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# CAROL CROWN

— FOR —

Sunday Schools, Revivals,  
Singing Schools, Conventions

AND GENERAL USE

In Christian Work and Worship

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A. M. PAGE

J. M. HUNSON

MED. WILKES

R. L. FAIRCLOTH

PRICE:

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Round or Shaped Notes. Music binding only.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

Music Publisher

LAWRENCEBURG, . . . . . TENNESSEE.

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## PREFACE.

### THE POWER OF PRAISE.

Oh, praise, like sweet communion, keeps  
Our souls in touch with Him  
Who shelters when the tempest sweeps  
And guides when light is dim.

It makes the soul forget its care,  
It cheers us on our way  
And helps us, like a friend, to bear  
The burdens of the day.

It gives us glimpses, that elate,  
Of that eternal shore  
On which the soul's possessions wait—  
Our home forevermore.

It helps to rid the world of sin,  
and gladdens those who pined;  
It spurs the lost to seek and win  
The tender smile of God.

So let us sing increasing praise  
In carols new and sweet,  
The sad to cheer, the lost to raise  
And lead to Jesus' feet.

The power of praise will be increased,  
For, to the singing throng,  
CAROL CROWN brings now a feast  
Of soul-uplifting song.

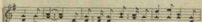
—JAMES ROWE.

JAMES BROWN.

JOHN D. VANMAN.



1. How great is the plea-sure that we - be - longs From heav-en-ly  
2. What light was our trou-ble, or grief, or care, As quick-ly as  
3. What souls have been led to the far - ing's foot By our-els of  
4. Oh, song will be as - so a source of joy On earth, and at



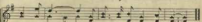
mount a - lone, When, standing be-fore Him, the spir-it sings In  
wor-th-y praise! It walk-eth with the de-vot-ed path more fair, And  
love and cheer! And how a glad song causes hearts to beat With  
last a - lone! Our lips, thro' the a - ges, we shall en-joy In



praise of re-deem-ing love! O crown Him with praise to-day,....  
glad-ness our sad-dest days,  
strength when the foe is near!  
prais-ing our Har-bour's love. a - gain to-day.



Your glo - ri - ous Friend and mine..... Sing sweet-ly a -  
and mine.



long the way..... In praise of His love di - vine,  
homeward way

1. The night will pass..... and morn will bring..... The d - nal  
 2. The night will pass..... and I shall see..... The face of  
 3. The night will pass..... and I shall stand..... Up on the  
 1. The night will pass..... and morn will bring.....

all..... from Christ my King..... Then I shall  
 Him..... who made me free..... Then, with the  
 alone..... of His-Isis hand..... With Him I  
 The d - nal call..... from Christ my King!

leave..... this bar-ren shore..... To live with  
 stand..... up - on my knee..... My soul will  
 love..... my Friend divine..... Whom love will  
 Then I shall leave..... this bar-ren shore.....

Him..... for ev - er - more..... The night will pass,  
 sing..... inces-sant than now.....  
 be..... for ev - er - more.....  
 To live with Him for ev - er - more..... The night will pass.....

# THE NIGHT WILL PASS. Concluded.

the morn will come, And I shall reach  
the morn will come, ..... And I shall reach ..... my soul's true  
home, ..... Then care, and pain, ..... and hardships  
and hardships o'er, I shall have rest for ev - er - more,  
o'er, ..... I shall have rest, .....

## No. 3. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thine Lamb of Calvary, His blood divine; Now hear me  
2. May Thy rich grace impart strength to my loving heart, My soul inspire, As Thou hast  
3. While life's dark sea I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; His blood  
while I pray, Take all my sin away, O let me from this day be wholly Thine;  
and for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and deeper be, a lov - ing heart  
drawn to Thee, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a - gain.

Chorus, W. H.

Chorus, W. H.

1. I'm on the shining way to glo - ry, I've left the path that  
 2. The Lord is with me on my journey, He guides me thro' the  
 3. When I am safe with-in that cit - y, A - way from all my

leads to way, I'm glad I've heard the gos - pel sto - ry, It  
 rule of night, He leads me on from earth - ly load - s To  
 toll and care, I'll shout and sing thro' and - lins a - ges, And

Chorus.

cheers my heart up on I go, I'm singing, on the  
 ren - der home of pure de - light,  
 dwell with Je - sus a - ver there, I'm singing, singing, singing, I am

why..... I'm singing,  
 singing on the way, I'm sing-ing, singing, sing-ing, I am

day, I'm hap-py in the love that's coming from a -  
 singing ev-'ry day:



# SINGING ON THE WAY. *Concluded.*

here, I'm sing-ing... on the way.  
 sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, I am sing-ing on the way.

## No. 5. HIS SEAL IS ON MY SOUL.

F. L. BROWN.

WILLIAM W. HARRIS.

1. How Je - sus did my sins for-give, And made me fully whole,  
 2. That he - ran in his in-finite rage shall seek me to re-trie,  
 3. I will not fear when storms arise, And bil-lows o'er me roll,  
 4. My heart on this is firm-ly fixed, That I will reach the goal.

An - on - er - last-ing peace is mine, His seal is on my soul.....  
 I'll still an-swer my har-bour's claim, His seal is on my soul.....  
 I'll trust in Christ, my Refuge safe, His seal is on my soul.....  
 Where Jesus is, and dwell with Him, His seal is on my soul.....

Refrain.

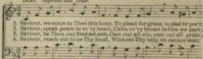
His seal is on my soul..... His seal is on my soul.....

No pow'r can pluck me from His hand, His seal is on my soul.....

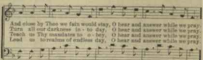
• HEAR AND ANSWER

Rev. James Harris, Jr.  
Pres. American and Foreign

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26



1. *Savior, we come to Thee this hour, To plead for grace, to find in you*
2. *Savior, speak peace to ev'ry heart, Calm ev'ry breast before we part,*
3. *Savior, be Thou our friend and guide, Chase out all sin, cast out all pride;*
4. *Savior, reach out to us Thy hand, Without Thy help we cannot stand.*



And close by Thee we fain would stay, O hear and answer while we pray,  
Turn all our darkness in - to day, O hear and answer while we pray,  
Touch us Thy mercies to - to - try, O hear and answer while we pray,  
Lead us to realms of endless day, O hear and answer while we pray.



O Father, hear ..... us while we pray, ..... Draw near and bless.....  
O Father, hear ..... us while we pray, ..... Draw near and bless.....



**Free, ready, week**



day, ..... Q hear and an ..... over while we prof.....  
we come to day, ..... while we stay

1999

H. N. Goss.

H. N. Goss.

1. Would you not be read-y when the Day-hour comes? You must  
 2. Would you be all read-y for the judg-ment day? You must  
 3. Would you join the num-ber of that snow-white throng? You must

Chorus

be re-deemed; Ready for a dwelling in the saint's bright home!  
 be re-deemed; Lost in out-er darkness you be not a-way!  
 be re-deemed; Ring the grand new choros while the years roll on!

Refrain.

You must be re-deemed. You must be re-deemed,  
 re-deemed,  
 surely

You must be re-deemed, Would you join the snow-white  
 re-deemed,

of that snow-white throng? You must be re-deemed.  
 Chorus

James Brown.

1. All my life was dreary, I was woe and weary Till I felt His  
 2. Life had lost its gladden, all was night and sadness, Till I felt His  
 3. Prize His name forever, I had loved Him never, Till I felt His

love waves reaching me, I was lost, despairing, none for me was caring,  
 love waves reaching me, I was deep in sorrow and I feared the morrow,  
 love waves reaching me, But my heart was captured and my soul inspired,

Refrain.

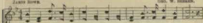
Till I felt His love waves reaching me,  
 Till I felt His love waves reaching me, O how precious his love, how up-  
 When I felt His love waves reaching me.

lifting love waves! They were rolling o'er me like a seal All my troubles

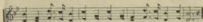
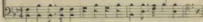
vanished, all my sin was banished, When I felt His love waves reaching me.

LARGE CHOIR.

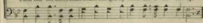
GEO. W. HARRIS.



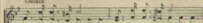
1. On to vic-tory, sol-diers lay-al, Clearly the or-der rings;  
 2. On to vic-tory! Je-hu leads us Out on the bat-tle-field;  
 3. On to vic-tory with the sto-ry, Ring of sal-vation free;



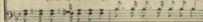
Bravely waving the standard roy-al, Fight for the King of kings.  
 Straight to glo-ry the Sa-l-vor leads us, Fol-low His steps di-rect.  
 Then His sol-diers shall share His glo-ry Thro' all e-ter-nal-ty.



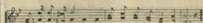
CHORUS



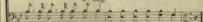
Sol-diers, march a-way, Fight for God to-day,  
 proud-ly march a-way, for God to-day.



Fol-low Him who hides our past; With a hap-py song,  
 hap-py song.



Bravely march a-long, Vic-tory will be ours at last.  
 a-long



JAMES BROWN.

1. Oh, I'm so happy in my Father's love, He is to glori- fy and I go,  
 2. The storm may beat up - on me all day long And clouds may dim the blessed good,  
 3. I soon shall live be- yond the shadows dim, Safe in my bright a-bid-ing - place.

He - reas He tells me of my home a-bove, Where hearts with raptures over-flow.  
 With - in my heart there always is a song, And gladness ever ex- ceeds my woe.  
 Then, oh, what praise I shall sing to Him, Who keeps me happy by His grace!

Chorus.

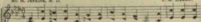
He keeps me hap- py, He keeps me hap- py, He keeps me hap- py, He keeps me hap- py.  
 He keeps me hap- py, He keeps me hap- py, He keeps me hap- py, He keeps me hap- py.

tell - ing of the things a - bove, He keeps me sing-ing, And  
 He keeps me sing-ing, sing-ing, And

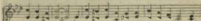
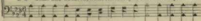
about - by sing-ing, Of Him and His re - deem - ing love.  
 about - by sing-ing, sing-ing.

Words and Melody by  
Rev. E. Jackson, M. D.

J. W. Hanson.



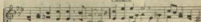
1. Rich treasures are waiting just a - way the way For those who are
2. There's mercy for all, and the Spirit - it says "come" And ex - ter - the
3. Then let - go no longer a - far from the fold, And sin and its
4. O - come and be saved, while His mercy and love Your spirit an



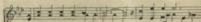
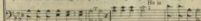
faithful and true; Dear sinner, the blessing is read-y to-day, And  
 Kingdom a - new; The angels are waiting to welcome you home, And  
 fel - low a - dants; O why will you wander in darkness and gloom When  
 ten - der - ly won, To mansions of glory in heav'n a - home, And



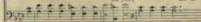
Chorus.



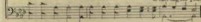
Jesus is call-ing for you. Calling for you, calling for you.



You, Je - sus is call-ing for you; ... Call-ing for you, He is  
 for you; He is



call - ing for you, You, ten - der - ly call - ing for you, ...  
 is call-ing for you.



# No. 12. WE ARE WORKING FOR THE KING.

B. COVINGTON STEARNS.

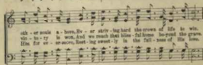
REV. M. B. CANNON.



1. We are work - ing for the King, And His praise - we will sing, As we  
2. We will at - tend watch and pray, As we jour - ney on our way, Ev - er  
3. There our joy will be complete, When our far - ter we shall greet, In that

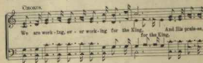


last - the last' this wicked world of sin; Ev - er toil - ing of His love, Pointing  
trusting Him who gave His life to save, Ev - er pressing on and on, Till the  
bright - er - hal - cy - on's a - come, There with loved ones gone before, Trusting



sin - er souls a - come, Ev - er strive - ing hard the cross of life to win.  
sin - fu - ty is won, And we reach that bliss - ful home beyond the grave.  
Him, for ev - er more, Look - ing sweet - ly in the full - ness of His love.

CHORUS.



We are work - ing, ev - er work - ing for the King, And His praise, for the King,



glor - ious praise we will sing; We will at - tend watch and pray,  
sincerely sing.



# WE ARE WORKING FOR THE KING. *Concluded.*

And keep him - y - es - ty day, While we're working, ever working for the King.

No. 13.

## BLESSED FRIEND.

Lyrics: Hymns.

A. B. Johnson and B. D. Farnum.

Chorus. Soprano and Tenor.

1. Blessed Je - sus, how I love Thee! All my heart to Thee I give;  
2. Of Thy grace my soul is singing, None art all in all to me;  
3. Keep me faithful, Friend a - ter - all, Let Thy glo - ry be my pride  
4. Soon will end all sin, and mourning, Soon my soul will find her home,

In my life there's pain above Thee, Day by day for Thee I live.  
To Thy promise I am clinging, None that I Thy love shall see.  
Till in your - der world ex - cel - sal, In Thy glo - ry I a - bide.  
In that land of end - less morning, When I see Thee on Thy throne.

Chorus.  
Keep, O keep me Thine for - ev - er, Hold me in Thine arms of love;

Naught my heart and Thine shall sever, O Thou blessed Friend a - bide.

W. G. Whipple.

James B. Fenn.

1. The gift of God's.... a-s-sure-ing love.... That hee's my Lord....  
 2. The love that brings... me peace to-day... That takes my doubts...  
 3. The love of God.... that brings me rest... And fills with joy....

from heav'n's above.... To bleed and die.... sin no more....  
 and leads a-way.... That sends me home.... from God's great throne;  
 my cleansed bosom.... How rich am I.... with this a-love....

This love so sweet... grows to my own....  
 This love a-maze... ing to my own....  
 And O it is... my ver-y own....

Thence.

It is my own.... my ver-y own....  
 O it is my own.... you, my ver-y own.

The richest gift.... the world has known....  
 'tis the richest gift.... that the world has known.

# MY VERY OWN. *Concluded.*

The gift of love, from God a - bove, Wonderful gift of love, coming from God above.

It is my own, my very own, Surely it is my own, my very own.

No. 15.

## MOTHER LIVES IN GLORY.

Fourth Band.

1. In my childhood long a - go, My dear mother went a - way.
2. She has blessed Saviour loved, And His precious name confessed;
3. To her children she was true, Guiding them in wisdom's way;
4. In that glorious heavenly land We shall see - er part a - gain.

Fifth.

From this world of grief and woe, To the realm of endless day,  
 Here in faith-believe she moved, Till He called her to her rest.  
 When our days on earth are o'er, We shall live with her for aye.  
 But with an - gels we shall stand, And with Christ for ever reign.

D. S.—Some great day I'll meet her there, On that bright e - ter - nal shore.

Organ.

D. S.

Mother lives in glo - ry, With the Lord for ev - er - more;

1. I love that land, that ho - ly land, I love that land, where  
 2. That heavenly land is bright and fair, A pearl - y gate to  
 3. Yes, I am told of streets of gold, In that fair land of  
 4. To that bliss land I long to go, Where pain nor sor - row

naught shall go: I love that land, that heav - y land, Where  
 on - ly there, A vi - y shore, with beauties so rare, And  
 joys un - told, Unnumbered ones there be - as - as shall dwell, And  
 never no more, There songs of praise - as - as shall flow, Our

heav - y land, that heav - y land, Where  
 on - ly there, A vi - y shore, with beauties so rare, And  
 joys un - told, Unnumbered ones there be - as - as shall dwell, And  
 never no more, There songs of praise - as - as shall flow, Our

heav - y land, that heav - y land, Where  
 on - ly there, A vi - y shore, with beauties so rare, And  
 joys un - told, Unnumbered ones there be - as - as shall dwell, And  
 never no more, There songs of praise - as - as shall flow, Our

heav - y land, that heav - y land, Where  
 on - ly there, A vi - y shore, with beauties so rare, And  
 joys un - told, Unnumbered ones there be - as - as shall dwell, And  
 never no more, There songs of praise - as - as shall flow, Our

L. M. F.

Chorus.

1. I'll be happy when my darling comes for me, I'll shout glory when he  
 2. I'll be ready when my darling comes that day, I'll be sure a song that  
 3. I'll go with my darling when he comes for me, I'll be happy in his

singing here I see, I'll be singing saved by grace as full and free, When  
 lost in bright array, Who have come thro' many tri-als on the way, My  
 presence there to be, In His arms He'll surely bear me o'er death's sea, I'll

Harmon.

In - me comes for me, He's coming, yes, He's coming soon,  
 robe will then be white, He's coming, coming, coming, yes, He's coming, coming, soon,  
 rest will then be white, He's coming, coming, coming, yes, He's coming, coming, soon,

My darling soon will come for me, He's coming,  
 He'll come for me, He's coming, coming, coming,

He's coming soon, My darling's coming for me, He's coming for me,  
 He's coming, coming soon, He's coming for me,

# No. 12. WHEN THE SAINTS ARE SAFE AT HOME.

JAMES BOWEN.

C. D. WHITMAN.



1. There will be a great re-joicing in the pal-ace of the King,  
 2. Down be-side the seat of crys-tal, we shall sing in sweet ac-cord,  
 3. We shall reign with Him for-ev-er, in His presence we shall stay,



When the saints are safe at home, Ev'ry heart will thrill with rapture,  
 When the saints are safe at home, Friends and dear ones all re-joice,  
 When the saints are safe at home, In the glo-ry of our heav'nly



or-ry soul will sweetly sing, When the saints are safe at home,  
 will re-joice the gracious Lord, When the saints are safe at home,  
 we shall spend the endless day, When the saints are safe at home,



Chorus.  
 When the saints..... are safe at home, Re-joice -  
 When the saints, when the saints safe at home,



From God to man, Songs of gladness we shall  
 Re-joice - more by more,

# WHEN THE SAINTS ARE SAFE AT HOME. *Concluded.*



sing in the pal - ace of the King, When the saints are safe at home.

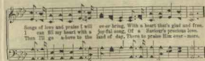
## No. 19. I'LL PRAISE MY SAVIOUR.

Geo. W. Johnson.

WILLIAM E. HAYES.



1. Of a Saviour's love I will ever sing, For He's always good to me;  
2. 'Tis a hap - py thought as I go a-long, 'Neath the pinions of the Dove;  
3. I will praise His love all the time of day, Till my earth - ly stay is o'er.



Songs of love and praise I will ever bring, With a heart that's glad and free,  
I can fill my heart with a joyful song, Of a Saviour's precious love.  
Then I'll go a-head to the land of day, There to praise Him ever - more.

CHORUS.



I'll praise Him, my Sav - iour, For His endless love and ways;  
I'll love Him a-long and praise Him with a song.




I will ever sing to my Lord and King, For He blesses all my days.

