

Lasting Hymns.



NO 2

BY

J. A. LEE

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LASTING HYMNS

NO. 2.

A COLLECTION OF SONGS

Specially designed for every department of Worship,
and suitable for all the services of the churches;
together with a choice collection of
miscellaneous or special songs.

BY JOHN A. LEE,

Pastor Evangelist.

ASSISTED BY THE BEST MUSIC WRITERS OF THE DAY.

JOHN A. LEE,

GLENCOE, KY

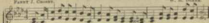
Copyright, 1888, John A. Lee & Co.

City of Gold.

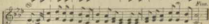
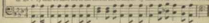
"And there shall be no night there." Rev. 21: 25.

FRANK J. CHURCH.

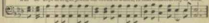
W. B. THOMAS.



1. There's a city that looks o'er the valley of death, And its glories may never be told;
2. There the King, our Redeemer, the Lord whom we love, All the faithful with rapture behold;
3. He - y and we have led to the foot of the cross, He - y and we have led to the fold,

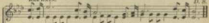


There the sun never sets, and the heaven never fails, In that beautiful city of Gold,
There the righteous far and near will shine like the stars, In that beautiful city of Gold,
Will be kept as bright jewels our crown to adorn, In that beautiful city of Gold.

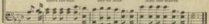


D. E. - There the eyes of the faithful their Redeemer behold, In that beautiful city of Gold.

REFRAIN.



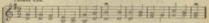
There the sun never sets, And the heaven never fails;
There the sun never sets, And the heaven never fails;



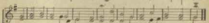
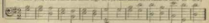
Copyright, 1888, by W. B. Thomas.

Old Hundred.

THOMAS HIN.



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;



Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.



Lasting Hymns, No. 2.

1 I Want to Go There, Don't You?

J. A. Lee.

arr. by FRANK S. BARNES.

Slow and impressive, with.

1. There is a land, without a shore, We all are hast'ning to,
 2. There is a land without a pain, With out a sor-row here,
 3. Is that fair land we'll see - or no, And all things there are true,
 4. Our joys up there will not - or not, Our sor-row's face we'll see,

And we shall reach it some day soon, I want to go there, don't you?
 Till then our friends we'll meet a - gain, I want to go there, don't you?
 Till we see Pa - ther's house on high, I long to go there, don't you?
 And one a - ter - and day we'll stand, I will be there, won't you?

CHORUS.

I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, I do
 I want to go where my lov-ed ones are, I want to go there, I do

I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, don't you?
 I want to go where my lov-ed ones are, I want to go there, don't you?

No. 2.

"I AM THE VINE."

S. S. CANTON, 1870.

1. I am the vine, and ye are the branch-es, Your precious fruit for
 2. Now ye are clean, thro' work I have giv- en, Abiding in me, worth
 3. Yea, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walking in love as

Je - sus to - day; The branch that is not so fruit-ful as ye are, shall bear, fruit ye shall bear; "Dwell - ing in thee, my promise un-ful-ful, chil-dren of day; Ful - low your faith, be passed on before you,

Je - sus hath said, "He taketh a - way,"
 Glory in heav'n with me ye shall share," I am the vine, and ye are the
 Leading to realms of glori-ous day.

branch-es; I am the vine, be faith-ful and true; Ask what ye will, your

pray'r shall be grant-ed, "The Father loved me, as I have loved you."

No. 3.

Walking in the Sunshine.

Bessie H. Wallcut.

G. W. Linn.

1. Walking in the sunshine of the Father's love, Walking in the sunshine
 2. Walking in the sunshine, blessed in the light, I will fear no foe, while
 3. Walking in the sunshine, 'tis a joy divine, I will praise my Father,

to a home above; In - me has redeemed me, at His will I
 working for the right; Trusting in my Sav - ior, at His will I
 praise Him all the time; All my time long's 'n, no care is on my

now, I'm walk - ing in the sunshine now.
 now, I'm walk - ing in the sunshine now. I'm walking in the sunshine
 now, I'm walking in the sunshine now.

now, I'm walking in the sunshine now. Keeping close to
 just now, just now,

In - me, at His will I have, I'm walking in the sunshine now.
 just now, just now.

No. 4. SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATES

"I'm sweeping through the gates, washed in the blood of the Lamb."

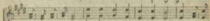
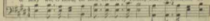
T. C. O'KE.

Dying words of Sam. A. Goodman.

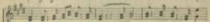
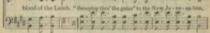
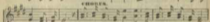
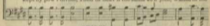
T. C. O'KE.



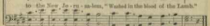
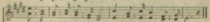
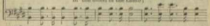
1. Who, who are there beside the chilly wave, Just on the hor-der
2. There, there are they who in their painful days Found Je-sus ear - ly
3. There, there are they who in affliction's woe, He - re have found in
4. There, there are they who in the con-dict die, Bold-ly have stood in
5. Safe, safe upon the ev - er-shining shore, Sin, pain, and death, and
6. May we, O Lord, be now ex-cite-by Thee, Dai - ly from sin be



of the old grave, Shout-ing Je - sus' pow'r to save, Washed in the
and in wis-dom's ways, Paved the path-ways of His grace, Washed in the
Je - sus' calm re-pose, Such as from a pure heart flows, Washed in the
mid the hot-ter fire, From now says, "Come up higher," Washed in the
me-now all are o'er; Hay - ar now and ev - er - more, Washed in the
kept by pow'r divine, There in heav'n the saints will join, Washed in the



"Washed in the blood of the Lamb," "Sweeping thro' the gates"
in the blood of the Lamb;



No. 5.

THE PROMISED LAND.

Old Naval Song.

Arr. by D. E. Denton.

1. I have a Father in the promised land, I have a Father in the
 2. I have a Saviour in the promised land, I have a Saviour in the
 3. I have a crown in the promised land, I have a crown in the
 4. I hope to meet you in the promised land, I hope to meet you in the

promised land, My Father calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
 promised land, My Saviour calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
 promised land, When Jesus calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
 promised land, Ah, Je - sus' feet a joyous band We'll praise Him in the promised land.

Chorus.

I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the promised land, I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the
 I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the promised land, I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the
 I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the promised land, I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the
 I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the promised land, I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the

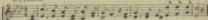
promised land, My Father calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
 promised land, My Saviour calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
 promised land, When Jesus calls me I must go To meet Him in the promised land.
 promised land, Ah, Je - sus' feet a joyous band We'll praise Him in the promised land.

*Other verses may be formed by using the words mother, brother, sister, etc.

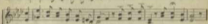
No. 6. Where Can Rest Be Found?

W. J. JOHNSON.

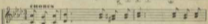
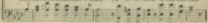
CHAS. M. FARR.



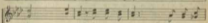
1. Where, O my soul, can rest be found? Life seems a dark and troubled sea;
2. He tells me of His house of rest, Where hardened souls from sin are free;
3. "The things of earth will fade and die, But here's a home prepared for thee;
4. The time is near when I must part, With all I love, or - joy, and we;
5. O God of our-ry, God of love, Long let my soul a - side with Thee;
6. Lord, lead me, lead me to that home, Where our-ry sin remains for me;



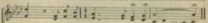
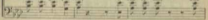
- But hark! I hear a cheering word, The Je - su speaks, "Don't rest with me,"
Where all who come are or - er - blest, And gently pleads, "One rest with me."
Where tears of sin no'er dim the eye, Come, wea - ry one, "One rest with me."
But O, the joy, that fills my heart, As Je - su pleads, "One rest with me."
Speak from Thy ho - ly home a - love, Come, wea - ry child, "One rest with me."
There free from sin and care I come, For - er - or, Lord, to rest with Thee.



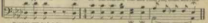
- "Come on - to me, ye wea - ry souls, And I will
"Come on - to me ye wea - ry souls, And I will



- give you rest, O wea - ry one, with sin up -
give you rest, O wea - ry one, with sin up -



- pressed, The Je - su bids thee, One and rest,
sin oppressed, The Je - su bids thee, One and rest, yes, come and rest.



No. 7.

SPEAK TO MY SOUL.

L. L. F.

Adapted by L. L. FICKETT.

1. Speak to my soul, dear Je-sus, Speak now in love's sweet tone; Whisper in lov-ing
 2. Speak to thy children ev-er, Lead in the ho-ly way; Fill them with joy and
 3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re-veal thy will. Let us know all thy

kindness: "Thou art not left a-lone." O - pen my heart to hear thee, Quickly to
 gladness, Teach them to watch and pray, May they in con-servation Yield their whole
 de-vot. Let me thy love feel - all. Lead me to glo-ri - fy thee, Help me to

hear thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with praise, Let me in Thee re - joice,
 draw me to Thee, Hasten Thy com-ing kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see,
 show Thy praise, Glad-ly to do Thy bid-ding, Serve Thee all my days.

CHORUS.

Speak Thou in soft-est whis-pers, Whis-pers of love to me;
 Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al-ways in lov-ing sweet tone.

"Thou shalt be al-ways con-quer-ing, Thou shalt be al-ways free."
 Let me now hear thy whis-per, "Thou art not left (Glad) a-lone"

No. 8. When He Comes to Claim His Own.

J. A. Lee.

J. M. Peckham.

1. He is worth-ier than the wisest, when he comes our souls to take, For
 2. He is wiser than the wisest, for to claim us one and all, For with-
 3. O, that glorious day when He shall come will be the very best, For our

is with - is a twinkling that is glori-ous we'll a-wake; Will we welcome then the
 out a moment's warning, he will summon great and small; He will sure-ly come a-
 come and answer we'll lay down and go with Him to rest; Then with Je-sus and the

Re-ceive when the trumpet shall be blown, As He comes a-gain to earth to claim His
 gain, for in His precious word He said, "I will come among the hea-venly and will
 an-gels we'll be caught up in the air, and as-send-until we reach the bright and

claim - on and His own, When He comes to claim His own - on,
 walk - on by the dead,
 shin-ing thrones there. When He comes to claim His chosen ones,

When He comes to claim His own; He will welcome then the
 When He comes to claim His own, claim His own;

When He Comes to Claim. Concluded.

Baritone, When the trumpet shall be blown, When he comes, to claim His own,
when He comes

No. 9. I Go to Prepare a Place for You.

T. J. JENNINGS.

J. B. PLACENT.

1. I have found a new home in a heav - y - ful land, the glo - ry is
2. O the trumpet! I feel as I think of that home, the glo - ry is
3. I will sing a new song in that heav - y - ful land, the glo - ry is

the - less I am; And now I will dwell on the heav - y - ful strand,
right - er my soul; Bright an - gels are there and are bid - ding me come,
glo - rious I sing; With a crown on my head and a palm in my hand,

CHORUS.
In a home that is wait - ing for me, In that heav - y - ful
In - me and glo - rious in - fold.
I'll be with the Lord ev - er - more. In that home of the

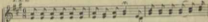
land my soul shall find rest, The true friends all are - rose and pale;
and I'll an - swer be blest, And meet my beloved ones in a . . . gain.

No. 10.

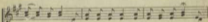
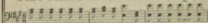
What Is Your Mission?

J. A. L.

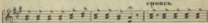
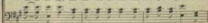
J. A. L.



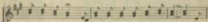
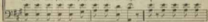
1. Look-up, look well to your mis-sion be-low, The har-vest com-mands you to
2. Call-down, what-ever your heart hath say, do, Should be al-ways joy and
3. Time is so short for to work in the field, And much will be lost if



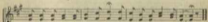
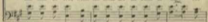
lost in - lay, You'll find there's a work what - er - er you go, Then
 great in - light, He'll give of His grace to - er - er aid you, Then
 we do in - lay, The har-vest is white and read - y to pluck, Then



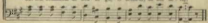
run - der the new law, the Mas - ter will pay,
 work for His cause with a will and a might, What, O what is your
 in - her and put forth your sick - le in - lay.



mis - sion be - low, While the fields are all white to - day! The



har-vest com-mands us now to go, O brother, do not de - lay.



No. 11.

Like Jesus.

ISA. H. McLEOD, M.D.

J. S. LEE.

1. Je - sus, I want to be like us - to Thee, From all my sins and my
 2. Je - sus, I want to be like Thee and go True-lying thro' earth's harvest
 3. Like us - to Je - sus the meek and the mild The just and ho - ly by

guilt made free; Purg'd from my heart now each spot and each stain,
 bids be - lieve; Wash-ing to God and to God from their sin,
 sin unde-think; Can - ing up - on Thee I will grow to be

Washed in the blood of the Lamb that was slain.
 All whom my love and my goodness can win. O to be like the
 Each day, my Mas - ter, more like us - to Thee.

Ho - ly One! Je - sus, the Saviour, God's own blood-bought, Per-fect, clean'd in

robes of white, Made meet to en - ter the pearly gates of light.

No. 12. Enter the Beautiful Gate.

J. A. L.

J. A. L.

Andante. *Quadruple.*



1. Walk in His dear's path to-day, En-ter the gate,.....
 2. Christ will save this sin-ner's heart,
 3. He who - er - er on His call,
 4. Has re - pent and come to-day, En-ter the gate,



Andante. *Quadruple.*



Christ will take your sin-ner's way, En-ter the gate,.....
 Doubt no more His mer-cy's love,
 For salva-tion's free to all,
 Turn to Christ with-out de-lay, The beau-ti-ful gate.



Andante.



En-ter the gate,..... the beau-ti-ful
 En-ter the beau-ti-ful gate,




gate,..... Christ, our Lord,.... doth watch and wait,.....
 The beau-ti-ful gate, Christ, our Lord, doth watch and wait,




En-ter the gate,..... the beau-ti-ful gate,.....
 En-ter the beau-ti-ful gate, the beau-ti-ful gate,



Enter the Beautiful Gate. Concluded.

Christ, our Lord, both watch and wait,
 Christ, our Lord, both watch and wait.

No. 13. A Better Home.

Composed by Miss Jan. P. Engle, wife of Rev. J. P. Engle, of Arkansas.
 J. A. Lee

1. A bet-ter home a-waits me there, When done with earth and all its care;
 2. A bet-ter home up there I know, And God hath called me there to go
 3. A bet-ter home up there a-waits He - yond the glo-ri-ous, peer-ly gate;
 4. A bet-ter home a-waits you all, Who will up - on the far-ther side.

There I shall find a per-fect rest, While leaving on my far-ther's breast.
 The there I'll leave the strains of grief, Be - hold - ing glo - rious yet un - told.
 The host of God al - or - vy tells He - ter the gates on or - vy side.
 And strive the will on earth to do, He'll take you there the journey's through.

That bet-ter home is there for me, The there I want you all to be.

When, regret I know naught,
 Where up my spend my end-less day, With or - vy set - me wip - a - way.

No. 14. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

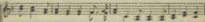
"Yea, though I walk through the valley,"—Ps. 137: 5.

REV. W. G. CUMMINS.

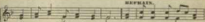
IRA D. SANBURN.



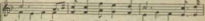
1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
 2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 3. There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 4. There'll be woe of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be woe of



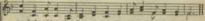
val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
 sor - row when Je - sus comes, But a glo - rious meet - ing when Je - sus comes
 weep - ing when Je - sus comes, But a close and tear - ful greet - ing when Je - sus comes
 greet - ing when Je - sus comes, And a joy - ful meet - ing when Je - sus comes



To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones



home. To gath - er His loved ones home; There'll be
 safe home, safe home;



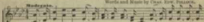
no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

No. 15. The City of the Golden Street.

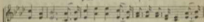
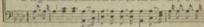
"The street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass."—Rev. St. 15.

Musical and Words by CHAS. HART, F.R.S.M.

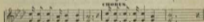
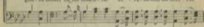
Introduction.



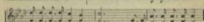
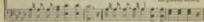
1. We are travelling on, and we're nearer ev'ry day, To the cit-y of the
2. Dear ones at the gate will bid us welcome home To the cit-y of the
3. Come, friends and join- us on the way, To the cit-y of the
4. There are mansions grand prepared for you and me, In the cit-y of the
5. To the home Christ promised in the heav'nly place, The cit-y of the



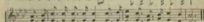
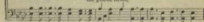
gold-en street; We will shout and sing, and be hap-py on the way To the gold-en street; And we'll pass the por-tals now-a-days to reach From the gold-en street; Where is no night, but an e-ver-est day, In that gold-en street; From pain and death we'll be for-ev-er free, In the gold-en street; To the heav'nly place, "In ev-er-est day, the new," The



cit-y of the gold-en street, Cit-y of the gold-en street, the gold-en street,



Cit-y of the gold-en street, We shall reach our loved ones there, the golden street,



And the angels bright and fair, In the cit-y of the gold-en street,



E. A. H.

REV. EDWARD A. HOFFMAN.

1. What a home of wondrous glory, When we reach our home, Chanting the redemption's story,
 2. We shall know no more of trial, When we reach our home, Nor of toil and sorrow's story,
 3. We will meet our precious Father When we reach our home, Live for ever in His love.

'Tis the golden home! With myriads round the throne, He anointed and His own, We will
 'Tis the gold - en home; In robes of purity, From all sin and sorrow free, Truly with
 'Tis the golden home; Changed to His likeness we shall the glorious pattern see, And in

make His pattern known, When we reach our home, When we reach our home over there,
 Je - sus we will be In our heavenly home,
 there His cross - body in our heav'nly home, over there.

All the won - derous glo - ry to share, What a mar - vel that will be,
 o - ver there.

Christ and His redeemed to see, When we reach our home o - ver there,
 o - ver there.

No. 17.

Saved and Glorified.

J. A. L.

J. A. L.

1. Thy in that land where the glo-ri-ous dwell, Saved of all nations the
 2. We've a faint glimpse of the heav-en-ly shore, Just as we read the old
 3. Eye hath not seen, nor hath ear or - or heard, Wonderful things that we
 4. Loved ones have gathered there a - gain a - long, Join-ing the an-gels to

sto-ry will tell; This is the theme that the ransomed will sing, Glo-ry and
 thank-s and more, Joy of that vi-s-y will sur-pass be known, Till we are
 read in the word, Just a - vor there at the last we will fall, Crowing our
 sing the new song, O we shall sur-pass your vi-s-ion, For we shall

hon-or to Je-su, our King,
 Christ as He sits on the throne, Right-y the cho-rous for - or - or shall swell,
 Lord, the Re-dee-mer of all,
 sing with the ones that we love.

Saved there the a - gain, the sto-ry we'll tell; With-oute of which will be

told His dear face, Join-ing the song we were saved by grace.

No. 18.

I Am Longing.

Rev. J. A. Lamb.

Chas. M. Smith.

1. I am long-ing for the com-ing of the morn-ing (of the morn-ing.)
 2. I am long-ing for the break-ing and the wak-ing (and the wak-ing.)
 3. Let us then be ar - or pray-ing, work-ing, sing-ing (working, singing.)

Of a bright and bet-ter day..... I am
 Of a great pur-ty from a - lone..... That shall
 For this great - loss gift di - vine..... And the

Of a bright, a bright and bet-ter day, and bet-ter day.

wak-ing for the com-ing of the dawn-ing (of the dawn-ing.) Dark-ness
 then be lead-ing me to the far-est-ing (the far-est-ing.) Of the
 light - it then will come on glad-ly bring-ing (glad-ly bring-ing.) Joy to

them will clear a - way..... I am, wak-ing,
 me - to they love..... I am wak-ing, I am
 to this heart of mine.....

Then, you then will clear a - way, will clear a-way.

wak-ing, I am long-ing, I am long-ing, I am long-ing for that morn-ing

I Am Longing. Concluded.

Bright and fair,..... When with hosts redeemed a-round the Bar - low
you, bright and fair.

thro'ing. I shall see and greet him there.....
Barrow thro'ing. I shall see, shall see and greet him there and get him there.

No. 19. Saviour, to Thee I Am Coming.

M. S. KERRY.

D. F. ARTHUR.

1. Bar-low, to Thee I am com-ing. At Thy knee-ol, low's-ly call;
2. I have longed for peace and per-son, Righted my soul of sin;
3. Thou didst die, O you - the Bar-low, Wrought sal-va-tion full and free;
4. O Thou ten-der, lov-ing Bar-low, Thou hast heard my heart-ble plea!

Press'd with an-guish, died with sor-row, Help-less at Thy feet I fall.
Doubt and fear both off my breast thou, Dark-ness long both reign'd within.
In my soul I feel Thy cleansing, Light di-vine now burns on me.
Filled my heart with peace and glad-ness, Claimed my sin and set me free.

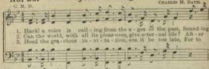
D. R. Heal my wound-ed, break on eph-ly, Come and save me ere I die.

O Thou ten-der, lov-ing Bar-low, Hear, O hear my low-ly cry;

No. 20.

Jesus Calling.

CHARLES M. BARNES



1. Hark! a voice in call-ing from the a - gen - ti - the past, Sound-ing
 2. O'er the world, with all its pleasures, give eter-nal life! Ah - er
 3. Hark the gra-tious in - vi - ta - tion, can it be too late, For to



forth its mes-sage to the soul, and lost. 'Tis the voice of
 death the vic-tim - a - ver - sin, and stirrer! Why re-ject His
 you must come that soul and sin but later; sin-ners, still the



Je-sus call-ing, yearn-ing, be-fore; Je-sus call - - - with new for
 great ex-pec-ta-tion of-fered full and free! Je-sus call - - - with new for
 Saviour make, He's pleading ten-der-ly—Je-sus call - - - with new for



then, Je-sus in call - - - ing, Ten-der-ly
 now call-eth for them, Je-sus in call-ing,



call - - - ing, Sin-ners, heed this in - vi - ta - tion, of-fered
 ten-der-ly call-ing, Heed this in - vi - ta - tion, of-fered

Jesus Calling. Concluded.

now no toil and fear, Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly
now no toil and fear; Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly call - ing.

call - ing, Ho - now, Jesus wait and wait for them, call - eth for them.

No. 21. At the Setting of the Sun.

Sam. Johnson Whiston.

A. BOSTON LITTLE.

1. When my day of life is end - ed, And my work has all been done,
2. Am I hid - den in His mer - cy, While the hours are speed - ing by?
3. Will I know sweet rest a - wait - ing, When the sun doth fast de - cline?
4. When my time for toil is o - ver, If the Mas - ter say, "well done,"

Will the Mas - ter smile up - on me, At the set - ting of the sun?
Am I creep - ing shaven in - noc - ent, For the pur - suit of the sky?
Love I with - ly hold of in - ter, Will the Mas - ter's love be mine?
I shall hear His voice with glad - ness, At the set - ting of the sun.

D. S. Will the Mas - ter smile up - on me At the set - ting of the sun?

At the set - ting of the sun! At the set - ting of the sun!

No. 22.

I'll See My Saviour.

J. A. Lee.

Jas. B. Hartopp.

1. When I leave..... this earth - by home, Up to
 2. O how soft..... on here we part, Ma - ny
 3. Then He'll take..... us there in high, Where we'll

1. When I leave this earth - by home,
 leave's..... I'll take my flight; No'er a - gain.....
 here..... are in the eyes; And there's not.....
 spend..... one sad - low day; When we're there.....

Up to home's I'll take my flight; No'er a - gain down

.... down here to roam, Then how sweet,..... there'll be no night,
 a - new in the heart, When our loved..... ones they meet in
 we'll not - er die, But - not will..... have passed a - way.

here to roam, Then how sweet, there'll be no night,
 I'll see my dear..... but a - vor there,..... I'll meet the
 I'll see my dear - est a - vor there, a - vor there,

loved..... ones gone be - fore,..... For in that land..... so bright and
 I'll meet the loved ones gone before, gone before, For in that land so bright and

L. L. B.

1. Far - be - yond the stars - in skies, Where the loved light never - dies, There's a
 2. There are gar - lands rich and rare, And a man - sion bright and fair, There are
 3. There we'll walk the streets of gold, While a - long and a - long time, With our

eyes - of man - y millions bright and fair; Where the best of earth shall dwell,
 In a - fal gold - en streets and near by gates, There a throne of man - y white,
 Our love and all our loved ones gaze be - fore, That the way be dark and drear,

And there'll be no more farewell, Neither sickness, sorrow, nor death shall enter there,
 And our life - time is the light, In that land where all the redeemed ones far to wait,
 With our life - time or - our near, We shall reach the beautiful shining gold - en shore,

CHORUS.

Home - li - fal home, beyond the stars, Where the
 Home - li - fal home be - yond the stars, beyond the stars,

land, light never - dies; And the joys of end - less
 Where the loved light never dies, never dies; And the joys of end - less

Beautiful Home.

price, In that home, beyond the skies.
price, of such dear price, In that home beyond the skies, beyond the skies.

We'll Crown Them.

W. A. GOSSET.

1. We'll take up our stand for the youth of our land, And weave them a garland to wear;
2. We'll hush not the youth from the fountain of truth, Whose waters are pure and clear;
3. Our sweet household joys, the girls and the boys, We'll shield from the tempter so bold;

That all boys of the vine in our world shall enter, For we'll crown them with roses so fair,
But we'll banish love or loss or loss that are dear, The shallow that sparkle with wine,
And we'll bind their sides from that with innocent glow, With a crown that is richer than gold.

CHORUS
We'll crown them, we'll crown them, We'll crown them with roses so fair,
We'll crown them with roses, we'll crown them with roses.

We'll crown them, we'll crown them, We'll crown them with roses so fair,
We'll crown them with roses, we'll crown them with roses.

No. 26. When I Close My Earthly Pilgrimage.

J. A. L.

J. A. L.

1. When I close my earth - ly pil - grimage, to that bright home I'll go, Where the
 2. You, we're left - on earth and weary in the morn - ing have be - lieved, Tell - ing
 3. Oh, the heart - ed hope that you - ish when the day - ere fade and die! And we
 4. When we meet up there in glo - ry, ruled in gar - ments pure and white, There will


hail - our and the loved ones there will welcome us, And the heart - y will be
 from the ris - ing till the setting of the sun, Yet we'll gladly fol - low
 long to see their up - ling beauty in the spring, for we hope to meet our
 come to us by our own, sick - ness, death or pain! That will be the day -

sleeping in the lone - ly grave, I know, Wait - ing for the dawn - ing
 in - our where - ev - er the body goes, O - ver hills and mountain - tops
 loved ones in that hour - on by and by, And the glad re - deem - tion
 for - and where there'll never come an night, When the loved ones meet, for -

of the bright - er - al - ly. We'll go then.... to meet the dear - ones,
 all our earth - ly cares are done,
 sta - ry there on high we'll sing,
 gather meet up there a - gain. We'll go then to meet the dear - ones.

And the loved ones gone be - fore, You, we'll meet..... there
 And the loved ones gone be - fore, (you be - fore) You, we'll meet there

When I Close My Pilgrimage. Concluded.



all in glo - ry, On the bright, . . . ex - ten - sive shore,
On the bright, ex - ten - sive shore.

No. 27.

Beyond.

Rev. W. B. Smith.

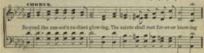
A. HERRICK LYMAN.



1. Be - yond the gain - ing and the los - ing, Be - yond the hap - ping and the weep - ing.
2. Be - yond the rest - ing and the weep - ing, Be - yond the wak - ing and the sleep - ing.
3. Be - yond the blis - sing and the fear - ing, Be - yond the shin - ing and the shad - ing.



Be - yond the ris - ing and the fall - ing, Break - er, is the sea's eter - nal home,
Be - yond the sow - ing and the reap - ing, Break - er, loved ones wait for us to come,
Be - yond the grow - ing and the dy - ing, Break - er, is that home we shall be one.



Be - yond the sun - set's re - dunt glow - ing, The saints shall rest for - ev - er know - ing



That far be - yond the wild wind's blow - ing, They have reached the sea's eter - nal home.

No. 28.

Land of Delight.

E. E. Johnson.

B. M. Williams.

1. See - at them, valent, a - gle - ty - a - far! Sweet - ti - ful Land, Land of de - light!
 2. There's no the let's soon who's gone on before, Sweet - ti - ful Land, Land of de - light!
 3. When life's brief day shall go down in the west, Sweet - ti - ful Land, Land of de - light!
 4. There our dear far - out we'll see face to face, Sweet - ti - ful Land, Land of de - light!

Light - ing the darkness, like morn - ing's fair star, Giv - ing them songs in the night,
 There vanished among their charms shall endure, His name no win - ter can blight.
 Hope then shall feel its life - i - ties as blood, Faith yield to un - ly - ful right,
 Sing to the praise of His mar - velous grace, With all the re - ceived in white.

Sweet - ti - ful land,..... Land of de - light,.....
 Sweet - ti - ful Land,..... Land of de - light,.....

Sweet - ti - ful Land,..... peaceful Haven, after storms are o'er!...
 Sweet - ti - ful, sweet - ti - ful, sweet - ti - ful Land, peaceful Haven, after storms are o'er!

Sweet - ti - ful Land,..... joy oh, so bright!.....
 Sweet - ti - ful Land,..... joy oh, so bright!.....

Land of Delight. Concluded.

Here - - U - del Land, . . . where we'll be with Jesus ev - er - more.
 Here-ti-del, here-ti-del, here-ti-del land where we'll be with Je - sus ev - er - more.

No. 29. Land of Peace and Rest.

1. A. L. M. *FROM THE ANTHEM "SOPHOMORE AND ALMA MATER" BY HENRY L. HARRIS.*

1. Beyond this sphere where our tale is told, There is a land of peace and rest,
 2. Their heaven's joys with friends are shared, Who have long since gone on be - fore,
 3. There'll be no sep - a - ra - tion there, When we're with Him that peaceful shore,
 4. That glorious day's approach - ing fast, He com - ing to us one and all.

Where Christian souls have no more dread, For they're with Christ and all are glad!
 In - to the man - sion that's pre - pared by Christ, who loves us more and more!
 We'll have no sor - row, not a care, When we're with Christ for ever - more!
 When all our days on earth are past, We'll go to Him who judg - eth all.

2. CHORUS.

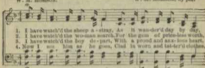
There'll be no part - ing, no part - ing, no part - ing.

There'll be no part - ing, There'll be no part - ing there!

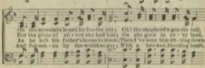
Like 18th Chapter.
Words arranged and Chorus by D. B. Towner.

W. M. Ronston.

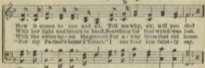
W. M. Ronston, by post.



1. I have watch'd the sheep a - stray, As it wander'd day by day,
2. I have watch'd the wo - man search, For the gem of peer - less worth,
3. I have watch'd the boy de - part, With a proud and an - im - ble heart,
4. Now I see him as he goes, clad in worn and tatter'd clothes,



On the mountain heard his fee - ble cry; Oh! the shepherd's pen - te call,
For the place of all - we she had lost; On she goes in er - ty land,
As he left his father's home to roam (There I've seen him sit - ting down
And for - seek - en by the world as gay; With a broken, bleeding heart,

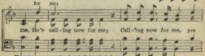


How it comes to me and all, Tell me why, sir, will you die?
With her light and tress to seek, Searching for that which was lost,
With the earth up - on the ground Far a - way from that old home,
- For my Fa - ther's home I depart, - I can hear him faint - ly say.

Chorus.



Call - ing now for me, yes, call - ing now for me, He's call - ing now for



me, He's call - ing now for me; Call - ing now for me, yes

CALLING FOR ME.

calling now for me, My Saviour's calling now for me, for me.

No. 31.

NO DYING THERE.

"There shall be no more death."—Rev. 21: 4.

F. A. B.

F. A. BLANCHARD.

Slow and soft.

1. A land by faith I see, Where none shall ever be Free from mortal - i - ty.
2. There none shall meet again, In sepulchres to sleep, While there that host remain,
3. There sorrow cannot stay (There sorrow's wiped away, One bright, a - born day,
4. O, land of beauty pure, Free from earth's light and care, Thy bliss I long to share.

Chorus.
No - dy - ing there. No dy - ing there, No dy - ing there, No dy - ing

there, No dy - ing there, In that blest land, No dying there, no dying there.

1 For such a precious home,
Who would not seek that home,
Safe from the dreaded tomb,
No dying there.

2 For there, sweet home, I wait,
Come, and my soul cheer,
Welcome, O deathless state,
No dying there.

From "Harvest Hymns," and used by per. of W. B. Foss, owner of the copyright.

No. 32.

Saviour, Hear Me.

Wm. J. A. Lamb.

Jas. H. Davison.

