNO. R. CLEMENTS.



P. P. BILHORN.





1. Don't you hear the Sav - ior call - ing? In those tones so match - less sweet?
 2. Don't you hear the Sav - ior call - ing? How He loves each wand'ring child:
 3. Don't you hear the Sav - ior call - ing? He may nev - er call a - gain;

Don't you hear Him call - ing you from sin a - way (from sin a - way)?
 What re - joic - ing when He sees one com - ing home (one com - ing home)?
 It is now He bids you turn to Him and live (O turn and live)?






Can't you catch the ten - der plead - ing As He bids you to His feet,
 Not a night was e'er so cheer - less, Nor a storm has raged so wild
 For His ways are ways of pleas - ant - ness, And all His paths are peace;

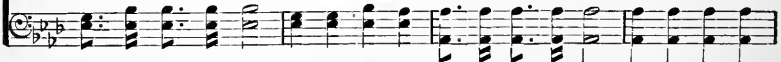
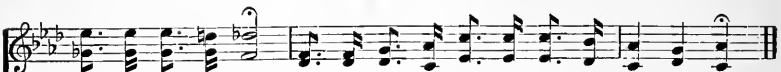



CHORUS. *Faster.*


There to learn love's sweet - est les - son for each day?
 To re - strain Him in His search for those who roam. Call - ing, call - ing,
 'Tis a life of joy and hap - pi - ness He'll give.

Heed His ten - der voice: List - en, list - en, Make to - day the choice, Call - ing, call - ing,

Sweet - er than be - fore; Now in lov - ing, ten - der tones He calls once more.



Secure I Rest.

C. B.

Quartette or Chorus.

Rev. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep, I lay me down..... in peace to
 2. And such the trust..... that still were mine, Tho' stormy winds..... swept o'er the

sleep,... Se-cure I rest..... up-on the wave, For Thou, O Lord, hath pow'r to
 brine,... Or thro' the tem - pests fie-ry breath, Roused me from sleep to wreck and

save; I know Thou wilt..... not slight my call, For Thou dost mark.....
 death; In o-cean's caves..... still safe with Thee,..... The germ of Im - - -

the sparrow's fall.... And calm and peace - ful is my sleep.... Rocked in the
 mor - tal - i - ty;..... is my sleep,

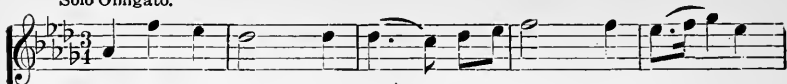
cra - dle of the deep,.....
 Rocked in the cra-dle of the deep, Rocked in the cra - dle of the
 And

Bass (ad lib.)

rit.
 calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rocked in the cra-dle of the deep.....
 deep And Rocked in the cradle of the deep.
Rit. ad lib.

H. STOWELL.
Solo Obligato.

S. WILDER.

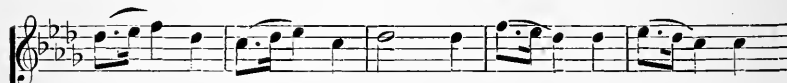


1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of

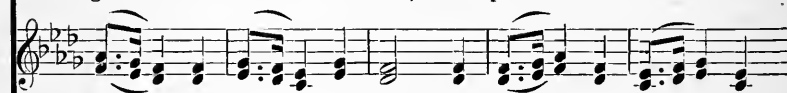
Accompanying voices pp.



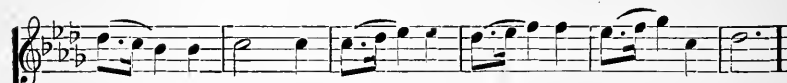
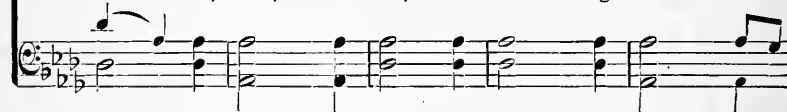
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be



swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-



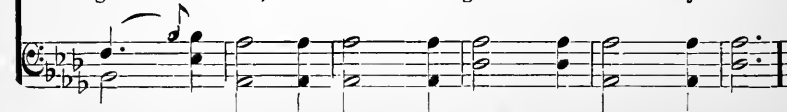
fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-



sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.



faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat.



ALFRED H. ACKLEY.

BENTLEY D. ACKLEY.

1. When I recalled how I had spurn'd His love, In pen-i-tence I sought the One a-
2. When clouds of doubt obscure my Savior's face, I think of Him who saved me by His
3. When broken down and burdened, by my fears, When griefs arise and joy gives place to
4. When I am called up yon-der to my home, To praise my King and there to greet my

bove, I love the Cross where Jesus chose to die, For by its pow'r I say "To Thee I
 grace; And leaving all, by faith to Him I cry, "My soul's support, to Thee alone I
 tears; 'Tis then my hope ascends to Him on high, Where I abide with Him to whom I
 own; When we shall meet, my joyful heart shall cry, "I'm home at last, to Thee, my Lord, I

CHORUS.

fly."
 fly."
 fly,
 fly."

To Thee I fly, all oth-ers fail, My Je-sus on - ly can pre-

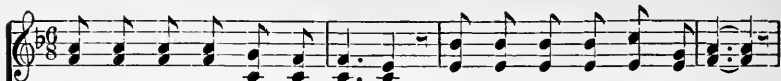
vail; He gen-tly hears my faintest cry, To Thee I fly, to Thee I fly.

Tell Thy Life-Story to Jesus.

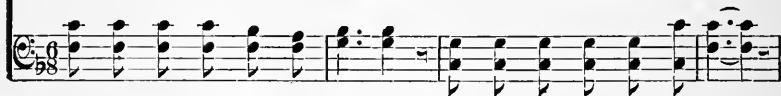
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MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

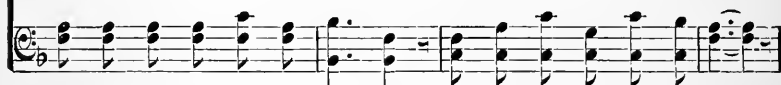
P. P. BILHORN.



1. Tell thy life - sto - ry to Je - sus— All the temp-ta-tions to stray;
2. Tell thy life - sto - ry to Je - sus— Let it most ful - ly be told;
3. Tell thy life - sto - ry to Je - sus— How - ev - er sin - ful it be;
4. Tell thy life - sto - ry to Je - sus— Come with re - pent-ance and tears;



Tell Him thy weak-ness and fail-ings, Ask Him to take them a - way.
 Love that could die to re - deem thee, Nev - er can mer - cy with-hold.
 He will for - get thy wrong-do - ing, Par - don He pur-chased for thee.
 He will blot out thy trans-gres-sions; Joy will He give for thy fears.



CHORUS.



Tell it to Je - sus, Tell Him thy care,
 Tell thy life-sto - ry to Je - sus, Tell Him thy troub - les and care;



Tell Him thy sor - rows, Tell Him in pray'r.
 Tell Him thy bur - dens and sor - rows, Tell it to Je - sus in pray'r,



P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Oh, what a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing for you, Plead - ing for you,
 2. Will you not trust Him as Sav - ior to - day? Trust Him to - day?
 3. O - pen your heart's door and bid Him come in, Bid Him come in,
 4. Come now to Je - sus, for why will you die? Why will you die?

plead - ing for you; Come and ac - cept Him, He's lov - ing and true,
 trust Him to - day? He will drive sor - row and sigh - ing a - way,
 bid Him come in; He hath re - deemed you, He'll cleanse you from sin,
 why will you die? While He in mer - cy is com - ing so nigh,

CHORUS.

'Tis Je - sus now plead - ing for you. Shall..... He come
 Will you not trust Je - sus to - day?
 Oh, bid the dear Sav - ior come in.
 Oh, broth - er, then why will you die? Shall He come in?

in? Shall..... He come in?..... Will
 shall He come in? He will re - deem you and save you from sin; Bid Him come in,

you not bid..... the dear Sav - ior come in?
 bid Him come in, Bid the dear Sav - ior come in?

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E. E. HEWITT.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. O tell me more of Christ, my Sav-ior; On this glad theme dwell o'er and o'er;
 2. O tell me more of love's sweet sto-ry, If you would cheer and comfort me;
 3. O tell me more! How waves of sorrow Shall hear His voice say, "Peace, be still,"
 4. O tell me more! And I re - peat-ing The hap-py news, shall spread the joy;

His boundless grace, His sav-ing fa - vor, His pre-cious name, O tell me more!
 How Je - sus wept, the King of glo - ry, Those ten-der tears of sym-pa - thy.
 How af - ter night, bright dawns the morrow, To those who trust His blessed will.
 Come, blessed Lord, Thy work com-plet-ing, Till songs of praise our lips em-ploy.

REFRAIN. *f cres.*

O tell me more! so much I need His pow'r to keep, His hand to lead;

O tell me more! of Him I love, Un-til I see His face a - bove.....
 face a - bove.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Selections.

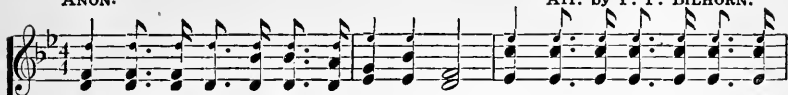
(From 165 to 172.)

165

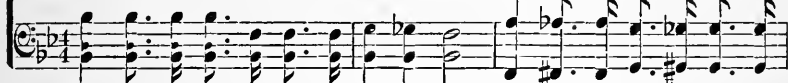
The Palms.

ANON.

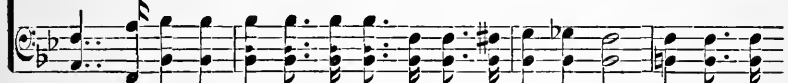
J. FAURE.
Arr. by P. P. BILHORN.



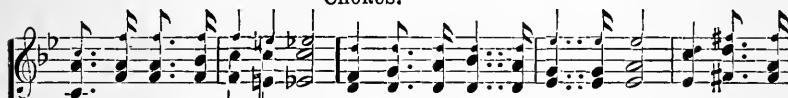
1. O'er all the way, green palms and blossoms gay Are strewn in ho - ly fes - tal
2. His word goes forth, and peo - ple by it's might Once more their free - dom gain from
3. Sing and re - joice, O blest Je - ru - sa - lem, Of all thy songs sing the e -



prep - a - ra - tion, Where Je - sus comes to wipe our tears a - way, E'en now the
deg - ra - da - tion, Hu - man - i - ty doth give to each his right, While those in
man - ci - pa - tion, Thro' boundless love, the Christ of Beth - le - hem, Brings faith and



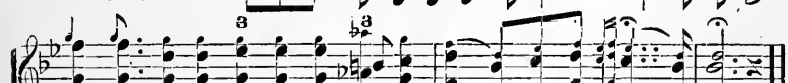
CHORUS.



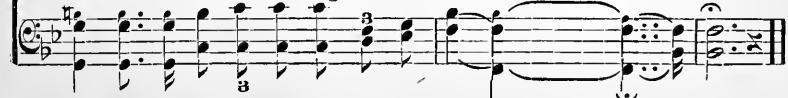
throng to welcome Him prepare.
dark - ness find restored the light. Join all and sing His name de - clare, Let ev - 'ry
hope to thee for - ev - er - more.



voice re - sound with ac - cla - ma - tion, Ho - san - na! Praise to the Lord



Bless Him who com - eth to bring us sal - va - tion.



City of Gold.

L. D. SANTEE.

H. L. BROOKS. Arr. by P. P. B.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y that lies far a-way From the earth with its
 2. From the shad-ows are lift - ed our sor - row - ful eyes, To the hills where the
 3. And there all of our sor-rows shall fade as a dream As we en - ter the

bur-den of tears,..... Where the night never en-ters but shadowless day Shines
 an-gels have trod,..... And our hearts ever yearn for our home in the skies, Our
 coun-try of rest..... While be-fore us in heav-en - ly beauty shall gleam, The

Parts hum if desired.
 CHORUS. Melody in 2d Tenor.

on thro' e-ter - ni-ty's years.....
 home in the gar - den of God..... Oh, beau-ti-ful cit - y,
 Man-sions pre-pared for the blest.....

Cit - y of Gold; Oh, beau-ti-ful cit - y, Treas - ures un-
 Beau-ti-ful cit-y of Gold.

told;..... Oh, beau-ti-ful cit - y, Cit - y of gold;
 Beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold;

QUARTET.

When shall I rest in that beau-ti-ful cit - y of gold.....
 rest in that cit - y of gold.

W. S. P. and P. P. B.

Dr. W. S. PIRTS.

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li-er
 2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing To list to the
 3. I re-mem-ber the scenes in the wild-wood, And the dear-est loved
 4. O, so ma-ny have passed on be-fore us To the home where their

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
 clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, Oh,
 spot in the dale, I re-mem-ber the last hymn we chant-ed, In the
 souls nev-er quail, There we'll greet all the dear ones with Je-sus, Who were

D. S.—spot is so dear to my child-hood As the

FINE. CHORUS.

lit-tle white church in the vale.
 come to the church in the vale. Come to the
 lit-tle white church in the vale. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
 with us in the church in the vale.

lit-tle white church in the vale.

D. S.

church by the wild-wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

* Use Alto notes when desired.

168 Always Remember Your Mother.

IRENE DURFEE.

PETER P. BILHORN.



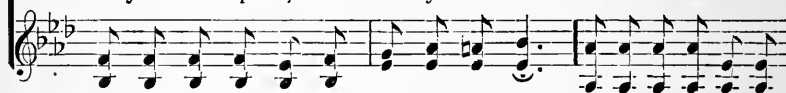
1. Al-ways re-mem-ber your moth-er, my boy, When in-to wrong you are
2. Al-ways re-mem-ber your moth-er, my boy, May-be with Je-sus she's
3. Al-ways re-mem-ber your moth-er, my boy, Kind, patient mother, whose
4. Al-ways re-mem-ber your moth-er, my boy, She may have gone, but her



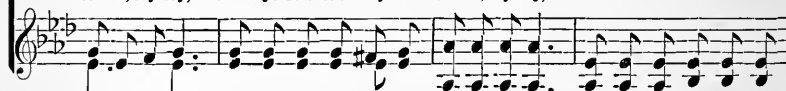
tempt-ed to go; Think how she loves you, and then ask your-self,
rest - ing a - bove; Let your tho'ts backward turn just for this hour,
breath is a prayer; That her great Lord will pro - tect you from sin,
Sav - iour is here; He ev - er lives, and is a - ble to save,



What would my moth-er think if she should know?
Think how you've treated your moth-er's pure love. Al - ways re-
Make you the child of His ten - der - est care. Al-ways re-mem-ber your
When you are tempt-ed, He al-ways is near.



mem - ber, Al - ways re-mem - ber, Set not your heart on the
moth-er, my boy, Al-ways re-mem-ber your moth-er, my boy,



world's base al-loy, Al-ways re-mem-ber your moth-er, my boy....
my boy.



Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

C. FARRIS HOLDEN.

1. { In the fight of faith en-gag-ing, Where the bat-tle fierce is rag-ing, Go-ing
 { Not a word of sad re-pin-ing, With your ar-mor bright-ly shi-ning, Cloth'd with

2. { Going where your Captain leads you, True to Him where'er He needs you, Let your
 { If you're true when friends oppress you, True when men shall curse, not bless you, You shall

3. { When the roll is called in heav-en, Crowns of life to men are giv-en, If you
 { To the joys that are e-ter-nal, To the life for-ev-er-ver-nal, With your

forth be-neath the roy-al ban-ner love; pow-er from a-bove.
 high-est pleas-ure be to fol-low on; wear the vic-tor's crown.
 fight the fight of faith while here be-low; Cap-tain you may go.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

On, on, keep your armor bright, On, on, sol-diers of the light; For the vic-to-

ry of heaven To the faith-ful will be giv-en, Who are fight-ing for the right.

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- 1 When you see a fellow hedging,
 Tow'rd temptation always edging,
 Any evil thing will purposely condone;
 You may pity his condition
 Never envy his position,
 For he is without backbone.

CHORUS.

Backbone every fellow needs,
 If he in this world succeeds,
 If perchance you're not succeeding
 Lay it not to luck or breeding,
 What you need is a stiff backbone.

