Temple Bells

James D. Vaughan
Music Publisher
Lawrenceburg, Tenn.
TEMPLE BELLS

FOR

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

AUTHORS:

JAMES D. VAUGHAN


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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,
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PREFACE

TEMPLE BELLS

Temple bells again are ringing,
Spreading gladness ev’rywhere,
Unto us the clear call bringing
From the holy house of pray’r.

Sweet it is to hear them pealing
Out to all the world the call,
As away the hours are stealing,
And the golden sunbeams fall.

This their music is expressing,
This the message that they bring,—
Seek the open door of blessing
And the altar of the King.

Now the troubled and the weary
Seek the blessed house of pray’r,
And the weak, and worn, and dreary,
Go to find the Saviour there.

Like the music from the steeple
Is our TEMPLE BELLS of song
Given out to help the people
God’s glad praises to prolong.

May the songs within it bless Him,
Causing souls to look above,
Causing many to confess Him
And abide within His Love.

James Rowe.
TEMPEL BELLs.

1. There is music sweet and glad ringing in the air, Speeding
   o'er and o'er they peal and climb, on the Sabbath Day, Telling
   o'er all the hills and plains and dells; Calling ev'ry faith-fu1 heart
   of a Saviour near who waits to bless, Calling souls to Him who takes
   the story of His boundless love; Then, when earthly trials and,
   D.S.-Calling us away to rest
   from
   to the house of prayer; To the blessed music of the gospel bell,
   doubt and sin away, Giving to the heart a song of righteousness.
   faith shall end in sight At the portal of the Father's house a-bend,
   at His holy feet, There to praise Him and receive His blessing sweet.
   Cursive.

Sweet Temple Bells, they peal and ring,
Sweet Temple Bells, they peal and ring;

It is the call of Christ the King, it is the call of Christ the King.
GO ON.

1. No matter how dreary or thorny the way, Go on;
2. No matter how many temptations you meet,
3. The favour is leading, no harm can be fall,
4. The morning of glory will greet you ere long.

The path will soon end in the kingdom of day,
Expecting the story, stay true and keep sweet,
In heaven to crown the great Leader of all,
With Jesus to enter the city of song.

This way all the pilgrims have gone;
His praise to out-

Your on the beautiful shore, Go on, Go on.
SOMEBODY IS READING YOU.

James Reeve.  
Melody. S. E. Vaughan.  
Har. by A. M. Pace.

1. How are you spending your earthly days? Far from the
2. When you are sowing and when you reap, When you are
3. Looking for comfort, for cheer and light, Someone to
4. If you are careless or living wrong, Turn to the

Lord, in hidden ways! Do not forget that, whatever you do,
walking and when you stay, Whether your spirit is false or true;
guided through the vale of night, Longing and yearning for courage now,
Lord and be pure and strong; Then so much good you each day could do,

Refrain.

Somebody always is reading you. Reading you, yes,

reading you! Knowing whatever you say or do! Morning and

ever-saving, and night-time, too, Somebody surely is reading you.

S. E. Vaughan, editor, 1895.
I've found it,
I've found it, and I'm so glad.
I've found it, and I'll go on.
I've found it, and all is well.
I shall be, I've found it thru' His great love.
I've found it, and I'm so glad.
And never, never, never.

I'm glad;
I am facing now the goal, Love divine is.
I'VE FOUND IT. Concluded.

In my soul; I've found it.... I'm glad.

No. 5. HIS PRAISE IS RINGING IN MY SOUL.


1. In the light of love from God a-bove, I'm press-ing up-ward to the goal;
2. With my record clear and faith sincere, I fol-low Him a-long the road;
3. The way be steep and storms may beat, From Jesus I shall nev-er cease;
4. His-men, won't you be redeemed and free, Sup-port-ed by the One a-bove!

