

NEW PERFECT PRAISE

James D. Vaughan
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Twitty Daves
NEW
PERFECT PRAISE

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools,
Revivals, Conventions
and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

AUTHORS:

JAMES D. VAUGHAN

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

Music Publisher,

LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

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PREFACE

NEW PERFECT PRAISE

Is the title of this, our 1920 book. One of our first books was *Perfect Praise*. It was the book that established us in the music business and assured our success. Although that book has been discontinued for some time, people still order it and are disappointed when they learn it is out of print.

Because the old book was so successful, and so many tender memories cluster around it we have decided to name the new book for 1920,

New Perfect Praise.

We believe that this is the best book that we have ever published and we pray that it may be the most useful.

May God bless every one who has assisted us in any way in the preparation of this book, and may His richest blessings rest upon those who sing these beautiful songs.

Yours in Song,

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

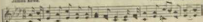
NEW PERFECT PRAISE.

No. 1.

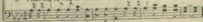
THE SWEET, NEW SONG.

James Evers.

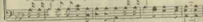
James B. Vaughan.



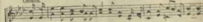
1. There's a sweet, new song in my heart to-day, And the Lord has pleased to share;
2. Ma - ny names are called, ma - ny tel - als, too, But my heart keeps them light;
3. I shall sing my song till I come to rest, And my tel - als all are right.



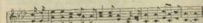
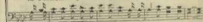
That my soul may sing on the homeward way, Whether days be dark or fair,
And it helps my soul to be brave and true, Thro' the watches of the night.
I shall sing it there in my soul here hence, For the glo - ry, at - er - more.



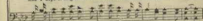
Chorus.



This a sweet, new song of redeeming love, Such as an - gels sing in high



And I hope to sing it with friends above, In the hap - py by and by.



James Bates.

James B. Vaughan.

1. No rest - let love sail - by the bill - lows may sail, sail on, sail
 2. Though trials be - side us from morn - ing till night,
 3. What ev - er be - sides us a friend is at hand,
 4. Each day we are near - er the heav - en and rest, sail on.

on, Our Pil - let is a - like the sun to set - ter, sail
 Cling fast to the bar - let and all will be right, sail
 To dear ones who wait on the land - an - ly strand, sail
 We trust shall be safe in the home of the dear, sail

Chorus.

on, sail on, sail on, sail on, sail on, sail on, sail on.

Trust Je - sus to guide us - er more, sail on, sail on, sail on.

on, sail on, sail on to the gold - en shore, sail on.

James Brown.

Virgil O. Stamps.

1. To the way-ward and the way-ry in this world of sin and care,
 2. That the faith-ing man may trust Him and their heart-y fear - dross leave,
 3. Making known the great sal - va - tion of the King who waits to save,

Tell the blest - ed news, tell it o'er and o'er,
 Tell the news, o'er and o'er,

Let them hear a - bout the Ser - vice who all tel - als waits to share, Tell the
 Be that hearts that false - re phan - a - may the Ser - vice path - way share, Tell the
 Mak - ing known the love of Je - sus who His life for sin - ners gave, Tell the

D. S. - For the glo - ry of the Master that ve - nerably and a - dore, Tell the
 news, o'er and o'er, Tell the news,
 Tell the blest - ed news, Tell it o'er and o'er, Tell the news,

o'er and o'er, Tell the news, over - more,
 Tell it o'er and o'er, Tell the news, tell it o'er and o'er,

No. 4.

O HAPPY DAY.

Philip Barbridge, Arr.

James D. Vaughan.



1. O hap - py day that glad my choice
 2. O hap - py land that made my vow
 3. To dwell, the great house - of - God's dove
 1. O hap - py day that glad my choice



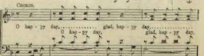
On Christ, the Son of Son of God
 To Him who saved me by His love
 I am my Lord's and He is mine
 On Christ, the Son of Son of God, the Son of God



Well may this heart with praise re - joice
 Let hap - py songs now all the house
 Be drawn to God I fel - lowed the
 Well may this heart with praise re - joice



And tell the rag burst all a - broad
 And rise to meet of joy a - broad
 Charmed to confess the voice of His
 And tell the rag burst all a - broad, yes, all a - broad



Chorus.
 O hap - py day glad, hap - py day
 O hap - py day glad, hap - py day

O HAPPY DAY. Concluded.

When Je-sus washed my sin a-way!
 When Je-sus washed my sin a-way, my sin a-way!

He taught me how to watch and pray
 He taught me how to watch and pray.

And I've re-joiced by day
 And I've re-joiced by day, yes, by day.

No. 5. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou look'st of Calvary, Harbinger of - peace; Now hear me
 2. Say Thy word gave impetus to my faltering feet, My soul inspires; As Thou hast
 3. With life's ark save I lived, And guide around me sped, In Thee my guide, Still dark men

while I pray, Take all my sin a-way, O let me from this day be wash - ed by Thee
 And for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and disengage, A lo - ing fond
 eye to day, Wipe sorrow's impurities, But let me ev - er stray from Thee no more.



1. The path may be long, my heart's back a wing, And near me be
 2. The way is true, For cheer-ing my soul a - long to the goal, The
 3. Still near-er will gleam such halcyon - ing hours, The home-gate will




earth friends may be, But all shall the night, as cheer-ful, as bright, The
 all - ways be true, For cheer-ing my soul a - long to the goal, The
 answer will be, As years hap-py by with song and with sigh, The




Chorus.



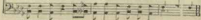
home-lights are shin-ing for us, for us. The home-lights are shin-ing for
 for us.

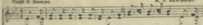



us. Their heart-ful beams I can see; When - ev - er I think they

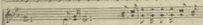
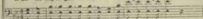



look - at the home, The home-lights are shin - ing for us. (for us.)





1. When the morning of the judgment breaks upon the eastern sky, We shall
 2. Rise - on - here of death can't hold us, when the darkest comes again, We shall
 3. All - the sing - are gone to - fate - as will as - sure - ly - bring the throne, We shall



rise,

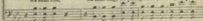
we shall sing.

We shall rise to life e - ter - nal,
 From the grave we'll rise triumphant.

We shall rise,

we shall sing.

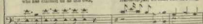
We shall join in praising Je - su



live - as there to die or die, We shall rise,
 and with Christ we'll live and reign,
 who has claimed us as his own,

we shall sing.

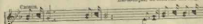
Hallelu - jah, we shall rise and sing.



H. S. - must live in the air, We shall rise,

we shall sing.

Hallelu - jah, we shall rise and sing.



We shall rise,

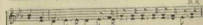
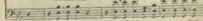
we shall sing.

Day - by praise - us to our

We shall rise,

we shall sing.

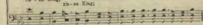
we shall sing.



rise - us Sing)


rise - us Sing)

When the bonds of death are broken, We shall



Solo.

Virgil G. Thompson.



1. Je - sus is my pi - lot, in the time of storm, He is steer - ing
 2. When the land is near me, billows wild may roll, And I'll trust in
 3. When the danger speaks, the winds and waves are still, He - py men of
 1. time of storm.



me from ev - 'ry wild alarm, When the wind is sweeping o'er the stormy
 danger, He will keep my soul, the sea sur - or failed me, and the sur - ge
 life - a - lay His blessed will, He will keep me safe tho' bil - lows wild may

Quartet.



yes, I am safe for He is steer - ing me, He's
 will, Close to Him I'm sing - ing, trust - ing still.
 trust, Till I am - shore safe on land - o'er's shore.
 steer - ing me, On the stormy,



my He is guid - ing me, my
 troubled a - soul, I am free from all con - fusion,



will from sin is ev - er free, He
 and I am hap - py for I know that He will

JESUS IS MY PILOT. Concluded.

will guide me and will guide me, for my Pil - lot He will
 be, till I cross the dark and storm - y sea, the storm - y sea.

No. 9.

ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. B. B.

J. B. Buckner.

1. Come, ev - ry soul by sin op - pressed, There's rest - up with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich blood - buys us to be - store;
 3. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go.

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 Things new in - to the old - en land That wash - us white as snow.
 To dwell in that ex - cel - sal land Where joys in - mor - tal flow.

Chorus.

(On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now.)
 He will save you, He will save you, He will save (Us - a...) you now.



1. There's a mes-sage - fal-mes-sage for you for a - string, It is
 2. If your soul is in bond-age, or, If your are sad, Get in
 3. So is try-ing to tell you of love-on your love, Which for
 4. If you wish to be hap-py and pure love be-fore, Let the



com-ing from heart-on a - love; It will point out the
 truth with the heart-on - ly love; If you list to the
 you so is build-ing a - love; While the mes-sage - ly
 Look your true - give - share re - move; If far - or - or a -



pit - falls that hide in the way, To a wire - less mes-sage of love,
 mes-sage you soon shall be 'glad, To a wire - less mes-sage of love,
 whispers to you while you roam, To a wire - less mes-sage of love,
 have perfect love you would know, Send the wireless mes-sage of love,



The a wire - less mes-sage of love, And the
 a a, Send the a mes-sage of love, That was,



sent by the star - let a - love; The not there is a - way

A WIRELESS MESSAGE OF LOVE. *Concluded.*



From your up-to - us - day: To a wireless mes - sage of love.
4 5. Good bye

No. 11.

AN AGED PILGRIM.

M. D. McWhorter.

Rev. R. M. George.



1. Far - far be my strength, my refuge Through my fast de - clin - ing years.
2. When the dead - low gate - ar - round me, Fa - ther, from thy left - y arms.
3. I can trust Thee, Oh, my far - ter, As I can no oth - er friend.
4. Oh! Thou art so kind, so gen - tle, How I love Thee, far - ter dear.

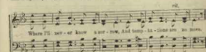


And my soul shall feel so far - ter When the long, long night up - years.
Let the light up - on my path - way shine up - on. Then rest we here.
Show Thou promised to rest to weary me, Not for - sake me to the end.
And up far - ter I will praise Thee For Thy lov - ing kind - ness here.

Chorus.



Oh! I'm long - ing to be go - ing On - ward on the ath - ar shore.



Where I'll rest - at last a rest - ing, And temp - ta - tions are no more.

James Kever.

James B. Vaughan.

Chorus as solo.

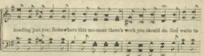

1. Du - ty is call - ing from morn - ing till night, Call - ing for us to give
 2. Yes, and you say - y, this need can say - y; Strang - er it may seem, but the
 3. Pray that the light may come in - to your heart, Pray for the strength you will



you - fast and light; Oh, do not think you have both - ing to do,
 this - let know why; Now is the time to be call - ing and true,
 need for your part; Both will be giv - ing, a - lone - fast - ly, too;



Chorus.
 Some - bod - y, some - where, is need - ing just you.
 Some - bod - y, some - where, is need - ing just you. Some - bod - y, some - where, is
 Some - bod - y, some - where, is need - ing just you.



need - ing just you, Some - where this no - more God's work you should do, God waits to



lead you to someone who needs you, Some - bod - y, some - where, is need - ing just you.

No. 12. WELL WORTH TELLING AND HEARING.

James Evans.


W. B. Walcott.



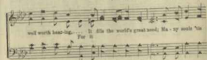
1. There's a sto - ry sweet which the world re - peat To the last age
2. The - ing sing the right, as the years go by, Help - ing lives to
3. Keep it sing - ing out, let it ban - ish doubt, Pointing men - to



who give heart, To a new - stage of a hea - ven - er's love,
prove their worth, Chase - ing pi - grims on toward the land of death,
make a - lives; Sing it o'er and o'er, tell it more and more,



And is glad, good news in - deed, It is well worth tell - ing.....
It is heard a - round the earth.
Eve - ry man - stage of God's love. tell - ing



well worth hear - ing. It fills the world's great need; Ha - ry men 'tis
For it



hear - ing... Ha - ry cheer - ing; The glad, good news in - deed.
hear - ing. Oh, 'tis

W. B. Walcott, music, 1881

No. 14. SINGING OF REDEMPTING LOVE.

M. D. M.

M. D. McWhorter.



1. In the field we toil and sing, In the field our work- ing ring.
2. Toil- ing in the light of grace, Day by day we all our place.
3. To His promise field- ing fast, Till the har- vest time is past.

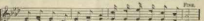


For the Lord would have us bring Gold- en sheaves to Him a- lone,
May- ing we shall see the Dawn Of the pre- sence ho- ly One,
We shall lay our sheaves at last At the feet of Him a- lone,



Work- ing in the gos- pel light, Help- ing Him with all our might,
Giv- ing out the true- sage grand To the lost of ev- ery land,
Then His glo- ry we shall see, There far- er- er we shall be,

Chorus.—Who our up- per host re- sponded,



Keep- ing his- to- ry, pure and bright, Sing- ing of re- deem- ing love.
De- ing God's di- vine com- mand, Sing- ing of re- deem- ing love.
May- ing through a- ter- ni- ty, Sing- ing of re- deem- ing love.

Who sing His di- vine re- ward, Sing- ing of re- deem- ing love.

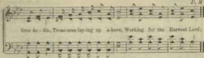
Chorus.



Working, singing all the while, Helping Je- sus with a smile, Larking with our

SINGING OF REDEEMING LOVE. *Concluded.*

D, B



How do - ho, Treasures lay - ing up a - bore, Working for the Harvest Lord,

No. 15.

O COME, COME AWAY.

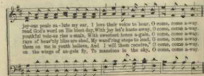
Arr. by W. HENRY MERRILL.



1. O come, come a - way, The Sabbath morn is passing, Let's hasten to the
2. My comrades in - vite To join their hap - py number, And glad - ly will I
3. While others may seek For vain and foolish pleasures, The Sabbath school shall
4. To those I may learn The ways of heav'nly wisdom, To guide my fan - cied
5. I hear His kind voice in his - ter accents speaking, "Let us - the chil - dren
6. With joy I re - spond The ges - tures a - ri - ta - tion, My heart re - sists with



Sabbath school, O come, come a - way, The Sabbath bells are ringing clear, Their
next than there, O come, come a - way, The there we meet to sing and pray, And
be my choice, O come, come a - way, How dear to hear the swelling strains, From
steps on high, O come, come a - way, The flow'ry paths of peace I tread, Where
comes to me, O come, come a - way, "Forth let them not their hearts to give, Let
rapturous hope, O come, come a - way, My hap - py spir - it when I do, shall



Joyous souls re - lease my ear, I hear their voices to hear, O come, come a - way,
and God's word on His best day, With joy let's haste away, O come, come a - way,
pious souls re - lease my ear, I hear their voices to hear, O come, come a - way,
rays of heav'nly light are shed, My wand'ring steps to lead, O come, come a - way,
them on me in youth believe, And I will them receive, O come, come a - way,
on the wings of an - gels fly, To mansion in the sky, O come, come a - way.

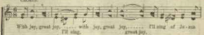


1. What notes of joy come from my heart, Tho' no-one I love my Saviour;
 2. I'll sing of Him who reigns a - lone, For I love my Saviour;
 3. I'll sing of His a - lone-ing grace, Just be - cause I love my Saviour;
 4. He - denying love will be my song, Just the love of Christ, my Saviour;



He bids all notes of weep de - part, My joy is in my Saviour.
 He died for me, what wondrous love is Christ's, my King and Saviour.
 Some day I'll see Him face to face, My Je - sus and my Saviour.
 I'll sing with all the blood-washed throng, Of Je - sus Christ, my Saviour.

Chorus.



With joy, great joy, with joy, great joy, I'll sing of Je - sus
 I'll sing, great joy.



and His love. Of His great love for me, What joy, great joy, for
 for me.



me To sing with an - gels of His love, What joy, great joy, will be.

No. 13. I WANT TO GO TO GLORY SOME DAY.

Rev. Johannes Oestman, Jr.

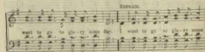
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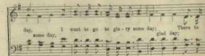
1. There is a land by faith I see, I want to go to
 2. The stand - ing by the al - low see, I want to go to
 3. What though my lot is hard to bear, I want to go to
 4. When I shall hear my dear - love's voice, I want to go to



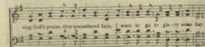
glory some day; A few more days on earth for me, I
 glory some day; Night soon my heart will leave for me, I
 glory some day; I'll soon be through with toil and care, I
 glory some day; Oh how my spirit will re - joice,



want to go to glory some day. I want to go to glory some day.



day. I want to go to glory some day. There is
 some day. glad day.



sing God's praise, they unsundered days, I want to go to glory some day.

No. 13. KEEP THE STORY RINGING OUT.

James Brown.

James D. Vaughan.



1. There's a won - der - ful De - down - er who has died the world to save,
 2. There's a friend who stick-eth close - er than a brother - or all the time,
 3. He's a faith - ful, right - y help - er when the life of life be - gins.



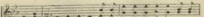
And the Son of God to save, On the cross He hung for sin - ners,
 To the souls that are de - vout, like a flood of pre - cious blood - shed,
 And the tramp - er is a - bout, He will keep and lead the faith - ful.



Here He all His true - ly gave, Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out,
 His - ly in His love out - shed, Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out,
 To the hap - py glo - ry side, Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out.



Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out, To the souls of
 Keep it ring - ing out.



all who doubt, He has suf - fered on the tree, paid the
 at all who doubt.

KEEP THE STORY RINGING OUT. *Concluded.*

out for you and me, Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out, Keep ring - ing out.

No. 19.

LET US GO RIGHT ON.

James Evans.

James H. Thompson.

1. Tho' the path we tread is to-day is a nar - row and thorny way,
2. Al-ter we have found our goal is nigh, Never mind what hardships we may find,
3. Great reward is waiting for the true Who can leave their way all be - hind.

Show-ing for - us that with-out us are gay, Let us go right on,
Look-ing straight ahead, and not be - hind,
What - so - ev - er comes, our best we'll do, Let us go.

Chorus.

Let us go right on with-our - up time, from the shadow will be gone.

O a fair - er scene we soon shall view, Let us go right on,
Let us go.

No. 25. A SILVER LINING IN THE CLOUDS.

T. B.

Three Verses.



1. O how oft the dark clouds gather, and the shadows veiled the sky,
2. That my air - rows here are sta - ry, Off I stem - ble on my way,
3. When I learned to trust my Res - sur - rection, I can brave the fier - est storm.



Then I turn to Christ, my Res - sur - rection, On His prom - ise I re - ly.
But my "Guiding Star" is with me, He will keep me day by day.
I am safe with Him for - ev - er, On His ar - ar - rest - ing arm.

Cresc.



There's a sil - ver lin - ing in the clouds for me, in the



clouds for me, I'm no long - er re - pin - ing, For the
in the clouds for me,



one is still abid - ing, in the clouds in the clouds for me.
in the clouds for me.

James Brown.

Thos. W. Graham.

