Immanuel's Praise
FOREWORD.

IMMANUEL'S PRAISE is dedicated by the Editors, with a prayer that the Holy Spirit may make it a blessing, healing broken hearts, strengthening the weak, reclaiming the wandering, shielding the tempted, encouraging the doubting, comforting the dying, and bringing the lost ones to Jesus, the sinner's Friend.

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER
J. FRED. SCHOLFIELD
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.
Pray, Pray.

1. Pray, pray when things go wrong, And gloomy hours around you press; The loving God your voice will hear, Look up to Him, He's always near.

2. Pray, pray be calm and still, Whatever comes must be His will; His promises like bud unfold, Naught that is good will He withhold.

3. Pray, pray till faith grows strong, And in your heart rings heaven's song; Till self shall die in pure desire, And every thought to Him aspire.

Chorus.

Pray, pray though your eyes grow dim, Tell all your troubles unto Him;

Pray, pray for God understands; Have faith, leaving all in His dear hands.

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Able, Willing, Mighty.

J. P. S.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Jesus is a-ble to save from sin. Will you receive Him to-day?
2. Jesus is willing to save your soul, will you receive Him to-day?
3. Jesus is mighty to hold you fast, Why not accept Him to-day?

A-ble to plant the new life within. Will you receive Him to-day?
Willing to take you and make you whole; Jesus is willing to-day.
Mighty to keep you unto the last; Jesus is mighty to save.

Chorus.

A-ble, a-ble, Jesus is a-ble to save; Willing, Jesus is willing to save.
Mighty, mighty, Jesus is mighty to save.

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Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

Julia H. Johnston.

D. B. Tower.

1. Marvelous grace of our loving Lord, Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt, You der, on Calvary's mount out-poured, in finite grace, God's grace, grace, grace, grace, God's grace, God's grace.

2. Sin and despair like the sea waves roll, Threaten the soul with wash it away? Look! there is flowing a crimson tide; all who believe; You that are longing to see His face.

3. Dark is the stain that we cannot hide, What can sustain to there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt. Points to the H i l f - u e , the Mighty Cross.

4. Marvelous grace, In-finite grace, Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin. grace, grace, grace, grace.

Chorus.

Grace, grace, God's grace, grace, grace, grace, grace, grace, grace, grace, grace, grace.
Christ Needs You.

1. Workers now are needed, hear the Lord's command, Christ needs you!
2. Multitudes are waiting for the Word of Life, Christ needs you!
3. At your side is someone who should know the Way, Christ needs you!
4. Sound a note of warning to the lost in sin, Christ needs you!
5. Tell salvation's story to them one by one, Christ needs you!

Fields are white to harvest, there are sheaves at hand, Christ needs you!
Be His faithful witness in a world of strife, Christ needs you!
Grooving in the darkness seeking Christ today, Christ needs you!
Ever it be too late upon this work begin, Christ needs you!
Soon the night will come when work cannot be done, Christ needs you!

Chorus:
Christ needs you! Christ needs you! In His vineyard there is work for all to do, Christ needs you!
Singing With Grace in Our Hearts,

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

Chorus.

Choirs.

1. "Sing-ing with grace in our hearts to the Lord," Praise the King of glory; Joining our voices with those who are saved, Telling the story. Serve His blessing. Singing together, telling the story, Harvest's near it.

2. "Sing-ing with grace in our hearts to the Lord," Humbly our sins confessed; Speaking togeth-er of Jesus our Friend, While we re-

3. "Sing-ing with grace in our hearts to the Lord," Filled with His gracious Spirit; Wearing God in the beauty of love, Pleading the praises of Jesus our Lord; Telling of mercy and singing of glory, Spreading the news of redemption abroad.

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Pilgrim.

1. I'm a pilgrim, journeying to a far-off shore,
2. There I'll meet my Master, Saviour of my soul,
3. All my sins were cancelled on Mount Calvary,
4. Now I love my Saviour more than tongue can tell,

And I know my Saviour is leading, and goeth on before;
Clasp His hand and enter that land which long since has been my goal;
And I love and trust Jesus Christ, for He gives salvation free;
And I know what death doth o'ertake me that all will still be well;

death on before;

His love hath bought me by His precious blood,
See His hands and feet, all torn and scarred for me,
Now my path grows brighter and my way is clear,
So may I be faithful in my service true,

Far beyond the sun and moon or stars a-love,
And His side as bruised and pierced there for me,
For when Satan comes to tempt me Christ is near,
Pleasing Jesus Christ, my Lord, in all I do.
Pilgrim.—Concluded.

Chorus. Spirituals.

Have faith in God and trust His pow'r to save,

His precious blood will cleanse you now;

Re-peat of

sin, and trust in Him To save you to e-ter-

ni-ty.

Just Where I Am.

"In the strength of the Lord."—Psalm 62:11.

Fred. P. Morris.

Robert Hannay.

Slowly.

1. Just where I am, oh, let me be A faithful witness, Lord, for Thee;
2. Just where I am, the way is rough, But Thou art near—it is enough;
3. And if Thou, Lord, shouldst point the way To lands afar where shines no ray
4. Or, if at home, Thou bid'st me stay, Let me be used to smooth the way
5. Just where I am, oh, let us win Some soul desiring membership from sin;

While others seek a resting place, Oh, keep me faithful, Lord, just here:
They rest who lean upon Thine arm—Oh, make me strong and keep me warm!
O! Right Divine, then, let me go, To speak of Christ and heal their woe.
Of those who go at duty's call, Leaving their home, their friends, their all.
With heart aflame, and face a-glow, Strong in Thy strength, Lord, let me go.

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"There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

EL. NATHAN. JAMES McGowan.

1. "There shall be showers of blessing." This is the promise of love;
2. "There shall be showers of blessing." Precious reviving again;
3. "There shall be showers of blessing." Send them upon us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be showers of blessing." Oh, that to-day they might fall,
5. "There shall be showers of blessing." If we but trust and obey;

There shall be seasons refreshing, Sent from the Saviour above.
O'er the hills and the valleys, Sound of abundance of rain.
Grant to us now a refreshing; Give, and now bend our Thy Will.
Now as to God we're confiding, Now as on Jesus we call.
There shall be seasons refreshing, If we let God have His way.

CHORUS.
Showers of blessing.

Showers, showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need;

Mercy-drops round us are falling. But for the showers we plead.
Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

1. Shall I empty-handed be When beside the crystal sea
2. What regrets must then be mine When I meet my Lord Divine,
3. If my gratitude I'd show Unto Him who loves me so,
4. When the harvest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
5. When the books are opened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,

I shall stand before the everlasting throne?
If I've wasted all the talents He hath lend?
Let me labor till the evening shadows fall,
"Welcome, toiler, I've prepared for thee a place?"
May I have a record whiter than the snow?

Must I have a heart of shame As I answer to my name,
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad ye passed my way;
That same little gift of love I may bear to realms above;
Shall I bring Him golden sheaves, Ripened from not faded leaves,
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done!"

With no works that my Redeemer there can own? (there can own?)
For 'twas you who told me of the sin-ner's Friend. (sin-ner's Friend.)
And not empty-handed be when comes the call, comes the call.
When I see the blessed Saviour face to face? (face to face?)
Take the crown that love in- mor tal cloth be- store, (cloth be-store.)

My Surrender.

1. I give myself to Thee, dear Master, I give myself to Thee, For
   Thou didst leave Thy heavenly home, a sacrifice for me. On Calvary's brow they
   stripped Thee and nailed Thee to the cross; There Thou didst hang in agony, a
   heart for ever-more. I give myself to Thee, dear Master, I give myself to
   keep you, give pow'r to con-qu'ry sin; O savior, open wide your heart and

2. Hear now His tender voice, O sinner, and hear His loving call, For
   Christ is will-ing to for-give if you sur-ren-der all. His precious blood will
   fill it, then will enter and will dwell for ever-more. He then will guide and
   cleanse you, and make you white as snow; Will give you peace and sat- is fy your
   ran soon for the lost, heart for ever-more. I give myself to Thee, dear Master, I give myself to

3. O har- den not your heart, dear lost one, but open wide the door, The
   savior, open wide your heart and

   Thou didst hang in agony, a savior, open wide your heart and
11. Faith Will Bring the Blessing.

James Rowe.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. If you need up-lift-ing, if you need a song, Strength to help your soul to
2. In some hour unguarded, if the foe assail, Tho' you feel your weakness, also,
3. On the Lord depending, sing along the way, Naught can ever harm you

triumph o'er wrong, Put your faith in Jesus, He is true and strong,
lest not courage fail; Trust in Jesus only and you shall prevail;
If He is your stay; Lean upon His promises till the better day;

Chorus

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

Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time. Tho' your faith be simple or sublime; For the Savior knows his best,

Chorus

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

Ev'ry time.
I Will Comfort You.

HATIE H. PFEFFER.

1. When the day is sad and dreary, And the life is full of care;
2. Though the night be dark and long, Soon will come the break of day;
3. Loved ones who have gone before Are with Christ at God’s right hand;
4. We, with them are long shall stand, In heaven’s bright eternal day;

When no friend is nigh to cheer, And the burden hard to bear,
We shall sing the morning song, As the shadows flee away,
They shall sorrow never more, In that glorious morning land,
And with His own lev- ing hand, God shall wipe all tears away.

REFRAIN.

Listen! a voice di-vine, Whispers its message true—

"Come to me child of mine, And I will comfort you,"

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I Will Comfort You.—Concluded.

“Come to me child of mine, And I will comfort you.”

13 When I See My Saviour.

MAUR FRAZER.

1. When I see my Saviour, hanging on Calva-ry, Bearing there for
2. I can see the blood-drops, red 'neath His thorn-y crown, From the cru-el
3. “Why hast Thou forsaken?” list to that sad, sad moan! Oh, His heart was

sin-ners bit-ter-est ag-o-ny, Great- i-tude o'er-whelms me,
mall-wounds now they are falling down; Lord, when I would wan-der
brok-en, suf-fer-ing there a - lone: Brok-en then that mor-tal

makes mine eyes grow dim. All my sun-tened be- ing captive is to His.
from They love a-way, Let me see those blood-drops shed for me that day.
ne'er need cry in vain. For God's love and com-fort, in the hour of pain.
My Saviour's Love.

"And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly: and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground."—Luke xxii. 44.

C. H. G.  
CHAR. H. GARNETT.

1. I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me, A sinner,condemned, unclean.
How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
Oh, how marvelous! Oh, how wonderful!

2. For me it was in the garden His prayer; "Not My will, but Thine,"
He has no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Saviour's love for me!
Oh, how marvelous! Oh, how wonderful!

3. In pity angels beheld Him; And came from the world of light
He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own;
How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Saviour's love for me!
Oh, how marvelous! Oh, how wonderful!

4. When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see,
To comfort Him in the sorrows He bore for my soul that night.
How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Saviour's love for me!
Oh, how marvelous! Oh, how wonderful!

5. When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see,
He bore the burden to Calvary, And suffered, and died a love.
How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Saviour's love for me!
Oh, how marvelous! Oh, how wonderful!
There'll Be No Dark Valley.

William G. Cumbie, lsa D. Satterly.

1. There’ll be no dark valley when Jesus comes, There’ll be no dark
   valley when Jesus comes;

2. There’ll be no more sorrow when Jesus comes, There’ll be no more
   sorrow when Jesus comes;

3. There’ll be no more weeping when Jesus comes, There’ll be no more
   weeping when Jesus comes;

4. There’ll be songs of greeting when Jesus comes, There’ll be songs of
   greeting when Jesus comes;

There’ll be no dark valley when Jesus comes; There’ll be no dark
valley when Jesus comes;

There’ll be no more sorrow when Jesus comes; But a glorious morrow
when Jesus comes;

There’ll be no more weeping when Jesus comes; But a blessed repose
when Jesus comes;

There’ll be songs of greeting when Jesus comes; And a joyful meeting
when Jesus comes;

Refrain.

To gather His loved ones home, To gather His loved ones
home; To gather His loved ones home;

There’ll be no dark valley when Jesus comes To gather His loved ones
home.

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Jesus Alone.

M. E. DETSTAT.  
ACCE IN : 13.  
JAMES NOGRANAMAN.

1. When a heart is wea-ry with its load of sin, Struggling with its bur- den of mis-er-y within,  
Who will take the an-guish,  
bear it as His own?  
Je-sus, and Je-sus a-lone.

2. Then, O trou-ble-some, fall at Je-sus' feet, Pied with Him for be- nefit of sin-ner-ness com-plete;  
Who can give the par-don,  
take the heart of stone?  
to a Father's throne?  
Je-sus, and Je-sus a-lone.

3. See Him wait-ing, long-ing, read-y to for-give, Leave all sin be- fore,  
Who can guide thy foot-steps  
for our sins a- tone?  
Je-sus, and Je-sus a-lone.

Chorus.

Je-sus a-lone, hal- le- lu- jah to His name! Y es- ter-day, to- day, and for-ev-er-more the same;  
Humb-ly we a-dore Him.
Jesus Alone.—Concluded.

Lead His praise to sing. Jesus our Saviour and King.

The Crucifixion.

Anon.

17

Gen. C. Pomeroy.

1. Darkly rose the guilty morning, When the King of glory stooping,
2. Not the crowd whose cries assailed Him, Nor the hands that redly called Him,
3. For our sins of glory emptied, He was fasting, low and tempted,
4. In our wealth and tribulation, By Thy cruel cross and passion,

Eager the fierce Jerusalem; See the Christ, His cross uplifted,
Saw Him on the cursed tree; Ours the sin from heaven that called Him,
He was slain on Calvary; Yet He for His murderers pleaded;
By Thy blood and agony; By Thy glorious resurrection,

See Him stricken, spit on, wearing The thorn-plaited diadem,
Ours the sin whose hand galled Him In the sad Gethsemanea
Lord, for us that prayer is needed, We have shamed, yet trust in Thee,
By Thy Holy Ghost's protection, Make us Thine eternally.

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1. Draw nigh to us, O God of hope, And fill us to the uttermost.
2. Draw nigh to us, O Mighty One! Our shelter be from sun to sun;
3. Draw nigh to us, Immanuel, Thou Mighty God of Jesse still.

With zeal to work for Thee to-day, In Thine all-wise appointed way;
Our Alpha and Omega Thou, before whom ev'ry knee shall bow;
Ome more from Sinai's flaming height Speak, that we may be led aright.

Reveal Thy will in us, and show Thy hand divine, that we may know
Deliver us from ev'ry sin; In us a mighty work begin;
Almighty, ever-living King of kings, with worship from the heart we sing.

We are Thy children, Thou our Guide And hiding place, whate'er betides.
Increase our faith, our strength renew, Fit us a mighty work to do.
The righteousness majestic and love Of Him who built the heav'n's above.

Chorus.

Draw nigh, draw nigh, Immanuel.
Draw nigh, draw nigh, Immanuel.
Draw Nigh Immanuel.—Concluded.

In grandeur and in majesty reveal Thy self today;

Rejoice, rejoice, O Israel.

Thy God shall reign, shall rule and reign with universal sway.

Yes, for Me He Careth.

Horatius Bonar.

A. E. Lind.

1. Yes, for me, for me He careth, With a breast ever’s tender care;
2. Yes, for me Heardest pleading At the mercy-seat a bove;
3. Yes, to me, in me He dwell-eth—I in Him, and He in me;
4. Thus I wait for His returning, Singing all the way to heav’n;

Yes, with me, with me He shar-eth Ev’ry burden, ev’ry fear,
Every for me inter-ced- ing, Constant in un- tiring love.
And my empty soul He fill- eth, Here and through eternity,
Such the joy- ful song of morn- ing, Such the tranquil song of even.
God Will Take Care of You!

"Be careful for nothing."—Phil. 4: 6. "He careth for you."—1 Peter 5: 7.

C. D. Martin.

1. Be not dismayed whate'er befalls, God will take care of you!
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will provide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly and sad, from friends a-part, God will take care of you!
5. No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you!

Beauteous His wings of love abide, God will take care of you!
When dangers fierce your path assail, God will take care of you!
Trust Him, and you will be satisfied, God will take care of you!
He will give to your aching heart, God will take care of you!
Lean, weary one, upon His breast, God will take care of you!

Chorus.

God will take care of you, Through every day over all the way;

He will take care of you; God will take care of you!
I Know It Is So.

1. What do I know about Jesus Christ? You ask me what I know?
2. What do I know about Jesus Christ? You ask me what I know?
3. What do I know about Jesus Christ? You ask me what I know?
4. What do I know about Jesus Christ? You ask me what I know?

I know He has taken my guilt away, I know in my heart it is so.
I know that He answers my daily pray' r, I know in my heart it is so.
I know that He helps me to conquer sin, I know in my heart it is so.
I know that He offers His grace to you, I know in my heart it is so.

Chorus.

It is so! It is so! I know in my heart it is so.

It is so! It is so! I know in my heart it is so.

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Keep in Step with Jesus.

1. Keep in step with Jesus where'er He may lead; Let there what may serve
2. Keep in step with Jesus, with banners waving high; Your voices raise in
3. Keep in step with Jesus and years the prize shall be; A cross laid down, A

Chorus.

Him each day, In thought and word and deed,
songs of praise, As day by day goes by,
shining crown For all s-ter-ni-ty,
Keep in step with Je-sus, as
through the world you go; ... In Him confide, He'll safely guide And
through the world you go;
shield you from the foe; Keep in step with Je-sus! He is your tru-est

Friend; Your cheerful light Keep shining bright Unto the journey's end.

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1. So much the dear Saviour has done for my soul, I want to help
2. I've found Him a friend ever faithful and true, I want to help
3. I'll thus I can praise Him, my gratitude prove, I want to help
4. For this let me tell till the close of the day, I want to help

Other's to find Him, To tell how His love can a sinner make whole,
Other's to find Him, To tell them His friendship is free to them too,
Other's to find Him, In leading sad hearts to the light of His love,
Other's to find Him, For this is the work that a blesseth for aye.

Chorus:
I want to help oth-ers to find Him. I want to help oth-ers to
find Him, For Je- sus is precious to me; I want to help
oth-ers to find Him, A won-der-ful Sav- iour is He!

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1. You can be a blessing while on earth you dwell, Clouds of grief and
2. You can be a blessing, lowly though your lot, Earthly gold or
3. Joy is all in serving, giving is true gain, Losing life for

and now you can help dispel; If the love of Jesus
glory Christ requir eth not; If you love Him truly,
others, life we do attain; Try to carry sunshine

you to others' show, You can be a blessing ev'rywhere you go,
try His will to do, Deeds of love and mercy He'll perform through you;
to the sad and lone, Cheer another's pathway, bright will be your own.

CHORUS

You can be a blessing, You can be a blessing, if you only

... you only try, You can be a blessing

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You Can Be a Blessing—Concluded.

as the days go by, You can be a blessing if you only try.

Help Me to be Holy!


1. Help me to be holy, O Father of light; Guilt-burdened and lowly, I bow in Thy sight; How shall a sinned conscience Dare gaze on Thy face?

2. Help me to be holy, O Saviour divine; Why conquer me This nature of mine? Stamp deep Thy likeness Where Satan's bath throne, Reign, reign without rival, Supreme and alone?

3. Help me to be holy, O Spirit divine; Come, sanctify me This temple of Thine; Now cast out each idol, Here set up Thy beat; Expel with Thy brightness My darkness and sin!
1. Christians be rejoicing as you march along. From your hearts keep a song singing. 
2. Mercy are the conflicts, might are the foes. But His grace sufficing. 
3. If you fall in weakness, take the Saviour's hand. Do not be dejected. 
4. Rescued souls are singing in the land above. Telling how the

singing great judge's sweet song: Trust your great Commander, He is your friend. 
They who trust Thee more than sparring, like a soldier stand; If you will but follow at the 
Saviour kept them in His love; How through all the journey, faithful

save is strong: Victory! Victory! Victory is sure! 
so oppose: Victory! Victory! Victory is sure! 
Lord's command: Victory! Victory! Victory is sure! 
did He prove: Victory! Victory! Victory is sure!