- 2 If you want a fellow's measure,
 Watch him chasing after pleasure,
 See how unto every evil he is prone;
 He may have a mint of money,
 He may live on pie and honey,
 But he is without backbone.
- 3 Be a man, equipped for battle
 Be not like the driven cattle,
 Ev'ry soul is born an heir to heaven's throne;
 Time and strength each moment giving,
 For the task of daily living,
 You will need a stiff backbone.

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171 Dare to Stand Like Joshua.

C. M. ROBINSON.

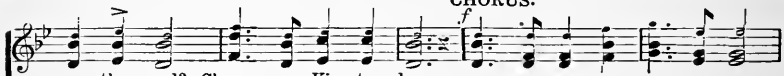
P. P. BILHORN.



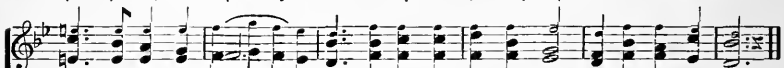
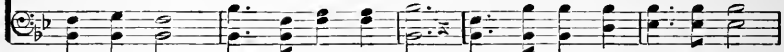
- | | |
|--|--------------------|
| 1. We are bound for Ca-naan land, Tent-ing by the way; | Who shall lead us |
| 2. Ma - ny tri - als we have seen Thus far on our way; | He hath led us |
| 3. When the dark Red sea of doubt, Bil - low'd in our way; | Then He part-ed |
| 4. Can we safe - ly trust a guide Who knows not the way; | God hath trav-eled |
| 5. Just be - fore us Jor-dan rolls, Right a-cross the way; | We can safe-ly |



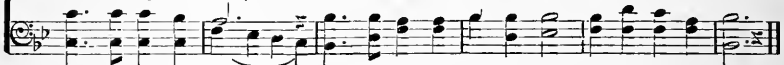
CHORUS.



on the road? Choose your King to - day.
 safe - ly thro' Shall He lead to - day?
 ev - 'ry wave— So He will to - day. Dare to stand like Josh - u - a,
 ev - 'ry foot, Shall He lead to - day?
 trust the Lord, He shall lead to - day.



Dare to say the word; As for me and for my house, We will serve the Lord.



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172 Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

P. P. BLISS.

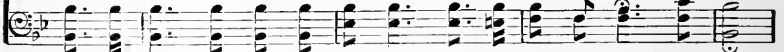
P. P. BLISS.
 Arr. by P. P. BILHORN.



- | |
|--|
| 1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more; |
| 2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar: |
| 3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er; Some poor sea - man tom - pest - tossed, |



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



D.S.—Some poor faint-ing, strug - gling sea-man You may res - cue you may save.

CHORUS.



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



Home and Heaven.


172 to 195.

173



Shall We Meet?

H. L. HASTINGS.

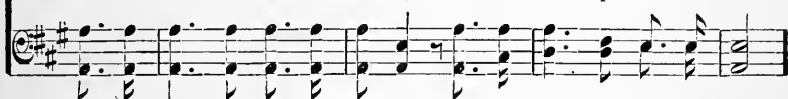
ELISHA S. RICE.



1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the surg-es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon-der cit-y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Chrst, our Sav-ior, When He comes to claim His own?



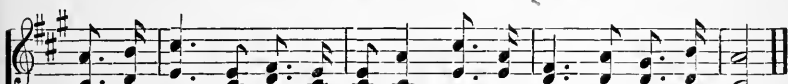
Where in all the bright for-ev-er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor, By the bright ce-les-tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas-per, Built by work-man-ship di-vine?
Shall we know His bless-ed fa-vor, And sit down up-on His throne?




CHORUS.



Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er?



Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the surg-es cease to roll?



CHAS. MORTON.

Solo or Duet.

PHILIP P. BROADHURST.

Andante.

1. Beau - ti - ful E - den, home of the blest, Beau - ti - ful gar - den of life, ...
 2. Here is the home by Je - sus fore - told, Home for the sad and op - pressed,
 3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, grace we im - plore, Grace which so free - ly is giv'n; ..

Here in thy peace - ful bow - ers we rest, Ref - uge from care and strife....
 Beau - ti - ful streets all ra - diant with gold, Beau - ti - ful place of rest....
 When our dark days of sor - row are o'er, Grant us a home in heav'n...

REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful home, Heav - en - ly home, Cit - y e - ter - nal, Glo - ry su - per - nal
 Beau - ti - ful home, Heav - en - ly home, Home, home, home,

Radiant with light, Peace - ful and bright, Rest for the saints of God....
 Radiant with light, Peace - ful and bright, the saints of God.

I Am Coming Bye and Bye.

H. L. FRISBIE.

Slowly.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. When you pass be - yond the riv - er, to the gold-en land of song,
 2. Tell them I am press-ing for-ward, in the nar-row way and strait;
 3. Tell them I have been so lone - ly in this mist-y vale of tears;
 4. Don't for - get my lov - ing mes-sage, and to tell it word for word;

Where the glo - ri - fied im - mor-tals by life-giv - ing wa-ters throng;
 And the shad-ows fall be - hind me, I am come so near the gate.
 And I long to pass the shad-ows that o'er hang the mov - ing years;
 To the loved ones whose dear voic - es were the sweet-est ev - er heard;

When you greet old friends, re-mem-ber, to their ques-tions make re - ply:
 I am wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing for the hour that draw-eth nigh;
 For the crown-ing joy of wel-come I am think-ing, oft I sigh;
 For I know they'll list-en glad - ly and their tho'ts will earth-ward fly;

FINE.
 D.S.—Tell them I am sure - ly com-ing, I am com-ing bye and bye.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*
 I am com-ing,..... I am com-ing,.....
 bye and bye, bye and bye;

P. P. B.

PETER P. BILHORN.

1. Will you meet me in the homeland when life's race is run, Will it be a
 2. Will you be among the ransomed when we crown our King, When around the
 3. Will you meet me o - ver yon - der by the crys - tal sea, Where life's riv - er

gladsome message un - to you well done, Will you meet the shin - ing An - gels
 throne we gath - er and His prais - es sing, Will you join and swell the cho - rus
 gen - tly flow - eth, ev - er pure and free? Where no stormy waves are sweeping

with their harps in hand, Will you meet me o - ver yon - der in the
 with the chos - en band, Will you meet me o - ver yon - der in the
 o'er the gold - en strand, Will you meet me o - ver yon - der in the

CHORUS.
 sweet homeland? Will you meet me, Will you greet me? Where the
 Will you meet me, Will you greet me? Will you meet me, Will you greet me?

Saints and Ho - ly An - gels stand? Will you meet me in the sweet home - land?

177 When I Walk the Streets of Gold.

P. P. B.

PETER P. BILHORN.



1. I will walk the streets of glo - ry by and by, Where a - new love's
2. When I say good - by to friends I'll wing my flight, To the love-land
3. There will be a hap - py meet - ing o - ver there When my pre - cious



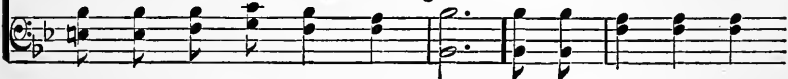
sto - ry will be told; There will be no sor - row there to dim the eye,
 where I shall be - hold, All the dear ones who were with me in the fight,
 Sav - ior I be - hold; When the beauties of the Cit - y I will share,



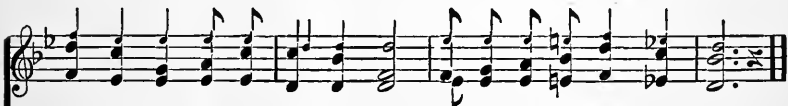
CHORUS.



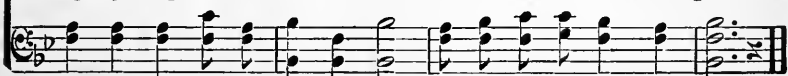
When I walk the streets of gold.
 Then I'll walk the streets of gold. When I walk the streets
 When I walk the streets of gold.



of my home a - bove, Where love's sto - ry will be told, I will



sing my song of the one I love, When I walk the streets of gold.



Glory for You and Me.

P. F. B.

P. F. BILHORN.

1. Some day when my toil-ing and tri-als are o'er, Some day when my
 2. Some day in the fu-ture, it will not be long, Some day with the
 3. Some day, Oh, what rap-ture I then shall be-hold, Some day when the
 4. Some day in His pres-ence a crown I shall wear, Some day match-less

wea-ry feet rest on the shore, Some day when the King in His
 loved ones, I'll sing the new song; Some day when the face of my
 sto-ry a-new shall be told; Some day when my soul from its
 beau-ty and grand-eur I'll share; Some day with the ransomed trans-

beau-ty I see, That will be glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for me.
 Lord I shall see, That will be glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for me.
 bond-age is free, That will be glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for me.
 formed I shall be, That will be glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for me.

CHORUS.

cres.

Glo-ry for me, you and me, Glo-ry for me, you and me, There will be

glo-ry in heav-en for me; you and me; Glo-ry for me, you and me,

Glory for You and for Me.

rit. *cres. rit.*

Glo - ry for me. Won - der - ful glo - ry, in heav - en for me.

f

179

Sweet By and By.

S. F. BENNETT.

JOS. P. WEBSTER.

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

For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there.
 And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 For the Glo - ri - ous gift of His love And the blessings that hal - low our days.

CHORUS.

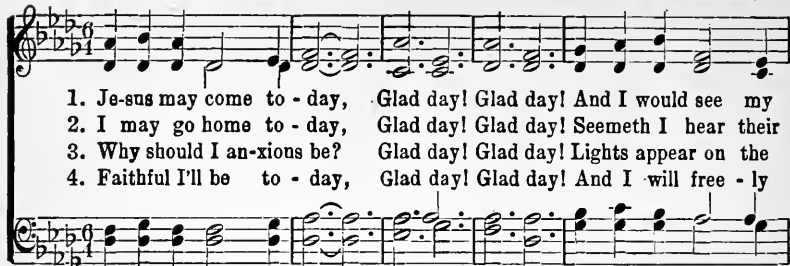
In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore;
 I be - lieve Je - sus saves And His blood washes whiter than snow;
 I be - lieve Je - sus saves whiter than snow;

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 I be - lieve Je - sus saves And His blood washes whiter than snow.
 I be - lieve Je - sus saves

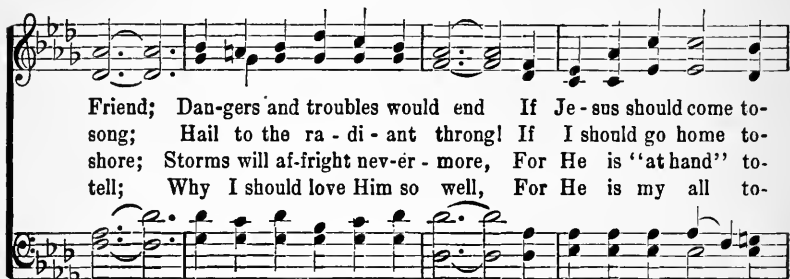
Is It the Crowning Day?

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB.


CHARLES H. MARSH.



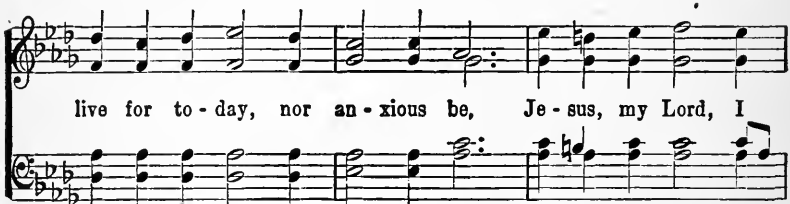
1. Je-sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my
 2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seemeth I hear their
 3. Why should I an-xious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights appear on the
 4. Faithful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will free - ly



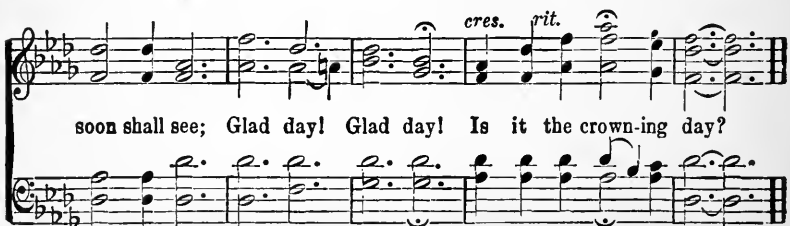
Friend; Dan-gers and troubles would end If Je-sus should come to-
 song; Hail to the ra-di-ant throng! If I should go home to-
 shore; Storms will af-fright nev-er - more, For He is "at hand" to-
 tell; Why I should love Him so well, For He is my all to-

CHORUS. *Joyful.*


day. Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day? I'll



live for to-day, nor an-xious be, Je-sus, my Lord, I



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

181 That Dear and Blessed Country.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. { To a dear and bless-ed coun-try I am go-ing by and by;
He is faith-ful, who hath promised, He will keep His word with me;
2. { Here are man - y bro - ken cis-terns Where the wa-ter seemed so pure;
Deep-est joy and sat - is-fac-tion Wait for all who en-ter in
3. { If He bid me tar - ry lon-ger, Let Him have His bless-ed will,
Keep me faith-ful, bless-ed Je - sus, Hold my trembling hand in Thine;

1
I can al-most see the por-tal Of my man-sion in the sky.
But, up there, the liv-ing wa-ters Spring-eth full and free and sure.
For I long to do His bid-ding, And His pur-pose to ful - fil;

2
I shall see Him in yon cit - y, If I fol-low faith-ful - ly.
To that dear and bless-ed coun-try Where shall be no taint of sin.
I would fail and fall with-out Thee, But Thy hand en - fold-eth mine.

CHORUS. Joyful.

I am go-ing by and by to my man-sion in the sky, To a
Where we'll meet to part no more on the bright and shining shore Where my

1 2
home where all the loved ones I shall see; Savior and my loved ones wait for me.

182 When they Ring the Golden Bells for You and Me.

Moderato.

By DION DE MARBELLE.

3. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev-er; And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row; When our
1. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the

on-ly reach that shore by faith's de-cree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque, shall sail beyond the sil-ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing, Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall

dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Fa-thers sweet car-ess-ing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

When they Ring the Golden Bells for You and Me.

CHORUS.

p *m*

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an - gels sing - ing? 'Tis the

glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah Ju - bi - lee..... In that far off sweet forever just be
Ju - bi - lee.

rit.

yond the shin - ing riv - er, Where they ring the golden Bells for you and me. you and me.

rit.

H. L. FRISBIE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. { Have you heard about a meet-ing That is com-ing ver - y soon? It may
Je - sus will be there ma-jes-tic, With Him nothing can com-pare; For this

2. { Have you heard about this meet-ing Of a vast un-count-ed throng Who will
There'll be David, God's sweet singer, Leading bands of harpers fair; Old E-

3. { There will be the He-brew children, Who with-stood the fiery test; And the
And the Mary's with the Martha's Who bro't spices rich and rare To a-

4. { All the saints of countless a - ges Will a - wak-en from their sleep, And the
And this long ex-pect-ed meet-ing Will be hold - en in the air, —Are you

be at dawn or midnight Or in glo - ry of the noon; meeting are you read-y
gather when the trumpet Rolls its golden notes a-long? li - jah and E - li - sha —
dearly loved dis-ci-ple Who reclined on Jesus' breast; noint His broken bod-y—
liv-ing will be gathered As a shepherd folds his sheep: read-y now to meet Him,

rit. CHORUS.

Say, will you be there?
But, will you be there? { Say, will you be there, And the crowning glo-ry share?
But, will you be there? { Yes, I will be there, And the com - ing glo-ries share.
Say, will you be there?

If the trumpet sounds at midnight, Say, will you be there? }
Are you read - y now to meet Him Say, will } you be there?

Better Farther On.

Arr. by P. P. BILHORN.
From Southern Melody.

1. Dark and storm - y is the des - ert Thro' which pil - grims make their way;
2. Hark! a voice from heav - en steal - ing Soft - ly in an un - der - tone;
3. Night and morn it sings the same song, Sings it while I sleep a - lone;
4. At the grave I'll sing the same song, When my loved ones too, are gone;

Just be - yond the vale of sor - row Lies the field of end - less day.
Hark! I hear the gen - tle whis - per, "It is bet - ter far - ther on."
Sings it so my soul can hear it, "It is bet - ter far - ther on."
Sing it till the morn - ing dawn - eth, "It is bet - ter far - ther on."

