Crowns of Rejoicing

REJOICE IN THE LORD ALWAYS

Crowns of Rejoicing

FOR

CHURCH, SUNDAY-SCHOOL, EVANGELISTIC
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS

Edited and Compiled by

CHARLES REIGN SCOVILLE

and

E. O. EXCELL

FIVE SECTIONS

Great Standard Songs and Hymns
Sunday-School Songs
Solos and Choruses
Old Devotional Hymns
Responsive Readings

PRICES

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CHARLES REIGN SCOVILLE

MUSIC PUBLISHER

2205 Van Buren Street, Chicago

A PSALM OF PRAISE

Praise ye the Lord.
Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp:
Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.
Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals:
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.

Crowns of Rejoicing

No. 1. Joy to the World.

Rev. Isaac Watts. G. F. Handel.

No. 2. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

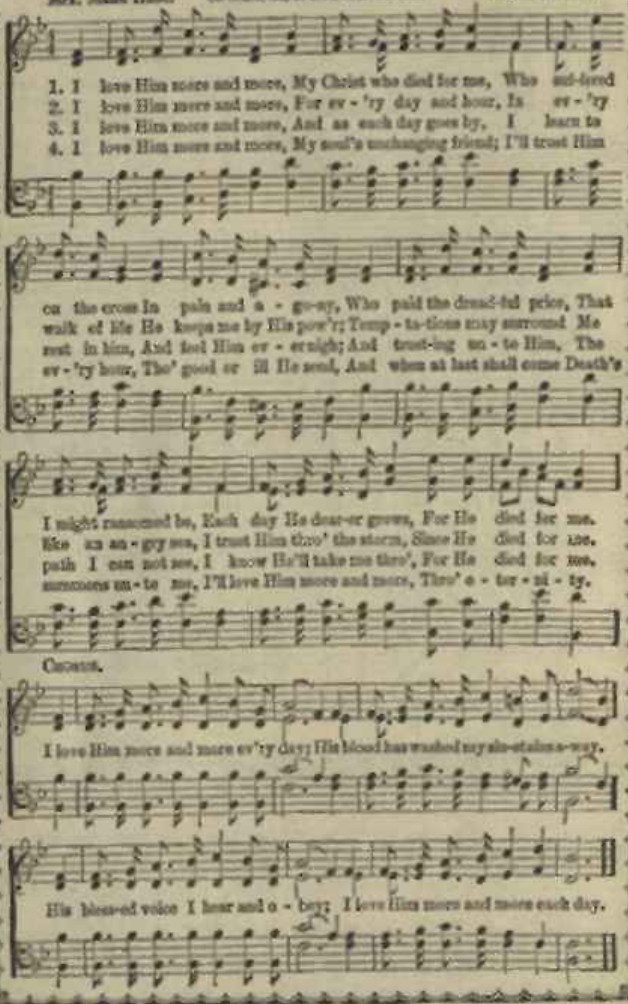
Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 3. No Compromise.

H. L. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. ROSS RUSSELL. Haldor Lillenas.

No. 4. I Love Him More and More.

Mrs. Maud Holt. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. HUGH MCDOLE. Hubert L. Brown.



No. 5. Whom Have You Helped Today?

Chas. H. Gabriel. Fred H. Eyster.

1. Ma-ny are sor-rowly seek-ing to-day, For wis-dom to guide them a-right;
2. Ma-ny have burdens of sorrow to bear, And cross-es you never have known;
3. Ma-ny around you are sore-ly in need Of words you might ea-si-ly speak;
4. On-ly a word, as you jour-ney a-long! Who knows of the good it may do;

Al-most dis-cour-aged they grope on the way, Like wanderers in the night.
Trembling, they halt on the brink of de-spair, De-ject-ed, unsought, a-lone!
Pa-tient-ly, ear-nest-ly, mute-ly they plead With you for the aid they seek.
Speak-en in love, God will make it a song Of bless-ing and peace to you.

CHORUS.

{ Whom have you helped today? Whom have you helped to-day?... Whose
{ Whom have you helped today? Whom have you helped to-day?... Your

hearts have you lightened? Whose fate have you brightened? Whose tears have you wiped a-way?

heart con-fess-ing, Have you the blessing—Say, whom have you helped today?

No. 6.

He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G.

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COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY C. H. GABRIEL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 7. Trust His Precious Love.

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James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 8.

O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cept-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,

Ritard. Chorus.

Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me . . O that will be
O . . . . . Roll will

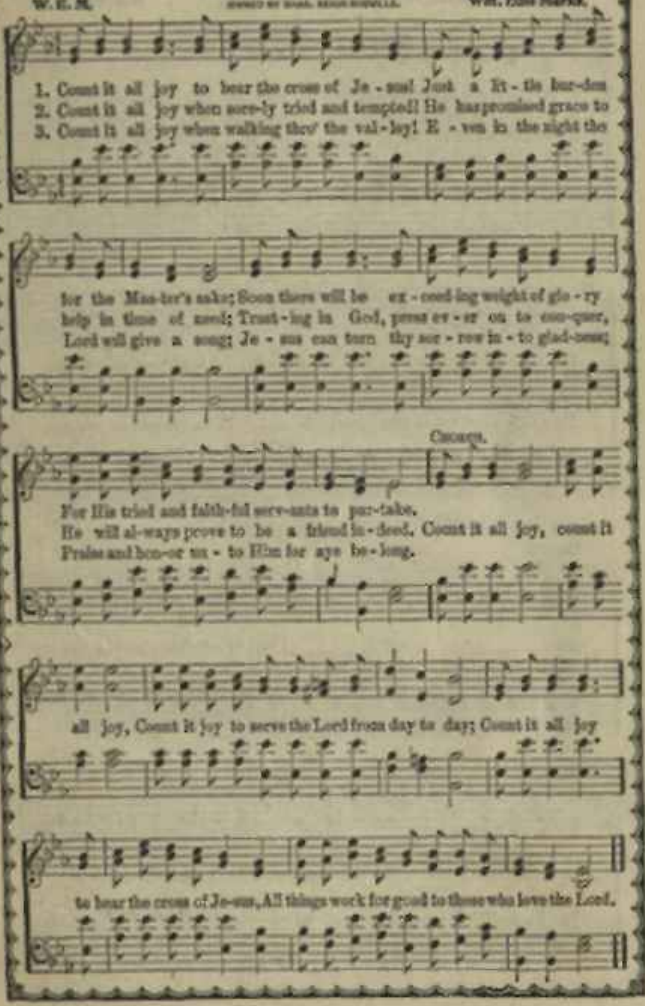
glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; . . . .

rit.

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.

No. 9. Count It All Joy.

W. E. M. Wm. Ellis Marks.



No. 12. The King's Business.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.

No. 13. Gathering for the King.

Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. Nellie Place Chandler.

No. 16. Spend One Hour With Jesus.

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Katharine A. Gibbons. E. O. Excell.

No. 17. Bringing in the Sheaves.

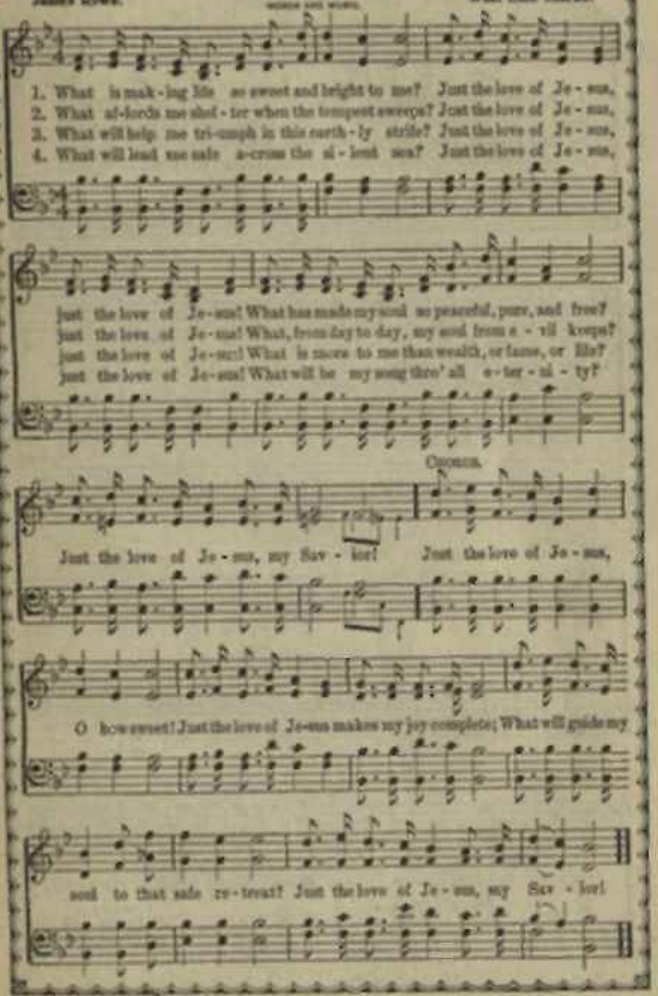
Knowles Shaw. 4th v. and arr. by C. R. S. George A. Minor

No. 18. Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. H. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.

No. 19. Just the Love of Jesus.

James Rowe. Wm. Edie Marks.



No. 20. The Sun Will Shine Again.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. HUGH RUSSELL.

JAMES ROWE
Solo—Sympathetically.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

FRED H. BYERS.

No. 21. Just When I Need Him Most.

Rev. Wm. Post. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 24. I Would Be Like Jesus.

James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

No. 25.

My Soul's Desire.

Charlotte G. Homer.

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ASSIGNED TO CHAS. HOMER MCDONALD.

Theodore E. Perkins.

No. 26.

I Am Happy in Him.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

No. 27.

Grace, Enough for Me.

E. O. E.

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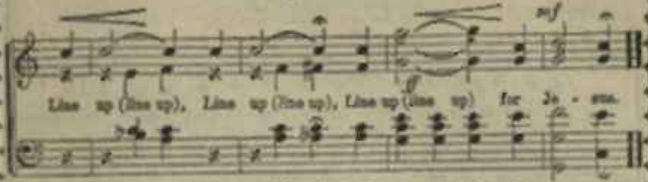
E. O. Excell.

No. 28. Line Up For Jesus.

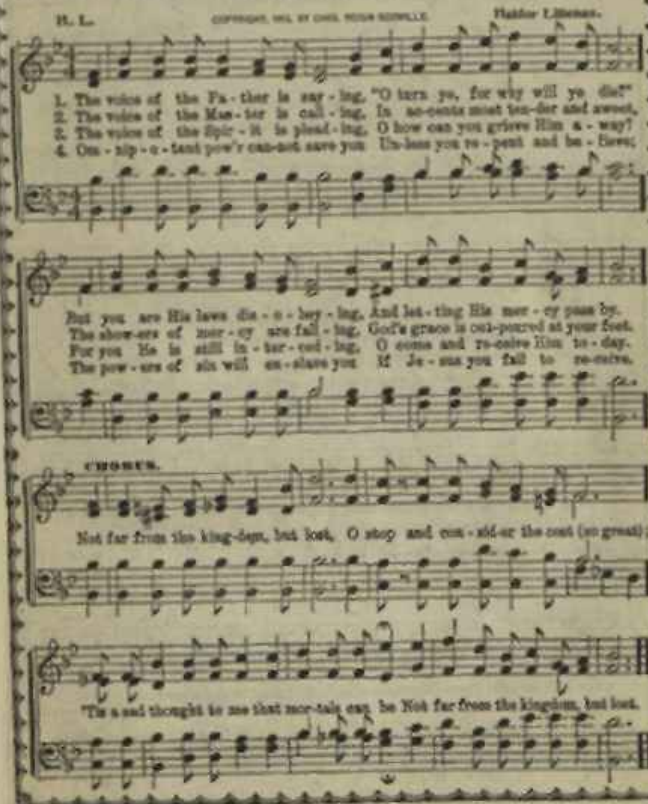
Inscribed to Chas. Reign Scoville, by whom theme was suggested.

H. L. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. REIGN SCOVILLE. Haldor Lillenas.

Line Up For Jesus.



No. 29. Not Far from the Kingdom, But Lost.



No. 30.

Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt.

Jas. R. Sweney.

No. 31.

Sunshine and Rain.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 34. *Tell It Again.

Mrs. M. E. C Slade. R. M. McIntosh.

From Cherra.

*A home missionary visited a dying boy in a gipsy tent, handing over him, he said: "God so loved the world, that He gave His only Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." The dying boy heard and whispered: "Nobody ever told me."

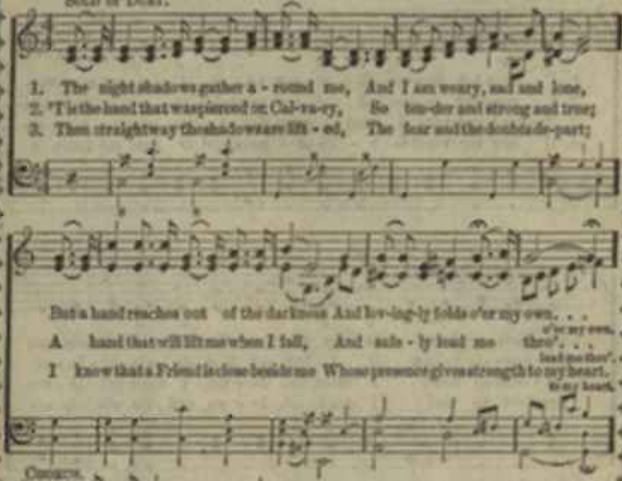
No. 35. I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

No. 36. Hold My Hand Fast, O Savior.

Florence Jones Hadley. Roger Cox.

SOLO or DUET.



No. 37. Gathering home.

Miss Marion B. Slade. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 38. I Will Not Forget Thee.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 39. The Cause of Righteousness.

H. G. Lillienas. Haldor Lillienas.

1. The pow'rs of sin and darkness are still engaged in war, Against the pow'rs and
2. We oft - en think that evil has gained the victory, And right-eous-ness is
3. The night will soon be over the dawn is drawing nigh, When Christ the King of

ho - ly, They're fighting as of yore, But lift the joy - ful cho - rus, O
vanquished beneath the tyr-an - ny; But raise a shout of tri-umph it
Glo - ry ap - pears in yon-der sky; With vic - t'ry on our ban - ners we'll

shout it ev - er - more, The cause of righteousness shall triumph ev - er.
shall not al-ways be; The cause of righteousness shall triumph ev - er.
meet Him by and by; The cause of righteousness shall triumph ev - er.

CHORUS. *In Unison.* ever.

On, on for God and for right, On on for Jesus we will fight,

On, on in heaven's shining light, The cause of righteousness shall triumph ever.

No. 40.

Which Are You?

James Rowe. De Lane Smith.

No. 41.

Willing Am I.

E. D. E. Wm. Ellis Marks.

1. Will-ing am I, and read-y al-way, Will-ing am I His
2. Will-ing to go, nor ques-tion, nor pause; Will-ing to do my
3. Will-ing to serve as du-ty de-mands, Will-ing to aid with
4. Will-ing the emp-ty ves-sel to fill, Will-ing to live con-

word to o-bey; Will-ing am I to speak in His name, Will-ing His
best for His cause; Will-ing to be of use an-y-where, Will-ing all
kind helping hands; Will-ing the way to heav-en to show, Will-ing to
formed to His will; Will-ing to work, to watch and to pray, Will-ing to

CHORUS.

love a-broad to pro-claim.
things for Je-sus to bear. Will-ing to do what Je-sus re-
help the best that I know.
wait His com-ing some day.

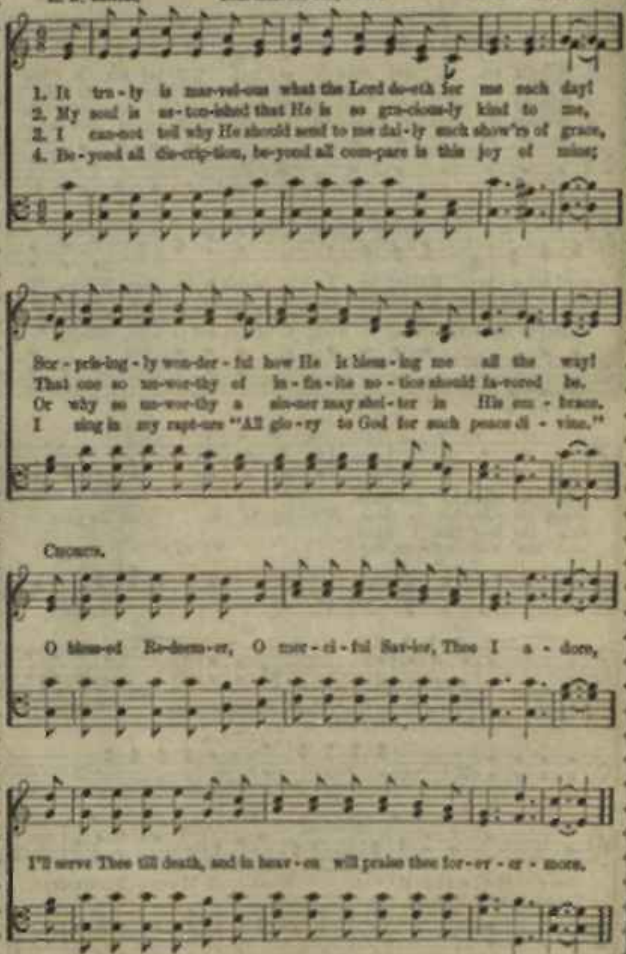
Will-ing to do what

quires, Will-ing to go where Je-sus de-sires, Will-ing to
Je-sus re-quires, Will-ing to go where Je-sus de-sires,

serve Him, read-y al-way, Speak to me Mas-ter, I will o-bey.
Will-ing to serve Him, read-y al-way.

No. 42. It Truly is Marvelous.

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Eddie Marks.



No. 43. Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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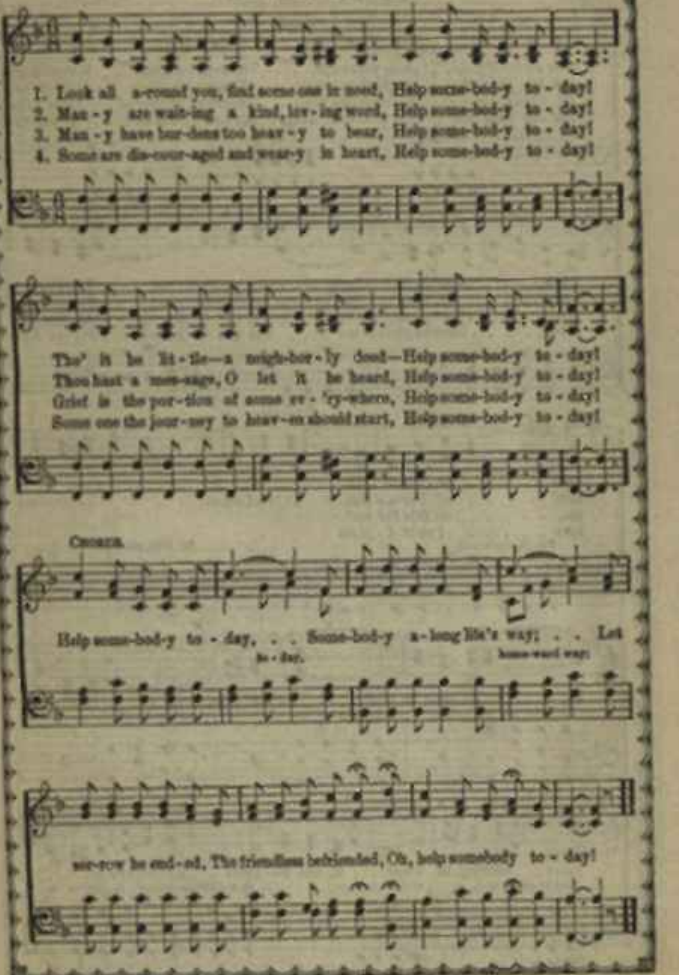

No. 44.

He Loved Me So.

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M. P. G. Nellie Place Chandler.

1. Ov'r Ju-dah's plain, . . long years ago, . . . The song rang out . . that all might
2. His life of toil, . . . neglect and pain, . . . To save my soul, . . shall it be
3. Up Cal-va-ry . . . His cross He bore, . . The crown of thorns . . for me He
4. His life He gave, . . and this small thing . . My heart, He asks . . . of me to

know, ... The Christ was born, . . . the promised One, . . . The Father's
vain? . . . . Gethsem'ny's pray'rs . . . be-fore me rise! . . . For this my
wore, ... The taunts, the scorn, . . . Oh! can it be, . . . All this for
bring: . . . . Hear'n gifts to me . . . had not sup-plied, . . . But to His

Chorus.

will . . . . be-lov-ed Son. He loved me so, ... He loved me
Lord . . . . left Par-a-dise. He loved me so, ... He loved me
me, ... all this for me?
love . . . . I yield, I yield
The Father's will He loved me so,

so, . . . He came to save . . . my soul from woe, . . . It fills my
He loved me so, He came to save my soul from woe,
heart . . . with joy, to know . . . It was be-cause . . He loved me so.
It fills my heart with joy, to know It was because He loved me so.

No. 45. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

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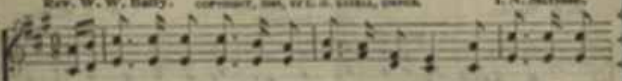
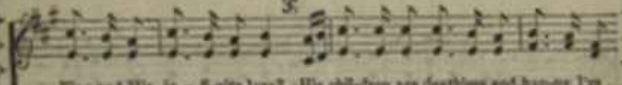
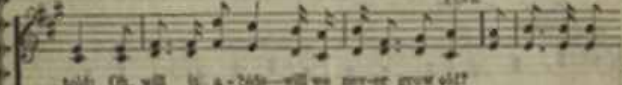
Rev. W. W. Bailey. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY I. N. MCNEAR, DENVER. I. N. McNeal.