Chorus:

Victory! Victory! Victory is sure! Trust the Lord and 

follow on. For victory is sure! Victory! Victory!
Victory Is Sure.—Concluded.

Glorious victory! To God be the glory, For the victory is sure!

Wondrous Love!

"Who loved me and gave himself for me."—Galatians 5:13.

MARY BEARNSTEIN.

Duet, Alto and Tenor.

1. Oh, the wondrous love, Coming from above; In the sacrifice.
2. From the gloom of night Into glorious light Jesus lifted up.
3. I had gone astray From the narrow way; But He loved me.
4. Now I'm cleansed from sin, And my heart with—in Overflow with.

CHORUS.

Jesus paid the price.]
me, When He set me free.]
so— Would not let me go.}
love, Coming from above.}

Of a truth I know

Jesus loves me so; For He died for me On the cruel tree.
Some Time We'll Understand.

1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the better land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread again. And finish what we here began;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were over many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes us oft our eager hand;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - erring hand;

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometimes, we'll understand,
There in will the mysteries ex - plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.
Why song has ceased when sorrow begins; 'Tis there, sometimes, we'll understand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometimes, we'll understand.
Sometimes with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand,

Chorus. A little faster.

Then trust in God thee' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;

A tempo.

Though dark thy way, still sing and praise; Sometimes, sometime, we'll understand.

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The Broken Heart.

T. D. 

Tenderly.

1. Have you read the story of the cross, Where Jesus
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns upon His
3. Have you read how the dying thief was saved While hanging
4. Have you read how in anguish He cried aloud And died on

bled and died, Where your debt was paid by the precious
kingly brow, How He cried, "They know not what they
on the tree, When He looked with pleading eyes and
Calvary? Have you ever said, "I thank Thee,

CHORUS.

blood That flowed from His wounded side?
did; O Father, forgive them now?"
said, "O Lord, remember me?"
Lord, For giving Thy life for me?"

heart for you, He died of a broken heart; Oh, wondrous

love for you, for me, He died of a broken heart.
His Eye Is on the Sparrow.

Mrs. G. D. Martin

Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, Why should the shad-ows come,
1. "Let not your heart be trou-bled," His ten-der word I hear,
2. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a-rise,
3. When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope within me dies, I

Je- sus is my por-tion, My con-stant friend is He;
by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see;
His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me;
His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me;
His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me;

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His Eye Is on the Sparrow. — Concluded.

Chorus.
I sing because I'm happy.
I sing because I'm free.

For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

Now the Day is Over.
"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out." — Jer. vi. 4.


1. Now the day is over; Night is drawing nigh,
   Shad - ows of the evening Steal aross the sky,
   With Thy ten - d'nest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.

2. Jas - on, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet repose;
   Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.
   Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy holy eyes.

3. Through the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
   Fare - well of the long night - watch - es. May Thine an - gels spread
   And to Thee, best Spir - it, Whilst all a - gas run.

4. When the morn - ing wa - kens Then may I a - rise

5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son.
Lean on His Arms.

1. Just lean upon the arms of Jesus, He'll help you along;
2. Just lean upon the arms of Jesus, He'll brighten the way;
3. Just lean upon the arms of Jesus, O bring every care;
4. Just lean upon the arms of Jesus, Then leave all to Him.

Chorus:

Lean on His arms, trusting in His love;
Lean upon His arms and all His mercies prove; Lean upon His arms, looking home above, Just lean on the Father's arms!
Look on the Bright Side.

1. Look on the bright side, be not dismayed; Danger may threaten
2. Look on the bright side, shadows may fall; Friends may forsake thee
3. Look on the bright side, hidden a while; Thou every dark cloud be not afraid; Sorrow may compass the path every day, Fear may appall; Love may grow cold, and thy path may be drear, Sunlight will smile. Jesus cometh near, Thy sorrow to share.

Chorus.

Look on the bright side, trust all the way. Look on the bright side, Jesus is near. Look on the bright side, His presence dispels all gloom and care.

Trust Him each day, Look on the bright side, trust all the way.

Look on the bright side, Jesus will be, A constant companion to Thee.
Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—Matt. 11:15.

1. Sin-ners Je-sus will re-cieve; Sound this word of grace to all.
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure before the law I stand;
4. Christ re-ciev-eth sin-ful men, Even me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n-ly path-way leave, All who lin-ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin-ful-est; Christ re-ciev-eth sin-ful men.
He who cleans'd me from all spot; Sati-sfied His last de-mand.
Purg'd from ev'-ry spot and stain. Heaven's with Him I enter in.

Refrain.
Sing it o'er and o'er again; Christ receiv-eth sin-ful men.
Make the mes-sage clear and plain; Christ re-ciev-eth sin-ful men.

Filled with the Spirit.

1. Filled with the Spirit sent from the Father, Ever to cheer us,
   Comfort in sorrow, joy in affliction
   Him to our hearts for aye will abide; Falls on my heart in blessing divine!

2. Filled with the Spirit sent from our Savior, How the bright world a-
   round me doth shine; Filled with the Spirit, How His favor
   On ly for Jesus now would I live.

3. Filled with the Spirit, fitted for service, All that I am to be
   Doing His bidding, Satan and sin; Filled with the Spirit, we shall find wisdom,
   Souls for the Master, joyful to win.

4. Filled with the Spirit, we shall have victory O ver the world and ever to guide;
   O how the great Love flow over my soul! Even so,
   Lord, let Thy salvation O'er the whole earth in blessedness roll.

Chorus

He who to us, and grace will a bide.
Filled with the Spirit, O how the grace will abide.
Filled with the Spirit, O how the grace will abide.
Shadows.

1. When we cross the valley there need be no shadows, When life's
   day is ended and its cares o'er;
   When the summons comes to meet the blessed Saviour, When we rise to dwell with Him forevermore.

2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shadows, If their faith is fixed in Jesus as their Lord;
   For they go to be with Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have longed for, sound and saved from sin, When He leads them onward with triumphant sway.

3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shadows, When He comes in all His glorious array;
   When the trumpet of God shall sound its joyful strain, When we lay life's burden down, When at last we lay life's burden down.

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Shadows.—Concluded.

Shadows! no need of shadows When at last we gain the victor’s crown!

Jewels.

"And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels"—Mal. 3, 11.

Rev. W. G. Cravens. 
Moderato.

1. When He cometh, when He cometh To make up His jewels, 
2. He will gather, He will gather The gems for His kingdom, 
3. Little children, little children Who love their Redeemer,

All His jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own, 
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own, 
Are the jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own.

Chorus.

Like the stars at the morning, His bright crown adorning, 

They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.
Just Across the River.

1. The land that holds our treasure, Where sin nor death can mar; The
land of lasting pleasure Is not so very far; 'Tis only

2. 'Tis but a moment's journey, A closing of the eye, A
flitting breath a turning From earth all wearisly; A flight through

3. And when faith's sunlight fingers Up on the mystic tide, Counta,
touched by angel fingers, No more its glory hides; Lost kindred,
loved and loving, So near as seem to stand, That while 'mid earth-scenes

Refrain:

That land is very near, The land that holds our treasure,

Very slow.

Is just across the river, Is just across the river.
No Name Like the Name of Jesus.

1. On earth or in heav'n no name so well known, No name like the name of Jesus;
2. Oh, no other name was ever so dear, So dear as the name of Jesus;
3. On no other one such burdens were laid, As those which were laid on Jesus;
4. Oh, in His great name we ever will trust, The name, the dear name of Jesus;

For no other love to mortals was shown So true as the love of Jesus.
For no other voice can quiet our fears, No voice, but the voice of Jesus.
For no other friend weak mortals could aid, No help like the help of Jesus.
And be, at the last called home with the just, To praise the dear name of Jesus.

Chorus.

No other name, no name so sweet, No other love was so complete;

No other name can tongue repeat, No name like the name of Jesus.
Saved.

J. P. M.

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J. P. Schuylkill.

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,... His
2. He saves me from ev'ry sin and harm... So-
3. When poor and need-y and all a-love,... In

love is ever true; I love to tell how He
saves my soul each day; I'm leaning strong on His
love He said to me; "Come un-to me and I'll

He ed me... And what His grace can do for you...-
mighty arm; I know He'll guide me all the way...-
lead you home... To live with me e-ter-nal-ly..."


Saved... by His pow'r divine, Saved... to new Life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new Life,

Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!
He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HONEK.

1. In love-ing kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer- cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His bow was placed with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me.
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lifted me.
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lifted me.
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lifted me.

CHOIR.
From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me.
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!

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Hallelujah for the Cross.
A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

1. The cross it standeth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing
ev’ry blast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Its triumph
let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone, Thro’
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins
Jesus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of
world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hallelu-jah for the cross!
Christ the blessed Son, Who died for sin a- tone, Hallelu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our Erving King, Hallelu-jah for the cross!

* SOLO, SOP, OR TENOR, OR DUET:

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

CHOICE, SOP Hal-le-hu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

TENOR AND BASS.

* [In the third stanza, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.]

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Entered 1898, at the Clerk’s Office of the District Court, Denver, Colorado, for the State of Colorado, under the Act of Congress, March 1, 1891.
Hallelujah for the Cross.—Concluded.

* Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah for the cross;

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, it shall never suffer loss.

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call declare;
3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss;
Forth to the mighty conflict, In this His glorious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of battle, The next, the victor's song;

From victory unto victory His army shall He lead,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him!" Against unnumbered foes;
Put on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that overcometh, A crown of life shall be;

Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed,
Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose;
When duty calls, or danger, He never wanting there,
He with the King of glory Shall reign eternally.
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.—Concluded.

Chorus. Harmony.

Stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
Stand up, stand up for Jesus.

Lift high His royal banner, it must not, it must not suffer loss.

44

Jesus, the very Thought of Thee.

E. Caswall. (mtr. ANHEI. G. M.) JOHN B. Dykes.

1. Jesus the very thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.
2. Nor voice nor singing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find, A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Saviour of man-kind!
3. Oh, hope of ev'ry con-trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek! To those who fell, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek.
4. And those who find Thee, find a bliss Nor tongue nor pen can show; None but His loved ones know.
5. Jesus! our only joy be Thou, As Thou our praise wilt be; Jesus! be Thou our glory now, And through eternity.
He Will Hold Me Fast.

When I fear my faith will fall, Christ will hold me fast;
1. When the tempter would prevail, He can hold me fast.
When I fear my faith will fall, Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail, He can hold me fast.
For my Saviour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

I could never keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
2. I could never keep my hold, He must hold me fast.
For my love is oft so cold, He must hold me fast.
Those He loves are His delight, He will hold me fast.
For my Saviour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
3. He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
For my love is oft so cold, He must hold me fast.
Those He loves are His delight, He will hold me fast.
For my Saviour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
4. He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
For my love is oft so cold, He must hold me fast.
Those He loves are His delight, He will hold me fast.
For my Saviour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

REFRAIN, at tempo.

*He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
For my Saviour loves me so, He will hold me fast.*
Grace and Glory.

Ada R. Harrison.
Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Grace brought Jesus down to die, Glory welcomed Him on high.
2. What in sovereign grace we see, Coming glory soon will show.
3. Grace and glory all unfold, No good thing will He withhold.
4. Grace, while journeying through the night, Glory dawns at morning light.
5. In His absence, boundless grace, Glory, when we see His face.

Grace revealed in dying love, Glory, from His throne above.
Grace the sinner's debt doth pay, Glory makes us rich for aye.
Grace, free grace, while here we roam, Glory, when we reach our home.
Grace, the staff for pilgrim ways, Glory's crown for endless days.
Grace, till all the voyage o'er, Glory, when we reach the shore.

Chorus.

Saved by faith, in grace we rest, Joy in hope of glory blent;
Saved by faith, in hope of glory's reign;
Those whom grace doth justify, God will also glorify,
Who grace doth.
I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN.

Moderato.

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
   Nor why unworthy—Christ in love Redeemed me for His own.

2. I know not how this saving faith To me He did impart,
   Nor how bellowing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.

3. I know not how the Spirit it moveth, Convincing men of sin,
   Revealing Jesus thro' the Word, Creating faith in Him.

4. I know not what of good or ill May be reserved for me,
   Of weary ways or golden days, Before His face I see.

5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,
   Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.

CHORUS.

But "I know whom I have believed, And am persuaded that He is
   Able to keep that which I've committed Unto Him against that day."

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Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

"I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Psa. 100:1.

LYRICAL. C. M.

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise,
   My great Redeemer's praise, The glorious sound of 
   The triumphs of His grace, The triumphs of His grace
   The triumphs of His grace!

2. My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim,
   Assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth a broad
   The honors of Thy Name, The honors of Thy Name, The honors of Thy Name.

3. Jesus! the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease;
   That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the soul! A sweet, A sweet, A sweet
   His blood availed for me, His blood availed for me, His blood availed for me.

4. He breaks the power of man-called sin, He sets the prisoner free;
   He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the sinner clean;
   His blood can make the sinner clean,
   'Tis life, and health, and peace; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

5. God and King, The triumphant Name,
   The triumphant Name, The triumphant Name, The triumphant Name, The triumphant Name,
   The triumphant Name!
Only A Touch.

"And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him."—Matt. viii, 3.

By A. H. HANSPRECHER. Chas. H. CLARKE.

1. Only a touch! my Saviour’s hand A wondrous change has wrought,
   And to my soul, so full of sin, Has richness blessing brought.

2. Only a touch! my sightless eyes Beheld His smilling face;
   Only a touch! the deaf-mute ear Could hear His words of grace.

3. Only a touch! a sweet “Fear not,” When I was sore afraid;
   Even on me His own right hand Most tenderly was laid.

4. Only a touch! it thrills me yet, Nor will it pass away;
   The outstretched hand of Christ the Lord, Is here this very hour.

5. Only a touch! it is for you, That touch of living pow’r.
   The pierced hand which once I felt, Is on me still today.
   The outstretched hand of Christ the Lord, Is here this very hour.

Chorus.

Only a touch! only a touch! It brought me life and healing;
   Only a touch! a tender touch, His loving heart, revealing.

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Lord, is it I?

J. H. CLEMENS, arr. "Lord is it I?" - Matthew 26:25. ROBERT HAWKINS.

1. Someone is slighting the Saviour of men; Lord, is it I?
2. Someone is hating, and worshiping the cost; Lord, is it I?
3. Someone is betraying his Master to-day; Lord, is it I?
4. Someone in living in selfish delight; Lord, is it I?
5. Someone in silence is making the choice; Lord, is it I?

Lord, is it I? Someone is spurning His love once again;
Lord, is it I? Someone in darkness and sin may be lost;
Lord, is it I? Someone is walking a perilous way;
Lord, is it I? Someone is turning his face from the light;
Lord, is it I? Someone will yield to the Lord, and rejoice,

CHORUS.

Lord, Lord, is it I? is it I? Lord, Lord, is it I?

I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Par—don our
weakness, and blot out such sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!

Chorus.
The New Glory Song.

W. G. O.

I. 'Tis hard to bear the toil and struggle here, But blessed rest re-
ains for me; And there shall burst upon my raptured ear, there have place; And ever tell the love of Christ my King,

2. When angel hands their golden harp-strings touch, And sweetest harmo- The song of victory,

3. A countless mul-ti-tude that song shall sing. A sinner saved, I'll

Chorus.

An only heaven could hold. There'll be glory in that

song I know, Far surpassing all I've heard be-

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“God is Faithful.”

A. A. F.  
Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. “God is faithful! God is faithful!” Christian soul, by fearless downcast;
   For thy fainting feet a pathway, Where no foe can over-take.
   Thou shalt find when all thy moments Unto Him are set a- part.

2. “God is faithful! God is faithful!” In temptation He will make
   ”Every work the Christ beginneth, Shall he finished, doubt Him not.

3. “God is faithful! God is faithful!” Healing for thy broken heart
   D.S.—In Christ Jesus, the beloved, “Yea,” for-ever-more shall be!

CHORUS.

“God is faithful!” O believe it! All His promises to thee,
I Saw My Mother Kneeling.

John B. Clements.

Not too fast.

1. When the evening shadows kiss the west, There comes a vision so fair, Of an angel's heart before God laid bare, For heaven his soul prepare.

2. Thou' I'm far away from those loved best, I know I am thought of there; And a wayward heart before God laid bare, For love, in his soul prepare.

3. When that kneeling form I seem to see, Her form on bended knee, My mother engaged in prayer. His mention in mother's prayer, My mother engaged in prayer.

4. O the cruel shame! I've spurned her no! Her tears flow forth for me, I'm mentioned in mother's prayer, For love, in his soul prepare.
I Saw My Mother Kneeling.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

I saw my mother kneeling, Her eyes were closed in prayer;

I heard a low faint whisper, My name was mentioned there.

54

I'm Going Home.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—John 14:2.

Rev. Wm. Hunter.

1. My heavenly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can enter there; The glittering bow's the sun eternally; That heavenly mansion shall be mine.

Chorus: I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home to die no more! To die no more, to die no more, I'm going home to die no more!

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

3. Let others seek a home below, Which flames devour, or waves overflow; Be mine a happier lot to own, A heavenly mansion near the throne.
Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—Matt. xi: 28.

Y. J. Cromer.

1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home—Calling to-day,
   Calling to-day! Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam,
   Calling to-day! Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest;
   Calling to-day! Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
   Calling to-day! They who believe on His name shall rejoice;

2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest—Calling to-day,
   Calling to-day! Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam,
   Calling to-day! Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest;
   Calling to-day! Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
   Calling to-day! They who believe on His name shall rejoice;

3. Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day,
   Waiting to-day! He will not turn thee away.
   Waiting to-day! He will not turn thee away.
   Waiting to-day! He will not turn thee away.
   Waiting to-day! He will not turn thee away.

4. Jesus is pleading; oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day,
   Pleading to-day! Oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day!
   Pleading to-day! Oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day!
   Pleading to-day! Oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day!

REFRAIN.

Further and farther away? Calling to-day!
He will not turn thee away. Calling, calling to-day, to-day!

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On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand.

1. On Jordan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye,
2. All o'er those wild ex-tend-ed plains, Shines o'er e-ter-nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, no poiso-nous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest;

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie,
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And with-ters night a-way,
Sick-ness and see-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And on His bos-om rest?

Chorus.

I am bound for the promis-ed land, I am bound for the promis-ed land:

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promis-ed land.
E’en From the Cradle.

JAMES M. Gray.

1. E’en from the cradle my life Thou hast guided, All thro’ the years when I
2. Thou hast de-liv-er’d in tri-al and sie-roe, Dark was the val-ley but
3. Time can not lim-it the flow of my sto-ry, Ages on a-ges will

lead-ed Thee nev-er—Heaven-ly Fa- ther, with heart un-di-vid-ed
Then gave not light; Tem-pests tossed my pil-low, but joy on the sac-cy
thou grace, For in the Sav-iour Thy purpose of glo-ry

Chorus.

I trust Thee for ev-er to por-tion my lot.
Hast told of the com-fort-ing songs in the night.
Has given me promise to look on Thy face.

Fol-low me with Thy pur-pose of glo-ry, Fol-low me with Thy pur-pose of glo-ry.
Fol-low me with Thy pur-pose of glo-ry, Fol-low me with Thy pur-pose of glo-ry.

last is finished the sto-ry. And I have reached the end of the race.

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I Have a Saviour.

1. I have a Saviour, He died for me In cruel anguish
2. I have a Keeper He now prevails, I fear no evil
3. I have a Master He bids me go Bless our lost sinners

On Calvary’s tree, I do not merit Such love divine,
What e’er assails His arms enfold me Safe and secure,
From sin and woe I love to serve Him, This Master true.

Chorus.

Only God’s mercy Makes Jesus mine,
In His blest keeping Victory is sure,
Now I am willing His will to do.