1. In the bright and sun-ny path to glo-ry We are sing-ing out the thank-
 2. To the glo-ry land we all are go-ing, Leave for Je-sus our burden-
 3. Burden, turn a-way from sin and sin-ners, Peace and gladness from the heav-
 en-ly Of the love of the Lord to-day, Oh, His praise we are joy-fully
 showing To the thoughtless who live in sin, For he came to be saved from
 sinners, With the tempter he long-er treads, Leave the valley from the storm in
 volving, For in Je-sus we are all re-joic-ing, Al-ways sing-ing a-
 bout- us, And as free-ly was His blood shed for us, That the wayward sin-
 ners, Place yourself in the Saviour's keeping, And go sing-ing to

Chorus.

long the way, Singing on the way, Map-er is His
 love might win, Singing on the way,
 "Hallelu, hallelu," To the ones who roam, Praising Him each
 To the ones who roam,

love, (Singing in the love, Singing ev'-ry day) (Singing ev'-ry day) Of the King a-
 day, (Singing in the love, Singing ev'-ry day) (Singing ev'-ry day) (Chorus)

SINGING ON THE WAY. Concluded.

Here, for the King who's here, Singing on the way, (Yes, singing on the way.)

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bottom part is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note D3, followed by a quarter note E3, then a quarter note F#3, and a half note G3. Both parts end with a double bar line.

No. 23. YES, WE'LL MEET THEM, SOME SWEET DAY.

T. B.

Three Verses.

1. We have friends and loved ones who have gone far - away, We will meet them
2. We will meet our saint - ed moth - ers, by and by, Yes, we'll meet them
3. Best of all we'll meet up - on our dear Lord's breast, Yes, we'll meet Him

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bottom part is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note D3, followed by a quarter note E3, then a quarter note F#3, and a half note G3. Both parts end with a double bar line.

some sweet day, They'll be waiting, watching at the heav'nly door, We will meet them
some sweet day, And our loving fa - thers, brothers, sisters, too, Yes, we'll meet them
some sweet day, Dwell with Him for - ever in that land of rest, Yes, we'll meet Him

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bottom part is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note D3, followed by a quarter note E3, then a quarter note F#3, and a half note G3. Both parts end with a double bar line.

Chorus.

some sweet day, Some sweet day, some sweet day, In that coun - try far a - way.

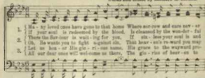
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We shall greet the dear ones on the left - or right, Yes, we'll meet them some sweet day.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bottom part is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note D3, followed by a quarter note E3, then a quarter note F#3, and a half note G3. Both parts end with a double bar line.

No. 24. WILL IT BE AN UNBROKEN FAMILY?

Words and music by Leonard A. Gordon.



1. He - by loved ones have gone to that home Where no more and more we - er
 2. If your soul is redeemed by the blood, Is cleansed by the won - der - ful
 3. There the first hour is wait - ing for you, If sin - less your soul is and
 4. Oh, He waits you to fight against sin, That hour - will re - ward you may
 5. Let us hear - or His glo - ri - ous name, His grace to the right - eous pro -
 6. All our dear ones will welcome us there, The glo - ries of heav - en to



come, And to meet you in glo - ry they wait To - day at the
 hour, Oh, so hap - py, so sin - less and pure, [Chorus] . . .
 true, There with all the re - deemed you be - lieve, His name you shall
 win, And He waits you to live in His love, [Chorus] . . .
 claim, That, at last, in that won - der - ful place, With joy we may
 share, There to - geth - er glad praise we shall sing, [Chorus] . . .



beat - u - ful gain, The Lord will a - rise you up there,
 praise and a - lone, That you may be - hold Him a - lone, Will there be a
 look on His face, To Je - sus our glo - ri - ous King.



hap - py ex - ce - lent In that beat - u - ful home of the soul, Shall we

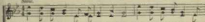


live with our blessed Fa - ther - er, While the numberless a - gei shall rest

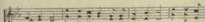
James B. Brown.

(Sung as a Solo.)

Virgil G. Hanger.



1. I'm keep-ing close to my dear-est, dear, And for His glo-ry
 2. I'm help-ing oth-ers the light to see, And He gives com-fort and
 3. I tell the sto-ry where-ever I go, And He de-liv-ers me from




Is - ter here; We walk to-gether a - long the way, And need each
 other to see; And as we trav-el a - long the road That leads to
 eter-ni-ty; And so, tho' tempt-ed from Him to roam, He keeps me



eth-er from day to day.
 In-creas-ing true a - mine. We need each other from day to day,
 faith-ful and lead us home.



We need each oth-er a - long the way; He needs my love and my



care - less, too, And I need Je - sus to guide me thro'.

1. Some day your earth - ly race will have been run, some day we
 2. The time will come when you must rise - ly die, The hea - ven
 3. You have no prom - ise of a sin - gle hour, I pray take

note you'll see the set - ting sun; Pre - pare, pre - pare to sit - at
 his may be your wait - ing eye; To - day get read - y for the
 Je - sus in your dar - ling hour; O, turn your back up - on the

God's right hand With Je - sus and the snow-white hand.
 July - month day, blood Je - sus' call, do not de - lay. He's com - ing, you,
 strain - ties on, And wait the com - ing of the King.

now - ly com - ing, Will you be read - y to meet the Son - of - David? He's

com - ing, The King is com - ing now, Will you be read - y to get

James Haver.

W. B. Walcott.



1. In the light of love com - ing from a - love, From the One who
 2. To His word I cling, of His love I sing, And His mer - cy
 3. I have ceased to stray in the down - ward way, And though tempted
 4. By and by, a - love I shall praise His love, By the still - ing



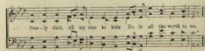
made me free, Cal - ing glad I - praise in His ho - ly praise,
 will be, His - ing knows the grace that re - stores the race,
 I may be, I shall walk with Him through the dead - ened sea,
 eyes - tal me, And for ev - er - more His dear name a - love,



Chorus.
 For He's all the world to me. He is all the
 He is all the world to



world to me. His for - ev - er I shall be. He is
 me His for - ev - er I shall be.



True - ly such, all my eyes to hide He is all the world to me.

James Town.

M. D. McPherson.

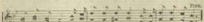


1. In the serv - ice of God we are hap - py and free, Ev - er help - ful and
 2. We will fol - low His way to the cit - y on high, Where His peo - ple we shall
 3. He will lead us, we know, till the jour - ney shall end, And will be to our



free heart - ily try - ing to be, Talk - ing with - out the way to the
 sing while the a - ges go by, We will tell of His love both to
 make a man - u - der - ful Friend, He will keep us, we know, till our

D. C. With our hearts and our minds on the

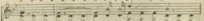


Foot of the King, Find - ing glad - ness and peace in the pres - ence we sing,
 sta - ry and sung, All the way to the gate with the mas - si - ble throng,
 tel - us our part, And the glo - ry we see in the land - ed at last.

glo - rious a - lions, On the pleasure and joys that are wait - ing a - lions.



Cresc.
 Glor - ious - tis - me, Glor - ious - tis - me, in the King
 Glor - ious - tis - me, Glor - ious - tis - me, in the King that we love, Glor - ious - tis - me



we love, With our hearts and
 true to the heart - en - ly Dove, With our hearts and our minds on the

IN THE SERVICE OF GOD. Concluded.

D. B.



in the things
glor - ious in the things
On the pleasures and joys of a - born.

No. 29.

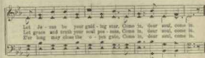
DEAR SOUL, COME IN.

M. B. Query.

Thos. Hastings.



1. The dust of our - ry stands a - jar, Come in, dear soul, come in;
2. He waits your trembling and no less, Come in, dear soul, come in;
3. He - rald - in: hails your new - ing wait, Come in, dear soul, come in;



Let Je - sus be your gold - ing star, Come in, dear soul, come in.
Let grace and truth your soul pos - sess, Come in, dear soul, come in.
E'er long may close the a - jous gate, Come in, dear soul, come in.



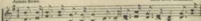
Come in, come in,..... The Spir - it is call - ing for you.
Come in, come in, come in, come in,



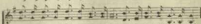
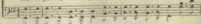
Come in,..... come in,..... The Spir - it is call - ing for you.
come in, come in, come in, for you.

James Brown.

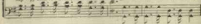
Mrs. E. M. Galsham.



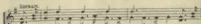
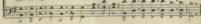
1. If we trust - ful - ly love till we reach the home - land, If we
 2. If we fol - low where His lead and de - light in His love, If we
 3. If we glo - ry in the light, or - er march - ing in the light, Till the



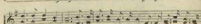
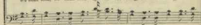
quench our thirst at life's a - bor - ing spring, And re - pose the a - ny glad
 in beneath the shad - ow of His wing, And be true to Him through all
 day - ly trials of "Home, sweet home" shall sing, If we hap - pen the far sea cross,



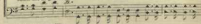
to the up - ward and the east, We shall look upon the beauty of the King.
 looking glad - ly or - er call, We shall look upon the beauty of the King.
 all we lay our arms - o - down, We shall look upon the beauty of the King.



We shall look up - on the King, With the
 We shall look, we shall look up - on the King, on the King.



renew and up - gain sing, If we fol - low us in love till we reach the home -



WE SHALL LOOK UPON THE KING. Concluded

low, We shall look up - on the heav - y of the King.
up - on the heav - y, on the

No. 31.

SENG PRAISE TO HIM.

W. W. Gordon.

1. Sing praise to Him who reigns a - lone, Sing of His ex - ce - lent - ing love;
2. Sing praise to Him who liv - eth then, And ex - ce - lent - ing - ex - ce - lent - ing;
3. Re - deemed, re - deemed a blood - wash - ing, 'Tis about His praise to sing - y song.

Sing praise to Him, a night - y through - out sing ex - ce - lent - ing song.
Come, join the night - y, sing - y through, To sing ex - ce - lent - ing song.
A night - y song His name shall sing, In praise of Christ their dear - est King.

Re - deem.

Sing praise, sing praise for - ev - er sing; Sing praise to Christ the dear - est King.

T - all - ed sing while here be - low, Th - all we sing ex - ce - lent - ing.

C. W. F.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. There is a glad-ness sing-ing now in my soul, I am filled with joy,
 2. Dear is the love that Je-sus gives us - to us, sweet be- yond com-pare
 3. From all the heav- en of His love I shall share, Je-sus tells me so,

peace with-out al- lay, Je- sus has saved me, made me joy- ful-ly whole,
 in the love I share, I am so hap-py for His glo- ry I see,
 as I on-ward go, Glor-ify Him wait-ing in that home a - ver more,

That is why my soul keeps sing-ing, (Glo-ry - in - Je-sus). That is why my

soul keeps sing-ing, *crescendo* sing-ing. Sing- ing the with joy- ful-ly

sing-ing, Love from Je- sus flow-ing, keeps my path- way
 on - as sing-ing.

WHY MY SOUL KEEPS SINGING. *Concluded.*

sing-ing. That is why my soul keeps sing-ing.

No. 33.

I SHALL SEE THAT CITY FAIR.

T.B.

MALE QUARTET.

Then, *Refrain.*

Melody in 2nd. Time.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that heav'n-ly home, O - ver - there,
 2. I shall greet the loved ones that are dear to me, O - ver - there,
 3. Best of all, I will meet my dear far-ther there, O - ver - there.

a - ver - there; Where I'll dwell with Je-sus no more to roam, O - ver -
 a - ver - there; With the gold - en streets, in that cit-y fair, O - ver -
 a - ver - there; Then we - will a crown, and with joy - we reign, O - ver -

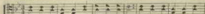
A - ver - there I'll praise my King, of His love I'll sing, O - ver -

Then, Chorus. Melody in 2nd. Time.

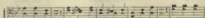
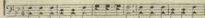
There, a - ver - there. I shall see that cit-y fair, by and by,
 a - ver - there.

There, a - ver - there. (a - ver - there.)

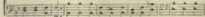
by, and shall there be true from now, not a day,
 by and by, not a day.



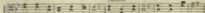
1. Of - ten the jour - ney grows dreary and sad, Day-dreams grow less - y that
2. Bliss that were stormy are cloudless more now, Paths that are dreary -
3. Troubles may come and the storm may descend, Dark may the paths be till



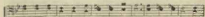
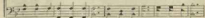
might to stay light, Yet, by the grace of the One who makes glad, Of - ten we
gain again bright, While in His paths we cut our-els out - post, Of - ing to
faith and to right, But, to us - our - age and cheer till the end, Christians will



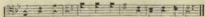
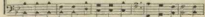
Chorus.



have a sweet song in the night,
In - our a song in the night, Songs of the night, songs of the night,
all - ways have songs in the night,



Our - els of cheer when the way is not bright, Tell - ing of rest where



none or - or vain, Songs of the night are cheer-ing to home.



No. 35. HE WHISPERS SWEET PEACE TO MY SOUL.

Same Mark in Soprano part.
Tutti.

Triplet G. Stampen.

1. The' sin - ners and woe - ry and sad, And far from the
2. No rest - let here here - y' the nation, The bliss - ed One
3. And when I shall reach that bright land, I'll sing while the

longed - for goal, 'Tis Je - sus' dear voice making us glad,
keep with me while, And as - 'ry great joy - less, No shame;
a - gain shall roll, And join with the bright an - gel band,

Triplet.
He whispers sweet peace to my soul. He whispers sweet peace to my soul.

I'll praise Him while a - gain shall roll, I'll sing to His hand
while a - gain shall roll.

all I reach that bright land, He whispers sweet peace to my soul,
sweet peace to my soul.

Solo, Tenor or Soprano or Treble, Tenor or Soprano and Alto.

Johann Rosen.

THOMAS T. TULLOCH.

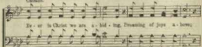


1. Though many try to - do us in - ter - ing, Tempt - ing our souls to roam,
 2. On life's dark path - in - us re - ly - ing, Fear - ing life's pushing hand,
 3. He shares our joy as well as our - row, Show - ing His love is great,
 4. With heav'n's light shines a - fore - ing, Lead - ing their joy to show.

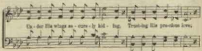


In Christ the Lord we are a - hid - ing, Near - ing the bet - ter home,
 We go a - long, re - joice - ing, Right - ing, Near - ing the bet - ter land,
 And as we wait the bless - ed rest - ing, Near - ing the gold - en gate,
 Our friends will greet us in the morn - ing, Far - er of long a - ges.

Chorus.



In - or in Christ we are a - hid - ing, Dreaming of joys a - bore,



On - for the whisp' - er - ous - ly hid - ing, Trusting His pro - mise love,



{ Trust - ing, sing - ing, Walk - ing for the dawn to come, }
 { Pray - ing, sing - ing, Go - ing to the bet - ter home. }

No. 37. WE'LL BE HAPPY ALL THE WHILE.

James Brown.

J. W. Vaughan.

1. When we reach the gold - en strand of the sea's a - joy - ful land,
2. When we leave the cross we love, but our Mas - ter's glo - ry above,
3. There beside the crys - tal sea, through the bright a - ter - ni - ty. We'll be

We'll be hap - py all the while, Singing praise to the
 all the while, Af - ter we have reached the
 hap - py all the while, In the pres - ence of our

Lord and a - joy - ing our a - ward, We'll be hap - py
 gaze where our Christ is in glo - ry wait,
 bright, in His love's a - sur - ed light, We'll be hap - py

Love with the mil - li - ions a - bove; We'll be hap - py

First Chorus.

all the while We'll be hap - py
 all the while. We'll be hap - py all the

while, all the while, in the glo - ry of His na - me,
 in the glo - ry of His na - me,

1. We are climb - ing up the moun - tain, to the land of light a -
 2. Christ will help us bear our bur - den and our sin - ny hearts will
 3. We shall reach the top in safe - ty, we shall see the far - ther's

here, To the home of end - less glo - ry, to the home of peace and
 cheer, We will climb the steep - est pa - ces, and will nev - er know a
 while, If we do not grow dis - cour - aged on the last long, wear - y

here, Christ, the Lord, is at - ar with us, He is guid - ing
 here, We will trust the One that's guid - ing, we are sure He
 will, We shall gain - er with our loved ones, we shall sing a -

E. K. — climb - ing up the moun - tain, to the land of
 Peace.

on the way, We are climb - ing up the moun - tain day by day,
 know the way, We are climb - ing up the moun - tain day by day,
 round the throne, Praising Him who calls - us to that home.

light a - here, We are climb - ing up the moun - tain ev - ery day.
 Chorus.

Climb - ing up the moun - tain, climb - ing up the moun - tain,
 We are climb - ing, ... we are climb - ing, ...

CLIMBING UP THE MOUNTAIN. Concluded.

D. B.

We are climbing up - by day We are
We are climbing up the mountain, we are climbing up - by day!

No. 39.

JUST OVER THE CRYSTAL SEA.

Thomas Satterton.

1. There's a - - - a - - - tal, with beam- - - - tal, Just
2. We'll meet fa - - - there, north- - - , our sta - - - and break - - - , Just
3. When the part we are meet - - - ing, the home-land up - - - part - - - ing, Just

c - - - ver the crys-tal sea; The walk- - - ing is glo-ry, O won-der-ful
c - - - ver the crys-tal sea; What a won-der-ful meet- - - ing, O won-der-ful
c - - - ver the crys-tal sea; There'll be no more tramp- - - ing, we'll be in God's

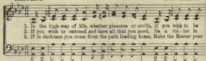
D. B.—By faith, love and fa - - - - - - - - - -
First Verse.

sta - - - ry, Just c - - - ver the crys-tal sea.
grasping, Just c - - - ver the crys-tal sea. Just c - - - ver the crys-tal
leaping, Just c - - - ver the crys-tal sea.

beauty, Just c - - - ver the crys-tal sea.

D. B.

sea, (the crys-tal sea.) Just c - - - ver the crys-tal sea, (the crys-tal sea.)



1. Is the high-way of life, whether pleasure or strife, If you wish to be
2. If you wish to succeed and have all that you need, He is vic-tor in
3. If in darkness you roam from the path leading home, Make the Master your

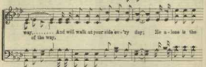


safe on ev'ry day. Keep the Lord at your side, to en-courage and guide,
life's wear-ry fray. Let the Lord hold your hand in His sin-ger-one hand,
guide while you stray; He will lead you a-long to the kingdom of song.

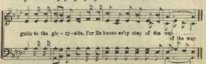
Chorus.



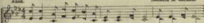
For He knows ev'ry step of the way. Yes, He knows ev'ry step of the



way, And will walk at your side ev'ry day; He a-lone is the
of the way.



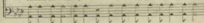
guide to the glo-ry-side, For He knows ev'ry step of the way,
of the way.



