

VOICES FOR JESUS

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VOICES FOR JESUS

— CHOSEN FOR —

Sunday-Schools, Revivals, Conventions

— AND —

All Religious Work and Worship.

Twitty. Doves
and Book

EDITED AND PUBLISHED

— BY —

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

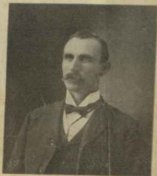
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Years in Christ and Song

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

May this book, through the influence of the Holy Spirit,
bless mankind wherever it goes, and win many precious souls
for Jesus, is my prayer.

THE AUTHOR

"Sing unto the Lord a new song."—Bible.

VOICES FOR JESUS.

No. 1.

VOICES FOR JESUS.

JOHN W. TAYLOR.

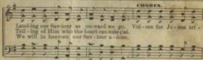
JOHN W. TAYLOR.



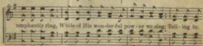
1. Voices for Je - sus are all the sweet songs, Speaking the praise that in
 2. Voices for Je - sus we'll sing in His name, Saving the wayward from
 3. Voices for Je - sus we'll sing - er - sing - play, Singing the gos - pel shall



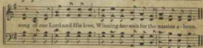
His e'er be - longs; Glad - ly we join in His wor - ship be - love,
 sin to re - lease; Beck - ing to sum - mit the hope - less and sad,
 be our great joy; Then when the days of our earth - life are o'er,



Land - ing our far - ther as on - ward we go, Voi - ces for Je - sus tell
 Tell - ing of Him who the heart can re - deem,
 We will in heav - en, our far - ther a - dore.



trump - et - ring, With of His won - der - ful pow - er we sing; Tell - ing in



song of our Lord and His love, Win - ning for us the na - tive a - home.

No. 2.

IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."—Gal. 6: 14.

F. J. B.

F. J. BROWN.

1. Je - sus is His grace sup - ply - ing, And my soul His love is try - ing,
2. Out a - way from this sin - fu - lous, And the world's all vain de - lu - sion,
3. Sweet the peace, beyond com - par - ing, That I have, sin - er - or shew - ing.

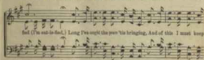
And 'tis here (and 'tis here) I would a - bide (I would a - bide), It is
I can here (I can here) my spir - it bide (my spir - it bide), With a
back to - day (such be - fore) I've nev - er bided (I've nev - er bided), Now to

me is such a glo - ry, That I can but sing this glo - ry, It is
joy - ful con - templa - tion O - ver this my great sal - vation, It is
Je - sus I am giv - ing All my pow'r and love Him, Je - sus, And 'tis

here (It is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied), It is here.....
here (It is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied),
here (and 'tis here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied), It is here

I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is - fied), It is here (It is here) I'm sat - is -

IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED. *Concluded.*



And (I'm sat-is-fied,) Long I've sought the peace 'tis bringing, And of this I need keep



sing-ing, It is here (It is here) I'm sat-is-fied (I'm sat-is-fied).

No. 1.

JEWELS.

W. G. CHURCHILL.

Gen. F. Root.

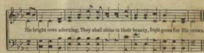


1. When the sun-sets, when the sun-sets, To make up the Jew-els, All the
2. He will gain - er, He will gain - er, The gems for the king-dom, All the
3. Lit - the child-ten, lit - the child-ten, Who love their hea-ven - er, Are the

CHORUS.



Jew-els, precious Jew-els, the loved and the own,
pearls, all the bright set, the loved and the own, Like the stars of the morning,
Jew-els, precious Jew-els, the loved and the own.



The bright ones adorning, They shall shine in their beauty, bright gems for the crown.

No. 4. THE BEAUTIFUL BANNER OF LOVE.

HAROLD E. JONES.

LESLIE D. VERNON.



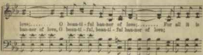
1. O beau-ti-fel ban-ner for mor-tals un-der-ful, A refuge of sa-fety for
 2. Is wa-ter for the sea-ry, the thun-der and war, While mur-dering bar-geons in the
 3. O ban-ner of crimi-nals, the ho-ly and true, The truth is in sa-fety and
 4. O shal-lower of beau-ty till true is laid down, the sweetly up-lift-ing to



all the wide world, The cur-se for all - ban-ner hap-py a-bove, This
 heart is made glad; Sweet songs are a - ris-ing as up-ward we move, In-
 to - d - ible rest; Through-out our life jour-ney a blessing to prove, This
 man-a-son and crown, To all that is wait-ing in glo-ry a-bove, O



war-der-fel ban-ner, the ban-ner of love. O beau-ti-fel ban-ner of
 truth the bright ban-ner, the ban-ner of love.
 ban- ti-fel ban-ner, the ban-ner of love.
 ban- ti-fel ban-ner, the ban-ner of love. O beau-ti-fel, beau-ti-fel



love, O beau-ti-fel ban-ner of love, For all it is
 ban-ner of love, O beau-ti-fel, beau-ti-fel ban-ner of love;

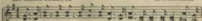


war-ing, the thou-sands be war-ing, O beau-ti-fel, beau-ti-fel ban-ner of love.

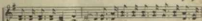
No. 5. THE CROWN OF GLORY SHALL BE MINE.

REV. JEROME CATMAN, JR.

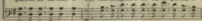
A. J. HENNINGSEN.



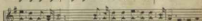
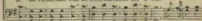
1. When the march of time is a - vor and I reach that up-er shore, Which we
2. What thy tri-um-pha and thy an-nun-ty with my Mas - ter I have shared, I shall
3. Yes, I want to look to Je - sus, till my race on earth is run, Trust Him
4. Thou - art Je - sus, walk be-side me, hold me on - or by the hand, Guide and



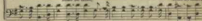
mer-its call a - vor - at - ty. If I'm faith-ful to the Mas - ter till the
 reign with Him at last on high, For I know those light of His-thena mer-its
 all the light of life has shed, Then I know that He will call me, and when
 guard me till the close of day, Then through-out a - vor - sal a - vor may I



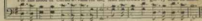
hat - the here is a - vor, There's a crown of glo - ry there for me.
 none can be com-pared With the crown of glo - ry by and by. O the crown of
 He has said "Well done," Place the crown of glo - ry on my head,
 In the Fa-ther-land Wear the crown that fa-ther-land a - vor.



glo - ry shall be mine. Yes, the crown of glo - ry shall be mine,
 shall be mine, shall be mine,



For the blood of Christ a - vor for me, And the crown of glo - ry shall be mine.



"May God's blessings attend all my people and accompany everywhere, and all meet in heaven, to my people."—L. P. L.

J. P. L.

J. P. L.

1. The time has come that we must part, That we must say "Fare-well,"
 2. The end to part with those we love, Yet do - ty call a - way!
 3. Then, O dear friends, let's always be To eath-er kind and true!

With tear-dim'd eyes and sigh-laden hearts, With feelings none can tell,
 But in that house of bliss a - lone, We hope to meet some day,
 Till we shall meet beyond life's sea—Till then, a - dore, a - dore!

REFRAIN.

Some go a - way..... while oth-ers stay.....
 Some go a - way while oth-ers stay.

Yet hope to meet a - gain; Life's sea shall not.....
 Yet hope to meet a - gain; Life's sea shall not

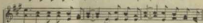
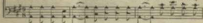
are we for - get,..... Our love will still re - main.
 are we for - get, Our love will still re - main.

E. S. HAYES.

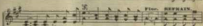
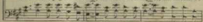
DR. E. S. HAYES.



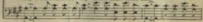
1. One day at a time to car-ry the cross, To bear it for
2. One day at a time, a de-ty for each, Some lives we may
3. One day at a time, the pen-ite is sweet, His grace is not
4. One day at a time, now in-vent to learn, The' hand sore-ly



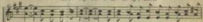
In - our thro' pain and loss; To win liv-ing jewels to wear in the
 evens, our heart we may lose, And no bet-ter than long moments can
 it - stand for tri-als we meet; The' stormy the waves and thorn-y the
 wound the pag - on will try; He' know us rich, grace, and our lives we



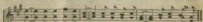
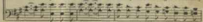
cross, The Master will give what the cross is laid down.
 bring them off'ring our service to Jesus, our King. One day at a
 way, He still will up-er-tion thy strength ev'ry day.
 ask, We'll break in to day in the midst of the task.



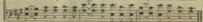
D. B.—dy on a - ter - ul - ty's done.



time, as upward we climb, Till sweetly the bells ring the heavenly



time, One day at a time, All moments are o'er, Till dawn the



A. J. S.

A. J. S. SINGERS.

1. Tho' dark the night of sin and sorrow here be-low, Twill all be
 2. Tho' storm-clouds gather and the rag-bill lows nigh, Twill all be
 3. Un-furl the sails and raise the top-al standard high, Twill all be

o-ver on the gold-en shore; Then press on brave-ly, o-ver
 o-ver on the gold-en shore; No earth-born tem-pest can o-ver
 o-ver on the gold-en shore; In that blest har-bor we shall

sing-ing as you go, Twill all be o-ver on the gold-en shore,
 when the trading wind, Twill all be o-ver on the gold-en shore,
 an-chor by and by, Twill all be o-ver on the gold-en shore.

REFRAIN.
 There'll be no cry-ing, there'll be no sigh-ing, There'll be no
 but glo-ry gleam-ing with splen-dor stream-ing, And (Oh,...)

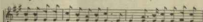
dy-ing on the golden shore, here-fore leav-ing there for ever-more.

S. S. HAYES.

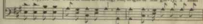
August W. Haughey.



1. The word of my Fa-ther is an an-nun-ci-ment to me, He'll lead and up-
 2. The bright stars He number as they cir-cle in the sky, The sun's in the
 3. I'll trust in my Sa-viour when temptation's 'round me long, He'll give me the

hold me where-ever I may be; by faith I will fol-low where He
 cal-ls; my grow-ing heart He watchful eye; My needs He re-mem-bers and pro-
 -vide-th, for the work in Him are strong, Till, bright in His glo-ry, I shall



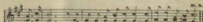

glor-ious land I see; The Lord is my Keeper night and day,
 when a full sup-ply; The Lord is my Keeper night and day,
 sing the new, new song; The Lord is my Keeper night and day.



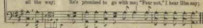
CHORUS.



The Lord is my Keeper, night and day, The Lord is my Keeper

all the way; He's promised to go with me; "Fear not," I hear Him say;



No. 10. I AM GOING HOME TO GLORY.

Harmonized by J. J. Jones.

James D. Vanorman.



1. I am dwell- ing in the sun- shine with my bless- ed Lord and His love,
 2. Lo, my sin the fear for- give me, they are for- given in Jesus' fountain,
 3. When the full - low moon a - round me, in my Fi - lat in be-side me,
 4. I can hear the earth-ly har- mony till my dear Heav- en-ly calls me,



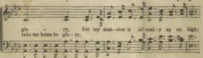
As He prom-ised, He is at - - - - - at sweet-ly right; He is ear - ling for me
 In His book my name is writ - ten up on high; For my lov - ing His love
 And He soft-ly whispers, "Fear not, it is I!" They shall not - - - - - a - - - -
 For I know I'm dwell- ing 'neath His watchful eye; From all dis - - - - - per that me



del - ly, hold me in His lov - ing fa - vor, He will take me home to
 sought me when He led up - on the moun- tain, He will take me home to
 while me, from all dis - - - - - per He will take me, And will take me home to
 call me, and from all that now with- hold me, He will take me home to



glor - y by and by. He will take me home to
 He will take me home to glor - y He will



glor - y. For my man - - - - - sion is all read - y up on high;
 take me home to glor - y.

I AM GOING HOME TO GLORY. Concluded.

will sing..... re-demp-tion's vic - ty, I will sing re-demp-tion's vic - ty,

When He takes me up to glo - ry by and by (Oh and by).

No. 11. GONE TO THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

FRANK M. TURNER.

"Freed from death to life."—JOHN 5: 24.

E. T. WHITMAN.

Andante, p

1. Come, come to the beau-ti-ful land, Come with the an-gel band;
 2. Come, come to the home of the blest, Come where the won-der-ful rest;
 3. Come, come o'er the cross-calling tide, Come on - or from our side.

Freed from earth's sorrow and care, Safe with the dear Jesus there, All that is
 Where joys a-bun-dant shall dwell, Where bliss the heart's joy shall fill, Where fears of
 There we shall meet those we love, And was the parting, 'tis o'er. Yet we shall

dis-ting to share—Come to the beau-ti-ful land, Come with the an-gel band.
 part-ing we shall—Come to the beau-ti-ful land, Come with the an-gel band.
 meet on the shore—Come to the beau-ti-ful land, Come with the an-gel band.

No. 12. OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

J. M. E.

ARTHUR, M. E.

J. M. E.



1. I am watching for the coming of the glad mil-len-nial day,
 2. In our com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
 3. Yes, the re-ward of the Lord shall come to us on that day,
 4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease.




When our blessed Lord shall come and catch his waiting bride a-way, O my
 For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth, and sea, and sky; God shall
 And in all the ho-ly scriptu-les nothing shall be destroyed; Perfect
 In a glorious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the



heart is filled with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray; For our Lord is coming
 take a way all sickness and the suf-ferer's tears will dry; Then our Father shall our
 peace shall reign in ev-ry heart, and love without al-loy, Af-ter Je-sus shall come
 earth is growing, crying for that day of sweet release; For our Je-sus is to come

He will be heard a thousand years, we'll have no longer then, After Jesus shall come



back to earth again. O our Lord is coming back to earth again,
 is coming back to earth again,
 back to earth again.



Yes, our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
 is com-ing back to earth again,
 Yes, our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain.

No. 13. THERE'LL BE JOY FOR THE REAPERS.

G. W. H.

Geo. W. Benson.

1. 'Tis the har-vest time, and the fields are white, There'll be joy for the
 2. Will you in - her now, gath'ring in the grain, There'll be joy for the
 3. Soon the har-vest days shall here'er be past, There'll be joy for the

reap-ers by and by! Gath-er in the grain while the sun shines bright,
 reapers by and by! In that bliss-ful home you re-ward shall gain,
 reapers by and by! And the reapers shall have a crown at last,


There'll be joy for the reapers by and by! Reap - ers shall have
 Reapers, reapers shall have

joy In that comes on high, For their toil-ing
 joy, shall have joy In that home,

here they shall have reward, There'll be joy for the reapers by and by!



1. The' troubles and tri - als and the that be - fall, As on - ward a
 2. The' gloom-y the day, and grow dark - er the night, Strong faith in my
 3. The' tem-pests may rise, I've a Ref - uge that's true, The Je - su, my
 4. Af - flic - tions may try me, and tem - ples may come, I've noth - ing but



playin' move; The' darkness and sin-ners, temptations and all, I'm
 Je - su, I have; I'll trust in my dear - love and let - ter the right, While
 Je - su, I love; In Him I am trusting—there's nothing to fear, While
 Je - su is here; I'm go - ing to glo - ry, the Christen's best home—A

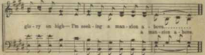


REMAIN.

seeking a man-sion a - lone, I'm seek - ing a man-sion a - lone,.....
 seeking a man-sion a - lone,
 seeking a man-sion a - lone, a man-sion a - lone,
 leave it for man-sion a - lone,



I'm seeking a man-sion a - lone,..... I'm on my way homeward to
 a man-sion a - lone,

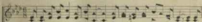


glo - ry on high—I'm seek - ing a man-sion a - lone,.....
 a man-sion a - lone

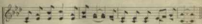
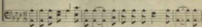
No. 15. Nearer My Home in Heaven.

JAMES WILSON.

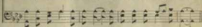
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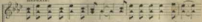
1. When fall-eth the shadow of evening, This cheer-ful chorus to me : I'm
2. I'm near-er the welcome freedom, From wea-ri-ness, strife and care ; No
3. I'm near-er the hallowed morning That be-fore death's lonely night
4. I'm near-er the song redoubled now Who're sing-ing with joy in heav'n ; I'm



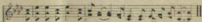
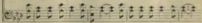
near-er my home in heav-en. That wait-er of the af-ter-noon,
 sor-row or pain of earth-life Can en-ter the man-sion there,
 long on my soul's glad vi-sion Will draw us in a ful-ling light,
 near-er the throne of Je-sus, Where I shall his face be-hold.



Baritone.



I'm near-er the ho-ly ci-ty Up-on the e-ter-nal shore ;



I'm near-er my home in heav-en To-day than e'er be-fore.



SAMUEL B. JOHNS.

JOHN D. VAUGHAN.

