Glad News No. 2

208 PAGES

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A COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS,
BOTH NEW AND OLD,

FOR


by


and Geo. W. Bacon.

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PREFACE.

We have decided to call this collection of gospel songs Glad News No. 2. There is an increasing demand for new tunes and new hymns in all kinds of religious work and worship. We bring out this collection of gospel songs, hoping that we may help in supplying the ever increasing demand for new tunes and new hymns that are good.

In this book we have endeavored to use music that has good Melody, strong Harmony, and effective Rhythm. The greater part of the book is new, not having been published before. For this, we offer no excuse to the public, as none is needed.

A number of the old tunes and the old hymns of the church have been used in the book, making it suitable for all occasions. We ask Teachers and Leaders to try every song in the book, the new as well as the old.

We request All Denominations of Christians to use the book in all of their religious work and worship, as it is intended for all. The book contains some Male Quartets, Female Quartets, Duets, New Minor Music, and Special Class Songs, and we trust they will be widely used.

Rev. W. N. Cook has ably done the Hymn-Editing, and he has seen to it that each hymn is in accordance with scriptural truth, and fit to be used by all of the churches.

We thank the Christian Public for the liberal patronage we have received in the past, and we hope to merit a more liberal patronage in the future, as we try to make our last book our best book.

We send forth Glad News No. 2 on its mission in this weary world, hoping that these songs will bring the gospel message to many souls who are journeying from earth to heaven.

THE AUTHORS.

Hudson, North Carolina, January 1, 1918.

Notice.—All new tunes and new hymns in this book that have not been published before, are protected by Section 3 of the Copyright Law, in force, July 1, 1909, and must not be used in whole, or in part, without written permission from this Company.
No. 1. Onward 'Gainst the Foe.

Katharyn Becon.

1. Onward 'gainst the foe, Christ, your saviour, calls; See the need a far and near!
2. Onward 'gainst the foe, hasty do not wait, See! It gains, put fears a side;
3. Onward 'gainst the foe, let it never win, Or one soldier brave subdue;

Yielding all to Him what so ever enthralled, In his service volunteer,
On to Christ your all glad ly con secrate, Serving Him what ever be side!
Onward 'gainst the foe, break the pow'r of sin, Ever more to Christ be true!

CHORUS.

Onward 'gainst.........................the mighty foe.........................To your mighty foe,
Onward 'gainst the foe,

Beware loyal be.......................0 do not delay,
To your entrance now loyal be;

watch and fight and pray Till you gain the victory.

the victory!
No. 2.  You Can Find the Way.

Stella May Thompson.  Henry G. Sherhart.

1. "You can find the way,"
2. You can find the way,
3. You can find the way,
4. You can find the way,

Still a voice doth say, As a lone you
go longer stay, Faith's unfolding
Come to Christ to day, Since his wonders
Th' afar you stray, Jesus gladly

grace amid sin's midnight gloom, And 'twill bring you cheer, If you
right a holy grade will be; In your Saviour trust, He is
grace He's proven o'er and o'er; Will you longer wait, Share the
welcomes home the wand'ring one; Patiently He stands, With ex-

will but hear, For with in the Father's kingdom there is room
treasure and just, Every shadow from your mourning heart will flee,
sinner's fate, Ever banished from the glorious, heavenly shore!
tended hands, To his sheltering arms for boundless mercy run!

CHOSES.

If you trust, If you trust, You can find the way to
Oh! if you trust, oh! if you trust,

Jesus, sinful one, Come to day, Come to
poor sinful one; oh! come to day,
You Can Find the Way. Concluded.

Wait not for the rising of tomorrow's sun, oh! come today,

No. 3. Good-Bye.

Laurence Hillfield. (MALE VOICES) Henry A. Moore.

1. Ten-der-ly watching o-ver us still, May God in his mer-cy be;
2. Bow-ing be-fore the blest mer-cy seat, We mingled our pray'rs and praise,
3. There is a bond that noth-ing can break, It binds Chris-tian heart and soul;
4. Clo-er we come in spir-it and truth, As quickly the mo-ments fly;

Though we must part, his great lov-ing heart Has room for both you and me. 
Trust-ing in One whose wis-dom a- lone Can keep us in all our ways. 
One in his name, our faith in the same, His man-sions our hope and goal. 
Hand clasped in hand, a-sit-ed we stand. Tho' now we must say, "Good-bye!"

CHORUS.

May God... bless and keep... us. As we un-to Him draw nigh; bless and keep us safe in his care, ve-r-y nigh;

The Lord... watch between you and me. For now we must say, "Good-bye!"
No. 4. 

We Are Working.

Lydia Hess. 

1. We are working for the kingdom that shall never, never end. As we
2. We are working, watching, praying, whether bright or dark the day, Trusting
3. All our toils will be forgotten, when our Saviour we shall greet. In that

journey thru' this world of still and sin. Pointing lost ones to a Saviour. Oft their
Him who gave his life our souls to save, And we'll press with courage onward, seeing
bright, eternal city built a home, And with Him we're kept in rescue, endless

lost and trust Friend, That the ones of life eternal they may win.
Him from day to day, 'Till we reach that His abode beyond the grave. We are
praise as we'll re-peat, Ever sharing in the fulness of His love.

working, ever-working. For the kingdom of the
ever-working. We are working, ever-working,

Saviour we adore, We are working, ever-working, ever-working, We are
We Are Working. Concluded.

work-ing, ......... And we'll praise his glo-rious name for ever-more!

work-ing, ev-er-working,

for-ev-er-mor-

No. 5.

He Bore Our Grief.


1. The gar-den of Geth-sen-a, With its shad-ows grim and gray.
2. He bowed a-bove be-fore his God, His dis-ci-ples sound-ly slept.
3. Was ev-er sor-row like to his, Was there ev-er love so true?
4. Oh! who can look up-on his Lord, As to God He yields his will.

Knew all the Mas-ter's bit-ter grief, As He went a-part to pray.
In bit-ter ag-o-ny and blood, Was this strin-gent vig-il kept.
He bore our sins in pain and woe, Is it noth-ing then to you?
With-out re-so-lv-ing in his heart All Christ's man-dates to ful- fill?

CHORUS.

All the grief of the world He bore, As He bowed in prayer alone;

and the pain

For its sins that on Him were laid, Je-sus would a-tone.

and its guilt

Property of Henry C. Sherbert, 1873.
No. 6. Sorrow Not.

Laurence Highfield.

1. Life is full of pain and sorrow (pain and sorrow), And its  
griefs are hard to bear (are hard to bear), But a ray of hope is  
glimmering (glimmering) Thro' the clouds of dark despair (of dark despair).  

2. Sorrow teach us this sweet lesson (this sweet lesson), That the  
Lord... will share our grief (will shari... grief); When the heart is bruised and  
bleeding (bleeding) Look to Him... and find relief (yes, find relief).  

3. When life's fund out tires are rivet (tires are rivet), And a  
sleep... your dear ones rest (your dear ones rest), Trust the One... who... will  
Him... who reigns in light (who reigns in light); He who trud... the path of  

4. Then to comfort one another (one another), Tell of  
honesty (honesty) the weight of woe (the weight of woe); Sorrow not, but lean on  
Sorrow not... as they who helpless... sink beneath their sad woes  

Chorus.

Sorrow not... as they who helpless... sink beneath their sad woes.
Sorrow Not. Concluded.

Saint. He will peace and joy be stow.

Jesus, He will peace great for beastow.

No. 7. Wonderful Peace.

James Rewe. O. T. Speer.

1. The way may prove thorny, the foe may oset, And deem-think my gather a bome.
2. My cross may be heasy to carry each day, And tempted to sin I may be.
3. Each day I shall bear the load din of the field, And h'mbow of sor-row may roll.

But still I'll press on, be with chest at my side, Here's wonderful peace in his love.
But wonderful peace will be mine all the way, If his lovin smile I may see.
But see his great love is controlling my life, neast mary will be load-lag my soul.

Chorus.

Oh! all the way home, To be on a-
the way, all the way, all the way home, heav'en, the gli-
rifed

love, Whatever ever may come,

City a bome, Whatever, whatever of trum-ble may come,

Property of O. T. Speer, 1865.
No. 8. Faith Is The Victory.

Laurence Higbee

1. The arm-y of the Lord will conquer all the hosts of sin, And trust-ing
2. The shield that He has giv-en to is faith in His dear Son, Re-ly-ing
3. The bearer of the shield of faith needs not dis-trust or doubt. These en - e-

In His might-y arm glad vic-tory will win; The shield of faith can
on his prom-is - ee, life's bat-tle can be won; The Cap-tain of the
rules that try the soul He quickly puts to rest; The word of God is
turn a-side all darts by ven-om vast, And righteousness and truth shall regn o'er
hosts in He who leads us to the fray, Against the foes that threaten us we're
in his hand, a weap-on keen and sure, Sal-va-tion is his hel-met, all his

CHORUS.

all the earth at last,
sure to win the day. Then trusting in Him who hides you ral-ly to-day,
ar-ror is as-cure.

Loyal and faith-ful and true al-way; Go bearing the shield of
Press on-ward.

Property of G. T. Speer, 1918.
Faith Is The Victory. Concluded.

1. Faith, and wielding your sword,
Pressing the battle with God's great word,
Go forward,

No. 9. Let Us Strive To Be Ready.
Ellen McAlpin. C. A. Brock.

1. The time is approaching when Jesus shall call
From earth—away,
2. There's something for Jesus each day we may do
As here— we roam,
3. So many are out in dark regions of sin
Far from—the fold,

Let us strive to be ready, what-er—er be-fall,
While yet—His day,
Not a moment be idling, but tell with the true
Till safe—at home.
Let us help them be ready God's blessings to win
T'ry love—uns—told.

CHORUS.

Let's strive to be ready, not wait to prepare
Till Christ— we see,
Till Christ— we see,

all go to heaven his glories to share
From sor—row free,
From sorrow free (un—free),

Property of C. A. Brock, 1859
1. There's a call for willing workers from the King of kings a-blow, And we
2. Sin is everywhere a-bounding, and his need of us is great, For He
3. We will show our love for Jesus whereas-ever we may be, Till the

on-ward Him with loving hearts to-day, For He freely died that all-mighty wants the lost and and to trust His love; So for Jesus we will labor, or-der comes to lay our burdens down, For we want to sing His praise-

right be lifted by His love, And, rejoicing, go a-king the shining way, on our favour we will wait, Pointing lost ones to the mercy-seat a-blow, through the glad eternity, And receive from Him the ever-blessing crown.

CHORUS.

Faithful service where He needs us is what we intend to give, And with

voice or glad His praise we will sing; In the brightness of His presence,
In the Vineyard of the King. Concluded.

for his glo-ry we will live Faithful servants in the vineyard of the King.

No. 11. Today is the Time.

James Rowe.  M. Elgar Delux.

1. Oh! why are you grieving the Saviour above? Who now all our sins will for-give?
2. He died on the cross for the sin-ful and sad, He died for you;
3. He wants you to rest in his presence di-vine, He wants you to live in his love.

Come in-to the light of his won-der-ful love, Come in-to his presence and live!
So trust Him to-day, that you may be glad, Be love will per-cu-ri-ness in-crease.
That heaven's bright morn on your for-head may shine low all the glad a-gas a-love.

D. S.—Come in-to his love and re-joice!

CHORUS.

The arms of his mer-cy are o-pen to-day, And ten-der and sweet

In his voice: So come, that your sins may be tak-en a-way.

Proprietors of M. Elgar Delux, 1855.
1. Exalt the name of Jesus, Since Christ and God are one;
   The Father's voice from heaven Commanded: "Hear my Son!"
2. Exalt his name so holy, Proclaim your solemn vow;
   Since at the name of Jesus soon every knee shall bow.
3. Exalt the name of Jesus, Who gave his life for thee;
   And for your soul's redemption Was nailed upon the tree.
4. Exalt the name of Jesus, To Him all honor give;
   No other name is given By which your soul can live.

Chorus:
Exalt our King, his name a-dore.
His praise must ring from shore to shore; Exalt our King, ex-alt our King.
Our hearts outpour, your hearts out-pour.
Exalt His Name. Concluded.

No. 13. What A Meeting That Will Be!

Anonymous. As sung by Hammer Atkins.

1. Our fathers, our fathers they'll be there; Our fathers, our fathers they'll be there; Yes, our fathers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.

2. Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there; Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there; Yes, our mothers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.

3. Our brothers, our brothers they'll be there; Our brothers, our brothers they'll be there; Yes, our brothers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.

4. Our sisters, our sisters they'll be there; Our sisters, our sisters they'll be there; Yes, our sisters they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.

5. Our children, our children they'll be there; Our children, our children they'll be there; Yes, our children they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.

Chorus.

What a meeting, what a meeting that will be, What a meeting, what a meeting that will be; Yes, what a meeting that will be, When we all meet around God's white throne!
Let Us Be Joyful.

1. Let us be joyful in the Lord, Claiming the wonderful promise,
2. Let us be joyful in the Lord, Since He in mercy has blessed us,
3. Let us be joyful in the Lord, Fearing no evil or danger.

They who abide with in his keeping no harm shall meet, Clinging like branches
With the forgiveness of the sins we in folly wrought; Happy is Him who
We have a Saviour wise and tender who loves us well; Jesus has washed us
to the vine, Merging our lives in the Saviour's, Finding in Him the help that
is our Friend, Let us obey his commandments, Striving to do the things that
in his blood, Freeing our spirits from bondage, Let us rejoice that in his

CHORUS.

makes earnest striving sweet.
He in his word has taught. Let us be joyful, praising our mighty Ro-
present we s'er may dwell.

Happy in Him, for He ev'ry scourge doth
doors or for his favor.

Property of Henry A. Munn, 1908.
Let Us Be Joyful. Concluded.

Praise his wisdom, telling his exalted greatness,
in kind-ness share;

next, Trusting his strength, set He all our burdens will bear of his greatness,
in mercy bear.

No. 15. He Loves Me. Arranged for this work.

1. A last and did my precious blood, And did my sov'reign die? Would He devote that
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He girded upon the tree? A man-ing pity.
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glory in, When God, the mighty
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face, With his ten cross appears, Dissolve my heart in
5. But drops of grief can never repay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my-

CHORUS.

sacred head For such a work as grace unknown, And love beyond degree!
Maker, died For man, the creature's sin! He loves me, He loves me, He loves me,
thank-ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
self away, 'Tis all that I can do.

this I know; He gave Himself to die for me, Because He loves me so!

I know:
No. 16. Christ Will Save His Own.

Mrs. Frank A. Beck.

1. O brother, have you heard the call? From all thy ways of sin depart; The Lord doth
2. Our Savour was our Son - ri - de, He is our Ad - vo - cate and King, And who ap -
3. No con - dem - na - tion shall be his Who doth the nane of God a - dore, And, in the

CHORUS.

speak to one and all: "Repeat, my son, give me thy heart!"
so. Him now re - live, Shall his sal - va - tion-praise - es sing.
ay of des - ti - ries, No harm can touch him ev - er-more.

come, . . . . . . . the judgment will come,
Swift - ly the judgment will come.

But Je - sus Christ . . . . . . hath ransomed his own,

But Je - sus Christ . . . . . . hath ransomed his own,

But Je - sus Christ . . . . . . hath ransomed his own.

Property of J. Louise Hodges, 1907.
No. 17. Waiting On the Shore.

James Rowe.

1. When a friend from earth departs, So-row ills our lov-ing hearts, For we
2. All the dear ones who have gone To the land of end-less dawn Are re-
3. Let us then, sweet comfort take, And true prep-a-ra-tion make For the

miss the sun-ny smile and ten-der word, But we have this com-fort sweet: 
join-ing in the pres-ence of the King; Ev-ry care has passed a-way, 
day when we shall meet them all a-bove, For 'twill not be ver-y long 

Some bright morn we shall meet Where no partings come, and sighs are never heard. It is hap-py, end-less day, For be-side the crys-tal sea they rest and sing. 
Ere we reach that land of song Where for-ev-er we shall be with those we love. 

CHORUS.

O-ver thereon the shore. All our dear mem-oirs to cease to
O-ver there on the shore, 

room; We shall meet a-gain in our e-ter-nal home, 
to cease to roam;

Property of J. K. McMinn, 1891.
No. 18. **O Blessed Day!**

James Rowe. 

Henry G. Sherbert.

1. How sweet the thought... that we shall rest... Some day in love.
2. How sweet to know... that, by his grace... We all may look.
3. How sweet to feel... assured that there... We all shall find.
4. How sweet to think... that at the gate... To welcome us.

with all the bliss (with all the bliss); That neither sin... nor grief nor up - on his face (up - on his face), And with the throng... of heaven
our records fair (our records fair), Made spotless by... the Friend di - our Lord will wait (our Lord will wait), And that his words... of welcome
care... Will ev - er come... a tear-drop there (a tear-drop there)! sing... Before the throne... of Christ, our King (of Christ, our King)! vine... Who died to save... your soul and mine (your soul and mine)! sweet... Will fill our souls... with joy complete (with joy complete)!

CHORUS.

O bless-ed day... of joy and light... When gates of home... O blessed day of joy and light, 

*Property of Henry G. Sherbert, 1910.*
O Blessed Day! Concluded.

will be in sight, And we shall all pass into
will be in sight, And we shall all

be (pass in to be) At rest for all (At rest for all) a-ter-ni-ty (a-ter-ni-ty)!

No. 19. Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge.

1. Oh! happy day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! Well
2. Oh! happy bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! Let
3. The done—the great transactions done, I am the Lord's and He is mine; He
4. Now rest, my long di-vided heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful centre, rest; Here
5. High be'rest have the sol-eme vows, That vow re-stored shall dai-ly bear, Till

night this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rup-tures all a-breath! cheerful an-theme fill his house, While to that sa-cred shrine I owned
drew me, and I fell-bowed on, Re-joiced to own the call di-vine! Happy
love I found a no-bler part, Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast.
in life's lat-est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

FINE.

day, happy day, When Jesus wak'd my soul a-way! He taught me how to watch and pray.
And let re-joic-ing ev-ry day.
No. 20. The Year of Jubilee.
Laurence Highfield.

1. Proclaim the year of ju- bi-lee with love has broad, To rear at hand for
ev-ry land; It shall be ho-ly un-to you, a time of rest, And men for
knows their need; Their her-i-tages shall be re-stored, new Jesus reigns, And they shall
righteousness shall stand. To nev-er in this glad day of peace, Pray ye that
live in Him in-deed. The land shall set for e-ry war and strife, In-stead of
bless both great and small. Proclaim the regt by our blast Lord be-gan. From sun it

2. Proclaim the year of ju- bi-lee to souls in chains, They shall be freed, God
shall call; The year of ju- bi-lee shall be a hap-py year, And faith shall

3. Proclaim the year of ju- bi-lee, for God is near, His chil-dren all to

CHORUS.

Are ev-er homeward turn-ing. Proclaim the year, pro-claim the
Their grateful tributes bring-ing. In them our King is dwell-ing.

Proclaim the year,
The Year of Jubilee. Concluded.

...year of jubilee now drawing near, The
now drawing near,

world shall see God's majesty, shall see God's majesty, And
God's majesty,

nations claim and nation's claim in Jesus' name
and nations claim in Jesus' name,

name, in Jesus' name The right to live as heirs of God for-
In Jesus' name

ever The right to live as heirs of God forever,
heirs forever,

Stella May Thompson.

1. Perfect joy is reigning, Sorrow but disdaining, Since my sin was washed away. 
2. Joy is reigning ever, He'll forsake me never, When I call He's always near. 
3. Joy is reigning you see, None can ever wander, Only that souls are blest. 

way was washed away; What a wondrous blessing. Love divine possessing, 

near (He's always near); On his strength I'm leaning, From the harvest gleaming, 

dwelling now are there; Blessed home eternal, In that land supernatural. 

CHORUS: Trusting Jesus every day (yes, every day)! 

Precious grace to Him so dear (to Him so dear). Joy is reigning in my 

Jesus' chosen ones shall see (shall ever share). 

soul, Joy is reigning in my soul; Jesus yes, in my soul; 

pardoned me, from sin's snare I'm free, Joy is reigning in my soul; 

yes, in my soul!
No. 22. Take My All and Make Me True.

Mrs. Frank A. Berek.  

John Faulkner.

1. Con-sec-rat-ed must I be, for Christ, my Saviour, died for me, Oh! how can I show my grat-i-tude for all? I will love Thee day by day, and I will sing the world away, I will hear Thee, and will answer, if Thou call. Take my all, golden shore, Then the glories Thou hast promised shall be mine. nev-er cease, And his name shall be for-ev-er glo-ri-fied! Take, ye, take my and make me true, Give me work that I may do; Take my all and make me true, oh! give me work that I may do, that I may do.  

2. Har-ber, teach me how to pray, and take my selfishness a-way, Make me pure and sweet.  

3. Con-sec-rat-ed is my soul, oh! gladly do I yield con-trol. Knowing well that...
No. 23. Seek His Peace.

Laurence Highfield.

1. There is peace that passes knowledge, there is happiness and joy. You can
2. If you seek His grace and favor, doubting not He is divine. You will
3. There is peace that swiftly flowing, thru' your life its course will take, if you

share these precious blessings, if you will; Christ will give them to you freely.
and salvation waits your life to bless. No one ever came to Him in open wide the flood-gates of your soul; Doubt and sadness will be swept a

if you come to Him in faith, And your cup to overflowing they will fill.
vain, nor turned with empty hand, Who in penitence His Master did confess.
way, and love will reign supreme, If you let the Prince of Peace you will control.

CHORUS.

There is peace, yes, in the Lord, Peace your soul

never has known; there is joy, yes, there is joy,
Seek His Peace. Concluded.

Claim them now, for your own.
Claim them now, yes, claim them now for your own.

No. 24. My Heart Is Assured.

Mrs. Frank A. Beек. Eddie A. Faulkner.