Organ Intro.



1. There's a land called Je - su - s on the ath - er shore, I'm go - ing  
 2. There's a gold - en cit - y just a - lone the sky,  
 3. There's a peo - ple wait - ing by the crys - tal sea,



There,..... I'm go - ing there,..... There the saved will  
 To sit - at my  
 I'm going there, I'm go - ing there, There are loved ones



and sing for ev - er - more, I'm go - ing there,..... I'm go - ing  
 Je - su with the throng on high,  
 wait - ing at the gate for me, I'm going there,



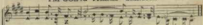
There ..... I'm go - ing there, O yes, I'm go - ing there,..... My Je -  
 you, go - ing there, going there



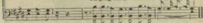
there-er's glo - ry bright to share,..... His love built a home and the  
 forever there



# FM GOING THERE. Concluded.



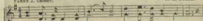
who-per "Come," I'm going there..... I'm going there.....  
I'm going there, yes, going there.



## No. 21. SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.

FRANCIS J. CHERRY.

W. H. DRAKE.



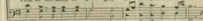
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - eral breast,  
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from sin - ner - ing fears;  
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear re - pose, Je - sus has died for me;



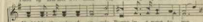
D. C.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - eral breast,  
Firm.



There by His love I re - stand - ed, Sweet by my soul shall rest,  
Safe from the world's tempt - a - tions, Sin can not harm me there,  
Firm on the Rock of Je - sus, For - ev - er my trust shall be.



There by His love I re - stand - ed, Sweet by my soul shall rest.



Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels' chorus in a song to me,  
Free from the bright of sin - now, Free from my doubts and fears,  
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er,



D. C. for refrain.



O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the ju - per tree,  
On - ly a few more tel - als, On - ly a few more leaves,  
Wait till I see the morning, Break on the gold - en day.



1. There is a home..... It's just a home.....  
 2. There is a home..... no bright and fair.....  
 3. There is a home..... not made with hands.....

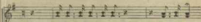
Where all is glo..... ry bright and fair.....  
 And I am not..... the por-tale clear.....  
 It's in that glo..... ry, glo-ry-land.....

O how my heart..... is filled with love.....  
 And when we meet..... our hearts are there.....  
 And in that hour..... I long to stand.....

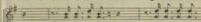
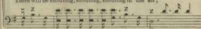
To hear the shout..... ing in the air (in the air).  
 There'll be a shout..... ing in the air (in the air).  
 To share the shout..... ing with that band (with that band).

Refrain.  
 I'm on the way..... to glo-ry fair,  
 On the way..... to glo-ry fair.....

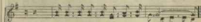
# SHOUTING IN THE AIR. *Concluded.*



Shouting, shouting, shouting in the air;  
There will be shouting, shouting, shouting in the air;



I'm on the way to glo-ry fair,  
On the way to glo-ry fair, to glo-ry fair,



There will be shouting, shouting, shouting in the air (yes, in the air).

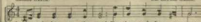


No. 21.

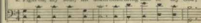
LABAN. S. M.

George F. Root.

Dr. Leona Watson.



1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a-rise;  
2. O watch and fight and pray, The last - tie we've given o'er;  
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;  
4. Fight on, my soul, till death shall bring thee to thy God;



The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help - di - vine in - spire.  
Thy ar - mor work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.  
He'll take thee at thy parting breath To His di - vine a - bove.



LEADER SINGS.

1. O the light of love is glow-ing, And our souls with peace o'erflow-ing.  
 2. We are sure that Je - sus leads us, That in heav'n's path He leads us;  
 3. Sure of His un - fail - ing fa - vor, We will fight and nev - er wear-out.  
 4. We will do His bid-ding earnestly, And will trust His love completely.

As we march a - long to glo - ry, Making known the liv-ing story.  
 In the fight He'll not for-sake us, But triumphant He will make us.  
 Till we reach the gates e - ter-nal, And behold the land e - ter-nal.  
 Till the end of life's long story, Till we wear our crown of glo-ry.

CHORUS.

On - ward we go, doubt - ing never, Making known the story.  
 Onward go, or - er on,

For - ever waving, sin - ners saving,  
 Harpers wait in the sky, In our hands to glo-ry!

He de-fends us, Our - age leads us,  
 He de-fends, Our-age leads, Harp-ers wait in heav'n!

# ONWARD WITH THE KING. *Concluded.*

On ..... to glo-ry with ..... the story.  
Onward go, ..... march along, ..... Trusting Jesus on - er.

No. 25.

## SOME DAY.

James Brown.

Good as Gold.

Samuel M. Brown.

1. Some day, beyond the gate of gold, When all life's story has been told,  
2. Some day, before His nation here, My soul shall thank Him for His grace,  
3. Some day, when time no more, His on His throne I shall adore,

All - to - a - end - ed, I shall be With Him who shed His blood for me,  
And I shall hold His hand in mine, And hear His tender voice di-vine,  
And sing with all the hosts above, In praise of His re-deem-ing love,

Chorus.

Yes, one bright morn, some happy day, When I have left this lease of clay,

I shall awake on heaven's shore, To be with Christ for evermore.

1. My heart is sing-ing glo-ry Since I have been redeemed; I've  
 2. I have this tho't to cheer me When Sa-san might beguile; The  
 3. I'll sing the wondrous sto-ry, Of Je-sus and His love; Till

found the old, old sto-ry Much sweeter than I dreamt, And now to Christ I've  
 found - ed Jesus's near - tie, And keeps me all the while; First pass He's over  
 I get home to glo-ry And then I'll sing above; I'll join the an-gels

singing—He's always just the same, That's why my heart is singing, singing  
 bring-ing, He rescued me from death, That's why my heart is singing, singing  
 sing-ing His praise to glad souls, Then heaven will be ringing With

## CHORUS.

glo-ry to His name, Singing glo-ry to His name, To His

Solo, Sing-ing glo-ry to His  
 Solo, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, sing-ing

# SINGING GLORY TO HIS NAME. *Concluded.*

name,..... Singing glo ry, Singing glo  
 glory to His name, 'Twas to save the world He came, He is ever just the same,  
 ry, Singing glo ry to His name,.....  
 And we'll praise Him, singing glory to His name (His precious name).

No. 27.

## REVIVE US AGAIN.

JOHN J. HENNING.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy light in of light, Who has shown us our  
 3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
 4. Re - vive us again, All each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -  
 died, and is now gone a-bove.  
 Barbed, and scattered us right. Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glory, Hal - le -  
 sine, and has cleansed every stain.  
 his died with thee from a - love.  
 lu - jah! a - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glory, Revive us again.

J. M. HARRIS.

1. I have a dear one - love whose love is my song, He keeps me in His  
 2. His al - ways is wait - ing - com - fort and cheer, My dar - ling He will  
 3. Some day in His palace of glo - ry a - love, With ray - ture I shall

love - light and shade as I sing, With joy I am praising Him all the day long;  
 he when my time shall up - pass, And so I ex - alt Him to earth and to heav'n;  
 praise Him, my love - one - ly Deem, For ev - er and ev - er I'll sing of His love,

Contra.  
 He, always will be lov - ing to me. Always for  
 He is lov - ing, lov - ing ev - er

He, always will be lov - ing to me. And for - ev - er  
 He is always close be - side me, He will

He, always will be lov - ing to me. Till He glo - ri - ous  
 He is always close be - side me, Till I see Him in His glo - ry, at the



# HE WILL BE LOVING TO ME. *Concluded.*

mus. .... O He always will be lov-ing to me.  
ending of the sta-ry.

No. 29.

## HE LEADETH ME!

Joseph Barker, Composer.

Wm. H. Burdette, Arr.

1. He lead-eth me, O thou - of God's, O words with heav'nly comfort fraught,  
2. Sometimes 'mid storms of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,  
3. [Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor let - or near - nor far - re - pine,  
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-tory's won,

What-er I do, what-er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me,  
By wa-ters with, o'er-trodden me, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me,  
Com-est what-er - or let I see, None 'tis my God that lead-eth me,  
Thou lead'st and none I will not see, None God thine! For - thou lead-eth me.

*Chorus.*  
He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His love lead me lead-eth me.

The faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

LARGE SONG.

JAMES B. THOMPSON.

1. I've found the sweet be-ness of paradise at last, And Je-sus is  
 2. The safe one in dan-ger and lov-ing-ly care, To pil-lot my  
 3. His love shall con-trol me in life and in death, Com-pletely I'll

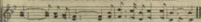
breath-ing a - love; His dear arms a-round me are lov-ing-ly made,  
 storm-broken soul, from "Pain" He has ap-peared, and shows His dear face,  
 trust to His will; I praise Him with love and my last death-ing breath,

And sweet-ly He tells His love, The tem - - - pest is  
 The bil-lows no longer roll,  
 Shall sing of my soul's best friend, The dan-ger-ous tem-pest for -

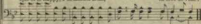
o'er,..... I'm safe,..... ev-er - - - more,.... With gladness, what  
 event is o'er, My anchor is holding, I'm safe evermore,

cap-ture is vain; The dan - - - ger is past,..... I'm  
 The waters are peaceful, the danger is past, My

# ANCHORED IN LOVE DIVINE. Concluded.



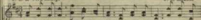
an - chored at last, . . . . . And anchored in love di-vine . . .  
 spir-it is happy, I'm anchored at last, in love di-vine I



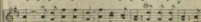
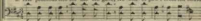
## No. 31. MY HOPE IS CENTERED THERE.

1. 2. 3. Very slowly.

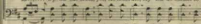
1. 2. 3. Squares.



1. Up-on the cross where Jesus died, Where He for us was cru-ci-
2. No-oth-er name beneath that cross Hath e'er appeared before mine
3. His precious life for us He gave, No-oth-er pow'r from sin could

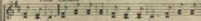


ed. . . . . There here I see be-yond com-pare, And all my hope is  
 eyes. . . . . That fills my heart with joy so sweet, And none with love that's  
 not. . . . . Up-on the cross, you, He must die, My sin de-mands to



D. S.—And all my hope is

First Chorus.



centered there.

no com-pa-ris-on. My heart is set on things be-lie, His yearnings  
 not - is - ty.

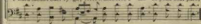


centered there.



D. S.

I would have not only my go, . . . . . Where here I see be-yond com-pare,



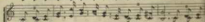
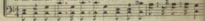
# No. 12. ON THE HEAVEN-BOUND TRAIN.

A. B. C.

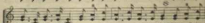
A. B. C. CHORUS.



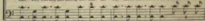
1. In the great gas - pol rail - road line, Traveling in Je - sus' love di - vine.
2. When there is this gas - pol train near, There - ly the sig - nal we can hear.
3. Tho' there are tem - ples dark and drear, Je - sus' al - lone leads us - by - where.



Map - pi are we as on our way we speed - ly glide, Je - sus is  
Or our lives on - gle-am, whose eye is watch - ing the rail; When he shall  
All his dis - signs, our faith, to war - or, tongue can not tell; Yet, our own

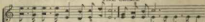


our own - for there, discerning the truth to man - show fair, Where all the  
sig - nal "breaks," beware, Lest we're entrapped by Satan's snare, - For in our  
dis - tress, Christ, the Lord, do with us - our - sons that? His word, That if our



A. B. C. - Where the re -

First Chorus.



stand for us - or - more there shall a - bide, Safely on board  
For - bear's name a - lone, we can pre - vent,  
train is said to him, all will be well.

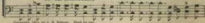
the gas - pol train,



board a crown of life there shall ob - tain.



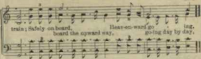
traveling in Je - sus' love, He is our com - for - ter on the glorious heaven - bound  
Je - sus' blessed name.



Copyright, 1885, by A. B. C. Chorus. First by and

# ON THE HEAVEN-BOUND TRAIN. Concluded.

D. S.



train; safely on board, Heart-on-ward go, lag,  
board the upward way, go-ing day by day,

No. 33.

## ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. HODGKINS.



1. Come on - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,  
2. For, Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to be - store;  
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 surely give you rest, By trust-ing in His Word.  
Plunge now in - to the crimson flood That washes white as snow.  
Be - lieve in Him without de - lay, And you are fal - ly lost.  
To dwell in that ex - cel - lent land, Where joys in - mortal 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.

# No. 34. GOING HOME WITH MY REDEEMER.

James Smith,  
Dover.

WILLIAM D. WALTON.



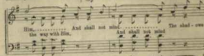
1. I'm go-ing home with my Re-deem-er, From him I know  
2. The storm may sweep, the tem-pest may, Still close to him  
3. His love is true, and I shall not be the doubtful of



shall not roam: His arms of love are round me as - yet, And he will  
shall a - bide, And when I need it he will bless me, For I'll de-  
pre - cious love, For O I want to praise my Re-deem-er, Some day - yet



safe - ly guide me home, I'm go-ing all the way with  
lead me up to my Guide, I'm go-ing all  
day, with angels a-bove,

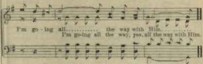


Him, And shall not alid, The shall - one  
the way with him, And shall not alid



him, He's at my side, I'm not - in - fear, I'm not - in - fear,  
the shadowy dim, He's at my side, I'm not - in - fear, I'm not - in - fear,

# GOING HOME WITH MY REDEEMER. *Concluded.*



I'm go - ing all..... the way with Him.  
I'm going all the way, yes, all the way with Him.

## No. 35. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

CHORUS KEY.

LEVIN THOMAS.



1. How firm a founda - tion, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your  
2. In ev - ry sin - dle - tion - in what - ness, in health, in per - se - cution,  
3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed; I am thy  
4. "I'm down to old age all my pos - sible shall prove My over - lord, a -  
5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel - lent will! What more can He say than to  
vile, or a - bounding in wealth; As home and a - broad, on the  
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and  
ter - ril, un - change - a - ble love; And when hear - y hairs shall thy  
will not, do - not to His love; That soul though all hell should on -




you He hath said, You who as - to Je - sus for ref - uge have laid  
back, on the sea - "As thy days may de - crease, shall thy strength in - crease."  
comes thou to stand, Thy - hold by my right - hand, surely - I - trust hand."  
ten - gies a - shore, Like lambs they shall still in my hand - be borne."  
dread - er to shake, I'll not - er, no, not - er, no, not - er for - ake."

Tune given.



1. Homeward to-day I am go - ing, See-ing my Sav-ior's bright smile,  
2. Com-ing from heav'n He sought me, Found me in bondage of sin,  
3. Safe to the gates He will take me, Think-ing my soul in His love.



Love is my heart's a - ver - flow - ing, Glad - ly am I all the while,  
Out of the darkness He led's me, Banned the pain's from with-in,  
Sav - or my Friend will for - ever be, I shall be with Him a - live.



Tell-ing the won - der - ful sto - ry, Christ to the last I pro - claim;  
Now to His love I am cling - ing, Given for His crown is my aim,  
All through a ter - ri - ble mor-tal-ty's mas-sing Part of His throne I may claim.



He is my song and my sto - ry, Then His name.....  
Ev - er of Him I am sing-ing,  
And with no life-crown a-ban-don-ing, Then His all-glor-i-ous, ven-er-ful name.

D.S.— Tell I be-hold Him in glo - ry, Him He all - glo - ri - ous, ven - der - ful name.

Chorus.



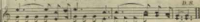
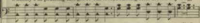
He..... is my sto - ry, He..... is my song,  
He is my sto - ry, my sto - ry is He, He is my sto - ry and song.



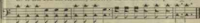
# MY SONG AND STORY. Concluded.



Sweet - ly I praise Him all . . . the day long,  
Nearly I'm praising His glorious love, Praising Him all the day long.



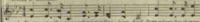
Ev - er at His mer - cy I will pro - claim  
Ev - er His won - der - ful mer - cy and love Un - to the last I'll pro - claim;



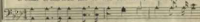
## No. 37. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

Lyrics by A. H. HARRISON.

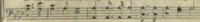
J. H. HARRISON.



1. Down at the cross where my sin - ner died, Down where for sinners
2. I am so won - der - ful - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet -
3. O pre - cious fountain that flows from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet, Quench thy poor soul



ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,  
By which with - in, There at the cross where He took sin in,  
I have sin - ners in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean,  
at the Father's feet, Plunge in to - day and be made complete.

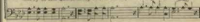


D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,

First Chorus.



Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name.



Glo - ry to His name.

1. We'll en - ter our heav - en - ly home up in glo - ry, Some day,  
 2. We'll lay down our bur - den of toil and of sor - row, Some day,  
 3. We'll meet the dear Father who wait - eth our com - ing, Some day,  
 4. We'll rest with the ransomed in - side the bright ri - ver, Some day,

some day; With all the redeemed ones we'll sing the sweet sto - ry,  
 some day; And sing - ing some down to death's ri - ver so nar - row,  
 some day; Where an - gels in glo - ry the green fields are waiting,  
 some day; We'll join them in sing - ing God's praise for - ev - er,

Some day, some sweet day, Some day..... we'll meet.....  
 we shall meet in the bright - est dawn,

on that gold - en shore..... O brother, get  
 Some day we shall meet on that bright - est shore,

read - y, It may be to - mor - row, That day..... that best day.....  
 That that day, that that day, that day.

J. H. N.

Jas. H. Sears.

1. As I now-plate life's journey, Thro' a world of sin and strife,  
 2. To a thought of mighty wis - dom, That is far of a - nother style,  
 3. What shall be the scenes that greet us? Shall we view them with a smile?  
 4. Then we'll know of high or great men, Then the world hath are com - plied.

There's a thought that steals upon me, Whisp'ring joy af - ter while,  
 To be hold the things a - far - ter, That shall be af - ter while,  
 What shall be the joys and sor - rows? O just think af - ter while,  
 Then we'll rest from all our la - zers, Some sweet day af - ter while.

Refrain.

af - ter while, . . . af - ter while, . . . Some sweet day . . . af - ter while,  
 After while, after while, Some sweet day after while,

Most will be the way-worn pil - grims, Some sweet day af - ter while,  
 We shall view a - nother re - gion, Some sweet day af - ter while,  
 Then the Christen's habi - ta - tion, Some sweet day af - ter while,  
 We shall rest from all our la - zers, Some sweet day af - ter while.

Chas. W. B.

Chas. W. B.