1. O heav-ily - fal - li - ing, the home of the lost, Just a - ren the
 2. O I am a - men - ry and long for the peace That waits in the
 3. O I am made worthy thro' Je - sus the Lord, Who gave His own
 4. A - dor - a - ble sac - ri - fice, a - void not a - men, And lead me in

mye - tie - al men, Where sin - ner - er - sin - ners to meet or re - meet, O
 home of the free: When turnest in a - ren, when calling shall men, O
 life on the tree! When men shall en - ter the home of re - ward, O
 slowly in Thou, That there in Thy beau - ty I glad - ly may view be

REMAIN.

will the gates o - pen for me?
 will the gates o - pen for me? O will they be o - pen for
 will the gates o - pen for me?
 yond, the gates o - pen for me.

men,..... Be o - pen for a - ren men,..... The gates of life
 by men, o - ren men,

He - ven, the home of the King, O will they be o - pen for me?.....
 for me?

REALLY.

A. J. HENNINGSEN.

1. In the arms of Je - sus I sweet - ly rest, And my soul re -
 2. In the arms of Je - sus my cares de - part, For He shares my
 3. In the arms of Je - sus 'twas love di - vine Made this bless - ed
 4. In the arms of Je - sus I'll sleep in peace When the even and

pos - ses - sion up - on His breast; As a moth - er's arms her
 sor - row and cheer my heart; All my heav - y bur - dens He
 shel - ter of safe - ty mine; And I ask no sweet - er a -
 tri - ble of earth - ly care; He will bear me up - ward on

REFRAIN.
 child death hold, I am sheltered in Je - sus' fold.
 leave a - way, For I take them to Him each day. I am rest - ing in
 hid - ing place That in Je - sus', my Lord's, embrace,
 wings of love, To those mourning prepared a home.

Je - sus' arms, And I fear not the world's shame; Tho' the
 tem - pest arise,

storm an - swer me ev - 'ry sigh, In His re - fuge my soul shall hide.

HAROLD E. JONES.

JAMES B. VERNON.



1. No more part - ing, no more sor - row,..... All the
 2. No temp - ta - tions, no more sin - ning,..... No more
 3. No more fear - dom, no more heartache,..... No more.

1. No more part-ing, no more sor-row, no more sor-row,
 2. No more sick - ness,
 3. All things be - lieve
 4. In - me now at.

All the tear-drops, all the tear-drops wiped away,
 No more sick-ness,
 All things be - lieve
 In - me now at.



tear - drops wiped a - way,
 In - ward from the light,
 double.... and no more fears;
 All the tear-drops, all the tear-drops wiped away,
 No more sick-ness,
 All things be - lieve
 In - me now at.



no more dy - ing,..... There's a new - er - and - ing day.
 all things peaceful,..... In the home,..... of and - low light,
 all things done,..... While shall roll,..... the and - low years,
 no more dy - ing, no more dy - ing,..... There's a new - er - and - ing day.

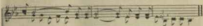


And, look up - ward to the hill - tops,..... Whence thy
 And, look up - ward to the hill-tops, to the hill-tops,
 Whence thy help and blessings come,
 Whence thy help and blessings come, thy blessings come,
 From the east - ern from the



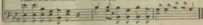
help.... and blessings come,
 Whence thy help and blessings come, thy blessings come,
 From the east - ern from the

SOUL OF MINE, LOOK UP. Concluded.



Pe - ter, Endless joys and home, sweet home.

Father, from the Father, Endless joys and home, sweet home, and home, sweet home.

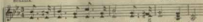


No. 19.

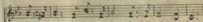
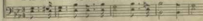
MY DREAM OF HOME.

BRASS.

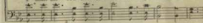
J. B. Varnum.



1. In my dream I see a home, 'Tis a home - sweet home;
2. Just be - yond the gold - en shore, 'Tis the pearl - y gem;
3. On the blue - ed, gold - en shore, Where shall I be there?



In the a - ges yet to come, I shall rest some-where.
'Tis my home when life is o'er, There the loved ones wait.
I shall see - how see - er - more In my home some-where.



O heav'nly home, sweet home some-where, O where shall I be there?



My heav'nly home, my home some-where, O... where shall I be there?



"For the Kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."—Rom. 14, 17.

Adapted to the tune of my wife, it being among all others, her favorite song.

P. L. E.

P. L. EMMETT.

1. To the hand of Je-sus sing-ing, A real salva-tion's an-swer sing-ing,
 2. Here, the grace that I am need-ing, He, my hun-gry soul is feed-ing,
 3. Hush, my soul, He is sup-ply-ing, As all oth-ers are de-ny-ing,
 4. I would not this peace sur-ren-der, No, for all the world are leav-ing.

Th-en... enough for me! And I
 is enough, enough for me! It is
 To the

peace be-yond all mea-sure, To pos-sess such pre-cious treas-ure,
 am con-stant in liv-ing, On the love that He is giv-ing,
 say that's true - or cease-ing, But in ev-er-more in-cense-ing,
 hand of Je-sus sing-ing, I would give this ev-er sing-ing.

Th-en... enough for me! Th-en... enough for
 enough, enough for me! enough

Th-en... enough for me! enough for me!
 enough for me! enough for me!

'TIS ENOUGH FOR ME. Concluded.



With a love that is com-pell-ing, I would say the story
 tell-ing. The..... enough for that enough for and
 enough

No. 21. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

JOHN L. WALKER.

LAWRENCE MASON.



1. Work, for the night is com-ing. Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the
 2. Work, for the night is com-ing. Work thro' the sun-ny hours; 'Till brightest
 2. Work, for the night is com-ing. Un-der the sun-ny stars; While our light



day is spark-ling. Work, 'mid-while day's; Work, when the day grows bright-er,
 hours with in-ter, but come ere and come. Give us - ry day - ing full - the
 days are glow-ing. Work, for day-light lies. Work all the last hours full - with

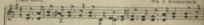


Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing. When man's work is done,
 something to sleep in there; Work, for the night is com-ing. When man works no more,
 full - with to sleep no more; Work, while the night is dark'ling. When man's rest is o'er.

No. 12. IN THE SUNSHINE OF HIS LOVE.

James Smith.

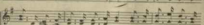
Wm. J. Eversbach.



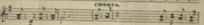
1. Dear may be the scene before me, clouds may hide the blue above, And
 2. Who could sigh for fleeting pleasures, wealth, or fame, or worldly joys? What need
 3. O ye wan - cy, troubled brothers, O ye burdened ones and sad, I'm thy



round me waves of sin, and doubt may roll, I am rest - ing in the
 hall a faith - ful child of God to prove All - or last - ing in the
 palace of sin, and our rest comes to stay Here is peace and here is



sunshine of my dear Redeemer's love, And His ten - der voice is
 my - sis of the lov - ing Father's voice? All - or rest - ing in the
 sol - ty, have your spir - its still be glad, Come, and rest with in the

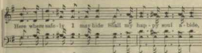


glad - den - ing my soul, In the sun - shine, the golden
 sunshine of His love? In the sunshine of His love, In the
 sunshine of His love, In the sunshine of His love, In the

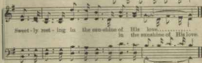


sun - shine, I am resting in the sunshine of His love,
 sunshine of His love,

IN THE SUNSHINE OF HIS LOVE. *Concluded.*



Have when sad - ly I may hide what my hap - py soul a - bids,



Sweet - ly rest - ing in the sun - shine of His love.....
in the sunshine of His love.

No. 31

I HAVE NO MOTHER.

Arr. by J. J. Davis.

Arr. by J. J. Davis.



1. I hear the low winds weeping Their ev - 'ry breath and tone
2. Where my dear mother's sleep - ing. A - way from home and me.
3. I see the pale moon shin - ing On mother's white breast,
4. The rose - leaf's round a - gain - ing. It's just like me, a - lone.
5. My life is O so lone - ly, My heart is torn and sore,
6. Her dear - est presence on - ly Could make me weep no more.
7. But was the hour of part - ing, She said in words so sweet,
8. "My loved ones, I am dy - ing. We meet in heav - en meet."
9. Come now ye or - phan children, Who are - you here to - day,
10. And join me in a pray - er, That you'll be glad to - day.



D. C.—Glad in the grave she's sleep - ing, I have no moth - er now,
It's just like me a - lone - ing, I have no moth - er now,
The an - gel to be lov - ing, I have no moth - er now,
And there we'll live in heav - en, Where part - ing is no more,
We'll go and live with moth - er, Where part - ing is no more.



Tears from my eyes are flow - ing, And now - row shades my brow,
It's just like me a - lone - ing, Cold dew - drops damp my brow,
That's gone from me to heav - en, Deep now - row shades my brow,
O yes I'll meet you, moth - er, On that a - ter - nal shore,
Then when our in - ter - val end - ed, And there shall be no more,



G. W. S.

Geo. W. Bennett.



1. There's a healing for the soul that is sick of sin, Je - sus said so,
 2. Ev - 'ry stain may be washed that by sin was dyed, Je - sus said so,
 3. None are lost if they heed to the Master's call, Je - sus said so,




Je - sus said so, There's a heal - ing of wounds for the ones of sin,
 Je - sus said so, Ev - 'ry soul may be cleansed by the precious life,
 Je - sus said so, In a man - sion where there is room for all,




Je - sus said so, Je - sus said so, There is rest in a land far be -




hind the sea, Je - sus said so, Je - sus said so, In the love of his




love there is bliss for us, Je - sus said so, Je - sus said so.



No. 25. WHEN I LIE ON MY PILLOW TO-NIGHT.

W. L. T.

(Sung as a Quartet.)

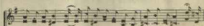
WILL L. THOMPSON.



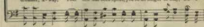
1. When I lie on my pillow to - night,..... I'll re-mem-ber the
 2. When I lie on my pillow to - night,..... Vain glo-ries all
 3. When I lie on my pillow to - night,..... Should an an-gel come
 to-night,




wrong and the right;..... Ev-'ry deed of to - day, Ev-'ry
 fal - ed from sight;..... That I'm wal - ry with care Too
 thro' the dim light;..... And to me should say: "Come,
 the right;

tho't gone a-stray, Ev-'ry time I've been tempted and failed to say "Nay," I'll re -
 hear-y to hear, If my work has been useful that oth-ers may share, I shall
 dreamer, a-way. Your life has been spent, you're no longer to stay," Do I




and in the still of the night, When I lie on my pillow to - night.
 And in my heart I've done right, And I'll rest on my pillow to - night.
 know that my end would be right, As I lie on my pillow to - night!





1. The gos-pel tide is roll-ing high, And spread-ing far and wide,
2. In ev-ry clime, on land and sea, Where-ev-er man is found,
3. With voice and song, with ser-vant's zeal, We will this tide re-sound,
4. The gos-pel tide is roll-ing high, The chis-try men be won,



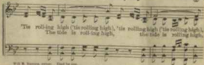
The world to Christ is draw-ing nigh, On this great gos-pel tide,
This gos-pel tide shall soon flow free, E'en all the world a-round,
Till ev-ry na-tion, ev-ry land, Shall an-nounce the re-pent,
Then pil-grims who for heav-en sigh, Will shout-ing, home-ward come.



CHORUS.
The roll-ing high ('tis roll-ing high), 'tis roll-ing high ('tis roll-ing high),
The tide is roll-ing high, the tide is roll-ing high,



The gos-pel tide..... is roll-ing high.....
The gos-pel tide is roll-ing high, is roll-ing high.



'Tis roll-ing high ('tis roll-ing high), 'tis roll-ing high ('tis roll-ing high),
The tide is roll-ing high, the tide is roll-ing high.

THE TIDE IS ROLLING HIGH. Concluded.

The gospel tide..... is rolling high.....
The gospel tide is rolling high (in roll-ing high!)

No. 27.

LONG AGO IN OLD JUDEA.

Rev. M. J. BERRY.

J. M. FLEMING.

1. Long a-go, in old Ju-de-a, By the shores of Gal-i-l-ee,
2. Now no more, in old Ju-de-a, Ju-see walk-eth by the sea,
3. O-ver there, beyond death's billows, Eyes of faith can plainly see

Je-sus speak-eth to the fish-ers, "Leave your nets and follow me,"
But He call-eth, ev-er call-eth, "Who will come and fol-low me?"
The bright mountains where He promised All His fol-low-ers should be.

Still there comes the blessed sto-ry, Telling thro' the a-gen-tine,
Come to Je-sus—there may tar-nish Many a dream of beauty fair,
Let us hear the gospel sto-ry, Telling thro' the a-gen-tine.

Who of you will leave your pleasures, Take your cross and follow Him?
What He of-fereth us—er—Life e-ter-nal o-ver there,
"Je-sus loves you! Give up all, and fol-low Him."

E. B. Latta.

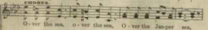
James D. Vanman.



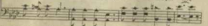
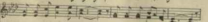
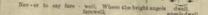
1. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Far from all ill a way,
 2. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Doubtings and fears all past,
 3. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Nothing our love to mar,
 4. O - ver the Jas - per sea, Nev - er a gain to fail.



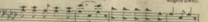

Dur - ing e - ter - ni - ty, Thro' with the saints to stay,
 Nev - er a storm to be, Nev - er a chill - ing blast,
 Mak - ing the land - ing free, Pass - ing the gates a - gain,
 Shar - ing e - ter - ni - ty, Pleas - ure that nev - er fail.

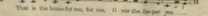



O - ver the sea, o - ver the sea, O - ver the Jas - per sea,

Nev - er to say fare - well, Where the bright angels dwell,
 fare - well, angels dwell.





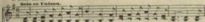
That is the home for me, for me, O - ver the Jas - per sea,
 Jasper sea.



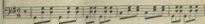

1. Organ Solo.

2. Organ Solo.

Solo or Ensemble.



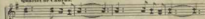
1. Repeat the sweet story of Je - sus, I'm longing to hear it once more; That
2. O tell the sweet story of Je - sus, The won-der-ful Father of men; He -
3. O tell us the wonderful sto - ry Of Him who is mighty to save; Who
4. O tell of His kingdom in glo - ry, The land of the pure and the blest, Where



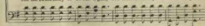
of men I've heard it, I love it, The sweeter than ev - er be - fore.
 Just the sweet song of His glo - ry, A - wak-en the mil-lions a - gain.
 Give up His mansion in glo - ry, To suf-fer the gloom of the grave,
 Sorrow and death cannot en - ter The beau-ti - ful mansion of rest.



Quartet or Chorus.



O tell it a - gain, you, tell it a - gain,
 Tell the sweet story of Je - sus a - gain, Tell the sweet story of Je - sus a - gain.



Tell it a - gain, tell to all men That Je - sus is mighty to save.



1. "Go ye, and work in the harvest to-day," Christ is call-ing them;
 2. He cut and gather the with-falling grain, Much there is to do;
 3. Gather in souls for the heav-enly home, Of its glo-ries tell;

"Fields are all whiten-ed, O hast-en a-way," Christ is call-ing them.
 Workers for Je-sus need never in vain, He will work with you.
 Tell how the three-hour is bid-ding all come home with Him to dwell.

Gath-er, O gath-er the har-vest to-day, Will you the
 Gath-er, O gath-er the har-vest to-day,

Lord of the har-vest a-day? Gath-er, O gath-er the
 Gath-er, O gath-er the

gath-er, Fields are all whiten-ed, O hast-en a-way.
 har-vest to-day.

No. 31. GOLDEN HOURS ARE PASSING BY.

2 2 2.

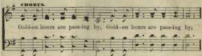
"The right words, when in due season,"—Ps. 115, 1. J. H. B. VERNER.



1. *Adieu*, as we journey on-ward, To a home be-yond the sky,
 2. All a-round you men are dy-ing; But you hear their plaintive cry?
 3. They are ma-ny precious loved ones Sinking down in sin to die;
 4. Are you wait-ing for the some-one That shall call you up on high?



Are you work-ing for the Mas-ter? Golden hours are pass-ing by.
 Will you tell them of the far-ther? Golden hours are pass-ing by.
 Will you hast-en to their res-cue? Golden hours are pass-ing by.
 Are you read-y for the judg-ment? Golden hours are pass-ing by.



CHORUS.
 Golden hours are pass-ing by, Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.



In the name of Christ go for-ward, Golden hours are pass-ing by.

No. 32. DON'T PASS BY ON THE OTHER SIDE.

R. A. Taylor.

J. B. Stearns.



1. O the sor-row and the woe on the way to Jer-i-cho,
2. Do not pass the need-y by with a cold, dis-dain-ing eye,
3. Some that show your blood and tears, cold, and wounded, and in shame,
4. O the sor-row and the woe on the road to Jer-i-cho!



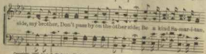
Where the wounded lie and lan-guish on the road! Where's the
If in heart's you hope the bless-ed Christ to greet O ho-
May he need-ing a ho-mage - i - tan, a - la - la! Or your
O the ach-ing, breaking hearts that line the way! How they



kind-ly hand and heart that will take the vic-tim's part, And will
mar-i-tan of God, as you tread the dust-y road, Find a
neigh-ber and your friend, stop in, near-ry, then, and hand, stop and
lan-guish, how they bleed! Christian work-er, speed, O speed, For the

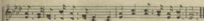


CHORUS.
help him back to hon-or and to thrif-
ful-ly ad-van-cing at your feet. Don't pass by on the other
struck that wound-ed blow then as you pass,
right-ing, dy-ing, call for you to-day.