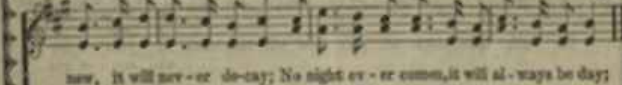
D. S.—*It glad-dens my heart with a joy that's un-*

Fine.



told. To think of that land where we'll nev-er grow old.

Chorus. D. S.



No. 46. God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

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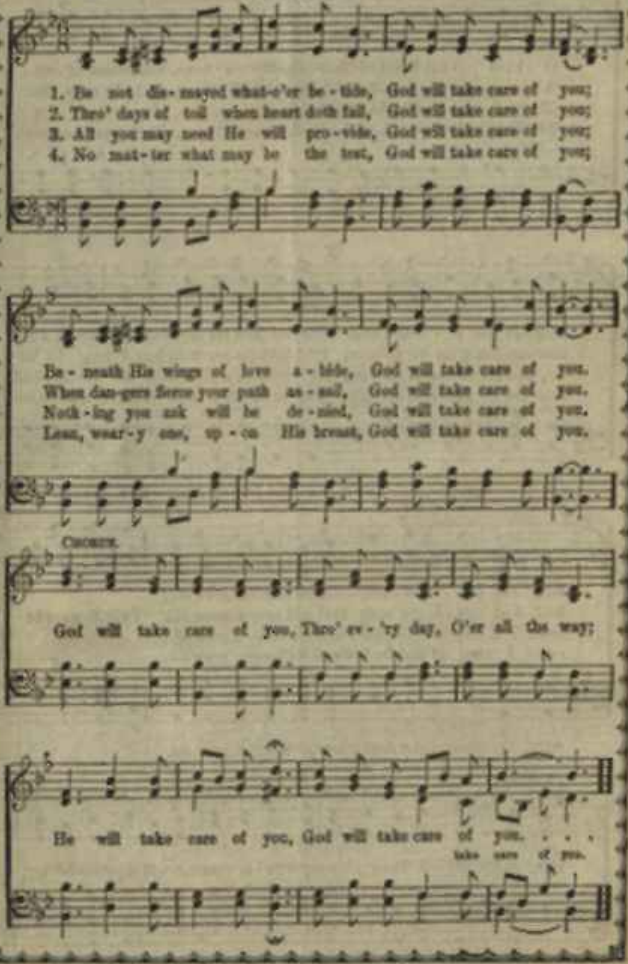
C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.



No. 47. Precious Moments.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

No. 48. **Keep the Heart Singing.**

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 49.

That Sweet Story.

James Rowe.

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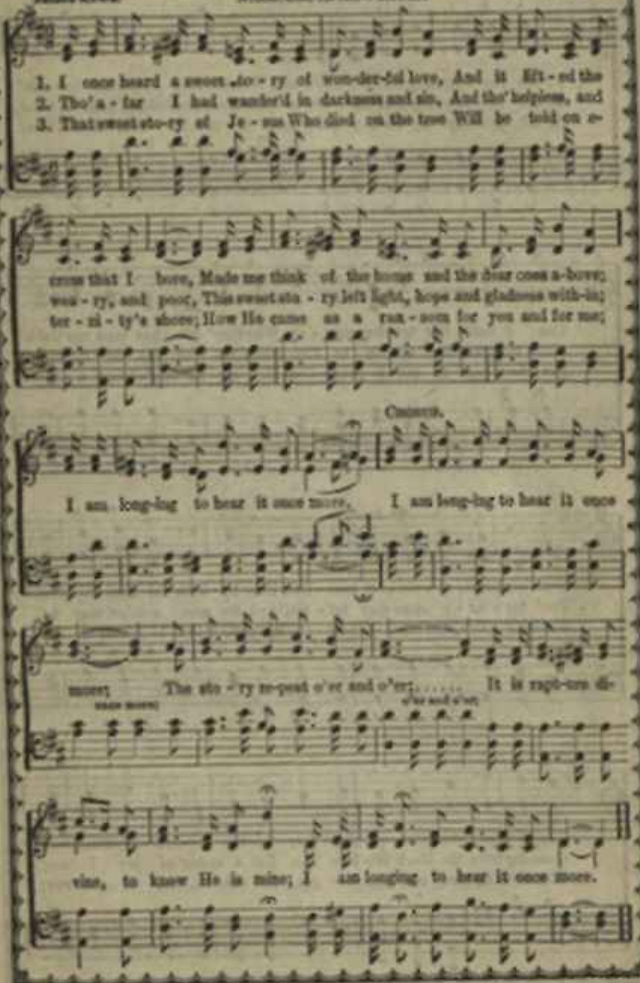
E. O. Excell.



No. 52. When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. Hewitt. Mrs. J. G. Wilson.

No. 53. Nobody Told Me of Jesus.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Would you care if some friend you have met day by day Should nev-er be
2. Care you not if one soul of the chil-dren of men Should nev-er be
3. Would you care if your crown should be star-less-ly dim, Be-cause you fail
4. Then be si-lent no long-er! but ear-nest-ly pray For grace to the

told a-bout Je-sus? Are you will-ing that He In the judgment shall say:
brought to Je-sus? Or would say in that day when He com-eth a-gain,
tell-ing of Je-sus? Make it true that some heart shall not answer to Him:
tell-ing of Je-sus? So that no one can say on that great judgment day,

Chorus.

"No one ev-er told me of Je-sus." No-bod-y told me of
Je-sus, No-bod-y told me of Je-sus; So ma-ny I have met—
but they seem'd to for-get To tell me the sto-ry of Je-sus.

No. 54.

I Want to Go There.

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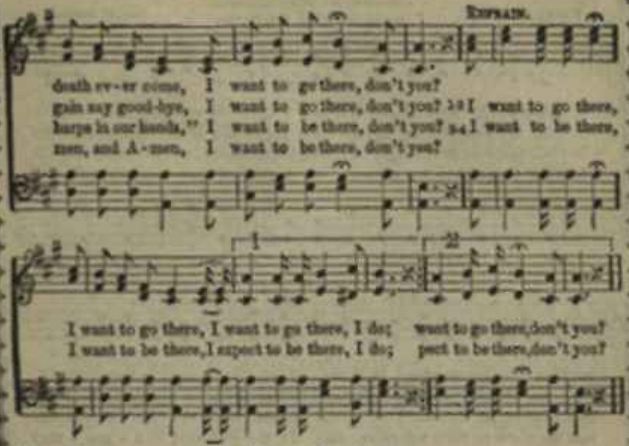
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. D. S. Rev. D. Sullins.

I Want to Go There.



No. 55. Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

No. 56.

My Savior First of All.

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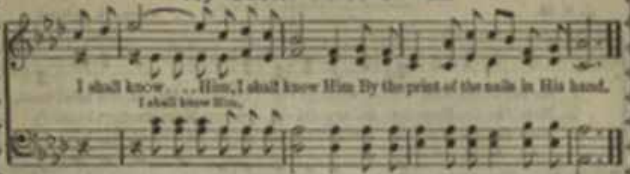
1893 BY FAN. J. CROSBY. 1891 BY MRS. L. E. SWENEY.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

My Savior First of All.



No. 57. The Half Has Never Been Told.

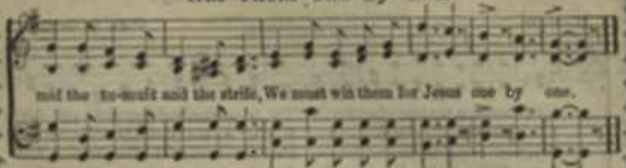
Frances R. Havergal. R. E. Hudson.

No. 60. Win Them One by One.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Win Them One by One.



No. 61. Near the Cross.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1880, BY W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER. W. H. Doane.

No. 62. Growing Dearer Each Day.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 63. I See It Differently Now.

W. E. M. Wm. Ellis Marks.

No. 66. **Why Not You?**

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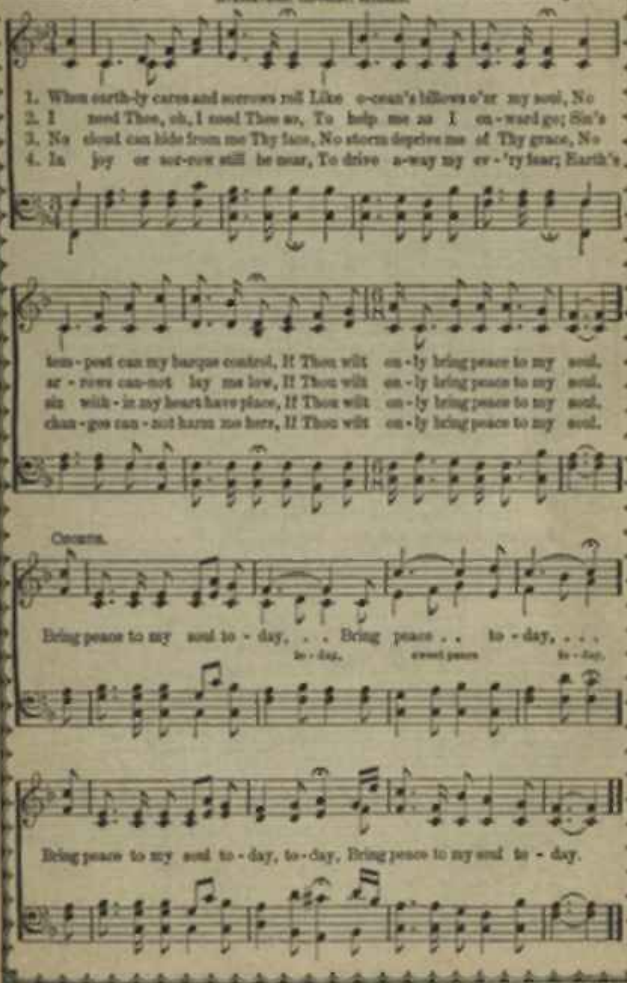
Jos Dudley Ogden. B. D. Ackley

No. 67. Bring Peace to My Soul.

Helen M. Dungan. WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. J. M. Dungan.



No. 68. **I Am Satisfied With Jesus.**

S. W. B. Samuel W. Beazley.

No. 69

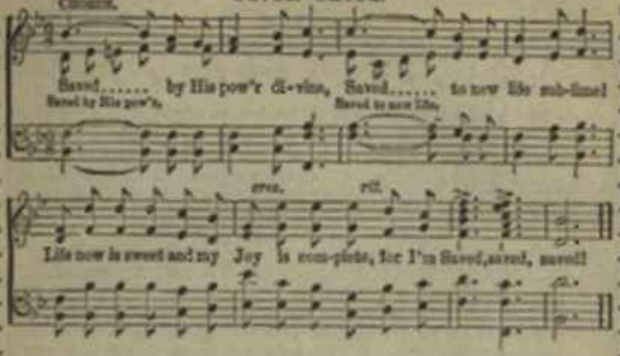
He Took Me In.

H. L. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. M. ALEXANDER. Fielder L. Hewson.

No. 70. Saved! Saved!

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Schofield.

Saved! Saved!



No. 71. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. Havergal. Wm. B. Bradbury.

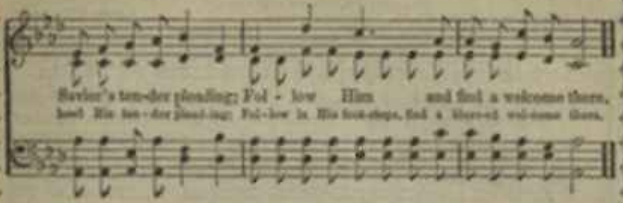
No. 72.

Follow Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY E. O. EXCELL.

O. N. Bills. M. L. McPhail.

Follow Me.



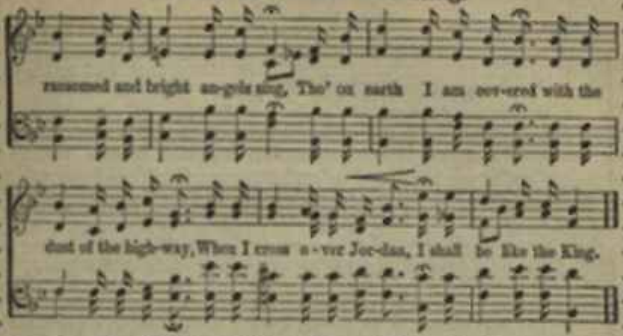
No. 73. The Old Church Bell.

No. 74. I Shall Look Like the King.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Haldor Lillenas.

Baritone Solo and Chorus.

I Shall Look Like the King.



No. 75. Ere You Left Your Room This Morning.

Mrs. M. A. Kidder. Did you think to pray? W. O. Perkins.

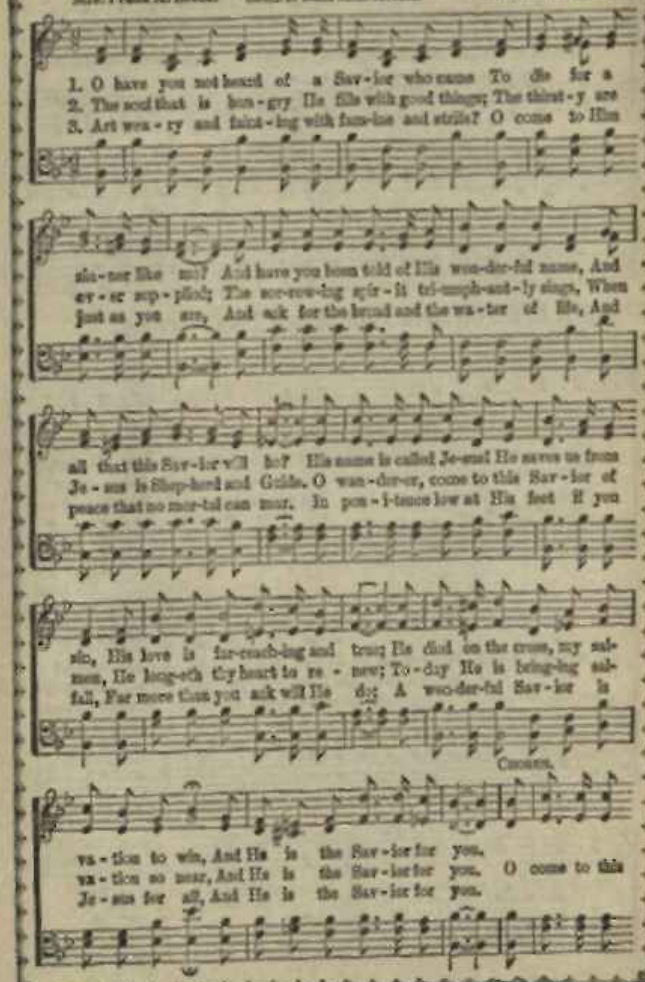
No. 76.

A Wonderful Savior.

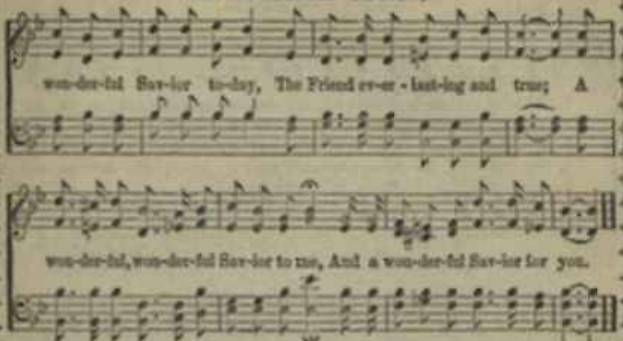
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Dr. W. H. Doane.



A Wonderful Savior.



No. 77. The Shining Shore.

Geo. F. Root.

No. 78.

Count Your Blessings.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

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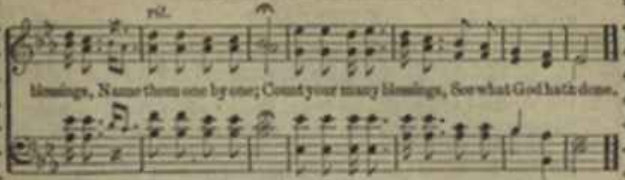
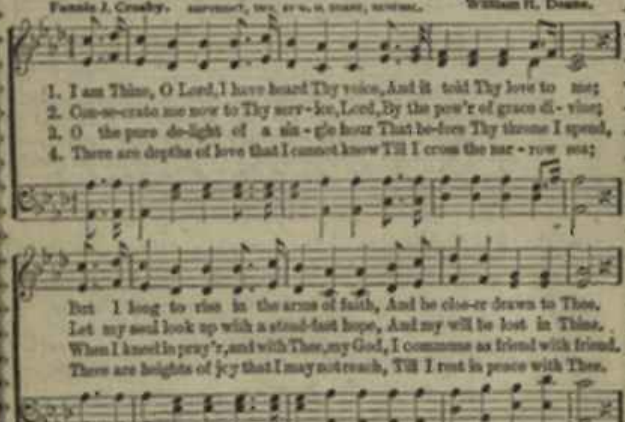
E. O. Excell.

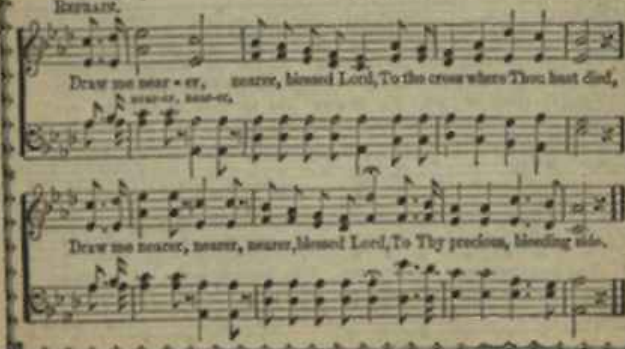
Count Your Blessings.



No. 79. Draw Me Nearer.

Fannie J. Crosby. William H. Doane.





No. 80. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Mrs. Albert Smith. S. J. Vail.

1. Let us gath-er up the sun-beams, Ly-ing all a-round our path;
2. Strange we nev-er prize the mu-sic Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown!
3. If we knew the lit-tle fin-gers, Pressed a-gainst the win-dow pane,
4. Ah! those ti-ny lit-tle fin-gers, How they point our mem'ries back

Let us keep the wheat and ros-es, Cast-ing out the thorns and chaff;
Strange that we should slight the vio-lets Till the love-ly flow'rs are gone!
Would be cold and still to-mor-row—Nev-er touch-ing us a-gain—
To the hast-y words and ac-tions Strewn a-long our back-ward track!

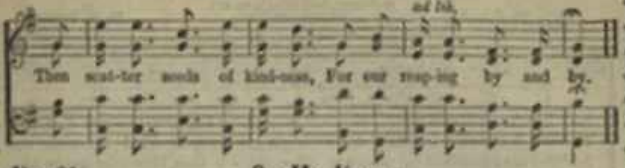
Let us find our sweet-est com-fort In the bless-ings of to-day,
Strange that summer skies and sun-shine Nev-er seems one half so fair,
Would the bright eyes of our dar-ling Catch the frown up-on our brow?—
How those lit-tle hands re-mind us, As in snow-y grace they lie,

With a pa-tient hand re-mov-ing All the bri-ars from the way,
As when win-ter's snow-y pin-ions Shake the white down in the air,
Would the prints of ros-y fin-gers Vex us then as they do now?
Not to scat-ter thorns—but ros-es— For our reap-ing by and by.

CHORUS.

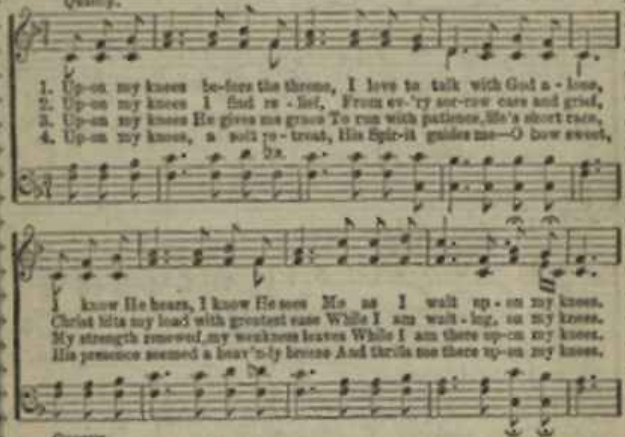
Then scat-ter seeds of kind-ness, Then scat-ter seeds of kind-ness,

Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

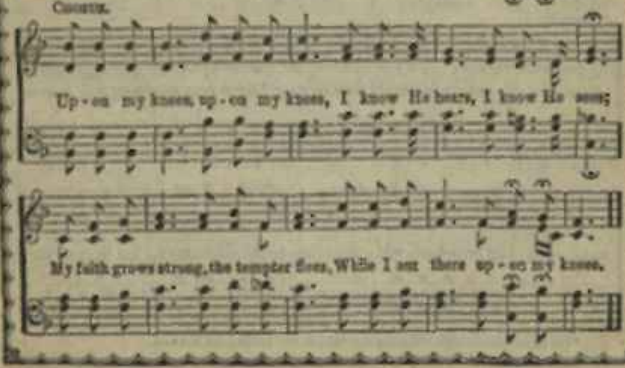


No. 81. On My Knees.

FRED J. SHELLEY. Quietly. HALDOR LILLENAS.



CHORUS.



No. 82. **The Way-side Cross.**

COPYRIGHT, 1880, BY H. R. PALMER.

