

Dortch's

Gospel Voices.

No. 3.

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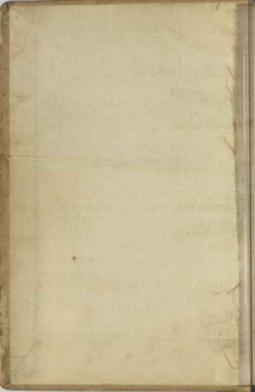
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I For which did his brethren
leave in love,
I have Jesus and men there,
My class is not yet there, I
and your class is always there.

also, 10 in 10, 10 in 10, 10 in 10, 10 in 10,
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In the class is not with me
to speak but to be
with me and with me
to speak. A. B. C. D.

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SPECIMEN PAGES

"I will sing with the Spirit, and I will sing with thy understanding also."—1 Cor. 14: 15.

Ediger Planets
SHORT
TALKS ON MUSIC.
Ediger Dances. Book

BY
D. E. DORTCH.

"Singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord."—Eph. 5: 19.

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SHORT TALKS ON MUSIC.

CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTION.

Talk 1.—I trust that my pupils are all comfortably seated, and that their minds are reasonably clear so they can comprehend what I have to say in these short talks. You know that a great many people think music to be a very hard, dull study, and I readily grant that it is if it is not properly viewed and correctly taught. I am fully persuaded though that I can present it in such a clear, intelligible way that you can easily grasp it if you give it the necessary thought and attention.

Talk 2.—If you were to ask me what music is I believe I would say that it is your lovely voice vocal, flowing along up and down in such a way as to be pleasing to yourself and to those listening to you. Music, then, is pleasing sounds produced in successive order according to all the laws that govern them.

Talk 3.—Now a noise is anything audible such as the rattling of the law, distant thunder. A more distinct noise may be called a sound, and sounds are of various kinds, but those in which pitch is perceptible are musical and pleasing to the sense of hearing are called tones.

Talk 4.—The formation of tones is a very interesting subject, but space will not allow its full discussion in these short talks. A few remarks must suffice. Tones are waves of sound which play upon the drum of the ear, and are conveyed to the brain through the sensitive nerves thus giving knowledge of them. What I mean by "waves of sound" is where sounds are produced they set the air in motion or to vibrating, and it (the air) becomes the medium through which the sounds are conveyed from the point of production to the organ of hearing.

Talk 5.—Tones formed by the vocal organs are called vocal tones, while those which are made by musical instruments are called instrumental tones. All tones, whether vocal or instrumental, have four essential properties which I will call altitude, duration, force and quality. By altitude I mean the pitch of tones as high or low; by duration the length of tones as long or short; by force I mean the power that it takes to produce tones as loud or soft; while quality has reference to the purity of tones as to whether they are smooth or rough.

Talk 6.—For the sake of system and convenience music is divided into four departments, namely: Melodics, Rhythmics, Dynamics and Althetics. By department is meant the classification of all those things which come under each of these four heads. Melodics embraces every thing that pertains to the pitch of tones; Rhythmics, every thing that pertains to the length of tones; Dynamics, every thing that pertains to the force of tones, and Althetics, every thing that pertains to the expression of tones.

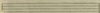
- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. What do many people think music to be? | 12. What have all tones? |
| 2. How may it be made comparatively easy? | 13. What are their properties called? |
| 3. What may we consider music to be? | 14. What is meant by altitude? |
| 4. When there is music? | 15. Duration? |
| 5. What is a noise? | 16. Force? |
| 6. What is a more distinct noise? | 17. Quality? |
| 7. Then what are sounds? | 18. Music is divided into how many departments? |
| 8. What are tones? | 19. What are they? |
| 9. What is meant by waves of sound? | 20. What is meant by department? |
| 10. What are vocal tones? | 21. What does Melodics embrace? |
| 11. What are instrumental tones? | 22. Rhythmics? |
| | 23. Dynamics? |
| | 24. Althetics? |

CHAPTER II.

MUSICALS—THE STAFF.

Talk 7.—I am now going to draw on the board the staff, which is considered to be the most prominent printed character used in music. It is composed of five parallel, horizontal lines with the six spaces which belong to them. The word "staff" means a prop or a support, and it is, therefore, used to support all of the other printed characters used in music.

EX. 1. THE STAFF.

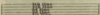


Q. What do you see on the board?

- A. What is it considered to be?
 Q. Of what is it composed?
 A. What does the word "staff" mean?
 A. Then what does it do?

Talk 8.—Every thing in music is reckoned upward, and in numbering the lines and the spaces of the staff we begin at the bottom. The lowest line is the first line; the one just above it is the second line; the middle line is the third line; the one just above that one is the fourth line, and the top line is the fifth line.

EX. 2. THE LINE NUMBERING.

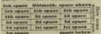


Q. What do you see on the board?
 A. How is every thing in music reckoned?

- A. Where do we begin in numbering the lines and the spaces?
 A. Which is the first line?
 A. The second?
 A. The third?
 A. The fourth?
 A. The fifth?

Talk 9.—The old method of reckoning only four spaces to the staff has been discarded. Some authors call the space below the first line space below; and the one above the fifth line space above, and still hold to the old numbers. As there are so really six spaces as there are five lines, I number them beginning with the space below the first line as first space; the one between the first and second lines, second space; the one between the second and third lines, third space; the one above the third and below the fourth line is the fourth space; the one between the fourth and fifth lines, fifth space, and the one above the fifth line is the sixth space.

EX. 3. SPACE NUMBERING.



Q. What do you see in this diagram?

- A. How were the spaces formerly numbered?
 A. How do some authors now number them?
 A. Is the space below the first line and the one above the fifth line really spaces of the staff?
 A. Then how should the spaces be numbered?

Talk 10.—Each line and each space of the staff is called a degree, and as there are five lines and six spaces there are eleven degrees on each staff. Degree means step, and as we move with the voice from line to space or from space to line, we perceive that we step from one to the other. In reckoning the degrees we begin with the first space which is the space below the first line.

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No. 168.

A Good World, After All.

MARGARET T. SPOFFORD.

D. B. DODGE.

1. We take our share of first-ings, Of good-ings and the best-ings. The cattle are
 2. The sheep may be our trouble-ings, The pigs are more than double. The leaves are
 3. There's always love that's caring, And shielding and forbearing—Dear women's
 4. The top of children's voices, The chance of happy chance-ings, The best-ings

when rough and steep, and headless feet may fall. But yet the days are cheery,
 pass the sorrows, and the bad are like a wall. To guard their dearest we can,
 love to hold us close and keep our hearts in thrall. There's home to share together,
 much of hope and faith there' dog and mate that call. The best that stretches o'er us.

And night brings rest when weary, And somehow, this old plan-et is a good
 To find the two-kind two - or, And somehow, this old world remains a bright
 In calm of storm - y weather - or, And while each breaths these hours, it is a good
 The best - or days be - fore us, They all combine to make this earth a good

world all - or all. It's a good world, (all - or all,) It's a good
 world, . . . And somehow, this old plan-et is a good world, after all.

world, . . . And somehow, this old plan-et is a good world, after all.

DOXOLOGY.

THOMAS KEN, 1697.

D. E. DUNSTON.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him ye heavens, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

OLD HUNDRED.

THOMAS KEN.

G. FRANK, 1841.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him ye heavens, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

SESSIONS. I. M.

L. O. DUNSTON.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him ye heavens, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

PREFACE.

No. 1.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!

(SINGERS. — 1, 2, 3.)

EMERSON HENRY, D.D.

Rev. JOHN B. LEECH.



1. Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty - y! The ly in the
 2. Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - round thee, Chanting down their
 3. Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly, that the darkness hide thee, Thee the eye of
 4. Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty - y! All thy works shall



more - ing our voices shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold as snows around the glass - y sea; Thou a - lone art un - change - able
 in - fal - ble thou thy glo - ry may not see, the - ly thou art ho - ly,
 praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,



most - ex - cel - lent and might - y! God in three Per - sons, blessed Tri - ni - ty!
 fall - ing down a - round thee, Which we see, and yet, and yet we never shall see,
 there is none be - side thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and per - fect in
 most - ex - cel - lent and might - y, God in three Per - sons, blessed Tri - ni - ty!

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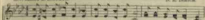
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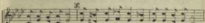
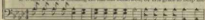
THE BEST OF ALL.

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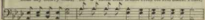
D. B. Dortch.



1. Each day has its blessings, each its joy and cheer, All along life's path-way
2. Friends I have who love me very tenderly, Friends whose constant thinking
3. Days may sometimes darken for a little time, Seasons come before me
4. When I need a blessing He has not overlooked, Oh His grace to help me

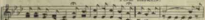


How's of love appear; But, would those sweeties, one thing I re-call,
in a joy to me; But a rich - or blessing on my heart doth fall,
long and hard to climb. These things do not move me, or my heart appeal,
bear my heavy load, In a faith that trusts Him on His name I call,

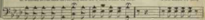


and Oh my heart He has in thrilling joy's dash fall,

Fin. Harmon.



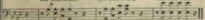
- 1-3. Jesus lives and saves us, and that's the best of all. The best of all, the
4. Jesus lives and saves us, and He's the best of all. The best of all,



Jesus lives and saves us, and that's the best of all.



best of all, The best of all, the best of all,
the best of all, The best of all, the best of all.



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L-10, V. No. 4.

"Come to the anointed One." — 1 Cor. x. 5.

W. G. CHURCH.

H. E. FRANKLIN.

1. Hither, hither, hither, hither, Oh a life of bliss! In thy pathway dwell,
 2. Come, ye who are sorrowing, Come and humbly kneel, Forthwith leave your mourning,
 3. Would you escape the gloom? For this right before you, Help us, tell us, show us,

Is there guilt within? If, in this hour, you, Seek this wonderful grace,
 You will joy shall feel (Praise to you — the whole world over say and shout,
 "He who died to save," Praise to — to this fountain, Then your eyes to have,

Come to Je - sus now, Come to Je - sus now, Come to Je - sus now,
 Come to Je - sus, and - say, Come to this foun - tain,

Come, Come and meekly kneel, If you call on — to Him,
 Come your sins will leave —

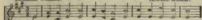
He will heal your pain, Come to Je - sus now, Come to Je - sus now,
 Come to Je - sus now,

296 O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES.

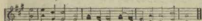
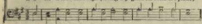
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CHARLES WINDLEY.

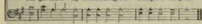
(LOWELL MASON.)



1 O for a thousand tongues, to sing, My great Redeemer's praises,



The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!



2 My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread thee all the earth abroad,
 The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus the nation that despise thee
 That bids our sinners curse; [chorus]
 'Tis written in the sinners' ears,
 'Thy life, and health, and peace.'

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
 He sets the prisoner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean,
 His blood availed for us.

2 A heart ungodly, rebellious, stark,
 My great Redeemer's throne;
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,
 Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean, [part]
 Which neither life nor death can
 From Him that dwells within!

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine, [part]
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and
 A copy, Lord, of Thine.

Charles Wesley.

297 *no words above*

1 Salvation! O the joyful sound!
 What pleasure to our ears?
 A messenger hails for every wound,
 A cordial for our fears.

2 Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth abroad,
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb!
 To thee all praise belongs;
 Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
 And dwell upon our tongues.
 John Brown.

298 *no words above*

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
 A heart that can not tire!
 A heart that always feels Thy blood,
 No duty slight for me!

299 *no words above*

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
 A follower of the Lamb,
 And shall I fear to own His cause,
 Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
 On downy beds of ease,
 While others fought to win the prize,
 And walked through deadly seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to fight?
 Must I not slay the beast?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,
 To help me on to God?

4 Have I must fight, if I would reign?
 Increase my wounds, Lord;
 I'll bear the heat, endure the pain,
 Supported by Thy word.
 Isaac Watts.

W. G. COOPER.

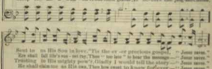
D. K. DOVER.



1. I've a message true and good, Tell the news to ev'ry one, And let the
 2. Who-as-er-as will be-true, Let a-let me shall re-ceive, And the
 3. O, Thou blessed Sa-vour mine, I be-lieve and I am Thine, Thou art
 4. I shall see Him by and by, When His glo-ry fills the sky, And the



world be-lieve be-cause the a-bove sa-ys, Let the Fa-ther from a-bove,
 save for all that fall - on na-ture's curse (Come to Je-sus while you may,
 keep him who the right-ous warfare leaves the 'old serpent's hour by him,
 sleep-ers all a-wake - on from their grave, let be-fore the judg-ment throne,



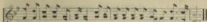
Send to us His Son to live, "The one ex-act pre-cious pro-pit," - Je-sus says,
 He shall tell the one - set up, Then - let him - to him the mes-sage - Je-sus says,
 Trusting in His na-ture's power, Gladly I would tell the story - Je-sus says,
 He shall shine as the sun, Then let you go to know the way - Je-sus says,



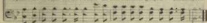
I've a message true and good, Tell the news to ev'ry one, And let the
 Who-as-er-as will be-true, Let a-let me shall re-ceive, And the



Let's A. G. receive A. G. in love, Let His name be sub-lim-
 A. G. in love,



Spread the message out the world, O the blessed blood grapes — "Jesus saves."

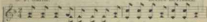


301

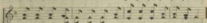
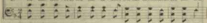
CAN I LEAVE YOU?

H. F. SUTTON.

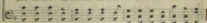
LEONARD LUTHELMAN.



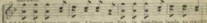
1. Yes, my sa - ble hand! I love thee; all thy stores I love thee well;
2. Home! thy joys are passing: lonely — joys no stranger heart can tell;
3. Streams of sa - cred peace and pleasure flow by days and night — both tell;
4. Yes, I have - ten from you glad - ly, From the stores I love so well;
5. In the des - erts let me be - lieve, On the mountains let me tell.



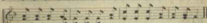
Farewell — now thou, hap - py country, Can I bid you all farewell!
 Hap - py home! the water I love thee! Can I say I may farewell!
 Blessed, brightest sweetest treasure! Can I say a last farewell!
 Far a - way, ye hillsides! leave me: Loosely in the land farewell!
 Now He died — the blessed Mar - tain — Ye produce a world from hell!



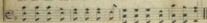
Harmon.



1, 2, 3, 4. Can I leave you, yes, I leave you, Far in low-ther lands to dwell.
 2. Let me have - ten, let me have - ten, Far in low-ther lands to dwell.



Yes, I'll leave you, yes, I'll leave you, Far in low-ther lands to dwell.
 Let me have - ten, let me have - ten, Far in low-ther lands to dwell.

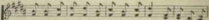


B. B. LATTA.

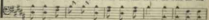
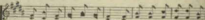
D. B. DOWNS.



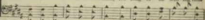
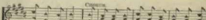
1. Why stand ye here i - dle, with no work to do? The
 2. Why stand ye here i - dle the whole of the day? The
 3. Why stand ye here i - dle, when great is the need? To

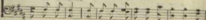
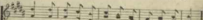
har - rest un - gath - er'd, all round ye may view! The Mas - ter your
 me - ments are pass - ing with swift - ness a - way! The lat' - est are
 pass - ing the har - rest, or not - yet, the need? Go work for the

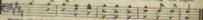
Ma - ster will del - ly re - quire! Go tell in his vine - yard how
 glowing the dawn - ing bright - ness! Oh, har - ven to join them, or
 the - re with heart and with hand, No long - er he will - ing them

more - ing all night,
 now 'till he calls,
 i - dle to march, } Do teach or do sit - the, still tell with your

night! Go work for the Mas - ter, from morn - ing till night.



L. R.

H. HARRIS.

1. It doth not yet ap-pear what we shall be, And we know not yet the
 2. It doth not yet ap-pear what we shall be, And we know not yet the
 3. It doth not yet ap-pear what we shall be, And we know not yet the
 4. It doth not yet ap-pear what we shall be, And we know not yet the

remember that we shall wear; But we know that when the Lord shall
 glo-ries of our man-sion fair; But we know that we shall go with
 captives of the sin-ful world; But we know that we shall strike the
 hearts that we shall there unfold; But we know that we'll be more than

is it—that we know that when the Lord shall

FIVE.

come a - gain, We shall see him as he is, and his in - age last.
 like to dwell, In that city of pure gold and the bloom - ing olive
 gold - en tree, And shall sing with kin-dred dear at the bar - ber's feet,
 and in - his When we en-ter through the gates of these courts of gold.

come a - gain, We shall see him as he is, and his in - age last.

CHORUS.

F. H. S.

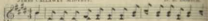
Be - liev-ed, now are we the sons of God, What we shall be doth not yet ap-pear;

304 I'M LIVING BY THE STREAM.

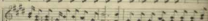
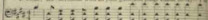
"One of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water."—John 19: 34.

JAMES CHALLINAY MINISTRY.

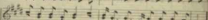
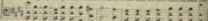
D. E. DUNN.



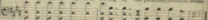
1. There springs a stream of precious blood from Christ the cross'd Saviour—I'm
2. There' all the dew-ey' roses of life this side of flowing gins—I'm
3. From age to age it runs—on and on—on—on—on—on—on—I'm
4. Come, sin-ners—come with all your guilt and plunge without delay—I'm



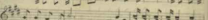
Living by the precious crimson stream (I've chosen the one from guilt and sin—
Living by the precious crimson stream; And ev'ry soul that plunges in—
Living by the precious crimson stream; And all who bear the plague of death say
Living by the precious crimson stream (I've chosen the one from guilt and sin—



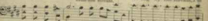
flows from Je-sus' side—I'm Living by the precious crimson stream.
cleansed from all its woes—I'm Living by the precious crimson stream.
wash and now—ev'ry sinner—I'm Living by the precious crimson stream.
ev'ry sinner—I'm Living by the precious crimson stream.

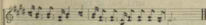


I'm living by the stream, I'm living by the stream, I'm living by the stream.

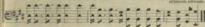


precious crimson stream.
crimson stream, I'm living by the stream, I'm





Re-lying by the stream, I'm lying by the precious crimson stream.
crimson stream.



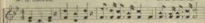
305

COME TO ME.

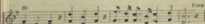
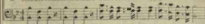
W. G. CHURCH.

"Come to me."—Matt. IX. 13.

D. E. JOHNSON.

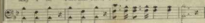


1. "Come to Me, Come to Me;" Hear the Savior pleading, "come without delay;
2. Come to Me, Come to Me, E-er thou'rt forsaking, come and kindly be;
3. Do not wait, Lest too late; Lo, My voice as thou'rt pleading thou shalt hear.
4. Come to Me, Sweetest, 'till be When abundant pardon I on thee bestow,
5. Soft and clear, Sacrosanct dear; I have heard Thee calling, glad I come to Thee,

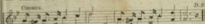


Fine

So - ner come; Glad - ly come; Turn from all power since a - way;"
Glad and free, Come to Me; Mer - cy I will show thee now.
Woe is done, Ex - cept where None shall wipe thy bitter tear.
Ho - ly be, Thou shalt see, "All things work thy good be - lieve."
May I be Pure like Thee, Till Thy face in heav'n I see.

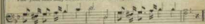


n.e. "Come to Me, Come to Me, Lest a - ter - nal thou shalt leave."



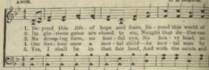
D. E.

Thou' poorest may be like me - est, They shall be as white as snow;



ANTHEM.

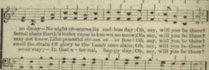
E. S. DUNN.



1. Be- yond this life of hope and fears, Be- yond this world of
 2. The glo- rious gates are closed to sin, Naught that sin-ful man
 3. No drooping knees, no tear-ful eyes, No low-ly head, no
 4. Our sin-ful man a sin-ful child—no sin-ful man by
 5. Yes, I shall be in that fair land, And with the saints and

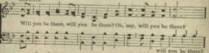


grief and tears, There is a re- gion fair; It knows no change and
 no-thing in the near-ty here; Up- on that bright a-
 way-ry night, No pain, no grief, no care; But joys which man-ly
 man- never felt, There no-thing sorrow-ful wears; Where thousands thousands
 no- gain stand And all the glo- rious share, And there with Christ I'll



no sleep—No night ab-sence in- and low day; Oh, say, will you be there?
 Eternal state Earth's better state is known no more; Oh, say, will you be there?
 may not know, Life's painful eye can see—no there! Oh, say, will you be there?
 small the strain of glory to the Lamb now slain; Oh, say, will you be there?
 ever stay;—In that a-ternal, happy day; Oh, say, will you be there?