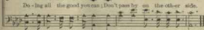


side, my brother, Don't pass by on the other side, Be a kind pa-tient-tan,

DON'T PASS BY ON THE OTHER SIDE. *Concluded.*



Do - ing all the good you can, Don't pass by on the other side.

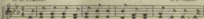


No. 33.

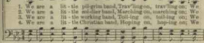
HAPPY BEulah LAND.

H. B. Prentiss.

S. J. Thayer.



1. We are a lit - the pil - grims band, Trav - ling on, trav - ling on; We
 2. We are a lit - the sol - diers band, March - ing on, march - ing on; We
 3. We are a lit - the work - ing band, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on; We
 4. We are a lit - the Chris - tian band, Hop - ing on, hop - ing on; We




are a hap - py pil - grims band, And ev - er trav - ling on,
 are a sol - diers and - iers band, And bravely march - ing on,
 are a work - y, work - ing band, And glad - ly toil - ing on,
 are an ever - more Chris - tian band, And hop - ing, pray - ing on.



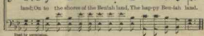
REFRAIN.



On to the shores of the Bea - lah land, The hap - py land, the heav - enly




land; On to the shores of the Bea - lah land, The hap - py Bea - lah land.



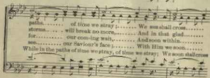
That is precious.

JAMES T. VERNON.

JAMES D. VERNON.



1. Oh, heaven is..... not far a-way..... While in the
 2. Not far a-way..... is that calm shore..... Where earthly
 3. Not far a-way..... is that pearl gate..... Where lost men
 4. We're drawing near..... that blessed place..... Where we shall
 1. O heaven is..... not far a-way,



paths..... of time we stray..... We soon shall cross.....
 storms..... will break no more..... And in that glad.....
 far..... our coming wait..... And soon within.....
 see..... our Father's face..... With Him we mean.....
 While in the paths of time we stray, of time we stray, We soon shall cross

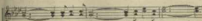


the dusky side..... With Jesus or..... or to a-hide.
 re-luctant leave..... No grief or pain..... can we or mean.
 the jagged walls..... We'll dwell when dark - some tower falls.
 shall dwell for aye..... For heaven is..... not far a-way.
 the dusky side..... With Jesus or to a-hide.

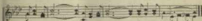


2. Not far a-way..... not far a-way..... Is that dear
 Not far a-way..... not far a-way,

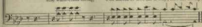
HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY. *Concluded.*



land, more fair than day; We'll meet ere long,
Is that dear land now far from day, now far from day; We'll meet ere long,



the white-ribbed thing, . . . For heaven is, not far a - way,
the white-ribbed thing, For heaven is not far away, not far away.



No. 35.

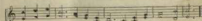
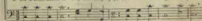
SPRING. C. M.

Chas. Wheat.

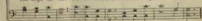
L. C. Bennett.



1. For - ev - er have my rest shall be, Close to Thy blood - ing side;
2. My dy - ing sin - ner and my God, Fountain for guilt and sin,
3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me, and mine Thou art;
4. Th' atonement of Thy blood ap - ply, Till both to sight im - prove.



Take all my hope, and all my plea, For me the sin - ner died.
Sprinkle me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.
Till hope in full sal - tu - tion die, And all my soul be love.



1. Because of His goodness I say o'er and o'er, "O how the Lord
 2. He grants me a full, complete pardon for aye, — O how the Lord
 3. The light of His presence is shed o'er my road, — O how the Lord
 4. No matter where I in the val-ley may rove, — O how the Lord
 5. A mansion my far-home has gone to pre-pare, — O how the Lord

bles - ses me! In soul and in bod - y, in busi - ness and store,
 bles - ses me! And now with His peo - ple, a - lov - ing with - in,
 bles - ses me! I'm free and untrammelled, He's tak - en my load;
 bles - ses me! With church and world with trib-ble, with trouble and with home,
 bles - ses me! He's prom-ised that I shall live with Him up there,

O how the Lord bles - ses me!

O how the Lord bles - ses me!

Lord bles - ses me!
 the Lord.....

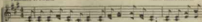
O how the Lord bles - ses me!
 O how the Lord bles - ses me!.....

Lord bles - ses me! O how the Lord bles - ses me!

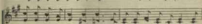
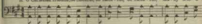
cause of His goodness I say o'er and o'er, "O how the Lord bles - ses me!"

FRANCIS J. CHURCH.

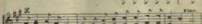
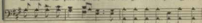
Wm. J. KIMMELMAN.



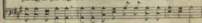
1. I'm go - ing home to heav - en, bright heav - en, sweet heav - en, That the pathway
 2. My home are fixed on Je - su, my dear - ier, my dear - ier, For His arms en -
 3. O Christian friends, be faith - ful, be faith - ful, be faith - ful, Ma - y tell - a -



See thro' dark - ness and the grave, My sins are all for - giv - en, for -
 changing thro' long years I've known, I'm sure He'll keep me on - er, for -
 to - them in our path may be, But we'll go on re - joic - ing, re -

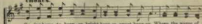


giv - en, for - giv - en, For His goodness takes who died my soul to save,
 er - er and er - er, Till I stand in won - d'ring joy be - fore His throne.
 joic - ing, re - joic - ing, For we know a crown a - waits us by and by.

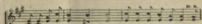
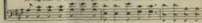


D. R. - er - er, for - er - er, And the grace of God shall a - ver - sue my soul.

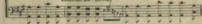
CHORUS.



Go - ing home to heav - en, bright heav - en, sweet heav - en, Where the warm of



er - er in - to us - a - ble rest, Where the flow'rs are bloom - ing for -
 ever - and us - a - ble rest.



WE SHALL SEE HIM.

"We shall see him as he is."—1 JOHN 3: 2.

JAMES CALDWELL HAYES.

D. D. DUNN.

1. We have seen the Father coming in the kingdom of His grace, When He
 2. We have seen His face re-vealed from the ful-or of His own, As they
 3. By the eye of faith be-hold-ing we have seen Him lived and die, And have
 4. We have heard His tender so-vere calling sinners to His arms, We have

the-ry of sal-va-tion has been told has been told; And the footprints of His
 soul have been dis-covered by His grace (by His grace); As from glory on - to
 men His love the Father of de-spair (of de-spair); He - re-veal-ing down to -
 tell our way-ry, up-to teaching His (teaching His); We have seen, and felt, and

glor-ious they the nation we can trace, But we long His blessed presence
 glo-ry they have in His life-giving grace, But we long to see that glo-ry
 life - of of His promise draw-ing nigh, But our longing eyes would look up -
 heard Him in His so-vere-cil-ing char-ter, But we long to look up - on Him

in be-hold (in be-hold), We shall see..... Him, we shall
 face to face (face to face),
 on Him there (on Him there),
 in He is (in He is), We shall see Him in His kingdom, we shall

see Him as He is, In the promise of His so-vere-cil-ing

WE SHALL SEE HIM. Concluded.

grace) We shall see Him in His glory here to come, here to come.

We shall see Him in His glory here to come, here to come.

No. 39. NIGHT WITH EBON PINION.

L. M. TAYLOR.

J. P. POWELL.

1. Night with ebon pin - ion, broadest over the valley; All around was a - lone.
 2. Hush! see far of days - on Which were not His own, His, far out transmigration.
 3. Ah - ha, Father, Father! If indeed it may, Let this cup of ex - quish

Here, the night-wind's wail, When Christ, the Man of sor - rows, Is here, and
 Hail to woe a - lone! No friend with words of com - fort, Nor hand to
 Pass from me, I pray! Yet, if it must be suf - fered by me, Thine

weep, and bleed, Prostrate in the gar - den, Around His robes to God
 help was there, When the Mark and Lam - b, Hum - ily bowed in pray'r.
 on - ly Son, Ah - ha, Father, Fa - ther! Let Thy will be done.

No. 40. PRECIOUS DAYS ARE PASSING BY.

HARRIS E. JONES.

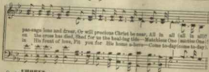
JAMES B. VANDERLIN.



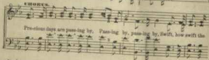
1. Death shall come to claim us all, Claim us all (claim us all), Ah! his stroke we
2. While the years are rolling on, Rolling on (rolling on), Let us fly to
3. Come to Jesus, come to-day, Come to-day (come to-day), He will wash your



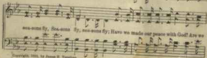
each must fall, Each must fall (each must fall); Shall we meet this foe with fear, Find the
God's love line, God's love line, God's love line (God's love line), Love and serve the One who said, Who up -
shot a-way, shot a-way (shot a-way); He will at - trah stain remove, stain stain



passage line and draw, He will precious Christ to wear, All in all (all in all) to
on the cross has died, died for us the best of this—Blessed One (blessed One),
in the front of love, Fill you for the home where—Come to-day (come to-day),

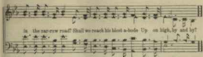


Precious days are passing by, Passing by, passing by, Swift, how swift the



moments fly, moments fly, moments fly; Have we made our peace with God? Are we

PRECIOUS DAYS ARE PASSING BY. *Concluded.*

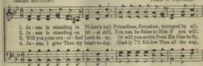


in the narrow road? Shall we reach his blood at home Up on high, by and by?

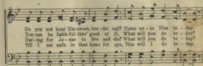
No. 41. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

THOMAS HAYWARD.

JAMES H. TAYLOR.



1. Je - sus is stand - ing in Pilate's hall, Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all;
2. Je - sus is stand - ing on the - al still, You can be false to Him if you will;
3. Will you pour out a - bad Lord in - to, Or will you come from His door to fly,
4. Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day, Gladly I will fol - low Thee all the way.



Do you not hear His sweet, ten - der call? Come on - to Him to - day,
You can be faith - ful then' good or ill, What will you do to - day?
Dur - ing for Je - sus to live and die? What will you do to - day?
Till I am safe in that home for aye, This will I do to - day.

REPEAT.



What will you do with Je - sus? What shall your an - swer be?



Some day your heart will be ask - ing, What will He do with me?

E. B. Latta.

DRAFT A. DRAKE.




1. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to my
 2. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to the
 3. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom here - or



spir - it, And the dwell-ing of the blessed fel - ice there,
 no - more That are bow-ing to their i - dol's o'er the sea,
 end - ing, That shall ex - ert oth - er king-dom far ex - cel -



The in - vi - ta - tion utters for me, and I have but to
 And all who may be build-ing on ex - ce - ce - ce - ce - ce - ce -
 Where voices of the an - gels and the ransomed ones are



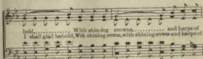
hear it, And the pres-ence of my blessed fel - ice there,
 da - tions, And are strug-gles to the Christ of Cal - va - ry.
 bleed-ing, And the love of His a - ter - nal only dwell.

THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM. *Concluded.*

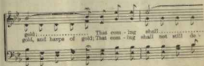
REFRAIN.



That com - ing I shall glad be -
That com - ing I shall glad be - hold, That com - ing



hold, With shining crowns, and harps of
I shall glad be - hold, With shining crowns, with shining crowns and harps of



gold, That com - ing shall
gold, and harps of gold, That com - ing shall not still do -



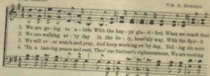
not still do - lay, That shall be
lay, That com - ing shall not still do - lay, That shall be



mine, some hap - py day.
mine, but shall be mine, some hap - py day, some hap - py day.

F. L. BROWN.

T. H. B. BROWN.



1. We are go - ing to a - bide With the hap - py glo - ri - fied, When we reach that
 2. We are walking ev - 'ry day In the ho - ly, heavenly way, With the Spir - it
 3. We will ev - er watch and pray, And keep working ev - 'ry day, Tell - ing the story
 4. 'Tis a last - ing peace and rest, Thro' our Saviour's righteousness, We are waiting



land of Co - stant by and by, (by and by,) Where no weeping we shall see,
 of our sor - row or - or sigh, (or - or sigh,) And no a - ny thing we fear,
 that this glo - ry they may share, (they may share,) If our sto - ry they'll believe,
 to be - lie - ve by and by, (by and by,) Where we ev - er shall a - bide



For no sorrow there can be, Yes, the glo - ry of that country we shall try!
 As we en - vied your way here, I ward that home by I have promised there as high!
 They sal - vation shall receive, And be hap - py in the ev - er go - ing there!
 With the millions glo - ri - fied, In that coun - try we are go - ing soon to try!



CHORUS
 On the other side, on the other side, Yes, the glo - ry of that
 On the other side, on the other side,
 On the other side, on the other side,

ON THE OTHER SIDE. *Concluded.*

country we shall try! There will be a happy meet-ing by and by! by and by!

No. 44. WHEN THE STARS BEGIN TO FALL.

Arr. by E. T. BARNARD.

1. O sin - ners, what will you do? O sin - ners, what will you do?
 2. You'll cry for rocks and mountains, You'll cry for rocks and mountains,
 3. Rocks and mountains, they won't save you, Rocks and mountains, they won't save you,
 4. O Christians, what will we do? O Christians, what will we do?
 5. We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry,
 6. We'll meet the Saviour in the skies, We'll meet the Saviour in the skies,

O sin - ners, what will you do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
 You'll cry for rocks and mountains, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 Rocks and mountains, they won't save you, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 O Christians, what will we do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
 We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 We'll meet the Saviour in the skies, When the stars be - gin to fall.

My Lord, what a morn - ing, My Lord, what a morn - ing, My
 Lord, what a morn - ing, When the stars be - gin to fall.

No. 45. THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD FOR JESUS.

With animation.

Wm. L. Thompson.

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ourselves here we part, King
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! From out the Golden Gate, Thine
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! For heathen, and heathen, and heathen, say

out the joy-ful watch-word From ev'ry grateful heart; The whole wide world for
all the South Sea Islands, To China's princely states; From India's vast and
out - again the watch-word. In loud and joyous tones, The whole wide world for

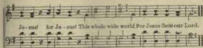
Je - sus! In this our hat - ble - ry; The Cru - ci - fixed shall
mountain, Thine' Persia's land of bloom, To stor - ied Pal - ace.
Je - sus! With pray'r the song we'll sing, And spend the pray'r with

whole wide world for Jesus! No this our hat - ble - ry; shall
In - dia's vale and mountain, Thine' Persia's land of bloom, Pal - ace
whole wide world for Jesus! With pray'r the song we'll sing, with

not - quer, And vic - to - ry is sigh.
of - na, And Al - ri - ch's dan - ces glow. This whole wide world for
in - her, Till earth shall crown Him King.

not - quer,
of - na,
in - her,

THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD, Etc. *Concluded.*



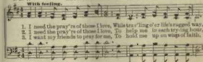
Je - sus! for Je - sus! This whole wide world For Jesus Christ our Lord.

No. 46.

I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"and pray one for another. . . The official fervent prayer of a righteous man avails much."—JAMES 5:16. JAMES D. TOWNHALL.

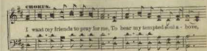
With feeling.



1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trov'ring o'er life's rugged way,
2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour,
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith.



That I may true and faithful be, And live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
To bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r.
That I may walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.



I want my friends to pray for me, To bear my tempted soul a - bove,

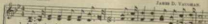


And in - ter-cede with God for me, I need the pray'rs of those I love.

No. 47. ARE YOU THINKING OF ETERNITY?

James Watson.

FAITH D. TOWNMAN.



1. As the changing seasons come and go, And the ten - y days so swiftly flow,
2. Are you thinking of the joy di-vine, That's un-ending a - go to re - store?
3. Are you thinking of the life - ter love, And despair of those who have a - way
4. O re-mem-ber that you must de-side What the fu-ture life for you shall hold,

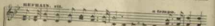


While a - mid fa - mil - iar scenes below, Are you thinking of a - ter - ni - ty?
Of the glo - ry ex - ceed-ing to think In the bliss of home of souls made pure!
From the One who died on Cal-v'ry's cross, That the sin - ful might be saved for aye!
In the Father's love and grace abide, And with His dear Son's love be true and bold.



REVEREND. MR.

A. TOWNMAN.



Are you think-ing of a - ter - ni - ty (a - ter - ni - ty)? Are you think-ing



of a - ter - ni - ty (a - ter - ni - ty)? While the tide of time flows swiftly by



on (flows swiftly on), Are you thinking of a - ter - ni - ty (a - ter - ni - ty)?



With Feeling.