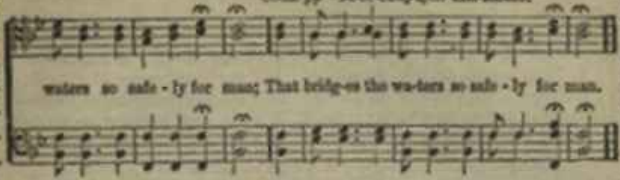
C. L. St. John, Solo, or Ist. (Declamatory Style.)

H. R. Palmer.

*The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

The Way-side Cross.

Coda. pp *To be sung after last stanza.*



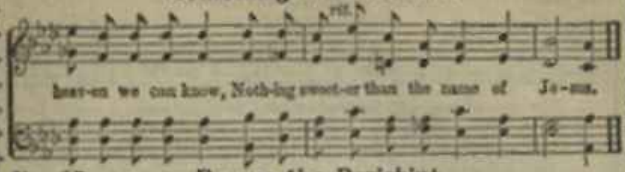
No. 83. Were You There?

Arr. by T. M. T.

No. 84. Something In That Name.

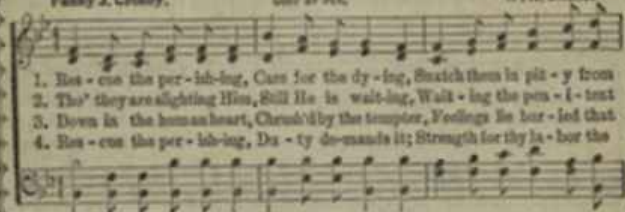
H. L. Halder Lilleaas.

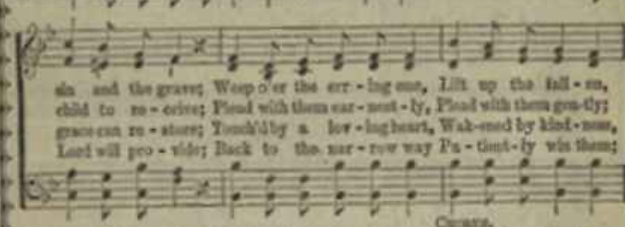
Something in that Name.



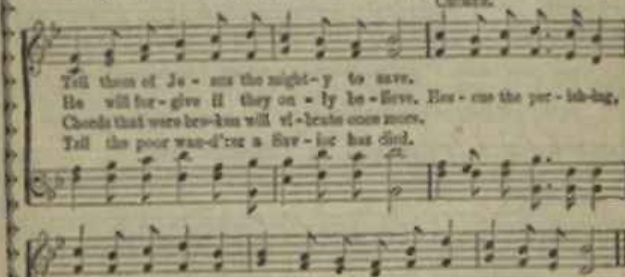
No. 85. Rescue the Perishing.

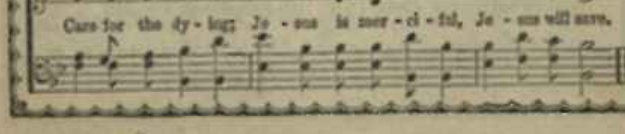
Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.





Chorus.



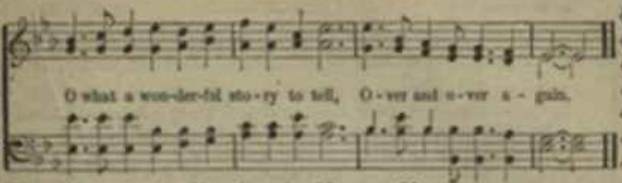


No. 86.

Over and Over Again.

Fley S. Armstrong. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Over and Over Again.



No. 87. He Surely Means Me.

W. H. M. Wm. Ellis Marks.

No. 88. Faith Will Bring the Blessing.

James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

1. If you need up-lift-ing, If you need a song, Strength to help your soul to
2. In some hour unguarded, If the foe as-sail, Tho' you feel your weakness,
3. On the Lord depending, sing a - long the way, Naught can ev-er harm you

tri-umph o - ver wrong, Put your faith in Je - sus, He is true and strong,
let not cour-age fail; Trust in Je - sus on - ly and you shall pre - vail;
If He is your stay; Lean up - on His promise till the bet - ter day;

CHORUS.

Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time. Faith will bring the blessing

ev'-ry time.

ev-'ry-time, Tho' your faith be simple or sublime; For the Savior knows the heart,

Ev'ry need He will impart, Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time.

ev-'ry time.

No. 89.

Who Will Go?

H. L. Hubbard Elisha.

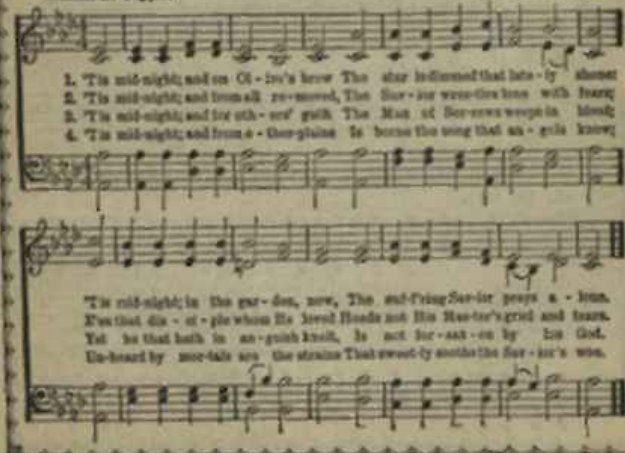
No. 90. Around the Cross.

James Rowe. W. A. Post.

Around the Cross.

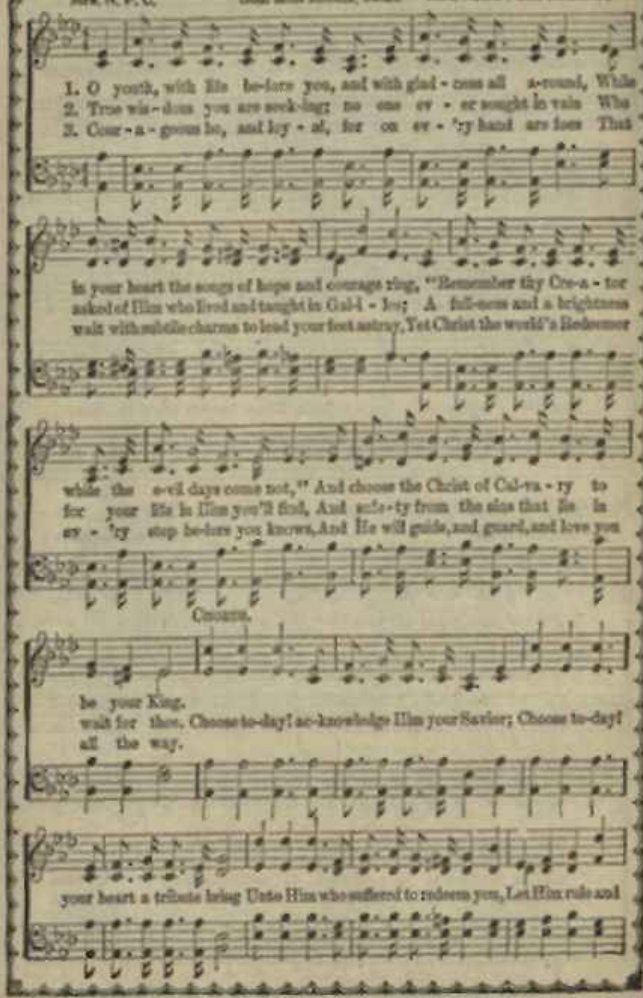
No. 91. 'T is Midnight; and On Olive's Brow.

William B. Tappan. William B. Bradbury.

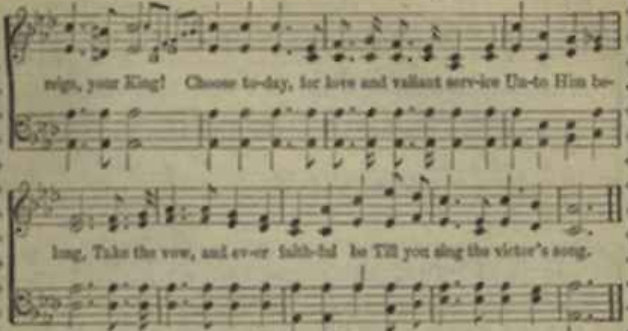


No. 92. Make Christ Your King.

Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. Nettie Place Chandler.



Make Christ Your King.



No. 93. I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. S. C. Foster.

No. 94.

Exceeding Abundant.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. The store-house of God o'er is filled to o'er-flow-ing, His rich-es are
2. If we will bring in all the tithes and the of-f'rings, He promised to
3. Ex-ceed-ing, a-bun-dant a-bove all we're think-ing, His al-might-y

bound-less, His treas-ures un-told; Or those who be-lieve He is
o-pen the win-dows of Heav'n, And pour out a bless-ing we
arm can de-liv-er-ance bring; And more than our hearts and our

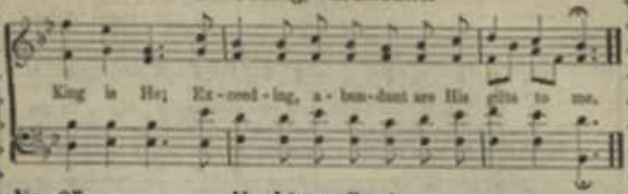
ev-er be-stow-ing His bless-ing more price-less and pre-cious than gold.
can-not find room for; Ex-ceed-ing, a-bun-dant, His bless-ings are giv'n,
voi-ces are ask-ing—The God of all grace will sup-ply ev-'ry-thing.

Chorus.

Ex-ceed-ing, a-bun-dant are the gifts of love, Ex-ceed-ing, a-

bun-dant from His house a-bove; He gives like a King, for the

Exceeding Abundant.



No. 95. He Lives Again.

Geo. Burns. P. W. Dean.

No. 96.

Immortality Land.

WORDS AND MUSIC INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHARLES HUBE MINGLE.

James Rowe. Fletcher Lillevan.

1. O the joy of the souls that vic-to-ri-ous-ly sing In the
2. Man-y loved ones are there, and their fa-ces all shine In the
3. We shall all soon be there with our tri-als all o'er, With the

beau-ti-ful land of the glo-ri-ous King, Where the blooms never fade,
light of the love of the Mas-ter di-vine; There are dear ones of yours,
an-gels and saints on that beau-ti-ful shore; There the friend that we love

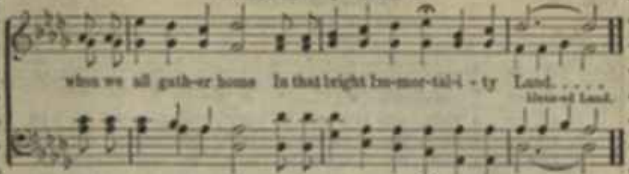
where it al-ways is Spring, In the bright Im-mor-tal-i-ty Land.
there are dear ones of mine, In that bright Im-mor-tal-i-ty Land.
we shall see and a-dore In the bright Im-mor-tal-i-ty Land.

CHORUS.

Im-mor-tal-i-ty Land, Im-mor-tal-i-ty Land It has

mansions of light, it has pal-a-ces grand! O the joy that will come

Immortality Land.



No. 97. Now Is The Time.

WORDS AND MUSIC INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHARLES HUGH SOCIOLE.

James Rowe. Hubbie Lillienas.

No. 98.

After a While.

COPYRIGHT, 1871, BY JOHN ROSS MACDUFF.

J. R. James Ross.

No. 99.

Your Savior is Calling.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED BY CHAS. ROZIE ROSEVILLE.

Chas. Rozie Roseville. Carrol E. Marty.
Har. by Thoro Harris.

Unison. Harmony.

1. Je - sus is call - ing for sol-diers to - day, Call-ing for thee,
2. Je - sus is call - ing for men who are strong, Call-ing for thee,
3. Je - sus is call - ing to ev - 'ry lost soul, Call-ing for thee,
4. He who your par - don se - cured on the cross, Calls you to - day,

Unison.

call - ing for thee; On to the con - flict, en - list while you may.
call - ing for thee; Weak-er ones need you to keep them from wrong.
call - ing for thee; Come to Him now, and be per-fect - ly whole.
calls you to - day; If you re - fuse, oh, how great is the cost!

Harmony. CHORUS.

Call - ing to - day.....
Hark! He calls to - day..... Call-ing to-day, yes, call-ing to-day.

Call - ing to - day; .....
Call-ing to - day, yes, call - ing to - day; Je - sus is call - ing,

rit.

O do not de - lay, Your Sav - iour is call - ing to - day.

No. 100. Shout the Tidings.

Arr. by J. P. Powell.

No. 101. The Hour of Prayer.

Fanny Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY E. O. EXCELL. Jno. R. Sweney.

No. 102. Onward and Forward.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, For-ward to the fight, In the ranks of
2. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Hear the bu-gle call, See the banners
3. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Nev-er sound re-treat, Un-til you have

go forward.

Je-sus For the cause of right, Fol-low your Com-man-der, Son, He
war-ring, Forward one and all, Hear the song of tri-umph, "Vic-to-
gained a Vic-to-ry com-plete, Onward till you reach the Land where

go forward.

goes be-fore, Hear the bat-tle cry resound from shore to shore.
ry is nigh," In Je-ho-vah's name we'll conquer by and by.
strife shall cease, Lay-ing down your ar-mor in the home of peace.

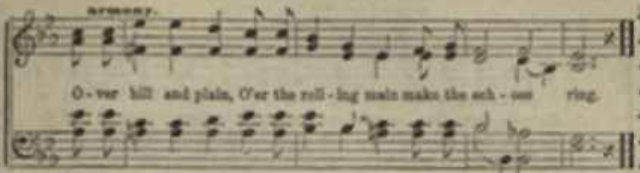
be-fore;

CHORUS. Unison.

Onward and for-ward let the watchword be, Onward and for-ward,

On to vic-to-ry, Praises are ringing to Christ our King.

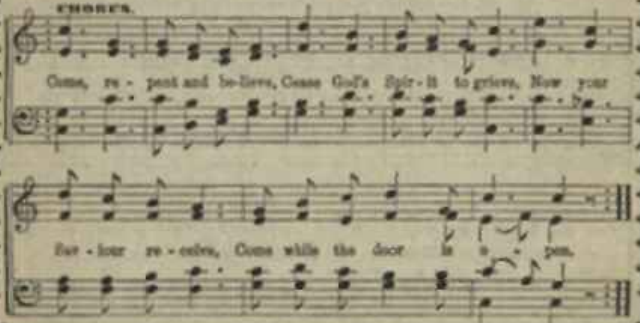
Onward and Forward.



No. 103. Come While the Door Is Open.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

CHORUS.



No. 104.

What More Can He Do.

Rachel Rivers. Jno. R. Sweney.

No. 105. "Some Day," May Be Too Late.

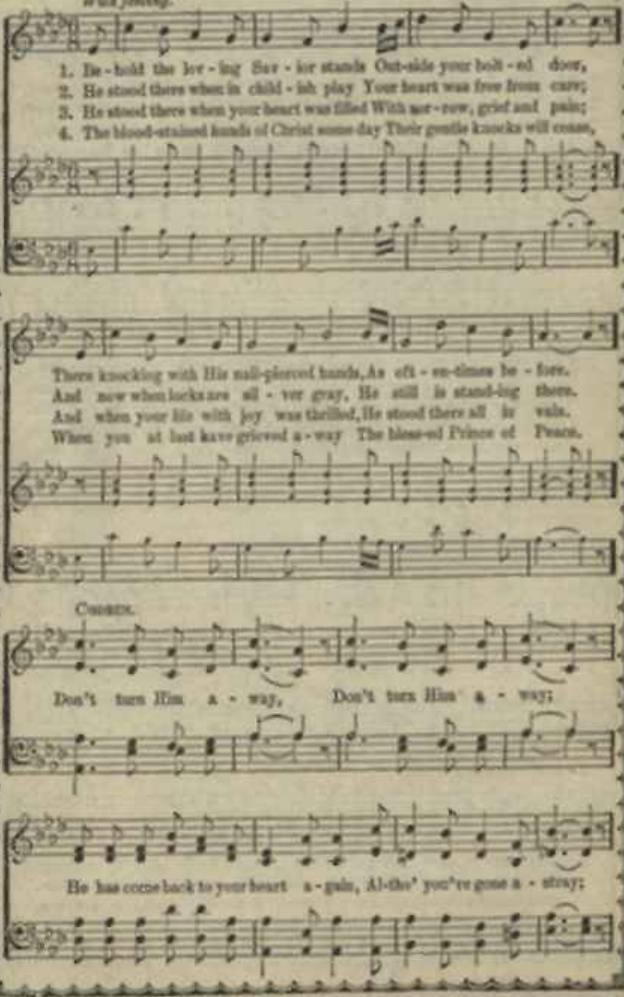
James Rowe. De Loss Smith.

No. 106. Don't Turn Him Away.

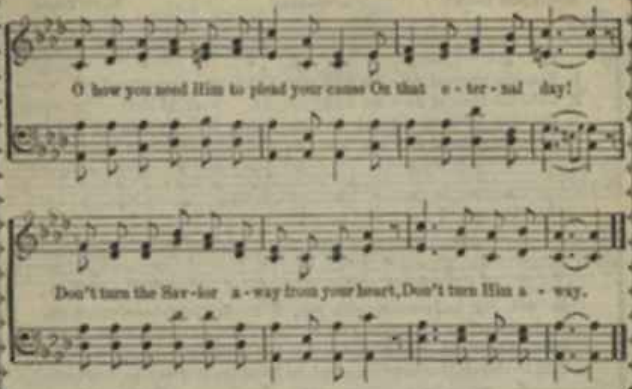
COPYRIGHT, 1876, BY CHAS. F. WESLEY.

R. L. Hubbor Lillemon.
Chorus arr.

With feeling.



Don't Turn Him Away.



No. 107. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandy. J. S. Norris.

No. 108. The Precious Name.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. By permission. W. H. Doane.

No. 108(5). Take the Bible with You.

WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY HOPE PUBLISHING CO.

1 Take the dear old Bible with you,
Men of toil, where'er you go.
It will strength and comfort give you;
Read its truth and you shall know.

Chorus.
Precious book, sacred book,
Word of God,
And Guide to heaven.

2 Take the dear, old Bible with you,
As a shield from every snare.
When dark clouds begin to gather,
Read this book, then bow in prayer

3 How the Precious Story thrills us,
How it lightens every care.
With this Manna daily feed us,
With thy yoke our burdens share.

Children's Songs

No. 109. Jesus Called the Children.

(Primary Class Song.)

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

P. H. C. Flora Hamilton Cassel.

1. Je-sus called the children Saying, "Come to Me" In His arms He took them,
2. Je-sus took the children, Close in-to His arms Laid His hand up-on them,
3. Je-sus, dear-est Je - sus, Watching from on high, Noting ev-'ry sor - row,

O, so ten-der-ly; Said un-to His dear ones Be ye like a child—
Soothi'd them from alarms, Gave to them His blessing, Fraught with love divine;
Hear-ing ev-'ry sigh, Giv-ing sweet-est comfort, Calling, "Come to Me.

D. S.—*Come and learn of Jesus, He will lead the way.*

FINE. CHORUS.

En - ter heav-en's king-dom un - de - filed.
Je - sus make me now a child of Thine. 'Tis the blood of Je-sus,
In my arms I'll bear Thee ten-der - ly."

Be your lov-ing help - er ev - 'ry day.

D. S.

Cleanseth from all sin, Makes us pure and spotless, Clean without, with - in;

No. 110.

I'll Be a Sunbeam.

To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

Nellie Talbot. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

No. 111.

Let the Sunshine In.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
C. H. GABRIEL, OWNER.

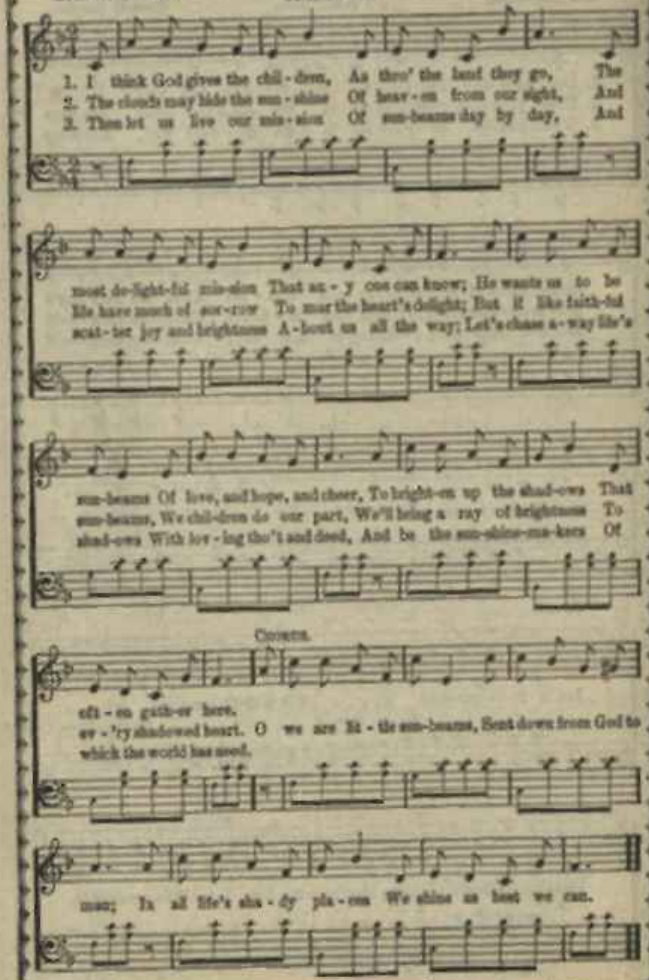
Ada Blackburn. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 112.