1. Sav-our, Moun't Ma-ter, hear me, As I come to Thee to - night, As I
 2. May I ex - or - cise and praise Thee, May I go at Thy com-mand, May I
 3. Come Thy rock and rugged pathway, Guide my erring feet a - right, Till I
 4. Thee adored a lov'er I praise Thee, In - one glad, tri-umph-ant song, As we

Let my voice to thank Thee For Thy Red, which is the Light; Oh, I want to thank Thee
 for what Thou wouldst have me, As I jour-nay o'er this land, May I lead lost souls to
 cross the w - ater to - day, To that land where is no night; When the evening shadows
 stand in court-les-see train-ers, With the Master 'mid the throng, When good-bye will not be

al - ways, For the life that Thou did'st give, On the cross up - on Gol -
 Je - sus, Who will per - son all their sin, He re - pent - ing and be -
 gins - ing, And my work on earth is o'er, With Thee lead me thro' the
 up - per, Where to live - him or - er come, There blood-wash'd, re - deem'd, for-

golden, That be-fore-ling I might live,
 fore-ling, They will early come to Him, Gladly hear me, gently lead me, Thro' the
 portals, Thine to dwell for ev-er-more,
 given, We shall dwell a lov'er's embrace.

on-ward march of life, Till I reach that golden cit - y, When there'll be no more sad strife.

No. 34.

Harvesters Needed.

E. S. Sawyer.

E. S. Sawyer.

1. Brothers, look out o'er the fields white and waving: The harvest is great and
 2. In - ev, the Master, will soon-fert and show you, The harvest you bring Him
 3. Plow and sow - sow, He win - dow the growth, Ten, all that you lack shall
 4. Low - ly the serv - ice He calls you to - master, Yet great life re - ward is

the harvesters are few: Come, thrust in your sickle, the ripened grain we bring,
 He'll willingly hear: The world is His field, and some vacant spot near you
 is sick - ly and - pined: Come, trust your Redeemer, who ar - o - rises to - day,
 the great reaping day: O then shall the har - vest be gathered in splendid,

The Lord of the har - vest is call - ing for you,
 He's need of your offerings, your labors and pray'rs, Call - ing for
 And want is the toll what He work - eth in - side,
 He - re - out - ly's chosen shall His servants repay, Call - ing for you,

you..... call - ing for you..... The Lord of the
 calling for you, calling for you, calling for you,

har - vest is call - ing for you, Call - ing for you, call - ing for you,
 calling for you, calling for you, calling for you,

Harvesters Needed. Concluded.

call - ing for you,.... The Lord of the harvest is call - ing for you,
calling for you, calling for you,

No. 35. Over in the Coming Years.

J. A. L.

J. A. Lm.

1. No more sick-ness, death and pain, O - ver in the com - ing years,
And we'll meet loved ones a - gain, O - ver in the com - ing years;
2. No more there will we'll be known, O - ver in the com - ing years,
And our Lord will claim His own, O - ver in the com - ing years;
3. Robes all clothed in garments white, O - ver in the com - ing years,
No more sin our hopes to blight, O - ver in the com - ing years;
4. You can with your loved ones be, O - ver in the com - ing years,
In - one now will per-due thee, Now in the pass - ing years;

No more but - ties there with sin, O - ver in the com - ing years,
There we'll hold com-mu-nion sweet, O - ver in the com - ing years,
Fare-well words will ne'er be said, O - ver in the com - ing years,
Let's all go to heav'n to live, O - ver in the com - ing years;

By His grace we'll en - ter in, O - ver in the com - ing years,
And we'll walk the golden street, O - ver in the com - ing years,
No more weep-ing for the dead, O - ver in the com - ing years,
Come to Christ while he'll for-give, Now in the pass - ing years;

L. M. FAN IN VOICES.

W. A. WALKER.

1. I wandered in the shadow of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
 2. Though clouds may gather in the sky, And billows roared me wild,
 3. While walking in the light of day, I sweet communion find,
 4. I cross the wide ex-tended fields, I journey o'er the plain,
 5. From I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me.

And with the sun-light of His love I'll all my darkness flee.
 How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun-light in my soul.
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world behind.
 And in the sun-light of His love I reap the gold-en grain.
 He - hold the brightness of His face, Throughout a - ver - si - ty.

CHORUS

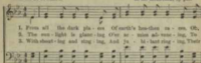
Sun-light, sun-light, in my soul to-day, Sun-light, sun-light,
 to-day, yes,

all along the way, Since the Sun-light found me,
 not a new way,

Wink away my sin, I have had the sunlight of His love within.
 lead of sin,

Mrs. M. B. C. BLAIR.

R. M. McFARLANE, ly. poet.



1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's low - ly - ness, Oh,
 2. The sun - light is glori - ing O'er us - what all - voice - ing, To
 3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ya - mi - hat ring - ing, Their



see how the thick - shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A -
 now - open the king - doms of air; Our Lord shall you see there, His
 arms of re - lief - us cast down, At last ev - 'ry sa - tion, The

L.R.—The earth shall be full of His



wa - ke ev - 'ry sa - tion, Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
 you - must shall bless them, His ben - e - dy shall en - ter them in.
 Lord of sal - va - tion Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!

know - ledge and glo - ry, As sa - tion that we - re the sun,



CHORUS. *L.R.*

The kingdom is coming, Oh, tell ye the story, God's banner ensign shall be!

What a Blessed Reunion.

"Then shall I know when as thou I am known."—1 Cor. 13: 12.

REV. E. A. HITCHCOCK.

CHAS. FENN. PIERCE.

1. What a bless - ed re - union that will be, (that will be,) O - ver
 2. What a bless - ed re - union that will be, (that will be,) When the
 3. What a bless - ed re - union that will be, (that will be,) What a

There by the shin - ing crys - tal sea, (crystal sea,) Where the dead who have
 been in glo - ry we shall see, (we shall see,) And shall join with the
 saints and joy to you and me, (you and me,) When we lay the crown

crown to your share, (your share,) We shall meet and be part of our - a - moun - t
 in - ly re - newed throng, (renewed throng,) Who are singing the new redemption song!
 let - us - sit down, (sit down,) And go up to re - ceive the gold - en crown!

CHORUS.

O how sweet, O how sweet, there to meet, On that
 O how sweet, O how sweet, there to meet,

fair a - bor - tal shore! What a bless - ed re - union
 on that shore!

REV. J. A. LEE,
BOSTON.

"I shall go to him."—CHOR. 121 12. CHAS. HEN. FRANKS.

1. When my head farewell to the world I have sold, And gladly be down to my rest;
2. There are little ones glancing a-hunt in my path, In want of a friend and a guide;
3. There are old and forsaken, who linger a-while, In homes that our heart has left;
4. O, should I be brought there by beautiful grace, Of Him who delights to forgive,

When softly the watchers shall say "He is dead," And fold my pale look o'er my head,
There are dear little eyes looking up into mine, Whose tears might be easily dried,
And a few gentle words or an action of love May cheer their sad spirits and lift,
Though I know not the weary a-hunt in my path, Pray only for me while I live,—

And when with my glorified vision at last The walls of "that City" I see,
But do - me may look on the children a-way In the midst of their grief and their gloom—
But the answer is near to the long-sustaining year, The answer will soon be set free—
Markings I should soon o'er my sin-ful neglect, If answer is heard on me by,

Will a - ny-one then at the beau-ti-ful gate, Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me?
Will a - ny of them at the beau-ti-ful gate, Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me?
Will a - ny of them at the beau-ti-ful gate, Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me?
Should no one I love at the beau-ti-ful gate, Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me?

Be wait-ing and watch-ing, Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me?
Be wait-ing and watch-ing, Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me?

Waiting and Watching.

Will a - ny-one there at the beautiful gate, Be waiting and watching for me?

41. There's Nothing too Low for Jesus.

E. A. S.

"This song resembles 'Gloria'."—LORD'S LIT.

Rev. E. A. Dwyer.

1. The sun that shines brightly a - lone, us, With beams, making glad the day,
2. This Je - sus can fill you with glo - ry, Tho' down in the mire you lie,
3. There's nothing too low for this Je - sus, O tell it the wide world round,

Are dis - sent to Him who loves us, Who wash - es our sins a - way.
For this is the old, old sto - ry, How Je - sus for you did die,
On welcome the lost and straying, Till ev - 'ry one shall be saved.

CHORUS.

There's nothing too low for Jesus, low down at His cross to - day, Tho' fallen as

low, that's pardon I know, He turn - ed us low down a - way, turned us a - way.

I Am Coming.

"I will arise and go to my father."—LUKE X. 22.

Words and music by CHAS. FINE, PRINCETON.

Any body.

1. I am com-ing, bless-ed Bar-bone, I have heard Thy gentle voice
2. When in pain of sin and hol-ly, I had wandered far a-way,
3. Like the poor - i - gal re - turn-ing. Empty handed, Lord, I come.

Call-ing me in an-ger's ten-der, And have made Thee now my friend;
Thou dost seek me, Thou dost find me, With-er I had gone a - stray;
Seek-ing for a Fa-ther's blessing, Seek-ing for the heav'nly home,

I am com-ing to my refuge, Nothing good have I to bring;
And Thy lov-ing voice so ten-der, With its an-gels sweet of love,
For the sake of sin and hol-ly, Give the robe of right-ness.

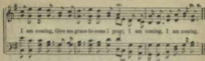
D. S.—My Re-duc-tion and my King;
trio.

As I am, a poor weak sinner, Take me, O my gracious King,
Wash my wicked heart completely, Formed my tho'ts to hol-ly love's above,
And a poor, re-pent-ant sin-ner, Give above sin-ners, own and bless.

Trust-ing in Thy grace and mer-cy, A re-pent-ant heart I bring.

I am com-ing, I am com-ing, Bar-bone, meet me on the way; I am com-ing.

I Am Coming.



I am coming, Give me grace to come I pray; I am coming, I am coming.

43.

Let Your Light Shine.

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—*Matt. 5: 16.*

Rev. J. A. Lee.

Chas. M. Davis.



1. Let your light so shine, my brother,
2. Let your light shine bright each day,
3. Let your light be in its place,
4. It may be your light gives sin,

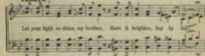
In this world of sin and woe,
Lit by Je - sus' love di - vine
So that all the world may see,
Just because He's in the way.



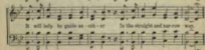
And you'll help to guide some oth - er,
And 'twill help those gone a - stray,
And he'll lead the sin - ner's feet,
When it should shine on for Him.

In the way that he shall go,
In the path of truth they'll lead,
For He died to set them free,
Brighter till the per - fect day.

Chorus.



Let your light so shine, my brother, Have it brighter, day by day.



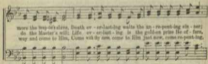
It will help to guide an - oth - er In the straight and nar - row way.

F. J. C.


Chorus, H. Thompson.



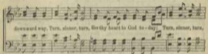
1. Sin - ner, arouse, for the great day is com - ing. Rise up resolved to be so
 2. Sin - ner, arouse, for the great day is com - ing. Rise - ry a - wake them if thou'lt
 3. Sin - ner, arouse, for the great day is com - ing. Rise up, for ev'ry sin - ful



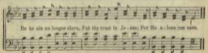
where the way - less slave, Death or - er - last - ing waits the in - re - pent - ing sin - ner)
 do the Master's will. Life, or - er - last - ing is the golden prize He of - fers,
 way and come to Him, Come with thy sin, come to Him just now, come re - pent - ing,



Put thy trust in Je - sus; for He a - lone can save.
 Sin - ner, for the sight of Him, Jesus loves thee still. Turn, sinner, turn, One to lead the
 Jesus leads me at thy heart, will you let Him in?



downward way, Turn, sinner, turn, For thy heart is God - to - day. Turn, sinner, turn,



Be no sin - no longer slave, Put thy trust in Je - sus; For He a - lone can save.

Summer Land.

M. R. C. PLAIN.

A. R. EVANS.



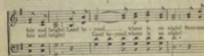
1. Be - yond this land of rest - ing, low - ing and hum - ing, Far be - yond the
 2. Be - yond this land of toil - ing, sow - ing and reap - ing, Far be - yond the
 3. Be - yond this land of sin - ning, fal - ling and fall - ing, Far be - yond the
 4. Be - yond this land of weep - ing, woe - ing and sigh - ing, Far be - yond the



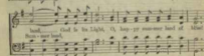
low - ing, dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the tall - ing and the be - more - ing
 shadowy dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the sigh - ing, moan - ing and wailing
 drear - ing dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the grief and despair be - fall - ing
 sorrow, dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the pain and sickness and dy - ing



Refrain
 Like the sun - mer land of life, Land be - yond, in
 Land be - yond, in



fair and bright! Land be - yond, where is no night! Summer
 fair and bright! Land be - yond, where is no night!



Land, God is his light, O, keep - ye sun - mer land of life
 Sun - mer land,

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—Is. 65, 19.

Rev. J. A. Lee.

J. B. Zimmerman.

1. When we rest the peaceful shore o-ver there, All our trouble we will be o'er
 2. For - you will not be - ter there, o-ver there, Not a tear - drop or a care,
 3. And I long for that dear place, o-ver there, (over there) When I close this earthly care,
 4. In that home just o - ver there, over there, I have loved me best for care,

o - ver there, In our Father's home on high, Tears will
 o - ver there, There no one can be - or die, In that
 o - ver there, (o - ver there) Where there is no trace of sin, And no
 o - ver there, O, I'll see them there I know, When from

we - or die the day, Tears will never die the day, o - ver there,
 lead be-yond the sky, In that land beyond the sky, o - ver there,
 wrong can enter in, And no wrong can be - ter in, o - ver there,
 earth I'm called to go, Thee from earth I'm called to go, o - ver there, (o - ver there.)

No one can see there can be - or come, To see the joy of
 For - ever there can be - or come, To see the joy of

that high love, No good-bye, no good-bye in that home o-ver there, Where all is love.

I Belong to the Saviour.

* For ye are bought with a price.—1 Cor. 6: 20.

Rev. J. A. Loh.

B. B. Thomson.

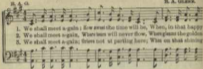
1. I be-long to the Sav-our to-day, For He bought me with
 2. O His mer-cy in pre-cious to me, As the years on-ward
 3. All I am and I or-er shall be, All I have and I
 4. I'm re-joic-ing in Je-sus to-day, For by faith I am

His pre-cious blood, And He leads me a-long all the way, Thro' the
 red sea by sea, And I trust or-er faith-fal to be, Till my
 or-er shall see, Je-sus purchased for me on the tree,—O the
 love by His side, All my way over the cross a-way, In His

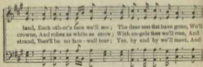
CHORUS.
 de-er, the storm and the hail,
 wash here on earth is all done, I be-long to the Sav-our, I
 now-ay and love His faith above,
 pre-cious to a-tille in life,

de, (I de,) I be-long to the Sav-our, I de, (I de,) For He

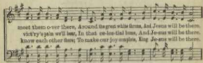
bought me and calls me His own, I be-long to the Saviour, I de, (I de.)



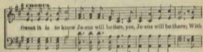
1. We shall meet a-gain; how sweet the time will be, When, in that happy
2. We shall meet again, Where tears will never flow, Where gleams the golden
3. We shall meet a-gain; strive not at parting here, Wait on that shining



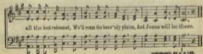
land, Each one-er's face we'll see; The dear ones that have gone, We'll
crown, And robes as white as snow; With an-gels then we'll run, And
stand, There'll be no here - will fear; Yea, by and by we'll meet, And



meet them o-ver there, Around the great white throne, And Jesus will be there,
vic'try's gain we'll see, In that ex-cel-si-tal home, And Je-sus will be there,
know each other there; To make our joy com-plete, King Je-sus will be there.



Sweet it is to know Je-sus will be there, yea, Je-sus will be there, With

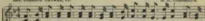


all the lost re-leased, We'll run the heav'nly race, And Je-sus will be there.

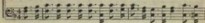
49 You May Tell My Dear Old Parents.

Rev. JOSEPH C. GARDNER, Jr.

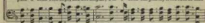
W. H. CHAMBERS.



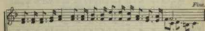
1. If you reach the gates be-fore me to that land of rest to-day, To that
2. There my soul there stands a pic-ture of a friends warm and bright, I can
3. Then my home was al-most here-on, the last home-like at the best, But to
4. Then to meet-ter what the journey, the way be dark or bright, I will



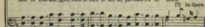
home that is fur-er - or bright and fair, When my father and my mother ask you
me my mother in her old arm-chair; I can hear my father pray-ing that I
me. It was most beau-ti-ful and fair; O what will it be to hear-on, in those
peak a - hand with hope, and not despair; For I soon will join my loved ones in that



to a - land has been and measured every step; You be sure to give this message when they



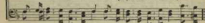
If I'm on the way, You may tell my dear old parents I'll be there,
might be led a-right, And reach home at last in answer to the
manions of the flock, When with father and with mother I'll be there
land of love and light; Then be sure to tell my parents I'll be there.



must you at the gate, You may tell my dear old parents I'll be there.



REFRAIN.
You may tell them I'll be there, That the
tell my parents I'll be there,



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Mrs. M. R. G. Sharp.

R. M. McCutcheon.

1. In - to the land where a cry - er lay lay, Dy - ing a - lone, at the
 2. "Oh! he so love me, a just re - cei - ve!" Said he to me the good
 3. Smiling, he caught the last words of his breath, Just as he an - nounced the
 4. Smiling, he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad that for

close of the day, "News of sal - va - tion are dis - sem - in - ated," said he,
 "I - think of you!" Said I just pre - sently my hand will be held!
 "I - lay of death!" "I - said unto the Lord - who - ever - of?" said he;
 "I - lay of death!" "I - said unto the Lord - who - ever - of?" said he;
 "I - lay of death!" "I - said unto the Lord - who - ever - of?" said he;

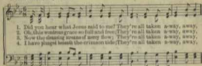
CHORUS
 "No - bod - y er - er has told it to me!" Tell it a - gain!
 "No - bod - y er - er has told it to me!" Tell it a - gain!
 "I - lay of death!" "I - said unto the Lord - who - ever - of?" said he;
 "I - lay of death!" "I - said unto the Lord - who - ever - of?" said he;

Tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's story re - peat - ed and o'er, THE RE - MEM - BER

say of the children of men, "No - bod - y er - er has told me before."

No. 51. ALL TAKEN AWAY.

A. STANLEY CARTER, composed for voice.

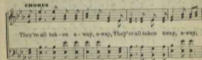


1. Did you hear what Jesus said to me? They're all taken a-way, a-way,
 2. Oh, this wondrous grace we feel and love; They're all taken a-way, a-way,
 3. Now the dancing stream of mercy flows; They're all taken a-way, a-way,
 4. I have played beneath the crimson tide; They're all taken a-way, a-way.

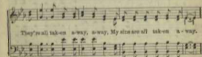


Your sins are pardoned and you are free, They're all taken a-way,
 The red like crimson, they're now as white; They're all taken a-way,
 My sins like snow-hut are white as snow; They're all taken a-way,
 And now by faith, I am per-ri-fect; They're all taken a-way.

CHORUS



They're all tak-en a-way, a-way, They're all taken a-way, a-way,



They're all tak-en a-way, a-way, My sins are all tak-en a-way.

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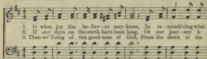
- 5 Oh, the dancing blood has washed my soul;
 They're all taken away, away;
 And Jesus' healing love made me whole;
 They're all taken away.
- 6 Now the Spirit witnesses to me;
 They're all taken away, away;
 And keeps me standing in liberty;
 They're all taken away.

- 7 So I praise the Lord for all he's forgiven;
 They're all taken away, away;
 While on earth passing my way to heaven;
 They're all taken away.
- 8 And when in glory we meet above;
 They're all taken away, away;
 We'll sing the song of Hosanna now;
 They're all taken away.

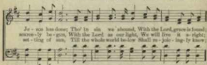
52. Life through the Crucified One.

ISA SCOTT TAYLOR.

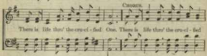
W. H. DRAKE.



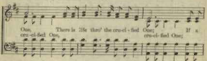
1. O what joy the hea-ven - er may know, In re-mem-ber-ing what
2. If our days on the earth have been long, On our jour-nay in
3. Then we'll sing of the good-ness of God, From the dawn to the



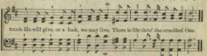
Je - sus has done, Tho' in sin we' shrouded, With the Lord, grace is found;
swee-ly in - gen, With the Lord as our light, We will live in a - right;
set-ting of men, Till the whole world be-low Shall re-joice-ing-ly know;



There is life thro' the cru-ci - fied One, There is life thro' the cru-ci - fied



One, There is life thro' the cru-ci - fied One; If a
cru-ci-fied One, cru-ci-fied One;



touch He will give, or a look, we may live, There is life thro' the cru-ci-fied One.

Wm. B. A. Crockett.

W. B. Crockett.

1. One is stand-ing at the door, Hear Him knock, knock, knock, O my
 2. Tell He stand-eth at the door, Hear Him call, call, call, He has
 3. Yes, He stand-eth at the door, Hear Him sigh, sigh, sigh, Will He

heart, will there yield or not? Shall I run as oft be-fore,
 And for my guilt and sin? I am sin-ry and would rest,
 Leave not to - turn no more? No, that you - the voice we hear,

From my ear - hear him the door? No, I can - not let Him go.
 I may find it on the breast, I will quick - ly let Him in.
 How it calls up on - by fear, I will - - - pen now the door.

CHORUS.

He stands, and knocks, No, I can-not let Him go, Shall I
 He stands, and knocks, let him go.

run as oft be-fore, From my ear - hear him the door? No, I can-not let Him go!

No. 54. Are You Ullaged in the Blood?


1. 2. 3.
 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 839.

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It provides a simple harmonic accompaniment using chords and single notes. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written in a cursive hand below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The paper is aged and yellowed, with some staining and wear visible.


great this happy day
 you are all - full of
 mirth, colour, light, and
 glad - ness,

you're washed in the
 sea, washed in the
 sea, washed in the
 sea, washed in the

Chorus
 All you



 wanted in the island, in the most charming island of the Emerald Isle, are you?



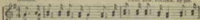
 Are you wanted in the island of the Emerald Isle?

garments spotted? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

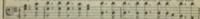
No. 55. Sailing O'er Life's Ocean.

Reverend.

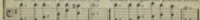
Chorus, Verse, Postlude. By ps.



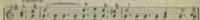
1. We're a faith-ful pilgrim band, sailing to the heav'nly land, With our
 2. Tho' the tempest wa-ges long, There is none a-mid the storming who will
 3. Tho' the roaring billows swell, Yet no-stay by we may dwell, Tho' the
 4. Mid the storm, by day or night, Trust our Captain by the night, He will
 5. Tho' for us a-ges past she has long withered the mast, And in
 6. Yet, a-mid the rocks and shoals, she has sheltered many souls. On fair



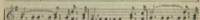
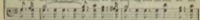
spreading sail we on-ward sweep, guide the sail - or o'er the deep,
 break - are rear up - on the lee; guide us safe - ly o'er the sea,
 safe - ly cross'd the billows o'er, Canaan's bright and peaceful shore.



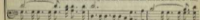
Chorus.



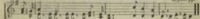
We are sail - ing o'er the sea, We are sail - ing with the tide, We are
 We are sail - ing o'er the sea, We are sail - ing with the tide, We are



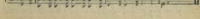
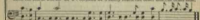
drift - ing with the tide, None the storm - will
 sail - ing o'er the sea, We are drifting with the tide, None the storm will sail - ing.



Repeat pp.



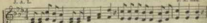
all be a - void, And we'll reach the other side,
 None the storm will sail - ing, And we'll safely reach the other side the other side.



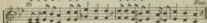
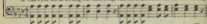
"And a little child shall lead them."—Isaiah 54: 5.

J. A. L.

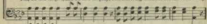
J. A. L.



1. Be a little sunbeam a long life's way, Seeking for the harbor from day to day.
2. Be a little sunbeam and always shine, Leading us to others on "far-tog" kind.
3. Be a little sunbeam in our "by home," Be a little sunbeam where'er you roam.
4. Can't you tell us we sing our little song, That we to the sunbeams wish our being?

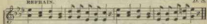


Thus we'll fill our minutes down here below, Be a little sunbeam as we go.
 Yes, we all are sunbeams, a happy band, And to all the lost world we'll give our hand.
 Oh, we'll look to Jesus, and try to pray, That He'll always help us along the way.
 Yes, we must not give, and we must not pray, This is worthy Christ in the sunbeam's way.

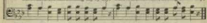


REFRAIN.

D. S.



Sunbeams, sunbeams, shining day by day, Sunbeams, sunbeams, shining all the way.



Copyright, 1886, by J. A. L.

57 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

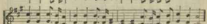
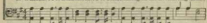
"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—Isaiah 40: 3.

Rev. E. A. HERRMAN.

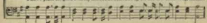
A. J. HERRMAN, ly. part.



1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!

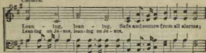


What a blessing now, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
 I have peace complete with my Lord as now, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!



Leaning on the Everlasting Arms. Concluded.

Chorus.



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all storms;
Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus.



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.
Leaning on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus.

No. 58. JESUS IS MINE.

Mrs. C. J. Roman.

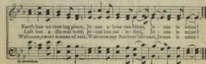
T. B. Fingert.



1. Yea, yea, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Death, or - ty
2. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost is this
3. Fare - well, dear - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Welcome, e -



ten - der life, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - derness,
dawning light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried,
mer - cy - ty, Je - sus is mine! Welcome, O loved and true,



Earth has no resting place, Je - sus is love can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Lift not a distant wish, Je - sus has not - to - day, Je - sus is mine!
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Father's abode, Je - sus is mine!

By permission.

S. A. Day.

S. A. Day.

1. In the land of strangers, where famine prevails, Is the proud - legal boy from home;
 2. What pain and anguish now his soul and heart, As he thinks of the sin - ful past;
 3. My fa - ther at home has plenty to spare, His servants have better than I;
 4. I will now arise and to father I'll go, And say, I have sinned be - fore thee;
 5. Thou do - thou now him returning a - dopt, And run his lost son to re - ceive;
 6. Bring forth a robe of rich purple and gold, And a ring to put on his hand;

He has wasted his all in folly and sin, Now friendship he's left a - lone,
 What loss he now feels, what poverty, shame, He has come to himself at last,
 Why should I remain in such sorrow and pain, In this wretched state shall I stay?
 I will quit this place of a sin - ners, A servant I'll an - nounce;
 Embracing and kissing, he then did declare, I freely my child re - ceive,
 Bring robes for his feet, a feast my prepare, For the dead is a - live a - gain.

CHORUS.

But One there is, a Friend indeed, A Father who loves him still; And

he can come back to his lov - ing mother, Yes, he can come back if he will.

From "Sweet Songs."

60

TAKE ME AS I AM.

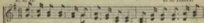
Key of A.

1 Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry,
 Unless Thou help me I must die;
 O bring Thy free salvation nigh,
 And take me as I am;
 Hear me.—Take me as I am;
 Take me as I am;
 O bring thy free salvation nigh,
 And take me as I am;
 2 Helpless I am, and full of guilt,
 But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,

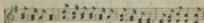
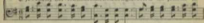
And Thou canst make as what Thou wilt,
 But take me as I am!
 3 I thirst, I long to know Thy love,
 Thy full salvation I would prove;
 But since to Thee I can not move,
 O take me as I am!
 4 If Thou hast work for me to do,
 Inspire my will, my heart, my eye,
 And work both in and by me, too,
 But take me as I am!

F. E. H.

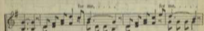
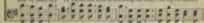
E. E. Barry.



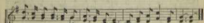
1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, for Death - in - here came, Born in a man - ger to
 2. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, in Cal - vary's torn Field the great debt, and my
 3. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, the sin - ner as I did; While I did sin - der a -
 4. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, shall come from on high, Sweet in the promise as



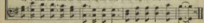
and now and shame; O, it was won - der - ful I thought for His name! Seeking for me, for
 and His not free; O, it was won - der - ful I how could it be? Dying for me, for
 far from the fold, Gently and long He hath plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for
 me - ry years by; O, I shall see Him de - scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for me, for



me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me;
 me, Dying for me, Dying for me, Dying for me, Dying for me;
 me, Call - ing for me, Call - ing for me, Call - ing for me, Call - ing for me;
 me, Com - ing for me, Com - ing for me, Com - ing for me, Com - ing for me;



O, it was won - der - ful I thought for His name! Seeking for me, for me,
 O, it was won - der - ful I how could it be? Dying for me, for me,
 Gently and long He hath plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me,
 O, I shall see Him de - scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for me, for me.



No. 62.

GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. B. KERRIN, D. D.

W. G. THOMAS.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings so - care - ly
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per - ils thick come
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's lan - cet float - ing

hold you, With His sheep so - care - ly hold you,
 hide you, Del - ly man - na still di - vide you,
 found you, Put His arms us - fail - ing round you,
 o'er you, Scatter death's threat'ning waves be - fore you,

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

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet Till we
 meet, Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet,

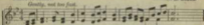
meet, Till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
 Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet,

He's Just the Same To-Day.

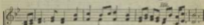
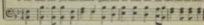
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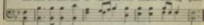
1. *Journal of Management Education*, 2000, 24(1), 1-10.



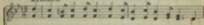
1. There is a friend, a go - - best friend, who loved us long a - - go (long a-go)
2. Up - on the cross He precious blood For all He freely gave (freely gave)
3. The same who shed His life on earth, and bled His faithful few (faithful few)
4. The same who sat still down - - and we still are His (we still are His)



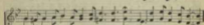
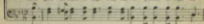
And hail a - side His cap - al crown, That wondrous here to show
His rose bri - gnant from the bush, And from the world to save,
That in a cloud was talk - en up, And parted from their view,
And when we meet Him in the skies, We'll shout re - deem - ing grace.



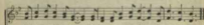
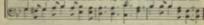
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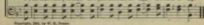
It's just the same to-day. Yes, the very same to-day. As



when He said, "I am the true and living way," I committed trust of my soul



It's great. Fine while you stay. He's just the same to - day. She's the same to - day.



FRANCIS J. CHERRY.

JOHN B. SWANSON.

1. When my life-work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide, When the
 2. Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I view his blessed face, And the
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come, And our
 4. There the gates to the cit-y, in a robe of spotless white, He will

bright and gleams morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I
 see - two of his kindly beaming eyes; How my full heart will praise him for the
 parting at the river I recall; To the sweet vale of Eden they will
 lead me where no tears will ever fall; In thy glad song of a - gon I shall

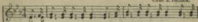
reach the city side, And his smile will be the first to welcome me,
 mercy, love and grace, That prepares for me a mansion in the sky,
 sing my welcome home, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all,
 sing with de-light, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

CHORUS.

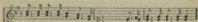
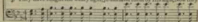
I shall know him, I shall know him, And when't by his side I shall stand,
 I shall know him.

I shall know him, I shall know him, By the print of love and life in his hand,
 I shall know him.

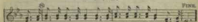
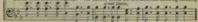
CHAS. S. FOLGER.



1. They have reached the enemy shore, And will never longer tarry, And their
 2. Now they feel no chilling blast, For their winter time is past, And their
 3. They have fought the weary fight, He assumed them by His might, Now they



grief and pain are o'er, o - ver there; They will need no lamp by night,
 sun-shine al-ways last, o - ver there; They can nev-er know a fear,
 dwell with Him in light, o - ver there; Soon we'll reach the shining strand,

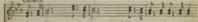


For their day is always bright, And the Savior is their light, o - ver there.
 For their Savior'nal ways true, And with them is no less cheer, o - ver there.
 Soon we'll wait our Lord's command, Till we see His lov'ly hand, o - ver there.

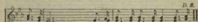
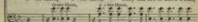


in a - day is always bright, And the Savior is their light, o - ver there.

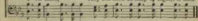
Cantors.



O - ver there, o - ver there, They can nev-er know a fear,



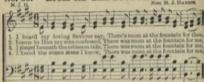
o - ver there; They will need no lamp by night, For their



No. 86. ROOM AT THE FOUNTAIN.

Rev. M. J. HARRIS.

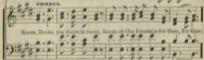
1. I heard my loving Saviour say, There's room at the fountain for thee,
2. I came to Him my sins confessed, There was room at the fountain for me,
3. I played beneath the crimson tide, There was room at the fountain for me,
4. I loved the cross more I know, There was room at the fountain for me,



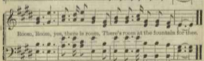
Come wash the stains of sin away, There's room at the fountain for thee.
When I gave up my heart was black, There's room at the fountain for thee.
And now by faith am sanctified, There's room at the fountain for thee.
His blood has washed me white as snow, There's room at the fountain for thee.