I come to Thee In full surrender Thine own to be.
Just When I Need Him.

Florence J. Hayes

1. I have a Friend who walks with me By waters still or stormy sea; Safe I go—why need I fear? Just when I doubt as sail; What matter, then, what foes appear? Just when I left alone For all the way He gives me cheer, Just when I need Him He is near. Moment by moment He cheers or grieves.

2. I have a Friend who will not fail The sin may tempt and each step of the way His love He shows, He puts within my heart a song of cheer, Just when I need Him He is near.

3. With such a Friend to help me on, I'm never, never far from home. For all the way He goes ahead and guides me, Just when I need Him He is near.

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1. Oh, what a Saviour, that He died for me! From con-dem-
2. All my in-iqu-i-ties on Him were laid, All my in-
3. Thou poor and need-"y, I can trust my Lord, Thou weak and
4. Thou all un-worth-y, yet I will not doubt, For Him that

na-tion He hath made me free; "He that be-lieve-th in the
debt-ed-ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the
sin-ful I be-lieve His word; O glad mes-sage! ev-ry
com-es-th, He will not cast out; "He that be-lieve-th," Oh, the

Son," saith He, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life;"
Lord hath said, "Have ev-er-last-ing life;"
child of God, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life;"
good news: "Hath ev-er-last-ing life;"

I say un-to you, Ver-ily, ver-ily, mes-sage ev-er new;

"He that be-lieve-th in the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life;"
1. Jesus is coming to earth again, What if it were to-day?
Com-ing in pow-er and love to reign, What if it were to-day?
O-ver this whole earth scat-tered wide, What if it were to-day?
Glo-ry! glo-ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo-ry, glo-ry!

2. Satan's do-min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to-day!
Sor-row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to-day!
When shall these glo-ries meet our eyes? What if it were to-day?
Joy to my heart 'twill bring.

3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to-day!
Watch-ing in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to-day!
Watch for the time is draw-ing nigh, What if it were to-day?
Glo-ry, glo-ry!
What if it Were To-day?

When we shall crown Him King; Glory, glory! Haste to prepare the way; Glory, glory! Jesus will come some day.

62. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

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

1. Take my life, and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and meet for Thee;
3. Take my silver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine;

Chs.-Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine forevermore to be;

Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of Thy love,
Take my voice, and let me sing Always, so, for my King,
Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy royal throne.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine forevermore to be.
Jesus Is Mine.

Charlotte O. Eber,  

Charles H. Gabriel.

1. I rejoice in a new-born gladness, — Jesus is mine!
2. Wondrous love, that He came to save me, — Jesus is mine!
3. Oh, how perfect the peace He gives me, — Jesus is mine!
4. With my Lord I have sweet communion, — Jesus is mine!
5. Earthly treasures will not avail me, — Jesus is mine!
6. Faith in Him can be shaken never, — Jesus is mine!

Faith for doubting, and joy for rose, — Jesus is mine!
Grace divine, that His life He gave me, — Jesus is mine!
In the arms of His love receives me, — Jesus is mine!
And how precious the blessings inc, — Jesus is mine!
Friendship may leave me, and foes assail me, — Jesus is mine!
Here, in life, and in heaven forever, — Jesus is mine!

Chorus.

Blessing and glory Unto Him be given! I will
Blessing, honor, praise and glory

serve Him while on earth, and praise Him Through eternal years in heaven.
Have Faith in the Blood.

1. Have faith in the blood of the Crucified One, For truly it
2. Your Saviour has died that your soul may be free, His life-blood was
3. So far from the right you have wandered a way, Come now, let your
4. Don’t wait till the gate of the fountain shall close, And shut you fell-

hun-ler en sin; Your sins may be many, but soon shall be gone;
give en for you; Oh, come to the fountain that cleansed you may be,
wasder-ing once; The Lord will remove your transgressions to-day
er er oute side; Oh, come to the Lord, on His low-sun re - pes

CHORUS.

The foun- tain is wait ing, step in,
Let Je - sus your spir-it re - new.
And fill you with glad- ness and peace.

Chorus

hun-ler en sin; Come now to the soul-cleansing flood; There’s cleansing for

all who have faith to step in; Have faith, oh, have faith in the blood.
No Burdens Yonder.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away." — Rev. xxi: 4.

A M E E. HARRISON.

Robert Harkness.

Quietly.

1. No burdens yonder, not a single care,
2. No trials yonder, all the testing done,
3. No toil yonder, and no wearisome toil,
4. No parting yonder, and no sad goodbyes,

When home is entered not a load to bear,
The school-days over and the princess won,
No disappointments and no more distress,
No pain, no sickness, and no weeping eyes,

No burdens yonder, all will be laid down, Be-
No much-tried faith like gold in furnace beat, The
The future bright, the past all under stood, We'll
But, best of all, my Saviour I shall see, No
No Burdens Yonder.—Concluded.

fear we share His glory and His throne.
purifying will be all complete.
see that all the way His led was good.
cloud will come between my Lord and me.

Chorus. at tempo.  pp roll.

No burdens yonder, All sorrow past.

a tempo.  pp roll.

No burdens yonder. Hence at
Tell Mother I'll Be There.

1. When I was but a little child how well I recollect
2. Though I was often wayward, she was always kind and good;
3. When I became a prodigal, and left the old oak-tree,
4. One day a message came to me, it bade me quickly come

Now I would grieve my mother with my folly and neglect: And so patient, gentle, loving, when my ways were rough and rude: My She almost broke her loving heart in mourning for me: And if I would see my mother ere the Saviour took her home; I

now that she has gone to heaven I miss her tender care: O Saviour, tell my childhood griefs and trials she would gladly with me share: O Saviour, tell my day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O Saviour, tell my promised her, before she died, for bear-em to prepare: O Saviour, tell my

mother, I'll be there! Tell mother I'll be there in answer to her prayer; I'll be there!

This message, Blessed Saviour, to her hear: Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's
Tell Mother I'll be There.—Concluded.

joys with her to share; Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there.
She'll be there.

In Jesus.

"There shall call his name Jesus; for he shall save his people from their sins."—Matt. 1:21.

J. F. Proctor.  
Robert Hayden.

1. I've tried in vain a thousand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to raise; But what I need, the Bible says, Is never only Jesus feel: For light, for life, I must appeal In simple faith to Jesus. For there's all a sinner needs For ever-more in Jesus. For there's all a sinner needs For ever-more in Jesus. For there's all a sinner needs For ever-more in Jesus.

2. My soul is sighing, my heart is steel—I can not see, I can not feel: For light, for life, I must appeal In simple faith to Jesus. For there's all a sinner needs For ever-more in Jesus. For there's all a sinner needs For ever-more in Jesus. For there's all a sinner needs For ever-more in Jesus.

3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads: There's love in all His words and deeds; There's all a sinner needs For ever-more in Jesus. For there's all a sinner needs For ever-more in Jesus. For there's all a sinner needs For ever-more in Jesus. For there's all a sinner needs For ever-more in Jesus.

4. Tho' some should sneer, and some should blame, I'll go with all my guilt and shame; I'll go to Him because His name, Above all names is Jesus.
1. I knew that my Father is caring For all of His children below;
2. I fear not the peril around me, He’s promised to shield me from harm;
3. One world is but dust in His balance, One sea but a drop in His hand;

I know that thev’embrace and shadow, He guides me where-e’er I go.
The doubt and temptation assail me, I’m safe in His sheltering arm.
One soul in His sight is more precious Than treasures of o’cean and land.

I trust Him thro’ all of life’s journey, For clearly the way He can see;

I hold to His hand in the darkness; I know He is caring for me.
The Valley of Shadow.

"Yes, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—Psalm 23: 4.


1. They tell me that there is a shad-ed vale Thro' which I must surely go,
2. It may be that someday my path may lead Where death casts its gloomy shade;
3. Since Jesus my Saviour rode upon the cross, I need not fear a - ny - thing,
4. But why should I think of the valley's shade, When Jesus my Lord may come,

But passing that way it could not be dark My Lord would be there I knew,
Since death by His dying has lost its pow'ry Will shadows make me a-fraid?
For He tasted death, and He gives me life, Oh death, where is now thy sting?
For Him I am looking and not for death, Come quickly, Lord Jesus, come.

CHORUS.
My Lord will be there I know, My Lord will be there I know,
My Lord will be there I know I know, My Lord will be there I know,
My Lord would be there I know.

The shad-ows can - not harm me, My Lord would be there I know, I know.
1. Are you serving Jesus with your might? Are you making sun-shine chase the night? Are you spreading gladness as you go? Are you leading in the strife? Are you gladly giving all your days? Are you teaching just like seeds, Soon to bud and blossom, sweet and fair, And to pour their

2. Are you preaching Jesus by your life? Are you helping others Christ to know? Are you Christ to praise? Serving Jesus all along the way, fragrance everywhere? Serving Jesus all the way:

3. Are you doing ever Christ-like deeds? Are you scattering gladness, others Christ to know? others Christ to praise? Serving Jesus all along the way.

CHORUS.

Serving Jesus, faithful night and day; Serving your Master as you serving Jesus night and day;

Serving Jesus, faithful night and day.

Chorus: Serve Jesus, faithful night and day; serving Jesus night and day;

on-ward go, Lift this ensign high Never faithful let there be an faithful.
Serving Jesus.—Concluded.

come what may; Always ready any price to pay; Loving your
come what may; Always read-y the price to pay;

let there come what may; Always read-y any price to pay;

Mas-ter as you co-ward go, Serve Him, faithful till the end.

The Way of the Cross.

E. W. RANDOLPH.

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

D. C.—Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will follow,

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

Where He leads me I will follow, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
Ye Must Be Born Again.

W. T. Steeper.

1. A ruler once came to Jesus by night, To ask Him the way of salvation and light; The Master made an answer in words true and plain, by Jesus, the Lord, And let not this message to you be in vain, the song of the Must; The His everlasting If ye would obtain, be watching for thee; Then lift to the note of this solenm re-true.

2. Ye children of men, attend to the word So solemnly uttered, Oh, ye who would enter that glorious rest, And sing with the ransomed

3. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the hallowed gate may

Full Surrender.

1. Sure, 'tis a full surrender, All I leave to follow Thee;
2. As I come in deep contrition, At this constrained hour,
3. Withholding—full confession; Pleasures, riches, all must flee;
4. To this throne my song and story, Now and until life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full salvation! Oh, the peace of love divine!

Then my Leader and Defender From this hour shalt ever be,
Hear, O Christ, my heart's petition, Let me feel the Spirit's power!
Holy Spirit, take possession! I no more, but Thee in me,
This my rapture, this my glory, Till I reach the shining shore,
Oh, the bliss of consolation! I am His, and He is mine.

Chorus.

I surrender all! I surrender all!

All I have I bring to Jesus, I surrender all!
Thy God Reigneth!


F. B. SHEPHERD, S.R.E.

1. Trembling soul, be set by tears, "Thy God reigneth!"
2. Sinful soul, thy debt is paid, "Thy God reigneth!"
3. Seeking soul to Jesus turn, "Thy God reigneth!"
4. Join, ye saints, the truth proclaim, "Thy God reigneth!"
5. Church of Christ, awake, awake! "Thy God reigneth!"

Look here and cry thy tears, "Thy God reigneth!"
On the Lord thy sins were laid, "Thy God reigneth!"
None that seek Him will He spurn, "Thy God reigneth!"
Shout it forth with glad acclamation, "Thy God reigneth!"
Forward, then, fresh courage take, "Thy God reigneth!"

Thou, thy foes with pow'r assail, Naught against thee shall prevail,
On the Cross of Calvary, Jesus shed His blood for thee,
Wand'ring sheep the Shepherd seeks, And when found He keeps,
E'en, wake! the moon is bright, See it break from yonder sky,
Soon, descending from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own.

Trust in Him—He'll never fail; "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
From all sin set thee free, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
For "He slumbers not nor sleeps," "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
Sin shall then be ever grown: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"

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Hail! All Hail!


1. Hail to the Saviour! whose Passion is waiting; Who, by His death, our salvation will bring; Sin will be conquered, life's praise all e'en a-then will ring; After the cross and the day when we crown Him as King; Soon we may see Him to day when my Lord shall ap-pear! Bringing my loved ones for

2. Hail to our Je-sus! all heav-en is sing-ing; Loud with His glo-ry re-turn-ing; Hail to the Saviour, our trib-utes we bring! Hail to our Je-sus, who soon may be King! Hail! all hail! all hail to Him!

3. Hail to Meshi-ah! whose tri-umph is com-ing, Com-ing the day will be dawning; Hail to the Saviour, our trib-utes we bring! Hail to Meshi-ah, His vic-t'ry we sing! Hail! all hail! all hail to Him!

4. Hail to the day when the home shall be open, Glor-ious Chorus.

Hail! all hail! Sing hallelu-jah to Je-sus! Hail! all hail! all hail to Him! He is our com-ing King.
Saved by Grace.

P. J. CROSBY.  "By grace ye are saved."—Eph. ii. 8.  
SOLO, OR Duet.  GEO. C. SMITHINS.

1. Some day the all - ver-curt will break, And I no more as now shall sing;  
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon it will be;  
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun, Beneath the ro - sy-thin - ed west,  
4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trim'd and burning bright.

But, O! the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!  
But this I know—say All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.  
My blest-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall enter in - to rest.  
That when my Sav - ior ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its right.

Chorus.

And I shall see Him face to face, in face,  
And tell the sto - ry—Sav'd by grace; And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Sav'd by grace.
Living for Jesus.

CORA E. COOPER. (Aged 2 years.)

1. When the morning breaks bright and fair, And the sky its blue.
2. Ev'ry moment my soul would sing Praise to Je-sus, my
3. God will help me each day to do All things noble and


Chorus.

Seek-ing God's ten- der love and care. For His love gives me ev-'rything. Oh, that will be
He will keep till earth fades from view. Oh, that will be


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Never Give Up.

FANNY J. CROFFT.

1. Never be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be-lieve;
2. What if thy burdens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Never be sad or de-spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;

Grace, for the du-ties be-fore thee, Ask of thy God and re-ceive.
Look on the side that is bright-est, Pray and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.

CHORUS.

Never give up, never give up.
Never give up, never give up.

Never give up to thy sor-rows, Je-sus will bid them de-part;

Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,
Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord.
Never Give Up.—Concluded.

Sing when your trials are great—eat. Trust in the Lord and take heart.

79

The Cross of My Saviour is Mine.


1. I sing of the mercy of Jesus, my Lord, I praise Him for goodness divine,
2. For many need help in the hard places here, The fellowship earth I resign,
3. No many are lost in the darkness of sin, I must not in weakness resign,
4. And some are too hopeless, too sinful or low, To all does His blessing incline,
5. And O may we share in His promise of old, His bright, precious jewels to shine,

And O, I would praise Him in deed as in word, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!
And hasten to carry His gospel of cheer, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!
When soul for His kingdom by grace I may win, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!
The power of His love and His cleansing I know, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!
Be worth-y a home in the nob- y y of gold, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!

Chorus.

The cross is mine! The cross is mine! My
The cross, the cross of my Saviour is mine! The cross, the cross of my Saviour is mine!

Lord, I must prove, in a mission of love, For the cross of my Saviour is mine!
Oh, What a Change!

1. Soon will our Saviour from heaven appear; Sweet is the
2. Long-ness changed to re - u - tion complete, Ab - seness ex -
3. Sun-rise will chase all the darkness a-way, Night will be
4. Weakness will change to mag - ni - ficent strength, Fail - ure will

hope and its pow er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a moment of
changed to the brightness of day, Tempest will change to in - ef - fable
change to per - fection at length, Sea - row will change to un - end - ing de -

face — This is the goal at the end of our race!
time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - line!
calm, Weep - ing will change to a ju - bl - liant psalm!
light, Walking by faith change to walking by sight!

CHOIR.

Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change, When I shall
Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,
Oh, What a Change!—Concluded.

see His wonderful face! Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change.

When I shall see His face!

81

The Old-Time Religion.

"The hope set before us, which we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and entered into that within the veil."—Heb. vi. 19, 20.

Coda.—'Tis the old-time religion, 'Tis the old-time religion,
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,
2. Makes me love ev'-ry-body, Makes me love ev'-ry-body,
3. It has saved our fathers, It has saved our fathers,

'Tis the old-time religion, And it's good enough for me!
It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me!
Makes me love ev'-ry-body, And it's good enough for me!
It has saved our fathers, And it's good enough for me!

4. Makes me love the good old Bible, And it's good enough for me!
   It will do when I am dying, And it's good enough for me!
5. It will lead me to Jesus, And it's good enough for me!
   It will take us all to heaven, And it's good enough for me!
God is Now Willing; Are You?

1. God is now willing, in Christ reconciled, Willing to pardon, and cleanse the defiled, Willing to take you and make you His child; Willing to be Your God, in you a royal crown shall shine.
2. God is now willing to give you His peace, Willing from bondage of sin to rescue, Willing the conflict with in you should cease; Hurry to here, ready and waiting to take all your care; Willing to fill, yield to His pleading and give up your will.
3. God is now willing to answer your prayer, Perfectly willing your burden to bear, ready and waiting to take all your care; Spirit to fill; yield to His pleading and give up your will.

Chorus.

God is now willing; are you? God is now willing; are you? are you?

Will you not trust Him, so faithful, so true? If you refuse Him, O what will you do? God is now willing; are you? are you?
Is He Yours?

(Tr. & Arr. by EB. WASTON)

1. A Sav-iour who died our sal-
va-tion to win, A Sav-iour who
2. A Shep-herd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shep-herd both
3. A Pi - lot who kneweth the dangers at hand, A Pi - lot who
4. A Shei-ter from tem-pest from wind and from storm, A Shei-
ter from

knows how to save us from sin—Yes, He is the Sav-iour, the
might-y to save and to keep—Yes, this is the Shep-herd, the
brong - eth all res - orts to land—Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the
judg-ment, a Shei-ter from harm—Yes, this is the Shei-
ter, the

a tempo.

Sav-iour we need, And He is a Sav-iour in - deed!
Shep-herd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in - deed!
Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed!
Shei-ter we need, And He is a Shei-ter in - deed!

Chorus.

Is He yours? Is He yours? Is this Sav-iour, who loves you, yours?
Is He yours? Is He yours?
Dwelling In Beulah Land.

Math Fraser Jackson

Geo. C. Spedding

1. Since my sin's were wash'd a-way where mercy's fountain flows eth,
   Since my Lord has lift-ed me with His strong lov-ing hand;
   Peace has come with me to stay, and joy the world ne'er kneweth,
   Dwelling with my Saviour in Beulah Land.

2. Echoes of celestial strains up-on my ears are falling,
   Visions of the pearl-y gates and of the angel hand;
   More and more of Jesus' Love is each new day re-vell ing,
   Walking close beside Him in Beulah Land.

3. From the lowest depths of sin, the souls that are de-spair ing,
   On the mountains pure and high, the Lord can make to stand.
   With the souls by Him re-deemed He is His glo- ry shar ing,
   Coming and dwell with Jesus in Beulah Land.

Chorus:

Dwelling with my Saviour in Beulah Land,
Dwelling dwelling,
walking in dwell in

Dwelling with my Saviour, Dwelling dwelling, dwelling in Beulah Land, Beulah
Dwelling In Beulah Land.—Concluded.

Lord, bright Beulah Land! Dwelling with my Saviour, dwelling in Beulah Land.

Lord, Teach Us to Pray.

T. G. CHISICK.

"Lord, teach us to pray."—Luke xi: 1.

Vers. O. STARRINS.