REFRAIN.



Will you be there, will you be there? Oh, say, will you be there?
 will you be there?



In that bright land of val-ley day, Oh, say, will you be there?

307 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

MATTLAND, C. M.

THOS. SHEPHERD.

GEO. F. ALLEN.



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world be free—

Yes, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's heaven for me.

- 2 The crucified cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.
- 3 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' parted feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.
- 4 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
To angels from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

308

See words above.

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we trace our formal ways
In vain we strive to rise;
Henceforth languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

309

See words above.

- 1 Jesus commands us to forgive
If we would be forgiven;
And Christians be while here on earth
Or sign with Him in heaven.
- Chor.—I must forgive, I do forgive
My every enemy,

For Jesus shed His precious blood
That He might pardon sin.

- 2 Tho' deeply wound to my last breath,
Our wounds do not extend
The insults we have heaped on Him
Who for our sins did bleed.
- 3 He for His foes did suffer death,
And freely all forgive;
And perished on the cruel cross
That He their souls might save.
- 4 For those who gazed in back and loath,
Our darkest passion "Forgive,"
His spirit we must all possess
If we with Him would live.
- 5 O God, Thy Spirit now impart,
That I Thine own may be;
That all my foes I may forgive
As Thou hast forgiven me.

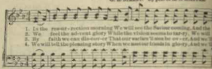
St. W. Knapp. Used by per.

310

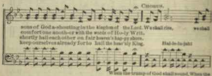
See words above.

- 1 A wailing cry, how sweet the word,
That saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.
- 2 Tho' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
- 3 The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

G. B. BRADY. By gen. of A. S. KIRKMAN.

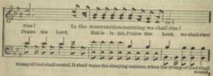


1. In the resurrection morning We will see the Saviour coming. And the
 2. We feel the sub-vent glory We hail the victor coming to-day. We will
 3. By faith we can declare or Thank our warfare's done for ever - and we'll
 4. We will tell the pleasing story When we meet our friends in glory. And we'll



voice of God is sounding in the Kingdom of the Lord. We shall rise, we shall
 comfort one another with the words of Holy Writ,
 shortly hail each other on fair heaven's happy shore,
 keep ourselves already for his hail the heavenly King. Hail to his job!

When the trumpet of God shall sound, When the



Rise! In the resurrection morning we shall rise!
 Praise the Lord, Hail to his job, Praise the Lord, we shall rise!

Trumpet of God shall sound, It shall wake the sleeping nations, when the trumpet of God shall

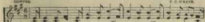


We shall rise, we shall rise! In the resurrection morning we shall rise!
 Hail to his job, Praise the Lord,

The dead in Christ shall rise, dead in Christ shall rise,

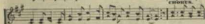
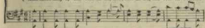
Soprano

T. C. PHOENIX.

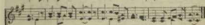
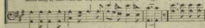


1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood. And

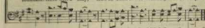
2. { The dy-ing thief re-quired to see, re-quired to see, re-quired to see, The
And there may I, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he, And



is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Loos'd all their guilty stains,
dy-ing thief re-quired to see That foun-tain in his day, } Oh, glor-ious
There may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way. }



foun-tain! there will I stay, And in Thee ev-er Wash my sins a-way.



3. These dy-ing Lamb's: Thy precious blood, } I've done by faith: } I saw the stream, }
Shall never lose its power, } Thy flowing wounds supply, }
Till all the ransomed } Church of God, } Redeeming love: } has been my theme, }
Are saved to sin no more. } And shall be till I die. }

1. I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st be ransom'd by,
And quicken'd from the dead,
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for me?

2. My Father's house of light—
My glory clothed thee on
I left, the earthly night,
For man's house and God above;
I left, I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left ought for me?

3. I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bittered agony,
To secure thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for me?

4. And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to me?

314 IN THAT HOME SO BRIGHT.

WILLIAM HUNTER.

J. A. HILL.



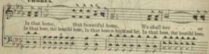
1. In the Chris - - - - - that's home in glo - ry, (home in glo-ry.) There re-
 2. He is in - - - - - sing up my mansion, (up my mansion.) Which a-
 3. Sing, oh sing, - - - - - ye hosts of glo - ry, (hosts of glory.) (Sing, ye



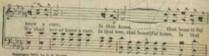
males - - - - - a land of rest, There my feet - - - - - my's given be-
 ter - - - - - and - ly shall stand, For my stay - - - - - shall not be
 let - - - - - triumph ye my, (I - - - - -) will be - - - - -



have you, (have you,) (I - - - - -) my soul's re - - - - -
 treatment, (and be transformed) In that ho - - - - - by, (up - - - - -)
 for you, (I - - - - -) You shall find - - - - - an entrance through.



In that home, that beautiful home, We shall live - - - - -
 In that home, that beautiful home, In that home, that beautiful home,



know a rest, In that home, - - - - - that home is full
 We shall never know a rest, In that home, that beautiful home, In that

IN THAT HOME SO BRIGHT.

Home, We shall dwell In - a - at there.
 Home of things yet, In that home the beautiful home, We shall dwell forever there.

315 JESUS IS CALLING YOU NOW.

G. MARSH.

G. E. DODSON.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing you now, Call - ing you now, call - ing you now;
 2. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
 3. Je - sus is call - ing, O hear His sweet voice, For His sweet voice, hear His sweet voice;
 4. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing you home, Call - ing you home, call - ing you home.

He - re, I am sit - ting, call - ing you to - day, Call - ing, call - ing you to - day.
 Let - go! let - go! let - go, let - go, let - go, let - go, Call - ing, call - ing to - day.
 Stand - up, O stand - up, to make the wise choice, Call - ing, hear His sweet voice.
 From the dark future, O why let - go! let - go, Call - ing, why let - go! let - go.

Je - sus is call - ing you now, Call - ing you now, call - ing you now;
 call - ing you now.

Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing, Je - sus is call - ing you now.

Words are,

B. B. JOHNSON.

1. On life's dark mountain I had wandered far - a - way; Darkness of
 2. Oh! when I've listened To the sil - en - ce and a - way, Round Jesus
 3. Now I am happy For I feel the cheering pow - er, Oh, Jesus
 4. Come now to Je - sus, He will show you a road from sin; Oh, Jesus

dark - ness Had from me the light of day; My sin was heav - y
 know - ing, But I re - posed not in the dark; My sin was heav - y
 know - ing, Jesus my weak heart has by love; My sin was heav - y
 know - ing, Let the heav - en - ly love be true; Your sin are heav - y

and my burdens hard to bear; But I went to Jesus trusting and
 and my burdens hard to bear; But I went to Jesus trusting and
 and my burdens hard to bear; But I went to Jesus trusting and
 and your burdens hard to bear; If you come to Jesus trusting you may

B. B.—I will go with him now - day to dwell with

Piano *Crescendo* *Allegro*
 left them there,
 left them there,
 left them there,
 leave them there,
 Je - sus, dear Je - sus, Jesus is my joy and song!

That bright song.

Composed by B. B. Johnson.

W. B.

WILLIAM BUNNELL.

1. The spir - it of Christ is love, true love, That flows a -
 2. The spir - it of Christ is joy, pure joy. Un - speak - a - ble,
 3. The spir - it of Christ is peace, sweet peace, That qui - ets the

sound - ing and free; The af - fect to an - ny dis - tress - ing soul,
 glo - ri - ous, bright; It lifts up the soul that's low - ly and
 long - port - ioned soul; In true - ble it gives us sweet re - lief,

Chorus
 The af - fect to you and me,
 And leads us in to the light; If an - ny man's
 It now here and makes us whole.

spir - it of Christ He is more of His, more of His; If an - y man

have not the spir - it of Christ He is more of His, more of His.

B. B. MURPHY.

B. B. MURPHY.

1. I am only, what - ev - er may be - side you, I am only, what
 2. What that loves the shadow y' hands that round me, What that sees life's
 3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me, Words of grace the

ev - er may be - side you, I am only, as long as I am side you
 1. What that sees the shadow y' hands that round me, I am only, the thought of all you around me
 2. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me, Words of grace the

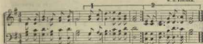
Chorus.

In the hollow of God's hand, In the hollow of his
 In the hollow of God's hand, In the hollow of his
 In the hollow of his hand, In the hollow, in the

hollow of his hand! In the hollow of his hand!
 In the hollow of his hand! In the hollow of his hand!

I am only, while God himself doth hold me In the hollow of his hand.

W. A. FOTHER.



I am coming to the cross;
I am poor, and weak and blind;
I am counting all lost down,
I shall fall salvation find.

2 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends and time, and earthly store
Soul and body, Thine to be,
Wholly Thine for evermore.

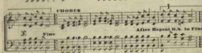
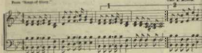
Chor. I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Dear Land of Calvary;
Handily as Thy cross I know,
Jesus, save me, save me now.

3 Jesus comes! He life and soul
Purchased by love I see;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

320 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

From "Songs of Grace."

CHAS. A. KINGS.



1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the meadows, and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

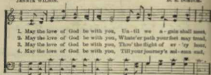
Chor.—Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze,
By and by the harvest, and the labor ends,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

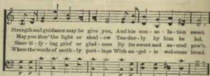
3 Go then, ever sowing, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often pains;
When our sowing's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

JENNIE WILSON.

B. S. JORDAN.

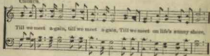


1. May the love of God be with you, Un-til we a-gain shall meet,
 2. May the love of God be with you, Where'er path your feet may lead,
 3. May the love of God be with you, Thro' the flight of ev'ry hour,
 4. May the love of God be with you, Till your journey's end - ness end,

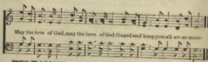


Strength and guidance may he give you, And his con - so - la - tion sweet,
 May you thro' the light or shad - ow Tender - ly by him be led,
 Sore - ly - ing grief or glad - ness By the sweet and an - ced gen't,
 When the words of earth - ly part - ing With an - gel - ic wel - come blend.

CHORUS.



Till we meet a-gain, Till we meet a-gain, Till we meet on life's sunny shore,



May the love of God, may the love of God Guard and keep you all ev - er more.

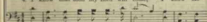
322 I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

Arr. by H. C. F. 1882.

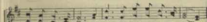
Arr. by Rev. W. G. Fessenden. 1882.



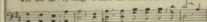
1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, That He's pre-
2. I'm trust-ing Je-sus Christ for all, I know His
3. And now he-wildered at the thought I stand and
4. I know that soon my Lord will come, I know He



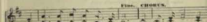
D. C. For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the



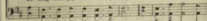
pared a home for me, And crown'd of vic-to-ry He given
 blood a-bun-dant for me, I'm list-ening for the gen-tle call
 won-der at His love, How He from heav'n to earth was brought
 will not tar-ry long, I know He soon will call me home



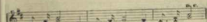
minis-ter, "Hail, our love," For I am on-ly wait-ing here



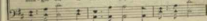
To those who would His chil-dren be.
 To say "the Mas-ter wait-eth thee." Then ask me not to
 To die, that I might live a-bove.
 To sing with joy the heav'n-ly song.



To hear the minis-ter, "Hail, our love."



min-gle on a-mid the gay and thoughtless throng.



323 THE COMING OF THE LORD DRAWETH NIGH.

REV. J. H. WARTER.

W. B. WINTER.

1. Ye people of the Lord bowed with grief, Who weep and mourn and lag
2. In sorrow are you bearing this cross, As if it were a load, so gold
3. When sin and death and doubt have thy soul, When trials come like waves
4. Press on, press on with me in the race; Thy God will give thee strength.

Re - joice, Lift up your heads; be glad, come to nigh, The
purged of sin; With joy and hope, your hearts be high, The
of these will, Have faith, for all will end by and by, The
give thee grace; Faint not, but hear a voice from the sky, The

Chorus.

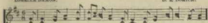
coming of the Lord draweth nigh,
coming of the Lord draweth nigh,
coming of the Lord draweth nigh,
coming of the Lord draweth nigh, } Re-joice in hope, for the

Lord will come; Rejoice in hope, for the Lord will come; Rejoice in hope,

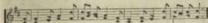
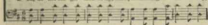
for the Lord will come, And take you up to His fa-ther's home.

LORELLA HANSON.

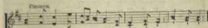
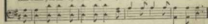
B. E. JOHNSON.



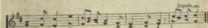
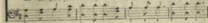
1. There is a chosen one, hand-ing tide, That flows from Jesus' wounded side;
2. Oh, flow to Christ, forsake your sin, He'll make and keep you pure within;
3. Although you've lost in darkest night, The darkness will be torn, to light,
4. Oh, do not lose - give them do-ay, Lest you should grieve his love away,



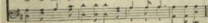
Come now and plunge in - to the flow, "I will make your heart as pure as snow,
And led by his almighty hand, You'll gain the bright ex-ten-sive land,
If an - ly you will come and prove The sweetness of the sac-ri-ment's love,
Lest while you tar - ry death may come, And bring you ev-er - last-ing down.



Do not spare your lov-ing sac-ri-ment, quick - ly come, quick - ly come!



It is tid - ly now to wa - ter, quick - ly come, quick - ly come.



Copyright by B. E. Johnson.

1. I have been with Jesus, bless'd be His name! I'm happy all the
 2. The temptations of this life can do no harm, I'm happy all the
 3. I have Christ the great and ev - er - lov - ing King, I'm happy all the

day, happy all the day; With His wisdom love He made my heart a-
 day, happy all the day; Un - derneath I have the ev - er - last - ing
 day, happy all the day; Songs of praise are un - to Him I'll ev - er

same, He washed all my sins a - way. Had - le - lu - jah!
 am, He washed all my sins a - way.
 sing, He washed all my sins a - way. Had - le - lu - jah! I am saved.

I am saved, Saved by Him from grace di -
 Had - le - lu - jah! I am saved, saved by wisdom grace di - vine, saved by

where Yes, I place my trust in
 wisdom grace di - vine, Yes, I trust no man in Christ, Yes,

I'm Happy all the Day. Concluded.

Christ, And now He is ex - alt - ed.
 placed my trust in Christ, And now He is ex - alt - ed, He's ex - alt - ed.

326

I'm Glad.

Rev. W. J. Kneass.

H. H. Wells.

1. I'm glad that Je - sus was my Friend When I in - to - in - lay;
 2. I'm glad that Je - sus is my Friend, When in the morn - y day,
 3. I'm glad that Je - sus is my Friend, He washed my sin - a - way,
 4. I'm glad that Je - sus is my Friend, Removes my strength each day,
 5. I'm glad that Je - sus is my Friend, He fights my de - ar - est way;

He quick - ly to my res - cue came; I'm glad, I'm glad to - day.
 He came and placed me on the Rock; I'm glad, I'm glad to - day.
 And dwell in this poor heart of mine; I'm glad, I'm glad to - day.
 In Him I find all that I need; I'm glad, I'm glad to - day.
 I know He'll bring me safe - ly home; I'm glad, I'm glad to - day.

D. S. — Now Je - sus is my dear - est Friend, I'm glad, I'm glad to - day.

REFRAIN.

f *z*

I'm glad, I'm glad, to - day, I'm glad, I'm glad to - day;
 I'm glad, I'm glad, I'm glad to - day, I'm glad, I'm glad, I'm glad to - day.

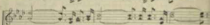
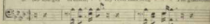
On Feb. 25th, 1861, Dr. Landon Downer preached in the First Church, Nashville, Tenn., from the text, "A bruised reed shall he not break." In 1871, during the week previous to his death the following hymn, written by himself, to Miss Vandy, the leader of his choir, and asked her to sing it. She composed some music for it and sang it very sweetly and bravely with telling effect. The audience was completely melted down.—Augusta Signal.

Landon Downer, D.D.

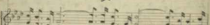
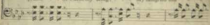
D. S. Downer.



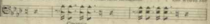
1. My bruised reed Thou wilt not break. When plucked
2. Not with Thine speech thy smoking flax. And my re-
3. No longer bruised, my reed shall sing The gladsome



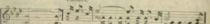
- notes lest discord make; But with re- stores
mine more heavily tax; But my poor lamp
praise of Christ my King; My lamp no less



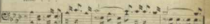
- its strength & gain. And how of its use be done
with feeble rays Shall in Thine hands sweet forth to
get faint, nor die. Shall shine throughout the world far



Chorus.



- alone. A bruised reed shall He not break,
Alone.
Thou.



A-sleeping day, shall He not speak, Till He waken,
And coming fast, shall He not speak.

Forth, for you and me, His judgment,
Till the great South, for you and me, His judgment,
His judgment on, for the to-ry, for the to-ry.

328

OLD TENNESSEE.

As sung at the opening of the Tennessee Centennial. The official song of the S. Y. C. at Chattanooga, 1896. Sung in public free schools in Tennessee.

A. J. HUNT.

Air, "Boatland."

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 The land of pure and balmy air,
Of streams so clear and chime so fair,
Of mountain grand and fountain
free;
The lovely land of Tennessee. | 2 The forest of the noble free,
In battle-scarred old Tennessee. |
| 3 O, Tennessee! Fair Tennessee!
The land of all the world to me;
I stand upon thy mountain high,
And hold communion with the sky,
And view the glowing landscape o'er
old Tennessee forevermore. | 4 The rarest fruits and fairest flowers,
And happiest homes on earth are
ours;
If heaven below could only be,
I would surely chime in Tennessee. |
| 5 The fairest of the fair we see,
The loveliest of the brave have we, | 6 I wake, my harp, with tender string,
And of thy lovely country sing.
From East to West the chorus be,
God bless our dear old Tennessee. |

"Thine be the glory, O Lord, for in earth and heaven is no think not the less of man
 himself." — MATTHEW, 23: 12.

Words and air by J. C. Johnson.

Altered and arr. by R. B. Stewart.

1. On the rail-way of re-demption from this world to per-a-dise, from the
 2. There's a station near each dwelling where the soul may get on board, Whether
 3. No man knows a-tout the school-ale or the time the train will come, For at
 4. There'll be weeping at the sta-tion when we take the part-ing hand, But the
 5. Welcome train to bear my spi-rit to the ar-rest-ing rest, To the

train of sweet de-liv-er-ance from pain, And the soul that's most and read-y
 run-ning from the mountain or the plain, And the train will pass that sta-tion
 morning, noon or night, a welcome train may be wait-ed from the part-ing
 grief will be with those who shall re-main, Since the spi-rit that is read-y
 quick'ning where the part-ing must a-gain, To the gladness and the glo-ry

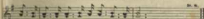
R. B. And the soul that's most and read-y

for the mansion in the skies, Will be wait-ing for the com-ing of the train,
 by the or-der of the Lord, For those waiting for the com-ing of the train,
 of the saints a-ter-nal home As a sig-nal for the com-ing of the train,
 will re-ceive the sweet command, "Come, ye blessed," at the com-ing of the train,
 of the mansion of the lost, I am read-y for the com-ing of the train.

For the mansion in the skies, Will be wait-ing for the com-ing of the train.

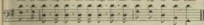
Will be wait-ing for the com-ing of the train,
 Will be wait-ing for the com-ing of the train, for the com-ing of the train,
 Will be wait-ing for the com-ing of the train, for the com-ing of the train,

WAITING FOR THE TRAIN.



Will be wait - ing for the com - ing of the train.

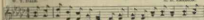
Will be wait - ing for the com - ing, for the com - ing of the train.



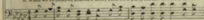
330 I'LL MEET YOU AT THE DOOR.

W. T. BAKER.

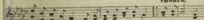
G. E. BAKER.