1. My Lord doth give me assurance of hope, To help me through earth's thorny ways;
2. I have his word for assurance of faith, The promise to tell it o'er and o'er,
3. I have his word for assurance of love That lasteth forever strong and true,

To grant me cheer on the journey of life, And give me a song of joy and praise.
And He that saith shall surely come, He lives in his word forevermore.
And this giftless it is offered to all—Receive it, O friend, 'tis meant for you!

CHORUS.

My heart is assured, I trust in his love;

My heart is assured, I trust in his love.
No. 25.  King of the World.

Lavoness Hightield  Geo. W. Russell.

1. Joy and gladness are best in serving the King of kings, No monarch as
   wise and gracious the world has known; A - ny serv - ice, how - er -
   humble, a blessing brings, Ev - ry low-spoken pray'r is heard at his
   throne; Hearts aglow with the warmth of place; High - est hon - or is gained by
   king's spread abroad his fame, Still his glo - ry ex - ceeds the soul's grandest
   bowing be - fore his feet, Peace and comfort and rest a - side in his
   thrones is heard at his throne. King         of the world is He,
   dream, the soul's grandest dream.
   grace, a - side in his grace. Of the world,

2. Joy and gladness are best in praising his worthy name, All his goodness shall
   ever be an un - fail - ing known; A - ny serv - ice, how - er -
   humble, a blessing brings, Ev - ry low-spoken pray'r is heard at his
   king's spread abroad his fame, Still his glo - ry ex - ceeds the soul's grandest
   bowing be - fore his feet, Peace and comfort and rest a - side in his
   thrones is heard at his throne. King         of the world is He,
   dream, the soul's grandest dream.
   grace, a - side in his grace. Of the world,

3. Joy and gladness are best in owning at - legiancesweet, They are happy who
   ever be an un - fail - ing known; A - ny serv - ice, how - er -
   humble, a blessing brings, Ev - ry low-spoken pray'r is heard at his
   king's spread abroad his fame, Still his glo - ry ex - ceeds the soul's grandest
   bowing be - fore his feet, Peace and comfort and rest a - side in his
   thrones is heard at his throne. King         of the world is He,
   dream, the soul's grandest dream.
   grace, a - side in his grace. Of the world,
King of the World. Concluded.

Wisdom his reign displays; King
great mercy and wisdom his reign displays; of the world,
of the world is He, crowned with divinity, Glory and He is crowned!

Honor shall be to Him evermore constant, days! constant, yes, evermore countless days!


Thomas Shepherd. George N. Allen.

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free?
2. The crowned, cursed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
3. Up on the crystal pavement, down At Jesus' pierced feet,
4. And palms shall wave and harps shall ring Beneath heav'n's arches high;
5. Oh! precious cross! oh! glorious crown! Oh! resurrection day!

No, there's a cross for every one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joyful, I'll cast my gold-en crown, And his dear name re-spect.
The Lord that lives, the ransomed king, That lives no more to die.
To ang-eles, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a-way!
No. 27. Give Him Your Love.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.  Albert J. Perry.

1. Will you come to Christ to-day? Will you choose the living way? The only path of right you can go; if his promise you believe, And his mercy you receive, Everlasting life and gladness you shall know.

2. Freely come, your sins confess, He hath pity for distress, He will keep you, for his love will surround; Then who ever shall oppose, You are safe from all your foes, And the Lord will ever make his grace abound.

3. Now the Saviour's voice obey, Never from his side to stray, He will come his name to praise! Will you come... to Jesus, his name to praise? Will you come...
Give Him Your Love. Concluded.

No. 28. Whosoever Will, May Come.

May Justice.

Lee A. McGraw.

1. There is an invitation sweet That calls you to a home; O turn toward
2. There is a place for every soul, His weary, or oppressed; Your Savior
3. There is salvation full and free, And joy that is untold; 'Tis such a
4. Oh! hear Him calling: "Come to me!" Unto his refuge fly! Decide now

CHORUS.

If your wayward feet, In sin no longer roam! waits to make you whole, And give you rest, sweet rest. For 'tis who-so-ever hopes to be safe in the Shepherd's fold! for eternity, Who knows but death is nigh?

will, may come. And the door is open wide for all; who will, may come.

God, the Father, bids you welcome home, Hearken, sinner, to his loving call!
1. My hope is built on heaven's own King (on heaven's own King)
2. His love will fail ne'er, I know (fail ne'er I know)
3. No foe can come my hope to depart (my hope to depart)
4. Some day his face I know I shall see (I know I shall see),

Who came to earth salvation to bring (salvation to bring)
But be my hope each moment below (each moment below)
No trial take, his love from my heart (his love from my heart)
At home with Him I know I shall be (I know I shall be),

And on his love I'm leaning today (I'm leaning today)
Twill keep me strong when trials befall (when trials befall)
In his dear light I always shall shine (I always shall shine)
For hope will keep me true till the end (till the end),

While walking in the heavenly way (the heavenly way)
And keep me brave and faithful thro' all (and faithful thro' all)
For I am his and Jesus is mine (yes, Jesus is mine)
And lead me be my glorious Friend (my glorious Friend),

CHORUS.

My hope is built on love divine, The love that saves
My hope is built on love divine, The love that saves
My Hope Is Love Divine. Concluded.

this soul of mine; All trials it will guide me
this soul of mine; All trials it

past. And lead me home to Him at last. will guide me past. And lead me home to heaven at last.

No. 30. Chant—The Lord’s Prayer.


O our Father, who art in heaven, Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done in

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.
No. 31. In the Presence of the King.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

1. When we lay our armor down, And receive a fabulous crown, When we
stand within the presence of the King; Oh! the joyful ness of praise,
Oh! the sweep of endless days, When we stand within the presence of the King!

2. When we see again our friends, In a life that never ends, When we
stand within the presence of the King; Oh! the smiles of love so bright,
Oh! the glory of the sight, When we stand within the presence of the King! With our every sorrow past, When we stand within the presence of the King!

3. When we hear the best "Well done," When we know the vict'ry's won, When we
stand within the presence of the King; Twill be home, sweet home at last,
We'll behold his blessed face, Yes, we'll behold his blessed face, We'll exalt his

CHOIR.

We'll behold his blessed face, We'll behold his blessed face, We'll behold his

Endless wonder grace, When we stand within the presence wonder grace, until his wondrous grace,
In the Presence of the King. Concluded.

of the King, in the presence of the King; Saved through all...
Saved thru' all eternity, you,

ter-ni-ty... Oh! what bliss for you and me,
saved thru' all eternity, Oh! the bliss for you and me,

When we stand within the presence of the King, in the presence of the King!

No. 32. Ortonville.

William Cowper. Thomas Hastings.

1. Oh! for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; A light to
2. Where is the blessedness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the
3. What peaceful love I once enjoyed! How even their memory still! But they have
4. The dear-em' l - del I have loved, What's that I - del he, Help me to
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So pur - et

shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!
seal refreshing view Of Je - sus and his word, Of Je - sus and his word!
left an aching void! The world can never fill, The world can never fill,
tear it from thy throne, And worship only thee, And worship only thee.
light shall such the real That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.
No. 33. Praise the Lord.


H. F. Neal.

1. Praise the Lord of hosts, Praise his name for evermore, For redemption He hath wrought. He is worthy to adore; Show his glory forth, O ye creatures near;

2. Let the mountains sing, Hills and valleys now rejoice, Stormy winds and dews and snows, And will establish what is right; For our Lord is great, He should be reverenced of his love, For his mercy ever endures, Tender mercy from a love!Thou dost declare, Never let his praise cease, All in destruction share, More be praised, By all people of the earth, Let his name in song be raised!

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, Praise his name, To the world his story tell, See His praise the Lord, his holy name,

Praise him, alleluia! Praise him, alleluia! Died sin to die for; He who reigns the King of kings, Unto all salvation brings!
No. 34.  When I Reach My Home,

J. D. E.

1. There's a home of love glowing with life and beauty, In the happy land bey-
2. When I reach my home there is love preparing, How my heart will thrill with joy.
3. When I reach my home over the sweet river, And shall meet the fair ones yond the sky.
4. When the morning dews banishing night's long shadows, I shall be at home in grace.

Chorus:

grace I'll reach it by and by,

bles:s-ed Saviour's face be held! When I reach my home in that land of promise,
glorious of the homeland share.
ternal ages roll away.

All my pain and sorrows will be o'er, And my captured soul, yea, will be o'er.

with the hosts unnumbered, Shall ex-tol the King for ever more!

for ever and more!

Property of J. D. Eller, 1855.
No. 35. As You Sow.

Laurence Highfield.
Duetto for Alto and Tenor.

N. 1. Styles.

1. See the fields afar are spreading, Waiting for the sower's hand;
2. All the year the fields are ready, And the laborers are few;
3. When the fields with gold are gleaming, Waiting till the reapers come.

Will you plant the seed, God-given, Will you work at his command?
Will you plow and plant and gather, When the Master calls for you?
Will you go with reedy sickle, Will you bring the bright sheaves bound?

On the sowing waits the harvest, God will send the sun and rain; Will you
Many in the market standing, Love the joy of service sweet; As you
After sowing comes the harvest, Can you reap with joy and pride Sheaves of

I, dly rest, while harvest All his fertile fields remain;
Now, shall be the reaping, Will you shrink from toil or heat?
Precious grain, up springing From the seed you scattered wide?

Chorus.

As you sow, shall be the harvest, Hasten quickly As... you sow,
be the harvest, Hasten
As You Sow. Concluded.

ly... to... the... fields,... sowing; reaping, ever... quickly to the fields, yes, hasten to the fields, sowing, reaping.

keeping... Faith with Him... who, never... sleeping... ever keeping Faith with Him who, never, never sleeping, never sleeping.

No. 36. Boylston.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glorify, A
2. To serve the present age, My calling to fulfill, Oh!
3. Arm me with jealous care, As in thy sight to live, And
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thyself rely, As-

nev-er dy-ing soul to save, And it is for the sky, may it all my pow'rs engage, To do my Mas-sion's will oh! thy serv-ant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac-count to give! sured, if I my trust be-tray, I shall for-ev-er die.
No. 37.  Gethsemane.

MayJustin.          M. Elgar Holst.

1. Shades of night are falling low
   Over the Saviour in his woe,
   With no one to hear his awful agony;
   In the darkness all alone,
   There forsook our souls for all eternity;
   Lord, we never can forget,
   For we were taken by his own,
   Praying in the garden of Gethsemane!

2. O what grief, and pain and care,
   What a load He had to bear,
   On the pathway leading on to Calvary;
   With his cup of sorrow filled,
   And his heart with anguish thrilled,
   Praying in the garden of Gethsemane;
   All alone, yes, all alone;
   O my Saviour, there was none to go with Thee!

CHORUS:

All alone, yes, all alone;
   O my Saviour, there was none to go with Thee.

See Him, angels round the
   To go with Thee!

Property of M. Elgar Holst, 1915.
Gethsemane. Concluded.

No. 38. Who Will Bring Them In?
Katheryn B. Hayes.
J. Lanne Hodges.

1. In the paths of evil, many dear ones roam,Italy going downward;
2. Struggling past the tempter, seeking for the light, Tired of aimless straying,
3. They the world says see them, they as precious are To the loving Saviour;
4. Time is swiftly passing, yet they hunger still, List'ning for your coming

lost in night and sin, but the Lord is calling them to light and home,
life they would begin: From their woes and dangers era they sink in night,
as they've ever been: O we all are sinful, all have strayed afar,
our life's night's sin: With the Saviour's message, "Whoever will,"

B. S.—To eternal safety from the depths of sin,
FINE. CHORUS.

Who will hear his message, who will bring them in? Who, whoever, Christ's command: o boy, ing, who will bring them in?
Thankful for our race one, who will bring them in? To his peace and pardon go and bring them in! oh! who, oh! who,

Trusting all to Jesus, who will bring them in?

who will bring them in, That they live and pardon win? (may pardon win?)

Copyright by J. Lanne Hodges, 1882.
I Will Sing.

1. I will sing of Christ, my Savior, Who has shown e-ter-nal fa-vo-r, By his
2. I will sing the matchless story Of the bi-ness hos-e in glo-ry, Where the
3. I will sing, the'shun saved me, They can con-quer nor con-found me, For I'm
4. Safe beyond death's lonely riv-er, With the ransomed ones for-ev-er, I shall

dead to save a lost and ra-ised race; Filling them in faith believes Him, And as
souls who are redeemed shall never die; O 'tis free to ev'-ry na-tion, To each
grate-ful by the Saviour's might hand, And with all my sins for-give, By the
wol-ship in the pre-sence of the King. Free from ev'-ry doubt and sad-ness, Knowing

King and Lord receive Him, Shear-ing in the bles-sings of his love and grace,
hair of folk sal-va-tion, And thus' grace we all may reach it by and by!
Lord of earth and heaven, I shall view the sun-ny hills of Be-ulah land
end-less peace and glad-ness, Praise to my Lord for-ev-er I will sing.

CHOIR

I will sing in Christ rejoicing, All his love and mar-ry voicing, His sal-va-tion,
now's and good-ness for all known; . . . . . I will sing in praise un-end-ing, Then glad
will o'er our heads;

Property of J. B. Eiler, 1849.
I Will Sing. Concluded.

No. 40. Our Eternal Home.

James Hethfield.

1. We are pilgrims on life's journey, Soon we'll cross death's raging tide;
2. Some have passed us on the journey, And have reached the home above,
3. Sister, friend, you, too are going, To some home to dwell for aye,
4. God his only Son has given As a ransom for the lost,
5. Hear the Spirit's earnest pleading, As the right He bids you choose;
6. Seek just now your Lord and Saviour, Soon, oh! soon too late 'twill be,

If to Christ our all is given, We shall reach the Canaan side.
There to live with Christ forever, Sharing his infinite love.
But without his free salvation, You'll from hence be turned a-way.
And his human life was riven For our souls—how great the cost!
The' his matchless grace you're needing, Still you will failly receive.
Thus you'll vainly cry for mercy, Enter dark eternity!

CHORUS.

God sends out... the invitation... Oh! prepare ye for that
God sends out invitation.

happy home; Who-so-ever will may come!
that happy home;

No. 41. Beautiful Home.

J. L. H.        J. L. H. H. Bages.

1. After conqu'ring every foe, Jesus left the earth here below, To pre

2. Once and for all, will you not come, seeking now to enter that home, Trusting

3. O we know the time is at hand, When we'll join the heavenly land, Where no

pens a beautiful home for all of his own, And in love He tenderly

Jesus who can redeem from every sin? O why longer, I die your

dath, to darkness and sorrow every can come; With the holy angels to

waits, Just beyond the heavenly gates, With the saved to welcome each one to
days, Living for the world and its ways, Never thinking of the broads of the

song, Praising Christ, our glorious King, Sharing all the joys of that light and

CHORUS.

gladness unknown. Beautiful home, just over the

trav'ling in?

beautiful home!

beautiful home.

sea, Where with our Lord, far over we'll

just over the sea.

Where with our Lord.
Beautiful Home. Concluded.

Beautiful home, so free from all care, Glories untold, with Jesus we'll share.
for ever we'll be; Beautiful home

No. 42. Chant—It Is Well.

(For Male Voices.)

1. Beloved, It is well, It is well, It is well.
2. Beloved, It is well, It is well, It is well.
3. Beloved, It is well, It is well, It is well.
4. Beloved, It is well, It is well, It is well.

God's ways are always right, And love is over them all, Though
The deep and sorer smart, He wounds who knows to bind, And
The sorrows clouds our way, 'Twill make the joy more dear, That
The path that Jesus trod, The rough and dark it be, Leads

far above our sight. It is well, It is well.
Heal the broken heart, In the day, home to heart's and God.

It is well.
No. 48.  Carry The News.

James Knox.  A. E. Helias.

I. There are some who wait.........for the words of life, day by day, And to
II. There are those in chains...........in the vale of sin, all the time, If they
III. Soon the labor-time.........will be ended here for us all. Not a

help these needy souls we cannot refuse; Let us heed the call,
be not warned, their souls they surely will lose; Let us go to them,
moment of our time we ever should lose; In the Master's name,

and with willing hearts sped a-way, And to those who see salvation, carry the news
with the words of life so sublime. Oh! with willing hearts to others carry the news!
on the lost and lone we shall all. And to those in bure, with pleasure, carry the news.

CHORUS.

Carry the news,........carry the light,........Over the plains,

Carry the news, carry the light, Over the plains,

over the height; Helping the lost far over the height;

Helping the lost
Carry the News. Concluded.

Jesus to choose,

Over ev'ry shore and ocean carry the news,

you, carry the news.

No. 44. Brighter All The While.

James Rowe. N. E. Styles.

1. Tell me not the way grows darker, As I near the blessed Isle,
2. Tell me not the way grows harder, For the pow'r of sin grows less,
3. Tell me not the way grows lone-ly, For new friends are mine each day,
4. Yes, the way is grow-ing brighter, Light-er bur-dens daily borne;

For, thru' Him who walks be-side me, It is bright-er all the while.
As I near the shin-ing port-als Of the land of righteous-ness.
And, be-side me, my lov-ing has-ten Is be-side me all the way.
That 'twill be till I be-hold Him At the daw-ning of the mor."
No. 45. Will You Heed the Call?

Katharyn Bacon. Florence M. Rector.

1. To the souls in despair every burden to share, Jesus
2. Go into all the world, let his flag be unfurled, At the
3. O, the harvest is great! Can you carelessly wait, Dis-
calls you to go with the light; Can you longer refuse time and
parting command of the Lord! And He still bids you go, love and
buying the Lord's wondrous call! Since for you He has died, and for-
tal-ents to use. And dis-pel not the darkness of night!
mercy to show, Till the lost shall believe on His word.
ev-er will guide, Take the message of life un-to all!

CHORUS.

Will you heed the call of the Lord to-day,
Will you heed the call of the Lord to-day,

As He bids you go with the light of love,
As He bids you go with the light of love,

Will You Heed the Call? Concluded.

Will you heed the call, and with joy o- bey,
Will you heed the call, and with joy o- bey,

Winning precious souls for the home a- bove,
Winning precious souls for the home a- bove!

No. 46. The Promised Land.

S. B. Stetson. Miss M. Durham.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye
2. Oh! the trans- port- ing, rap- tures scene That ris- es to my sight!
3. O'er all those wide, ex- tend- ed plains Shines one et-ternal day;
4. When shall I reach that hap- py place, And be for- ever blessed?
5. Filled with de- light, my rap- tor- ed soul Would have no long- er stay.

To Canaan's fair and hap- py land, Where my pos- ses-sions lie.
Sweet fields ar- cu- rated in liv- ing green, And riv- ers of de- light.
There God, the Son, for- ev- er reigns, And reac- ters night a-way.
When shall I see my Fa- ther's face, And in his bos-om rest?
The' Jordans waves should round me roll, Fear- less I'd launch a-way.

D. S.—Oh! who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

CHORUS.

I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;
No. 47.  Nearer to Thee.

Edith Mildred Young.  (Male Voices.)  H. F. Sayles.

1. Nearer to Thee, O my Saviour, As I journey on life's way; With thy love in-
   feints, ever new and fresh, Lead me safely to the place of rest.

2. Nearer to Thee, O my Saviour, Facing (east the summer line; Lead me watchful,
   light its shining; Blessings falling from thy hand; Care I not for worldly pleasure,
   nely portals opened for me I shall see; In the blissful, daw-y daw-n-ing,

3. Nearer to Thee, O my Saviour, Thee who gave thy life for me; Lead me spiritu-
   be my strength, I humbly pray, Wha temptations round me gather; Be my strength,
   serving Thee fills each demand, Care I not for worldly pleasure, Serving Thee fills
   home with Thee! I come, I come, I'm coming, Lord, to Thee,

Chorus.

humbly pray! I'm coming nearer, Lord, to Thee, 
Each demand! Home with Thee! I come. I come. I'm coming, Lord, to Thee.

My soul, now feels thy great impelling love; 
Old I give, my strength to (Crest) gain the heights above!

My soul now feels 
Old I give my strength.
No. 48. When We All Meet At Home.

James Rowe. (MALE VOICES) E. B. McClure.

1. Oh! what joy we all shall know, After trials here below, When no more we shall roam! Oh! the bliss and pure delight, When our faith shall grow, as they wait; They will greet us with a smile. In happy days, on that happy, peaceful place, In the sunshine and in sight. And we all shall meet at home!

2. We shall see our dear ones there, All so glad and pure and fair, For to build us up the crystal sea, With our Saviour we shall be, When our faith shall grow, as they wait; They will greet us with a smile. In happy days, on that happy, peaceful place, In the sunshine and in sight. And we all shall meet at home!

3. There beside the crystal sea, With our Saviour we shall be, When our faith shall grow, as they wait; They will greet us with a smile. In happy days, on that happy, peaceful place, In the sunshine and in sight. And we all shall meet at home!

CHORUS.

Twill be endless, happy day. None will sigh,-none will roam; In the presence of the King, Evermore our souls will sing. When we all meet at home.
No. 49. Jesus Lives Forevermore!
Katharyn Bacon.
Geo. W. Root.

1. O rejoice, rejoice, and before the ris-
2. Sing his love, sing his love, boundless, changeless, never-
3. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, for we know through Him we

Lord appear, Death has lost the victo-
free and pure, O He died that we might live, and-
too shall rise, Death is not an end-

Let it ring from shore to shore! O re-
For the reign of death is o'er! Sing his love,
Him we shall for eyes a-

joyce, hope has banished ev-
doubt and fear, Now is en-
joyce in a victo-

in that happy home be-

song, Jesus lives for-

Property of Geo. W. Root, 1874.
Jesus Lives Forevermore! Concluded.

CHORUS.

Christ has risen from the grave; every soul from death to save,

We have hope and joy naught can ever destroy,

Jesus lives forevermore! Now He reigns in pow'r and love on the glorious throne above,

Endless pow'r and love on the glorious throne above,

Praise sing to the mighty King, Jesus lives forevermore!
No. 50. Loyal To The King.

James Revere. E. H. McClard.