And be-cause He gave His life to save, His praise is ring-ing in my soul.
And what-e'er be-tide, He will a-bide, To lead me to the true a- bode.
He will keep my soul secure and whole, Till I am safe with Him at home.
He would guide you might to heaven's gate, And fill your life with joy and love.

REPEATED.

His praise is ring-ing in my soul, His love is mine;
His joy-ous praise His precious love at last is mine;

For He has made me free and whole, By His great grace di-vine.
For He, yes, He
No. 6. SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER.

James Rowe. In memory of dear Mother.—Mrs. G. Mrs. R. H. Graham.

1. Our mother dear, has gone away.
2. Her pain has gone, she is at rest.
3. At her son's gate, her loving smile.
4. Oh, let us lean upon the grave.

To live upon a better shore,
Her trials are forever past;
Her tender voice and outstretched hand,
Of mother's God, and trust His love.

But we shall meet, her there, some day,
She now is in the city blest,
Will greet us in a little while,
Till we reach the resting place.

To live with her for evermore,
And rapture thrill, her soul at last.
And welcome us to that dear land,
Where mother waits for us, a home.

Crescendo.

We'll meet her there some sweet day,
Where life is

We'll meet her there some happy day.
No. 7.

MOTHER LIVES IN GLORY.

F. H. FLAVEL HALL

1. In my childhood long ago, My dear mother went away,
   From this world of grief and woe To the realms of endless day.

2. She her blessed Saviour loved, And his precious name confessed; When our days on earth are thro', We shall live with her for aye.

3. To her children she was true, Guiding them in wisdom's way; But with angels we shall stand, And with Christ forever reign.

4. In that glorious heavenly land We shall never part again,
   Some sweet day I'll meet her there, On that bright eternal shore.

Chorus.

Mother lives in glory, With the Lord forevermore.
GATHER THE HARVEST.

No. 8.

James Reade.

Otto Deacon.

1. The harvest is ready, the daylight is shining, The call comes for reapers, so hasten away; Oh, no longer be darkness be going astray, Give your service to greet Him with gladness where ever the way. That the beautiful

D. S.—Faith by service ever.

2. No longer be waiting or doubting or sinning, No more in sinning, so hasten away; Oh, no longer be darkness be going astray, Give your service to greet Him with gladness where ever the way. That the beautiful

3. That shears you may carry to Jesus some morning, And so in darkness repining. Go gather the harvest today, Jesus, the life-crown be winning, Go gather the harvest today, life-crown your soul be adorning, Go gather the harvest today. pressing, all seeking His blessing, Go gather the harvest today.

Conc. to-day, to-day, now hasten away; With

Go gather the harvest. O tellers, With

D. S.

of joy, and praise, Help gather the grain while you may; of gladness
1. The gate of mercy is open wide, Why don't you come in? 
   So safe and happy are those inside, Why don't you come in?
2. The King is waiting to pardon you, 
   Your dying spirit He would renew, 
   Here you may bury your wayward past, 
   Heart! He's needing Why don't you come in? 
3. Don't wait too long and be late at last, 
   Why don't you come? 
   He saved from sin and face home today, 
   Why don't you come in? 
4. Your friends are waiting, they watch and pray, 
   Why don't you come in? 
   Come in! He saved from sin and face home today, 
   Why don't you come in?

Chorus:
Why don't you come in? 
Why don't you come in? 
Why don't, why don't you come in! Oh, come in!
Why don't you come in? The Lord is pleading, your 
A Friend is calling you in, come in;

J. W. Vaughan, owner, 1903.
ALL WILL BE WELL

1. When my work on earth is ended, And to heaven I've ascended,
And my cares and tribulations will be o'er; (will be o'er);
Free from sin and sorrow, No more heart-aches on that
mor-row. When I sing with the re-deemed ones gone be-fore.

2. No more trouble, no more sighing, No more sickness, no more dying,
But an end-less day of blessing ours will be, (ours will be);
In that land of end-less glory, Where the angels sing the
story. With the blood-re-deemed ones by the crys-tal sea
ever. Singing praises while His glo-ry we shall share.