1. "Lord, teach us to pray," as in Thy presence kneeling We, children of
   2. "Lord, teach us to pray," so much from Thee we're seeking So little we
   3. "Lord, teach us to pray," in deep and holy union May every
   4. "Lord, teach us to pray," for Thou art thirsting and hungry, As panteth the
   5. "Lord, teach us to pray," to till the doors of Heaven Shall open through

Thine, are waiting to be bled: Bleed Thou from a here, Thyself in
know, to ask Thee as we ought: O grant us Thy Spirit to in
will be blended with Thy own: Heart beating with heart in warm and
bath for cool refreshing streams: The pleasures of earth can satiate in
faith to our en-raptured gaze, Each blemish descending, all need of
here revealing, and help us a right to make our soul's request.
spirits our pleading, Bring in to a beidence each desire and thought.
blessed hour's; To gather may our petitions reach Thy throne.
ly no longer, The hopes of this world are but dissolving dreams.
grace be given, This place where we pray become a house of praise.
Sound the Battle Cry.

Rev. E. J. Williams

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. My spirit will shrill, My Captain can not fail, For victory,
   Victory is the thrilling cry, The Saviour leads the way, We’ll
   Victory is the cry we hear, It bids our courage rise, And
   Victory is the saint’s reward. Come march beneath its folds, A
   victory is coming by and by.

2. Sweet music fills the air, The trumpets loudly blare, For victory,
   Victory is the cry we hear, It bids our courage rise, And
   Victory is the saint’s reward. Come march beneath its folds, A
   victory is coming by and by.

Chorus.

Sound the battle cry, Lift your voices high, Follow Christ thro’

Sound the battle cry with voices high.

flood and flame! We’ll march without a fear, For

and Follow Christ thro’ flood and flame! For He is
Arise and Shine!

87

CARRIE H. BAKER.

D. H. TOVERN.

1. A - ris e and shine, thy light is come! The Lord hath made thee free;
   Go forth in His - ry - ty!

2. A - ris e and shine, thy light is come! Let sin and sor - row hide;
   Go forth and show to all the world That light and life a - bide.

3. A - ris e and shine, thy light is come! Thy God thy glo - ry is;
   Show forth the wo - od - ers of His love And let all praise be His!

4. A - ris e and shine, thy light is come! And night shall be no more;
   Shine till the glo - ry of the Lord is known from shore to shore!

Chorus.

A - ris e and shine, thy light is come! A - ris e, a - ris e and shine! With love's bright adorning, Shine forth as the morning, A - ris e, a - ris e and shine!
My Anchor Holds.

"Anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6:19.

W. C. MARVIN, SR.

D. B. TOWERS.

1. Thought the angry surge roll
   On my tempest-driven soul,

2. Mighty tides about me sweep,
   Far liegt weck within the deep;

3. I can feel the anchor fast
   As I meet each sudden blast,

4. Troubles almost overwhelm the soul;
   Giants like billows o'er me roll;

I am peace-ful, for I know,
Wildly through the winds may blow,
Angry clouds o'er-shade the sky,
And the tempest rise so high;
And the calm, though unseen,
Bear the heavy strain between;
Tempters seek to lure a story;
Storms obscure the light of day:

I've an anchor safe and sure,
That can ever-more endure.
Still I stand the tempest's shock,
For my anchor grips the rock.
Through the storm I safely ride,
Till the turning of the tide.
But in Christ I can be held, I've an anchor that shall hold.

CHORUS.

And it holds, my anchor holds: Blow your wildest gale, O
And it holds, my anchor holds: Blow your wild—est gale,

gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
have to face, O gale,
My Anchor Holds.—Concinded.

89

Fight the Good Fight of Faith.

J. H. M. Horne.

Wm. B. Hone.

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might; Christ is thy
   Strength, and Christ thy Right; Lay hold on life, and
   it shall be: Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly.

2. Run the straight race thro’ God’s good grace, Lift up thine
   eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way be-
   fire us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy God’s; His bound-less
   mer-cy will you-provide; Trust, and thy trust-ing
   soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He chang-eth
   not, and thou art dear; Oc-cu-py be-lieve, and
   thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.
The Hymns My Mother Sang.

MATTHEW FRANK JACKSON

DUNE

1. I hear them still in memory, No matter where I go. The hymns my mother sang to me With tender voice and low, sweet song, "Sinner plunged beneath that flood, loss all their guilty stain."" True, "From ev'ry stormy wind that blows, Beneath the mercy seat," soul, I'll meet her on the "crowning day," Where "surges cease to roll."

2. The paths of sin I long had trod, But heard her voice sing of a "sure re- Chorus.

She sang of Jesus and His love, She sang "Sweet hour of prayer," She sang "A land of pure delight," Praise God! I'll meet her there!"

3. Of'times when sad, I hear her voice sing of a "sure re-"nance and low, gain ring, "Sinner plunged beneath that flood; loss all their guilty stain." "True, "From ev'ry stormy wind that blows, Beneath the mercy seat," soul, I'll meet her on the "crowning day," Where "surges cease to roll.

4. I, saved by Jesus' grace can sing, "Tis well now with my Chorus.

She sang of Jesus and His love, She sang "Sweet hour of prayer," She sang "A land of pure delight," Praise God! I'll meet her there!"
He's a Friend of Mine.

1. Why should I change my soul with care? The wealth in every mine
   The sil-ver moon, the gold-en sun, And all the stars that shine,
2. He dai-ly spreads a glo-rious feast, And at His ta-ble sits,
3. When through the gates with bauers gay, He leads the con-quering line,

In Christ's God's mul-ti-li-cion-aire, And He's a Friend of mine
Belong to Him, yes ev-ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
The whole cre-a-tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
It will be glo-ry there to say, And He's a Friend of mine.

Chorus.

Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me both all things share;

Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a
care? For Je-sus is a Friend of mine.
I've Found that Jesus Cares.

Music by Paul I. Jackson.

Verse 1: I once was sad and lonely, No hope my heart could see,
Verse 2: Before me still are trials, Yet I need have no fear,
Verse 3: It matters not how dreary May be the path you tread,

I thought that I was friendless, That no one cared for me;
Since Jesus, Friend unfailing, To me is ever near;
This Friend can take your sorrow And give you joy instead;

But clouds away were driven, No more my heart despair,
With joy my heart is singing, As on my way I fare,
Oh, bring your sins to Jesus, Your burdens and your cares,

For I, His cross beholding, Have found that Jesus cares,
To know I'm not forgotten, To know my Lord doth care,
And learn how great His kindness, How much the Saviour cares.

Chorus:
Whate'er may go, this do I know, My Lord abides for me;
Whate'er may go, this do I know, He is with me;
I've Found that Jesus Cares.—Concluded.

He cares for me, ... He hears for me ... The burden of the day.
He cares for me, ... He hears for me ...

93  Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?


1. "Must I go—and empty-handed?" Thus my dear Redeemer meet?
2. Not at death I shrink or falter, For my Saviour saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sinning wasted! Could I but recall them now
4. Or ye saints, a-rose, be earnest! Up and work while yet 'tis day;

Not one day of service give Him? Lay no trophy at His feet?
But to meet Him empty-handed, That's of that now doth my brow.
I would give them to my Saviour—To His will I'd gladly bow.
For the night of death o'er-take you, Strive for souls while still you may.

D. S.—Not one soul with which to greet Him? Must I empty-handed go?

Chorus

"Must I go—and empty-handed?" Must I meet my Saviour so?

Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

Ada H. Harker

1. There are loved ones in the glory Whose dear forms you oft en miss.
2. In the joyous days of childhood, Or they told of wondrous love.
3. You remember songs of heaven, Which you sang with childish voice.
4. You can picture happy gatherings Round the fireside long ago.
5. One by one their seats were emptied, One by one they went away.

When you close your earthly story Will you join them in their bliss?
Pointed to the dying Saviour, Now they dwell with Him above.
Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
And you think of tearful partings, When they left you here below.
Now the family is parted, Will it be complete one day.

Chorus:

Will the circle be unbroken? By and by, by and by?

In a better home awaiting In the sky, in the sky?
I Am Saved.

CHARLES A. STRASS.

ROBERT HARNEM.

1. I am saved, thank God, I knew it, From His throne in heart's a-bore,
2. I am saved, thank God, I knew it, From the life so dark with sin;
3. I am saved to endless glory—Glo-ry that begins below;
4. I am saved, thank God, I knew it; Would you have salvation, too?

Jesus Christ—to Him I owe it—Bought me in His wondrous love.
I am saved, and well I know it, Jesus Christ now dwells within.
Saved to tell the old, old story, Of the Christ who loved me so.
Jesus, loving, would bestow it—Freely offers it to you.

CHORUS.

I am saved, I am saved, thank God, I knew it, I am

saved, for Christ hath died; Thro' the precious blood of Jesus I am saved, and purified.

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The Song of the Soldier.

"Then therefore endure hardiness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Timothy 2:3.

ARR. FROM FALKNER, 1735, by E. N.

JAMES McDAVID, JR.

1. Rise, ye children of salvation, All who cleave to Christ the Head; 
2. Saints and heroes long before us Firmly on this ground havestood; 
3. Deathless, we are all unconquering, Life laid up with Christ in God; 
4. Soon we all shall stand before Him, See and know our glorious Lord;

Wake, arise! O mighty nation, Ere the foe on Zion tread. See their banners waving o'er us, Conquerors through Jesus' blood. In the noon of life appearing Flows forth a glorious flood. Seen in joy and light adored, Hymns each receiving his reward.

Chorus, in eves.

Pour it forth, a mighty anthem, Pour it forth, a mighty anthem, Like the thunder darts of the sea;

The Song of the Soldier.—Concluded.

That the blood of Christ our mas-som,
More than con-quer-ors are
Through the blood of Christ our mas-som.

More than con-quer-ors are we,
More than con-quer-ors, con-quer-ors, than con-quer-ors are we,
More than con-quer-ors are we,
More than con-quer-ors, con-quer-ors, than con-quer-ors are we,

That the blood of Christ our mas-som, More than conquer-ors are we.
1. I believe the blessed Saviour came down from heav'n for me, 
2. I believe the good old gospel once given to the saints, That 
3. I believe that Christ is coming to take His loved ones home, To 
4. I believe the present moment the time to save the soul, To 

chased the cross, with all its shame, from sin to set me free; He died and 
we are saved by grace a-bove it all the world ac-counts: The one di-

then arose again, and did to heav'n ascend, I believe the good old 
vine religion upon which you may depend, I believe the good old 

an-ger and ascend with Him on high, wor-thy of the life that Cal-v'ry won. 

I believe it, hal-le-lu-jah! Praise of God unto salvation;
The Good Old Gospel.—Concluded.

to my soul I believe the good old gospel, for it is the sinner's friend, I believe the good old gospel from beginning to the end.

98.

Peace, Perfect Peace.

Edward H. Bickerstaff. FAX TECUM. George T. Caldwell.

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging cares pressed?
3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?

The blood of Jesus wields pure peace within.
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
On Jesus' bosom taught but calm is found.
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they, Amen.

5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
   Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
   Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7. It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
   And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.
The Moment It is Done.

Rev. W. A. BEARDEN.

1. O sin- ner leave the darkened path, For God has found a way
2. How long will you re- ject His love, And scorn His grace di- vine,
3. Each moment as it pass-es by, With vast re- suits it fraught,
4. Be- lieve His word, your size for- sake, And take the e- ter- nal prize,

Where all the lost may safe- ly come, To heart’s e- ter- nal day.
Your Sav- iour died to gain for you The gift you now de- cline.
You may ac- cept, you may re- ject, The king- dom for you bought.
Come now, sur- ren- der at His feet, Ac- cept His sac- ri- fice.

Chorus.

For God so loved the world, That He gave His only Son, That who so-e’er on

Him believes, E- ter- nal life at once re- ceives The moment it is done.
Girded For Battle.

1. Gird-ed for bat-tle, as warri-ors we stand, Loy-al-ly wait-ing our
   Cap-tain's com-mand; He, for the sig-nal we wait and o-hey,
   Un-der our Leader, we'll car-ry the day.

2. Gird-ed for bat-tle, with Truth girt a-bout, Tak-ing His ar-mor who
   con-quers all doubt, Con-ored and shielded by faith and by prayer, 
   Let us go for-ward to do and to dare. Con-quers-ers,

3. Gird-ed for bat-tle, we dare not re-treat, He is our Leader who
   knows no de-feat; Guid-ed and guarded, we fear not the foe,
   Vic-to-ry shout-ing, right on-ward we go. Con-quers-ers.

Now, in His Name, Con-quers-ers, join the ac-claime, Shout, for He

triunphs who sub-eth on high. Sing, for the day-dawn is kindling the sky.

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Fix your Eyes upon Jesus.

"Look unto me and be ye saved."—Isa. 45:22.

W. W. D.  

JAMES MOODY.

1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes upon Jesus;  
2. Would you calmly walk the wave? Fix your eyes upon Jesus;  
3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes upon Jesus;  
4. Grieving, would you soon forget? Fix your eyes upon Jesus;  
5. Would you strength in weakness have? Fix your eyes upon Jesus;  

Would you know God’s peace within? Fix your eyes upon Jesus;  
Would you know His pow’r to save? Fix your eyes upon Jesus;  
Would you songs have in the night? Fix your eyes upon Jesus;  
Humble be when blessings flow? Fix your eyes upon Jesus;  
See a light beyond the grave? Fix your eyes upon Jesus;  

CHOIR:

Jesus who on the cross did die, Jesus who lives and reigns on high,

He alone can justify; Fix your eyes upon Jesus.
Against the Tide.

1. We are making for the haven, We must row against the tide;
2. If smooth and pleasant sailing When we're floating with the stream,
3. There are currents of temptation, And the tide is very strong,
4. Many shifting winds are blowing Which would sweep us to the sea,
5. Though unseen, each hidden eddy, Has been shown upon our chart.

With the strength which God has given, We shall reach the other side,
But against the tide prevailing, Toilsome must the struggle seem,
But the Captain of salvation, Steers us skillfully along,
But against the tide we're rowing, In the harbor soon to be,
And our progress will be steady, If we row with trusting heart.

Chorus.
Pull, brother,
Pull against the tide, brother, Pull against the tide,
P Pull, pull, pull brother,

For the current flows, swift brother, Tenders far to drift brother,
Then pull, against the tide,
Then pull, against the tide, against the tide.

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1. I would give all in all to my Saviour, Would to ful ness my
mission o' boy; By His mercy and grace would be worth y,
bleeding and torn, For the one with the heart con se cru ed,
thorn-pierced brow, For the one who endured all afflic tion,

2. He will look for the hands la ber-hardened, For the feet that are
To shine with His righteousness some day. For when I am called to the
Who gladly His burden has borne; Who stood for His cause in the
His own to restore to Him now. "Well done!" He will say, "good and

3. He will look for the worn and the weary, He will look for the
judgment, When He shall His servant behold, He will look for the
warfare. "Rid hem pent and trial untold, He will look for the
faithful, Come in to the joys of my fold!" He will look for the
cross that I carry, And not for my crown of gold, He will
The Cross, Not the Crown.—Concluded.

look for the cross that I carry, And not for my crown of gold.

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Come and Fill Me.

C. A. PAXTON.

Come and fill me, Holy Spirit, Magnify me in His grace;

Yet I need a deep refining; Cleaned from every hidden sin.

Chorus.

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God Calling Yet.

1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lovely voice despise?
3. God calling yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the closer lock?
4. God calling yet! I cannot stay; My heart I yield without delay.

Shall He's swift passing years now fly, And still my soul in slumber lie? And hour by His kind care repay? He calls me still, can I delay? He still is waiting to receive, And shall I dare His Spirit grieve? Vanish world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

Chorus.

Calling... calling... God is calling, "Come to Me!"

Calling... calling... God is calling, calling thee.
Are You Ready for the Coming.

1. Are you ready for the coming of the Lord from heaven? Are you restless in the
   promise which He is giving? Has your heart leaped up with joy since love He's giving?
   Would you be afraid? Would you be ashamed to meet Him if He came today?
   For the opening skies? Are you ready? Are you ready for that glad surprise?

2. If He came to call His people who would you be dismay'd? He just now has been for-
   quicly be a wrench at last? Where He was you hated He will you suffer loss?
   Would He find you waiting waiting for the joy you lost?

3. To this world with all its pleasures are you rooted fast? Would a call to leave it
   prosperous as it is given? Has your heart leaped up with joy since love He's giving?
   Would you be afraid? Would you be ashamed to meet Him if He came today?

4. Are you busy in His service tho' your heart is cold? Are there proud earthly
   promise which He is giving? Has your heart leaped up with joy since love He's giving?
   Would you be afraid? Would you be ashamed to meet Him if He came today?
   For the opening skies? Are you ready? Are you ready for that glad surprise?
Wonderful Peace.

1. Far away in the depths of my spirit to-night Rolls a melody sweeter than psalms; In celestial-like strains it sweetly in the heart of my soul, So secure that no power can sweetly is Jesus' control; For I'm kept from all danger by A tower of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the down the rough pathway of time? Make Jesus your friend ere the

2. What a treasure I have in this wonderful peace, Buried ceasingly falls O'er my soul like an infinite rain, mine it away, While the years of eternity roll night and by day, And His glory is flooding my soul, ransomed will sing In that heavenly kingdom will be; shadows grow dark; O accept of this peace so sublime!

3. I am resting to-night in this wonderful peace, Resting Peace, peace, wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father above! Sweep o'er my spirit forever, I pray, In faith-ful-less blessings of love!

4. And me-thinks when I rise to that city of peace, Where the

5. Ah, soul! are you here without comfort and rest, Marching...
Who is the King of Glory?

1. Lift up your heads ye gates e-ter nal, The King of Glo-ry en-ter's in,
2. 'Tis He who this round world hath founded, And established it up on the flood;
3. Who shall approach His ho-ly mountain, Or stand within His ho-ly place?
4. The eye of faith's now dis-cern-eth The King up on His Father's Throne,

As-cend-ing to the Throne su-per-nal, The Con-qu'eror of death and sin?
And Sa-tan's hosts He hath con-found-ed When on the cross He shed His blood.
E'en he who bath'd in Calvary's fountain, Hath been re-deem'd by heaven's grace.
And waits the hour when He re-turn-eth To take the kings-dom for His own.

Chorus.

Who is the King of Glo-ry? He who o-ver-came our en-my;

Who took our place at judgment bar, And made His cross the Vic-tor's

cross—He is the King of Glo-ry! He is the King of Glo-ry!
The Banner of the Cross.

1. There's a royal banner given for display To the soldiers
2. Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood; Let the standard
3. O'er land and sea, wherever man may dwell, Make the glorious
4. When the glory dawns—tis drawing very near—It is hast'ning

of the King; As an ensign fair we lift it up to-day,
be displayed, And be-neath its folds, as soldiers of the Lord,
tidings known; Of the crimson banner now the story told,
day by day— Then before our King the foe shall disappear,

Chorus.

While we ransomed ones we sing,
For the truth be not dis-mayed!
{ Marching on,... marching
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway!

on,... For Christ count ev'rything but lost! And to
on, on. ev'rything beneath!}
He Leadeth Me.

Jos. H. Gilmore

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. He lead-eth me! Oh! bless-ed thought, Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught! What-e'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Ben's towers bloom, By waters still, o' er treach'rous sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. Content, whether ev'ry lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me. E'en death's cold wave I will not fear, Since God doth own' Jordan lead-eth me.

3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev'ry mur-mur can re-prove, He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;

4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won, His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.
He Careth for You.

1. Cast upon Him your burden of sin, Wearied, and heart-sore within; For He careth for you!
2. Cast upon Him your burden of fear, Dread of the future, for Jesus is near, And is caring for you now, for that burden is His, And He careth for you!
3. Cast upon Him your burden of care, He is your Saviour, and do not despair; For He careth for you!

Cast upon Him your love, Lord, missunderstood, Cast upon Him your praises and your love, Trusting His

Saviour, and do not despair; For He careth for you! Saviour, careth for you, The Saviour careth for you.
He Careth for You—Concluded.

Cast upon Him your burden of sin, For He careth for you!

My Pilot.

HENRY W. FABER.