1. In these days of doubt and error, In these times of strife and sin, We are
2. Countless souls are seeking pleasure, Thinking not of things above, For the
3. Let us give the light to others Who are far from God and home, Out of

marching with the standard of the Holy One unfurled; Pressing onward toward the
temper they are living in the chains of sin and shame; But because our Saviour
darkness let us lead them to the light of endless spring; Let us teach them how to

sit - y, Hoping life's bright nest to win, We are making known salvation to the
suffered. Just to show to us his love, We are his, and always working for the
love Him, That no more fear shall may roam, Let us all be brave and loyal to our

chores.

last one of the world,
glory of his name. We are standing for the right, For the Lord divine we fight,
ever - last - ing King.

In his footsteps we are marching, Letting praise and ring; His commands we will obey.
Loyal To The King. Concluded.

And will follow all the way To the happy, Holy City, we are loyal to the King.

No. 51. Would You Be Ready?

J. LUcEn HODGUE.

James Rowe.

1. Are you waiting and watching, true to the Master to-day, Or does pleasure of
2. Are you working and praying, gathering jewels for Him, Hoping heaven's light
3. Oh! take warning, poor sinner, made the Redeemer your King, Seek his pardon, and

sin your life en-thralled? If the angel should call you out of your dwelling of
crown to wear a-blowe. Or are fat-tens a-round you, and in your path ev- er-
trust Him all in all. Then, when cometh death's angel, car-ols of praise you shall

D. S.—If the angel should call you up to the judgment to-

FINE, CHORUS.

day, Would you be ready to an-swer the call?

Sis. Out of the glo- ri-ous light of His love! Would you be read-y to an-
sing, And would be ready to an-swer the call!

day, Would you be ready to an-swer the call!

D. S.

over the call, . Have you been faithful to Je-sus thro' all, to Je-sus thro' all?
No. 52. Glorious Love.

James Hiews.

1. We were all a-stray, fettered to doubt and sin, But the Saviour, dear, reigning o-
2. On the cru-ci cross, sweetly He made a plea For the ones whose sin tortured his
3. Ev-en now on high, mansions of joy and light Jesus builds for the faithful be-

love, Freely left his home, wander-ing souls to win, Oh! it was in-deed
heart; With his dy-ing breath, "Father, forgive," said He, Showing there the love
low; Those who trust his love, keeping their records bright, In his pal-a-ce fair

CHORUS.

glo-rious love! Love di-vine, .... and a-ble to save ....... Brought Him
He would impart.
glo-ry shall know. Love di-vine, souls to save.

from his home a-love; Life and all ... for sinners He
Brought Him his home a-love; Life and all

gave, ... Oh! it was love, love, love, glo-rious love! ....... Freely gave,
"Twas love, "Twas love, "Twas ....... "Twas glo-rious love!

Property of Rev. C. Jones, 1912.
No. 53. Sing His Praises Evermore.

1. Christ, the blessed King of glory, gave his life for you and me, sing his praises evermore:
   With the throne-crown on his forehead, made for us a dying pia, sing his praises evermore!
   and give honor to his love, thus the happy angel there, the angels adore Him, and his praise may be repeated.

2. He is King of all the nations, of the earth and worlds above,
   All the angels adore Him, sings, oh! sing his praises:
   and give honor to his love, thus the happy angel there, the angels adore Him, and his praise may be repeated.

3. That in glory we may meet Him, and his home forever share,
   That his praise may be repeated,
   and his home forever share.
   Thus the happy angel there, the angels adore Him, and his praise may be repeated.

CHORUS.

Sing his praises evermore,
   Hallelujah
Sing his praises, sing his praises evermore,
   Hallelujah
   and his home forever share.
   Jesus died, our sins to hide,
   Jesus died, our sins to hide,
No. 54. I Am Safe.

Katheryn Beaton.

1. From the many doubts and fears that once oppressed my soul, I am safe,
2. Tho' the darkness palely read me, sternly is my way,
3. I will sing the praise of my Redeemer evermore, Safe, yes, I am safe,

I am safe; I let the Saviour in, And He banished
For the Lord is always near to deliver,
Safe, yes, I am safe; O the pleasure none can tell in the love of

all my sin, Glory! I think Him am now completely whole! In his arms of
help and cheer, Truly He's my joy and comfort, refuge, stay. Faith He gives in
Christ to dwell, Fully trusting all to Him till life is o'er! Knowing He will

D. S.—I have found and
love I rest, with his mercies I am blest; Unto Him I am faith my all. I
darkest night till appears the glorious light. Oh! I would not live without Him
as for sake, and in heav'n I shall awake, O that all the lost in Him would

joy untold, stan. He brought me to the fold, O it matters not what ever

as I reigned. And rejoice to know and see his grace divine, Trusting on
and His love! None like Him can ever faith, unchangeless past, Hallelujah!
now believe, And the blessings of his pardoning grace receive. Singing with me

may as well, For securely I am anchored in the sea, With the blessed

Property of A. E. Helian. 1873.
I Am Safe. Concluded.

Fine. CHORUS.

In the Lord, I am safe. Thro' the love of Christ who died,
in his care I am safe!
Day by day, I am safe! the love of Christ, of Christ who died,
Lord of all, I am safe!

I am safe, I am safe, I am safe, I am safe, 
I am safe, I am safe, I am safe, I am safe,
What - e'er, what - e'er be - tide.
What - e'er, what - e'er be - tide,
Praise Him, for his words can never, never fail!

No. 55.

Lottie.

Benjamin Goddamer. Wm. S. Bradbury.

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The woe-d'ring an-gels saw: Be
3. He wept that we might weep, Each sin de-mands a tear, In

Floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - ry eye, 
thus as - ten - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee! 
heaven's a - lone no sin is found, There is no weep - ing there.
1. The time is at hand, when Jesus shall come. In glory and pow'r with justice to judge the great and the small; knowing the sure and par-don-ing grace He on-ly can give (He on-ly can give); for in love and merc-y He waits to par-don and bless (to par-don and bless); best-ing the love, sal-vation and life He of-sors to you (He of-sors to you).

2. The time is at hand, O turn to the Lord. Be-cause the King of life is near (to come near); know-ing the grace and par-don He of-sors to you (He of-sors to you); know-ing the grace and par-don He of-sors to you (He of-sors to you).

3. The time is at hand, to-day is your own. Your heart, your soul, your strength keep you from de-ath (keep you from de-ath); keep your heart, your soul, your strength keep you from de-ath (keep your heart, your soul, your strength keep you from de-ath).

4. The time is at hand, O how can you wait. Your heart, your soul, your strength keep you from de-ath (keep you from de-ath); keep your heart, your soul, your strength keep you from de-ath (keep your heart, your soul, your strength keep you from de-ath).

Prep-are while you may, last fault be your de-ath. He-aven and the stars will sing, (He-aven and the stars will sing,); He died on the cross, for you to a-tone, (He died on the cross, for you to a-tone,); O haste to Him now, before you're too late, (O haste to Him now, before you're too late,); And, risk not an hour, be saved from your sin, whatever be-fall (whatever be-fall); s'er for his cause and glory on earth un-tiring ly live (un-tiring ly live); gladness set his sur-rend-der you all and Je-sus con-fess (and Je-sus con-fess); kept by his pow'r till each life is o'er, be loy-al and true the loy-al and true; (be loy-al and true the loy-al and true;)

CHOIR.

The time is at hand, no long-er Je-sus, no long-er Je-sus;
The Time Is At Hand. Concluded.

Or you un-pre-pared be-fore His shall stand;
With pen-tent heart ac-cpt Him to-day,
And even Him your King, the time is at hand!

No. 57. Dennis.

1. Meet be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mutu-al woes, Our mutu-al bur-dens bear, And
4. When we a sur-der part, It gives us in-ward pain, But
5. This glo-rious hope re-vives Our cour-age by the way, While
6. From sor-row, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free, And
fell oshpay of sin-dred minds Is like to that a-love.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a gain,
per-fect love and friend-ship reign Thro'out all et-er-ni-ty.
No. 58. From the Depths.

Stella May Thompson.

W. G. Justis.

1. Dark the path I trod and dreary, but I wandered on. Bearing in my

2. I believe thy promise un-to all who will re-peat. And a - far from

3. Thou dost free-ly par-don sin-ners who con-fess thy name, Faithful fol-

buried heart no hope of won-drous dawn; Now I hear the ges-pal mes-

Then I can-not long-er be con-tent; To re-deem the lost ones, in com-

ors of thine, this bless-ed truth pro-claim; I am trust-ing all to Thee, for

by thy love I'm drawn, From the depths of sin I come, I come to Thee. Oh! I

passion Thou was sent, From the depths of sin I come, I come to Thee.

Thou art e'er the same, From the depths of sin I come, I come to Thee.

long... to be...... thy child. In thy pres-

to be thy child, I long, I long to be thy child, press-ence un - de-

un - de - sted. Never - more....... by sin... be-

bled, yea, in thy presence un - de - sted; by sin tor - rified, oh never -

Property of W. G. Justis, 1818.
From the Depths. Concluded.

No. 59. I Renounce All My Sin.

Marion Clyde. Deless H. Broek.

1. In re-pent-ance, Lord, I come to Thee, re- al-is-ing all my sin;
2. I thy ho-ly laws have long transgress, made far in sin a-way.
3. Since in all thy love and pur-i-ty I have seen Thee, thee-ed Lord,
4. Lord, I come, and ful-ly now believe, Thou canst blest and save a-lone;

There! thy precious blood, my on-ly plea, Will the slate and make me pure within? But thru faith I heard thy voice so blest, And with glories now that call a-bey.
Dy-ing on the cross of Cal-a-ry, My unrighteous past I have ab-horred.
To thy fold di-vine my soul re-cole, And in heaven crown me as thine own.

CHORUS.

I re-nounce all my sin, And thy mercy, Lord, im-plore.
Oh! I re-nounce yes, all my sin.

I re-nounce all my sin, Cleanse and keep me evermore.
Oh! I re-nounce yes, all my sin.

Property of Deless H. Broek, 1868.
No. 60.  Sufficient Is His Grace.


1. I'll not re-pine a-long the road That I must dai-ly tread, The! I may bear a
2. The tem-ber may my path attend With ev'-ry sub-tle snare, But oh! I have a
3. Su-er-e and hap-py is my soul, And gone is ev'-ry fear; My match-less Sav-ior

heav-y load, I know by Christ I'm led. In hope and faith I'll look to Him; And
wondrous Friend, And Him I seek in pray'r! With tender love He re-ass'ns me At
I'll ex-tend Who al-ways in-goes near. As thro' death's valley I must go, I'll

ne'er my steps re-trace; Mid sun-ny skies or shadows dim, Suf-ficient is his grace,
an-y time or place, And ev'-er this my song shall be: Suf-ficient is his grace,
see his glorious face; In ev'-ry tri-al I can know Suf-ficient is his grace.

CHORUS.

By the pow'-er, of his grace, By the pow'-er, of his pow'-er, the pow'-er of his grace,

grace, I can dai-ly keep the nar-row way What-ev'-er may be-
pow'-er of his grace.
Sufficient Is His Grace. Concluded.

No. 61. Help Me, Lord, Thy Will To Do!

J. C. Q.

Duetto for Soprano and Tenor.

1. Saviour, now I come to Thee, As life's journey I pursue; What sayst thou?
2. Make, oh! make me whole; And my sinful heart renew; Fill me with the love divine; Help me, Lord, thy will to do! Pow'r and grace to Thee belonging.
3. Until I am called a-bore, To that home for all the true; Trusting in thy grace and love, Help me, Lord, thy will to do!

Chorus.

Thus must keep till life's close; This shall be my prayer and song: Help me, Lord, thy will to do!
No. 62. Gone to Be With Jesus.

Katheryn Kaine. Joseph S. Young.

1. Gone to be with Jesus in the home above, To enjoy forever
2. Gone to be with Jesus, never more to know Aught of earthly conflicts
3. Gone to be with Jesus and the happy throng Who adore and praise Him

peace and perfect love, Yet another witness of redeeming grace, with their pain and woe; By the Saviour welcomed, hearing his "Well done!" with an endless song, In his glorious presence, blessed, sinless free,

Sails with all the ransomed to behold his face!
Every tear wiped out, every victory won! Gone to be with Jesus, Gone to be with Jesus through eternity!

how divinely sweet! And o'er death triumphant, we a-
divinely sweet!

gain shall meet; There beside life's river, in the by and
again shall meet;
Gone to Be With Jesus. Concluded.

No. 63. Guide Us Aright.

Sue Ella Chittam. W. A. Williams.

1. While laboring here, dear Saviour, be near, And keep us by day and night; O
2. Hosanna we sing to Jesus, our King, Who died on the cross to save From
3. O Father of might, now guide us right, And keep us from sin alway; When

bless Thou us all whatsoever befall, And tenderly guide us right! sir and its woes, his bonds and his foes, O conqueror of death and the grave! life here is done, thy faith in thy Son, Receive us to glory for ever!

CHORUS.

O, help us each day, our Saviour, we pray, Thou knowest we're weak and tempted to

roam; O guide us right, Thou glorious light, And crown us in heart's thy home!
1. In the pow'r and glory of his throne in heav'n's a-love, that the
2. As he suf-fered in the gar-den, wrestling there a-lose in pray'r, howed be-
3. On the cross con-demned, for-see-en, thought to six and guilt un-known, He to
4. All the shame and grief and an-guish that the blest Re-deem-er bore, was the

lost with end-less life He might en-due; O the price of our re-
neath the world's oppres-sion, not the few (not of the few); All his Father's will -
God's e-ter-nal pur-pose still was true (He still was true); His own life so free-ly
fall-en now to re-cue and re-new (yes, to re-new); Now He of-fers life and

deap-then: O the depths of his great love! And poor, weary, sinful one, twas for you!
buy-ing, bear-ing grief so kind seed she, O remember, thoughtless one, twas for you!
giv-ing for each lost one to a-tone. Doubting, weak, de-spairing one, twas for you!
glad-ness, sweety call-ing o'er and o'er, Has-ten to il-mes, sin-ful one, 'tis for you!

Coda:

'Twas for you...... his life was given.... And no long-
'Twas for you...... life was given...... And no long-

or evill pur-sue; O so-cept...... the Lord from
or sin's fall-ling pur-sue; O so-cept...... the Lord from
'Twas For You. Concluded.

No. 65. The Judgment Day.


1. The judg - ment day (and day) is com - ing to each soul/to each soul;
2. I've heard ... once gone, gone; To heaven's land so fair (land so fair);
3. Our sins shall all (shall all), The soul in glory concealed; (soul concealed);
4. O Lord, ... may I (may I) Be dressed in spotless white (spotless white);
5. I want ... to walk[to walk]With-in the nar-row way(narrow way).

Will grief ... be yours (be yours), While end-less a-ges roll (ages roll)?
When Jo - ans calls (yes, calls), I'll go to meet them there (not then there),
Be brought ... to light (to light), When records are revealed (are revealed),
When I ... shall reach (shall reach) That bless-ed land of light (land of light);
And hear, ... "Well done" ("Well done"), When comes the phlegm (day, day).

CHORUS.

Trust on, ... pray on. Thro' sorrow's darkest hour;

pray on. Trust on, pray on

Trust on, ... pray on. Fear not the tempter's pow' (his great pow'.

pray on. Trust on, pray on.
No. 66. Safe With Christ.

Stella May Thompson.  W. Henry Quillen.

1. Mighty foes no longer fearing, List'ning
   Oh! what joy no near Him living! There's his
2. From his fold no longer straying, All his
   On to Him who brought salvation To the

to his words so cheering (work so cheering): O'er the rocks so rugged grace each song forgiving (wrong forgiving): As thy self thy neighbor will by faith o' boy-ing (faith o' boy-ing): Earnestly for teach a' er half of every nation (every nation): We will give our ad

steering (rugged steering), Safe with Christ from day to day (from day to day), loving (neighbor loving), Safe with Christ our faithful Friend (our faithful Friend) praying (rough 'er prayer), Safe with Christ we're going home (we're going home), ration ad o- ration), Safe with Him forever more (forever more).

Chorus.

Safe with Christ, the sons we meet, Safe with Christ,
Safe with Christ, the sons we meet,

Christ assurance sweet; We re-joice his
Safe with Christ,

Assurance sweet; We re-joice
Safe With Christ. Concluded.

love to share. Love di-vine. beyond compare.

his love to share. Love di-vine beyond compare.

No. 67.

God's Grace.

Laurence Highfield. W. Henry Gallison.

1. May God's own grace make glad your heart, And keep it clean and pure;
2. May grace which pass-on all be lief, Thee's life your portion be,
3. The grace of God can save your soul From all its night of sin.

The peace and comfort He can give For ever will endure.
That in your happy, smiling face, Men may your favour see.
If you will open wide the door, And bid your Lord come in.

The bread of life is free to all, Your soul He fain would feed;
For they who dwell with Christ in love, And hearts to Him can lend;
The oft-en you have grieved his heart, And failed his voice to heed.

The grace of God will daily prove Sufficient for your need.
They too may find his grace will be Sufficient for their need.
His tenderness and grace will prove Sufficient for your need.

Property of W. Henry Gallison, 1871.
No. 68. Satisfied With Jesus.

1. I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus ev- ry day (yes, ev- ry day), Cling-ing close to
   Him I can-not walk a-stray (from Him astray); When I fear to face the foe, To his
   love, when tempt-ed sore, I dy (for ref- uge try); Heav’nly grace He doth impart.
2. On his prom- ise—word I truly can re- ly (I can re- ly), To his arms of
   grace with glad-ness I resign (my all re-sign); With his man-na He doth feed.
3. Though I can-not un-der-stand his plan di-vine (his plan di-vine), Life and soul to
   sup-plies on Canaan’s happy shore (that happy shore); Close beside Him ever stand, In the
   so-crest place I go, Ne’er I fear (oh! ne’er I fear), When He’s near (when He is near) I
   joy my fa-ulting heart, hear my call (He hear my call). Christ my all (my all in all).
4. I am sat-is-fied with Jesus more and more (yes, more and more), I shall see his
   Sat-is-fied ev- ry day, Sat-is-fied
   I’m sat-is-fied, yes, ev-ry day, Sat-is-fied
   all the way; Praise his name, All the way; O praise his name, Praise his
   Praise his

Property of A. E. Daniel. From The Pilch, 1894.
Satisfied With Jesus. Concluded.

No. 69. Dear Ones Gone.

Adahira Battison. C. A. Brock.

1. To-day we think of loved ones gone, Whose forms lie 'neath the sod so dear,
   And long to join them round the throne, And with them praise the Saviour dear.

2. While we are sing-ing songs of love, And scatter ing loving tributes round,
   Our hearts are raised to hear's a-born, Where we by Je-sus shall be crowned.

3. Our loved ones rest-ing 'neath the sod, We'll meet o'er on the oth-er side,
   And dwell for-ev-er there with God, If here the Sav-iour is our guide.

4. Then ev-er read-y let us be, With spir-it pure and free from sin,
   That when our Sav-iour we shall see, He'll bid us, "Wel-come! en-ter in!"

Chorus.

Sing praise to God this sa-cred day, And scat-ter flow'rs o'er mounds of clay;
   While life shall last all hon-or pay In to the dear ones gone!

Property of C. A. Brock. From The Pilgr,
No. 70.  I Am Clinging.

Marion Clyde.  W. O. Justice.

1. To the Saviour I am clinging. Of his love and mercy clinging. Whether
clouds or sunshine mark the upward way; Letting Him each moment lead me,
too, may know and love his righteousness; In his fellowship rejoicing,
me still nearer to the heart's-ly shore. Where in perfect bliss un-ending,

2. To the Saviour I am clinging. Priceless souls unto Him bringing. That they,
And with daily manna feed me. Knowing with Him I shall never go astray.
Endless praise to Him voicing. As with gratitude his goodness I confess.
'Mid the angels' song ascending. I shall be with Him in glory ever-more.

3. To the Saviour I am clinging. As each day its flight is winging. Bearing
strength that He alone can give. I am clinging. I am
a-lone can give; yes, I'm clinging.

Chorus.

I am clinging, I am clinging. For the help and
yes, I'm clinging. yes, I'm clinging.

Property of M. O. Justice, 1869.
I Am Clinging. Concluded.

No. 71. We Hope To Meet Again.

J. C. O.

(VOICE)

1. Our stay is trans-ient here, Fond ties must riv - en be.
2. Our part-ing hour will come, Then we will know the pain.
3. The hour we can-not stay, But let's re - mem-ber well.

But we shall meet a - gain, O-ver the crys - tal sea.
Of leav-ing friends on earth, If we are faith-ful here.
If we are faith-ful here, Hap-py in heart we'll dwell.

CHORUS.

The part-ing time will come, And we must say good-bye.

Al-though we know not what, We hope to meet on high.
No. 72. Where Shall I Spend Eternity?

J. D. E.

1. When I shall stand before the throne, With every thought and deed made known (and deed made known), Must I desert to hope or pray (to hope or pray); All ready peace pro-noc-ed stand (pro-noc-ed stand), I wonder, in deep despair, Or by my Lord sealed, my doom will be. Where shall I spend, if, from sorrow free, With them I'll spend.

2. When time and earth have passed away, Twill be too short in deep despair, Or by my Lord sealed, my doom will be. Where shall I spend, if, from sorrow free, With them I'll spend.

CHORUS.

be welcomed there (be welcomed there)? When I am judged. a-ter-ni-ty (a-ter-ni-ty)? When I am judged.

on that great day, O may I hear. on that great day, O may I hear.
Where Shall I Spend Eternity? Concluded.

"Come unto Me, thy work is done.

Receive the crown that thou hast won;

Perfect rest, and safe with Me.

In heaven you'll spend eternity;

You've done to Me, in heaven you'll spend eternity?"
No. 78.  Unfurl The Flag.

Anna Allen.  O. T. Speer.