3. Won't that be a happy meeting. Won't that be a joy-ous greeting.
When we meet our friends and loved ones o-ver there! o-ver there!
Nothing there our hearts will sev-er. We shall rest at home for

4. All will be well. when life is past,
All will be well when life is past,
ALL WILL BE WELL. Concluded.

Our home we all shall reach at last;

When we His praises with angels swell,

Before the throne, all will be well.

No. 11.

LABAN.

GEORGE BRETH.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes arise; The
2. O watch, and fight, and pray, The battle never give o'er; He-
3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down; Thy
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

Lowell Mason.

bouts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies,
new it boldly every day, And help divine implore.
arduous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown,
take thee, at thy parting breath, To his divine abode.
No. 12. SOMEBODY NEEDS JUST YOU.

James A. Davis.

1. Duty is calling from morn-ing till night, Call-ing for us to give comfort and light; Oh, do not think you have nothing to do,
2. You and you only, this need can sup-ply; Strange it may seem, but the master knows why; Now is the time to be willing and true;
3. Pray that the light may come in to your heart, Pray for the strength you will need for your part; Both will be given, abundantly, too;

Somet-thing,
Somet-thing,
Somet-thing,
Somet-thing,

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

lead you to someone who needs you; Somebody, somewhere, is needing just you.
No. 13. WHEN WE CROSS O'ER THE RIVER.

James Rice. J. W. Vaughan.

1. Oh, what rapture we shall know, how our hearts will overflow.
2. We shall see the streets of gold and our loved ones there behold,
3. We shall lose our earthly cares and be sweet and pure and fair,
4. In the glory of His love we shall see the King above.

When we cross o'er the river, by and by;

We shall see the shining shores and be safe forevermore. When we
We shall enter with the throng, singing out the glad new song. When we
Far beyond the reach of strife we shall enter into life, When we
And in words so sweet and clear His dear welcome we shall hear, When we

D. S. We shall see the gracious King and with saints and angels sing, When we

Cross o'er the river, by and by;

When we cross o'er the river, by and by;

by and by. When we come to that city in the sky,
yes, by and by.

J. W. Vaughan, owner, 1881.
No. 14.  
JUST AS I AM.  
Charlotte Elliott.  Arr.  
Virgil O. Staples.  
Very Slow.

1. Just as I am... with out one plea,... Not that Thy
2. Just as I am... and wait-ing not,... To rid my
3. Just as I am... the tempest a-blow,... With many a
4. Just as I am... Thou wilt re ceive,... With welcome,

1. Just as I am... with out one plea,... blood... was shed for me,... And that Thou
2. Just as I am... and wait -ing not,... of one dark blot,... To Thee whose
3. Just as I am... the tempest a-blow,... first many a doubt,... Fight -ing and
4. Just as I am... Thou wilt re -ceive,... par don, cleanse re -live,... Be -cause Thy

But that Thy blood... was shed for me,... blood... me come to Thee,... Oh, lamb of
me come to Thee,... Oh, lamb of
with - in,... Oh, lamb of
me come to Thee,... Oh, lamb of

And that those bidd'et... me come to Thee,... Oh, lamb of
me come to Thee,... Oh, lamb of
prison... Oh, lamb of
me come to Thee,... Oh, lamb of

Crown.

God,... I come! I come. I come to Thee, (I come to Thee.)
Oh, lamb of God
feet, (At Thy dear feet.)

Virgil S. Staples, Treasurer, Ill., winter, 1861.
JUST AS I AM. Concluded.

1. I come to Thee, I come to Thee, Oh, Lamb of God, (Oh, Lamb of God,) I come to Thee, humble bow, (Humble bow,) Oh, save me (Omit)

Then, ... At Thy dear Lord ... and bless me now ... I come to Thee And save me, Lord And bless me now.

No. 15.
L.C.Y.

NEARING HOME.