1. I am build-ing a tem-ple on this earth-ly strand, And I know thro' the  
 2. Christ, the great Rock of a-ges, is my ear-nest-ation, I be-lieve He's the  
 3. Ho-ly one now be build-ing for the judg-ment-day, Brother, choose well the

a - ges, it will sure-ly stand; For by faith I am build-ing on a Rock ex-  
 sur-dur-able, He is now my own; He's my hope of the king-dom, He's my Guide and  
 our ear-ly star that you shall say, If your faith you have founded on the slib-ing

Chorus.  
 sure, On a Rock that will ex-ist ex-tern-ally, I'm build-ing  
 stay, On this Rock I am build-ing to-day.  
 sure, There's no hope that your temple will stand, I'm safe from the tempest's shock, For

on a Rock,..... For a - - - - - the slib-ing  
 I am build-ing up-on a Rock, build-ing a temple that shall stand, I'm trusting

stand,..... Safe from..... the tem-pest  
 not on the slib-ing sand, I'm build-ing up-on a Rock, ex-ist-ent and

# THE SURE FOUNDATION. Concluded.

shock, ..... And my work there' (the ages shall stand,  
 safe from the tempest's shock, shall surely stand.

No. 41.

## WHAT IS YOUR LIFE?

Geo. W. Bennett.

J. B. Allen.

1. How are you liv-ing, my brother? What are you do-ing to-day?  
 2. What is your dai-ly ex-am-ple? Does your light shine as it should?  
 3. What if your chil-dren, my brother, Walk in your footsteps a-long?  
 4. What are you do-ing for Je-sus? What of the sin-ners a-stray?  
 5. Work while the light days are passing. Win precious souls for your Lord,

Will you not show them the way? What does the world say a-bout you? What are your af-fairs for good?  
 Where will they stand in the judgment? Brother, don't let them go wrong.  
 Have you in-vit-ed them to Him? What are you do-ing to-day?  
 Walk in the foot-steps of Je-sus, Then great will be your re-ward.

Chorus.

What is your life in the serv-ice of God? How do you pass time a-way?

Shall the re-ward of the faith-ful be yours? What are you doing to-day?

LARGO SENSITIVE.

JOHN H. PEAR.



1. In the land of fair Ju-de-a, Walking by the tranquil sea,  
 2. Of more worth than gold and silver, Were the souls a-hunt there,  
 3. Leave your nets and heavenly labor, That do well the Lord may know,



Ju-ven said to men He need-ed, "Leave your nets and follow me,  
 Ju-ven bids them leave their la-bor, Follow Him and fish for men,  
 Un-to men who need His mercy, Love all things in ser-vice then.

REPEATS.



Ju-ven calls to you and me, As when walk-ing  
 Ju-ven calls..... to you and me, As when walk-ing by the



by the sea, He once spoke..... to those He need-ed Leave your  
 sea, He once spoke to those He need-ed.



nets..... and follow me, And to-day we  
 Leave your nets and follow me, And to-day..... we hear Him

# FOLLOW ME. *Concluded.*

hear Him say, Call-ing us - to you and me, leave the  
say, Calling us - to you and me,

world - ly men but bid you, Come and my... dis-ci-ples be,  
Leave the world-ly men but bid you, Come and my dis-ci-ples be.

## No. 43.

## TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

A. S. KIRKMAN.

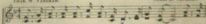
R. G. CHASE.

1. Twilight is stealing o-ver the sea, Shadows are falling dark on the sea,  
2. Voices of loved and sage of the past still linger round as while I shall last,  
3. Come in the twilight, sea, sea to me! Braving ocean's message o-ver the sea,

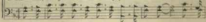
Home on the night-winds, voices of yore Come from the far-off shore,  
Long-ly I wan-der, sad-ly I roam, Seeking that far-off home,  
Cheer-ing my pathway while I roam, Seeking that far-off home.

12. O - Ocean's a mer-maid, filled with de-light, Sweet, hap-py home as bright!  
KIRKMAN.

Far a-way beyond the starlit skies, Where the love-light never, never dies,



1. Blame your child-hood you have lost he who drops it - Of the  
2. Just to know my precious Sav - iour is to love Him, I have  
3. His - son, will you learn to know my precious Sav - iour! In His




Christ who gave His life on Cal - vary's cross, How far you He left His Fa - ther's house  
found Him always loving, merciful, true, There's no other friend so great but  
love is ref - uge safe from all alarms! Come to Him and you will find His



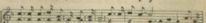

home in glo - ry, Turn the cross that you from sin, woe and pain  
He's a - love him, What my Sav - iour is to me He'll be to you,  
blessed far - er In the shel - ter of His un - er - stand - ing arm.



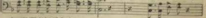
Chorus.



Do you know Him? know my Sav - iour, Do you  
Do you know Him? know my Sav - iour,

know His wisdom love and sight you'll find if you know Him, As I  
If you know Him,





# DO YOU KNOW HIM? Concluded.

know Him,      You would make my sorrow years this very hour.  
As I know Him,

No. 45.

## KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

Rev. M. B. C. Smith.

Rev. A. B. Edwards.

1. Who at my door is standing, Patiently drawing near,  
2. Long-ly with-out He's say-ing, Long-ly with-in am I;  
3. All thro' the dark hours draw-ing Knock-ing again to me;  
4. Door of my heart, I have-tard! Then will I o-pen wide;

Entrance within de-mand-ing? Whose is the voice I hear?  
While I am still de-lay-ing, Will He not pass me by?  
Is - sue, art Thou not with-ry, Wait-ing so long for me?  
Thou' He re-buke and chas-tise, He shall with me a-while.

Baritone.

Sweet-ly the tones are fall-ing, "O-pen the door for Me!"

If thou wilt heed my call-ing, I will a-while with thee."

T. A. J. HANBURY.

B. N. GOSWAMI.



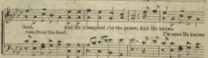
1. 'Twas a dark... and gloomy night, When our Lord... lay in the  
 2. His dis-ol... place, O how sad! All their hopes... were blighted  
 3. When on morn... at break of day, To be - hold... His low - ly  
 4. Lay to tell... it far and near, This sweet vic - ty o'er and



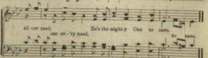
grave (in the grave); We had hoped... that by His might, From our  
 now blighted now; Their poor hearts... were filled with dread, None could  
 grave (lonely grave); An - gels said... He not a - fraid, He is  
 'er 'er and 'er; Tell it out... to all they hear, That He



Chorus  
 else we would be asked (to marvel), He a - rose from the  
 tell just what he do (he do),  
 He - is from the dead (the dead),  
 from far or - or - more (or - or - more), yes, Christ a - rose,



dead, And He triumphed o'er the grave; And He knows  
 rose from the dead, I'm sure He knows



all we need, He's the mighty One to save,  
 our ev - ry need, He

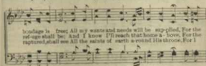
# No. 47. THE LORD IS WALKING WITH ME!

J. W. GARDNER.

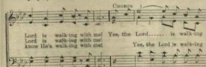
EDNA A. WALKER.



1. I have faith that's firm in the Oe - ci - led, His way and from  
 2. I've a hope no more in His precious love, In His strength my  
 3. With His grace di - vine He will lead me on, Till my soul, ex -




trange is free! All my want and needs will be sup - plied, For the  
 re - ceiv - shall be; And I know I'll reach that home a - bove, For the  
 raptured, shall see All the saints of earth a - round His throne, For I



Lord is walk - ing with me! Yes, the Lord..... is walk - ing  
 Lord is walk - ing with me!  
 know He's walk - ing with me! Yes, the Lord is walk - ing



with me, And my soul, . . . from sin is free;  
 with me, walking with me, And my soul from sin is free;



Naught have I to fear while the Lord is near, And I know He's walking with me.

A. B.

JAMES BROWN.

1. At the ending of our earthly sojourn, When we gather in the city fair,  
 2. When we all shall hear the angels singing To the Lamb on heaven's happy shore,  
 3. When the hosts of glory we are waiting, What we meet inside the crystal stream,

And with rapture praise to King of glory, What new themes will sweep our spirits there?  
 Keeping the un-limited arches ringing, What will be their themes for evermore?  
 To our friends and dear ones sweetly talking, What will always be our constant theme?

*Chorus.*  
 Love..... the theme will be, For.....  
 Love the theme will be, yes, love the theme will be, For a - ter - ni - ty.

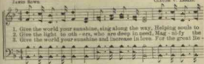
ter - ni - ty, Where..... His glo - rious  
 yes, for a - ter - ni - ty, Where His glo - rious gleams, yes,

gleams, Love..... will be the theme,  
 Where His glorious gleams, Love will be the theme, oh, love will be the theme.

# No. 49. GIVE THE WORLD YOUR SUNSHINE.

Lyrics: Robert

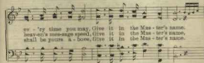
Charles V. Linn.



1. Give the world your sunshine, sing along the way, Helping souls to  
 2. Give the light to oth - ers, who are deep in need, Mag - nify the  
 3. Give the world your sunshine and increase in love. For the great De -

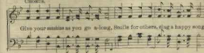


less the bar - ders of the day; Com - for - ting the sad ones  
 For - give both in word and deed; O - ver - come y - our - ills  
 Down - er, bear - an's Ho - ly Dove; Then the shin - ing life - crown



er - 'ry time you sing, Give it in the Mas - ter's name.  
 heav'n's mes - sage spread, Give it in the Mas - ter's name,  
 shall be yours a - lone, Give it in the Mas - ter's name.

Chorus.



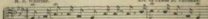
Give your sunshine as you go a-long, Be - lie for oth - ers, sing a happy song.



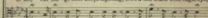
Till you join the fair ec - ce - len - tial throng, Give it in the Master's name.

M. A. WARREN.

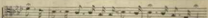
Arr. by James B. Thompson.



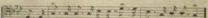
1. Hearst you not that railroad whistle? See, the gospel train is here;
2. Storm-tossed wander o'er life's ocean, Come on board this train to-day;
3. Lo, our En-gi-neer keeps sighting, Down the track with eagle eyes,



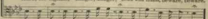
Get on board, ye withered pilgrims, She is safe, there's naught to fear.  
There are stations rich in blessing, Scattered all a-long the way.  
If perchance one thence'ning danger, Half concealed may near us lie,



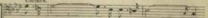
She is built of God's own timbers, One and simple and complete;  
Get your tick-ets, God's forgiveness, For we paid the fare, you know,  
Down the track are "dark stations," Trials, troubles, pain and care,



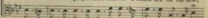
Rails are laid in faith and patience, And each "car" a precious vessel,  
And His tel-egrams of mercy, Up and down this railroad go.  
Hark, the signals, "danger, danger," Down with levers, levers, levers,



Chorus.



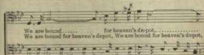
All a-board..... the gos-pel rail-road,  
All a-board the gos-pel rail-road, All a-board are 'tis too late;



# THE GOSPEL RAILROAD. *Concluded.*



All a-board,..... see 'tis too late,.....  
All a-board the gospel railroad, All a-board, see 'tis too late;



We are bound,..... for heaven's de-pot,.....  
We are bound for heaven's depot, We are bound for heaven's depot,



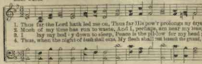
Where the an-gel por-ters wait,.....  
Showing an-gel por-ters how we wait, you, for us wait,

No. 51.

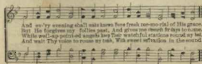
## HEBRON.

Swiss March.

Louisa May.



1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far His pow'r prolongs my days  
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my end;  
3. I lay my head - y down to sleep, Peace is the pillow for my head;  
4. Thus, when the night of death shall close, My flesh shall not touch the ground,



And ev'ry evening shall with love and thank remem-ber of His grace,  
But His forgiveness my follies past, And give me much to pray to-morrow,  
While well-up-pointed angels keep their watchful stations round my bed,  
And wait Thy voice to rouse my soul, With sweet affection in the word.



1. I'm sing-ing still (I'm sing-ing still) of love di-vine (of love di-vine), It calms me  
 2. I'm sing-ing still (I'm sing-ing still) of His eter-nal (of His eter-nal) Maker earth and  
 3. How by His side (How by His side) His name above (His name above), I glad-ly



all (It calms all) my soul to adore (my soul to adore); And I will sing (And I will sing)  
 high (High with a high) and happy praise (and happy praise); For He is with (For He is with)  
 song (I glad-ly sing) I shall out-live (I shall out-live), And I shall see (And I shall see)



while here I roam (while here I roam), And another still (And another still) when I get  
 me all the while (me all the while), And I can see (And I can see) His ran-som  
 Him on His throne (Him on His throne), Then glad-ly see (Then glad-ly see) are not - at

Chorus.



home (When I get home, When I get home ..... with an-gels' hail, .....  
 smile (His sunny smile,  
 known (are never known), When I get home with an-gels' hail,



My soul shall praise my San-cti-fied there, ..... And another still, .....  
 my San-cti-fied there; And another still



# FM SINGING STILL. Concluded.



my voice will be..... Then all the glad a - ter - ni - ty.....  
 my voice will be..... a - ter - ni - ty.....

No. 53.

## FIGHT ON, O SOUL.

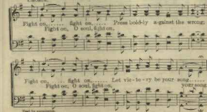
L. W. LARSEN.



1. Fight on, fight on, O soul, Fight on, press toward the goal;  
 2. Fight on, fight on, O soul, In heart, in storm or cold;  
 3. Fight on, fight on, O soul, Fight on with our-ages bold;  
 4. Fight on, fight on, O soul, Let Je - sus take our - trod.

The Lord your guide will ev - er be, Fight on for dis - ti - ty.  
 And to your dis - ty - el's be true, Then Christ will help you thro',  
 Now charge the foe with all your might, Fight on for God and right,  
 O wear the gar - gel band - not high, Fight on for vic - try's night.

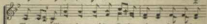
Chorus.



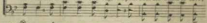
Fight on,..... fight on,..... Press bold-ly a-against the wrong;  
 Fight on, O soul, fight on,  
 Fight on,..... fight on,..... Let vic - to - ry be your song.....  
 Fight on, O soul, fight on,..... your song.



1. The tem-pest bells are sound-ing, And the day will soon be o'er,
2. The tem-pest bells are sound-ing, how how an-gry grows the sea,
3. The night is swift-ly fall-ing, And the winds and waters rave,



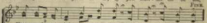
The waves will soon be pound-ing On the ad-verse, gloomy shore;  
With dangers you are round-ing, How can you be care-less here?  
The D-evil tries to call-ing, 'Tis your soul He wants to save;



O life a-drift, take warn-ing, For they might not come a-gain,  
O trust in Je-sus, breath-en, Do not risk your soul a-gain,  
It might be "now or ne-ver," O He may not call a-gain,



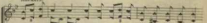
D. R.-and you live but for - ev - er, If you won-der as to why,



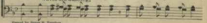
Your soul may sink ere mor-n-ing, What then, O what then?  
The call of death might reach you, What then, O what then?  
You soon may sink for - ev - er, What then, O what then?



The hand of death may claim you, What then, O what then?  
Hearers,



Now the waves are dash-ing, Hear them beat a-against the shore,  
waves up-dash-ing,







1. O why will you long-er stand i - dle, see, the fields are so white,  
 2. Behold there are many still wond'ring, Lost in darkness and sin,  
 3. The judgment is coming, my brother, Yes, 'tis coming to all.



Cast in the de-ckle for Je - sus, Gather - ing sheaves of light;  
 Je - sus is our rest - ly plead-ing With you, to bring them in;  
 On ye forth in - to my vine-yard, Is the best Saviour's call.

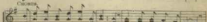


When sowing and reaping are o - ver, And we've crossed the dark sea,  
 The har-vest is call-ing so gen-tly, Point the lost ones to me,  
 When toll-ing and weeping are o - ver, If no others we can see,



When time upon earth is no long-er, What will the harvest be?  
 If we to Him here, we prove faithless, What will the harvest be?  
 That, here we have gathered for Jesus, What will the harvest be?

*Chorus.*



O what will the harvest be, brother, What, say what will it be?

# WHAT WILL THE HARVEST BE? *Concluded.*

If we stand there empty-hand-ed, In that e - ter - ni - ty,  
So beau-ti - ful shines for the Master, When His face we shall see,  
Grieve-er, I pray you then tell me, What will the har-vest be?

No. 57.

## WHERE HE LEADS ME.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Saviour calling, I can hear my Saviour calling.  
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden.  
3. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory.

Chorus - Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low.  
all th. D. C. for Chorus.

I can hear my Saviour calling, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."  
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

LARGE SONG.  
Duet.

HOWARD E. SMITH.



1. Marching with the Son of God to glo - ry, Ev - er keep - ing  
 2. Fear - ing not the foes that oft as - sail - us, His - ry from our  
 3. By and by, in yon - der land as - per - ual, Crowned of vic - tory



in the glo - ry - way, Tell - ing our the ev - er - last - ing  
 Cap - tain leads us win; Sure that His great love will save - us  
 sure - ly we shall wear; In the pres - ence of our King a -



sis - ry To the soul who still in dark - ness stray.  
 fail us, Ev - er we will fight the burden of sin.  
 we - ual, His un - fail - ing glo - ry we shall share.

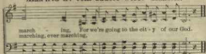


Chorus.  
 We are march - ing, ev - er march - ing In the  
 march - ing, ev - er march - ing, we are march - ing, ev - er march - ing.



glo - ry way which Christ the Mas - ter trod; We are march - ing, ev - er  
 We are march - ing, ev - er march - ing, we are

# KEEPING IN THE GLORY-WAY. *Concluded.*



march - ing, For we're going to the cit - y of our God.  
 marching, ever marching,

## No. 59. WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME DO?

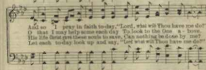
James Brown.

James D. Vanman.

*Andante*

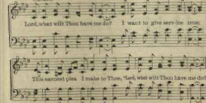


1. Around our souls are work in sin, And we are - are so - free!
2. So we - my still in fetters bound For comfort, and then, and love;
3. In hand - far are precious souls Still longing the light to - see;
4. O let us in - ter for the Lord, Re-convert, and sing, and true;



And we 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 blood give these souls to save, Can nothing be done by - me!  
 Let each to-day look up and say, "Lord what wilt Thou have me do?"

*Chorus*



Lord, what wilt Thou have me do? I want to give my life to - thee.  
 This earnest plea I make to Thee, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do?"

# No. 63. ONLY LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

Rev. JOSEPH CUYLER, JR.

JOHN B. TAYLOR.