1. Un-furl the flag of Christ to-day, and let it proudly wave, flat ev'-ry morn-
   ing.
2. Un-furl the flag, that in each song proclaims unwavering hope, flat brings a dawn of
   joy.
3. Un-furl the flag, and 'neath its folds the hosts of sin do fly, And on the Lord for
   need may bow his mighty pow'r to save; So many are in darkness still, yet
   righteousness, and weary ones res-lease; O let it speak of pur-
   ity, of
   strength and pass un vic-
   to-
   ry ev-

   ery test will glad acclaim the favour shall enthroned

CHORUS.

Un-furl the flag, oh! soldiers true, Till darkness, oh! soldiers true, Un-furl the flag, oh! soldiers true.

sin, and death are o'er; Un-furl the flag, with and death, till famine, sin, and death are o'er; with courage now, Un-

Property of O. T. Speer, 1859.
Unfurl The Flag. Concluded.

No. 74. With Humble Hearts.

James Rowe. J. Lune Hodges.

1. Now with love and spirit lowly At the feet of Jesus bow;
2. Life and all were freely given On the cross for you and me;
3. If we pray, in Him believing, He will send the blessing down,
4. At his sacred feet now kneeling, Consecrate our lives anew;

Humbly in his presence holy, Ask him for his blessing now.
That our souls may enter heaven, In his presence there to be.
And, our weary souls believing, Will with joy our spirits crown.
Greater love for Him revealing, From his love for Him to do.

Chorus.

While angels at his throne adore Him, And the Redeemer waits to bless,

Humbly, lowly bend before Him, And our many sins confess.

Property of J. Lune Hodges, 1876.
No. 75.  All May Come.

Marina Clyde.  Delma H. Brock.

1. Give the Saviour's invitation to each lost one of the race, Let them
2. O the boundless love of Jesus! All may come to Him to-day, Precious
3. Hear the blessed invitation, hear, oh! sin-failed ones, and live, All may
4. O not one who comes repentant will the gracious Saviour spurn, But with

know He still is calling, "Follow me!" Bid them come to Him believing,
in His sight is every way; They they oft have spurned his mercy,
and receive his pardoning grace. Hallelujah! to each soul salvation's free!
that a far in six they stray, He will welcome, nay and make them fully whole!
peace and endless life to give, Come and share his blessings so late!
now for life and pardon turn, And be numbered with the happy hosts above!

CHORUS.

All may come, all may come, All to Him may come.

"Who-so'er will?" All may come, all may.
All May Come. Concluded.

All to Him may come.

No. 76. Soldier, Take Thy Rest.

Laurence Higfield. W. Chester Dollier.

1. Sol-dier of God, sleep sweet-ly now, Take thou thy well-earned rest;
2. He called thee home from grief and pain, From toil and cares and woes,
3. He knew how fierce the bat-tles raged, That thou hast done thy part,
4. Sol-dier of God, thy work is done, Thy sword thou hast laid down;

Chorus.

Sol-dier of God,. thy work is done, Thou hast glad tri-umph won;... Sol-dier, thy work is done, Glad triumph now won;

No more the trump-let's shrill hos-tile calls thee from thy well-earned rest.

God knew the fight had tried thy soul, 'Twas his voice said, 'This is best.'
That thou with Him might ever dwell, All his joy and fav-or show.
Fighting against the hosts of sin, Serv-ing Him with ky-al heart.
Called from the field to meet the King, Thou shalt wear the vic-to-ry's crown.
No. 77. There's No Escape.

James Rowe.

O. T. Spear.

1. As falls the tree, so must it lie, And as we
2. The tares we sow, we all shall reap, And things of
3. O. and un-saved, be warned to-day, From things that
4. The Lord would not, that one should die, And He will

You cannot go, you cannot stay, The Judge will
earth, we shall not keep (we shall not keep), For right-off
stay, now turn a-way (now turn a-way), That there may
hear, your plea or cry (your plea or cry), But if in

face, we all at last, When mercy ends,
now, a line will be, The thing to count,
be, no doubt or fear, When at the bar,
also, you choose to stay, No mercy seek.

CHORUS.

and hope is past (and hope is past), There's no escape
when Him we see (when Him we see), you must appear (you must appear)
on judgment day (on judgment day).

There's no escape

for any one, We must account for any one, We must account
There's No Escape. Concluded.

what we've done; The Judge will face us all at
for what we've done; The Judge will face
last. When mercy ends and hope is past.
us all at last, When mercy ends and hope is past.

No. 78. There Is A Happy Land.

Anonymous. Old Melody.

1. There is a happy land, Far, far away, Where saints in
glorious stand In glad array! Oh! how they sweetly sing; "Worthy
2. Come to that happy land, Come, come a-way! Why will ye
doing stand? Why still delay? Oh! we shall happy be, When from
Father's hand, Love can not sin. Oh! then to glory run. Be a
3. Bright in that happy land Seems every eye; Kept by a
sin and sorrow free. Lord, we shall Live with thee, Blest ever-more!
crown and kingdom won. And bright a-bove the sun Reign ever-more!

In the Saviour, King. Loud let his praise-ers ring. For ever-more!
No. 79. The Harvest.

Laurence Hightield, Composer.

1. What will be the harvest, when the seed you're sowing, springing from the hillside?
2. Certain is the harvest, for the seed once planted ripens into fullness
3. What will be the harvest, when your life is over, when you can no longer

in to full life grow? Can you heart rejoice over share of
as the days go past, either plant or reap? oh! can your heart rejoice

gold-en grain; Or, with eyes tear-blinded, will you turn in

or share of golden grain; When the shadowy gathering, and the day is

sore: row From the crop of tares a trifler always knows! Fruits of misspent

or row to the foolish means mis-spent-y at last. Fruits of mis-spent

and-ed. Can you then content-ed lay you down to sleep? Fruits of mis-spent

hours are garnered in with pain. the fruits of mis-spent hours are garnered in with pain.

The Harvest. Concluded.

Chorus.

What-so-ever you sow,
you, what-so-ever you sow

a harvest sure will bring.

Surely spring,
the tares will surely spring;

you certainly will reap,
He whose hand is

ruling over all the harvest, strict account will keep.

a strict account will keep.
No. 80. He Leads the Way.

Stella May Thompson.

1. He leads the way, I'll follow on. The perilous journey; My Saviour
2. He leads the way o'er paths unknown. My gracious, faithful Guide; Too swift am
3. He leads the way thro' sorrow's night. To joy's re-freshing gleam; What peace each
4. He leads the way to vic-to-ry. Its sum-mit I shall gain: Oh! wondrous

CHORUS.

speaks, the foe is gone. Life's pathway how so- rene! He leads...... the
1 to go a- lone, In Him for strength I'll hide.
day to walk a-right, In faith and live an- preme! rap-ture it will be, There ev- er to re-main!

way...... my Guide...... so true...... It seems...... no lon- ger dim. It
the way; my Guide so true, It

seems no lon- ger dim;...... He leads...... the way...... I've sought to
seems no lon- ger dim;...... He leads...... the way...... I've sought to

do...... But hum-bly fol-low, fol-low Him, But hum-bly fol-low Him...... fol-low Him.

Property of J. C. Wilson, 1916.
1. Be a help-er of the fa- vour ev'-ry day (vea, ev'-ry day); That treasures
you may have a- bove (may have above); Cheer the weary and the fall-en by the
way (the thorn- y way). By tell-ing of re- deem-ing love (re-deem- ing love),
2. You will see so many un- der sin's control (the foe's control). They long to
no- tice (the pre-cious soul). Who makes the weary heart re-joice (in Him re-joice).
3. There are many who for Je-sus may be won (be truly won) by words of
love and cheer (of love and cheer); As you sure that you your very best have
been (have always done) For your di-vine Re-deem-er here (for Je- sus here)?

D. S.—Oh! cheer the fall-en by the way (life's thorny way)!

You, cheer the fall-en by the way. Just help the favour ev'-ry
the ragged way,
day. . . . . . . Show your love for Him above when'er you may (when'er you may),
you, ev'-ry day; for Him a- bove when'er you may,
No. 82. 'Tis the Hour of Victory.


1. 'Tis the hour of vict-ory, Great sal-va-tion's light we see, Long we've striven
2. 'Tis the hour of vict-ory, From the thrall of sin we're free, Foes have fallen
3. 'Tis the hour of vict-ory, Wargsis death gives lib-er-ty To the faith-ful

'tward this end, o'er praying for grace; Let us hon-or give to Him Who direc-teth thro' the sea, we've ex-pec-ted true; Christ's life for sin-ners gave, And He tri-umphed souls redeemed by Je-sus, our King; There will be re-union sweet, In His pres-ence

CHORUS.

pathways done, Hiding all to for-ward go, no footsteps re-trace, Vict-ory.

'o'er the grave, In his great and ho-ly name we serv-ice would do, so complete, As we all as-sem ble there our talents to bring.

Vict-ory has come, Vict-ory has come.

Vict-ory, Vict-ory, Vict-ory has come.

glo-ry we share; Vict-ory, Vict-ory has come.

Vict-ory, Vict-ory has come.
'Tis the Hour of Victory. Concluded.

No. 83. Come and Go With Me.

Ellen McIntire.

C. A. Brock.

1. I am bound that glory land to see some day, Come and go with me;
2. O no longer wander here in sin and strife,
3. Trouble can not enter that bright, glory land,
4. Loved ones now are waiting for us o ver there, oh! come

It's prepared for all who will the Lord obey, Come and go with me!
To be pardoned and receive eternal life,
There we'll dwell with Jesus and the ransomed band,
All the joys of heaven ever more to share, oh! come

CHORUS.

Sinner, now accept Him who for you has died, Come and go with me;

And with Him in glory we shall for a side, Come and go with me!

Property of C. A. Brock, 1915.
No. 84. Long Ago. Stella May Thompson. J. C. McLane.

1. Oh! long a-go, the Saviour died, For you, for me, 
2. 'Twas long a-go, when last I sin, My Saviour found me, brought me in (He brought me in); From all its know, my Saviour dear (my Saviour dear); I'm happy now, I'm happy now, 
3. Oh! long a-go, my life was dear, Before I knew, my Saviour dear (my Saviour dear); I'm happy now, I'm happy now, 
4. 'Twas long a-go, his holy touch, Brought peace to me, was crucified (was crucified); Salvation found me, brought me in (He brought me in); From all its know, my Saviour dear (my Saviour dear); I'm happy now, I'm happy now, 

D. S. — The Saviour brought to all the world, Then let its ban — guilt, He cleansed my soul, There's wonderous grace, now, in his blessed love, And pressing forward, passed, oh! praise his name, To-day the Lord 

Find the world to fame, Oh! praise his name, 

FING. CHORUS.

Now he unfurled (yes, he unfurled), Oh! long a-go, yes, long a- 

Oh! long a-go, 

He pardoned me (He pardoned me)!!

So, Oh! long a-go, you, long a-go, Oh! long a-go, you, long a-go, 

Oh! long a-go, you, long a-go.

Property of J. C. McLane, 1913.
1. Death a - lone...shall end the war - fare of the soul, Cru - el sin... 
2. Be - long - ing...the strength so needful, O my friend, Christ is near... 
3. All en - gaged...in Christian war - fare, hap - py be, Since to win... 

a foe re - lent - less dai - ly proves, But we're safe...with in our Captain's in ten - der mercy to sus - tain; Be - long - ing...in every con - flict...you must be fighting all the day; Wea - r, O soul...your might - y ar - mor... 

great con - trol, Nev - er - more...to har - ber fear (to har - ber fear), will de - fend. Lead - ing on...to vic - to - ry (to vic - to - ry)! pray'r - ful - ly, To the goal...you're Coming near (you're coming near)... 

CHORUS. 

Ne'er de - pair...for Christian war - fare com - es here, Bravely fight...and Ne'er de - pair, 

at its close we'll ride... Then we'll share... e - ter - nal peace... Then we'll share e - ter - nal peace...

Property of G. A. Brock, 1909.
Give the Message.

James Rees.

1. Many live in places dear, And are always lone and sad.
2. They are on the journeyed track With no voice their steps to guide.
3. Jesus waits to bless them all If they will but trust his love.

Knowing not the Saviour dear Who a-home will make them glad.
We must try to turn them back To the Saviour crucified.
He will lift them wher they fall If they will but look a-bow;

Let us give his message true To those dying ones today.
Let them hear the message sweet Did them listen to his voice.
Let us, then, our duty do For the Blessed One below.

And our best for Jesus do In the blessed gospel way.
Try to lead them to his feet Try to make their souls rejoice.
Giving out the message true To the lost, our love to shew.

CHOSES.

Give it out in tones of cheer.
Blessed give it out in tones of cheer.
Give the Message. Concluded.

story of his love, ................ To the lost ................ and
the Saviour's love; .......................... To the lost
and come here, .................. Give the message from above! .................. and come here,

and come here, .......................... Give the message from above!

No. 87. Stand Up For Jesus.

George Duffield. George James Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal
2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call a boy; Forth to His mighty
3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone; The arms of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

hast not It must not suffer loss! From victory unto victory His army,
conflict, In this glorious day! Ye that are men, now serve Him Against un
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own! Put on the gospel armor, And watching
but the, The next the victor's song! To Him that o-ver-con-eth, A crown of

He shall lead, Till ev 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in deed. numbered foes; Your courage rises with dan-ger, And thought to strength oppose.
un-to pray'r; Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, He never wanting there, life shall be; He, with the King of glo-ry, Shall reign e-ter-nal-ly.
No. 88. Shall We Sing With the Blest?

Katharyn Beane.

1. Shall we sing with the blest in the mansions of rest For the faithful prepared

2. Shall we sing with the blest where no trials more found When the toil and the grief

3. Shall we sing with the blest where his love is seen far beyond the blue sky (far beyond the blue sky) Shall we share the day of this life shall be o'er (of this life shall be o'er) With our kinds shall we in that city of gold (in that city of gold) Shall we happy and light where there falleth no night most in communion most sweet, free through eternity be,

And with ransomed ones know not a care or a
And in an theme of joy Christ our Saviour, a
And with rapture for eye our Redeemer be

But with glad news we told praise our glorious
Shall We Sing With the Blest? Concluded.

FINE. C.HORTS.

sigh (not a care or a sigh) Shall we sing with the blest
does (O rest, our favours, adore)!
hold (our re-deemer be hold)! Shall we sing with the blest

Lord (praise our glorious Lord)!

as our sun sinks to rest (as our sun sinks to rest) And we go from this

world (And we go from this hell) to our final reward (to our final reward)?

No. 89. Rathbun.

John Browning. Thomas Cooksey.

1. In the cross of Christ I glory. Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of sin o'er take me, Hope, de crape, and fears an noy.
3. When the sun of bliss is beam ing Light and love en my way,
4. Sane and bliss ing, pain and plea sure, By the cross are sam ti fied;

All the Light of sacred story Gather round its head sublime.
Ne'er shall the cross forsake me, Let it glow with sacred joy!
From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds more lustre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that tho' all time abide.
No. 90. When We Get to That Clime.

1. When we get to that clime, far beyond the blue sky,
   Where no shadows can fall, and no tears dim the eye,
   In the presence of God, with the pure and the blest.
   We from telling shall rest, in an anthem a love,
   Praising Jesus, our King, for his wonderful love,
   On his glorious face, on his glorious face.

2. When we get to that clime, where the streets are of gold,
   And in every view, all its splendors untold,
   In the presence of Jesus, with the pure and the blest.
   We from telling shall rest, in an anthem a love,
   Praising Jesus, our King, for his wonderful love,
   On his glorious face, on his glorious face.

3. When we get to that clime, and are crowned by our King,
   How the arches of heaven, with his tears dim the eye,
   In the presence of God, with the pure and the blest.
   We from telling shall rest, in an anthem a love,
   Praising Jesus, our King, for his wonderful love,
   On his glorious face, on his glorious face.
When We Get to That Clime. Concluded.

When we get to that clime, where there cometh no night, where there

With the angels to share, in its peace and delight, O how happy we'll be, O how

care and sorrow all o'er, There in rapture to dwell with our Lord eternally.
1. There will come a day, and it may be nigh,
   Some will be a-shamed of their earthly years,
   Take the warning now, give your last to God,

2. When we all shall stand at the bar on high (at the bar on high),
   When they face the King, and will be in tears (and will be in tears),
   Follow now the path that the Master trod (that the Master trod),

3. And be judged for what we have done below,
   But 'twill be too late for a change of heart,
   Then 'twill all be well in that holy place,

D. S. - Let us spread the news of redeeming love,

And our souls will bring either joy or woe (either joy or woe),
For the King will say to the lost, "Depart"; to the lost, "Depart"!
On the judgment day, when we see his face (when we see his face),

That the rest of life may be ours above (may be ours above),

Chorus:
Let us be prepared for the judgment day,
Let us be prepared for the judgment day,
Let Us Be Prepared. Concluded.

Then at his right hand He will bid us stay.
Then at his right hand He will bid us stay.

No. 92. Ever Coming Unto Me.

A. E. Hutton.

May Justice.

1. In the morning of the day, In the east where sun doth rise, Were my feet so heavy.
2. When the way is hard to go, When my feet are weary slow, In the sunshine or the shade.

D. S. — With my favour and my love, Nothing a - vil can be - tide,

He is com - ing, ev - er com - ing to me there! He is com - ing all the way.

He is com - ing, ev - er com - ing un - to me!

In the night and in the day, He is leading me in a way I can - not see.

Property of A. E. Hutton, 1875.
No. 93.  Be Thou My Guide.

Florence Eldred.  W. N. Cook.

2. Be Thou my guide In trou - ble sore, Be Thou my rock.
3. 'Tis all I ask, Be Thou my guide, O keep in paths.

O whirling fast (O whirling fast), And threaten to o'er - pow - er
my rest-ing place (my rest-ing place); By Thos. alone I'm safe - ly
where Thou hast trod; when Thou hast told And hear me safe o'er don't cold

So,
Be Thou my guide till strife is kept,
Sustained thro' all by thy rich
Great this, O Thou e - ter - nal

CHORUS.
Be Thou my guide un - til I hear
past (till strife is past); I
grace (by thy rich grace),
God (e - ter - nal God) Be Thou my guide un - til I hear.

The an - gel's song In heav - en sweet.

Be Thou My Guide. Concluded.

Then let me kneel before thy throne,
And humbly worship at thy feet.

No. 94. Summer.

William A. Muhlenberg.
Arranged from Swan.

1. I would not live alway, I ask not to stay, Where storm after
   storm rises dark o'er the way. The few in- old mornings that
   dawn on us here, Are o-rough for life's woes, fell o-rough for its cheer.
   When storms are dark, 'tis good to know we are in the hands of
   stormy seas, When storms are dark, 'tis good to know we are in the hands of

2. I would not live alway, no, welcome the tomb; Since Je- sus hath
   been, that blissful abode, Where, riv - ers of pleasures flow
   throng - ous throng - ous, Where, riv - ers of pleasures flow

3. Was, who would live alway, a way from his God; A way from you
   Where saints of all ages, in har - mony meet, Their favour and
   Where saints of all ages, in har - mony meet, Their favour and

4. Where saints of all ages, in harmony meet, Their favour and
   Where saints of all ages, in harmony meet, Their favour and

5. Who would live alway, a way from his God; A way from you
   Where saints of all ages, in harmony meet, Their favour and
   Where saints of all ages, in harmony meet, Their favour and

6. Where saints of all ages, in harmony meet, Their favour and
   Where saints of all ages, in harmony meet, Their favour and

7. Who would live alway, a way from his God; A way from you
   Where saints of all ages, in harmony meet, Their favour and
   Where saints of all ages, in harmony meet, Their favour and
No. 95. In the Realms of Glory, By and By.

James Rowe.

1. What rejoicing there will be, what a shout of victory, In the realms of glory, glory, by and by! What a song will be sung in the presence of the Lord, In the realms of glory, glory, by and by!

2. Every face with joy will glow, every heart with rapture know, And we know that He will spread His arms to welcome every soul.

3. On the throne our King will be, and his glory we shall see, In the realms of glory, glory, by and by! In the realms of glory, by and by.

Chorus.

In the realms of glory, by and by! In that happy home beyond the sky, beyond the

(In the realms of glory, that happy home beyond the sky, beyond the

Property of N. L. Styles, 1854.
In the Realms of Glory, By and By. Concluded.

My heavenly home is bright and fair, Nor pain nor death can enter there; Nestling low're the sun everlasting, That heavenly mansion shall be mine.

My Father's house is built on high, Far, far above the starry sky; When from this earthly prison free, That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

Let others seek a home below, Which soon shall wear or waste or flow; He mine a happy lot to own A heavenly mansion near the throne.

Then fall this earth, let stars decline, And sun and moon forever shine; All nature sick and cease to be, That heavenly mansion stands for me.

CHORUS.

I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home to die no more;

To die no more, To die no more, I'm going home to die no more.
No. 97. Dwelling In the Shadow of the Cross.

May Justus.

1. I have wandered day by day Along life's weary way, I have counted all its
2. I have left the ways of sin, For my Saviour took me in, And He showed me all its
3. Sin-ner, will you come to Him, He is waiting to redeem, That has died to save you

van-i-ty and care, Till at last I came to see Peace and hope in Calvary,
van-i-ty and care; Oh! He took my guilt a-way; And in hap-pi-ness to-day
from a fear-ful lone? Lift your eyes and look above, See a Saviour's dy-ing love

CHORUS.

I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross!
I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross! Yes, the wea-ry way is o'er, I am
That is dwelling in the shadow of the cross!

safe for-ev-er-more, I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross; There is joy with-
in my heart That shall nevermore depart, I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross!

Property of Viola B. Clark, 1916.
No. 98. Jesus Gave Himself For Me.

Katharyn Bacon.

W. T. Smith.

1. To a- tone for all my sin, That I life e- ter- nal win,
2. I was lost in dark- est night, With no ray of hope or light,
3. What a match-less sac- ri- fice For the Lord of earth and skies,
4. Now I have un- send- ing joy, Peace that noth- ing can de- stry;

On the cross of Cal- va- ry Je- sus gave Him- self for me.
When in love be- yond de- gree, Je- sus gave Him- self for me.
As in bit- t' rest ag - e- ry, Je- sus gave Him- self for me!
His the praise shall ev - er be, Je- sus gave Him- self for me.