L. C. Taylor.

1. I am traveling to my home above, Every day I'm nearing home; What's all is peace and perfect love, Every day I'm nearing home; And we shall soon our far-off sea, Every day I'm nearing home; Through fields of blue and love we'll roam, Every day I'm nearing home, In that sweet home I soon shall roam, Every day I'm nearing home.

D.S. Every day I'm nearing home.

P.S. Coda.

I'm nearing home, Every day I'm nearing home, I'm nearing home.
SAVED AND HAPPY.

1. Oh, what wonderful joy is mine, Every hour of the day,
   While a song of love divine I sing along the way; the way;
   Rejoicing I'm pressing on, Saved, saved at last,
   His glory is in my soul, Saved, saved at last.

2. To the lost the news I tell in the valleys of life,
   Let the joyous praise be swell Where sin is over cleft; life's woe;
   I sing thru the shadows dim, "Saved, saved at last." Saved and so
   In Jesus to-day, Farewell this is my story, While walk-

3. Here He gave His life for me He will keep me, I know;
   So until His face I see Along with Him I'll go; (I'll go);
   So over my soul shall sing: "Saved, saved at last."
   happiness In Jesus to-day; Farewell this is my story, While walk-

W. W. Combs, Owner, 1883.
SAVED AND HAPPY. Concluded.

No. 17. SEND ME.

To the students of the Vaughan Normal everywhere.

James Rowe. Virgil G. Stamps.

1. Is there a task waiting somewhere to-day? Helpful I want to be.
2. Is there a burden that I may make light—Someone from grief to ease?
3. Is there a heart needing comfort and cheer—Tossed on Life's troubled sea?

Is there a brother to help on the way? Master and Friend, send me.
Is there a friend who is lost in the night? Master and Friend, send me.
That in Thy likeness my soul may appear, Master and Friend, send me.

Master, send me. Master, send me. Helpful in deed I want to be;

Use me, I pray, for Thy glory to-day; Master and Lord, send me.
No. 16. WHEN WE GATHER YONDER, BY AND BY.

James Rees.

1. How our souls will re-joyce when we look up - on the King.

2. In the won - der - ful light of the Sav - ior we shall be,

3. Are you sure you'll be there, when no more on earth you stray?

What glad songs in life praise, what he - ran - nas we shall sing;
And the rag - es of old and the mar - tyls we shall see,
Have you washed in the blood? is your bur - den rolled a - way?

All in har - me - ny sweet we shall make the cit - y ring. When we
While we sing of the love that has made the na - tions free, When we
Shall you sing with that throng on that great and hap - py day, When we

D. S.—Tri - als all will be past, rest and joy will come at last, What we

Praise, Chorus.

gather - yon - der, by and by, All our souls will thrill with joy, care no

long - er will an - noy, And our friends and dear ones will be nigh;

James R. Vaughan, owner, 1903.
No. 19.  LOOK FOR ME, FOR I'LL BE THERE.

1. When you reach your home in glory,
   Where the saved shall dwell for-awr,
   You may look for me, for I'll be there,
   You will find me with the angels fair,

2. Christ, the Lord, has long been with me,
   He will lead me safe to heaven,
   You may look for me, for I'll be there,
   You will find me with the angels fair,

3. Won't it be a happy meet-ing,
   In the home of endless glory?
   You may look for me, for I'll be there,
   Oh, look for me,

4. Won't there be a joy-ous sing-ing,
   When the heavenly choir so-sung-blend?
   You may look for me, for I'll be there,
   Look for me,

   In that home so bright and fair,

   Free from ev'-ry toil and care,
   You may look for me, for I'll be there,
   You will find me with the angels fair,

   Don't forget to look for me up there,
   For I'll be there; Don't forget to look for me up there.