D.S. - Je - sus will for - sake us nev - er, It is bet - ter far - ther on.

CHORUS.

Far - ther on, but how much far - ther? Count the mile - stones one by one;

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The Shining Shore.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,
2. Should com - ing days be dark and cold, We need not cease our sing - ing;
3. Let sor - row's rud - est tem - pests blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er;

Would not de - tain them as they fly! Those hours of toil and dan - ger.
That per - fect rest naught can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.
Our King says, "Come," and there's our home, For - ev - er, O for - ev - er,

D.S. - just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.

CHORUS.

For O! we stand on Jor - dan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver; And

187 Held in the Hollow of His Hand.

IRENE DURFEE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Why, O why need I ev - er fear, With my Sav-ior and Lord so near, He will keep
 2. Joy su - per-nal have I each day, He has ta - ken the gloom a - way, I am liv -
 3. Naught can move me while here I rest, Leaning hard on my Savior's breast, Safe am I

CHORUS.

till with Him I stand, Held in the hol-low of His hand.
 ing in Ca-naan's land Held in the hol-low of His hand. Held in His
 with the heav'nly band, Held in the hol-low of His hand. Held ev-'ry day in the

hand, Held in His hand, I'm held in the hollow of His hand.
 hollow of His hand, Held ev-'ry day in the hollow of His hand.

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188 Love Divine.

C. WESLEY.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry, troub - led breast!
 3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less we would be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 May we all Thy grace in - her - it, May we find Thy prom - ised rest.
 May we see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored by Thee:

D.S. - Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry tremb - ling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der. love and praise.

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

P. P. B.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. I will be there with Je-sus in His ex - cel - lent glo - ry, In the
 2. I will dwell in a man-sion in the beau - ty that's hid - den, Where no
 3. Will you b there with Je - sus, are you washed in the fount - ain That was

mansions of grandeur built a - bove; Thro' the streets of that cit - y
 eye of the sin - ful shall be - hold; I will be there with Je - sus,
 o - pened on Cal - va - ry for you? He in - vites you to come and

f I will trav - el for - ev - er, And will join in the prais - es of His love.
 to His feast I am bid - den, I will reign in the cit - y of pure gold.
 find his full - est for - give - ness, And a pass - port and pow'r to help you thro'.
 and in rap - ture be - hold Him, And for - ev - er with loved ones I shall be.

CHORUS.

I will be there with Je - sus, I will be there with Je - sus, And His

glo - ry and splendor I shall see; I will be there with Je - sus,
D. S.

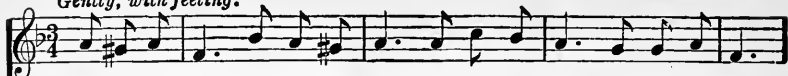
190 Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break.

"Or even the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken."—Ecc. 12: 6.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. H. DOANE.

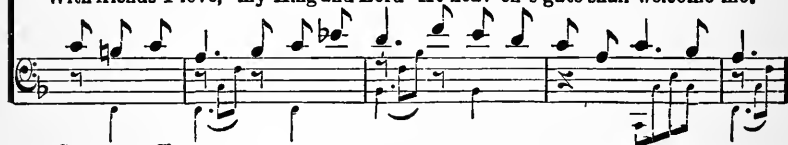
Gently, with feeling.



1. Some day the sil-ver cord will break, And earth-ly dreams and vig-ils cease;
2. Some day for me my Lord shall call, With gen-tle whis - per in my ear;
3. O, when shall break life's silver cord, And when the morn of morns I see,



My spir - it will its clay for - sake, And find the ha - ven-land of peace.
 The sil - ver cord will loose and fall, When I His ten-der voice shall hear.
 With friends I love, my King and Lord At heav-en's gate shall welcome me.



CHORUS. *Slower.*



The sil - ver cord some day will break, And I to
sil - ver cord, will break,



end - - less joys a - wake; O then for me shall life be
end - less, end - less for me



rit.



done, E - ter - nal life and heav'n be won.
be done,



SAMUEL STENNETT.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

D. S.

I am bound for the promised land,..... I am bound for the prom-ised land;
 prom-ised land.

BRADBURY.

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

glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweet-ly sing, Wor-thy
 doubt-ing stand, Why still de-lay? Oh, we shall hap-py be, When from
 Fa-ther's hand, Love can-not die; Oh, then, to glo-ry run, Be a

is our Sav-ior, King, Loud let His prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
 sin and sor-row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
 crown and king-dom won, And bright a-bove the sun We reign for aye.

193 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J.

J. M. BLACK.

1. { When the trump-et of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
 2. { When the saved of earth shall gath-er o-ver on the oth-er shore, And the
 3. { On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
 4. { When His chos-en ones shall gath-er to their home beyond the skies, And the
 5. { Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set of sun, Let us
 6. { Then when all of life is o-ver and our work on earth is done, And the

morn-ing breaks, e-ter-nal bright and fair; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
 glo-ry of His res-ur-rec-tion share; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
 talk of all His wondrous love and care; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

D.S.—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

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

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

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194 The Heavenly Home.

WM. HUNTER.

ARR. REV. WILLIAM McDONALD.

1. { My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there;
 2. { Its glit-ter-ing tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine. }
 3. { My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a-bove the star-ry sky; }
 4. { When from this earth-ly pris-on free, That heav'nly man-sion mine shall be. }

D. S.—I'm go-ing home to die no more.

D. S. 3 While here, a stranger far from home,
 Affliction's waves may round me foam;
 Although like Lazarus, sick and poor,
 My heavenly mansion is secure.
 4 Let others seek a home below, [flow;
 Which flames devour, or waves o'er-
 Be mine the hap-pier lot to own
 A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

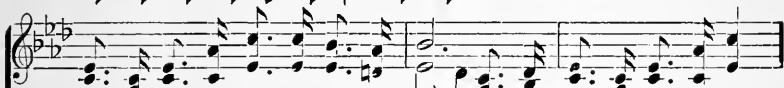
195 When the Beautiful Gates Unfold.

P. P. B.

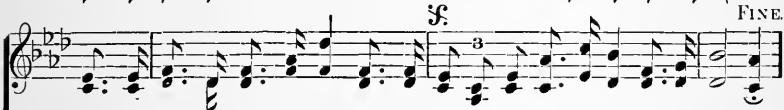
P. P. BILHORN.



1. Far' be-yond the shin-ing gate Where the ho - ly an-gels wait, There to
2. If too heav-y seems the cross Of my sor-row, pain, or loss, I shall
3. O, re-joice, my soul, ere long Thou shalt swell that happy throng In the



wel-come me to pal - a-ces a - bove, When each earthly cross laid down,
 look by faith to Him who died for me, To that per-fect peace and rest,
 cit - y where the Lord shall ev - er reign, Be thou faith-ful un - to death,

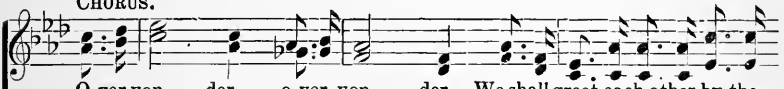


I'll re-ceive a royal crown, When the beau-ti-ful gates unfold o-ver yon-der.
 There among the pure and blest, When the beau-ti-ful gates unfold o-ver yon-der.
 Praise him with thy latest breath, When the beau-ti-ful gates unfold o-ver yon-der.

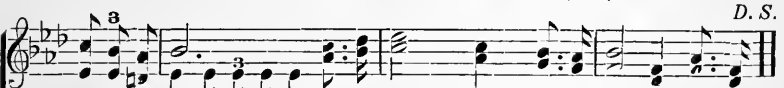
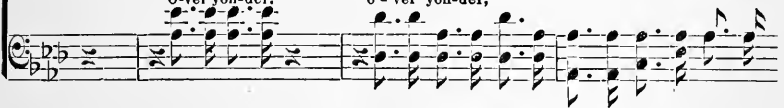


D. S.—*beau-ti-ful gates un-fold o-ver yon-der.*

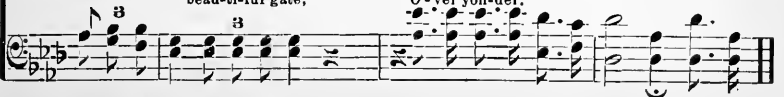
CHORUS.



O-ver yon - der, o-ver yon - der, We shall greet each other by the
O-ver yon-der. *o-ver yon-der,*



beau-ti-ful gate, O-ver yon - der, o-ver yonder, When the
beau-ti-ful gate, *O-ver yon-der.*



196 Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

Rev. Wm. HUNTER.

ANON.

1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams O'er a land whose
 2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wan-der'd weary years, Oft - en hin-dered
 3. I am drink-ing at the fountain, Where I ev - er would a - bide; For I've tast - ed
 4. Tell me not of heav-y cross-es, Or of bur-dens hard to bear, For I've found this

wondrous beauty Far exceeds my fondest dreams; Where the air is pure, e-the-real, La-den
 in my journey By the ghosts of doubts and fears, Broken vows and disappointments Thickly
 life's pure riv-er, And my soul is sat-is-fied; There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a
 great sal-va-tion Makes each burden light appear; And I love to fol-low Je-sus, Glad-ly

CHO.—Is not this the land of Beau-lah, Blessed,

D. S. Cho.

with the breath of flow'rs, They are blooming by the fountains, Neath the amaranthine bow'rs.
 sprin-kled all the way, But the Spir - it led, un-err-ing, To the land I hold to - day.
 dorn-ing, rich and gay, For I've found a rich-er treasure, One that fadeth not a - way.
 count-ing all but dross, Worldly hon - ors all for - sak-ing For the glo - ry of the cross.

bles-sed land of light, Where the flow-ers bloom for-ev-er, And the sun is al-ways bright.

197

Fill Me Now.

E. H. STOKES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. { Hov - er o'er me Ho - ly Spirit, Bathe my trembling heart and brow; }
 { Fill me with Thy hallowed presence, Come, oh, come and fill me now. }
 2. { Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir-it, Tho' I can-not tell Thee how; }
 { But I need Thee, greatly need Thee, Come, oh, come and fill me now. }
 3. { Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me; Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow; }
 { Thou art com-fort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweat - - - ly fill-ing now. }

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

CHORUS.

D. S.

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

Junior and Sunbeam Songs

(From 198 to 201.)

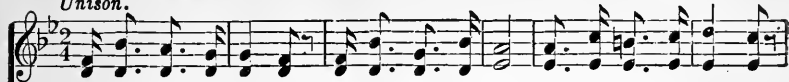
198

Rally Song.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. M. ACKERMAN.

Unison.



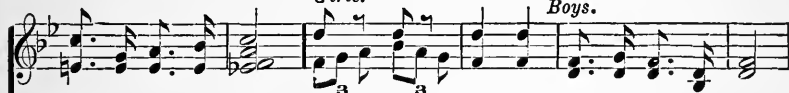
1. Rally round the standard, Rally for your King; With your cheerful music
2. Rally round the standard, Bravely dare and do, Rally round the standard,
3. Rally round the standard, Buckle on the sword, Loy-al ev-'ry mo-ment



CHORUS.*

Girls.

Boys.



Hearts and voices sing.

Ev - er to be true.

To the bless-ed Lord.

Ral - ly, ral - ly, Rally 'gainst the wrong;

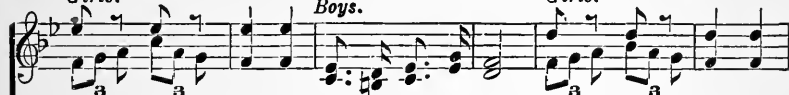
Ral - ly round the stand-ard,



Girls.

Boys.

Girls.



Ral - ly, ral - ly, Ral - ly good and strong; Ral - ly, ral - ly,

Ral - ly round the stand-ard,

Ral - ly round the stand-ard.



Boys.

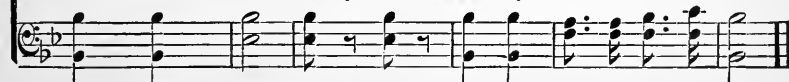
Girls.

Unison.



In the cause of truth; Ral - ly, ral - ly, In the bloom of youth.

Ral - ly round the stand-ard,



* Chorus can be sung unison, or mixed by Seniors.

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J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. I wan-der'd in the shades of night, Till Je-sus came to me, And with the sunlight
 2. Tho' clouds may gather in the sky, And billows round me roll, How-ev-er dark the
 3. While walking in the light of God, I sweet communion find; I press with ho-ly
 4. I cross the wide ex-tend-ed fields, I jour-ney o'er the plains, And in the sunlight

CHORUS.

of His love Eil all my darkness flee.
 world may be, I've sunlight in my soul. Sunlight, sunlight in my soul to-day,
 vig-or on, And leave the world behind. to-day, yes,
 of His love I reap the gold-en grain.

Sun-light, sun-light all a-long the way; Since the Sav-ior found me,
 nar-row way;

took a-way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with-in.
 load of sin,

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. When He com-eth. when He com-eth To make up His jew-els,
 All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.
 2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom,
 All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
 3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren Who love their Re-deem-er,
 Are the jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.

CHORUS.

{ Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,
 { They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

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Mrs. H. E. JONES.

F. M. DAVIS.

1. We will love the children's Friend, yes, we will, Serve Him to our journey's end, yes, we will;
 2. We will serve the One so true, yes, we will, Keep the golden rule in view, yes, we will;
 3. We will shun the e - vil ways, yes, we will, Watching, praying all our days, yes, we will;

Love the One who loves us so, Serve Him as we onward go, Thro' our journey here be - low,
 True in heart, in action kind, Keeping those who need in mind, Manners graceful and refined,
 Ev - er God's command o - bey, That we nev - er go a - stray, From His righteous paths a - way,

D. S. — *While His love our hearts shall fill,*

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S. *al Chorus.*

yes, we will. Yes, we will, oh, yes, we will, Serve our Master, yes, we will;
 yes, we will;

yes, we will.

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KATE ULMER.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Lit - tle seed so dark and round, Bur - ied now beneath the ground; How will you a -
 2. Lit - tle seed, O tell me, pray, How you'll taller grow each day; Can you show me
 3. Lit - tle seed, I long to know How a lit - tle child may grow In God's garden

gain be found! Tell me, lit - tle seed Rest - ing in my qui - et bed, Soon my
 now the way? Tell me, lit - tle seed Drink - ing in the rain and dew, From the
 here be - low, — Tell me, lit - tle seed Quick - ly turn - ing from all sin, Heart all

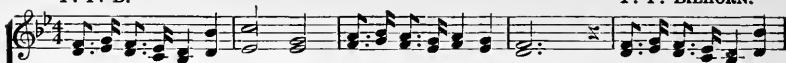
roots will downward spread, Then I'll lift my ti - ny head, Thus a - gain be found.
 bless - ed sun - shine too; Gaining strength and vigor new, Thus I tal - ler grow.
 pure and white and clean; Let - ting Je - sus live with - in, Thus a child may grow.

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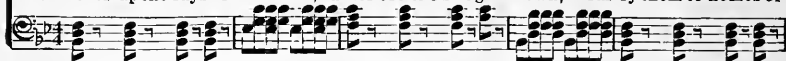
203 Gather Up the Rays of Sunshine.

P. P. B.

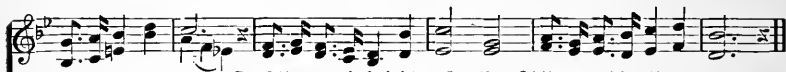
P. P. BILHORN.



1. Gather up the rays of sun-shine; For the one whose heart is sore; Seek to cheer the sick and
2. Gather up the rays of sun-shine; Gather them while yet they last, For the time when darts and
3. Gather up the rays of sun-shine; Gather ere the sun goes down; Car-ry them to homes of



sad ones; Brighten up the home still more; Gather up the rays for lone ones Who are
sor-rows Fall so heavy, thick and fast; Gather up the beams for oth-ers, Treasure
dark-ness, Ere the day is ful-ly gone; Soon we'll hear the Master's bidding; "Come, ye



shut from friends away;.. Send the rays in bright re-fection Of the sunshine there today.
them while yet you may,. For the time and hours to use them Can be found thro' all the day.
blessed, to your rest!" Then with rapture we shall meet Him, And forever shall be blest.