1. Ring out the mer-ry bells, for Christ-mas has come, A tris-tle the bring.
2. An-gels de-scended from the heav-ens a-bove, His sum-mer's end.
3. Let us our greatest praise in-to Him sing, His is the glo-ry.



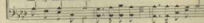
Us - to our King, Bow - er and here - a - ge in - to Him should be done.
 To men of old, For us - to earth was born the Child, Prince of love,
 Praise Him the same, May we be faith - ful to our dear - est and King.



Ring out the mer - ry, mer - ry bells, Ring the mer - ry
 Ring, ring, ring the



Christ - mas bells, Ring the mer - ry bells, Ring the mer - ry bells,
 mer - ry Christmas bells;



Ring the mer-ry Christ - mas bells, Ring out the mer-ry, mer-ry bells.
 Ring, ring, ring the mer-ry Christmas bells.



James Fenn.

James D. Vaughan.

1. Won-der-ful an-thes of glad-ness swell and ring. Glo-ri-ous
 2. Be-er with joy we will crown the King a-bone, Be-er with
 3. He is the Lamb that was slain for all the world, He is the

praise to Je-sus, Lord and King; O-ver the world they are
 by his pre-claim-ing His great love, Mercies and val-lies and
 his love whose love is un-faded, He is the guide that will

swell-ing day and day, Praising His love and His mer-cy er-er more,
 praise shall give Him praise, Ocean and riv-ers and hills His name shall raise,
 er-er let us thank, If we will fol-low His blood-red feet steps know.

Je-sus is King, Je-sus is King, Je-sus is King,
 Je-sus is King, Je-sus is King, Je-sus is King,

Mer-cy and love, Mer-cy and love, Mer-cy and love,
 Mer-cy and love, Mer-cy and love, Mer-cy and love,

JESUS IS KING. Concluded.

Mil-lions of angels Mil-lions of angels Joy-ous-ly sing, Joy-ous-ly sing.

Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, Je-sus is King, Je-sus is King.

No. 43.

Antioch.

G. F. Johnson.

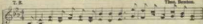
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King: Let
2. Joy to the world, the Saviour reign! Let men their songs employ, while
3. Ye saints let us and our true joys, Nor thence let us be moved, He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The

ev'ry heart pre-pare His room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
feds and fowls, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy. He
comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glories of His righteous-ness, And wonders of His love, And

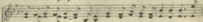
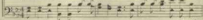
heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
He - praise, re - praise the sounding joy.
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
wonders of His love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.

T. B.

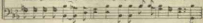
Thos. Boston.



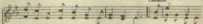
1. The Master calls for workers tried and true, The harvest time, harvest time.
2. The grain is ripe - it - ful, but where's the dew, The harvest time, harvest time.
3. The Master says, "Go forth ye into the world," The harvest time, harvest time.



See the grain is heading, O heed the call, for there is much to do, The
Till it far and near; Say, can the Lord depend, depend on you? The
Golden golden sheaves; O let the poor - yet hungry be comforted, The

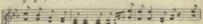


Chorus.

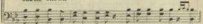


har - vest time, har - vest time, a - way, a - way.

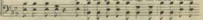
O hear the
O hear the call for
Yes, hear the
Yes, hear the call for



call for workers, to toil de - lay, But hear - ten, a - way, In
work - ers, work - ers.



up and a - way. Don't go on - heading, The har - low's
Don't go on - heading, The harlow's narrow



'TIS HARVEST TIME. *Concluded.*

pleasing, but gather golden sheaves to-day. With God's banners

streaming, Your sickles all gleaming, be up, a - way, a - way.

No. 45.

TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

A. E. Knaben.

B. C. Goodell.

1. Twilight is stealing a - way the sun, shadows are falling dark o'er the land.
2. Voices of loved ones' songs of the past, their fingers round the white lilac shall seek.
3. Come to the twilight, come, come to me! Bringing some message over the sea.

Borne on the night wind out - me of yours Come from the far - off shore.
Let - ly I wait - for, and - ly I roam, seek - ing that far - off home.
Clearing my path - way while here I roam, seek - ing that far - off home.

A. E. - Oh seek a rest - less field with no light, sweet, happy home so bright!

Refrain.

B. C.

Far a - way beyond the star - lit skies, Where the low - light never, never dies.

T. & T.

TENN & TADDIE.

Not too fast.

1. Earth holds no treasure but per - ish with us - ing. Dear - er - er
 2. Out on the hill of that won - der - ful coun - try. Eng - ly, con -
 3. Why should I long for the world and the na - tions, When is that

ye - close they lay; Yet there's a coun - try to which I am
 hast - en and I pray; Loved ones are wait - ing and watching my
 home o'er the sea; Mil - lions are sing - ing the won - der - ful

Chorus.

ye - ing, Heav - en holds all to me.
 com - ing, Heav - en holds all to me. Heav - en holds all to
 me - ing, Heav - en holds all to me.

me, Brighter the glo - ry will be; Joy with - out

measures will be my treasure, Heav - en holds all to me.

James Howe.

James D. Youngman.

1. Sing - let the U - nions glad a - vor the val - leys and, keep - ing the
 2. Preaching the word to them, sing of His love a - gain, Right - in -
 3. Ful - low - ing where His grace, con - quer - ing all our foes, True - and a -

standard of light unfaded, full of re - deem - ing grace that shall up - lift the true;
 dead in the King we love; Tri - umph will soon be ours, heav - en be ours at last,
 long to the an - y - tale; Welcome His will be ours, free - ly to an - y heart,

First. Chorus.
 Je - sus is win - ning the wide, wide world. Winning the world,
 Glo - ry and joy will be ours a - gain.
 Hallelu - jah - ry are waiting there. Winning the world,

D. S. - Winning the whole wide world from sin.

win - ning the world, sharing the love, over the path - way to,
 win - ning the world, sharing the love, over the path - way to,

Winning the world, win - ning the world, win - ning the world,
 win - ning the world, win - ning the world, win - ning the world,

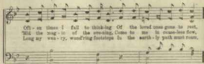
James Weldon.

Virgil G. Savage.

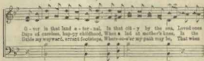
SHEET. Two staves.



1. When the evening shad - ows lengthen, When the sun sinks in the west,
2. Gild - en mem - ries half dis - gen - ted, Of the friends of long a - go,
3. Hark - er dear in heart - en wait - ing For your leg to wander home,



Of - en thus I fall to thinking Of the loved ones gone to rest,
Till the mag - ic of the evening, Comes to me in ex - ce - less flow,
Long my wan - ry, wondering footsteps In the earth - ly path must roam,



O - ver in that land a - bor - tal, In that off - y by the sea, Loved ones
Days of random, hap - py childhood, When a lad in mother's knee, In the
Bide my wayward, erring footsteps, Where - e'er my path may be, That when



gone from earth for - ev - er, Watching a - ver there for me.....
Gleaming in the wildest, gleaming hap - py, care - less, then.....
Life on earth is a - ver, I may come back home to thee.....
1. Watching a - ver there for me, for me.

Quartet.



Mem - ries, mem - ries, mem - ries of long a - go, Mem - ries of loved ones,

MEMORIES. Concluded.

wait-ing there I have.... Lord, as guide me, guide my wan-d'ring
feet, So that some day, loved ones re-gain Th' meet. (Th' meet.)
ad lib.

No. 49.

PASS ME NOT.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O pas - se me not, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me sit a throne of mar - ry Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer - cy Would I seek Thy face;
4. Then the Spring of all my con - fect, More than life be thou.

While we wait - ere Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by,
Lead - ing there in deep con - sol - tion, Help me on - in - lief,
Lead my wand'ring soul - er - er - in, Save me by Thy grace,
When have I on earth be - side Thee, When is heart's rest there.

D. S.—While we wait - ere Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

Chorus.

D. S.

See - ing, See - ing, Lead my hum - ble cry.

James Borne.

W. W. WILLIAMS.



1. How hap-py I am..... with Gal-i-læ-ry's Lamb.....
 2. The lightest path lead..... and brightens the road.....
 3. The follow-ers of Christ..... and joy with the host.....
 4. How hap-py am I..... with Je-sus as King.....
 L. How happy I am..... with Gal-vary's Lamb.....



Be-side me as I go..... by day!..... How sweetly I
 When others are so..... far from..... And He will be
 That will be mine..... at home..... the tale of a
 My soul's desire..... with peace..... And, O I shall
 Be-side me as I go..... by day! or by night!



sing..... how lov-ing-ly sing..... To Him a-
 sing..... to com-fort and cheer..... Till all a-
 sing..... bright-ly and up-ward..... From which I
 sing..... of Je-sus my King..... Throughout re-
 How sweetly I sing..... how lovingly sing.....



long..... the way! (short way!) He walks with me,
 all..... are past, (all past.) He walks with me,
 shall..... not cease, (not cease.) He walks with me,
 soon..... bright days, (bright days.) He walks with me,
 To Him a-long..... He walks with me,..... He

JESUS WALKS WITH ME. *Concluded.*

He talks with me, He guides me day by day
 talks with me, He guides me day by day
 day, and as I walk, and sing all the
 way, day by day, and as I walk
 and sing all the while, along the home-ward way,
 and sing all the while, along the home-ward way.

No. 56.

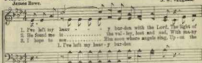
LOTTE.

First Impression.

Wm. B. Frazer.

1. How good - on God's commands, How kind His precepts are! Come,
 2. beneath His watchful eye, His mantle on - mine - ly dwell! That
 3. Why should this restless heart, Freedom's your weary mind? Hasten
 4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day. 171

cast your bur - dens on the Lord, and trust His con - stant care,
 and that bears all an - tire up Will guide his chil - dren well,
 to your heart's - ly Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find.
 drop my bur - den at His feet, and bear a song a - way.



1. I've left my heart - - - - - a burden with the Lord, The light of
 2. He found the - - - - - the way - - - - - lost and sad, With mercy
 3. I hope to see - - - - - Him soon where angels sing, Up - on the
 1. I've left my heart - - - - - a burden



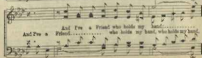
love - - - - - is on my heart, - - - - - And pressing on
 up - on my soul, - - - - - the straightest path
 The light of love is on my heart, - - - - - And pressing on



went to the great reward, I'm in the great - - - - - path highway now - - - - -
 His sweet and merciful God, And now I'm in - - - - - the highway now - - - - -
 with my a - - - - - King, In the great reward, - - - - - the highway now - - - - -
 I'm in the great - - - - - the highway now - - - - -



I'm on the way - - - - - to glory land,
 I'm on the way - - - - - to glory land, - - - - -



And I'm a friend who holds my hand - - - - -
 And I'm a friend - - - - - who holds my hand, who holds my hand

THE GOSPEL HIGHWAY. *Concluded.*

2. 8.

The light of love..... is on my brow.....
The light of love..... is on my brow.

No. 53.

ALL WILL BE WELL.

THOMAS S. BRIDGES.

1. 2. 3.

1. All will be well when the morning dawns, All will be well, all will be well.
2. God will provide ev'-ry need for us, All will be well, all will be well.
3. Christ will be near when I'm crossing o'er, All will be well, all will be well.

Keep-ing and heart-ach-ing will all be gone, All will be well up there.
Why should I fear, tho' I can not see? All will be well up there.
Loved ones will stand on the heav'nly shore, and All will be well up there.

Chorus.

All will be well, all will be well, All will be well in the heav'nly land.

Naught will I fear as I cross the val-ley, All will be well up there.

James Ross.

A. M. Bellamy.



1. In the path of light and peace, Day by day my joys in - crease, For my
 2. Sorely tempt - ed I shall be, Ere the throne - ed Two I see; But in
 3. Sweet in glo - ry I shall stand At my blessed Lord's right hand, And shall




and in far - ing glo - ry we - re day, With - out for our merits I fear,
 His dear pre - sence we - re I shall stay; His dear hand is hold - ing mine,
 praise Him then the end - less day - by day; You, my spir - it, will a - dore



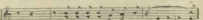

Whether bright the day or dark, For I'm keep - ing close to Je - sus all the way,
 And I see - or shall be - lieve, For I'm keep - ing close to Je - sus all the way,
 Him with angels we - re - adore, For I'm keep - ing close to Je - sus all the way.



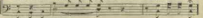
Chorus.



I'm close to Him..... and all is well.....
 I'm close to Him..... and all is well.....

And all the way His praise I sing.....
 And all the way..... His praise I sing.....



No. 56. WHERE JESUS IS WILL BE HEAVEN

111

100

1. To reach that far as far as my To per-fect
2. To that sweet home, as I've been told, Are gates of
3. A time will come, when I am there, Shall stray from

[illegible]

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

where is my love, Where is my love, will be
if I can find, Where is my love, will be
will be at last, Where is my love, will be

where I may be, Where I am in, will be
Free, Havana.

The image shows a musical score for the song "The Rose Tree." It is written for a voice and piano. The music is in 3/4 time and G major. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "Rose - en for me, will be here - en for me, Till be here - en for me." The score includes a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4.

ma, (Twill be heaven for me.) Twill be heaven for me, (Twill be heaven for me.)

WHERE JESUS IS WILL BE HEAVEN. *Concluded.*

D. K.

Where Je - sus is, (Where Jesus is) will be heav - en for us.

No. 57.

SWEET BY AND BY.

S. Williams Bennett.

Joseph F. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far.
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The tri - bu - tion songs of the host.
3. To our beau-ti-ful Fa-ther a - lone We will of - fer our trib-ute of praise.

For the Fa-ther wait - er the way To pre-pare us a dwell-ing place there.
And our eyes he shall re-open no more, Not a sigh for the blam-ing of men.
For the glori-ous gift of life here, And the blessings that he'll bestow on our days.

Crescendo.

In the sweet by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful
by and by. In the sweet by and by

share, by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful shore.
by and by. In the sweet by and by

Metric Ball.

1. Where the darkness gathers, Where the shadows dwell, Bear the light!
 2. Where the shadows are deepest, Let it brightly shine, Bear the light!
 3. Oh, how vast the shadow-land, But this work is vain, Bear the light!

Bear the light! Till the rays of glo-ry all the gloom dis-pel,
 Bear the light! To the house of our - rest, where the soul re - pos,
 Bear the light! Till ad - ver - sity's shad - ow, fall of love dis - pel,

Crescendo.
 Bear the light! Bear the light! Bear the light. O bear the
 Bear the light! Bear the gospel light! Bear the light. . . . O bear the

Bear the gospel light! Lead the rays where there are sad and drear,
 glo - ry light, lead the rays. . . . where there are drear. Bear the

Bear the light where souls a - bid to light, Let it shine with
 light. . . . where souls a - bid to light, Let it shine with radiance

BEAR THE LIGHT. Concluded.

radiance lighted clear, Bear the light, . . . O let it shine, so brightly shine, Send the
 Bear the light, O let it brightly shine,
 eyes . . . a far and near, . . . Bear the light, their tale of
 ready to eyes a far and near, Bear the light that
 life is - vine, Fill the world, . . . with hope and cheer . . .
 tale of life is - vine, Fill the world with hope, with hope and cheer

No. 59.

HURSLEY. L. M.

John Ketch.

Arr. by Wm. H. Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou far - less dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When thou'st done of kind - ly sleep, My wearied eye - lids open - thy sleep;
 3. A - hile with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
 4. Be thou to bless me when I wake, For thou' the world my way I take;
 O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes,
 In my last thro', how sweet to rest Far - er - er on my far - vour's breast,
 A - hile with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die,
 A - hile with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in happy a - love.

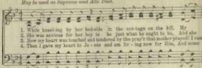
No. 60. I Heard my Mother Call my Name in Prayer.

E. M. B.

To our Mother.

E. M. Bartlett.

May be used as Supper and After-Dinner.



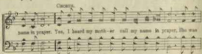
1. While kneeling by her bedside in the cottage on the hill, My
 2. She was anxious for her boy to be just what he ought to be, And she
 3. Saw my heart was touched and tendered by the pray'r that mother pray'd! I can
 4. Then I gave my heart to Je - sus and am liv - ing now for Him, And never



moth - er pray'd her bless - ing on me there; She was talk - ing then to
 send the Lord to take him in His care; Just the words I can't re -
 al - ize now her form now kneeling there; As she told her Lord and
 my life go to meet Him in the sky; For He heard my moth - er



Je - sus, while ev - ry - thing was still; And I heard my mother call my
 name, but I knew she pray'd for me; For I heard my mother call my
 sweet - heart just how far I from Him strayed; Yes, I heard my mother call my
 pray'ring, and has saved my soul from sin; Yes, He heard my mother call my



Chorus.
 name to prayer. Yes, I heard my moth - er call my name in prayer; She was



pour - ing out her heart to Je - sus there; Then I gave my heart to Him,
 my heart, to Je - sus, and to Him, and to Him.

I Heard my Mother Call my Name in Prayer. Concluded.

and He saved my soul from sin, For He heard my mother call my name in prayer.

No. 65.

CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

T. M. Locke.

R. Foreman.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - su's name, Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who
3. Let us - thy blood, or - thy will on this tenacious heart, To Him all
4. O that with louder sacred throng, We at His feet may fall, We'll join the

REFRAIN.

roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. Crown Him,
crown Him by the cross, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail us - thy - writing, And crown Him Lord of all. Crown Him Lord of all.
or - at - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all. Crown Him Lord of all.

crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all. Hail - Je - su - Christ, we will
crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all.
crown Him Lord of all, crown Him Lord of all.

T. B.

Thos. Newton.

1. I am safe - ly kept by the love of Je - su, I am His and
 2. When the dark days come I can go to Je - su, He's the light, yes,
 3. What a joy to know, I will be with Je - su, by and by, yes.

He is mine; South His wings I'm hid - ing, in His word am - id - ing.
 He's the light; from the sun is shin - ing, through the el - der in - ing,
 by and by, What a glim - mer - ing, what a hap - py greet - ing.

am kept by love Je - su,
 all is bright, yes, all is bright, I am trust - ing, com - plete - ly
 in the sky, yes, in the sky.

trust - ing in Je - su, He - 'ry day, He - 'ry day, He'll for -
 He - 'ry day, He - 'ry day.

take me now, will be with me ev - er, all the way, all the way,
 all the way.

Based on the Lord which sits in the Lamb, - they rest from their labors, and their works do
 follow them. - Luke, 14: 14.
 J. H. Vinton.

Sings with expression.

1. My feet are wear-y, the path is draw-y, some one is
 2. No more re-joic-ing, the low-light's draw-ing, some one is
 3. Sweet peace they're sharing, he - yond com-est-ing, some one is
 4. In Je - sus cling-ing, this one - ry sing-ing, some one is

look-ing for me; The cross seems lighter, the hope grows brighter, some
 look-ing for me; My days of sor-row will end to-mor-row, some
 look-ing for me; They wait my coming, when their life's run-ning, some
 look-ing for me; He comes com-pleat-ly, Je - sus is com-ing, some

Repeat.
 one is look-ing for me. Some one is look-ing for me,
 and wait-ing for me.