Virgil G. Stamps.
1. While Christ, the Lord, is giving out His orders to His own,
   Let us put these questions to ourselves from day to day:
2. If I would do my duty for the glory of the Lord,

To let His blessed words and light to every soul be known;
Am I in line for Jesus? do I walk the greatest way?
Count every day for Jesus till I won the great reward;

This question each should answer—would His kingdom greater be,
A greater soul-up-lifting would the nations quickly see,
Then soon the tribes and nations would with-in His kingdom be.

D. S.—Would else be more abundant? or would more be pure and free.

Fine. Repeat.

Every member of the church were just like me? Just like me, just like,
Every member of the church were just like me?

me, Oh, what would the condition of the Master's business be?
1. Since the Saviour came one day, rolled my burden all a-way, Since my
2. He has paid the price for me on the cross of Calvary, And has
3. By and by, in realms of light where my faith will end in sight, I be-

faithing spirit He restored, I've been happy all the time,
freely made me what I am; So I travel on my way,
love that He will welcome me; There a mansions will be mine,

D.S.—Giving out the tidings grand,

singing of His love sublime, In the blessed service of the Lord,
singing praise day by day, Giving endless glory to the Lamb,
built by my Friend divine, And is waiting by the crystal sea,

go ing to the promised land, In the blessed service of the Lord.

Coda,

So happy all the time in the service of the Lord,

D.S.

So happy all the time, pressing onward to reward;

James R. Vaughan, compost, 1855.
No. 22. WORKING AND SINGING FOR JESUS.

J. R.

1. Working and singing for Jesus all day long, Finding delay;
2. Working and singing for Jesus, joy in mine, For I am
3. After my labors are ended I shall sing praises of

light in His service and in song; Doing the will of the
shielded and kept by grace divine; Telling with gladness the
joy in the presence of my King; There with the saints and the

D. S.——Never again with the

Master all the while. Marching a-hung in the glory
story o'er and o'er, I shall be safe with my Savior
again I shall rest, With the redeemed thru' the ages
morning I shall roam, But with my Saviour shall sing the

CHORUS.

of His smile,
ev'ry more, Working and singing for Jesus day by
everly blest.

whole way home.

D. S.

day, Spending my life in His service on the way.

James Rowe, verses, 1871.
No. 23.  
ONLY GIVE ME JESUS.  
Adler M. Faus.  

1. Traveling down life's pilgrim way, This my pray'r from day to day; "Lord let  
2. If mine eyes with tears o'er-flo'w, When my loved ones from me go, I can  
3. If the sick - is I must visit, Keeping in some for - eig - t unl, Glad u -  
4. He's my hope when things go wrong, He's my help the whole day long, He's my  
5. When my work on earth is done, When my race be - low is run, When I  

sive to me what may, On - ly give me  
drink my cup of  
be - a - dance will I yield,  
life, my joy, my song,  
see. He's set - ting sun, On - ly give me, on - ly give me  

D. S. - On - ly give me  

REFRAIN.  

Give me Je - sus, give me  
Give me Je - sus, give me  
Give me Je - sus, give me  
Give me Je - sus, give me  

Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus all the way,  
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus all the way, yes, all the way,  

I will bear both toil and care;  
I will bear both toil and care, I will bear both toil and care;  

Property of A. M. Faus, 1901.
1. What have you done for Christ the Lord, Who freely hath your soul restored?
2. You owe Him more than you can pay, And so should work for Him each day;
3. With joy you ought to tell His love, And help some soul to look up above;
4. What have you done? what do you do For God's dear Son who cares for you?

Do you His praise with gladness sing, While trying hard some sinner to bring?
His name should be your daily song, As you press on amid the throng.
With joy His great and holy name Where'er you go you should proclaim.
Do, trust in Him and watch and pray, And do your best from day to day.

He cares for you from day to day,
He walks with you along the way;
When storms be-tide and fears pursue,
HE CARES FOR YOU. Concluded.

1. Always keeping close to Christ my King, Never fearing any evil things;
2. Since He gave His life to make me whole, He will safely keep my trusting soul;
3. Whether seas small or storms be tide, I shall always have a faithful guide,

No. 25.
Love will lead me.