1. When I put out to sea, To eternity, My pilot will be there; His hand will hold the helm—Least storms should not be a trial; My pilot knows the way Across the stormy sea, rest in love and calm; Brought safely, sweetly through, I'll thank my pilot of the sea Will one day o'erwhelm—Till I shall reach the realm Where lies my haven fair, sea's highway. Thro' night, to that glad day Where light will never fade, Pilot—cry: "Fear not, for I am nigh." And I shall fear no more, Pilot true, And let my thanks renew, in praise and triumph-praise, call for me—Then I shall readily be, And trust His power to save.

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That Beautiful City.

Fred. F. Moosbrugger.

Chorus.

Close of the day. Beautiful city, wonderful city,
Bright in its freedom from sorrow and sin. Beautiful city.
That Beautiful City.—Concluded.

Wonderful City, Jesus is waiting to welcome me in.

The Joy awaiting.

Main Prizes.  
Unison.  
Harmony.  

1. Sat­is­fied my high­est long­ing, Earth­ly griefs as naught shall be,  
2. Hu­man mind cannot con­ceive it, My Re­deem­er's face so fair;  
3. The­ oft­times the way He lead­eth, Is a way of mys­ter­y;  
4. Here my tongue can nev­er ut­ter All the praise with­in my heart;  

Unison.  
Harmony.  

When I wake with Christ in glo­ry, When His face I see,  
But I know they need no sun­shine, But His smile up there,  
There shall be no more of dark­ness When His face I see,  
There, in heav­en's song of tri­umph, I shall have a part.  

Chorus.  
When His face I see, When His face I see;  

Oh the joy for me a­wait­ing, When His face I see.
I Am the Way.

J. MCG.

1. Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a-stray;
2. He-wildered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
3. To Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life, I mean, no more to rove;

To "Life" and peace with-in the fold, How may I find the way?
While ma-ny cry, "Lo here!-Lo there!" The truth how may I know?
He'll guide me to my "Father's house," To my e-ter-nal home.

CHORUS.

I am the way, the truth, and the life: No man cometh unto the Father but by me.

I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the

I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the

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I Am the Way.—Concluded.

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At Calvary.

1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, caring not my Lord was crucified, knowing not it was for me He died On Calvary.

2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; then I trembled at the law I'd spurn'd, till my guilty soul implored turned to Calvary, as my King. Now my captured soul can only sing Of Calvary, down to read! O the mighty guilt that God did span At Calvary!

1. No man cometh unto the Father but by me.

2. For I am the way, the truth, and the life; by no other name in Heaven or earth can souls be saved from sin.

Chorus.

Mercy there was great, and grace was free; Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary!

REFRAIN, NO. 2, BY DANIEL B. TOWNS.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, 1850.
1. Out in the wilderness wild and near, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I perish in darkness, Here where there's no one to help or save,
3. Sweet are the memories that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
4. O that I never had gone astray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driven by hunger and filled with fear, I will arise and go;
When there is shelter and food to spare? I will arise and go;
Vain hope of home where I used to be, I will arise and go;
Now all its treasures I've thrown away, Yet I'll arise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
Deeply repeating the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
Others have gone who had wandered, too. They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
Something is saying "God loves you still, The' you have treated His love so ill,"

Willing to take but a servant's place, I will arise and go;
Hoping my Father His child may own, I will arise and go;
Why should I linger, with home in view? I will arise and go;
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will arise and go.
The Prodigal Son.—Concluded.

Back to my Father and home, Back to my Father and home,
and home.

I will arise and go Back to my Father and home.

II8 Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P.  G. O. S. TIDINGS.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own

way! Thou art the
way! Search me and
way! Wounded and
way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mould me and make me
Try me Master, to - day! Whiter than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me I pray! Purer—all purer—
be - ing. Abs - olute away! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will. While I am wait - ing Yielded and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Humbly I bow.
Sure - ly, in. Thine! Teach me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall be. Christian - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!
Bye and Bye.

1. Over on the other side of Jordan, Tender in the land of endless day,
   When the Master calls us from earth's darkness We shall sing His wondrous praise for eye.

2. In the Father's home are many mansions Pearly gates are there and streets of gold,
   Best of all, our wonderful Redeemer, Shall our haggling eyes at last behold.

3. When we meet the wonderful Redeemer, When our sheafs of golden grain we bring,
   When we hear His "well done faithful servant," Joyfully we reign with Christ our King.

4. We will journey onward with rejoicing, Trusting when we cannot understand,
   Bye and bye we'll see how God has led us Thro' the light and dark with loving hand.

CHORUS.

Bye and bye, bye and bye, We're going home to Glory bye and bye,
Bye and bye, bye and bye,
Saviour, Draw Me Closer to Thee.

E. G. F.          HARRIS C. FISKER.

1. When with care my heart is burdened, And the way is dark and drear;
2. How my lightened heart rejoices, Knowing He is with me still!
3. Oft when Satan comes to tempt me, And so would draw me back,
4. When my raptured soul partaking, Of the feast Thy love hath given,
5. Then, Thy dying love remembered, Wonderful mercy so free!

Then my ever loving Saviour In His tender ness draws near.
And His whispered words assure me, He, His promise will fulfill.
Then, my own strength can fail me,
Then Thy nearness, blessed Saviour, Gives a sweet foretaste of heaven.
I am Thine in full surrender, Till Thy blessed face I see.

Chorus.

Saviour, draw me closer to Thee, Keep me ever by Thy side,

Till at last my work is ended, And I cross the rolling tide.
By Faith We Overcome.

KATE YATES.

MAS. H. GARRISON.

1. In the mighty conflict with the hosts of sin, Keeping close to Jesus
2. Following our Leader, ev'ry knee must yield; He will be our Fortress,
3. While our faith is steadfast and our hope as strong, Victory awaits us
4. Clad in gospel armor, with the Spirit's sword, Going forth to battle

Conqueror, and King. Glorious are the triumphs we may ever win,
Brother and our Shield; On His word relying we shall take the field,
all the way along; We shall join unceasing in the victor's song,
for our glorious Lord. We shall be triumphant, gaining rich reward.

For by faith we overcome. 'Tis the victory that
Overcomes the world! With its banner we have joyfully unfurled;
From its strong hold evil shall be hurled. For our faith shall gain the victory!
Rest I Will Give You.

HENRY DIXON.

1. O weary one burdened with sin and care, For refuge quickly fly!
2. "I suffered and died that you might have life," Hear now the Saviour say;
3. "In pastures green I will make you feed, And living waters give;

The door of God's mercy is o'pen wide, And Jesus is passing by.
"My comfort and peace I will give to you," O come thou without delay.
And there you'll feel rest from your cares and toil, Then come to Me, bow and live.

CHORUS.

"Rest I will give you, rest, sweet rest," O hear the
"Rest I will give you, rest, sweet rest," O hear the

Saviour gently say; "Rest I will give you.
rest, sweet rest, Will you not come? O come to day."
Knock and it Shall be Opened.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

1. "Knock and it shall be o-pened" Hark! is the Master's voice Giv-ing this
   gracious prom- ise, Hal-ting the heart re-joice. "Knock and it shall be
   o-pened?" Oh, will you knock to-day? Why should you still be ex- lied?
   Why need you turn a-way? Life in His out-stretched hands.

2. Knock while the day light lingers; Knock ere the night-dews fall; Hasten your
   tim-ed foot-steps, Hark to your Master's call. Question no more, but
   quick-ly Knock, for He wait-ing stands O-ver a-gainst the gate-way,
   dark-ness; Now is the time to choose! "Knock and it shall be o-pened."

Chorus.

"Knock and it shall be o-pened; Seek and
ye shall find; Knock and it shall be o-pened, Seek and ye shall find."
Come Home!

1. A-far from home, bent by fear, O straying one, by guilt oppressed,
   Thy Saviour's tender pleading hear. He calleth, "Come to Me and rest!"
2. A-rise, and seek thy Father's face; The feast of love is spread for thee;
   His pardon, free His boundless grace, Are all for thee; O come and see!
3. The homeward path take thou to-day; This art not left to walk a lone;
   The Spirit waits to show the way, He safe-ly guideth and keepeth His own.
4. Why longer wait? thou art a son, Thy Father's house should be thy place;
   Thy birthright claim, O wandering one, Re-turn, and see thy Father's face!

Chorus.

Come home! thy Saviour calls thee; Come home! no more in darkness roam;
   Come home! Come home!

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Don't Stop Praying.

1. Don't stop praying; the Lord is nigh; Don't stop praying; He'll hear your cry,
   Don't stop praying; don't stop praying; till all your sin is gone.

2. Don't stop praying; 'tis your strength; Don't stop praying; the Lord will send your help,
   Don't stop praying; He'll send 'tis strength; till He's brought your enemy down.

3. Don't stop praying when your need is near; Don't stop praying; the Lord will hear you there;
   Don't stop praying; don't stop praying; till He's brought your enemy down.

4. Don't stop praying when your work is done; Don't stop praying; He'll give you rest and help;
   Don't stop praying; He'll bring your work to rest; till He's brought your enemy down.

5. Don't stop praying; He'll make you strong; Don't stop praying; He'll bring you through;
   Don't stop praying; till all your sin is gone.

God has promised, and He is true; Don't stop praying; He'll answer you.
No problem to Him is small; Don't stop praying; He'll answer you all.
Christ was tempted and understands; Don't stop praying; He'll help your hands.
Troubles never escape God's sight; Don't stop praying; He'll make it right.
Faith will banish a cloud of care; Don't stop praying; God answers prayer.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise!

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise, And put your armor on,
   Stand in the strength which God supplies Thro' His eternal Son!

2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His mighty pow'r,
   Who is the strength of Jesus' trust Is more than conqueror!

3. Stand firm in His great might, With all His strength on your side;
   But take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God.

4. From strength to strength go on; Win the well-fought day!
   Till Christ the Lord de-scends from high, And takes the conquest home.

5. Still let the Spirit cry In all His soldiers: "Come!"
Give Me Jesus.

1. Let earth's brightest pleasures vanish, Let its glories and
   riches flee; Give to me my Saviour, Jesus,
2. While along life's path I journey Jesus meets my
   every need; Thro' the cloud and in the sunshine
3. In the hour of great temptation Let me but say
   Saviour see; He was oft so tried and tempted
4. In my sorrow Jesus our Saviour, When I suffer
   Jesus is nigh. Jesus, while on earth I linger

CHORUS.

And His love so full and free,
He will be a Friend in deed.
Give me Jesus, only
Jesus, when at last I die,
Give me only

Jesus, Grace and mercy from above; With Him I shall
never be lonely—Give me Jesus and His love.
His love.
1. We must say farewell, for our paths divide. On the shore we stand,
while you cross the tide; But for those who go, and for those who stay,
while you cross the tide; But for those who go, and for those who stay,
while you cross the tide; But for those who go, and for those who stay,
while you cross the tide; But for those who go, and for those who stay,
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while you cross the tide; But for those who go, and for those who stay,
while you cross the tide; But for those who go, and for those who stay,
while you cross the tide; But for those who go, and for those who stay,
Farewell.—Concluded.

forth we go, His fields to sow; We shall meet at the time of reaping.

His Grace.

J. F. B.  J. F. SCHOFIELD.

1. They led my Lord up Calvary, On its height He died for me;
2. His grace is now my theme for song, I'll sing it thro' the ages long;
3. Some day I'll stand before His throne, Redeemed by blood shed to a time;

O Calvary! O Calvary! Thy grace flows full and free,
A-mazing grace, how sweet the sound! Let heaven's song a-bound.
I'll look into His blessed face, And sing His wonderful grace.

CHORUS.

His grace is flowing full and free, From Calvary, from Calvary:

His grace is flowing full and free; Enough for you and me.

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I'll Stand by Until the Morning.

This song was suggested by a thrilling incident of a wreck and rescue at sea.

W. W. D.  

JAMES McGowan.

1. Fiery and wild the tempest is raging: Round a helpless bark.
2. Weary, helpless, hopeless mariners: Fainting on the deck.
3. On a wild and stormy ocean: Sinking beneath the wave,
4. Daring death thy soul to rescue: He in love has come,

On to doom! its swift-ly driv-ing: Over the wa- ters dark!
With what joy they hail their Saviour: As He hailed the wreck!
Souls that perish hear the mes-sage: Christ has come to save!
Leave the wreck and: In Him trust-ing: Thou shalt reach thy home!

Chorus.
Joy, — be-hold the Sav-iour, Joy, — the mes-sage hear,

Joy, O Joy, — be-hold the Sav-iour, Joy, O Joy, — the mes-sage hear,

"I'll stand by un-till the morning, I've come to save you, do not fear." Yes,
Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. Witter and Mrs. C. M. Alexander.  H. S. Palmer.

1. While Jesus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come! Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come! Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!

2. Are you too heart-y hard-en? Come, sinner, come! Jesus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! For your heart is yearning, Come, sinner, come! Jesus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! For your heart is yearning, Come, sinner, come! Jesus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come!

3. Why will you longer doubt Him, Come, sinner, come! What will you do without Him, Come, sinner, come! For you His heart is yearning, Come, sinner, come! What will you do without Him, Come, sinner, come! For you His heart is yearning, Come, sinner, come! What will you do without Him, Come, sinner, come!

4. Far off you may have wandered, Come, sinner, come! God's gifts you may have rejected, Come, sinner, come! Come now, your heart to hard-en, Come, sinner, come! God's gifts you may have rejected, Come, sinner, come! Come now, your heart to hard-en, Come, sinner, come!

5. Oh, hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and re-
Joybells.

1. When the dark clouds round you gather, When life's mist obscures the way,
   Christ will set the joy-bells ringing If you will His Word obey.

2. In the time of earth's sorrow When all earthly comfort fails,
   He will set the joy-bells ringing If He will in you prevail.

3. Doubt no more, but trust Him fully, Let Him be your Friend and Guide;
   He will set the joy-bells ringing If you in His love abide.

4. He will sat-is-fy each long-ing, Ev-ery bur-den He will share;
   He will set the joy-bells ringing Will give peace beyond compare.

5. He has riches ev-er-last-ing In the storehouse of His love;
   He will set the joy-bells ringing Till you reach the Home above.

CHORUS.

J oy-bells ring-ing in your soul to-day; Joy-bells
   Let Him take control; He will set the joy-bells ringing in your soul.
Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE M. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

D. B. TOWERS.

1. Any-where with Je-sus I can safely go; Any-where He
   leads me in this world be-low;
   Any-where without Him dearest
   might help me; Any-where with Je-sus I am not a-fraid.

2. Any-where with Je-sus I need fear no ill, The' temp-ta-tions
   gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He
   dream-y ways, Any-where with Je-sus I may vio-tor be.

3. Any-where with Je-sus I am not a-lone; Other friends may
   fail me, He is still my own; The' His hand may lead me o-ver
   go or stay, Any-where with Je-sus when He points the way.

4. Any-where with Je-sus o-ver land and sea, Tell-ing souls to
   darkness of sal va-tion free; Read-y as He succours me to
   more to roam, Any-where with Je-sus will be home, sweet home.

5. Any-where with Je-sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning
   Any-where with Je-sus I can go safely go.

Chorus.

Any-where! Any-where! Fear I can-not know;

Any-where with Je-sus I can safely go.
1. Which way are you traveling, my brother, Which way are you going to-night?
2. The Saviour is calling you, brother, To journey with Him on life's road;
3. When foot-sore and lonely, and weary, He'll whisper, "My child, I am near;
4. He'll walk ever close by, beside you, And lovingly guard to the end;
5. And then He will lead you on safely To Canaan's fair, glittering shore,

The broad road which leads to destruction, Or the narrow which leads into light? He'll guide you, protect you, and keep you, He'll lighten your life's weary load, Just cast up on every burden, Press onward, have faith, do not fear, Through danger, and trial, and sorrow, His presence will ever at your side Where you, with the ransomed in glory, Shall dwell with Him for evermore.

CHORUS:

Which way? which way? Which way are you going, my brother? The Which way? which way?

Slowly, a tempo.

broad road leads to an endless night; But the narrow way leads to
Which Way Are You Going, My Brother?—Concluded.

realm of day, The narrow way leads to realms of day.

Make Him Known.

1. Tell of Christ who saves from sin; Make Him known—make Him known!
2. There's no message but this one: Make Him known—make Him known!
3. All the lost, this Christ hath sought; Make Him known—make Him known!
4. Go ye forth to all the world—Make Him known—make Him known!

He will make us pure with His grace;
With the message quickly run, Make Him known!
Great salvation He hath wrought, Make Him known!
Let His banner be unfurled—Make Him known!

Chorus.

Make the blessed Saviour known, Till all hearts shall be His throne;
Till He rules the world alone, Make Him known.

Make Him known, make Him known.
All the Way.

K. K. HENRY

SOLO OR Duet.

1. There's a veil that hangs before me, And an unknown pathway hides;
2. At the blood-stain'd cross He met me, Bade me look to Him and live;
3. In the time of pain and sadness, His sweet promise I will test;

There's an eye that's watching o'er me, An al-might-y hand that guides.
Though tempta-tions shall be set me, O-ver-con-ing power He'll give.
Wel-come, sav-iy hours of glad-ness, By His smile made doubly bright.

So I need not fear the morrow; Peace is in my heart to-day,
There's a joy that shines about me, With a pure and heavenly ray,
Ev-ery step that leads to glo-ry Shall His won-drous love display,

For my blessed Saviour tells me, He'll be with me all the way.

Chorus.

All the way, all the way, He'll be with me all the way;
All the way, all the way, He'll be with me all the way.
All the Way.—Concluded.

O my blessed Saviour tells me, He'll be with me all the way.

Where the Cross is Leading.

LUTHER DRAKEHORD AND JENNIE B. R. R.

1. On where the cross is leading, Under the glorious banner go;
2. Close set around us thronging, Gather the mighty hosts of sin;
3. On where the cross is leading! Fear not, the marching days be long;

Marching in phalanx brave and strong, We fear not to meet the foe,
Yet, while our Great Commander leads, We'll fight, and triumph win.
Ours is the battle, His the triumph, Ours be the victor's song.

Chorus.

On, on, united in His love! On, on, to joy and peace above;
On, on, on, on.

Marching together, songs of triumph singing, Jesus is leading on, for the King!
There Is Room For All.

Maud Frayer.  ROBERT HARRISS.

1. "Who-so-ever will!" "Who-so-ever will!" Hear, oh, hear that
glorious, tender call! None refused shall be, Saving grace is free,
glory your heart appall; Calvary's blood doth flow, Washing white as snow,
for ever fall, You may have a place With the saved by grace,

2. Come just as you are, though you've wandered far, Though your many
in that city bright, where death comes no night, And no tears of

3. In the Saviour's heart is room for all, There is room for all, There is room for all; There is room for all who come!

Chorus.

"Hears His welcome voice, Make Him knew your choice, There is room for all who come.

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There's No One Too Hopeless For Him.

"This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptance that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." 1 Tim. 1:15.

Ada H. Hastings.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's none—or a case that's too hopeless for Him, The Saviour is mighty to save, He heals all manner of evil disease His captives are free, The deepest of sinners can be cleansed by His blood A captive of His grace, The heart's-est of hearts He can't refuse by love, And every you there, Though you are all helpless, yet He is so strong He raises dead souls from their grave.

2. The strongest of chains can be broken by Him, He speaks and the 3. The heaviest burden of sin He receiveth from those who come to Him, There's no one too hopeless for Him. Where sorrows are found, His grace doth abound There's no one too hopeless for Him.

4. Then fear not to come to your case may be hard, He's able to 

Marching Onward.

1. In the army of the Lord, We're enlisted for the fight;
   Against the powers of darkness around us that prevail; And while
   Jesus leads the way, He will help us every day. For He
   Knows His strength will never, never fail.

2. Long this battle has been waged, Many valiant soldiers gone;
   New recruits are surely needed every day; Will you
   Marching, marching ever onward;
   Marching as the Lord's command; And the banner of the cross, it shall

3. Come then join us one and all, In the army of the Lord,
   As we fight against the mighty hosts of sin; Clad in
   Marching, marching ever onward; And the banner of the cross, it shall

Chorus.