Some one is look-ing for me, by your- self in glo-ry they're
 and wait-ing for me.

sing-ing the sto-ry, some one is look-ing for me,
 and wait-ing for me.

James Ross.

J. G. Beaman.

1822. Alto or Soprano and Tenor.

1. O morning glad when I shall meet With that dear Friend who loves me best!
 2. O morning glad when I shall sing With-in the pal-ace of my King,
 3. O morning glad when with mine own, I shall be - hold Him on His throne,
 4. O morning glad when God's love has shall greet me with the word "Well done."

O dawn of joy when I shall see The face of Him who died for me!
 And with the saints and angels there, His matchless glo - ry - or - er share!
 And leading me, ex - alt, a - shore My precious King for ev - er - more!
 And His dear smile shall beam for me, And I only love at last shall be!

Refrain
 O morning glad O dawn of joy
 O morning glad O dawn of joy
 O morning glad O dawn of joy
 O morning glad O dawn of joy

When there I shall my song un - play
 When there I shall my song un - play
 When there I shall my song un - play
 When there I shall my song un - play

In His dear presence with Him to be
 In His dear presence with Him to be
 In His dear presence with Him to be
 In His dear presence with Him to be

O MORNING GLAD. *Concluded.*

At rest, be - side the crys - tal sea. (The crys - tal sea.)

No. 65.

HE DID IT ALL FOR ME.

James Swan.

(Based on a hymn.)

W. W. Hallaway.

1. The bar - bar laid the cross a - side, And then he set me free,
2. He bore the nails in hands and feet; The spear thrust in his side,
3. Al - though they laid him in the grave, He rolled the stone a - way,
4. And now he shines of light a - lone, Though he has paid the cost,

He suffered to be cruci - fixed On cross - of Cal - va - ry,
And for my sin - he plead - ing died, He bore the load and died,
I - come a - gain the world to save, Tri - umph - ant in the fray,
He sweet - ly pleads in tones of love, For all that will are lost.

D. M. — He all He gave my soul to save, He - did it all for me.

Baritone.

He did it all for me,
He did it all, yes, all for me.

From sin to set me free;
From sin to set me free; to set me free;

No. 66. IN COURTS OF WORLDS UNKNOWN.

Geo. W. Warrington.

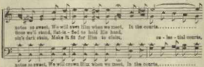
Frank B. Thompson.



1. By the sur - ling path of grace, We shall see our far - lone's face, In the
 2. There a story of glory he tells, On his robe for us - at home,
 3. Break-as, make your el - the about, For something you need us - just.



court,..... of worlds unknown,..... Will the harp - er's
 as - he - tal courts,..... of worlds unknown, Praise your heart of
 D. E. - Will the harp - er's



when we meet, We will meet him when we meet, In the court,.....
 then we'll stand, But in - fed to hold his hand,
 his dark robe, Make it fit for him to stand, as - he - tal courts,
 when we meet, We will meet him when we meet, In the court,.....

First Chorus.



of worlds unknown,..... In the court,..... of worlds un -
 of worlds unknown, as - he - tal courts,



known,..... We there shall greet,..... Him on His throne,.....
 of worlds unknown, We there shall greet, His great white throne,

W. W. C.

W. W. C.



1. In the morn - ing with Je - sus I love to go, In the
 2. In the morn - ing with Je - sus I'm at - or - banded, In the
 3. When the dark - ness o'er - shadows my earth - ly home, When I'm



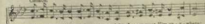

work - ing hours, 'mong the hills and low'ry, When the dew of the
 day goes by, and the sun is high; When the day has grown
 more with care that is hard to bear; I com - mune with the




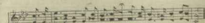

work - ing in work - ing men, I com - mune with Him in pray'r.
 ev - ery I feel sweet rest, I com - mune with Him in pray'r.
 He - that up - on the throne, I com - mune with Him in pray'r.



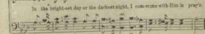
Chorus.



I can talk to Him morning, noon or night, I can meet Him an - y - where;

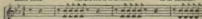
In the bright - est day or the darkest night, I com - mune with Him in pray'r.



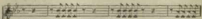
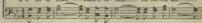
James Green

Copyright, 1915, by E. B. Gammon

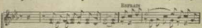
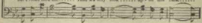
E. B. Gammon



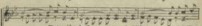
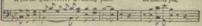
1. For us the Lord..... was cre-at-ed,..... The a-vil of.....
2. He walks with us..... from day to day,..... And will not let.....
3. He died for us..... that we might live,..... Our last each day.....
4. O let us trust..... what'er be-fall,..... Our sin-ners and.....



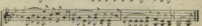
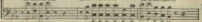
our hearts be hid,..... In shame He hang..... up on the tree,.....
 to lose the way,..... If we but trust..... His good-ly lead.....
 to Him to give,..... He died for us..... that we might be.....
 our friend there all..... That we may look..... up at His face.....



And truly died,..... for you and me,..... He died for you,..... He died for
 To lead to life,..... the pilgrim band,
 With Him for all..... a-bid-ing time,
 In your glad..... a-bid-ing place,..... He died for you,



us..... That need from death..... our souls might be,..... And O He
 He died for us,..... That need from death..... our souls might be,



prize..... we shall outpace..... And trust His love..... for us-er more,
 And O He prize..... we shall outpace,..... And trust His love



1. Dare to be a sol-dier, For the King Im-mortal, Were His com-mand
 2. Al-ways dare and be-lieve, In a friend and neigh-bor, Dare to be for the
 3. Find the soul who wan-ders, Did them stop and pay-dar, Point them to the

high with all your might; That the soul may not give, In - can will a - dare you,
 His - tar brings in light, Thoud' you're in a - can - can, Make your min-ute glad-ness,
 One who glis - ters with light; Tell them of the dar - ling, And the love and far - in,

First Chorus.
 Dare to be a sol-dier for the right. In Dare to be a sol-dier,
 A sol-dier to be a sol-dier for the right.

a sol - dier..... Fol - low your Com-mand-er to the
 for the Lord has paid of you

Second Chorus.
 Fight, with all your might; Win a soul for Je - sus, There is work that you can do;

E. L. T.

My peace I give unto you. John 14: 27.

E. L. Thompson.

1. Oh the joy that comes to me, When my life has been made free,
 2. Long I wandered out in sin, But my Sav-our called me in,
 3. He is all to all to me, True to Him I'll ev-er be,

I am at peace with Je-sus now,
 I am at peace..... with Je-sus now.

I am now a child of God, I've been washed in Je-sus' blood,
 He's my lamp - ar and my guide, And with Him I'm cal - i - led,
 He's my love and true - est friend, I will serve Him to the end,

D. S.—He has cleansed my heart from sin, Made me white as snow with - in.

I am at peace..... with Je-sus now.
 I am at peace..... with Je-sus now.
 I am at peace..... with Je-sus now.

I am at peace..... with Je-sus now.
 I am at peace..... with Je-sus now.
 I am at peace..... with Je-sus now.

AT PEACE WITH JESUS NOW. *Concluded.*

D. S.

And to His will..... I lean - My low; I lean - My low;

No 71.

BLESSED BIBLE.

And

JOHN B. TAYLOR.

1. Thank-ful be - lie, how I love to How is dear my be - lie - come cheer!
2. Yes, I'll to my be - lie - come cheer, Praise the Word, I'll hide thee here!
3. Yes, sweet Bible, I will hide thee, Hide thee closely in my heart;

What hath earth like this to cheer? O what store of wealth we have!
Here my heart - y heart will bless thee, For thou ever say'st "Good cheer!"
Then, there all my life, with guide you, And in death we will not part!

Man was lost and doomed to sorrow, Not one ray of light or bliss,
Speak, my heart, and tell thy painings, Tell how far thy sorrows led,
Forth in death! no sorrow, no - or! Then death's vale I'll lean on thee;

Could he from earth's tempestuous sorrow, Till his way was cheered by this,
When this book brought back thy wandering, Speaking life us from the dead,
Then in worlds above, far - or - or, Sweet - or still thy truths shall be.

T. L. Kimmel.

Jackson Polak.

1. There's a city we are told, These streets are
 1. There is a city we are told, These streets are
 2. The hills up - on the east - it will re -
 2. The hills up - on the east - it will re -
 3. The way is plain, the road is straight, To us - ter

Streets are paved with purest gold, The hills are
 paved with purest gold, The hills are
 Will reveal the truest glory, Here from the
 Will reveal the truest glory, Here from the
 In - ter to the Golden Gate, Oh, stronger, come to
 In - ter to the Golden Gate, Oh, stronger, come to

of our God, Where the saints of loved ones tread,
 of our God, Where the saints of loved ones tread,
 strong and grand, There for us it will stand,
 strong and grand, There for us it will stand,
 His to-day, He has said "I am the way,"
 His to-day, He has said "I am the way,"

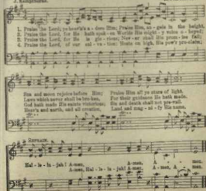
There is a city bright and fair, Surrounded with
 There is a city bright and fair, Surrounded with

THE CITY OF GOD. Concluded



PRaise the Lord.

1000



Jesse H. Jones.

James B. Vaughan.

1. O - ver on the gold - en strand of the ar - ar - last - ing land,
 2. When the bar - door all laid down, faith - ful souls re - new the crown,
 3. Greeting those who watch and wait at the bliss - ed gold - en gate.

Shall we meet, you and I? When the day - we all reach
 With the "saints by grace" who
 In the presence of the

D. A.—When the pilgrims meet, in

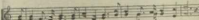
home, we - at meet from God to come, shall we meet,
 stand far - low at the Lord's right hand,
 Sing, ar - ar - more His praise to sing. Shall we meet,
 here in that home of peace and love,
 First, Chorus.

you and I? Shall we meet, you and
 you and I? Shall we meet, you and

D. A.
 1. you and I, Safe at home, by and by? by and by?
 you and I, Safe at home, by and by? by and by?

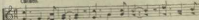


1. The bar-bur is mine and grace do-thes in bid-ing my guilt-y part;
 2. My debt has been paid, shame-ment made, And onward with Christ I go.
 3. His name I'll a-dore for ev-er-a-more, And when I have round re- turn,

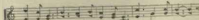


Oh, bright is the way I walk to-day, For I am the Lord's at last.
 And ev-er my song shall reach the throng, That Jesus they all may know.
 His love I shall share with an-gels fair In joy-ful a-ter-nal hours.

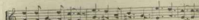
Chorus.



For- given at last, sin - dregs are gone, Grace is the



bid-ing me, keep-ing, up-hold-ing me; Day-ty and free



as - er I shall be, Chas - ty to Je - sus, love never me.

R. W. Allphin.

L. S. Harris.

1. Hark, the Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, O who will go to - day?
 2. Lift be - fore the call has ceased, 'tis ring - ing still to - day.
 3. I - dere, lift your eyes and look on the white and war - ing grain.

Who, with will - ing hands, will harvest and bear some sheaves a - way?
 Haste on to the Mas - ter's plow - ing, and go with - out de - lay.
 On and help some sheaves to get - out, from hill and vale and plain.

Fall - ing stands the gold - en harvest, and lo - bar - ens are few,
 There's no time to spend in id - le - ness, there's no time to waste.
 There is, for the faith - ful plow - man, a rich re - ward in store.

Thrust thy sin - ful in, my brother, there's much that you owe to
 The ear - hear't - ly Pa - ther's business, and it re - quires haste.
 Pre - pare thy - self now are pass - ing, the day will soon be o'er.

Chorus.
 List - to the voice, of the Mas - ter call - ing you,
 Listen now, hear the voice, He is call - ing you.

HASTE TO THE HARVEST. Concluded.

With your might, do what's far your hands find to do;
Do..... with your might..... what your hands may find to do:.....

Pushed in, tell-ing us till no chance re-mains,
Push - ed - by tell..... us - til here no chance re-mains.....

Haste to the harvest and gath-er the best of the gold - en grain.

No. 77.

James Howe.

MY PRAYER.

MALE QUARTET.

J. Parker Thompson.

1. Fa - ther, hear me, Let me be - come
2. Weak and low - ly, Com - fort - need - ing.
3. Life in death - ly, Thine be - lie - ver.
4. Friends for - sake me, Thine are - wrap - ing.

What will cheer me Thine my joy - ful - ing.
To cheer me - ly I am guide me.
I am weak - ly, Thine and keep - ing. A - men.
For - sake, take me In Thy

James Farn.

E. H. Graham.

1. I am far - ing home at last, All my wear - ing days are past, And yet
 2. All my debt the Lord has paid, For - ly statement freely made, And yet
 3. He will lead me by the hand, To the throne of prom - ised land, At His

hand of His re - deem - er. On the Lord, (On the Lord) I was weak, but now am
 strong as I a - mend. Of the Lord, (Of the Lord) He will shield me to the
 end. I now shall stand, Safe a - lone, (Safe alone,) In the pal - ace of my

strong, Marching on - ward with the throng, Go - ing to the land of song,
 and, led - ly closer and near - er stand, He will sing, who is my strength,
 King, Where the joy be - lie - er - er sing, Sing my hap - py soul with song.

And re - ward, (I stand re - ward) Bless the Lord.....
 On 1. go, On 1. go, you, bless the Lord,
 Of His love, (Of His love)

O my soul, Sing a - lone, His throne - al praise - as
 my hap - py soul.

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL. Concluded.

I am free, I am free, I am free, I am free.
 And shall praise and love Him at - er - more,
 and more.
 and more.

No. 79.

ROCK OF AGES.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

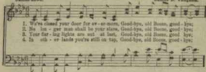
A. M. TEMPLER.

1. Rock of a - ges, cloth for me! Let me hide my soul in
 2. Not the in - fer - nal fire, Ours for - the day here's do -
 3. Nothing in my hand I bring, Won - der to thy cross I
 4. Why do I draw this fleeting breath, When my eye - la - tion is in
 thee! Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy riv - er - side which
 nourish, Cool my soul no more pure know, Could my tears for - ge - at - er
 cling; No, Lord, come to those far down, Helpless, look to thee for
 death, When I rise in worlds unknown, See thou on thy judg - ment
 stand, Be of sin the death - in - sure, Chasten me from the guilt and pow - er
 - thou, All for sin would not a - void, Thine sweet mercy, and thou a - lone,
 grace, Give, I to the firm - fast fly: Wash me, may I dare, or I die
 - down, Rock of a - ges, cloth for me! Let me hide my soul in thee.

No. 59. GOOD-BYE, OLD BOOZE, GOOD-BYE.

James Brown.

James B. Vaughan.



1. We've closed your door for ev - er more, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye.
 2. No - more you shall be your store, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye.
 3. Your far - ing lights are out at last, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye.
 4. In - stead - we have you're still on tap, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye.

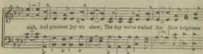


We've thrown you out and now we shout, "Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye."
 No more you shall our joys de - stroy, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye.
 You're now as a - void of the past, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye.
 But we will wipe you off the map, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye.

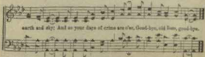
Chorus.



Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye, We're glad to see you go. We part without a



sigh, And greatest joy we show, The day we've waited for. Now brighter



earth and sky: And as your days of crime are o'er, Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye.

Solo Tenors.

1. While go-ing thro' life and its trouble and strife, Where'er I the soul do - live,
 2. All sing-ing of love of the Bar-b'nt a-bide, Where faith the weak be-girds,
 3. Till let-als an-swer and we be-hat no more, Till end of the dream-y morn.

Oh, let us all try, while the moments go by, To seek for our sin - ny soul.
 We'll follow the way of the Bar-b'nt each day, And seek for our sin - ny soul.
 Where pilgrims have trod, we will labor for God, And scatter our sin - ny soul.

Chorus.
 Sing - ing Sing - ing Sing - ing
 for all the sin - ny, for all the dream-y, for

Go - ing our way; Sing - ing for troubled brethren,
 bright and cheer-y.

Sing - ing Help-ing Free - ly each day,
 to gladi-ous ath-ets, the lov - ing Bar-b'nt

LARGE SONG.

S. M. WALKER.

1. Christ is mak-ing sin-ners free, Tell and - va-ri-ous gir - les, When
 2. All trans-gres-sions from the past He is free-ly for-giv-ing, And in
 3. All may have a - bar - and life, if they will be - lieve Him, All may

er - er will they come, now He will re - store, There-fore, that the
 sin - ning souls of Joy to the sad and low, Will sing in His
 near the rich and crown in the world a - bove, He will save by

let us sing and with Christ be - lieve - ing, All the way, er - ry day,
 pro-mis-es made - ly are a - ful - ling, Tell it out, sing it out,
 rich - ly bless all who will re - ceive Him, About the news, praise the news,

Chorus.
 Tell and sing the news, (loud news,) Tell it, sing it,
 make His name - of known, (all known,) Tell it, sing it,
 praise His might - y love, (great love,) Tell it, sing it,

let the heav-en sing it, Help - ing sin - ners
 Help - ing sin - ners

TELL AND SING THE NEWS. *Concluded.*

Christ the Lord be chosen; Tell *la*, sing *la*, sing *la*, let your joy - bells

-sing *la*, Over and over, re - re - more tell and sing the news.

No. 53. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WATSON.

LUTHER MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the eve - ny hours, Till brightest
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sunset glow, While their light


day is spark - ling, Work, 'till springing flowers; Work, when the day grows brightest,
hours with in - ner, Best cannot save and soon. Give us 'ry dy - ing soul a
late are glow - ing, Work, for day-light flows. Work till the last hour, Tel - all.

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done,
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more,
Tel - all, to show no more; Work while the light is be - ing, For man's work is o'er.

No. 84. MY SAVIOUR IS PRECIOUS TO ME.

C. W. V.

Chas. W. Vaughan.



1. I have a dear Sav-our as lov-ing and kind, No ath-er His
2. When I was in need of a Friend, Je-sus came, in dark-ness He
3. Just a - vor and a - vor I've tried Him and found His love makes the



a - god could be; The long-er I know Him more truly I find My
saviour was in need, And brought me sal-va-tion for all, bless His name; My
dark-ness over-comes, Free from dan-ger He shields me, His arms are a-round, My

Chorus.



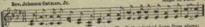
Sav-our is pre-cious to me. Pre-cious to me, pre-cious to
me, what a



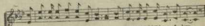
Wond'rous Sav-our is He,..... The long-er I
know Him more truly I find, My Sav-our is pre-cious to me,.....
pre-cious to me.