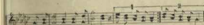
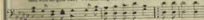
1. Will you meet me at the door When my mortal conflict's o'er, When I
2. Will you meet me at the door When I reach the oth - er shore, When the
3. Will you meet me at the door With our flesh shi'v'rs gone before, Who are
4. Will you meet me at the door When a - bove the stars I soar, When my
5. When we've entered heaven's door, Then we'll part, no, no - no more; In that



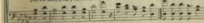
CHORUS.



lay my an - soul down, And resolve my shining crown? (Will you meet me,
trouble waves are past, And I reach my home at last? Yes, I'll meet you,
watching at the gate, And our com - ing now a - wait?
weary wand'ring feet, Reach the heav'nly land so sweet?
land with an - gels fair, We shall sing for - ev - er there.



Will you meet me, will you meet me, Meet me at the door?
yes, I'll meet you, yes, I'll meet you. (Chorus) Meet you at the door.



335 My Jesus is Able to Save.

Rev. E. A. Whitman.

H. B. Swan.

1. From danger and doubt, from sorrow and fear, My Je-sus is
 2. The lamp-let may drive my soul to darkness, But Je-sus is
 3. No mat-ter how dark with a-vil the hour, My Je-sus is
 4. Oh, trust in His grace, a-boun-ding and free, For Je-sus is

a-ble to save! . . . When trouble and care and tri-ol are near, My
 a-ble to save! . . . For re-ward I flee to Jesus in pray'r, I
 a-ble to save! . . . For His is the kingdom, glory and pow'r, For
 a-ble to save! . . . And never dismayed, dis-com-ford be, For

REFRAIN.

Je-sus is a-ble to save. My Je-sus is a-ble to save. . .
 know He is a-ble to save.
 Je-sus is a-ble to save.
 Je-sus is a-ble to save.

My Je-sus is a-ble to save. . . . His grace is no
 a-ble to save.

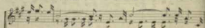
True and truer e'en so, Yes, Je-sus is a-ble to save.
 True and truer e'en so, Yes, Je-sus is a-ble to save.

B. B. Latta.

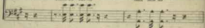
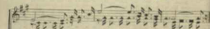
B. B. Latta.



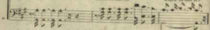
1. Have you heard what joys they share, Where Jesus is,
 2. Have you heard of crowns of light, Where Jesus is,
 3. Have you heard that we may go, Where Jesus is,
 1. Have you heard what joys they share, Where Jesus is,

where Jesus is, And how all is bright and
 where Jesus is, And of saints arrayed in
 where Jesus is, No moreills of earth to
 where Jesus is, And how all

ful, . . . Where Jesus is, . . . where Jesus is? . . .
 while, . . . Where Jesus is, . . . where Jesus is? . . .
 know, . . . Where Jesus is, . . . where Jesus is? . . .
 to help and save, . . . Where Jesus is, . . . where Jesus is?



REFRAIN.



Let us march to your glad home, Where we
 Let us march to your glad home, Let us march to your glad home, Where we



Copyright, 1906, by B. B. Latta.

Where Jesus Is. Concluded.

now - at morn'g shall come, . . . And no touch - be e'er can
 answer more than mine. Where we have more than mine, And no touching e'er can come. And no

come, . . . Where Jesus is, . . . where Jesus is, . . .
 reaches e'er can come. Where Jesus is, where Jesus is, where Jesus is.

337

Out of the Depths.

J. B. Shaw.

H. B. Shaw.

1. Out of the depths, oh Lord, my God, I, help-less, cry to Thee.
 2. If Thou, oh, Lord! should'st surely mark The heart's in-ig - u - ty,
 3. But that Thou may'st be ever feared, For-giv-ness is with Thee
 4. Far more than they that anxious watch For morning's dawning hour,
 5. Let is - ruel here, my God, in Thee, For Thou hast mercy still.
 6. He shall from all in - ig - u - ty Re - dem His in-ig - u - ty's.

Hear Thou my hum-ble, suppliant word, And still at - tent-ive be.
 Oh, who shall stand when troubles dark O'er hang life's thorny way,
 My soul waits for the Re - ing Lord, the - to His word I flee.
 My wait-ing soul doth long to catch The spir - it of His pow'r.
 And glorious grace, re-demp-tion free, At - tend up - on Thy will.
 Give streams of glo - ry to the free, Sal - vation to the lost.

SOWING, EVER SOWING. Concluded.

Sowing, sowing, in the seed wheat;
 Sowing, sowing, in golden wheat, yes, sowing, sowing, in gold, in wheat;
 What, oh, what shall be the harvest, what, oh, what shall be the harvest,
 What, oh, what shall be the harvest, what, oh, what shall be the harvest,
 When our sowing, when our sowing, in our plots, yes, in our plots,
 When our sowing, when our sowing, in our plots, yes, in our plots.

330

ARIEL. C. P. M.

LEWIS. MARY.

O Child I speak.

1 I would I could the midnight watch,
 I would I could the watchman's task,
 To look to see the morning dawn,
 To see the sun rise, the morning dawn,
 And the withered wheat be sown
 In our sowing, sowing.
 2 I'd sing the praises of the earth,
 My praises, when the morning dawn
 Of the sun, and the dawn
 I'd sing the praises of the earth,
 In which all nature, heavenly dawn
 My soul should ever dwell.

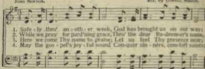
3 I'd sing the praises of the earth,
 And all the things of earth be sown,
 In which all nature, heavenly dawn
 My soul should ever dwell.
 4 What the delighted day, with sun
 When the sun, the sun, the sun,
 And I shall see the sun,
 When with my sowing, sowing, sowing,
 A seed sowing, I'll sow,
 In which all nature, heavenly dawn
 My soul should ever dwell.

LEWIS. MARY.

340 Safely Thro' Another Week.

John Newton.

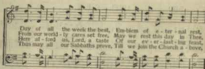
Arr. by Emma Harris.



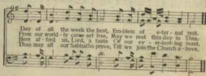
1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we pray for purifying grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy presence near,
 4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound, Con-quer sin - ners, con-vert souls.



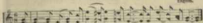
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to-day;
 Show Thy re - com - mend - ed face, Take a-way our sin and shame;
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear,
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, bring re - lief to all complaints.



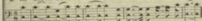
Day of all the week the best, Em-bod-ment of a - ter - nal rest,
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee,
 Here af - fect us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,
 Thus may all our Sabbath's prove, Till we join the Church a - bove,



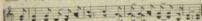
Day of all the week the best, Em-bod-ment of a - ter - nal rest,
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee,
 Here af - fect us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,
 Thus may all our Sabbath's prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.



1. I've seen the light - ing dash - ing, And heard the thun - der roll;
 2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing Temp - ta - tions sharp and keen;
 1. When in at - tic - tion's val - ley I've treaded the road of care,
 2. He died for me on the mountain, For me they placed His side;



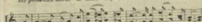
CHORUS — No, nev - er a - lone! No, nev - er a - lone!



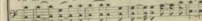
- I've felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, Trying to conquer my soul;
 I feel a peace in know - ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween;
 My Sav - ior helps me to car - ry My cross when heavy to bear;
 For me He opened the heav - en, The crim - son, chan - nel - ing tide;



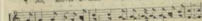
He promised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!



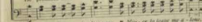
- I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior, Telling me still to fight on;
 He stands to shield me from dan - ger When earth - ly friends are gone;
 My feet, entangled with tri - als Ready to cast me down;
 For me He's waiting in glo - ry, Seated up - on His throne;



No, nev - er a - lone! No, nev - er a - lone!



- He pro - mised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone;
 He pro - mised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone;
 My Sav - ior whispers His prom - ise, nev - er will leave me a - lone;
 He pro - mised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone;



He pro - mised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone,

342 CROWNING JESUS LORD OF ALL.

F. L. WILSON.

MAZE, 251 12-12.

PIANO J. A. BOW.



1. When Je - sus shall come in the full - ness of glo - ry, To
 2. When Je - sus shall come and we all stand be - fore Him, To
 3. When Je - sus in a - come of our - ry shall call us, And
 4. When Je - sus shall be - come and we on - ter the new door, What
 5. Dear Je - sus, O where will you stand on that morn - ing, You'll



path - er us - to Him His own, And us - gals a - bout Him shall
 in - come for what we have done, When from His great love we shall
 say us - to those on the right, "Come now us - to me all re
 be the one prepared for His own, When dear ones re - deemed by His
 be on the right or the left, If there you would be on the



about the glad tid - ings, "He's com - ing to all on His throne,"
 you say Him can be - lieved With blood of the Cross of His Son,
 blood of my Pa - ter, in - ter - ce - the King - dom of light,"
 in - it will not - ry, shall greet us a - bout the great throne,
 right hand of Je - sus, Then haste to the Rock's blood of life.



Then we'll crown Him, You, we'll crown Him, We will
 Then we'll crown the lov - ing Jesus, You, we'll crown the lov - ing Jesus, We will



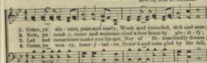
crown Him Lord of all, When He sits up - on His throne,
 crown the lov - ing Jesus Lord of all, Lord of all,

A. P. Bartol.



344 I WILL ARISE AND GO TO JESUS.

Arr. by J. W. F. Thomas.



Chorus— I will arise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arm;

D.C. Chorus.



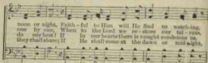
In the arms of my dear Je - sus, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

Fanny J. Garrison.

W. H. Doane.



1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser - vants, Whom He has
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He has put in us? Do we seek to
4. Remem - ber those whom the Lord has been watching. In His glo - ry



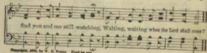
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him, will He find us watch - ing,
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
do any lose? If in our hearts there is wrought confidence in
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,



CHORUS.
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He see us there, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are
We shall have a glo - rious rest,
Will He find us watch - ing there?



read - y, brother? Ready for the soul's bright home? May will He



find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

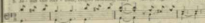
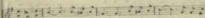
(SING ON DUET.)

J. W. V.

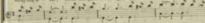
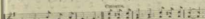
J. W. Van De Venne.



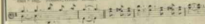
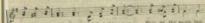
1. O - ver the moun - tain, in - to the vale, Fair as the morning,
 2. To - day and to - mor - row, in the vale, Watch for the heart - break - ing,
 3. Sweet - ly the star - ling, from the field flies, Wait for the morn - ing,
 4. Sweet - ly the star - ling, from the field flies, Looking for some one,
 5. In - to the moun - tain, bright morning star, Looking for some one.

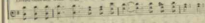
looking for me, From the mountain, you, grief and the night, Waiting and
 wait for the sun, From the mountain, in - to the vale, In - to the
 waiting some one, Look with the an - gels, with the stars, Watching for
 looking for me, Bright as a sunbeam, from the field, Answer by
 saying a - hie, Hear the heart - break - ing, why will you wait? In - to the

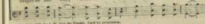
watching you, look by day, Looking this way, you, looking this way;
 look by day, look by night, Look by day, Look by night,
 look by day, look by night, Look by day, Look by night,
 look by day, look by night, Look by day, Look by night,
 look by day, look by night, Look by day, Look by night.

Look with the an - gels, looking this way, Fair as the morning,



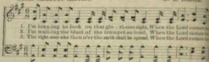

bright as the day, Look with the an - gels, looking this way



"I will come again and receive you unto myself" — John 14: 3.

JAMES CHALLWAY MONTGOMERY.

D. E. DOWNS.



1. I'm long-ing, to look on that glo - ri-ous sight, When the Lord comes to
2. I'm wait-ing the blast of the trumpet so loud, When the Lord comes to
3. The right one who then o'er the earth shall be spread, When the Lord comes to



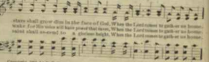
gath-er us home; The heav-ens up-ten with the an-geles of light, When the
gath-er us home; I'm wait-ing for Him on the wings of a cloud, When the
gath-er us home; We'll join with the saints who re - store from the dead, When the



Lord comes to gath-er us home; When the moon shall be bathed in a
Lord comes to gath-er us home; When He speaks to the hea-ven 'neath the
Lord comes to gath-er us home; Ev - 'ry knee shall be bow'd with a

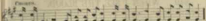


son of blood, When the earth shall dis-solve as a crumbling rock, And the
seven seas, When He calls to the dead in the a - bor-n graves, They shall
arise of light, Ev - 'ry form shall be clothed in a robe of white, Ev - 'ry

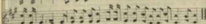
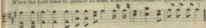


star shall glow like in the face of God, When the Lord comes to gath-er us home,
wake for His voice will have power that none, When the Lord comes to gath-er us home,
saint shall as-cend to a glo-ri-ous height, When the Lord comes to gath-er us home.

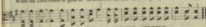
Chorus.



When the Lord cometh to gather us home, When the Lord cometh to gather us home.



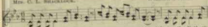
When the Lord cometh to gather us home, To the mansion of glory we soon to come.



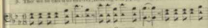
348 O TO BE MORE LIKE JESUS.

Mrs. C. L. BRADSHAW.

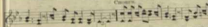
WILLIAM BROWN.



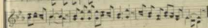
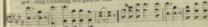
1. O to be more like Jesus, True and true and kind (Sharing the Father's
2. Giving the talent and money, Up to the house is here, Fill'd with the grace of
3. That we be call'd to and for, Bearing with joy the cross, Bold with heaven's life



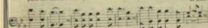
Chorus.



pleasure, Seeking the best to do. O to be more like Jesus, Trusting the
 most - - - Fill'd with the light of love,
 get - - - thing (Counting not gain or loss.



path He tread: Giving our lives for others, Trusting our all to God,
 to God.



John.

J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, died for the sin-ful,
 2. Christ our Re-deem-er, died on the cross, died for the sin-ful,
 3. Judgment is com-ing, all will be there, When I see the blood,
 4. O what com-pas-sion, oh bound-less love! Je-sus took pain for

paid all His debt, All who re-ceive His blood are - as new,
 who will be de-lyed, sin - ner, hear His blood in His word,
 Je-sus is true, All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

Chorus.
 Yes, He will pass, will pass a - way from me the
 Then He will pass, will pass a - way from me the
 Then God will pass, will pass a - way from me the
 Oh, He will pass, will pass a - way from me the

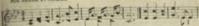
blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood,

blood, I will pass, I will pass a - way from me the blood,
 I will pass, I will pass a - way from me the blood,

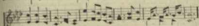
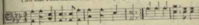
350 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

Rev. SAMUEL F. ADAMS.

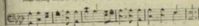
Swedish Air.



- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 1. Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee,
I've thro' the storm and the whirlwind come; | Still all my anguish shall be. |
| 2. Tho' like a wanderer, 'mid the globe's
Darkness I've sojourn'd, my soul's been alone, | Yet in my dream I've been |
| 3. Thro' the long way upon the wings of heaven,
All that Thou wiltst send me, in mercy given; | Angels to beckon me |

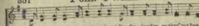


Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

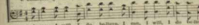


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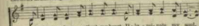
I CAN I WILL.



- | |
|--|
| 1. Ho - ly - ing fire, go thro' my heart, Ho - ly - ing fire, go thro' my heart, |
| 2. Sanctify thy life thro' ev'ry part, Sanctify thy life thro' ev'ry part, |
| 3. O that it were from hence a night fall, O that it were from hence a night fall, |
| 4. Come, Holy Ghost, for thou I call, Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for thou I call, |



I can, I will, I do believe, I can, I will, I do believe,
I'm kneeling at the foot of my cross, I'm kneeling at the foot of my cross.



Ho - ly - ing fire, go thro' my heart, Ho - ly - ing fire, go thro' my heart,
Sanctify thy life thro' ev'ry part, Sanctify thy life thro' ev'ry part,
O that it were from hence a night fall, O that it were from hence a night fall,
Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for thou I call, Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for thou I call.



I can, I will, I do believe, I can, I will, I do believe,
I'm kneeling at the foot of my cross, I'm kneeling at the foot of my cross.

J. W. Van de Water.

W. A. Whitten.

1. The dear loving Saviour has saved me, And shaver'd the fetters that bound me,
 2. He taught me no longer to know him, But to trust by winning me to him,
 3. Now as, no, never will leave him, Great mercy of mercy and grace him,

For all was true - broken - a - round me, He came and spoke peace to my soul,
 I yielded my all to him - him, that asked to be filled with his grace,
 I'll constantly trust and be - leave him, He came to his presence all - right,

The blessed Redeemer that brought me, He did not come randomly sought me,
 Although I was sinning in - dark - ness, When he I was led to the place him,
 A - tell - ing to know me as - true - ing, In - know ledge and grace ever growing,

The way of sal - va - tion he taught me, And made my heart perfectly whole,
 And now I re - joice in a - love him, Blessed be his lov - ing and - grace,
 Can - tell - ing to - day, know - ing That for me the Father in - grace,

CHORUS.
 He saves me, he saves me, He saves my soul, he saves my soul,
 He saves me, he saves me, He saves my soul, he saves my soul,

HE SAVES ME. (Concluded.)

Al - tis - ty. His life is a - bud with us; His blood cleanses (Chorus) us from all sin.

353

BLESSED BE THE NAME.

W. H. CLARK.

Arr. by Wm. J. KINGSBURN.

1. All praise to him who saves a - lone, In need - us - ty re - store;
2. His name a - lone all nations shall adore, His - all - ed more and more,
3. His name shall be the Great - est - est, The mighty Prince of Peace,
4. Be - lieve - us, his love, Friend of man - kind, who lead by the self.

Who gave his Son for man to die, That he might save re - store,
At God the Father's own right hand, Who save us - and Jesus a - lone,
Of all earth's kingdoms Conqueror, Whose reign shall ever - re - store,
Thou hast de - voted us - us to his plan, For thou hast died for all.

CHORUS.
Hos - na to the name, Hos - na to the name, Hos - na to the name of the Lord;

Hos - na to the name, Hos - na to the name, Hos - na to the name of the Lord.

FRANCIS J. CHERRY,
Madison, Wis.

Wm. J. KIMMERMAN.

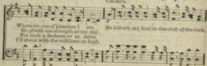


1. A - - - - - was - - - - - der - - - - - led - - - - - me - - - - - to - - - - - the - - - - - Lord, A - - - - - was - - - - - der - - - - - led
2. A - - - - - was - - - - - der - - - - - led - - - - - me - - - - - to - - - - - the - - - - - Lord, He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth - - - - - my
3. With - - - - - tri - - - - - umph - - - - - the - - - - - thought - - - - - ful - - - - - man - - - - - in - - - - - ex - - - - - ce - - - - - lent, And - - - - - hid - - - - - eth - - - - - his
4. When - - - - - cloth - - - - - ed in - - - - - his - - - - - bright - - - - - ness - - - - - trans - - - - - port - - - - - ed I - - - - - rise To - - - - - meet - - - - - him, in

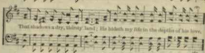


his - - - - - love to - - - - - me, He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,
his - - - - - love to - - - - - me, He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,
his - - - - - love to - - - - - me, He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,
his - - - - - love to - - - - - me, He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,

Chorus.



Where - - - - - the - - - - - arm - - - - - of - - - - - plun - - - - - ge - - - - - I - - - - - am, He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,
He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,
He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,
He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,



That - - - - - shows - - - - - a - - - - - dry, - - - - - thir - - - - - sty - - - - - land, He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,
He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,
He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,
He - - - - - hid - - - - - eth my - - - - - soul in - - - - - the - - - - - cleft - - - - - of - - - - - the - - - - - rock,



And - - - - - covers - - - - - me - - - - - there - - - - - with - - - - - his - - - - - love, And - - - - - covers - - - - - me - - - - - there - - - - - with - - - - - his - - - - - love,
And - - - - - covers - - - - - me - - - - - there - - - - - with - - - - - his - - - - - love, And - - - - - covers - - - - - me - - - - - there - - - - - with - - - - - his - - - - - love,
And - - - - - covers - - - - - me - - - - - there - - - - - with - - - - - his - - - - - love, And - - - - - covers - - - - - me - - - - - there - - - - - with - - - - - his - - - - - love,

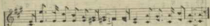
355 SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE.