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204 Singing on the Way.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.



1. Come, ye chil-dren, march a-long, With a sur-dy heart, and strong, With a mer-ry
2. Are temp-ta-tions in-your way? Fight them bravely day by day; They will flee from
3. Are the skies with clouds o'er-cast, Damp and chil-ly is the blast; Oh! the sunbeams
4. Tho' the hours are dark and sad, Seems there less of good than bad, Make thy-self and



CHORUS.



face and song, To the Sav-ior's king-dom.
you a-way, At a pray'r to Je-sus. Sing-ing, sing-ing on the way,
will, at last, Bright-en all for Je-sus.
oth-ers glad With a song of Je-sus.



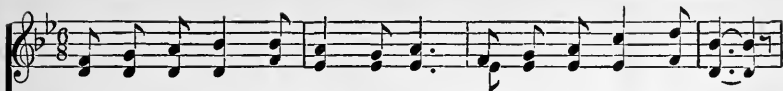
Sing-ing, sing-ing ev-'ry day; With a mer-ry heart, and gay, Sing-ing on the way.



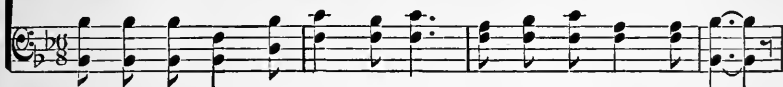
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P. P. B.

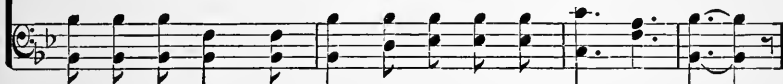
P. P. BILHORN.



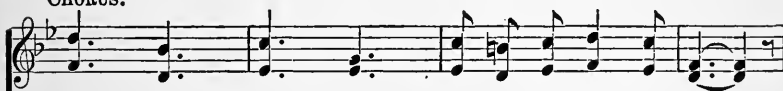
1. There is a se - cret tried and true, When you with troub - le meet,
2. When e - vil tempts.with-out, with-in, Fly to the mer - cy seat;
3. When all a-round you things go wrong, Ev-'ry-where seems de - feat,
4. When you are grieved and sore - ly tried, Fall at the Mas - ter's feet;



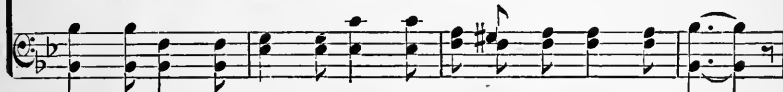
You may have peace you nev - er knew, If you just keep sweet.
 Je - sus will save you from your sin, And will keep you sweet.
 You may be hap - py all day long, If you just keep sweet.
 Par-don and peace are not de-nied, If you just keep sweet.



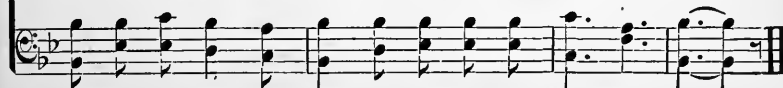
CHORUS.



Keep sweet, keep sweet, This is the on - ly way,
 Just keep sweet and you will con - quer,



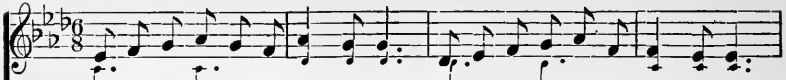
This is the way to win the day, If you just keep sweet.



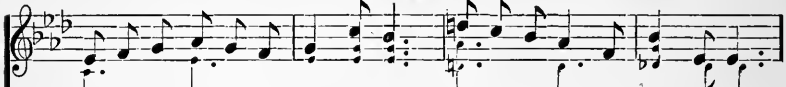
206 No Matter How the Wind May Blow.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

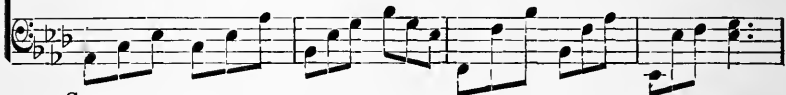
P. P. BILHORN.



1. Nev-er a moment to fret and whine, What-e'er our lot, we will not re-pine,
2. Nev-er a moment will we com-plain, If in the race we shall lose or gain;
3. Nev-er a moment to draw a sigh, Moments are passing too quickly by;



On to our du-ty we glad-ly go, No matter how the wind may blow.
 God reigns in heav-en and earth we know, No matter how the wind may blow.
 Faith-ful-ly do-ing our work be-low, No matter how the wind may blow.



CHORUS.



This is the sto-ry ev-er we tell, God reigns and so we know all is well;



He is our help-er wher-ev-er we go, He is our leader while here be-low;



Safe in his care and his keeping, we know, No matter how the wind may blow.



P. P. BLISS.

"God is love."—1 John 4: 8.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n,
2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-ever I stray;
3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I see the great King,

Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be: "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me.

CHORUS.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Jesus loves me:
I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves e - ven me.

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(The favorite Hymn of China.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gates to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; If I

CHORUS.

ones to Him be-long, They are weak but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus loves me,
shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

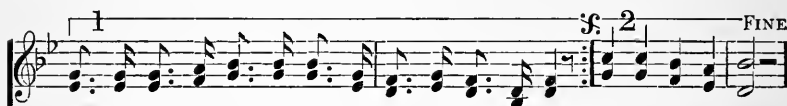
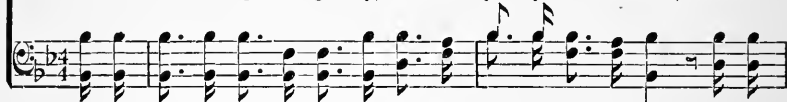
Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

PETER P. BILHORN.

"Glory Hallelujah!"



1. { There is sun-shine in the val-ley, there is sun-shine on the hill; There is
 { All the clouds of doubts will van-ish, from the riv-er and the rill We're a
2. { Ev-'ry boy and ev-'ry girl in town should join the boost-er band, Ev-'ry
 { You'll be hap-py if you join us, with a will-ing heart and hand, We're a
3. { There are ma-ny who are liv-ing in the dark-ness in the land, They have
 { So we'll march a-long the high-way, and the by-way and the strand, We're a



sun-shine when we ral-ly, when we do our lead-ers will; sun-shine booster band.
 bod-y will be glad to help you fol-low the command; sun-shine booster band.
 nev-er known the bless-ing of this sunshine booster band; sun-shine booster band.

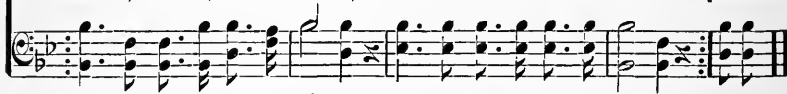


D.S.—sun-shine boost-er band.

CHORUS.



{ Boost-er, boost-er, be a boost-er; boost-er, boost-er, be a boost-er; }
 { Boost-er, boost-er, be a boost-er; } join the



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JULIA WARD HOWE.

Melody, "Glory Hallelujah!"

- 1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
 He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
 His truth is marching on.

CHO.—Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah!
 Glory! glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

- 2 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat.
 O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
 Our God is marching on.
- 3 In the beauty of the lillies, Christ was born across the sea,
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
 As He died to make men holy, let us live to set them free;
 While God is marching on.

Mother, Bible and Home.

From 211 to 219

211

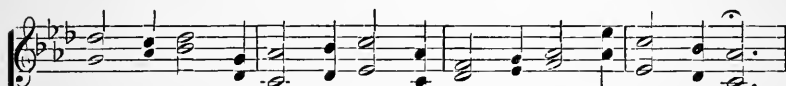
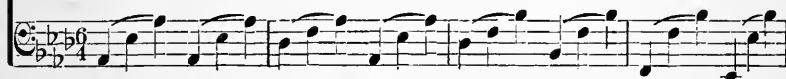
My Mother.

P. P. B.

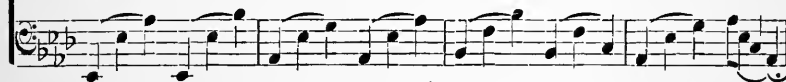
PETER P. BILHORN.



1. She would wipe a-way my tear-drops, She would soothe my ach-ing brow,
2. She would quell my fears and fret-ting, Tho' I can - not tell you how,
3. When I sought to wait up-on her, This she scarce-ly would al-low,
4. When I wan-dered far from moth-er, Oft - en broke my ev - 'ry vow,



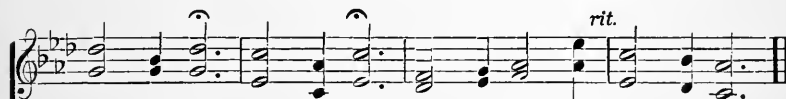
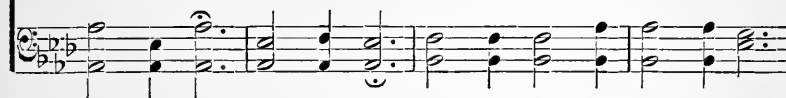
She would bind my bruised fin-gers, She is with her Sav-ior now.
She would press me to her bo-som, She is with her Sav-ior now.
She was kind and self-de-ny-ing, She is with her Sav-ior now.
She for-gave with tears of pit-y, She is with her Sav-ior now.



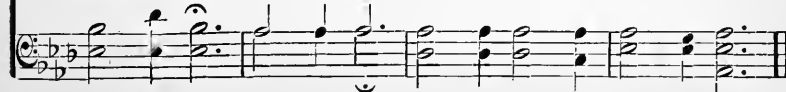
CHORUS.



My moth-er, my moth-er, She is with her Sav-ior now,



My moth-er, my moth-er, She is with her Sav-ior now.

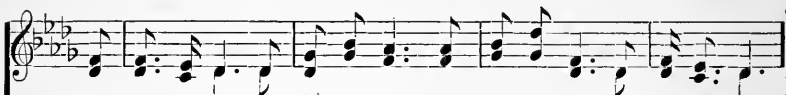


J. W. VAN DEVENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.



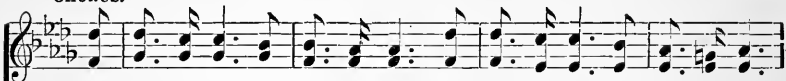
1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my mother kind - ly say;
2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That always made my heart rejoice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for - get Those words of love—I hear them yet;
4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Savior's cleans'ing pow'r;



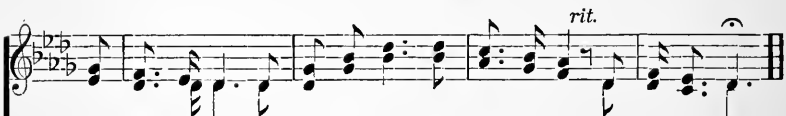
"You're leaving now my ten - der care; Remember, child, your mother's pray'r.
 Tho' I have wandered God knows where, Still I re - mem - ber mother's pray'r.
 I see her by the old arm chair, My moth - er dear, in humble pray'r.
 My sins and guilt He cancelled there; 'Twas there He answered mother's pray'r."



CHORUS.



When - e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her gen - tle spir - it near;
 Last V. - Oh, praise the Lord for sav - ing grace; We'll meet up yon - der face to face;



A voice comes floating on the air, Re - mind - ing me of mother's pray'r.
 The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an - swer to my mother's pray'r.



P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. 'Twas in the days of care-less youth, when life was fair and bright, And ne'er a
 2. I thought but lit - tle of it then, tho' rev'rence touched my heart, To her whose
 3. I wandered on, and heeded not God's oft re - peat - ed call To turn from
 4. That pleading heart, that soul so tried, has gone in - to her rest, But still with

tear, and scarce a fear o'er cast my day and night, As in the qui - et
 love sought from a - bove for me the bet - ter part; But when life's sterner
 sin, to live for Him, and trust to Him my all; But when at last, con -
 me for aye shall be the mem'ry of her trust, And when I cross the

e - ven - tide, I passed her kneeling there, That just one word, my name, I heard
 battles came with many a sub - tle snare, Oft that one word, in thought I heard
 vinced of sin, I sank in deep de - spair, My hope a - woke, when mem'ry spoke
 Jordan's tide, and meet her over there, We'll praise the Lord, who blessed the word,

rit. CHORUS.
 my name in mother's pray'r. My name in mother's pray'r, My name in mother's

ad lib. rall.
 pray'r, That just one word, my name I heard, I heard my name in mother's pray'r.
 My name

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214 When You Said Good-By to Mother.

IRENE DURFEE.

P. P. BILHORN.

SOLO or DUET.

1. Have you left the old home and a moth - er's care, To trav - el the
 2. Have you said your fare-well midst the fall - ing tears, And si - lent - ly
 3. Did she give you a Bi - ble, God's ho - ly word, And tell you of

world's high - way; Then re - mem - ber what moth - er in love once
 grasped her hand; Then re - mem - ber your moth - er then spoke these
 that bright shore; Did she ask you to meet her in heav'n a -

CHORUS.

said "Neg - lect not to watch and to pray."
 words "For God and the right ev - er stand." Think of what moth - er
 bove, Where part - ing for - ev - er is o'er?

said, Her words were so kind and true; Just think,
 Stop and think,

rit.
 just think of the love of that moth - er for you.
 stop and think

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IRENE DURFEE.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

Solo or Duet and Chorus.

1. Do not neg-lect the dear loved ones at home, Back in your childhood they
2. Fa - ther and moth-er are still your best friends, Ev - er they pray that their
3. Have you been liv - ing a - way from the Lord, Have you been conquered by



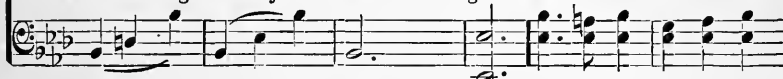
made your life bright; Go to your room ere your eyes close in sleep,
 child may do right, Have you for - got - ten them? take then an hour,
 sin in the fight, Turn to the Sav - ior and tell the good news



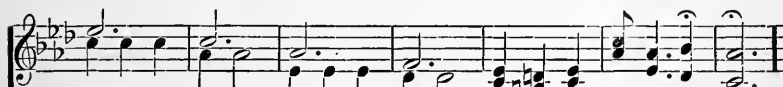
CHORUS.



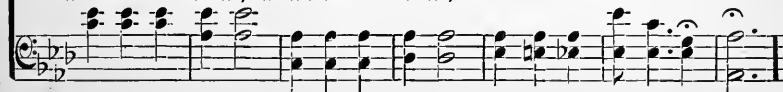
Write them a kind lov - ing let - ter to - night.
 Write them a kind lov - ing let - ter to - night. Oft - en they mention your
 In the long let - ter you write them to - night.



name in their prayer, Oft - en they wish you could be with them there;



Write them, Write them, Write them a let - ter to - night.
 Write them a let - ter, Write them a let - ter,



216 The Bible Mother Used to Read.

C. B. G.

C. B. GOULD.

Duet or Quartet.

1. There's a book that is dear-er than all oth-er books to me, And I
 2. When I look on the pa-ges that are fad-ed, worn and torn, And I
 3. One bright day in the spring time, in a cot-tage by the sea, Moth-er

prize it far a-bove all earth-ly things, For it tells of a Sav-iour
 see the ma-n-y vers-es un-der-lined, Then my soul fills with sing-ing
 bade fare-well to all and passed a-way; Still I cher-ish the mem-o-

that sup-plies my ev-'ry need, 'Tis the bi-ble that my moth-er
 as with tear-ful eyes I look Thro' the bi-ble that my moth-er
 ries so pre-cious un-to me, As I read the bi-ble moth-er

CHORUS.

used to read. Bless-ed bi - - ble dear to me,..... One that
 Bless-ed bi - ble dear to me, dear to me.

moth - - er used to read, I her face..... in fan-cy
 One that moth-er used to read, I her face in fan-cy

The Bible Mother Used to Read.

Rit. ad lib. *rit.*

see,..... In the bi-ble that my moth-er used to read.....
 see, fan- cy see, she used to read.