1. Yours a - ge when but a boy, Sing - ing songs was moth - er's joy, When my
2. Pa - ther, he was good and kind, Oft he told us we would find, That in
3. My dear moth - er we all know To her God was or - er true, And she
4. Now I'm here so far a - way, From that home I've gain'd a - long; Yet my

Pa - ther dear would leave us there so true, I can hear her voice so sweet,
old - er that would cheer our life and ease, 'Twas her hands that press'd my brow,
told us o'er this world to - mor - row; As in years we old - er grow,
moth - er of - ten pray for me a - lone, Treading, tri - ble to us - here,

As she'd sing "When shall we meet," I can ne'er forget my moth - er and my home,
I can ne'er forget them now, I can ne'er forget my moth - er and my home,
Her best blessings would be store; I can ne'er forget my moth - er and my home,
Yet I'll live a life that's pure, Thus I'll meet my dear sweet mother in our home.

Oh, Al - (She was or - er just the same) I can ne'er for - get my moth - er and my home.
My dear moth - er, she was true To her still - den and her home, She was

pe - ther, her dear, kind, and loved us all, I praise God for her sweet name,

New Solo Fragment.

HENRY C. SMITH.

1. The far-ther gen-tly leads me by the hand, And shields me
 2. The low-ly far-ther guides my wayward feet, A - long the
 3. He - moves temptations hard to a - void - come, And far-ther

1. The far - ther gen - tly leads me by the hand, And shields me
 2. The low - ly far - ther guides my wayward feet A - long the
 3. He - moves temptations hard to a - void - come, And far-ther

From the tempter's snare, the tempter's snare, They' shadows dark He or - or lights the
 rag - ged paths of life, the ragged paths of life, O' men - tions steep, where sin I could not
 lead - y takes a - way; the gen - tly leads me from the haunts of

From the tempter's snare, the tempter's snare, They' shadows dark He
 rag - ged paths, the ragged paths of life, O' men - tions steep, where
 lead - y, hard to lead - y takes a - way; the gen - tly leads me

way, which sin, And safe - ly keeps me in His arms.
 Should He for-sake me in the strife, When of - ten from Him I would stray.

or - or lights the way, And safe - ly keeps me, safely keeps me in His arms.
 where I could not climb, Should He for-sake me in the strife, When of - ten from Him, of-ten from Him I would stray.

REFRAIN.

The far-ther leads me, yes, He leads me
 The far-ther leads me, yes, He leads me

HE LEADS ME. Concluded.

on and on, on and on, on and on, on and on.

Thou' shalt - even dark the light the way.

To man - a - lone fair and well - lone day.

He light the way!

No. 50.

OLIVET.

LORENA HUGHES.

San Francisco.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry.

2. May Thy rich grace im - part strength to my fal - ter - ing heart.

3. While life's dark mists I tread, And guide a - round me spread.

4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sol - emn stream

eye - less di - vine, Now hear me while I pray, Take all my

My soul in - volve! As Thou hast died for me, O may my

be Thine my guide, Till darkness turn to day, Wipe sin - ner's

shall o'er me roll, Then sur - vives, then, in love, Fear and dis -

gild a - way, O let me from this day be whel - ly Thine.

love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.

trust a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

trust, re - newed; O heart - true love a - lone - a re - newed word.

No. 51. 'Tis the Hand of My Lord.

F. L. E.

F. L. ELLAND.

1. 'Tis the hand of my Lord that is leading my way, Thro' the world with its
2. Not a tear nor a sigh shall be mine all alone, For He'll give us - in
3. And when there I have come, to the cit - y of death, Not a cloud o'er my

no - row and care, Here as I feel it will guide, till my home I shall reach, And the
me of His grace He will drive from my heart every sadness and gloom, By the
spir - it shall call, His the waters will divide and a - cross I shall go To my

REFRAIN.

Joys that are richer to be there! 'Tis the hand of my Lord,
Show and the light of His face!
Home, happy home of the soul!

migh - ty hand, Most Lord,

That is lead - ing, is leading my way! 'Tis the hand
migh - ty hand

of the Lord, Most of Lord, That is guid - ing my feet ev - 'ry day.

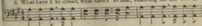
No. 52. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

REV. E. A. SPOFFORD.

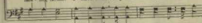
A. J. SHAWVER.



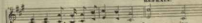
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -



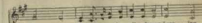
last - ing Arms! What a bliss - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing Arms! O how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing Arms! I have bliss and peace with my Lord so near.



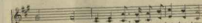
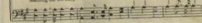
REFRAIN.



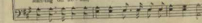
Lean-ing on the ev - er - last-ing Arms. Lean - - ing.
Lean-ing on Je - sus.



lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a-lar-m, Lean - ing,
lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on Je-sus.



lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last-ing Arms.
lean-ing on Je - sus.



F. L. Stann

1. Tak - en up from deathly sleeping, Far'd away mine eyes from weeping.
2. Gave, my soul, from its con-di-tion, Rest'd by this our great Play-a-mion.
3. Touch'd, He gave the pulse waxing, And restored the strength remaining.
4. From Chanaan, such sin had planted, In the soul, health, there ingrafted,

A handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The music is written on two staves, one for the treble clef and one for the bass clef. The melody is simple and consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The paper shows signs of age, including some staining and wear at the edges.

The Rose Tree

To-rose-tree it all, rose-tree it all, To-rose-tree it all, To-rose-tree it all, rose-tree.

*And in all
And in all
And in all
And in all
And in all*

*Peace is now my heart's ex-pression,
All its words, I could not transcribe,
O and welcome to His ear-ing,
Now 'tis all with-in His keep-ing.*

(Ho - ry in my soul's possession,
 Yet, like grave stones full at - testation,
 For - saken, might-y need we - dour-ing,
 And sad - ve - tion joys the reap-ing,
 In - was - shed in all,

JESUS DID IT ALL! Concluded.

all, Jesus did it all, Jesus did it all, He did it all, He did it all!

REFRAIN.

Jesus did it all, Jesus did it all, Jesus did it all, He

did it all, He did it all! Praise be now my heart's ex-pression,

Glo-ry be my soul's pos-session, Jesus did it all!

all, Jesus did it all, Jesus did it all, He did it all, He did it all!

No. 54. Get Right With God To-day.

ALL

JAMES D. CANNON.



1. O with thine hand to God thine ear, And now his lov - ing
2. The world may chide thee for a while, And for - give for a
3. The world is full of sin and wrong, Its pow'rs will car - ry
4. The laws of men was made for thee, Tho' he - ly and a -



two days here! He speaks in an - other place and time, Alas right with God to - day,
one - our souls, For he - not he - not then he - gains, Get right with God to - day,
then a - long, Then and for the very best and strong, Get right with God to - day,
our - and then, He set - in - you and He a - lone, Get right with God to - day.

Refrain.

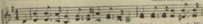


Get right with God to - day, Get right with God to - day ; To -
to - day, to - day, to - day.

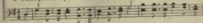


now - now's our day! now - at this, Get right with God to - day!

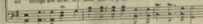
JAMES W. WALKER.

JAMES D. WALKER.
Throat and organ.

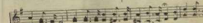
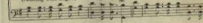
1. The voice of the Saviour has led me from sin, Life's narrow way in His
2. The broad road of a - vil leads forward to death, Many who walk there the
3. The tempter may crafti - ly seek to al-lure, Trying to make me to
4. Where portals of pearl will swing open for me, Trials are a - ver and



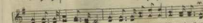
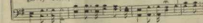
strength to pur-sue; With hea-ven's bright crown as the prize I may win,
 just - my will run, But fol-low-ing Je - sus in love and in faith,
 Je - sus un-der, But ear-nest - ly pray-ing for strength to en-dure,
 all things are now, My soul will re-joice from all narrow made free.



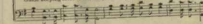
Trus-ting in help di-vine, I'm go-ing through.
 Kept in the nar-row way, I'm go-ing through. Yes, I'm go-ing through on all
 start-ing at Cal-va-ry, I'm go-ing through.
 Dwell-ing with an-gels, for I'm go-ing through.



glor-y I show, Je - sus has shown me just what I need do, With Him be my



Guide keep-ing close to His side, guided by His po-ten-ty, I'm go-ing through.



1. In the world can never or meet, This great glory, that I feel
 2. Here, to earth-ly for-time, I have let - ter - or said good-bye
 3. Him-ken, has no promise here, Since I started out from sin

I am trust-ing Him to save! I am trust-ing Him to save!

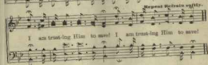
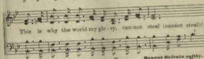
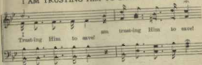
I will watch His guid-ing hand, And will hearken each command
 have laid my treasure there, In my Father's ten - der care!
 And I know I cannot fail, Thro' His Spir-it, I'll pre-vail!

I am trust-ing Him to save! I am trust-ing Him to save!

REFRAIN.

Trust-ing Him to save! am trust-ing Him to save!

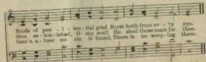
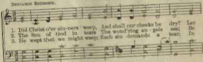
I AM TRUSTING HIM TO SAVE! Concluded.



BOYLSTON

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REV. JOHN PARSONS.

REV. G. M.

Wm. J. KIMBALL.

1. Do you know the blessed favour at the door? That He in-vo-
 2. ces not keep Him longer wait-ing at the door, Hear Him knock-ing
 3. Will you close your heart against Him at the door? Will He not be
 4. so think that Je-sus waits outside the door, He may leave you

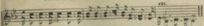
there to bless you more and more? Will you not invite Him in, And His
 call-ing loud-er than he-fore, Bid Him welcome now within, Turn a
 all you need for ev-er-more? He will take away your pain, He your
 re-turn, no nev-er-more, Leave you hopeless and alone, With a

friend-ship begin, He is wait-ing, knock-ing, calling at the door,
 way home ev-er-er-er, He will en-ter and the heart be ev-er-more,
 nev-er-fail-ing Guide To the mansion where the blessed ones are,
 heart as hard as stone, Haste to hear Him now and open wide the door.

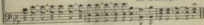
He is wait-ing, He is knock-ing at the door, He is
 wait-ing, He is wait-ing, knock-ing at the door, He is
 wait-ing, He is wait-ing, knock-ing at the door, He is

wait-ing, He is knock-ing at the door, He is wait-ing, He is
 wait-ing, He is wait-ing, knock-ing at the door, He is wait-ing, He is
 wait-ing, He is wait-ing, knock-ing at the door, He is wait-ing, He is

THE BOLTED DOOR. Concluded.



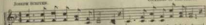
Knocking at the door, He is waiting, He is knocking at the door.
He is knocking at the door.



No. 59. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

JOHN BROWN.

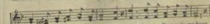
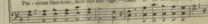
CHARLES C. GUTHRIE.



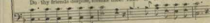
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? In these troubles a - ny - where?
3. Are we weak and low - ly in - de - ed, Overburd - ened with a load of care?



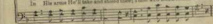
What a priv - i - lege to as - se - ry, In - v - iting to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
I'm - close sur - round, with our suf - fers, - Take it to the Lord in pray'r!



O what peace we ob - tain, In - v - iting, O what need these pains we bear,
Can we find a friend in faith - ful? Who will all our sorrows share,
Do thy friends desert, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r!



All be - cause we do not as - se - ry, In - v - iting to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Then with God's love re - lease thee.



Rev. Hymns.

James D. Vanhook.

1. Try and trust, the words are small, But they've helped us - in all, let us
 2. Of - ten - times the way seems hard, And our short-est paths are mend, We must
 3. On - ly make our - ver - throw, the de - light is to lay us low, And with

take them as our rest - to glad and bright, Strive - ly try to do our part,
 walk by faith, we know, and not by sight; But the Fa - ther raise a - lone,
 strong we have to wage a fight - y fight; But the time is now to loose,

Trust in God with loving hearts, And I tell you, brother, all will come out right,
 And He is a God of love, On - ly try and trust and all will come out right,
 Here or in the up - per house, If we try and trust, then all will come out right.

CHORUS.

Trust and try from day to day, Walk - ing in the upward way, God will

help you with His bless - ed love and light; Struggle on with ever - age true,

TRY AND TRUST. *Concluded.*

There will be answers for you, He - or try and trust and all will come out right.

No. 61.

I'M ON MY JOURNEY HOME.

J. D. V.

JOHN D. VAUGHAN.

1. I'm glad I heard - of God's command, And start-ed I'm - on a jour - ney hom - e.
2. I'm walk - ing in the nar - row way That leads to realms of bright - er day.
3. The shadows gath - er more and more, And the - se tempta - tions are - y more.
4. I'm draw - ing near that hap - py plain, Its beau - ty all - most like my face.

I'm march - ing with the blood-washed band, I'm on my jour - ney hom - e.
 By faith I won't and sing and pray, I'm on my jour - ney hom - e.
 Some day I'll reach that peace - ful shore, I'm on my jour - ney hom - e.
 And I shall reach it by God's grace, I'm on my jour - ney hom - e.

CHORUS.

I'm on my jour - ney hom - e, I'm on my jour - ney hom - e, I'm
 jour - ney hom - e, jour - ney hom - e, jour - ney hom - e.

march - ing in the nar - row way, I'm on my jour - ney hom - e,
 jour - ney hom - e.

T. W. R.

T. W. R.



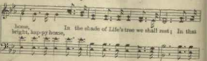
1. There's a home o - ver Jor - dan for me, Where I'll rest in the
 2. There my friends who have gone on be - fore, Safe from sor - row shall
 3. Je - sus reign with the saints o - ver there, With the an - gels in



shade of Life's tree; In the beau - ti - ful fields of de - light, On the
 rest er - er - more, And I'll join them a - gain o - ver there, In that
 bright and so fair, And I long to go home to that land, There to



above that shall never know night. In that bright, hap - py
 land, how soon we - now and then,
 dwell with the bright an - gels there, hap - py home, In that



home, In the shade of Life's tree we shall rest; In that
 bright, hap - py home,



home, hap - py home, We shall rest with the good and the true.
 sweet, happy home, In that sweet, happy home,

"Search the scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me."

This song is specially dedicated to Mrs. Martha Moore, of Hamilton, Texas, who, though in physical form is weak, is in the glory of God in abundant spiritual bloom.

Words and music partly written by F. L. E.

F. L. Moore.



1. I love to read and think of Je - sus, The pre-cious Lamb of God,
2. I love to talk and sing of Je - sus, And feel here by my side,
3. I want His love to be present too, Where - er I may be,
4. I want one day to be with Je - sus In that bright home a - bove,



Who came to die for my sin - ne - ss, Down from His bright a - bove!
Tho' yet sin - ners, His spirit's with me, My sin - ne - ss to guide!
That I may show to dying sin - ners, What He has done for me!
And taste it all for precious fulness, The rich - es of His love!



He saw me in my sin - ne - ss, And came to set me free,
The sweet in - ter - joy and com - fort, In life or death's a - bove,
You, may I read and think of Je - sus, And talk and sing and pray,
I'll go each day and year - en to Him, The source of all my bliss,



He came to die for chief of sin - ners, Yes, Jesus died for me!
To love up - on His lov - ing ben - e - dit, And rest with Him a - bove!
And thank Him for this great sal - va - tion, I know it never to - day!
Then, growing more and more like Him, To see Him as He is!

R. E. Bowen.

J. H. Kent.

1. In the midst of ease and tell - u - in - tion Come a song that's
 2. Who will be a her - ald of the far - east, thy - ing where His
 3. Who will tell to those who stay in mid - west, Of the hap - py

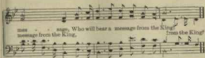
sweet - er than the Spring. Who will spend the tid - dings of ad - ven - ture?
 Spir - it leads the way? Who will witness of His grace and in - vest?
 rest at Je - sus' feet? Who will lead them to the land of glad - ness,

Who will bear a mes - sage from the King? Hap - py men . . .
 Who will speak a word for Him to - day?
 And the sto - ry of the cross re - pent? Hap - py mes - sage from the

King, blessed men - age! Joy to the heart it will
 King, blessed mes - sage from the King! O the

bring
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hap - py men - age, blessed
 Hap - py men - age from the King, blessed

A MESSAGE FROM THE KING. *Concluded.*



now sing, Who will bear a message from the King,
message from the King, from the King!

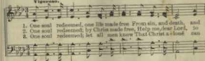
No. 65.

ONE SOUL REDEEMED.

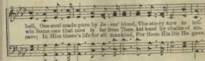
REV. W. H. LINDS.

CHOR. HEN. PARSONS.

Vigilante.




1. One soul redeemed, one life made free From sin, and death, and
2. One soul redeemed, by Christ made free, Holy one, our Lord, so
3. One soul redeemed; let all men know That Christ is dead, our

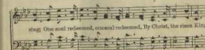


hell, One soul made pure by Je- su's blood, The story now to tell,
who knows one that now is far from Thee, and bound by chains of sin,
many In Him there's life for all mankind, For them His life He gave.