1. Trail-ing on life's pilgrim pathway, Where-so-ev-er I may be,  
2. When the way is hedged in darkness, And the path I can-not see,  
3. When I walk the val-ley, bar-barous, From all fear I would be free;



It will help me on my journey, If I may but walk with Thee.  
Leave me not to wan-d'ring, bar-barous, On-ly let me walk with Thee.  
Then my rod, my staff, my comfort, On-ly let me walk with Thee.

CHORUS.



On-ly let me walk with Thee, On-ly let me  
see, walk with Thee.



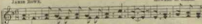
walk with Thee, It will help me, O my  
walk close to Thee.




bar-barous, ..... If I may but walk with Thee.  
O my bar-barous, see, walk with Thee.



JAMES BROWN.

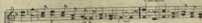


1. Christ-ian, our - id the name of the Lord be - lay, Praise His goodness to -  
 2. By the con-stant strength of His sweet embrace, By the won-der-ful  
 3. Ma - ny more of the na-tions shall look a - lone, All the na-tions and



path or a - long the way, Wake the valleys and mountains with joyful praise,  
 power of our - ing grace, He is clearing and saving the souls of men,  
 from shall arise His love, For His love to destruction shall all be turned.

Chorus.



Praise the Father whose mercy has blessed our days,  
 Let us praise Him with anthems of joy a - gain, Praise Him, praise Him, spreading sal-  
 ad, His won-der-ful glo - ry through the world.



nation's glad story, sweetly tracing, keeping His flag ex-alted; Praise Him, praise Him,



give to Him honor and glo - ry, sing His praises through the glo - rious world.

Soprano Solo.

1. Pressing onward in the glo-ry of the soul's eter-nal Friend,  
 2. Spreading blessed gospel gladness all a-long the homeward way,  
 3. He will keep us till we an-ter the a - ter-nal home a - gain.

Sing His praise, or - er more,  
 His glorious praise for us - er more.

By His grace He safely keeps us, on His love we may depend, Sing His  
 Glorious name when here His, grow in beauty day by day, Sing His  
 Fill the earth and sky with praises of the great Redeem-er's love, Sing His

Chorus.  
 His glorious praise or - er more, He has given all to  
 His glorious praise for us - er more.

save us, praise and bless His holy name; He has died to lift us from the

# SING HIS PRAISE EVERMORE. *Concluded.*

Treble staff: *Depths of heaven;* *O to those who do not know Him gladly*  
 Bass staff: *was and awful shame;*  
 Treble staff: *go and Christ proclaim, Praise His love* *an - an - a - my.*  
 Bass staff: *His precious love* *for an an - a - my.*

## No. 63. BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

KNOWLEDGE TEACH.

GEORGE A. MERRIN.

Treble staff: *1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, sowing in the sunlight*  
 Bass staff: *1. Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall [Chorus]*  
 Treble staff: *2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearful neither shade nor*  
 Bass staff: *2. By and by, the harvest and the in - for seed, We shall [Chorus]*  
 Treble staff: *3. Go, then, an - a - my sowing for the Master, That the harvest shall be*  
 Bass staff: *3. When our reaping's over, He will bid us welcome, We shall [Chorus]*  
 Treble staff: *and the sun - y - ever, come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves,*  
 Bass staff: *when's shining beams, come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,*  
 Treble staff: *and the sun - y - ever, come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.*  
 Bass staff: *Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.*  
 Treble staff: *Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.*  
 Bass staff: *Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.*

Jesse H. Smith.

B. C. Thomas.

1. There's a car - ol in my soul, hal-le - lu - jah! And I sing it as I  
 2. There is rapt-ure in my soul, hal-le - lu - jah! And I shout it to the  
 3. There is glo - ry in my soul, hal-le - lu - jah! For the glory of my

son a - long. For the Lord has made me whole, hal-le-lu-jah! And His  
 love and aid, I am under that's control, hal-le - lu - jah! And His  
 Lord I share, 'Twill be mine while ages roll, hal-le-lu-jah! For there's

*Chorus.*  
 here shall always be my song. Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le -  
 here will ev - er keep me glad.  
 glo - ry here and glo - ry there. Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!

lu - jah! For my burden has been rolled a - way, I am singing all the

while in the sunshine of His smile, There's a carol in my soul to-day.

Large Notes.  
Duet.

1. We know not when the day will be When our Redeemer - or we shall see,  
2. We simply trust redeeming love, Assured that some glad day a - lone,  
3. We follow Him, assured that we With Him shall spend eter - nal - ly.

But this we know they living now We shall see Jesus face to face.  
Where saints and angels sweetly sing, We shall behold our loving King.  
With saints and angels, evermore, Our harrier worship and a - dore.

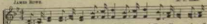
Chorus.

When all the cares . . . . of life are past . . . . . Our Redeemer  
When all the cares . . . . of life are past,

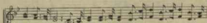
we . . . . . shall see at last . . . . . With Him upon . . . . . the glory  
Our Redeemer we shall see at last, shall see at last! With Him upon

alone . . . . . We shall a - dore . . . . . for ever - more . . . . .  
alone, the glory alone. We shall abide for evermore, for evermore.

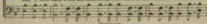
LARGE SIZE.



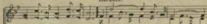
1. *ff* I trust in the Lord I shall win the reward, That will come when all  
 2. *ff* I sing of His love till I meet Him a - gain, 'Till on His ar - ry  
 3. *ff* with courage I gain wayward souls to His side, 'Till I help them to  
 4. *ff* I trust in the grace that is life - long the same, 'Till to Christ be the



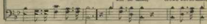
tri - ble are past; I de - low my King, who'll try true He will bring, And will  
 her - den I cast, Keep - ing Je - sus in sight till my faith ends in light, He will  
 try - e their part, He will show me I know, in His vineyard be - low, And will  
 end I hold fast, When the shadows have flown, near His beautiful throne, He will



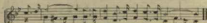
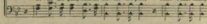
Refrain.



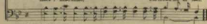
crown me with glo - ry at last. The crown, . . . . . will be mine, . . . . .  
 will be mine, crown will be mine,



When, let . . . . . be are past, . . . . . With Christ, . . . . .  
 tri - ble are past, when all tri - ble are past; There I shall shine,

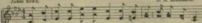


I shall shine, . . . . . He will crown me with glory at last, . . . . .  
 there I shall shine, . . . . . will crown me at last.

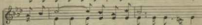


Jesse Brown.

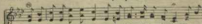
D. A. Bennett.



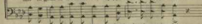
1. There will be re-joining great, at the shining peer-ly gate,  
 2. We shall all for-get the woes that we suf-fer here be-fore,  
 3. Our Re-dem-mer will be there, far the fair-est of the fair,



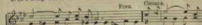
When we meet..... our friends a-bove!  
 When we meet..... our friends a-bove!



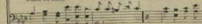
How our eyes and faces will shine in the light of joy divine, When we  
 They will take us by the hand, show us all that happy land, When we  
 All to-gath-er we shall be, hap-py, for a-ver-et-ty, When we



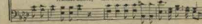
D. A. Putting will be end-ed there, in that land of mansions fair,



meet..... our friends above. When we meet.... our  
 When we meet..... our friends above. When we meet



friends above. All our hearts will swell with love!  
 friends above, All our hearts will swell with love!



Tempo. Andante con espressione.



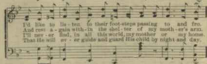
1. I'd like to wan - der back a - gain to days of long a - go,  
 2. I'd like to wan - der back to childhood joys up - on the farm,  
 3. I'd like to be a child a - gain with - in the walls of home,  
 4. I'd like to kneel be - side my bed and to my Fa - ther pray.



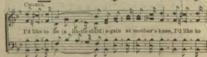
To sit with - in the cir - cle there and watch the fire - light glow  
 And feel that I was safe a - gain from ev - 'ry pass - ing harm,  
 And live in peace and hap - pi - ness, nor wish to stray or roam,  
 And trust to Him my wish - es in the old - time child - ish way.



Up - on fa - rail - lar fac - es of the ones I used to know,  
 Be - come a - gain all fol - low and keep - in - tion's lov - ing glow,  
 For then I think o'er mountain glad or sail the ocean's foam,  
 For He is still my Fa - ther, and I hear Him gen - tly say,



I'd like to lis - ten to their foot - steps pass - ing to and fro,  
 And rest a - gain with - in the shel - ter of my moth - er's arm,  
 I'd nev - er feel, in all this world, my mother or my home,  
 That He will ev - er guide and guard His child by night and day.



*Crescendo.*  
 I'd like to be a lit - tle child a - gain at moth - er's knee, I'd like to



## A CHILD AT MOTHER'S KNEE. Concluded.

Love... love words of sympathy, I'd like to feel...  
Listen to her words of loving her loving art.


  
 I'd like to be a child at mother's knee,  
 again

## No. 68. NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

100

Now I feel the an - gels' feet, Kind - ling, drawing, glow - ing,  
High - er still, and ris - ing high - er, All my soul o'er flow - ing;  
Now I am from bondage freed, He - ry bond is dis - solt;  
In - no man's hands am free in - deed, Fast as free as home - less;  
Let the sin - ti - mon - y roll, Hail thro' o'er - ry sin - ner,  
Win - ning from soul to soul This in - nocent sal - va - tion,  
O'er - ry be to God on high, Like - ry be to Je - sus;  
He hath brought sal - va - tion nigh, From all sin He frees us;

[illegible]

Life has - ter - tal I re - new; O the won - der - ful sto - ry!  
The glo - ri - ous ho - ly - ty; O the won - der - ful sto - ry!  
Now I know it's full and free; O the won - der - ful sto - ry!  
Let the glo - ri - ous ho - ly - ty; O the won - der - ful sto - ry!

1. We are marching to that land, Happy land so fair, Where we'll see our  
 2. March along to glo - ry-land, Always living right, Trust-ing in the  
 3. Je - sus bids us fol - low on, All the blessed way, If we want to

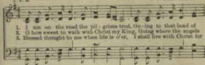
blessed Lord some day; In that land of peace and love, Free from pain and care,  
 Lord to lead the way; In His tender, lov-ing care, Walk-ing in the light,  
 live with Him up there, Won't it be a happy time, When we hear Him say,

Chorus.

With the banner we shall dwell for aye, March along with a  
 the - ing to a land of endless day.  
 March into the ray-ight and fair, March along (march along) with a

sing. To that bright, beau-ti-ful shore; There we'll  
 sing with a song, to that bright,

sing to the King, Safe at home..... for ev-er-ore.  
 Then we'll sing to the King, Safe at home



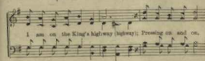
1. I am on the road the old - time track, try - ing to that land of  
 2. O how sweet to walk with Christ my King, going where the angels  
 3. Blessed thought to me when life is o'er, I shall live with Christ for



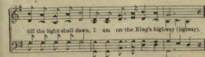
day; Ex - er - press - ing on - at peace with God, I am on the  
 day; Let us press a - long with cheer and sing, - I am on the  
 day; There with friends to live on that bright shore, I am on the



Chorus.  
 King's high - way. I am on the King's highway (highway),



I am on the King's highway (highway); Pressing on and on,



all the light shall dawn, I am on the King's highway (highway).

James Brown

1. O reap-ers in the har-vest field, be faith-ful on - 'ry  
 2. The field is ripe and read - y; do not waste the pre-sent  
 3. The crowning day is com-ing; that the life-crown you may

day. Reap on, ..... reap on; The Mas-ter-dear will crown you  
 time, Reap on, Give out the hap-py tid-ings,  
 weary, Reap on, That thro' the coun-ties a - ge

when the shadows flee a - way, Reap on, reap on, reap on.  
 dal - ly spread the truth sub-stance, Reap on, reap on, reap on.  
 you may praise Him a - vor there, Reap on, reap on, reap on.

Chorus.  
 Reap on, reap on, to - day reap on, The gold-en time of

will will soon be gone; Reap on, reap on, to - day reap

1. Till Je - su calls you home to rest, reap on (reap on).

## No. 71. FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

ROBERT W. BROWN.

LEWIS W. BROWN.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From India's cor - al strand, Where  
2. What tho' the spi - ry towers show soft o'er Caylon's isle, Tho'  
3. Shall we whose souls are lighted, With wis - dom from on high, Shall  
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his glo - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till,

At - rie's var - ry moun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;  
er - ry pro - cept pleas - es, And on - ly man is vil - ed  
we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life do - n't  
like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From our - ay an un - cle's re - ce, From our - ay a palm - y  
in vain, with her - ibs kind - ness, The gifts of God are  
sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful word pro -  
Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture, The Lamb for sin - ners

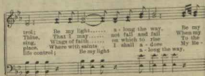
plain. They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.  
stream, (The heathen, in his blindness, Dives down to wood and stone  
chain, Till earth's re - ver - ent na - tion Has learned Messiah's name.  
chain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In him re - turns to reign.

LARGE SONG.



1. Lay-er of..... my deathless soul, Let Thy love.... my life con-  
 2. Keep me, O..... Thine friend divine, Let my heart.... be lov-ly  
 3. Give me grace... to trust and sing, Give me song.... of joy to  
 4. Keep me till.... I see Thy face, In the end a.... a-bid-ing

L. Lay-er of my deathless soul, Let Thy love my



soul; Be my light..... a - long the way, Be my  
 Thine, That I may..... not fall and fall When my  
 sing, Wings of faith..... on which to rise To the  
 place, Where with saints I shall a - dose My life -  
 life control; Be my light a - long the way.



all..... in all each day (each merry day.) Hold my hand  
 on..... w - mine no - and (when love is small.)  
 soul's.... w - ter and pain, (like a golden prize.)  
 down.... or more and more, (for evermore.) Hold my hand....  
 Be my all

First Ending

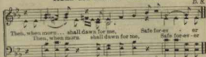
D. S.—I shall be (my soul will be.)



and lead me on, Till the night of life be gone;  
 and lead me on, Till the night of life be gone;

# HOLD MY HAND. *Concluded.*

D. R.

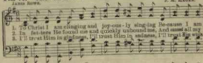


Then, when more... shall dawn for me, Safe for me or  
Then, when more shall dawn for me, Safe for me or

## No. 75. HIS GLORY SHINES OVER MY SOUL.

James Brown.

A. M. HANCOCK.




1. To Christ I am clinging and joy-ous-ly sing-ing Be-cause I am  
2. In His arms He loved me and greatly comforted me, And saved all my  
3. I'll trust Him in glad-ness, I'll trust Him in an-guish, I'll trust Him with



hap-py and whole. To hear on His hands on, with man-na He  
bur-den to roll; Now homeward I'm going, with joy o-ver  
from his waves roll; He guides me to glo-ry, O won-der-ful

D. R.—I'm sing-ing and sing-ing, and sing-ing and

Prize, Crown.



leads me, While glo-ry shines o-ver my soul.  
flow-ing, While glo-ry shines o-ver my soul. His glory shines  
etc-ry, While glo-ry shines o-ver my soul.

sing-ing, His glo-ry shines o-ver my soul.

D. R.



o-ver my soul (my soul), I'm won-der His blessed control (control).

LARGE SIZE.



1. No tongue can tell..... the depth of love..... O him who  
 2. No side the sea..... I'd wait and wait..... Till Thou shalt  
 3. Thy' let - us come..... I shall be true,..... For clear and  
 1. No tongue can tell..... the depth of love.....



left..... His home a - love,..... And come to  
 call..... me to the gate,..... Till then, I  
 strength..... Thus with re - turn,..... And help me  
 O him who left..... His home a - love,.....



earth..... and freely gave..... His precious life.....  
 pray..... a - bide with me,..... That thou I might.....  
 there..... the ev'ning glow,..... Till I am saved.....  
 And come to earth..... and freely gave..... His precious life,.....



my soul to save..... O boundless love,..... O shine - on  
 a - bide with them,.....  
 with them at home..... my soul to save..... O boundless love,.....



thine..... In thee my soul..... may safe - ly  
 O shine - on mine..... In thee my soul.....



# O BOUNDLESS LOVE. *Concluded.*

Side, ..... Till, in that home, ..... of light and  
may enter by side, Till, in that home

rest, ..... I sing Thy praise, ..... with all the blood, .....  
of light and rest, I sing Thy praise with all the blood.

## No. 77. AROUND THE THRONE OF GOD.

ALICE BARRETT BOWMAN.

EDWARD S. BARNARD.

1. A round the throne of God, in heav'n, Thousands of children stand—
2. Who's brought them to that world above, That heav'n so bright and fair,
3. Because the Saviour shed His blood To wash away their sin;
4. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace, On earth they loved His name;

Children whose sin are all forgiven, A ho - ly, hap - py band,  
Where all is peace, and joy, and love! How many have died a death,  
Baptized in that pure and precious blood, Behold them white and clean,  
So now they see His glorified face, And stand be - fore the Lamb.

Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God in high."

Jas. H. PRITCHARD.

1. Lo! the gold-en har-vest, wait-ing o'er the plain; Hear the call for  
 2. See, the grain is wait-ing, lab'ors are but few, Willing hands are  
 3. When the reaping's o-ver in this world be-low, Great will be the

reap-ers o'er and o'er a-gain! Reap, O reap, ye i-dlers, haste, O  
 need-ed, there's no time to do! Bring in - to the kingdom sheaves of  
 joy when sing-ing home we go; Haste we've have gathered in our

haste a-way, Out in - to the har-vest, reap-ers, haste a-way,  
 gold-en grain, Let them not so per-ish on the hill and plain.  
 work of love, We shall find them garnered safe in heav'n's a-bode.

Chorus.

Out in the harvest, reap-ers, haste a-way, In -  
 Out in the golden harvest, reap-ers, O haste a-way, In -

was is call-ing, will you o-bey? In - to the kingdom  
 calling, calling, will you the call o-bey? Into the blessed kingdom

# THE GOLDEN HARVEST. *Concluded.*

or the grain, Come while fields ye, & shall the call be vain?  
gather the golden grain, now while the harvest calls ye.

## No. 79. BY THE TOUCH OF HIS HAND.

REV. N. B. CARSON.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

*Sing with expression.*

1. Pardon'd by sin and despairing, Treading life's treacherous maze;
2. Peace to my heart He has given, You should this blessing deprecate;
3. When I shall look on His glory, All of His love un-decay'd;

Now for my soul Christ is carving, Healed by the touch of His hand.  
Life with the ransom of love we, Healed by the touch of His hand.  
Then I shall sing the sweet story, Healed by the touch of His hand.

*Chorus.*

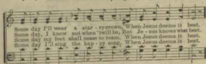
Healed by the touch of His hand, Healed by the touch of His hand;  
His hand, His hand;

Love is my story, Christ is my glory, Raised by the touch of His hand.  
His hand.