Little Sunbeams.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

Ellen E. Rexford.



No. 113 Open the Door for the Children.

Mary E. Kidder. COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

No. 114. The Sunday School Lighthouse.

Chas. Reign Scoville. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY HOWLEY & SMITH.
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY CHAS. REIGN SCOVILLE. Flora Hamilton Cassel.

No. 115.

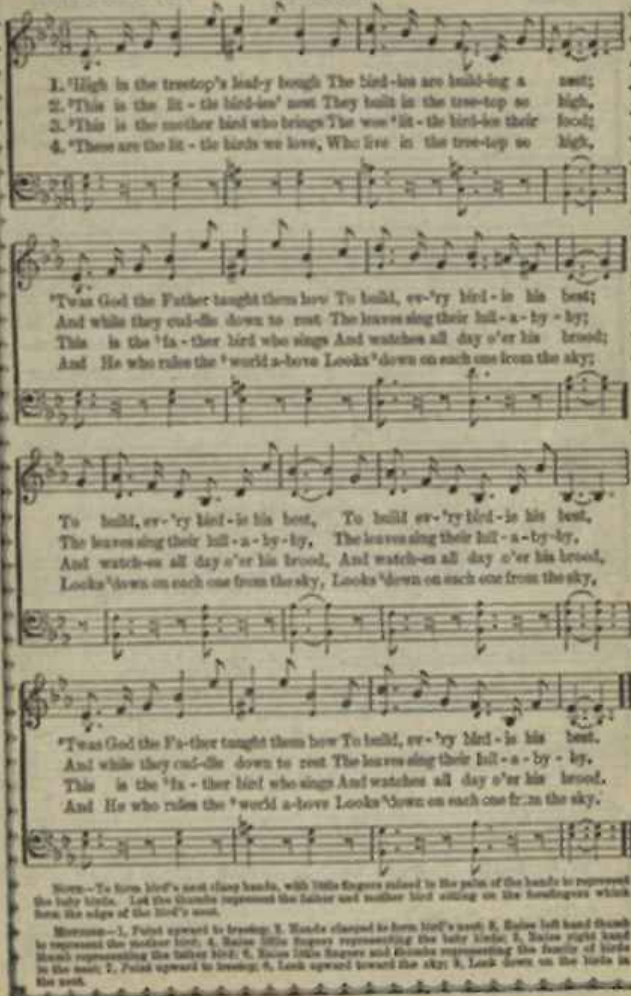
The Birds' Nest.

Mrs. B. B. Selby, Arr.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.



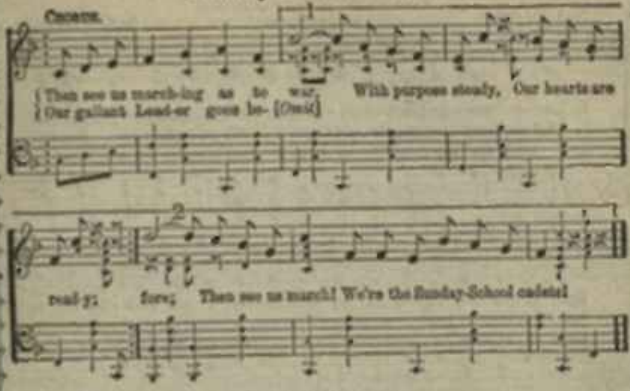
Note.—To form bird's nest clasp hands, with little fingers raised in the palm of the hands to represent the baby birds. Let the thumbs represent the father and mother bird sitting on the forefingers which form the edge of the bird's nest.

Motions.—1, Point upward to treetop; 2, Hands clasped to form bird's nest; 3, Raise left hand thumb to represent the mother bird; 4, Raise little fingers representing the baby birds; 5, Raise right hand thumb representing the father bird; 6, Raise little fingers and thumbs representing the family of birds in the nest; 7, Point upward to treetop; 8, Look upward toward the sky; 9, Look down on the birds in the nest.

No. 116. Sunday-School Cadets.

C. B. A. Mrs. Carrie B. Adams.

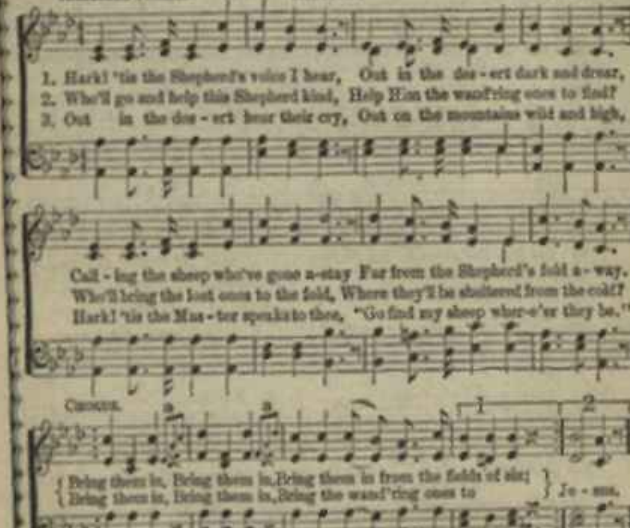
Sunday-School Cadets.



No. 117. Bring Them In.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY W. A. OGDEN.
USED BY PER.

Alexander Thomas. W. A. Ogden.

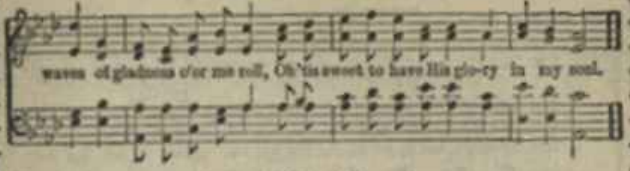


No. 118 I'm A Sunny Hearted Pilgrim.

COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY DIXON, HENRY HOWELL, WORDS AND MUSIC.

N. A. Mc Auley. De Loss Smith.

I'm A Sunny Hearted Pilgrim.



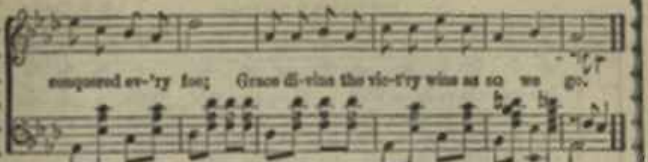
No. 119. Dear Little Stranger.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 120. Soldiers for the King.

Mrs. O. C. Miller. De Loss Smith.

Soldiers for the King.



No. 121. Your Milestone.

To be sung during the birthday offering.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY HOME SCHOOL PUBLISHING HOUSE AND MUSIC.

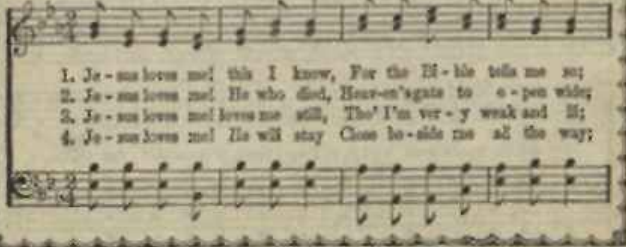
F. H. C. Flora Hamilton Cassel.

No. 122. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

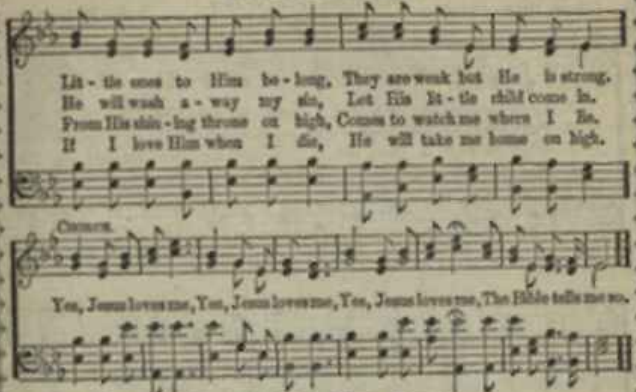
E. O. Excell.

No. 123. Jesus Loves Me.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

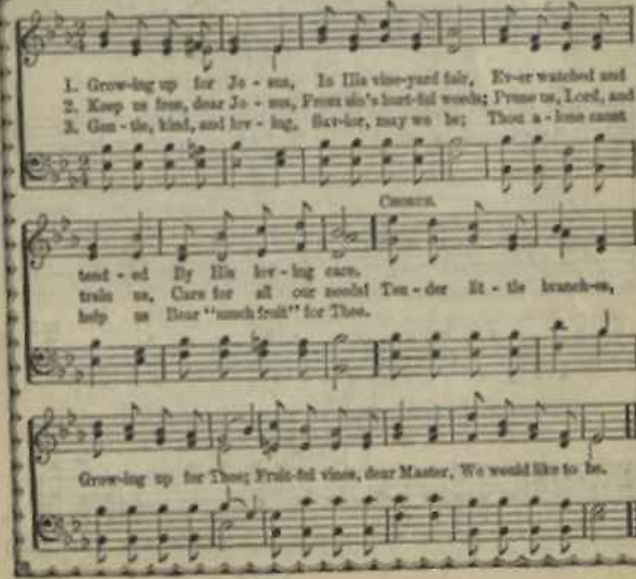


Jesus Loves Me.



No. 124. Growing Up For Jesus.

Miriam E. Arnold. Chas. H. Gabriel.



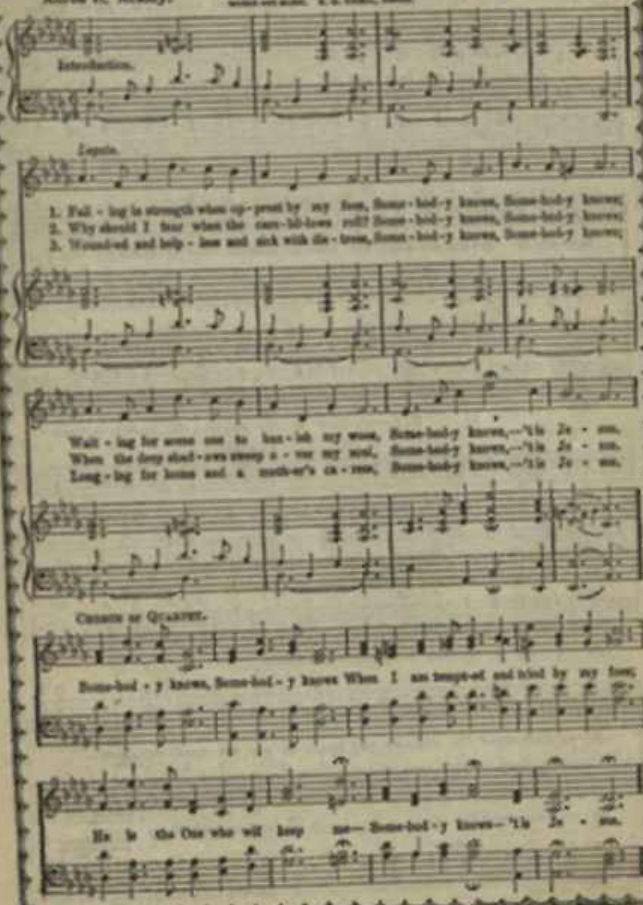
No. 125. The Touch of His Hand on Mine.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. R. C. GABRIEL, OWNER. Henry P. Morton.

Special Selections.

No. 126. Somebody Knows.

Alfred H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



No. 127. A Sinner Made Whole.

W. M. Lighthall. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Duet. Tenor and Baritone. (As sung by Gabriel & Excell.)

No. 128. His Love Can Never Fail.

E. S. Hall. E. O. Excell.

DUET. Tenor and Baritone. (As sung by Gabriel & Excell.)

No. 129. Clinging Close to His Hand.

Lizzie DeArmond. Samuel W. Beazley.

No. 130.

His Love For Me.

F. M. Eastwood. Fred H. Byste.

*Head tune may be used as a Separate Chorus after last stanza.

No. 131.

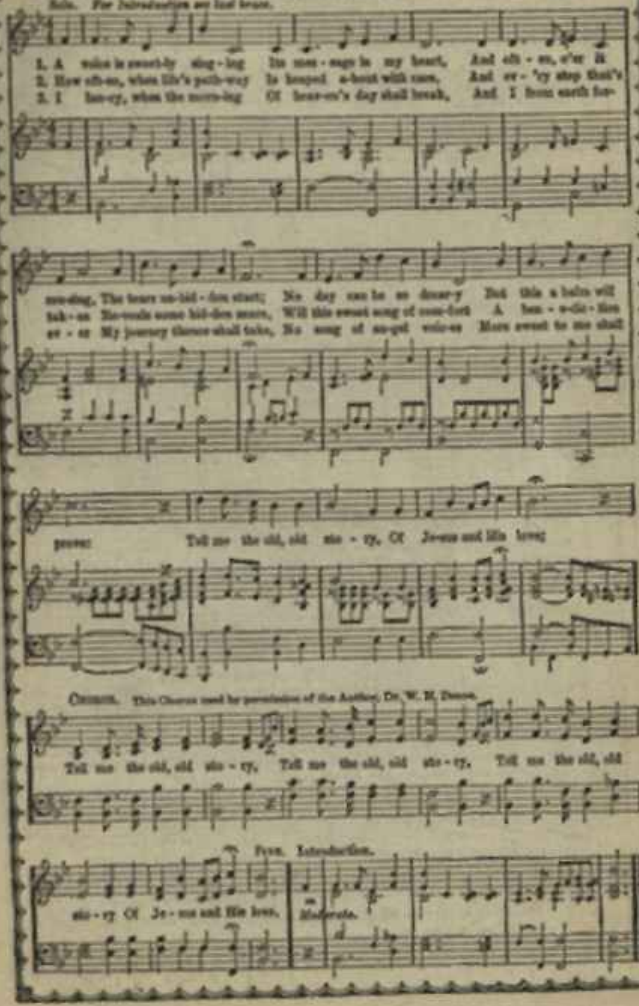
It Is Jesus.

Y. O. Chisholm. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 132. Jesus and His Love.

John R. Clements. E. O. Excell.

Solo. For Introduction see last brace.



No. 133. Raise Me, Jesus, to Thy Bosom.

Geo. Sidney. Wm. A. Huntley.

Duet.

1. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bos - om, From this world . . . of sin and woes; . .
2. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bos - om, For my heart . . . is close to Thine, . .
3. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bos - om, Hear a sou - . . . . . ls spir-it's prayer; .

Let me feel Thine arms a - round me, Then my soul may know re - pose. . .
That will van - ish as a shad - ow, When it feels Thy pres - ence near. . .
Raise me from the sin a - round me Ere I yield me to de - spair. . .

Solo.

I am weary with my bur-dens, And I come to Thee for rest; . . Know-ing at Thy feet, I
In my anguish deign to hear me All my sin and grief con - fess; . . By the promise Thou hast
Oh, I feel that Thou will hear me, And will give me lo - ly rest; . . Now I feel Thy glo - ry

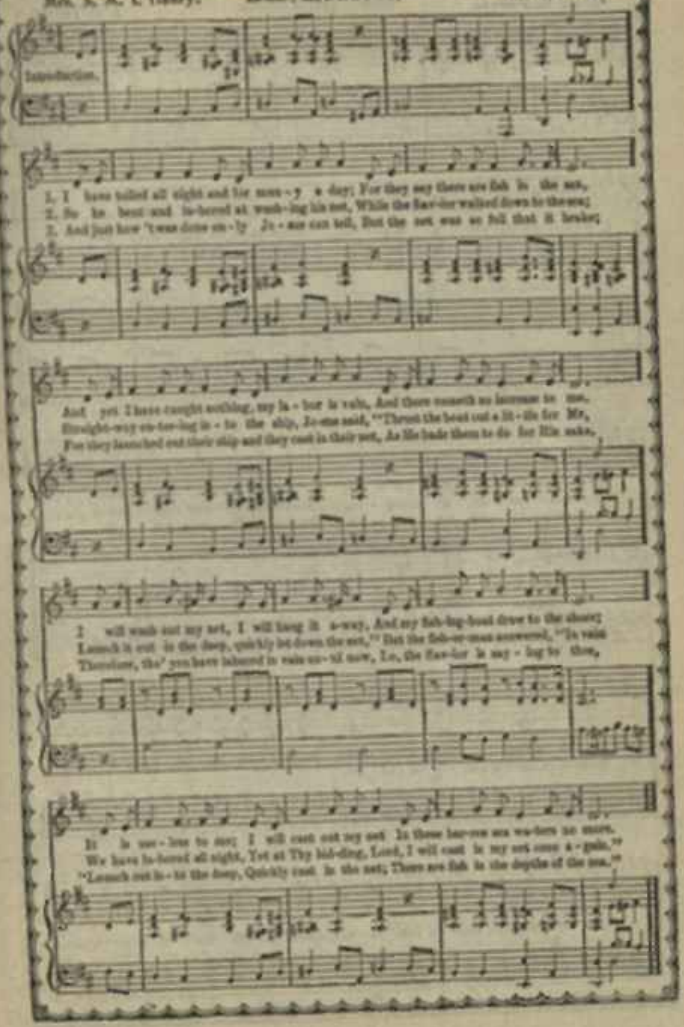
Chorus or Quartet.

pray Thou Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast. . .
glo - ry, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast. . . Raise me, Je-sus, to Thy bos - om, From this
near me, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast. . .

world of sin and woes; Let me feel Thine arms a - round me, Then my soul may know re-pose.

No. 134. Just For His Sake.

Mrs. S. M. I. Henry. M. H. Evans.

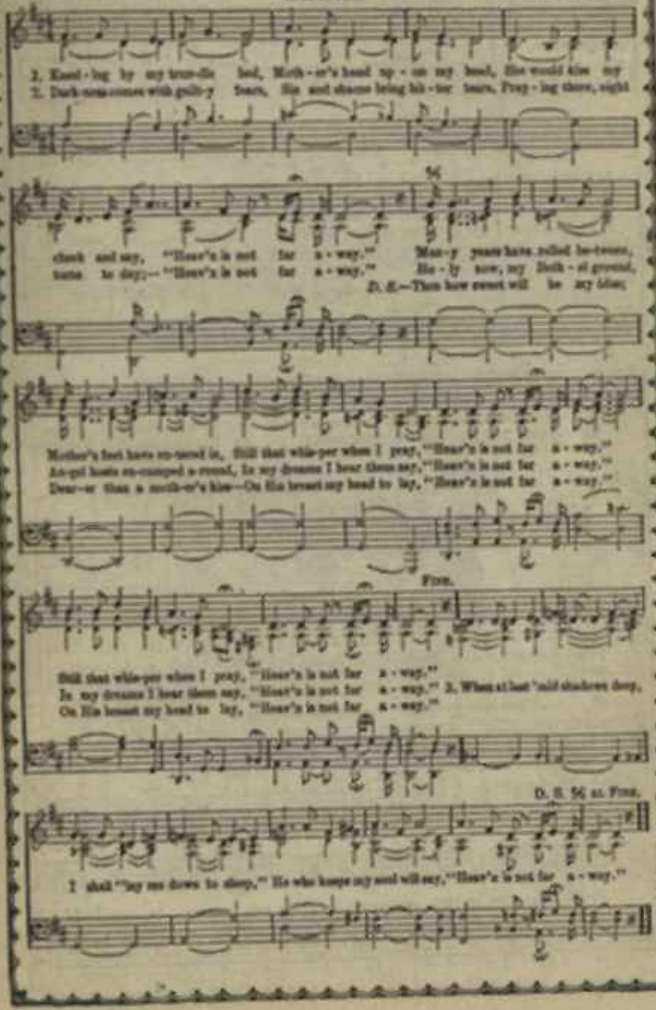


No. 135. Beautiful Isle.

Jessie B. Pounds. J. S. Fearis.

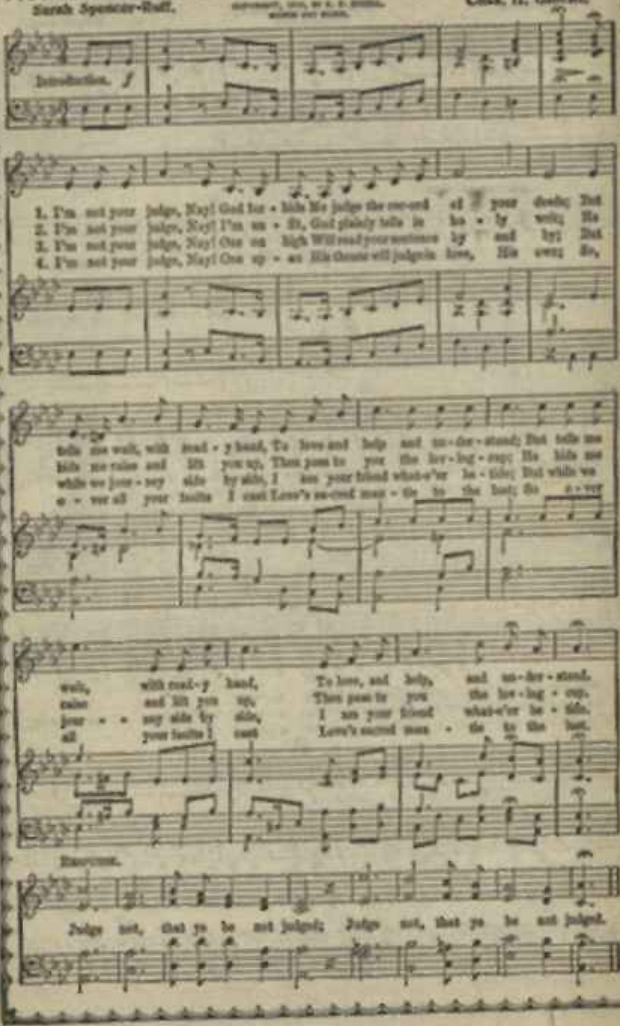
No. 136. "Heaven Is Not Far Away."