Marching, marching ever onward,
Marching as the Lord's command;
And the banner of the cross, it shall
Marching, marching ever onward;
Marching as the Lord's command; And the banner of the cross, it shall

Music by Geo. C. Herrahn.
Marching Onward.—Concluded.

never suffer loss, While we're marching to the bright and happy land.

141 Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!

Liston's Abbey Hymns.

D. B. Towse.

1. Je-sus! Je-sus! Je-sus! Sing a-loud the Name; Till it soft-ly,
2. Je-sus! Name of cleansing, Wash-ing all our stains; Je-sus! Name of
3. Je-sus! Name of boldness, Mak-ing cowards brave, Name that in the
4. Je-sus! Name of vic-t'ry, Stretching far a-way, Right across earth's
5. Je-sus! Name of beau-ty, Beau-ty far too bright For our earth-bond

CHORUS.

slow-ly, Sets all hearts a-flame,
bless-ing, Balm for all our pains,
hat - tile, Cer-tain-ly must save,
war-fields, To the plains of day,
fan-zy, For our mor-tal sight.

Je-sus be our joy - note In this
vail of tears; Till we reach the Homeland, And the e - ter - nal years.
1. Saved and kept by the power divine, Saved to the uttermost,
   Jesus is mine! He's redemption, and righteousness too,
   Jesus is mine! He's saved from bondage of sin and of strife,
   Saved and kept by a wonderful Lord! He who was dead,

2. Saved and kept ev'ry step of the way; Christ is a Saviour who
   Saved from bondage of sin and of strife,
   Saved! so angel its meaning can know;
   Saved and kept, risen from the grave, Lives, and is able to keep and to save.

3. Saved and kept, never doubting His word, Filled with the peace and the
   Saved and kept till I look on His face. Kept by Him unto the
   Saved! so angel its meaning can know;
   Saved and kept, risen from the grave, Lives, and is able to keep and to save.

4. Saved and kept, till I look on His face, Kept by Him unto the
   Saved! so angel its meaning can know;
   Saved and kept, risen from the grave, Lives, and is able to keep and to save.

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1. Naught have I got ten, but what I received; Grace hath bestowed it since.
2. Once I was lost, and soured my heart; Coming my footsteps from
3. Tears un - a - tain - ing, so now - it had I; Mercy had saved me, or
4. Suf - fer a - sinner whose heart o - ver - floes, Lov - ing his favour, to

I have believed; Boasting exulted, pride I a - base; I'm
God to de - part; Jesus hath found me, happy my case; I
else I must die; Sin had a - termed me, fear - ing God's face; But
tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I en - brace - I'm

Chorus.

On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace,
new am a sin - ner saved by grace!
now I'm a sin - ner saved by grace!
On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my story, so

On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

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Victory in My Soul.

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John 5:4.

1. The burden of my fear and sin On Christ by faith I roll;
2. I know there is a test for me, A battle to be won;
3. On battle-fields of long ago, When saints have drawn the sword,
4. While leaning on His arm alone I can not know defeat;
5. Even death itself I do not fear Since Christ hath borne its sting;

And now I have His peace within And victory in my soul.
But God assures the victory Before it is begun.
Their strength did not overcome the foe, But - trusted in the Lord.
The glory shall be all His own When victory is complete.
His presence thro' the valley dear Will help us then to sing;

Chorus:

There's victory in my soul, Victory in my soul;
I grasp the promises by faith— There's victory in my soul.
In the Morning.

1. In the morning, o'er yonder, Where the sunlight beams for aye,
2. One by one though loved ones leave us, One by one they say "Good-by,"
3. When He guides us thru' the valley, When we leave the friends we love;
4. In the morning, when the beauty Of God's city we behold,

When life's raging storms are o'er, And its clouds have roll'd a-way,
In the morning they'll be waiting, Just beyond the bright blue sky,
Night will pass, 'twill soon be morning, And we'll meet them up a-bove,
When we near the heav'n-ly portals, When the pearl-y gates un-fold,

Chorus. Unison.

There shall be no need of sorrow, No more heartaches in the morrow, There shall

pp Harmony.

be no weary night, Naught but sunshine, fair and bright, In the morn-ing.
Some Sweet Morn.

Rev. A. H. Tappan, D.D.

1. Some sweet morn the day will break, Never more to sink in night.
2. Some sweet day the end shall come To our parting and our pain.
3. Some sweet hour our mortal frame Shall Hing农副 er's long ago wear.
4. Some sweet day our tongue shall tell All the story of His love.
5. Some sweet morn we'll see His face, And we shall be satisfied.

Some sweet morn we shall awake, 'Mid the everlasting light.
Some sweet day we'll all go home, Nevermore to part again.
Some sweet hour our worthless name All His majesty shall share.
Some sweet day our song shall swell Loud and sweet as songs a-bore.
Some sweet day in His embrace We shall evermore abide.

Some sweet morn we shall awake 'Mid the everlasting light.

We are waiting for "the turning of the morn-ing." We are waiting of the morning.

Morn of morns, of the dawn; Morn of morns.

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Some Sweet Morn.—Concluded.

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Trustworthy and True.

W. G. Cooper.

1. Trust-worth-y and true, and will you ev-er do, What Je-sus
2. Trust-worth-y and true, can this be said of you? Then He shall
3. Trust-worth-y and true, re-mem-ber-ing His gain, The Cross He
4. Trust-worth-y and true, in la-bors great and small, Oh, will you
5. Trust-worth-y and true, un-to the end en-dure, Af-ter the
6. Trust-worth-y and true, then sweet in-deed 'twill be, At e-ven-

Chorus.

plans for His com-mands, Are best for you.
he, e-ter-nal-ly, Your Sav-iour true.
bore the thorns He wore, And heaven gain,
poor by deeds of love, Surrender-ing all,
strife and toil of life, Then rest in sure
fall to hear His call With Him to be.

Lord depend on you? To be and say and do to-day, What He bids you.

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1. You must do something with Je-sus, You must do something to-night!
2. No neutral ground must be tak-en, You must do something to-night!
3. Je-sus would have you receive Him: You must do something to-night!
4. You must throw life or death's darkness: You must do something to-night!
5. With God there is no to-mor-row, You must do something to-night!

You must de-cide this great ques-tion: You must do something to-night!
You must be for or a-gainst Him: You must do something to-night!
You must ac-cept or de-ny Him: You must do something to-night!
There are the is-ues e-ter-nal: You must do something to-night!
Now you can have this sal-va-tion: You must do something to-night!

Crown's.

You must do something with Je-sus, You must do something to-night!
Aft er last cue: You will do something with Je-sus, You will do something to-night!

Will you re-ject or will you ac-cept? You must do something to-night!
You re-ject or you will ac-cept: You will do something to-night!

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"Go Ye Into All the World."

1. Far, far a-way, in heathen darkness dwelling, Millions of souls for whom o'er the world wide-open doors of salvation are standing; Who, who will go, tell the story, tell the story of salvation, who, who will go, tell the story, tell the story of salvation?

2. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is calling, "Why will ye die?" says the Lord; But look, lo! His fore-fathers all uniting, school men and nation, the world in union, school men and nation, the world in union.

3. God speed the day, when those of every nation, "Glory to God!" tri-umph shall sing; Hymned, redeemed, rejoicing in salvation, school men and nation, the world in union, school men and nation, the world in union.

4. Chorus.

Looking to Jesus, mind'ning not the cost? Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin, Life and salvation therefore go proclaim, Shout "Hallelujah, for the Lord is King.

All power is given unto me, Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel. And lo, I am with you al-ways!"
1. There are glories un-told in that cit-y of gold. On the brink of the
beau-ti-ful riv-er; Its won-der-ful light will burn in my sight, for
2. There are some who have died that His name should a-bide, There are some who have
lived for His glo-ry. What bliss will it be, their fa-ces to see, but
3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that home with the
reunited for-ev-er. The sor-row all past, tri-umphant at last, Oh,
4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes into mine, While the face that was
married is up-lift-ed. With raptu-re complete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

What will it be to see Je-sus? What will it be to see
Je-sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glories un-
told in that cit-y of gold, But what will it be to see Je-sus?

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1. Send forth to ev'ry nation that dwells beneath the sun, The tidings
2. Haste haste to scale that languish in ma ny heathen lands, Where mourn with
3. Lo Satan's chain has bound them in fetters stern and strong, Hell's tempest
4. Snatch them from Satan's power, strike off their galling chain, Who write and

of salvation thro' Israel's Holy One. Dispel the heavy sadness of helpless angels' reach Satan's blighting hand. Go tell the blissed story, of sages round them, their cries come loud and long. Ye, whom our God doth cherish in cringe and cow er, and struggle but in vain, The shades of death are o'er them, she's

D. S. — O haste to scale that languish In
Fixe.
she's impending doom; Light up the earth with gladness and make the desert bloom. Jesus' dying love, Go point them to the glory of that bright home above. Holy love and light. Believe them ere they perish in death's eternal night. Deepest, darkest night, Lift up the cross before them and lead them to the light.

manly a heathen land; All helpless in their anguish, 'Neath Satan's blighting hand.

CHORUS.

Go, tell the story Of Jesus' dying love; Go and tell the story Of Jesus' dying love;

Point them to the glory Of that bright home above; Point them to the glory Of that bright home above.

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Step by Step.

1. I need not ask what time will bring White to my Saviour's
   hand I cling; A song of trust my soul can sing. For
   2. I need not fear the dark the way. For Jesus close to
   me 6th stay; Until the dawn of perfect day Still
   3. Oft on my path falls golden light, And blooming flowers
   greet my sight; My Saviour's love makes all scenes bright, And
   4. I shall not have to go alone From earth into the
   realm unknown. My Lord doth never forsake His own, And

     C Chorus.

     step by step He will lead me. Step by step to the

     glorious land. My Saviour's guides with a loving hand; I

     go to dwell with the bloodwashed hand. And step by step He will lead me.
He Hath Made Me Whole.

1. There's One who keeps my soul in peace, Whose gentle
   voice bids fear to cease; 'Tis Christ who care
   for my soul, 'Tis He that made me whole. He hath made, hath
   kept me to the end, 'Tis He that made me whole.

2. Oh, what a debt to Him I owe, Who sought me
   in my sin and woe! I'm His for all e-
   ter-
   ny, O troubled one; He will not turn Him from thy
   love, That is my home, 'Tis He that made me whole. He hath made, hath
   keep me to the end, 'Tis He that made me whole.

3. All that for me the Lord hath done, He'll do for
   me, He has a plan. The Lord is my shepherd, I shall want for
   nothing. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me
   beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He guideth me in
   the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Even though I walk in
   the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. For Thou art with
   me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before
   me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil,
   and my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all
   the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.
1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love such as
down to the world below; 'Tis heel-ing now to the souls that roam,
old, Holds treasure more

2. Even now I can see, thru' a mist of tears, That hand still out-
stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul,

3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds treasure more

precious than gems or gold, The price of redemption from sin and shame,

CHORUS.

And pointing the way to the heav'n-ly home,
One touch of its finger will make me whole! The hand of my Saviour I

The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name.

The hand that was wounded for me; 'Twill lead me in

The hand that was wounded for me, The hand that was wounded for me!
Jesus Paid Your Ransom.

1. There is hope, O troubled and de-spair-ing, 'Neath sin's dreadful bur-den
2. If you will but come in true re-pent - ance, And in Je - sus with the
3. Naught where with to purchase life e-ver - nal Can the gold - en stores of
4. Will you not re - ceipt the gracious par - don That for you has been so

head - ing low; There for you is full and free re-demp - tion, Je - sus
heart be - lieve, God will free-ly par - don your trans - gres - sions And with
earth af - ford; 'Tis the precious gift of God the Fa - ther, Gift of
dear - ly won, Par - don that was purchased with the life-blood Of the

Chorus.

paid your ran - som long a - go,
pen arms He will re - ceive,
love through Jesus Christ our Lord,
Fa-ther's own be - lov - ed Son.

Long a - go, long a - go,
Dying on the
cross of shame and woe;
Long a - go, long a - go.

Long a - go, long a - go;
Long a - go, long a - go. 
What a Saviour!

CHARLOTTE C. HOPKINS

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. What a Saviour Jesus is! He is mine, and I am His;
2. What a Saviour! praise His name. That he earth for me He came;
3. What a Saviour! all the way Walking with me, day by day,
4. What a Saviour! and I know When he that bright world I go;
5. What a Saviour! how He loves, Every hour His mercy proves;

He the price of sin has paid, And for me a-bone-ment made.
Not the least, but all He gave, My im-mortal soul to save.
Guiding by His holy will, Guarding me from ev-ry ill.
Saved by His re-deem-ing grace, I shall see Him face to face.
Listen, for He speaks to thee: "Take thy cross, and fol-low me.

CHORUS.

What a Saviour, what a Saviour,
What a precious Saviour, what a

Saviour Jesus is! I will praise Him, ev-er
Saviour Jesus is! What a Saviour Jesus is! I will praise Him,

praise Him, He is mine, and I am His;
praise Him, He is mine, and I am His;
praise Him, He is mine, and I am His;
praise Him, He is mine, and I am His;

"Take thy cross, and foll-ow me."
It Is Heaven.

WILLIAM W. RICE.

ROBERT HARRISON.

1. Gone are my fears, for the Saviour has found me; My sins He forgave, by His grace I am free; In storm and in calm His strong arms are around me; The cross that He bore, in sorrow He died, but in glory received; To depths of the sea; And daily His gifts are to me as a token; To face I shall see! And sing with the ransomed Redemption's glad story; To know that He loves me is heaven for me, 

2. Nailed to the cross, by the world no-économized, What anguish He suffered on His brow-wanting love of the heart that was broken! He cast all my sins in the sea; And daily His gifts are to me as a token; To face I shall see! And sing with the ransomed Redemption's glad story; To know that He redeemed me is heaven for me, 

3. What joy will be mine when His grace I shall meet Him in glory—What joy will be mine when His grace I am free; In storm and in calm His strong arms are around me; The cross that He bore, in sorrow He died, but in glory received; To depths of the sea; And daily His gifts are to me as a token; To face I shall see! And sing with the ransomed Redemption's glad story; To know that He is with me is heaven for me, 

4. Saved by His grace I shall meet Him in glory—What joy will be mine when His grace I am free; In storm and in calm His strong arms are around me; The cross that He bore, in sorrow He died, but in glory received; To depths of the sea; And daily His gifts are to me as a token; To face I shall see! And sing with the ransomed Redemption's glad story; To know that Jesus Washed away my every stain of sin: It is heaven just to know that Jesus Washed away my every stain of sin.
The Long-lost Exiles Home.

1. Wild blow the wind and rough the sea, The clouds flew dark o'er head;
2. The boat swept o'er Gal-i-lee, Strong arms, stout hearts were there;
3. Over life's tempestuous, stormy sea, Oh, on our bark we'll steer;

The angry waves of Gal-i-lee, Filled ev'ry heart with dread;
Naught could prevail against that sea. "Master, dost Thou not care?"
Though threat'ning waves and storms there be, The Master still is near;

But One, serene and calm, slept on; Though far the ship might roam;
The Lord arose, the waves rebuked, Fled back whence they had come;
Though shipwrecked, near, and almost lost, To port at last we'll come;

He knew each wind that blows shall wait. Some long-lost exiles home,
And 'neath His care, the storm-tossed boat, Came safe to harbor home.
For Christ shall guide the tempest-tossed, The long-lost exiles home.
The Coming of His Feet.

Rev. B. Whiting Allen.
Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. In the crimson of the morning, in the whiteness of the noon, In the
   amber glory of the day's retreat; In the midnight, vailed in darkness,
   Temple's marble pavement, on the street; Worn with weight of sorrow, fair, ring
   sound'ring through 's with metal strong and fleet, Secrets His victor tread, with music
   not with subduing gems and odors sweet; But white-winged and shod with glory,
   bless-ed-ness in-mortal and complete; He is coming, O my spirit,

2. I have heard His won-ry footsteps by the Gal- ian sea, On the
   doors, the minister anis de splendor, From between the Cherubim, Thou the
   house, Hymned not with wax-en gold, Weighted
   He is coming, O my spirit, With His er - er - lasting peace, With His

3. He is coming, O my spirit, With His er - er - lasting peace, With His
1. Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
   Saved from sin and a new work begun,
   Sing praise to the Father and Jesus,
   Praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
   Saved, I am saved! My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone.

2. Saved by the blood of the Crucified One, The angels praise.
   Saved by the blood of the Crucified One, The Father be
   Saved with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Crucified One
   Saved, I am saved! I am saved by the blood of the Crucified One!

3. Saved by the blood of the Crucified One! The Father be
   Saved by the blood of the Crucified One! All hail to the Son.
   Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
   Saved, I am saved! I am saved by the blood of the Crucified One!

4. Saved by the blood of the Crucified One! All hail to the Son.
   Saved by the blood of the Crucified One! All hail to the Spirit, the
   Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
   Saved, I am saved! I am saved by the blood of the Crucified One!

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Male voices in unison.

1. Sin-sick souls are dy-ing fast, Save one to-day; Soon the har-vest
2. Out of Christ con-demn'd their state, Save one to-day; Time is pass-ing,
3. Naught but dross awaits the lost, Save one to-day; Seek to save at
4. Let the Ho-ly Spir-it guide, Save one to-day; With the Saviour
5. God has giv-en this command, Save one to-day; With the Word of

Chorus

will be past, Save one to-day.
do not wait, Save one to-day.
am-y once, Save one to-day.
at your side, Save one to-day.
God in hand, Save one to-day.

Res-cue some lost sin-ner, Save one to-day; Save one to-day,

Res-cue some lost sin-ner, Save one to-day; Save one to-day.

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It Shall Be Well.

T. O. CROSBY.

1. I know not what of pain or grief The future hath in store,
What seas and rivers I must cross To gain the heavenly shore;
And yet I go serenely on, I do not feel afraid,
For God will give, as He hath given, His comfort and His aid.

2. I know not why He leads my feet So oft through stony ways,
I easily know that He is here Both portion and my days;
If seems be shadowed o'er with pain, Some dark 'neath sorrow's pall,
I know, at last, "it shall be well," And praise Him for them all,

3. I know not when my change will come, Nor how it will appear,
Will that last hour be long delayed? Or is it almost here?
But when or how, it matters not, I have His promise true,
His voice will cheer me in the flood, His arm will bear me through,
It Shall Be Well.—Concluded.

Chorus.

"It shall be well!" "It shall be well!"

What-e'er my God appoints for me, "It shall, it shall be well!"

1. More of Thyself in me, my Father, less of the world in me.
2. More of Thy power for me in service, less of myself, I pray.
3. More so Thy love and Thy compassion, less on myself to lean;
4. More trust in Thee when sorely tempted, less on myself rely;
5. More like Thyself each day, each moment, less like the world I'd be.

More of Thy grace for daily needing, That Christ my all may be.
More of Thy patience and endurance, More like Thee, Lord, each day.
More of Thy willingness to suffer, That Christ may ever be seen.
More as Thee learn to keep from falling, Ever to feel Thee near.
This is my prayer, my God, my Father, Ever to be like Thee.
A Song of Rest.

Rev. J. Stuart Holden.

Robert Harriss.

1. Somebody's here with an aching heart, No rest and no peace within.
2. Somebody's here with a burden'd soul, A heart that's inclined to pray.
3. Somebody's here whom the Lord doth seek, My brother, that somebody's you.
4. Somebody else now would hear the news, The glo-ri-ous gos-pel sound.

Somebody's here and the tears-drop start, As God convicts of sin,
Seeking for cleansing, for peace and pow'r, To you doth the Spirit say,
Come as you are and make no de-lay, And prove His promise true,
Ja-sus has died all from sin to save, Go tell it to all a-round.