Room, Room, yes there is room, Room at the fountain for thee, for thee,
Room, Room, yes there is room, There's room at the fountain for thee.



Room, Room, yes there is room, There's room at the fountain for thee.



6 He cleansed my heart from inward sin,
There was room at the fountain for me,
And now He keeps me pure within,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

7 His blood was shed but once for all,
There was room at the fountain for me,
Oh, don't reject sweet Mercy's call,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

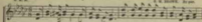
8 I'll praise Him while He gives us breath,
There was room at the fountain for me,
He saved me from an awful death,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

9 We'll sing with all the saints above,
There was room at the fountain for me,
And praise Him for redeeming love,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

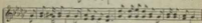
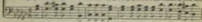
No. 67. DYING FROM HOME, AND LOST.

S. S. S.

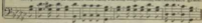
S. S. S. S. S. S. S.



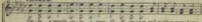
1. Compassion down sigh, they say I must die, Early the morning has me free as high,
2. Ah, can you not love and pray with me now? And the regret we have not loved here,
3. And can you not sing a song of His love, How He has died from the nations above
4. A - ha! It is so, but then it must be; No word of comfort or promise for me,
5. O people of God who have His blood shed, Will you not feel the weight of your lot,



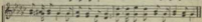
The way is so dark, and yet I must go, O that each sorrow you never may know!
To come before Him who only can save, Landing in triumph thro' death and the grave.
To stand and to die on Calvary's tree, Bringing salvation to sinners like me!
To the without God, or hope in His Son, Covered in darkness, bereaved and alone,
And piled to all of Adam's lost race, Pardon, forgiveness, salvation thro' grace!



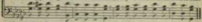
CHORUS.



On - ly a pray'r, on - ly a tear, O if sin - ner and mother were here,



On - ly a song, 'twill comfort and cheer, On - ly a word from that Book so dear.



Copyright, 1881, by S. S. S. S. S.

To the brethren who have aided me in the establishment of the Tabernacle Church in Kansas City, I most respectfully dedicate this song, the proceeds from the sale of which I contribute to missions in Kansas City.

A. M. Harris.

Two young men, who had been brought up together in a distant State, came to Kansas one bright night in the world. They were separated by traveling on the same of one of the great railroad bridges on the Missouri River. An accident occurred in which several men were killed, among them was one of these young men, who was fatally crushed. He was taken Maynard of his home, to which the ladies were taken, and being conscious, he was told by the physician that he could live only a few days. He received his consciousness in great work and stated that he was not prepared to die. The friends gathered told that he did not pray for himself and was not in prayer for a dying man. When he asked that a song might be sung, he was again comforted by the friends, and he found no song appropriate to his condition. Finally, he begged that a little might be sung, and a few friends sang to him before he died. The next day ladies were gathered, and there was not a word of the work of God in his heart, and on another day last month that dying man came back. And it is possible that every man, woman and child, a word, or a verse of Scripture, may be the medium for the presence of God's Spirit.

Rev. H. A. HARRISON.

B. B. HARRIS.

1. From danger and doubt, from sorrow and fear, My Je-sus is
 2. The tempter may strive my soul to ensnare, But Je-sus is
 3. No mat-ter how dark with e-vil the hour, My Je-sus is
 4. Oh, trust in His grace, a-bound-ing and free, For Je-sus is

a-ble to save; . . . When trouble and care and tri-als are near, My
 a-ble to save; . . . For set-ting I flee to Jesus to pray, I
 a-ble to save; . . . For His is the kingdom glory and pow'r, For
 a-ble to save; . . . And nev-er dismayed, dis-cour-aged be, For

REFRAIN.

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

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

free and reach-er e'en me; Yes, Je-sus is a-ble to save, . . .
 is a-ble to save.

No. 69.

Hear Him Calling.

J. H. MARTIN.

DR. A. B. STEWART.

1. Are you stay-ing, safe-ly stay-ing, In the ten-der Shepherd's
 2. Are you hear-ing, glad-ly hear-ing, How He bids His fold-ers
 3. Are you roam-ing, long-er roam-ing, In the cold, dark night of

peace-ful fold? No, I'm stray-ing, sad-ly stray-ing, On the
 back re-joice? No, I'm fear-ing, sad-ly fear-ing, Have
 doubt and shak? No, I'm com-ing, quick-ly com-ing, O - pen

CHORUS.

low-ly mountain, dark and cold,
 bid- lowed for the stranger's voice, On your ear His lov-ing tones are
 dear, make haste to let me in.

fold-ing, For He seeks you, where-e-ver you roam, Hear Him

call-ing, sweetly call-ing, As He bids His wand'ring sheep come home.

No. 70. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FOUR PARTS.

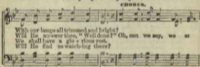
W. H. THOMAS.



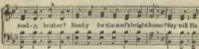
1. When Je - su comes to re - ward His ser - vants, Whether it be
2. In at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He laid on? Do we seek to
4. Rem - ed - are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo - ry



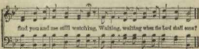
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
and by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demn - ing,
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,



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



read - y, brother? Ready for the soul's bright home? May we be



And you and we still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

O PRODIGAL, DON'T STAY AWAY.

Rev. J. B. SANBORN.

J. W. THOMPSON. Op. 200.

1. O prod-i-gal, don't stay a-way! The Fa-ther is wait-ing to-day,
 2. O prod-i-gal brother, come home! Why longer in wretchedness roam?
 3. O prod-i-gal, what will you do? Love's in - his is wait-ing for you;
 4. O prod-i-gal brother, a- rise! For par-don, look up to the skies!

There's room and in spare, There is no-need to wear, O prod-i-gal,
 You're lone-ly and lost, You are driv-en and bound, O prod-i-gal,
 For - give - me as soon, Here, your coming will greet, O prod-i-gal,
 No long - er then stray From thy Fa-ther a-way, O prod-i-gal

Don't stay a-way,
 brother, come home. Will you come?..... will you come?.....
 what will you do? Will you come? will you come?
 brother, a- rise!

Will you come, come home to-day? There is welcome for you,
 will you come?

From the Fa-ther as soon, Then, O prod-i-gal, don't stay a-way.

No. 72. THE ROUGH WOODEN CROSS.

F. B. G. and C. B. G.

Rev. Lewis H. M.

C. B. G. H. M.

Moderate and express.

1. On a rough wood-en cross at the top of a hill, Je-sus
2. Thus thy sin called Him there, and for thee He did bear The

did for you and for me,..... He was there on a
rough wood-en cross with his pain,..... That this of-f'ring of

red, with the thorns on each side, So that sin-ners from sin might be
less might for-ev-er re-mote From thy heart, all its guilt and the

from,..... He was laugh-ed and mocked by the cruel crowd that
stole,..... Now, mark sin-ners of a low abode a throne to Him

THE ROUGH WOODEN CROSS. Concluded.

Looked To see Him, and hear Him cry out in His pain, but
 knew, A nail in His lov - ing hand, none more in death, but

scarcely a word, when "The Ho - ly Ghost" was heard, To - all He said
 those who will listen in the soul cleans - ing word, He'll fit and make

re - on a - gain, O the rough wooden cross, the ac - cident and
 read - y for death.

less, That Je - sus has suffered for them, If they will but be-

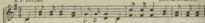
lieve, then too shall re - ceive, Sal - va - tion no more drawn and free....

No. 73.

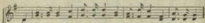
Beecham Land.

E. F. STILES.

JES. B. STRETT.

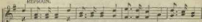


1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - as free - ly mine;
 2. The Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we
 3. A sweet perfume up - on the breeze is borne from ev - er - vet - er - al trees,
 4. The angels seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's mel-o - dy.

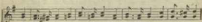


Here shines undim'd one blessed day, For all my night has pass'd a-way.
 He gent - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heaven's Dor - der - land.
 And flow'rs that never fading grow, Where streams of life let - er - at flow.
 An - gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet redemption song.


REFRAIN.



O Beecham land, sweet Beecham land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,



I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre - pared for me,



And view the shining glo - ry - share, My home's, my home for ev - er - a - more.

No. 74.

The Beautiful Light.

B. KIMM, GAYSON.

REV. B. KIMM.



1. As we are in the light, the way, We are walking in the light, We are
 2. We who know our sins forgiven, We are walking in the light, We are
 3. As we journey here below, We are walking in the light, We are
 4. We will sing like psalm to men, We are walking in the light, We are

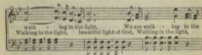


walking in the light; Shining brighter day by day, We are walking in the
 walking in the light; Find on earth the joy of heav'n, We are walking in the
 walking in the light; O what joy and peace we know, We are walking in the
 walking in the light; We will triumph o'er the grave, We are walking in the


REFRAIN.



Beautiful light of God, We are walk - ing in the light, We are
 Walking in the light, Beautiful light of God,



walk - ing in the light, We are walk - ing in the
 Walking in the light, Beautiful light of God, Walking in the light,



light, We are walking in the beau-ti-ful light of God.
 Walking in the light,

Copyright, 1881, by Rev. B. Kimm. Good to see.

The Verses.

"The wall of a city of jasper."

W. A. Carter.

1. O cit-y of the jasper wall And of the peerly gate, For thou a-
 2. O cit-y where they seek no light Of sun, or moon, or star, Could we with
 3. O cit-y where the shining gates shut out all grief and sin, Well may we

and the storms of life Our way-ry path-les walk, O may we walk the
 eye of faith but see how bright thy mansions are, How soon our doubts would
 years could earth's strife Thy holy peace be with, Yet will we mockly

streets of gold, No mortal feet have trod, O may we worship at the shrine,
 far a-way, How strong our trust would grow, Un-til our hearts shall trust no more
 fear the cross, Nor seek to lay it down, Un-til our Father calls us home,

The tem-ple of our God, O land... of bliss, O land... of
 The treasures here be-fore, O land, O land of bliss, O land, O
 And give the promised crown.

light, O cit-y of the jasper wall, O land, how-er bright
 land of light.

CATHERINE HARRIS.

W. G. FIDELL.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry of Jesus things a love. Of Je - sus
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry: 'Tis pleasant to re - peat, What once was
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry: For him who know's I love him longer.

and His glo - ry. Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
 three I tell it. More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
 log and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry. Because I know the true it is - is the my longings.
 sto - ry. For none have never heard The message of sal - va - tion.
 glo - ry. I sing the new, new song. 'Twill be - the old, old sto - ry.

REFRAIN.
 As noth - ing else can do.
 From God's own ho - ly word. I love to tell the sto - ry. 'Twill
 That I have loved so long.

In my time in glory. To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.

"Yes, I am with you always" - MATTHEW 28: 20.

Arrangement for this work.

C. F. G. and P. H.
DUET and CHORUS.

1. Lone-ly! no, not lone-ly While Je-sus stand-eth by. His pres-ence al-ways
2. Was-ry! no, not was-ry While lean-ing on His breast, My soul hath full re-
3. No dead upon the moun-tain, For no war-rior is - fled. He is - passed there the
4. Walk-ing? O yes, walk-ing, He bids me watch and pray. I am - ly won-der

shows me, I know that He is right. Friendless? no, not friendless, For Je-sus
joyment, The His a - bar - cal rest. Help-less? yes, no help-less, But I am
mountain From out the bound-ing side. Down from realms of glory He's com-ing
up-on What makes my Lord so late. Joy - ful! yes, no joy-ful. With joy too

is my Friend; I change, but He re-mains - with The same as - to the end.
lean-ing hard On the mighty arm of Je-sus, And He is keep-ing guard.
for His own, Then no He'll more re-treat - but, He will leave no a-lone.
sing for words. A pre-cious, rare com-mu-nion, The joy that is my Lord's.

CHORUS.

No, nev-er a - lone, no, nev-er a - lone, He has prom-ised never to
No, no, never alone, no, no, never alone.

leave me, Nev-er to leave me a - lone, Nev-er to leave me a - lone.

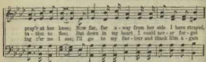
No. 79. MY MOTHER IS PRAYING FOR ME.

Rev. August Conson,
Words.

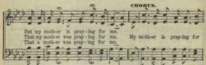
Rev. J. B. Wrenn.



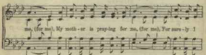
1. I know by my moth-er, her hand on my head, And I loved my
2. In darkness and sin I have wandered a-way, Her trial from temp-
3. I'm wea-ry of sin-ning; I turn to the cross, And the light shin-



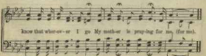
ing's at her knee; Now far, far a-way from her side I have strayed,
in - stead to thee; But down in my heart, I could nev-er for-get
ing o'er me I see; I'll go to my far-ther and thank him a-gain



But my moth-er is pray-ing for me,
That my moth-er was pray-ing for me, My moth-er is pray-ing for
That a moth-er was pray-ing for me,



me, (for me), My moth-er is pray-ing for me, (for me), For more-ly I



know that when-ev-er I go My moth-er is pray-ing for me, (for me).

OVER THERE.

D. W. G. BARNARD

1997-1998

1. Oh, think of the home a-verse, By the side of the riv-er of
2. Oh, think of the friends a-verse, Who bid us the jour-ney leave
3. My heart is in the a-verse, There my kindred and friends are all
4. I'll soon be at rest a-verse, For the end of my journey I

Solo, Where the rain, all In-ter-ial and Solo, How
 triad, Of thoughts that they breathe, the triad, In their
 rest, Then a - way from my ear - row and rest, Let me
 rest, His - my dear to my heart, a - way rest, Stay

joined in their gay-moats of white, over there,
 home in the pal-ace of gold, over there,
 by the land of the sunset, over there,
 watching and waiting for me, over there.

G. - THE

The musical score for "The Rose Tree" features two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melody with lyrics written below it: "There, Oh, think of the [bracketed section] o - ver Green, o - ver Green, O ver". The lower staff is in bass clef with a common time signature and provides harmonic accompaniment. At the bottom of the page, there are two additional lines of lyrics: "o - ver Green," and "O - ver Green,".

There, - or there, - or there, - or there, Oh think of the [] over there

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall
 2. When the sword of earth shall pass - or - set on the
 3. On that bright and cloud - less morn - ing, when the dead in
 4. When His chain - on ours shall pass - or - to their home be
 5. Let us be - lieve for the dead - ly, from the dawn till
 6. Then when all of life is o - ver, and our work on

be no more, And the morning break - a - ter - nal, bright and fair,
 oh - or shore, And the (Choir)
 Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His re - su - re - c - tion share;
 good the shine, And the (Choir)
 set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
 earth is done, And the (Choir)

roll is called up - on - der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is
 When the roll is called up - on - der, I'll be there.
 When the roll is called up - on - der, I'll be there.

called up - on - der, When the roll..... is called up
 When the roll is called up - on - der, I'll be there.
 When the roll is called up - on - der, I'll be there.

you - der, When the roll..... is called up - on - der, When the
 When the roll is called up - on - der, I'll be there.
 When the roll is called up - on - der, I'll be there.

FRANCIS J. CROSBY.

JOHN B. HUMPHREY.



1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor broken heart,
 2. Will you come, will you come? there is rest - er for you,
 3. Will you come, will you come, you have nothing to pay,
 4. Will you come, will you come? how to please with you now!



Don't - don't and sit up - proud? Lay it down at the
 Jesus for your sin - ing bread! On - ly come to you
 Je - sus, who loves you best, By his death on the
 Fly to his lov - ing breast, And what - er - at your



feet of your sin - ner and Lord, Je - sus will give you rest.
 sin and believe on his name, Je - sus will give you rest.
 Cross pardon'd life for your soul, Je - sus will give you rest.
 sin of your sin - ner may be, Je - sus will give you rest.

REFRAIN.



Oh, hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest! Je - sus will give you rest, (hap - py rest.)



Oh! why won't you come in - sin - ple, trusting faith? Jesus will give you rest.

No. 84. YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN.


"Truly, truly, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God."—John 3:3.

W. T. BLAKELEY.


Geo. C. BREWSTER, by per.



1. A - val - ar - rose - come to Je - sus by night, To
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, At - tend to the word he
 3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And
 4. A - dear one be born a - gain, they heart yearn to see, At the



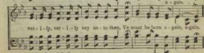
ask Him the way of sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter will an - swer in
 sub - mi - sion, by be - liev - ing in Him, the Lord, And let not the new - born
 sing with the ransomed of the Lord; The life we are - seek - ing, if
 born a - gain, that grace may be watch - ing for them; Then let us to the words of this



work true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
 you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
 ye would at - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
 and - more in - de - ed, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."



"Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain," "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain," I



will - ing, yet - I - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain.

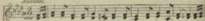
No. 85

Life's Harvest

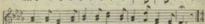
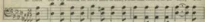


1998

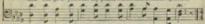
1000



1. What a joy we have that we shall reap, In life's great harvest field, For
2. Oh, if you sow but a - will reap, Death will your harvest be, For
3. Now - in - be seeds of love and truth, Your harvest will be life, For

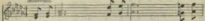


all - that good - as - all - will, A - Son - that has - that yield
 then your soul - will ever be lost, For all - as - for - all - by,
 God - will give - you heavenly peace, Which ends all earth - ly strife.

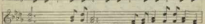
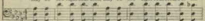


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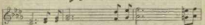
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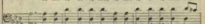
| | | |
|---|---|---------|
| May we now | righteous road, | for the |
| May we now right- eous road, | may we now right- eous road, | For the |



great last-vent day Which is com- ing to us - 'ry
great last-vent day which is com- ing to all.



They said he was very good
 He said he was very good, he said he was very good, he said he was very good



Life's Harvest.

meet all his work, Whether it be wrong or be well done,
 meet all his work, meet all his work, meet all his work.

86 There Shall be Showers of Blessing.

By HARMAN.

James McManus.

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing" This is the promise of heav-
 2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing" — Pres-ent re-viv-ing a - gain;
 3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
 4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing" Oh, that to-day they might fall.

There shall be sun-ny, re - fresh - ing, Send from the heav - en a - lone,
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Send of a - bound-ance of rain,
 Grant to us now a - re - fresh - ing, Come, and now let us Thy Word,
 Now as to God we've an - swer - ing, Now as we do we will.

CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless - ing.

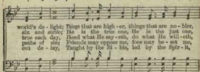
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
 Rain-y-drops send us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

I am Resolved.

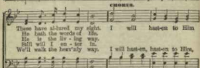
J. H. P.



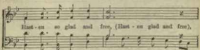
1. I am re-solved no lon-ger to sin-ge, Char-m'd by the
 2. am re-solved to go to the far-ther, Low-ly my
 3. am re-solved to fol-low the Sav-iour, Faith-ful and
 4. am re-solved to ex-ter the king-dom, Low-ly the
 5. am re-solved, and who will go with me? Yes, thank, with




world's de-light; Things that are high-er, things that are no-ble,
 sin and sorrow; He is the true one, He is the just one,
 true each day. Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth,
 paths of day. Friends may oppose me, foes may be-ate me,
 out de-lay, Thought by the fi-les, led by the Spir-it,



CHORUS.
 These have al-tered my sight. I will hast-en to Him
 He hath the words of life.
 He is the liv-ing way.
 Still will I ex-ter in.
 We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast-en, hast-en to Him,



Hast-en as glad and free, (Hast-en as glad and free),



Je-sus, great-est, high-est, I will come to Thee.
 Je-sus, Je-sus,

WHEN WE GET HOME.

R. B. Latta.

W. G. Fessenden.

1. When we get home to that beautiful land, With its beautiful air - y of pine,
 2. When we get home from our wanderings here, To that place where they wander no more;
 3. When we get home, and our troubles are o'er, And our journey is ended be - low;

When we've passed over the floor of death, And are safe in the heav - enly fold;
 When with the lov'd ones who've passed into rest, We shall stand with our hands on the shore;
 When we are free from each crushing weight, And the sin that with him - der us lay;

Woe - if some toll, with a - bi - tion and care, That hinders our spir - its to - day,
 Like as a dream or a shadow shall pass, Shall pass us with - out a - way.
 Sorrow and strife, and our passions to stir, The pain and the darkness we bear,
 Like as a dream or a shadow shall pass, And o'er shall they trouble us there.
 Tears that we shed in our sor - row - ful hours, The fears and the follies that haunt,
 Like as a dream or a shadow shall pass, And reach not the home of the blest.

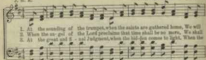
When we get home, How sweet, 'twill be!
 When we get home, get home, How sweet, how sweet 'twill be!

When we get home, How sweet, 'twill be!
 When we get home, get home, How sweet, how sweet 'twill be!

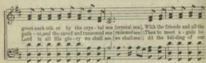
89 What a Gath'ring That Will Be.

J. H. K.

J. H. Kneppenbaum. By jcs.



1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will
 2. When the an-gel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more, We shall
 3. At the great and ter-rible judgment, when the hid-den comes to light, When the



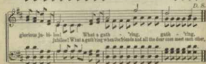
great ones will ar-rive by the cry - tal sea (crystal sea), With the friends and all the
 path - et, and the saved and ransomed one (ransomed one), That to meet a - gain to
 Lord in all the glo-ry we shall see (we shall see); At the hid-ding of our



loved ones there awaiting us to come, What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be!
 gath-er on the bright celestial shore, What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be!
 Father, "Come, ye blessed, to my right," What again a ring of the saved that will be!



What a gath'ring, gath'ring. At the sounding of the
 What a gath'ring of the loved ones when we'll meet with one another.



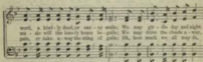
glorious ju-bi-lee! What a gath'ring, gath'ring.
 jubilee! What a gath'ring when the blessed and all the dear ones meet one other.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GARDNER.




1. We may light - en toil and care, Or a heart - y heart - en cheer, With a
 2. 22 The love is in the soul, As we yield to the sweet - est, sweetest
 3. 3 How a word of love will cheer, The life hope, and heart - en cheer, cheer a



word, a kind - ly word, or ear - en cheer, We may give - in day and night,
 we - en will the heart - en cheer, be - en cheer, We may drive the clouds a - way,
 pain, or take a - way the sting of pain, Oh, how much we all may do,



With a heart - en of delight, If we keep our hearts singing all the while,
 Cheer and bloom the dark - en day, If we keep our hearts singing all the while,
 In the world we travel through, If we keep our hearts singing all the while.



Keep your heart singing all the while, Make the world brighter with a
 singing all the while, singing all the while, brighter.



Keep the song ring - ing, heart - en cheer we may be - en cheer,
 brighter with a smile, brighter with a smile,


J. W. V.

J. W. Van De Venne.

Devot.

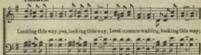


1. Over the river where I am, Fair as the morning, looking for me;
 2. Father and mother safe in the vale, Watch for the best man, wait for the maid,
 3. Brother and sister grow to that time, Wait for the others coming sometime;
 4. Sweet little darling, light of the home, Looking for someone, for having come;
 5. Jesus the fairest, bright Morning Star, Looking for lost ones straying afar.

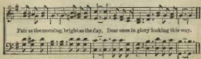


Free from their sorrow, grief and despair, Waiting and watching patiently there,
 Dearly the loved ones over the tide Into the harbor, near by their side,
 Safe with the angels, whither they move, Watching for dear ones waiting below,
 Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew, Anxiously looking, mother, for you,
 Can't be glad enough, why will you tarry? Jesus is calling, "Hasten, come home."

CHORUS.



Looking this way, yes, looking this way, Love comes waiting, looking this way.



Fair as the morning, bright as the day, True ones in glory looking this way.

Can We Count on You?

J. A. Lee.

J. A. Lee.

1. Is the preach-ing and the plead-ing, Can we count, O say,
 2. Is the pray-ing and the talk-ing,
 3. Is the lov-ing and the forgiv-ing,
 4. Is the stand-ing for the right, Can we count,

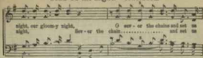
can we count on you? Is the teach-ing and the lead-ing,
 the sing-ing and the walk-ing,
 the do-ing and the giv-ing,
 the stand-ing for the right, Can we count,

Can we count, O say, can we count on you? Can we count,
 Can we count, Can we count,

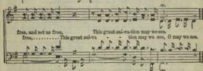
on you? Will you ever be true? Can we
 on you, on you? Will you ever be true, be true?
 on you, on you? Will you ever be true, be true?

count, can we count on you, O say, can we count on you?
 can we count, on you?

Send Us the Light. Concluded.



night, our gloomy night, O set - us the chains and set us
night, free - us the chains..... and set us



free, and set us free. This great ad-ven-ture may we see,
free,..... This great ad-ven-ture may we see, O may we see.

No. 94 I Surrender All.

J. W. VAN DE WATER.

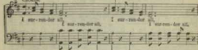
W. A. WALKER.

Verse.



1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free-ly give;
I will ac - ce - pt and trust Him, In His pre-cious dol - ly love.
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Humbly at His feet I bow;
World-ly pleasures all for-sake - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Make me, Lord, wholly Thine;
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, True-ly know that Thou art mine.

Chorus.



I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all.



All to Thee, my heart - all my - ing, I sur-ren-der all.

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4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred Rapture,
O the joy of full salvation,
Glory, glory to His name.

96 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

F. B. BOWMAN.

THOMAS BALDWIN.



1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je - su found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
 2. I was blind, but Je - su healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
 4. Days of dark ness still come o'er me, For - ever's pain I sit - on tread,
 4. He will keep me till the e - n - ding, He will save me at my last.



How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Thro' His lov - ing arms around me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Night was gone, and dawn purposed me, But He found me from them all,
 And the bar - rier still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led,
 Then He'll keep me safe - ly - y - es, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS.



Yes, I'll sing..... the wondrous sto - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing..... the wondrous sto - ry



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



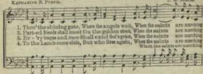
glo - ry. Gathered by..... the crystal sea.....
 the saints in glo - ry, Gathered by the..... the crystal sea.

When the Saints are Marching In.

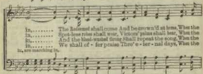
"The command of the Lord shall return and come to him with songs."—Isa. 55: 10.

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J. W. Shaw.



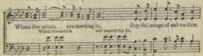
1. There's the old lady gate, When the angels wait, When the saints are marching
 2. Parted hands shall meet On the golden street, When the saints are marching
 3. Joy - ty tears and now shall yield the spot, When the saints are marching
 4. To the Lamb's-noon-side, But who here again, When the saints are marching
 When the saints are marching



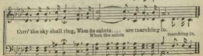
In..... The banner shall come And he govern'd at home, When the
 In..... Synagogue shall war, Victory's praise shall bear, When the
 In..... And the first watch song shall repeat the song, When the
 In..... We shall of - fer praise Their a - lar - nel days, When the
 In, are marching in.



Chorus
 saints... are marching in. When the saints are marching in
 When the saints are marching in.



When the saints... are marching in, Joyful songs of sal - va - tion
 When the saints are marching in.



Over the sky shall ring, When the saints... are marching in.
 When the saints are marching in.

1. Oh, He - is with me by His precious blood, There's no way with the Lord,
 2. For He - is with me by His precious blood, There's no way with the Lord,
 3. Yes, He - is with me by the True and Living Way, That leads me to the Lord;
 4. Once, then, and for all, let us - by hand, And on to go - to God.

And he will now - by give you rest, And lead - ing to his word.
 Things now in - to the cross - now find That work - as white as snow.
 He - lives in him with - out de - lay, And you are led - by him,
 To dwell in that ex - ce - lent land, Where joys in - crease and there.

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 (Amen) you now.

No. 99

The Way of the Cross.

Anon.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry.

B. C. - Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will fol - low.

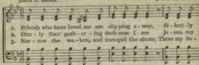
I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take the cross and fol - low, fol - low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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


No. 100. Calling Me Over the Tide,

JAMES H. BROWN.

J. B. PILLSBURY.



1. Friends who have loved me are slip-pling a-way, Al-lert-ly
 2. Eer-ly their path-er-ing dark-ness I see Je-nos, my
 3. Mar-row the wa-ters, and tran-quil the shore; There my be-

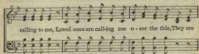


on-ward they glide; Still are their voices, as backward they stray,
 Friend and my Guide; An-gels are watch-ing and wait-ing for me,
 be-fore a-tide,— Christ and the an-gels and friends gone be-fore,

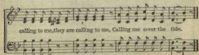
REFRAIN.



Call-ing me o-ver the tide, Call-ing to me, they are



call-ing to me, Loved ones are call-ing me o-ver the tide, They are



call-ing to me, they are call-ing to me, Call-ing me o-ver the tide.

"Thou shalt I know even so thou I am known," N. L. Chor. 10: 32.

Rev. J. A. Lee.

Chas. Rich. Phillips.

With animation.

1. There is a land that's always bright and fair, When there is no more
 2. There is a land I'm longing for each day, For I am weary
 3. O friend, will you meet me in heav'n above? When we're laid down our

death nor woe; The saints of all the a - ges gather there, And
 here be - low; And oft-times dark and lone - ly seems the way, But
 toil and care? There we can spend a - ter - ni - ty in love, And

know their loved ones gone before,
 all to heav'n is bright, I know. We shall know, we shall know,
 dwell with Christ and friends up there. We shall know, we shall know,

Yes, we shall know each other there, We shall know,
 we shall know, we shall know,

we shall know, We shall know each other in that home so fair,
 we shall know,

Fanny J. Duggan.

W. E. Booth.

1. We are chil-dren of a King, March-ing on to Zi-on; O the
 2. Tall and dan-ger we shall meet, March-ing on to Zi-on; There's will
 3. True and faith-ful let us be, March-ing on to Zi-on; Till our

songs of joy we sing, On our jour-ney home; Come and go with
 please our tri-um-phant, On our jour-ney home; Yet the King the
 spot the King shall see, On our jour-ney home; Mark, He bids us

us to-day, March-ing on to Zi-on, Where the King will lead the way,
 even will show, March-ing on to Zi-on; O how oft His words we hear,
 watch and wait, March-ing on to Zi-on, Till we reach the pearl-y gate,

CHORUS.

On our jour-ney home, Zi-on, Zi-on, March-ing on to Zi-on;

Soon we'll en-ter the pearl-y gate, Soon we'll gate-er home.

"By grace ye are saved."—Eph. 2: 8.

Wm. C. Brewster.

F. J. Cusack.

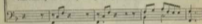
Soprano or Alto.



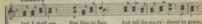
1. Some day the all - our need will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly home will fall, I can not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun, He smelt the re - ap - tist - ed west,
4. Some day, all then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burn-ing bright,



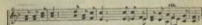
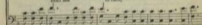
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pa-lace of the King!
 But this I know— my All is All that now a place in heav'n is for me.
 My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall re - joice in - to rest.
 That when my day - our up's the gate, My soul to Him may take the flight.



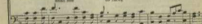
CHORUS



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story— saved by grace;
 shall see to face,

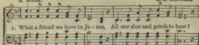


And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story— saved by grace.
 shall see to face,



H. J. WOOD.

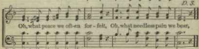
E. C. CORRIAN.



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!



What a pri - vilege to ear - ry for - ry thing to God in pray'r!
D.S. — All because we do not ear - ry, Al - ly thing to God in pray'r!



Oh, what peace we often feel - felt, Oh, what needless pain we bear,

By Promising

2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
 Crushed with a load of care?
 Pressed on every side, still our refuge—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arm He'll take and shield thee,
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 105. PRECIOUS PROMISE.

Key of D.

1 Precious promise God hath given
 To the weary journeyer,
 On the way from earth to heaven,
 "I will guide thee with mine eye."

CORRIAN.

I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
 I will guide thee with mine eye;
 On the way from earth to heaven,
 I will guide thee with mine eye.

2 When temptations almost win thee,
 And thy trusted watchword fly,
 Let this promise ring within thee,
 "I will guide thee with mine eye."

3 When thy secret hopes have perished
 In the grave of vain gainsay,
 Let this promise still be cherished,
 "I will guide thee with mine eye."

4 When the shades of life are falling,
 And the hour has come to die,
 Hear thy trusty God calling:
 "I will guide thee with mine eye."

CORRIAN.

No. 106. ALL TO CHRIST I GIVE.

Key of D.

1 I hear the Savior say,
 Thy strength behind is weak;
 Come to me—I'll be thy stay;
 Find in me those all in all.

CORRIAN.

Jesus died for me,
 All to Him I give—
 His had left a crimson stain:
 He washed it white as snow.

2 For nothing good have I,
 Wherewith Thy grace to claim—
 Jesus died my soul to save,
 And blessed be His name.

When from my dying bed
 My reformed soul shall rise,
 "Jesus died my soul to save,"
 Shall read the washed skin.