CHORUS.



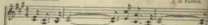
One soul redeemed, one soul redeemed, Let us - gain - stand and



sing, One soul redeemed, one soul redeemed, By Christ, the risen King.

By Mrs. T. M. M. M.

A. B. F. M.



1. While sail - ing on (while sail - ing on) life's rag - ged road (life's rag - ged road),
 2. The' storm is - sail (the' storm is - sail) no on I go (no on I go),
 3. With all my toils (with all my toils) and sor - row past (and sor - row past),



- Th' sea - me not (Th' sea - me not), the' great the land (the' great the land),
 And sea - gulls fill (and sea - gulls fill) my soul with woe (my soul with woe),
 I'll find a place (I'll find a place) of rest at last (of rest at last),



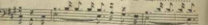
- For there is rest (for there is rest) a - wait - ing me (a - wait - ing me),
 His long arms round me (his long arms round me) I shall be free (I shall be free),
 With Christ to dwell (with Christ to dwell) a - far - ter - ly (a - far - ter - ly),



- Be - side the sea, Be - side the sea, the crys - tal sea...



- Be - side the sea, Be - side the sea, the crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea,



RESIDE THE SILVER SEA. Concluded.

The far-est wide to wit-ness me,
The far-est wide to wit-ness me,
To dwell with Him in that bright shore
To dwell with Him in that bright shore,
Safe from life's storm, for us - at - ease for us - at - ease.
Safe from life's storm for us - at - ease.

No. 67.

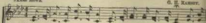
ARLINGTON.

THOMAS A. ARNOLD.

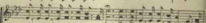
Isaac Watts.

1. Ah! a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb,
2. Must be pur-sued to the skies, On their-ty heels of pain,
3. Are there no foes for me to fight? Must I not share the Lamb's
4. Here I must fight, if I would reign; In-evangel-ize my coun-try, Land!

And shall I fear to own His name, Or blush to speak His name?
While others fight to win the prize, And named their blood-y name?
In this vile world a friend to gain, To help me on to heav'n,
To bear the toil, on-der the pain, Sup-ported by Thy Word.



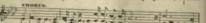
1. I am clinging to the Lord, Trusting dai - ly in His Word, Always
 2. Patiently I bear each cross, Thinking naught of earthly loss, Finding
 3. O the an - gle of His voice Makes my trusting heart re-joice, E - ver



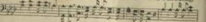
in - lag to the glo - ry of His face, Telling out the sto - ry sweet To the
 crowd, up - lift - ing pleasure in His love; My com - pan - ion true is He, He is
 when the an - gry waves of trou - ble roll, And the bright - ness of His face, Freedom



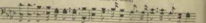
ev - ery cross I meet, Making known each day the wonder of His grace,
 all in all to me; I am striv - ing for the fa - bleous crown a - lone.
 Love, and boundless grace, Are the glori - ous and the reward of my soul.



an - cling - ing, an - cling - ing to the Lord, I am trust - ing
 an - cling - ing, an - cling - ing to the Lord, I am trust - ing



trust - ing, trust - ing in His Word, Praising Him with joy each day,
 trust - ing, trust - ing in His Word, Praising Him with joy each day,



CLINGING TO THE LORD. *Concluded.*

All along the homeward way, I am clinging, clinging to the Lord,
 always

No. 69.

CALLED HOME.

"Forsaken in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."—Ps. 109:25.

JEREMY WILSON.

FRANK HALL.

1. Called home from service in - stead, Called home from toil to rest;
 2. Called home, with all thy work complete, And with thy race all run;
 3. Called home, with ev'ry - tel - al o'er, With ev'ry cross laid down;
 4. O, deathless hand, where thou hast gone! O home so pure and true!

They went from earth - ly scenes both gone To dwell among the blest.
 The Master's voice to them hath said The blessed words, "Well done."
 Thou hast obtained, with wondrous joy, A bright, un - fading crown.
 A - gain we'll meet, to part no more, When we shall meet there.

Called home from rugged paths of time To tread the streets of gold,

A - round those lies a land sublime, A. T. glorious to be told.

SAMUEL E. JOHNS.

JOHN D. TAYLOR.

1. In "the depth of despair" I re-solved not to stay, I am
 2. For-ting passed thro' the gate which stood a-pen for me, Lo, I
 3. "He that com-eth to me" passed me still to a-rise, And I
 4. From "the depth of despair," doubting breath-er, a-rise, Thy power

now on my way to the hills; Ev-ry step is a prom-ise to
 prom-ise all gold-en was there; The first step to the home that a-
 gave to the wind ev-ry doubt; And a prom-ise ap-pears all the
 time like the mountain ap-pear. Pass the gate, mount the steps lead-ing

share on the way, Which my gra-tious Re-deem-er led - His
 waits for the free, And I mount-ed the bright gold-en stair,
 way to the skies, He the con-trite "will save or cast out,"
 up to the skies, Gold-en stairs from the One or - er none.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Up the bright
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Up the bright

prom-ise stair, I am trust-ing-ly climbing each day; There is
 prom-ise stair,

GOLDEN STEPS OF PROMISE. Concluded.

One by my side,..... Who each earth-ly burden
One by my side, there is One by my side, Who each earth-ly burden
Who will lay - lay - ly along all the way.
earth-ly burden share, all the way.

No. 71. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELLEN A. BOWMAN.

J. H. BROWN.

1. Down at the cross where my sin - bur - den died, Down where for clean-
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet -
3. O pre-cious blood, that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this blood, so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied;
I a - ble to with - in, There at the cross where He took me - in;
I have re - turned in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean;
at the Sa - viour's feet, Pledge in to - day and be made com - plete.

D. S. - There to my heart was the blood ap - plied;
There, there is

Glory to His name. Glory to His name. Glory to His name;
Glory to His name.

Words and music by James D. Vanaman.

1. Don't you want to go to that hop-ye home on light? When the polka-doll meet, you
 2. Think how ma-ry pray've have been offer'd up for you, O - on while you sleep down
 3. Time is swiftly pass-ing, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must wait
 4. Could you stand in judgment, if you should die to-day? All that you have written

Heart to part no more, And shall live and reign for a - lone the star-ry orb,
 Mother's tears did flow; Turn and look and - wa - tion, O to her love be true,
 as - er - let-ting you, Give your heart to Je - sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
 you must have you know, Je - sus now is pleading, He'll wash your sins a-way,

Is that you - ry close up - on the gold - en shore,
 While your friends are waiting, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
 Think - or now is wait - ing, don't you want to go?
 To that home in glo - ry, don't you want to go?

Don't you want to go? With us good and true, make the start to-day! Je - sus bids you

come to that hop-ye home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?

1. Ch. 1.

1. Come, we - ry soul, by sin oppress'd, He car - eth for you,
 2. Though you may be cast down in soul, He car - eth for you,
 3. Out - cast, for - saken, and a - lone, He car - eth for you,

He car - eth for you; And lift up - on His lov - ing breast
 He car - eth for you; The Lord will cleanse and make you whole,
 He car - eth for you; He longs to make you all His own,

He car - eth for

For Je - sus car - eth for you. He car - eth, He
 Yes, Je - sus car - eth for you. Yes, Je - sus the far - ther still
 Yes, Je - sus car - eth for you. Yes, Je - sus the far - ther still

you,..... He car - eth for you,.....

car - eth for you, He car - eth, still car - eth for you;
 car - eth for you, Yes, Je - sus the far - ther still car - eth for you;

He longs to make you all His own, For Je - sus car - eth for you.

Jesse W. Whitten,

Geo. W. Whitten.

1. Hrr - ing one, Je - sus is call - ing to thee, O - ver and
 2. Je - sus en - treats thee no less - gas to roam, O - ver and
 3. Yield to the far - hour when ten - der - ly pleads, O - ver and
 4. That thou hast slighted the far - hour's kind voice, O - ver and

O - ver a - gain; For - don for sin He is of - fer - ing free,
 O - ver a - gain; He is in - vit - ing each wan - der - er home,
 O - ver a - gain; For thy sal - va - tion He now in - ter - cedes,
 O - ver a - gain; Come to Him now and with an - gels re - join,

O - ver and o - ver a - gain. O - ver and o - ver and
 O - ver and o - ver

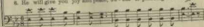
O - ver a - gain, Je - sus is plead - ing with men, Of - fer - ing
 Je - sus is plead - ing.

love and true joy from a - bove, O - ver and o - ver a - gain (a - gain).

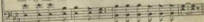
B. S. W.



1. Hear the gen - tle Spir - it's call, Je - sus is pleading for them;
2. Ho - me, will you come to - day? Je - sus is pleading for them;
3. O He drank that bit - ter cup, Je - sus is pleading for them;
4. He will wash your garments white, Je - sus is pleading for them;
5. He will sweep your guilt a - way, Je - sus is pleading for them;
6. He will give you joy and peace, Je - sus is pleading for them;



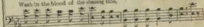
There is par - don free for all, Je - sus is pleading for them.
 Leave that dark and de - ar - y way, Je - sus is pleading for them.
 And this world you must give up, Je - sus is pleading for them.
 Turn your dark - ness in - to light, Je - sus is pleading for them.
 Make thy soul as clear as day, Je - sus is pleading for them.
 His - ry that will nev - er cease, Je - sus is pleading for them.



CHORUS.



Wash in the blood, Wash in the blood of Je - sus;
 Wash in the blood of the dying tide,



Wash in the blood, Wash in the blood of the Lamb....
 Wash in the blood of the dying tide, of the Lamb.





1. There are mansions of love, in the land far a-head, Which the few ever see
 2. There's a four-tale one down sparkle bright in the gleam Of a day that shall
 3. Of that four-tale of love, in that land far a-head, May we drink when life's



gone to progress; And the child - den who pray, for they walk their life's way,
 not sad in sight; And for us - here make glad all the way - ry and sad,
 journey is o'er; And with an - gle of light there the splen - dor so bright.




CHORUS.

In these mansions shall each have a share. They shall dwell..... for
 Who have gone to that land of de-light,
 In these mansions of love or - ar - more, far or - ar - more,



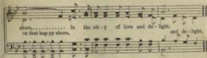

or - ar - more, In that land..... in fair and
 They shall dwell for or - ar - more, as fair and bright, in that




brilliant O - ver all..... that hap - py O - ver
 land as fair and brilliant that hap - py down, O - ver



THE MANSIONS OF LOVE. *Concluded.*



share,..... in the city of love and de-light,
on that happy shore, and de-light.

No. 77. I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON.

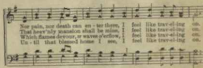
Wm. Stevens, D. D.

Arr. by James D. Vanhook.

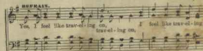
With feeling.



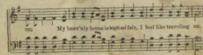
1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like travel-ing on,
2. Its glim'ring towers the sun outshine, I feel like travel-ing on,
3. Let ath-ers seek a home be-low, I feel like travel-ing on,
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like travel-ing on.



See pain, nor death can an-ny there, I feel like travel-ing on,
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine, I feel like travel-ing on,
Which thine devout, or warm af-fect, I feel like travel-ing on,
Un-til that blessed home I see, I feel like travel-ing on.



Yes, I feel like travel-ing on, I feel like travel-ing on,
travel-ing on, travel-ing on.



My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like travel-ing on.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen,"—1 Cor. 15: 12.

Words and music by J. E. Freeman.

And then God

1. In the res - ur - rection morning, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rection morning, What a meet - ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rection morning, Blessed tho't it is to me,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come rejoicing,
Hail - lo - lu - jah! When our fathers and our mothers,
I shall see my blessed Father,

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who no longer live for me, Hail - lo - lu - jah!

Hail - lo - lu - jah! Hail - lo - lu - jah!
We shall rise, we shall rise! A - men! We shall rise! Hail - lo - lu - jah!

In the res - ur - rection morning, When death's prison bars are broken,

HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE! Concluded.

We shall rise, Hal - le - lu - jah! In that morning, we shall rise!

No. 79.

ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. B. HOSKINS.

1. Come, ye - ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For, Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this hap - py band, And on to glo - ry go.

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His Word.
Flung now in - to the arms of Him That washes white as snow.
He - lives in Him with - out de - lay, And you are fel - ly blest.
To dwell in that ex - ce - lent land, Where joys in - creased flow.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now!

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

Wm. KAYSON.

JAMES B. VERNON.

1. Mid the stormy seasons of life, In the trial and the strife, There is One who
 2. When the tears of sorrow flow, When dear friends are lying low, When the burden of
 3. If the sun is shining clear, On the day he dark and drear, On the rugged
 4. Let us trust Him to the end, All our hopes on Him de-pend, Let us glad-ly

still can give the help we need (help we need); He - or true and kind is He, Just the
 heart both surely and true (surely and true); He can tri - ly com-pen-sate, He the
 strong, or a - rise the down-ty and (down-ty and); When we a - rise may be our lot, By the
 tri - bute on where He did lead (He did lead); There the riches of His love, In a -

friend for you and me, O I've found that Je - sus is a friend in - deed
 leading souls to glory, You, I know that Je - sus is a friend in - deed (a friend indeed).
 Lord we've got to go, O I know that Je - sus is a friend in - deed
 for us - ty we'll prove, Sweetly prove that Je - sus is a friend in - deed

REFRAIN.

He is our friend and glad, Tell the gay and tell the sad, Let them know that Jesus

is a friend in - deed, I have tried Him and I've found That He
 is a friend in - deed.

JESUS IS A FRIEND INDEED. Concluded.

grace hath ever showed, You, I've found that Je - sus is a friend in - deed, a friend indeed.

No. 51. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

CHORUS. 2 PARTS.

LEADS. 2 PARTS.

1. Give him a firm - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, he laid his sure
2. In ev - 'ry vic - ti - mous - in sickness, in health, in pur - ge - try's
3. Fear not; I was with thee; O be not dismayed; I, I am thy
4. I'm down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove my sovereign,
4. The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I

both in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vile, or a humbling in wealth; At home and abroad, on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love; And when heavy laden shall their
will not, de - sert to His love; That soul though all hell should en -

you He hath said, You who on - to Je - sus for re - pose have fled?
Lord, on the one - "As thy days may sunset, shall thy strength ev - er be."
men then to stand, Up - held by his righteous, con - tri - but - ion hand -
men - ple a - down, Like lambs they shall still in my hand - on be borne,
dread - ed to shake, I'll say - er, no, say - er, no, say - er he - sake."

1. Would you live for Je - sus and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you have the
 3. Would you be in the kingdom that a place of constant rest? Would you give Him

His with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
 pains that come by sin - ing all? Would you have Him save you, as that
 true rock I've - i - den - tified? Would you be His serv - ant in - ter

est - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee,
 you need not - er fail? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you
 al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

what you ought to be. His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free, His love can

All your soul, and you will see True love for Him to have His way with thee.

Rev. Geo. W. Cameron.

Chorus.

1. Work-ing for Je - sus day by day, Fol - low - ing Him, who
 2. Work-ing for Je - sus here and there, Lift - ing a soul from
 3. Work-ing for Je - sus to the end, Trust-ing in Him our

Harmony.

leads the way, Do - ing some good where'er we may, Work-ing for
 us and ours, Lead-ing to light from dark de-spairs, Work-ing for
 dear - est friend, Help-ing with Him, to heav'n's ac - cord, Work-ing for

Chorus.

In - our our Ser - vice. Work - ing for Je - sus our King.
 Work-ing for Je - sus our Ser - vice and King.

An - gle - stars of splen - dor we sing, Hearts Glad with
 An - gle - stars of splen - dor we joy - ful - ly sing, Hearts re - ver - bow - ing with

glor - y we bring, While work-ing for Je - sus our Ser - vice.

No. 84. THE JUDGMENT DAY.

"For the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?"—Ezek. 38.

Slow, with expression.

Words and Music by James S. Freeman.

1. The ter - ri - ble day of judg - ment is com - ing, no dave - ling is
2. The good will be placed on the right of the bar - none. The bad on the
3. O have you ever thought of the last sep - a - ra - tion When Je - sus, the
4. Then per - sons who've lived by this world and the glo - ry Will find it's too

dave - ling now. The trumpet's loud call will say to all na - tions, ^{the} left, a - way. Each one will re - ceive his re - ward of his be - lie - f. ^O Judge, will say: "Go out to the re - gions of dark - ness a - ter - nal." Are you ^O late to pray? They have carried their own dear children to - far - west.

Is not the dread last sep - a - ration? ^O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day....
where will you stand that day?
ready to meet that day?
Think of that ter - ri - ble day!

^{great day,}
O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day.... It's com - ing to me, it's ^{great day,}

com - ing to you. That day is com - ing to all.....
com - ing to all.