CHORUS,

Ja-sus will give you rest, Je-sus will give you rest.
per-fect rest.

Confess your sin and call up-on Him, For Ja-sus will give you rest.
"Why Didn't You Let Us Know?"

At the close of an address by a missionary in Africa, an old heathen man, who had heard for the first time that the Blood of Jesus, who had died for him, could cleanse his sins, asked with deep emotion, "Why didn't you tell us sooner? Why didn't you let us know?"

G. F. TISDALL.
Geo. C. BRENNAN.

1. "Why didn't you tell us sooner?" The words came sad and slow;
2. "You have had the gospel message, you have known the Saviour's love;
3. "You say you are Christ's disciples. That you try His work to do;
4. "Our souls redeemed by Jesus, think what your Lord hath done!
5. "Hear the pathetic crying, ye who dwell in Christian lands;

"O ye who know the gospel truth, why didn't you let us know?
Your dear ones passed from Christian homes to the blessed land above.
And yet His very last command is disobeyed by you.
"He came to earth and suffered and died for every one.
"For Africa stands before you. With pleading, outstretched hands;

"The Saviour died for all the world. He died to save from woe;
"Why did you let our fathers die, and into the silence go?
"Tis in deed a wonderful story! He loved the whole world so.
"He expected you to tell it. As on your way you go;
"You may not be able now to come, but some in your stead may go;

"But we never heard the story. Why didn't you let us know?
"With no thought of Christ to comfort. Why didn't you let us know?
"That He came and died to save us. Why didn't you let us know?
"But you kept the message from us. Why didn't you let us know?
"Will you not send us teachers? Will you not let us know?"
1. God make my life a little light Within the world to gleam;
2. God make my life a little flower That giveth joy to all,
3. God make my life a little song That comforteth the soul;
4. God make my life a little staff Whereon the weak may rest;

A little flame that burneth bright, Wherever I may go,
Content to bloom in native bower, Although the place be small,
That helpeth others to be strong, And maketh others glad.
That so what health and strength I have May serve my neighbor best.

CHORUS. (B. H.)

Wherever I may go, Wherever I may go,

God make my life a little light Wherever I may go.
1. Make me a worker for Jesus, Faithful and ready and true;
2. Make me a worker for Jesus, Fill'd with His heavenly love;
3. Make me a worker for Jesus, Taking my place in the fight;
4. Make me a worker for Jesus, Knowing I never can fall;
5. Make me a worker for Jesus, Till earth's short harvest is o'er;

Asking the help of the Master For work He would have me do.
Binding the sheaves for the harvest When He shall come from above.
Giving my all to the Captain Fighting for all that is right.
If I but trust in His mercy, Tempter nor sin can prevail.
When I shall dwell with the Saviour In that blest land evermore.

Chorus.

Make me a worker for Jesus, Humble I only would be;

Win-singlost souls for the Saviour Who shed His life's blood for me.
Thou God Seest Me.

1. When God looks down on the children, So joyful and bright and fair,
2. The little children can grudge Him, But if unto Him they go,
3. When God looks down on the children, He looks in such tender love;
4. And when He looks on the children Surrounding the throne so high,

He looks at hearts not at faces, And not at the clothes they wear,
The blood He shed for the children Can make them as white as snow,
He longs to save them and bless them, And sit them for hours above,
He'll be so glad He has saved them, Although He had first to die.

Chorus.

Then God seest me, Sinful and despised;

Then God seest me, Cause a little child.
Let Us Be Lights.

MASTEN E. GRAYBEY. 

1. Let us be lights, and brightly shine With all the glow of love divine; 2. O, let us shine amid grief and pain; God's promises are not in vain, 3. O, let us shine to clear the gloom, And help this sad world to illume;

And may we, creatures of His grace, Be mirrors to reflect His face. And tho' we're oft-en sad and lone, Our Father careth for His own. Let us be lights along the road To help the wanderer back to God.

CHORUS.

Let us be lights, let us be lights, To bright-en all the way.

And shine a-long the up-ward path That leads to ever-last-ing day.
The Children's Friend is Jesus.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me, for such is the kingdom of heaven."

Luke 18:16

Robert Middleto

1. The children's Friend is Jesus, He calls them to His side; He
gave His life a ransom, Heaven's gate to open wide.

2. The children's Friend is Jesus, He loves their joys to share, He
knows their little sorrows, He longs each one to bear.

3. The children's Friend is Jesus, There's no one else so true; He
keeps all those who trust Him, As no one else can do.

4. The children's Friend is Jesus, He hides them safe each day; In
glad some willing service, His every call they obey.

5. The children's Friend is Jesus, And they His friendship should be; He
never will forsake them, Throughout eternity.

CHOIR.

The children's Friend is Jesus, Jesus, Jesus; His
life He gave their souls to save, The children's Friend is He.
1. The King needs little messengers To serve Him everywhere;
2. The message of a Saviour's love A little child may bring;
3. Christ needed the offering of a lad A multitude to feed;
4. I would to serve Thee, Lord, begin, Although so small and weak;

To speak for Him kind words of love, And lighten toil and care. 
Hard hearts are often touched to hear The song a child doth sing. 
And every little child can bring Some gift the Lord doth need. 
Then show me how to live for Thee, Thy message to speak.

CHORUS.

The King needs little messengers His errands here to do;

The King needs little messengers, I know He needs me too.
Jesus Loves Even Me.

"God is love,"—1 John iv: 8.

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book. He has given, wonderful things in the Bible I see;
   A - way, Still He doth love me wherever I stay; Back to His dear loving arms would I flee.

2. Oh, if there's only one song I can sing, When in His bounty I see the Great King, This shall my song in eternity be:

---

Chorus.

This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.
When I remember that Jesus loves me.
"Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me."

---

Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me.
Wonderful Words of Life.

1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech-o the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Sin-ner, list to the lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Of-fer pardon and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;

Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and du-ty;
All so free-ly giv-en, Woo-ing us to heav-en.

Refrain.

Bea-ut-i-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life;

Bea-ut-i-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Come to the Saviour.

1. Come to the Saviour, make no delay; Here in His word He has shown us the way.
2. "Suffer the children." Oh, hear His voice! Let every heart leap forth and rejoice.
3. Think once again, He's with us to-day; Read now His blest command, and obey.
4. Look in His face, a smile you will meet, With open arms His love doth extend.
5. Come with your sin, your sorrow and cares. He will not turn away from your prayer.

Chorus.

Hear in our midst He's standing to-day, Tenderly saying, "Come!"
And let us freely make Him our choice; Do not delay, but come.
Hear now His accents tenderly say, "Will you, my children, come?"
Lay all your burdens down at His feet; Come as you are, but come.
Come to the Cross, He died for you there, Savior. He bids you come.

Joyful, joyful, will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;
And we shall gather, Savior, with Thou, In our eternal home.

Christian Endeavor.

(For use in church songs)

1. Work for the Saviour, go forth and now, Scatter the seed wherever you go, Tell of His love, gain on what you know, Had you all you need to come.
2. Come to the Saviour, come every day, Would you be strong, then pray always, pray, Come as at first, there's no other way, He is not weary, come!
3. Follow the Saviour, run in the race, Walk in His footsteps, gaze on His face, He went before to furnish a place, Soon He will bid you come.

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I Am Included.

Robert Harkness.

I am included! I am included! When the Lord said

"Who-so-ever" He included me; I am included! I am included! When the Lord said "Who-so-ever" He included me.

Will You Take Jesus To-day?

Robert Harkness.

Will you take Jesus to-day? Will you take Jesus to-day?

He offers pardon and peace to all, Will you take Jesus to-day?
Traveling Home.

Traveling home, traveling home, Led by Jesus we are traveling home;

Traveling home, traveling home, Led by Jesus we are traveling home.

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178 When God Forgive s, He Forgets.

When God forgives, He forgets. When God forgives, He forgets;

No more He remembers our sins, When God forgives, He forgets.

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179 A New Song.

(Suggested by an address of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman.)

In Glory we shall sing a new song. A new song, a new song;

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180 He will Keep you from Falling.
(Specially written for the Girls' Sunday Meeting, Belfast, 1871.)

Robert Harkness.

181 O Lord, send a Revival!

James M. Gray.

D. R. Tawney.
182 Blessed "Whosoever," that Means Me.

Blessed "whosoever," that means me, Blessed "whosoever,"
new life is free; Blessed "whosoever," He died for me, Blessed "whosoever," that means me.

183 Everlasting Life is Free.

Everlasting life is free; Everlasting life is free;
Simply by believing on the Son of God, Everlasting life is free.
Roll, Billows, Roll.

Roll, billows, roll! Roll, billows, roll! Jesus is my anchor and He'll keep my soul from every foe; So roll, billows, roll!

Roll, billows, roll! Jesus is my anchor and He'll keep my soul.

Good-bye! God Bless You.

Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Good-bye! God bless you one and all;

Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Until we meet again.
Abide With Me.

Rev. H. F. Lyte.  

1. A-bide with me: fast falls the even-tide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me a-bide! When other helpers dim, its glo-rious past a-way; Change and de-stroy in grace can change the tem-ber's桦? Who like Thy self my gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn-ing breaks and fall and comfort its, Help of the helpless, oh, a-bide with me. all I see: O Lord who changest not, a-bide with me.

2. Swift to its close slips out-life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow Guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a-bide with me.

3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-ery pos-ing hour; What but Thy earth's rain shadow a-feel. In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me.

4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos-ing eyes: Shine through the 187

Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. Toplady.  

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;

2. Not the lab-or of my hands Can fill Thy law's de-mands;

3. Noth-ing in my hands I bring, Sum-ply to Thy cross I cling;

4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,
Rock of Ages.—Concluded.

Let the water and the blood, From Thy rivers side which flowed,  
Could my soul no sooner know, Could my tears forever flow,  
Naked, come to Thee for grace, Helpless look to Thee for grace;  
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment-thrones,

Be of sin the double sure, Save me from its guilt and power.  
All, for sin could not a tree; Then must save, and then a lone.  
Fool, I to the fountain fly, Wash me, saw sacred, or I die.  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

188 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, That Lamb of Calvary, Saviour Divine! Now hear me  
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My soul inspire, As Thou hast  
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And grief's around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness  
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Rest

while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day Be whole by Thy sword died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray from Thee a side! then in love Fear and distress remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!
Jesus Loves Me!

1. Jesus loves me! This I know.
2. Jesus loves me! He who died.
3. Jesus loves me! Let His little child come in.
4. Jesus, take this heart of mine.

[Music not transcribed]

Chorus

Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!

[Music not transcribed]

Just As I Am.

1. Just as I am, without one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark spot,
3. Just as I am, thou hast a heart With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Just As I Am.—Concluded.

And that Thou holdst 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!
Fighting and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
   Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
   Yes, all I need in Thee to find,
   O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive;
   Will welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
   Because Thy promise I believe,
   O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Almost Persuaded.

1. "Almost persuaded," now to believe; "Almost persuaded,"

Christ to receive; seems some soul to say, "He, Spirit,
turn not away; Jesus in thine heart, Angels are
seems come at last! "Almost" cannot stay; "Almost" is

... Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call,
... ring near, Pray'st rise from hearts so dear, O wanderer, come.
... but to fail? And, and, that better wait—Almost—but last!

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Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS, THOMAS A. AXBEE.

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

And shall I fear to own His name? Or blush to speak His name?
While others fight to win the prize, And sail the seas blood-y red?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

Blest be the Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT, HANS G. NASHBE.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
2. So fore our Father's throne We pour our ar- dent prayer;
3. We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burden bear;
4. When we a - won-der part, It gives us in- ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kind-red minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And e' er - en to each oth- er flows The sym- pa-thy-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gains.
The Church's One Foundation.

"Christ is the head of the church."—Eph. 5: 23.

N. J. Stovall.

Dr. S. G. Wesley.

1. The church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
2. Exalt from every nation, Yea, one yonder all the earth;
3. Though with a scornful wonder Men see her sore oppress,
4. Mid toil and tribulation And tumult of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One,

She is His new creation By water and the Word;
Her charter of salvation—One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a sunder, By her enemies distress;
She waits the consummation Of peace for evermore;
And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won:

From heaven He came and sought her To be His holy bride;
One holy Name she blesses, Praise takes one holy Lord;
Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
Till with the vision glorious Her longing eyes are blest,
Oh, happy ones and holy Lord, give us grace that we,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died,
And to one hope she presses, With every grace exalted,
And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song,
And the great church victorious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee!
195 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go!

George Mathewson

1. O love that will not let me go, I rest my weary
   soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe.
2. O light that followeth all my way, I yield my flick'ring
   heart to thee; My heart restores its borrow'd ray.
3. O joy that seeketh me thro' pain, I run not close my
   hidden thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead.
4. O cross that lifteth up my head, I dare not ask to
   in thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be;
5. O moon, that brightens in thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be;

196 Must Jesus Bear the Cross.

Thos. Shepherd

1. Must Je-sus bear the cross a-verse, And all the world go free?
2. The con-scu-crat-ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
3. Up on the crys-tal pavement, down At Je-sus' pierced feet.
4. Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown! Oh res-ur-rection day!
No, there's a cross for ev'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And they go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold-en crown, And His dear name re-peat.
Ye an-gels from the stars come-down, And bear my soul a-way.

197

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

1. Jesus, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly.
While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high.

2. Other refuges have I none; Hangs my hope-less soul on Thee;
Leave, O leave me not a lone, Still support and com-fort me;

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall-ing, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Hide me, O my Sav-iour hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stay-ed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho-ly is Thy name; I am all in-right-eous - ness;

Safe in - to the heaven-ly gate, O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cor - se my de-fenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing!
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

1. Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast—
There by His love overshaded, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Over the fields of glory, Over the jasper sea,
Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast—

2. Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe from corroding care;
Safe from the world's temptations, Sin cannot harm me there.
Only a few more trials, Only a few more tears.

3. Jesus, my heart's dear refuge, Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages, Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait in patience, Wait till the night is o'er;

4. In the voice of angels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sorrow, Free from my doubts and fears;
Wait till I see the morning Break on the golden shore.

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Safe in the Arms of Jesus.—Concluded.

There by His love o'er-shielded, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

I Am Praying For You.

1. I have a Saviour, He's pleading in glory, A dear, loving
2. I have a Father to me, He has given A hope for e-
3. I have a robe 'Is re-splend-ent in white-morn A wait-ing in
4. When J es-us has found you, tell others the sto-ry, That my love-

Saviour, tho' earth-friends be few, And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness ter-ul-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-cieve it all shin-ing in Saviour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may bring them to

Chorus.

Aber me, And oh, that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too, heaven; But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too,

For you I am glory, And pray's will be answered—It was answered for you!

For you, I am praying For you, I am praying, I'm pray-ing for you.
All People that on Earth.

1. All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God indwell; Without our aid He did us make.
3. O enter them His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto.
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure.

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoin.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.
His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall forevermore endure.

Love Divine, all Loves Excelling.

1. Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy healing Spirit In to ev'ry touch-ful breast!
3. Finish then Thy new creation, Pass, and apostles may we be:

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Let us all in Thee inherit, Let us find the promised rest;
Let us see our whole salvation Perfectly secured by Thee!
Love Divine, all Loves Excelling.—Concluded.

Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Take away the love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be;
Changed from glory into glory, Till in heav'n we take our place;

Visit us with Thy salvation, Enter every trembling heart.
End of faith, as its beginning! Set our hearts at liberty.
Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love and praise.

202 O God, our Help in Ages Past.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."—Ps. 84:1.

Isaac Watts.

1. O God our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure;
3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received its frame,
4. A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone;

Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.
Set—Thine arm a-rose, And Thy defense is sure.
From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its roses away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.

6. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our eternal home.
Trust and Obey.

"Those trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Psalms xlvi, 26.

Rev. J. H. RUSSELL.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word, What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, His abides with us still, for the way He shows, And the joy He bestows, side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly drives it away; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear richly repays; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross al tar we lay; For the favor He shows, And the joy He bestows, side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

3. Not a burden we bear, Not a sorrow we share, But our toil He doth al leigh, But we never can prove The delights of His love. Until all on the Chorus.

4. But we never can prove The delights of His love. Until all on the Chorus.

5. Then in fellowship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

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204 Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THOMAS.

1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tender care; In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy fold's prepare.
2. Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go astray. Then hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful tho' we be:
Then hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to manna, and pow'r to free.

Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray; Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee;

Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray; Bless-ed Je-sus! bless-ed Je-sus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee!

205 Father Grant Thy Blessing.

R. H. QUICKLY.

ROBERT HARRISON.

1. Father, grant Thy blessing, Ere we go to rest,
2. Father, watch Thou o'er us, Thro' the darksome night,

May calm sleep re-fresh us, In Thy keeping blest. From all harm protect us, Till the morn-ing light.
Devotional Hymns

No. 206. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let every tongue confess, Bring forth the roy-al So - dom,
2. Ye cho-ose seed of Je-sus' race, Ye rescued from the fell, Had Him who ever won by Grac-e,
3. Let ev'-ry kin-dred, ev'-ry tribe, On this ter-ri-torial field, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cend,
4. O that with power se-cred strong We at His foot may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song.

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al So - dom, And crown Him Lord of all
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who won you by Grac-e, And crown Him Lord of all
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj-es-ty as-cend, And crown Him Lord of all
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all

No. 207. Onward, Christian Soldiers.


1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore,
2. At the sign of re - newal, Satan's host does flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a mighty re - veal Moves the Church of God, Soon we are trend-ing Where the saints have stood;
4. Onward, then, ye pos - si-ble, Join our hap-py throng, Meet with ears yearning In the tri - umph song.

Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the heavy, Forward in - to bat - tle, See His banner roll! Hell's found-a-tions quak - er, At the shout of praise, Earth ex - hales, and sing your voices In the tri - umph song.

Repeat.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
No. 208, Softly and Tenderly.

BY REV. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. CLEVELAND, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, IL.

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, Calling for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now short, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Think of the wondrous love He has promised, Promised for you and for me.

At the heart's portal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercy, Mar-ti-ens for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering and death's night is coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Too we have sinned, He has mer-cy and pur-don, Pur-don for you and for me.

CHORUS:
Come home, come home, To who are wan-ty, come home,

Er-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Jesus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!


J. A. H. B. W. D. E. T.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-e-nic, Leaning on the ever-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ever-last-ing arms.
3. Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ever-last-ing arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ever-last-ing arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ever-last-ing arms.

CHORUS:
Lean-ing, lean-ing. Safe and secure from all averse, Leaning on the ever-last-ing arms.


1. Dark! In the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
   Calming the lambs who've gone a-stray. Far from the Shepherd's fold away,
   Call me the Master speaks to thee, "Go, find My lambs, whose s'r they be."

2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind? Help Him the little lambs to fold?
   Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the wild?
   Go, find My lambs, whose s'r they be.

No. 211.  There is a Fountain.

Wm. Cowper.  American Melody.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's side;
   The Lamb of God Thy precious blood shall save or lose its pow'r.

2. He sees it by faith. I ran the stream, Thy flowing wounds supply;
   And when the thirsty, panting tongues like lost in the grave,

3. And sinners, plunged beneath that blood. Lose all their guilt-y stains,
   Still all the ransomed church of God Are saved, is sin no more.

4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
   Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;

5. And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
   I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.
No. 212.  
**Sweet By-and-By.**  

_V. Fillmore Bennett._  

**Jno. P. Webster.**

1. There's a land that is fairer than day, And by both we can see it a-bye; For the Father waits
2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore, The pure, holy songs of the lost, And our spirits shall
3. To our home—o'er Fa'ther's brow, We will set our feet on that green, For the gle-
4. _Verse._

met on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

No. 213.  
**Higher Ground.**  

_E. J. G.._  

**Chas. H. Green.**

1. I am striding on the upward way, Now bright's my path ev'ry day,
2. My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay,
3. I want to live above the world, The' fix-ture's darts at me are hurled,
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glory bright;

Still praying as I con-ward bound, “Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”
The' same may dwell where those abound, My prayer, my aim is higher-ground.
For Faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of songs on higher-ground.
But still I'll pray till heard a’I've found, “Lord, lead me on to higher-ground.”