4 And when, before the throne,
 I stand in His complete,
 "Jesus died my soul to save,"
 My lips shall still repeat.

CORRIAN.

No. 107. STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.

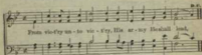
and hymns.

WALK, N. B.

and hymns.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, To soldiers of the cross;
Lift high your royal banner, It must not (Chorus) suffer loss;
2. 'Till we've con - quered, And then we'll sing, Lord, how we'll sing.



From vic - tory on - to vic - tory, His ar - my shall lead,

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

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

No. 108. (No music shown)

The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking,
To posthumal wars;
Each banner that waves the cross,
Brings tidings from afar;
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Rome's war.

- 2 See brethren nations bending,
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts answering,
In gratitude above;
While sternest now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

- 3 Hail river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Near to thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the world,
Thy fragrance reach their home;
Stay not till all the world
Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

No. 109. (No music shown)

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

- 2 The drunken shall not perish
In Alcohol's dire chain,
But wife and children cherish
Within his home again;
And sobered men, rejoicing,
Will bow at Jesus' feet,
Their thankful hearts rejoicing
Before the mercy-seat.

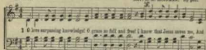
- 3 A new-wakened soul is burning
In this and every land,
And thousands now are turning
To join our temp'rance band;
The light of truth is shining
In many a darkened soul;
Key long the rays are burning
Will cease from pole to pole.

No. 110

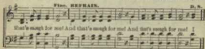
ENOUGH FOR ME.

B. A. H.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN, Boston.



D. S.—know that Jesus saves me, and



That's enough for me!

2 O wonderful salvation!
 From sin He makes me free!
 I feel the sweet assurance,
 And that's enough for me!

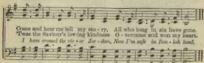
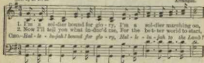
3 O blood of Christ so precious,
 Poured out on Calvary!
 I feel its cleansing power,
 And that's enough for me!

No. 111

SAFE IN BEulah.

arr. by E. W. B.

Arranged.



3 When I first with Christ related,
 Mercy said I'd turn again,
 But I through each day related—
 In the ranks I still remain.

4 Many say I am too ready,
 But I know the reason why;
 And if they but felt the glory,
 They would share as well as I.

Joy to the World!

Small Version

ANTHOUS

HARMONY

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; { let ev - ery heart }
{ prepare his room, }

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing,
sing

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

- 2 Joy to the world! the Father reigns; His goodness to make his blessings flow,
Let men their songs employ;
3 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

113 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ARTHUR L. WALLACE.

M. D. S. H. P. H.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. { Work, for the night is coming, Work, till the morning dawn; } Work, till morning dawn,
{ Work, while the dew is sparkling, Obed. } { Work, till morning dawn, }
D.C. - Work, for the night is coming, Obed. { Work, till morning dawn, }

Work, when the day grows brighten, Work, in the glow-ing sun!

- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work in the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Ere sunset sets and soon,
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is o'er.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright stars are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies,
Work till the last beam fades,
Faithful to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 114. THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO.

F. M. G.

F. M. GILMAN



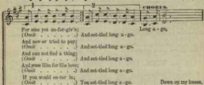
1. There was a time I knew, When in the book of life's, An old account was standing,
My name was at the top, And many things be-low, But I went to the keep-er.

2. The old account was large, And long-er ev-ry day, For I was always sliding,
But when I looked about, And saw each one and was, I said that I would set-tle.

3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
Then will my heart be glad, While thou of joy wilt sing. Be-cause I had it set-tled.

4. When in that happy home, My Father's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,
I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled.

5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has com-mand-ed,
And then if you should live, A hundred years be-low, Up there you'll not regret it.



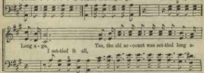
For sin you re-fur-giv'e
(Chorus) And set-tled long a-go.

And now we tried to pay
(Chorus) And set-tled long a-go.

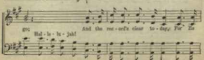
And can not find a thing;
(Chorus) And set-tled long a-go.

And gave Him for the love;
(Chorus) And set-tled long a-go.

If you would re-fer to
(Chorus) You set-tled long a-go. Down on my knees,



Long a-go, I set-tled it all, Yes, the old ac-count was set-tled long a-



And the re-ward's clear to-day, For He
Had - to - be - paid

THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO. Concluded.

waited my time a-way, When the old account was set-tled long a-ga-

No. 115. RESCUE THE PERISHING.

F. J. Chassey.

W. H. Thayer.

1. How can the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Rescue them in pit-y from
2. That they are dignif-ing Him, that He is waiting, Waiting the per-ishing,
3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feelings so twisted that
4. How can the per-ish-ing, In-ly demands it, Strength for the labor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the ev-ing-star, Lift up the fall-en, child to re-cieve, Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; grieve men wretched; Toss'd by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by steel-toned, Lord will provide! back to the nar-row way Pa-thetic-ly win them;

Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save, He will forgive: If they can - ly be-lieve, } How can the per-ish-ing, Charles that were broken with violence once more, Tell the poor wretch a sin-ner has come,

Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is near-er - hel, Je-sus will save.

1. If the name of the Sav-our is precious to you, If his
 2. If your faith in the Sav-our has brought the reward, If a
 3. If the words all a-round you are liv-ing in sin, If the

name has been con-stant and ten-der and true, If the light of his
 strength you have found in the strength of your Lord, If the hope of a
 Man-sion has told you to bid them come in, If the sweet in-ter-

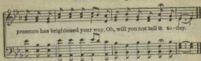
pre-sence has brightened your way, Oh, will you not tell of your
 rest in his pal-ace in sweet, Oh, will you not, brethren, the
 fa-ther they say-er have heard, Oh, will you not tell them the

REFRAIN.

glad-ness to-day? Oh, will you not tell it to-day? . . .
 who-ry or pain?
 cheer-bringing word? Oh, will you not, will you not tell it to-day?

Will you not tell it to-day? . . . If the light of his
 Will you not, will you not tell it to-day?

Tell It To-day.

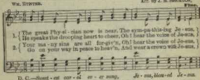


117

The Great Physician.

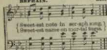
Wm. Everett.

Arr. by J. H. Henshaw.



REFRAIN.

R.C.



- 3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I am before in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.
- 4 His name dispels my pain and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

118 A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

Car. or F.

Woods are.

- 1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we
tride,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Secure whatever ill befalls,
A shelter in the time of storm.
- Chorus.
- Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A weary land, a weary land,
Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A shelter in the time of storm.
- 2 A shade by day, defence by night,
A shelter in the time of storm;

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

* Should have good and true pleasure in the brethren in Christ together to sing.—Ps. 133 v. 3.

JOHN FAWCETT.

H. G. NARRA.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian love;
2. We share our joys and sorrows, Our joys and sorrows;
3. When we are met for part, It gives us in-ward pain.

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our joys, our sorrows,
And oh - as for each one - or two The sym-phony this-ing true.
But we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet a-gain.

REV. W. H. MACDONALD.

W. H. G. FISHER, 1890.

1. I am com-ing to the cross, I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sigh'd for Thee, Long has a - - - - - - - - - -
3. Now I give my all to Thee, From hand and soul and strength;
Chorus: I am com-ing, Lord, to Thee, O Lord of Cal-vary.

I am count-ing all but dust, I shall bid ad-ieu - - - - -
In an ev-er - - - - - by spirit to me, - I will choose you from all sin.
And say - - - - - to Thee to be, What by Thine love or - - - - -
Handy - - - - - of Thy cross I love, Love me, Je - - - - -

4. In Thy presence I trust,
Now I feel the blood apply'd;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.—Chorus.

5. Jesus comes! He fills my soul
Perfected in His love;
I am every whit made whole,
Glory, glory to the Lamb.—Chorus.

1. Come and join us in the serv-ice of the Lord, He will
 2. Brother, there's a work for each of us in the service of the Lord, Ha-ry
 3. There is joy when-e'er we do the Master's work, O, my

lead and guide us day by day: He will keep our eye - its with His own ac-
 tomes on us the Lord has told; Let us then be faith-ful, day - al servants
 friends, why do you then delay? You can not af-ford your task to shun and

And as we journey in the nar-row way, nar-row way.
 And our Lord will always lead us all, lead us all.
 For you may not have an-oth-er day, an - oth - er day,
 in them and shirk, in - oth - er day.

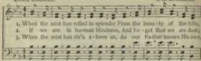
Come and walk the narrow way, Th, with the narrow way, For the future lead us day by

day. Come and join us, come and join us, An as journey in the narrow way.
 Come and join us, come and join us,

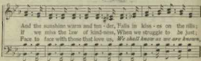
No. 122. When the Mist Has Cleared Away.

ANNIE HERBERT.


J. H. LATHROP.



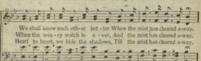
1. When the mist has rolled in splendor From the beauty of the hills,
2. If we are in human blindness, And forget that we are dust;
3. When the mist has hid us from our Father's face, His own,



And the sunshine warm and tender, Falls in kisses on the hills;
If we miss the law of kindness, When we struggle to be just;
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known,

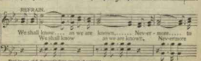


We may read love's shining letter In the rainbow of the spray,
Snowy wings of peace shall cover All the plain that hides away,
Love, beyond the sunset meadows, Finds the golden fringe of day;



We shall know each other better When the mist has cleared away,
When the weary watch is over, And the mist has cleared away,
Heart to heart, we hide the shadows, Till the mist has cleared away.

REFRAIN.



We shall know... as we are known... New-er - more... to
We shall know... as we are known... New-er - more...

When the Mist Has Cleared Away.

walk a- lone, In the dawn of the morning,
 to walk a- lone In the dawning.

When the mist, . . . has cleared away! In the dawn - ing
 When the mist has cleared away! In the dawning

All and One.

of the morning, When the mist, . . . has cleared away.
 When the mist has cleared away.

No. 123.

I'll Live for Him.

"To me to live is Christ"—PHIL. 1: 21.

C. E. DODDARD.

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now believe Thou hast received, for Thou hast died that I may live;
 3. O Thou, who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHOR. I'll live for Him who died for me, How happy then my life shall be;

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

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

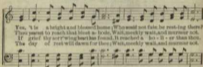
No. 124. WAIT, AND MURMUR NOT.

"All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come."—Job (c. 14.

W. J. KIMMELMAN.

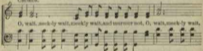


1. The home where change no more can come, Nor pain nor sorrow, tell me none;
2. Yet when leaden death the soul, By Jesus' blood, shall earthly lot;
3. If in thy path some darkness found, O think who love thee on the bow;
4. Tell on, not down, the' none is he, One sigh unheard, one prayer forgot.

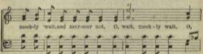


Yes, 'tis a bright and blessed home, Where would not fail be resting there;
There need to reach that land no more, Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not.
If grief thy sorrowing heart has found, It reached a - bo - n - or than thou.
The day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not.

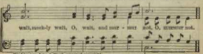
Chorus.



O, wait, meekly wait, meekly wait, and murmur not, O, wait, meekly wait,



meekly wait, and murmur not, O, wait, meekly wait, O,




wait, meekly wait, O, wait, and murmur not, O, murmur not.

No. 26 I Go to Prepare a Place for You.

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

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REV. J. A. LEE. NEXT SUNDAY.



1. When we reach our home up there, My-ny loved ones we shall meet,
Freed from ev'ry toil and care, We shall (Chant.....)

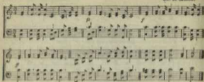
2. Oh, how happy then we'll be, When our har-bour we be-hold,
When our dear ones we shall see Side-by (Chant.....)

3. Oh, my friends, if you'd be there, Look to Him with-oth de-lay,
Trust in Him, leave him to pray'r, Come to (Chant.....)



ZERAH. C. M.

Tr. L. Mason.



126 The Prince of Peace. C. M.

- 1 To us a Child of love is born,
To us a Son is given;
Hail, Child, the Prince of earth and sky,
Hail, all the hosts of heav'n.
- 2 His name shall be the Prince of peace,
His presence shall be
The Wonderful, the Wonderful,
The great and mighty Lord.
- 3 His power, increasing, still shall spread;
His reign on earth and sea
Justice shall guard his throne above,
And peace abound below.
- 4 To us a Child of love is born,
To us a Son is given;
The Wonderful, the Wonderful,
The mighty Lord of heav'n.

- 5 The God's all-potent voice
That calls them from the dead,
The voice that summons the just
To their assigned rest.
- 6 Hail, Prince, introduced by thee,
Hail, I will soon begin;
And, armed with thy love, at thy feet
I'll lay my sinners down.

128 Come, let us join. C. M.

- 1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand praise thy name,
And all their joys are one.
- 2 Whether the Lamb that died, thou cry,
To us and to the world;
Whether the Lamb, our hearts to give,
For us was slain for all.
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
The praise and praise of us;
And therefore, praise him: we can give,
We, Lord, forever shall.
- 4 The whole creation joins to sing
To praise thy sacred name;
Of love and joy upon the earth,
And to adore the Lamb.

127 Awake, my Soul. C. M.

- 1 Awake, my soul, awake every nerve,
And praise with voice and
A thousand times demands thy soul,
And no immortal power.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Thou shalt be full of joy;
Praise that never ceases,
And never shall thy way.

129

I'M GOING HOME.

Wm. Hayes, D.D.

Ans. by Rev. W. McFadden.



- 1 My Father's house is built on high;
O'er all the earth it
That house that never shall be
That heavenly home that shall be
- 2 My Father's house is built on high;
O'er all the earth it
That house that never shall be
That heavenly home that shall be

- 3 My Father's house is built on high;
O'er all the earth it
That house that never shall be
That heavenly home that shall be
- 4 My Father's house is built on high;
O'er all the earth it
That house that never shall be
That heavenly home that shall be

WALK OF DEITY.

1. Are you walking in His footsteps, are you al-ways do-ing good? Are you
 2. Do you ever sit in the pathway? Then will shine with bright-est light, Till you
 3. Are you walking in His footsteps, Do you ev-er seek the low-ly way
 4. In the high-ways and the by-ways, Are your footsteps ev-er true? Where His
 5. Are you walking in His footsteps, In the sil-ence you shall find, the peace
 6. In the sun-shine and the shade-ow, In the dark-ness and the light, Are you

ful-low af-ter Je-sus, As He com-eth as you should? hand of your de-light
 made the mar-velous prodig, In the (rest)..... hand of your de-light
 moment-ly and the dis-ast, What was or may be the joy? marks upon the ground?
 wouldst feet and bleed-ing, Left their (rest)..... marks upon the ground?
 ful-low thee the fol-low, With Him com-eth in the (rest)..... hand of your de-light
 press-ing on your jour-ney To the (rest)..... hand of your de-light

TEAL CHORUS.

Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps? Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps? Are you
 Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps? Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps? Are you

al-ways do-ing good? Are you ful-low Je-sus af-ter
 al-ways do-ing good? Are you al-ways do-ing good? Are you fol-low af-ter Je-sus af-ter

ful-low af-ter Je-sus, As He com-eth as you should? hand of your de-light
 ful-low af-ter Je-sus, As He com-eth as you should? hand of your de-light

No. 131. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WOODS.

M. D. R. D. F. R.

R. R. MANN, FINE.

1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me in Thy bo-som
 With the saint-ly ones rest, With the sanc-tified soul in Thy
 A.C.—Safe in the heav-ens gate, O receive my soul at last.

2. Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

3. Other refuge have I none;
 Hang my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave not this soul untended,
 And support and comfort send
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 O'er my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

4. Then, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Bids the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy Name;
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Pious and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

5. Piousness grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing stream abound,
 Make me keep the path within.
 Thou of old the Fountain art;
 Freshly let me taste of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Live in all eternity.

M. D. (Moderate Speed.) R. D. (Rapid Speed.) F. R. (Fervent Speed.)

132

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

Chorus. There is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from Emmanuel's side,
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stain.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from Emmanuel's side,
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stain.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there have I, as vile as he,
 Washed all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Be saved to sin no more.

4. 'Tis done by faith I saw the stream,
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be still I die.

5. There is a nobler, sweeter song,
 'Tis sing Thy power to save,
 When this precious, precious blood
 Lies about in the grave.

FROM EVERY STORMY WIND.

1. From ev - 'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woe,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus dwells The oil of glad - ness on our heads,
 3. There is a name where spi - rit dwells, Where heav'nly help is al - ways found,
 4. There, there, on high wings we soar, And sin and sorrow ne'er shall come;

There is a calm, a sure re - fuge, The bound be - yond the mor - ry - sea.
 A place of all our earth - ly rest, It is the land brought near - y - sea.
 The an - gels' feet, by faith they meet A - round our com - mon mor - ry - sea.
 And here's a name - low - er - road to greet, And glory crown the mor - ry - sea.

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

DR. HILL.

1. O land of rest for those I sigh, When will the me - ment come When I shall lay my
 2. No transient joys on earth I know, No pos - sess'd, and rap - id down, This world's a wil - der -
 3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest, He bids me cease to roam, And lean for - ever

CHORUS.

er - rest - ly, And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work
 none of vain, This world is not my home,
 on the breast, And he'll conduct me home. We'll work We'll work

till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gathered home.
 We'll work

J. Newton.

J. Newton.

1. A - mazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears removed!
 3. There's no - my dan-ger, hell, and sorrow, I have al - read - y gone;
 4. Yes - when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor-tal life shall pass,

I never was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How precious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved!
 The grace has taught me sinners here, And grace will lead me home.
 I shall pre-serve, with-in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

Isaac Watts.

B. Newton.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Dove! With all Thy quenching pow'rs,
 2. Look! how we glow - ed here be - fore, Freed of these tri - bling cares!
 3. In vain we trace our her-mal songs; In vain we strive to rise;

Kin - dle a flame of un - need love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Our souls can not then fly now go To reach a - cer - tain joys.
 Ho - man-our husheth on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
 At this poor dying rate -
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
 And Thou to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove!
 With all Thy quenching pow'rs!
 Come, shed abroad a Father's love,
 And that shall sanctify ours.

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe;

2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines not brightest clear
When tempests rage without;
That, when in danger, knows no fear,
In darkness, feels no doubt;

4 Lord, give us such a faith as this;
And then, what'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the inward bliss
Of an eternal home.

W. H. BALDWIN.

1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calmer and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

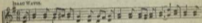
2 Where is the blessedness I know
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-reviving glow
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

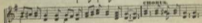
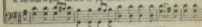
4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sin that made thee mourn,
And drive thee from my breast.

W. H. BALDWIN.

Isaac Watts.

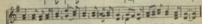
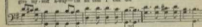


1 A - - - - - but and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Redeemer die? Would He de-
2 - - - - - scend for crimes that I had done, To grace me from the sky? A - - - - - - - - -
3 - - - - - Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glim-mer in, When God's own
4 - - - - - Son might I hide my blushing face, While his dear cross appears, Gladly my
5 - - - - - last drops of grief, not to be re-pay The debt of love I owe; there, Lord, I

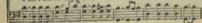


was that sacred head, For such a worm as I
Oh - - - - - I grieve to think, And love to stand be-fore
him - - - - - was cruci - - - - - fied For man, the creature's sin,
heart in thank-ful-ness, And with mine eyes to gaze,
give my self away - - - - - 'Tis all that I can do.

O how I love Je - - - - - sus.



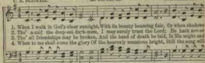
O how I love Je - - - - - sus, O how I love Je - - - - - sus, because He first loved me.



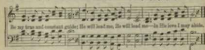
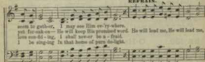
C. H. BARNARD.

"He will lead me."

W. F. BARNARD.



REFRAIN.



In promise.

141 Take the Name of Jesus.

Key of A-Flat.

- 1 Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will you and comfort give you,
Take it, then, wherever you go.

Chorus.

Precious name, O how sweet,
Name of earth, and joy of heaven;
Precious name, O how sweet,
Name of earth, and joy of heaven.

- 2 Take the name of Jesus with you
As a shield for every woe;
It will comfort you and cheer you,
Till death shall bring you home to rest.

- 3 Oh, the precious name of Jesus,
None is dearer and sweeter with you,
None who loves you more than He,
And His name our treasure keeps.

—Rev. John Brown

142 My Happy Home.

Key of G.

- 1 Arise, my happy home,
Oh, home of love and peace;
When will my wanderer have an end?
The joy, when shall I see?

Refrain.

- 2 Will you meet me in the city of the new
Jerusalem?

Let your watchful in the land of the Lamb?

3 The walls are all of precious stone
And precious in beauty;
The gates are thickly set with pearl,
The stones are paved with gold.

4 Hark down, hark down, hark down, hark down,
And come in to stand
Where precious stones will break up
And precious stones will.

143 More Love to Thee.

- 1 More love to Thee, O Christ!
More love to Thee!
How then the prayer I make
Thy heart to love,
This is my earnest plea,—

Chorus.

More love, O Christ! to Thee,
More love, O Christ! to Thee,
More love to Thee!

- 2 More earthly joy I cannot,
Thoughts pure and true;
Now, Thee alone I seek,
Love, what is best,
Thine all my prayer shall be,—

3 Let praise be the work,
And good word pass;
Sweet are Thy commandments,
Sweet their reward,
When they are sung with us,

THE HEALING WATERS.

W. A. BRIDGES.

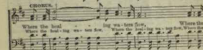
Rev. A. L. BRIDGES.



1. Oh, the joy of sin -ners here, Oh, the bliss the blood-wash'd heart,
 2. Now with Je - sus are - in - fact, As His feet I'm wash - ing here;
 3. Oh, this pre - cious per - fect love! How it keeps the heart a - glow,
 4. Oh, to lean on Je - sus' breast, While the two guests come and go!
 5. Christ's blood is 'ry sin and stain, Washes them the dirt - y snow,



Oh, the peace a - life to have's, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow,
 Let me be a - mong a - life Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow,
 Streaming from the foun - tain a - love, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow,
 How it cleans - ed peace and rest, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow,
 How I sing my soul re - fresh, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.



CHORUS.
 Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow,
 Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.



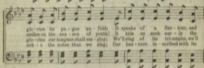
Oh, how the heart is glad, Oh, how the heart is glad,
 Oh, how the heart is glad, Oh, how the heart is glad,
 Oh, how the heart is glad, Oh, how the heart is glad,
 Oh, how the heart is glad, Oh, how the heart is glad.




rest and love, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow,
 Oh, how the heart is glad, Oh, how the heart is glad,
 Oh, how the heart is glad, Oh, how the heart is glad,
 Oh, how the heart is glad, Oh, how the heart is glad.



1. The Bi - ble the Bi - ble more pre - cious than gold, The hopes and the
 2. The Bi - ble the Bi - ble that val - ues of truth, How sweet is it
 3. The Bi - ble the Bi - ble we hail it with joy, Its truths and its
 4. The Bi - ble the Bi - ble the val - ues shall ring, And full - ly re -



gle - ries the pe - gree we - fold, It speaks of a far - ther, and
 smiles on the sin - ner of youth, It bids us seek our - ly the
 glo - ries our tongues shall un - ply, We bring of the tri - umph, we'll
 sing - a the nation that we sing, Our lan - guage is - scried with its

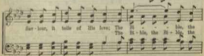


tells of the love, It shows us the way to the mas - sions a - lone,
 pearl of great price, How it heart is ex - cited in the land - scape of vic - tory,
 tell of its worth, And need the glad ti - dings a - far o'er the earth,
 pre - cepts and rules, Shall long were in tri - umph, the joy of our friends.

CHORUS.



The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, It speaks of a
 The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, the pre - cious old Bi - ble.



far - ther, it tells of the love, The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, the
 The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, the

The Bible.

146

Andante.

146

Andante.

1. I'm go-ing home to that bright land, Where sorrow nev-er - or - there will never
2. To earth and friends I'll bid fare-well, My toils and cares I shall lay down;
3. The way is bright I now can see, For Jesus' name be-fore me truly
4. Fare-well, fare-well, I now must go! Good-bye, my heart is set on earth for me;

I'm Going Home.

A. A. Lamb

1. I'm go-ing home to that bright land, Where sorrow nev-er - or - there will never
2. To earth and friends I'll bid fare-well, My toils and cares I shall lay down;
3. The way is bright I now can see, For Jesus' name be-fore me truly
4. Fare-well, fare-well, I now must go! Good-bye, my heart is set on earth for me;

Then I shall join that hap-py land, And praise the Lord I've reached my home.
With Christ a-long I want to dwell, Lay down the cross, take up the crown.
My Master Lord will come for me, For He a-long has saved my soul.
No grief or sor-row I shall know, From pain and death I shall be free.

I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, Where Christ and loved ones I shall see.

I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, With loved ones there I'll ev-er be.

VERSE.

J. A. Lee.

1. I'm a pil - grim bound for glo - ry, I'm a pil - grim go - ing home;
 2. First He brough't me, in the dark and cloud - y day;
 3. Pain and wea - ry then He brough't me To the foun - tain of His love,
 4. Right He gave me in my blind - ness, For the best - ter land to start;
 5. Then' the wil - der - ness He led me, Strength in weak - ness He bestowed,
 6. In the jour - ney still he - led me, Doo - not leave where drough't abated,
 7. Now to Je - su's heav - en - ly cit - y, Like a pil - grim, I shall come.

Come, and hear me tell my sto - ry, All who love the dear - love, come.
 Soon He gave and mer - cy taught me In His Word to seek the way.
 Show'd me how His blood had brough't me, Saved my soul from a - lone.
 And His ten - der, lov - ing - kindness O - ver - came and won my heart.
 With the bread of life He fed me, Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow'd,
 Heav'n - ly streams shall still re - store me, Fresh from God's un - fail - ing tide.
 Then to be with Christ for - ev - er, 'Tis go - ing - ing, Glo - ry, home.

CHORUS.

I love Je - su, hal - le - lu - jah! I love Je - su, yes, I do!

I love Je - su, He's my dear - love, Je - su mother and love me too.

Will There Be Any Stars?

R. R. HOWARD.

JAN. R. HOWARD.

1. I am thinking to-day of that yearn-^g-^g-^g I had. I shall reach when the
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me in - ^g but not ^g prop. Let me watch as a
 3. Oh, what joy will it be when His face I be-hold. Life-long grace at His

sun goeth down; When that wonderful grace by my bedside I stand, Will there
 be any stars in my crown; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
 face I be-hold. It would crown my life in the cit - y of gold, Would there

CHORUS.

be a - ny stars in my crown?
 praise like the angels who. Will there be a - ny stars, a - ny stars in my crown,
 be a - ny stars in my crown.

When at evening the sun goeth down,..... When I wake with the morn-
 goeth down?

In the seasons of rest, Will there be a - ny stars in my crown?.....
 a - ny stars in my crown?


— There is a storm, the streams thereof shall make glad the city of God. — Psalm cxv. 4.

Rev. Henry Wiggins,
A.M. by S. W.

Samuel Williams




1. There is a stream that we all must cross, The riv-er of life's last years,
2. There is a stream that we all must cross, The riv-er of earth-ly change,
3. There is a stream that we all must cross, The riv-er of death so cold,
4. I'll go and speak to the Cap-tain now, I'll look in His lov-ing face,



Now ly-ing calm in the summer light, Now splashed with a rain of tears;
As we leave be-hind us the scenes of old, And we look for the new and strange;
When the light of earth can be seen no more, And the great mass has turned to mold;
And ask for par-don of all my sins, And the mer-cies of His grace;



From out the hills of God's love, And on to the cherubim run,
And the storm is veiled by mist-y clouds, And we feel for the new and strange;
When a host of us shall push our bark Far out on the swelling tide,
Then tho' the wa-ters dark-ly roll, Tho' the sky be with clouds o'er cast,



Where the waves this way or that-ward throw, And then is a bar-ri-er,
And the ve-ice of the storm are loud, As we list to the mid-er-land;
When winds will leave us all a-lone, A-lone on the wa-ters wide,
I know that I shall safe-ly reach The har-bor-ly shore at last.

Go and Speak to the Captain.

REFRAIN.

But why should I falter or fail - ter? O why are those friends and fears?

I will go and speak to the Cap - tain, As I cross the riv - er of years.

150 I Want to Go Where the Saviour Reigns.

"Ye know that instrument will I play to all with me in my thorn."—Rev. R. D.

J. W. Swinson

J. N. Love

1. I want to go where the Saviour reigns, On the beau-ti-ful throne a - lone;
And catch the strains of the heav'nly choir, As they sing of His dy - ing love.

2. I want to sit by the riv - ing stream, As it flows from the gold-en throne;
And hither my soul in the crys-tal look, And dwell with the saints at home.

3. I want to walk in the gold-en stream, A long with the blood-washed throng;
And greet the friends who have gone before, And a note in the hymns we sing.

O beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful throne, O beau-ti-ful gold-en throne,
Beautiful throne.

I want to go where the Saviour reigns, And sit in the beau-ti-ful throne.

My Hope Is Secure.

"And he will save me, My grace is sufficient for thee."—1 Cor. xii. 9.

J. A. Lee.

J. H. Williams.

1. Is Je - sus my hope is as - sure, Tho' tem - pests be ra - ging so high.
2. I've sought Him, and found Him so kind, You will - ing and read - y to save.
3. O Je - sus, who in the true light, My Shep - herd, He guides thro' the day.

His grace will fer - re - er us - dare—He's promised 'till he my sup - ply.
In dark - ness I've wandered so blind, But now I can see my way clear.
He saves for He shew thro' the night, And drives all the darkness a - way.

My hope is as - sure, Tho' tem - pests be
Is Je - sus my hope is as - sure, as - sure.

ra - ging so high, His love and His grace will fer -
re - er us - dare.

And He's prom - ised 'till he my sup - ply.

H. B. Womersley.

Chorus W. Davis.



1. When at Cal - vary, bend - ing low, Love, re - store - ing love, I know;
 2. When my sin - ner's name I plead, Grace I find for ev - 'ry need,
 3. When the clouds of sin - ne - ring, O - ver - spread - ing sin - ne - ring,
 4. Ho, there! - led good and ill, I will trust my Pro - phet still.



There my sin - ner's name I plead, God will hear me when I pray,
 Grace to keep me back I pray, God will hear me when I pray,
 Still there shines a sin - ne - ring, God will hear me when I pray,
 Sing - ing glad - ly, day by day, God will hear me when I pray.



God will hear me, God - close - ly near me, Help - ing me
 He will hear, He will hear, He will hear,



Help - ing me, He will hear, God will hear me, God - close - ly near me,
 Help - ing me, He will hear, God will hear me, God - close - ly near me,



God will hear me, God - close - ly near me, Help - ing me
 God will hear me, God - close - ly near me, Help - ing me

1. While I am passing thro' this life,
2. And at a throne of grace they stand,
3. We praise the Lord for mother's pray'ns.

With all its trials and sorrows, I think still the trials are rife of mother's love - her pray'ns.
A hearing from the Lord, for now my soul is heaven-bound, because her pray'ns were heard.
For her sweet life on earth, and when I climb the golden stairs I'll thank her name up there.

Her pray'ns for me in childhood days, As by her knee I stood, And while my feet found rest
When I have left the old home-place, To make my way thro' life, Her pray'ns still make a throne
O youth, heed then thy mother's pray'ns, While in your youthful days, let who will let's say

Chorus

ways, Her pray'ns went up to God,
grace, And help us 'mid the strife. O give your heart to mother's God, We'll save you
sorrow, Forget not that she prays.

from your sin, And when on earth no more you're tried, Thanked best's you'll enter in.

Light In the Valley.

Dedicated to my father, Dr. G. B. Lee, who departed this life Sept. 18th, 1881.

J. A. L.

J. A. Lee.

1. When in af - fer - tion's val - ley I'm pass - ing through, There'll be
 2. When friends of old - er days have left for you - der shade, There'll be
 3. And when I roam the plains in glo - ry bright and fair, There'll be

light in the val - ley for me; The ear - ear will be there to
 light in the val - ley for me; And when the time shall come, to
 light in the val - ley for me; The word of er - y land and

close and com - fort too, There'll be light in the val - ley for me.
 worth I'll be no more, There'll be light in the val - ley for me.
 man - try will be there, There'll be light in the val - ley for me.

There'll be light in the val - ley for me (and for you), There'll be light in the
 me, and for you,

val - ley for me (and for you), The Lord will be near to
 me, and for you;

Light In the Valley.

comfort and to show, There'll be light in the val - ley for me (and for you).

and for you.

156

Such a Little Way to Jesus.