J. H. Ramsey. Roger Coe.



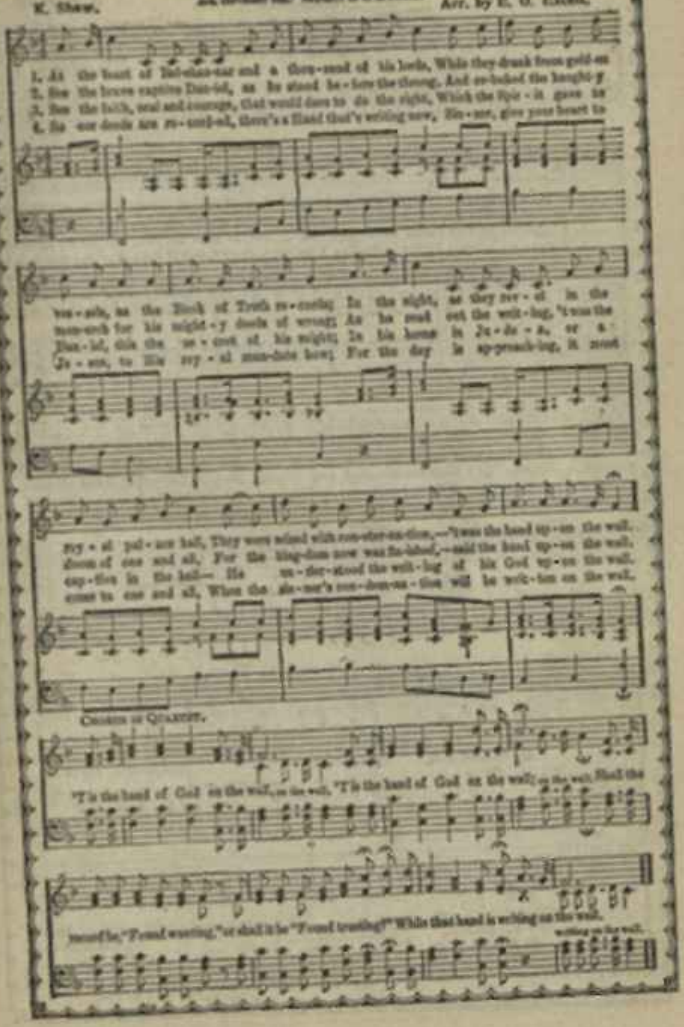
No. 137. **I'm Not Your Judge.**

Sarah Spencer-Roff. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 138. The Handwriting On the Wall.

K. Shaw. Knowles Shaw.
Arr. by E. O. Excell.



No. 139.
My Father Knows.
E. O. Excell.
S. M. I. Henry.
Introduction.
1. I know my heav'nly Father knows The storms that would my way oppose; But He can drive the
2. I know my heav'nly Father knows The balm I need to soothe my woes, And with His touch of
3. I know my heav'nly Father knows How frail I am to meet my foes, But He my cause will
4. I know my heav'nly Father knows The hour my journey here will close, And may that hour, O
clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day, And turn my darkness in - to day.
love di-vine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine.
s'er de-fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end, Up - hold and keep me to the end.
faith-ful Guide, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side.
Refrain.
He knows, He knows The storms that would my way op - pose;
My Father knows, I'm sure He knows that would my way oppose.
He knows, He knows, And tempers ev-'ry wind that blows.
My Father knows, I'm sure He knows, the wind that blows.

No. 140. No Room in the Inn.

A. L. Skilton. E. Grace Updegraff.

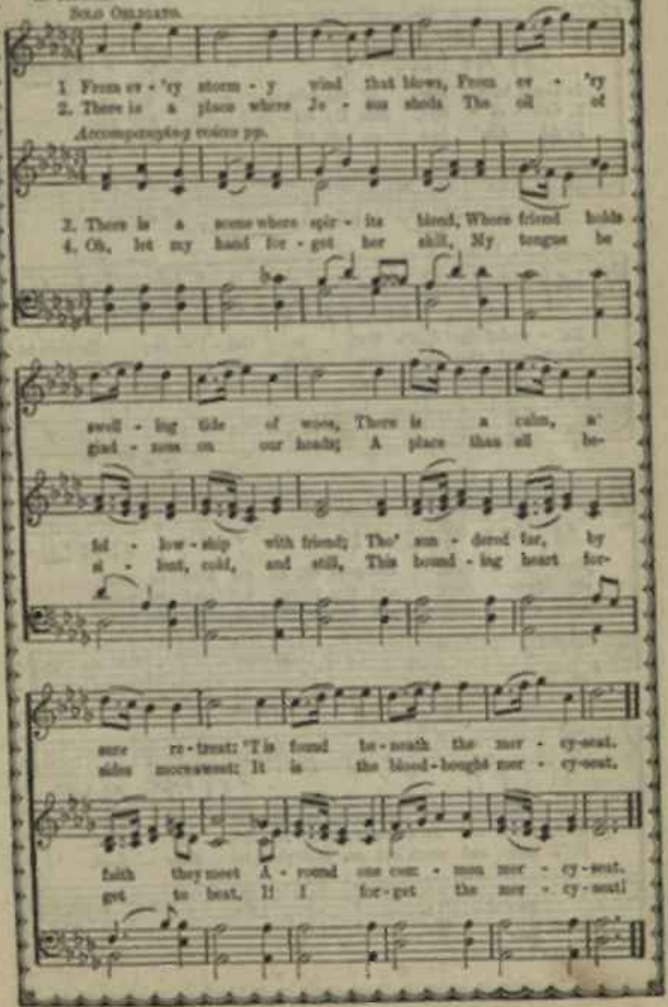
No. 141. Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton. E. O. Excell.

Slow, with dignity.

No. 142. From Every Stormy Wind.

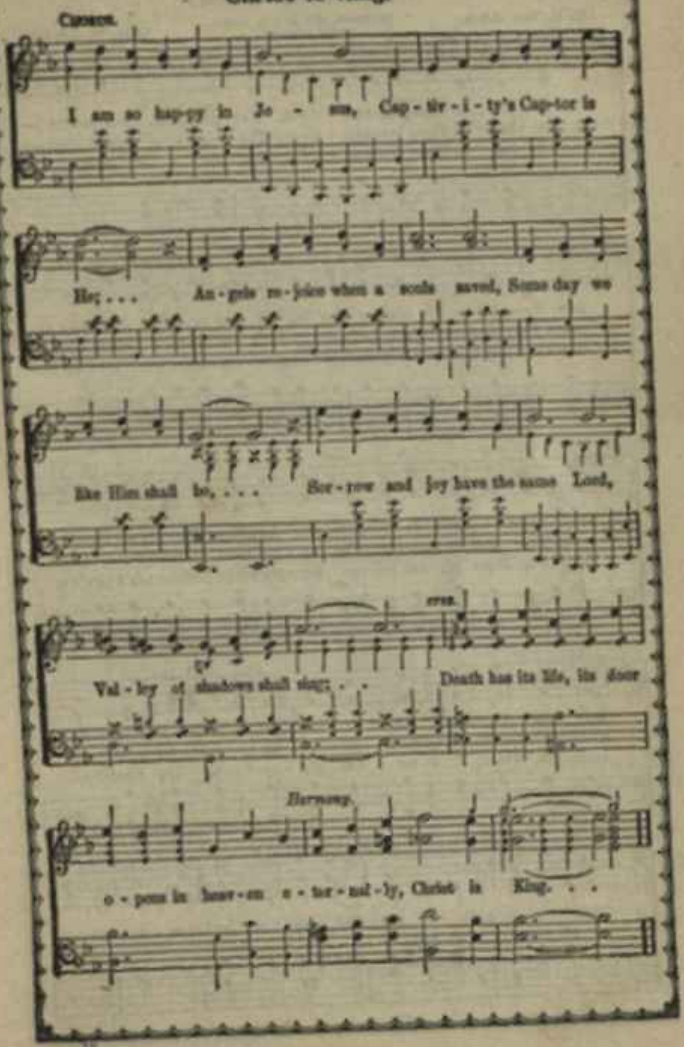
H. Stowell. S. Wilder.



No. 143. Christ is King.

Chas. Reign Scoville. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOUGHTON & SMITH. De Lane Smith.

Christ is King.



No. 144.

All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle. Chas. H. Gabriel.

All Hail, Immanuel!

No. 145. Crown Him King of Kings.

E. E. Rexford. De Loss Smith.

Crown Him King of Kings.

No. 146 Master, the Tempest is Raging.

H. R. Palmer

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are tos-sing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled—Oh, wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And hear-en's with-in my breast;

Car-est Thou not that we per-ish? How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul;
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a-lone no more;

When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter—Oh, hast-en, and take con-trol.
And with joy I shall make the best har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

CHORUS.

p *pp*

The winds and the waves shall o-bey Thy will, Peace . . be still . . .
Peace, be still peace, be still

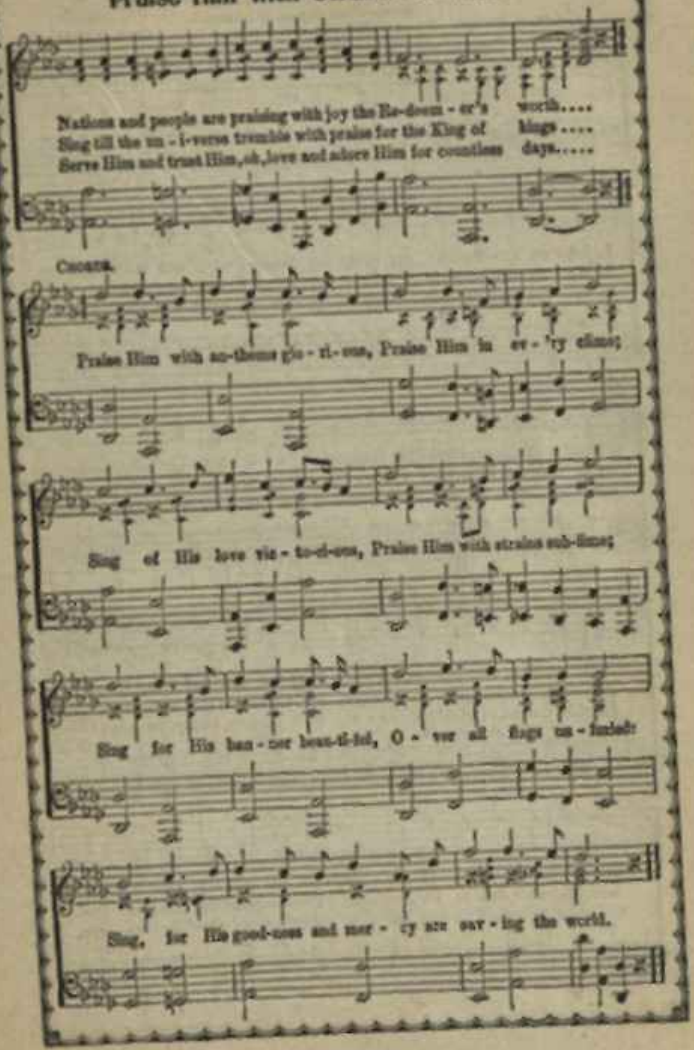
Master, the Tempest is Raging.

No. 147. Praise Him with Strains Sublime.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. EDWIN MUDDLE.

James Rowe. WORDS AND MUSIC. De Loss Smith.

Praise Him with Strains Sublime.

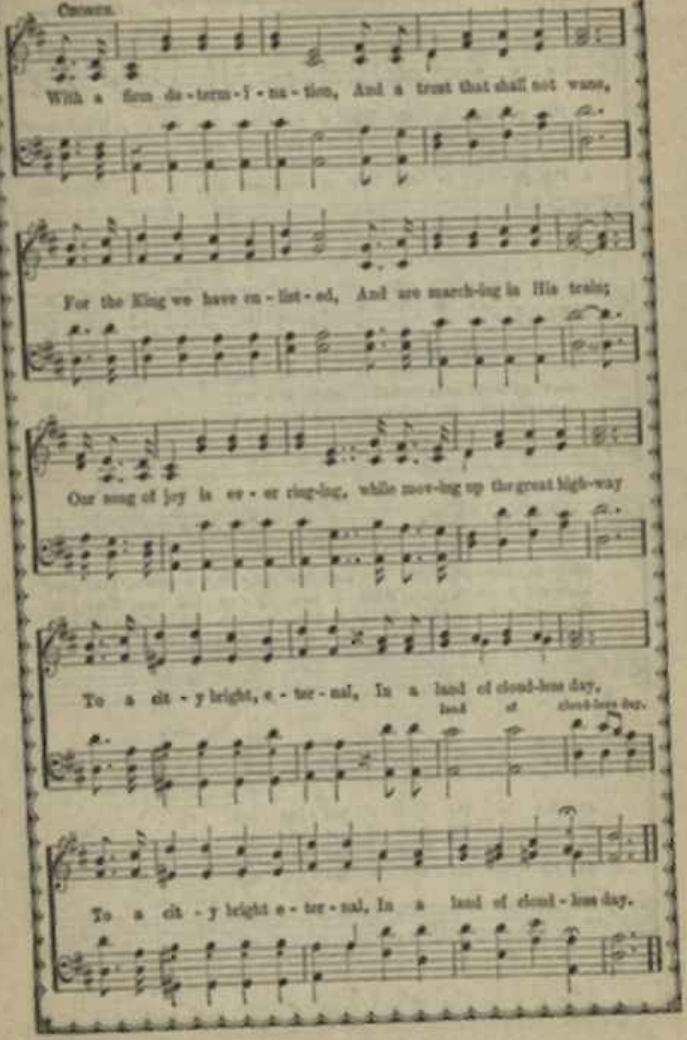


No. 148. Marching in His Name.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Marching in His Name.

Chorus.



No. 149. **The Land of Endless Day.**

P. W. D. P. W. Dixon.

The Land of Endless Day.

No. 150. Reapers for the Harvest.

Elias Rexford. Samuel W. Beasley.

1. Lo! all ready for the gath-'ring God's great har - vest stands;
2. "Great the need but few have answered," hear the Mas - ter say;
3. O ye la - dies join the cho - rus of the har - vest song,

Hark! the reap - ers' song is ring - ing up and down the lands;
From the work of joy - ful serv - ice will you turn a - way?
Let its mu - sic rise to heav - en all the hills a - long;

Hear you not the call for work - men sound-ing o - ver hill and val-ley?
O for love of Christ who calls you to be reap - ers in His har-vest,
Those who reap God's grain and bind it, and go glean - ing in the by-ways,

An - swer quick - ly, bring to serv - ice will - ing hearts and hands.
An - swer "Mas-ter, I will glad - ly work for you to - day."
Find that work done for the Sav - ior makes the weak - est strong.

CHORUS.

Lo! the harvest ripe and ready stands to-day; See, the

Lo! the har - vest stand - ing ready. See the

Reapers for the Harvest.

No. 151. But For a Moment.

Jos. R. Clements. E. O. Excell.

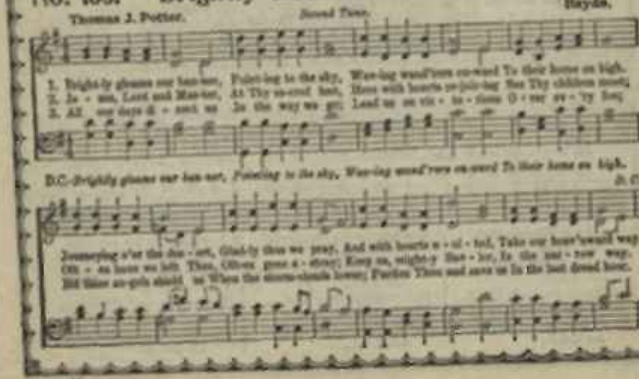
Devotional Hymns.

No. 152. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. First Tune. Arthur Sullivan.

No. 153. Brightly Gleams our Banner.

Thomas J. Potter. Second Tune. Haydn.



No. 154. Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G. — Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. God is calling the prodigal, come without delay, Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
   For ye've wandered so far from His presence, come to-day, Hear His loving voice [heart,
   for thee] calling still [calling still.]

2. Patient, loving, and tenderly still the Father pleads,
   Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
   Oh! return while the Spirit is mercy intercedes,
   Hear His loving voice calling still.

3. Come, for Christ is the home of the Father, and in open,
   Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
   Lo! the table is spread and the feast is waiting there,
   Hear His loving voice calling still.

No. 155. Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. — E. O. Excell.

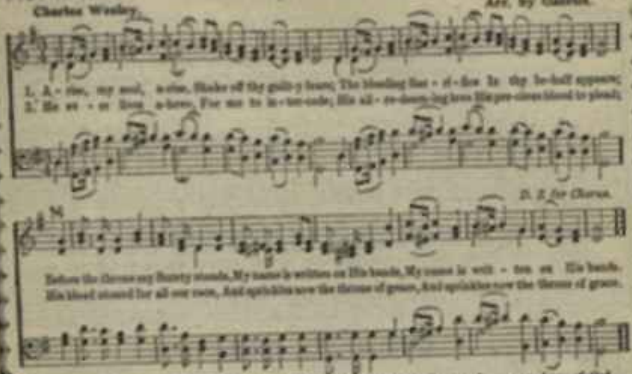
2. Open now to Him your heart,
   Let Him in;
   If you wait He will depart,
   Let Him in;
   Let Him in, He is your Friend,
   He your soul will save defend,
   He will keep you to the end,
   Let Him in.

3. Hear you now His loving voice?
   Let Him in;
   Now, oh now make Him your choice,
   Let Him in;
   He is standing at your door,
   Joy to you He will restore,
   And He cause you will adore,
   Let Him in.

4. Now admit the heavenly Guest,
   Let Him in;
   He will make for you a Feast,
   Let Him in;
   He will speak your sins forgiven,
   And when earth-ties all are riven,
   He will take you home to heaven,
   Let Him in.

No. 156. Arise, My Soul, Arise.

Charles Wesley. Arr. by Gabriel.



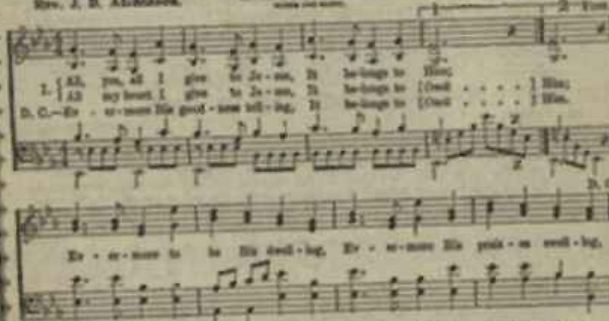
3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die,"
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die."

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear Anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son:
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 To God I'm reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

No. 157. All For Jesus.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. H. G. Etzell.



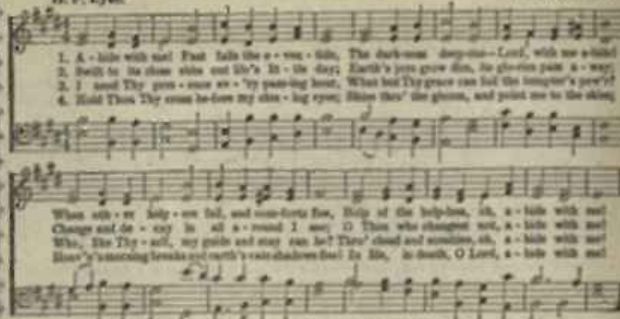
2 All, yes, all I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
All my voice I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
Pleading for the young and hoary,
Telling of His power and glory,
Singing o'er and o'er the story,
It belongs to Him.

3 All, yes, all I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
All my love I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
Loving Him for love unceasing,
For His mercy o'er increasing,
For His watch-care never ceasing,
It belongs to Him.

4 All, yes, all I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
All my life I give to Jesus,
It belongs to Him;
Hour by hour I'll live for Jesus,
Day by day I'll work for Jesus,
Evermore I'll honor Jesus,
It belongs to Him.

No. 158. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



No. 159. Sun of My Soul.

John Keble. Henry Monk.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

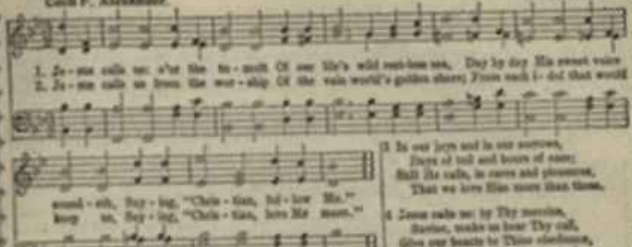
4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

No. 160. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

No. 161. Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jabs.

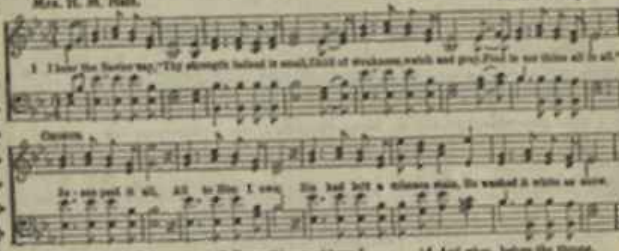


3 As our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

4 Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 162. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. N. Hall. John T. Grape.



2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

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

No. 163. Take Me As I Am.

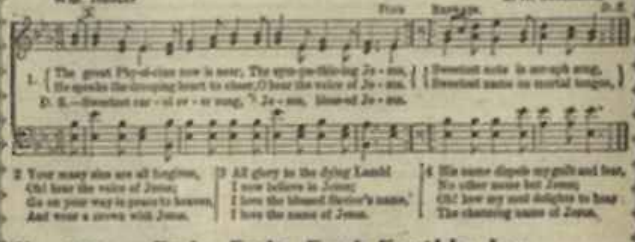
J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

No. 164. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.