P. P. B.

P. P. B.



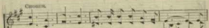
1. There comes to my heart an sweet strain, A glad and a joyous re - strain,
 2. By Christ on the cross peace was won, My debt by his death was all paid,
 3. What Jesus so loved I had conceived, My heart with this peace did abound,
 4. In Jesus for peace I have chosen, And as I keep close to his side, I'll abide.

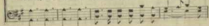
I sing it a gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 No ill - or trouble can be laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
 In him the rich blessing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 There's nothing but peace dwells inside, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.



Chorus.



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




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



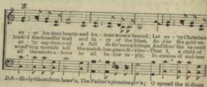
"I will give the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter,
that he may abide with you forever."—John xiv. 16.

REV. F. BETHUNE, D.D.

WM. J. KIMBROUGH.



1. O, spread the glad tidings, what - er - er man is found, What
2. The long, long night is past, the day - ingbreaks at last! And
3. Lo, the great King of Kings, with host - ing in his train, To
4. O hallelu - lahs! Love - shall have shall thousands of voices To
5. Sing, all the cele - stial ho - sts, the vaults of sky, And



ev - er in these hearts and in - stead we are bound; Let us - by Christian
bush'd the faithful wall and in - ry of the blood, As over the gold we
ev - er by our lives and a full do - for nation bring, And then the re - com
wondering hearts tell the match - less grace - to - give! That is, a child of
all Creation a - lone for all be - low re - ply, In shew of our love

D.D.—Holy Ghost from heav'n, The Father's promise giv'n; O spread the tidings



spread the glad tidings, what - er - er man is found, The Com - fort - er has come!
The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The



The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

357 A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE.

CHARLES WHELEY.

LOWELL MASON.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-ty,
 2. To serve the pres-ent age, My soul-ing to ful-fill—
 3. Arm me with just-ice true, As in Thy sight to live;
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy self re-ly.

Who gave His Son my soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my pow'rs em-ploy, To do my Mas-ter's will!
 And O, Thy servant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac-count to give.
 As-mend, if I my trust be-loy, I shall for-ev-er die.

358 ST. THOMAS, S. M.

CHARLES WHELEY.

G. F. HAROLD.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-ty,
 Who gave His Son my soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

359 GRACE! 'TIS A CHARMING SOUND!

1 Grace! 'tis a charming sound!
 Harmonious to my ear!
 Heaven with the voice shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived the way
 To save rebellious man;
 And all the steps that grace display
 Which draw the wand'ring plan.

3 Grace taught my wand'ring feet
 To tread the heavenly road,
 And now supplies each hour I meet
 While pressing on to God.

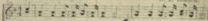
4 Grace all the work shall crown,
 Through everlast'ing days,
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
 And well deserves the praise.

Psalm LXXXVIII.

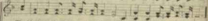
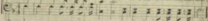
300 SOMEWHERE THE SUN IS ALWAYS SHINING.

Chas. A. LORSON, D. D.

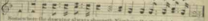
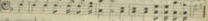
D. E. JOHNSON



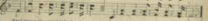
1. Somewhere the sun is always shining Somewhere the sun is always shining
2. Somewhere the stars are always shining, Somewhere the stars are always shining
3. Somewhere in life that's always shining, That of new daylight runs the way
4. "The night reveals you every other day, The morning shows the sun with day"



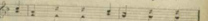
The black and cloud with all our living displays show the sun's sphere
Somewhere the sun has light is glowing With gladness ray on sea or plain
The light will show when the highest, The low - low gives the perfect day
They leave us with a day, and low - low, low earth as wide and heaven near



Somewhere the morning always shines, Somewhere the morning always shines
The world is dark and all together we are always in a world of light
There is a world in every day, a world in every night
A - here the clouds at last moving on, The day of God's eternal sun



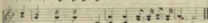
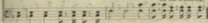
And when the sun is in the middle of the day, the sun is in the middle of the day
Somewhere the sun is always shining, Somewhere the sun is always shining
But somewhere the sun is always shining, But somewhere the sun is always shining
And then the night forever, and then the night forever, and then the night forever



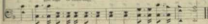
Somewhere the sun is always shining, Somewhere the sun is always shining
Somewhere the sun is always shining, Somewhere the sun is always shining
Somewhere the sun is always shining, Somewhere the sun is always shining
Somewhere the sun is always shining, Somewhere the sun is always shining



Somewhere the sun is always shin-ing, Somewhere, somewhere,
the sun is shin-ing.



Somewhere, some-where, Somewhere the sun is always shin-ing,
the sun is shin-ing.

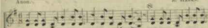


361 NOTHING EITHER GREAT OR SMALL.

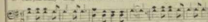
"The word is in finished." — John 19: 30.

Anonymous.

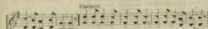
E. HANCOCK.



1. Noth-ing either great or small, Noth-ing either, no! — Is one bit it, that is all.
2. When the hour the bell-y rang, Strang-er to us and this, — The "y" thing was that-by done.
3. Was-ey, work-ing, glad-ly-ing on, What-then will you do? — Come your do-ing, all was done.
4. "Till to do-est" work play-ing by a sin-ple faith, — The "ing" is a dead-ly thing.
5. "Cast your dead-ly" — do-ing" down, Down at do-est" feet; — Stand in this, in this a-ment.

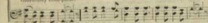


p. m. Noth-ing either is all with need!



Long, long it — go. — It is finished! "You indeed, finished every-thing."
Heaven to His cry.

Long, yes, long to go
if "being" ends in death,
Gloriously complete.



Tell me in it, not?

Copyright, 1902, by E. B. HANCOCK.

The path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day. — Prov. 4: 18.

Ed. W. G. Conway.

D. B. Doxey.

Intro. *p*



1. In the way of truth and right, With a hope that's clear and bright,
2. Ma - ny dan-gers may be near, But of these I have no fear,
3. Then the ransom of the Lord, With their har - bour, in a - cord,
4. When my days on earth shall cease, In that house of per-fect peace.

Quartet.



For I'm walk - ing in the light, I am walk - ing in the light,
All are walk - ing in the light, For I'm walk - ing in the light,
If I'm walk - ing in the light, All are walk - ing in the light,
If I'm walk - ing in the light, If I'm walk - ing in the light.

Duet. *mf*



Here the good and true and pure, Who a - ter - nal life as - sure,
Naught can harm me in the way, As I press toward val - lée day,
And they all walk joy - ous and free, When the best-known way is free,
I shall join the saved and blest, Who have no need in - to rest.

Quartet. *ff*

First Chorus.



I am walk - ing in the light, in the light, I am walk - ing in the
For I'm walk - ing in the light, in the light,
Es - ter Je - su's gates of light, fade-less light,
Where they dwell in endless light, endless light, I am walk -



light, I am walk - ing in the light, walk - ing, walk - ing, walk - ing in the
walk - ing, walk - ing, walk - ing in the light, walk - ing in the

light, I must onward press my way, Till I pass the gates of
 day, Where the Sun - sets in the light, home of light, *rit. a dim.*
 Je - sus is the light -

363 JESUS HAS GATHERED US IN.

Mrs. C. L. BRADSHAW.

FOR WEE VOICES.

E. HARRIS.

1. Tender - ly, lov - ing - ly gathered, black - and - white from sorrow and sin.
 2. O from the fold of the Shepherd how can we wander or stray?
 3. Je - sus will guide us for - ev - er, and when life's jour - ney is past,

Safe in the fold of the Shepherd, Je - sus has gathered us in.
 Up to the eter - nal Je - sus is lead - ing the way.
 In to the king - dom of glo - ry We shall be gathered at last.

Re - verse. D. S.

Gathered us in, gathered us in, Je - sus has gathered us in.
 Lead - ing the way lead - ing the way, Je - sus is lead - ing the way.
 Gathered at last gathered at last, We shall be gathered at last.

364 WE WILL STAND THE STORM.

Isaac Watts.



1. I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross,) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross,) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.)

2. I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross,) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.)

3. I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross,) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.)

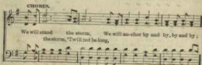


cross, (of the cross,) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross,) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.)

4. I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross,) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.)

5. I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross,) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.)

6. I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross,) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.) I am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross.)



We will stand the storm, We will stand by and by, by and by, by and by.

The storm, 'Twill not be long.

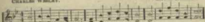


We will stand the storm, We will stand by and by, by and by, by and by.

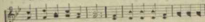
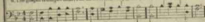
The storm, 'Twill not be long.

CHARLES WHEAT.

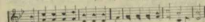
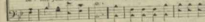
LEWIS EDWARDS.



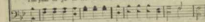
1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound, Let all the nations know,
2. Jesus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye weary spirits rest;
3. Exult the Lamb of God, The all-atoning Lamb, Redeemers slain through His blood;
4. Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your thens-by sinners, And only be saved well,
5. Ye who have sold for naught Your heritage above, Receive it back unbought,
6. The joyful trumpet sound, The solemn hour is given, And, now from earth, appear



To earth's new-minted bound, The year of jubilee is come:
 Ye towers of sin, be glad: The year of jubilee is come:
 Through-out the world ye claim: The year of jubilee is come:
 And shout in Jesus' love: The year of jubilee is come:
 The gift of Jesus' love: The year of jubilee is come:
 Be here, your Nation's day: The year of jubilee is come:



The year of jubilee is come, Ye towers, ye mountains, streams, be glad.



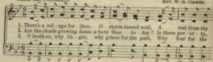
(The Music starts.)

- 1 Arise, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice
In my behalf appears:
- 2 Behold the throne my mercy stands; 1
My name is written on His hands.
- 3 He ever lives above
For me to intercede,
His all-renewing love,
His precious blood to plead;
4 His blood atones for all our sin: 2
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 5 The Father hears His pray,
His door is opened wide;
He cannot turn away
The promise of His Son;
- 6 His spirit answers to the blood, 3
And tells me I am born of God.
- 7 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear:
He sends me for His child:
I can no longer fear:
8 With confidence I now draw nigh, 4
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry—
CHARLES WHEAT.

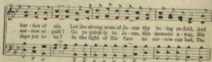
Benedictus: Lento. (Moderato.)

"God is our refuge and strength."—Ps. 46: 1.

Rev. W. G. CAMPBELL.



1. There's a ref-uge for thee, O storm-tossed soul, I rest from thy
 2. Are the clouds growing denser a-bout thee, then, to-day? Is there any-thing
 3. O brother, why lo-ose, why grieve for the past, Why fear for the



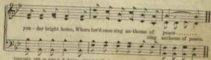
bur-den of sin, Let the strong arms of Je-sus thy be-ing en-fold, And
 our-selves be guid'd? On ye quick-ly to Je-sus, this moment a-way, His
 days yet to live? In the light of His face no sor-row can last, The



CHORUS.
 His pow'r shall drive the evil in. Our God..... is a ref-uge,
 love will bring our children a-gain.
 Lord is a ref-uge for thee, Our God is a ref-uge, a shield-her-ing down,



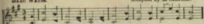
Our God..... is a shield-her-ing down, His mer-cy shall guide us to
 Our God is a ref-uge, a shield-her-ing down,



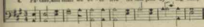
pos-sess our bright home, Where lov'd ones sing in-throne of heav'n.....
 anthems of praise.

ISAAC WATTS.

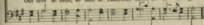
Adapted by E. BARROW.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heav'nly dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
 2. Look how we grov' - ed here be - fore, Freed of these earth - ly toys;
 3. In vain we sung anthems - al songs, In vain we strive to rise;
 4. For - then, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate,



Ken - neth a flame of an - gel love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Our souls, how long - i - ly they go, To reach a - ter - nal joys.
 Ho - me - nade has guided us our long way, And our de - vo - tion flows.
 Our love no faint, no cold is, Then, and Thine to us so great?

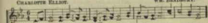


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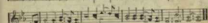
JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.

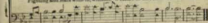
Wm. BARBURY.



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid myself of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' thou'dst shoot, With many a wound, many a doubt,



And that Thine blood of me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Fighting and faint with - out, without, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

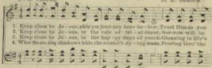


4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, righteousness, healing of the mind,
 Thy, all I need in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
5. Just as I am! That with twelve,
 With welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

Work suggested by a letter furnished by the H. E. Smith, Hagerville, Tenn., to Rev. J. M. Wilson.

1000

Three small bar charts are displayed side-by-side. Each chart has a vertical axis labeled 'Percentage' ranging from 0 to 100. The first chart has a horizontal axis with two categories, 'A' and 'B', and shows two bars for each. The second chart has a horizontal axis with three categories, 'A', 'B', and 'C', and shows three bars for each. The third chart has a horizontal axis with four categories, 'A', 'B', 'C', and 'D', and shows four bars for each.



371 GENTLY, LORD, O GENTLY LEAD US.

THOMAS HAYDOCK.

Spanish Melody from Marche.

1. Gently, Lord, O gently lead us, Thine' this glorious vale of tears;
 2. When temptation's darts assail us, When in darkness paths we stray,
 3. In the house of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near,
 4. When this mortal life is ended, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,

And, O Lord, in mercy give us Thy rich grace to all our fears,
 Let Thy goodness ever guide us, Lead us in Thy perfect way,
 That for not our hearts be languish, That for not our souls be lost,
 Till, by us, we get hands at last, We awake among the just.

D.C.—O re-lead us, O re-lead us, Thy'ing that this will de-serve.

O re-lead us, O re-lead us, Thy'ing that this will de-serve;

372

GREENVILLE. 8s. 7s.

THOMAS HAYDOCK.
(Choral Tune.)

J. J. GOSWAMI.

VERSE.

1. Gently, Lord, O gently lead us, Thine' this glorious vale of tears;
 2. When temptation's darts assail us, When in darkness paths we stray,
 3. In the house of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near,
 4. When this mortal life is ended, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,

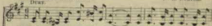
And, O Lord, in mercy give us Thy rich grace to all our fears,
 Let Thy goodness ever guide us, Lead us in Thy perfect way,
 That for not our hearts be languish, That for not our souls be lost,
 Till, by us, we get hands at last, We awake among the just.

373 MY STEPS SHALL NOT SLIDE.

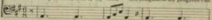
"None of his steps shall slide."—Ps. 121, 3.

JAMES CALLAGHAN MURPHY.
Duet.

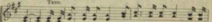
D. E. DOWSON.



- | | |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. The mountains before me are steep, | The mountains my feet must go. |
| 2. The pathway beneath me is rough, | The pathway I take - of such |
| 3. The shadows a - bove me are dark, | The shadows mine eyes must be |
| 4. No steepness can weary my feet, | No perilous my progress can |



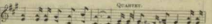
Two.



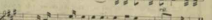
ready: And tho' steep they have been and steep they may be, Till I
day: And tho' rough it has been and rough it may be, Till I
hold: And tho' dark they have been and dark they may be, Till I
stay: And no darkness can dim the eye of my faith, Till I



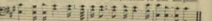
Quartet.



come to the heaven - ly end,	Yet my steps shall not slide On the
come to the end of the way,	Yet my steps shall not slide On the
come to the shut - ter - ing fold,	Yet my steps shall not slide On the
come to the shut - ter - ing day,	For my steps shall not slide On the



steep mountain side, For	Je-ho-vah has promised To hold and guide.
rough mountain side, For	Je-ho-vah has promised To hold and guide.
dark mountain side, For	Je-ho-vah has promised To hold and guide.
low mountain side, When	Je-ho-vah has promised To hold and guide.

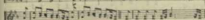
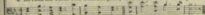


ISAAC WATTS.

REV. JOHN G. F. HAYNES.

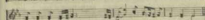
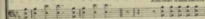


1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ;
 3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove

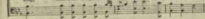


Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 While thunders shake the earth, and plains repeat the sounding joy, He-
 ro comes to make His dwel'ling here, For as the cross is loved, For
 The glo-ries of His righteous reign, And wonderful His love, And

And heav'n and nature



Heav'n and na- ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na- ture sing.
 Let the sound- ing joy, He- ro, he- ro the sound- ing joy,
 as the cross is loved, For as, for as the cross is loved,
 wonders of His love, And won- ders, won- ders of His love,
 sing, And heav'n and nature sing.

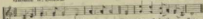


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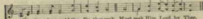
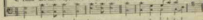
THOU ART THE WAY.

GEORGE W. DOANE.

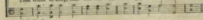
GEO. KINGSLAY.



1. Thou art the Way,—to Those a- lone From sin and death we free;
 2. Thou art the Truth,—Thy word a- lone True wis- dom can in- part;
 3. Thou art the Life,—the road- ing leads Provi- sion Thy sanc- ting arm;
 4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us Thy way to know,



And he who would the Fa- ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee,
 Thou on- ly canst in- struct the mind, And per- i- ty the heart,
 And those who put their trust in Thee, Nor death nor hell shall harm,
 That truth to keep, that life to win, Whom joys a- bove and love



Lodi, V. No. 4.

376 ARE YOU CASTING A SHADOW?

Editor suggested by a version, preached by Elder J. W. Doughton at the First Baptist Church, Chalmersville, Tenn.

James Lee McIlhenny,

D. S. Doughton.

1. You tell of a won-der-ful jour-ney, South-ward towards us to be - gress,
2. A - far in the mid of the low-lands, Where run-ers are ask-ers to - day,
3. Are you bid-der the light be low-giv-ers, Can't find-ers with nothing to do,
4. O, friend, while the sun is burn-ing - A flame in the morn-ing sky,

And, O, but I know it is glad-ness, For the - way the King's high-way,
The dust is - with a - way the ill - y, And chil-dren are losing their way,
Can it be you are casting the shadow, That hid-ers the Lord from the view,
While the won-der-ful love, con-stant-ly, And the Master is sweet-ly sigh,

Where never a doubt's the dis-sonance, And never-er is far from sight -
With no one to tell them of dis-son, There's no-er a star in the night -
Of the wanderers down in the val-ley, With splen-dor of darkness a - stray,
Go seek for the soul a - way - y - The lamb in the val-ley a - stray -

But what are you doing, my brother, Are you casting a shadow or light?
O - what are you doing, my brother, Are you casting a shadow or light?
And never-er a soul there to lead them, To walk in the King's high-way!
By the light of the love that's within you, Lead us to the King's high-way!

D. S. © what are you doing, my brother, Are you casting a shadow or light?
Copyright, 1901, by D. S. Doughton.

ARE YOU CASTING A SHADOW?

Full Chorus.

Are you casting a shadow or light? Are you casting a shadow or light?
or light? or light?

377

GIVE ME THINE HEART.

"My son, give me thine heart."—Psalm, lvi. 1.

W. T. BAKER.

1. Fall off, I've heard this gentle voice say, Too soft, I've turned my back a way,
2. Too soft, I've kept the Master knocking, Far off, I've heard the voice calling,
3. But now, I yield His grace will be - ing This poor, rebel heart of mine.

And granted the Master, He - ly Spirit, By waiting for an - other day
And yet that voice I have been seeking, He earnestly calling o'er and o'er,
He love my in - most and in - ter - ing, Turn all my heart to love Him.

Give me thine heart, Give me thine heart, Give me thine heart.

My son, Give me thine heart, My son, Give me thine heart, Give me thine heart.

378 "STEER STRAIGHT FOR ME."

A fisherman, who habitually dived to catch eels in the deep and dark, used to meet from a small river on his morning tramp to the fishing grounds, a small boy and his dog. "There was no light-house to guide him, nor even a lantern-light, and the darkness was terrible. When the fisherman had taken a deep breath and might feel below, it was dangerous work catching that eel."

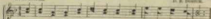
The little boy used to watch for his father's coming and used to be sure that he would run down to the point and cry out, "Steer straight for me, father, and you'll get safe home!"

The boy died, and now standing the father was sitting on his lonely beach. His eyes were dimmed with tears, but he had been standing ever the side of his life. As the night walked down he thought he heard the voice of his boy ring out through the darkness, "Steer straight for me, father, and you'll get safe home!"