"Jesus himself" stood in the midst of them. — LUKE 9: 30.

Rev. James Sawyer's Version.

J. S. FARRINGTON.

1. Such a lit - tle way to Je - sus! I can hear His voice to - night.
2. Such a lit - tle way to Je - sus! But a spir - it white - pure, "O soul!"
3. Such a lit - tle way to Je - sus! But the road will long - er grow.

I can catch His words of plead - ing, Love and rest are just in sight.
Finds and you - men bid me be - get, How I seek the a - pure gate.
If I open His lov - ing nar - rows, If I tell my fear - less, "He."

REPEATS.

Such a lit - tle way to Je - sus! Let me go and seek His face!

Such a lit - tle way to Je - sus! Let me claim His pure and green.

1. For the night long o'er the riv - er, And the Moun - tain - ly river,
 2. And the bright ex - cel - sis - y, We have sought such ex - cel - sis - y,
 3. He has called for many a loved one, We have seen them leave our side,
 4. When we've passed that vale of shadow, With the dark and still - ing tide,
 5. Pale our skin - none o'er shall be - ter, O'er our way our lot shall share.

Yet we hear the song of an - gels Waited from the eth - er shore,
 Of his love's, the ex - cel - sis - y, With its sweet and peace - ful stream,
 With our love - we shall meet them, When we too have crossed the tide,
 In that bright ex - cel - sis - y, We shall be - ter - more a - ble,
 But in that ex - cel - sis - y, a crown of life shall wait.

Chorus

We are wait - ing by the riv - er, We are wait - ing
 We are wait - ing We are wait - ing

on the shore, On - ly wait - ing for the
 on the shore, On - ly wait - ing

an - gels, from they'll come ... to hear us o'er,
 from they'll come to hear us o'er,

What Shall It Profit?

"For what is a man profited, if he should gain the whole world, and lose his
 soul?"—*Mark, ix, 36.*

Chas. Elm. Pearson.

G. E. P.

With organ accompaniment.

1. O what shall it prof - it, my soul - er, The sil - en - ty
 2. O what shall it prof - it, my soul - er, Seek thy world's fleeting
 3. O what shall it prof - it, my soul - er, Time scrambling for

heard - ing of wealth; When the days of your so - journ are run - ned,
 pleasure and vain; If you know not the joy of re - s - t - ing
 hon - or and fame; If the an - gel is searching the re - cord

Are slip - ping a - way as by should? } O what shall it prof - it, my
 ful - vi - ture there? In - stead dear name? }
 Should find not a trace of your name?

leath - er, When the an - gel shall a - p - pre the scroll, If the
 my leath - er, shall a - p - pre the scroll,

meat shows hoarding of riches, Has not God the price of thy soul?
 of riches,

C. N. Davis

C. N. Davis

1. O won-der-ful Bar-lam, how great is Thy love! He an-gel and
 2. One wound-ed and dy-ing I was-dread-ful fear, A light-shine
 3. One dark were the wa-ter on His Cal-ly-lan, The white, cold and
 4. A. Solo Thou with us, I pray, Ho-ly Dove, He-veal-ing more

tell us in glo-ry a-bove; He near-est-est fel-low to
 round me from death-in-hum's care; I heard a voice call-ing, "I'm
 storm-y, except a-ter the rain; But in a-mo-ment peace to the
 clear-ly this in-the-love; Till changed to the like-ness by

near-est-est thing, The good-ness and me-ry of Je-sus my King,
 seek-ing for thee; 'Twas Christ the Good Shepherd whom here re-veal me,
 high-rising waves! No-man to Him who a-ban-don-ly never!
 grace I shall be, And rise where my King in His heav-ly Thro-

CHORUS

My Je-sus Re-deem-er, how great is Thy love! He is a peer

de-er for glo-ry a-bove; Tell us the most Thine of

How Great Is Thy Love.

let - a - ble day, To sing of a love that shall not pass a - way.

160

You Can, If You Will.

"Choose you this day whom ye will serve."—Joshua 24:15.

Rev. James Edwin Freeman.

J. B. Freeman.

1. You can, if you will, be saved to - night, You can, if you will.
2. You can, if you will, leave sin be - hind, You can, if you will.
3. You can, if you will, send God a - way, You can, if you will.

You can, if you will, with God be right, You can, if you will.
You can, if you will, the blessing find, You can, if you will.
You can, if you will, be lost no more, You can, if you will.

You can, if you will, You can, if you will.
You can, if you will, You can, if you will.

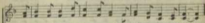
You can claim God's prom - ise in this ev - er - last - ing hour, You can, you can, if you will.

Rev. JOSEPH GAMBAN, JR.

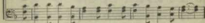
Jas. H. Bennett.



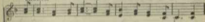
1. At - tending to the ill - ble place, Up - on the rock I'm build - ing.
 2. With Christ as the great car - ner stone, Up - on the rock I'm build - ing.
 3. Thro' days and weeks, thro' months and years, Up - on the rock I'm build - ing.
 4. Al - though the world may move at sea, Up - on the rock I'm build - ing.
 5. A home to stand for - ev - er - more, Up - on the rock I'm build - ing.

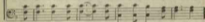
A - void - ing all the shift - ing sands, I'm build - ing on the rock.
 My home will not be over - thrown, I'm build - ing on the rock.
 With pray'r and praise, with songs and tears, I'm build - ing on the rock.
 For time and for e - ter - ni - ty, I'm build - ing on the rock.
 Be - cause on that e - ter - nal shore, I'm build - ing on the rock.



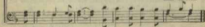
CHORUS.



O glo - ry to God, Up - on the rock I'm build - ing.




O glo - ry to God, I'm build - ing on the rock.....
 home of rock.



E. E. Sawyer.

J. B. Farnham.



1. In the re-ry morn-ing of Ma's lit-tle day, While the dew-drops
2. While the birds are sing-ing on the bud-ding bough, While the sun-ny
3. Rap-py they who fol-low at the Mas-ter's call, Rap-py is the

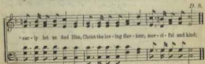


spark-le on the blossoming way, Let us to the Sa-lour, hear Him
springtime and a round us now, Let us seek for Je-sus, He will
sure-ly, what-so e'er be-fall, He has grace a-bun-dant, pow'r to

D. R.—To the paths of wis-dom, be our



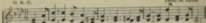
gen-ty say, They shall find who seek Him ear-ly.
lead us how, They shall find who seek Him ear-ly. } Ear-ly let us seek Him,
help us all, They shall find who seek Him ear-ly.
slope be-liev-ing, They shall find who seek Him ear-ly.



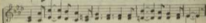
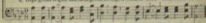
ear-ly let us find Him, Christ the lov-ing Sa-lour, our re-fuge and kind,

C. M. D.

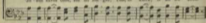
Chas. H. Davis.



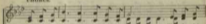
1. There's an old - ry, quiet and old - en, I have heard long, long a - go.
2. Heard you tell of this wonderful old - ry Of the Son - our and His love?
3. In the Son - our's an - cred - it - y, He died with His love di - vine.
4. Hope grows bright, and faith grows stronger, When in love - lions thus we tread.



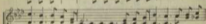
And the man - sage, rich and gold - en, Tells of One who loves us so.
How He left His home in glo - ry, To re - store us by His blood.
There the man - sage of the a - ges, He re - new - eth with brightly shone.
"In our name then, sin no longer," This he says, is all we need.



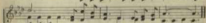
CHORUS.



Ch - ri - our Gos - pel, sent from a - bove, With - out fail
From a - bove,



man - sage filled with the love, For - dust and re - turn in this blood
you, with love,



work, Sweet - est of all the most - ful a - ges heard, ...
This blood word, or - at heard.



The Fount of Grace.

"By grace ye are saved."—Eph. 2: 8.

Soloist.

Organ, Harp, Piano, etc.

Gird us in O Saviour.

1. Christ, of all my hopes the ground, Christ, the spring of all my joy,
 2. Firm - ly trust - ing in the Lord, Safe - ly reach my heart's true friend,
 3. Then, O then, as we - lone give To the Lord of cloud - less sky.

Safe - ly then let me be bound, Safe - ly then my soul's true friend,
 Safe - ly shall I pass the flood, Safe - ly reach the - master's ground,
 Safe - ly know He, "Christ be - lie," Let me know He, "gate to life."

CHORUS.

Fount of grace, car - den - ing grace, Free - ly
 Fount of grace, car - den - ing grace,

From Thy fal - sen give, Till I close my
 Free - ly from Thy fal - sen give, Till I close

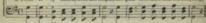
work - ly man, my work - ly man, Till be "Christ be - lie."

J. A. L.

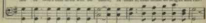
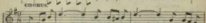
Chas. B. Davis.



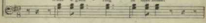
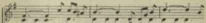
1. Oh, what a meet-ing that will be! When gath-ers there from land and sea,
 2. The saved of a - gain there will be, As num - ber - less as sands of sea,
 3. The saved there'll be a - gain and here, As num - ber - less as stars a - here,
 4. From ev - 'ry nation, tribe and tongue, Are gath - ers there both old and young.




On - num - bered thou - sands there will sing, The gath - er - ing of our far - lone King,
 The coun - try here will sing, Of their Re - deem - er, Lord and King,
 The peo - ple - old and the peo - ple of old, Are gath - ers there with in the fold,
 All of God's chil - dren will be there, In heav'n, that home so bright and fair.

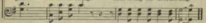
Oh, what a gath - er - ing in that heav'n, No more is
 What a gath - er - ing in that heav'n!

this..... this world is ruin'd, Re - deem'd of a - gain
 New - er more this world is ruin'd, Re - deem'd of a - gain




won - der - ful throng! All there to sing, the new, new song,
 won - der - ful throng! There to sing the new, new song.



I Will Go to the Saviour.

I will arise and go to my father.—Luther 1541.

Words set, and first verse by C. E. R.

Chas. Egan, Publisher.

1. I'm go - ing at once to the Sav - our, Cal - leas - ing my
 2. His work - ing for long I have sought - ed, He just - ing His
 3. Work Then, O com - pas - sion - ate Sav - our, I plead for for -
 4. O Je - sus, my Saviour, be - lieve - in, Thy mer - it my

quit and sin, I'll knock at the door of His mer - cy, And
 and for peace, Now, here - lie and here - lie in up - er, And
 pleasure of sin, That they will meet their souls by chosen sin, And
 sin - ly thing, I knock at Thy foot - stool in - plot - ing, there

ask Him to let me be, } In lov - ing and full of con -
 seek with re - pent - ing tears, }
 plant the new life with in, }
 mer - cy, O Lord, on me.

pas - sion, be will - ing a year - den to give, If I knock but the

love of His great - ness, I know that my soul shall live.

Will Your Soul be Ready?

"Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye shall not."—LUKE 12:40

Rev. E. A. HERRMAN.

CHAS. TOWN, PRINCE.

Animated.

1. When the Mas - ter calls you to the home a - lone, When you hear the
 2. When the ang - els greet you, be it day or night, When the host ap -
 3. When up - on your death bed you at last are laid, Can you die with

ten - der white gar - of His love, Will your soul be read - y to re -
 ception, be it dark or light, Will your soul be read - y to re -
 ceive a - ny - thing, or a - ny - thing? Will the spirit be - lieve of the

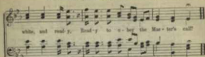
bel - the call, Read - y to receive the world, the great - ness all
 this and go, Where the be - ing is - does we - turn us - or how?
 His - love's love, Can - fort you and cheer you to the home a - lone?

CHORUS.

Will your soul be read - y at His call, When the summons on your
 at His call, When the summons on your

our shall fall, Will your soul be read - y, when in
 our shall fall, Will your soul be read - y, when in

Will Your Soul be Ready?



white, and read-y, Read-y to a-ker the Mas-ter's call?

168

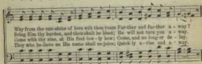
Jesus is Calling.

FRANCIS J. CHAMBERLAIN.

Rev. C. H. HARRIS.



1. Je - sus is ten-der-ly calling them home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
 2. Je - sus is calling the way-ry to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
 3. Je - sus is waiting, oh, come to His arm—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
 4. Je - sus is pleading, oh, shut to His room—Shut Him to-day, shut Him to-day;

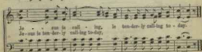


Why from the sun-shine of love with they roam Far-ther and far-ther is a way?
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be free: He will not turn you a-way.
 Come with thy sin, at His feet low-ly bow: Come, and no long-er do-lay.
 They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joice, Quick-ly a-rise and a-way.

REPEAT.



Call - ing to - day..... Call - ing to - day.....
 Call-ing, call-ing to - day, to-day. Call-ing, call-ing to - day, to-day.



Je - sus is call - ing. Je - sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day.
 Je - sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day.

A Glimpse of Jesus.

J. A. L.

"While they beheld, he rose before them" - verse 1 & 2

J. A. L.

1. For but a glimpse of Je - sus to - day, That vi - sion is
2. Get a glimpse of the Son - of - God, King, This vi - sion is
3. A glimpse of the Son - of - God, this joy shall be mine, My soul shall re -

gle - there I met our Lord, knov - ing, He's light and the lead, and He's
will be the sin - ner's re - deem - er, His power can this world and the
side to His in - fi - nite love, He's prom - ised to be with us

led in the way, That leads me on to live on my home,
pleasures of this life, Then look to the Son - of - God and trust Him a - lone,
all of the time, And lead me on to live on a - lone,

CHORUS
To Je - sus, my Lord, in vi - sion I see,
To Je - sus, my Lord, in vision I see,

He calls me to He calls me to
He calls me to He calls me to

A Glimpse of Jesus.

Then bring me, dear Lord, still closer to Thee.....
 Then bring me, dear Lord, still closer to Thee.....

And then I'll leave sin..... and now rise to free.....
 And then I'll leave sin..... and now rise to free.....

170

Oh, Do Not Despair.

arr. by J. H. Johnson.

1. Oh, do not de - spair, The pain - ful may share, That ear - den is
 2. For him that's a - shamed, The sin - ner the worst, The Wa - ter of
 3. When tempted and tried, In Je - sus our - ble, His an - gels shall

prize - less and free, From sin turn a - way, The Spir - it will say, -
 watch a - way, than: Thy com - fort and stay, The Spir - it will say, -

CHORUS *mp*
 "Come, wel - come, come, wel - come, Come, wel - come, your sin - ner, to me."

"I will sing to the Lord as long as I live."—Ps. 135: 3.

T. J. Jackson.

Jas. B. Barnard.

1. I will sing to the Lord just as long as I live, I will
 2. My de - vo - tions are sweet when I sing to the Lord, Of the
 3. The joy to my soul of Thy glo - ry to sing, Of Thy
 4. O the won - der - ful in song to my soul is no more, Joy in
 5. In the home of the soul there are no thorns more sweet Than the

sing of His good - ness to me, The praise in my heart is the
 love that in - formed my soul, And transport of joy comes to
 good - ness and mer - cy to me, The joy that to know that
 vine on this earth to me comes, For sweet - er my song when my
 an - gels or our spirits can sing, These songs will be sung when in

CHORUS
 song I will give To Thee, O Lord, as - to Thee,
 me from the Word, In song Thy glo - ries are told,
 Thou art my King, And sing to - day, say to Thee,
 work in our souls, And Christ has gathered me home,
 heart and soul meet In heav'n, the home of our King.

I will sing to the Lord.

to the Lord, He has heard my cry, I'll re -
 Lord, I will sing to the Lord, He has heard my fee - ble cry, I'll re -

I Will Sing to the Lord.

Join in His work, And I'll meet Him by and by.
Join in His work, I'll re-join in His work.

172

Never Say "No!" to God.

"To obey is better than sacrifice." 1 Sam. 15:22.

Mrs. James Emma Pearson.

J. H. Pearson.

1. Say - or say "No!" when the Lord says "Go!" Say - or re-fuse His call;
2. Say - or say "No!" when the Lord says "Go!" Don't shut the road way by;
3. Say - or say "No!" when the Lord says "Go!" Tho' by the cross the body

God - by a - lay when He points the way, He is the King o'er all.
Trust to the Guide who will walk be-side, I'm tho' you can - not see,
Through life will give, and your soul shall live, strength for the at - tempt road.

REFRAIN.

Say - or say "No!" when the Lord says "Go!" Say - or say "No!" to God.

Say - or say "No!" when the Lord says "Go!" Say - or say "No!" to God.

E. E. Ewerly.

Chas. H. Town.

1. I need the dear Saviour, not far, far a-way, But all ways lead
2. I'm glad that He made me, for me ev'-ry day, The grace all suf-
3. And He - to the de-arest sometimes I will be, If Christ fights the
4. A help at - or pre-vent, a joy for all time, From more life's sad

side me, I help at - ev'-ry day, To con-vert and cheer me, as
I - stand His Word in a - day, The strength will be giv - en in
let - the the temp - ture will flee, Right on - ward will bring me
think all the ev - ing half's done, And ev - ry - day glad may

He - never fails to, And thank on my path-way a light from the sky,
He - never to pray's, The way - led to run for, the far - line to hear,
He - never of love, And give me a fore-taste of heav - en a - love,
He - never to - hold me, To heav - en's fair glo - ry, where Je - sus we'll see.

CHORUS.

Christ is the Saviour for me, He is the Saviour I need,

Saviour I need, A friend ev'-ry day, a
Christ is the Saviour,

Christ Is the Saviour I Need.



help all the way, He is the Saviour I need.

174

The Time Is Drawing Near.

Rev. H. Burrows



1. O the time is draw-ing near, When our Lord shall re-ap-pear,
I shall look for Him to-day, Let Him come when'er He may,
2. When He tells the dead to rise, Then the world will re-a-live,
He will come to judge us all, Good and bad, and great and small,
3. Hark! say my Lord is here! He's here! I watch and wait,
He'll come in the by and by, Then I'll stand with Him on high.

D. C.—Take His crown the glo-ri-ous, Wear that all a-lar-m-ly,
D. C.—Yes, the right-ous He'll re-ceive, All who in Him that he-love,
D. C.—For He'll sit up-on His throne, When the path-ers all His own.

Fin.



In the glo-ry from of night, When the trumpet shall be blown, And He
I'll be with Him by and by, O the righteous in that day Will be
What a throng in our Lord, Should He come by day or night, Let our
As re-sur-ed in His Word,
For His prom-ise is in His word,
With the good and with the pure.

And He calls us, loud pro-claim,
With us we'll stand there to- day,
They shall rush in to meet His wing.

D. C.



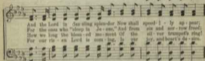
call-eth for His own, I will an-swer to my name
welcomed there to stay, To the crown-try of the throne,
hark be hearing bright, Tremble and ready for our King
Hail to - thy - job!

Arr. by J. B. B.


Ann. B. B. B.



1. Oh, the night is long and drear-y, but the breaking dawn is near,
2. Oh, the joy - ful morn - ing - we shall see a host of angels here,
3. Oh, the signs in heaven around us, We, the lowly of the King,
4. Now it shows the dawning day - we see it sets the seal on this.



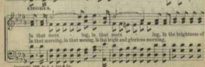
And the Lord is coming again - we shall see him in the air,
For the ones who "sleep in Jesus," and from the dead and our own friends,
Now we long the hosts of heaven of the all our triumph's ring!
For our re - an Lord is com - ing, to our joy, and heart's de - sire.



And our loved ones who are sleeping, That are done with grief and pain,
We shall be "caught up" to - gether - at, With them we shall join the strain
When we're gathered to the far - shore We shall see - e the re - strain -
We are long - ing to be - hold him, Who so soon on earth shall reign;

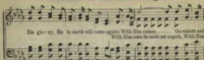


We shall meet them in the glo - ry When the far - shore comes a - gain,
Of the praise for our and wa - tion When the far - shore comes a - gain,
"Hail - lo - lo - lo - lo in the high - est" When the far - shore comes a - gain,
What a time of wonderful gladness When the far - shore comes a - gain.

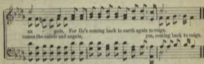


In that morn - ing, in that morn - ing, in the brightness of
In that morn - ing, in that morn - ing, in that bright and glorious morn - ing.

When the Saviour Comes Again.



The glo-ry, He to earth will come again; With Him comes the saints and
With Him come the saints and angels, With Him



as
comes the saints and angels, For He's coming back to earth again to reign.
you, coming back to reign.

176

My Prayer!

T. P. Johnson.

Musical setting by F. L. Hammon.

Andante religioso.



1. Lord, hear me when I cry to Thee!—A weak and lowly cry—Thine
2. A sin - ner's plea, O my I dare To come to Thee for rest!—A
3. There's sin in all I think and do— In word, in deed, in thought—Lord,
4. Lord, look on me with pity - ing eyes, I'm poor, and weak, and blind!—
5. I'll bless Thee thro' life's long - ing years, All my life - long time!—O

Only after last verse.



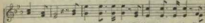
In no one to help but Thee, O help me, when I—
wait with-out, O mother's heart May come to Thee for rest!
spread the word, my heart re- new, My soul from sin re- dress!
on Thy grace a - lone re - ly For rest and heav'n's re - lief!
Lord, now when a - way my heart, For rest and heav'n's re- new!—A - men.

C. H. B.


Chas. W. Davis



1. The Sav - iour is call - ing for thee, His love and sal - va -
 2. The World and the E - vil One call, And great is thy hate
 3. He warn'd me He call'd all to turn, And plead his E - vil


tion are free, And those who be - lieve, His love - ing re - ceives; Then,
 to the full, Thy Sav - iour will free, The cry - ing for - given, Why,
 at - ty's door: Where then shall you spend That life with - out end? O





CHORUS.



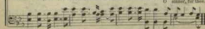
sin - ner, who should you de - lay? The Sav - iour is call - ing for
 sin - ner, O why then de - lay? in
 sin - ner, why will you de - lay? }
 The Sav - iour is call - ing for

then, The Sav - iour is call - ing for thee, O
 call - ing for thee, in
 call - ing for thee, in

come while you may, 'T is wrong to de - lay; He's calling, O sin - ner, for
 O sin - ner, for thee, O sin - ner, for thee.



FRANK STANLEY.

JOHN B. STANLEY.

1. What will you say to the far - low When you
 2. What will you say to the far - low If he shall say
 3. What will you say to the far - low If he shall say
 4. Come to the far - low this no - more Ere you shall be

judg - ment shall go! Have you been say - ing - of ad - ver - sion,
 me - and make have! Thy sin, which are thou - and of - set,
 to them "Do - part!" There's think of the time He's on - great - ed,
 you - let - ment go! He stands at thy heart's door and plead - eth,

So all to the plead - ing and "Do" (and "Do") } What will you say?
 Shall - a - pen - ty meet thee up there (up there).
 And long - ing - ly plead for thy heart (thy heart).
 O, then turn from sin - ty and woe (and woe).

What will you say? What will you say to the far - low? If

still you shall turn from the Saviour, He'll turn from you, all - way, that day.

J. A. Lamb.

Chas. H. Davis.

1. The heart is full more - ing we must go At our home - ed
 2. Yes, you should re - turn - but as you sow, if you reap - then
 3. The seed that you sow is - long the way Can be at - ter

Let's re - main... The seed of the Gos - pel we must sow
 young or old... That what you sow is sure to grow,
 good or evil... And bring either Christ, or lead a - way.

With a faith - ful will - ing heart... Sow - ing the seed from
 And be path - find in the field...
 From the home some north - er's child...

day to day, It is sure to yield, I know, Sow - ing the

seed is - long the way, We will reap what sows us...

It Is Not Very Far Away.

"They desire a better country."—Heb. 11: 16.

(SOLO AND QUARTET.)

Mrs. James Edwin Thomas.

J. H. FOLGOWSKI.



1. I do not know where the road - lay, - The place where my
2. Faint notes of song from a choir - men come - times to my
3. It is not far, - I shall stop a - cross in youth, or per



haps you stay; But this I know, as the swift years go, - It is
long - ing stay, in long - ing dreams there are glad - en gleams From the
chance a day; And there my own will be done - or grown, - They are

CHORUS.



not ver - y far a - way, It is not ver - y far a - way, -
not - ver - y far a - way, It is not ver - y far a - way, -
not - ver - y far a - way, It is not ver - y far a - way, -



The place where my dear ones stay, I shall sleep their heads in the
The place where my dear ones stay,



land of heads, - It is not ver - y far a - way (a - way).

Arr. by J. L. W.

J. L. Wynn

1. I hear the soft winds sigh-ing through ev-ry bush and tree, Where
2. are the pale moon shin-ing on mother's white grave-stone, The
3. My heart is ev-er lone-ly, my eye is ev-er sad, 'Twas

moth-er dear to ly-ing a-way from home and me, Tears from mine
run - full heart I take-ing in there, like me, a - lone, And, too, is
her dear pres-ence on-ly that kept my eye - it glad, From more-ing

eyes are shut-ting, and sor-row shades my brow, O was - ry was our
like the weep-ing, the dew-drops on the tree, Long time has she been
na - til eve-ning stars make up - on my brow, She's gone from earth to

part-ing, I have no moth-er now, I have no moth-er now, I have no
sleep-ing, I have no moth-er now, I have no moth-er now, I have no
heart, I have no moth-er now, I have no moth-er now, I have no

moth-er now, O was - ry was our part-ing, I have no moth-er now,
moth-er now, Long time has she been sleep-ing, I have no moth-er now,
moth-er now, She's gone from earth to heart - en, I have no moth-er now.

182 Listen to the Still, Small Voice.

E. S. HARVEY.

J. S. FARMER.

1. Go a-part with Je-sus in the morn-ing fair, List-en to the
 2. Hear-ing Him with gladness thro' the long day, List-en to the
 3. Go a-part with Je-sus at the e-ven-tide, List-en to the
 4. All the pil-grims join-ing, look-ing heav'nward still, List-en to the

still, small voice; Hark a-new His bless-ing in his lov-ing pray'r,
 still, small voice; Guid-ed by His com-mand, do as He shall say,
 still, small voice; Bring Him ev'-ry sac-rifice, in His peace a-bode,
 still, small voice; In the heav'nly cal-l'ing you will hear His

D. C.—Gather-ing close to Je-sus, trust-ing in His prom-ise,

List-en to the still, small voice, List-en to the voice,
 List-en to the still, small voice.

List-en to the voice, speak-ing in the still-est hour,

183 We Will Lay Down the Bible and
Go Home.

As old minister, after preaching the Gospel for more than fifty years, when he recalled the family around him, and asked his wife to hand him his Bible, and handing it to his wife, pointed down to it, and then said, "We will lay down the Bible and go home, I shall begin standing at the altar."

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26

1998-1999 1999-2000

moderate, *Andante*

The musical score is for the song 'We'll lay down the law'. It is written for a piano and voice. The piano part is in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and catchy, with a repeating pattern of eighth notes. The lyrics are: 'We'll lay down the law, We'll lay down the law, We'll lay down the law, We'll lay down the law.' The score is presented in a single system with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp.

We'll lay down the law, We'll lay down the law, We'll lay down the law, We'll lay down the law.

The image shows a musical score for the song "The Old Folks at Home". It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written on a single staff. Below the staff, the lyrics are printed: "He - lo and go home, You, we'll lay down the He - lo and go home." The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, creating a gentle, nostalgic melody.

10

1. O math-ers, get read-y and go
 2. O To there, get read-y and go
 3. O child-eren, get read-y and go
 4. O Chris-tian, get read-y and go
 5. O preachers, get read-y and go

Brighten - gale stand-ing at the door.

[illegible]

1000

Lead - y and go home, Bright as - gals stand - ing at the door.

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

—There remains a rest to the people of God.—Psalm 134

G. A. B.

G. A. B.

1. In that home - ti - ful home - o - ver there, Where the few - er shall
 2. We will sing in that home - ti - ful home, When the robe and the
 3. To our home - ti - ful Oe - er a - home, All as - pired in the

fade our - er - more, There the sun - or - almost bright and fair On the
 crown we shall wear, And the King in His house by be - hold On His
 spi - rit - er - fair, We will sing in - er - more of His love, When we

looks of the pearl - y white dove, In that home - o - ver
 stream with the an - gels in fair, In that home - ti - ful home - o - ver
 meet in that home - o - ver there, In that home - ti - ful home - o - ver

there, In that home - ti - ful home - o - ver there, - We will
 there, by and by, by and by, by and by,

shine as the stars in - er - more, In that home - ti - ful home - o - ver there,
 by and by, by and by, by and by,

NEW JERSEY SONGS.

A. A. JAMES.

1. Oh, I oft - en oft and you - der, When the sun is sink - ing low,
 2. Shall I be at work for Je - sus, Whilst He leads me by the hand,
 3. That per - haps my work for Je - sus done in fu - ture may be done.

Where shall you - der fu - ture find me? Does not God in heav - en know?
 And to whom a - round be say - ing, Come, and join this hap - py band?
 All my earth - ly tri - als and - al, And my crown in heav - en won.

Shall I be a - mong the he - lig? Shall I walk with the free?
 Come, for all things now are read - y, Come, the fields are follow - ing;
 Then for - ev - er with the ex - alt - ed There' a - ter - al - ly I'll be.

Where e - ver my path be lead - ing, For ever, keep my heart with Thee.
 Oh, where'er my path be lead - ing, For ever, keep my heart with Thee.
 Check thy laughter to Him who laughs on, With His hand shut on the tree.

CHORUS.

Oh, the fu - ture has be - fore me, And I know
 Oh, the fu - ture has be - fore me, And I know that I'll be, Oh, the fu - ture has be -

The Future.

not where I'll be, But wherever..... my path be
 far - aw, And I know not where I'll be, But wherever my path be leading, far - aw,
 lead - ing, far - aw, keep..... my heart with Thee.
 keep my heart with Thee, But wherever my path be leading, far - aw, keep my heart with Thee.

186

Come to the Cross.

J. K. K.

Rev. B. Harvey.

1. From the cross on Cal-v'ry's mountain, Flow-er, crown'd with life; Free for all, a
 2. To the life blood of the bar-gain, Come, He will ap-ply; Come and know His
 3. Free, you, free, no price de-mand-ed, 'Tis for one and all; Still you tar-ry
 4. Come, oh, do not tar-ry any-ger, Come and tarry here; by His grace He'll

REPEAT

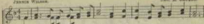
draw-ing near-ly, From the bar-ber's side,
 love and fa-vor, 'Tis in His arms you lie,
 when com-mand-ed To re-cept the call,
 make you strong-er, Come, He'll save you now.

He - re, come to the cross,
 Come while yet in - life, You can- not suf-fer loss, He'll O'ber-ride a - way.

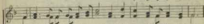
187 Sometime It Will Be Too Late.

JOHN WILSON.

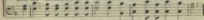
JOHN B. HAYES.



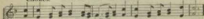
1. O sin-ner, hear the far-ther call-ing, Come now and be lo-ger with.
2. Sometime the Lord will come to call you, His voice will be lo-ger plead.
3. O yield to a-ter-tices of sin-ry, Let Christ not be thrust to side.
4. O seek a home in abiding near-ness, Be-cause heaven's gate is clos-



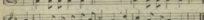
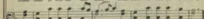
- As-cept the af-fair of sal-va-tion, Some-time it will be too late,
And you must face a sad here-aft-er, A home in purg-ist-er state,
Choose now between a bet-ter and sup-er-ior, And a-gone of grief and pain,
Hear now the har-bour's in-ter-est-ment, Be-cause it shall be too late.



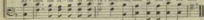
CHORUS.



- Som-e-time it will be too late, Som-e-time it will be too late,



- As-cept the af-fair of sal-va-tion, Some-time it will be too late,

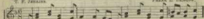


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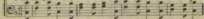
188 My Work is Done.

T. F. ARTHUR.

FRANK L. HAYES.



1. The soul's gone down, my work is done, My earth-ly time is run-ning fast;
2. I'll rest in hope till Christ shall come, Then I will wake and be with Him.
3. 'Tis sweet to die when Je-sus calls, And taste no more life's bitter strain;
4. The soul's gone down, my work is done, The chosen are few that I can bring.



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Theological Seminary, Andover, Mass.

My Work is Done.

1. all - most see my heart's true home, Where rest and bliss are mine at last,
Where Je - sus is - that is my home, And there I'll rest, be free from sin.
Thy love to rest in Je - sus' arms, When freed from life's de - s - troy - ing power.
But O I know there is a sweet land up - for me by Christ the King.

CHORUS

Sweet rest I'll find in my heart's home, Where I'll reach that land of bliss.

189

All the Way With Jesus.