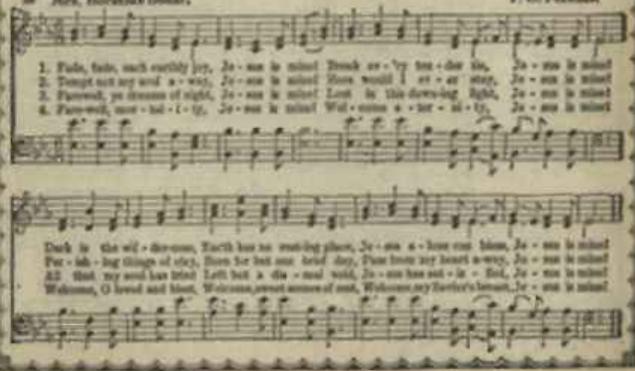
No. 165. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.



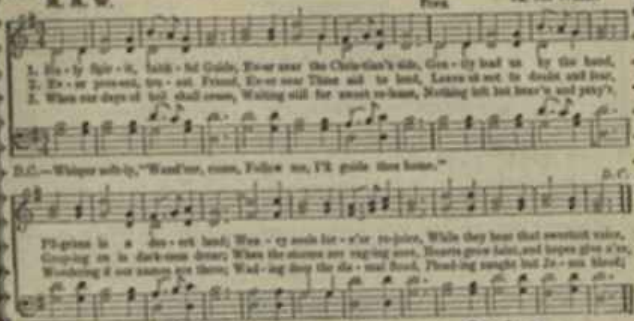
No. 166. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Dorothea Boner. T. E. Perkins.



No. 167. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

H. R. W. Fine. M. M. Wells.



No. 168. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

No. 169. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

No. 170. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. First Tune. J. E. Gould.

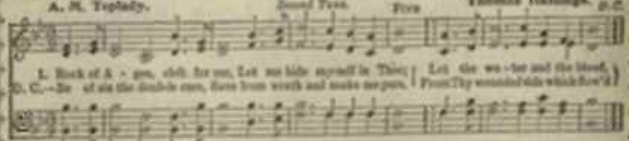
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee:
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean still;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 171. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Second Tune. Fine. Thomas Hastings. D.C.



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 172. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. Third Tune. Arr. by Lowell Mason.

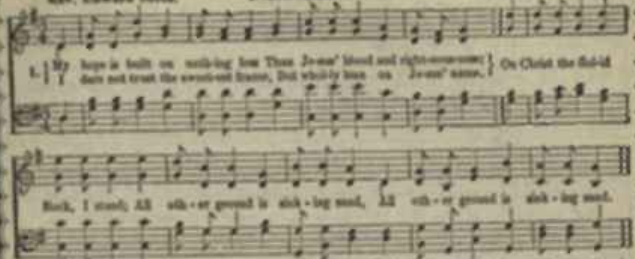
2 While we pray for pard'ning grace,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

No. 173. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. Wm. B. Bradbury.



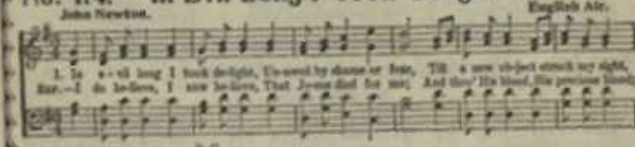
2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trump and
O may I then in Him be found,
Dress'd in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

No. 174. In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton. English Air.



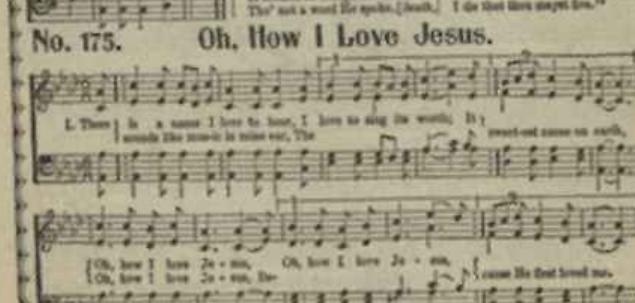
2 I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look:
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Tho' not a word He spoke.

4 My conscience felt and owned
Tojudged me to despair; [the guilt;
I saw my sins His blood and spilt,
And helped to nail Him there.

5 A second look He gave, which said
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for Thy ransom paid;
I die that thou mayst live."

No. 175. Oh, How I Love Jesus.



2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

No. 176. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Wordsworth. First Tune. Lowell Mason.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

No. 177. In Heavenly Love Abiding.

First or Second Tune.

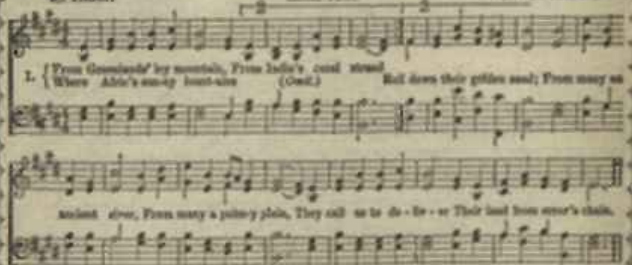
1 In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes love.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Savior has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

No. 178. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber. Second Tune. Lowell Mason.



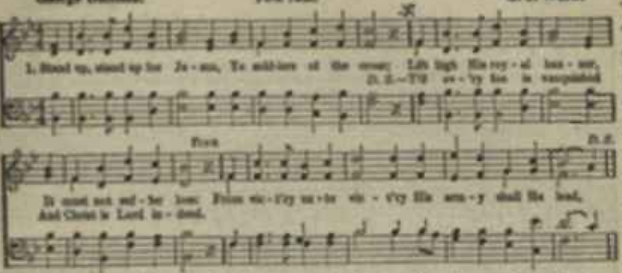
2 What tho' the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

No. 179. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



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

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

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 180. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penetrate the spheres;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

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

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 181. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.

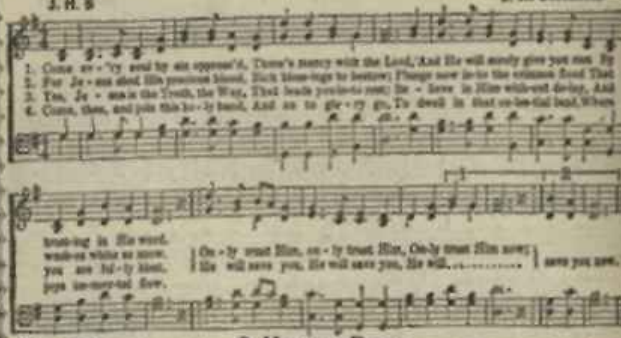
2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowings,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So hot to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

No. 182. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S

J. H. Stockton.



No. 183. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

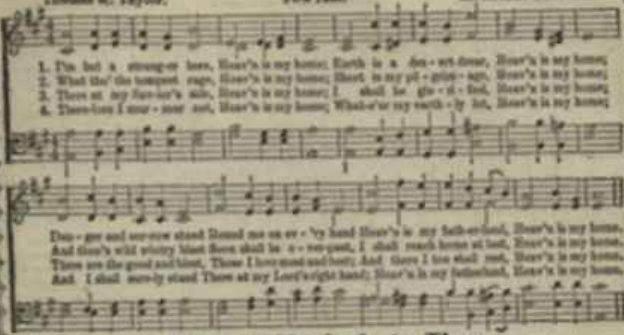
No. 184. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

No. 185. Heaven is My Home.

Thomas R. Taylor. First Tune. Sir Arthur Sullivan.



No. 186. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. Sweet Tune. E. S.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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

No. 187. Something for Jesus.

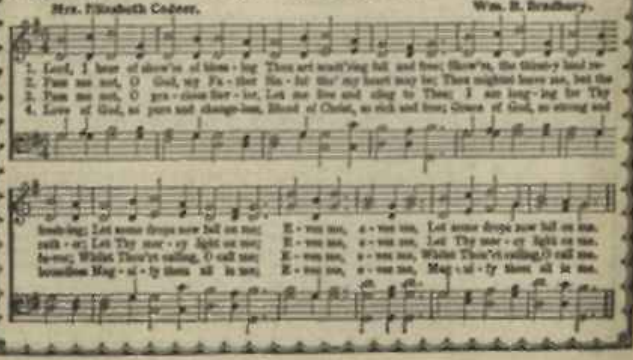
S. D. Phelps. Third Tune. Lowell Mason.

No. 188. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. William G. Fischer.

No. 189. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 190. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. First Tune. James Ellor.

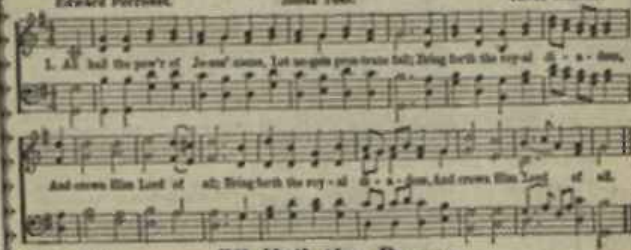
2 To chosen seed of Israel's race,
To ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

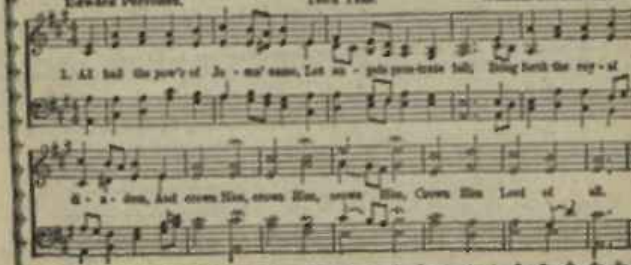
No. 191. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. Second Tune. Oliver Holden.



No. 192. All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet. Third Tune. William Shrubsole.

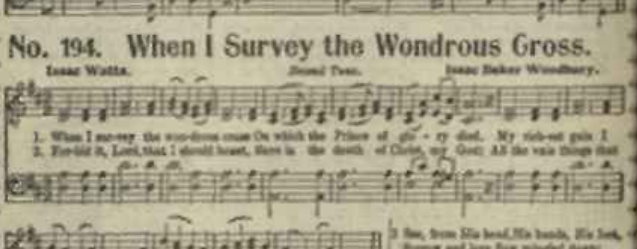


No. 193. Loving Kindness.

Samuel Medley. First Tune. Amer.

No. 194. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. Second Tune. Isaac Baker Woodbury.

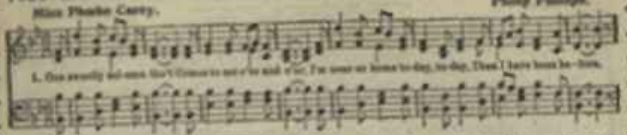


No. 195. Jesus Shall Reign.

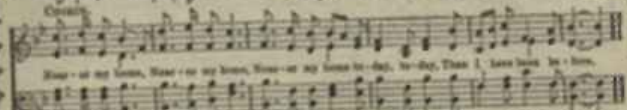
Isaac Watts. Third Tune. John Hatton.

No. 196. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Miss Phebe Carey. Philip Phillips.



Chorus.



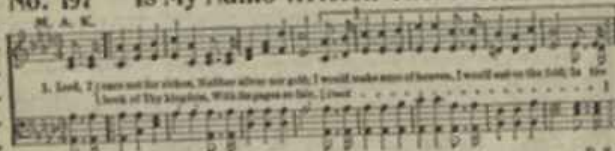
2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne to-day,
Nearer the crystal sea.

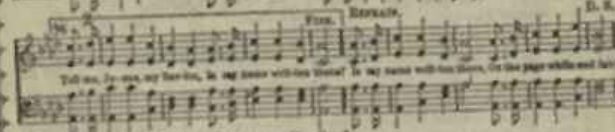
3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the cross to-day,
And nearer to the crown.

4 Be near me when my foot
Are slipping o'er the brink;
For I am nearer home to-day,
Perhaps, than now I think.

No. 197 Is My Name Written There? Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.





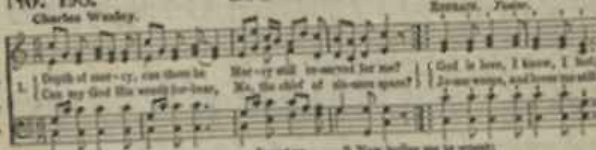
D. S.—In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Saviour, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are waiting, Is my name written there?

No. 198. God is Love.

Charles Wesley. J. Stevenson.



2 Now inclline me to repent;
Let me now my sins lament;
Now my fond revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

3 There for me the Savior stands;
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;
God is love, I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

No. 199. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

No. 200. There is Glory in My Soul.

Grace Weiser Davis. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 201. Blessed Assurance.

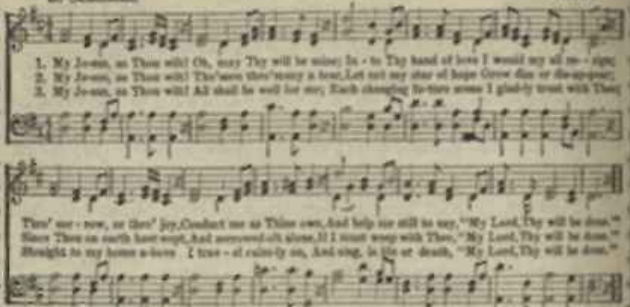
F. J. Crosby. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

No. 202. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

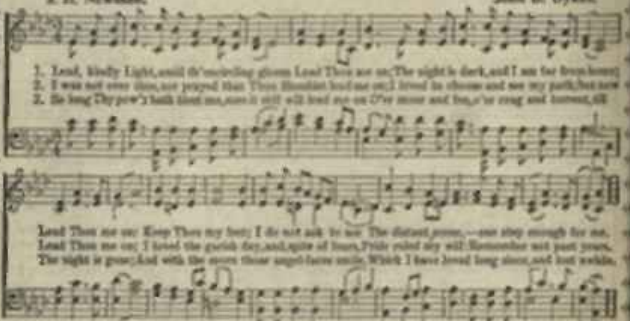
No. 203. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolck. Weber.



No. 204. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.

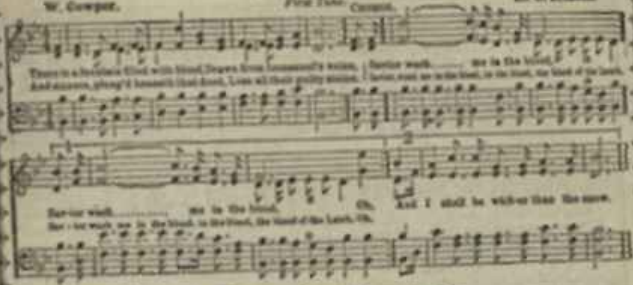


No. 205. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.

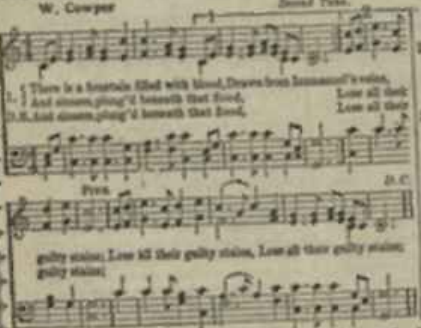
No. 206. Wash Me in the Blood.

W. Cowper. First Tune. E. O. Excell.



No. 207. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. Second Tune. Lowell Mason.



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

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

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply [stream
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

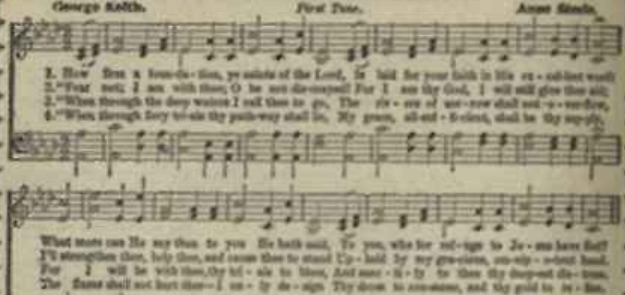
5 Then is a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 208. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. Third Tune. T. C. O'Kane.

No. 209. How Firm a Foundation.

George Kolth. First Tune. Anne Steele.



2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

3. "The soul that on Jesus hath lean'd for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 210. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, restores when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

No. 211. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

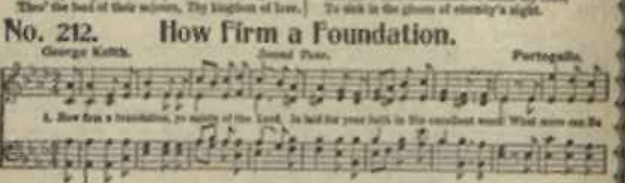
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer alone
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to-come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee to-day;
Her voice is not heard in the rule of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his and flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

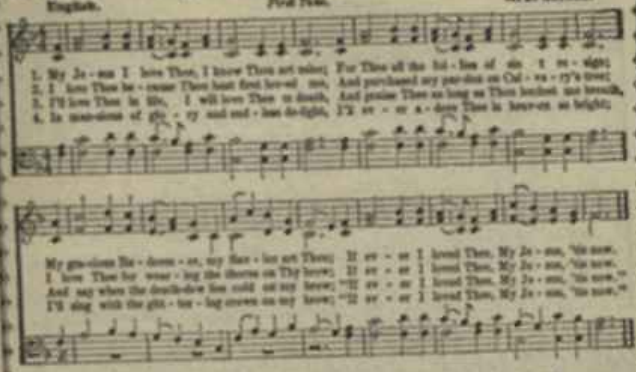
No. 212. How Firm a Foundation.

George Kolth. Second Tune. Portugallo.



No. 213. My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. First Tune. A. J. Gordon.



No. 214. O Turn Ye.

First or Second Tune.

1 O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
How Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, "Come,"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 And you Christ is really your souls to receive,
O how can you question, if you will believe?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.

3 Is sickness, in pleasures, what can you obtain,
To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?
To hear up your spirit when summoned to die,
Or waft you to mansions of glory on high?

4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,
And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

No. 215. Look to Jesus.

First or Second Tune.

1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more;
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in Heaven, there need be no night.

2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear,
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near,
I know that His presence my safe-guard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round;
They bear me away in His presence to be
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face;
Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

No. 216. Expostulation.

Josiah Hopkins. Second Tune. Knechel.

No. 217. I'm Coming Back To-Night.

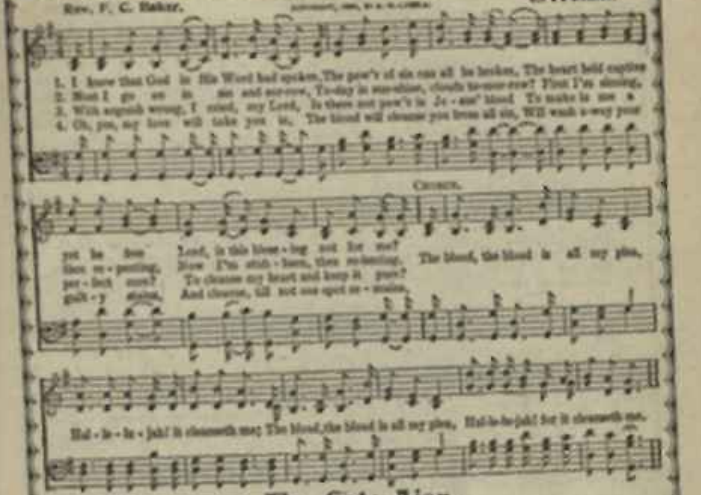
EMMA PHIL. H. A. Lewis.

No. 218. Nearer the Cross.

Mrs. F. J. Crosby. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

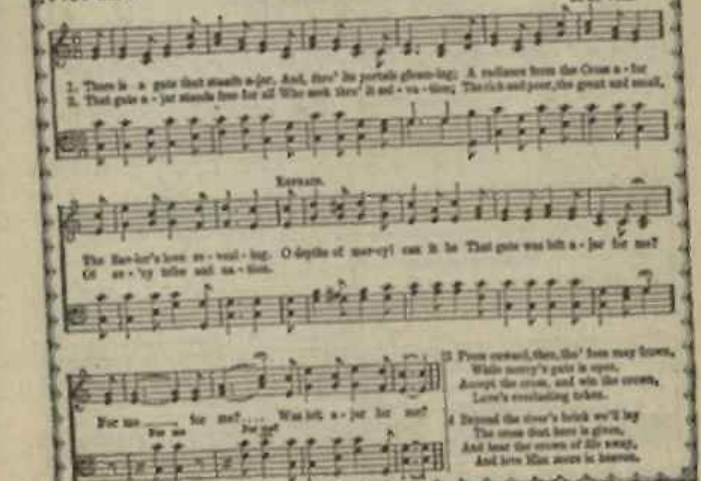
No. 219. The Blood is All my Plea.

Rev. F. C. Baker. E. F. Miller.



No. 220. The Gate Ajar.

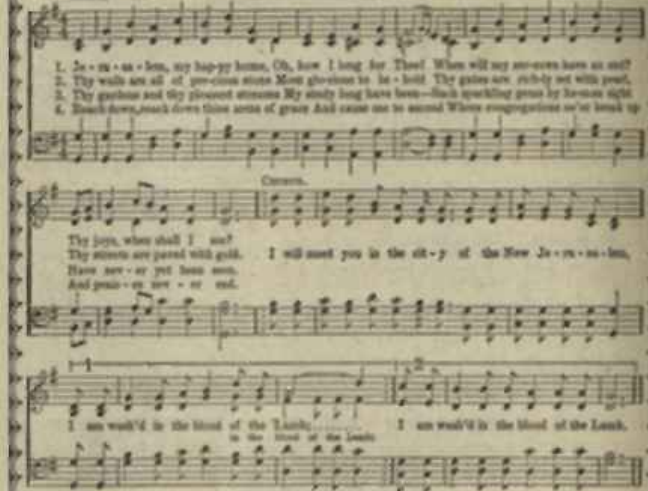
S. J. Vail.