CHOSES.

None his ag - o - ny can know, None his ag - o - ny can ev - er know,

love unmeasured show Whcn, my guilt y soul to
None his love unmeasured show Whcn, my guilt-y

free Jesus gave Jesus gave

My soul to free Jesus gave Him-self for me

Property of W. T. Smith, 1873.
Happy Band.

J. S. Y.

Joseph S. Young.

1. The happy band in heaven's above Is singing songs
2. Thrice happy is that ransomed band, O be-lieve in
3. O happy band in heaven's, my home, I'm longing for

of joy and love (of joy and love) That I by faith can almost
the Lord's soonest (the Lord's soonest), Who sets right stairs at his dear
that hour to come (that hour to come). When I with you shall sweetly

D. S. — And there with toll and see-row

hear, As to my home I'm drawing near (I'm drawing near). Our feet, And worship Him with joy complete (with joy complete).

Fug. — Eternal praise unto my King (unto my King)

Our, We'll praise our King for- ev- er-mo-re (for-ev- er- mo-re)

CHOIR.

O happy band, O happy band, I soon shall be

with you beyond death's silent sea, with you beyond death's silent sea
No. 100. We'll Never Forget.

Stella May Thompson.

1. We'll never forget our unchangeable Friend Who comforts in sorrow's
hour; The One who from danger will ever defend, The evil may
come: The wonderful joy just to know He is near, And as the woe-
world; He'll gladly take all the penitent true—behold ye his
high, Where, if to be faithful thro' conflict we've cared, We'll dwell in the

times.

2. We'll never forget that our prayers He will hear, If humbly in faith we
seek to devote. We'll never forget our true Friend.

3. We'll never forget how He died on the tree, To ransom a sinful
ever we roam.

4. We'll never forget, He in love hath prepared A home in the realm on
honor unmarred!
sweet by and by.

On whose we can ever depend: His life-blood was
shed for the lost, We'll never forget the great cost.

Property of W. T. Smith, 1874.
1. I am near...the vale of shadow (valle of shadow), Earthly life...  
2. I have walked...in peace with Jesus (novice with Jesus), And I still...  
3. O how sweet...that just before me (just before me) such a glor...  
4. I must go...but grieve not for me (grieve not for me), All my tri...  

will soon be done (will Soon be done), But a bright...eternal  
no evil fear (no evil fear), For I know...He'll no' fer...  
less city less (blasted city less), Where, with all...my dear real  
will be ol' (you will be ol'); Safe with in...that busy...  

City (endless city) Waits for me...at set of sun (at set of sun),  
ask me (as' for take me), And his rod...and staff me cheer (they will me cheer),  
damned you (fur beloved you), There will be...no more good-byes (no more good-byes),  
City (bless city), Joy I'll share...for evermore (for evermore)...  

CHORUS.  
"Can't you see...that beatu-fal city,"...Where the crys...  
"Can't you see...that bless city,"...Where the crys...  

tal waters flow...And where Christ...and loved ones are  
for ever so...And where Christ...
Can't You See That Beautiful City? Concluded.

No. 102. Walk by Faith.

Laurence Hightfield. (MALE VOICE) J. Houston Smith.

1. You have heard the bo - ly word Spoken to you by your Lord; 
2. Walk by faith and fear no ill, God each doubt and dread can still; 
3. Walk in faith and Je - sus knows Where are hurk - ing cru - el foes; 
4. Trust - ing that He knows the way That will lead to end - less day.

"If in Me ye will a - bide, I will be your shield and guide."
All his prom - is - es are sure, To the end they will en - dure.
Where the pit - falls may be found; Where the rocks and thorns a - bound.
Hearken when you hear his voice, Make the Mas - ter's will your choice.

CHORUS.

Walk by faith in Christ, the Son of God, Fol - low in the way that He has trod; 
As - king not for clear - er light, Walk by faith and not by sight.

Property of J. Houston Smith. From Here the Stream, 1887.
No. 103. Let Him Come In.

1. Working for our Master in this world below, Striving to be helpful ev'-rywhere we go; Asking those, who're weary with their load of sin, mercy, peace, and pow'r; Showing those, who wander in the paths of sin, ev'rywhere the wrong; Pointing those, in darkness o'er and o'er again,

2. Working for our Saviour ev'ry day and hour, Making known his goodness, ev'rywhere we go; The good things He's promised if they let Him in. To Jesus, who asks them to let Him come in. Hear the Saviour knocking. D.S. And ask Him to enter and dwell in your heart. Knocking now, Let Him not depart; knock-ing now, Let Him not grow weary.

3. Working for our Saviour with a heart that's strong, Helping Him with good to ev'rywhere we go; The good things He's promised if they let Him in. To Jesus, who asks them to let Him come in. Hear the Saviour knocking. D.S. And ask Him to enter and dwell in your heart. Knocking now, Let Him not depart; knock-ing now, Let Him not grow weary.

No. 104. We Are Traveling the Heavenly Way.

Laurence Hightield.

1. There's a road that leads up-ward to God, The one that the dear
2. We are trav'ling the heav-en-ly way, Draw-ing near-er our home,
3. In the cit-y whose gates nev-er close, We will drop all our hur-
4. We are trav'ling the heav-en-ly way, Un-to Him who is guid-

Sure-hour trod, And his word is a lamp for our feet, As we
ev-ry day: The' the road may be ston-y and long, Love ci-
dess and wise; Oth'er paths can-not tempt us to stray, For it-
lig we pray; The' we oft-en may stumble and fail, He will

CHORUS.

beast-en our Father to meet. On-ward by day and by night,
vine is our theme and our song.
lies a life's journey a-way.
help, if for succ-or we call.

On to the land of de-light: Un-der skies either sun-lit or
gray, We are trav'ling the heav-en-ly way.

Copyright of Geo. W. Bacon, 1882.
No. 105. There's No Time for Delay.

Katharyn Haron. J. Houston Smith.

1. There's no time for delay (There's no time for delay), see the harvest is
white (see the harvest is white), Christ for reapers now calls (Christ for reapers now calls),

2. There's no time for delay (There's no time for delay), sun's noon's burning rays
rest (see the noon's burning rays), And with val'ry press on (And with val'ry press on),

3. There's no time for delay (There's no time for delay), hasten onward with song
white (hasten onward with song), Fill each moment of day (Fill each moment of day)

and you faithful ones hear (and you faithful ones hear), Fully trusting in Him (Fully

trust in Him) and his glorious sight (and his glorious sight), Go and garner the

shares (Go and garner the shares) are the shadows appear (are the shadows appear),

saw (And the precious grain saw) what-so-ev-er the cost; what-so-ev-er the cost)
gold (Bearing trophies of gold) at the set-ting of sun (at the setting of sun).
There's No Time for Delay. Concluded.

Chorus:

There's no time for delay,
soon will harvest be past,
to the great Harvest-Lord;
O be true till the last,
thus... ... and you'll share with the last.

And each one must account
And each one must account
In his strength haste away,
In his strength haste away,
and you'll share with the blest... ... an eternal reward!

... an eternal reward!
No. 106. He Leads the Host of Zion On.

Lawrence Highfield, M. S. Styles.

1. The mighty God of hosts is leading, His people march at his command;
2. The mighty God of hosts is leading, His ranks advance from day to day;
3. What matter, if the way be rugged, Or victory seem hard to gain;

Straight on they go with faith unshrinkingly, Their foes abound on every hand. He

See how they proudly show their colors, As they go singing on their way! Their's

Up-on the Lord in faith relying, They know He will their strength sustain. The

His each heart with zeal and courage, For righteousness his sword is drawn; Against the

In a song of exultation, The day of conquest soon will dawn; Beneath his

hard and long may be the conflict, Her legs to the front has gone. And with the

powers of sin and darkness, He leads the host of Zion on.

box nor they are marching, He leads the host of Zion on.

ringing shout of triumph, He leads the host of Zion on.

The Lord hath

wrought such mighty deeds, 'Tis safe to follow where He leads.

God hath wrought such mighty deeds, 'Tis safe to follow where He leads,
He Leads the Host of Zion On. Concluded.

The fierce the fight, and strong the foe. At his command.

The fierce the fight, and strong the foe.

mand his people go; For truth and right his
at his command bravely onward go; For truth and right

sword is drawn. He leads the hosts of Zion. His sword is drawn, the hosts He leads them on.


Isaac Watts. Thomas A. Arne.

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A fellow of the Lamb,
2. Must I be carried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight, if I would reign, Increase my courage, Lord!

And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
While others fought to win the prize, And bled thro' blood-y street?
In this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, En-dure the pain. Sup-port-ed by thy word!
No. 108. Let Us Rejoice.

1. Let us re-joe-e, our Sav-iour to claim, By
   faith in his word, sal-va-tion we find (sal-va-tion we find);
   ransom the world, its foes un-blind (its foes un-blind).

2. Let us re-joe-e, through Christ we are free. We'll
   never for-got, how un-bly He came. To
   seek the lost, the vic-t'ry to win (the vic-t'ry to win).

3. Let us re-joe-e, we serv-ice can do. In
   though He that give, we stand-fast shall be. The
   on-ward we press, with cour-age a.-new. Dis-

CHORES.

Oh! let us re-joe-e, a-gain and a-gain,
Oh! let us re-joe-e, a-gain and a-gain.
Let Us Rejoice. Concluded.

Thee' won-der-ful grace,... from sin we are free; Thee' won-der-ful grace, from sin we are free;

Je-sus we'll praise,... how hap-py are we, Je-sus we'll praise, how hap-py are we,

Oh! let us re-joice... a-gain and a-gain! Oh! let us re-joice a-gain and a-gain!

No. 109. Dorrance.


1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
2. Here I'll sit for-ev-er view-ing Mer-cy's streams in streams of blood;
3. Tru-ly bless-ed is the sia-tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie,
4. Here it is I find my heart-en, While up-on the Lamb I gaze;
5. Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears his feet I bath;

Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing From the sinner's dy-ing Friend, Precious drops, my soul be-sow-ing, Fed and claim my peace with God, While I see di-vine com-pas-sion Float-ing in his lan-guid eye, Love I much, I'm much for-giv-en, I'm a mix-ture of grace, Con-stant still in faith a-bid-ing, Life de-riv- ing from his death.
I'll Ever Be True.

1. My sins are for-giv-en, I'm striv-ing for heav-en, And tri-ple be-
   set me a - new, But Christ will up-hold me, his love will en-
   CHORUS.
   I'll ev - er be true.

2. Oh! it is a mar - king, but Je-sus I'm prais-ing, For now I am
   per - fect - ly whole; He found me, a stran-ger, in dark - ness and
   dan - ger, His seal is now set on my soul! What-ev - er may o'er - take me, He
   oev - er be true.

3. Oh! nothing can ev - er war - nis - ty sev - er, And soon I his
   glo - ry shall view; Till earth I am leav - ing, his wel - come re -
   will not for - sake me, But dai - ly my strength will re - new;...... The life here is
   dream - y, and I may be wea - ry, To Je - sus I'll ev - er be true......

   Property of J. D. Hiler, 1903.
No. 111. Resting At Home, Sweet Home.

Written in memory of my father, J. R. Moore, who was called to his reward,
Due. I'll tell you, May we trust God's love, and meet our dear father
in the better world, when this life is over—H. A. M. H. A. Moore.

1. There's a land o'er the foam, where we've promised a home, And our loved ones are
waiting for us there; Some sweet day we shall be from our burdens set free. Then we'll
singly pure and fair; 'Twill be rapture untold, when his face we behold, Free from
need of his hand, But he's gone on before to that beautiful shore, Where wondrous-
ful—by trusted long; Brother, sister, and friend, soon our pilgrimage ends, Then to

2. Our dear father has gone to the land of bright dawn, And in dwelling with
ever true of grief and care. Father dear now is resting safe at home, sweet
united we shall stand,
Father he'll go 'mid heaven's throng.

3. He was loving and true, and our ready to do What-ev-er we
home, He has roved o'er the billows, o'er the ocean's white sea; Some day we will
meet Him in the land above, There we'll praise with the angels Christ's unchangeable love.

4. Mother dear waits the call from the Saviour of all, In whose love she has

Chorus:

meet once again their joy to share,
ever yearning for his love and care. Father dear now is resting safe at home, sweet
trust—by trusted long; Brother, sister, and friend, soon our pilgrimage ends, Then to

No. 112.  

**Sometime.**

Stella May Thompson.  
H. F. Bayles.

1. Sometime it will be too late To gather flowers fair. For soon they fade and pass away, And leave but memory there. Let us then no longer wait, If perfect joy we'd have. Oh! where will your home be? We must not yet depart. Whatever pain or grief we bear, Oh! will you hope destroy? Since 'tis coming unto all, And even the joy we'd gain. But seek within life's transient day The treasures that remain.  

2. Sometime may tomorrow be, That day which never will come. And if till then you pass away, And leave but memory there. Let us then no longer wait, If perfect joy we'd have. Oh! where will your home be? We must not yet depart. Whatever pain or grief we bear, Oh! will you hope destroy? Since 'tis coming unto all, And even the joy we'd gain. But seek within life's transient day The treasures that remain.  

3. Sometime you shall hear bells toll, And will it bring you joy? The answer must be-  

Chorus:

**Sometime...** 'Twill be morning, With its fair a-dawning.  
**Sometime, sometime...** With its fair, its

E'en... the... sorrow's dismal shades are deepening now.  
E'en the sorrow's shades, its deepening now.
Sometime. Concluded.

Then the faithful shall no more bear the bow.
Then the faithful.

No. 113. We Bid Thee Good-Bye.

Stella May Thompson.

C. A. Brock.

1. Our hearts are thrilling now in sadness, And gloomy death soon coming near;
2. Death said thes from thy post of duty, To render service more complete,
3. Thou art safe with Christ, the Lord, forever, Thro' endless years to know;
4. 'Tis Christ who doth our union know, When o'er the trial hour is high;

Departed is all the joy of gladness, We bid thee good-bye, that's no dear;
Where hitherto did peace and beauty—We bid thee good-bye, till we meet;
He came in love thy life to sever, Now good-bye, He hath willed it so;
His love for all is consolation, With hope thro' Him we say good-bye!

Chorus.

Since thou art gone, in grief we ponder, We bid thee good-bye, peaceful friend,

But hope to meet again up yonder, We bid thee good-bye, peaceful friend!

Property of C. A. Brock, 1883.
No. 114. My Mother Has Gone On Home.

Virginia Conway.  
C. A. Brock.

1. My mother has gone on home, And I am so lonely here;
   2. How dark seem the days to me, The sun now forgets to shine;
   3. I miss her dear smiling face, Wherever my foot-steps roam;

There's nothing that seems the same, Since she is no longer near,
Or me, as in days of yore, For mother is vain I pine!
I'm longing for hear's a-bove, Since mother has gone on home.

CHORUS.

Beautiful mother, gone forever, Waiting by-side life's crystal river
For the glad coming home of friends she cherished while here;
Beautiful mother, free from sorrow, Where I shall join her on the morrow,
No. 115.  Sweetly Sleep.

Katherine Bacon.  hammers Anthology.

1. Sweetly sleep, oh! friends so dear, Beneath the bow'ry, the sun, and dew,
   And take your rest, For ev'ry burden now is borne,
2. Sweetly sleep, so free from care, You'll wake, but ah! to never more;
3. Sweetly sleep, oh! sweetly sleep, You're toil is done, your sorrows o'er;

As to-day we gather here, In loving memory of you,
Haste up on your秀丽's breast, Dear friend, for you we can not mourn.
For the joys of heart's triumph, O happy, happy is your lot!
Vigil o'er you as you sleep, And bless are you for evermore!

Chorus.

Sweetly sleep until the dawn Of that eternal, happy day.

When, with ev'ry shadow gone, We shall abide in bliss for aye.
No. 116. I Hear the Voice of Angels.


1. I am traveling to a city built above the starry sky, Of whose
   splendor not the half has yet been told; Ever telling, striving, praying,
   I shall win the glorious prize, And be given an entrance to the heavenly fold.

2. I can hear the voice of angels blending sweetly in the air; And I
   ever there to spend a glad eternity,
   if I'm faithful, I shall go. O-ver there to spend a glad eternity,

3. Hark! I hear angelic voices calling me to realms above, Where I'll
   join the happy chorus singing there; When I reach that holy city.
   where my Saviour is the light, I shall sing forever with the angels fair!

CHORUS.

Hark! I hear the voice of angels chanting praise to our King, With the

out of faith I listen for the call Which, if I am true to Jesus,
No. 117. What Are You Doing for Jesus?

Sylvia Lee. J. Houston Smith.

1. What are you doing for Jesus, since He redeemed you from sin?
2. What are you doing for Jesus? Letting your light for Him shine?
3. What are you doing for Jesus? I-ding the moments a-way?
4. What are you doing for Jesus? Now every promise re-new;

Gladly ful-filling your promise, Souls for the kingdom to win?
Seeking to hon-or the Father? Hon-ing each precept di-vine?
Yielding to ev-ry temp-ta-tion? Ev-er for-getting to pray?
And till He calls you to heav-en, Ev-er be loy-al and true!

CHORUS

What are you doing for Jesus? Thoughtfully ponder it o'er;

Could you with joy at his com-ing To Him each tal-ent re-store?
1. For our Saviour working, not a duty shirking, We are happy, tho' we're
2. For our Saviour shin-ing, nev-er-more re-pin-ing, Tho' sometimes its shod-ly
3. For our Saviour fight-ing, bows and hands un-sling-ing, Pressing on to vic-t'ry,
4. For our Saviour sing-ing, souls we're near bringing To the light and lib-er-

on-ly children small; Will-ing service giv-ing, for his glo-ry liv-ing,
dark-er all our way; Striv-ing life to bright-en, cares and woes to light-en,
trusting in his care; Know-ing He will gide us, keep what'er be-!des us,
ly of purs'ing love; Nev-er was-ry grow-ing, on-ward we are go-ing,

CHORUS.

Ready al-ways to ob-hey his bless-ed call,
In the name of Je-sus bus-ty ev'ry day. For our Saviour ev'ry shall be
And his rich-est bless-ings we may daily share,
Till we're safe within the hap-py home a-bove.

our en-dour-er, Till the toil and cares of life shall end-ed be, Then in praise be-

for Him, gladly we'll a-dore Him Thro' the bliss-ful a-gas of ev-er-a-ble-ty.
No. 119.  Is There Hope For Me?

Stella May Thompson.  Hammer Atchley.

1. I have oft refused salvation so free (you, so free), Chasing with the host of
   I've been told His par-dons all who will come (all who'll come), The sky's journeyed for me.
   I have seen the joy for-giv-en once there (that they share), led I seek that bliss be-

2. Draw Thou near, my favour, bringing list-ten (list ten) to the pres-ence

3. A - vil to be, And I wonder now, no longer beguiled (not beguiled). If there's Christ and for love, But within my heart I long to de -cide (to de -cide), If there's yond all compare; Chosen bliss, oh! plea-ded as nev -er be -fore (no -er before). If there's doubting will none; Hymn and re - pentant, I would be whole (well be whole). Is there

CHORUS.

hope for me, a sin-ner dedicted? Yes, there's hope...... still for you.

hope for me thr' Cal va-ry's tide,

hope for me thr' Christ, the one door!

hope for me, a prod - i - gal soul?

Throu' the hour to-day, hearth ter -ri ble sin;

hearth greatest sin;

still for you,

Throu' his boundless pears you par-don may win.

still for you,  may par-don win.

Property of Hammer Atchley, 1908.
No. 120.  I Am Coming Home.

1. Fa-ther, I am com-ing home, Nev-er-more in sin to roam, Long I've wandered from thy love and ten-der care; Un-to me a wel-come guise, Let me in thy pre-sence live, In tem-pa-tion strong, my cross with pa-tience bear.

2. I am com-ing home to-day, Leav-ing shad-owy chill and gray, Glad-ly I re-turn the world's al-ter-ing charm, With thy watch-ful pow'r di-vine, Thou sent will-ing to re-raise, Theo'ry great com-pas-sion, e'en the wand-ring sheep.

3. I am com-ing home to Thee, Thy sub-mis-sive child to be, And more Tho' thou hast bids, thy soul con-fess, For ev'ry foe that seeks to harm, Thou dost bid, and free-ly come, Now more I'll

Chorus.

Fa-ther, I am com-ing home, Thou dost
Fa-ther, I'm com-ing home,
I Am Coming Home. Concluded.

Father, I am coming home.
no more I'll roam.
Father, I am coming home.

No. 121. My Prayer.

J. D. E. J. D. Eiter.

1. O Thou Lord of love, from thy throne above All my affections bless toward
righteousness; Help me look to Thee, from temptation free, That I may fulfill
glorious light. That with sorrows past, sharing joys that last, He'll be pleased this sin be
seen undone, For when Thou shalt call, blessed Lord of all, May I gladly go,

CHORUS.

all thy holy will; May I find a place, thro' thy saving grace, With the
round the past while those, There to sing thy praises thru' eternal days,
all thy joys to know.

hap- py hand at thy most right hand; As with joy untold I thy face behold!
No. 122.  On To Victory.

Katheryn Bacon.

1. On to the vict’ry we’re going with our King, Beneath his ensign fair
whate’er may oppose; Fearless and brave, trusting in his might,

2. On to the vict’ry we’re going day by day, Upheld by Him who loves, protects, and guides his own; Thou oft repulsed, and the foe be strong,

3. On to the vict’ry, oh! let the watchword sound, We’re gaining steady
till the cry of reign of sin is o’er! Then in the kingdom, where

Ready, waiting at his blest command. Praise us endless un-
We’ll surrender never nor retreat. Christ is our leader, we’ve
to his name we sing. For in his strength divine we’ll triumph o’er our foes;
ly to o-boy. And with unbounded faith we trust in Him a- lone;
joy untold a-bound. Rejoicing we shall be secure in peace at home.