Rev. J. A. Lamb

J. A. L.

1. Je - sus, my dear Lord, Friend and Guide, All the way long I'll be Je - sus, Thy
2. Yes, He is with me day and night, All the way long I'll be Je - sus, He's
3. He'll be with me when friends forsake, All the way long I'll be Je - sus, And
4. Come to my soul when - e - er I may, All the way long I'll be Je - sus, With

CHORUS

standing where He's surely side, All the way long I'll be Je - sus,
and - ing me when in the night, All the way long I'll be Je - sus, { Je - sus! Je - sus!
me to give - ry He will take, All the way long I'll be Je - sus,
me He will for - ever stay, All the way long I'll be Je - sus.

All the way long I'll be Je - sus, Je - sus! Je - sus! All the way long I'll be Je - sus.

T. J. JENNISON.

J. A. LATT.

1. How long I'll be when time is o - ver, And have dreamt life's
2. I know my sin are dark - en - ing, But Christ my Lord has
3. And to that home I'm glad - ly com - ing, Earth has no rest - ing
4. As life is like the sleep - ing by - ing, Like we have flow - ing
5. Hark! hark! oh, for the on - going sing - ing! That home of song and

eternity we, To hear those words of my dear de - light, 'Come, weary
we are free, And now I hear the gos - pel call - ing, 'Come, weary
place for us, And all the world is wait - ing, 'Come, weary
to the end, I hear the call for which I'm sigh - ing, 'Come, weary
men will be, For Je - sus speaks, great gladness bring - ing, 'Come, weary

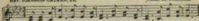
CHILD, come home to Je - sus, I'm com - ing home, dear Lord, to Thee

sing - ing, There for my - self my Lord to save, And by Thy

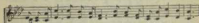
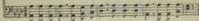
grace, for ever - more bring - ing, I'm com - ing home, dear Lord, to Thee

REV. JOSEPH GATMAN, JR.

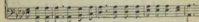
THOMAS H. GARDNER.



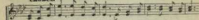
1. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining ev'ry day;
2. My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
3. I want to live a-hove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hur'd;
4. I want to scale the starry height, And with a gleam of glo-ry bright;



Still praying as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."
 Tho' none may tell where thou'st found, My pray'r, my aim is high-er ground.
 For faith has caught the joyful sound, The song of saints on higher ground,
 But still I'll pray till here's I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



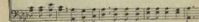
CHORUS.



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, My faith, on heaven's is to be based;



A higher plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



192 You Will Never Miss Your Mother.

Devoted to my mother, Mrs. Polly Repeat Wills, who died June 14th, 1886.

J. I. W.

J. I. W.

1. Oh, the years of long a-gone, filled with joy, and filled with care, What !
 2. But the years go swiftly by, and will bring you many a sigh, For you
 3. You, we've scattered here and there, and the strangers we - re - go. That dear
 4. Oh, then let us not for-get, stand out of all mem - ry yet, And not

leaved up - on my mouth - as I own dear ones, When my heart no'er felt a care,
 me - gle with the end as well as joy, but in mem - ry's mingled throng,
 home we all did love as bet - ter - ly, And when our own childhood's home,
 words to us - by one of us waver'd, then she whispered to each one,

D. S. - For she was all - together
Fin.

for there was no sorrow there, You will never miss your mother till she's gone,
 there's this thought that lingers long, You will never miss your mother till she's gone,
 then we and - ly hearts a sigh, You will never miss your mother till she's gone,
 both to daughter and to son, "Children, will you meet your mother up in heav'n?"

In spite a way the best, I'll never miss your mother till she's gone.
Chorus.

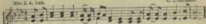
You will never miss your mother till she's gone (all she's gone),
 You will never miss your mother till she's gone (all she's gone).

You will never miss your mother till she's gone (all she's gone),
 You will never miss your mother till she's gone (all she's gone).

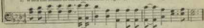
193 I'm Going Back Home To-day.

Wm. J. A. Lott.

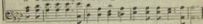
C. J. Johnson.



1. To the blue grass hills and old apple mills, Where the roses and peaches grow,
2. To that dear old home and orchard tree, Where the fruits and flowers grow;
3. To the old brick school with slate and books, And the home with roof so low;
4. To the dear old church we all did go, Basking there our Lord to know;
5. And my parents dwell in their home so here, And that home I too shall know;
6. As we view the changes, we think it strange, Yet the change must come we know;
7. When the houses of earth and friends are gone, There's an unchanged home we know.



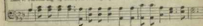
To the shady rock and rippling brook, 'Tis there that I long to go.
 Yes, the broad river there so kind and true, At home in the long a - go.
 And we tread our way with anxious looks, 'Twas so in the long a - go.
 And the old - time song made faith more strong, Back there in the long a - go.
 I shall rest at home with those I loved so well in the long a - go.
 But there's One at home who does not change, 'Tis Je - sus of long a - go.
 It is there we'll sing the old, old song, The songs of the long a - go.



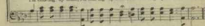
CHORUS.



I'm go - ing back home, I'm go - ing back home, I'm go - ing back home to - day.
 Last v. I'm com - ing up home, I'm com - ing up home, I'm com - ing up home some day.



I'm go - ing back home, I'm go - ing back home, I'm go - ing back home to - day.
 I'm com - ing up home, I'm com - ing up home, I'm com - ing up home to - day.



Rev. J. A. Lee.

Geo. B. Swarth.

1. When the Mas - ter shall call us from sleep - ing to - live, I shall
 2. O the hour is ap - proach - ing, I know it will come, And then
 3. When the Mas - ter shall call for His chil - dren down here, Can you

try to be read - y and will - ing to go, O thou, Chris - tian, be
 I shall be called to my home - a - ly home, Then the work - ing and
 go to the judg - ment with - out an - y fear? Have you been or -

work - ing and ear - nest - ly pray, For the Mas - ter may call for you
 pray - ing with all your heart, And our res - cued we'll meet that day
 true to His blessed com - mand, Both at home and af - ter in the

on an - y day, I must be read - y to go, You
 you, ready to go, you, ready to go.

must be read - y to go, When the Mas - ter shall call
 you, ready to go.

WE MUST BE READY. Concluded.

for one and for all, We must be ready to go.....
ye, ready to go.

No. 195. SAVED THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD.

"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

J. W. B.

JOHN V. REAFER.

1. The Lord has saved my soul from sin, I'm saved through Jesus' blood;
2. He came to earth and died for me, I'm saved through Jesus' blood;
3. 'Twas not of works that I have done, I'm saved through Jesus' blood;
4. Through faith alone He saved my soul, I'm saved through Jesus' blood;
5. Oh, praise His name for ever - ing grace, I'm saved through Jesus' blood;

- His love ex-press-ly reigns with - in, I'm saved through Jesus' blood;
My sin - free soul from sin and sin, I'm saved through Jesus' blood;
But by his flow - ing in the blood, I'm saved through Jesus' blood;
His blood ap-plied has made me whole, I'm saved through Jesus' blood;
And I shall ever live in grace, I'm saved through Jesus' blood;

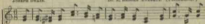
I'm saved..... I'm saved..... I'm saved..... I'm saved.....
I'm saved, I'm saved, I'm saved, I'm saved, I'm saved,

I'm saved..... I'm saved..... I'm saved through Jesus' blood.
I'm saved, I'm saved, I'm saved,

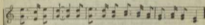
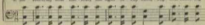
196 My Hope, My Salvation, My All!

Joseph Moore.

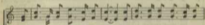
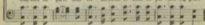
Dr. A. Rasmus Hansen. (Posthumous.)



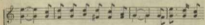
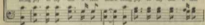
1. O Thou, in whom pre-sen-ce my soul takes in-ter-est, On whom is all
2. Where hast thou of con-sol-ation with thy sleep, To look on the
3. O why should I wan-der as a lost sheep, Or cry in the
4. In-stead, my dear dis-son, the light of Thy face, Thy soul-re-sting



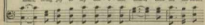
dis-son I call, My con-sol-ation by day, and my song in the night,
pre-sen-ce of heav'n! Say, why in the val-ley of death should I weep,
dis-son for heav'n! Thy face will re-joice when my sor-rows they see,
con-sol-ation in-ter-est! And let the sweet in-ter-est of par-di-se be mine



My hope, my sal-va-tion, my all! My hope, my sal-va-tion, my
A-lone in the vil-der-ness! A-lone in the vil-der-ness
And smile at the tears I have shed, And smile at the tears I have
bring joy to my dis-son-ate heart, bring joy to my dis-son-ate heart



all! My hope, my sal-va-tion, my all! My con-sol-ation by
even, A-lone in the vil-der-ness! Say, why in the
shed, And smile at the tears I have shed, Thy face will re-joice
heart, bring joy to my dis-son-ate heart, And let the sweet



My Hope, My Salvation, My All!

day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
 and - lay of death should I weep, A - lone in the wil - der - ness roam?
 When shall my sor - rows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed,
 In - stead of per -ishing grace bring joy to my dis - a - ble heart.

197

Come, Humble Sinner.

Ans. for J. B. Davis.

1. Come, hum - ble sin - ner, in whom I trust, A - lone and tho' he re - volves;
 2. I'll go to Je - rusalem, thy my sin both like a man - tide runs;
 3. From - hence I'll be - lieve, How He throned, And there my guilt con - fess;
 4. For - sake the way of sin, my plea, For - sake all that my soul's
 5. I can but per - ish, if I go, I am re - vived to try.

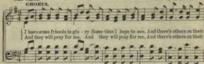
Come, with your guilt and fear up - pressed, And make this last re - solve;
 I know the world, I'll en - ter in, What ev - er may up - pose;
 I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done With - out His sov - er - eign grace;
 But, if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there;
 For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die.

Come, with your guilt and fear up - pressed, And make this last re - solve;
 I know the world, I'll en - ter in, What ev - er may up - pose;
 I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done With - out His sov - er - eign grace;
 But, if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there;
 For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die.

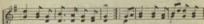
198 "I Have Some Friends in Glory."

Org. Solo.
Chorus.

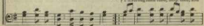
Arr. by J. B. Shaw.



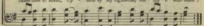
I have some friends in glo - ry some - time I hope to see, And there's others on their
And they will pray for me, And they will pray for me, And there's others on their



- | | | |
|--|----|--------------------------------------|
| your - say, And they will pray for me,
your - say, And they will pray for me. | 1. | How firm a founda - tion, ye |
| | | What more can I say than to |
| | 2. | In - er - ty con - fi - dence - in |
| | | At home and a - broad, on the |
| | 3. | "Fear not; I am with thee, O |
| | | I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and |




- | | |
|--|---|
| solace of the Lord, is
you His faithful, You
sick - ness, in health, in
land, on the sea - "As thy
be not dismayed; I
compass thee to stand, Up - | hold for your faith in His on - ly - best word!
who an - to Je - sus for red - emp - tion had?
give - us - ty's rule or a - bounding in wealth,
days may be made, shall thy strength or or be.
I see thy God, and will still give thee all,
hold by my righteousness, on - ly - c - best hand. |
|--|---|



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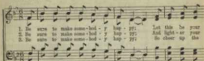
- | | |
|---|--|
| 4 "When through the deep waters I call
thee to go,
The rivers of sin shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to
slay,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress. | 5 "Thou down to old age all my people
shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples
adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my hands be
born. |
| 6 "When through fiery trials thy pathway
shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee - I only do
burn.
Thy throne to consume, and thy gold to re-
fine. | 7 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for
repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foe;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor
to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake." |

Harvard Divinity School Library

199 Be Sure to Make Somebody Happy.

Sam L. Smith.

L. M. McNamee.



1. Be sure to make some-
2. Be sure to make some-
3. Be sure to make some-

body - y
body - y
body - y

let this be your
And light - en your
be cheer - up the

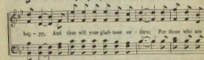


and - in each day! And man - y will rise up and bless you,
our heart will be! For - get - ting your - self then, will bring you
care - woe and pain. Each day, are in pain - or be - yond you.

REPEAT.



And there are the words that you say, } Be sure to make somebody y
A hand - ful of joy pure and true, } glad.
O seek to make some - body - y



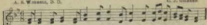
log - y. And then will your glad - ness be - come, For those who are



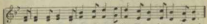
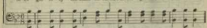
And - not to all - are, God's bless - ing for - ev - er - more.

A. S. WILSON, D. D.

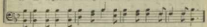
C. A. SMITH



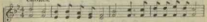
1. Re - pent, be - lieve, and be bap - tized, In our Re - deemer's great com - mand;
2. This bless - ed com - mand we do - a - lay, Not to ob - tain His life di - vine,
3. His death and res - ur - rection too, We do show forth in Obe - dience;
4. In this new life we now should live, So long as hap - py on earth we stay;
5. To glo - ri - fy His name on earth, Our sin - gle glo - ri - fication should be.



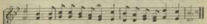
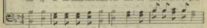
Those who His life have re - ceived, Should in His per - fect or - der stand;
Not, how - ing life in Him, we may His death show forth, and for His claim,
Our blood - shed ac - cept with Him, true, And our new life in Him a fact.
To Him our ransom paid we should bring, Nor let our ho - ing Him stop;
To His re - pent His claim brings death, And ours of cross - es - ter - nal - ly.



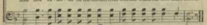
CHORUS.



Gl - o - ry to the Lamb once slain, Who shed His blood, but lives a - gain.



And now ev - ery - one His claims, Both well His wonders love make known.



1. Our ship is on the sea, We're sail-ing for the deep;
 2. The storm subsides, the wa-ter is so deep;
 3. Tossed to and fro on the waves, Our ves-sel trem-bly drifts;
 4. In deep distress to God we cry, To save the whole we wait;
 5. The bar-ber gained, our por-tu-ble and safe-ly an-chor'd fast;

While our-ly tem-pests, wild and free, A-round us off-en sweep,
 A-gain the bil-lows roll-ing high, The bark on us the deep,
 Shakes down-ward in a by-and-gone, Then up-ward mounts to heav'n,
 To calm the tem-pest rag-ing high, The waves a-lye like with,
 With joy we'll stand up-on the shore, We'll reach our home at last.

CHORUS

We'll hear the storm, with our-ly tem-pests, wild and free,
 We'll hear the storm, with our-ly tem-pests, wild and free.

our-ly tem-pests, wild and free, The whole will wait,
 our-ly tem-pests, wild and free, The whole will wait.

our bark a-long, is to the port of peace,
 our bark a-long, is to the port of peace.

202 There's Peace Within My Soul To-day.

"My peace I give unto you."—John 14: 27.

C. E. F.

With feeling.

CHAS. LEE, PHILADEL.

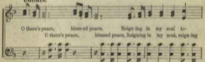


1. There's peace with - in my soul to - day That cal - ms all an - guish;
 2. The Je - su One long reigned in me, And had com - plete con - trol;
 3. I long had sought to a - ver - come This sin - e - ry of mine;
 4. Christ knocks at ev - 'ry sin - ner's heart, And, when He en - ters, gains.

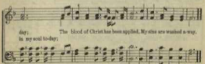


My bless - ed Lord a - lones with - in, As ev - 'ry sin - ner's guest.
 The bless - ed Christ has rest in me, And saved my poor lost soul.
 But when pre - vailed sin - till I sought A strength that was di - vine,
 Drives all of sin - ner's in - dols out, Till naught of sin re - main.

CHORUS.



O there's peace, Bless - ed peace, Re - light - ing in my soul to -
 O there's peace, Bless - ed peace, Re - light - ing in my soul, re - light - ing



day. The blood of Christ has been ap - plied, My sins are washed a - way,
 In my soul to - day.

Original with feeling 1797

G. W. L.

G. W. L.

1. Read - ter bright smiles all a - round you, They cheer the the
 2. Read - ter bright smiles all a - round you, More pre - cious than
 3. Read - ter bright smiles all a - round you, No man - ber the
 4. Read - ter bright smiles all a - round you, We are - or know

less - si - ful rule That help us the with - or - ing how - are, And
 down - town of gold, They light - us the her - dore of with - are, They
 seek and up - ground, Oh, smile on the poor and the need - y, And
 where they may fail, Then or - or be read - y and will - ing To

CHORUS.

smiles them bloom sweet - ly a - round,
 cheer up the young and the old,
 none - lost the sad and the - drownd,
 read - ter bright smiles a - round all. } Then read - ter bright smiles, they will

are - or be lost; Be sure for your children be - low, Read - ter bright smiles,

read - ter bright smiles What - er - or, what - er - or you go....

BASS CHORD.

E. G. O'Hara.

1. There is sor - row a day no sun - ny But a lit - tle cloud ap - pears
2. There is sor - row a way no plea - sure But has left a tear with the sweet;
3. There is sor - row a way no sun - ny But the sor - row is made straight;
4. There is sor - row a heart no laugh - ty But will some day love and trust;

There is sor - row a life no hap - py But has had its time of joy;
There is sor - row a path no rug - ged, bearing not the print of foot;
There is al - ways a guide to point us To the "lit - tle rift - ed gate,"
There is sor - row a heart no wound - ed That the love - less can not beat.

Yet the sun shines out the bright - er When the storm - y tem - pest clears,
But we have a pain or a sorrow For the lit - tle we may meet,
And the an - gels will be near - er To a soul that's dis - con - solate,
There is sor - row a low - ly fore - head That - ing how the lit - tle soul.

CHORUS.

In the sun - shine or the shade let us be sor - row - ful no, dis - sor -

trust - ing in our Father's hand - ling - power; soon will shade - even pass a -
way from grief;

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 G. Schirmer Company, New York

Rifted Clouds.

Key: G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

say, that the rift - of clouds we'll see The Re - deem - er's smile - ing face.

205

Give Me Jesus.

FRANK J. CAMPBELL.

JOHN B. BRIDGES.

Key: G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, — AS the Jews are but a nation;
2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Bread and wine — food of my soul;
3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Let me view His cross and sepulchre;
4. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, In His arms my trust shall be.

Key: G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

But His love is hid - den in His heart, There's a love that never can be lost.
With my sin - ner's heart watching o'er me, I can sing, that all hearts will.
Then there's not my all - give Jesus my light will shine on all the while.
Till, with clear - er, brighter vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see.

D. L. — O the ful - ness of re - demp - tion! Pledge of ev - er - last - ing life.

CHORUS.

Key: G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

O the height and depth of our - er! O the length and breadth of love!

Mrs. HAMMILL E. JONES.

A. C. HARRISON.

SINGERS.



1. Just a - - - - - good, in the old - - - - - of gold, Where we - - - - - as
2. I know they are walk - - - - - ing and watch - - - - - ing for us, While we - - - - - ly
3. Have been a - - - - - ful morn - - - - - ing the sea will be ground, Some - - - - - time
4. O have a - - - - - ful old - - - - - y! O have a - - - - - ful old - - - - - y!

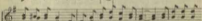


O sea be - - - - - tide, Where we - - - - - ly, and we - - - - - ly, now have - - - - - the sea - - - - - fold,
Lead the boat - - - - - way! You, you - - - - - for they stand on the shore of the sea
And on that plain; And there I will greet the dear friends I have lost,
Missing some - - - - - friend, O bless - - - - - ful sea, now - - - - - away, while a - - - - - you shall rest,

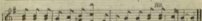


My dear ones be - - - - - safe - - - - - ly a - - - - - tide,
That I must be cross - - - - - ing some day,
And we - - - - - ly - - - - - more with them to - - - - - main,
Shall we - - - - - ly be - - - - - heard a - - - - - fare - - - - - well.

The boatman will row me - - - - -

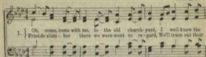


cross the still sea, And how we in those I love best, I long for the



ground here there walk - - - - - ing for us, I sigh for that be - - - - - neath of rest.

arranged.



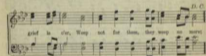
1. Oh, come, come with me, to the old church-yard, I will know the
Friends close - but there we were wont to re-gard, We'll trace out their

D. C. - For sleep is their sleep, the cold and hard Their pil-lows may



path show the soft green sward, Oh, mourn not for them, their
names in the old church-yard.

be in the old church-yard.



grief is o'er, Weep not for them, they weep no more.

2 I know it seems vain, when friends de-
part.

To breathe kind words to the broken heart,
I know that the joys of life seem marred,
When we follow our friends to the old
church-yard.

But were I at rest beneath you trees,
Why should you weep, dear friends, for
me?

I'm weary and old, O why then retard
The rest that I seek in the old church-
yard?

3 Our friends' Sings there in sweetest re-
pose,

Released from the world's and bur-
row's and woe;

And who would not rest with the friends
they regard,

In quietude sweet, in the old church-yard?

Words arranged by J. A. Cook &c.

We'll rest in the hope of that bright day
When beauty shall spring from the prison
of clay.

When Gabriel's voice, and the trump of the
Lord,

Shall awaken the dead in the old church-
yard.

4 Oh, weep not for me, I am anxious to go
To that house of rest where tears never
flow;

I fear not to enter that dark lonely word,
For soon shall I rise from the old church-
yard;

Yes, soon shall I join that heavenly band
Of glorified souls at my Father's right hand.

Forever to dwell in bright mansions pre-
pared

For saints, who shall rise from the old
church-yard.

FRANK CONYER.

1. All the day,..... in sweet com-pan-y with thee,.....
 2. One by one,..... the evening shades - draw -
 1. All the day, in sweet com-pan-y with thee, All the day, in sweet com-pan-y with thee,
 2. One by one, the evening shades, One by one, the evening shades,

In - stead, I..... have walked with Thee, even when
 Gath - er'd dark - ly o'er the land, In - stead, I have walked with Thee,
 In - stead, I have walked with Thee, In - stead, I have walked with Thee,
 Gath - er'd dark - ly o'er the land, Gath - er'd dark - ly o'er the land,

Do not now withdraw The pres-ence, do not now withdraw The pres-ence,
 Yet the light of peace re-mains with, Yet the light of peace re-mains with,
 Do not now withdraw The pres-ence, do not now withdraw The pres-ence,
 Yet the light of peace re-mains with, Yet the light of peace re-mains with,

From this hour,..... a - bide with me, a - bide with me,
 If Thou still a - bide with me, If Thou still a - bide with me,
 From this hour a - bide with me, From this hour a - bide with me,
 If Thou still a - bide with me, If Thou still a - bide with me,

CHORUS.
 Then my life,..... my life,..... There is enough in Jesus
 Then my life,..... my life,..... There is enough in Jesus

Copyright, 1904, by John H. Conyer. By per-m. of Jas. H. Conway.

Abide With Me.

earth I ask but Thee, Hear my prayer, my soul's prayer,
 earth I ask but Thee, my soul's portion, Hear my

O - Lord, Go not hence, Abide with me, Abide with me,
 O - Lord, Go not hence, Abide with me, Abide with me.

209 Say, Brothers, Will You Meet Us.

and by FRANCIS H. LOWMAN.

1. Say, brethren, will you meet us, Say, brethren, will you meet us,
 2. What's your glad heart to do - us, What's your glad heart to do - us,
 3. We will live and work for Je - sus, We will live and work for Je - sus,
 4. We will glad - ly fol - low Je - sus, We will glad - ly fol - low Je - sus,

O - Lord, By the grace of God we'll meet you, By the grace of God we'll meet you,
 O - Lord, By the grace of God we'll meet you, By the grace of God we'll meet you,

Say, brethren, will you meet us, On Calvary's hap - py shore?
 What's your glad heart to do - us? And come to him just now!
 We will live and work for Je - sus, And serve him ev - ry day,
 We will glad - ly fol - low Je - sus, What - ev - er he may bid.

By the grace of God we'll meet you, Where part - ing is no more,
 O - Lord, By the grace of God we'll meet you, Where part - ing is no more,

5. Jesus lives and reigns for ever,
 Jesus lives and reigns for ever,
 Jesus lives and reigns for ever,
 On Calvary's happy shore.

6. We will all meet up in heaven,
 We will all meet up in heaven,
 We will all meet up in heaven,
 On a bright and better day.

Mrs. W. H. C. Drake.

E. M. McFadden.

SERIES-CHORUS.

1. To the heav-en - ly Je - su - as - sume They are singing as they go, And the
2. In the heav-en - ly Je - su - as - sume He will sing with each soul here; There the

King them- self shall welcome them, For He loves, He loves them so. There the
Lord's dear face shall shine on them, For He loves, He loves them so. There the cry-

There the spirit, there the
There the spirit, there the

you peo- ple, peo- ple, friends the won - der - ful ones are made song, And the
And the won - der - ful ones, There the heav - en - ly heav - en are found; There is

you peo- ple, peo- ple, friends the won - der - ful ones are made song, And the
And the won - der - ful ones, There the heav - en - ly heav - en are found; There is

as - sume of im - mor - tal, Great the joy - ful pil - grims throng,
as - sume of im - mor - tal, Great the joy - ful pil - grims throng,

as - sume of im - mor - tal, Great the joy - ful pil - grims throng,
as - sume of im - mor - tal, Great the joy - ful pil - grims throng,

2 In the heavenly Jerusalem

All their tears shall cease to flow;
No more sorrow, pain, nor death farther on.
For He loves, He loves them so.
They shall move His throne forever,
Sweetly singing songs of love;
They shall wander from His tower,
In that blissful world above.

No persons.

4 To that heavenly Jerusalem

With the pilgrims will you go?
Singing songs of endless praise with them.
For He loves, He loves them so.
By His crystal flowing river,
Where the joyous anthem swell,
Will you enter and forever
In the heavenly city dwell?

Rev. W. J. Thomas.

Rev. A. F. Frost.

1. What a won-der-ful Sav-our is Je-sus, A won-der-ful
 2. What a won-der-ful Sav-our is Je-sus, He saved a poor
 3. What a won-der-ful Sav-our is Je-sus, He sweet-ly
 4. What a won-der-ful Sav-our is Je-sus, His com-ing

Sav-our is he, What a won-der-ful Sav-our is
 sin-ner like me, What a won-der-ful Sav-our is
 dwells with us, What a won-der-ful Sav-our is
 by and by, What a won-der-ful Sav-our is

Je-sus, He died for you and me.
 Je-sus, There's no one wait-ing for them. What a won-der-ful,
 Je-sus, He saves and keeps from sin.
 Je-sus, We'll reign with him on high.

won-der-ful Sav-our, He saves, he saves, he saves, What a

won-der-ful Sav-our is Je-sus, He saves and keeps us now.

No. 212. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

M. S. P.

H. B. PARSONS.

1. Yield not to tempta - tion, For yielding is sin; Back Christy will
Fight man - ful - ly con - tend, For sinners are - sin; Look on - er to
2. Sin - ners, all you - men - sin, And language sin - ful; God's name hold in
Be thoughtful and re - new, And inspired and true; Look on - er to
3. To him that sin - ners - with God gives a crown; That faith we will
Be who is our sin - ner, Our strength will re - new; Look on - er to

help you home all - er to with
Je - sus, (Chorus) He'll car - ry you through.
sin - ners, He takes it in vain; He'll car - ry you through.
Je - sus, (Chorus) He'll car - ry you through.
sin - ners, (Chorus) He'll car - ry you through.
Je - sus, (Chorus) He'll car - ry you through.

CHORUS.
Let the sin - ner to help you, Con - fess, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

Be H. B. PARSONS, owner of copyright. God bless you.

No. 213 Come, Sinner, Come.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden."—Matt. 11: 28.

W. E. HAYES.

H. B. PARSONS.

1. While Je - sus waits for you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. We - ry and heavy - y - la - And Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. O how He has - der pluck - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re -

"Come, Sinner, Come." Concluded.

praying for you, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
 hear your sin-ner, Come, sin-ner, come! Je-sus will not de-ceive you,
 save the blessing, Come, sin-ner, come! While Je-sus whispers to you,

Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
 Come, sin-ner, come! Je-sus can save rebellious you, Come, sin-ner, come!
 Come, sin-ner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

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214

SOLID ROCK.

HOWARD MEYER.

W. R. BRADSTREET.

W. R. BRADSTREET.

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
 2. I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name;
 3. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
 4. In ev'ry high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil;
 5. His truth, His love, His grace and blood, Support me in the whirling flood;
 6. When all is ended by and given way, He then is all my hope and stay.

In Christ, the Sol-id Rock, I stand, All oth-er ground is

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

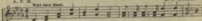
No. 218. Let the Blessed Sunlight In.

"Glad to light, and in love to be darkness of all."—JAMES 1: 8.

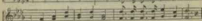
A. F. M.

First time, Slow.

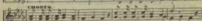
A. F. WYMAN.



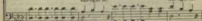
1. Would you al - ways cheer - ful be, Let the bless - ed sun - light in;
2. Would you bright - en cheer - y days, Let the bless - ed sun - light in;
3. Would you own a joy - filled heart, Let the bless - ed sun - light in;
4. Would you speak the truth a - broad, Let the bless - ed sun - light in;



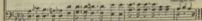
- Would you bid the dark - ness flee, Let the bless - ed sun - light in;
 Would you fill your heart with peace, Let the bless - ed sun - light in;
 Would you joy and strength in - part, Let the bless - ed sun - light in;
 Would you bring the world to God, Let the bless - ed sun - light in;



"at the blessed sunlight in! Let the bless - ed sun - light in! sun - light in! sun - light in!"



Would you never weary, When the days are dreary, Let the blessed sunlight in! sunlight in!

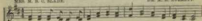


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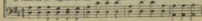
No. 219. Hark! the Gentle Voice.

Wm. H. D. G. G. G.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.



1. Hark! the gen - tle voice of Je - sus call - ing. Ten - der - ly up - on your ear!
2. Take His yoke, for He is meek and low - ly! Hear His lov - ing - words of life and love.
3. Then, His lov - ing, ten - der voice a - lov - ing, Hear His yoke! His lov - ing voice.



Hark, the Gentle Voice. Continued.

Chorus

Heard the cry of love and pit - y - call-eth: Turn and let - us, stay and hear.
He who call-eth in the Mas - ter, ho - ly: He will teach, if you will learn.
Find the joys, His hand is on you lay - ing, Light and life - y for His sake.

Chorus

D. S. To that ho - ly and pure heart - y - led - us, Come, and I will give you rest.

Chorus

To that ho - ly and pure heart - y - led - us, Lean upon your dear Lord's breast.

By per. S. B. Williams.

No. 220

THE SINNER INVITED.

Words and Music set. by Rev. W. McDermott.

1. Ho - ly, yes, will you go To the high-lands of heaven?
Where the stormy tem - or blow, And the long summer's day - en.

Ch. C.—And the leaves of the tree's In the heart - en are lay - ing.

Where the bright blooming flow'rs Are their a - ches a - mit-ting.

2 Where the solists rebed in white,
Chained in life's flowing fountain,
Spring blossoms and bright,
They inhabit the mountain.
Where no sin nor dismay,
Neither trouble or sorrow,
Will be felt for a day,
Nor be heard for the morrow.

3 He's prepared then a home—
Sinner, stand there before us!
And invite them to come,
Sinner, with them resolve us!
O come, sinner, come,
For the tide is receding,
And the Saviour will meet
And forever cease pleading.

1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and let love at His will? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him

His with - in the ear - row road? Would you have Him hear your lan - guage,
 peace that comes by gift - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
 true each pre - i - os - ious - ious? Would you in His ear - row la - bor

CHORUS.

ear - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee,
 you need not be - half? Let Him have His way with thee, His love's arm take you and you
 always at your head? Let Him have His way with thee.

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

BIB.

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

Henry F. Love.

William Henry Monk.

1. A - lone with me, let me sit by the fire, and
 2. A - lone with me, let me sit by the fire, and
 3. A - lone with me, let me sit by the fire, and
 4. A - lone with me, let me sit by the fire, and

deep - sea! Look, with me, let me sit by the fire, and
 2. deep - sea! Look, with me, let me sit by the fire, and
 3. deep - sea! Look, with me, let me sit by the fire, and
 4. deep - sea! Look, with me, let me sit by the fire, and

let me sit by the fire, and let me sit by the fire, and
 2. let me sit by the fire, and let me sit by the fire, and
 3. let me sit by the fire, and let me sit by the fire, and
 4. let me sit by the fire, and let me sit by the fire, and

Charlotte Elliott.

(WOODWORTH, L. M.)

Wm. R. Drayton.

1. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,
 2. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,
 3. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,
 4. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,

And that thou hast been merciful to me, O Lamb of God, I come, I come,
 To thee who hast been merciful to me, O Lamb of God, I come, I come,
 To thee who hast been merciful to me, O Lamb of God, I come, I come,
 To thee who hast been merciful to me, O Lamb of God, I come, I come,

1. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,
 2. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,
 3. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,
 4. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,

1. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,
 2. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,
 3. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,
 4. Just as I am, when I began, that I was blind, and now I see,

W. H. CLARK.

Arr. by Wm. F. KENNEDY.