Struggling to feel that he created was, "You've right this time, my son!"
 From that moment he was a changed man; he gave his life to the Lord Jesus Christ, and never more could he bear to look on for himself to join his little son, whom he had loved so dearly.

W. G. GORDON.

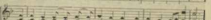
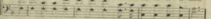
L. E. BROWN.



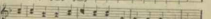
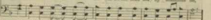
1. In that - land stand a lone - ly home, In - side a peace - ful shore,
2. Far out to sea he sailed a - way With - in his lit - tle bark,
3. The boy lay sick one drear - y night, And so he slept, he dreamed,
4. A lone - ly home - the in - ter thought - And life is but a day,
5. In hope - on in the sea's true home, In - side a peace - ful shore,



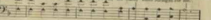
- In - ter - ly sheltered from the foam, And the an - gry sea's roar;
 And there he bled throughout the days, Till the evening shades grew dark;
 The an - gel came - O wind rose high - all at - once in glo - rious show;
 A shroud - y sail with her - oes' freight, Where the home - most glides a - way,
 Where your - y sail - you may see him, But shall you far - er - er - more,



- A shroud - y sail - y sail - leads a - way From up this lit - tle shore,
 The way - up home - that the rock - y stream At night falls in - ly low,
 "Come fol - low me" - not mark you - ly said - Then out their - side of light,
 And now he's coming from the far - off shore To hear the dear boy cry,
 The wind - y sail - y where In - ter dwells And no - ay - no - ay in



- And led - ly forth at break of day I felt - it - but would have
 Who her - oes' freight, no guide, no ghost Shows from a light-house tower.
 For up, to where the winds have led, He joined them, pure and white,
 "Steer straight for me, I've given her - oes, I'll wait - you - up - high,"
 And with the song that you - ay - ay, He said, "Steer straight for me."



"STEER STRAIGHT FOR ME."

256

CHORUS

379

NOW BELIEVE IN CHRIST.

The words "Jesus, I my cross have taken," Rev. 10, may be sung to this tune.

D. S. BARNES.

Rev. W. J. KENNEDY

Copyright, 1911, by D. S. Barnes.

A. S. KROGER.

A. S. KROGER.

1. O the night of time soon shall pass a - way And the hap - py golden
 2. O the hap - py day that shall gild the hills, When the Lord shall come to
 3. What a joy - ful time when the earth shall gleam in the light of an e -

day will dawn, When the gl - orious staff shall be laid a - side
 earth a - gain; O the hap - py hearts that shall wel - come Him,
 for - tal day, When the saints shall sing an - to Christ our King.

And the king - ly crown put on,
 When He comes once more to reign! We are watch - ing now for the
 in the gold - en glad at - ray.

mor - ning light, For the new Je - ru - sa - lem is come, We are

wait - ing still for the far - lost Christ, Who will call His chil - dren home.

381 JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN.

HENRY FRANCIS LYDE

From W. A. MORANT.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
 2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my far - der's house;
 3. O, thou, earth - ly fame and treasure, Com - e dis - ce - ss, scorn and pain;
 4. Man may trouble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy land;
 5. Had, thou knew they had sal - va - tion, How woe - ry, sad, and low, and mean;
 6. Haste thou on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and wing'd by pray'r.

No, but, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shall be.
 Heav'n's heart and love dis - ce - ss - Thou art not, like them, un - true;
 In Thy ser - vice pain is plea - sure; With Thy fa - vor love is gain.
 Life with thee - al - though may prove me, Here is will bring me greater rest.
 For to find in ex - ce - ss - al - though something will be - do or best.
 Here's my - for - nal days to live them, God's own hand shall guide them there.

D.C. - Yet how rich is my com - di - tion! God and love's are still my own.
 D.C. - From my hate and wrath dis - ce - ss - Show Thy face, and all is bright.
 D.C. - Shame may bow, and rebuking gather, All men work for good to me.
 D.C. - All 'twere not in joy to share me, Were that joy me - self with Thee!
 D.C. - Think thou hence - and to win show, 'Twill of love's, more than to gain!
 D.C. - Hope shall change to glad tri - um, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

For - lo, ex - ce - ss my hand am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
 And while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
 I have called Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, I have set my heart on Thee;
 O be not in grief to leave me, While Thy love is left to me!
 Think what love is dwell within, Think what Father's smile are there;
 None shall close thy earth - ly - sin show, None shall pass thy pit - yon days;

382 NETTLETON. 88, 76. D.

HENRY FRANCIS LYDE

JOHN WYTHE

From

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
 2. No, but, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shall be.

D.C. - Yet how rich is my com - di - tion! God and love's are still my own.
 For - lo, ex - ce - ss my hand am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;

Written by Mrs. Jan T. Wether, of the New Salem Baptist Church, Colfax, Mo. She has been blind for several years. She is a worthy woman.—"World and Way."

"And, I my cross have taken," may be sung to this tune.—See No. 381.

By E. Johnson.

1. Tar-ry with me, O my Sav-ior, (O my Sav-ior,) While I jour-ney here be-
 2. Tar-ry with me, O I need Thee, (O I need Thee,) He-ry day and ev-ry
 3. Tar-ry with me, I am lone-ly, (I am lone-ly,) Since the light of day's de-
 4. Tar-ry Thee with all Thy chil-dren, (all Thy chil-dren,) May they lead Thy pre-cious

low, (ye with Je-ho-va,) Tar-ry with me till the morn-ing, (till the morn-ing.) Call me
 here, (call day and hour,) I am weak, let Thee rest my soul, (Thee rest my soul,) If I
 need, (of day's de-cay,) But Thy pre-cious, O how cheer-ing, (O how cheer-ing,) Thy sweet
 word, (Thy sweet word,) That in blind-ness I am grop-ing, (I am grop-ing,) Still I'm

In my home to go, (my home to go,) Well I know if Thou art with me, (Thou art with me,) I
 trust Thy grace and pow-er, (Thy grace and pow-er,) Tar-ry with me till I an-chor, (till I an-chor,) I
 need-er still abides, (I still abides,) O that pre-cious hope, how cheer-ing, (O how cheer-ing,) I
 wait-ing with the Lord, (ye with the Lord,) We can give to send the gos-pel, (and the gos-pel,) I

I shall reach the heav'nly goal, (the heav'nly goal,) While on earth rest from the
 Far be good life's strif-ing war, (life's strif-ing war,) Till I reach the heav'nly
 More than gold or pay-ment war, (for pay-ment war,) I care not for earth-ly
 To the far-off heav'nly land, (the heav'nly land,) We can help the poor and

TARRY WITH ME.

follow, (fare thee follow.) With Thy glo - ry In my soul, (within my soul.)
 partake, (share thy partake.) And tar - ry - on rest with Thee, (dost rest with Thee.)
 pleasure, (earthly pleasure.) Give me Je - sus, I ask no more, (I ask no more.)
 need y, (past and need y.) Only thou reach the heav'nly land, (the heav'nly land.)

384

IT IS FINISHED.

W. T. Smith.

H. B. Thompson.

1. "It is finished" at the cross, How'd his head and then he died;
 2. "It is finished" all is over, All his pain and anguish cease;
 3. "It is finished" those old thoughts, Comfort to our heart is brought.

Now re - deem - ing work is done, Now our tri - umph is be - gun.
 All his suf - ferings here are past, Now he con - quers sin at last.
 Man may now ap - proach the throne, Now re - called to God a - lone.
 It is fin - ished, yet, in - deed, I can now be - come His child.

It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished, Man to God is re - called.

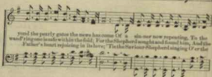
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H. K. HAYES.

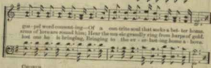
Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. There is joy among the angels, There's a mighty shout of rapture, For he
2. There is joy among the angels, By the shining, crystal river, For a
3. There is joy in heaven High-er, pur-er than the angels'; 'Tis the

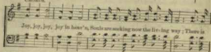


read the poorly grace the news has come Of a sin-ner now repenting, To the
wand'ring ones in exile with in the field, For the shepherd sought and found him, And the
Father's heart rejoicing in his love; 'Tis the Father's Shepherd singing Of or the

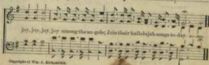


glo-ri-ous world around him—of a sin-ner who said that such a lot, for him,
some of heaven would bring, Here the sin-ners grandly sing from harp of gold,
but our lot is bringing, Bringing to the ar-cha-ean home a home.

Chorus.



Joy, joy, joy, Joy in heav'n, Souls are seeking now the liv-ing way; There is



Joy, joy, joy, Joy among the an-gels, Join their hal-le-lu-jah songs to day.

Copyright of Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

MAY BROTHERS, DALL.

LAVIN SCHWENK.



387 Holy Ghost, with Light. 7s.

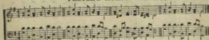
- 1 Holy Ghost, with light divine,
 Shine upon this heart of mine;
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Give us thy light, O Holy Day.
- 2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Give us thy light, O Holy Day.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Give us thy light, O Holy Day.
- 4 Holy Ghost, with love divine,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Give us thy light, O Holy Day.

388 Lord, We Come. 7s.

- 1 Lord, we come before thee now,
 As thy love we know;
 O! do not our sins despise,
 Show us with thee, Lord, in love.
- 2 Lord, in our weakness dearest,
 In our weakness dearest,
 O! do not our sins despise,
 Show us with thee, Lord, in love.
- 3 Lord, in our weakness dearest,
 In our weakness dearest,
 O! do not our sins despise,
 Show us with thee, Lord, in love.
- 4 Lord, in our weakness dearest,
 In our weakness dearest,
 O! do not our sins despise,
 Show us with thee, Lord, in love.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

JACOB PLEYEL.



389 Depth of Mercy. 7s.

- 1 Depth of mercy! how great is
 Thy love, O God, our Father,
 Who art the Father of the poor,
 Who art the Father of the poor.
- 2 Depth of mercy! how great is
 Thy love, O God, our Father,
 Who art the Father of the poor,
 Who art the Father of the poor.
- 3 Depth of mercy! how great is
 Thy love, O God, our Father,
 Who art the Father of the poor,
 Who art the Father of the poor.
- 4 Depth of mercy! how great is
 Thy love, O God, our Father,
 Who art the Father of the poor,
 Who art the Father of the poor.

390 Holy Bible, Book Divine. 7s.

- 1 Holy Bible, book divine,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Give us thy light, O Holy Day.
- 2 Holy Bible, book divine,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Give us thy light, O Holy Day.
- 3 Holy Bible, book divine,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Give us thy light, O Holy Day.
- 4 Holy Bible, book divine,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Ours the shining of night away,
 Give us thy light, O Holy Day.

"And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and showed me that great city." — Rev. 21 : 10.

W. G. Conway.

Dr. E. Converse.

1. There is a home whose grandeur has to new-tale us'er been told, And its
2. The spirits of all the a - ges, as a - way from earth they soar, All are
3. A progress grand in knowledge, each re-velation one there a waits, While the
4. I soon shall join their van too, when the clouds are back-ward roll'd, The

been by far as much my heart out dream; O its mountains rise in splendor,
gathered safe with - in its peace ful fold; They shall know and love each other,
rest a - ter - nal a - ges are specified, Growing more and more like Je-rem,
ter - nal more shall a - par, to my view, Where in all his matchless glo - ry,

and their hearts paid with gold, And for us or from life's lowliness crystal stream,
and shall part, we two or more, Now or unknown, then, our be moral hell is told,
their enjoy ment as in a nation, And their robes unrolled and spoken us'er great old,
I my life hour shall be told, And the song of my resurrection shall re - new.

CHORUS.

Tell us - and my heart - out dream, By the lowliness crystal stream, In the

pro - cess of my heart - out dream, With the good and pure to dwell,

THE HEAVENLY CITY.

And the song triumphant swell, Where they never knew a sorrow, pain or care.

392

LET US WORK.

"I must work . . . while it is day, the night cometh when no man can work."
 E. T. BOWMAN. JAMES H. A. J. E. DOWSON.

1. Let us la - bor on for the Mas - ter, For the night is near at hand,
 2. Let us la - bor on for the Mas - ter, There's enough for all to do;
 3. Let us la - bor on for the Mas - ter, Till we reach our home a - gain.

And our work-ing time will be a - gain, In this won - der - ful land,
 For the fields are white as - to day - work, But the la - bor - ers are few,
 There we'll rest from all care and la - bor, Rest so sweet - ly in His love.

Let us work while 'tis day, drawing on,
 Let us work . . . while 'tis day, For the night is drawing on.

Let us work . . . while 'tis day,
 Let us work while 'tis day, Till our working days are done.

"Abide to me, and I to you."—JAMES G. D.

Rev. F. W. WARREN, in English and English.

F. S. DODGE.

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, His death reckoned mine, Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a burden that
 3. Nev - er a heartache, and nev - er a grief, Nev - er a tear-drop and
 4. Nev - er a weakness that He does not feel, Nev - er a wish more than

new life all - ways, Look - ing to Je - sus, 'Till glo - ry deth - ens, Moment by
 He does not leave, Nev - er a sor - row that He does not share, Moment by
 nev - er a miss, Nev - er a dan - ger, but there on the cross, Moment by
 His sacred blood, Mo - ment by mo - ment, in wa - ter in word, Je - sus, my

moment, O Lord, I am Thine.
 moment I'm in - ter - est - ed in you, Moment by moment, moment by moment,
 moment He thinks of His own,
 far - long, a - bide with me still.

Moment by moment my far - long is near, Moment by moment,
 moment by moment, moment by moment, moment by moment,

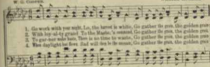
moment by moment, Moment by moment He waits all my time,
 moment by moment, moment by moment, moment by moment,

396 GO GATHER THE GOLDEN GRAIN.

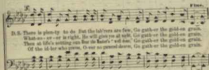
"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."—MATTHEW 9: 37.

W. G. CHURCH.

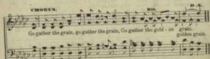
WILLIAM HARTSHORN.



1. Go work with me night, for the harvest is white, Go gather the grain, the golden grain.
2. With thy sickle and grain, To the Master's command, Go gather the grain, the golden grain.
3. To your work now turn, There is no time to waste, Go gather the grain, the golden grain.
4. When daylight has flown, And will try to be wiser, Go gather the grain, the golden grain.



- B. B. There is plenty to do, for the labourers are few, Go gather the golden grain.
 Whatsoever ye do, do it right, for ye shall give ye at night, Go gather the golden grain.
 There is no time to waste, for the Master's will is, Go gather the golden grain.
 Of the labour who perish, there are no second doors, Go gather the golden grain.



Go gather the grain, go gather the grain, Go gather the gold - en grain.
 golden grain.

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397 GO GATHER THE WANDERERS IN.

Verse. Go gather the wanderers in. No. 397.

1. Go gather them in
From the by-ways of sin,
Go gather them in, the wanderers in;
There are dangers to leave,
If the lost ones you meet,
Go gather the wanderers in.

Chorus.

Go gather them in, go gather them in,
Go gather the wanderers in;
Go the lost ones to win,
From the by-ways of sin,
Go gather the wanderers in.

2. Go forth with a will,
And your mission fulfill,
Go gather them in, the wanderers in;

For the poor must be fed,
And the weary be led,
Go gather the wanderers in.

3. Go over the sea,
Cross the mountain and lee,
Go gather them in, the wanderers in;
With His banner unfurled,
Preach the Christ to the world,
To gather the wanderers in.

4. Lift the apostle's shoes,
Harps and voices and lyres,
Go gather them in, the wanderers in;
"Be an anthem of praise,
When the fallen you raise,
Go gather the wanderers in.

W. G. CHURCH.

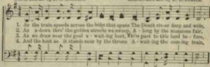
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G. & C. T. No. 3.

When the Southern Baptist Convention met at Waco, Texas, in 1895, many people came to the city station to attend the convention, and to meet their friends who were living in Texas. As the train, loaded with passengers and children, moved over the bridge before the station, and sped through the streets to the depot along many vine-covered groves, overlooking the first half of the last century in the station, and the crowd of waiting friends about the depot caught up the last half of the same with them, with thrilling effect. This story was related to the student of the song by Editor A. M. Black, of Graham, Tex.—J. C. M.

Words and air by J. C. McCreary.

Adapted and arr. by D. B. Doering.



1. As the train speeds across the bridge that spans The Death river deep and wide,
2. As a-down thro' the golden streets we swing, A - long by the mountains fair,
3. As we draw near the goal a - wait-ing host, We're gath'ring to this land be - fore,
4. And the host so - it stands near by the throne A - wait-ing the com-ing train,



And blows for the day where the depot stands, Near the throne on the other side,
The souls will wait with the golden sleep On the waves of the re-bright air,
The parents and children, the lov'd and lost, As they stand on the shining shore,
Will gladly re - ply with a wait-ing tone, As they catch up the glad re - train,



A thrill - ing strain, this glorious hymn, Will stir the vi - ry fall,
For sing - ers will form ar - ray tribes, Re-deemed from sin - ner's thrall,
Will hear this strain of heart's - ly song, From vain - ce - great and small,
In blood - ed voice so loud and strong, Like an - gels thrill - ing call,



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord..... of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord..... of all,
O that with you - der ex - cel - sing We at His feet..... may fall,
We'll join the ex - cel - sing song, And crown Him Lord..... of all.

405 THE PRECIOUS BLOOD AVAILS.

W. G. FOSTER.

G. B. FOSTER.

The first system of the musical score, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

L. { The Son who died on Cal - va - ry, And shed His precious blood for me; }
 { That I might pure and ho - ly be, (Chorus,) }

The second system of the musical score, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

His precious blood avails for me. { O the blessed Lamb of God died on Cal - va - ry,
 O for us or may my hope and my joying be,

The third system of the musical score, concluding the main melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

He died for me, He died for me; The precious blood avails for me.

- 1 Though far in sin I've gone astray,
 His precious blood avails for me,
 He will not turn from me away,
 I know His blood avails for me.
- 2 'Twas grace that first directed the plan,
 To save a sinful soul like me;
 I trust His voice, to Him I run,
 'Twas then the blood availed for me.
(Repeat, two, to G. B. Foster.)

- 4 Since I have found the fairest kind,
 Lo, now would I happy be,
 And in His service always find,
 The precious blood avails for me.
- 5 And when from earth at last I rise,
 And all His glory I shall see,
 The theme, the song beyond the skies,
 Will be "the blood availed for me."

406 A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM.

(Song to God, 1874.)

- 1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,
 A shelter in the time of storm,
 Whene'er whate'er may befall,
 A shelter in the time of storm.
- Chorus—O Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
 A weary land, a weary land,
 O Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
 A shelter in the time of storm.
- 2 A shade by day, defence by night,
 A shelter in the time of storm.

- 3 No fears alarm, no fears affright,
 A shelter in the time of storm.
- 4 The raging storm may round us beat,
 A shelter in the time of storm,
 We'll never leave this safe retreat,
 A shelter in the time of storm.
- 5 O Rock divine, O Refuge dear,
 A shelter in the time of storm,
 Be Thou our helper ever more,
 A shelter in the time of storm.

A. R. ELLIOTT

R. B. ELLIOTT

1. There are man-sions of love In that land far a-hew, Which the
 2. There's a fountain whose stream sparkles bright In the gloom, Of a
 3. Of that foun-tain of love, In that land far a-hew, May we

far - low has gone to prepare; And the child - den who grew, As they
 day that shall not end in night; And the wa - ters make glad All the
 drink when life's jour - ney is o'er, And with an - gle of light show the

with their life's way, In those man-sions shall each have a share,
 you - ry and all, Who have gone to that land of life - light,
 upon - down as bright, In those man-sions of love as - er - more.

They shall dwell..... far as - er - more, In that
 They shall dwell far as - er - more,

land..... as fair and bright, O - ver all..... that
 In that land as fair and bright, O - ver all

THE MANSIONS OF LOVE.