_B. S._—then I have found, Lord, plant my feet on higher-ground.

_Come._

Lord, let me up, and I shall stand By faith, on heaven's table-land; A higher plane

M. W. M. W. Wells.

1. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide, Ever near the Christian's side, Cos- tly load us by the hand,
    Ever to prosper, Friend, Ever near Thou art to help, Lesser or not to doubt and fear;
2. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-home, Nothing left but heart's end pray'ing;


A. Reed.

1. Holy Ghost, with light divine, Shine upon this heart of mine,
    Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this exhausted heart of mine;
    Close the shades of night a-way, Turn my darkness in to-day.
2. Holy Ghost, with pure divine, Charm this guilty heart of mine,
    Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this wounded, bleeding heart.
    Holy Ghost, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine;


John E. Dykes.

1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Ever in the morning Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Ever in the morning Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;

2. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;

3. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;

4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
    Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Our song shall rise to Thee;
No. 217.  I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hanby.

William C. Fletcher.

1. I love to tell the story Of Jesus and His glory,
   Of Jesus and His love,
   Of all our golden dreams,
   For those who have longed
   To hear it like the rest.
   And when, in dreams of glory,
   I sing the new, new song,
   That I love to tell the story, Because I know 'tis true;
   That I love to tell the story, I told it now to thee.
   I love to tell the story, That I have held so long.

2. I love to tell the story,
   To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.

No. 218.  Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codgor.

Wesly B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing On me, and free, the third-day seed sown;
   With some, the fiery light on me;
   And some, the fiery light on me;
   To one, while Thou'rt calling, O call me; To one, while Thou'rt calling, O call me;
   And some, the fiery light on me.

2. For me, O God, my Father, let the same heart may be; That mightiest have me, but the same heart, but the same heart, but the same heart, but the same heart; A field, a field, a field, a field; A field, a field, a field; A field, a field;
   And some, the fiery light on me.

3. For me, O God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and near; Grace of God, so strong and
   For me, O God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and near; Grace of God, so strong and
   For me, O God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and near; Grace of God, so strong and
   For me, O God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and near; Grace of God, so strong and
   For me, O God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and near; Grace of God, so strong and
No. 219. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stearns.

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Father's throne; 
   His head with radiant glory crowned,
   Fair - er is He than all the fair.

2. Be - cause with His com - pany, Among the sons of men; 
   His face with grace a - b - l o y, 
   That He the least of all my care,
   And may my soul be His.

3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress, And how my re - lief,
   For me He bore the shameful cross,
   For mee He rose from the grave of sin.

No. 220. The Great Physician.

Wm. H. Steadman.

1. The great Phys - i - cian now is near, 
   The sym - po - thy Jesus;
   He washes the healing heart to cheer, 
   His name is Je - sus.
   D. S. 
   In - ve - ry sin, 
   Je - sus.

2. Your mercy seals all safe, 
   All glory to the dying Lamb;
   Go on your way in peace to heaven, 
   I love the blood of Jesus, 
   I love the name of Jesus.

No. 221. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Hannah Snow.

1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, 
   Je - sus is near! Break ev - er - y tear, 
   Je - sus is near!

2. Tempt - not my soul a - way, 
   Je - sus is near! How would I ev - er - stay, 
   Je - sus is near!

3. Fare - well, ye hours of night, 
   Je - sus is near! Lost in this dark - ing light, 
   Je - sus is near!

4. Fare - well, mon - - tit - ly, 
   Je - sus is near! Welcome a - ter - ni - ty, 
   Je - sus is near!

T. E. Perkins.
No. 222.  His Matchless Worth.

1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glories forth
2. I'd sing the precious blood He spilt, My ransom from the deadly guilt
3. I'd sing the censer-burnt His breast, And all the items at love He wears,
4. Well, the last 1st day will come, When my dear Lord will take me home

Which in my Savour shines! I'd set and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with
Of sin and wrath divine; I'd sing the glorious righousness, in which all
Exalted on His throne; In lastest songs of sweetest peace, I would in
And I shall see His face; Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A bland e-

Gabriel while he sings In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine,
perfect, hourly dress My soul shall ever shine, My soul shall ever shine ever lasting days Make all His glories known, Make all His glo-

No. 223.  I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. The coming weak and vile, Thus first my strength assure; Thus first my vile-
3. The Jesus calls me on, To perfect faith and love, To perfect hope, and

precious blood That flowed on Calvary, holy clean, Till spotless all, and pure, I am coming, Lord, Coming
peace and trust, For earth and heaven's above, now to Thee Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calva-

Chorus:

No. 224.  My Jesus, I Love Thee.

(GORDON. 11a.)  

1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thee art most For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be-cause Thee hast first lov-ed me, And per-neath my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In mor-tal-ities of glo-ry and sad-ness de-light, I'll ev-er a-

But for six I resign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my
par-don-on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the
long as Thou bend-ed me breath, And say when the death-dre bell
Thou in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the gil-ter-ing

Har-bour art Thou, I ev-er loved Thee, My Je-sus, Thy new
thorns on Thy brow; I ev-er loved Thee, My Je-sus, Thy new
cold on my brow; I ev-er loved Thee, My Je-sus, Thy new
given on my brow; I ev-er loved Thee, My Je-sus, Thy new.

No. 225.  There's a Great Day Coming.

(SINGS BY P.M. THOMPSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS., & Co.)  

W. L. T.  

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and by;
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and by;

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to those that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come?
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?
No. 226. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's cor- al strand, Where Afric's sons-ry
2. What tho' the spec-cy be-fore us How soft o'er Ceylon's isles They ev'ry prosp'er-
3. Shall we whose scars are lighted With wonders from on high, Shall we turn our feet be-
4. Wall, wait, ye winds, His sta-ry, Ye wa-ters, on- ward roll, Till, like a sea of


1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King, Let
2. Joy to the world! The Sau-ter reign! Let every tongue cry joy, While
3. Haste ye, and hear 'e's song, And hear 'e's and na-tive song, And

And hear 'e's, and hear 'e's and na-tive song, And hear 'e's and na-tive song, And hear 'e's and na-tive song, And hear 'e's and na-tive song,
No. 228

I Am Going, Lord.

Rev. L. Hartsoough.

1. I know Thy welcome voice, That calls me. Let me live. For cleaning me Thy precious blood That seeks the guilty.

Chorus.

2. I am ready, Lord, Coming now to Thee. Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flows in Orth-e-ly.

3. His coming weak and vile Thou dost my strength renew; They feel my clothe fully cleanse. I'll praise Thee, and pure.

4. And His arm among us. To royal hearts and true, That ev'ry promise is fulfilled. To those who love and do.

No. 229

Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall.

John T. Grope.

1. I love the Master, His strength indeed is need. Half of weakness, match and pray. God in all things all in all.

Chorus.

2. Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe. All my faults, He washed it white as snow.

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

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

No. 230

My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schuneberg.

Weber.

1. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be done; In the hand of love I would my all resign.

2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! The heart they weary a hour; Let not my stay of hope cross shun or dis-appair.

3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me. Each changing fortune anon I gladly trust with Thee;

4. Dear heart, as Thou wilt; To Thee I trust, not I, Nor care to know, nor fear unknown. "My Lord, Thy will be done."
No. 231.  Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.  Folks Clavichord.

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to present: Further along,
2. Come, Thou in very Word, God on Thy might-y Word, Our prayer abed: Come, and Thy
3. Come, bles-sed Com-mis-sary, Thy pure wit-ness bear: In the glad hour: Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three, Thy high-est prob-lems be Haste, o'er moral His serv-ings

No. 232.  Sun of My Soul.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou sav-er true, It is not sight: Thou be near; O may we
2. When the soft hours of kind-ly day, My seal-ed eye-let gave thy sleep, In my last

3. Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot sing, Abide with me when eyes is sick, For without Thee I dare not die.
4. To near to bliss no where I wake, The skies the earth my way I take, Abide with me till in Thy love, I lose myself in heav'n above,

No. 233.  Jesus Shall Reign.


1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does His morn-er jour-na-ge run; His king-dom spread from
2. From north to south the princi-pal meet, To pay their hon-ors at His feet. While western em-sphere

3. To Him shall ob-serve prayer be made, And ob-serve praise over His head; His name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrific.
4. People and nations of every tongue, Dead on His love with reverent song, And what once shall produce Their early blessings on His name.
No. 234. The Solid Rock.
Rev. Edward Mote.

When the dross is all removed, and the gold is purified, and the precious stone is separated from the vile, let the righteous be glad, and let them exult who seek the Lord. (Ps. 119:126)

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus’ blood and righteousness;
2. When trials, temptations, woe, Or any burden greatly press,
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Streameth blood and water now; In every street where I was cast About Thy truth, and they still were against me.

No. 235. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.
Isaac Watts.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I give them low, low, low.
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Streameth blood and water now; In every street where I was cast About Thy truth, and they still were against me.
4. When the whole world was wrapt in sin, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 236. Revive Us Again.
Rev. Edward Mote.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the love of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a - long.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy light - it is of light, Who has shon - ite on Thee.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed er - ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re - kindled With live from - above.

Revive us again! Thus the glo - ry, Hat - er - is - lost! A - men! Revive us a - gain.
No. 237.  

**Jesus Saves.**

**Prescilla J. Owen.**

**W. J. Kirkpatrick.**

1. We have heard a joy-ful sound, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves, given the tidings all a-round, Je-sus saves. 
2. Wake it on the roll-ing tide, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; tell to sin-ners far and near, Je-sus saves. 
3. Sing a-hove the battle's strife, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves, by His death and endless peace, Je-sus saves. 
4. Give the winds a mighty voice, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; let the nations now re-

round, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; hear the news to ev-ry land, Climb the side, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; sing, ye in-lands of the sea, Er-

h, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves, sing it self-ly then the gloom, When the juice, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; shout sal-

va-tion full and free, High-cast shores and cross the wave; onward, to our Lord's command, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves, back, ye o-cen saves; each shall keep her ju-ly, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves, heart for mercy craves; sing in triump of the blood, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves, hills and deep-cut caves; this our song of vic-

ty, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.

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No. 238.  

**Yield Not to Temptation.**

**H. E. P.**

**By permission of Dr. H. E. Palmer.**

**H. M. Palmer.**

1. Yield not to tem-p ta tion, For yield- ing is sin, Each need-ly will help you. 
2. Fight man-fu-ly on-ward, Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus. 
3. His e- vil con-verse, But lang uage dis-grace, God's name held in re-

man-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus. 
4. To him that o-er-ows, God giv-es the crown, True faith we shall con-

serve, Look ev-er to Je-sus.

CHORUS. 

Seem oth-er to win; He'll car-ry you thro'. 
Nor take it to you; He'll car-ry you thro'. 
The' es the loss down; He'll car-ry you thro'. 
Confort, strength, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you. He will car-ry you thro'.

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No. 239. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.  First Tune.  Anna Steele.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in God's excellent word.
2. Your work; I am with you: O be not dismayed; For I am thy God; I will still give thee aid;
3. When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The streams of never-ending love shall be your guide.
4. When through the fiery trials of this draught shall be, Thy grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply.

No. 240. How Firm a Foundation.


1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in God's excellent word! What arms can lay
2. Do and shall an Jesus both heard for report, I will not, I will not, down to his bane; That soul, though all shall to iniquity to shafe, I'll serve, so, never, so, never bend it.

No. 241. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald.  W. M. Fischer.  B. C.

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dust; I shall find salvation still. Come, I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Here I launch my battle; memory at Thy cross I bow, Here is my soul, Jesus, save me now.

2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Here I give my all to Thee. Friends, and time, and earth I bow, Wholly Thine forevermore.

In the presence I trust Now I feel the blood applied; I am transported in the dark, I with Christ are ransomed.
No. 242.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

First Time.

1. Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Our life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before we sail,
Sheltering rocks and breaking waves I shall

2. As a mother with her child,
Then may both the ocean wide,
Unknown waves before we sail,
Sheltering rocks and breaking waves I shall

3. When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar,
Unknown waves before we sail,
Sheltering rocks and breaking waves I shall

No. 243.

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. E.

1. I've wandered far away from God,
Now I'm coming home; The paths of sin too
2. I've wasted many precious years,
Now I'm coming home; I now repent with
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,
Now I'm coming home; I'll trust Thy love, be
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore,
Now I'm coming home; My strength renew, my
5. My soul I long for, my soul I long for,
Now I'm coming home; That Jesus died, and
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know,
Now I'm coming home; O wash me whiter

Fine.

D. S. - O. pen wide Thine

No. 244.

Walk in the Light.

Harward Barton.

Third Time.

1. Walk in the light, and there shall be
That fellowship of love, His Spirit shall go before;
The reign of light alone.

2. Walk in the light, and there shall be
That darkness passed away, whose glory shall come upon;
The reign of light alone.

Haydn.

3. In which is perfect day.

Thine heart made truly wise and pure;
Who dwells in flowing light who
In which is perfect day.

No, fearful shades shall wait;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered death.
No. 245. Evening Prayer.

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing. Bow re- pose our spirits and,
2. Thee on- struction walk a-round us, Thee the ar- row past us fly.
3. Should we death this night o'er-take us, And our reach be- come our tomb,

Sin and want we come con- jesting: Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An- gels guard from Thee our round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.
May the morn of glo- ry wake us, Glad in heart's e-u- ter- nal bloom.

No. 246. There's a Wideness.

1. There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wideness of the sea. There's a kind-ness
2. There is welcome for the sin- ner, And some grace for the good; There is mer- cy

In his judg- ment, Which is more than lib- er- ty, with the Saviour. There is heal- ing in his blood.
It is not lost that is lost for a - fare in the great- est best to know.

No. 247. In the Cross.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo- ry, Too-ring o'er the weeks of time; All the light of
2. When the cross of His grace o'er-take us, Hope in the soul, and hope in the

3. Light and love upon my way, From the cross the sunshine streaming Lighted more bitter to the day.

4. Peace and blessing, peace and pleasure, By the cross are our words. Peace is there that knows no measure.
No. 248.  What Did He Do?

Dr. J. M. Gray.

1. O list-en to our won-drous sto-ry, Count-ed gone a-mong the last; For, One came down from heav'n's glo-ry, Sav-ing us all aw-fu-lly fast.

2. She, a un-god could His place have tak-en, High out of the high tho' she; The loved One on the cross for us, Was one of the God-head's three.

3. Will you sur-render to this Sa-ve-our? To His sup-er hum-ble bow? You, too, shall come to know His love; In Him shall save you, save you now.

CHOIR:

Who saved us from et-ter nal death? What did He do? Who but God's Son up-on the cross? He

No. 249.  "Whosoever Will."

P. P. E.

1. Whoso-ever heard it, shoul-d hear it if good; Spread the news the world around;

2. Whosoever seen it need not de-lay, Now the door is open, enter while you may;

3. Whosoever will, the prom-ise is sure; Whosoever will, forever must endure;

Frex. CHORUS:

"Whoso-ever will may come." Whosoever will, who-so-ever will; Send the

D.B." Whosoever will may come," pro-claim-who so ever may come; Tis a love-ing Father calls the wander-er home.
No. 250.  
Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Cook,  
Mrs. J. P. Kenney.

1. Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a dear Saviour is mine! Mine of mercy, mine of grace, mine of love.
   2. For heathen and nations, perfect delight, Visions of glory, how sweet upon my sight, Angels display.
   3. For heathen and nations, all in one, I, in my Saviour am happy and blest, Watching and waiting.

va - tion, purchase of God. From of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
ac - cording, singing from a heart, Exh - alation of mer - cy, whispers of love. This is my story,
wa - ting, looking a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Praying my Savior all the day long.

this is my song, Praying my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song;

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No. 251.  
What a Friend

H. Burnett,  
C. C. Goervere.

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry

Ev - ry thing to God is prayer! O what peace we often for - get, O what need we pain we bear,

2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged.
Can we find a friend so faithful? Who will all our sorrows share?

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, Combed with a load of care?— Precious friend, still our refuge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer. 
   The Lord’s our friend, He’ll take and shield.

Every thing to God is prayer.
No. 252.  
At The Cross.

Isaac Watts.

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die, 
   Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree, 
   A-mazing grace, grace unknown! And love beyond degree.

Chorus.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart did 
way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.

No. 253.  
Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?


1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that 
   sacred head For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A-mazing grace! grace unknown! And love beyond de-great.

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in, 
   For man, the creature's sin.
4. But drops of grief can never repay The debt of love I owe; 
   "Tis all that I can do.
No. 254.  We'll Never Say Good-By.

Mrs. E. W. Chapman.

J. H. Tonney.

1. With friends on earth we meet in gladness, While swift the moments fly,
2. How joyful is the hope that lingers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No parting words shall e'er be spoken In yonder home so fair,

Yet ever comes the time of sadness, That we must say, "Good-by, That we, when all earth's toils are ended, With them shall ever be. But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness, We'll sing for ever there.

We'll never say good-by in heaven, We'll never say good-by,

For in that land of joy and song We'll never say good-by.

No. 255.  Why Not Now?

B. F. Norton.

C. C. Case.

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a-way; Do not risk another day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
4. Come to Christ, for sweet, for peace, and pardon take;

We'll never say good-by in heaven, We'll never say good-by,

For in that land of joy and song We'll never say good-by.
Why Not Now?

While your Father calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, accept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be sure, Peace and joy you shall receive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

Chorus.

Why not now? Why not now? Why not now? Why not now?
Why not now? Why not now? Why not now? Why not now?

No. 256. Pass Me Not.


1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others
   2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet relie: Kneeling there in
   3. Trusting only in Thy mercy, Would I seek Thy face: Heal my wounded,
   4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I so

D. S.—While on others

Fine. Chorus.

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by, deep constriction, Help my unbelief. Saviour, Saviour, Hear my humble cry;
broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace. earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav’n but Thee?

Then art calling, Do not pass me by.
Christ Returneth.

1. Christ returneth, when the day is wakening. When sunlight through darkness and
2. Christ returneth, when the day is wakening. When sunlight through darkness and
3. While His hosts cry Hosanna! from heaven descending, With glo-ri-fied saints and the
4. O joy! O light! should we go without dy-ing? No sickness, no solemn, no

shad-ow in breaking. That Je-sus will come to the full-ness of glo-ry. To re
black-ness of mid-night. Will burst in its light in the might of His glo-ry. When
sun-rise at-break-ing. With grace on His brow, like a ra-jo of glo-ry. With
dew and en-vy-ing. Caught up then the clouds with our Lord in-to glo-ry. When

Chorus.

sagen from the world; His own. "Je-
son's own. "O Lord Jesus, how long? how long ere we shout the glad song?
son's own. "Je-
son's own. "


No. 258. Happy Day.

F. Jenkins.

1. O hap-py day! that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God;
2. Well may this glowing heart ex-jone, And tell its rapt-ures all a-round;
3. Oh, how does the great transaction's done? I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
4. He drew me, and I followed on. Christ to con-fast the route divine.

Hap-py
Hap-py
Hap-py
Hap-py

Now rest, my long di-stressed heart. Fixed on this time's ful-fil ment, rest;
Nor ev-er from my Lord depart, With Him of ex-very good possessed.

Fini. D.S.

day, hap-py day. When Jesus wash'd my sins away! He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live re-joicing ev-ery day.

Hap-py
Hap-py
Hap-py
Hap-py
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COMFORT IN SORROW— 12-15-20-36-66-91-92-105-114-121-166.


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MORNING— 215.


REPENTANCE— 55-66-117-220.

REDEMPTION— None on this subject.

SALVATION— 15-47-59-100-146-159-251.


Immanuel's Praise

Alexander, Charles McCallon, 1867-

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