Wm. C. H. W.

Wm. C. H. W.

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ring - ing out, The cry, "To
 2. The fight is on, a - round, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah
 3. The Lord is lead - ing us to vic - tory, The love of

armies is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march - ing
 loud, and vic - tory will be ours; Go, back - in on the at - tacker
 from - now upon the mor - row day; His glo - rious name is ex -

al - to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.
 God has gl - ory in you, And in His strength on - to the end we shall
 lead shall be - come; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS.

The fight is on, O Christian ad - verse, And face to face is there no

rep... With at - tacker gleaming and ad - verser streaming The fight and

THE FIGHT IS ON. Concluded.

Marching.

wrong as - yet to - day! The fight is on, but he will
 not - fly. Be strong and in His might hold fast. If God be
 for us, He has not left us. We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!

No. 57.

AMAZING GRACE.

John Newton.

"Salvation Is of the Lord."—JOHN 1: 9.

Wm. WALKER.

Marching.

1. A - mar - ing 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. 'Twas grace that brought me here today, I owe it - all - y - es - to - thee.
4. The Lord has proved - him good to me, His Word my hope no - where.
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mort - tal life shall cease,

I am not lost, for thou art near; Thy hand, like mine, is - here.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear! The hour I first be - lieved.
 To grace that brought me here this far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and port - ion be, As long as life en - dure.
 I shall pre - sent with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

No. 55. OUR SAVIOUR IS A HELPER EVER NEAR.

EDWARD WHELAN.

JAMES D. VERNON.

1. When meeting with the many cares and tri - all Of earth - ly life we
2. Our Sav - iour is a help - er when the hill - tops Of trouble like deep
3. Our Sav - iour is a help - er when the conflict With sin and its temp -
4. Our Sav - iour will be near when we are treading The lonely pathway

need not doubt or fear, For when our strength and cour - age al - most
wa - ters o - ver - flow; He steers the tide and thro' His lov - ing
in - times we must face; He then is near to give us pow' to
in death - shadowed vale; His hand will help us reach the heights -

van - ish, Our Sav - iour is a help - er ev - er near,
kind - ness, We find the peace He on - ly can be - stow,
con - qu' - And have the joy of tri - umph thro' His grace,
ter - ror, Where heav'n's light and na - ture nev - er fail.

REPEAT.

Our Sav - iour is a help - er ev - er near! Our Sav - iour is a
in a help - er ev - er near!

help - er ev - er near! To be a friend and guide, what
is a help - er ev - er near!

OUR SAVIOUR IS A HELPER, Etc. Concluded.

ever busy beside, Our Saviour is a helper ever near!
In a helper ever near!

No. 89. HE WILL HEAR AND ANSWER.

To all who believe in prayer.

C. W. TAYLOR.

JOHN D. TAYLOR.

1. If we come to God be-liev-ing, Highest blessings we may share,
2. When with contrite hearts and broken, Our requests we humbly dare,
3. Come, ye weary, hear-y in demand, Cling on His great love's arm,
4. O, why wait-dost on in darkness To the region of despair?

For His prom-ise - is are faith-ful, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.
Firm-ly trust-ing in His prom-ise, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.
All your low-ness He will ex-ult, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.
He is wait-ing now to save you, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.

REPEAT.

He will hear and an-swer pray'r, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.


If we come to Him be-liev-ing, He will hear and an-swer pray'r.

No. 90. YET THE HALF HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD!

Many men may wisely think, and so, may sing. Yet, the blessing of that cry will not pass away, because it shall bring with itself upon us all. Yet the half has never been told. - F. L. E.

J. E. T.

J. E. THOMAS.



1. There's a cross - road where the saints for - ev - er rest, In the
2. I have traveled I ward that cit - y ma - ny years, And by
3. His - self, won't you turn to Je - sus while you may! There, O



er - er - last - ing pal - ace of the soul, And a stream of liv - ing
faith in Christ the per - tale I can see, But un - til I've reached the
turn ye from sin's mountain peak and cold I ward that house of many



we - re born amidst the city's blast, Yet the half has never been told
Je - sus, all its joys I can not know, For the half has never been told
man's life, there 'tis one eternal day, Yet the half has never been told!

Refrain.



Yet the half has never been told! Yet the
never been told!



half has never been told! The a cit - y built of
never been told!

Copyright, 1900, by J. E. Thomas. First by per. of the author.

YET THE HALF, ETC. Concluded.

ja-per, re-hy, Ga-mel, pearl and gold, Yet the half has never been told

No. 91.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Arr. by Lowell Mason.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from In-man-ry's
 2. The dy-ing thro' re-joiced to see That foun-tain in the
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall save - or lose the
 4. For a-mis, by faith, I see the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-
 5. Then in a no-bel, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to

And sin-ners, pledge to wash that blood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 day, And there may I, tho' sin-ners be, Wash all my sin a-way.
 pow'r, Till all the harrowed Church of God be saved, to sin no more.
 save, When this poor heping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Wash all my sin a-way.
 He saved, to sin no more, And shall be till I die.
 Lie a - lone in the grave, Lie a - lone in the grave.

With Refrain.

Words and Music by James D. Yennan.

1. When I shall cross o'er the dark rolling tide, O what a glad
2. A dear, loving mother now waits on that shore, To clasp me in
3. Dear father and brothers and kindred have gone To dwell in that
4. I sometimes get weary and long to go home, But all of my

meeting there'll be, For close by the beau-ti-ful pearl-y wharf gate,
 gain to her breast; She left this world shouting the praises of God,
 country so fair; And while I still lie-ger on life's troubled sea,
 work is not done, I'm glad I can lie-ber for Je-sus, my Lord,

Refrain.
 My loved ones are wait-ing for me,
 By an-gels was car-ried to rest, Wait-ing for me, they're
 They're wait-ing and wait-ing my home,
 Till sends the sweet mes-sage, "Come home."

wait-ing for me, O what a glad meet-ing 'twill be! Wait-ing for
 glad meet-ing 'twill be!

me, they're wait-ing for me, My loved ones are wait-ing for me
 are wait-ing for me.

No. 93. I SHALL BE AT HOME WITH JESUS.

Tenderly inscribed to Miss Jennie Whinn. These beautiful and inspiring words were written on her birthday, Nov. 23, 1885.—J. B. V.

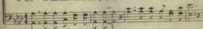
Jennie Whinn.

James B. Tappan.

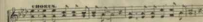
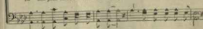
With Feeling.



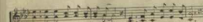
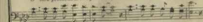
1. Years of time are swiftly pass-ing, Bring-ing near-er heav'n's goal;
2. Ah - er all the days of walk-ing, For His voice is hid no more;
3. Ah - er leaving earth-ly path-ways, Wash my weary feet have passed;
4. Ah - er last fare-wells are spoken, I shall meet dear ones I've known.



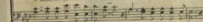
- Soon I'll be at home with Je-sus, While e - ter-nal a - ges roll,
 I shall walk be-side my Sav-ior, 'Mid bright ones where angels roam;
 I shall stray by Life's fair riv-er, Find-ing ho - ly peace and rest,
 In the pres-ence of our Sav-ior, When we stand before His throne.



- O how precious is the promise, That with glad-ness fills my soul!



- I shall be at home with Je-sus, While e - ter-nal a - ges roll!



E. S. HARVEY.

Wm. J. KIRKHAM.

1. In the har-vest fields of life we are sow-ing, sow-ing, Let us
 2. As we la-bor for the Lord we will sow, sow, sow, Let us
 3. Seeds of kind-ness, truth, and love we are sow-ing, sow-ing, Till the

sow - the seeds of blessing by the way; Thus in season or in rain will be
 Him for grain, and tar-ry at life's side; If we trust in Him, whom He will
 not - de-ceive shall blossom as the rose; O what golden sheaves of joy are we

growing, growing, Grains to give us for the Master's reap-ing day;
 sow - ing, sow - ing, Fall the seeds that fall - low where the Word shall guide,
 growing, growing, For the day when He the har-vest crown be - stows!

In the fields, . . . The har-vest fields, In the har-vest fields of life.
 In the har-vest fields, In the har-vest fields.

We are sow-ing day by day, In the fields, . . . the har-vest
 In the har-vest fields, In the

IN THE HARVEST FIELDS. *Concluded.*

folks, With re-joice-ing we will hear the choicest a-way . . .
har-vest folks.

No. 95.

WEBB.

Charles Dwyer.

G. J. Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - su, Ye sol-diers of the cross,
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - su, The trumpet call a-way;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - su, Stand in His strength a-lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - su, The strife will not be long.

Lift high His roy-al ban-ner, It must not fail for long;
Forth in the night-y con-flict, In this His glo-ri-ous day;
The arms of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat-tle, The next the vic-tor's song!


D.R.—Till we re-ry for the con-quest, And Christ is Lord in-deed,
Your eyes are fixt on Him with ad-mir-ation, And strength to triumph you need,
Where do you walk, or dwell, or pray, He will be with you,
He, with the Army of Je-ho-sha, Shall reign e-ver-last-ing.

From vic-tory up-to vic-tory, His ar-my shall be led,
"Ye that are men, now men be!" A pa-lace un-num-bered led,
Put on the gos-pel ar-mour, And watch-ing us-to keep,
To him that o-ver-com-eth, A crown of life shall be.

No. 96. WATCH THE BEACON BEYOND THE SEA.

James Watson.

James D. Varnum.



1. As you on-ward glide o - ver the'seas' tide, Where the por-til - one
2. On the heart's-ly strand doth a light-house stand, Thy'ring light o'er the
3. Steer the rocks of sin and a har - on win, Where the beacon of




break-ers be, When the shadows dark gather 'round your back, Watch the
sun - ing wave, And it gleams a - far like a gold-en star, From the
thick shroud-fair, Steer to heaven's shore where all storms are o'er, Till you



sea-ron beyond the sea,
dan-ger of loss to save, Watch the beacon beyond the sea,....
an - clea - ble - ty there.



Watch the sea-ron beyond the sea,.... 'Mid the gloom of



night for a gold - ing light, Watch the beacon beyond the sea.

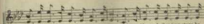
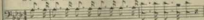
No. 97. IN THE SUNLIGHT ALL THE WAY.

W. C. MARRIS.

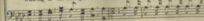
A. J. HAYWARD.



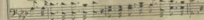
1. I am on my way to glo - ry and my soul is filled with song.
2. All my eyes is laid on Je - sus and He guides me with His eye.
3. I am re - saved from the world and to the Lord a - lone be - long.



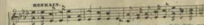
Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way, And my heart of joy - ful songs be -
 Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way, He - ry day but seems to bring my
 Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way, I am marching with a might - y



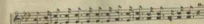
side me all the way a - lone, Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way.
 I - sal - cious of glo - ry sing, Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way.
 long, if Jesus leads and strong, Walk - ing in the sun - light all the way.



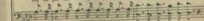
REFRAIN.



Walk - ing in the sun - light, sunlight, sunlight, Walk - ing in the sunlight all the way.

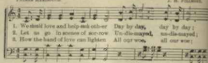


Joy ex - cel - lent in my so - ry, For I love the gleams of glo - ry.



FREDERICK HARRISON.


J. H. PHILLIPS.



1. We should love and help each other Day by day, day by day;
 2. Let us go in peace of our row Un-dis-mayed, un-dis-mayed;
 3. How the hand of love can lighten All our way, all our way!



We should raise the fall - en broth - er, On the way, on the way,
 Trouble's hand on us in - more - row May be laid, may be laid,
 How the gleam of hope can brighten All be - low, all be - low,




For the road is rough at best, As we count each wea - ry mile,
 Let us help while now we can, Ev - ry bar - den to re - lieve,
 Let us do the kind - ly deed, Let us speak the lov - ing word,



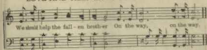
Let us cheer the faint - ing heart With a ten - der word and smile,
 As we bless our fel - low - men, So a blessing we'll re - ceive.
 They will spring like pre - cious seed, In the gar - den of the Lord.

REFRAIN.



We should love and help each other Day by day, day by day!

LOVE AND HELP EACH OTHER. *Concluded.*



We don't help the fall - en brother On the way, on the way.

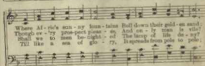
No. 93. FROM GREENLAND'S ICE MOUNTAINS.

Words and Music.

Lowell Mason.



1. From Greenland's i - ce moun-tains, From Is - dia's cur - al strand,
2. What tho' the spi - ry breeze - on blow soft o'er Cap-tan's side,
3. Shall we whose souls are light - en With win-dows from on high,
4. Wash, wash, ye winds like this o - ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll,



Where Al - de's sun - ny beam - talen Half down their gold - en sand;
Though ex - ty green-pearl plains - do, And on - ly man is there!
Shall we to him be-tight - ed The harp of life de - ny?
Till like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole.



From us - ry an an - cient de - ar, From us - ry's pale - y plains,
In vain, with lar - ly kind - ness, The gifts of that are shown,
But - va - tion! O mil - ra - tion! The joy - ful sound pro-claim,
Till o'er our ransomed na - ture, The Lamb for al - ways slain,



They call us to de - ly - er Their hand from ex - er - cer's chain,
The South - en, in his Mith - ras, Down-down to wood and stone,
To earth's re - gent - ed na - tion Has learn'd Man's o - ly name,
Re-down - er, Klog, O - a - ter, In him re - turns to reign.

No. 102. GATHERING BEAUTIFUL SHEAVES.

James Brown.

James D. Vanmeter.

With animation.



1. Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus, our a - bor - tal King, Working for
 2. Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus, making oth - ers glad, Sending His
 3. Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus, we will trust His grace, King of His

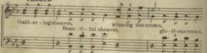


His who has saved us by His love; Lov - ing His blood and mer - cy, his
 light in - to valleys deep and drear, Tell - ing the joy - ful ti - ding
 love, till this earthly life is o'er; Then, in our home a - bor - tal,



hap - py peo - ple we sing, Faith - ful - ly try - ing to win the crown a - bove,
 in the line and way, Help - ing the lost ones to trust our Father dear,
 we shall see His face, And with the saints praise His love for evermore.

CHORUS.



Gath - er - ing sheaves, win - ning the crown,
 Reap - ti - ful sheaves, glo - ri - ous crown,



Gath - er - ing sheaves for the "Harvest Home" a - bove,
 for the "Harvest Home" a - bove,

GATHERING BEAUTIFUL SHEAVES. *Concluded.*

Trust-ing His grace (wonderful grace), in-ter-ing in (the living) soil,
 Work-ing for Him who has saved us by His love (unfathomable love).

No. 101.

CORONATION.

Charles Hadden.

1. All hail the pow' of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring
 2. Ye chosen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall! Hail
 3. His name, whose love can ne'er forget. The worn wood and the gall, the
 4. Let us -ry kneel, ev-'ry knee, On this ter-ri-ble and tall, To
 5. O that with you-der in-cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll
 hark the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all, Bring
 Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all, Hail
 spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all, No
 Him all maj-es-ty as-cends, And crown Him Lord of all, To
 join the ex-cel-si-ting song, And crown Him Lord of all, We'll
 hark the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
 spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Him all maj-es-ty as-cends, And crown Him Lord of all,
 join the ex-cel-si-ting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

MAYN. 25, 25.

Words and music by CHAS. WAT. FOSTER.

Vigorous

1. Let the tidings roll, Of a dy - ing Saviour's love, How He has died
 2. Let the tidings roll, To the earth's re - mid - est bound, Un - til ev - 'ry
 3. Let the ti - dings roll, Christ is ris - en from the grave, Death is conquered,

to this earth, From the Father's house a - bove; Un - til the ti - dings roll
 your lost soul shall have heard the joyful sound; Let the ti - dings roll,
 life is won, Je - sus can a lost world save; Let the ti - dings roll,

O - ver val - ley, hill, and plain, Un - til ev - 'ry tribe and tongue
 spread it far and spread it wide, How up - on the cru - el cross
 Christ has ris - en up on high, With a cloud of an - gels bright,

shall have heard Mes - si - ah's name, Let it roll, from
 For lost sinners Je - sus died,
 He is now - ing by and by, from pole to pole,

Let the joy - ful ti - dings roll, The sto - ry of re - demp - tion's

LET THE TIDINGS ROLL. *Concluded.*

plan, redemption's plan, In - me died to save re-bel-ious man, re-bel-ious man.

No. 103.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

CHAS. EMM. FRANKS.

Chorus.

1. There's no place to me like the Sunday-school, 'Tis the children for Jesus prepare;
2. There we learn to sing of a Father's love, How He died on Cal - va - ry;
3. There we read God's Word, and like Timothy, share its treasure in the heart;
4. Christ has promised His blessed presence here, If we meet in His dear name.