(111)

hap - py abode, In the city of love and de-light, pure delight.
 that hap-py abode,

408 HOME, BEAUTIFUL HOME.

"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it: for the glory of that city is the Lord himself, and his Lamb." Rev. 21: 23.

Verse. "There is a land of pure delight," may we sing to this tune.

DAVID.

1. There is a home, a beau-ti-ful home, A home of joy and love, And
 2. No night shall dim that glorious home, For Je-sus is the light, And
 3. With praise of vir-ty in their hands They with the ransomed sing, All

CHORUS.

those who love the cross be-low Shall wear a crown a-bove. Home,
 where my pilgri-mage here be-low Shall there be ended in white.
 praise to him who ruled us white, Our sin-ners and our King. sweet home,

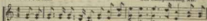
beau-ti-ful home, Home, beau-ti-ful home, O I
 sweet home, yes, sweet home, sweet home,

long to be there, to glorify all be-fore, In that home, beau-ti-ful home of love.
 that

1000

Figure 1

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- [illegible]

410 GLORY, HALLELUJAH!

(Two verses same.)

- 1 On the mountain top of vision, what a glory we behold!
A hundred years of victory are ringing
through our world.
And a glorious time is coming
which the prophets long foretold.
The work is marching on.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
The work is marching on.

- 2 From the valley on the mountain, from the
valley cry down,
From the dark and lonely ocean, where
our sailor brethren roam,
We hear a glad rejoicing like a happy
sailor's home,
Salvation's calling on.

- 3 A hundred years of marching, and a
hundred years of song,
The Centenary advances, and the time
will soon be long.
When we shall enter the heavenly and
eternal home,
Our God is marching on.

- 4 And when the war is over, with the
triumph everywhere,
On the banner written of glory we will
show the battle here,
And within the golden city we will
join the company,
Forever marching on.

—Rev. Joseph Williams, D.D.

411 CHRISTIAN BATTLE HYMN.

(Two verses same.)

- 1 When you have won the tokens of
eternal triumph,
We can have found the pathway of a
hallelujah song.
We will see with the promise of the
promised Holy land,
Our God is marching on.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Our God is marching on.

- 2 There's a fire of consecration that is
kindling in our souls,
They are waiting heavenly nation in the
glory and his truth,
Their faith is pure and ardent and their
works are good and true,
Our God is marching on.

- 3 There's a fervor of eternal burning
bright in many hearts,
There's a glow of joy and loyalty their
souls possess and true,
In the spirit of the Master and the
word that is true,
Our God is marching on.

- 4 They follow the gospel banner, and be-
hold the thousand fold,
They are looking up in prayer to Him
who is our God and true,
They are lifting up their hearts, from
the earth where they live,
Our God is marching on.

—Rev. J. A. F. Williams, D.D.

412 THE RIGHT SHALL WIN
THE DAY.

(Two verses same.)

- 1 Through the clouds of night in shining,
day and dawn, a glorious day
And the splendor of its brightness, day
a banner will show
Flash out the shining morning star
The right shall win the day,
That victory is at hand.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
The right shall win the day.

- 2 The day that has been waiting after
long and weary night,
To the end of persecution, and the
time will come when
The day of the living shall be
The day that shall be won,
That victory will be won.

- 3 O, be brave of heart, my brethren, in
the battle of your day,
To the end of your day of persecution
The day that shall be won,
And our hearts shall be won,
That the right shall win the day,
That victory will be won.

- 4 Think of home and loved ones, re-
member, when you have the day,
For your loved ones, my brethren,
The day that shall be won,
And our hearts shall be won,
That the right shall win the day,
That victory will be won.

—Rev. J. A. F. Williams, D.D.

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413 THE WORK IS GOING ON.

- 1 Although no more, many years since
consecration work began,
We'll never rest until all the glo-
rious work is done,
We'll follow on from day to day until
the end of time,
The work is going on.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
The work is going on.

- 2 We'll battle for the rights of home and
all the sacred land,
We'll follow on the way until the
work is done,
We'll follow on from day to day until
the end of time,
The work is going on.

- 3 The time will come—will in our day
perhaps, but better not—
When consecration work will win the
day,
And our hearts shall be won,
That the right shall win the day,
That victory will be won.

—Rev. J. A. F. Williams, D.D.

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414 YE SHALL BE FREE INDEED.

"If the free shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."—JOHN 8: 36.
W. G. CHURCH.

1878. (2)



1. O how pre-cious is the word Which was spoken by the Lord, All and
2. That a path - y - et - er - 1. Chained by sinners low to the, let, y
3. Indeed in truth has been - ty 1. Shall be held free by and by, And the

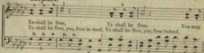


4. Christ is the grace for us - by word, The' my soul by sin is stained, But a
5. be - tal life to give the sin - ner glad; 1. In - stead the Cry - of - God, And I
6. tran-sient scenes of life shall all re-veal, I shall, with exulting heart, know what

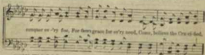


ye shall be re-veal'd," If the free shall make you free, ye shall be free in-deed,"
now are you - O - God, "If the free shall make you free, ye shall be free in-deed,"
here I stand in part, "If the free shall make you free, ye shall be free in-deed."

REPEAT.

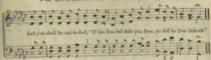


Ye shall be free, Ye shall be free, Ye may
Ye shall be free, ye, free in-deed, Ye shall be free, ye, free in-deed.



com-pas - us - by God, For there grace for us - by word, Come, follow the Cry of God.

YE SHALL BE FREE INDEED.

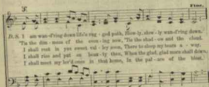


415

WANDERING DOWN.

Words by Wm. Wm. Walker.

M. B. Tinsley.



REMAINS.



1. 2.

1. BARNES, by ps.

1. I want to be a worker for the Lord, I want to love and
 2. I want to be a worker ev'-ry day, I want to lead the
 3. I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to lead in
 4. I want to be a worker, holy men, Lord! To lead the lost and

lost his ho. by word, I want to sing and pray, and be busy ev'-ry day
 striving in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love,
 Je-sus' pow'r to save, All who will tru-ly come, shall find a happy home
 striving in thy word That points to heav'n high, where pleasure never dies

Chorus

In the vine-yard of the Lord, I will work, I will
 In the king-dom of the Lord,
 In the king-dom of the Lord,
 In the king-dom of the Lord, I will work and pray, I will

pray In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord, I will
 work and pray of the Lord

work, I will pray, I will in-here ev'-ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.



1. O who is this that cometh from Zion's western gate? With wounded side, with
 2. O why is Thine up - per - ed? With nothing gone all dead? Like him that read the
 3. O bleeding Lamb my Saviour, how couldst Thou bear this shame? With many thorns Thou



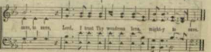
garment dyed? O tell us now Thy name, "I that saw Thy soul's de - ces - sion, I
 wine-press red? O why this blood? told? "I the witness and a - lone, "Nath
 way was brought but - thy - here in Thy name! "I the blood, y' fight have won, how



you - son given, I you - son given, I that speak in right - son - ness,
 dark'ning shone, "Nath dark'ning shone, Of the pa - ple there was none,
 spread the grass, "Nath spread the grass, How the year of joy has come,



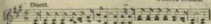
mighty is our name, "Mighty is our name, mighty is our name,
 mighty is our name, "Mighty is our name, mighty is our name, mighty is our name,



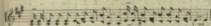
name is our name, "Mighty is our name, mighty is our name, mighty is our name,

Duet.

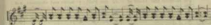
WILLIAM SUMNER.



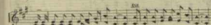
1. Say, is your lamp burning, my brother? I pray you look quickly and see.
2. Upon the dark mountains how many, They fall and are read y to die.
3. How can all the lamps that are lighted should stand, - by their own a - lone.



For if it were burning, then surely, Some beams would fall brightly on me.
They're glowing with joyful we - ven, For light and not we then they cry.
Wide as we the land and the sea, What a garden of glory would show!

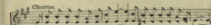


There are men by and me by around you, Who follow wherever you go—
There is one, my a lamp that is lighted— We behold them a new and a - lone—
How all the dark places would lighten, How the sea would roll up and away,

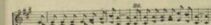
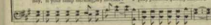


If you don't that they walk in the darkness, Your lamp would have brighten, I know,
But not too, my shining them, my brother, Shines much - ly on like a - lone.
How the earth would laugh out in her gladness To hold the truth in - no one day.

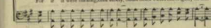
Chorus.



Say, is your lamp burning, my brother? I pray you look quickly and see.



For if it were burning, then surely, Some beams would fall brightly on me.



CHOR. HEB. PEARSON.



1. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why do I so dear to me?

2. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why do I so dear to me?

3. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why do I so dear to me?



The be - cause my blood of Je - sus From my sin has ransomed me.

The be - cause the blood of Je - sus Full - y merited cleans - ing me.

The be - cause, a - void temp - ta - tion, He sup - ported strength - ened me.

CHORUS.



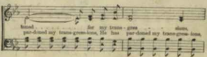
This is why I love my Je - sus, This is why I love him, This is

This is why I love my Je - sus, This is why I love him, This is



why I love my Je - sus, This is why I love him, He is

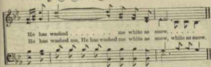
why I love my Je - sus, This is why I love him, He has



lead - ing me to my heav - en - ly home, He has pur - chased my heav - en - ly home,

pur - chased my heav - en - ly home, He has pur - chased my heav - en - ly home,

Why I Love Jesus.—Concluded.



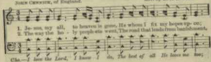
- 4 Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why He is so dear to me?
The banner in every conflict
Jesus gives me victory.
- 5 Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why He is so dear to me?
The banner my friend and helper
He will ever, ever be.

421

I Love the Lord

John Greenway, of England.

Arr. by E. T. Deane.



D.C. for Chorus.

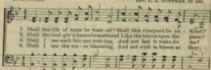


- 2 This is the way I long have sought,
And waited because I found it not;
My grief and burden long have been,
Because I was not freed from sin.
- 3 Let! glad I came, and Then, Most Lately,
Shall take me to Them as I am;
Nothing but sin have I to give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.
- 4 The more I strive against the power,
I feel its guilt and weight the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, now, I am the way."
- 5 Then will I tell to sinners round
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God."


422 Shall this Life of Mine be Wasted?

Dr. H. BOWEN.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN, LYRICIST.

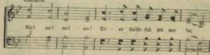


1. Shall this life of mine be wast-ed? Shall this wayward life be fill-ed?
 2. Shall the Good-giv'-n heart be wast-ed? Like the leaves upon the plain?
 3. Shall I see such fair sun-sets, And not feel it wake for me?
 4. Shall I see the sun so gleam-ing, And not wish to bloom as they?



Shall true joy pass by us - lost - and, And the soul re-main un-tilled?
 Shall the blossoms die un - seen, By the deepest heart's-ely slain?
 Each glad morn-ing brightly break-ing, And not feel it break for me?
 Ho - ly angels round me show-er-ing, Long-ing still on on the way?

Chorus.



Yes! no! no! no! Ev - er faith-ful let me be,



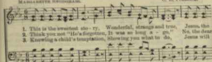
And each precious hour no danc-ing, Wait for them, a - ter - all - ty!

5. No, I was not born to trifle
 Life away in dreams of day;
 No, I want not, done not with
 Longings such as these within!

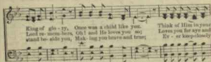
6. Swiftly moving upward, onward,
 Let my soul in faith be borne,
 Calmly going skyward, onward,
 Let my eyes undimmed turn!

MARGARET BRIDGEMAN.

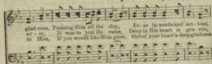
C. E. FILLMORE.



1. This is the sweetest sto - ry, Wonderful, strange and true, Jesus, this
2. Think you not "He's forgotten, It was so long a - go," No, the Lord
3. Knowing a child's temptation, showing you what to do, Jesus will



King of glo - ry, Once was a child like you, Think of Him in your
Lord re-mem-ber, Oh! and He loves you now, Loves you for ever and
stand be-fore you, Mak-ing you love and true, Ex - er tirelessly



glad-ness, Praising Him all the day, Ex - er in wonderful ac-tion,
ev - er, It was to you He came, Deep in His heart is gra-ti-
to Him, If you would like Him give, Out of your heart's deep gladness

Chorus.



Think what the Lord would say,
Ex - er a child like you, Always be bright and joyous, Jesus would have you
happiness of life will flow.



He is the source of glad-ness, He is the light, you know.

Rev. C. L. BRADSHAW.

Dr. H. DODGE.

1. It flows, be-er-er, the beau-ti-ful riv-er, The' time with its
 2. No shut-out of us now shall darken the narrow, That darkness the
 3. The blessing that peris'd, the friends that we cherish'd Who peris'd in the

harm'd shall come, That' night e-er has now bid down our vision In
 spirit's re-lease, When passing the portal where life is in-mor-tal, It
 beau-ti-ful days, We'll meet at the riv-er that flows be-er-er, When

Chorus
 floweth the Riv-er of Peace, The clear, flowing riv-er,
 made by the Riv-er of Peace, The beau-ti-ful, clear, flowing riv-er,
 time with its changes in view

The bright, shining riv-er,
 The beau-ti-ful, bright-shining riv-er, The beau-ti-ful Riv-er of

The clear, flowing riv-er, The bright,
 Peace, The beau-ti-ful, clear, flowing riv-er, The beau-ti-ful bright

The River of Peace. Concluded.

adjoining the sea, the river of peace, the river of peace.

425 Tell Me all about Jesus.

REV. ELINOR A. HOFFMAN.

CHAS. HEN. FRANK.

1. Tell me all a-bout Je - sus, Who came from heav'n a - bove;
2. Tell me all a-bout Je - sus, The Lamb of God - to - save;
3. Tell me all a-bout Je - sus, Who died by cross for me;
4. Tell me all a-bout Je - sus, He - paid the sin - ny d'ebt;

Tell me more of His good - ness, More of His pre - cious love,
 Tell me more of His mer - cy, More of His grace in His
 Tell me why He should love me, Why He should die for me,
 Now - or shall I grow - men - ty, Hearing it more and more.

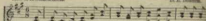
Chorus.

Tell me all a-bout Je - sus, Tell me that I may know,

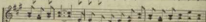
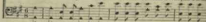
The sto - ry of the Sav - iour, Who lives, who loves me.

Mrs. C. L. BRADSHAW.

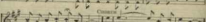
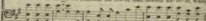
D. E. DOWSON.



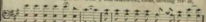
1. It flows the river - on, the beauti - ful riv - er, The' time with its
2. No shadow of our - row shall darken the morning, That dawns on the
3. The blossoms that perish'd, the friends that we cherish'd Who pass'd by



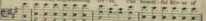
turn'd shall come, The' regions e - ly - see are hid from our vision. It
 is a - lone, When passing the portal where life is in - ven - ted, Is
 beauti - ful alone, We'll meet the riv - er that flows the riv - er, When



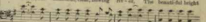
flows the riv - er of Peace, The clear, flowing riv - er,
 made by the riv - er of Peace, The beauti - ful, clear, flowing riv - er,
 clear with its changes in riv - er, The beauti - ful, clear, flowing riv - er,



The bright, shining riv - er, The beauti - ful, shining
 The beauti - ful, shining riv - er, The beauti - ful, shining



The clear, flowing riv - er, The bright,
 Peace, The beauti - ful, clear, flowing riv - er, The beauti - ful, bright



The River of Peace. Concluded.

dim-ing thy in-ter-est in the world, and thy heart is set on things above.

425 Tell Me all about Jesus.

REV. EDWARD A. HOPKINSON.

CHAS. FENN. PARSONS.

1. Tell me all a-bout Je - sus, Who came from heav'n to save;
2. Tell me all a-bout Je - sus, The Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
3. Tell me all a-bout Je - sus, Who daily runs for me;
4. Tell me all a-bout Je - sus, He paid the sin - ny wad.

Tell me more of His good - ness, More of His pre - cious love,
Tell me more of His sin - ny, More of His grace to me,
Tell me why He should love me, Why He should die for me,
Say - er shall I grow we - ry, Hearing it more and more.

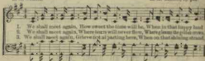
Chorus

Tell me all a-bout Je - sus, Tell me that I may know,

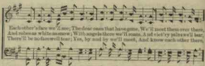
The sin - ny of the sin - ner, Who loves, who loves me.

B. A. CHASE.

B. A. CHASE, for piano.



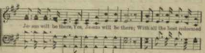
1. We shall meet again, How sweet the time will be, When in that happy land
2. We shall meet again, Where tears will never flow, Where glories gleam around,
3. We shall meet again, O'ercome all parting here, We meet in that abiding town.



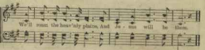
Each other when we meet, The dear ones that have gone, We'll meet them over there,
And welcome with our hearts, With angels there we'll meet, And every voice we'll hear,
There'll be no heart will leave, Yes, by and by we'll meet, And know each other there.



And the great white throne, And Jesus will be there,
In that most holy home, And Jesus will be there, } Sweet it is to know
To make our joy complete, King Jesus will be there.



For you will be there, For Jesus will be there, With all the host redeemed

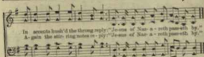
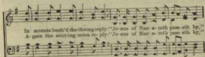
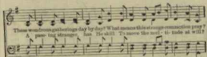
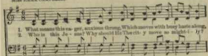


We'll meet the heavenly plains, And Jesus will be there.

"He loved that it was Jesus of Nazareth."—Mark, ch. 8.

Miss FENIA CLARKSON.

E. HANSEN.



2. Jesus! 'tis He who came below
Man's pathway sad, 'mid pain and woe,
And burdened man, wherever He came,
Brought out their sick, and dead, and lame,
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: "Hail—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

3. Hail, all ye heavy-laden, come!
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home,
Ye wanderers from a Father's love,
Return, accept His precious grace,
Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4. Again He comes! From place to place
His holy footsteps we can trace,
His pathway at our threshold—may,
He return—wonderfully to stay,
His return—wonderfully to stay,
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by!"

5. But if you still this call refuse,
And all His wonders leave alone,
Soon will He rally from you torn,
Your latter prayer for pardon spurn,
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth has passed by."

"They shall be mine, with the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make
up my people."—Isa. 61: 9. See also Matt. 24: 34-35.

D. S. DOWNS.

D. S. DOWNS.

1. When Je - sus comes to make up His jew - els, When Je - sus comes
2. When Je - sus comes with the ho - ly an - gels, When Je - sus comes
3. When Je - sus sits on His throne in judg - ment, When Je - sus sits
4. When Je - sus leaves with His own for heav - en, When Je - sus leaves

to make up His jew - els, When Je - sus comes to make
with the ho - ly an - gels, When Je - sus comes with the
on His throne in judg - ment, When Je - sus sits on His
with His own for heav - en, When Je - sus leaves with His

D. S. When Je - sus comes in His

up His jew - els, Shall He count you one of them?
ho - ly an - gels, Shall He see you seated in white? When He comes,
throne in judg - ment, Shall He place you on His right?
own for heav - en, Shall He take you with them there?

re - deem glo - ry, Shall He find you read - y then?

when Je - sus comes, When He comes in His re - deem glo - ry.

Copyright, 1894, by D. S. Downs.

- 1 [Should Jesus come in the early morning?
Should Jesus come in the early morning,
Would He find us watching then?

CHORUS.

Should He come, should Jesus come,
Should He come when we least expect Him,
Should Jesus come when we least expect Him,
Would He find us ready then?

- 2 [Should Jesus call at the noon-day splendor?
Should Jesus call at the noon-day splendor,
Would He find us dressed to go?

- 3 [Should He appear when the sun is setting?
Should He appear when the sun is setting,
Would He find us waiting then?

- 4 [Should Jesus come at the hour of midnight?
Should Jesus come at the hour of midnight,
Would He find us sleeping then?

Gounod's Setting.

1. How firm a founda-tion, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your
 faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
 you He hath said, You who an-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled!