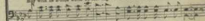
Rev. Johannes Gellman, Jr.



1. O - - on His poor wan - der - ing chil - dren The Fa - ther look - ed down from above;
2. And so loved the world that our Sa - viour Came down for poor sin - ners to die;
3. That love all our sins are for - given, Made in for those wan - der - ing a - - boys;
4. We long to be His dear Sa - viours, And pray that His peace like a dove



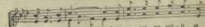
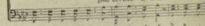
He sent to them hope and sal - va - tion In won - der - ful bil - lows of love.
 These love like the sea in great bil - lows, Great bil - lows of love from the sky.
 We'll praise God forever up - on - ward, For send - ing such bil - lows of love.
 May with us a - lone while re - ver - er - ing Such won - der - ful bil - lows of love.



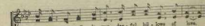
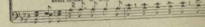
Chorus.



Won - der - ful bil - lows of love, Won - der - ful
 great bil - lows of love.



bil - lows of love, Sweep a - way my sin - ners
 great bil - lows of love.



a - - way waves roll in won - der - ful bil - lows of love.





1. Across the line, where pain and care No need will
 2. Across the line, his love for long Will be my
 3. Across the line, when clouds have torn, I shall be
 4. Across the line, far - er - at - tain, With him are



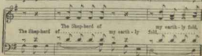
heart, no heart will fear, I hope to see the
 soul's in - end - ing song. For I his name shall
 hold him on his throne, And there, with those gone
 long, I hope to be, For, oh, I long to



far - ter fast, Who takes my life, a thou - sand years.
 glo - ri - ous For - er - at - tain, the crown on high.
 on his throne, My soul is given, of him and - part.
 see the face Of him who saves, my soul by grace.



Yes, some sweet time I shall be - hold
 Yes, some sweet time, I shall be - hold,



The Shepherd of my soul - ly fold,
 The Shepherd of my soul - ly fold,

ACROSS THE LINE. Concluded.

And with the throngs that Him a - do - late, that Him a - do - late,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, for us - at - tem - per - at - tem - per.

No. 57.

SHALL WE MEET?

H. L. MARSH.

CHARLES D. SMITH.

1. Shall we meet beyond the ri - ver, Where the song - as come to fall?
2. Shall we meet in that blue cerulean, When our stars - y vapors in a - fall?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der air - y, Where the sun's of crys - tal shine?
4. Where the wa - ter of the cascad's falls the bar - ren - up a - round?
5. Shall we meet there most - y he's own, Who wears here from our an - drom?
6. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim the crown?

Where, in all the bright fir - es, the bar - ren we've shall pass the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an - cher, by the bright ex - cel - sis there?
Where the walls are all of Jew - el, built by work - man - ship di - vine?
And are - o - the walls the the - ran With the sweet mel - a - flow sound?
Shall we let - us be their mid - se, And be - hold them face to face?
Shall we know His throne of glo - ry, And sit down up on the throne?

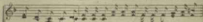
H. C. shall we meet beyond the ri - ver, Where the song - as come to fall?

CHORUS.

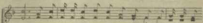
Shall we meet, shall we meet, shall we meet beyond the ri - ver?



1. As we wait - a - long to glo - ry, We are tell - ing the grand
2. Ev - 'ry moment His love at - tends us, Count - less blessings of joy
3. We shall meet Him at last in heav - en, Where the glo - ry - crown will




old glo - ry To the weary and troubled and burdened that wander a -
He made us, And in keeping our spir - its re - hap - py and sin - less and
in glo - ry, And shall our - a - ble praise Him for - ev - er, with hap - pi - ness,



stop; And that we - a - storm may sweep us, Our Re - deem - er will
lead; All the jour - ney He'll walk be - side us, And will com - fort and
there, Yes, to - geth - er we shall a - dore Him, And, with an - gels, all



ev - er - ly keep us, That in heav - en we all may meet Him some glad day,
we - ly guide us, If His children we all will humbly try to be,
lead us - fore Him, And His won - der - ful glo - ry shall for - ev - er show.



There is glo - ry in serv - ing Je - sus, Who has tak - en our sin a - way, We are

THERE'S GLORY IN SERVING JESUS. *Concluded.*

longing to sing His happy praises a - lone; He was true-a-long, re-joice-ing.

serv-ing Jesus from day to day, always tell-ing the blessed story of His love.

No. 59.

NETTLETON.

Rev. Robert Robinson.

Rev. Amos Northrup, *Tran.*

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Thine my heart to sing Thy graces,
Streams of mercy, never cease a - long, Call for songs of loud and praise.
2. Here I'll praise my El - en - a - ve, Hail - er, by Thy holy, I'm com - ing,
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, daily to be a - live at home.
3. O! so great how good a debt - en, daily I'm con - strained to tell
Let Thy goodness, like a let - ter, shout my wond'ring heart to Thee!

v. s. Praise the name! - I'm bound upon it, - Mound of Thy redem - ing love,
v. s. He, he, he - cast me from sin - ner, re - deem'd His precious blood,
v. s. Here's my heart, O take and seal it! And all for Thy saints a - lone.

Teach me some tin - to - stone me not, sing by some long compass a - lone,
In - stead taught me when a stran - ger, Wond'ring from the fold of God's
Praise to wander, Lord, I feel no power to leave the God I love.

1000

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1. When my work on earth is o - ver, And my happy soul shall rise, Free from
2. Sin I en - ter that fair cit - y At the por - tal of the gate, I shall
3. I shall share the Mas - ter's glo - ry, And shall gaze up - on His face, On my

earthly care and sorrow, To the land of our - soles: When I reach that
port the trees and low - ly When, to bid me welcome, wait; When I hear their
tones I shall a - lone Him Who has freed me by His grace. There for - ev - er

gold - en - cit - y, and its peer - y gates I see, While the an - gels shout ho -
ten - der - glo - ry, and their ran - cy notes I hear, Greeting each with ho - ly
with the an - gels I shall praise the love - ly Son, Who, whom I have reached the

ten - ra, What a glad day it will be. What a day of glad re-
budding, What a glad day it will be.
porals, What a glad day it will be. What a day of glad re-join-

join - ing in that land be - yond the stars, When my free
 ing in that land..... beyond the stars, When my free..... untrapped

WHAT A GLAD DAY. *Concluded.*

re-joiced up - in Wings the way to par - a - dize,
 up - in Wings the way to par - a - dize, When I
 When I sing the song of triumph By the shin - ing crystal sea,
 sing the song of tri - umph by the shin - ing crystal sea,
 In the glo - ry of the future, What a glad day that will be.
 In the glo - ry of the fur - ture.

No. 91.

HAPPY ZION.

Thomas Kelly

L. E. Woodbury.

1. Zi - on made with hills surrounded, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine;
 2. Zi - on shall be con - quered, That the world in arms con - tain;
 1. He - 'ry ho - man the way per - ish; Pri - ests to bri - dle un - guided prove;
 2. Math - eus came they own to clear - ing, there's good earth at last re - move;
 1. In the fu - ture God may prove them, These to bring them forth more high;
 2. But can nev - er come to love them, These are pre - sence in the sight;
 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 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1018. 1019. 1020. 1021. 1022. 1023. 1024. 1025. 1026. 1027. 1028. 1029. 1030. 1031. 1032. 1033. 1034. 1035. 1036. 1037. 1038. 1039. 1040. 1041. 1042. 1043. 1044. 1045. 1046. 1047. 1048. 1049. 1050. 1051. 1052. 1053. 1054. 1055. 1056. 1057. 1058. 1059. 1060. 1061. 1062. 1063. 1064. 1065. 1066. 1067. 1068. 1069. 1070. 1071. 1072. 1073. 1074. 1075. 1076. 1077. 1078. 1079. 1080. 1081. 1082. 1083. 1084. 1085. 1086. 1087. 1088. 1089. 1090. 1091. 1092. 1093. 1094. 1095. 1096. 1097. 1098. 1099. 1100. 1101. 1102. 1103. 1104. 1105. 1106. 1107. 1108. 1109. 1110. 1111. 1112. 1113. 1114. 1115. 1116. 1117. 1118. 1119. 1120. 1121. 1122. 1123. 1124. 1125. 1126. 1127. 1128. 1129. 1130. 1131. 1132. 1133. 1134. 1135. 1136. 1137. 1138. 1139. 1140. 1141. 1142. 1143. 1144. 1145. 1146. 1147. 1148. 1149. 1150. 1151. 1152. 1153. 1154. 1155. 1156. 1157. 1158. 1159. 1160. 1161. 1162. 1163. 1164. 1165. 1166. 1167. 1168. 1169. 1170. 1171. 1172. 1173. 1174. 1175. 1176. 1177. 1178. 1179. 1180. 1181. 1182. 1183. 1184. 1185. 1186. 1187. 1188. 1189. 1190. 1191. 1192. 1193. 1194. 1195. 1196. 1197. 1198. 1199. 1200. 1201. 1202. 1203. 1204. 1205. 1206. 1207. 1208. 1209. 1210. 1211. 1212. 1213. 1214. 1215. 1216. 1217. 1218. 1219. 1220. 1221. 1222. 1223. 1224. 1225. 1226. 1227. 1228. 1229. 1230. 1231. 1232. 1233. 1234. 1235. 1236. 1237. 1238. 1239. 1240. 1241. 1242. 1243. 1244. 1245. 1246. 1247. 1248. 1249. 1250. 1251. 1252. 1253. 1254. 1255. 1256. 1257. 1258. 1259. 1260. 1261. 1262. 1263. 1264. 1265. 1266. 1267. 1268. 1269. 1270. 1271. 1272. 1273. 1274. 1275. 1276. 1277. 1278. 1279. 1280. 1281. 1282. 1283. 1284. 1285. 1286. 1287. 1288. 1289. 1290. 1291. 1292. 1293. 1294. 1295. 1296. 1297. 1298. 1299. 1300. 1301. 1302. 1303. 1304. 1305. 1306. 1307. 1308. 1309. 1310. 1311. 1312. 1313. 1314. 1315. 1316. 1317. 1318. 1319. 1320. 1321. 1322. 1323. 1324. 1325. 1326. 1327. 1328. 1329. 1330. 1331. 1332. 1333. 1334. 1335. 1336. 1337. 1338. 1339. 1340. 1341. 1342. 1343. 1344. 1345. 1346. 1347. 1348. 1349. 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1682. 1683. 1684. 1685. 1686. 1687. 1688. 1689. 1690. 1691. 1692. 1693. 1694. 1695. 1696. 1697. 1698. 1699. 1700. 1701. 1702. 1703. 1704. 1705. 1706. 1707. 1708. 1709. 1710. 1711. 1712. 1713. 1714. 1715. 1716. 1717. 1718. 1719. 1720. 1721. 1722. 1723. 1724. 1725. 1726. 1727. 1728. 1729. 1730. 1731. 1732. 1733. 1734. 1735. 1736. 1737. 1738. 1739. 1740. 1741. 1742. 1743. 1744. 1745. 1746. 1747. 1748. 1749. 1750. 1751. 1752. 1753. 1754. 1755. 1756. 1757. 1758. 1759. 1760. 1761. 1762. 1763. 1764. 1765. 1766. 1767. 1768. 1769. 1770. 1771. 1772. 1773. 1774. 1775. 1776. 1777. 1778. 1779. 1780. 1781. 1782. 1783. 1784. 1785. 1786. 1787. 1788. 1789. 1790. 1791. 1792. 1793. 1794. 1795. 1796. 1797. 1798. 1799. 1800. 1801. 1802. 1803. 1804. 1805. 1806. 1807. 1808. 1809. 1810. 1811. 1812. 1813. 1814. 1815. 1816. 1817. 1818. 1819. 1820. 1821. 1822. 1823. 1824. 1825. 1826. 1827. 1828. 1829. 1830. 1831. 1832. 1833. 1834. 1835. 1836. 1837. 1838. 1839. 1840. 1841. 1842. 1843. 1844. 1845. 1846. 1847. 1848. 1849. 1850. 1851. 1852. 1853. 1854. 1855. 1856. 1857. 1858. 1859. 1860. 1861. 1862. 1863. 1864. 1865. 1866. 1867. 1868. 1869. 1870. 1871. 1872. 1873. 1874. 1875. 1876. 1877. 1878. 1879. 1880. 1881. 1882. 1883. 1884. 1885. 1886. 1887. 1888. 1889. 1890. 1891. 1892. 1893. 1894. 1895. 1896. 1897. 1898. 1899. 1900. 1901. 1902. 1903. 1904. 1905. 1906. 1907. 1908. 1909. 1910. 1911. 1912. 1913. 1914. 1915. 1916. 1917. 1918. 1919. 1920. 1921. 1922. 1923. 1924. 1925. 1926. 1927. 1928. 1929. 1930. 1931. 1932. 1933. 1934. 1935. 1936. 1937. 1938. 1939. 1940. 1941. 1942. 1943. 1944. 1945. 1946. 1947. 1948. 1949. 1950. 1951. 1952. 1953. 1954. 1955. 1956. 1957. 1958. 1959. 1960. 1961. 1962. 1963. 1964. 1965. 1966. 1967. 1968. 1969. 1970. 1971. 1972. 1973. 1974. 1975. 1976. 1977. 1978. 1979. 1980. 1981. 1982. 1983. 1984. 1985. 1986. 1987. 1988. 1989. 1990. 1991. 1992. 1993. 1994. 1995. 1996. 1997. 1998. 1999. 2000. 2001. 2002. 2003. 2004. 2005. 2006. 2007. 2008. 2009. 2010. 2011. 2012. 2013. 2014. 2015. 2016. 2017. 2018. 2019. 2020. 2021. 2022. 2023. 2024. 2025. 2026. 2027. 2028. 2029. 2030. 2031. 2032. 2033. 2034. 2035. 2036. 2037. 2038. 2039. 2040. 2041. 2042. 2043. 2044. 2045. 2046. 2047. 2048. 2049. 2050. 2051. 2052. 2053. 2054. 2055. 2056. 2057. 2058. 2059. 2060. 2061. 2062. 2063. 2064. 2065. 2066. 2067. 2068. 2069. 2070. 2071. 2072. 2073. 2074. 2075. 2076. 2077. 2078. 2079. 2080. 2081. 2082. 2083. 2084. 2085. 2086. 2087. 2088. 2089. 2090. 2091. 2092. 2093. 2094. 2095. 2096. 2097. 2098. 2099. 2100. 2101. 2102. 2103. 2104. 2105. 2106. 2107. 2108. 2109. 2110. 2111. 2112. 2113. 2114. 2115. 2116. 2117. 2118. 2119. 2120. 2121. 2122. 2123. 2124. 2125. 2126. 2127. 2128. 2129. 2130. 2131. 2132. 2133. 2134. 2135. 2136. 2137. 2138. 2139. 2140. 2141. 2142. 2143. 2144. 2145. 2146. 2147. 2148.

James Bayly.

J. Parker Thompson.

1. Forward go, O blood-bought throng, Faithful be and pure and strong; To the Blessed
 2. Keep the precious banner high, All the foes of God de - fy; On - ly wait for
 3. That with Him we all may be, Resting by the crys-tal sea, His for all e-

Refrain.

lead of song. The Sav-iour leads the way. He leads, He leads,
 us on high; The Sav-iour leads the way.
 ter - al - ly, The Sav-iour leads the way. The Sav-iour leads the

leads the way, as we know all is well;
 way, And as we know that all is well, He

leads us to regions of day, praise shall swell,
 leads to regions of day Where we His song

Chorus or Solo.

praise shall swell; From us O - pin - ion strong, And
 praise shall swell

THE SAVIOUR LEADS THE WAY. *Concluded.*

ter - or - dom. His path - way leads From us to
 to the land of song. For Je - sus leads us home.

No. 91.

MY GLORIOUS HOME.

James Brown.

B. C. Good.

1. I'm bound for a land of pal - ace - grand With one who has led for my hand.
 2. My heart - home of rest are leaving to leave, but there is a song in my heart.
 3. The wonderful love for - er - er - er - love My song to the an - gels will be.

And soon I shall be, no day - or night, at rest, at this heav - en - ly place.
 A - way - all of praise which daily I raise - a song that will ter - or - do - part.
 This day to Him there His throne I shall adore, and as - er - His love I shall love.
 2. A - way from the side my soul shall be - hold The love in my glo - ri - ous home.
 And as I go by, as - sitting Him, I shall see - ter that heav - en - ly land.
 Assured that at last, with trials all past, I'll see - ter that heav - en - ly place.


The way may be dark and the fire may be near, but never from Him I shall fear.
 The longest way leads, trials great I may meet, but Je - sus is leading my feet.
 In an - ward I go that this day - or - night, the day - or night each day in the grace.

1. Back, day I'll do..... a good - en deed..... by help - ing
2. To be a child..... of God each day..... My light must
3. The on - ly life..... that will us - save..... In one that's
4. I'll help some one..... in time of need..... And your - say
5. Walk - ing - ing down..... life's won - ry road..... I'll try to

those who are in need My life on earth is but a
 while a long the way I'll sing the praises while a - gain
 kind and good and pure; And so for God I'll take my
 on with rap - id speed; I'll help the sick and poor and
 all some true love's lady I'll try to turn the right to

open. And so I'll be. the best I can. (The best I can.)
 roll. And strive to help. some troubled soul (some troubled soul.)
 stand. Each day I'll lend. a help-ing hand. (a help-ing hand.)
 weak. And words of kind. send to those need. (and with I'll speak.)
 day. Make them see bloom. a-long the way. (the lone-ly way.)

Baritone.



Let's be singing soon is sticking low. A few more days
Let's be singing soon is sticking low. A few more days.

and I want go To meet the deads that I have
To meet the deads

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE. *Concluded.*

Home, Where there will be to nothing more
 that I have done, Where there will be no nothing more.

No. 95.

JUST OVER THE WAY IS HOME.

G. G. Wagoner.

1. There is a home prepared a-home, It is for you and for me, (for me.)
 2. Let's work and sing and watch and pray, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home.)
 3. We'll pass the same while here we stay, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home.)
 4. Our trials on earth will soon be done, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home.)
 5. Dear sweet 'till be when we get there, Just o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home.)

Where all is joy and peace and love, Just o-ver the way is home.
 It's on-ly just a lit-tle way, Just o-ver the way is home.
 The dark-ness will be turned to day, Just o-ver the way is home.
 Our joy will then have just be-gun, Just o-ver the way is home.
 What joys o'er there we soon shall share, Just o-ver the way is home.

Chorus.
 My home, sweet home, That home for you and for me,
 My home, sweet home, my home, sweet home, for me.