217 My Mother's Song.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

F. DEGEN.
 Arr. by P. P. BILHORN.

1. Mem-ry paints a pic-ture Ver-y dear to me: In the twilight
2. Oft - en o'er life's pathway Hangs a cloud of night, But my mother's
3. Oft - en tho' I've wandered, Till sin held me bound, I in mother's
4. Something in the mes-sage Always finds my heart, Oft-en as I

seat-ed There at mother's knee, Sweetly she is humming—Notes al-
 Sav-ior Makes the darkness bright, As I hear her sing-ing, Joy in
 message Sweet relief have found; To my mother's Sav-ior I my
 hear it, Will the tear-drops start; Sweet its ben-e - dic-tion—Low my

most di-vine: "My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine."
 ev-ry line: "My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine."
 all re-sign: "My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine."
 head I bow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now."

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. My heart was not right In my dear Savior's sight, I knew not the peace all sub-lime;
 2. My soul was distrest, With its sorrow oppress'd, Till Je-sus, my Sav-ior I found,
 3. I walk in the light Of His presence so bright, His love makes my heaven below,
 4. And there ev-er-more I'll my Sav-ior a - dore, Give praise to His pow-er di-vine,

I came to His side, And His blood was applied, Hal-le-lu-jah, I know He is mine!
 But now He's my theme, While His word keeps me clean; Hallelujah, His grace doth abound!
 I'll sing of His grace Till I see His dear face, With the dear ones washed whiter than snow.
 I'll fall at His feet And the sto-ry re-peat, Hal-le-lu-jah, I know He is mine!

CHORUS.

I know . . . He is mine, . . . Yes, I know . . . He is mine; . . .
 Je-sus is mine, yes, He is mine, Je-sus is mine, yes, He is mine;

I'll doubt . . . Him no long - - er, I know . . . He is mine.
 Doubt Him no more, doubt Him no long-er, I know the dear Sav-ior is mine.

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P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. { Ho, my comrades! see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky! } Vic - to - ry is nigh.
 { Re - in-force-ments now appearing, }
 2. { See the might-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa-tan lead-ing on; } Cour-age al-most gone!
 { Mighty men a-round us fall-ing, }
 3. { See the glorious ban-ner waving! Hear the trumpet blow! } O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
 { In our Leader's name we'll triumph }
 4. { Fierce and long the bat-tle rag-es, But our help is near; } Cheer, my comrades, cheer.
 { Onward comes our great Commander, }

CHORUS.

"Hold the fort, for I am coming," Jesus signals still; Wave the answer back to heaven, "By Thy grace we will."

By per. of The John Church Co., owners.

Invitation Division.

(From 220 to 281.)

220

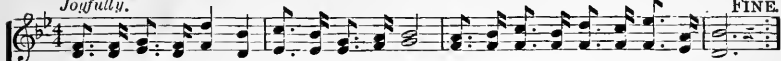
Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. WM. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

Joyfully.

FINE.



1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-turn-ing from the wild; }
See the Father meets him out upon the way, Welcoming His weary wand'ring child. }
2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is rec-on-ciled; }
Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child. }
3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain, }
Tell the joy-ful ti-dings! bear it far a-way, For a pre-cious soul is born a-gain. }



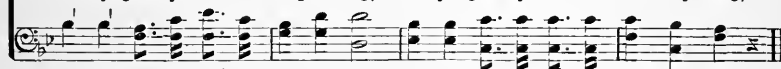
D.C.—'Tis the ransom'd army, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the anthem of the tree.

CHORUS.

D. C.



Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring;



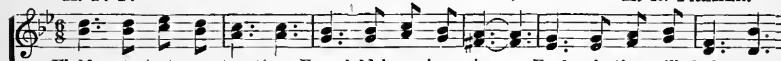
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221

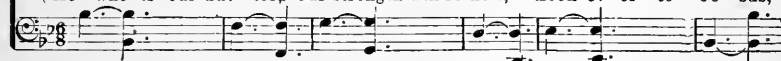
Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P.

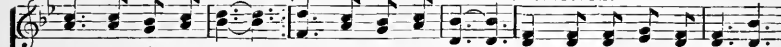
H. R. PALMER.



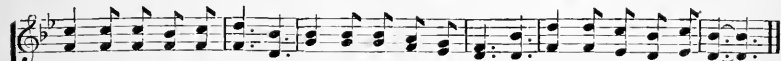
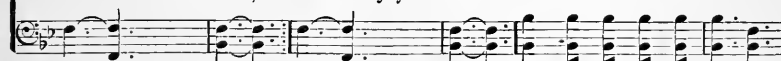
1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you }
Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub-due. Look ev-er to Je-sus, }
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence, }
3. Be tho't-ful and ear-nest, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, }
- To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown, [Thro' faith we shall conquer, }
- He who is our Sav-ior, Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, }



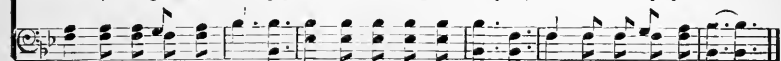
CHORUS.



Some oth-er to win; He'll car-ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car-ry you thro'. [Ask the Sav-ior to help you
Tho' oft-en cast down; He'll car-ry you thro'



Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will car-ry you thro'.



BY PERMISSION OF DR. R. H. PALMER.

I Am Praying For You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav-ior, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-ior, tho-
 2. I have a Fa-ther, to me He has giv-en A hope for e-ter-ni-ty,
 3. I have a peace; it is calm as a riv-er— A peace that the friends of this
 4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing Sav-ior is

earthfriends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness o'er me,
 bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in heav-en,
 world nev-er knew; My Sav-ior a-lone is its Au-thor and Giv-er,
 your Sav-ior, too; Then pray that your Sav-ior may bring them to glo-ry,

CHORUS. *f*

And oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior, too.
 But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am pray-ing,
 And oh, could I know it was giv-en to you!
 And pray'r will be answered—'twas answer'd for you!

p For you I am pray-ing, *f* For you I am pray-ing, *pp* I'm pray-ing for you.

Come to Jesus.

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

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

2 He will save you.

3 Oh, believe Him.

4 He is able.

5 He is willing.

6 Call upon Him.

7 He will hear you.

8 Look unto Him.

9 He'll forgive you.

10 Only trust Him.

11 Jesus loves you.

12 Don't reject Him.

13 I believe Him.

P. P. F.

P. P. Bliss.

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

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

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

J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, hat leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

D. S.—He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

CHORUS.

D. S.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

226 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. { If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je-sus come in - to your heart;
 { If you de-sire a new life to be-gin,
 2. { If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je-sus come in - to your heart;
 { Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,
 3. { If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je-sus come in - to your heart;
 { If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
 4. { If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je-sus come in - to your heart;
 { If you would en-ter the mansions of rest,

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CHORUS.

Let Je-sus come in - to your heart. Just now your doubt-ings give o'er, Just now re-

ject Him no more, Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in - to your heart.

227

Glory to His Name.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.

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

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

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied Glo-ry to His

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

name! Glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry to His name!
 name!

Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

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

Copyright renewed 1899, by W. H. Doane.

CHORUS.

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

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

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wan-dered far a-way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
 2. I've wast-ed ma-n-y pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
 3. I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

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FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

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

CHORUS.

D. S.

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

230

G. F. R.

Why Do You Wait?

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv - ing with - in?
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har - vest is pass - ing a - way?

Your Sav - ior is wait - ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
 There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
 Oh, why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off thy bur - den of sin.
 Your Sav - ior is long - ing to bless you, There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

231

Old Time Religion.

CHO—'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, And it's good enough for me.
 1. It was good for our mothers, it was good for our mothers, it was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

Makes me love everybody,

It will take us all to heaven.

232

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done, 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide 4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 He groaned upon the tree? And shut His glories in, [died, The debt of love I owe:
 Amazing pity! grace unknown! When Christ, the mighty Maker, Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
 And love beyond degree! For man, the creature's sin. 'Tis all that I can do.

233

Angels Hovering 'Round.

1. There are angels hov'ring 'round, There are angels hov'ring 'round, There are angels, angels hov'ring 'round.
 2. They will carry the tidings home; They will carry the tidings home; They will carry, carry the ti-dings home.

3 To the new Jerusalem, etc.

5 And Jesus bids them come, etc.

7 There is glory all around, etc.

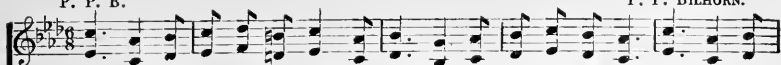
4 Poor sinners are coming home, etc.

6 Let him that heareth come, etc.

8 We are on our journey home, etc.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

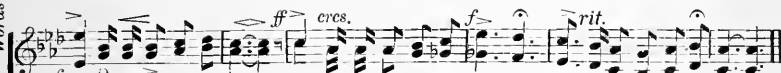
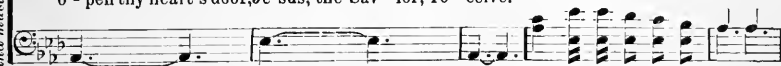


1. Al - most I trust-ed in Je - sus, Al - most I turn'd from my sin; Al - most I
2. Al - most I said, "Je - sus save me," Al - most sub-mit-ted my will; Al - most per-
3. Al - most, but still I re - sist - ed, Al - most but nev-er be-lieved; Al - most, but
4. Al - most at one time I yield - ed, Al - most at one time was saved; Al - most, but
5. Al - most why long-er re-fuse Him? Al - most, O lost one be-lieve; Al - most, swing

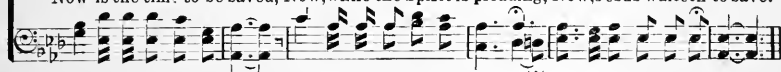
CHORUS.



yield-ed com-plete-ly To the sweet striv-ing with-in.
 suad-ed to serve Him, But I re - ject - ed Him still.
 wait-ed and wait - ed, Till the sweet Spir-it was grieved. Now is the time to receive Him,
 drift-ed and drift - ed; Sa-tan thus held me en-slaved.
 o - pen thy heart's door, Je-sus, the Sav - ior, re - ceive.



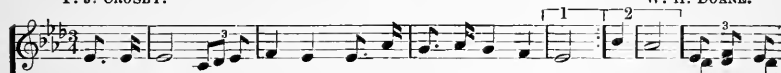
Now is the time to be saved; Now, while the Spirit is pleading, Now, Jesus waiteth to save.



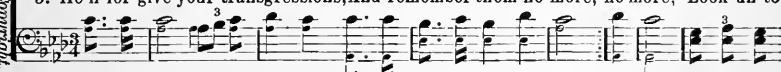
235 Though Your Sins be as Scarlet.

F. J. CROSBY.

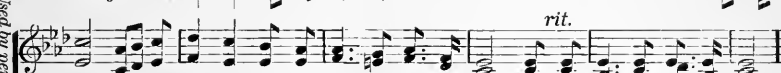
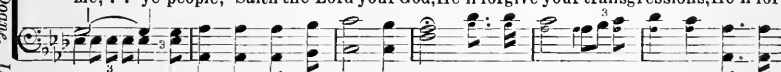
W. H. DOANE.



1. "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; as snow; Tho' they be
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un - to God! to God! He is of
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more, "Look un-to



red . . like crimson, They shall be as wool; "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, Tho' your
 great . . compassion, And of wondrous love; Hear the voice that entreats you, Hear the
 me, . . ye people," Saith the Lord your God; He'll forgive your transgressions, He'll for-

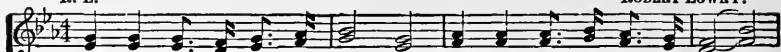


sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
 voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un - to God, Oh, re-turn ye un - to God.
 give your transgressions, And remember them no more, And remember them no more.

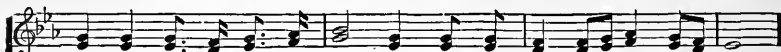
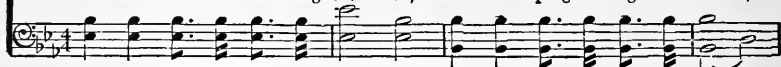


R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray;
3. On the bo - som of the riv - er, Where the Sav - ior King we own;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



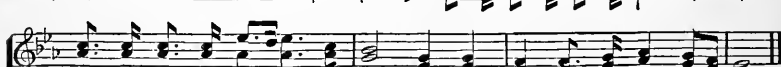
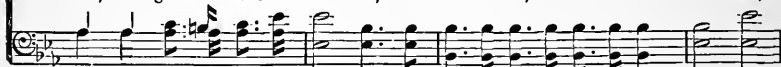
With its crys - tal tide for ev - er Flow - ing from the throne of God,
 We shall walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
 We shall meet and sor - row nev - er, 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er, With the mel - o - dy of peace.



CHORUS.



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

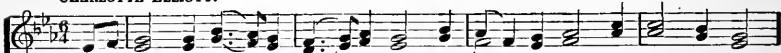


Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.



CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

W. B. BRADBURY.



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



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



I Hear the Savior Say.

Mrs. ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of weak-ness,
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
 3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim- I'll wash my
 4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.
 lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all,
 gar-ment white, In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
 tro-phies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

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

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

Rev. I. HARTSOUGH.

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

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
 ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry!

Mrs. J. A. GRIFFITH.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Drift-ing a - way from Christ in thy youth, Drift-ing a - way from mer-cy and truth,
 2. Drift-ing a - way from moth-er and home, Drift-ing a - way in sor-row to roam,
 3. Drift-ing a - way on sin's treach'rous tide, Drift-ing where death and darkness a-bide,
 4. Why will you drift on bil-lows of shame, Spurning His grace a - gain and a-gain?

ff CHORUS.

Drift - ing to sin in ten-der-est youth, Drifting a-way from God.
 Drifting where peace and rest cannot come, Drifting away from God. } Brother, the Savior has
 Drifting from heav'n away in your pride, Drifting a-way from God. } See you are nearing e-
 Soon you'll be lost! in sin to re-main, Ev-er a-way from God.

f *rit.*

called you be-fore; }
 ter - ni-ty's shore, } Soon you may perish, be lost ev-er-more, Je-sus now calls for you.

241 P. P. B.

Calling, O Hear Him!

P. P. BILHORN.

1. { The Savior in love is calling, Hear His sweet voice today; Come now, and His call o-bey.
 { He pa-tient-ly waits to save you;
 2. { He came from His home in glory Down to this world of shame, To save us He freely came.
 { A pardon and peace to purchase;
 3. { Thro' faith in His grace we enter Into the realms of love;
 { He now with compassion calleth To mansions prepared above.
 4. { But sad it will be for many Who will not heed His voice,
 { And think there is time to enter, Neglecting to make their choice.

CHORUS.

m p *p* *m p* *m f* *cres. m* *m p* *Repeat pp*

Call-ing, O hear Him, Calling, O hear Him! Calling, O hear Him! Jesus is calling now.

242

To-Day The Savior Calls.

S. SMITH.

L. MASON.

1. To - day the Saviour calls; Ye wand'ers, come; O ve be-nighted souls, Why longer roam?
 2. To - day the Saviour calls; Oh, hear Him now; Within these sacred walls To Je-sus bow.
 3 The Spir-it calls to - day; Yield to His pow'r, Oh, grieve Him not a-way, 'Tis mercy's hour.

243

Lord, Save Me.

P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

Words and Music Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Lord, save me! Lord, save me! When up - on the troubled sea, When Thy
 2. Lord, help me! Lord, help me! When by Sa - tan sore op-press'd When with
 3. Lord, cleanse me! Lord, cleanse me! From each sin-ful tho't and deed, For a
 4. Lord, heal me! Lord, heal me! From all sick-ness and dis-ease, And from
 5. Lord, fill me! Lord, fill me! With the ho - ly Ghost and pow'r, Send a

face is hid from me, May Thy hand out-stretch-ed be, Lord, save me!
 sor - row deep dis-tress'd, Bid me lean on Thee for rest, Lord, help me!
 pure heart, Lord, I plead, This is what I dai - ly need, Lord, cleanse me!
 all in - i - qui - ties Grant my sin - sick soul re - lease, Lord, heal me!
 pen - te - cost - al show'r, Help me wit - ness ev - 'ry hour, Lord, fill me!

244

While Jesus Whispers.

W. E. WITTER.

H. R. PALMER.

Copyright, 1879, by H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je - sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
 2. Are you too heav - y - la - den? Come, sinner, come! Jesus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
 3. O hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and receive the blessing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
 Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sinner, come!
 While Je - sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

245

Remember Me.