Tho' the clouds hang low, or the sun shines high, You will al - ways find us there,
 Glad to serve a world of poor sin - ners lost, And that rescue you and me,
 And the good seed sown in our ear - ly youth, Will never from us be part.
 Tho' the sun - set be on - ly two or three, We the promise still will claim.

Chorus.

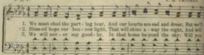
The Sunday-school, the Sunday-school, 'Tis the children for Jesus prepare.

Tho' the clouds hang low, or the sun shines high, You will al - ways find us there.

No. 104. I WILL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING.

J. B. V.

J. B. THOMAS.



1. We must shed the part-ing tear, And our hearts around and draw, But we'll
 2. Shew of hope our loss - not fight, That will shine a - way the night, And will
 3. We will see - or say good - by, In that home beyond the sky: Will you



meet again some day, by and by: Let us look beyond the gloom, Then trust
 guide us safe - ly home, by and by: Nev - er - more in say fare - well, But will
 meet me a - ver there, by and by? There no parting words are said, There no



part - ed you - as bloom, There we'll meet to part, no, not - or, by and by,
 loved ones we will dwell, Won't that be a long - er meet-ing, by and by?
 fare - well tears are shed, Will you meet me, will you meet me, by and by?

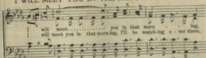


CHORUS.
 I will meet you in that home, I will meet you a - ver there,
 I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you, I will meet you a - ver there,



I'll be wait - ing for you there,
 I'll be wait - ing, I'll be wait - ing, I will meet you a - ver there,

I WILL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING. *Concluded.*



will meet..... you in that there
will meet you in that morning, I'll be watching e - ver there.

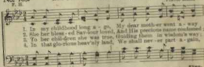


I'll be wait- ing for you there.
I will meet you, I'll be wait- ing for you there, you, e - ver there.

No. 105.
F. B.

MOTHER LIVES IN GLORY.

FLORA BATH.



1. In my childhood long a - go, My dear mother went a - way.
2. She has bloom - ed far - out loved, And his precious name re - membered.
3. To her child - ren she was true, Thriving there in wisdom's way.
4. In that glo - ri - ous heav - enly land, We shall see - er part a - gain.



From this world of grief and woe, To the realm of endless day.
Now in heav - en - ful - ness she re - sists, Till he called her to her rest.
When our days on earth are done, We shall live with her for aye.
But with an - gels we shall stand, And with Christ live - er reign.

D. R. - Some sweet day I'll meet her there, On that bright e - ver - nal shore.



Meet - er there in glo - ry, With the Lord for ev - er - more;

Jesse Owens, Poetess

(Sung as a Quartet.)

J. K. Paterson.

Moderato.

1. We are going down the valley, one by one, With our in-ner world in
 2. We are going down the valley, one by one, When the labors of the
 3. We are going down the valley, one by one, Human comrades join or

set-ting of the sun;—Down the val-ley where the moun-tain ex-posed
 val-ry day are done; One by one, the gates of earth for-ev-er
 I will there have home, But a ten-der hand will guide us for-ward

grows, When the stream of death in sil-ence on-ward flows,
 past, We shall stand up-on the riv-er-brink at last,
 full, Christ is go-ing down the val-ley with us all.

F. M. M. M.

We are go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing down the val-ley,

Going toward the setting of the sun, We are going down the valley,

GOING DOWN THE VALLEY. *Concluded.*

Going down the val-ley, go - ing down the val-ley one by one.

Musical score for 'Going Down the Valley' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef and the accompaniment is on a bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music concludes with a double bar line.

No. 107.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

W. B. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my po - si - tion bear,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy an - ge - la - ba - thine share.

Musical score for 'Sweet Hour of Prayer' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef and the accompaniment is on a bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music concludes with a double bar line.

And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith - fulness His grace the weak - ing soul re - stores;
Till, from Mount Zion's lofty height, I view my home and take my flight.

Musical score for 'Sweet Hour of Prayer' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef and the accompaniment is on a bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music concludes with a double bar line.

In seasons of dis - tress and grief My soul has of - ten found re - lief,
And when the holy an - gel His face be - fore the Word and truth He shows,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To join the ex - cel - lent - ing pri - est.

Musical score for 'Sweet Hour of Prayer' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef and the accompaniment is on a bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music concludes with a double bar line.

And oh, amidst the temple's mass, by thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r,
I'll cast on Him my an - ny - mous, and wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r,
And when while passing thro' the air, Face - to - face, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

Musical score for 'Sweet Hour of Prayer' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef and the accompaniment is on a bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music concludes with a double bar line.

No. 102. WHERE THE STREAM OF LIFE IS FLOWING.

Respectfully dedicated to the gifted hymn writer, E. B. Lamson, M.

JACOB WILSON.

JOHN D. TROTTMAN.



1. Where the stream..... of life is flow-ing..... They the
 2. By that fall..... and peace-ful re-st..... We shall
 3. O love sweet..... will be the rep-ture..... When we

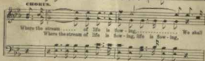
1. Where the stream of life is flow-ing, life is flow-ing.



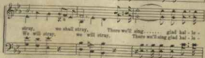
ch..... y built on high, We shall gath - er with re-
 walk..... in heav-en's light, Flowing stream.... of joy and
 rest..... with saints a-bove, low-ing in..... the lap of
 Thy pres- - y built on high, built on high, We shall gather with re-



downed men..... Some bright morn - ing by and by,
 low-ly..... His and our - ter can - not bright,
 as - then..... Tell - ing of..... our dear Lord's love,
 downed men, at-tended men, Some bright morning by and by, by and by.



Where the stream..... of life is flow-ing..... We shall
 Where the stream of life is flow-ing, life is flow-ing.



drop, we shall sing, There we'll sing..... glad hal - le -
 We will sing, we will sing, There we'll sing glad hal - le -

WHERE THE STREAM OF LIFE IS FLOWING. *Concluded.*



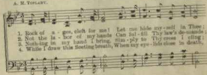
Is - jah, Some bright day, some hap - py day.
Is - jah, Is - jah, Is - jah, Some bright day, some happy day, some happy day.

No. 109.

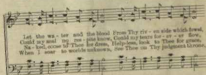
ROCK OF AGES.

Thomas Hastings.

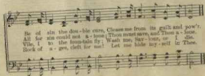
A. B. TOWLE.



1. Rock of a - ges, cloth for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the Is - sue of my hands Can bal - ce Thy law's de - mands;
3. Nothing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eye - lids close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy riv - en side which flow,
Could my soul no sin - ner know, Could my tears for - ge - or flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for grace, Help - less, look to Thee for grace,
When I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on Thy judgment throne.



Be of sin the dan - ger zone, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r,
All for sin could seek a - lone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Vile, I to the heav'n - ly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die,
Rock of a - ges, cloth for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 110. WE ARE MARCHING HOME.

J. D. W.

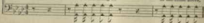
March movement.

John D. Williams.



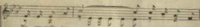
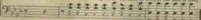
1. We are marching on..... to the olive & - ber.....
2. For we in the light..... the bright guiding star.....
3. And our loved ones wait..... in that safe re - treat.....
4. Hal - lo - hi - jah! march..... through the shining day.....

We are marching on..... to the olive shore,



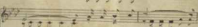
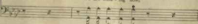
We are marching on..... to the land of love.....
 He is pointing us..... to the gates of - joy.....
 They will guard us there..... with a warrior's sword.....
 Flaming from his side..... from the warrior's side.....

We are marching on to the land of love, to the land of love.



We are walk - ing now..... in the sun - ny
 He will bring us safe..... to the free - land
 Mid the clouds of joy..... and the glad sun
 O the re - ce - pt..... that shall there be

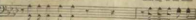
We are walk - ing now,



way..... leading to our home.....
 lead..... Past the scenes of time.....
 way..... We shall reach our home.....
 lead..... Through - out - al - ly.....

In the sun - ny way,

Leading to our home



WE ARE MARCHING HOME. Concluded.

REPEAT.

In the realm of day..... We are marching
 to the shin - ing strand.....
 and it won't be long.....
 'till we blow us - fold.....
 in the realm of day, in the realm of day.

We are marching home,..... to that radiant land.
 home,..... to that radiant land,..... We are marching

We are marching home,..... Come, and join our band.
 home,..... Come, and join our band,.....

'Mid the shouts of joy,..... and the glad new song,
 'Mid the shouts of joy,..... and the glad new song,

We shall reach our home,..... and it won't be long.
 We shall reach our home,..... and it won't be long.

No. 111. LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. D. M.

Rev. C. D. M.



1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - su come
 2. If 'tis for pa - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - su come
 3. If there's a ten-pent your voice cannot still, Let Je - su come
 4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - su come



In - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
 In - to your heart; For sinners for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
 In - to your heart; If there's a soul this world never can fill,
 In - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansion of rest,

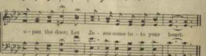


CHORUS.

Let Je - su come in - to your heart. Just now, your



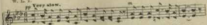
darklings give o'er; Just now, re - joice Him no more; Just now, draw



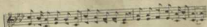
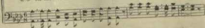
o - pen the door; Let Je - su come in - to your heart.

W. L. T.

Very slow.



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tarry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fly - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing by you and from me,
4. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for me,



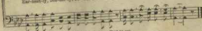
- See, on the portals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me,
 Why should we linger and heed not His warn - ing, Warn - ing for you and for me?
 Shad - ows are grow - ing, death - beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me,
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.



- Come home, . . . come home, . . . To who are weary, come home, . . .
 Come home, . . . come home, . . .



- Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O please, come home!



No. 113 I AM COMING, DEAR SAVIOUR.

Words here, and are, by
H. N. LINDSAY.

Melody by A. J. STEPHANUS.



1. All our years vainly spent, all my sin I confess, I have done, I have done, I have done.
2. O, I long for release and the blessing of grace, For by Thee, O Lord, I am free.
3. I am seeking Thy face, O be sure Thy rich grace, O be sure Thy rich grace, O be sure Thy rich grace.
4. Pleading worth of my own, knowing how at Thy throne, Let Thy grace shine on



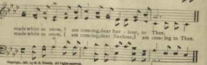
me - not like this. I am burdened with grief seeking grace and relief, I am
Lord, I would be cleansed my heart from all sin, Thy blood be on me, I am
free - I am free, Thou wilt not cast a way, while I pray, I pray, I pray,
me, - - - - - With my soul in Thy hand, in the cleansing hand, I am



coming, dear Saviour, to Thee, I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee,
I am coming, dear Saviour, I am coming to Thee,



I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee, With my heart all aglow, To be
I am coming, dear Saviour, I am coming to Thee, With my heart all aglow, To be



made white as snow, I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee,
made white as snow, I am coming, dear Saviour, I am coming to Thee.

Copyright, 1911, by James B. Tipton.

1. I know that my Redeem-er lives, Who death the heart re-news,
 2. One blood-ed day I know His name, To sweet-ly an-swer pray'r,
 3. "No man shall take them from my hand," I hear my Sav-ior say,
 4. Let sleep-ers laugh, and sinners tell, I to my Lord will sing.

I know He hid us - va - tion given, And eleas-er there' and there'
 He hid my soul, O bless His name, Till all was glo - ry there,
 "And at the last with me to stand, I'll raise them some glad day."
 I find a joy with Him to walk, While sheltered by His wing.

1. know my name is writ - ten down, With - in the
 book of life, in writ - ten down,

I know He holds for me a
 book of life, the book of life,

Bought with His pre-cious blood,
 for me a crown,

SAMUEL S. JONES.

JAMES D. WATKINS.



1. I am on the Lord's side, I have been redeemed, I have found the
 2. I am on the Lord's side, in His best keeping, there - is for the
 3. I am on the Lord's side, glo - ry to His name, I will tell the



new love sweet - er than I dream'd, Close beside the Far - ing in a
 Man - ter brings the pur - est joy; O' 'neath to be - lieve for the
 sin - er, that His love prevails; Hoping, serving, trusting all a



longest spread, When again the Lord's side, sweet the dal - ly bread,
 Ours - el - f - eat, Who for us has suf - fered, who for us has died,
 long the road, Lead - ing to my man - sion in His bright a - toads.



CHORUS.
 I am on His side, His
 I am on the Lord's side, on my Father's side, Praise His holy



..... my hope and stay, Trust ing in His
 name, He is my faithful hope and stay, Trusting, I am trust - ing

THE LORD'S SIDE. *Concluded.*

Grace, All the blessed way!
In the boundless grace, All the blessed way, the blessed way!

No. 116. O HOME OF LIGHT AND LOVE.

JOHN D. VAUGHAN.

A. BARNES PUBLISHING.

1. This world is full of pain and death, This world is not our home,
2. This world has sickness, toil and care, And sorrow's rooted so full,
3. Life's fleeting joys teach us to see by faith the world to come,
4. Then in this world we will not cling, We'll reach a home a-bove,

The joys are fleeting as a breath And soon-ly here we roam,
But all these things we need not fear, For Je - sus knows us all,
For joy a - ter - nal there shall be, When Christ shall call us home,
These hymns of praise we'll sing, And dwell with God in - love.

O home, of light, Far above the heav'nly sky,
O home of light, O home of light, heav'nly sky,

O home, of love, We shall reach it by and by,
O home of love, O home of love, by and by.

Adapted to my sweet singer friend, A. B. Little.

Just now that powerful voice be heard, Till all its strength is gone,
 Hail the glory of our God, Lift up, and sing—sing on!

F. L. B.

F. L. B.

Chorus, with accompaniment.

1. In their heavy weight of care, In thy hos-annas - y - where, And you
 2. In thy trou-ble He is near, O, my brother, do not fear, Ask of
 3. You can trust Him with your cry, And He'll save - or pass you by, For He
 4. When, His loving you have tried, You'll be fel - ly sat - is - fied, That there

need a friend to sym-pa-thize with you? Go to Je - sus with it all, And let
 Him the burden there to roll a - way; That His Spir - it en - ter in, And He
 feels the sorrows of all thy sor-rows now, He has trod the narrow's road, And has
 in no oth - er friend like this dear One, He such blessing will im - part, As will

come - fort in His call, He will give you such an oth - er can - not do!
 night - y work be - gin, And thy soul will have a hap - py, hap - py day!
 our - land of the Lord, And He'll car - ry thine, my brother, to His glori-
 gladness all thy heart, Go to Him if you would have it ever - ly done!

REPEAT.

Go to Je - sus with it all Go to Je - sus with it all

He's the help - er that you need, He's a com - fort - er in - deed,

GO TO JESUS WITH IT ALL. Concluded.

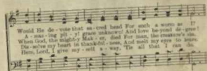
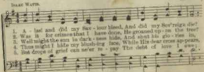


No. 118.

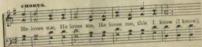
HE LOVES ME.

And.

Great Words.



CHORUS.




No. 119. ARE YOU DRIFTING DOWN THE STREAM?

JOHN D. WILSON.

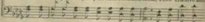
JOHN D. WILSON.



1. Life is like a night-y riv-er flow-ing onward to the sea,
2. There is danger on the wa-ters that no swift-ly glide a-long,
3. Put your trust in Je-sus, for your boat is wrecked by sin,

Thro' the night's deep shad-ows and the day's bright gleam, Whis-per to you
And you need the guid-ance of the heav'nly Father; Je-sus look to
He will safe-ly guide you past each rock and shoal; Thro' His love and




See the homelike re-cesses of a - ter - ni - ty, O my brother, are you
Hing for re-cess, let His hand be true and strong, steer your bark to safety
near-ry you may heav'n's blessed harbor win, When sal-va-tion's cap-tain




drift-ing down the stream? Are you drift-ing down the
to your jour-ney's end,
or - or like the soul, Are you drift-ing, i - dly drift-ing, are you




stream, With no watch-ful pil-lot on the rushing
drift-ing down the stream,



ARE YOU DRIFTING? ETC. Concluded.

1st
the rushing tide? Are you drift- ing, 1 - dly drift- ing, are you

2nd
Are you drift- ing down the

stream,..... While the loving Saviour longs to be your guide,
drifting down the stream, to be your guide.

No. 120.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

John J. Bennett.

Wm. Parker Mackay.

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

God, and in new grace a - live,
has loved and watched our night, Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the glo - ry, Hal - le -
live, and has changed ev'ry pain,
kindled with fire from a - live.

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

IN THE SUNLIGHT.

"He that walketh in the light, and loveth his brother, is in darkness none will see."
 "He that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is none occasion of stumbling to him."—1 John 2: 9-10.

F. L. E.

F. L. E.

1. In the sun-light of His presence, I would ev - 'ry mor - nung live,
 2. In the sun-light of His presence, All my life - time is at rest,
 3. In the sun-light of His presence, I can ev - 'ry go a - long,
 4. In the sun-light of His presence, There is peace beyond com - pare,

And in ev - 'ry word and ac - tion, Je - sus, hon - or, all I'd give!
 For there are no fears and doubtings, My con - dition is re - lief!
 Thro' such try - ing tri - bu - la - tions, Singing there a joy - ful song!
 Which is mine to claim for ev - 'ry, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry where!