My home, sweet home, Just o-ver the way is home.
 My home, sweet home, my home, sweet home,

Samuel Brown

W. B. Lewis

1. Gladness is fill - ing my soul, (yes, gladness fills my soul,) Gladly the home -
 2. Pardon is - shed in His love, for pardon is in His love, Glad - ly the golden
 3. Sweetly His pardon I sing, (His pardon I sweetly sing,) Glad - ly the eter -
 4. Rest will the jour - ney be o'er, (yes, soon it will be o'er,) Rest I shall see -

path I see, (the homeward path I see,) Fearless I see and whole, (no fear and whole,)
 me a - long, (He safely guides a - long,) Soon we shall meet a - gain, (at home a - gain,)
 ry I tell, (the eter - nal glad - ly tell,) Close to His side I sing, (I trust - ly sing,)
 for the gate, (the blessed peac - y gate,) Rest on the golden shore, (the golden shore.)

for Je - sus has par - don'd me, Je - sus has par - don'd
 In you - der bright land of song.
 Can - tent - ed with Him to dwell.
 With dear ones and friends that wait, He has ever - ly

me (yes, me,) For - ev - er - yours in sin I wish to roam,
 pardon'd me, breath - er, for - ev - er more in sin I wish to roam, from Je - sus,

He - or His child I'll be, (willow - ly be,) With Him I am go - ing home.
 He - or His I'll be,
 W. B. Lewis, com. by Sam.

No. 97. WILL MY MOTHER KNOW ME THERE?

Rev. Johannes Gernon, Jr.

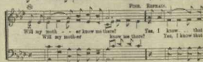
Wm. H. Goldham.



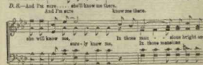
1. When I reach my home a - ter-nal, (home a - ter-nal,) thank that sin -
 2. I have changed with changing seasons, (changing seasons,) I am here with
 3. Oh for me... my mother's created, (mother's created,) When she used to
 4. Mother's face... has been a - low-er, (has a low-er, O'er a low-er... of



bright and fair, (bright and fair,) When I stand among the an-gels, (with the angels,)
 soul and voice, (soul and voice,) Do you think she will re-mem-ber, (will remember,)
 heart in pray'r, (heart in pray'r,) Do you think she has for-got-ten, (has for-got-ten,)
 deep despair, (deep despair,) I shall look for her up-pon-der, (her up-pon-der,)



Piano. Gernon.
 Will my moth-er know me there? Yes, I know... that
 Will my moth-er know me there? Yes, I know that



D.C.— And I'm sure... she'll know me there.
 And I'm sure know me there.
 she will know me, In those years... she's bright and
 sure-ly know me, In those seasons



D.C.
 fair, Mother's love... can ne'er for-get me,
 bright and fair, Mother's love ne'er for-get me,

1. Up - on the rugged mountain side, our Saviour trod along, far - re-quired
 2. The sin re-fused to atone up - on that cross on Cal - va - ry. Where Je - sus
 3. This tender, lov-ing Saviour, still is - sit-ting on the cross, is call-ing

by the sin - ner's blood, and crown-ed by the thorn; that pa-thent - by the
 dead in ag - o - ry to set the sin - ner free; Our Saviour, look - up
 from His throne a-bove, oh, won-der-ing child, come home, be - lieve in Him, He

love the cross to run - run you and me. He went to pay the price up-
 heart-ed, died that we might live and live, And in His dy - ing breath He
 paid the price on rag - ged Cal - va - ry. He love the cross, He gave His

D. A.—He paid the price up - on the
 Tree of Calvary.

on the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 cries "oh, Father, please forgive!" Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry. He died, and
 life to run - run you and me.
 love the cross of Cal - va - ry.

D. A.

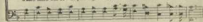
Heaven's peac-y gates were opened wide; He gave His life to ransom you and me—



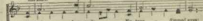
1. To Ocean's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 2. A man is mourning there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 3. A low-light beam across the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 4. My life will end in death here sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;



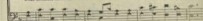
My day - not night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 And I will spend a - ut - at - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 Where there will be no parting land, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.



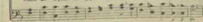
CHORUS



No sad fare - wells, No tear - stained eyes;
 Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare - wells, There'll be no tear - stained eyes;

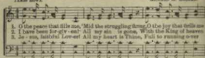


Where all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.
 Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.



LARGE SONG.

EDWARD M. WHELAN.



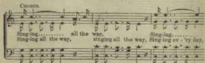
1. O the peace that fills me, 'Mid the struggling throng, O the joy that tells me
2. I have been forgiven! All my sin is gone, With the King of heaven
3. In - me, faithful Lover! All my heart is Thine, Full to running o'er



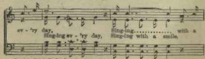
As I go a-long; Close to Him who loves me, Feeling all His smile,
I am pressing on; Trusting ev - 'ry promise, Happy ev - 'ry day,
With Thy love divine; Keep me Thine for - ev - er, Let my faith increase,



Sure that He will faith - ful be, I'm sing - ing all the while.
In His light by day and night, I'm sing - ing all the way.
Then my song, my hap - py song, Shall nev - er, nev - er cease.



Chorus.
Sing - ing..... all the way, Sing - ing.....
Sing - ing all the way, sing - ing all the way, Sing - ing ev - 'ry day,



ev - 'ry day, Sing - ing..... with a
Sing - ing ev - 'ry day, Sing - ing with a smile,

SINGING ALL THE WHILE. *Concluded.*

Smile, singing with a smile, singing all the while, you, singing all the while.

No. 101. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

James McCarty.

James D. Vaughan.

1. Je - sus is stand - ing in Pilate's hall, Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all.
2. Je - sus is stand - ing on the cross, You can be false to Him if you will.
3. Will you your crown - and Lord do - up, Or will you save from His death to fly.
4. Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day, Gladly I'll follow Thee all the way.

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

REPLIES.

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

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

George H. Burdett, Boston.

Wm. H. Burdett.

1. She's a - the - the old fashioned, that sweet mother of mine, There are
 2. She's a - the - the old fashioned, that sweet mother of mine, Though
 3. She's a - the - the old fashioned, she says that - ly - a home, Be...

no - by whom heart-ty, with my mother's embrace; She's a - the old
 a - ma - her plain features my heart-strings en-twine, Oh - er hands may be
 calm and cool - blood, although others may roam, And in her young
 D. C. - glo - ry -

Fashioned, as I plain - ly can see, But she is far - er - or sweetest
 when - er, but none else - er as dear, For they smoothed my pillow For
 child - hood, True that home shaped me, And she who so grand it Dear - est
 found her, God a - bides it may be, And she is far - er - or sweetest

First Verse.
 mother to me
 no - by a year, She's a - the old fashioned, But she's sweeter each
 er - er shall be.
 nothing to me.

Day, I a - dore her plain features, And her thin locks of gray, There's a

Rev. Thos. B. Swainson.

James G. Ball.

1. In the world all a-round to the glo-ry of God, I can see it when-
 2. My joy mor-tal may come to the knowl-edge and light That is hid-den from
 3. At the com-ing of night, at the dawning of day, in the presence of
 4. When I'm bidding farewell to this ex-glass in-low, mounting upward to

er - er I go, From the height of the skies to the depth of the sea, It is
 all's a - round view; There is glo - ry and joy in the world for the right, And a
 time come and go, Heaven's glo-ry a-bounds er - ry step of my way, Nothing
 makes of the skies, I'll be viewing the stars and the glow - ing glow of God's

Cantata.

glo - ry for man to know,
 showing for all the true, Oh, the ex-cel-si-tye delight in the glo-ry of God,
 great-er and more be-fore,
 glo-ry to you - a - lile.

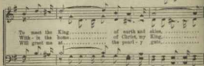
What a rapture with-in the soul, What my la-zer is done
 South of the world.

I will en-ter my home, And for-er - er on - joy God's glo - ry...
 glo - ry and love

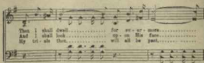
James Brown.



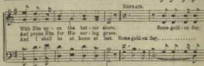
1. Some gold-on day,..... my soul will sing.....
 2. Some gold-on day..... my soul will sing.....
 3. Some gold-on day..... the friends that wait.....



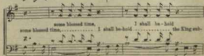
To meet the King..... of north and south.....
 With in the house..... of Christ, my King.....
 Will greet me at..... the porch of glory.....



Then I shall dwell..... for ever - ever more.....
 And I shall look..... up - on His face.....
 By let - us then..... with all in praise.....

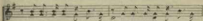


With Him up - on the let - ter shore..... Some gold-on day.....
 And praise Him for His ever - long grace.....
 And I shall be at home at last..... Some gold-on day.....

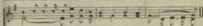
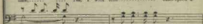


some blessed time,..... I shall be - hold.....
 some blessed time,..... I shall be - hold..... the King sub-

SOME GOLDEN DAY. Concluded.



the King and I, Yes, I with Him shall spend a-
 Day, Yes, I with Him shall spend a-



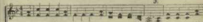
shall spend a way To realize of rest, some gold-en day,
 way some gold-en day.



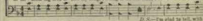
No. 105. HE'S WALKING AND TALKING WITH ME.

G. G. W.

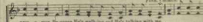
John G. Whipple.



1. I am so happy every day, since Jesus walks with me, and saves and troubles
2. When I feel lonely on the way, He takes me by the hand and leads me on I would
3. He - bearing love is near my song, I'll sing it all the time, For I am His and



D. K. - I'm glad to tell, with
 Final Chorus.

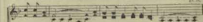


pass a way, because He's walk-ing and He's talk-ing with me,
 that bright land, Yes, He is walk-ing and He's talk-ing with me, He's walk-ing and
 He is mine, Yes, He is walk-ing and He's talk-ing with me.

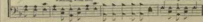


me His wife, because He's walk-ing and He's talk-ing with me.

D. K.



talk-ing with me, He's walk-ing and talk-ing with me,
 walk-ing with me, talk-ing with me.



1. A glo-ri-ous time is a-ry-ing when we all get home, When we're round in
 2. We'll hear the shouts of joy that make all heav-en ring, We shall hear the
 3. We'll see the shin-ing an-gels on that bliss-ful shore, We shall meet our
 4. We'll faithful be to serve Him, till our race is run, Till through grace we

ride - ty o'er the hill-ows' home, When with the saints and angels there 'mid
 songs of praise the ransomed sing, We'll see the mighty hosts that bow be-
 fore Him who have gone be-fore, We'll dwell in joy un-pen-aled there for-
 ever-ble's bright and vic-t'ry won, And we shall hear the welcome, "Faithful

hear-er's home, We shall see the beau-ty of the King some day,
 face the King, We shall see the glo-ry of the King some day,
 or - er - more, Best of all, we know we'll see the King some day,
 our well done, Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

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

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

WE SHALL SEE THE KING. *Concluded.*

Yours the great white throne, Hal - lo - lo - jah! we shall see the King some day.

No. 107. TELL IT EVERY WHERE YOU GO.

James R. Hunt.

W. A. Walcott.

1. Je - sus came from sin, made us pure white - in, Hal - lo - lo - jah! we shall see the King some day;
2. Je - sus keeps the true, leads them safely thro', And hides them away from the foe;
3. There are mansions bright in the world of light, For all who do His will, be - lieve,

All will be re - ceived and of guilt re - leased; So tell it ev'ry - where you go.
 Chase them on their way to the land of day; So tell it ev'ry - where you go.
 And forever there they the crown shall wear; So tell it ev'ry - where you go.

Harmon.

Oh, tell it ev'ry - where, And let the weak and weary know.
 Oh, tell it ev'ry - where, And let the weak and weary know.

Oh, sing and shout, And tell it ev'ry - where you go.
 Oh, sing and shout, And tell it ev'ry - where you go.




1. There's light in the val - ley of shed - em, No long - er the dark - ness I
 2. There's hope for the sad and de - pressed - soul, Who suf - fer in af - flict - ion
 3. There's joy for the wep - ping and lone - ly, A - far from their own pa - trie
 4. There's com - fort and help for the dy - ing, A rest and a staff for the



heart: For Je - sus is whispering in glo - ry, My strength and my light ever near,
 I know: Amid their sorrows and sorrow, O'ercome by the weight of this gloom - y
 place, A home and a welcome are waiting, A father with arms smiling fair,
 say: A Father who surely will lead them To realize of an unclouded day.

Chorus.



Then while per - ing hope, O how
 While per - ing hope, O how glad - the thy voice,



glad - the thy voice, Mak - ing my
 Mak - ing my heart in the sweet re - joice, Whispering hope, O how



heart in the sweet re - joice,
 glad - the thy voice, Mak - ing my heart in the sweet re - joice.

John Newton. Arr. by F. B. J.

F. B. J. music.

1. I saw one hang - ing on a tree, In weal or woe - a - ny and where;
 2. None answer'd till my lat - est breath, Can I can I forget that look;
 3. My conscience felt and view'd my guilt, And plung'd me in - to deep despair;
 4. A sad and look the gaze which said, I freely all thy sins forgive.

Who had the lan - guid eyes on me, As near the rugged cross I stood,
 It seem'd to charge me with the death, That ev - en now I would be spoken,
 I saw my sin the blood had spilt, And I had help'd to nail Him there,
 This blood is for thy ransom paid, I do that thou sayest to me here.

Chorus.

Can I for - get the pain, the pain and woe, the
 Can I for - get the pain, can I for - get the woe, the

how he - came, the loved me not, No, I will not
 Love no - more for me he - came he loved me not, No, I will not for - get

for - get Him while I roam, I'll trust Him till He calls me home,
 Him while on earth I roam,

1. I am on the road..... that my heart's true.....
 2. Here I meet with friends..... and I meet with love.....
 3. I am on my way..... in the olden time.....
 1. I am on the road..... that my heart's true.....

Up the mountain steep..... that will lead to God.....
 And I feel a thrill..... where I place a cross.....
 Where the gates of love..... will be opened wide.....
 Up the mountain steep..... that will lead to God.....

It is sometimes rough..... but I plainly see.....
 But the path I'm in..... is the way.....
 And I'll see the face..... of the blessed King.....
 It is sometimes rough..... but I plainly see.....

It will lead me home..... to a - ter - ni - ty, (to a - ter - ni - ty.)
 That will lead me home..... to a - ter - ni - ty, (to a - ter - ni - ty.)
 When the battle's fought..... and the vic - tory won, (and the vic - tory won.)
 It will lead me home.....

FM ON THE ROAD. *Concluded.*

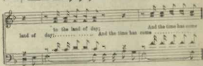
Cantata.



And the road I'm in is the on - ly



in the on - ly way. That will lead you home to the



to the land of day. And the time has come And the time has come



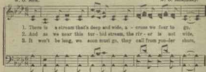
To you - pers, my friend. To you - pers, my friend. Far a lot - ter



Far a lot - ter life that will say - er and, (that will say - er and) life that will say - er and

W. O. McKel.

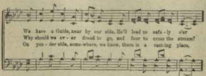
W. O. McKelney.



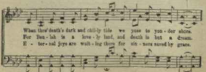
1. There is a stream that's deep and wide, a - cross we fear to go,
 2. And as we near this ter - rid stream, the riv - er is not wide,
 3. It won't be long, we must trust go, they call from yon - der shore,



But trust - ing in His ear - ing grace, the ter - rors met - us know;
 It's no - ly but a span of us, and then the rills - ar side;
 We see the light and hear the call, but fear our hearts to rest;



We have a Guide, near by our side, He'll lead us safe - ly o'er
 Why should we er - er dread to go, and fear to cross the stream?
 On yon - der side, some - where, we know, there is a rest - ing place,



When that death's dark and cold - ly tide we yearn to yon - der shore,
 For Ten - tal is a love - ly land, and death is but a dream.
 If - ter - nal joys are wait - ing there for all - ones saved by grace.

Eben E. Baschard.

Adapted by H. Frost.

1. O wonderful thought, Christ died for me, He
 2. He died for me, O love so great, He
 3. But now I know the way to life, I

love the best that of my life, When
 sleep, no rest that, no di-vice, He
 feel its worth and more each day, He

on the heights of Calvary, He's for every
 died to save me from the fall, Then just if
 died for me, He died for you, He died to

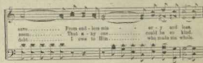
wide to let Him in, For love of us
 would be crucified when, I sometimes think
 take our sin a wage, O Saviour, let
 us be the price, He died to save, the
 it all a dream, the price of
 our soul for a gift The price you paid, He

He died to save, the
 it all a dream, the
 our soul for a gift The price you paid, He

HE DIED FOR ME. Concluded.



one of them..... That He, that love..... a real sight
for a real mind..... Because I can..... not make it
have a soul..... And help me love..... a way the



some..... From and - love me..... as - y and love
some..... That a - by me..... might be as kind
quite..... I came to Him..... who made me whole.

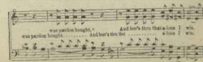
Chorus.



He died for me, O blood of the
He died for me, O blood of the, He died to



He died to save me from my sin, from all my sin, By Christ's own blood
save..... me from my sin,..... By Christ's own blood,.....



was pardon brought, And here's then that a love I win.
was pardon brought, And here's then that a love I win.

James Brown.

W. W. Matthews.

1. There's a sil - y fair on the sil - er side, Where the saved be gress
 2. There are streets of gold, there are ju - per walls, Where no sigh is heard
 3. I have friends who wait at the por - tal bright, Whom to see is gain

with the Lord a - bide; There His praise they sing, har - ing glorious rans,
 and no tear-drop falls; Er - 'ry soul has joy far be - yond com - pens,
 will be pure de - light; They are pure and sweet, har - ing not a care.

And I'm glad to say I am go - ing there. I am go - ing there,
 I am go - ing there.

I am go - ing there in the light of
 am go - ing there in the light of

1 AM GOING THERE. Concluded.

Love, the light of love
Love

I am go - ing there,
I am go - ing there,

I am go - ing there with the King
there with the King

a - lone.
a - lone.

He is lead - ing me.
He is lead - ing me

He is lead - ing me to my
He is lead - ing me to my

to my res - cued, fair, res - cued, fair,
res - cued, fair, res - cued, fair,

I am glad to say,
I am glad to say,

I am glad to say
I am glad to say

I am go - ing there,
I am go - ing there,

No. 114. JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE.

James Brown.

James B. Trenchard.



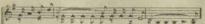
1. There are many paths thro' this world of sin.
 2. There are some who roam at the old Cross Road.
 3. Others risk their souls on some new-made way.

1. There are many paths thro' this world of sin.



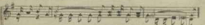
But there's only one I shall travel in.
 At the year - ly gate, and the soul's a-leader
 Thinking they will come to the gate some day.

But there's only one I shall travel in.



To the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight."
 Yet I mind them not, but, with happy song,
 Oh, may they find out, are their lives are lost.

To the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight."



There is just one way to the year - ly gate.
 Of assistance sweet, and I give a - long
 That the old Cross Road, is the on - ly one.