ISAAC WATTS.

ASA HULL.

1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'rein die? Would He devote that
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y

sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe;
 Here, Lord, I give myself away;
 'Tis all that I can do.

Cho. - Help me, dear Savior, Thee to own,
 And ever faithful be:
 And when Thou sittest on Thy throne,
 My Lord, remember me.

(Chorus after last stanza only, if preferred.)

WM. COWPER.

Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plung'd beneath that
2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring

FINE *D. S.*

flood Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
he, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;
theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
tongue Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave;

I Gave My Life for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

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P. P. BLISS.

1. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransom'd be,
2. My Father's house of light, My glo - ry cir-cled throne I left for earth-ly night,
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bit-t'rest ag - o - ny,
4. And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a - bove, Sal - va - tion full and free,

And quicken'd from the dead; I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
For wand'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
To res-cue thee from hell I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
My par - don and My love; I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou bro't to Me?

"Man of Sorrows."

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Man of sorrows," what a name For the Son of God who came Ruined sinners to reclaim!
2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude, In my place condemn'd He stood, Sealed my pardon with His blood;
3. Guilty, vile and helpless we; Spotless Lamb of God was He; "Full atone-ment!" can it be?

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

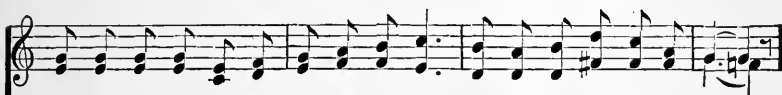
- 4 Lifted up was He to die,
"It is finished," was His cry,
Now in heav'n exalted high,
Hallelujah! what a Savior!
- 5 When He comes, our glorious King,
And His ransom'd home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing,
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

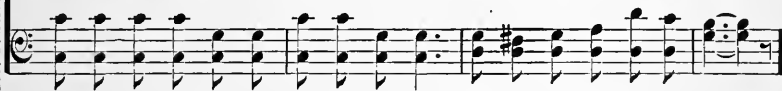
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



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



Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
 Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.
 They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.



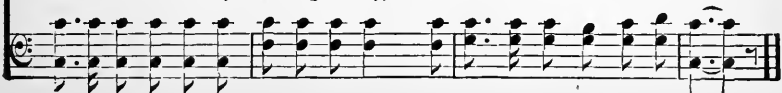
CHORUS.



Call - ing to - day! . . . Call - ing to - day! . . .
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



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



W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and by;
 2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and by;
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and by;

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
 But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come
 When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS. *m pp*
 Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO.

B. L.

R. LOWRY.

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my par - don, this I see - Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace - Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my cleans - ing, this my plea - Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my right - eous - ness - Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.
 { Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
 { No oth - er Fount I know Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

252 I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Rev. W. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am count - ing
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has evil reigned with-in; Je - sus sweet - ly

CHO.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Hum-bly at Thy
 4th v. Still I'm trusting, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Hum-bly at Thy

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
 Friends, and time, and earthly store,
 Soul and body thine to be—
 Wholly thine—forevermore.

all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 speaks to me, I will cleanse you from all sin.

4 Jesus comes; He fills my soul
 Perfected in love I am;
 I am ev'ry whit made whole;
 Glory, glory to the Lamb!

cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now,

253

Even Me.

Mrs. ELIZ. CODNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat - t'ring full and free {
 Show'rs the thirsty land re - fresh - ing; Let some drop - pings fall on me. }
 2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; {
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy fall on me. }
 3. Pass me - not, O ten - der Sav - ior! Let me love and cling to Thee: {
 I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt call - ing, oh, call me. }

E - ven me, E - ven me. Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

254

I Do Believe.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(C. M.)

ARRANGED.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No other help I know; If Thou with - draw Thy -

CHO.—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me, And that He shed His

self from me, Ah, whither shall I go?

2 On Thy dear Son I now believe,
 O let me feel Thy pow'r;
 And all my varied wants relieve,
 In this accepted hour.

3 Author of faith! to Thee I lift
 My weary, longing eyes:
 O let me now receive that gift;
 My soul without it dies.

precious blood From sin to set me free.

255 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

T. H. TENNEY.

1. Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? This question comes to you and me!
 2. Man - y are choos - ing Christ to - day, Turn - ing from all their sins a - way;
 3. Leav - ing the strait and nar - row way, Go - ing the down - ward road to - day,
 4. Re - pent, be - lieve, this ver - y hour, Trust in the Sav - ior's grace and pow'r,

Tell me, what shall your an - swer be? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
 Heav'n, shall their hap - py por - tion be? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
 Sad will their fi - nal end - ing be, - Lost thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!
 Then will your jy - ous an - swer be, Saved thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!

REFRAIN.

1-2 E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
 3. E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Lost thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!
 4. E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Saved thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!

256 Room in Heaven For Thee.

Mrs. F. FISTLER.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. { How sad it would be, if when thou dost call, All hope-less and un - for - giv'n,
 { The an - gel that stands at the
 2. { How sad it would be were the har - vest past, The bright summer days all gone,
 { To know that the reapers had
 3. { Oh, come to the Lord while His mer - cy's near, Re - mem - ber His life He gave;
 { The love that has sought thee is

CHORUS

beau - ti - ful gate, Should an - swer: no room in heav'n. Sad, oh, how sad, no room in
 gathered the sheaves, And left thee to die a - lone. Sad, oh, how sad, etc.
 seek - ing thee still, And Je - sus now waits to save. Yes, yes, there's room, there's room in

heav'n for thee, No room, no room, no room, no room, no room in heav'n for thee; for thee.
 { Then come, O come, then come, O come, there's room in heav'n for thee;
 { Make haste, and come, make haste, and come o'er 'tis too late for thee.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
 2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
 3. Time is now fleet-ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
 4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has prom-ised, Prom-ised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
 Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mer-cies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gath'ring, and death beds are com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS.
 Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
 Come home, come home,

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO.

CHARLES WESLEY, Alt.

Har. by J. M. HUNT.

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord
 The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord
 2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc. | 4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc.
 His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc. | When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc.

The Broken Heart.

T. D.

(Welch.)

T. DENNIS.

1. Have you read the sto-ry of the Cross, Where Je-sus bled and died; Where your debt was
 2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Upon His brow for you, When He prayed "For-
 3. Have you read how He saved the dying thief, When hanging on the tree, When He looked with
 4. Have you read how He looked to Heav'n and said, "'Tis finished?" 'Twas for thee! Have you ev-er

CHORUS.

paid by His precious blood That flowed from His wounded side?
 give them, oh, forgive; They know not what they do?" He died of a broken heart for thee, He
 pleading eyes and said, "Dear Lord, remember Me?"
 said, "I thank Thee, Lord, For giving Thy life for me?"

died of a broken heart Oh, wondrous love! it was for thee He died of a broken heart.
 for thee:

I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE R. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev-ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
 2. I need Thee ev-ry hour Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
 3. I need Thee ev-ry hour Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich prom - is -
 4. I need Thee ev-ry hour Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace at - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee! Ev - 'ry hour I
 es In me ful - fill.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

H. G. SPAFFORD.

P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace, like a riv-er, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea-bil-lows roll,
 2. Though Satan should buf-fet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
 3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo-ri-ous tho't!— My sin—not in part but the whole,
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,

Whatev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul
 The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, "Even 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.

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J. E. R.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Dai-ly
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's

sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet again.
 man - na still provide you, God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, till we
 threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, till we

meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 meet a-gain. till we meet;

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to
 2. Lord Je-sus, look down from thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-
 3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy
 4. Lord Je-sus, Thou se - est I pa-tient-ly wait: Come now, and with-in me a-

live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
 plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what-ev - er I know: Now
 cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
 new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st "No," Now

CHORUS.
 wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,

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

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264 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. { What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last- }
 { What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last- } ing arms.
 2. { Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms; }
 { Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlast- } ing arms.
 3. { What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms; }
 { I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlast- } ing arms.

CHORUS.
 Lean - ing. lean - ing. Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the everlasting arms.
 Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

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C. WESLEY.

JOS. P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos om fly, While the
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee; Leave, O
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find; Raise the

bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high! Hide me, O my
 leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on
 fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly

Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide;
 Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence - less head
 is Thy name; I am all un - righteous; Vile and full of sin I am,

Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

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

266

Martyn.

FINE. D. C.

267

Blest Be the Tie.

JGHN FAWCETT.

HANS GEORGE NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fel - low - ship of
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ardent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our

kindred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
 Our mutual burdens bear;
 And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain;
 But we shall still be joined in heart,
 And hope to meet again.

Why Not Now?

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
 2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
 3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind;
 4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;

While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
 Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
 Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now? sus now?
 Why not now? why not now?

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"Whosoever Will."

1. "Whosoever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around;
 Tell the joyful news wherever man is found;
 2. Who - so - ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is open, enter while you may;
 Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Living Way;
 3. "Who - so - ev - er will!" the promise is se - cure, "Who - so - ev - er will," for - ev - er must en - dure;
 "Who - so - ev - er will!" 'tis life for - ev - er - more:

FINE. CHORUS.

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

D.S. - "Whosoever will may come,"

proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a loving Father calls the wand'rer home:

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I Surrender All.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give; }
 I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live. }
 2. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow; }
 World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now. }
 3. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine; }
 Let me feel the Ho - ly, Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine. }

CHORUS.

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, All to Thee, my
 I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,

bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

4 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Lord I give myself to Thee;
 Fill me with Thy love and power,
 Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Now I feel the sacred flame;
 O the joy of full salvation!
 Glory, glory to His name.

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I Love Him.

London Hymn Book.

S. C. FOSTER.

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and
 2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to
 3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

all that would a - larm; Gone ev - er - more, and by His grace I know The
 doubts and fears with - in; Once was a - afraid to trust a lov - ing God, But
 now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

D. S. — Be - cause He first loved me, And
 CHORUS.

pre - cious blood of Je - sus cleans - es white as snow.
 now my guilt is washed a - way in Je - sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
 tell the world the peace that He a - lone can give.

pur - chased my sal - va - tion on Cal - v'ry's tree,

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
Slow, and with feeling.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no not one!
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no not one!
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no not one!
 4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for-sake him? No, not one! no not one!

None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es, No, not one, no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one, no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one, no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one, no, not one!

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

CHORUS

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

273

Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus keep me near the Cross, There a pre - cious fount - ain Free to all a
 2. Near the Cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me; There the Bright and
 3. Near the Cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me; Help me walk from
 4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er, Till I reach the

CHORUS.

heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's mount - ain.
 Morn - ing star Shed its beams a - round me. In the Cross, in the Cross,
 day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

Be my glo - ry ev - er; Till my raptured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

WM. STEVENSEN.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. The Sav-ior is call-ing you, sin-ner— Urg-ing you now to draw nigh;
 2. Thro' Him there is life in be-liev-ing; Sin-ner, O why will you die?
 3. There's danger in long-er de-lay-ing, Swift-ly the mo-ments pass by;

He asks you by faith to re-ceive Him; Je-sus will help if you try.
 Ac-cept Him by faith, as your Sav-ior; Je-sus will help if you try.
 If now you will come, there is mer-cy; Je-sus will help if you try.

CHORUS.

Je-sus will help you, Je-sus will help you, Help you with grace from on high;

The weak-est and poor-est the Sav-ior is call-ing; Je-sus will help if you try.

BY PER. OF MRS LOWRY

E. W. BLANDY.

Arranged.

1. I can hear my Sav-our call-ing, I can hear my Sav-our call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry.

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

Ad lib. *D. C.*
 I can hear my Sav-our call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEORGE A. MINOR.

1. { Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the
 { Wait - ing for the har - vest and the time of reap - ing,
 2. { Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows, Fear - ing neith - er
 { By and by the har - vest and the la - bor end - ed,
 3. { Go then, ev - er weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus -
 { When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

noon - tide and the dew - y eve; We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.
 clouds nor winter's chill - ing breeze; We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.
 tained, our spir - it oft - en grieves; We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS. *After repeat D. S. to Fine.*

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

E. E. HEWITT.

F. DEGEN.

1. The Spir - it is gen - tly plead - ing, O sin - ner, come to - day; Since all things are
 2. Like dew on the droop - ing blos - som, The "still, small voice" of love; It of - fers the
 3. Let Je - sus, the might - y Sav - ior, Your in - most will con - trol; Come, trust - ing His
 4. The Spir - it is gen - tly plead - ing, O sin - ner, heed His voice! Come hum - bly to

CHORUS.

read - y, wait - ing, The mes - sage of mer - cy o - bey.
 "great sal - va - tion," A place in the kingdom a - bove. The Spir - - it is
 in - vi - ta - tion, And peace, like a riv - er, shall roll.
 Cal - v'ry's fountain, In Je - sus your heart shall rejoice. The Spir - it is pleading, O

D. S.—The Spir - it is plead - ing for you.

D. S.

plead - ing, So ten - - der - ly plead - ing, For you in - ter - ced - ing,
 hear Him, He's ten - der - ly plead - ing, O hear Him, For you in - ter - ced - ing, O hear Him,

Worship Division.

(From 278 to 309.)

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Savior, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THURPP.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Savior, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care, } Blessed Jesus,
In thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare; }
2. { We are thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way; } Blessed Jesus,
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a-stray; }

blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are; Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
blessed Jesus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray; Jesus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

279

Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, All the saints a - dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of

morn - ing Our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns A - round the glas - sy sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,

Mér - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three per - sons. Bless-ed Trin - i - ty.
Fall-ing down be - fore 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.

280 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions, Is there troub - le an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a' load of care?

S: What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, - Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, - Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

D. S. - All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 D. S. - Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, - Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 D. S. - In His arms He'll take and shield thee, - Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

D. S
 O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear -
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

281 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

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

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

ISAAC WATT.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with sweet accord,
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God, But children of the heav'nly King,
3. Then let our song abound, And ev'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,

Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.
But children of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad.
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high.
And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;
We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

We're marching up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

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C. WESLEY.

GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise. Father all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend. Come and Thy
3. Come, ho-ly Com-for-ter, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear In this glad hour: Thou who al-
4. Thrice holy Three in One, On earth Thy will be done From shore to shore. Thy sov'reign

glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days.
people bless, And give Thy Word success; Spir-it of ho - li-ness, On us de-scend.
might-y art, Rule now in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir-it of pow'r.
maj - es-ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni-ty Love and a-dore.

B. L.
Slow.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Low in the grave He lay, Je-sus, my Saviour! Waiting the coming day, Je-sus, my Lord!
2. Vainly they watch His bed, Je-sus, my Saviour! Vain-ly they seal the dead, Je-sus, my Lord!
3. Death cannot keep his prey, Je-sus, my Saviour! He tore the bars a-way, Je-sus, my Lord!

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Up from the grave He a-rose, With a might-y triumph o'er His foes;
He a-rose, He a-rose;

He a-rose a vic-tor from the dark domain, And He lives for-ev-er with His
saints to reign; He a-rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!

rit.

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CHARLES WESLEY.

LOWELL MASON.

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

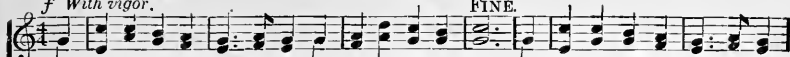
A nev-er dy-ing soul to save And fit it for the sky.
Oh, may it all my pow'r en-gage, To do my Mas-ter's will.
And oh, Thy serv-ant, Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac-count to give.
As-sured, if I my trust be-tray, I shall for-ev-er die.

C. G. CLARK.
f With vigor.

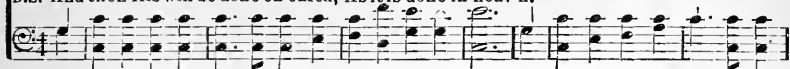
(Bethlehem, C. M. D.)

Old Carol.

FINE.



1. Christ for the world, the world for Christ, Be this our rallying song; With purpose true our host advance
D.S. - Will conquer all the hosts of sin, In their Redeemer's name.
2. Christ for the world, the world for Christ, For this our work shall be; Till earth is filled with righteousness,
D.S. - And then His will be done on earth, As it is done in heav'n.