1. All praise to him who reigns a - lone, In heav - en - by an - gels;
 2. His name a - lone all nations shall stand, He - all - all praise and thank;
 3. His name shall be the Great - est - or, The mighty Prince of Peace,
 4. Be - cause - of, Be - cause, Friend of man, Once re - deem'd by the blood,

Who gave his Son for man to die, That he might man re - deem,
 At God the Father's own right hand, Who an - gel hosts a - dore,
 Of all earth's kindest Conqueror, Whom angels shall say - or sing,
 Their host de - voted - re - deem's plan, For them lost died for all.

Chorus.

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

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No. 126

All For Jesus.

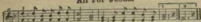
HARRY D. JAMES.

Arranged.

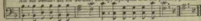
1. All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my being's ransomed pow'ers;
 2. All my life, and work, and doings, All my days and all my } honors.
 3. Let my hands perform his bidding, Let my feet run in his ways - } praise.
 4. Let my eyes see Jesus only, Let my lips speak forth his

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All For Jesus.



All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth his praise; praise.



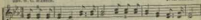
3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, 4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
I've had sight of all things; Jesus, glorious King of kings—
No enchained my spirit's vision, Desires to call me his beloved,
Looking at the crucified. Let me rest beneath his wings.
2 All for Jesus! all for Jesus! 2 All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Looking at the crucified. 4 Resting now beneath his wings, 4

No. 226

I REMEMBER CALVARY.

REV. W. G. WARREN.

J. M. BRADY.



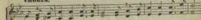
1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so,
2. O I delight in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand,
3. Give me I go, not doubting fear, Happier with Christ my Saviour near,



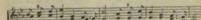
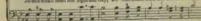
And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal-vary.
His death will be sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Calvary.
Trusting that I some day shall say, Je-sus my Friend of Cal-vary.



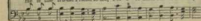
CHORUS.



Je-sus shall lead me right and day, Je-sus shall lead me all the way.



He is the truest Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal-vary.



227 Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep.

HEAR, REMOVED

NOTATION.

LOVE'S WARD.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our hearts be dry?
 2. The Son of God is tears The wondering an - gels see;
 2. He wept that we might weep— Each sin demands a tear;

Let tears of pen - i - tential grief Flow forth from ev - ery eye.
 Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.
 In heaven alone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there.

228 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. H. DOUGLASS.

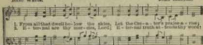
1. Je - sus, Sav - our, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the bar - rel breakers roar,

D. C. Chart and compass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - our, pi - lot me.
 D. C. Wondrous way's 'neath of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - our, pi - lot me.
 D. C. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

Unknown waves before me roll, Bid - ding rocks and break'ers should
 Spine from waves a - way Thy will, When Thou sayest to them "Be still!"
 Twist me and the peaceful rest, Then while leaning on Thy breast,

Isaac Watts.

Isaac Watts.



230. Jesus Shall Reign. L. M.

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretcheth far as dawn,
His power shall wash us clean as snow.
- 2 From earth's remotest parts he comes,
To purify his church with his blood;
And we shall blossom in his love,
As olive-trees beneath his shade.
- 3 To him shall endless praise be sung,
His glory fills the heavens high;
His power, his wisdom, his love, his grace,
His saints his kingdom glorify.
- 4 Peace and union, of every kingdom,
Shall on his throne with glory reign;
And nations shall adore him,
His name be praised in heav'n and earth.

Isaac Watts.

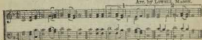
231. Sleeping in the Arms. L. M.

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And joy to find the cross my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
In power or strength or wisdom;
All this mine idols should I count,
And this mine idols should I count.
- 3 How, from his hand, his blood, his love,
Shall I be saved, and how shall I be saved,
Did I not seek his love and grace,
Did I not seek his love and grace.
- 4 When thou wilt come, O Jesus, come,
Thou wilt be praised, thou wilt be praised,
Thou wilt be praised, thou wilt be praised,
Thou wilt be praised, thou wilt be praised.

Isaac Watts.

HAMBURG. L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason.



232. Lord, I Am Thine. L. M.

- 1 Lord, I am Thine, wherever I roam,
Forsaken and saved by thy blood;
With thee I stand, thy grace I adore,
And ever thy mercies I praise.
- 2 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
To love thee, O Lord, with all my heart;
Thy love is great, thy grace is true,
And with I am thy servant true.
- 3 Here, at thy cross where flows the blood,
Thou hast thyself, my soul, my life,
Thou art my Lord, my God, my King,
And mine is all thy grace and love.
- 4 O thou great God, thy grace is true,
Thy grace is true, thy grace is true,
Thy grace is true, thy grace is true,
Thy grace is true, thy grace is true.

Isaac Watts.

233. Not Ashamed of Jesus. L. M.

- 1 Jesus! and shall I ever be,
A mortal man, ashamed of thee?
Ashamed of thee, whose name is Jesus,
Whose grace is mine, whose blood is mine.
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus? never! never!
Let ev'ry heart be true to thee;
Thou art the Prince of life divine,
O'er all the world, and all the sea.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus? never! never!
Let ev'ry heart be true to thee;
Thou art the Prince of life divine,
O'er all the world, and all the sea.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus? never! never!
Let ev'ry heart be true to thee;
Thou art the Prince of life divine,
O'er all the world, and all the sea.

Isaac Watts.

No. 234 How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours.

"The years draw nigh when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them."—Ps. 69.
 "In thy presence is fulness of joy."—Ps. 16: 11.

OLD METHOD. G. M.

First

How tedious and tasteless the hours, When I am no longer I yet!
 Sweet prospects, sweet looks and sweet love, Have lost all their sweetness to me,
 His name yields the richest of joys, And sweeter than meals His voice;
 His presence dispels all my gloom, And makes all with it me to join.

D.C.—But when I am happy in Him, Do you have no pleasure in May.
 D.C.—No more till no happy as I My summer would but all the year.

The mid-day sun can shine but dim, The jubilation is vain to look gay;
 I should, were He always thus high, Have nothing to wish or to fear;

3 Content with beholding His face,
 My all to His pleasure resigned,
 No change of mine or place
 Would make any change in my mind;
 While blessed with a sense of His love,
 A pain a joy would appear;
 And pains would pains prove,
 If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
 If Thou art my God and my King,
 Say, why do I languish and pine,
 And why are my winters so long?
 O, drive those dark clouds from my days;
 Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
 Or take me unto Thee on high,
 Where winter and clouds are no more.

No. 235 Depth of Mercy Can There Be.

"A father and a mother's love, O God, thou wilt not despise."—Ps. 103: 13.

Rev. CHAS. W. HENLEY.

G. M. VAN WERDEN.

1. Depth of mer-cy can there be Mer-cy will be served for me?
 2. I have long withstood His grace; Long provoked Him to His face;
 3. Now, be-cause not to re-pent; Let me now my sin be-leave.

Can my God His wrath be-leave? No, the chief of sin-ners saved!
 Would not look on to His calls, Grieved Him by a voice and tale.
 Now my God re-volt do-leave, Woe, be-leave, and sin be-leave.

1. When Jesus laid His crown aside, He came to save me; 2. When on the cross He bled and died, He came to save me; 3. In my poor heart He longs to dwell, He came to save me; 4. Oh, pardon my sins, I know it well, He came to save me; 5. With gentle hand He leads me well, He came to save me; 6. And trusting Him I fear no ill, He came to save me; 7. To Him my faith with praise I sing, He came to save me; 8. To Him my heart looks up and sings, He came to save me.

Harmon.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, He came to save me.

Copyright by W. J. Kitchingman.

No. 237. Come to Jesus Just Now.

English Melody.

1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

- | | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1 He will save you, etc. | 4 He is waiting, etc. | 10 Do not hurry, etc. |
| 2 He is able, etc. | 7 He'll forgive you, etc. | 11 Don't reject Him, etc. |
| 3 He is willing, etc. | 8 If you trust Him, etc. | 12 Hallelujah, etc. |
| 4 He is ready, etc. | 9 Give Him, etc. | |

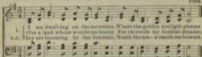
238. IS NOT THIS THE LAND OF BEULAH?

"*This land shall be called Beulah.*"—Isa. 62:4.

Rev. Wm. Brewster.

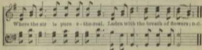
Arr. by E. HANSEN.

Four.



L. I am dwell-ing on the moun-tain, Where the golden sun-light gleams
O'er a land whose wood-rose beauty Far ex-cels my fondest dream;
S.C. They are bloom-ing by the foun-tain, 'Neath the sun - a-smile the law-ers.

S.C. Ch. Where the flow-ers bloom, flow-er - er, And the sun is al-ways bright.



Where the air is pure a - tho-rough, Laden with the breath of flow-ers; *S.C.*

Ch. Is not this the land of Be-u-lah, Bloom-ing land of light? *S.C. Ch.*

2 I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered weary years,
Often hindered in my journey,
By the ghosts of doubts and fears.
Broken vows and disappointments
Thickly gathered all the way;
But the spirit led, yearning
To the land I hold today.

3 I am drinking at the fountain,
Where I ever would abide;
For I've tasted life's pure river,
And my soul is satisfied.
There's no thirsting for life's pleas-
ures,
Nor yearning rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure,
One that fadeeth not away.

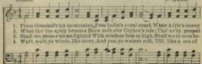
4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor the burden hard to bear;
For I've found this great salvation
Makes each burden light appear,
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross;
Worthy leave all forsaking
For the glory of the cross.

5 Oh, the cross has wondrous glory!
Oh, I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow,
I can see a pathway thro',
And how sweetly Jesus whispers:
"Take the cross, thou need'st not
fear,
For I've tried this way before thee,
And the glory follows me."

239. MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s. & 6s.

Hansen.

L. Hansen



1 From Gienah's icy mountains, From India's coral coast, Where Africa's sunny
2 What tho' the exiles beyond show soft o'er Caylon's tide, Tho' e'er thy prompt
3 Shall we whose exiles lighted With wisdom from a high, Shall we to men be
4 Wa'n, wa'n, ye winds, the story, And you, ye waters mild, Tell, like a son of

MISSIONARY HYMN.



from-taken Roll down the golden sand. From many an arid riv-er, From
plains - es, And on - ly man is vile: In vain with her-ald blaz-ers The
kings - ed, The lamp of life de-ay? but - ra-tion, O mil - ra- tion! The
glor - ry, It spreads from pole to pole, O'er our ransomed nation. The



many a palmy - y plains. They call us to de - ba-er. Their land from error's chain,
gifts of God are shewn (The heathen, In his wisdom, from down to root and stem)
Joy-ful would pre-claim, T'his earth's ransomed nation, His loved Man's name.
Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre-ator, In this is glory to reign

No. 240 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME.

EDWARD PARSONS.

M. S. R. M. F. M.

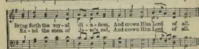
OLIVER HOLMES.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall!
2. Crown Him, ye mas-ters of our God, Who from His al-tar call:



Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Ex-alt the stem of Je - su's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Ex-alt the stem of Je - su's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;

3. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you, by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
4. Singers, whose love can never cease,
The moment and the toil,
The spread your voices at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.
6. O, that with rapture mixed throng,
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

1888

J. S. P.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ners
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus our savior, As He has prom-ised
 3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed
 4. O, what con-ques-tion, Oh, boundless love! Je-sus hath pro-er,

paid all his duty All who receive Him need nev-er hap-
 so will He say Oh, sin-ners, hear Him, trust in His word,
 who have re-fused? Oh, sin-ners, hast-en, let Je-sus in,
 Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are made free from the curse,

You, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
 Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I

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

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
 see the blood, o-ver you.

No. 242. CAN A BOY FORGET HIS MOTHER?

(Dedicated to my friend, Miss E. M. Chandler, Colchester, Mass.)

Rev. J. B. WALKER. Boston.

2 4 4

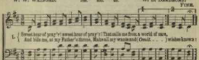
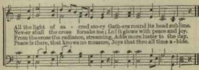
1. Can a boy for - get his moth - er's pray'rs, When he has
 2. Can a boy for - get his moth - er's love, Whose heart was
 3. Can a boy for - get his moth - er's dove, From which he
 4. Can a boy for - get that she is dead, Tho' she is

wan - dered, God knows where? He's down the path of death and
 kind and filled with grace? Her low - ly voice is still - can
 wan - dered years be - lieve? With tears and sighs she said, "good -
 years have passed and fled? Those tears, that pray'rs, that sweet 'good -

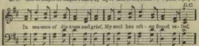
ness, That moth - er's pray'rs are heard the sweet
 sweet, Who waits, she begs her boy to meet! Come back, my
 boy, Meet me, my boy, be - yond the sky!
 boy! She waits to see - some time on high!

boy, now look, I say, And true - ed in thy mother's way! One look, my

boy, now look, I say, And true - ed in thy mother's way!



D.C.—And oh, sing to the angel's choir, By thy re-cess, sweet hour, . . .



- 2 Sweet hour of pray-er! sweet hour of pray-er! The wings shall my peti-tion bear,
 To Him whose truth and rich-ness
 Engage the wait-ing soul to bless;
 And when He bids me seek His face,
 Before His word and truth He goes,
 I'll cast on Him my every care,
 And wait for Thee, sweet hour of pray-er.
- 3 Sweet hour of pray-er! sweet hour of pray-er! May I thy com-munion share;
 Till from Mount Pa-na-thea's lofty height,
 I view my home, and take my flight!
 This gift of flesh I'll drop, and rise
 To seize the ever-living prize;
 And when, while passing thro' the air,
 Farewell, farewell! sweet hour of pray-er.

No. 245. I Will Arise and Go To Jesus.

Ans. by Jos. P. Bennett.

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and woe - y. Weak and weary, sick and sore;
 2. Hark, ye heed - y, come and welcome; God's free love - ty gl - ri - fy;
 3. Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of sin - ners shame be - dy;
 4. Come, ye, - wa - ry, hear - y bid - en, Strained and mangled by the fall,

On - I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms.

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r,
 True be - lief and true re - pen - tance, His joy gives that brings you high.
 All the sin - ners He re - ceiv - eth In to find your need of Him.
 If - you tar - ry, till you're lost - en, You will nev - er come at all.

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

246 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

R. B. BARNETT.

ORFÈVRE.

THOMAS HARTSHORN.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Father's knee;
 2. No dear - er son with him compares Among the sons of men;

His hand with radiant glories crown'd, His face with grace o' - er - flow'd,
 Fair - er is he than all the fair Who fill the heavenly train,

His face with grace o' - er - flow'd, Who fill the heavenly train,
 He saw me plung'd in deep distress, And drew to my relief;
 For me he bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief;
 To him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
 He makes me triumph over death, And saves me from the grave.

No. 247 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

Lowell Mason. By jps.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing
2. The' smug-gling' work and sin, Then dost my strength re-store; Then dost my
3. All bad, a-ban-don-ing blood! All bad, re-claim-ing grace! All and the

in Thy precious blood That flow'd on Cal-vary.
re-lease, fal-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord!
gift of Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Cal-vary!

No. 248 Jesus Bids You Come.

(This is a very effective gospel song for congregation, choir, or solo.)

W. L. T.

Wm. L. Thompson.

1. Je-sus bids you come, Je-sus bids you come, Ear-nest-ly for you He's call-ing.
2. Je-sus bids you come, Je-sus bids you come, Won-ry heart's, do not tar-ry.
3. Je-sus bids you come, Je-sus bids you come, Yield-as may not al-ways call you.

One-ly at thy heart He's plead-ing, "Come to - to Me," "Come to - to Me."
Je-sus will thy bur-den ear-ry, Oh, will you come? Oh, will you come?
"Loth, too late," May yet be-fall you, "Why will ye not?" "Why will ye not?"

Old Melody.

Chorus—Tis the old time re-lig-ion, Tis the old time re-lig-ion,
 1. Makes me love ev-'ry bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry bod-y,
 2. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,

Tis the old time re-lig-ion, It's good enough for me.
 Makes me love ev-'ry bod-y, It's good enough for me.
 It was good for our mothers, It's good enough for me.

3 It has saved our fathers,
 It has saved our fathers,
 It has saved our fathers,
 It's good enough for me.

4 It will save our children,
 It will save our children,
 It will save our children,
 It's good enough for me.

5 It was good for Paul and Silas,
 It was good for Paul and Silas,

It was good for Paul and Silas,
 It's good enough for me.

6 It will do when I am dying,
 It will do when I am dying,
 It will do when I am dying,
 It's good enough for me.

7 It will take us all to heaven,
 It will take us all to heaven,
 It will take us all to heaven,
 It's good enough for me.

THOMAS HAYTER.

CHOR. H. ALLEN.

1. Must Je-sus bear the cross a-lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The cross a-cro-sed cross, I'll bear, Till death shall set me free!
 3. O precious cross! O glorious crown! O res-ur-rec-tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev-'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go down my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 Ye angels from the stars come down, And bear my and a - wep.

MARGARET MANN.

WILLIAM B. HAYWARD.

1. Asleep in Je - su's blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep.

A calm and un - disturbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes.

3. Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sleep,
That death hath lost its dreaded sting.

4. Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy slumbered and their graves may be
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

252

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

JOHN HENRY STEWART.

JOHN BARNES DYER.

2. | Lead, kindly light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
Thoughts in dark, and I am far from thee!

3. | Lead, Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou me near, I do not ask to
leave;

4. | The dis - tinct some-thing - a - rough - for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that
Thou should lead me on;
I used to know that one day thou
Lead Thou me on!
I trust that somehow day will open of here,
Prison walls will fall, Breakers will
pass!

3. So long Thy power hath blessed me,
Will lead me on
O'er joy and sorrow, o'er drag and burden
Thou night is gone,
And with thee many, those angel
which I have loved here shall
and be

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THOMAS DUNSTON.

GEORGE F. HARTLEY.

have thy King - dom, Lord, The throne of glo - ry in a - bove,
 love thy Church, O Lord, And rule thy peo - ple on - earth;
 For love thy name shall fill, Thy will be done in heav'n and earth.

The Church our blood has - shed - en bought With his own pre - cious blood,
 Save us this day, O Lord, from all our sins, And give us grace to love
 Thy law, thy name and will in heav'n, And on earth, and in our hearts.

234. Lord God, the Holy Ghost.

- 1 Lord God, the Holy Ghost!
In this moment, here,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Inward in all thy power.
- 2 We meet with thee inward
In our spiritual place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.
- 3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves below,
Make wild and tempesty every mind;
Then calm, then healing, then new.
- 4 The young, the old, the faint
With weakness thus above,
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To praise, and praise, and praise.

JAMES H. HARRIS.

235. Great!

- 1 Great! 'tis a character across!
Innumerable to my day!
Heaven with the whole shall reward,
And all the earth shall praise.
- 2 Great! that overtook the way
To save the world from sin!
And all the stars that grace display
Which draw the wanderer in.
- 3 Great! that thy word ringeth
In every heart and ear!
And all the world shall praise
While praising us to cheer.
- 4 Great! all the world shall praise,
Heaven, earth, and sea,
In love to thank the Father, Son,
And wait the Spirit's grace.

K. HARRIS.

LARAN. S. M.

LEWIS MASON.

236. Spots of Faith.

- 1 Spots of Faith, come down,
From the Kingdom of God,
And make us to be the chosen ones,
And witness with the Lord.
- 2 The vision the Lord I see,
And give us eyes to see,
When all the world is dark,
And none can see the Lord.
- 3 O that the world might know
The shining light of God,
And all the world, and all the world,
The vision of the Lord.
- 4 The vision which all may see,
The shining power, the Lord,
And witness to all mankind,
And open in every heart.

JAMES H. HARRIS.

237. My God, Beas Thy Good.

- 1 My God, beas thy good,
Thou hast made me whole,
The heart of man is growing hard,
To show thee from the world.
- 2 O watch, and light, and pray,
The heart is growing hard,
Thou art the only one,
And help us to be whole.
- 3 My God, beas thy good,
Thou hast made me whole,
The heart of man is growing hard,
To show thee from the world.
- 4 Watch, and light, and pray,
The heart is growing hard,
Thou art the only one,
And help us to be whole.

JAMES H. HARRIS.

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING. (Concluded.)

Ho - stium, O'er all vi - ta - stium, Omen, and regna - tur us. A nation of Jews,
 People chosen, And gave the word, promised him - self, to be - come, to be - come
 King of us, Now rule in us - ty heart, And our hearts are drawn, to be - come
 and us - ty May we be glo - ry men, And be - come us - ty Love and a - done.

261.

HAPPY DAY.

F. Thompson.

R. F. Kimmann.

1. O hap - py day, that bled us death's O' death, my death, and my God? Day of
 which may these glowing hours express, And that the Kingdom of a God.

day, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sin away! (The time is not here to watch and pray.)
 And live re - joicing ev - ry day.

2 O happy hour, that washes away
 The sin which dwells all day long,
 Let cheerful anthems fill the house,
 While we thus praise the Lord our King.

3 The church the great congregation's shout
 I can say Amen, and be in doubt
 The Lord here, and I followed on,
 Chained to freedom the voice divine.

262.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

Wm. F. Mearns.

J. J. Kimmann.

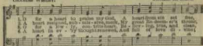
1. We praise thee, O God! for the love of thy love, For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

Chorale.
 Hail - lo - to - thee! Hail - lo - to - thee! Hail - lo - to - thee! A - men. Re - vive us a - gain.

- 1 We praise thee, O God! for the love of thy love,
 What has brought us to our feet, and renewed our sight.
- 2 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
 What has brought us to our feet, and renewed every soul.
- 3 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
 What has brought us, and brought us, and guided our way.
- 4 Revive us again! fill each heart with thy love,
 May each soul be renewed with the blood above.

CHARLES WHITNEY.

THOMAS A. LADD.



267. THIS IS MY GOD.

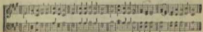
- 1 There is an hour of hallowed peace
For those who seek to know,
When heaven and earth seem to be one,
And all is hushed to rest.
- 2 'Tis then the soul is freed from sin,
And heaven's angels are near,
And they that are here below
Must keep their hearts in fear.
- 3 There is a time of sweet repose,
When heaven's angels are near,
The power of evil is then gone,
And all is hushed to rest.
- 4 There is a time when love appears,
And all is hushed to rest,
Then, dear, who seek to know,
How may we rest.
- REV. WILLIAM HENRY TAPPAN, D.D., LL.D.

268. AN ILLUSION. C. M.

- 1 An I'll be a soldier of the cross,
A soldier of the cross,
And when I die I'll be a soldier,
Or when I die I'll be a soldier.
- 2 Must I be a soldier of the cross,
The Lord's army, the Lord's army,
Will I be a soldier of the cross,
And when I die I'll be a soldier.
- 3 An I'll be a soldier of the cross,
The Lord's army, the Lord's army,
Will I be a soldier of the cross,
And when I die I'll be a soldier.
- 4 When I die I'll be a soldier of the cross,
The Lord's army, the Lord's army,
Will I be a soldier of the cross,
And when I die I'll be a soldier.
- REV. W. H. TAPPAN.

AZMON. C. M.

C. G. CLARK.



269. PRAISE THEE MY GOD. C. M.

- 1 Praise thee my God, I praise thee my God,
I praise thee my God, I praise thee my God,
I praise thee my God, I praise thee my God,
I praise thee my God, I praise thee my God.
- 2 My God, my God, my God, my God,
My God, my God, my God, my God,
My God, my God, my God, my God,
My God, my God, my God, my God.
- 3 When thou art with me, when thou art with me,
When thou art with me, when thou art with me,
When thou art with me, when thou art with me,
When thou art with me, when thou art with me.
- 4 The presence of thy blood is my life,
The presence of thy blood is my life,
The presence of thy blood is my life,
The presence of thy blood is my life.
- REV. W. H. TAPPAN.

270. THE DEAREST NAME. C. M.

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,
In a believer's ear,
It quickens the soul, it heals the wound,
And drives away the fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded soul whole,
It drives the devil from the soul,
It makes the heart to love the Lord,
And to the world to bow.
- 3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My heart and soul I give to thee,
My heart and soul I give to thee,
My heart and soul I give to thee.
- 4 Jesus, my Redeemer, my Friend,
My Redeemer, my Friend, my Friend,
My Redeemer, my Friend, my Friend,
My Redeemer, my Friend, my Friend.
- REV. W. H. TAPPAN.

I Must Tell Jesus.

" Casting all your care upon him; for he will bear you."—1 Peter 5: 7.

S. A. B.

Rev. EDWIN A. HARTMAN.

1. I must tell Je-sus all of my tri-ble; I can not bear them
 2. I must tell Je-sus all of my troubles, He is a kind, com-
 3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Saviour, One who can help my
 4. Oh, how the world is e-vil all-around me! Oh, how my heart is

hard-ship - some; In my distress He kindly will help me; He is a
 passionate Friend, If I but ask Him He will de-liv-er, Master of my
 destiny to - day; I must tell Je-sus, I must tell Jesus, He will help me
 O-ver the

love and care for His own. I must tell Je-sus, I must tell
 trouble quick-ly an-swer. I must tell Je-sus, I must tell
 come and an-swer will come. I must tell Je-sus, I must tell
 world that e-vil-try to win.

Je-sus, I can not bear my burden a - lone; I must tell
 Je-sus, I must tell Je-sus; Jesus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

Je-sus, I must tell Je-sus; Jesus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

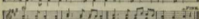
HARVEY FRANCIS LYTH

M. D. S. D. P. H.

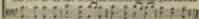
FRANK W. A. MORRIS



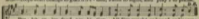
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
 2. Let the world despise and leave me; They have left my far - lone too;
 3. So, then, earth-ly home and treasure, Give up, as for more and pain;
 4. Man may trouble and distress me, 'Twill not drive me to Thy home;
 5. And, then, know thy full sal - va - tion; How o - ver - come, and free, and free;
 6. Haste then on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and wing'd by pray'r.



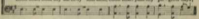
Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Then, from hence, my all shall be.
 My man heart and back - bone - These are not, like them, to me;
 In Thy new joy, in pleasure; With Thy Je - su - s, my loss is gain.
 Life with Je - su - s, my heart may prove me; Here's will bring me greater rest.
 Joy to Je - su - s, my - ry - sta - tion; Something still to do, or least.
 Here's a - bar - ted days - to - day, then, God's own hand shall guide me then.



- D.S.—Yet how rich is my Je - su - s! God and heart's one will my own.
 D.S.—From my back, and from my heart's my; Here Thy heart, and all is bright.
 D.S.—From my heart, and from my heart's my; All what work I need to me.
 D.S.—I want not to be joy to earth-ly men, When that joy is - mixed with Thee!
 D.S.—Thine that I have died to, with Thee; Child of Je - su - s, what then re - joice?
 D.S.—How shall change to glad Je - su - s, then, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.



For - let, Je - su - s, God and Je - su - s, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
 And while Thou shalt dwell upon me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
 I have called Thee, Je - su - s, Pa - ter, I have set my heart on Thee;
 I have set my heart on Thee, I have set my heart on Thee;
 Think what life is dwell within, then, think what Father's will is mine;
 Then shall show thy earth-ly will, then, then shall pass thy Je - su - s, then.



273 My Days are Gliding

- 1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
 And I, a pilgrim stranger,
 Would not delay them to stay by
 Their hour of toil and danger.

REFRAIN.

For oh! we stand on Jordan's strand,
 Our hearts are passing on,
 And just before the shining shore,
 We long to see our home.

- 2 We'll glad our home, my brethren dear,
 Our hearts are passing on,
 Our hearts are passing on,
 Let every heart be burning.

- 3 Should anything there be cold and dead,
 We need not come our wings;
 That gentle, true, and loving,
 Where golden lamps are shining.

274 RUN FOR THE WREATH.

- 1 In the Christian's home is glory,
 There is a crown of life;
 There the Christian's home is glory,
 To follow my Lord's will.

CHORUS.

There is rest for the weary,
 There is rest for the weary,
 There is rest for the weary,
 There is rest for the weary.
 On the other side of Jordan,
 In the great city of glory,
 Where the love of life is shining,
 There is rest for the weary.

- 2 He is bring up my nation,
 Which earthly shall rest,
 For my heart shall not be content
 In that holy, happy land.—Chorus.

- 3 For our hearts are not at rest,
 God our heart is not at rest,
 But in that heavenly rest,
 In a crown of life shall rest.—Chorus.

275. HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s.

Rev. L. Mason, 1866.

1. I'm but a stranger here, Near's in my home;
Earth is a desert-dread, Near's in my home;
2. What tho' the tempest rages, Near's in my home;
Dark is my path - grimeage, Near's in my home;
3. There at my Father's side, Near's in my home;
I shall be glori-ous, Near's in my home.

Don - get and see - now stand
There's cold and win'try blast
There are the good and best,

Lead me on - my hand, Near's in my home - the hand, Near's in my home.
Shall soon be a - way past, I shall reach home at last, Near's in my home.
There I'll be with you and love; There, too, I soon shall rest, Near's in my home.

276. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

CHRYSTIAN.

Samuel F. Adams, 1866.

"Nearer to Thee." - 2nd ed. 1866.

Lowell Mason, 1866.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! I've tho't I'll be a saint
2. Tho' like the wander - er, Day-light all gone, Lighten to a - way me,
3. There let the way up - pour, Steps up - to heav'n's, All that Thou needed me,
4. There with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sin - y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Chasing the day, Sin, sorrow, and tears forget,

D. S. - Near - er, my God, to Thee.

Thou' takest me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a - shore; For in my dream I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
In heav'n - y gl'ry, As - gile to look on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Hark - at I'd raise; So by my voice to be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
O - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

D. N. FINESTON.
BOSTON, Mass.

W. H. DAVIS.

1. Is it nothing to thee, is it nothing to thee, That thy
2. Is it nothing to thee, is it nothing to thee, That thy
3. Is it nothing to thee, is it nothing to thee, That I

And will I know - or thy love hath revealed? Is it nothing to thee, is it
no - when fast from the far love hath turned? Is it nothing to thee, is it
for - to - by man - and death draweth near? Is it nothing to thee, is it

nothing to thee, That he died on the cross and thy part - his soul
nothing to thee, That the voice of his love - or thy heart hath opened
nothing to thee, Canst thou go when he call - eth, with - out a heart?

All Voices. Freest Response.

1. O, 'tis something to me, yes, 'tis something to me, That he
2. O, 'tis something to me, yes, 'tis something to me, That he
3. O, 'tis something to me, yes, 'tis something to me, When at

when I shall see still is call - ing to - day! O, 'tis something to me,
call - eth me back, where - so - er - or I roam! O, 'tis something to me,
but I shall stand on E - ter - ni - ty's shore, O, 'tis something to me,

Copyright, 1882, by D. N. Fineston.

Is it Nothing to Thee?

Yes, 'tis nothing to me, I will leave from my heart and with joy a - lay!

Yes, 'tis nothing to me, That I will say re - turn and be welcomed home!

Yes, 'tis nothing to me, To be ho - ly and hap - py for - ev - er - more!

CHORUS.

Come, He's call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day.

Come, come, come, He's call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day.

He's, no longer do - lay, Let, let,

He's, he's, he's, no longer do - lay, do not do - lay!

do - not be call - ing them here, Come, come, be - fore this here.

Come, come, come,

278 One There is Above All Others.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON

(PSALM 8, 1)

1. H. WOODMAN

1. | The Lord is a - bove all oth - ers, His name is high and great,
His is love be - yond a brother's, Gladly I'll sing, and know no end.

Which of all our friends to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to save us
Remembered to Him be God.

2. O for grace our hearts to soften!
Thank us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above.

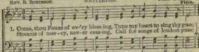
No. 279.

Come, Thou Fount.

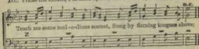
REV. R. BURTON.

METHUEN.

JANE WYMAN.



R.C. Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of thy re-deem-ing love.



2 Here I'll raise my throne,
Higher by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jezebel cut me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of truth;
Ho, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed thy precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, as a letter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Fast it for thy courts above.

No. 280 I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

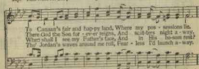
REV. SAMUEL STANFORD.

ARR. BY R. N. L.

REFRAIN.



Ref.—I am bound for the promised land (ground land), I am bound for the promised land.

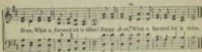
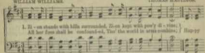


O who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

"Then leadest thy people like a flock."—Ps. 77, 19.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



2 Every heaven the more perfelt,
Friend to friend unshak'd prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish,
Houses and earth at last remove,
1 But no change,
Can stand Jehovah's love. 4

3 In the furnace, God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee out more bright;
But can never cease to love thee,
Thou art precious in His sight;
1 God is with thee,
God, Thine everlasting light. 4

REV. THOMAS KNAB.