- 2 In every condition—in sickness, in health,
 in poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
 At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea—
 "As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."
 3 "Fear not: I am with thee, O be not dismayed!
 I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand."
 4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
 I will not, I will not, desert to his foe;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never, no, never, NO, NEVER forsake."

431

Hercule Fidèle.

How firm a founda-tion, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your
 faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
 you He hath said, You who an-to Je-sus for ref-uge have
 fled! You who an-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled!

"God SO loved the world,"—JOHN 1: 16.

SAMUEL A. LARSON.

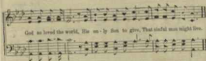
D. K. JOHNSON.

1. 'Tis so, that "God so loved the world," He on - ly Son to give, That
 2. 'Tis so, the greatest work of God, His man-tor-plece of love, The
 3. 'Tis so, that faith a - lone the best, Of helpest man required, But
 4. 'Tis so, that "who-so-ev-er" hears, The worst of earth be free, In
 5. 'Tis so, that "love" hath vanquished sin, There just-ice met - in - God And

sin - ful man might live, And "per - ish not," by death engulfed, Where
 gift of grace a - lone, In Cal-vy's cross, in a - tion - ing blood, For
 meet when God is - pired - in on - ly means of truth and grace, To
 best, who Je - sus know, E - ter - nal life in glo - ry share - The
 met - by qual - i - ties, And grace enfolded with peace was crown'd, When

hope was not, nor light, For sin on darkness night, 'Tis so, O yes, 'tis
 man's redemption got's, The on - ly way to heav'n,
 guide the soul with in, Or cleanse the heart from sin,
 weary grace hath won There! God's a - bar-nal Son,
 God was re-mem-bered, And hope a - bar-nal called, 'Tis so, 'tis so,

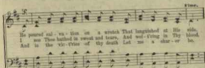
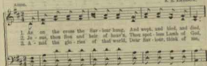
so, 'Tis so, O yes, 'tis so, 'Tis so, that
 so, 'tis so, 'tis so, 'tis so, O yes, 'tis so, 'tis so,



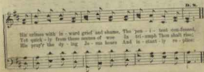
433

THE CONVERTED THIEF.

E. S. FENNERT.



D. A. Then turned his dy - ing eyes to Christ And thus His pray'r ad - dressed,
Spare thou the gloom - y shades of death And shew a - lone the shame,
To - day thy part - ing soul shall be With me in par - a - dize.



From Fisher's Guide.

D. B. Smith.

1. There's life of sin - ners in 'em - the hymns of long a - ges,
 2. There's life of sin - ners in 'em - those dear, sweet hymns of old,
 3. They seem to sing for - ev - er of ho - ly, sweet - er days,
 4. We see - er read - ed sing - ing books in them old days - we know

And when some gray-haired brother sings the ones I used to know,
 With ev - er new breath of life and cheer - ing words of gold;
 When the tones of the love of God bloom white in all the ways,
 The words, the tones, of ev - er are the dear old hymns through!

I see - er want to take a hand - I think of days gone by,
 And I hear 'em sing - ing, sing - ing, where men - try, dream - ing, stand,
 And I want to hear their sin - ners from the old - time meet - ing's ring,
 We didn't have to turn - jet them, but we - gain built for show;

"In for - get's short - y books I stand and cast a wist - ful eye,"
 "From Greenleaf's I - of mem - ories in dark in - dia's ev - er - al stride,"
 "Till 'I can read my B - the clearest to sing - sing in the skies,"
 We on - ly sing to praise the Lord, "From whom all bless - ings flow."

For we I love the old, old hymns, and when my time shall come, the love the light has

THE OLD HYMNS.

left me, and my sing-ing lips are dumb—If I can on-ly hear 'my Jesus, I'll
 pass without a sigh "To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie."

435

IMANDRA.

1. { O Je-sus, my Sa-lvour, I love Thee with mine, }
 { For Thou art the pleasure of my } ex-spir-its. } Of all joys most pre-cious
 2. I love Thee the best, With-out Thee I'm wretched, But with Thee I'm blest.

2. The spirit first taught me to know I was blind,
 Then taught me the way of salvation to find,
 And when I was sinking in gloomy depths,
 Thy mercy relieved me and led me out thence.

3. In vain I attempt to describe what I feel,
 The language of mortals or angels would fail,
 My Jesus is precious, my soul's in a flame,
 I'm rapt in a rapture while praising His name.

4. I feel Him in singing, I feel Him in pray'r,
 In secret meditation He always is near,
 My constant companion, O may we ne'er part,
 All glory to Jesus, He dwells in my heart.

Copyright 1880, by S. S. Smith.

5. I love Thee, my Father, I love Thee, my God,
 I love Thy dear people, Thy ways and Thy word,
 With tender compassion I love sinners, too,
 Those Jesus hath died to redeem them from sin.

6. Thy Jesus is precious, I cannot but love,
 Thy precious doctrine too, His love to declare,
 His love overwhelms me, and I whisper I'd fly
 To praise Him in numbers prepared in the sky.

7. Three millions of ages my soul would reply
 In praising my Jesus, my love and my joy,
 Without interruption, when all the glad throng
 With pleasures increasing, unite in the song.

²² "Sleeping may endure for a night, but we awake in the morning," says the A.

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1000

1. Is it night with thee, my brother, O wherefore shouldst thou be dismayed?
2. See-est thou thy path may be-que, And a - ren leave thee to the ground?
3. Fainting heart! fresh courage take, Let hope with - in thee light thy way.

Ghost may wash all hope to smother, There is no room to be a coward;
 Death may point her evil - but in - vain, Thy cheer - out, cherished hopes to wound;
 Her own's ghost will soon be break - ing In - fury the beams of coming day.

The dark - est hour may yet be bright, It may prove a time of waiting;
For long it leave us, bid us fight, Felt of hope, this is the warning;
O, yes, hold up, be bold the night, It's not now the path a - lone long!

Though weeping they are here a night, Yet joy cometh in the morning
Though we weep they are here a night, Great joy cometh in the morning
Though we weep they are here a night, Full joy cometh in the morning

JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING.

weeping may endure a night, Yet joy cometh in the morning.
weeping may endure for a night, for a night.

437

GOD TOOK OUR BABY.

Lines written on the death of Walter Dickinson Moody.

D. B. D.

W. B. D. in Ward and Wm.

1. God in - ly knows, no words can tell, How much we loved our ba - by;
2. God's pre-cious gift to us of love, Our sweet and pre-cious ba - by;
3. It's our the water, love our - or dim, God's love and care for ba - by.

Yes with our dar - ling all in vain, God loved and took our ba - by;
But now in bright-et realm a - lone, God loves and holds our ba - by;
And may those wanderers, too - for him, Bring us to God, and ba - by.

CHORUS

God took our dar - ling there to dwell, In that fair heav - enly ab - y.

And now with him all, all in vain, God loves and keeps our ba - by.
Traverse with us to the tomb

"Gather little children to come unto Me."—LUKE IX. 13.

Rev. E. A. DORRMAN.

E. B. HAYES.

1. I've told that Jesus loves me, is it true? And that He yearns to
 2. And will He take my sin - my sin a - way, And keep me safe - ly

have me love Him, too? Oh, yes, yes, yes! He loves me to-day -
 in the same old way? Oh, yes, yes, yes! From sin I shall be
 D.C.—Oh, yes, yes, yes! He loves me to-day -

- ly, He died to save a lit - tle child like me, } Will Je - sus save a
 one, He died to save a lit - tle child like me, }
 - ly, He died to save a lit - tle child like me.

lit - tle child like me? From all my sin will Je - sus set me free?

2 I've heard that He has mansions in the sky,
 And will He take me thither when I die?
 Oh, yes, yes, yes! A mansion mine shall be,
 He died to save a little child like me.

4 Will Jesus take me kindly by the hand,
 And lead me to that brighter, better land?
 Oh, yes, yes, yes! His glory I shall see,
 He died to save a little child like me.

By Permission.

D. S. B.

John W. B.

D. S. B.

1. Would you have your path all shining bright, Would you shun the darkness
 2. Would you know His will concerning you, Would you know the things that
 3. Would you live in peace while here in - low, Would you shun the life that

of the night, Would you dwell in that a - ter - nal light -
 you should die, Would you know His word and love Him true -
 ten - on - so, Would you live in love's, in gl - ry -

Crescendo
 Je - sus is the Way, Je - sus is the Way, } Then re - ceive Him,
 Je - sus is the Truth, Je - sus is the Truth,
 Je - sus is the Life, Je - sus is the Life.

Oh, believe Him, He will save you now, save you now, } Won't you hear Him
 Don't be just Him,
 Don't forsake Him,

and re - ceive Him, } He will save you now, you, save you now.
 but re - ceive Him,
 won't you take Him?

441 Shall I be Saved this Moment?

E. HAYES.

E. HAYES.

1. Is not in knowing of my heart's desire, Shall I be saved this moment?
 2. Is not in pleading with me, just now, Shall I be saved this moment?
 3. Is not my heart, oh, taken my heart, Shall I be saved this moment?
 4. Now I am trusting, I feel the power, Yes, I am saved this moment.

Quickly He's knocking, has knocked before, Shall I be saved this moment?
 I would receive Him, oh, tell me how? Shall I be saved this moment?
 Lead me Thy Spirit, Thy love impart, Shall I be saved this moment?
 He or I'll trust Him, You hear by heart, Yes, I am saved this moment.

Shall I be saved, Shall I be saved,
 Yes, I am saved, Yes, I am saved,
 Shall I be saved, Shall I be saved,
 Yes, I am saved, Yes, I am saved.

Shall I be saved this moment? Shall I be saved just now?
 Yes, I am saved this moment, Yes, I am saved just now.

2 Glory to Jesus, my soul is free,
 Yes, I am saved this moment;
 Victims of sinners by faith I see,
 Yes, I am saved this moment.

3 Sweetly I'm waiting to Jesus come,
 Yes, I am saved this moment,
 Some day He'll take me to heaven alone,
 Yes, I am saved this moment.

Over the Billows.

MISCELLANEOUS WISCONSIN.

CHAS. HOFF, PULASKI.

ARR. BY T. E. DARTON.

1. O - ver the bill-ows, o - ver the sea, Com - eth the good ship
 2. Com - eth the great-est, words of good cheer, Com - eth the God-ship of
 3. Count-ing our pains over, all things but dream, Win - ning the last zone

and what is free; South - er in Je - sus o - ver the sea,
 us - to us here; Dis - ting us in - her, learn-ing to wait,
 us - to the cross; Bid - diest of Je - sus o - ver the sea.

Chorus.
 Bring-eth the good ship safe to the sea,
 Work-ing for Je - sus early and late,
 East - er of hol-y-ness, welcome shall be. } O - ver the bill-ows, o - ver

The sea, Friends of the heathen, welcome shall be; South-er in Je - sus,

both-far and near, Shores full of we - come are wait-ing for you.

"Likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth."—Luke X. 2.

Rev. L. Warren, D. D.

D. K. DODGE.

1. Who can de-scribe the joys that rise, Thro' all the courts of
 2. With joy the Fa-ther's love ap-pears, The fruit of His a-
 3. The light is taken de-light to view, The ho-ly and the

per-a-dize, To see a peni-tent re-turn, To see an heir of
 her- and love, The host with joy looks down and sees, The purchase of His
 blood a- new, And saints and an-gels join to sing, The glowing evan-gel

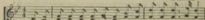
Chorus
 glo-ry seen, Oh, the joy in heaven, Oh, the
 by a King, Oh, the joy in heaven,
 Oh, the joy in heaven,

joy in heaven,
 Oh, the joy, the joy in heaven, Oh, the joy in heaven, o'er the

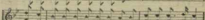
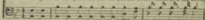
peni-tent's re- turn, His re- turn from sin-ner to the fold of God.

From "The Idiot."

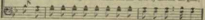
E. HAYES.



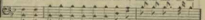
1. If we know the way and heartache Waiting for us down the road,
2. If we know that in - by fingers, Pressed against the win - dow pane,
3. Ah! those in - the low cold fingers, How they point our homeward track,
4. Strange we nev - er prize the way - so Till the sweet voice! And long there,



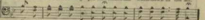
If our lips could taste the warm word, If our back could feel the hand,
Would be cold and stiff to meet us—Nev - er from here to a gain—
To the heart - y trouble and sorrow, Heaven a - long our back - ward track!
Strange that we should slight the vision Till the love - ly flower are gone,



Would we waste our time in wish - ing For a sign that we're not lost?
Would the bright eyes of our dear long Catch the dawn up - on our brow?
How those in - the hands remind us, As in snow - y grass they lie,
Strange that summer skies and sunshine Nev - er seem our half - so fair

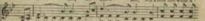


Would we wait in such in - patience For our sleep to come from us?
Would the print of an - ny finger Tell us then as they do now?
Not in water flows - but none—For our way - ing by and by,
As when win - ter's snow - y pin - long Shakes the white - dross in the air,

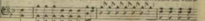


Chorus.

We know not, we know not, We know not what is—



We know not what waits us, we know not what waits us, We know not what is—



At We Know.—Concluded.

walks us down the way, We know not, we
walks us down the way, down the way, We know not what awaits us, We

know not, we
know not what awaits us, We know not what awaits us down the way.

3. Lips from which the sea of silence
Never hushed, God was still away,
Never hushed in such silence
Angels came to-day, (necessary
And sweet words that brought our
With their beautiful perfume,
Come to us in sweetest words,
Through the portals of the tomb.

4. Let us gather up the sun-bones
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and grain
Cutting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day,
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from our way.

445

Jesus Knows.

(INFANT CLASS)

CHAS. EVIS. PARSONS.

1. All our life the heartaches, all our joys and tears,
All our happiness and sorrow, Jesus knows he knows,
When we play or stand - y, When we wake or sleep,
He delights to know us, And his children keep.

2. And every action,
He will always guide us.

3. In Jesus' arms, from the time we're little, Till we're tall by grown,
Lies - ten to our prayers, For the long hours - For He is children's own.

"Come unto me, all ye that labour, and are heavy laden,
and I will give you rest."—Matt. xi. 28-30.

E. B. Latta.

D. B. Doernbeck, by per.

1. Come un - to me, come un - to me, Ye with burdens hard to bear!
 2. Come un - to me, come un - to me, With your troubles and your care!
 3. Come un - to me, come un - to me, Hear the blessed Father say!
 4. Come un - to me, come un - to me, He will wipe your tears away!
 5. Come un - to me, come un - to me, His - not wear-ty of day do!
 6. Come un - to me, come un - to me, I will make your pain with-
 out!

Come ye to-day! do not to-mor-row! Come with spirits sore up - pressed!
 Where e'er ye roam, come, freely come, I am low-ly near of heart!
 Come ye to-day! do not to-mor-row! Come with sin and grief up - pressed!

Take ye my yoke, learn ye of me, I will give your spirit rest!
 Be - ye my yoke, my garden light, And your troubles shall de- part!
 Take, then, my yoke, learn thou of me, I will give your spirit rest!

Come un - to Je - sus, come un - to Je - sus! Come ye to-day! do not to-mor-row!

Come to the Father, dear, loving Father! Come unto Je - sus to - day!

ANON.

1. I saw a way-worn true - her, In tattered garments clad,
His back was in - dex - low - y, His strength was almost gone,
2. The man - over was was sto - ing, The cross was on his brow,
But he kept press - ing on - ward, For he was work - ing loose;

And struggling up the mountain, It seemed that he was sad;
Yet he shouted as he journeyed, De - liv - er - ance will come,
His garments worn and dust - y, His step seemed waver - y slow,
Still shouting as he journeyed, De - liv - er - ance will come.

REMAIN.

Then palms of vic - to - ry, crowns of glo - ry, Palms of vic - to - ry I shall wear.

3 The songsters in the arbor
That stood beside the way,
Attracted his attention,
Invoicing his delay;
His waterward being "Onward!"
He stopped his ears and ran,
Still shouting as he journeyed,
Deliverance will come!

4 I saw him in the evening,
The sun was bending low,
He'd overtopped the mountain,
And reached the vale below;
He saw the golden city,—
His everlasting home,—
And shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance will come!

5 While passing on that day,
Just o'er the narrow brook,
A band of holy angels
Came from the throne of God;
They bore him on their pinions
Safe o'er the dashing foam,
And joined him in his triumph,—
Deliverance has come!

6 I heard the song of triumph
They sang upon that shore,
Saying, Jesus has released us
To suffer nevermore;
Then, meeting his eyes backward
On the race which he had run,
He shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance has come!

Words and music by L. M. Banner.

1. I re-mem-ber you - y' well On our dark and drear-y day
 2. The last word to me she said As she took me by the hand,
 3. Oh, we nev-er met a-gain, She is now in that land home,
 4. I am go-ing home some day, We will meet be-yond the stars,

Just as I was leav-ing home For a coun-try far a-way,
 - If we meet no more on earth, Meet me in a bet-ter land,
 But her words will e'er re-main, While her love on earth doth remain,
 In that land of pure de-light, Where there'll be no more good-byes.

Chorus.

Meet - er, said, "My dear, boy,
 Meet - er, said, "My dear, boy,

good - be - you good - you a-gain, Fare you well, Fare you
 Fare you well,

well, "I left my dear old home in a distant land to roam,
 Fare you well,"

"The God of love and peace shall be with you,"—2 Cor. xii. 13.

H. HAYES.

Sing with expression.

H. HAYES.

1. God be with you till we meet,
2. God be with you till we meet, till we meet, With His love your hearting meet,

Keep you safe from all distress; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Shield you with a wall of love; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet a - gain.

God be with you till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet a - gain.

3 God be with you till we meet,
Lethal harm, or sin that stings,
Where sad partings come to meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet,
May His hand, from day to day,
Lead you up the shining way,
God be with you till we meet again.

5 God be with you till we meet
In that land of sweet repose,
Where life's river gently flows,
God be with you till we meet again.


6 God be with you till we meet,
Once again our lips repeat,
Till we fall at Jesus' feet,
God be with you till we meet again.

Rev. JOSEPH GARDNER, Jr.
Solo, and with feeling.

Geo. C. HENRY.



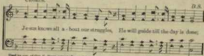
1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did we make him this Friend for-makes him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was I'er a gift like the Son-giver-give-us? No, not one! no, not one!



None else could heal all our soul's aches-on, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so much 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!
Oe never find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will he re-lin-e a house in love-on? 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 all the day in days.

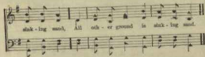
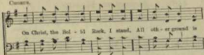
Lead by one of them to those seats of song-writers.

EDWARD HAYES.

W. B. BRADBURY.

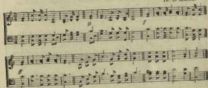


1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteous-ness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whelk by lean on Jesus' name.
2. When the tempests with their mad, howling, I rest on His unchanging grace;
In ev'ry high and stormy gale, My an-chor holds me in the safe.
3. It's faith, like our-a-mast and beam, that put me in the whirling flood;
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.



ZERAH. C. M.

Dr. L. Mason.



452 The Prince of Peace. C. M.

- 1 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given,
Who shall the tribes of earth bless,
Whom all the hosts of heav'n adore.
- 2 His name shall be the Prince of peace,
For evermore abiding,
The Wonderful, the Consoling,
The great and mighty Lord.
- 3 His power, increasing, shall still extend
His reign, far and wide known,
Justice shall govern his throne above,
And peace descend below.
- 4 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given,
The Wonderful, the Consoling,
The mighty Lord of heav'n.

453 Rock, my Rock. C. M.

- 1 A rock, my rock! stretch every nerve,
And grapple with your sin,
A heavenly rock demands they call,
And on immortal nerve.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Shall them in faith surround,
Forth the steps steadily lead,
And onward urge the tread.

- 1 The God's all-animating light
Shall guide them from the night,
The life-giving blood provides the price
To ransom every soul.
- 2 Hail thy name, Redeemer by name,
Hail thy name, Jesus!
And, surrounded with glory, at thy feet
We lay our hearts down.