No. 221. My Happy Home.

Amen.

E. O. Excell



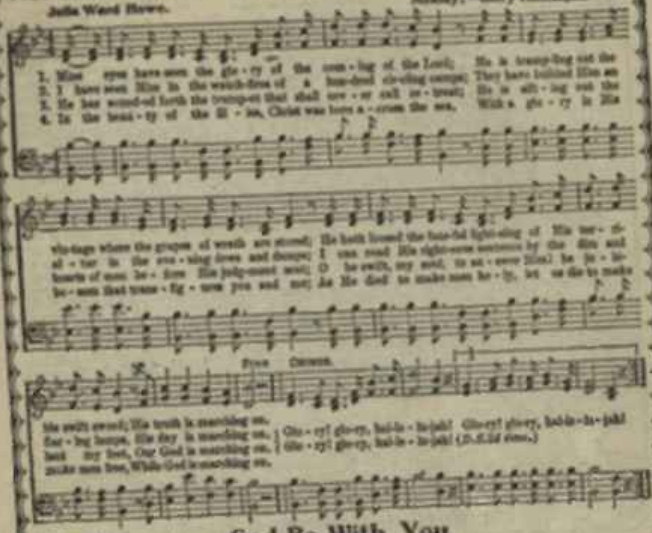
No. 222. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett.

Jos. P. Webster.

No. 223. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."



No. 224. God Be With You.

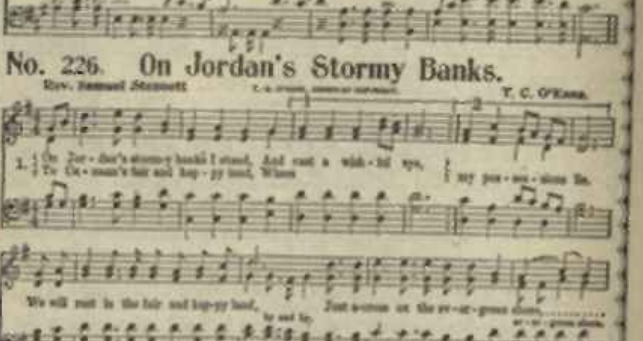
J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

No. 225. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. Tullius C. O'Kane.

No. 226. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett. Y. C. O'Kane.



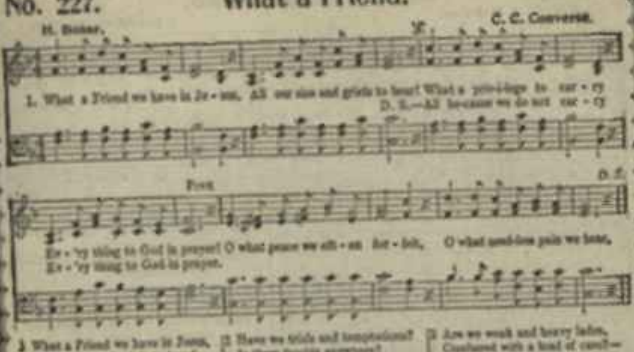
2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'll launch away.

No. 227. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



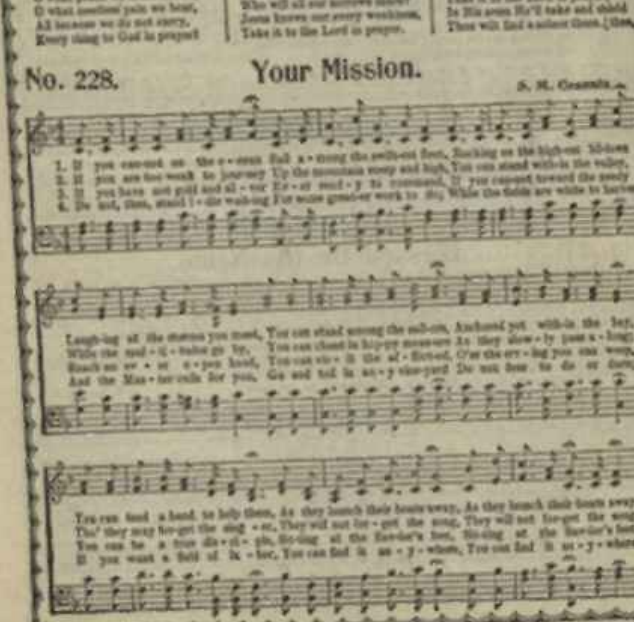
3 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

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

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do the friends desplse,forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thee will find a solace there. Close,

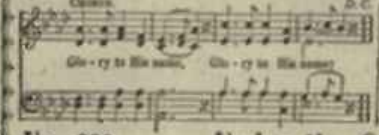
No. 228. Your Mission.

S. H. Cranmis.



No. 229. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 230. Under the Cross.

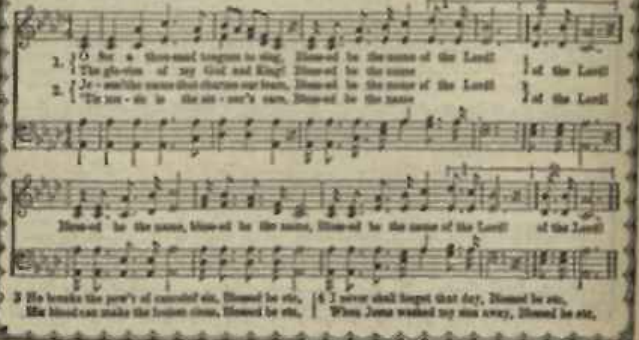
Wm. McDonald. E. O. Excell.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reign'd within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

No. 231. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.

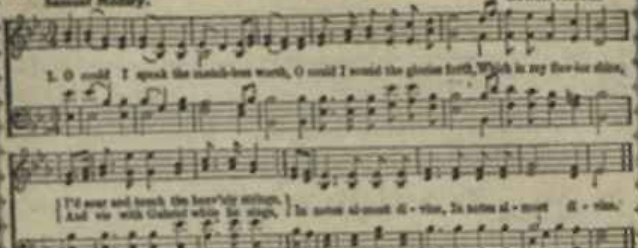


3 He breaks the pow'r of cancell'd sin, Blessed be etc.
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc.

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc.
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc.

No. 232. O Could I Speak.

Samuel Medley. Lowell Mason.



2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In lofties songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

No. 233. There's a Wideness.

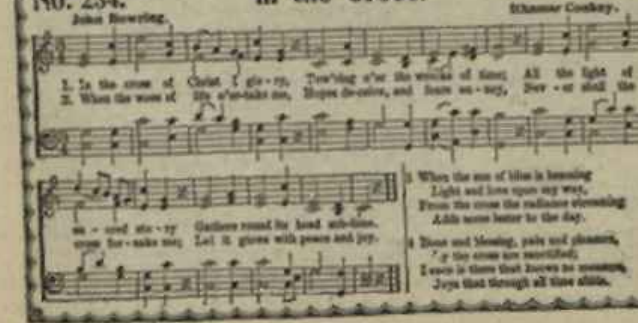
Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjee.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 234. In the Cross.

John Bowring. Thomas Cookey.

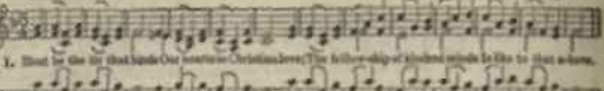


3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 235. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Nageli.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.

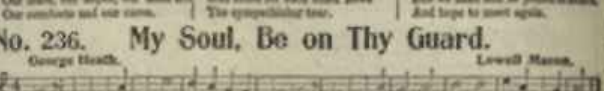
2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [tears,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 236. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

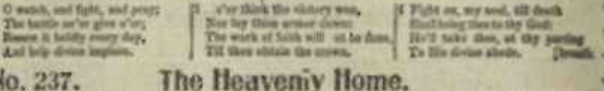
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
The work of faith will ne'er be done
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode. Amen.

No. 237. The Heavenly Home.

William Hunter. Arr. Rev. William McDonald.



1. { My heavenly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there; } { I'm going home, I'm going home, } { Its glorious King now welcomes me, Prepares a place for me. } { To die no more, To die no more. }

F. S.—I'm going home to die no more.

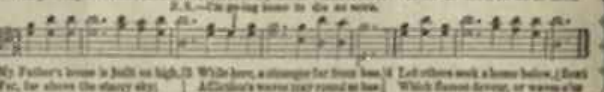
2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below,
Which fleeting breath, or earthquake's throe
Or mine the happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

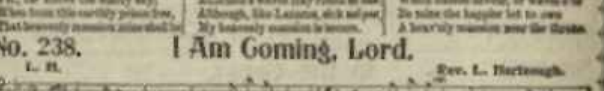
No. 238. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

Chorus.



I am coming, Lord, Coming now to Thee; Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calvary.

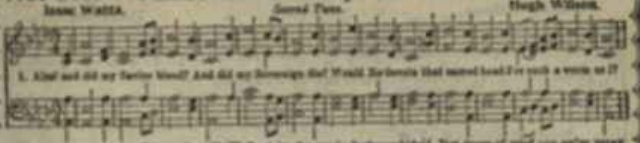
3 Tho' tempting words and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my virtues fully elucidate,
Till spotless all, and pure.

2 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who love and do.

No. 239. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Sweet Tune. Hugh Wilson.



2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 240. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. Third Tune. Haydn.

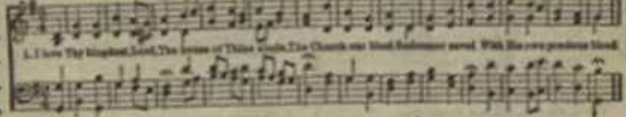
2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His,
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
No baneful shade shall wear;
Glory shall crown away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

No. 241. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. G. F. Handel.



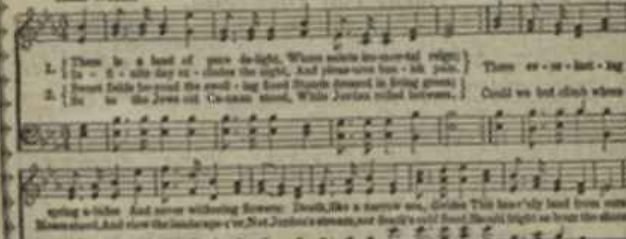
2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways, [vows,
Her sweet communion, solemn
Her hymns of love and praise.

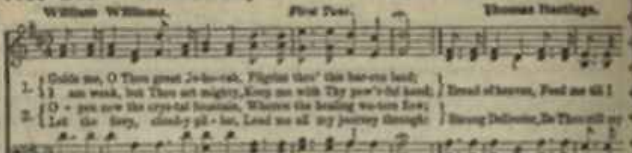
No. 242. There Is a Land Of Pure Delight.

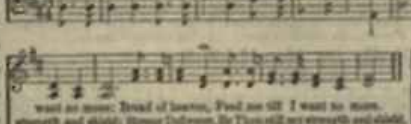
Isaac Watts. First Tune. J. C. H. Stark.



No. 243. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. *First Tune.* Thomas Hastings.





3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 244. Good News.

First or Second Tune.

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion, long in hostile lands
Mourning captive!
God himself shall loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning,
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King will surely send.

No. 245. Hallelujah!

First or Second Tune.

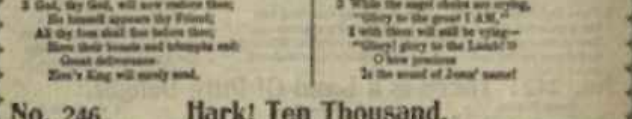
1 O Thou God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin;
Moved by Thy divine compassion,
Who hast died my heart to win,
I will praise Thee;
Where shall I Thy praise begin?

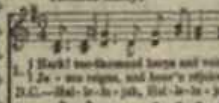
2 Though unseen, I love the Savior;
He hath brought salvation near;
Manifests His pardoning favor;
And when Jesus doth appear,
Soul and body
Shall His glorious image bear.

3 While the angel choirs are crying,
"Glory to the great I AM,"
I with them will still be crying—
"Glory! glory to the Lamb!"
O how precious
Is the sound of Jesus' name!

No. 246. Hark! Ten Thousand.

Thomas Kelly. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.





2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth:
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine.

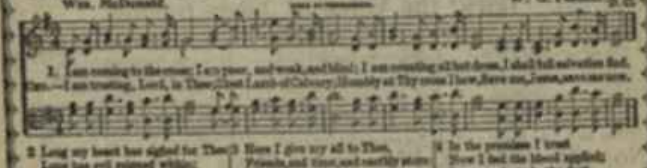
3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting scepter;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

No. 247. Will You be Saved by the Blood?

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

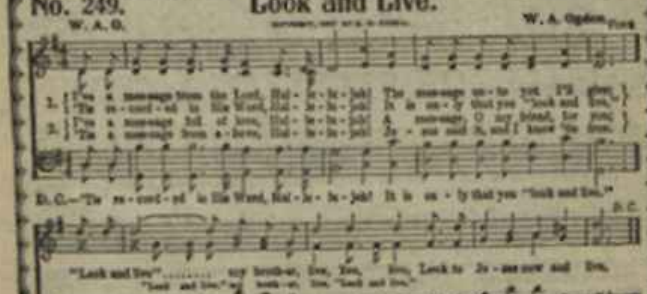
No. 248. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. W. G. Fischer



No. 249. Look and Live.

W. A. G. W. A. Ogden



3 Life is offered unto you, Hallelujah!
Eternal life thy soul shall have;
If you'll only look to Him, Hallelujah!
Look to Jesus who alone can save.

4 I will tell you how I came, Hallelujah!
To Jesus when He made me whole:
'Twas believing on His name, Hallelujah!
I trusted and He saved my soul.

No. 250. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving
Into every troubled breast! [Spirit
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy ---ness receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love! [ing;

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

No. 251. Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

First or Second Tune.

1 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling,
Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, the harvest waiting
Who will bear the sheaves away?
Loud and long, the Master calleth
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

2 If you cannot cross the ocean
And the heathen land explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,
Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do."
Gladly take the task He gives you,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

No. 252 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. *Second Tune.* Mozart.

2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me
Show Thy face and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure,
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Storms may howl, may o'er me gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Soon the world's delights are over,
Soon death's gloomy hour is past,
Soon this frail and mortal nature
Must resign its parting breath;
Soon shall close the earthly mission,
Swift shall pass the pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

No. 253. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

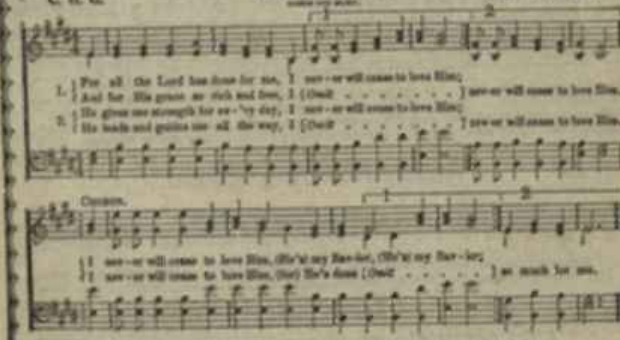
W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.

2 "T'is the grandest theme in the earth or main;
"T'is the grandest theme for a mortal strain;
"T'is the grandest theme, all the world again,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

3 "T'is the greatest theme, let the tidings roll
To the guilty heart, to the sinful soul;
Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

No. 254. I Never Will Cease to Love Him.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



3 He saves me every day and hour,
I never will cease to love Him;
Just now I feel His cleansing power,
I never will cease to love Him.

4 While on my journey here below,
I never will cease to love Him;
And when to that bright world I go,
I never will cease to love Him.

No. 255. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

No. 256. We're Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

H. O. E. Arr.

No. 257. Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. First Tune. Thos. A. Arne.

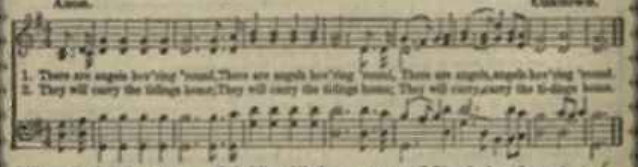
2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

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

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

No. 258. Angels Hovering 'Round.

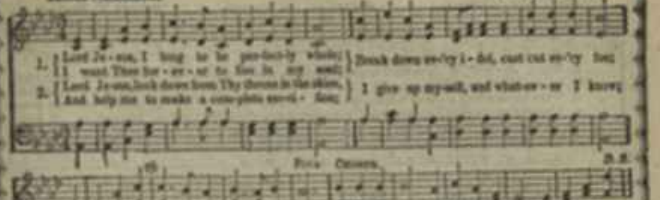
Anon. Unknown.



3 To the new Jerusalem, etc.
4 Your sinners are coming home, etc.
5 And Jesus bids them come, etc.
6 Let him that heareth come, etc.
7 There is glory all around, etc.
8 We are on our journey home, etc.

No. 259. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.

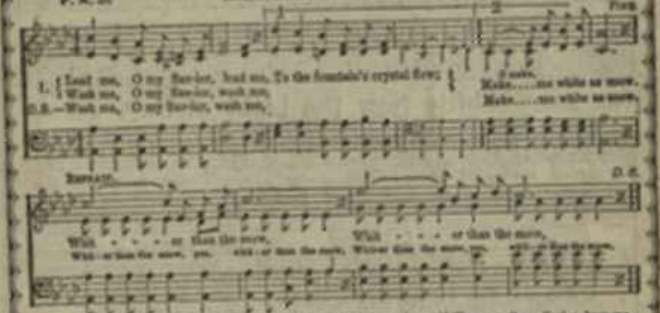


3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 260. Make Me White as Snow.

F. A. S. Frank A. Stephens.



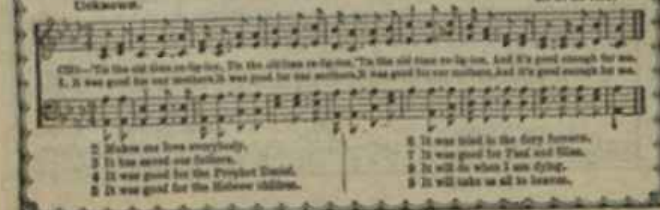
2 Guide me, O my Savior, guide me,
For I know not where to go;
Guide me to the crystal fountain,
Make me white as snow.

3 Teach me, O my Savior, teach me,
More Thy love to others show;
Teach me how to lead sinners Thine
Make me white as snow.

4 Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
From temptation here below;
Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
Keep me white as snow.

No. 261. The Old Time Religion.

Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.

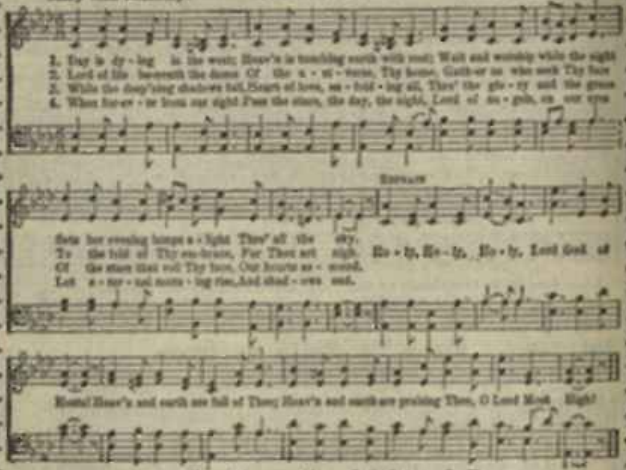


2 Makes me love everybody,
3 It has saved our fathers,
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel,
5 It was good for the Hebrew children,

6 It was tried in the fiery furnace,
7 It was good for Paul and Silas,
8 It will do when I am dying,
9 It will take us all to heaven,

No. 262. Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.

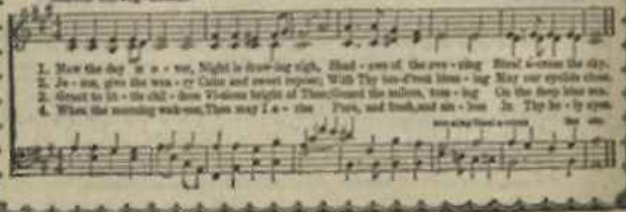


No. 263. Softly Now the Light of Day.

George W. Doane. Carl M. von Weber

No. 264. Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Joseph Barnby.

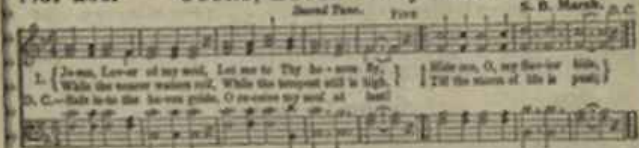


No. 265. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. First Tune. J. P. Holbrook.

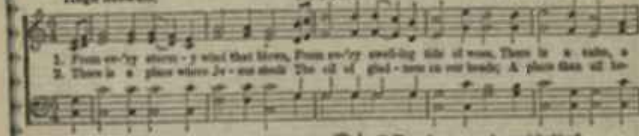
No. 266. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Sacred Tune. Five S. B. Marsh.



No. 267. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. Third Tune. Thomas Hastings.



3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

No. 268. Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L. Robert Lowry.

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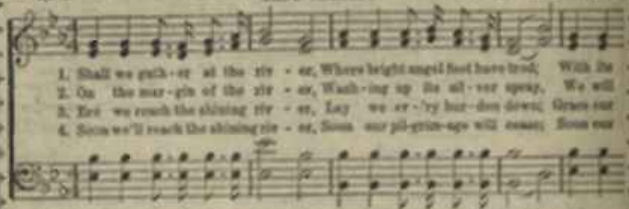


No. 269. Come to Jesus.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.