REV. J. A. FAYEN

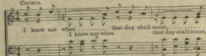


1. Some day I'll lay my head down, And ex-pect in - to rest,  
 2. Some day my Saviour's face I'll see, And be far - er - er blest,  
 3. Some day a voice shall call me home, To be my Fa-ther's guest,  
 4. Some day I'll join the ransomed throng, Of ev-ry good per-soned.



Some day I'll wear a star - ry crown, When Jesus deems it best,  
 Some day, I know not when 'twill be, But Je - sus knows what best,  
 Some day my feet shall reach my home, When Jesus deems it best,  
 Some day I'll sing the lay - of love, When Jesus deems it best.

Chorus.



I know not when ..... that day shall come .....  
 I know not when ..... that day shall come .....



My Saviour knows ..... when it is best; .....  
 My Saviour knows ..... when it is best;



But some day I ..... shall reach my home, .....  
 But some day I ..... shall reach my home,

# WHEN JESUS DEEMS IT BEST. *Concluded.*

And he for - ev - er with the best. And he for - ev - er with the best.

No. 81.

## AT THE CROSS.

A. B. WILSON.

*Large Words.*

1. A - he and did my Redeem's blood, And did my life's redee -
2. Was 't for crimes that I have done the grove's I upon the tree? A - he and
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut the glories in, When Christ the
4. Did drops of grief can never repay The debt of love I owe, There, Lord, I

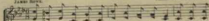
*Chorus.*

was that on - er'd head for such a worm as I  
 y - e, grass unknown, And lava beyond the grave. At the cross, at the cross  
 mighty did - or did for man the creature's sin,  
 give up - and away. The all that I can do

where I first saw the light, And the love - dex of my heart called a way. *rolled away*

It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day!

JAMES BROWN.



1. Sing, Christians, sing of the Hol-ier a-bove you, Sing of our  
 2. Free-ly His Son to re-deem us un-giv-ing, Free-ly His  
 3. Sing of His mer-cy, His life and His glo-ry, Praise Him a-

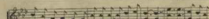


gle-ri-ous King; All the way home He will guide you and love you,  
 died on the tree; Leaving His glo-ry and Fa-ther in heav-en,  
 gain and a-gain, Our-ry, to sin-ners the life-giv-ing sto-ry.

Chorus.



Lift up your voices and sing,  
 God saved for you and for me, God's love wonderful, glorious, God's love  
 Praise the Redeemer of men.



er-er vic-tor-i-ous! Always to Him I will cling, God's love wonderful,



beautiful! God's love marvelous, infinite! Ever of Him I will sing.

PART I. Verse.

1. Go ye forth in bright array, to the har-vest call, To the fields, .....  
 Gather gold-en sheaves to-day, be a help to all, To the fields,  
 Do not tarry the time a-way, hear the harvest call, To the fields, .....  
 2. Ye who faithful while you stay, you will have re-ward, To the fields,  
 If we're faith-ful lat-er on, heav'nly joys we'll share, In the sweet life to come,  
 3. Shout and sing to-gath-er there, free from worldly care, Happy home-happy here!

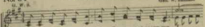
Hearts a-way, (Hearts a-way), a-way (Hearts a-way),  
 Hearts a-way, (Hearts a-way), I'll be there (I'll be there),  
 by and by (by and by).

Chorus.

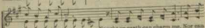
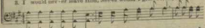
Go ye forth in bright array, Gather to the gold-en grain, To the

fields, ..... Hearts a-way, ..... Head the call, O head to-day, Gather  
 To the fields, Hearts a-way.

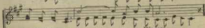
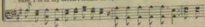
To the gold-en grain, Gather grain, ..... gold-en grain, .....  
 Gather grain, gold-en grain.



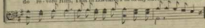
1. With my Lord a - bove me, E - vil can - not move me,  
 2. I can nev - er doubt Him, Nor can live with-out Him,  
 3. I would nev - er leave Him, Nor - er would I grieve Him, I am in His



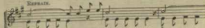
..... am in His care; Naught on earth can charm me, Nor can  
 He will ev - er leave me, And His  
 care, I'm in my Saviour's tender care; I would sin - ger near Him, For I



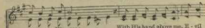
He - ven bless me, I ..... am in His care.  
 hand will guide me,  
 He - ven bless me, I am in His care, I'm in my Saviour's tender care.



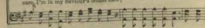
Refrain.



..... am in His care, ..... am in His care, ..... am in His  
 I am in His care, I am in His care, I am in His



..... am in His care; With His hand above me, E - vil  
 can I'm in my Saviour's tender care;





# I AM IN HIS CARE. Concluded.

CHORUS: I AM IN HIS CARE. I AM IN HIS CARE. I AM IN HIS CARE. I AM IN HIS CARE.

I am in His care, I am in His care, I am in His care, I am in His care.

No. 85

## I AM NOT ASHAMED.

J. M. KAGAN.

F. L. HILLMAN.

VERSE. AD LIB. AND TRIO.

1. I am not ashamed to own Him, Who for me so much hath done;
2. All my sins He took up-on: Him, Paid my debt and made me free;
3. I will ever here a-dore Him, For the peace He doth impart;
4. I am glad that I can own Him As my Saviour, Priest and King.

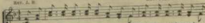
More than others all He suffered, And my love He thus has won.  
 From the bond of sin-dark-ness He has me perfect lib-er-ty.  
 Tho' the world may now and leave me, He shall still possess my heart.  
 And my deepest soul's de-vo-tion In his love Him I will bring.

REFRAIN.

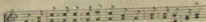
I'm not ashamed of Him, my Lord, The dearest I've known,

I am so glad to claim Him now As Priest and King my own.

REV. A. B.




1. If you're go-ing up to heav-en, you had bet-ter now be read-y,  
 2. O that heav'n is pure and ho-l-y, noth-ing sin-ful's er shall en-ter,  
 3. I can hear the pil-grims cheer-ing at the har-bor they are near-ing.



For the day will soon be o-ver when your pil-grimage will cease;  
 And the path that leads to glo-ry un-der the gates of heav'n;  
 From the dear old ship of Zi-on as she casts the gold on shore;

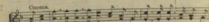


Soon the crowd will come to-gath-er in that heav'n beyond the riv-er,  
 Ma-ny friends have gone be-fore us, who are join-ing in the cho-ice,  
 Hark! I hear a voice of wel-come, com-ing, ye blest of my Fa-ther,



Where the tree of life is bloom-ing in that land of end-less peace,  
 Glo-ry, glo-ry be to Je-sus, He has o-ver-come the world,  
 En-ter in to life e-ver-nal which is yours for ev-er-more.

*Chorus.*

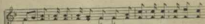


For the day will soon be sail-ing and the Judge will be de-scend-ing.

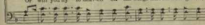
# GET READY FOR HEAVEN. *Concluded.*



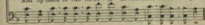
Will you be a-mong the weeping and the wail-ing of the lost?



Or will you fly to heav-en on the wings that He hath giv-en,



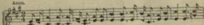
And up there to live for-ev-er in that land of endless peace!



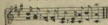
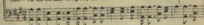
No. 57.

## OLD-TIME RELIGION.

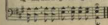
*And.*



1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our  
 Cas.—The old-time re-li-gion, The old-time re-li-gion, The old-time re-



moth-ers, And it's good enough for us.  
 ig-ion, And it's good enough for us.



- 2 Make us love every-body.
- 3 It has saved our fathers.
- 4 It was good for the Prophet David.
- 5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
- 6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
- 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
- 8 It will do when I am dying.
- 9 It will take us all to heav-en.

James Hurst.

James W. Hurst.

Drawn Separate and Trium.

1. There is rest for all who fol - low in the foot-steps of the Lord, Whom  
 2. From the gallies, hap - py morning star the hills of earth will break, from the  
 3. By the peaceful cry - tal stir - er we shall rest for ev - er more With the

rest for all who la - bor for the spi - rit's true re - ward, In the presence of our  
 souls of all the faith - ful will to and - low joy a - wake, And the King is all the  
 friends who left us lonely and the Spring - er we a - dore, Let us then be true and

Persever, with the saints we shall a - bide, When our trials here are end - ed and we  
 beauty and the glo - ry we shall meet in the glo - ry - light for - ev - er, sleeping  
 sleep - ing, let us la - bor with our might, Till we meet our lov - ing Leader at the

Chorus.

reach the glo - ry - side,  
 praise - us we shall be. There will be rest, true rest, glow - ing rest at last,  
 side - ing gates of light.

Al - low our cares and tears, all - er the night has passed, Close to the Friend we love.

# GLORIOUS REST. Concluded.

on the a - ter-nal shore, We did but wander rest for a - or more (A - or more).

No. 59.

## THE DYING BOY.

JOHN D. TAYLOR.

1. I'm dy - ing, moth-er, dy - ing now, Please raise my aching head,
2. Now light the lamps, my moth-er, dear, The sun has passed a-way;
3. A hand of an - gels beck-on me, I can no long - er stay;
4. Their white robes are a bright-er dress, A crown is on each head;

And fan my heat-ed, burning brow, Your boy will soon be dead.  
I soon must go, but do not fear, I'll live in heav'n's day.  
Hark! how they sing, "We welcome thee, O dear one, haste a - way."  
Say, moth-er, will not such be mine, When I am with the dead?

Turn o'er my pillow once a - gain, And kiss my so-vereign cheek.  
I'm sink-ing fast, my moth-er, dear, Here I can't longer dwell;  
The hour has come, the end is near, My soul is swelling high;  
I'm go - ing fast, I can - not wait, But with you all is well.

I'll soon be free from all this pain, For now I am so weak!  
Yet I'll be with you, do not fear, That I repeat my "Fare-well!"  
What glorious strains salute my ear, From heav'n's bright angel choir!  
I'm passing thro' the pearl-y gate, Fare-well to all, fare-well!

LEON D. TAYLOR.  
Chorus.

C. J. GOSSET.

1. On the res - ur - rection morn - ing we shall rise, Glad in glo - ry all in  
 2. In the cold and al - lost grave we may not stay, When the trumpet sound!  
 3. Yes, the Lord will come a - gain and take us home, From the soul's in - ner -

mortal meet the skies (meet the skies); With the blessed Jesus we shall re -  
 rise and haste a - way (haste a - way); Blessed tho' we'll meet the Saviour in the  
 skies we'll now or soon (now or soon). O how sweet 'twill be to rest with Him -

be. In the home that He's prepared for you and me. We shall rise, we shall  
 rise, And go with Him to that mansion o - ver there.  
 here, In the per - fect - ion of an - a - last - ing love. We shall rise,

rise, Hal - lo - lo - jah, now we'll reach the golden shore; We shall  
 we shall rise, golden shore;

rise, we shall rise, There we'll dwell in brightest glory an - a - more.  
 we shall rise, we shall rise,

1. There's a land of beauty, Ly - ing a - vor the way from here, but  
 2. There the flow'rs are gently, bending forth fragrant sweet, from the way down  
 3. To this land of beau - ty, Will you go some glad day, There's a deal with

## REFRAIN.

love-ty, There the good day by day,  
 brightly, In that land let us meet, There the morning sun is shining,  
 In - dex, And with love ones for aye!

And the sons of God are shouting, O glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

O glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! For the Lord our Saviour's glorying

O - ver us, that beau - ti - ful land, O - ver us, that beau - ti - ful land.

1. When all the tri - ble of earth life are past, When the pen  
2. If I may rest 'neath the wings of the dove, If I may  
3. If from my mansion of glo - ry on high, I may be,

but - den a - side has been cast; If I be - hold Him in  
sing of His in - fi - nite love; With the glad martyrs and  
hold Him on whom I re - ly; While the bright morning s -

how - er at last, I shall have glo - ry for - ev - er.  
an - gels a - bore,  
ter - restri - al gone by, I shall have glo - ry for - ev - er and ev - er.

Refrain.

Oh, I ..... shall have glo - ry, ..... Yes,  
Oh, I shall have glo - ry, have glo - ry for - ev - er, Yes,

I ..... shall have glory, ..... If I may but see His face  
I shall have glory, have glory for - ev - er,



# GLORY FOREVER. *Concluded.*

Hand made me free, O I shall have glo - ry for - ev - er.  
for - ev - er and ev - er.

## No. 93. BEYOND THE SHADOW-LAND.

LEWIS DOWNS.

ROMANUS M. FRANKLIN.

1. Beyond the shadow-land there lies a peer-less home called Par-a-dise;  
2. Beyond the shadow-land a - wait Our friends and loved ones at the gates;  
3. Beyond the shadow-land we long, The angel shall sing the glad new song!

There all the an - gels sing the praises of Him whose mercy covers our days.  
They watch and wait for us to come, That they may tell us welcome home.  
And there a - wait for us an - gels With him whom now we all a - dore.

Chorus.

How glad we are, by our - ing grace, We shall be - hold our dear loved ones.

And we shall sing the lov - ing hymn, And sing, beyond the shadow-land.

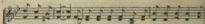
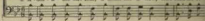
# No. 94 WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?

Samuel E. Young.

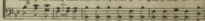
James D. Vaughan.



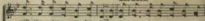
1. O heav-ty - ful Zi - on, the home of the blest, I just a - vor the  
2. O I am a - won - ry and long for the peace That waits in the  
3. O I am made worthy thro' Je - sus the Lord, Who gave His own  
4. A - dor - a - ble Son - ship, a - void me a - new, And bind me to



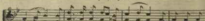
my - tie - al son, Where the narrow an - nels to my or - ment, O  
begin of the tree; When turned in a - vor, when tolling shall men, O  
lie on the tree! Who need ones shall en - ter the house of re - ward, O  
closer to Thee, That there in Thy beauty I gladly may view Thee



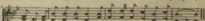
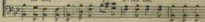
## REFRAIN.



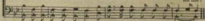
will thy gates o - pen for me?  
will the gates o - pen for me? O will they be o - pen for  
will the gates o - pen for me?  
yeed, the gates o - pen for me.



me, .... He o - pen for a - ven me, .... The gates of his  
for me, a - ven me,



Zi - on, the home of the King, O will they be o - pen for me?  
for me?



Jas. H. Farnwell.

J. H. Farnwell.

1. When my soul is sing - ing in that promised land a-bove,  
 2. Liv - ing in a cit - y where the soul shall never die,  
 3. When I meet the ransomed O - ver on the gold-en shore,

I'll be sat - is - fied: Prais - ing Christ the Sav - iour For - ev -  
 I'll be sat - is - fied: There to meet with loved-ones, Nev - er  
 I'll be sat - is - fied: There I'll join the an - gels sing - ing

Chorus.

down-ing grace and love, I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is -  
 soon in my good-ly, I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is -  
 praise as ev - er - more. I'll be sat - is - fied.

Sat - is - fied, I'll be sat - is - fied; When my soul is  
 sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied;

sat - is - fied in the pres - ence of the Lord, I'll be sat - is - fied.

L. W. BARNES.  
*Not too fast.*

B. C. FROST.

1. O the soul-re-deem-ing blood, Fount of life, the sav-ing blood, O the  
 2. It will a-pon with the dear, It will save for us a-mong, O the  
 3. It will take the sin-ner in, It will free the life of sin, O the

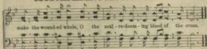
soul-re-deem-ing blood of the cross; It will cleanse the sinner's soul;  
 soul-re-deem-ing blood of the cross; It will give abundant grace;  
 soul-re-deem-ing blood of the cross; It will make the heart to sing.  
 precious blood;

It will make the wounded whole, O the soul-re-deem-ing blood of the cross.  
 It will show His shin-ing face, O the soul-re-deem-ing blood of the cross.  
 It will make glad re-vo-ring, O the soul-re-deem-ing blood of the cross.

*Crescendo.*  
 O the blood, O the blood, O the soul-re-  
 the precious blood, the precious blood,

soul-re-deem-ing blood of the cross; It will cleanse the sinner's soul, It will  
 precious blood;

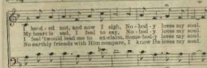
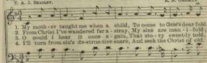
## SOUL-REDEEMING BLOOD. Concluded



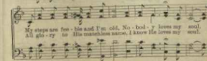
## No. 97. NOBODY LOVES MY SOUL.

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

1000



1999



J. W. Y.



1. Beyond the sea,..... the rolling sea,.....  
 2. Beyond the sea,..... I long to be,.....  
 3. A - cross the sea,..... my far - lone is,.....  
 4. Some hap - py day,..... how sweet 'till to,



There is a home..... prepared for me,..... Where I can  
 Where I can sit..... at Je - sus' feet,..... And pray His  
 In man - sion bright,..... not made with hands,..... And even I'll  
 When Je - sus calls,..... for you and me,..... To come and



spend..... a - lot - of - time,..... With all the saved,.....  
 for..... His grace so free,..... That he's not rich,.....  
 his..... you all fare - well,..... And sail for Him,.....  
 all,..... His glo - rious pre,..... And spend with Him,.....

His..... a - lot - of - time,..... In that fair land,.....

## First Variation.



a - cross the sea,..... Beyond the sea,  
 a - cross the sea,.....  
 man's happy land,.....  
 a - lot - of - time,..... Beyond the sea,..... the day time

a - cross the sea,.....  
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# BEYOND THE SEA. Concluded.

the deep blue sea, Where Jesus dwells I long to be.....  
 sea,..... Where Jesus dwells..... I long to be.

## No. 99. JESUS NEVER WILL CHANGE.

CHARLES McKEOWN.

LARGE E. YANSON.

1. The world is changing ev'ry day, And time is swiftly passing by,  
 2. Your friends may fall you have before, Their love to you grow cold and strong,  
 3. Tough friends forsake and joy de-part, Still lean on Jesus, He's your Friend,

But Je - sus' love will nev - er change, 'Twill last throughout a - gen - er - at - ion,  
 Je - sus - our Je - sus still is true, And He will nev - er, nev - er change,  
 He will await you to your in - part, And be ex - chang - ing to the end.

Chorus.

He nev - er changes, for His love is deep and boundless as the sea,  
 He nev - er changes, for His love is deep and boundless as the sea,

It's coming from the throne above, And flowing now for you and me,  
 It's coming from the throne above, And flowing now for you and me,

Tenderly inserted to Mrs. David B. Jones, the author of these sacred words—d. N. Y.

Harriet B. Jones.

James D. Vaughan.

With accompaniment.