There is just one way to the year - ly gate.

JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE *Concluded.*

Chorus

There is just one way to the past - by
 There is just one way

gate, To the crown of life,
 In the past - by gate, To the crown of life

and the friends who wait, To the old Cross
 and the friends who wait,

lead, or the way called "Straight," There is
 To the old Cross lead, or the way called "Straight,"

just one way to the past - by gate
 There is just one way to the past - by gate.

Jesse Stone.

Tune, 2. Same.


Sigs. by Thomas G. Rogers.



1. In the light a-gainst the dar-est of the tempt-er of the soul, Je - sus
 2. Shining out the glo - ry bright-ness to the ones whose lives are dark, Je - sus
 3. Christian soldiers, spread the tidings a - ver - er - 'ry one, and show, Je - sus




win, Je - sus win, Lead-ing mil-lions on to glo-ry
 Je-sus win, Je-sus win, He is win-ning and has won - er,



and the bright and blessed goal, He saves men from their sin. Hag - ty is glad
 for re - lief and love and cheer And pro-duce for their sin. Lord of all and
 fame and glo-ry er - er - more, For shin-ing out all sin. In the hearts of



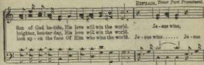
of the glo-ry along the path - er of their guide, Keep-ing His (Keep-ing His)
 Hag for - er - er, Je - sus pro-duce on His way, Praise a-side (Praise a-side)
 hag - ty mil-lions who are trust-ing our - lag grace In His name (In His name)



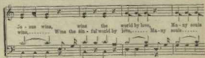
Hag un-der-stand, Hag un-der-stand, For they know that what-er - er may the
 all are un-der-stand and the re - sponse all shall know His, For some
 now im-pen-ded, now im-pen-ded, And at last be-cause the per - tale we would

JESUS WINS THE WORLD, *Concluded.*

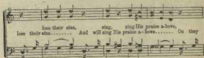
REFRAIN, Four Part Presentation.



King of God beside, His love will win the world. Is - sue win,
 brightest, loveliest day, His love will win the world.
 look up - on the face Of Him who wins the world. Is - sue win..... Is - sue



Is - sue win, win the world by love. Ma - ny souls
 win..... Win the sin - ful world by love..... Ma - ny souls.....



Love their sin, sing, sing His praise a-fore,
 Love their sin..... And will sing His praise a-fore..... On they



On they go to re-ward, With the joy un-ful-
 fill'd..... to re-ward..... With the joy un-ful-
 fill'd.....



For they know that the Lord, whole wide world
 For they know..... that the Lord..... Wins the whole wide world.

No. 116. CHRIST, THE GLORIOUS, REIGNS.

James Brown.

H. W. Sage.

1. O re-join and sing, let Je-ho-vah ring, Je-ho-vah reigns,
 2. My-sons, lead His voice and in Him re-join,
 3. All the world shall sing of our King, Je-ho-vah reigns.

Je-ho-vah reigns, Make it known a-far where the lost ones are,
 Hear the joy-ful news, now - or don't re-fuse,
 Jesus reigns, His an-nun-ciate all shall a-dor-ing fall.

Je-ho-vah reigns, Je-ho-vah reigns, In the world a-bide an-gele
 O - ver all the earth the best
 Je-ho-vah reigns, Let us praise His grace to the

praise His love, Always singing glad re-frains, Let us, too, an-nun-ciate Him who
 shows His worth, And has washed away our stains, Let us speed a-way in His
 an-nun-ciate Till the world be kept from chains, More and more with joy, heart and

harmony.

across the sea, Let us tell that Je-ho-vah reigns, He reigns, Christ the
 light Je-ho-vah, And re-peat that Je-ho-vah reigns,
 voice an-nun-ciate, Telling and that Je-ho-vah reigns, Yes, He reigns.

CHRIST, THE GLORIOUS, REIGNS. *Concluded.*



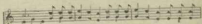
is - ti - vas, He re - ighs, Christ the glo - ri - vas, An - theme
 Vas, He re - ighs.




re - ighs, chant His praise, At His ho - ly feet a -
 An - theme re - ighs, chant His praise,



dom, He re - ighs, He re - ighs, Re - ighs for ev - er -
 Je - sus re - ighs, Je - sus re - ighs, Re - ighs for ev - er - and for



more, Hos - to the ho - ly name, Je - sus the King pre - claim, O - ver the
 ev - er - last - ing,



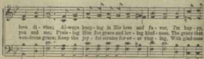
Alle - lu - ya and praise, Praise Him with joy, Je - sus the ho - ly re - ighs.

W. W. G.

W. W. G.



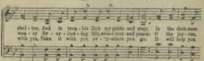
1. Ex - er sing - ing of the love of Je - sus, Ex - er sing - ing of His
 2. Prais - ing Je - sus for His ten - der mer - cies, Ten - der mer - cies shown to
 3. Come, ye ju - ven - iles, join the song we're sing - ing, Prais - ing Je - sus for His



love di - vine; Al - ways keep - ing in His love and fa - vor, I'm hap - py,
 you and me, Prais - ing Him for grace and lov - ing kind - ness, The grace that
 wondrous grace; keep the joy - ful strains for ev - er sing - ing, With glad - ness



hap - py all the time, In the storm I had in Him a
 safe port ab - sorb - ing, He, who gives the way - ward, weak and
 sin - ing in your face, Take the precious love of Je - sus



shel - ter, and in trou - ble He's my guide and stay; In the dark - ness
 was - ey He - my - lead - ing life, sweet rest and peace; O the joy - men,
 with you, Take it with you ev - er - where you go; It will help you



He is there to lead me In - to the straight and nar - row way,
 hap - py songs keep sing - ing Of Him, who gives our souls re - lease,
 be a joy to all - men, And tell them of the joys you know.

O PRAISE THE LORD. Concluded.

Chorus.

O praise the Lord who reigns a - bove,
 O praise the Lord, the Lord who reigns a - bove, To
 Your voice - as rain, to praise the Fa - ther's Son, With
 Your voice - as rain, to praise the Fa - ther's Son, With

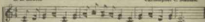
Praise, Praise, the Lord who reigns above,
 Praise, Praise, the Lord who reigns above,
 To praise Him we will sing, we will sing, we will sing,
 praise His name, we will sing, we will sing,
 With our accord, a song of joy we'll sing,
 we'll sing, we'll sing, we'll sing, we'll sing,
 Name, Name, we will sing, we will sing,
 Sing, Sing, a song of joy we'll sing, a song of joy we'll sing

O praise the Lord for bound - less love,
 O praise the Lord, O praise the bound - less love, O let His
 Praise, praise, praise His boundless love

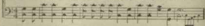
ring, ring, ring, O praise the Lord
 praise us over ring, for ever ring, O praise the Lord, the

the mighty three in one, O praise the Lord, our King,
 the mighty three in one, O praise the Lord, our King,
 O praise the Lord, our King, O praise the Lord, our King

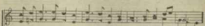
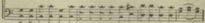
Christopher E. Riddell



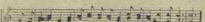
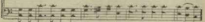
1. There's a Rose whose beauty brightens ev'ry day, Precious beauty don't
2. He's the Friend that's dearest and the truest nearest, He's the Man of
3. Let our joy - all singing - set the echoes ringing, Praise him in - our will.



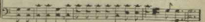
Clear and comfort bringing, waking hearts to slaying, Showing us / thy love,
Shedding hope and gladness in the time of sadness, Peace 'mid earthly wars;
Spread the wondrous splendor of thy love on beauty, O - our souls and all.



Tis the Christ who gave His life to save us, Let each word that flows
 On, we'll tell the story of His glo-ry, Till our neighbors hear
 On, we'll sing our part - let, while we stand in the fa - vor of



Hear the evening fragrance all around the world Of the ev - er - lasting Rose,
 Of the Rose that's planted in these hearts of ours, Bring a never-fading glow.
 Je - sus Christ our Redeem - er, glo - ry to His name While we stand in a - gain,



THE ROSE OF BETHLEHEM. *Concluded.*

Refrain.

Oh, the Rose of Beth-le-hem, of Beth-le-hem, Rose - al

Rose of Beth-le-hem, of Beth-le-hem, Yes, it blossoms for you and it

blossoms for me, Oh, it blossoms for all the world! Oh, the Rose of Beth-le-

hem, Rose of Rose of Beth-le-hem, of Beth-le-hem, Yes, the

most sweet Rose! the world has re- ceiv- ed in the Rose of Beth-le-hem.

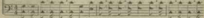
No. 119. SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD.

James R. Smith.

Thomas C. Johnson.



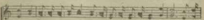
1. Oh, the sweetest story that was ever told to men, Is the story of the
2. There are many still who wait to hear the story told, For their hearts are weary
3. By and by when life is o'er and burden all laid down, Then the story we may



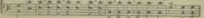

See - his love (the Father's love); We have heard it o'er and o'er and love it
and in - deed; (are and in - deed); They are in the downward way and sin - ning
till on high; (may tell on high); In His presence we shall rest, no more to




more and more, For it tells us of a home above, If we hear it when we're
at - try day, So the light and cheer and peace they need, Let us pray for courage
to - up - stand, With our friends and all the an - gels high, To re - spect the throne of

all, It quick - ly makes us glad, And it lights us through the shadows dim; Nothing
tells, our do - ing here to do, That His down - rage we in them may give; Let us
know, that now the Lord may choose, And number the peo - ple of His grace, For who -




let - ter can be heard, It is His a - bu - nal work, And it leads the lost to Him
bid them look a - bove, with assurance of His love - Let us bid them look and see,
or - er will be - lieve on the far - shore shall re - ceive entrance to that happy place.



SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD. *Concluded.*

LESTARS.

The best that is told, Of the
The sweetest story of the

love, the precious love, It is played, harp of gold,
harp and the love, and it is played on harp of gold.....

By an angel through a - love, Let us tell, let us tell
a - love, let us tell it over and

over,..... To those a - sleep, while days and years are going by..... That
over and over, To the best while days go by.

we may sleep, a - sleep, a - sleep, When we reach our home on high,
sing it there, more and more.

Wm. E. B. M.

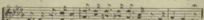
Mar. C. B. Martin.




1. Sing a song of triumph, As we on - ward go; Je - sus shall be
 2. Sing a song of triumph, Crowning day is near; In the clouds of
 3. Sing a song of triumph, Heav'n is laid and long; Right shall be vic -




tor - O - ver er - ry foe. Je - sus shall be vic - torious,
 glo - ry Christ shall wear up - on, Con - qu'ring in the heav - en
 to - rious O - ver er - ry wrong, Join the Con - qu'ring ar - my

And from shore to shore Je - sus Christ shall reign as King and vic - tor - ous.
 As He wash a - way, And with joy - ful hearts we Je - su - date the day.
 Je - sus leads the way, Swift - ly we are hurrying 'Toward the evening day



Chorus.



Marching on to con - tain vic - to - ry,
 Our God is march - ing on to con - tain vic - to - ry, Let all the




Let all the world His name a - dore, His name a - dore,
 world..... His name a - dore, His name a - dore, As we - go



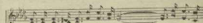
SING A SONG OF TRIUMPH. *Concluded.*



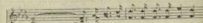
Last - ing king - dom His shall ever - ly be, Sea to
 last - ing king - dom His shall ever - ly be, His reign from sea to sea, and



sea, and shore to shore. Our God is March - ing on to
 shore to shore. March - ing on to



set - tle us - to - ry, The triumph song us - all - and
 us - to - ry, The triumph song



sing. The glo - rious name is us - to - ry, and shall
 us - all - and sing



has - sed be, And all the world shall crown Him King.

James Bayne.

W. J. Walcott.



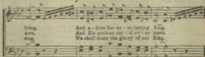
1. Let us come a - gain be - fore the Lord,
 2. He is worthy of our greatest song,
 3. Till a - gain we meet Him face to face.

Let His hap - py
 Wor - thy of the
 King and tell the



praise - as he sat - ted, pre - sented
 hom - age of the strong;
 the - ry of His grace!

Hearts of love to Him we tell - the
 Oh, be - fore His al - ter bright - en
 Then, where we - gain let His praise



bring,
 down,
 sing.

And a - gain the ex - cel - lent King,
 And His praise we - all we sing,
 We shall share the glory of our King.



Re - main.
 Praise, oh, praise the mighty King, King.

Praise, oh, praise with joy the might - y King, (and sing, oh,
 Praise, oh, praise the might - y King far - er - er,



Praise, oh, praise the might - y King, sing, ye peo - ple,
 ye hap - py peo - ple, sing) Praise

sing ye hap - py peo - ple, sing, and Praise Him, ye - ple,
 sing Him - praise Him, praise far - er - er, Praise Him

sing Him - praise far - er - er, Praise Him

PRaise THE MIGHTY KING. *Concluded.*

praise Him, sing a - gain the bless - ed etc - ry, Let us make the
Heaven and Earth,

[illegible]

hon - or Him with praise Hap - - - ty

Praise Him, praise Him, Hap - - - ty hal - le - lu - jah

praise and Hap - - - ty hal - le - lu - jah

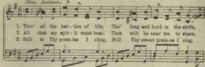
let - us - praise thee, Praise Him, praise Him,
 let us praise thee, yes, Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
 let us praise thee, yes, Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
 let us praise thee, yes, Christ the Saviour

Praise the mighty King of glo - ry, For His bless - ed all our days.

1000

A. Foster Thompson, *Businessman in Prison*

100



1. There' all the best - the of life, There' long and hard to the death,
2. All that my spirit - it must have, There will be near me to share,
3. Still to Thy presence I cling, Still Thy sweet presence I share.



When - we and our - vor are rife, Near Them will be
Keep - ing from sin and de - spair, Safe I shall be
Thine have and you - der our King, My heart shall be



Then will not slight my up - pool, Thy good news There will re - veal
Thy way be shad - ow or shine, I may re - join or re - pine
What - e'er of pleasure or woe May be my por - tion be - lieve



This great as - we - are I feel,
This great as - we - are is mine,
This will be with me, I know.

Is - we will care for me.....

For me.....

[illegible]

This song was composed shortly after the great battle of the day, and is especially dedicated to the fallen soldiers and sailors who died in the war.

JESUS WILL CARE FOR ME. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Then with up-hold me, and Then with me
 We - der - Tel arms up-hold ing I know, and trust-ful-ly long on

fold me, I know, My shield and de - fend - er, should - er their all,
 fold me, I know, My shield and de - fend - er, should - er, should - er, should - er,

here. Then with ing, In nothing fear - ing. Thy
 here I know that Then with ing, Nothing I am fear-ing to-day. Thy

trust who - pore hear - ing. Dear Lord, this at-
 ten - der who - pore hear-ing to-day. Dear Father, the sweet at-

me - mine in mine, you, Je - sus will care for me, for me.

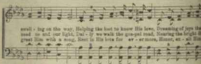
No. 123. TIDINGS OF HAPPINESS TELLING.

James K. Barry.

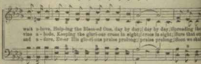
H. B. McPherson.



1. Tidings of joy - please telling while we sing, Praise to the One - of - God
 2. Now that the Saviour will lead us - day and night, Now that the wonder - son
 3. Al - though a while we shall meet Him with the throng, Al - though a while we shall



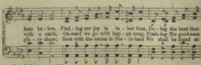
meet - ing on the way, Helping the lost to know His love, Dreaming of joys that
 need no toil nor fight, For - if we walk the good - old road, Hearing the bright
 angel Him with a song, Here in His love for - ever more, Hallelu - ah - all His



work a - lone, Helping the blessed One, Day by day, day by day, spreading His
 love a - lone, Keeping the glorious cross in sight, cross in sight, Show that our
 and a - lone, Ever His gl - o - rious praise praising, praise praising, show we shall



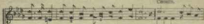
light of the ev - er - y, on we go, One - day to be - come the glo - ry
 land - or de - spite us all the while, Won - der - ful blessings He sends us
 path - as to praise Him a - ver - sare, War - ship, ex - alt and up - raise Him.



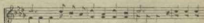
here in - love, Prais - ing our joy in His - low - ly, Prais - ing the best that
 with a smile, On - ward we go with hap - py song, Prais - ing His goodness
 glo - ry share, Even with the saints in His - ry - land We shall be found at

TIDINGS OF HAPPINESS TELLING. *Concluded.*

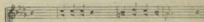
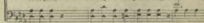
Cantata.



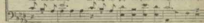
we can do, Faith is our glory - our King to show. Oh, as - as we
all day long, Letting us a - all our soul do - do.
The right hand, They cannot having to great compare. Oh, oh, oh.



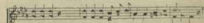
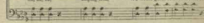
peace, Spreading the message of the King. Oh, oh, oh.
On we go, Tell - ing of our glorious King. Oh,



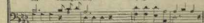
with us to bless, Letting our joy - our praise - ring, in every day.

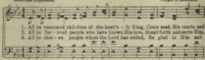


Oh, helping the Lord, Trying to guide some lost ones by.
Oh, oh, oh, helping him, We would guide some lost ones by.



Oh, oh, oh, great reward, Helping the Lord the world to win.
Oh, winning reward, Helping him the world to win.

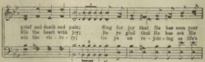




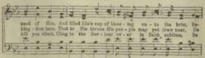
1. All ye ransomed chil-dren of the heav'n - ly King, Come seek His courts and
 2. All ye far - and people who have known His love, Stand forth and adore Him,
 3. All ye that - as people whom the Lord has called, Be glad in Him and



loud - al - le - lu - la's sing, Be-cause in Him who set you free from
 leg - al and faith - ful prom-ise, Proclaim to all His way is right and
 be not, by sin up-held, For He will give you strength to fight and



cried and death and pain; Sing for joy that He has won your
 His the heart with joy; He is glad that He has set His
 win the vic-tor-y! He is on re-joic-ing as life's



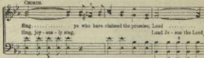
land of His, And bless life's way of bless-ing us - to the heav'n, Re-
 sult - then love, That to His throne His peo-ple may yet draw near, He
 tell you this, Cling to the far - ther or - der in faith, addition, He



join in Him, the he - ly One, who er - er - more shall reign,
 brought to them the death-less life that with - out end is - strong,
 glad in Him as you press on - ward, till His face you see.

A CALL TO PRAISE. *Concluded.*

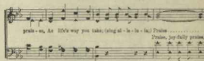
Chorus



Sing ye who have claimed the promise, Lead
 Sing, joy - ous - ly sing, Lead in - me the Lead,



In - me in strains of glad-ness, Sing on-wards of joy - ous
 Sing, joy - ous - ly sing,



praise - us, As life's way you take, (sing al - le - lu - ia) Praise
 Praise, joy - fully praise,



He who has brought salvation, Praise, low-ing in ad - or - a - tion,
 Praise, joy - fully praise,



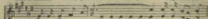
He ter in His courts with song, Sing praise till the echoes ring,
 O - ver His courts,

No. 125. THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS.