REFRAIN.

In the sun-light (ev - 'ry), In the sun-light, In the sun-light of His

presence would I stay: In the sun-light (ev - 'ry), In the

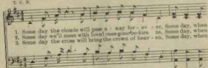
After last stanza repeat refrain again.

sun - light, In the sun-light of His presence all the way.

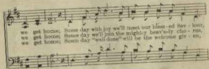
No. 122. SOME DAY WHEN WE GET HOME.

Rev. T. C. Neal.

T. C. N.



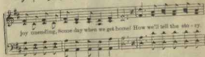
1. Some day the clouds will pass a - way far - er - er, Some day, when
 2. Some day we'll meet with loved ones gone be - fore - er, Some day, when
 3. Some day the cross will bring the crown of life - er, Some day, when



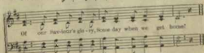
we get home, Some day with joy we'll meet our kin - ed far - er,
 we get home, Some day we'll join the bright - ly heav'n - ly cho - re,
 we get home, Some day "well done" will be the welcom - ing - er.



Some day when we get home, O the songs re - sound - ing, O the



joy re - sound - ing, Some day when we get home! Here we'll tell the sto - ry



Of our Pa - triarch's glo - ry, Some day when we get home!

JAMES WILSON.

March arrangement.

JAMES D. VERNON.

1. We are trav - el - ing to our home up the beau - ti - ful shin - ing
 2. O the won - der - ful scenes on high that our vi - sion shall soon be -
 3. O what rapt - ur - ous songs of praise that with pa - ri - shed strings we'll

way. And the re - dis - tance from a - lone naught can dim. The de -
 light. When the glim - mer - ing jeweled walls we shall see, tread - ing
 sing. When we worship be - fore the throne with the blest! When hap -

ply - stion light of God from the land of a - ter - nal day,
 low - er - ly streets that shine with the lu - men of per - pet - ual
 sun - al - one no thine rise in the glo - ry of Christ, our King.

And we're hasten - ing on to dwell et - er - nal with Him / ever with Him.
 Where the dark - en - ing clouds of earth can - not will be / never will be.
 With our joy say - ing Ah an - gel sweetly we'll rest / sweetly we'll rest.

Traveling home, traveling home, O the beautiful, shining
 Traveling home, traveling home.

UP THE BEAUTIFUL WAY. *Concluded.*

way, travelling home! Travelling home,..... Travelling home,
Travelling home! Travelling home, Travelling home,

home We are happy in Him to-day, travelling home!
travelling home, travelling home,

No. 124.

COME TO JESUS JUST NOW.

44000.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just
3. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble just
4. He is will - ing, He is will - ing, He is will - ing just
5. O be - lieve Him, O be - lieve Him, O be - lieve Him just
6. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him just

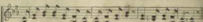
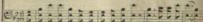
now, just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now,
now, just now He will save you, He will save you just now,
now, just now He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now,
now, just now He is will - ing, He is will - ing just now,
now, just now O be - lieve Him, O be - lieve Him just now,
now, just now on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him just now.

F. L. R.

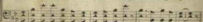
F. L. R.



1. Oh I would you be numbered as one of his fold? Be speechless with us,
2. Not known in the moment when He shall appear To gather them in,
3. The voice of his spir-it says, ready then be, O will you be-gin,
4. Hark not an acquaintance of Him in that day, All covered with sin.



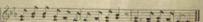
Be watching and waiting that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a - gain!
 The souls who have followed Him faithfully here—He's com-ing a - gain!
 If peace in his presence you hope then to see—He's com-ing a - gain!
 Be re-died and all ready, the Spir-it doth say, He's com-ing a - gain!



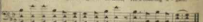
Hornet,



He's com-ing a - gain! . . . He's com-ing a - gain! . . . He
 a - gain! . . . a - gain!



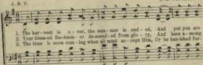
watching and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a - gain!



No. 126. YOU WILL BE SORRY SOME DAY.

J. B. V.

J. B. VANDERKAM.



1. The day - vent is a - way, the sun - set is sad - ed, And yet you are
 2. Your blood - ed ha - ven - er - de - sired - ed from glo - ry, And here a - mong
 3. The time is soon com - ing when all may ac - cept Him, Or be ban - ished for -



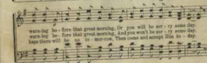
stay - ing a - way; Or is - tem, I'll tell you the sto - ry of Je - sus, Or
 all - most did stay; Why don't you be - lieve Him, ac - cept and receive Him? And
 or - er a - way; O what would you give them for or - ly one mo - ment To



you will be sor - ry some day. Or you will be sor - ry some day (some day);
 you won't be sor - ry some day. And you won't be sor - ry some day (some day);
 pray Him for sor - ry some day. You'd bet - ter take warn - ing to - day, to - day;



Don't turn the dear dar - ling a - way (a - way), He - men - ter, take
 If you will ac - cept and a - lay (a - lay), He - men - ter, take
 Don't turn the dear dar - ling a - way (a - way), He - men - ter, per -



warn - ing be - fore that great morn - ing, Or you will be sor - ry some day.
 warn - ing be - fore that great morn - ing, And you won't be sor - ry some day.
 hope there will be no be - lie - ver - er, Then come and accept Him to - day.

No. 127. BRAVELY WAGE THE TEMPERANCE BATTLE.

James Watson.

To all faithful temperance workers.

— James D. Vaughan.

With energy.



1. Brav - ly wage the tem - per - ance bat - tle (tem - per - ance bat - tle), Till full
2. 'Tis a grand and glo - rious con - flict (glo - rious con - flict), War - dy
3. Crush the fan - tasm and sor - row (sin and sor - row) Long hap -
4. O, the val - er - ous time is com - ing (time is com - ing), And in



vic - to - ry is won (is sure - ly won), No - ble things have been ac -
of our re - deem - er (our re - deem - er), Let us all be true, a -
bright - en our fair land (our hap - py land), Wipe the stain - less tem - per -
now not far a - way (not far a - way), When the danc - ing tem - per -



com - pleted (is ac - com - plished), But there's much that still is done (that should be done),
sin - ful (true, a - ble - ful), Till the triumph joy we feel (glad joy we feel),
ban - ish (may you ban - ish) Take a firm, un - yield - ing stand (un - yield - ing stand),
legions (may you legions) Shall be - hold their vic - to - ry day (glad vic - to - ry day).

Chorus.



Brav - ly wage the tem - per - ance bat - tle (tem - per - ance bat - tle), Now - or



soon the gal - lant fight (the gal - lant fight) Till King Al - so - bid our -

BRAVELY WAGE THE TEMPERANCE, ETC. *Concluded.*

readers (you, not-ten-chers) To the stern demand of right (demand of right).

No. 128. WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME DO?

John Henry
Barrett.

James H. Varnum.

1. A-round me souls are weak in sin, And sin-ners are so few!
2. Be not my staff in sin-ners' plaid For comfort, and cheer, and love.
3. In such a - far are precious souls still longing the light to see!
4. O let us la - bor for the Lord, for earnest, and strong, and true.

And as I pray in faith to-day, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"
O, that I may help some each day To look to the One a - lone.
His life Christ gave them souls to save, Can nothing be done by man!
Let each to - day look up and say, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"

Lord, what wilt Thou have me do? I want to give my - low true;

This ear - nest plea I make to Thee, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"

1. Precious Christ in whom I trust, Knoweth well that I am dust,
2. All my longings Je - su knows, Near my heart - y - et wand'ring,
3. I'm so glad to trust in Thee, And my af - fairs thou canst read,
4. Some sweet time I hope to say, "I have found the perfect way."

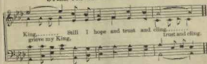
Mid my fall now still I'm cling - ing, On - to Him po - ti - tion
 Je - su knows that I be - love Him, Altho' oft - en - times I
 For He tells me 'tis so sweet - ly, He will save and save me -
 We'll with Him on Ben - jah's moun - tain, Drink each day from love's sweet

Heaven.
 cling - ing, Trust - ing in the True and Just, I am cling - ing
 give Him, still I cling for Je - su knows,
 please by, When I tell Him all my need,
 love take, While I cling and watch and pray, I am clinging, clinging.

in my heart - love, I cling - ing, pleading,
 cling - ing to my heart - love, in my heart - love, Plead - ing, pleading,
 plead - ing for his love, Through I, oft - en please my

plead - ing for his love, Through I, oft - en please my
 plead - ing for his love, Through I, oft - en please my

STILL I'M CLINGING. *Concluded.*

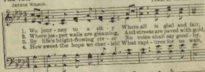


King..... Still I hope and trust and cling.....
 give my King. Trust and cling.

No. 124. NO SORROW WILL BE THERE.

JAMES D. VAN DYKE.

JOHN W. WARD.

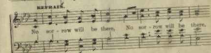


1. We joy - say to a - - - - - Where all is glad and fair,
2. Where joy - - - - - And streets are paved with gold,
3. By life's bright - - - - - No voice shall say good - - - - -
4. How sweet the hope we cher - - - - - What night - - - - -

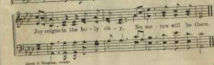


And there the years a - - - - - No sor - row will be there.
 The gloom of pain and sad - - - - - We nev - er shall be - hold
 And death can nev - er en - - - - - That bloom - ed home on high.
 When, with our joy - say end - - - - - We pass the pearl - y gate.

REMARK.



No sor - row will be there. No sor - row will be there.



Joy reigns in the ho - ly cit - y. No sor - row will be there.

Moderato.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear Him gen-ly call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry.

I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take your cross and follow me!" "Follow me!"
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him all the way (all the way).
 I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him all the way (all the way).
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me all the way (all the way).

REFRAIN. (First prominent, other parts subdued, but distinct.)

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

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

fol-low, I will fol-low, I'll go with Him all the way (yes, all the way).
 fol-low..... I'll go with..... Him all the way.....

"Blessed be the God who is the Father of the Fatherless."—1st Tim. i. 1.

H. A. B. HAYES.

Rev. H. A. HAYES.

1. I shall be content with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright
2. When, Lord, meet I would! shall I go in the host, To white and to
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task thou givest
4. And long shall I go! I will go for my crown! Shall I wait till

you take me! The an-chor comes back, Brings a star to me, To win
wide har-vest fields, Where work is so great and the lab'ours so few,
while I can see, And ever har-ing found in the host and wait,
how long I go! Yes, yes, but tell here for the Master's reward.

CHORUS.
And the way will be bright, or for those who work long for the
And the promise a crown - a ful-gold!
For what - by Thine, Lord, would I be
Day by day for the Lamb that was slain. Working for the crown, for the

Work long for the crown,
beautiful golden crown, Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown.

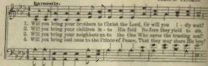
Work long for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown.

"We first baptize his own brother, Simon. . . And he brought him to Jesus."—John 1:21, 22.

J. D. Y.

James D. Yarrowman.

Harmonized.



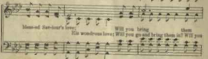
1. Will you bring your brothers to Christ the Lord, Or will you tarry and wait?
 2. Will you bring your children in to His fold, So that they yield to Him?
 3. Will you bring your neighbors to the One Who saves the trusting soul?
 4. Will you bring lost ones to the Father of Mercy, That they may share His love?



But the sinners get ready or will not them down, And then 'twill be too late.
 And their eyes are blinded by sin's evil ways, O will you bring them in?
 Lost in sin's dark ways they are say- ing now, "No man cares for my soul."
 Go and tell them the will so sweetly save, And lead them home a- new.



Will you bring them in? Will you go and bring them in? Will you go and bring them in?
 Will you go and bring them in? Will you go and bring them in? Will you go and bring them in?



Heard of Jesus's love? Will you bring them in?
 His wonderful love? Will you go and bring them in? Will you go and bring them in?



Will you go and bring them in? And go with us to that happy home a- new.
 Will you go and bring them in? And go with us to that happy home a- new.

DEATH IS ONLY A DREAM.

Music and Chorus by A. J. NORMAN.

Rev. C. W. BAILEY.

CHORUS BY AN ECHO.

1. And - ty we sing and with trem - o - lous breath, As we stand by the
 2. Why should we weep when the won - ry ocean roth, In the bos - om of
 3. Naught in the riv - er the water should ap - peal, That is fright - ful - ly
 4. O - ver the ter - rible and on - rush - ing tide [both the light of a -

my - tie - al stream, In the val - ley and by the dark
 In - am - os - pro - ce, In the man - sion of glo - ry - pre -
 dis - mal may ap - peal, In the arms of their far - lost
 ter - al - ly please; And the sun - set the dark - ness and

riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
 pared for the bliss! For death is no more than a dream.
 it can be - lie, They find it no more than a dream.
 storm shall out - ride, To wake with God and live from their dream.

CHORUS BY AN ECHO.
 On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream of glo - ry beyond the dark stream, How

powerful the dream, How happy the waking, For death is only a dream (a dream).

No. 135.

BETHANY. Gs & 4s.

S. F. Adams.

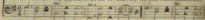
GEO. W. W.

G.

Lillian Kahan.



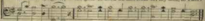
1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! It's tho' it be a cross
 2. That like the wanderer, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o'er me,
 3. That let the way appear, Steps me to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,



Chorus. Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!



- That reacheth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dream I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
 In heav'nly gl'ry! Angels to beckon me, Near-er, my God, to Thee!



Chorus. Near-er to Thee!

4. Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praises,
 Out of my stormy griefs
 Rejoice I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

5. Or if, on joyful wing
 Gliding o'er the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars I sing,
 Upward I fly;
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

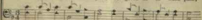
No. 136. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

F. W. W.

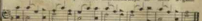
HARRISON WATSON.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
 2. By this our hands are joined above, as - dest parting
 3. We share our soul's deep woes, Our sin - ful heart - dom bear;
 4. When we a - gain - der part, It gives us in - ward pain



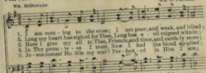
The in - separ - able of life - and death is this to thee -
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our joys - and sor - rows
 And all - we live each with - er share The same - pa - this - ing part.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet a - gain.



No. 137. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

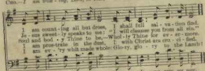
Wm. G. Farnham.

Wm. McDougall.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has a - vil reigned within;
3. Have I given my all to Thee, Friend and true, and earth - ly store;
4. In Thy pres - en - ce I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
5. Je - su - ment the life my soul! For - get, not in Him I am;

Chorus - I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, That Lamb of Cal - va - ry:



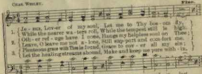
- 1 am count - ing all but death, I shall tell ad - ver - saries that
- Je - su sweet - ly speaks to me: I will dis - miss you from all sin."
- And and feel - y Thine to be, What - so Thine let us - er - more.
- I am pre - pare to the death, I with Christ are con - vi - ded,
- I am ev - ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - su, save me now.

No. 138. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

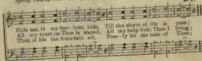
A. B. Harris.

Chas. Wesley.



1. Je - su, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
- While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high;
2. Oth - er refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
- Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still my port and rock be Thou.
3. Pious grace with Thee is loved, Give to me - at all my stay;
4. Let the leading strings abound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

D.C. Safe in - to the he - venly land, O re - ceive my soul at last,
 Give me Thy de - light - ful band, With the sanc - tified of Thy church;
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Bids to all a - be - re - n - ty.



Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee:

T. W. DOWNS.

J. C. FERRY.

1. In the East there is light, in the sun shineth bright, Let us
 2. See the har-vest is great, and the hour grow-eth late, But the
 3. Let us in - here and pray thro' the long win - ry day, The re -

haste to the har-vest a-way; When the day has be-gun, the re-
 reap-ers are bus - ble and low; La-bor us with a will, and they
 ward for our toil - ing will come; When the har-vest is past, in that

up with the sun, the sun set thro' the bright win - ry day.
 sun - set - till, Then the Mas - ter your strength will re-new.
 great day at last, We will join in the glad "Harvest Home."

Chorus.
 Labor on, labor on, Find the bright, golden grain,
 Labor on, labor on, Find the bright, golden grain,

Gather sheaves, gather sheaves, For the Master who sows again.
 golden sheaves, precious sheaves,

1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
2. To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One,

Praise Him, above, ye heavenly hosts; Praise Father, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.
Ye angels, praise and glo-ry give, By all on earth and all in heav'n.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

1. Just as I am, without money, but that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and weak and lowly, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, and tho' I feel a host, With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, and poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, and thus will never, With welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood has cleansed me now, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be - cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

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