4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee;
All thy warfare now is past;
God thy warfare will defend thee,
Victory is thine at last.
1 All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest. 4

REV. THOMAS KNAB.

282. On the Mountain Top.

Tune: Zion, No. 281.

1 On the mountain top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion, long in hostile lands;
1 Mourning cease
God Himself shall come thy battle. 4

2 Has the right been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unshak'd prove it?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful?
By thy sights and tones answered?
1 Cease thy mourning,
Zion will be well beloved. 4

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee,
He, Himself, appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end
1 Great deliverance,
Zion's King will surely send. 4

283. Crown the Saviour.

Tune: Zion, No. 281.

1 Look ye unto the right in glory,
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the right returned, victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow.
1 Crown Him, crown Him;
Crown as Jesus the Victor's brow. 4

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him;
Rich the trophies, Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthroned Him,
While the truth of heaven sings;
1 Crown Him, crown Him,
Crown the Saviour King of kings. 4

3 Shouters in jubilee surround Him,
Mocking those dark heathen's din;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name;
1 Crown Him, crown Him,
Spread abroad the Victor's name. 4

4 Hark, what hosts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant choirs
Joins to take the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords.
1 Crown Him, crown Him,
King of kings, and Lord of lords. 4

REV. THOMAS KNAB.

284 ROCK OF AGES. 7s, 6 lines.

"The Lord is my salvation, and my God is the rock of my refuge."—PSA. 68: 1.
REV. A. R. TOSLAND. 1778. 100. THOMAS HASTINGS. 1000. 1788.

1. Rock of a - ges, cloth for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee!
D. C. Be of sin the slave no more, Save from wrath and make me pure.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flow,

1 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my soul be purged from
Thine for sin would not atone!
Thou must save, and Thou alone!
In my need no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

2 While I hear this flowing breath,
While my cross still glows in flesh,
While thou art surely nigh,
and believe that on Thy blood,
Rock of ages, cloth for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Waiting through my tears be tried,
Let Thy precious blood be shed;
In the midst of Thy grace
Plead my need in healing blood.

3 Righteous advocate with God,
Send Thy grace through Thy blood;
In my heart I now believe,
Thy blood alone I receive;
Plead with my mouth another
That my Lord, my righteousness

4 Trusting Thee, O Christ, my King,
Send me now Thy precious blood;
Grant to them, Thy holy will—
Not to doubt which I have done—
Send me now Thy precious blood;
Send me now Thy precious blood;
Send me now Thy precious blood;
Send me now Thy precious blood.

285. Friend of Sinners.

1 Friend of sinners, hear my plea,
Lead me merciful to Thee!

286. SWEETEST NAME. 8s & 7s.

GEORGE W. BENTLEY. 1000.

W. B. BENTLEY. 1000-1000.

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
The name be - fore His wonder - ful birth To Christ the Son of God! ... gl - or.
D. C. For there's no word so sweet as Jesus the dear, no word so ... Je - sus.

REFRAIN.
We love to sing a - round our King, And hail His name - and Je - sus.

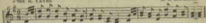
2 And when He sang upon the cross,
They sang His name above Him
That all might see the ransom
For sinners must love Him.—Rev.

3 In love, with His Father's Name,
Almighty to redeem us
From all our pains, His ever reign,
The Prince and Father Amen.—Rev.

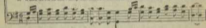
287 THE STORY THAT NEVER GROWS OLD.

JOHN H. YATTE.

M. L. MERRILL.



1. How dear to my heart is the sto-ry of old, The sto-ry that ex-cite us in now;
 2. It came to my heart when all tortured by sin, I sat in the prison of doubt;
 3. It comes to my soul when the tempter is nigh, With scars for my way-weary feet;
 4. When sorrow is mine and on pillars of stone My aching head seeks for re-lease;
 5. When down in the valley and shadow of death I enter the gloom and the grave.



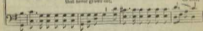
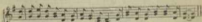

The message that echoes of all a-ges have told, The message so true and so true,
 Like an-gel of old, the glad sto-ry came in And let us tri-umph-antly sing.
 It tells of the rock that is high-er than I, And leads to the blis-sful re-treat.
 This sto-ry brings comfort and peace from the threat, My heart blooms forth like the rose,
 I'll tell the old sto-ry with life's latest breath, Of Christ and His power to re-new.



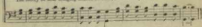
REFRAIN.



The sto-ry that never grows old, That's so true and so true 'tis told, . . .
 That never grows old, 'tis told, . . .

The sto-ry so dear bringing heaven so near, Sweet sto-ry that never grows old.



No.

WHITER THAN SNOW.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Psalm 51: 7.

E. S. Latta.

H. S. Parsons, Mus. Doc.

Moderato.

1. Blest in the Fountaine of Blood, To a world of sinners revealed;
 2. Thou art was the crown that He wore, And the cross His load: y sinners,
 3. For that, I have wandered from Thee, O Lord, has my heart found a way.

Blest in the Fountaine of Blood, On - ly by His blood we are healed,
 Cleansed from every sin - ners - He loved, But His sad - fer'd them not in vain.
 Cleansed do my sinners to me - Washers can - not wash them a - way.

Thou' I've wander'd far from His love, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
 May I to that Fountaine be led, Made to cleanse my sin here for - e - ver,
 In - come to the Fountaine of Truth, Leading on Thy precious I go!

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow.
 Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whiter than snow.
 Cleansed by Thy washing di - vine, And I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter than the snow,
 Whiter than the snow,
 Whiter than the snow,
 Whiter than the snow,
 Whiter than the snow,
 Whiter than the snow,

G. F. B.

Rev. F. Smith, Jr. poet

1. Why do you wait, dear brother - or, Oh, why do you tarry so long?
 2. What do you hope, dear brother - or, To gain by a far-ther do - ing?
 3. Do you not feel, dear brother - or, His Spirit now striving with - in?
 4. Why do you wait, dear brother - or, The harvest is passing a - way.

Your Father is waiting to give you a place in His most-cherished thing.
 There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no other way but His way.
 Oh, why not accept His sal - va - tion, And throw off the burden of sin?
 Your Father is longing to bless you, There's danger and death in de - lay!

Why not? why not? Why not come to His son? now!

Copyright by The John Church Co.

Fanny J. Cheney.

W. B. Doane.

1. | Better, more than life to me, I am offering, offering close to Thee;
 Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ever, ever near (Glad!) Thy side.
 2. | Thru' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go,
 Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can not rest, now - or (Glad!) any way.
 3. | Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world (Glad!) a home.

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Every Day and Hour.

CHORUS

Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let us feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour.

May Thy tes-ti-mo-nies be ours, And we sin-ners, sin-ners, Lord, be Thine.

292

Always Jesus.

F. L. G.

"My praise shall be continually of Thee."—Ps. TL 4.

W. H. DOANE.

VERSE

1. The cross hath in Je-sus, brings the promise true, The life blood of Je-sus,
The the value of Je-sus, Worth us ev-'ry day, The the blood of Je-sus,
2. The our trust in Je-sus, Makes us bold and brave, The our hope in Je-sus,
The the cross of Je-sus, Makes the clouds depart, The the eye of Je-sus,
2. The the our of Je-sus, Bound-ing from the sky, Shows the prayers we offer—
On the arm of Je-sus, Bound-ly we re-ceive, From the side of Je-sus.

D. C.—Je-sus is our re-cess, Je-sus is our song, O the al-might Je-sus,

REFRAIN

Can - spare us ev-'ry hour; Take us also a-way,
Looks beyond the grave; Search us ev-'ry hour, Je-sus is our tri-ble,
Hearts the moment is cry; Liv-ing we - tar there.

[Soft,.....] All our way a-long.

F. L. G. at Final

Je-sus is our name, Je-sus is our pre-sen-ter, Je-sus is our pray-er,

R. L.

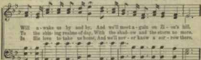
Bassett Lowell.



1. Soon will come the set-ting out, When our work will all be done,
 2. Deep the sleep-ers in the vale, From the lov-ing of the pain,
 3. From the heart with part-ing tears, From the land with part-ing years.

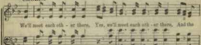


And the wea-ry heart at last be still; But the Lord will give the cry,
 Long and dark the storm a-round our door; But the Lord will make a way
 Let the days of earth be filled with care; But the Lord at length will come.

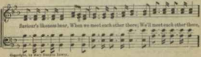


Will a-wake us by and by, And we'll meet a-gain on Il-ov's hill,
 To the shin-ing realms of day, With the sleep-ers and the stormy sea,
 In the love to take us home, And we'll meet a-gain a-fore there.

CHORUS.



We'll meet each oth-er there, Yes, we'll meet each oth-er there, And the



Bar-bar's thum-b nail, When we meet each other there; We'll meet each other there,
 In the love to take us home, And we'll meet a-gain a-fore there.

We'll Meet Each Other There.

I'm, we'll meet each other there, And the glory we shall share,
 glory, and the glory

No. 294. Beyond the Dark Sea.

"And as it came to pass that they all ranged up to sing."

—Benedictine Society.

Extempore.

1. I am we - ry, I'm fainting, my day's work is done, I'm watching, I'm
 2. The cold sleep - ing soldiers that dwell at my feet, Shall feel all their
 3. Come, let us sing to - day, and take to the breast The heart that is
 4. I'll sing my life's burden, dear Lord, at Thy feet, For loved ones are

walk - ing for life's shining ones, The dead ones are stretching a - far, a - far for the
 for - ever, their re - ce - pt is ready, My eye - ear is with - ing the love - just for
 peck - ing and sigh - ing for ever, How can I see, I'm watching and wait - ing for
 watching my eye - it is great, The per - tale of glo - ry are waiting for

Extempore.

let, Then, oh, let us an - chor beyond the dark sea! Beyond the sea,
 we, Then, oh, let us an - chor beyond the dark sea! Beyond the sea,
 Then, Then, oh, let us an - chor beyond the dark sea! Beyond the dark sea,
 we, Then, oh, let us an - chor beyond the dark sea! Beyond the dark sea,

be - yond the sea! Then, oh, let us an - chor beyond the dark sea!
 be - yond the dark sea!

By permission.

FANNY J. CHERRY.

* M. M. D. M.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry; While on
 2. Let me sit a moment near-er, Find a sweet re-est; Kneeling
 3. Trusting on-ly in Thy mer-cy, Would I seek Thy face; That my
 4. Thou the spring of all my com-fort, Move thou life to me, Whom here

CHORUS.
 with-are Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by,
 there in deep pen-er-tion, Help my sin-ful heart;
 wounded, but I am glad - I have met by Thy grace,
 I am earth-bound Thine! Whom it were a loss to lose.

Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

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DOROTHY J. HAZEN.

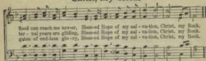
W. H. DOANE.

1. I relying of my sal-vation, Christ, my Rock; On the an-ty cross I
 2. I will give the gift that bids me, Christ, my Rock; I will sing the love that
 2. On the low'ring heights re-posing, Christ, my Rock; And how often on earth we

de-struction, Christ, my Rock; I have built my house for-ev-er, Where the
 hide me, Christ, my Rock; And if Rock be moved, a-bid-ing, While
 standing, Christ, my Rock; Then my soul shall wait the an-swer, Thine the

Copyright, 1884, by W. H. Doane, and his associates.

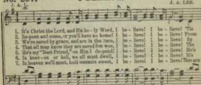
Christ, My Rock.



No. 297.

I BELIEVE.

J. A. LEE.



Special Songs.

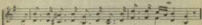
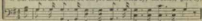
No. 298. GOOD-BY, "OLD BOOZE," GOOD-BY.

J. W. B.

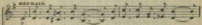
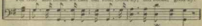
J. W. GRAHAM.



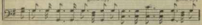
1. Good-by, "old booze," fare-well for aye, Good-by, "old booze," good-by;
2. You've pulled our hearts of peace and joy, Good-by, "old booze," good-by;
3. Our hearts of joy will hap-py be Good-by, "old booze," good-by;
4. Our an-ger and hate you have de-stroyed, Good-by, "old booze," good-by;
5. Our father's love we will pre-serve, Good-by, "old booze," good-by;
6. Our church and school we will pre-serve, Good-by, "old booze," good-by;



In this [] State you can-not stay, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.
 Our boys no more you shall de-stroy, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.
 When these nations we shall be free, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.
 No long-er love can you de-ceive, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.
 Our mouth-ers and sis-ters re-joice, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.
 For God and home we cast our vote, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.



Good-by, "old booze," good-by, . . . Good-by, "old booze," good-by, . . .
 good-by, good-by;



In this [] State you can-not stay, Good-by, "old booze," good-by.
 good-by.



Adapted by J. A. S. **The Old Mountain Pine.** Arr. by F. L. R.



1. When the night-gatherers cold round the mountain side, Then my
 still in far-off I stand in my dear na-tive land, North the
 2. Then I list to the brook in the green shade-y woods, Mak-ing
 'Twas the song of the bird, which my in-fan-cy heard, In that
 3. But there's one sin-gle song that has stood all a-long, As it
 'Twas the song of the braveest son-ing up from the west, Through the
 4. And long, long may she stand, as an an-chor in grand, Of a
 Which the sea-ry and bath 'mid the home-li-ty pines, On the



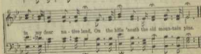
thoughts they the twilight dark even, place by my home-ly-fel home,
 sin-cere as soft-ly and low, long-ly-fel time long a-go,
 full in each month long then, laughs of the old mount-ain pine,
 home for life's wanderers given, gold-en na-tive-ness of home's



Chorus:
 O the old mount-ain pine, O the
 O the old mount-ain pine,
 O the old mount-ain pine,



old mount-ain pine, Still in far-off I stand
 O the old mount-ain pine,
 old mount-ain pine,

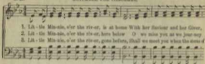


In my dear na-tive land, On the hills 'neath the old mount-ain pine.

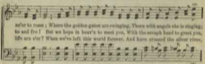
No. 300. Little Minnie O'er the River.

A. M.

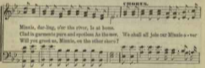
SUITABLE FOR CONCERT.



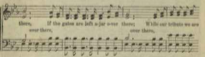
1. Lit - the Min - nie, o'er the riv - er, is at home With her har - i - cove and her Glee,
2. Lit - the Min - nie, o'er the riv - er, here below O we miss you as we jour - ney
3. Lit - the Min - nie, o'er the riv - er, gone before, Shall we meet you when the morn - ing



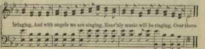
after to roam : Where the golden gates are ring - ing, There with an - gels she is sing - ing,
to and fro ! But we hope in heav'n to meet you, With the crown - ed host to greet you,
We are o'er ! When we've left this world forever, And have crossed the sil - ver river,



Minn - ie, dar - ling, o'er the riv - er, is at home,
Glad in gar - ments pure and spot - less for the morn - We shall all join our Min - nie a - gain
Will you greet us, Min - nie, on the sil - ver shore ?



there, If the gates are left a - far a - way there ; With our fel - lows we are
near there, near there,



ring - ing, And with an - gels we are sing - ing, heav'nly music will be ring - ing, Over there.

HARVARD MUSIC LIBRARY

No. 301. The Little Brown Church.

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

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1. There's a church in the valley by the wild - wood, No love - li - ar place in the
2. How sweet, on a bright Sabbath morn - ing, To sit in the clear ringing
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, How can that I love - li - ar
4. O there by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where he sits for

Safe, No spot is so dear to my child-heart As the little brown church is the
 bell; Its tones so sweetly are call - ing, O come to the church in the
 valley; The deep, earnest deep, both the well-loved, The - isn't her rest in the
 bloom; Where the farewell hymn shall be chanted, I shall rest by her side in the



with - out, I come to the church in the night, by
 road, cross, field, gate, door, street, house, farm, garden, forest, under the

and is as dear to my child - hood, as the tin - tie leav - ers stamp in the sole.



1. Child - ish foot - steps, just be - hind her, half - ly get - her off the green,
 2. Still - ling still, but not - er ing - ging, from the en - tire at the gate,
 3. Half her sight is spent in creep - ing, fire she was for - get her name.



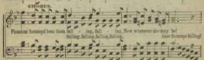
Back she glances, tears may tell her, but no in - the one is even;
 And in - here let, on the flag - ging, from the sym - bol of her fate,
 In there not on in - fast creep - ing - Creeping slowly up the stairs!



Knocked, as by an ill up - put - ing, Home in her - not has been she;
 Ti - ny foot - prints, plainly speak - ing Of the walk and heavy - ness;
 You - ting think - er in her path - ing, On - ly shadow - cast she not.

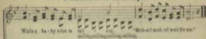


While a in - by voice is call - ing, "Moth - er! moth - er! wait for me!"
 Hark! was that the dear - lips - made ing? "Moth - er! moth - er! wait for me!"
 But she hears the cry while here - ing, "Moth - er! moth - er! wait for me!"



Phantom footsteps! how they fall - ing, fall - ing, how they come the way her
 falling, falling, falling, falling, how they come the way her

Phantom Footsteps.



Waltz. In - by rite is call - ing, "Halt! not worth it wait for me!"
calling, calling, calling, calling.

303.

How Firm a Foundation.

"The Lord is my defence, and my God is the Rock of my refuge."—Psa. 124.

G. Kvern.

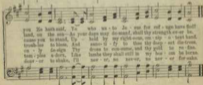
Old Melody.



1. How firm a founda - tion, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your
2. In - er - ty con - fi - dence, in rock - some, in health, in per - pet - uity's
3. Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed, I, I am your
4. When thro' the deep wa - ters I call them to go, The cir - cles of
5. When thro' the deep wa - ters I call them to go, The cir - cles of
6. From down to old age all my peo - ple shall praise My ever - lasting, a -
7. The rock that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



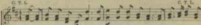
faith in His ex - cel - lent work, What more can He say than to
vise, or a - bound - ing in wealth, As home, and a - bound, on the
God, and will still give you aid, I'll strengthen you, help you, and
wise shall see them a - vor - flow; For I will be with them, they
I - change shall be, thy sup - ply, The same shall not leave them, I
be - hold, ex - change a - ble love, And when hour - y' ladies shall their
will not be - come to the time, That end, the' all hell should en -



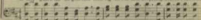
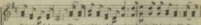
you be half - dead, To who will be Je - sus for self - up - borne shall
land, on the sea - In your days may be - come, shall thy strength ever be,
come you to stand, O - held by my right arm, on - ly a - half - dead,
trouble to him, And come - d - ly to them the deep - not distress,
on - ly to - signs Thy down to con - sume, and thy will to re - turn,
tem - ple a - fore, Like hands they shall still in my love can be born,
days - or to stand, I'll not - er, no - never, no - never - or for - sake.

No. 304. The Little Ones at Home.

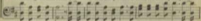
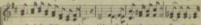
C. T. C.



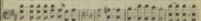
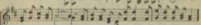
1. I am thinking of the home among my hills, the hills, And the' 's far there!
2. The moon looks sadly down, the same as oft before, And neither the earth is
3. May guard him as yet till their vig - in 's far then long, May heaven's choicest

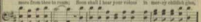
And the' 's far there!
The moon looks sadly down, the same as oft before, And neither the earth is
May guard him as yet till their vig - in 's far then long, May heaven's choicest

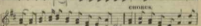
are the darling little ones at home. Ah! now their forms I seem to see, Far 's far the
nearest at home one year ago to night, Sadly my heart still turns to thee, When we
meet again with those I love the best, From your dear Fa - ther I shall see, Never, never

rolling waves' foam; And hear their voices ringing in merry childish gleam,
I may chance to roam; I hear your voices ring - ing in merry childish gleam,
more from those to roam; From shall I hear your voices in merry childish gleam,

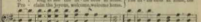


CHORUS.



O I long to see the lit - tle ones at home,
O I long to see the lit - tle ones at home,
For shall the joyous, welcome, welcome home.

The lit - tle ones at home, the



The Little Ones at Home.

We - the ones at home, I long to see the We - the ones at home, And hear their voices
Last time. Soon shall I hear your

sing - ing to our - ry child - ish gloe, O I long to see the We - the ones at home,
and see in our - ry child - ish gloe, Pre - cious the joyous welcome, welcome home.

No. 305. The Rose that Bloomed.

— The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away. — 1 Pet. 1: 10.

Rev. FRANK POLLARD. (FOR A CHILD'S FUNERAL.) CHAS. EMM. POLLARD.
Gently and graciously.

1. The rose that bloomed is beauty dies, As fades the light from sunset skies,
2. The We - the kind of peace - up fair, That sor - row had a season of care,
3. No loneliness round us day by day, Are sad - ding like the rose a - way,
4. They go to Je - sus, "that dear friend On whom our hopes of heav'n's is based,"
5. Our much - ed friends have gone before, Soon we shall leave this earthly shore.

All gone - the evening's peaceful close, When night her mantle o'er us throws,
And pressed to Water or - ry day - How soon it drops and fades a - way!
And as the bird that drops and dies, They leave, and pass be yond the skies,
We pass, 'tis but to meet in heav'n's, Where friendship's ties will so or be more,
To join the saints in rest at - rest, And be for - ev - er with the Lord.

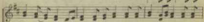
No. 306. Pining for the Old Fireside.

J. P.

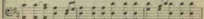
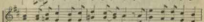
E. M. T.



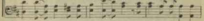
1. 1 long for a camp 'neath the old elm's shade, A stand where the brook is the
2. 1 long for a camp in the woods y' all, A light for the sun and the
3. 1 long for the bark's ear - or glass - but flight, The bright transient stars of the
4. 1 long with the loved ones a gain to be there, To hold in the fire light there

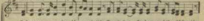
leaves - by played, A ship and a jump o'er the sea - dant plain, And a
sweet home - hold, The sun's propinquity at the close of day, And a
moon's silvery light, I gaze at the sil - low - y fields of grain, And I
can - see it all, To see but a gain that more long - y' longing, For my

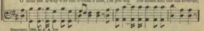
quiet old song brings me for a - gain, A way o'er the past my
sweet child - like dream on the wind - ed way, My old time - the home, my
let to my eye - it leaps low on - toads, Our life's story - you my
heart's all was - ry a - wait - ing so long, O hear me a - way o'er



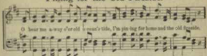

eye - it both glide, To a song and a smile by the old fire - side,
own cherished pride, Think there's nothing so dear as the old fire - side,
that's mine by side, The dear old - side to join round the old fire - side,
old - one's tale, I am pin - ing for home and the old fire - side.

O hear me a - way o'er old - one's tale, I'm pin - ing for home and the old fire - side,

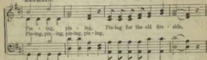


Pining for the Old Fireside.



O hear me a way o'er old home's tide, I'm pining for home and the old fireside.

REPEAT.



I'm - ing, yin - ing, Pining for the old fire - side.
Pine-ing, yin - ing, pine-ing, yin - ing.



I'm - ing, yin - ing, Pining for the old fire - side.
Pine-ing, yin - ing, pine-ing, yin - ing.

307.

The Gospel Railroad.

"With gladness they shall enter into the King's palace."—Ps. 122.

Mrs. HARRIS, VOCAL.

CHORUS.

1. The road to hear's thro' Christ is laid, With precious blood the rails are made;
From earth to heav'n's the line we tread, To life a - bor - nal where it ends.

2. No post-card is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are to be sent;
No fare for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the way.

3. The Hi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n as clear
Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry clear.

4. God's love the fire, His truth the steam Which drives the engine, and the train;
All you who would to glo - ry ride, Wait close to Christ, in Him a - bide.

5. Come, then, your share, now's the time, At ev - y sta - tion on the line,
If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.

6. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
We ring the bell, and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name.

CHO. I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to the no more,
To the no more, to the no more, I'm go - ing home to the no more.

No. 308. Come Home, Father.

W. C. C.

W. C. C.

1. Fa - ther, dear fa - ther, come home with me now! The clock is the
2. Fa - ther, dear fa - ther, come home with me now! The clock is the
3. Fa - ther, dear fa - ther, come home with me now! The clock is the

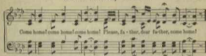
steep - le strikes ten! You said you were com - ing right home from the shop
steep - le strikes two! The night has grown cold - er, and the - ry is warm -
steep - le strikes three! The house is so lone - ly - the heart - aches so long -

As soon as your day's work was done, Our fire has gone out - our
But he has been out - ing for you, Is dead he is warm - he
For poor sleeping mother and me, Yes, we are a lone - pair

house is all dark - And mother's been watching alone, too, With poor brother
eyes he will die, For hope he fears morning shall dawn, And this is the
Sun - up is dead, And gone with the an - gels of light, And there were the

sun - up so sick in her arms, And so one to help her but no,
now says she want me to bring - "Come quickly, or he will be gone -"
me - y, but words that he said - "I want to kiss you - in good night."

Come Home, Father.

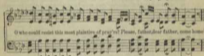


Come home! come home! come home! Please, Is - ther, dear Fa - ther, come home!

CHORUS.



Hear the sweet voice of the child, ... Which the night-birds repeat as they sing!



O who could resist this most plaintive of prayer! Please, Father, dear father, come home!


309

Farewell, Mother.*

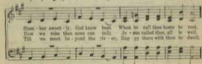
(FOR PETERALS)

G. B. L.

G. B. L.



1. Fare-well, moth-er, fare-well, moth-er, Fare-well to thy at - last rest;
2. Fare-well, moth-er, fare-well, moth-er, Thou hast loved us long and well;
3. Fare-well, moth-er, fare-well, moth-er, We must say our last fare-well,



Thou - art sweet - ly, God know best, When to rest thou hast to rest,
How we wish thou were our life, As - yet called thou, all to well,
Till we must be - yond the ve - il, Say - ye there with thee to dwell.

*May change words to Father, brother or sister.

Andante, con Allegretto.



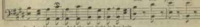
1. Have you seen my little Jessie? With her face so wonderful fair, With the low-light
2. To her dimpled cheek the fairies lightly brought their choicest flowers, To her laughing
3. They had said so when they told me—They had said and said her there— And her cheeks and
4. Still she comes and still shall I meet, here in the gateway, there the hair, low her curls float

D. K.—By the low-light



in her blue eyes, And the sunlight in her hair? In the spring-time, when I left her
upon the lawnsides gave their sweet melody, Round her lips in beauty gathered
twined immortal in the glory of her hair? She is waiting for me, hiding,
By to meet me? Clasp her in my arms again? Still she comes and still her power

In the spring-time
Round her lips and
She is waiting for me
But her eyes are

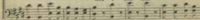


in her blue eyes, And the sunlight in her hair.

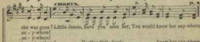


She was radiant as the dawn; Now the spring-time flow's had faded, I returned, but
All that whirling is and runs, Little Jessie, have you seen her? No, would her hair
Still she hides I know not where, Surely, surely, you have seen her? No, would her hair
Shall be near me every-where; And I know, whether beside me, I shall know and

Has the flow's faded
Have you seen her?
You have seen her,
And I feel that



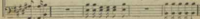
Andante.



she was gone? Little Jessie, have you seen her, You would know her any-where,
as - y - where!
as - y - where!
low her there!

Darling little Jessie,

know her any-where,



No. 311. Go Open Wide the Door, Mother.

S. S. S.

G. D. G.



1. Go o - pen wide the door, moth-er, and let the an - gels in
 2. I know that death has come, moth-er, his hand is on my brow;
 3. I now must say fare-well, moth-er, for I am go - ing home.



They are so bright and fair, moth-er, as pure and true from sin;
 You can - not keep me here, moth-er, for I must leave you now;
 Now o - pen wide the door, moth-er, and let the an - gels come.



I heard them speak my name, moth-er, they call - ly vis - it - per, come,
 The room is grow - ing dark, moth-er, I thought I heard you weep,
 And let them hear no more, moth-er, up in that world of love.



O let the an - gels in, moth-er, they've come to take me home.
 The sur - y round to die, moth-er, like sleep - ing in - to sleep.
 The where the an - gels stay, moth-er, that bright - er world a - lone.

D. S.—O let the an - gels in, moth-er, they've come to take me home.

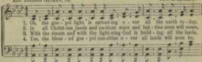


O o - pen wide the door, let the an - gels in.

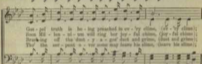
No. 312. The World is Growing Better.

Rev. JOSEPH GARDNER, JR.

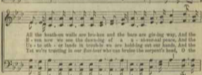
JOHN B. HAYMAN.



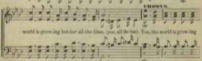
1. Oh, the good - gel light is spread - ing a - round all the earth to - day,
2. In all Chris - tian lands and na - tions wars and hat - red soon will cease,
3. With the cross and with the light - ing God is build - ing all the land,
4. Yea, the bless - ed good - gel mes - sages a - round all lands will soon be.



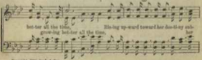
Good - gel truth is be - ing preach - ed to ev - ery place, (Oh - yes, oh yes);
From Eu - ro - pe we will sing her joy - ful strains, (Joy - ful strains);
Break - ing all the dark - y a - ges' dark and grim, (Dark and grim);
The' the war - rent a - round some way leave his strain, (Leave his strain);



All the heathen walls are broken and the bars are giving way, And the
Ev - il now we see the dawning of a new - born peace, And the
Ev - il with - out hands in trouble we are build - ing out our hands, And the
Yet we're tramping in our sin - ful way who can break the serpent's head, O the



world is grow - ing bet - ter all the time, (yes, all the time). Yea, the world is grow - ing



bet - ter all the time, Rise - ing up - ward toward her dis - tance
grow - ing bet - ter all the time, her

The World is Growing Better. Concluded.

That some people may say "nay," Yet we must not let what they say,
do - lay our hearts.

This old world is grow - ing bet - ter all the time, Yes, all the time.

No. 313.

We're On Our Way.

J. A. L.

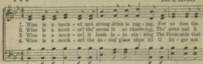
J. A. L.

1. We're on our way to heav'n's shores, Being guided by our Father's hand, To meet the
2. Oh, how - lah Land, by faith I see, Where Jesus Christ will welcome me, He'll lead us
3. That land is there for all who'll come, And see how Christ to meet the hour, Just take the

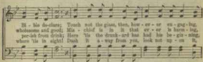
more we draw by love, Just a - ter in the how - lah Land,
we a help - ing hand, To help us reach that how - lah Land. It is that how - lah
sin - ner's earnest pray'rs, And start for how - lah Land we sail.

Do, do, That we in how - lah Land might be.

Land you'd dwell, Just trust in Christ and all is well, He paid the debt for you and me,



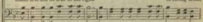
1. Wine is a mock - er and strong drink is rag - ing. For so does the
 2. Wine is a mock - er! the' more it is cheer-ing. The' more sad it
 3. Wine is a mock - er! it leads in - to sin - ning. The thou-ands that
 4. Wine is a mock - er! the so - cial glass shows it! O in - per - nit



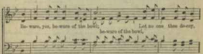
It - the de-clare; Touch not the glass, then, here - er - er er - rag - ing,
 who-ness and good; His - child is in it that er - er is harm - ing,
 per-ish from drink; Here 'tis the drunk-ard has had his be - gin - ning,
 where 'tis in sight! Touch it a - way from you, look not up - on it.



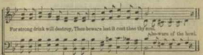
Of all the al-lu-ments be-ware, Be-ware of strong drink, you, be-ware,
 To live and to pre-serve the blood.
 The first step that caused him to sink.
 Head down and be true to the right.



of strong drink.



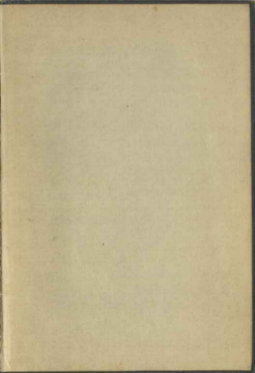
Be-ware, you, be-ware of the bowl; Let us see, then de-ay,
 be-ware of the bowl,



For strong drink will destroy, Then be-ware but it cost thee thy soul,
 who-ness of the bowl.

1510122

1. The Love of the Lord
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 97. The Love of the Lord
 98. The Love of the Lord
 99. The Love of the Lord
 100. The Love of the Lord



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2121 Lee

L4 Lasting hymns, no.2; a

L3 collection of songs ...

SPECIAL COLLECTION

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L4 Lasting hymns, no.2; a

L3 collection of songs ...

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Board

Meeting

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does