Nothing can our onslaughts can withstand. Right must at last vanquish sin and wrong, And we fear not danger or de- feat.
Blazing re-ward with the true and blest—Glorious vict’ry for ev- er-more!

Nearly of Geo. W. Benson, 1856.
On To Victory. Concluded.

On, yea, on to victory! Ever on to victory we're pressing,
On to victory we press.

Mankind blessing, joy possessing, Knowing that we are guided by Christ, our
Forever striving souls to bless, Knowing we are guided

Saviour, nothing ever can appall; Others daily to our ranks in
By our Saviour, nothing can appall; Others daily

Victory, darkness fighting, evil fighting, In the cause of our
We in vice, To help us win the gospel fight.

King, blessed Lord of all, We shall conquer what so e'er befall.
Firmly Stand.

1. For the cause of truth and right, firmly stand (firmly stand), Never let an-
2. There is much for you to do, firmly stand (firmly stand), For so many
3. The journey on alone, firmly stand (firmly stand), There'll be grace for
4. Looking always to the Lord, firmly stand (firmly stand), Till you lay your

other's choice you dis-may (you dis-may); By the true, un-failing light, firmly
faithless are, when they're still (when they're still); Never to your Lord be true, firmly
every need, never fear (never fear); Christ will not forsake his own, firmly
nor must down, glad and free (glad and free); Never thinking of re-ward, firmly

stand (firmly stand), And with joy the still, small voice o'er o - boy (o'er o - boy),
stand (firmly stand), O let nothing you de - bar throughout life (throughout life),
stand (firmly stand), And He is a Friend in - deed ev - er near (ev - er near),
stand (firmly stand), O till Christ your laurel crown, faith - ful be (faith - ful be),

D. S.—And although the world op - pose, you shall win (you shall win),

For the right, firmly stand, Nevermore with friends or foes
Ev - er for the right, let us firmly stand,

yield to sin, Trusting in your Saviour's might, firmly stand,
never yield to sin; old firmly stand,

1. Of acceptance with the Lord, Thru' believing in his word, Are you sure,
2. That to Christ ye've ever true, Doing all He'd have you do,
3. Of the home prepared above For the heirs of grace and love, oh! are you sure,

...That you have been freed from sin, Peace and endless
Wait-ing not life's precious days With the world, He
oh! are you sure! And that you with Christ shall be Happy thro' a

life to win, Are you sure,
care and ways,
hol- i- ty,

oh! are you sure,

CHORUS.
That you've left sin's danger-way, Follow-ing Jesus ev'ry day, Are you sure,

oh! are you sure,

are you sure!

If ye're faithful, oh! prepare, Ready be here's joys to share,

oh! are you sure!
1. Press on-ward to the sum-mit in the dis-tance a-glow, Ken the' the way is
2. Press on-ward, faithful pil-grams, keep the sum-mit in view, The Sav-iour o'er in
3. Press on-ward with de-cis-ion till in tri-umph you stand Up-on the glo-rious
rugged. Oh! 'twill glo-ri-ous soon! If Christ a- lone is reign-ing bless-ed
with you, giv-ing cour-age o'er; Oh! be not faint nor fal-ter ere the
sum-mit, at the Sav-iour's right hand, And join the great re-joic-ing of the

King of your heart, Thro' danger He will guide you, won-der-ous peace will impart,
vic-t'ry is won, Thro' ev-ry day be val-i-ant, sac-red du-ty ne'er aban-
heav-en-ly host, Ex-toll-ing Christ of Cal-va-ry who re-claimed the lost.

CHOSES.
Press on with faith, the sum-mit grows near, Press on
Press on, press on
Press on, press on

'til vic-t'ry's cry you shall hear; Your Guide is read-y

Your bless-ed Guide
Press Onward to the Summit. Concluded.

No. 126. In the Saviour's Name.

Stella May Thompson. Mrs. M. C. Woodward.

1. In the Saviour's name there is pow'r divine Which no mortal can ever attain;
2. In the Saviour's name, to the fields afar, We are sending the gospel to cheer;
3. In the Saviour's name I will serve Him do, For a mission have I to fulfill;
4. In his name I go to the dear ones lost On the bar - bul - lent sea of do - mair.

What a priv - ile - ge thou' each day is mine, In his keep - ing secure to re - main! Let no thot of self from these souls debar. Just the message they're longing to hear.
If with i - die hands I my course pursue, I shall make no acc - ent of life's hill.
Their huskage is frail, and by tempest tossed, They can en - ter the heav'n so fair.

CHORUS.

In the Saviour's name all his bidding do, There's no time for de - lay, O my friend!... O my friend!

In the Saviour's name join the faithful few, Soon the season of la - bor will end!... e'er will end!
No. 127. Humbly I Come.

1. Humbly I come, O my Saviour, to Thee, Long-long from sin and its pow'r to be free; Penitence, anguish, remorse, now are mine, records make new. But I for nothing can ever atone, blessings away! Truly repentant, to Thee I return.

2. Humbly I come, how I long to undo num-brous deeds, and my That I have drifted from guidance divine! Oh! I have tasted thy Father, in Thee there is power alone! Hear me, I pray Thee, for Father, tho' just, in thy love, do not spare! Unifed by Thee, I would

3. Humbly I come, how? oh! how could I stray From all thy mercies and good-ness and love, Wonderful blessing from heaven above, And I am gone in my pride. Only in Thee would my spirit abide: Worldly消息称 ascribe all, Live in thy service whatever befall; As I be gain in thy mercies well start, Forgive me and take me from hopeless despair! Present to me are in vain. All is as nothing, lest pardon I gain! For Thee in supplication bow, Merciful Father, forgive me just now!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon. 1901.
Humbly I Come. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Humb-ly I come, seek-ing re-

Humb-ly I come, seek-ing re-

lease, Father, in mer-

release, Father, for-give, Father, for-give,

past, now for-give; Humb-

past, now for-give; Humb-

come, years-ling for peace, Let

come, years-ling for peace, Humb-ly I come, yearning for peace, Let me a-gain,

me a-gain, in thy bless-ed-ness live!

me a-gain, in thy bless-ed-ness live (let me live)!
No. 128. Come to the Saviour.

Ellen H. Hayes.
*Music.*

C. A. Brist.
Come to the Saviour. Concluded.

Sparing your Saviour, who can bring gladness?

Hear Him this moment, earnestly pleading.

Turn from all evil, gladly Him receiving.

No. 129. Marlow.

1. There sorrow's night and danger's path, Amid the deep'ning gloom,
2. There, when the tempest is no more, And all our pow'r is o'er,
3. Our in-hold done, securely laid In this, our last retreat,
4. Yet not thus buried or extirp'd The vital spark shall be,
5. Those ash-so true, this little dust, Our Father's care shall keep,
6. Thou love'st not, dwelt o'er every eye Shall shed its milder rays,

We, soldiers of an injured King, Are marching to the tomb.
Our cold remains in soli-tude Shall sleep the years away.
Unheed ed, o'er our silent dust The storms of life shall beat.
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise To seek its kindred sky.
Till the last angel rise and break The long and dreary sleep.
And the long silent voice a-wake With shouts of endless praise.
1. At the judgment throne, when you face the King,
   Nor your hoarded gold can deliverance bring (Can deliverance bring?)

2. At the judgment throne, what will be your plea,
   If you've slighted Christ, and salvation free (And salvation free?)

3. At the judgment throne, when you stand unseated,
   Of each hope re BUF [sic], by transgression snared (By transgression snared?)

4. At the judgment throne, it will be too late
   To effect a change from your wicked state (From your wicked state?)

But the treasures fair, you in heaven expect,
You'll the verdict hear that the lost he given,
You will vainly think, in your fear ful wise,
There's no time to lose, for your soul's at stake,

Shall your entrance gain, thro' his wondrous grace (Thro' his wondrous grace),
And rejected be at the gates of heav'n (At the gates of heav'n),
How redeeming love you refused to know (You refused to know),
From the thrall of sin oh! today awake (Oh! today awake)!

Chorus:

At the judgment throne, oh! how and 'twill be,
At the judgment throne, oh! how and 'twill be,
At the Judgment Throne. Concluded.

If you're un-pre-pared for et - ter - ni - ty! if you're un-pre-pared
for et - ter - ni - ty!

At the judgment throne you must surely stand,
At the judgment throne you must surely stand.

And be blast or doomed by the Saviour's hand! And be blast or doomed by the Saviour's hand!

No. 131. Prayer.

William Hammond.

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend, In com - pas - sion now de - scend;
3. In thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some mes - sage from thy word That may joy and peace af - ford;
5. Con - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;
6. Grant that those who seek may find Thee A God en - zone - by kind;

Oh! do not our suit dis - da - in! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing Thou in - strew.
Let that mes - sage now im - part Felt sal - va - tion to each heart.
Those who are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in love and hope.
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free, Let us all re - joice in Thee.
No. 132. Since Jesus Loves My Soul.

J. H. H.  

John H. Holl.

1. Since Jesus loves my soul, No cause have I to fear, He helps to keep me whole He will be always near; He's life He will control; Till He has called for me, Then guide me to the goal, Where glory will be mine; There

2. Since Jesus loves my soul, His smile He lets me see, My guide me safely through, Away all burdens roll, No more I'm to Him shall go, His goodness to extol, I sing shall sing his praise, While countless ages roll; There I shall

3. Since Jesus loves my soul, No cause have I to pine, He's love will lead me on, Safe in Jesus' arms I'll lie, Then guide me to the goal, Where glory will be mine; There I shall

CHORUS.

I Since Jesus loves me (Since Jesus loves me), I'm happy and free (I'm happy and free), He walks at my side (He walks at my side), and safely will guide (and safely will guide),

Property of John H. Holl, 1899.
Since Jesus Loves My Soul. Concluded.

No longer I roam (No longer I roam), I'm facing the goal (I'm facing the goal);

No more I'm sad, but always glad, since Jesus loves me—poor soul, poor soul, how joy


1. While telling upward day by day, Oh! trust the Saviour more; In sorrow's conflict
2. Where'er temptation shall beset, Oh! trust the Saviour more; By wisdom He will
3. The clouds shone near our bright path, Oh! trust the Saviour more; Unwav'ring feet with
4. With joyful heart, what'er betide, Oh! trust the Saviour more; The sun set walk the

CHORUS.

He's our stay, Salvation's only door! Trust Him more, each day,
ne'er forget, No plea for strength igno-scent,
joy supreme Its has - ter shall re-store;
paths unrivaled, A-here, e'er such the shores!

Trust Him more, now each day,

Christ who died for thee; Worthy e'er is He;
who died for thee; you, e'er in He.

Property of Noble W. Ridgeway, 1875.
No. 134. Turned Away.

Katharyn Bacon. A. O. Hartley.

1. Wary wanderer, peace and bair, Christ is merc-y now is near, O so
2. Man and an-gels judged shall be, O from sin and darkness flee, That the
3. O you have no pow'r to tell. When to earth you'll say farewell, Read-y

ccept and trust his love while you may! Soon will life and hope be gone, Soon a
Lord will not con-demn in that day! He en Cal-v'ry paid the cost, That no
for that mo-ment be why de-lay? Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in, Do not

CHORUS.

judgment day will come, And you'll be with all the lost turned a-way,
sin-ner night be lost, To your choos-ing, if you are turned a-way, Turned a
waste your life in sin, And for ev-er be to death turned a-way.

way,...........and for aye,...........From your loved ones, heaven.
Turned, yes, turned away; and 'twill be for aye,

and the bless-ed Lord; Turned a-way,...........and for
the bless-ed Lord; Turned, yes, turned a-way,
No. 135.  

After While.  

J. B. H.  

J. H. Hill.

1. Tri-ole oft-en mark the path-way, To that hap-py, gold-en shore,  
2. The' sometimes our sky is clos- ed, Till no light or hope we see;  
3. Af-ter while that home up you- der, With its joys un-told, we'll gain,  
4. Sweet will be the great re-un-ion, Not one soul in glad ex-Dee;

But thru' Christ we'll o-ver-come them, Dwell in peace for-ev-er-more.  
If in faith we look to Je-sus, All the darkness soon will see.  
Where there is no night, no weep-ing, Sin or sor-row, death or pain.  
Sweet will be a-ter-nal rup-ture With our Saviour af-ter while!

Chorus:  

Af-ter tempests, calm will greet us, And the bless-ed Saviour's smile.  

Safe with Him and all our dear ones, We'll be hap-py af-ter while.
No. 136. What Shall the Fruitage Be?

1. If you are only sow-ing tar-sus, Be-rued with sin and worldly care, Or cal-mly
2. If still you slight the Lord a-bove, Re-ject-ing pardon, grace and love, How can you
3. Be ev-er sow-ing precious grain, And lest the last for sun and rain, Un-till the

standing by in id-le-ness and ap-a-thy; When gold-en days and
hope for bles-sings here, or life be-yond death's sea? For all your till-ing,
you seed-time has end-ed in e-ter-ni-ty; While sun-ner hours are

skies so bright Have given place to shades of night. For all the seed that you have
hopes and fears, Your sac-rif-ice as, pray's and tear, The reap-ing time for you has
pass-ing by. O use them Christ is glo-ri-fy. For as you sow a-down the

sown, what shall the fruitage be? Downed, what shall the fruitage be?
years, so shall the fruitage be! What shall it be, what shall it be:

What shall it be, if you faithless have been, spend-ing your life;

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1853.
What Shall the Fruitage Be? Concluded.

in the plea - sures of sin, Striv - ing not
spend-ing your life in the pleasures of sin, Striv-ing not peace,

peace . . . . and sal - va - tion to win, How
striv-ing not peace, Striv-ing not peace, sal - va - tion to win, How-ar, oh! what,

or, oh! what... shall the fruit-age e - ter - nal then be?
now - er, oh! what, what shall the fruit-age then be (shall it be?)

No. 137.

Hebron.

Isaac Watts.

Lowell Mason.

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his pow'r pro-longes my days,
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps, am near my home,
3. I lay my body down to sleep, Peace in the pil - low for my head,
4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,

And ev - 'ry ev - 'ning shall make known these fresh me-mo - ries of his grace.
But He for-gives my holy sins past, He gives me strength for days to come.
While well - ap - point-ed an - gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.
And wait thy voice to rescue my tomb, With sweet sal - va - tion in the sound.
No. 138. When We Get To That Home.

E. S. Everett Stevens.

1. When we get home a-bove, in the sweet land of love, Where our Re-deem'er's sate
2. When we get home one day, be sure this house of clay, All of our loved ones thee
3. When we get home up yonder, heav'nly blessings there, What a sweet thought 'twill be

ov'er we'll sing, Was a de-light 'twill be, when we his face shall see! All of our
gladly we'll meet, Never to say good-bye, never to see or die; Sure-ly your
never to part! for, my dear friend, one on, facing the glo-rious sea; he shall un

trou-bles fail us to Him king. We shall for-get each care, to be his presence there,
joy will be ever complete, In that bright realm of bliss, never a dear one miss,
more de-lay mak-ing the met, For you must surely know swiftly the moments go,

CHORUS.

And we'll adore our wonderful king. We all . . . . . . get to our home,
Happy to sit at Jesus' feet, But will the night o'er-flow eth best
We all get to our home,

Oh! how sweet . . . . it then will be, . . . . . . Just to walk . . . . . the
Oh! how sweet it then will be, Just to walk
When We Get To That Home. Concluded.

No. 139. Turn Away From Sin.


1. With the door of mercy open, Jesus bids you enter in;
2. Turn from sin and leave the path-way You have trod with way-ward feet;
3. Turn from sin and leave the dark-case. That now all around you see;
4. Turn from sin and shun the danger Which a - bounds on ev - ry side;
5. Turn from sin and join the sing-ing Heav-en's glad re-dep-tion song.

While his gen-tle voice is lead-ing, Turn a-way from sin.
Ent er in to Christ's pure king-dom, Find ing com-fort sweet.
Choose the light so bright - ly shin - ing From be-yond the skies.
Come to Je - sus, and in safe - ty Close to Him a - side.
When be - fore the throne you wor - ship With the white-robed throng.

CHORUS.

Come free - ly now while Je - sus calls, And He's e - ter nal win;

To find sal va tion's joy and peace, O, turn a - way from sin!

Property of W. A. Williams, M.S. From New Songs of Praise.
No. 140. Are You Ever Coming?

Stella May Thompson.

1. Are you ever coming from the wide of sin, Seeking full redemption
   thou' his grace to win? Listen to his pleading, every tear then shed, path you long have tread? Angels are soothing o'er each soul's return, on Him, since for you He cares, all suf cient prove? There is none beside Him who your soul can save.

CHORUS.

Welcome gives the wanderer, tho' he oft has erred.
In his name believing, his great power learn. If you're ever coming.
If we walk beside Him, all our grief He shares.
On the cross of Calvary, life for you He gave.

2. Are you ever coming back to home and God, Leaving to the distant
   well of living waters, home? He will guide you safely
   to the safe harbor. Ye must not be afraid. In the calmness of the sea, you will find a haven.

3. Are you ever coming, trusting Christ alone? He will guide you safely
   thou' his grace to win? Listen to his pleading, ev'ry tear then shed, path you long have tread? Angels are soothing o'er each soul's return, on Him, since for you He cares, all suf cient prove? There is none beside Him who your soul can save.

CHORUS.

Welcome gives the wanderer, tho' he oft has erred.
In his name believing, his great power learn. If you're ever coming.
If we walk beside Him, all our grief He shares.
On the cross of Calvary, life for you He gave.

4. Are you ever coming to his arms of love Which, amid life's dangers,
   thou' his grace to win? Listen to his pleading, ev'ry tear then shed, path you long have tread? Angels are soothing o'er each soul's return, on Him, since for you He cares, all suf cient prove? There is none beside Him who your soul can save.

CHORUS.

Welcome gives the wanderer, tho' he oft has erred.
In his name believing, his great power learn. If you're ever coming.
If we walk beside Him, all our grief He shares.
On the cross of Calvary, life for you He gave.

CHORUS.

Oh! why not today? Jesus waits to save you, wash each sin away.

CHORUS.

Yes we shall be no sadness while his love you spare, each sin away;

CHORUS.

Yes we shall be no sadness while his love you spare, each sin away;

CHORUS.
Are You Ever Coming? Concluded.

If you're ev - er com - ing, wan - derer, now re-turn!... old now re-turn!

No. 141. Sweet Hour Of Prayer.

W. W. Walter.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Butt calls me from a world of care.
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, By wings shall my pus - ti - tion bear.
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Hey, I thy con - so - la - tion share.

And bids me at my Fa- ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known!
To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness Eng - age the wait - ing soul to bless!
Till from Mount Pis - gas' loft - ty height, I view my home and take my flight!

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief.
And since He bids me seek his face, Re - li - ce his word, and trust his grace.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise, To seize the ev - er - last - ing prise.

And oft - en caus'd the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev - ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And he, while pass - ing thro' the air: "Far - well, far - well, sweet hour of prayer!"
No. 142. The Dawning Will Come.

1. The dawning of peace, oh! I long to be held! Oh!
2. Salvation's bright dawn, o'er my spirit it now breaks to my
3. The dawning will come, to the nations in night (to the
4. The dawning so bright, of eternity's day (of a-

long to be held! En-dow-ing the world. with its blessings un-
spirit it now breaks. And wonderful love. from its slumber a-
nations in night. For we must convey. to their lives the true

...will no righteousness bring (will no righteousness bring). Oh! grant that no
in the desert of sin (in the desert of sin). Since Jesus, my
in the depths of despair (in the depths of despair). Oh! let them not
to the faithful 'twill be (to the faithful 'twill be. On heaven's fair

more. to the wrong we shall cling (to the wrong we shall cling). Kias, now a bid-eth with-in (now a bid-eth with-in)
die. in their igno-rance there (in their igno-rance there). abode (their Re-deem-er to see (their Re-deem-er to see).
The Dawning Will Come. Concluded.

Chorus:

The dawning will come... in the sweet by and by...

The dawning will come... in the

by... Each shadow will pass... the'lie midnight just

sweet by and by... Each shadow will pass...

now... O Father, be near... O Father, be near,

the'lie midnight just now;... O Father, be near;

in submission we bow... The dawning will

in submission we bow...

The dawning will...

come... in the sweet by and by...

The dawning will come... in the sweet by and by!
No. 143. Blessed Lord, Be My Guide.

Anne Allen.

1. Blessed Lord, be my Guide, As I tread life's
upward way (life's upward way), For to me the path is all un-
known, And oft I see no light; What so e'er may be
press With all humility; Strength for me e'er pro-
fall, And fall to rise no more; In my heart e'er a-
tide, Let me not in evil stray (in evil stray).
vide, Oh! Thou gracious, heav'nly Friend (my heav'nly Friend).
hide, That I and less vic'try win (you, vic'try win).

2. Blessed Lord, be my Guide, On thy mercies
and sin (all strife and sin). For without thy guidance I would
know no peace. And if I fall, Lord, increase my soul;
and straiten no more. In my heart be an anchor.
and sin (all strife and sin). For without thy guidance I would

3. Blessed Lord, be my Guide, Help me con-
and sin (all strife and sin). For without thy guidance I would
try to love thee more (my heav'nly Friend). For within my heart
and sin (all strife and sin). For without thy guidance I would

Property of Geo. W. Barnes, 1879.
Blessed Lord, Be My Guide. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Blessed Lord, be my Guide. Only
Oh! Thou blessed Lord, be my Guard and Guide.

Thus the way thou knowest, Thou art true, Thou art
The way thou knowest. Thou, blest Lord, art true.

tried. Shield me from each sinful foe. Lord, with
Thus, dear Lord, art tried. Each sinful foe;

This alone I am secure Throughout this world so wide. This world so wide,

Bless and help me faithful to endure. Forever be my Guide! Forever be my Guide!
No. 144. In That Morning.