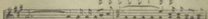
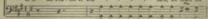
Edgar M. Froese.

To my good friend Chas. W. Vaughan.

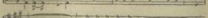
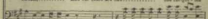
Edgar M. Froese.



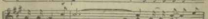
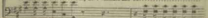
1. There's a riv - er that runs toward the shore - less
2. Then we come to the stream, and in fear we
3. O the won - der of won there, we touch the



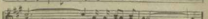
sea, And it bears the same of a - ter - in -
stream, Like a frightened child, on the riv - er's
stream, And our hearts are like one far - go - ing



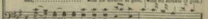
4. To a riv - er that's gone
land, And we stand on the shore
dream, They have vanished and we,



5. and dark and wide, and we can - not
and we look a - way, To the oth - er
there the mist be - hind, The oth - er of



6. to the far - ther side, (To the further side)
side, thro' the shadowy gray, (thro' the shadowy gray)
God, with the streets of gold, (with the streets of gold.)



THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS. Concluded.

Baritone.

O, the riv - er seems dark, And the riv - er seems

And the riv - er seems wide, But heav - en is there,
with, But heav - en is there

on the oth - er side, Would you claim the
on the oth - er side,

home that was built for you?
Would you claim the home that was built for you?

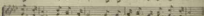
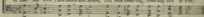
Then trust the Lord, He will help you there.
Then trust the Lord, He will help you there.

Fanny J. Custer.

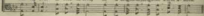
W. H. Burdett.



1. Far-ther, more than life, to me, I am sing-ing, sing-ing close to Thee;
 2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly on I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this float-ing, float-ing life is o'er.



- Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-ply'd, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
 Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can not - ay, not - ay lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.



- Ev-ry day, ev-ry day, Let me feel Thy clos-ing pres-ence
 and hour, and hour,



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

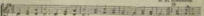


No. 127.

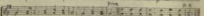
O HAPPY DAY.

Fanny J. Custer.

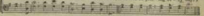
W. H. Burdett.



1. O hap-py day that freed my sin-der From Thee, my Father and my God! | O hap-py day.
 2. O hap-py hour that made my voice To Him was true-ly all my love! | O hap-py day.
 3. The hour, the great prom-ise's hour, I am thy Lord's, and He is mine. | O hap-py day.
 4. He drew me, and I fol-low'd on, Thro' the wild-ness the wide de-vice. | O hap-py day.
 5. Now rest, my long af-flict-ed heart, Find in His blood-ful mer-cy, rest! | O hap-py day.
 6. Not ev-er from thy Lord do part, But live of ev-ry good pos-sess'd.



- hap-py day, When Jesus said my sin was o'er! | Do thou to him to watch and pray!
 And live re-joice-ing ev-ry day.



No. 128.

BETHANY. C_{major} 2/4.

S. F. ARNOLD.

GEO. H. H. H.

LAWSON, MAINE.



near-er, my God, to Thee,
D.C.



Near-er to Thee!

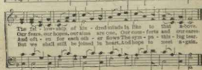
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my story gleads
Glad I'll raise;
So by my work to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

- 5 Or if, on joyful wing
Clearing the sky,
Him, sweet, and share forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

No. 129. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

F. ARNOLD.

LAWSON, MAINE.



W. H. MEDFORD.

Rev. G. F. FARRAR.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak and ill;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has it - vil reigned with - in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and foes, and earthly store;
 4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - ply;
 5. Je - sus couldst be like my soul Per - fect - ed in Him I am,

Once—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, That Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

1. am count - ing all but dust, I shall fall and - va - tion find,
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Good and bad - y Thine be - be,—What's Thine for ev - er - more,
 I am pre - sent in the dust, I with Christ am ev - er - al - dead,
 I am ev - er - y whit made whole, Je - sus, give - ry to the Lamb!

How - ly of Thy cross I live, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

John Newton.

"Salvation Is of the Lord."—JAMES 1, 17.

Rev. W. WALKER.

1. A - mar - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. 'Twas grace that gave me love and peace, I love al - most - y' more;
 4. The Lord has given me grace to see, His Word my soul re - new;
 5. Yea, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mort - al life shall cease,

1. once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved,
 The grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life ex - ceeds,
 I shall pre - sume with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

Rev. W. B. C. MILLER.

A. B. FOSBERRY.

1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low us! And we
 2. Tho' they lead us to the wild, dark mountains, leaving the sheep; Or a -
 3. If they lead them to the sea - side, leav - ing, forsaking the work; Or in
 4. By and by, tho' the shin - ing por - tals, turning our feet, We shall
 5. Come at last when we high in heav - en, Our jour - ney done, We shall

Chorus.

are where Thy footprints fall - ing, Lead us to Thee,
 long by H - ro - san's fountain, Supplying the weak, Footprints of Je - sus, that
 lead us of the past and leav - ing, Turn - ing the Lord,
 walk with the glad in - mor - tal, hear'st his golden words,
 rest where the steps of Je - sus lead at the throne.

make the pathway glow, We will follow the steps of Je - sus Where'er they go.

No. 113 WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

A.M.

1. I can hear my dear - love call - ing, I can hear my dear - love call - ing,
 2. I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him thro' the gar - den,
 3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry.

When - then he leads me I will fol - low, When he leads me I will fol - low,

ad lib. In C. for Chorus.

I can hear my dear - love call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me."
 I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

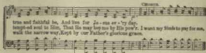
—and pray and for another.

The oft-repeated prayer of a righteous
heart awakens truth. — James 5: 16.J. D. Y.
1884, 1885.

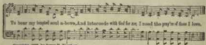
JAMES D. YAMMAM.



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



true and faithful be, And live for Je - sus as - my day.
tempt-ed soul to Him, That He may lay me by His peo-ple. I want my friends to pray for me,
walk the narrow way, kept by our Father's glorious grace.



To bear my tempta-tion and a-lone, And intercede with God for me, I need the pray'rs of those I love.

Copyright, 1884, by James D. Yammam.

CHARLOTTE BARNES.

Wm. B. BARRETT.

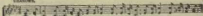


1. Just as I am with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am and weak - ling and To rid my soul of one dark sin,
3. Just as I am and that thou'st a - lone, With many a sin - ner, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am poor, weak-ed, blind, Right, rich - er, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am - there with re-ven-er, With welcome, pardon, cleansed and free;



And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
With faith with - in and love with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Yes, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy grace is in - here, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

Tuneless.



See—The old time religion, The old time religion, The old time religion,
1. It was good for our nation, It was good for our nation, It was good for our nation,



And it's good enough for me.



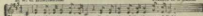
- 2 Makes me love everybody.
- 3 It has saved our fathers.
- 4 It was good for the Prophet David.
- 5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
- 6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
- 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
- 8 It will do when I am dying.
- 9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 137.

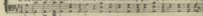
THE HOME OVER THERE.

B. W. G. HARRINGTON.

Tuneless G. C. GARR.



1. O think of the home-a-er there, by the side of the river of life,
2. O think of the home-a-er there, When he flows in the journey home tide,
3. My harbor is now a-er there, There my label and book are at rest,
4. I'll soon be at home-a-er there, For the end of my journey I see to be there;



Where the saints all be ever-tal and safe, Are united in their persons of white,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, Is their home in the palace of God,
Then away from my ear-ear and care, Let me fly to the land of the dead,
Ho—up there in my heart, over there, are waiting and waiting for me to be there.



O—er there, a—er there, O think of the home a—er there,
O think of the home a—er there,
My har—bor is now a—er there,
Over there, a—er there, I'll soon be at home a—er there (over there).



a—er there, Over there, a—er there, O think of the home a—er there,
O think of the home a—er there,
My har—bor is now a—er there,
I'll soon be at home a—er there.



JAMES BROWN

B. M. GOSWAMI

With expression.

1. Have you wandered in sin? From the temp - tar per - ual? Peace and
 2. Your despairing, weak and ill - do - mine to re - new, if you
 3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but in - tie to do, At His
 4. Let your for - ges be cast On this Friend av - er true; He will

Chorus.

rest would you wish? There's a Saviour for you,
 wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you, There's a Saviour for you,
 feel lonely here, There's a Saviour for you,
 hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

One whose love is true and true; Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.

Words by James B. Brown.

Rev. EUGENE CROMBIE.

Wm. B. BRADLEY.

1. Lord, I hear of sin's of sinning There are nothing left of sin; There's, the thirsty land
 2. Pass me not, O God, Thy Father's hand; My heart may be, Thy right hand, but the
 3. Pass me not, O gracious Father; Let me live and sing to Thee, I am longing for Thy
 4. Love of God, as pure as diamond; Hand of God, as rich as treasure; O God, as true and

breakings; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me,
 rather; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me, Let Thy sun-ry light on me,
 in-ter; What Thou's calling, O call me; Even me, even me, What Thou's calling, O call me,
 boundless Mag-ni-ti-ty them all in me; Even me, even me, Mag-ni-ti-ty them all in me.

Wm. F. HAYES.

J. J. STANLEY.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died And is
 2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our fallen, And
 3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has broken all our sins and has
 4. Revive us again, Fill our heart with Thy love, May each soul be refreshed With

have gone down,
 washed our sight, Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! And Revive us again,
 cleanse our stain,
 live from a - gain.

Emma A. Freeman.

J. J. STANLEY.

1. Down at the cross where my sin - ner died, Down where for cleanse -
 2. I am so won - der - ously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet -
 3. O pre - cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad
 4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, That thy poor soul

ing from sin. I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,
 by a blood with - in, There at the cross where he took me in,
 I have entered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean,
 at the Bar - den's lock, Plunge in to - day and be made complete,

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

First Chorus.

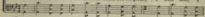

Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name,
 Glo - ry to His name.

GEOFFREY THOMAS.

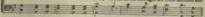
ALFRED DOUGLAS.



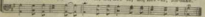
1. How firm a founda-tion, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for you
 2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion—in sickness, in health; In pur-sue of
 3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I am thy
 4. "Even down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sovereign, o-
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for repose, I will not, I

faith in His un-der-laid Word! What more can He say than to
 rule, or a-bounding in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 ter-tal, un-change-a-ble love; And when ho-mes have shall their
 will not, de-part to his love; That soul, though all hell should an-

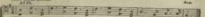



you He hath said, You who an-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled,
 land, on the sea,—"In my days may demand, shall thy strength ever be,"
 come thou to stand, Up-held by my righteous, con-sci-ous heart hand."
 tem-ple a-days, I like birds they shall still in my bosom be born,"
 dear-or to shake, I'll not-er, no, not-er, no, not-er, for-ake."

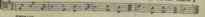


REV. BATH BURTON.

REV.




1. The road to hear'n is by them who walk, With heart's up beat the rails were laid;
 2. From south to hear'n the line extends, To life a-ter-nal where it ends.
 3. Repentance is the station, then, Where passengers are tak-en in;
 4. No fee for them is there to pay, For Je-sus is Him-self the Way.
 5. The M-ile is the ex-press, It points the way to hear'n as clear;
 6. There's tunnel dark and drear-y here, It shows the way to glo-ry there.
 7. Come, then, your sin-ner, now's the time, At a-ny sta-tion on the line.
 8. If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
 9. And then to glo-ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
 10. No ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name.




I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more,
 To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more.



HOWARD FREEMAN.

CHAS. HOLLAND.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, at angels' praise, all hailing him who saves us from our guilt.
 2. To chosen seed of Israel's race, Tomanuel here the full, all who are born by His grace.
 3. Let us try to follow, we try to follow, on this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe.
 4. O that with louder voices than they, We at His feet may fall, We'll join the ever-lasting song.

And crown Him Lord of all, hailing him who saves us from our guilt. And crown Him Lord of all, all who are born by His grace.
 And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all majesty ascribe. And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the ever-lasting song.
 And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 145

CLOSE TO THEE.

FRANCIS J. CHAMBERLAIN.

HAROLD J. TAYLOR.

1. Thou art my ever-lasting portion, More than friends or life to me,
 2. Not for gain or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my soul's shall be,
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadow, Dear me o'er life's sea, to the land.

All a-long my pil-grim journey, Sweet-ly, let me walk with Thee,
 Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee,
 Then the gate of life a-ter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.

D.S. — All a-long my pil-grim journey, Sweet-ly, let me walk with Thee,
 Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee,
 Then the gate of life a-ter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee.

Tritone.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now, just
 2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now, just

now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
 now He will save you, He will save you just now.

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.

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and preach that every creature may be saved."—*Matthew 28.*

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Reach them in pit-y from
 2. For they are slight-ing Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
 3. Down in the human heart, Driven by its long-ing, Feelings he loveth that
 4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Duty de-mands it, Strength for thy labors thou

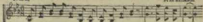
sin, and the gross; Weep o'er the sor-row-ers, Lift up the fall-en,
 child in re-morse; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently;
 grace can restore; Touched by a loving heart, Walked by kind-ness,
 Love will provide; Back to the narrow way Pa-thet-ic-ly win them.

Tell them of Je - sus, the mighty to save,
 He will forgive if they on - ly be-lieve, Rescue the per-ish-ing,
 Clouds that are broken will reveal new morn.
 Tell the poor wan-d'ring, How a lost soul has died.

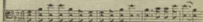
Care for the dy-ing, Je - sus is mer-ci-ful, Je - sus will save.

F. L. B.

F. L. B.



1. Oh I could you be numbered as one of his fold? He speaks with-
 2. Not known in the moment when he shall ap-pear To gather them in,
 3. The voice of his spir-it is ready then to, O will you be-gin,
 4. With not an ac-cep-tance of Him in that day, All covered with sin,



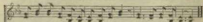

He's watch-ing and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a - gain!
 The soul who have fol-lowed Him faith-fully here—He's com-ing a - gain!
 If peace in his pres-ence you hope then to see—He's com-ing a - gain!
 Be-ried and all ready, the day - is dark-er, He's com-ing a - gain!



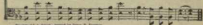
Re-peat.



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

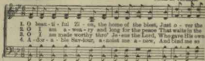
watch-ing and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a - gain!



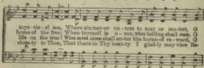
No. 149. WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?

REVEREND B. JOHNS.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

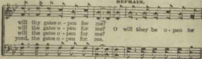


1. O beam - i - ful Zi - on, the home of the blest, Just o - pen the
2. O I am a - wae - ry and long for the peace That waits in the
3. O I am made worthy thro' Je - sus the Lord, Who gave the key
4. A - dor - a - ble Son - of - God, a - woe - me a - woe, And lend me as

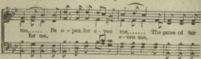


keys - of us, Where sinners or un - less to war or we - lone, O
home of the free: When turned in o - ver, who telling shall man, O
life on the tree: Who need ones shall enter the home of re - ward, O
sleepy to Thee, That there in Thy beau - ty I gladly may view Thee

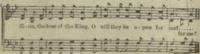
REFRAIN.



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



no..... Be o - pen for a - woe - me..... The gates of life
for me, o - pen me,



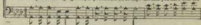
Zi - on, the home of the King, O will they be o - pen for me?.....
for me?

Don't You Want To Go?

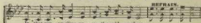
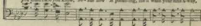
Words and music by James D. Towner.



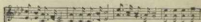
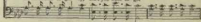
1. Don't you want to go to that happy home on high? Then the god shall send you
2. Think how many prayers have been offered up for you, Offered while you slept here
3. There is softly pleading, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must dash in
4. Could you stand in judgment, if you should die to-day? All that you have with you



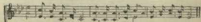
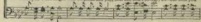
meet to part no more, And shall live and reign for a - live the star-ry day,
 mother's hands did they Turn and seek and - re - turn, O to hear how he true,
 as - er - last - ing was, Give your heart to Je - sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
 you must face you know, Je - sus now is pleading, He'll wash your sins a way,



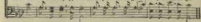
To that you - ry close up - on, the glad - en shore,
 While your friends are wait - ing, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
 Meth - er now is wait - ing, don't you want to go?
 To that home in glo - ry, don't you want to go?



Don't you want to go? With - out fail and you, will the start to-day, Je - sus bids you



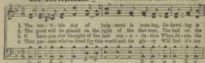
come to that hap - py home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?



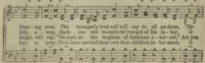
"For the great day of his wrath is come: and who shall be able to stand?"—Rev. ix. 15.

Words, with expansion.

Musical Music by James D. Vanhook.



1. The ter - ri - ble day of Judg - ment is com - ing. Its daz - ing is
 2. The good will be placed on the right of the dar - ing. The bad on the
 3. O have you not thought of the last ap - pa - ri - tion When Je - sus, the
 4. Then you - who've lived for this world and its glo - ry Will find it's too



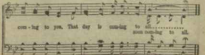
free - ing men. The tramp's loud call will say to all na - tions, "Be
 left, a - way, Earth, now will receive its reward of his Je - sus. O
 Judge, will say "Be - part to the regions of darkness a - ter - nal." Are you
 late to pray: They have carried their own dear children to the tomb,



from the dread bar - ap - po - se. O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,....
 when will you stand that day?
 ready to meet that day?
 think of that ev - er - last day!



O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,.... It's com - ing to us, it's
 great day.

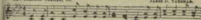


com - ing to you. That day is coming to all.....
 com - ing to all.

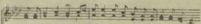
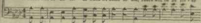
No. 152. HE WILL CARRY US SAFELY HOME.

Rev. Jonathan Cutman, Jr.

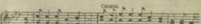
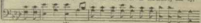
James D. Vaughan.



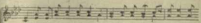
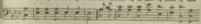
1. Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims, I'ved the promised land, Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims,
2. We will fear no dan - ger as we march a - long, We will fear no dan - ger
3. Tho' we walk in our - row and the tear-drops fall, Tho' we walk in our row
4. When our work is fin - ished and our race is run, When our work is fin - ished
5. There will be no dan - ger when we come to die, There will be no dan - ger



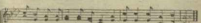
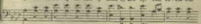
I'ved the prom - ised land, For Je - sus will take us in His arms by and by,
as we march a - long, For Je - sus will guide us with His eye all the way,
and the tear-drops fall, Yet Je - sus will comfort when we're sad, bless the name,
and our race is run, Then Je - sus will give His tal - ents rest, blessed rest,
when we come to die, For Je - sus will take us in His arms by and by.



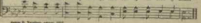
And our - ry us safe - ly home. He will our - ry us safe - ly home by and



by. He will our - ry us safe - ly home by and by. Yes, Je - sus will



take us in His arms by and by. And our - ry us safe - ly home.



INDEX

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New perfect praise

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