1. There stands a Rock a - mid the waves, O mar - i - ner, be not a - fraid.  
 2. When clouds are hurricaned your bark, And when the wind is angry roar,  
 3. When wild winds rave and billows roll, There's safety near the ho - ly shore.  
 4. Are you upon the sea alone, Friend's gone when love put and lost love?  
 5. We'll reach the harbor ere glad day, When I will the rock the rocky shore.

When our - ges roll the sweetly wave, In His dear name be not afraid.  
 Sail on and trust, nor fear the dark, There is a Rock amid the waves.  
 For ev - 'ry loving, trusting soul, There is a Rock amid the waves.  
 He sees the tear-drops of His own, This blessed Rock amid the waves.  
 Where all the tears are wiped away, By this great Rock amid the waves.

There is a Rock a - mid the waves, a - mid the waves,  
 a - mid the waves,

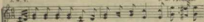
mighty Rock amid the waves, O, hal - le - lu - jah, how the  
 amid the waves,

amid the waves, This blessed Rock amid the waves.  
 so sweetly waves, amid the waves.

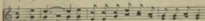


L. M. V.

J. W. Vanhook.



1. I read in the Bi - ble of man - sions a - bove, I want to go  
 2. They tell me those banquet - s are grand to be hold, I want to go  
 3. They tell me the saints of all a - ges are there, I want to go  
 4. Dear mother has gone to those mansions so fair, I want to go



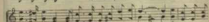
there, don't you?.... There death can not ex - ter, but all is pure love,  
 there, don't you?.... The streets of that cit - y are pa - per and gold,  
 there, don't you?.... And live with the Saviour and an - gels so fair,  
 there, don't you?.... Yes, brother and sis - ter and fa - ther is there,



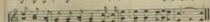
don't you?  
 Chorus.



I want to go there, don't you?.... I want to go there, don't you  
 don't you?



want to go, too, And I will with the faithful and true : .... And when with moth - er  
 and true ;



trou - ble and tri - als I'm thro' Then I mean to go there, don't you?....  
 don't you?

G. W. B.

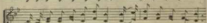
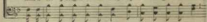
Geo. W. Johnson.



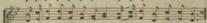
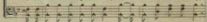
1. In the li - ble there's a sin - ry, I've heard it o'er and o'er,  
 2. Far a-way in you - der coun - try, In Ce - nese's sin - ry clime,  
 3. In the same old gin - gel sin - ry, Of Ce - nese's hap - py land,



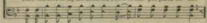
- Of a land far up in glo - ry, On Ce - nese's hap - py shore;  
 There's a bright a - ter - nal cit - y, It's splen - did in sub - lime;  
 And a cit - y bright a - ter - nal, Up - on a gold - en strand;



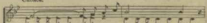
- 'Tis a land that's bright a - ter - nal, For the saved of ev - 'ry race,  
 'Tis the home of my Re - deem - er, And all the ransomed throng,  
 I am told of many mansions, That stand a - ter - nal - ly,



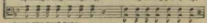
- 'Tis a land of milk and honey, A hap - py dwell - ing place,  
 I am on my way to heav - en, And my journey won't be long,  
 'Tis the love of my Re - deem - er, There is one pre - pared for me.



Chorus.



- I ..... am on the high way,  
 Speeding a-long the high-way, Leaving the rag-ged by-way.



# IM ON MY WAY TO GLORY. *Concluded.*

And Under the hand di-vine, I'll stay on the glo-ry line;  
 The long to that home, where  
 Spending a-way to glo-ry, Telling the blessed story, I'm  
 glo-ry shall be mine.  
 Bound for the land di-vine, Not long till it shall be mine.

Bound for the land where glory shall be mine.

No. 103

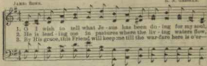
AVON.

Large House.

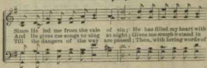
Small House.

1. Oh! could our throats and wishes, By A-horn those glorying  
 2. These joys unseen by mor-tal eyes, Or reason's fee-ble  
 3. Lord, send a beam of light di-vine To guide our up-ward  
 4. Then shall on faith's sub-li-mi-nal wing Our ar-dent wish-es  
 shade, To flow bright wells beyond the sky Which we now ne'er in-tend  
 ray, In ever-blossom-ing prospect rise, Uncon-scion of do-ry  
 aim; With one re-viv-ing touch of thine Our lan-gold lamps in-flame  
 rise To that light seat where pleasure springs, In-mor-tal in the skies.

JAMES BROWN.



1. O I wish to tell what Je - sus has been do - ing for my soul,  
 2. He is lead - ing me in pastures where the liv - ing waters flow,  
 3. By His grace, this Friend will keep me till the war-fare here is o'er—



Since He led me from the vale of sin; He has filled my heart with  
 And He gives me songs to sing at night; Gives me strength to stand in  
 Till the dangers of the way are passed; Then, with loving words of



glad-ness and has made my bur-den roll, And is help-ing me the  
 last, He and he is a - ver-comes the foe; He's my shield, my glory  
 welcome, on the fair es - he - tial shore, He will greet my trusting




Chorus  
 comes to win. He's my light and my joy,  
 and de - light,  
 and at last, my sunshine and my power.



Growing dear - er ev - ry day to me, He's my smile and my song.

# MY LIGHT AND JOY. Concluded.



He is life and ev'ry-thing to me,  
and His praise shall never cease.

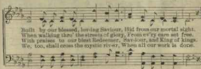
## No. 105. BEYOND THE MYSTIC RIVER.

Rev. Jas. W. Hunt.

Edmund C. Farnes.

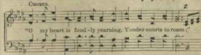


1. There is a home of wondrous beauty, Lovely and bright;  
2. This home is ours, off this im-mor-tal, Hap-py we'll be,  
3. There is that land of song and beauty, All heav-en sings  
4. Je-sus is call-ing loved ones Home, one by one;

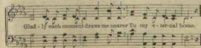


Built by our blessed, loving Saviour, Hid from our mortal sight,  
When walking thro' the streets of glory, From ev'ry care set free,  
With praise to our great Redeemer, Saviour, and King of kings,  
We, too, shall cross the mystic river, When all our work is done.

Come,



"O my heart is fond-ly yearning, Tender hearts to roam,"



Glad-ly each moment draws me nearer To my eter-nal home.

REV. JOHN W. CARROLL.

JAMES D. TAYLOR.

1. I know not whether joy or tears shall wait me in the coming year,  
 2. Much soft ring off! He smelt best, To draw me close - up to His breast,  
 3. God's word stands fast, and it is true That if His blessed will I do;

In God's own hand are all my ways, He knows the measure of my days,  
 But when the sleepless nights are long, He fills my soul with joyful song,  
 There is no better for me a place, And I shall ever see His face.

Chorus.  
 I'm in His care,..... this much I know.....  
 I'm in His care,..... this much I know.....

And wondrous bliss..... lips 'round the flow.....  
 And wondrous blessings..... around me flow.....

He leads me in..... the bet-ter way.....  
 He leads me in..... the bet-ter way.....

# HIS WAY IS BEST. *Concluded.*

That ends in heart- on some sweet day.....  
That ends in heart-on you, some sweet day.

No. 107.

## I LOVE HIM.

London Hymn Book.

R. C. FOSTER.

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charms; Gone are my sins and  
2. Gone I was lost up-on the plains of sin; Gone was a slave to  
3. Gone I was bound, but now I am set free; Gone I was blind, but


all that would alarm; Gone were my fears, and by His grace I know The  
doubts and fears within; Gone was afraid to trust a loving God; But  
now the light I see; Gone I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

precious blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow,  
now my guilt is washed away in Jesus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,  
tell the world the peace that He alone can give.

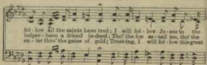
Because He first loved me, and purchased my sal-vation On Mount Sion's tree.

LARGE TYPE.

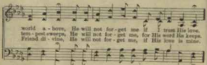
Rev. E. H. CANNAN.



1. I have left my burden with the Son of God, And the path I  
 2. Just because I showed Him all my spirit's need, He has been my  
 3. What His love has compassed, He, I know, will hold, Till His dear ones




led - low all the saints have trod; I will led - low Je - su in the  
 hel - per - been a friend in - deed, Tho' the low as - sail me, tho' the  
 en - ter thro' the gates of gold; Trust - ing, I will led - low this great



world a - bore, He will not for - get me if I trust His love,  
 low - post - umps, He will not for - get me, for His word He keeps.  
 Friend all - wise, He will not for - get me, if His love is true.

CHORUS.



He will not for - get me, He will not for - get me,  
 will not He will never



Thou I sing His praises near His throne above, He will never slight me,



# HE WILL NOT FORGET ME. *Concluded.*

He will never grieve me, I praise His name for ever, I will trust His love.

No. 109.

## LIFT UP THE SAVIOUR.

REV. JAMES GUTHRIE, D.D.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

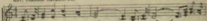
1. If you pre-fer the Master's name, Lift up..... the Sav-our;  
 2. When called upon for Him to speak, Lift up..... the Sav-our;  
 3. Stand up for Him both night and day, Lift up..... the Sav-our;  
 4. In ev-ry-thing, while life shall last, Lift up..... the Sav-our;

Would you de-fer His name from shame? Lift up..... the Sav-our.  
 He'll strengthen you if you are weak, Lift up..... the Sav-our.  
 Praise sin-ners to the far-ther way, Lift up..... the Sav-our.  
 Would you reach heav'n when life is past, Lift up..... the Sav-our.

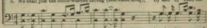
Chorus.

Lift up..... the Sav-our, Lift up..... the Sav-our,  
 Lift up, lift up the Sav-our, Lift up, lift up the Sav-our.

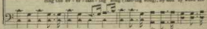
Would you have all men drawn to Him? Lift up..... the Sav-our.  
 Lift up, lift up the Sav-our.



1. We are go-ing home to rest (home to rest), by and by..... when the
2. God will wipe a-way all tears (all tears).
3. We will see or know a sign (know a sign).
4. Blessed hour of all most sweet (most sweet).
5. We shall join the blood-washed throng (that washed throng), by and by when the



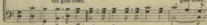
- sun goes down, We shall reach those mansions (that mansions) blissfully and by when the  
 Peace and rest they' and - last years (endless years).  
 We will see or say "good - by" (say "good by").  
 For our long-ing we will meet (we will meet).  
 Sing the or - er - last - ing song (last-ing song), by and by when the



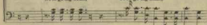
## CHORUS.



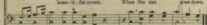
- sun goes down. When the sun of our life goes down,.....  
 sun goes down, sun goes down, sun goes down.



- We're go-ing home,..... we're go-ing home, Home to rest  
 We're going home, we're going home,



- ride and crown,..... When the sun goes down,  
 long - e - ful crown, When the sun goes down.




*Clasp in the hand of Jesus, brother, clasp, ever cling —  
None on earth hath greater blessing, none, as Paul hath written —*

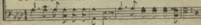
Adapted to Paul James B. Vaughan, and to a spiritual consecration to their work.

F. L. B.

F. L. B.



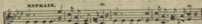
1. I am made from ev'ry clasp, While by Him I dem-ly stand,  
2. Oh, by faith, I'm ever lock-ing, I want that in-his-ten-glo-ry hand,  
3. There 'till be a joy a-lar-m'd, With the mil-len-ni-um hand,  
4. I would go still closer to Him, There, to heed each blest com-mand,



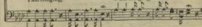

And my song is this, for - ev - er, I am cling-ing to His hand!  
With the hope that's all ex-cel - ant, I am cling-ing to His hand!  
Which I'm seeking for in - her - it, I am cling-ing to His hand!  
This most joy-ful song still sing-ing, I am cling-ing to His hand!



## REFRAIN.



I am cling-ing to His hand, I am cling-ing to His hand,  
I am cling-ing, I am cling-ing,




And my song is this, for - ev - er, I am cling-ing to His hand!



Rev. T. A. J. B.

Rev. T. A. J. B.

1. I have read how the Lord was a Judge in Beth-le-hem, How they  
 2. I have read how He walked on the sea of Gal - i - lee, How He  
 3. I have read how He stood with His feet on Olive's brow, How He

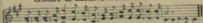
found no room for Him in the inn; I have read how He walked here a -  
 raised the widow's son down in Nain; I have read how the poor did re -  
 sult the sad dis - ol - pine a - gain; I have read how He said, I am

among the sons of men, And I'm told that He's coming back a - gain.  
 Join this Christ to me, And I'm told that He's coming back a - gain.  
 going to leave you now, But I'm told that He's coming back a - gain.

Refrain.  
 He is com - - ing back a - gain, He is  
 He is coming back a - gain.

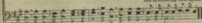
com - ing back again, He is coming, not to die, but to  
 He is coming back a - gain.

# CHRIST IS COMING AGAIN. *Concluded.*



take us home on high, For our blessed Lord is coming back again.

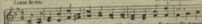
*He is coming back again.*



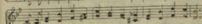
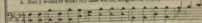
## No. 113. I WONDER WHAT MY NAME WILL BE?

JOHN BROWN.

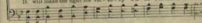
W. W. BATHURST.



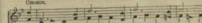
1. If my soul be true to - till I see My Sav - iour on His throne He there,
2. If I somewhere there have dwelt, His gospel glad and clean I shall,
3. If with his love I be true to the end, And His kingdom and all I shall,
4. But I wonder what my name will be, Engraved with per - fect love true love.



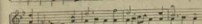
O I wonder what my name will be Engraved upon the stone?  
What up - lift - ing rap - ture will be mine, When I be - hold my name?  
On my life my Sav - iour may de - pend, For I that name have not  
It will make me fight for vic - to - ry Un - til I'm called a - home.



*Chorus.*



O what will be my name a - home,  
I wonder what my name will be, When I be - hold my King a - home,



If I am true and trust His love?  
If true to Him there all I be, And sweetly praise His precious love?

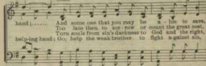


Solo.



1. O some one in sink-ing beneath sin's dark wave, Hold out. a  
 2. O what if a broth-er or sis-ter be lost?  
 3. O let the fee-ble ones with all of great need,  
 4. O let Fear of Christ, if a crown you would win, Hold out a hand, a

Solo.



hand, ..... And some one that you may be a-ble to save,  
 Too late then to sor-row or count the great cost,  
 Turn souls from sin's darkness to God and the right,  
 help-ing hand; O, help the weak brother to fight against sin,

Quartet.

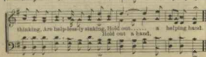
Chorus.



Hold out, ..... a help-ing hand. Hold out, ..... a  
 Hold out a hand, Hold out a hand,



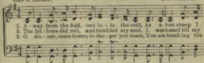
hand, ..... Hold out, ..... a hand, ..... So we may un-  
 helping hand, Hold out a hand, a help-ing hand,



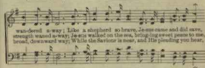
thinking, Are help-fully sinking, Hold out, ..... a helping hand.  
 Hold out a hand,

JOHN G. PARKER.

C. D. WILLIAMS.



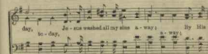
1. A - way from the fold, out in - to the cold, As a lost sheep I  
 2. The fal - lows did call, and troubled my soul, I wandered till my  
 3. O sin - ner, come home, in dan - ger you roam, You are tread - ing the



wan - dered a - way; Like a shepherd so brave, Je - sus came and did save,  
 strength waned a - way, Je - sus walked on the sea, bring - ing sweet peace to me,  
 broad, down - ward way; While the har - bour is near, and His plead - ing you hear,



And I'm safe in His arms to - day.  
 In His bos - om I rest to - day. I am safe in His arms to -  
 Come and rest in His arms to - day.



day, Je - sus washed all my sin a - way; By His  
 to - day, a - way,



death on the tree, full sal - va - tion is free, And I'm safe in His arms to - day.

1. My heart is glad, ..... my path is bright, .....  
 2. O love, be - lieve, ..... most pre - cious gift, .....  
 3. How sad would be, ..... our lives be - lieve, .....  
 4. Some day, when crowned, ..... shall be my love, .....

For Christ is joy, ..... and joy a fresh light, .....  
 With power to cheer, ..... and comfort, and life, .....  
 Without this love, ..... that helps us all, .....  
 I hope to tell, ..... my dear - est love, .....

No mat - ter how, ..... the love we call, .....  
 My song is in, ..... and such shall be, .....  
 And, O how hard, ..... 'would be to die, .....  
 The love has kept, ..... me in the strife, .....

Rejoice by love, ..... that we - re - fect, .....  
 Both here and there, ..... in our life, ..... it never  
 If we are true, ..... could not be, .....  
 And crowned with joy, ..... my dear - est life, .....

Love ..... is love of God, ..... it is to be, .....  
 Love ..... is love of God, ..... it is to be, .....



# THE LOVE THAT NEVER FAILS. *Concluded.*

a friend in death,..... I will keep me true..... till life - ends  
 part..... I shall live here..... to face at last (in heav'n at last.)

No. 117.

## THE NEW HAPPY LAND.

A. B. FENN.

1. There's a land all free from sad - ness, Out be - yond this world of care;  
 2. Lov - ing friends have gone before me, And have bid - den me to enter;  
 3. Age is touch - ing me with sad - ness, Soon I shall be called to go.

Fenn

On some bright and glad in - ter - view Shall my eye - be - lieve there?  
 Are their eye - be - lieving o'er me, Will they bid me welcome there?  
 Shall I be in fields of glad - ness, Where the in - ter - view be - lieve there?

A. B. — O my Lord, with them in - ter - view In that home be - yond the sky!

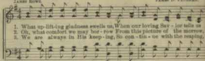
Chorus.

A. B.


In that land be - yond the sky — Where my soul shall live — or die.

LARGE SONG.

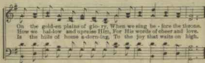
JAMES D. TAYLOR.



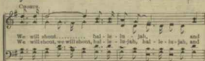
1. When up-ly-ing glad-ness swell- us, When our lov-ing Sav - ior tells us  
 2. Oh, what com-fort we may have From this promise of the morrow,  
 3. We are always in His keep-ing, No con-tin-ue with the weeping.



Of the joy that will be known, At the end of life's long ex-ry,  
 Pained by our Friend a-bone! How our trust-ing spirits praise Him  
 Feel-ing sure that He is nigh, And will call us when the morn-ing



On the gold-en pla-ces of glo-ry, When we sing be - fore the throne,  
 How we hal-low and up-laud Him, For His words of cheer and love,  
 In the hills of home a-dor-ing, To the joy that waits on high.