J. D. E.

J. D. E.

1. When the shades of night have vanished with their sorrow, pain and tears, In that morning we shall waken to be free, And shall rise to meet our Saviour praise Him in that morning bright and fair! Glad and free we'll rise to meet Him, and with joy, In the air;

Chorus:

In that eternal morning bright and fair, We'll see the Saviour so bright and fair,

2. Knowing every trial's over thru the mercy of the Lord, How we'll share the rapture in that morning, when the Saviour claims his own, sin and death for ever having passed away, As we are in bliss united as in glory He appears, That forever in his presence we may be, for ever and ever, sure re-ward, And the resurrection glories that we share! with our dear ones round the throne, To exalt and worship Christ, our King, for e'e;

3. In the morning we shall waken to be free, And shall rise to meet our Saviour praise Him in that morning bright and fair! Glad and free we'll rise to meet Him, and with joy, In the air;

Property of J. D. E.

1903.
No. 145.  The Soul’s Bright Home.

E. S. Everett Stevens.

Descant for Soprano and Tenor.

I. The’ I’m far away from home and God, My heart is longing for his love;
2. Oh! the days are swiftly passing on, And Christ, the Lord, now bids you come;
3. When the summons comes, you must a-here, Will Christ be standing at the helm?

I am seeking now the way He trod, To lead my soul above.
If you wait un-till all hope is gone, You’ll miss the soul’s bright home.
Shall you meet the dear ones gone a-way, With-in the soul’s bright home?

CHORUS.

On the judgment day shall Jesus say: “Come, enter ye the soul’s bright home!”

Twill be joy complete, our Lord to meet. And with Him share that home.

Property of Everett Stevens, 1918.
No. 146. Have You Heard the Tidings?

Virginia Holmes.

1. Have you heard the glorious tidings spread abroad by tongues and pen? Christ to earth again is coming. But we mortals know not when. Will you be ready to receive the Son of God? We know not? Now is the moment, hearing the warning, Living Lord, be accepting you, you and me. 

2. Have you heard the tidings, brother, sounding forth for you and me? In his dwelling is but transient, Earthly things not pass away. Then we shall gather when you shall meet Him, Gladly respond to his call. Now is the moment, hearing the warning, Living Lord, be accepting you, you and me. 

3. Have you heard the joyful tidings, Time shall not en-shine for age? Here are sins, have you heard, Sinners, have you heard, Sinner, have you heard, 

Chorus: 
Christ is coming once again, And the Sinner, have you heard, 

Property of Mr. W. Bacon, 1835.
Have You Heard the Tidings? Concluded.

faithful He'll claim for his kingdom above. Are you ready to meet Him to-day?

From the heavenly land thro' his wonderful love, And the righteous will not die away.

No. 147. Nearer Home.


1. Nearer home, nearer home, When the e'en-ing shadows fall; Closer still,
2. Nearer home, nearer home, Weak as my feet have fared; Closer still,
3. Nearer home, nearer home, Tho' the way I can-not see; Closer still,
4. Nearer home, nearer home, The my home seems far a-way; Closer still,

CHORUS.

Clos'er still, To Christ, my all in all.
Clos'er still, He has a place prepared.
Clos'er still To where He waits for me.
Clos'er still I'm draw-ing ev'-ry day.

Clos'er still, To Christ, my all in all.
Clos'er still, He has a place prepared.
Clos'er still To where He waits for me.
Clos'er still I'm draw-ing ev'-ry day.

...
No. 148. Where Will You Be Found?

J. D. E.  

To my class at Atoka.  J. D. E.  

J. D. Elber.

1. When that aw - ful day.......... of the Lord we see,  
2. It will be so end.......... in that aw - ful day,  
3. When the saved shall pass.......... thro' the pearly gate,  

And we must ac - count.......... for the race we've run (for the race we've run).  
When the lost must go.......... to e - ter - nal night (to e - ter - nal night).  
Where the Saviour's praise.......... shall for e - ye resound (shall for e - ye resound).  

As the saved and lost.......... hear their just de - crease,  
For their un - be - lie - ved.......... ev - er turned a - way,  
Will your soul re - joice.......... that you're not too late.  

O be - lieved friends.......... will yours be "Well done" (will yours be "Well done")?  
Far from God and friends.......... and the heav'nly light (and the heav'nly light).  
On the book of life.......... will your name be found (will your name be found)?

CHORUS:  

Where will you be found.......... at the great, white throne,  
Where will you be found .......... at the post, white throne,
Where Will You Be Found? Concluded.

With the blessed ones
at the Lord's right hand!
With the blessed ones
at the Lord's right hand!

Where will you be found, when your deeds are known,
Where will you be found, when your deeds are known,

Cast a-way, or safe, with the angel band!
Cast a-way, or safe, with the angel band!

No. 149. Azmon.

Anna Steane.

C. G. Glaser.

1. Oh! could our thoughts and wishes fly Above those gloomy shades
2. There joy, unseen by mortal eyes, Or reason's feeble ray,
3. Lord, send a beam of light divinest, To guide our upward aim;
4. Then shall, on faith's sublimest wing, Our ardent wishes rise

To those bright worlds beyond the sky Which sorrow ne'er invades;
In ever-blooming prospect rise, Un-concealed of decay.
With one re-vivifying touch of thine, Our immortal hearts in flame.
To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Immortal, in the skies.
No. 150. Now's The Time.

M. H. S.

Rev. Millard H. Smith

1. Now's the time... to win sal-va-tion (win sal-va-tion) From the King.
2. Now's the time... to turn from pleasure (turn from pleasure) That has left.
3. Now's the time... to serve the Master (serve the Master) Who has died.
4. Now's the time... for life is fleet-ing (life is fleet-ing). Precious to

who loves us so (who loves us so); He has died... for ev-'ry
on you its stain (on you its stain); Now's the time... to lay up
to make you free (to make you free); Let you meet... with dire dis-
ments speed a-way (a'er speed a-way); Would you hear... his "Well done"

na-tion (ev'-ry na-tion). To re-deem... from endless woes (from endless woes)
treasure day up treasure). The immor-
tal crown to gain (the men to gain).
as-ter (dis-as-ter). Come to-day... and pardoned be (and pardoned be)
greeting ("Well done" greeting). Give your heart... to Him to-day (to Him to-day).

CHOIR.

Now's the time... O hear Him call-ing... Serve the Lord... when
join the shad... owns will be fall-ing... Serve the Lord

Now's the time, hear Him call-ing, Serve the Lord

saints a-dore... Time of grace... will soon be o'er!

1. Come today, oh! seek me, And the Saviour's love receive, If you'd see his smiling face, now prepare; He is on the giving hand, Gladly come at his command, That you may before Him stand, o-ver there! o-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there.

2. Jesus went to Calvary, Free by dying upon the tree, That poor sinners such as we Stand where we stood, here for us He shed His blood, Far away from home and may in heaven's no bright, over there, We shall lay our broken down, yes, o-ver there;

3. Oh! con-est-der where we stood, Here for us He shed His blood, Far away from home and in that land of pure delight, o-ver there; We shall lay our broken down, yes, o-ver there;

4. God has placed us in the field, And Je is our strength and shield, To the foe we will not And with friends we have here known, Ever wear a starry crown, over there; yes, o-ver there!
All To Thee I Give.

Stella May Thompson.

1. All to Thee I give for evermore, My Lord, so gracious, true, Great...
2. All to Thee I give with willing heart, Accept me now I pray, Work for...
3. All to Thee I give, renouncing sin, I never will retreat, By thy...

to a sea of thy matchless love, Consecrate my life to Thee; I am ev'ry day with thy help I'll find, I would never I die stand; Thou dost wondrous grace I will upward climb, Till I reach the summit bright; Blessed...

weak, and fall-er and s'er, Although thy will I'd go, With Thou give me kind-ly need-ed strength impart. A-long life's rugged way, With Thou me to Lord, oh! help me souls to win, My trust in Thee complete, With them daily...

strength s'er to joy-ful prove, And thy hum-ble serv-ant be! All to Thee I day in com-passion kind Back to Thee with gen-tle hand! walk in the way sublime, Shelter and when comes life's night! All I give Thee...

give...Saviour, I am thine...Cleanse my soul from ev'ry stain...Then who Saviour, I am Thine for-ev-er...

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1888.
All To Thee I Give. Concluded.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine! Now hear me
2. May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thee hast
3. While I'm on this earth, and gladness in my heart, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient scene, When death's cold, dark shroud, Roll o'er me, roll, Blest Saviour,

while I pray. Take all my guilt away. Oh! let me, from this day, Be wholly thine! died for me. Oh! may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be. A living fire! turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away. Nor let me ev'er stray From Thee a-side, then, in love, Fear and distrust removed. Oh! bear me safe a-bove, A ransomed soul!

No. 158.

Olivet.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.
No. 154. March To Victory.

L. V. J.

1. Sol-diers ev-ry where are needed On the field to-day, For-ward in the
2. Mar-ch to vic-to-ry for Je-sus, Hear the trumpet call, As it sends the
3. Mar-ch to vic-to-ry, my broth-er, With un-tir-ing zeal, Faith will guide you

1. name of Je-sus, And the call a-bay! Hear the call that now en-treats you,
2. war-ing mes-sage Un-to one and all! Yield you worth its mighty val-e, 
3. thru each bat-tle, Wond-rous joy re-veal! The war-fare re-veal you ra-ges,

1. There's no time to lose, For the foe is still ad-vancing, bow ye the re- fuse!
2. And a will-ing hand; When the on-e-ry is re-quired, We'll pos-sess the land.
3. Dan-ger do not fear, For our Captain leads us onward, Ev'y where is near.

CHORUS.

Dun-ness sol-diers on the field to-day, On-ly fol-low, Je-sus leads the way,

1. We are marching on to vic-to-ry, To our Captain truing all;
2. We are marching.
3. you, all;

Property of L. V. Jones, 1856.
March To Victory. Concluded.

No. 155. Will You Come To-day?

Katheryn Harms

W. A. Williams

1. Will you come to-day from the desert way To the tender Shepherd's fold?
2. Will you come to-day, and no longer stray, Lost in scenes of dust and gloom?
3. Will you come to-day, here to praise to pay, Christ stoned on Calvary.
4. Will you come to-day, while you we pray, Lost tomorrow be too late?
5. Will you come to-day, leaving sin for hope, That you find sweet peace and rest?

When his life He gave you from sin to save, Can you slight his love untold?
Now's the hour of grace, Jesus shows his love. There is mercy, love and room.
And every one who accepts the Son, His salvation full and free.
Count, oh! read the cost, if your soul is lost, And no longer dare to wait!
O repent, believe, while He will receive, And forever more be blest!

CHORUS.

Will you come to-day, Jesus' voice o'hey, And be saved from sin?

Will you come to-day? O do not delay Endless life to win!
No. 156.  

Some Sweet Day.

Rev. Millard H. Smith.

1. We shall all rejoice and sing In the presence of the King, When the
2. There will be no tears to dry, When we reach the home on high, In his
3. We shall rest in mansions fair With our many dear ones there, While the

shadows pass away (pass away); Every trial will be done,
presence bright to stay (bright to stay); In that happy, blessed place
ag

And the crown eternal won, Some sweet day, oh! some sweet day!
We shall meet Him face to face,
And forever be His own,
Some sweet day, some sweet day!

Chorale.

Some sweet day, some happy day, When the shadows
Some sweet day, some happy day,
When the shadows

too a-way, In the city of the Lord songs of joy will be repeated,
No. 157. Thank the Lord.

Katheryn Bacon. J. M. Hodges.

1. Thank the Lord for ev'ry blessing that He show-ers from above, And with heart and voice his goodness now proclaim; He is worth-y of all hon-our, ad-o-
eration, praise and love, Render glad thanksgiving to his ho-ly name! He gave us life thro' all danger we may rear with-in his care. And his thank the glorious shall be-hold, And in joy un-boun-ded spend e-ter-ni-ty!

2. Thank the Lord for life e-ter-nal, priceless gift of love un-told, Purchased for all his blessings, Grateful hearts as tribute bring.

Thank the Lord for all his blessings, Grateful hearts as tribute bring; And his worth, his love and mer-cy ev-er sing! yea, ev-er sing!
No. 158. Take Up Your Cross.

Anna Allen.

1. Turning from sin and strife we to the way of life, Earth and its pleasures vain.
2. Think of the Calvary road, think of the mighty load, Born by the Son of God.
3.奴 - er in duty fall, now - er in danger yield, Following the Leader true.
4. Faithful to Christ endure, knowing you'll be scanned. Murmuring not, tho' wearse

counting but dross (but dross); Close to your heavenly Guide, follow what 'e'er beside,
lying for us (for us)! Log - al to each command, led by his grim - est hand,
there'll be no loss (no loss); Looking by faith a - bove, share - ing his peace and love,
round you may toss (may toss); Ev - er you He'll quell, all will at last be well.

FINE. CHORUS.

Gladly with courage now, take up your cross (your cross). Take up your cross.
Trusting in Him a - lone, take up your cross (your cross).
Bravely with hope and joy, take up your cross (your cross).
Now in his hu - ly name, take up your cross (your cross). Take up your cross, your cross.

D. S. - Claiming his strength and grace, take up your cross (your cross).

and follow the Lord. Daily in love. Daily in love obeying,
follow the blessed Lord. Daily in love obeying.

obeying his word. Safely He'll care for you all of the journey thro';
daily in love obeying his word;

Property of Walter Scott, 1873.
No. 159.  Boldly Come to the Lord.

Katheryn Beebe.

1. O why sing, or, sad and weary, on the mountains, dark and cold, When the
   Can you doubt the Lord who purchased your redemption with his blood, Leaving
   Though your sins may rise as mountains, He will cleanse as white as snow, For his
   Boldly come un to your Saviour, trusting in his saving love. He will

2. Spirit and the Bible have bid you come! There is gladness, rest and safety,
   All the glories of his home so high? Truly He who thus has loved you
   All seeking death was not in vain; O He leads with tender yearning
   Spare no contrite soul, do not despise; O surrender all to Jesus,

3. In the loving Shepherd's fold, Where with sure ones you shall have an endless home
   Is the matchless Son of God, And He calls you to Him, For why will you die?
   On each lost one here below, Calling them from bonds of death with Him to reign.
   Let Him now your guilt remove, And eternal blessings with Him you shall share!

Chorus.

Boldly come. To the Lord, From his loving arms no
Come unto the Lord, Trusting in his word,

Longer stray. And from sin and endless death he saved to-day.
   Longer stray;

Katheryn Bacon.  J. Houston Smith.

1. You must pay the price, if the holy laws of God you break, Remember
2. Not one sin has paid, oh! the anguish and remorse they bring, Unto the
3. O you cannot hide sin from God, or change a guilty past, The oft you

'tis a fact that none can doubt; When you least expect, all its direful soul they're like the season's brought; As they growth re-tard, crunching out each try with song and merr-y shout; For each evil deed to the Judge you

CHORUS.

evil will overtake, For oh! be sure your sin will find you out! lovely, precious thing, For soon or late, your sin will find you out! Thou your must account at last, O fly to Christ, your sin will find you out!

sin........ from on-er-er may so hid-den be, That the world proclaims you although your sin

way of life de-void,............. O be-warn,............. for here, or of life de-void,

Poorly of J. Houston Smith, 1873. From Near the Cross.

In e-tar-ni-ty, Be very sure your sin will find you out!

No. 161. I Want To Be Ready To Go.

1. In my Father's house are many mansions, For Christ in his word tells me so,
2. Je-sus is the way, and thru' Him on-ly The lost can be saved from their woes;
3. Christ, the Lord, again to earth is coming, And judgment on all will be stow;
4. Yielding all to Christ, his name confessing, Triumphant o'er every foe,

And a place for me He is pre-par-ing, I want to be ready to go!
When He calls his children and all his tri-al-s, I want to be ready to go!
To e-ter-nal mansions with his chosen, I want to be ready to go!
There to dwell with Him in joy for-ev'er, I want to be ready to go!

D. S. — I want to be ready to go!

To the home a-wait-ing me in heav-en, Its bless-ings for-

ever to know..... With the Sav-ior who from sin re-deem-ed me, to know.
No. 162. Calling Ever.

1. Long I've spurned...my blessed Saviour, Drifting
2. Un-to Him...I'm now confessing, All my
3. Now I'm free...from each transgression, Thro' thy

on...so far a-way...Still in love...He's calling
at...the great they be...In his grace...I'm fully
blood...in an-guish shed...Close to Thee...oh! keep me

ev'er...calling ev'er...Come, oh come...be saved to-day...trust-ing...Hath pow'r...my soul to save...ev'er...keep me ev'er...Feed me with...thy heav'nly bread!

CHORUS.

Christ, our Lord...is calling ev'er...To the lost...where-
Christ, our Lord...calling ev'er...To the lost

ev'er they be...Come, accept...salva-tion free...where ev'ry they be,...Come, accept...salva-tion free!

Property of M. E. Belsi, 1861.
No. 163. Think Of Me After The Battle.

Stella May Thompson.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Think of me when the battle is ended, By the hand of an en-
  emy slain; Sacrificed for that monster so cruel, Ne'er to
2. Think of me when the battle is ended, And re-
   member me ev-
er in prayer; Strength divine I so much shall be needing. Wound-
3. Think of me when the battle is ended, Far a-
   way from the friends that I love; Just a soldier to grin death sur-
   living shall be; How I bid you good-bye till the dawn-
   ing of a

CHORUS.

see my dear homeland again,

saying, so loved one to care. I am going to-day from my homeland so

an, answer the roll call above.

ter- ni- ty, happy and free!

Dear, but I'm trusting my Saviour, his presence will cheer. Hide the scenes that en-

vi- ron, so cru- el, so drear. Think of me when the battle shall end....

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1872.
No. 164. Obey the Lord.

1. Oh! sinner, come...to Christ to-day. No longer stand without the gate (without the gate); He is the truth, the way, accept Him now; for you forever.

2. Your Saviour says: "Come unto me. And I will give you peace and rest (sweet peace and rest); O, obey Him and give/reward (with life reward); Let Him for-cal all the faithful few.

3. He long has sought your wayward soul. And will with life you've won (the crown you've won).

4. O, obey the Lord to Him be true. Till He shall life, the truth, the way, forever shall He blast (or He shall be blast). O, obey the Lord (o, obey the Lord).

Chorus.

It be too late (if be too late)! The Saviour died. For one and all, believe and trust his body for one and all. Believe and trust
Obey the Lord. Concluded.

word; "Come un-to Me" oh! hear Him
his holy word; "Come un-to Me",

call With faith and love o-bey the Lord oh! hear Him call, With faith and love o-bey the Lord!

No. 165. You Are Drifting.
Marion Clyde. W. Cheater Diller.

1. You are drifting down the stream, In worldly joys to share, And life seems but a
2. You are drifting, oh! my friend, Un-to the great un-known; No an-gels light your
3. You are drifting, but are long A change will come to you, And safer will be your
4. You are drifting, stop and think, And anchor on the shore, Ere you shall pass the

pleas-ant dream, Without a cloud...or care... care at-tend, A-leaf you go...a-lone! You are drifting with the tide, Far from hap-ty song A-cross the peace-ful blue! fa-tal brink, Where ships return...no more!

Chorus.

God and home a-way, But He waits your heart to guide In waters safe...so-day.
No. 166.  
Calling Me.  

Softly throw the shades of evening, 
While piano.  
When my life work shall be ended, 
And by.
When I leave this world of sorrow, 
Entrance.

...so tenderly, tenderly, I can hear... glad accents 
dying... my soul is free, my soul is free, I will answer at the 
great... eternity (eternity), Thro' the misty shades I'll

falling... falling... Loving voice: as calling me (yes, calling me). 
river (at the river)... Loving voice: as calling me (yes, calling me). 
follow (I will follow)... Loving voice: as calling me (yes, calling me). 

CHORUS.

Calling me... from lands eternal... Thro' their forms no more I see; 
Calling me... lands eternal, Thro' their forms... I shall one day gladly answer.

more I see... I shall one day gladly answer... no more I see; 
more I see... I shall one glad... answer.
No. 167.  
Sunshine.

Alexander Greenhow.

1. This world is bright with sunshine to those who look a love, And free just
2. This life has man-y tri-a- le, we find them day by day, But we can
3. There are so man-y souls in the depths of dark-est night, When just a

for the tak ing in joy and peace and love, Oh! grasp the kind bless ings with
make them lighter with sunshine all the way; Let's strive to strow with flowers the
gleam of sunshine and gain slow to the light; Oh! let us not with hold it while

glad and eager hand, They'll see be gone for ever, if you un- head ing stand
path of those we meet, The weary ploughing pil grims with loving kindness great
shadow still remain, Keep shinging for our Mas ter till heaven we shall gain

CHORUS.

Sunshine, sunshine, happy, bright and free, Sunshine, sunshine, ev er let it be;

At its glorious coming shadows go, Lord's delightful sunshine but the soul aglow!

Property of Alexander Greenhow, 1864.
No. 168.  
Is It You?

Stella May Thompson.

J. H. Wills of.

1. Someone wanders on and on a long the danger road of sin, Is it you, my brother, tell me, is it you? Someone now should lead them home!

2. Someone pines in sorrow for the love a thoughtless soul withheld, Is it you, my brother, tell me, is it you? Someone, fainting still and doubting, shall in heaven never appear, Is it you, my brother, tell me, is it you?

3. Someone heed-ed not the warning, tho' twice given in love sin-cere, Was it you, my brother, tell me, is it you? Someone, waiting till the mor-row,

CHORUS.

Is it you, so far from home, Lost in night, a stranger to the Savior's love? If 'tis you, oh! quickly the Savior's love?

Property of J. H. Wills of, 1913.
Is It You? Concluded.

come, ........... Turn your footstepped ward the kingdom far above! ........... as far above!

No. 169. Shelter Thou Me.

Katheryn Bacon. Levator Stherton.