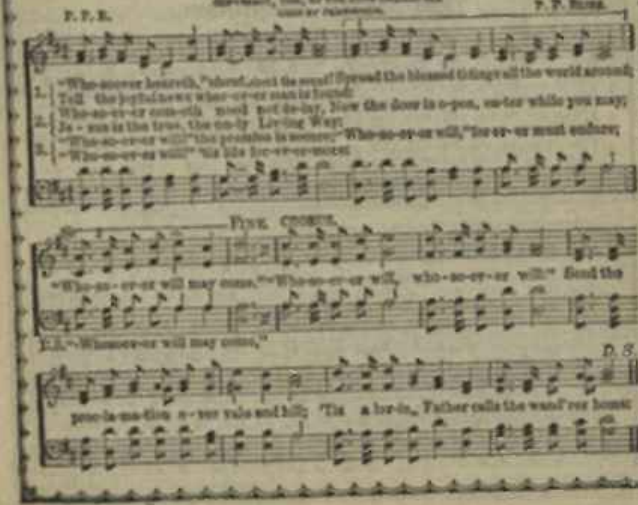
3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

No. 270. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

No. 271. "Whosoever Will."

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



No. 272. It is Well With My Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
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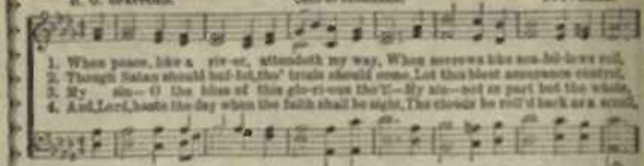
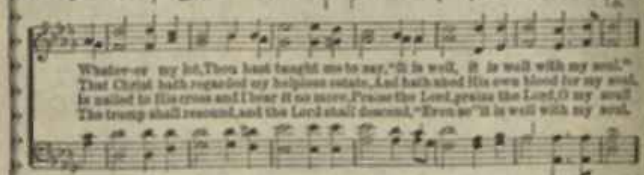
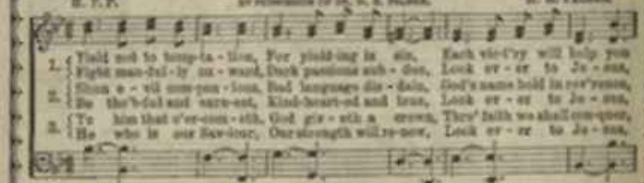
H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.

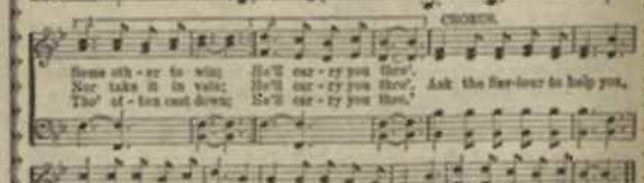




No. 273. Yield Not to Temptation.

E. E. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. W. A. PALMER. E. E. PALMER.





No. 274. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

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USED BY PER. OF J. H. BLACK, OWNER.

J. H. BLACK.

No. 275. While Jesus Whispers.

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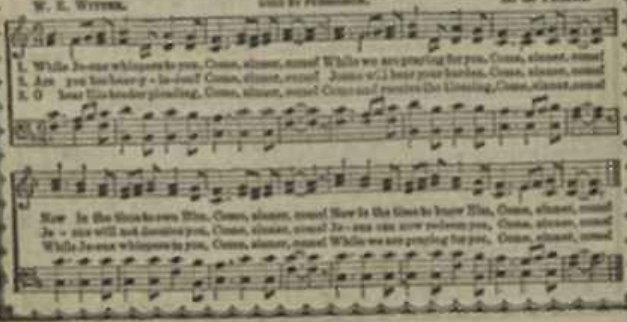
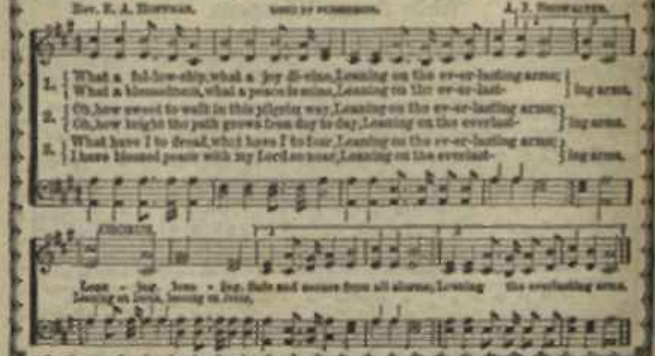
W. E. WITTER. W. A. FISHER.



No. 276. Softly and Tenderly.

No. 277. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.



No. 278. Standing On the Promises.

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R. E. C. R. Kelso Carter.

No. 279. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

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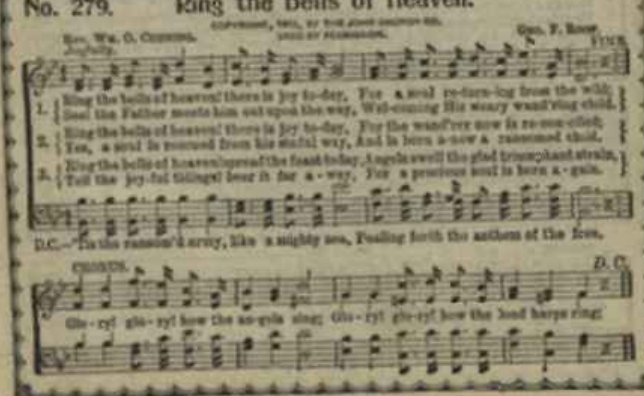
Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root



No. 280. The Haven of Rest.

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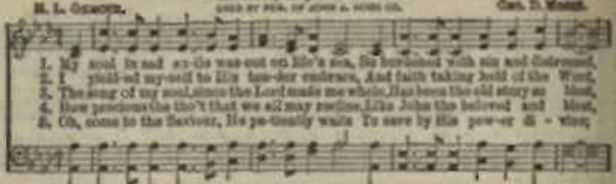
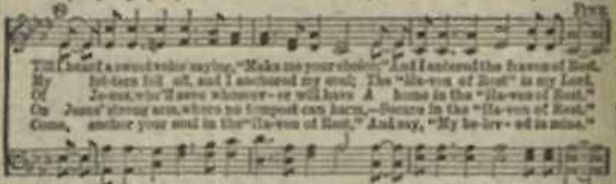
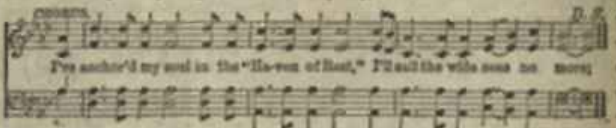
H. L. GILMOUR. CHAS. D. MEAD.





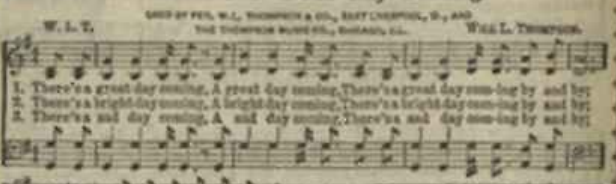
D. S.—The tempest may sweep o'er the wild, stormy deep; In Je-sus I'm safe ev-er-more.

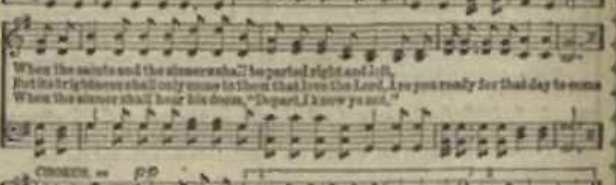


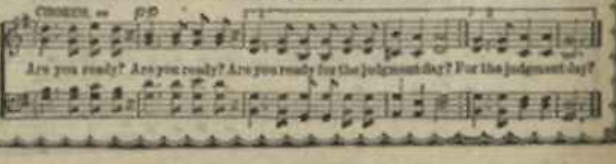
No. 281. There's a Great Day Coming.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.







No. 282. Lest We Forget.

Rudyard Kipling. Isaac B. Woodbury.

No. 283. Faith of Our Fathers.

Tune above.

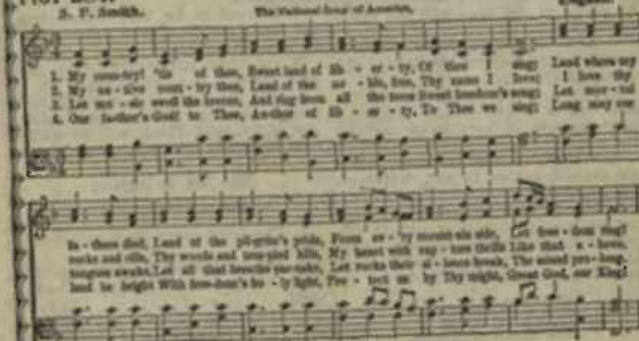
1 Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to Thee till death!

2 Our fathers chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for Thee!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to Thee till death!

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to Thee till death!

No. 284. America.

S. F. Smith. The National Song of America. English.



No. 285. God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.

1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

2 Thro' every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King,
Long may he reign;
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

Responsive Readings

No. 286 Selection

Communion

1. For I received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed took bread;

2. And when he had given thanks he brake it, and said, This is my body, which is for you; this do in remembrance of me.

3. In like manner also the cup, after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: This do, as often as ye drink it in remembrance of me.

4. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

5. Wherefore, whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner, shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord.

6. But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the bread, and drink of the cup.

7. For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judgment unto himself, if he discern not the body.

8. Wherefore, my brethren, when ye come together to eat, wait one for another.

9. If any man is hungry, let him eat at home; that your coming together be not unto judgment. And the rest will I set in order whensoever I come.—1 Cor. 11:23-34.

No. 287 Selection

The Grace of Giving

1. Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase.

2. Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

3. Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house; and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

4. For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sake he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

5. Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God has prospered him.

6. Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

7. It is more blessed to give than to receive.

8. Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

9. He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.

10. For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold to them that walk uprightly.

No. 288 Selection

Closing Sentences

1. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

2. The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;

3. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

4. The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.

5. Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

6. Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

7. Now unto him that is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

8. Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

9. Now unto him who is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy,

10. To the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power both now and ever. Amen.

No. 289 Selection

The Holy Spirit

1. And he, when he is come, will convict the world in respect of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

2. Of sin, because they believe not on me;

3. Of righteousness, because I go to the Father, and ye behold me no more;

4. Of judgment, because the Prince of this world hath been judged.—Jno. 16:8-11.

5. Nevertheless I tell you the truth: It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I go, I will send him unto you.—Jno. 16:7.

6. But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you.—Jno. 14:26.

7. But ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.—Acts 1:8.

8. Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit:

9. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.—Matt. 28:19-20.

10. Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born of water and the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.—Jno. 3:5.

No. 290 Selection

Conversion of the Jailer

1. But about midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns unto God, and the prisoners were listening to them;

2. And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison house were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened; and everyone's bands were loosed.

3. And the jailer, being roused out of sleep and seeing the prison doors open, drew his sword and was about to kill himself, supposing that the prisoners had escaped.

4. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: for we are all here.

5. And he called for lights and sprang in, and, trembling for fear, fell down before Paul and Silas, and brought them out and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

6. And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved, thou and thy house.

7. And they spake the word of the Lord unto him, with all that were in his house.

8. And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his immediately.

9. And he brought them up into his house and set food before them, and rejoiced greatly, with all his house, having believed in God.—Acts. 16:25-34.

No. 291 Selection

Wine Is a Mocker

1. Wine is a mocker, strong drink a brawler; and whosoever erreth thereby is not wise.—Prov. 20:1.

2. He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man: he that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich.—Prov. 21:17.

3. Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath complainings? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

4. They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek out mixed wine.

5. Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it sparkleth in the cup, when it goeth down smoothly:

6. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.—Prov. 23:29-32.

7. And every man that striveth in the games is temperate in all things. Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

8. I therefore so run, as not uncertainly; so fight I, as not beating the air:

9. But I buffet my body, and bring it into bondage: lest by any means, after that I have preached to others, I myself should be rejected.—I Cor. 9:25-27.

10. And be not drunken with wine wherein is riot, but be filled with the Spirit.—Eph. 5:18.

No. 292 Selection

Prophecy

Isaiah 53:1-8.

1. Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed?

2. For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness: and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

3. He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

4. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and Jehovah hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

7. He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

8. By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due?

No. 293 Selection

Prayer.

1. Jesus.—And he went forward a little, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt.—Matt. 26:39.

2. And there appeared unto him an angel from heaven, strengthening him.—Luke 22:43.

3. Church:—Peter therefore was kept in the prison; but prayer was made earnestly of the church unto God for him.

4. And behold, an angel of the Lord stood by him, and a light shined in the cell; and he smote Peter on the side, and awoke him, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands.—Acts 12:5-7.

5. Apostles:—These all with one accord continued steadfastly in prayer, with the women, and Mary the mother of Jesus, and with his brethren.—Acts 1:14.

6. Disciples:—And when they had prayed, the place was shaken wherein they were gathered together: and they were all filled with the Holy Spirit and they spake the word of God with boldness.—Acts 4:31.

7. Paul and Silas:—But about midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns unto God, and the prisoners were listening to them;

8. And suddenly there was a great

earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison house were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened; and every one's bands were loosed.—Acts 16:25-6.

9. James:—Confess your sins one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The supplication of a righteous man availeth much in its working.

10. Elijah was a man of like passions with us, and he prayed fervently that it might not rain; and it rained not on the earth for three years and six months.

11. And he prayed again; and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit.—Jas. 5:16-18.

No. 294 Selection

Repentance

1. I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.—Luke 5:32.

2. And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name unto all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem.—Luke 24:47.

3. Then began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not.—Matt. 11:20.

4. Except ye repent, ye shall all in like manner perish.—Luke 13:3.

5. The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked; but now he commandeth men that they should all everywhere repent.—Acts 17:30.

6. The men of Nineveh shall stand up in the judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it; for they repented at the preaching of Jonah; and behold, a greater than Jonah is here.—Luke 11:32.

7. The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some count slackness; but is long-suffering to youward, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.—2 Peter 3:9.

8. Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and the rest of the apostles, Brethren, what shall we do?

9. And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ, unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.—Acts 2:37, 38.

10. I say unto you that even so there shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons, who need no repentance.—Luke 15:7.

No. 295 Selection

The New Birth.

John 3:1-8.

1. Now there was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2. The same came unto him by night, and said to him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God; for no one can do these signs that thou doest, except God be with him.

3. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born anew, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

4. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter a second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5. Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born of water and the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

6. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born anew.

8. The wind bloweth where it will, and thou hearest the voice thereof, but knowest not whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

No. 296 Selection

Confessing Christ

1. Everyone therefore who shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father which is in heaven.

2. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.—Matt. 10:32-33.

3. Wherefore also God highly ex-

alted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

4. That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and thing under the earth.

5. And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.—Phil. 2:9-11.

6. The word is nigh thee, in thy mouth and in thy heart: that is the word of faith, which we preach:

7. Because if thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved;

8. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation—Rom. 10:8-10.

No. 297 Selection

Righteousness

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

4 His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

5 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away. (over)

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

7 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:

8 But the way of the ungodly shall shall perish.

9 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

10 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

11 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

12 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord.

13 He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

14 He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

No. 298 Selection

Salvation

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

9 The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

10 The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

11 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

12 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

13 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

14 To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

No. 299 Selection

Dominion

WHY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying, Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

3 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

4 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure. Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

5 I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

6 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

7 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;

8 Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

9 Be wise now, therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

10 Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

11 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little.

12 Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

No. 300 Selection

God's Law

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

5 In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

8 The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

9 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

10 The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

11 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

12 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

13 Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

14 And in keeping of them there is great reward.

15 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

16 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

17 Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

18 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

No. 301 Selection

Confidence

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings

shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;
there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
10 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
11 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
12 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
13 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
14 I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.
16 With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

No. 302 Selection

Hope

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.
2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?
3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?
4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy-day.
5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?
6 Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.
7 O my God, my soul is cast down within me:
8 Therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.
9 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:
10 All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.
11 Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, 12 And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.
13 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
14 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?
15 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?
16 Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

No. 303 Selection

Trust

O TASTE and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
2 O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.
3 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:
4 But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.
5 Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
6 I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
7 What man is he that desireth

life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?
8 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile: depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.
9 The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.
10 The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.
11 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.
12 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.
13 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
14 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.
15 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
16 The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

No. 304 Selection

Mercy

BLESS the Lord, O my soul;
2 And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
3 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:
4 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;
5 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;
6 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
7 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.
8 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.
9 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
10 He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.
11 He hath not dealt with us after our sins;
12 Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
13 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
14 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
15 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
16 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.
17 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
18 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.
19 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;
20 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.
21 The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens;
22 And his kingdom ruleth over all.
23 Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.
24 Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
25 Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion:
26 Bless the Lord, O my soul.

No. 305 Selection

Easter

THE Lord is risen!
2 The Lord is risen indeed!
(To be read by all in unison.)
3 In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.
4 And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back

the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

5 His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: and for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

6 And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

7 He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

8 And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

9 And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

10 Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

11 But every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

12 Ye are risen with him through the faith of the operation of God, who hath raised him from the dead.

13 If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

14 Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, which are the figures of the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us.

15 Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.

No. 306 Selection

Fellowship

ONE is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren.

2 Be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous.

See that ye love one another with a pure heart fervently.

3 As the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

4 Whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honored, all the members rejoice with it.

5 Now ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular.

6 I, therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called.

7 With all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love;

8 Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

9 There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling.

10 One Lord, one faith, one baptism.

11 One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

12 Then they that gladly received his word were baptized; and the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls.

13 And they continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread, and in prayers.

14 And fear came upon every soul: and many wonders and signs were done by the apostles.

15 And all that believed were together, and had all things common; and sold their possessions and goods, and parted them to all men, as every man had need.

16 (All)—And they, continuing daily with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread from house to house, did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart, praising God and having favor with all the people. And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved.

No. 307 Selection

Temperance

WHO hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

2 They that tarry long at the wine: they that go to seek mixed wine.

3 (All)—Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

4 Be not drunk with wine. Be not among wine-bibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh.

5 For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

6 (All)—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

7 None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

8 Let us not judge one another any more: but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

9 The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

10 He that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God, and approved of men.

11 Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another.

12 For meat destroy not the work of God. It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

No. 308 Selection

The Christian Standard

BEHOLD, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,

2 That we should be called the sons of God.

3 Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

4 But we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

5 And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

6 Little children, let no man deceive you: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as he is righteous.

7 In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

8 For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

9 We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren.

10 And this is his commandment, That we should believe on the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as he gave us commandment.

11 And he that keepeth his commandments dwelleth in him, and he in him.
And hereby we know that he abideth in us, by the Spirit which he hath given us.

12 And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

No. 309 Selection

Love

IF I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,

2 I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

3 And if I have the gift of prophecy,
And know all mysteries and all knowledge;
And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains,

4 But have not love, I am nothing.
5 And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And if I give my body to be burned,
6 But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.
7 Love suffereth long and is kind;
8 Love envieth not, love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;
9 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;
10 Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;
11 Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,
But rejoiceth with the truth;
12 Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.
13 Love never faileth:
14 But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;
15 Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
16 Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.
17 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;
18 But when that which is perfect is come,
That which is in part shall be done away.
19 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:
20 Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.
21 For now we see in a mirror, darkly;
22 But then face to face:
23 Now I know in part,
24 But then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.
25 But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;
26 But the greatest of these is love.

No. 310 Selection

The Beatitudes

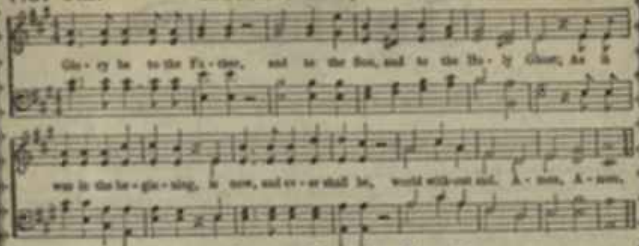
AND seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,
Blessed are the poor in spirit:
2 For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
3 Blessed are they that mourn:
4 For they shall be comforted.
5 Blessed are the meek:
6 For they shall inherit the earth.
7 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
8 For they shall be filled.
9 Blessed are the merciful:
10 For they shall obtain mercy.
11 Blessed are the pure in heart:
12 For they shall see God.
13 Blessed are the peacemakers:
14 For they shall be called the children of God.
15 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:
16 For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
17 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
18 Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

No. 311 Selection

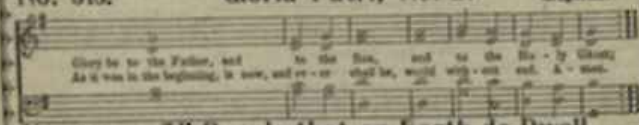
Mizpah. Genesis 31:49.

The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.

No. 312. **Gloria Patri, No. 1.** Charles Malenke.



No. 313. **Gloria Patri, No. 2.** Organist.

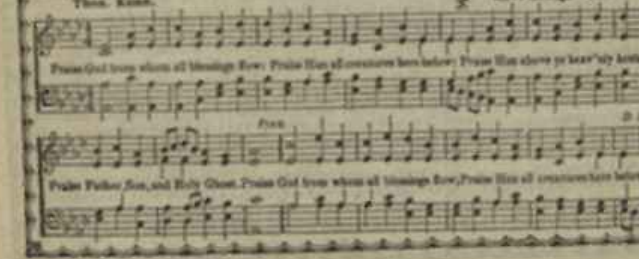


No. 314. **All People that on Earth do Dwell.** Louis Bourgeois.
Psalm 100.

3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim;
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

No. 315. **Praise God.**
Thos. Kosse. Rev. George Coles



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