A brave and conq'ring throng. An army with a grand resolve, And hearts with love a-flame,
As wa-ters fill the sea. So shall all nations serve the Lord, As light to them is giv'n;



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In the Cross of Christ.

JOHN BOWRING.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an- noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing, 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.
Never shall the cross for - sake me, Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance stream-ing Adds new lust - er to the day.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

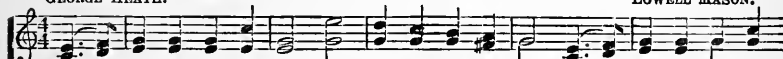


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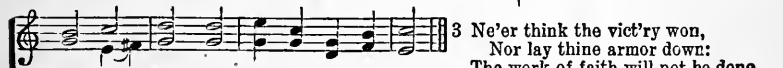
My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

GEORGE HEATH.

LOWELL MASON.

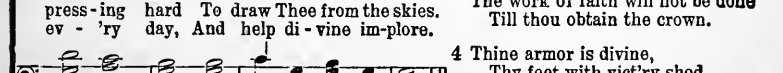


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly



press-ing hard To draw Thee from the skies.
ev - ry day, And help di - vine im-plore.

- 3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done
Till thou obtain the crown.



- 4 Thine armor is divine,
Thy feet with vict'ry shod,
And on thy head shall quickly shine
The diadem of God.

F. J. CROSBY.

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. "Nearer the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming nearer; Nearer the cross from day to day,
 2. Near-er the Christian's mercy seat, I am coming nearer; Feasting my soul on manna sweet,
 3. Near-er in pray'r my hope aspires, I am coming nearer; Deep-er the love my soul desires,

I am coming nearer; Nearer the cross where Jesus died, Nearer the fountain's crimson tide,
 I am coming nearer; Stronger in faith, more clear I see Jesus who gave Himself for me;
 I am coming nearer; Near-er the end of toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share,

Nearer my Saviour's wounded side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
 Near-er to Him I still would be, Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.
 Nearer the crown I soon shall wear, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

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He Leadeth Me.

J. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

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

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

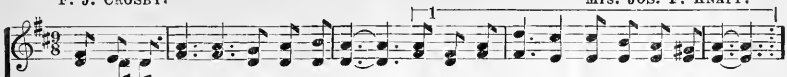
REFRAIN.

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

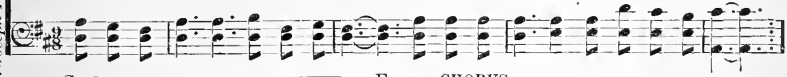
F. J. CROSBY.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

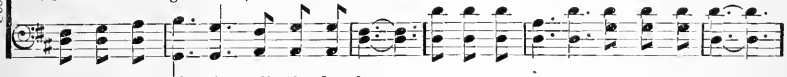
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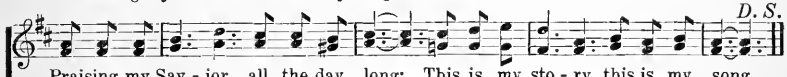
1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
 2. Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Vis-ions of rapture now burst on my sight,
 An-gels de-scending, bring from a-bove
 3. Per-fect sub-mission, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest,
 Watching and waiting, looking a-bove,



S—2 FINE. CHORUS.
 Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of-love. This is my sto-ry, this is my song,
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



D.S.—Praising my Sav-ior all the day long.

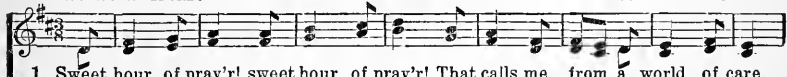


Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song,

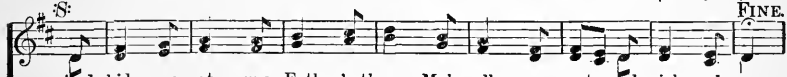
292 Sweet Hour of Prayer!

W. W. WALFORD.

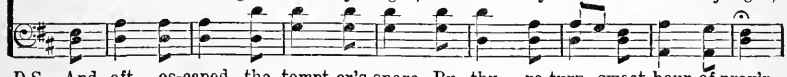
W. B. BRADBURY.



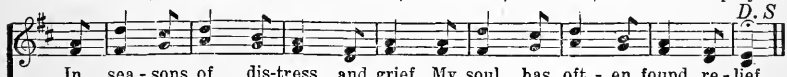
1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear,
 3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con-so-la-tion share;



And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known;
 To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing souls to bless;
 Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight;



D.S.—And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
 D.S.—I'll cast on Him my ev-ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
 D.S.—And shout, while pass-ing thro' the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of pray'r.



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft-en found re-lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev-er-last-ing prize;



GEORGE KEITH.

J. READING.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - may'd, For I am thy God, I will
 3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall
 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath lean'd for re - pose, I will not, I will not de -

ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for
 still give the aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my
 not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy
 sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev - er, no

ref - uge to Je - sus have fled, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled,
 gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by my gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 to thee thy deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 nev - er, no nev - er for - sake; I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

EDWARD MOTE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and righteousness; I dare not
 2. When darkness seems to veil His face I rest on His unchanging grace; In ev - 'ry
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the whelming flood; When all a -

CHORUS.

trust the sweetest frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the Sol - id
 round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

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1. 'Tis the prom-ise of God full sal-va-tion to give, Un-to him who on
 2. Man-y loved ones have I in yon heav-en-ly throng, They are safe now in
 3. Lit-tle chil-dren I see stand-ing close by their King, And He smites as their
 4. There's a part in that cho-rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

REFRAIN.

Je-sus, His Son, will be-lieve.
 glo-ry, and this is their song: Hal-le-lu-jah, 'tis done! I be-lieve on the
 song of sal-va-tion they sing.
 prais-es for-ev-er shall be.

Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru-ci-fied One; cru-ci-fied One.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Copyright, 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewed

1. We have heard the joy-ful sound: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Spread the ti-dings
 2. Wait it on the roll-ing tide: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Tell to sin-ners
 3. Sing a-bove the bat-tle strife, Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! By His death and
 4. Give the winds a might-y voice: Je-sus saves! Je-cus saves! Let the na-tions

all a-round; Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Bear the news to ev-'ry land, Climb the
 far and wide: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Sing, ye is-lands of the sea, Ech-o
 end-less life, Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Sing it soft-ly thro' the gloom, When the
 now rejoice, -Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Shout sal-va-tion full and free, High-est

steeps and cross the waves; Onward!-'tis our Lord's command; Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
 back, ye o-cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju-bi-lee: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
 heart for mer-cy caves; Sing in tri-umph o'er the tomb, -Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
 hills and deep-est caves; This our song of vic-to-ry, - Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!

CATHARINE HANKEY.

WILLIAM G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of unseen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More wonder - ful it seems Than all the golden fan - cies
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love; I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true,
 Of all our golden dreams; I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me,
 To hear it like the rest; And when in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ing As noth - ing else can do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry;
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

298 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. LYDA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe— It will joy and
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare; If temp - ta - tions
 3. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet, King of kings in

REFRAIN.

com - fort give you, Take it then wher - e'er you go.
 round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r. Precious name, O how sweet!
 heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete. Precious name! O how sweet!

Hope of earth and joy of heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 Precious name, how sweet!

Draw Me Nearer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine; O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
 3. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea;

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
 Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.

CHORUS.

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

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

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Every Day and Hour.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

- Slowly.*
1. { Sav-ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
 Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
 2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
 Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
 3. { Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - - - above.

D. C.— May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

REFRAIN.

D. C.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
 Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

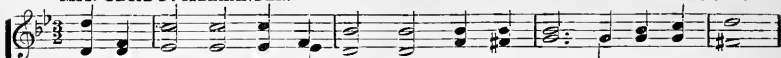
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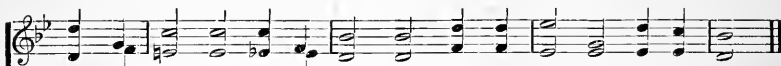
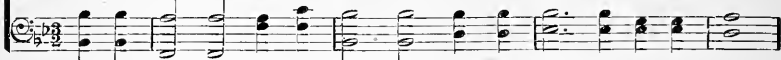
Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

WILLIAM A. JUDE.



1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild; rest-less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us, from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing: "Chris - tian, fol-low me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing: "Chris - tian, love me more,"
 Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures: "Chris-tian, love me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

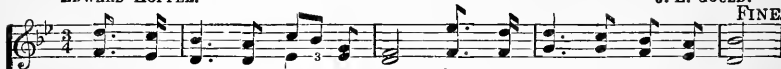


302

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.



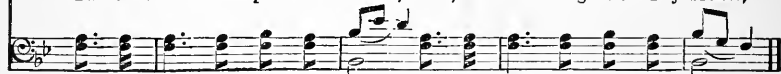
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea!
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



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



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



303

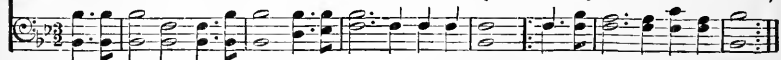
Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.



1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee: { Let the wa - ter and the blood,
 D.C.—Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. { From Thy wounded side which flow'd,



2 Could my tears forever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 These for sin could not atone,
 Thou must save, and Thou alone:
 In my haud no price I bring,
 Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes shall close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold Thee on Thy throne.
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

304 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. PERRONET.

T. RICHARDS.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall, Let an - gels
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball, On this ter -
 3. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall, We at His

And crown.....

prostrate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown.....

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,

Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,

crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all; Crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all

305

Miles Lane.

W. SHRUBSOLE.

And crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him,

306

Coronation.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' Name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a -
 dem, And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

307 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior divine; Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
 died for me; O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside.

308 Come Thou Fount.

ROBERT ROBINSON.

FINE. JOHN WYETH.

1. { Come, Thou fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 { Stream of mer-cy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some me-
 D. C. -Praise the moun't; I'm fixed upon it; Mount of Thy redeeming love.
 2. { Here I'll raise my Eb-en-ez-er; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
 { And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to ar-rive at home. Jesus sought me
 D. C. -He, to ros-cue me from danger, In-terposed His precious blood.

3 O, to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
 Prone to leave the God of love;
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it;
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

309 The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER.

J. H. STOCKTON.
 FINE.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus; }
 { He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus; }
 2. { Your ma-n-y sin's are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus; }
 { Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus; }

D. S. - Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus!

REFRAIN.

Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, Sweet-est name on mor-tal tongue,

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
 I now believe in Jesus;
 I love the blessed Saviour's name,
 I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
 No other name but Jesus;
 Oh, how my soul delights to hear
 The charming name of Jesus.

Patriotic and Temperance.

From 310 to 314.

310

Flag of the Free.

P. P. B.
Unison.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. No - bly our flag is wav - ing O - ver the land and sea;
2. Proud - ly our flag is wav - ing None can with it com - pare;
3. Loy - al our flag is wav - ing O - ver the brave and free.
4. Brave - ly our flag is wav - ing Wait - ing the com - ing day

Em - blem of peace and pow - er; En - sign of lib - er - ty.
Red, White and Blue for - ev - er, Stars and the stripes so fair.
Glo - ry is sure to tri - umph, Sure of the vic - to - ry.
When o - ver land and o - cean War shall have passed a - way.

Hon - ored by all cre - a - tion, Loved by the good and pure;
Pro - gress our watchword ev - er, Free - dom for all to - day;
Con - quer - ing all be - fore us, Wav - ing for God and right;
Peace then for - ev - er sway - ing Na - tions in ev - 'ry clime;

Na - tions may fall and crum - ble, Our flag will e'er en - dure.
When du - ty calls our foot - steps, We will the call o - bey.
Stars and the stripes we hail thee, En - sign of hope and light.
Red, White and Blue for - ev - er, Bright - ly for - ev - er shine.

REFRAIN.

Three cheers for the red white and blue, Three cheers for the red white and blue,
The stars and the stripes forever,

H. L. FRISBIE.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

1. See the banner unfurled, Lo! the morning is here, The light of the Sun crowns the
2. His le-gions are marching, they follow their King, To hast-en the con-flict the
3. Come sol-diers and fight in this glo-ri-ous war, Un - til the foe yields hard the

hill-tops with glo-ry: See, the mists of the night now are drift-ing a - way, And the trumpets are call-ing: Go-ing forth in His Name and o - bey-ing His word, See the bat-tle be press-ing: King Je-ho-vah will lead and the vic-to-ry give, And will

heav-ens are tell-ing a mar-vel-ous sto-ry: Christ shall conquer the world, see His Kings of the earth in - to bat-tle-line fall-ing: With a sword in their hand, at the crown you with glo-ry and pow-er and bless-ing; In that glo-ri-ous day will the

CHORUS.
banner unfurled, 'Gainst the cohorts of Sa-tan His legions are hurled.
Leader's command, Clad in armor of light see the faithful ones stand. On the land and on clouds break away, Unto God shall be hon - or for - ev - er and aye.

sea He the vic - tor shall be, By the sign of the cross, shall the bondmen go free.

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The Star Spangled Banner.

- 1 Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there,

CHORUS. And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

- 2 On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,



S. F. SMITH.

HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of Lib - er-ty, Of thee I sing! Land where my
 2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free. Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song, Let mortal
 4. Our Father's God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our
 fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mount-ain side Let free-dom ring!
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong!
 land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Emblem of the Free.

1. Flag of the free, fair - est to see, Borne thro' the strife and the thunder of war;
 2. Flag of the brave, long may it wave, Chos-en of God while His might we a-dore; In
 Ban - ner so bright with star-ry light, Float ev-er proud-ly from mountain to shore.
 Lib - er - ty's van, for manhood of man, Symbol of Right thro' the years passing o'er.
 D.S. — While thro' the sky loud rings the cry, Un - ion and Lib - er - ty! one ev - er - more!
 Em - blem of Freedom, hope to the slave, Spread thy fair folds but to shield and to save,
 Pride of our coun-try. hon-ored a - far, Scat-ter each cloud that would darken a star.

The Star Spangled Banner

What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 And old Glory reflecting reveals all serene.

- 3 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
 Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;
 Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
 Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation.
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"

RESPONSIVE READINGS

315

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he arose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven,

and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

316

The Ten Commandments

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in

it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates, for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt not kill.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

317

PSALM 1.

L.—Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

R.—But his delight *is* in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

L.—And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

R.—The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

L.—Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

R.—For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

318

PSALM 19.

L.—The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handy-work.

R.—Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

L.—*There* is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

R.—Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun.

L.—Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

R.—His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and His circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

L.—The law of the Lord *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord *is* sure, making wise the simple.

R.—The statutes of the Lord *are* right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord *is* pure, enlightening the eyes.

L.—The fear of the Lord *is* clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord *are* true and righteous altogether.

R.—More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

L.—Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

R.—Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse Thou me from secret *faults*.

L.—Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous *sins*; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

R.—Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

319 PSALM 27.

L.—The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

R.—When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

L.—Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

R.—One thing have I desired of the Lord, that I will seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

L.—For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me upon a rock.

R.—And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

L.—Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

R.—When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

L.—Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

R.—When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

320 PSALM 32.

L.—Blessed *is* he whose transgression *is* forgiven, whose sin *is* covered.

R.—Blessed *is* the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit *there is* no guile.

L.—When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long. R.—For day and night Thy hand was

heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

L.—I acknowledged my sin unto Thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

R.—For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

L.—Thou *art* my hiding place: Thou shalt preserve me from trouble; Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

R.—I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye.

L.—Be ye not as the horse, *or* as the mule, *which* have no understanding; whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

R.—Many sorrows *shall be* to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

L.—Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all *ye that are* upright in heart.

321 PSALM 34.

R.—I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

L.—My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

R.—O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

L.—I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

R.—They looked unto Him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

L.—This poor man cried, and the Lord heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.

R.—The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.

L.—O taste and see that the Lord *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in Him.

R.—O fear the Lord, ye His saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear Him.

L.—The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good *thing*.

R.—Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

L.—What man *is* he *that* desireth life, and loveth *many* days, that he may see good?

R.—Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

L.—Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

PRAYER.

Prevailing Prayer.

Moses. *Leader.* And it came to pass, when Moses held up his hand, that Israel prevailed; and when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed.

Res. But Moses' hand was heavy; and they took a stone, and put it under him, and he sat thereon; and Aaron and Hur stayed up his hands, the one on the one side and the other on the other side; and his hands were steady until the going down of the sun.—*Ex.* 17:11:12.