1. Saviour, be near me, dangers are rise, And for protection come I to Thee;
2. When I am tempted far from the right, Saviour, my Rock and Fortress oh! be;
3. While sorrow's billows o'er me roll, Grant that thy hand un-curving I see;
4. As thru' the vale of shadows I go. Bid all my doubts and terrors flee;

There is no other refuge from strife, Now in compassion, shelter Thou me! Help me to stand, upheld by thy might, In every peril, shelter Thou me! With love un-failing, comfort my soul, Blessed Refugio, shelter Thou me! Till safe in heaven, blessed ever to know, Refuge eternal, shelter Thou me!

Chorus.

All around the tempests wild by sweep, As a lone I brave life's stormy deep:

I am lost, but Thou my soul wilt keep, Merciful Saviour, shelter Thou me!
No. 170. **Oh! What Joy!**

B. F. Greenha

1. Oh! what joy will be a-wait-ing in that happy land above, When we cross o'er Jordan's river, dark and cold; Songs of praise for-ev-er sing-ing, tell-ing of a precious land once gone before. Father, mother who have left us, wait our com-ing for us died, bask within the sunlight of his ra-diant smile.

2. Some glad day there'll be rejoicing in that realm so bright and fair. When we meet our Saviour's love, Dwelling in those mansions wondrous to behold! Oh! the joy! the joy that ev-er shall be there.

3. We shall see the shining angels, happy with them to a-hide, In the glo-ry of the changeless after-while. And we'll see the blessed Saviour who so fre-quently

Chorus:

When we gather round the great, wide throne a-bove, the joy that ev-er shall be there, the Saviour's love! the Saviour's love! the Saviour's love!
No. 171.  
To Be Humble.  
Katheryn Bacon.  
G. W. Kirby.

1. To be humble I am praying (I am praying), As I strive to follow Thee (to follow Thee); Like a child, Thy will o'er me, Thy matchless grace, Thy matchless grace; Seeking not for exaltation, of selfish pride, of selfish pride; Loyal Saviour, to Thee loving (will obeying), As it is revealed to me (revealed to me), to Thee (exaltation). Happy in a servant's place (a servant's place), ever (to Thee ever), Who for me was crucified (was crucified).

CHORUS.  
D. S.—But Thee only glory (Thee glory).

To be humble, oh! my Saviour, Help me as the days go by, May I seek not worldly favor, May I seek not worldly favor.

To be humble, oh! my Saviour, Help me as the days go by;
No. 172.  The Lamb of God.

1. Oh! 'twas on the cross, He was crucified.
2. Since the years gone by, we never return.
3. The' you're stained by guilt, and the way looks dim.

That to all the world a life be not denied; Time's in-trin-sic worth we should quickly learn.
Christ the Lord, will save, if you come to Him (if you come to Him);

For a royalSon sent from heav'n above,
In each passing hour we can ser-vise do,
So lone hath power bless-ed Lamb of God.

D.S.-Bless-ed Lamb of God, sac-ri-fice suprême.

Fare-leaf sym-beol of God's in-finite love (God's in-finite love)!
To the Lamb of God, all the way be true (all the way be true).
If you will, be cleansed, thro' his precious blood (thru' his precious blood).

Bringing to us peace far beyond each dream (far beyond each dream).
The Lamb of God. Concluded.

No. 173. I Am Trav'ling On.

E. B. F. Bluford H. Fulmer.

1. I am trav'ling on in the saints' bright way, With heart and voice I will daily sing.
2. He hath lifted me from the pit of sin, And some glad day, in the house above,
3. Oh! He saved my soul, made me happy, free, I'm his to-day, and for-ev-er more;

For I face the land, where is perfect day, And at the goal I shall see my King.
1. will share the peace that his choa-ex wins, Give thanks to Him for redeeming love.
Were it not for Him, I should hopeless be, My barque a-drift, and a-far from shore!

CHORUS.

I am on my way, I am on my way, I am on my way, I am on my way.

To the sile's bright home, where no sin can be, I'm on my way, come and go with me!

Proprietor of Bluford E. Fulmer, 1892.
No. 174. Singing of His Glory.

1. I am happy now in Jesus' love, And to you...
2. Put your trust in Christ, my kind, to day, And go sing...
3. Hon-ful one, the Sav-iour calls thee, Come to-day...

his good-ness I would prove; Oh! his pre-cious life He gave for me,
ing all a-long life's way; When we come to cross the dark, cold tide,
and with Him walk a-new; Oh! so long... He's wait-ed at your door,

CHORUS.

On the cross of Mount Cal-va-ry!
He will ten-der-ly cheer and guide. Ev-er sing-ing of his glo-ry, Tell-ing
But his presence you still ig-nore!

true redemption's sto-ry, As we jour-ney long life's way,...
jour-ney a-long life's ragged way;

Hum-bly do-ing... his will... each day...
do-ing... his will... each day (his will... each day).

Property of Noble C. Jones, 1918.
No. 175. Mother's Gone to Yonder City.

W. A. W. (MALE VOICES) W. A. Williams.

1. Precious moth - er, how we miss her. Since the
2. She was read - y for death's an - gel, Calm - ly
3. Mother's wait - ing for our com - ing. On that

hour she left us here! 'Tis so kne - ly, and so joy -

ing in the Lord, And in hear - en with re - deemed
bright and hap - py shore, And we've hop - ing there to meet

FINE. CHORUS.

less. In this world without a moth - er dear! Mother's gone

ous. Now she shares the ransomed soul's re - ward.
hers. Where all part - ing, pain and death are o'er. Mother's gone

D. S. - And with Christ for-ev - er - more a - bove!

to yonder cit - y. ...................... Far be - yond death's roll -
yonder cit - y. Far be-yond

tide. ...................... But thro' grace we there can meet her.

death's roll - ing tide. But thro' grace there can meet her,
No. 176. When this Life is Ended.

W. S. H.

1. When this earthly life is ended (life is ended), We shall
2. Brother, let's be ready (yes, be ready), When the
3. When the angels bear our spirits (bear our spirits) To that

goes... to heaven above (to heaven above). There to dwell with Christ forever. None we shall meet (when it we hear). Then we'll safely cross death's land... beyond the skies (beyond the skies). We shall sing... God's praise there

ever (Christ forever), 'Round the throne, where all is love (where all is love). river (cross death's river). On the Canaan shore appear (that shore appear). ages (praise thru' ages). Crowned with joy... that everlasting (that everlasting).

CHORUS.

Blessed thought... that thrills my spirit. Twill be

Blessed thought

Twill be joy

Twill be joy

joy... beyond compare.

When we reach... the home in

Beyond compare. When we reach

When this Life is Ended. Concluded.

No. 177. The Saviour Is Caring For Me.
Stella May Thompson.

1. I fear not the tempest, restless and strong, The Saviour is caring for me;
2. The' terrible foes shall my pathway frequent, The Saviour is caring for me;
3. I'm daily content from the harvest to glean, My Saviour is caring for me;
4. Why should I give thought to the tri-les of earth, The Saviour is caring for me;

He'll ner-ver for-sake me, to Him I be-long, A Shepherd un-tiring is He.
I'll conquer and pass them till peace be's sent, And soon in the distance they'll be.
Tears' sunlight now beam-ing in gladness serene, The coming of vict'ry I see.
I'm seeking the prize of un-change-a-ble worth, A-waiting the faithful, the free.

CHORUS.

The Saviour is car-ing for me, From ev-er-y fear I am for me.

I'm free; trusted his prom-ise, sur-rendered to Him.

Property of R. E. Pulsifer, 1893.
No. 178. To That Glory Land.

A. M. D. A. M. D. Gervisport.

1. Oh! how sweet 'twill be when we all get home (when we all get home),
2. God shall wipe all tears from our eyes a-way (from our eyes a-way),
3. To that glory land all the saints of earth (all the saints of earth),

Free from toil and care where no partings come (where no partings come),
There will be no death in that land of day (in that land of day);
In triumphant joy shall at last go forth (shall at last go forth);

In that glory land with our Lord and King (with our Lord and King),
We shall meet our friends who have gone before (who have gone before),
Lay their trophies down at the Saviour's feet (at the Saviour's feet),

We shall live for ever and his praise we sing (and his praise we sing),
When we safely land on fair Canaan's shore (on fair Canaan's shore),
And in on-er- cy find a welcome sweet (find a welcome sweet),

D. 8. — And go marching on to the glory land (to the glory land),

Chorus.

Don't you want to go to that kingdom blest
Don't you want to go to that kingdom blest.

To that Glory Land. Concluded.

Where the angels sing, and no care is o'er,
Where the angels sing, and no care is o'er,

Jesus bids you come, Will you join our band,
Jesus bids you come, Will you join our band,

No. 179. The Lord Is My Shepherd.


1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thou'valley and shadow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God, still follow my

pastures, safe fold'ed I rest; He leadeth my soul where the
Guardian, no evil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, thy
steps, till I meet Those above; I seek, by the path which my

still waters flow; Restores me when wander ing, redeems when oppressed.
staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my. Comforter near.
fore-fathers' truth Thru' land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

Lost Today.

Virgie L. Holmes.

1. Lost in the fath-o-men depths of sin, Sad my life and dreary as in
   darkness I stray, Doubting that I can for-give-ness win, Since a far I've
   wandered from the way. Oh! that no oth-er should ev-er hear Anguish of the
   soul so great, so fear-ful as mine; Lift me, my Savi-our, from wild despair,
   Cau-ty arms of mer-cy'round me twist! Lost to-day, yea.

2. Lost to the love of my Lord and King, Burdened with a weight of guilt, I
   bowed in pen-i-tence at thy feet, Weary, helpless, fate I must re-sign? Far from these shadows I faint would flee, Enter now with
   Wilt Thou welcome home a way-worn child?

3. Lost to the glo-ry of heav'n for-ey, With no bless-ed hope of shar-ing
   Long-ing to be, thro' thy grace, complete, joy-ous heart sal-va-tion's great light; Un-to the soul who will trust, so free,
   Sav-iour, lead me from sin's rayless night.

Chorus.

Lost to-day, yea, Wilt Thou welcome home a way-worn child?
Lost Today. Concluded.

lost, .... dreadful thought ..... to me! .... Must I

share e-ter-nal woes, Heaven's gladness ne'er know, Thou' there's entrance for all

thru' his blood! ..... Lost to-day, .... yes, Lord, .... dreadful
thru' his blood? to-day, yes,

thought ......... to me! .... Banished from the realms above, Lost to

Je-sus and his love, Oh! too long I have traveled sin's road! sin's dark road!
No. 181.  
Let Us Wait.  
Stella May Thompson.  
Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Let us wait patiently, Thee we may not un - der -
2. Let us wait, watch and pray, To our Sav - ior keep - ing
3. Let us wait, hold and trust, Flee ing from the tem - per's

stand, Cling to Je - sus' guid - ing hand, If we e'er would walk a-right,
near, All his lov - ing coun - sel hear, For each con - dict stronger be,
way, Cru - el - ly, keep self each day, Ev - ry - thing for Je - sus be,

Do that pleas-ing in his sight (in his sight); Let us wait patiently,
For us do - ing faith - ful - ly (faith - ful - ly); Let us wait, watch and
To his righteous cause be true frames be true); Let us wait, tell and

ly, Do sub - mis - sive to his will, As we climb life's
pray, With our hope in Him a - lone, Who hath died sin
trust, Till our pil - grim-age shall end, And to glo - ry

rug - ged hill, Know-ing that 'twill all be well, When the night He shall die -
for a - lone, And with-in the hour of need, Proves a won - drous Friend in
we ascend, Cleansed from evil, pure as snow, Ne - ver - more earth's care to

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1874.
Let Us Wait. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Joy shall sing, Let us wait and watch and pray,
Let us wait and watch and pray,

Pressing on our pilgrim way, cheerfully his bidding,
While pressing on our pilgrim way, his bidding,

Clotho Him with faith anew; stronger to each conflict
Hold on, anew;

c thirsting Jesus love complete, Let us wait, oh! let us wait! let us wait!
No. 182. Peacefully Sleep.

Kathrya Bacon.

Duetto for Soprano and Tenor.

1. Peace - ful - ly sleep... on the Sav - iour's breast...

2. Peace - ful - ly sleep, oh! how sweet... to go...

3. Peace - ful - ly sleep, oh! our part - ing's sigh...

Nothing... can thy soul... more
Home... where can en - ter no care... or
But... we shall meet... thee be - yond... the

last... Thy toil - ing is done... Thy vic - tory won; At
wore... With Je - sus to dwell, His praise we swell; Be -
sky... Where there is no gloom, Where bow - ers star - ble, Christ

home... a - bode... soul... and... to
yond... the... strife... of earth - ly... for ev - er...

love... Thy spir - it for - ev - er is bright...
Life... The plea - sure of heav - en to know!
more... Till then, oh! be - hold... good - bye!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1879.
Peacefully Sleep. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Peace-ful-ly sleep, peace-ful-ly sleep, oh! thou loved, oh! thou loved, one, to-day, oh! thou loved one, to-day, oh! thou loved one, to-day, securely in Jesus response, securely in Jesus response, securely in Jesus response, securely in Jesus response.

Here we weep, Never in our sadness we bitterly weep; Never in sin, Never in sin canst thou wander away; Triumphant o'er never in sin, never in sin canst thou wander away.

All of thy foes, Oh! loved, one... sleep! O'er all of thy foes, one, now peacefully sleep (wee, we sleep)!
No. 183. In that City of Rest.


1. If we're faithful to God, let us be of good cheer.
2. There our toiling will end, we'll be wear-y no more.
3. O thou cit-y of rest, O thou home of the soul.

For when toil-ing is done at the set-ting of sun, We shall dwell with gladness un-told, heaven's beam-less be-hold That no foe can mo-lest.

For thy glo-ries we long, for thy glad-ness and song, And thy love free from doubting and fear.

Not a bur-den to six and tri-als all o'er, Golden crowns we shall burn for the tri-als we shall not fear.

Sing-ing anthems of know, not a care or a woe, In that cit-y of rest (In that cit-y of rest).

gain, and with happiness reign, In that cit-y of rest (In that cit-y of rest).
In that City of Rest. Concluded.

Chorus:

There daily must toil, may we never despair,
There daily must toil.

But remember the home where no shadows can come, And no soul
never despair.

Is oppressed; in such peace and delight,
And no soul is oppressed; in such peace and delight.

'Twill be wondrous to share; None can wonder a-
'twill be wondrous to share.

Way, all are happy for eye, In that cit-y of rest, In that cit-y of rest.
No. 184. **My Father’s Love.**

J. L. H.

1. Precious love to most-blest prov- en, When He gave his Son to die;
2. Changed love thro’ all the ages, Of the great au-tor-i-ty;
3. Love di-vine for ever-er, Constant vig-nil it doth keep;
4. Je-sus’ blood is all that cleans-eth, Mak-ing pure the heart with-in;

Sent Him to re-deem the fall-en, Guide them to the home on high!
Strength ever I shall dis-cover, When my blest Lord I see!
I shall dwell secure up yon-der, When I wake no more to weep.
He my soul didst save for- ev-er, When He took a-way my sin.

CHORUS.

Oh! what love ... He demon-strat-ed, When His Son ... He gave to
Oh! what love When His Son

All the lost from sin to ransomed, Fitting them for realms on high!

No. 185. **We’ll Work Till Jesus Comes.**

Elizabeth Miller. William Miller.

1. O! land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, shel-tering skies;
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Sav-iour’s side, No more my steps shall roam;

Property of J. L. Hell, 1855.
We'll Work Till Jesus Comes, Concluded.

When I shall lay my armor by, And dwell in peace at home,
This world’s a wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for succor on His breast, Till He con duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's still-ing tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.

No. 186. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. Anne Steale.

1. How firm a found-a-tion, ye-salts of the Lord, is laid for your
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
2. In ev-ery con-di-tion—in sick-ness, in health; In pow-er-ty's
you, Who un-to Je-sus for refuge have fled!
3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
4. "Ten down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov-reign o-
ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love, And when hour-ly hairs shall their
5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I
will not de-sert to His face; That soul, though all hell should en-
land, on the sea—"As thy days may de-mand, shall thy strength ever be.
came thee to stand, Up - hold by my righteous, con-cili-o-ent hand.
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs, they shall still in my bo-som be born.
never, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake!"


1. To search for truth and wisdom, To live for Christ alone, To run my race as
2. To shun the world's allurements, To bear my cross therein, To turn from all temp-
3. To keep my faith un-shaken, Though others may deceive, To give with willing
4. To think not of to-morrow, Its trials or its task, But still with child-like

burdened; The goal my Saviour's throne, To view by faith the promise, With earthly
in time, To conquer ev'ry sin; To sing or calm and patient, Where duty
place, Or still with joy receive; To bring the mourner comfort, To wipe and
spirit; For present mercies ask; With each returning morning, I cast off

hopes decay; To serve the Lord with gladness; This is my work to-day,
hide me stay; To go where God's word leads me; This is my work to-day,
tears away; To help the timid doubtful; This is my work to-day,
things away; Life's journey lies before me: My prayer is for to-day.

No. 188.

S. F. Smith.

1. To-day the Saviour calls; Ye wanderers, hear! Oh, ye benighted souls! Why longer roam?
2. To-day the Saviour calls; Oh! bow thine knee! Within those sacred walls, To Jesus bow.
3. To-day the Saviour calls; For refuge fly; The iron of justice falls, And death is nigh.
4. The Saviour calls to-day; Yield to God! Oh! grieve Him not away, 'Tis mercy's balm!


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No. 189.  Rock Of Ages.  
A. M. Toplady.  

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me! Let me hide myself in Thee;  
2. Not the labors of my hands Can fill thy law's demands;  
3. Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to thy cross I cling;  
4. Whilst I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes close in death;  

D. C. De of sin the double cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.  
D. C. All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.  
D. C. Lead me, lead me; Wash me, Savour, or I die.  
D. C. Rock of Ages, cleft for me! Let me hide myself in Thee.  

Let the water and the blood From thy side which flowed,  
Could my soul to rest I know, Could my tears for ever flow.  
Naked, come to Thee for grace, Helpless, look to Thee for grace,  
When I hear through worlds unknown, See Thee on thy judgment throne,  

No. 190.  Amazing Grace.  
John Newton.  

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound! That saved a wretch like me!  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;  
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come;  
4. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;  
5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease.  

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see,  
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!  
The grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures,  
I shall possess, within the veil, A life of joy and peace.
No. 191.  Dunbar.
Mary S. B. Dana.  C. R. Dunbar.

1. O sing to me of heav'n, When I am called to die; Sing
2. When cold and cling- gish drops Roll off my mar-ble brow, Break
3. When the last mo-ments come, O watch my dy-ing face To
4. Then to my rap-tured ear Let one sweet song be given; Let

Carn.-There'll be no sor-row there; There'll be no sor-row there; In

songs of ho-ly con-stant-ey To wait my soul on high!
forth in songs of joy-ful-ness, Let heav'n's be-gin be-low,
catch the bright ser-a-philic gleam Which on each fea-ture plays!
man-it clore me last on earth, And greet me first in heav'n's.

heav'n a-bove where all is love, There'll be no sor-row there!

No. 192.  Nearer, My God, To Thee.
Sarah F. Adams.  Lowell Mason.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! Even tho' it be a cross
2. The! like the won-der-er, The sun gone down; Dark-ness he o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Hope un-to heav'n; All that Thee needest me,
4. Then, with my wak-ing thought, Bright with thy praise, Out of my sto-ny griefs
5. Or if on joy-ful wing Clear-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D.S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In merc-y giv-eth, An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Both of I'll raise, So by my wise to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee!
No. 193. Coronation.

Edward Perronet.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; bring forth the royal diadem,
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall! Hail Him, who now ye by His grace,
3. Sinners, whose love can we forget?The wounded and the gall, Go spread your trophies at His feet,
4. Let ev'-ry kin-dred, ev'-ry tribe, On this ter-restrial ball, To Him all maj-on-ty ascribe,
5. Of the wii yonder sacred throng, We at His foot may fall; We'll join the everlasting song!

Oliver Holden.

And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, Hail Him, who now ye by His grace And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all maj-on-ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 194. There Is a Fountain.

William Cowper.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,drawn from sinners' souls, And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, the vilest of all.
3. Ever since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing words apply, Redeeming love has been my theme.
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow' er to me,When this poor being, stained by sin.

Western Melody.

Frais.

Free.

B. S.

1. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
2. Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way,
3. And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
No. 195.

Charles Wesley.

Martyn.

Simeon B. Marsh.

First.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul! Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high.
2. Other refuge have I none;Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, all, save that one stone, Still support and comfort me.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within.

D.C.-Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!
Spring up within my heart, Rise to all eternity!

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and holy is thy name, I am all unrighteousness;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee;

No. 196.

Isaac Watts.

Windham.

Daniel Read.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And hounds walk together there,
2. "Deny thyself, and take thy cross." Is the Redeemer's great command;
3. The fearful soul that tires and fees, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Create my heart entirely new,

But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a traveler;
Nature must cast her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land;
Is but esteemed almost a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.
Which hypocrites could never attain, Whose false apostates never knew.
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Our annual Annual Session of The Modern Normal School of Music and Art is now in progress, with Miss H. A. Brown and C. A. Brown in charge. We have full plans for the next year. We are working as a model school. We do not neglect the practical side of the school, but we have experienced teachers. We have the best in the way of experienced instructors in the country. Let us place your plans in the hands of the experts.

Last year's Field Normal course on the teacher. To have and used. Every one who has been there, and every one who has not been there, will wish they had been there.

LATE DEPARTMENT:

Just as a matter of interest, we would like to mention that Miss E. J. Brown, at that time in charge, with Piano Accompanist, was induced to sing with the organ. This was the first time she attempted it, and so far I have not heard a note of singing in that direction.

MUSIC OF GREAT GOSHA.

Harmonious Chimes, by E. W. S. Brown, is the subject of this department. The style of this tune is not as popular as some, and we hope it will be a companion piece to our last. It is to be had in the latest copy, postpaid. Order this great Chimes today. It is a must for every church or society.

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