454 Hail, let us join. C. M.

- 1 Come, let us join our thankful songs
With angels round the throne,
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
And all their joys are one.
- 2 Worshipping the Lamb that died, they cry,
To God be all glory,
Worshipping the Lamb, our hearts are free,
For his was their sin.
- 3 Angels be worthy to receive
Honor and power divine,
And thank you, more than we can give,
The Lamb, forever thine.
- 4 The whole creation joins to sing
To praise the living God,
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Small Verse.

1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-phon-y - ing Je - sus.
 2. Four are my sins are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
 3. All glo-ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
 4. It's com-for-tele my pain and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;

He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
 I love thy blessed Son's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
 Oh I how my soul de-lights to hear The shan-ing name of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Sweetest note is our song, Sweetest name on mortal tongue,

Sweetest ear - of - er - er song, Je - sus, blest - ed Je - sus.

1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
 2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I his lov-ing voice de-spise,
 3. God calling yet! shall he know, And I my heart the sin-er lock?
 4. God calling yet! I now say, My heart I yield with-out de-lay.



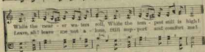
460

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

(REFRAIN. Ps. 9.)

Isaac T. Henshaw.

Chorus. Wm. W.

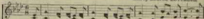


3. Trust, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in thee I trust;
 Bids the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Lead the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Pious are all thy ways, I see,
 True are all thy words and great.

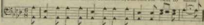
4. Pleasure grows with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the longing sinners abroad,
 Make me keep thy grace without.
 Thine of life the fountain art;
 Fools thy love have taken of thee;
 Spring thou up within my heart,
 Like to all eternity!

RECTOR.

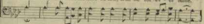
Arr. by LINDA LUTTRELL.



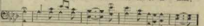
1. A - amazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - leased,
3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope ex - ceeds.
4. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, The sun for - ever shine,



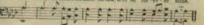
- I once was lost, but now am found - Was blind, but now I see.
 How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first be - lieved.
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life ex - ceeds.
 But God, who called me here be - low, Will be for - ev - er mine.



- Was blind, but now I see, Was blind, but now I see;
 The hour I first be - lieved, The hour I first be - lieved;
 As long as life ex - ceeds, As long as life ex - ceeds;
 Will be for - ev - er mine, Will be for - ev - er mine;



- I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first be - lieved.
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life ex - ceeds.
 But God, who called me here be - low, Will be for - ev - er mine.

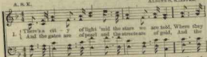


462 The City of Light. 12s. & 9s.

"And shew'd us that great city."—REV. II. 10.

A. R. E.

ALFRED N. COWEN.



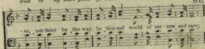
D.C.—For that hour is at night and is at-mid in night, And I

FROM COWEN.



And in my heart you'll go there.

D.C.



- 2 Hark, dear, sweet heart, we shall triumph if
If we trust in the word he has given, (hark,
When our frailties and weaknesses are past,
We shall meet in that home up in heav'n.
- 3 Hark, dear, sweet heart, for the Saviour is near,
With his hand he will lead you along;

- And the way that a dark Christ will graciously
And your morning shall turn to evening (hark,
Let us walk in the light of the Gospel divine,
Let us ever keep near to the cross, (hark,
Let us love, watch and pray in our pilgrimages
Let us count all things else but as loss.

463 The Holy Jerusalem. C. M.

REV. II. 10.

- 1 Jerusalem, my happy home!
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy, and peace, and rest?
- 2 When shall those eyes that heaven-light
And purity gaze behold, (wells
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
- 3 Oh, when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations never break up,
And praise have no end?

- 4 There hark! hear 'neath Zion's towers,
Not all, not women know, (loving
Whom saints, through trials and sorrow
I onward press to you.
- 5 Agony, martyr, martyr, there
Await my Saviour's hand,
And soon my friends in Christ, below,
Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still waits for thee,
When shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

Hymn.

Rev. by R. E. DORTCH.

1. What ship is this that will take us all home,
2. Do you think she will be a - ble to take us all home.

O glory hal - le - lu - jah. To the
O glory hal - le - lu - jah.

old ship of Zi - on, hal - le - lu - jah.
know she will be a - ble, hal - le - lu - jah.

To the old ship of Zi - on, hal - le - lu - jah.
know she will be a - ble, hal - le - lu - jah.

3 ♪ Come along, come along, and let us go home,
O glory hallelujah. ♪

4 ♪ Our home is near Jordan, hallelujah. ♪

4 ♪ What kind of freight have you on board?
O glory hallelujah. ♪

5 ♪ Love to God and one another, hallelujah. ♪

5 ♪ We have some friends below us going,
O glory hallelujah. ♪

6 ♪ By and by we'll go and meet them, hallelujah. ♪

6 ♪ And we'll walk up and down the golden shore,
O glory hallelujah. ♪

7 ♪ And we'll praise the Lord forever, hallelujah. ♪

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

Wigwam Song

1. I have a new song, He's dwelling in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. now He is watching, to save our souls from sin, And oh, that my
3. I have a Father, to me He has giv - en, A hope that is
4. now will He call me to meet Him in heav - en, that oh, that He'd

Save long, that earth-lands be: low, And (Choir) Save long, land
 Save long with (Choir) Save long, land
 to us - ly, bless - ed and true, And (Choir) Save long, land
 let me bring (Choir) you with me, land

1000

Chorus

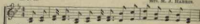
For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For

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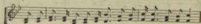
- 3 I have a vision: 'tis resplendent in whiteness,
Awaiting to glory my wondering view;
Oh, when I receive it, all shining in brightness,
Dear friend, could I see you receiving one, too!
- 4 I have a power: it is calm as a river—
A power that the friends of this world never knew;
My heartest close to the Father and Given,
And oh, could I know it was given to you!
- 5 When you've found home, tell others the story,
That my loving heart is your heartest too,
Then pray that your heartest may bring them to glory,
And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

M. J. H.

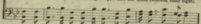
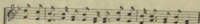
Mrs. M. J. Hannon.




1. There's a sto-ry, blan-ed sto-ry, That I heard in days gone by,
2. True of Christ, my dear Redem-er, Of the babe in Beth-le-hem,
3. He was found with-in the tem-ple, Teach-ing right from the right,

Of the Christ who came and suf-f'ered, On the cru-ci- cross did they
How the true and faith-fal shep-herds, bore the mes-sage on - to men;
He was found up - on the high-way, Where the blind received their sight,

How He died for my transgressions, To re-deem me from the fall,
How the star appeared be-fore them, And they fol-lowed at His sight,
He was found with sick-ing Pe-t' - er, As He walked up - on the sea,

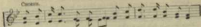



Do you wonder that I tell it, When 'tis told and true for all,
To the place where in the manger Lay the blan-ed Child of Light,
He was found with His dis-ci-ples, On the shores of Gal-i-lee.

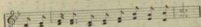
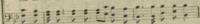


The Old Story. Concluded.

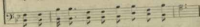
Chorus.



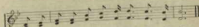
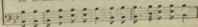
This re - vo - lution full and free, shout out to you and me,



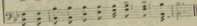
I will tell it though the whole wide world say frow,



For the name we by His grace, And He's gl - or is our place



To all down with Him in glo - ry, by and by.



4 He was praying in the garden,
"That my will, but Thine be done,"
When they took Him into Place
For a trial—God's own Son;
How they mocked, and spat upon Him,
As they followed by His robe,
To the place they called Gethseme,
Where my Lord was crucified.

5 But the best of this old story,
Is that Jesus came to save,
With an eternal salvation,
And give victory o'er the grave;
That He opened wide the fountain,
For uncleanness and for sin,
And His blood can make you holy,
Sanctify and keep you clean.

467 WHEN THE LAST ROLL IS CALLED.

A soldier, wounded during our last war, lay dying in his bed. Suddenly the door of the apartment of the room was thrown by the cry, "March! March!" which came from the front of the army, and friends rushed to the spot, and asked what he wanted. "March!" he said, "they are raising the cry of triumph, and I am answering in my name. In a few moments they must be vanquished. 'March!' and passed into the presence of our King—A. L. MINN.

Words selected by E. S. CRAWFORD.

Arr. by W. T. HALL.

Pass - well, vain world, I'm go - ing home, When the last roll is
My day - long an - ties end, bid me re - turn, When the last roll is

Chorus

called, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be
called, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be

there, When the last roll is called, I'll be there.
I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there.

- 1 Bright angels beckon me away, etc.
To sing God's praise in endless day, etc.
- 2 I have some friends before me gone, etc.
And I'm resolved to follow on, etc.
- 3 If you get there before I do, etc.
Tell all my friends I'm coming, too, etc.
- 4 Oh, what a happy time you'll be, etc.
When I my friends in heaven shall see, etc.
- 5 My suffering time will soon be o'er, etc.
When I shall sigh and weep no more, etc.
- 6 Now here's my heart and here's my hand, etc.
To meet you in that happy land, etc.
- 7 I never shall forget that day, etc.
When Jesus washed my sin away, etc.
- 8 When Jesus took my sin away, etc.
I thought my soul would fly away, etc.
- 9 I love my Saviour, yes, I do, etc.
And, sister, you may love Him, too, etc.
- 10 If you will now in Christ believe, etc.
A gracious blessing you'll receive, etc.

IT SHALL BE LIGHT.

"At evening time it shall be light."—Isaiah, 60: 1.

S. K. C., in Nashville—Christian Advocate.

D. E. DOWSON.

1. To those who hear with ye O ears, (ye ears,) Life's every hour
 2. Their clouded way have been the way, (have the way,) And lined by me - row,
 3. Yes, every shadow shall depart, (shall depart,) As if it were a stone
 4. A riddle from the better land, (better land,) (What yet all given and
 5. Lead way to the end, (end,) (Lead on down,) For that Time

will be right, (will be right,) (There comes a promise from above,) (from above,) A
 eye and light, (eye and light,) (The' rise the hours and long the day,) (long the day,) A
 come to light, (come to light,) And to the end but trusting heart, (trusting heart,) A
 shall be light, (shall be light,) And as we see the golden crown, (golden crown,) A
 will be right, (will be right,) And thus will prove the promise true, (promise true,) A

DOWSON.

evening time it shall be light, (it shall be light,) It shall be light, It shall be

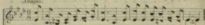
light, A. evening time it shall be light, (it shall be light,) (light, it shall be light.)

"This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—1 Tim. I. 15.

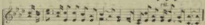
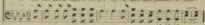
W. G. Coward.

D. B. Doxey.

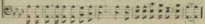
Adagio.



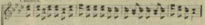
1. Oh, wonderful, wonderful story! The reason that we've won hold;
2. Christ left the bright throne of His glory, A saving love! how could it be!
3. He rose! the life-giver of glory, He triumphed o'er death and the grave;
4. Dear Jesus, while angels adore Thee, We gladly our gratitude bring;
5. Ah! but when we sing to His glory, The reason that God has hold;



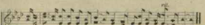
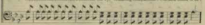
For the joy of the youth and the heart - y, The story that we've grown old,
And He suffer'd death, cruel and grim - y, To save a sinners like me,
And up-on His throne we all reign - zine, He taught us the "Mighty I am."
And when danger is near, we sing to Thee, Oh, how 'neath Thy sheltering wing
Thus the theme of that wonderful story - y, They sing, for 'twill never grow old.



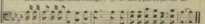
Chorus.



Oh, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful story! A saving compassion! Oh, how could it be!



Jesus left the bright throne of His glory - y, To save a poor sinners like me.



"For it through His blood, from whom are all things, and by whom are all things, to bring together unto Himself, He draws the captivity of those who have been severed through sin."
— Eph. 1: 10.

JOHN CALLAWAY MONTGOMERY.

F. HARRIS.

1. The Cap-tain of sal - va - tion Now calls for val - an - tery, The
2. He man-nered in - to suf - fer, Put on the sol-dier's de - vore, Take
3. Fall in - to line of bat - tle, Un-derneath the flag-ing blade; By

war with sin to win us. There-fore may lead for you; O come and
us - to join the ar - my, And to the stan-dard press; We have a
love of Jesus Christ - yes - yes He will the least dis-com-pany of His fighting

Join the ar - my That can not suf - fer loss, God's prom-ise now is
might - y Cap-tain Who can not suf - fer loss, The sac-ri-fice now is
for a King-dom That can not suf - fer loss, And love is now is

Be - lieve in - the Cross.

wait-ing En-list men to the cross, En - list at the cross, En - list
call - ing For sol-diers of the cross,
wait-ing For sol-diers of the cross.

at the cross, En - list in the ar - my, That can not suf - fer loss.

471 STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.

CHOR. DUETTINO

WINDS, 2, 4, 6.

CHOR. WINDS

L. { Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross; }
 R. { Lift high your royal ban - ner, It need not (Chor.) and be lost;
 D.C. - Till ev - ry Jew be vanquish'd, And Christ be lost. } Lead us on.

From vic - tory us - to vic - tory, His ar - my He shall lead,

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The trumpet call obey;
 Faith in the mighty crucifix,
 In this His glorious day:
 "To that are born, now serve Him,"
 Against a vanquished foe,
 Your courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you,
 Ye dare not trust your own;
 Put on the gospel armor,
 Each place put on with prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

472 (See above)

1 The morning light is breaking;
 The darkness disappears;
 The sun of earth is waking,
 To pastoral tears:
 Each house that utters the amen,
 Bids us tidings from afar;
 O nations in communion,
 Prepared for God's war.

2 See nations nations bending,
 Before the God of love,
 And thousands hearts exulting,
 In gratitude above;
 While stupor, now conquering,
 The gospel's fall obey,
 And with a harp's sounding,
 A nation in a day.

3 Hosts river of salvation,
 Purge thy onward way;
 Flow then to every nation,
 Now in thy richness stay:
 Stay not till all the lowly,
 Triumphant reach their home;
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

473 (See above)

1 Unfold the Temp'rance banner,
 And sing it to the breeze,
 And let the glad banners
 Sweep over land and sea;
 To God be all the glory
 For what we now behold—
 Oh, let the cheering story
 In every ear be told.

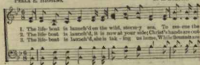
2 The drunken shall not perish
 In a blood-stained chain,
 But wife and children cheer
 Will be his home again;
 And whoredoms now, repining,
 Will bow at Jesus' feet,
 Their thankful hearts exulting
 Before the mercy seat.

3 A new world and is dawning
 In this and every land,
 And thousands now are turning
 To join our temp'rance band;
 The light of truth is shining
 In every darkened soul;
 See how the new combining
 Will blaze from pole to pole.


No. 474. STEP IN THE LIFE-BOAT.

PERLA E. HIGGINS.

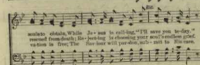
D. E. DOWSON.



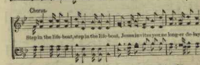
1. The life-boat is launch'd from the wild, stormy sea, To save one the
 2. The life-boat is launch'd, it is now at your side; Charles's hands are out-
 3. The life-boat is launch'd, she is tak- ing us home, While heaven is



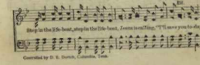
but who are drift- ing as we go. For he has in saving their
 stretch'd to ad- dress us here. At - tain the kind aid and be-
 drift- ing to and - low de- spair; O, haste to, come with us, and



rescue, abate, While he is roll- ing, "I'll save you to-day,"
 rescued from death; he - jump- ing to cheering your soul's million glad
 nation is free, The life-boat with you then, safe - sail to the shore.



Chorus
 Step in the life-boat, step in the life-boat, I come to - save you no longer de- lay;



Step in the life-boat, step in the life-boat, I come to - save you no longer de- lay.

No. 475. ALREADY CONDEMNED.

²² The Great Southern is not, as sometimes alleged, a "British" ship.

F.A. MONTAGNA, *Montagnanville, 10000, St. L.*

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is in 2/4 time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a single staff and includes a repeat sign at the end of the first measure.

- | | | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Tell us loved the world | that is men, of His | give, His Son as a |
| 2. All that I condemned | in the night of the | Lord, He gave that as |
| 3. All that I condemned | as his love, as those | are, O thank what a |
| 4. All that I condemned | with them lives from the | and Thine let us be |

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree'. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a five-line staff with various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff.

ten - teen	last - sin	new	to - now	Of - they	who	had	not	at	ha -
ten - ing	a - way	from	It's - word	Then - do - ment	the	a	ed	on -	
are - want	change - a	the	head,	Yet - who	with	them	put - ing	where	
up - it	now	point - ing	win - in	He - point - ing	and	that	ing	with	

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is in 2/4 time. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a single staff, starting with a quarter rest followed by a quarter note G4, then a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The next measure contains a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. The third measure has a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. The fourth measure consists of a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3. The system ends with a double bar line.

I said to the man, the man has the words that the carpenter pronounced
 just - not this night, There he was, that dark noon. He sat - by the light
 there on the floor. If there will be a - except it there's no - then there
 he - was the house, the boy sat a moment, had come on they sat

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of several eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are some markings above the staff, possibly indicating fingerings or breath marks.

Consolidated, non-consolidated, Already consolidated.

[illegible]

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of several eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The system ends with a double bar line.

The demand was denied. The life that they sell, are there lost and recovered.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written on a single staff with various note values and rests, including a half note, quarter notes, and eighth notes. The notation is clear and legible, with some notes beamed together.

1. We must wait, we must work, we must watch, we must pray, New or doubt, new or
 2. Let us work with a will, let us trust and obey, When the storm, when the
 3. With His right might hand, one great day He will save, Gather gains that will

far, trust our Lord day by day; He is just, He is good, He is
 far, cheer the soul by the way, He's your meekly best, be
 shine in His own glorious hour; Praise His name, that who watch, those who

faith - ful and true, What He promised His chil - dren He sure - ly will do.
 will save with Him, Should of temp - ty - ing, new or let it grow dim,
 is - ter and pray, He will claim us His own on that bright - ful day.

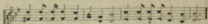
CHORUS.
 Let us wait, let us watch, let us trust, and -
 Let us wait, let us watch, let us trust

joy, Then we'll meet Him with joy on that great harvest day.
 and obey, Then we'll meet

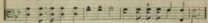
HARPER'S FALL.

Moderate.

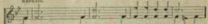
1. Why in thy bondage with them stay, Far from thy home and Father's care?
2. Think of the years thou hast misspent, Time which the Father kind-ly lent;
3. Why with them longer doubting stand? Haste! for He waits with confidence I stand;
4. Turn from the dark-ness and wild, God love-eth still His wayward child;
5. Woe-drops sad-ness down God hath wrought, Jesus thy sin-ful soul hath brought;
6. Soon will the shadow of eve-ning fall, Life's day be past be-fore we - call;



Wel-come is wait-ing there to-day, O proud-i-gal child, come home!
 He will forgive if thou re-pent, O proud-i-gal child, come home!
 With thee we stand that ever re-mend? O proud-i-gal child, come home!
 Come, and to-day be re-con-ciled, O proud-i-gal child, come home!
 Long in the dark-ness for thee sought, O proud-i-gal child, come home!
 Death's gloomy night will then ap-pall, O proud-i-gal child, come home!



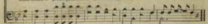
REFRAIN.



Re-turn, re-turn, O loved the ten-der plea;
 Re-turn, O proud-i-gal, re-turn, re-turn, O proud-i-gal, re-turn, re-turn, O loved the ten-der plea;



Come home, come home, The Father calls for thee,
 Come home, O proud-i-gal, come home, He calls for thee.



INDEX.

[illegible]

1000

[illegible]

SUBJECT INDEX.

[illegible]

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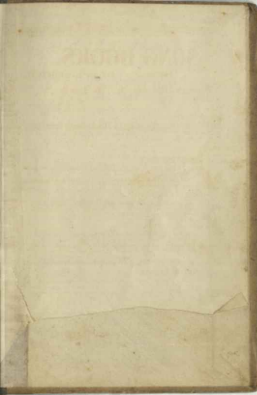
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