*Crescendo*  
 We will shout, hal - le - lu - jah, and  
 We will shout, we will shout, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, and



sing, joy - ful-ly sing, praise the Lord, glo - ry, glo - ry. Sing (increasing)

# WE WILL SHOUT HALLELUJAH! *Concluded.*

praise forever, For our souls will weary never, When we sing before the throne.

## No. 119. GOD SHALL WIPE ALL TEARS AWAY.

J. B. W.  
Duet.

LEWIS D. VANDERBILT.

1. Here we have a time of sor - row, Pain and anguish day by day;  
2. Weeping eyes shall weep no longer, Peace and joy shall last for aye;  
3. At the bedside of the dy - ing, To the weeping gen - tly say,

But there'll come a time of gladness, "God shall wipe all tears a-way,"  
In that E - den land up yonder, "God shall wipe all tears a-way,"  
That in heav'n there is no sorrow, "God shall wipe all tears a-way."

*Chorus*  
Praise the Lord, how sweet the promise, As we pass along life's way,

*Chorus*  
That in heav'n there'll be no sorrow, "God shall wipe all tears a-way."

1. Oh - ten helps my soul grows wea - ry, Oh - ten leads my way at - tend,  
 2. In my dark-est hours of tri - al, When no earthly friend was near,  
 3. Tho' I stray to paths far - bid den, Wand'ring oft in sin's dark way.

Yet, there's One whose love ne'er fails me, It is Christ, the sin-ner's friend.  
 Is in them this pre-cious Name speaks and calms my ev'ry fear.  
 Yet His mer - cy is a-round me, And protects me day by day.

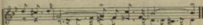
*Chorus.*

There's One who knows ..... my spir - it's worn, .....  
 There's One who knows ..... my spir - it's worn, .....

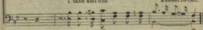
And feels the weight ..... of all my grief, .....  
 And feels the weight ..... of all my grief, .....

My ev - 'ry care ..... to Him in pray'r, .....  
 My ev - 'ry care ..... to Him in pray'r, .....

# MY FRIEND DIVINE. Concluded.



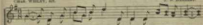
I take and find a sweet re-lief. I take and find a sweet re-lief.



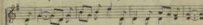
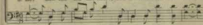
## No. 131. O FOR A TRUMPET VOICE.

From Wharton, 2d.

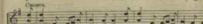
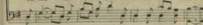
J. S. Gardner.



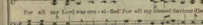
1. O for a trumpet voice On all the world to call,  
2. O un - ex - am - pled love! O all re - deem - ing grace!  
3. Let now the sin - ner hear, And be from sin and free!



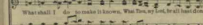
To bid their hearts re-join, In Him who died for all  
He came from heav'n's a - bore To save a fall - en race!  
The sin - ner to His care, The life and vic - to - ry.



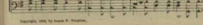
Chorus.



For all my Lord was cru - el - dead! For all my blessed Saviour died!



What shall I do to make it known, What Thou, my Lord, for all hast done?

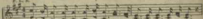


"For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."—Rom. 14:17.

Affectionately dedicated to my wife, 31 being among all others, her favorite song.

F. L. B.


F. L. BARNES.



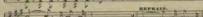
1. To the hand of Je - sus cling-ing, And sal-va-tion's wa-ter sing-ing,  
2. Here, the grace that I am need-ing, His, my hun-gry soul is feed-ing,  
3. Teach, my soul, He is sup-ply-ing, As all oth-ers are de-ny-ing,  
4. I would not this peace re-nun-cer, No, for all the world can tak-e,



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



peace be-fore all na-ture, To pos-sess such glo-ry trea-sure,  
as con-stant to be-ing On the level that He is giv-ing,  
joy that's nev-er ceas-ing, But in ev-er-more in-creas-ing,  
hand of Je - sus cling-ing, I would give this up - ry thing.

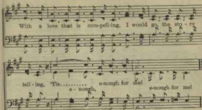


Th..... enough for me! Th..... enough for  
enough, enough for me! enough



Th..... enough for me!.....  
enough for me! a-nough enough for me!

# 'TIS ENOUGH FOR ME. *Concluded.*



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

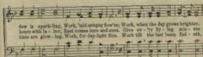
## No. 123 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WARREN.

LORENA WARREN.



1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work, for the morning hours; Work, while the  
 2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work, for the sun - set hours; Put brightest  
 3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Do - for the sun - set hours; While the light



day is spark-ling; Work, till spring's hours; Work, when the day grows bright-er,  
 hours with in - ter, that comes sure and soon. Give us - ty ty - ing us - the  
 stars are glow-ing, Work, for day-light hours. Work till the last hour; Put - on.



Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing. When man's work is done,  
 something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing. When man works no more,  
 Put - on to shine no more; Work, while the light is dark-ning. When man's work is o'er.

12

1. O will you miss..... me, dear-est friend.....  
 2. O will you miss..... me when I'm gone.....  
 3. When I am gone..... to that bright shore.....  
 4. Yes, to the Christ..... I'll be - be - sing.....

When with your voice..... mine can - not bleed?  
 Where smiles of light..... for - ev - er dwell?  
 Where pain and death..... shall come no more,  
 Take up my cross..... and fol - low Him.....

O will you think..... of me a - gain.....  
 The far-ther you..... me to that home.....  
 I'll be with Him..... for - ev - er to dwell.....  
 And when I leave..... this world be - low.....

When heav'nly shores..... I shall at - tend.....  
 To be with Him..... a-round the throne.....  
 And share the joys..... no tongue can tell.....  
 I'll sing His praise..... for ev - er - true.....

Refrain.

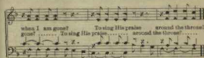
Will I be missed..... when I am gone?  
 Will I be missed..... when I am gone?..... To that sweet



# WILL I BE MISSED? Concluded.



To that sweet home where loved ones rest? Will I be missed  
 home ... where loved ones rest? ... Will I be missed ... when I am

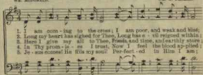


when I am gone? To sing His praises around the throne?  
 gone? ... To sing His praises ... around the throne? ...

## No. 125. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

Wm. H. Johnson.

Wm. H. Johnson.



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 - ill reposed within;  
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earthly store;  
 4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;  
 5. Je - sus across His sin - ful soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;

Chorus - I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Most Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



1. am ac - count - ing' all but dust, I shall fall and re - ven - ge shall  
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me: "I will cleanse you from all sin."  
 Soul and body Thee to be, - Wholly Thine for ev - er - more.  
 I am pro - strate in the dust, I with Christ am cruci - fi - ed.  
 I am ev - ry whit made whole: Glory, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Refrain - My at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

1. A glorious time is coming when we all get home, When we're round in  
 2. We'll hear the shouts of joy that make all heaven ring, We shall hear the  
 3. We'll see the shining angels on that holy hill above, We shall meet our  
 4. We'll hallelu-ah to serve Him till our race is run, Till though gone be

made us here on hill-tops' down, When with the saints and angels there 'neath  
 wings of pure the ransomed sing, We'll see the mighty hosts that love be-  
 loved ones who have gone be-fore, We'll dwell in joy un-par-a-llel there for-  
 ever, the bright and vic-t'ry won, And we shall hear the welcome, "Faithful

hear-us's dream, We shall see the ben-ed-ic-tion of the King some day.  
 fare the King, We shall see the glo-ry of the King some day.  
 or - or - more, First of all, we know we'll see the King some day.  
 one well done, "Hail - be - in - jah! we shall see the King some day."

Chorus

We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day.  
 We shall see the King some day.

day.  
 We shall see the King of glo-ry When we meet to praise Him  
 We shall see the King of glo-ry

# WE SHALL SEE THE KING. *Concluded.*

round the great white throne, Hal-le-lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

No. 127.

## MY PRIEST AND MY KING.

H. B. Barnard.

F. H. Faxon.

1. A beautiful - ful mansion of love, The Father has promised to me.  
2. He loved me when I was a - lone, And brought me into His fold;  
3. From danger He keeps me each day, For He is my Priest and my King.

Soon I shall cross o'er to heaven's bright shore, With love and joy forever to be.  
He leads me a - lone and His love with me, He goes with me with life with - hold.  
With angels of light, where smooth as silk, His praise for - ev - er I'll sing.

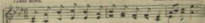
Barnard.

The Lord is my Priest and my King, His praise - ev - er - or I'll sing.

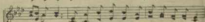
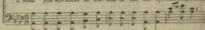
No. 128. I can abide with Him by my side, The Lord is my Priest and my King.

JAMES BOWEN.

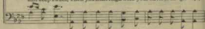
JAMES D. YERGEN.



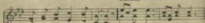
1. Though you are bear - ing a bur - den that hinds you, still keep sweet,  
 2. O - ver your soul through a temp - est be sweep - ing, still keep sweet,  
 3. Soon you will come to the end of the sto - ry, still keep sweet,



still keep sweet, Fie - ling the help which the Blessed one hinds you,  
 still keep sweet; Safe you will be in the Fa - ther's dear keep - ing,  
 still keep sweet, Then you shall reign with your har - bour in glo - ry.

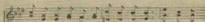
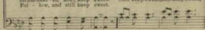


Chorus.

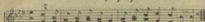
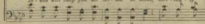


Dis - dain - ed one, still keep sweet.  
 De - ceas - ing - on, now, keep sweet.  
 Fal - low, and still keep sweet.

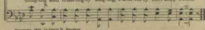
Still keep sweet, still keep sweet,



Je - sus will help you all let - tle to want, Lev - ing - ly



ding - ing and trust - ing - ly sing - ing, Faith - ful - ly still keep sweet.



JAMES BROWN.

1. In ev - ry king - dom of the earth to - day, In ev - ry  
 2. Let rain-ment unto us - join us - here the Lord, Oh, this great  
 3. Make known your choice to all the sin - ful world, And lead the

heart, let praise a - bound; Let us - sin - ners and the evil men all a -  
 day, this day - of - time; True praise outpour from hearts in glad ac -  
 sis - ter to His throne, Till a - ver all the stand - ard be us -

CHORUS.

way, Make hills and vales with praise resound,  
 and, Ho - sant His name in strains sub - lime. Let praise a - bound in  
 burst And Christ the King - our reign - a - lone.

ev - ry heart, Let an - gels rise to God a - lone; Sing a - lone,

sing, ex - alt the King, Oh, sweet - ly praise God's gift of love.

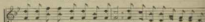
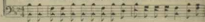
# No. 130. IS THERE GLORY THERE FOR YOU?

JAMES BROWN.

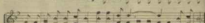
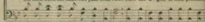
A. C. WALKER.



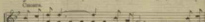
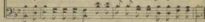
1. Are you pressing on with Jo-ann to that fair-er world a-bove, Al-ways
2. Are you pointing wayward children to the throne of grace on high, Help-ing
3. You have dear ones in that cit-y, now - my friends of yours are there, Shall you



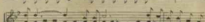
be-ing all for Him that you can do? Are you watching on the prom-ise  
made to trust His mer-cy and be true? Do you think that you will see Him  
one there when the shut-ter pass from view? There the a-ges, in their presence,



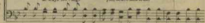
of His re-ward-ing love? Is there glo-ry..... there for you?  
in His beau-ty, by and by?  
shall you wear the life-crown's fair? and how glo-ry



Is there glo-ry..... there for you? Are you  
and how glo-ry. Is there glo-ry there for you?



be-ing? ..... are you true? When the welcome home the  
al-ways be-ing? you, here and true?



# IS THERE GLORY THERE FOR YOU? Concluded.

Is-there shall you hear the welcome, that is there glory (and then glory) there for you?

No. 134.

## GOOD-BY.

JOHN B. TAYLOR.

*With feeling.*

1. See how, bless us as we part, Fill our souls with love and  
2. If on earth we meet no more, Let us meet at God's right  
3. There's my hand that I'll be true, For that blessed home pre-  
4. That will be a hap-py time, When for ev-er from earth  
5. While a - ny - ni - ty rolls on, And new glo-ries a're un-

vine, Comfort our troubled heart, May we feel that we are Thine,  
hand, Where we shall each other greet, And the glories of that land,  
gave, Will you promise me that you Will meet me a - ver there,  
pain, In that pure, ex - haulted place, All our friends we meet a - gain,  
fold, We shall meet our loved ones there On the streets of shin-ing gold.

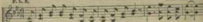
*Cantata.*

Good-by, good-by, good-by, If on earth we meet no more;  
good-by, dear friends, good-by, no more!

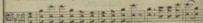
Good-by, good-by, good-by, May we meet on heaven's shore  
good-by, dear friends, good-by, bright shore.

F. L. R.

F. L. Tracy.



1. Oh! would you be remembered as one of his fold? Be anxious with us . .  
 2. Not known in that moment when He shall appear To gather them in . .  
 3. The voice of his spir - it ex - pects them in, O will you hearken . .  
 4. Hark not an ac - ceptance of Him in that day, All covered with sin . .



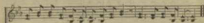

Be watching and waiting that sight to be - hold, He's com - ing a - gain!  
 The ones who have followed Him faithfully here—He's com - ing a - gain!  
 If peace in his presence you hope then to see—He's com - ing a - gain!  
 Be robed and all ready, the Spir - it doth say, He's com - ing a - gain!



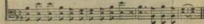
*Refrain.*



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

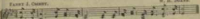
watching and wait - ing that sight to be - hold, He's com - ing a - gain!



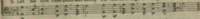


FRANCIS J. CHERRY.

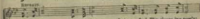
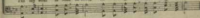
H. M. DOANE.



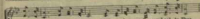
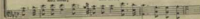
1. See how, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee,  
 2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently on I go,  
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till thou dost sing, 'Singing life is o'er.'



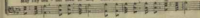
Let Thy grace - alone loved and - loved, Keep me - at - at - at - at near Thy side,  
 Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can not - at, not - at lose my way,  
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright - er, bright - er world a - lone.



Be - 'ry day, and hour, Be - 'ry day, and hour, Let me feel Thy close - ing pow'ry  
 and hour, and hour,

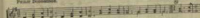


May Thy love - der love to me, Lead me close - er, close - er, Lead, to Thee.

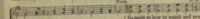
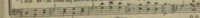


FRANCIS J. CHERRY.

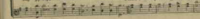
H. M. DOANE.



- |  |                 |
|--|-----------------|
| 1. O hap - py day that freed my soul from sin, my Savior's precious blood! | O hap - py day, |
| 2. Bid my this glowing heart re-join, And tell the rapturous all a-broad,  | O hap - py day, |
| 3. O hap - py hour that made my voice to Him who near the all my love!     | O hap - py day, |
| 4. Let cheerful anthems fill His house, Hail to that sacred hour! more,    | O hap - py day, |
| 5. The hour, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine, | O hap - py day, |
| 6. He drew me, and I followed on, Bound to con-quer the vain di-vine,      | O hap - py day, |
| 7. Now rest, my long-di-vine, all heart, And with His blissful love, rest, | O hap - py day, |
| 8. Now - at - rest from thy Lord depart, With His of - 'ry good pre- sent, | O hap - py day, |

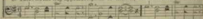


O hap - py day, When Jesus called my sin a way! { He taught us how to watch and pray }  
 And love re-join - ing at - 'ry day! { And love re-join - ing at - 'ry day! }

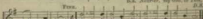




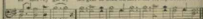
1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! It's this! It is a cross  
 2. That like the wander-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o'er the sea,  
 3. There let the way appear, Steps lead us to heav'n; All that Thou wiltst us,



Now, Nearer, my God, to Thee, P. 2.



Thou wiltst me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!  
 My rest is gone, Yet in my dream I'll be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!  
 In heav'nly gl'ry; Angels to look on me, Nearer, my God, to Thee!



Nearer to Thee!

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

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

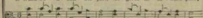
## No. 136. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

Fawcett.

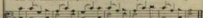
Hand-Graze Nether.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts to Christ-ian love;  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs  
 3. We cheer-ful tun - tal voices, Our tun - tal har - monies  
 4. When we a - gain - der part, It gives us in - ward peace



The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds is like to that above.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our woes  
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - this - ing love.  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet a - gain.



CHARLES WALKER.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er rel - i - ance have I none, Hangs my halcyon on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find.  
 4. Piousness grace with Thee is found, A - lone to my - er all my sin;

While the tem - or waters roll, While the bill - post will is high,  
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me;  
 Hail the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind;  
 Let the loud - ing streets abroad, Make and keep me pure within;

Hide me, O my heav - enly hole, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust in Thee is staid, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy cause, I am all un - right - eousness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the he - ven grace, O re - ceive my soul at last,  
 O'er - ar my defen - sions lead, With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all a - no - ui - ty.

MARTYN.

(Second Time.)

J. P. Salmon.

Fin. D.C.

James Smith

James B. Varman

1. The Saviour has broken my fetters of sin, And O I'm so  
 2. To-day I am tri-ly a child of the King, And O I'm so  
 3. I'm hap-py to share all His glo-ry at last, And O I'm so

hap-py: I'm try-ing to help Him the wayward to win, And  
 hap-py: His grace is in-deed a most won-der-ful thing, And  
 hap-py: I know He is hid-ing the sins of my past, And

Refrain  
 O I'm so hap-py. So hap-py with Him ev-'ry

hour of the day, So hap-py, and sing-ing His praise on the way; I

know that from now no more I shall stray, And O I'm so hap-py.

# WILL YOU COME?

REV. T. A. J. BARNETT.

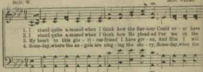
1. The harvest calls for you to-day, Will you come, O will you
2. The gate of mercy's o - pen wide,
3. Your pathway here will be so bright,
4. Soon 'twill be said, "Too late, too late," Will you come,

come? O heed His voice now while you may, Will you come,  
come? Come on - ter and with Christ a - bove,  
come? I'll reach that land where none go night,  
come? For you to on - ter mor - ny's gate, Will you come,

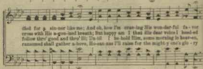
will you come? Will you come, O will you  
will you come? Will you come, O

come? He is call - ing you to - day, Will you come, O  
will you come? Will you come,

will you come? Come, O come, now while you may, while you may.  
O will you come?