Abraham. *L.* And Abraham drew near, and said, Wilt thou also destroy the righteous with the wicked?

R. That be far from thee to do after this manner, to slay the righteous with the wicked; and that the righteous should be as the wicked, that be far from thee: Shall not the judge of all the earth do right?—*Gen.* 18:23,25.

Jacob. *L.* And Jacob was alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day.

R. And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go, except Thou bless me.

L. And he said, Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel: for as a prince hast thou power with God and with men, and hast prevailed.—*Gen.* 32:24, 26, 28.

Elijah. *R.* Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain; and it rained not on the earth for the space of three years and six months.

L. And he prayed again, and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit.—*Jas* 5:17, 18

Nehemiah. *R.* O Lord, I beseech Thee, let now thine ear be attentive to the prayer of thy servant, and to the prayer of thy servants, who desire to fear Thy name: and prosper, I pray Thee, Thy servant this day, and grant him mercy in the sight of this man. For I was the king's cupbearer.

Esther. *L.* And Esther spake yet again before the king, and fell down at his feet, and besought

him with tears to put away the mischief of Haman the Aggagite, and his device that he had devised against the Jews.

R. Then the king held out the golden sceptre toward Esther. So Esther arose and stood before the king.—*Esther* 8:3, 4.

David. *L.* I sought the Lord, and He heard me and delivered me from all my fears.

R. This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.—*Ps.* 34:4, 6.

Daniel. *L.* And when Daniel knew that the writing was signed, he went into his house; (now his windows were open in his chamber toward Jerusalem;) and he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God as he did aforetime.—*Dan.* 6:10.

Jonah. *R.* Then Jonah prayed unto the Lord his God out of the fish's belly.

L. I went down to the bottoms of the mountains; the earth with her bars was about me for ever; yet hast thou brought up my life from corruption, O Lord my God.—*Jonah* 2:1, 6.

Jesus. *R.* And He went a little further, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as Thou wilt.—*Mat.* 26:39.

L. And there appeared an angel unto Him from heaven, strengthening Him.—*Luke* 22:43.

Disciples. *R.* And when they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the word of God with boldness.—*Acts* 4:31.

The Church. *L.* Peter therefore was kept in prison: but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him.—*Acts* 12:5.

All. And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will let him take the water of life freely.—*Rev.* 22:17.

He teaches us to pray.

Repeat in concert the Lord's Prayer. (See Matt. 6:6-13.)

GENERAL SUBJECTS.

Pardon.

Leader. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon. *Isa. 55:7.*

Response. I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and, as a cloud, thy sins: return unto me; for I have redeemed thee — *Isa. 44:22.*

All. Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us; for it is written, Cursed is everyone that hangeth on a tree. — *Gal. 3:13.*

324 Peace.

Leader. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. — *John 14:27.*

Response. Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. — *Rom. 5:1.*

L. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. — *Phil. 4:7.*

R. For God is not the author of confusion, but of peace, as in all churches of the saints. — *1 Cor. 14:23.*

All. Now the God of peace be with you all. Amen. — *Rom. 15:33.*

325 Purity.

Leader. But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy. — *James 3:17.*

All. Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think of these things. — *Phil. 4:8.*

326 Power.

Leader. And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high. — *Luke 24:29.*

Response. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto Me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and in the uttermost part of the earth. — *Acts 1:8.*

All. And with great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus: and great grace was upon them all. — *Acts 4:33.*

327 Praise.

Leader. Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints. — *Ps. 149:1.*

Response. Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

L. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psalter and harp.

R. Praise Him upon the loud cymballs: praise Him upon the high sounding cymballs.

All. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord. — *Ps. 150:1, 3, 5, 6.*

328 Promise.

Leader. Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises; that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust. — *II. Peter 1:4.*

Response. For all the promises of God in Him are yea, and in Him Amen, unto the glory of God by us. — *II. Cor. 1:20.*

All. Having, therefore, these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God. — *II. Cor. 7:1.*

Instructions

To Christian Workers.

WILL YOU ALSO BE A SOUL WINNER FOR GOD? If so the following will help you, Remember! "He that winneth souls is wise." "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever." Prov. 11: 30, Dan. 12: 3.

- 1st—*You must be a Christian yourself, and know it*— How can the blind lead the blind both will fall into the ditch, etc. Luke 6: 39.
- 2d—*Decide to be a worker and begin at once*— Now is the accepted time. Now is the day of salvation, etc. 2.Cor. 6: 2.
- 3d—*Equip or (harness) yourself with the outfit of God*— Put on the whole armour of God, that you may be able to stand, etc. Eph. 5: 11.
- 4th—*Cultivate a prayerful spirit*— Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the spirit, etc. Eph. 6: 18.
- 5th—*Begin by shaking hands and acquaint yourself with strangers*— Be not forgetful to entertain strangers for thereby some have entertained angels, etc. Heb. 13: 2.
- 6th—*Always be on the watch, seeking lost souls*— Seek and you shall find. The Son of man came to seek and to save. Matt. 7: 7, 8. Luke 19: 10.
- 7th—*Approach all persons with christian kindness, and love. Remember*—God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son, etc. John 3: 16.
- 8th—*Be wise, learn in some way the seeker's spiritual condition*—He that turneth a sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, etc. James 5: 20.
- 9th—*Use your own bible, study it and commit verses to memory*— Study to shew thyself approved, unto God a workmen that needeth not to be ashamed, etc. 2, Tim. 2: 15.
- 10th—*Whenever possible have the seeker read a promise where God offers him life*— Search the scripture for in them ye think ye have eternal life, etc. John 5: 39.
- 11th—*Be pointed, sinners can't stand much, usually one verse will do, cling to it*— Be wise as a serpent and harmless as a dove, etc. Matt. 10: 16.
- 12th—*Preach the word, avoid talking other things. Don't tell stories or jokes*—The word of God is sharper than any two-edged sword, etc. Heb. 4: 12.

Instructions to Christian Workers.

13th—Try and pray with each seeker. Encourage them to pray— The effectual prayer of a righteous man availeth much. James 5: 16.

14th—Point every soul to Jesus, let self be hid, Jesus only can save— Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith who for the joy set before Him. Heb. 12: 2.

15th—Encourage each one to decide for Christ at once. Delay is dangerous— How shall we escape if we neglect so great a salvation. Heb. 2: 3.

16th—If after you have learned the seeker's trouble and his difficulty then with the light God has given you, select from the following scripture those most suitable to his case.

330

Tell them 333

They must

CONFESS.

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

1. John 1: 9.

Rom. 10: 9, 10.

Matt. 10: 32, 33.

Isa. 45: 23.

1 John 4: 15.

Phil. 2: 10, 11.

Rom. 1: 16.

331

Jesus bought them

REDEEMED.

"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us; for it is written, cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree." Gal. 3: 13.

1. Peter 1: 18, 19.

Titus 2: 14.

Eph. 1: 7.

Rev. 5: 9.

332

All forgiven

SINS BLOTTED OUT.

"I have blotted out as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and as a cloud thy sins; return unto me; for I have redeemed thee." Isa. 44: 22.

Acts 10: 43.

1. Peter 2: 24.

Isa. 53: 6.

Heb. 9: 26-28.

Psa. 103: 10, 12.

1 John 1: 7.

Jesus only can

SAVE.

"That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

Rom. 12: 9.

Acts 16: 30; 31.

Luke 19: 12.

Acts 10: 43.

Acts 4: 12.

Matt. 1: 21.

Rom. 5: 8.

Life is for them

LIFE. 334

"He that hath the Son hath LIFE; and he that hath not the son of God hath not life." 1. John 5: 24.

John 1: 12.

John 5: 24.

John 3: 16.

John 6: 47.

John 3: 36.

1. John 5: 11-13.

Prove to them

335

"GOD LOVES THEM."

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life." John 3: 16.

Rom. 5: 8.

Rom. 8: 32.

1. John 4: 10.

1 Peter 3: 18.

1. John 3: 1.

Eph. 2: 4.

Note.—It is good to pencil a few suitable scripture verses on a card for each seeker, better still, give him a small testament to take with them.

CHORUSES.

336

Look Where You Step.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

PETER P. BILBORN.

Look where you step young man of today, Many the pit-falls cover your way;
Heed now the warning, Lift up your eyes, Look where you step, young man and be wise.

Copyrighted.

337

Are You One of the True and Tried?

CHORUS. Cres.

H. L. BROOKS.

Are you one of the true and the tried? In His love do you ful - ly a - bide?.....
true and tried? a-bide?

Then walk without fear, for He'll al-ways be near If you're one of the true and the tried.....
true and tried.

Copyrighted.

338

Ye Shall Be Baptized.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

PETER P. BILBORN.

Ye shall be baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost, and with power from a-bove;
Ye shall be filled with Christ to save the lost, By the spir - it of His love.

Copyrighted.

339

With My Soul 'Tis Well.

CHORUS.

PETER P. BILBORN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! I am saved to tell; With my soul 'tis well.

Copyrighted.

340

A Message of Love.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

PETER P. BILBORN.

Sweet, sweet old sto - ry, oft has been told; as 't grows old.
Won - der - ful sto - ry that nev - er grows old.....

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CHORUSES.

341

Take Me, Make Me.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

P. P. BILBORN.

Take me, make me An am-bas-sa-dor to be; me; An am-bas-sa-dor for Thee.
 Take me Lord, and make me, take me Lord, and make me. make me:

Copyrighted.

342

Old Time Power.

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

343

When the Power Fell on Me.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

P. P. BILBORN.

1. When the pow - er fell on me, When the pow - er fell on me;
 2. When the pow - er falls on you, When the pow - er falls on you;

Oh, it was a day of Pen - te - cost, When the pow - er fell on me.
 You will have a day of Pen - te - cost, When the pow - er falls on you.

Copyrighted.

344

All the Way to Calvary.

CHORUS.

P. P. BILBORN.

All the way to Cal-va-ry He went for me, He went for me, He went for me; And now He sets me free.

345

The Fountain Stands Open.

O, the fountain stands open. The fountain stands open, Sinner, come and bathe your weary soul.

346

Second Timothy Two Fifteen.

CHORUS.

FINE

PETER P. BILBORN.

D. S.

Say my chum, have you seen, Second Tim-o-thy two fifteen; First Thess-a-lo-ni-ans five-twenty-two,
 D.S.-tells you ex-act-ly what to do?

CHORUSES.

347

Come Now!

PETER P. BILHORN.

CHORUS P. P. B.

1. { Come to the Savior, while He is calling, Come to Him now, with sin oppress'd;
Do not refuse Him, come now and choose Him, Come, there is pardon, peace and rest.

2. { O - ver and o - ver Je - sus is pleading, Waiting and pleading for your soul;
Why long - er tar - ry, Come now be merry, Jesus will save and make you whole.

Copyrighted.

348

But As Many As Received Him.

PETER P. BILHORN.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

But as ma - ny as re - ceived Him, To them He gave the pow'r, The pow - er to be -
come the sons of God! the pow'r, the pow - er to be - come the sons of God.

Copyrighted.

349

Help Somebody To-day.

PETER P. BILHORN.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

{ Why not help somebody a - long, with a smile, a cheer or a song, } you now crying O, help somebody a - long.
{ Ma - ny souls are dy - ing to }
{ Why not help somebody just now, who in shame and sin low - ly bow, } you now crying O, help somebody just now.
{ Ma - ny souls are dy - ing to }

Copyrighted.

350

I Will Meet You.

CHORUS.

I will meet you in the cit - y of the new Jerusalem, I am washed in the blood of the Lamb, (of the Lamb.) of the Lamb.

351

It Saves Me Too.

CHORUS.

BILHORN.

It saves me too, it saves me too, this won - der - ful sal - va - tion, it saves me too.

352

What We Need.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

Lord, this is what we need, Lord, this is what we plead, It is a full salvation, Lord, this is what we need.

Copyrighted.

353

There's Power in Jesus' Blood.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.

There's pow-er in the blood, of the pre-cious Son of God, There is pow-er in the pre-cious blood of Je-sus; There is pow-er in the pre-cious blood of Je-sus.

Copyrighted.

354

O, the Blood of Jesus.

Arr.

Arr. by PHILIP P. BROADHURST.

O, the blood of Je-sus, O, the blood of Je-sus, That washes white as snow.

D. S.—And crown Him Lord of all.

By and by we are go-ing to see the King, By and by we are going to see the King,
D. S. in repeat.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY P. P. BILHORN.

355

Wear a Crown.

GERMAN.

CHORUS.

And when the battle's o-ver we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown!

in the new Je-ru-sa-lem. Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

CHARLES MEINEKE.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

357

Doxology.

THOS. KEN.

LEWIS BOURGEOIS.

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

358

Gloria Patri. (Chant.)

GREGORIAN.

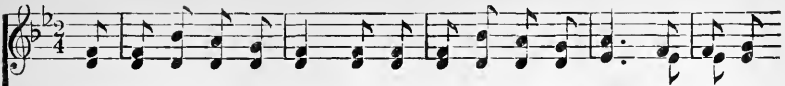
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

359

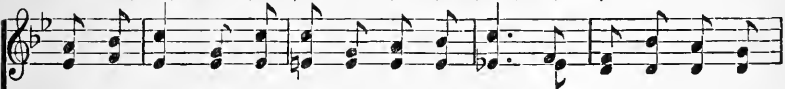
Praise God From Whom.

Duane St. L. M. D.

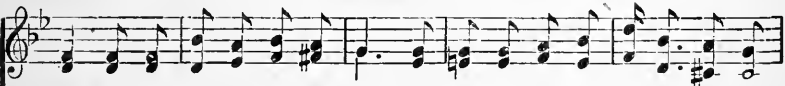
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below, Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
FINE. D. S.
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here below;



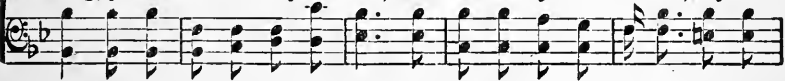
1. When days are dull and drear - y a-long life's wind-ing road, To keep from
2. The face that beams with kind - ness and sym-pa - thy for men, Will ban-ish
3. There is no room for sadness where gleams a sun - ny smile, It paints the
4. A smile re-lect-ing sun - shine will push the clouds a-way, 'Tis like a



grow-ing wea - ry, just lift an - oth-er's load; Try spread-ing joy and all the shad - ows, and bring a smile a - gain; Then scat - ter love and face with glad - ness, and tri - als will ex - ile; Then smile, that folks may glimpse of heav-en, as sweet as new-mown hay; Stop grumb-ling. growling,



sunshine, you'll find it worth your while, You'll roll a-way life's bur-den, if you'll
sunshine, you'll find it worth your while, You'll roll a-way life's bur-den, if you'll
see it, and catch a cheer-ful ray, You'll roll a-way life's bur-den, if you'll
whining, you'll find it worth your while, You'll roll a-way life's bur-den, if you'll



CHORUS.



wear a sunny smile.
wear a sunny smile. Then wear a sun-ny smile, you'll find it worth your
smile a - long the way.
wear a sunny smile.



while; You'll roll a - way life's bur-den if you'll wear a sun-ny smile.



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He Is Risen.

LUTIE G. RICHARDS.

PETER P. BILHORN.

1. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! From the dark-ness of the tomb;
 2. "I am one with God, the Father" Were the words di - vine - ly spoke;
 3. Glo - ry be to God the Fa-ther! Glo - ry be to Christ the Son!

Cease thy strife, Oh! heart, and list - en; O - pen wide and give Him room;
 E - ven lov - ing hearts were faithless, 'Till that Eas-ter morn - ing broke;
 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Now I know the Vic - t'ry won!

Lo! the might - y rock is riv - en; At the door the An - gels sing,
 Then what won - der, joy and rapt - ure Flood - ed ev - 'ry heart that morn;
 On my heart the res - ur - rec - tion, Now I feel the touch di - vine,

"Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en Lord and Might - y King!"
 Faith had rip - ened to fru - i - tion, From the Grave rose hope, re - born.
 On my soul the Glo - ry An - them, "Christ is ris - en - Christ is Mine!"

D.S. - He is ris - en - He is ris - en! Je - sus Sav - ior Lord and King!

CHORUS.

m

cres.

D. S.

O my heart be still and list - en, Let my lips the glad news sing;