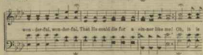
1. I stand quiet & amazed when I think how the Father-land Could be - or have  
 2. I stand quiet & amazed when I think how the pleat-ured Fur - row on the  
 3. My heart in this glo - ri - ous friend I have got - en, And thus I will  
 4. Some day, where the an - gels are sing - ing the glo - ry, Some day, when the



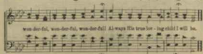
And for a sin-ner like me; And oh, how I'm creep-ing the won-der-ful De - vor  
 come with the a-gon-ized breath; But happy am I that the dear voice I heard of  
 follow their good and their ill; To all I be-hold Him, some morning in heav-en,  
 returned shall gather a-here, He can see I'll raise for the night y our glo - ry



And try - ing still bet-ter His ser-vice to be,  
 And shall be His child both in life and in death, Oh, it is won - der - ful,  
 For Him I will be - lieve, a - dopting His will,  
 And rest re - at - more in His won-der - ful love.



won - der-ful, won-der-ful, That He could be for a sin-ner like me! Oh, it is



won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful! Al-ways His true be - liev-ing child I will be.

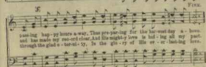
JAMES BROWN.



1. I am work-ing in the har-vest field to-day, and day by day, And my  
 2. I am glad-ing joy in work-ing, for I love my Mas-ter dear, And shall  
 3. I am work-ing for my Mas-ter, work-ing knows His love for me, Hop-ing



and is always glad-ing joy in His love; I am work-ing His will with courage,  
 work for Him as long as life shall last; For He gave His life to win me  
 now to see Him on His throne a-bove; Hop-ing there to sing His praise



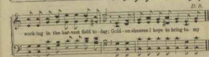
work-ing hap-py hours a-way, Thus pre-paring for the har-vest day a-bove,  
 and has made my soul-er clear; And His right-ly love to bid-ing all my part-  
 through the glad a-ban-don-ty, In the glo-ry of His a-ba-ban-don-ing love.

Do You—love-ing har-vest King, In the evening, when He bids us "come a-way."

Chorus.




I am work-ing, glad-ing, glad-ing, glad-ing, work-ing, glad-ing, work-ing, glad-ing,  
 I am work-ing, glad-ing, work-ing in the har-vest field to-day, Dearest



work-ing in the har-vest field to-day, Glad-ing, glad-ing, I hope to bring to my

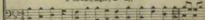
James Brown.

W. W. Williams.

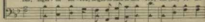


1. On-ward, mighty ar - my, On (us) on us) to the  
 2. We shall reach the cit - y, Of (us) the (that) that a -  
 3. We will keep us faith - ful, Keep (keep) us (us) firm and

1. On-ward, mighty ar - my,



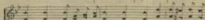
light, From are spend - ing, God's own Son is lead - ing, And (He) leads us  
 home, If de - ly - ing a - vil and re - ly - ing, On (us) home - us's  
 fair, Light - en our - evens, bright - en each to - mor - row, Till (all) we are



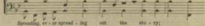
## Chorus.




right, leads us right.) On-ward, mighty ar - my, on the road to glo - ry.  
 There (our - us's there.)  
 there (us, are there.) On - ward, on the

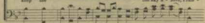
Spread - ing far - ing - ly the great old sta - ry, On-ward mighty  
 Spread - ing spread - ing on the great old sta - ry, On - ward



Spreading, us - us spread - ing all the sta - ry,



us - us keep the war cry ringing in the sky a - horn, ..... Making  
 keep the the sky a - horn, Peace -





# ONWARD, MIGHTY ARMY. *Concluded.*

knows the farthest to the east, and sing-ing of His pre-cious love,  
 ing Je - sus, or - or sing-ing precious love.

## No. 143. HE'S CALLING FOR WANDERERS.

D. W. ALPHEUS.

J. A. ANDERSON.

Devot. Slow, with expression.

Tempo Moderato.

1. Je - sus is calling for wan - der-ers now, Turn - der-ly and sing to - day;  
 2. Come and the word of His pre - ci - ous love, Hear for the hea - ven - ly fold;  
 3. O'er-look our the spirit now stir-ring within, Ask - ing thy heart-est to be;

Devot.

Tempo Moderato.

Come to the throne of His mer - cy and love, Turn Him to long-er a - way,  
 Life and sal - va - tion thy soul shall re-ceive, Blessings more precious than gold,  
 Yield to His glad - ly, for - saking thy sin, Mar - cy is plead-ing for thee!

Common.

He's call-ing, your sin-ner, Then wan-der no long-er a - way;  
 He's call-ing, your sin-ner, Then wan-der no long-er a - way;

He's call-ing, still call-ing, O come and be saved to - day.  
 He's call-ing, still call-ing, O come and be saved to - day.

Not too fast.

1. Star of love, love a-burn, Guiding the pilgrim on his journey,  
 2. Star of light, full and bright, Shedd'ing a ray to all around me,  
 3. Star of rest, Ho - ly guest, Guiding the weary man to the manger.

Give - ing cheer, ev - 'ry where, To ev - 'ry soul that knows Thy love,  
 Chasing out sin and doubt From all the corners of our soul;  
 Give - ing light thro' the night, That all the world might see the way;

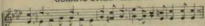
Shine on me full and bright, Lead me a-long to heights of glo - ry,  
 Give - ing me life - er - ty From ev - 'ry bond and ev - 'ry let - ter.  
 Be my friend to the end, Till I have reached the port of glo - ry.

Light my way, night and day, On to the happy land a-burn,  
 Guide me still, O'er the hill, On to the blessed heav'nly goal.  
 Safe at home, here to rest, Thine eter - nal hap - py day.

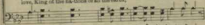
Chorus.

Yes, oh, guid - ing Star! Shedd'ing its splen - dor, Thy beams of  
 Bea - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful guid - ing Star! Shed - ding Thy beams of

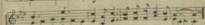
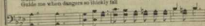
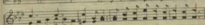
# GUIDING STAR. Concluded.



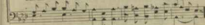
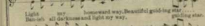
Love, King of all the earth, Crown prince of heav'n's shores,  
Love, King of the nations of all the earth,



Guide when dangers fall, O - ver my way as I cross the bar,  
Guide me when dangers so thickly fall



Light my homeward way, Beautiful guiding star, . . .  
Banish all darkness and light my way, guiding star.

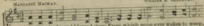


No. 145.

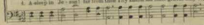
## ASLEEP IN JESUS.

BARBARA HAYDAY.

WALTER S. BRADY.



1. A-sleep in Jesus! blessed sleep From which none ever wakes to weep.
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be far from a dark-ber rest!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, When waking is so prison'd by thirst!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! far from them Thy kindred and their graves may be.



A calm and un - disturbed repose, Un-broken by the pain of loss,  
With holy rest - & peace to sing, That death hath lost its venom'd sting.  
No fear, no weeping, dim that hour That parted from the father's pow'r.  
But there is still a blissful sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep.




JAMES BOWEN.


W. W. BRIDGEMAN.



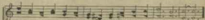
1. Won-der-ful how the Re-deem-er is show-ing for you and me,  
 2. Not as great won-ry of sing-ing His praises while here he-fore,  
 3. Soon we shall sing to Him, ponder, with angels and all the throng.



Always His arms are a-round us, to keep us both glad and free;  
 Love us the Ho-ly One! then of Je-ho-vah! with gladness show,  
 Sing with re-joice-ing a won-der-ful, mar-vel-ous and - less song;



He has re-deem'd us and now He is guid-ing us on our way,  
 Tell of His mer-cy and sing of His good-ness till life be done,  
 So, till He calls us from earth and its bondage to Him a - home,



Help-ing our souls to be joy-ful and brave till the last-est day,  
 Praise Him together for-er-ever and er-ever, the Ho-ly One,  
 Praise Him, ye people, ye tribes and ye na-tions, for all His love.

REFRAIN.



Sing of the King of sal-vation,..... Give..... to Him glory and love;  
 Sing..... of the King of sal-vation, Give to Him glory and love;.....

# THE KING OF SALVATION. *Concluded.*

Prison walls, and wild and wick nations, ..... In one who reigns a-bove.  
 Prison..... Him much love and each nation,

He is the Saviour of sinners, He..... is the King we adore;  
 He..... is the Saviour of sinners, He..... is the King.....  
 He is the King we adore,.....

Sing hal - le - lu - jah! Hosanna! Ho-san-na! To Je-sus for ev - er - more!

No. 147.

## THE HOUR OF DEATH.

FRANK HARRIS, Arr. In chanting style.

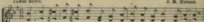
Rev. W. B. GARDNER.

1. Leave them their time to fall, and live's in with or with-out north wind's breath;  
 2. Youth and the up'ring rose may look like things too glorious for de-ath;  
 3. But is for this - tal cars, live for God's messengers 'round the frozen earth;  
 4. We know what angels shall wait, When summer birds from far shall greet the sun.

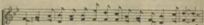
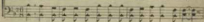
And there to rest but all—Then hast all answers for thine own, O Death.  
 But there are not of those, that wait the ripened bloom to enter their prop-  
 erty for the value of gold's, but all for those that rightmost of the earth.  
 When time brings golden grain, but who shall teach us when to look for them.

James Brown.

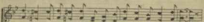
J. M. Brown.



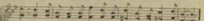
1. Great is the Saviour on whom I'm re-ly-ing from day to day,
2. Deep is His love in the hearts of the people who trust His name,
3. Give to Him honor and ma-jes - ty free-ly as years go by.



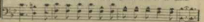
Great is His love and He lov-ing-ly guides me a-long the way;  
 Free - ly He came from His Father in glo-ry, to save from shame;  
 Praise and adore Him, un - til we be-hold Him at last on high.



I will a-dore Him and praise Him for-ev-er and ev - er - more,  
 Nothing can harm us while Je-sus defends us with love sub-line,  
 He is the lead-er of na-tions and peo-ple of ev - 'ry shore,



Find-ing delight in His ser-vice on earth and on yon - der shore.  
 He will be with us, to guide us safe - o - ver the bound-ary of time,  
 And will be praised for His mar-velous goodness for ev - er - more.

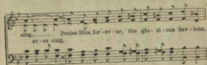


# THE SAVIOUR IS KING. *Concluded.*

Refrain.



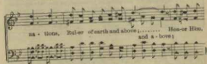
Is - not the Sav - iour Is King, ..... sing, O ye redeemed ones,  
He is King.



sing, ..... Praise Him for - ev - er, the glo - ri - ous Sav - iour,  
ev - er sing.



Let's ev - er - last - ing sing: ..... Christ is the King of all  
Let's sing spring:



us - there, Ruler of earth and above, ..... Hail - er Him,  
and a - bove;



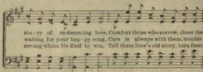
praise Him for - ev - er, up - raise Him. For His great love.

Large Song.

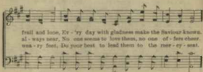
James H. Puck.



1. Would you dwell with Jesus in the home a - bove, Sing and tell the  
 2. In life's drear-y lowlands in the struggling throng, Tell them of  
 3. Would you win the life crown, lessen grief and sin, Help the weak and

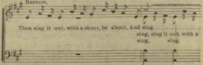


sin - ry of re - deem - ing love, Comfort those who sorrow, cheer the  
 waiting for your hap - py song. Care is always with them, trouble  
 arising where He died to win, Tell them love's old story, turn their



full and lone, Ev - 'ry day with gladness make the Saviour known.  
 al - ways near, No one seems to love them, no one of - fers cheer.  
 won - ry feet, Do your best to lead them to the nar - ry - street.

Refrain.



Then sing it out, with a shout, be shout, And sing . . . . .  
 sing, sing it out, with a  
 sing, sing.

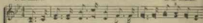




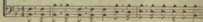
We have the secret and precious promise,  
That wages He will pay,  
For service, here, within his vineyard,  
In that great, final day—P. L. D.

P. L. DRAKE.

R. M. MASON.



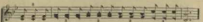
1. Thrill the white and waving fields, Now we go with harvest songs,
2. Proudly we this message tell To the world now burdened with sin,
3. Waving hands and hearts we give, As we voice these beautiful songs,



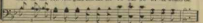
That the bless-ed gos-pel lightest sin-ners may see; That its  
That in Je-su there is peace, and won-drous-ly free; That if  
That the white and wav-ing fields here gather-ed may be; That the



glor-ious truth may shine, With its grace and pow-er di-vine,  
on Him they be-lieve, He their ask-ing hearts will re-ceive,  
gos-pel's joy-ful sound, We may send to na-tions a-round,



And in the har-vest glad to serve for Je-sus we are or would be,  
And in the har-vest glad to serve for Je-sus we are or would be,  
And in the har-vest glad to serve for Je-sus we are or would be,



# THE WAVING HARVEST. *Concluded.*

*Chorus.*

Gos - pel in song ..... us - to you we  
 That Gos - pel in song

bring, ..... of the great love ..... of  
 us - to you, we bring, ..... And of the great love of

In - ans we sing, ..... In - ans we sing  
 Dear - ti - ful

grain ..... is wait-ing, we see, ..... is wait-ing, we see,  
 The dear - ti - ful grain

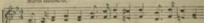
*Repeat chorus softly.*

And in the har-vest glad-ly we for In - ans we ex - ec-ute would be.

LEWIS ROSS.

With Words.

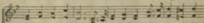
March somewhat.



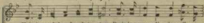
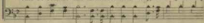
1. Has-ing our-age true, with the cross in view, Men of E - ver,  
 2. There is work for all who a-bey the call, There are way-ward  
 3. Heaven's arm will make in a lit - tle while, Nations of glo - ry



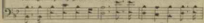
press a - long, Do-ing no - his deeds, go where Jesus leads, Keep-ing  
 ever to win, There is light to give us - to those who live in the  
 will ap - pear, Friends we know of yore we shall see once more, With the



pure and sweet and strong shing out the light of the gos - pel bright,  
 dear - y value of sin. No a-way to-day, in the shin-ing way,  
 ours we hold so dear. How our hearts will leap, as with raps we sweep



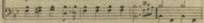
Help-ing un-dead souls to sing, Prais-ing grace di - vine all a  
 hands to now and chosen to bring, With a cheer-ing song, as yet  
 Through the pearl-y gate a - lone! How our souls will shine in His



Cresc.



long the line, Fol-low our a - ter - nal King. Fol - low,  
 march a - long, Fol-low our a - ter - nal King.  
 light di - vine, As we reach the land we love. Fol-low, fol - low,



# FOLLOW THE KING. *Concluded.*

on His love re - ly - ing, Fol - low, on - a - gain re - ly - ing,  
Fol - low, Fol - low,

In - me will re - ward us, cheer, up - hold and guard us, If to win we

keep on try - ing, Fol - low, fear - ing a - vil not - we,  
Fol - low, fol - low,

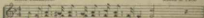
Fol - low our e - ter - nal King - dom, None is readier of  
Fol - low, fol - low,

glo - ry, we shall sing the glo - ry, Reigning with the Lord for - ev - er.

# No. 152. STRAIGHT INTO THE KINGDOM.

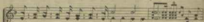
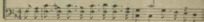
LEWIS INGRAMS.

ARTHUR H. PARK.

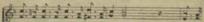
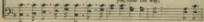


1. Plough the temptations far-er straight in-to the King-dom,
2. Plough the temptations far-er, fields are by-ing round you,
3. Plough the temptations far-er straight in-to the King-dom,

Plough the far-er,

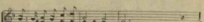
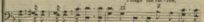


See - or look - ing backward as you go a - long; Do not  
 your way a - long;  
 Safe - ty made are springing where the grain should grow; In the  
 the grain should grow;  
 Trust in God, He'll help you soon to clear the way; On-ward  
 you, clear the way;



In the new-age, on with glad ex-pec-tan-cy, Just where  
 ear - ly dawn-ing, in the sun - ny noon-tide, Ful - ly  
 by - al work - are fol - low in your foot-steps, Joy - ful -

Plough the far-er,

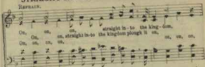


In - one life you, with a hap - py song.  
 hap - py, hap - py song.  
 not, nor fall out, if any - one you'd know.  
 you'd like to know.  
 by al-ways-ing, in - her while you stay.  
 you, while you stay, you, plough the temptations far-er.

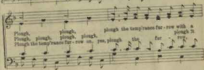


# STRAIGHT INTO THE KINGDOM. Concluded.

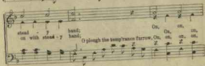
Remark.



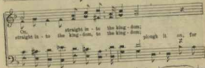
On, On, On, straight in - to the king - dom,  
On, On, On, straight in - to the kingdom plough it in, in, in, in.



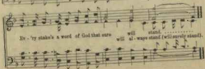
Plough, plough, plough, plough, plough the temp'tations far - row with a plough.  
Plough, plough, plough, plough, plough, the far row.  
Plough the temp'tations far - row in, in, in, in.



stand on with stand - 7 stand, stand, On, On, On, On,  
O plough the temp'tations farrow, On, On, On, On.



On, straight in - to the king - dom;  
straight in - to the king - dom, in the king - dom, plough it in, far



Ev - 'ry man's a word of God that were will stand, .....  
all - ways stand (will surely stand).

# No. 153. IN THE BEAUTIFUL HEAVENLY WAY.

James Hervey.

J. N. Hayman.



1. To the beau-ti-ful heav-en-ly way, We are true-ly on-ward to-day,  
2. Love's old story we sweet-ly re-peat, To the ab-sol-ute and that we meet,  
3. O we love our Re-deem-er and King, And His praise we for-ev-er shall sing



With the mighty King of love, He is lov-ing-ly lead-ing us on To the  
Shew-ing home our love for Him, We will tell it, as on-ward we press, Glad to  
From the world that He has won; We will praise Him with heart and with voice, Till He

Hayman.



He - is our King-dom of heav-en - Our a - bor-nal home a - love,  
Lead-ing and draw-ing to Him, Whether days be bright or dim, Press-ing a -  
broad-er with Him we re-joice, A - bor-nal home here we find.



Press-ing on the beau-ti-ful way, the heav-en-ly way,  
long..... the beau-ti-ful way..... True-ly on-ward



True-ly on-ward with Je-sus to-day, with Je-sus to-day, He is  
on..... with Je-sus to-day.....



IN THE BEAUTIFUL HEAVENLY WAY. *Concluded.*


Keeping us safe and true, He is blessing whatever we do, and will

Musical score for "Gloria for Him". The score is written for a single melodic line on a five-line staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "we - re let us sing... Glo - ry for Him... Glo - ry for Him" are written below the staff. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and rests.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is a treble clef and the bottom staff is a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

The lyrics are:

Wonder-Ful Love..... in our hearts  
 Wonder-Ful Love


 This system contains the first line of music. The vocal melody is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics 'sing... .. from where angels are sing-ing the praise that is be-fore us' are written below the vocal staff.

[illegible]

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