James Rowe.

1. This is now the happy song I sing—Love will lead me all the way,
I shall surely reach the blessed goal—Love will lead me all the way,
Till I reach the blessed glory shine—Love will lead me all the way.

D.S.—Love will lead me all the way.

Love will lead me all the way, And keep me faithful

D.S.

Every day; While to Him I cling, this song I sing—

Sung by Robertson and Thomson, 1863.
No. 26.

CHRIST IS WITH ME.
(The last words of Rev. John Wesley.)

V. O. Stamps.

1. I am happy, for I know that Jesus Christ is with me still, And will keep me by His grace, letting naught my soul distress; So that I may have a knew that He is nigh, helping me to sing and smile; Then I'm tempted oft by spend a tur-ni-ly on the hap-py gold-en shore, There, with all the saints and

car-si and ob-y His ho-ly will, Jesus is with me all the while, Su-tan, Jesus keeps my record clear; Jesus is with me all the while, an-gel, al-ways happy and so free, I shall be with Him ev-er-more.

M. D. McWhorter.

2. When the darkness gathers round me I shall never know a fear. For when at last I reach the cit-y and my Saviour's face I see, I shall keep me by His grace, letting naught my soul distress; So that I may have a knew that He is nigh, helping me to sing and smile; Then I'm tempted oft by spend a tur-ni-ly on the hap-py gold-en shore, There, with all the saints and

car-si and ob-y His ho-ly will, Jesus is with me all the while, Su-tan, Jesus keeps my record clear; Jesus is with me all the while, an-gel, al-ways happy and so free, I shall be with Him ev-ermore.

3. When at last I reach the cit-y and my Saviour's face I see, I shall keep me by His grace, letting naught my soul distress; So that I may have a knew that He is nigh, helping me to sing and smile; Then I'm tempted oft by spend a tur-ni-ly on the hap-py gold-en shore, There, with all the saints and

car-si and ob-y His ho-ly will, Jesus is with me all the while, Su-tan, Jesus keeps my record clear; Jesus is with me all the while, an-gel, al-ways happy and so free, I shall be with Him ev-ermore.

M. D. McWhorter, owner, 1927.

4. He is with me,... always with me,... I am happy, all day long. It's my song.

for I see His ten-der smile; Yes, to cheer me,... His ten-der smile, on my way.
CHRIST IS WITH ME. Concluded.

He is near me,... Jesus is with me all the while.

No. 27. LET THE SONG WAVES ROLL.

Mrs. Eda Rollen.

1. Ev-er keep the bless-ed song waves rolling For the King di-vine;
2. Keep on sing-ing songs of love and gladness Oth-er lives to cheer;
3. Cease to praise the great Je-hovah serv-er, Praises Him o'er and o'er;
4. Sing His praise 'till the hap-py meet-ing At the gate a-bove.

O'er and o'er His good-news be ex-toll-ing, Make your path-way shine.
Let your voic-es ban-ish gloom and sadness For the Mas-ter here.
That you may en-joy His love for-ev-er, On the oth-er shore.
Then you shall re-cieve a bless-ed greet-ing, From the King you love.

Ex-hort.

Ev-er let these roll. As you face the goal.

Winning glo-ry, giv-ing out the sto-ry, Let the song waves roll.

THE GLADNESS OF HEAVEN.

1. By following Jesus, my Saviour and King, My soul has a
wonderful carol to sing; From day unto day, where so
whatever be this me my soul will not roam, But follow the
servant may be, The gladness of heaven is given to me.
more I shall be, The gladness of heaven is given to me.

D.S.-The gladness of heaven is given to me.

Chorus.

The gladness of heaven is given to me. For following Jesus I'm
happy and free; And, oh, by the dear that His face I shall see.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1903.
GIVE GLORY TO THE KING.

For Christmas substitute new-born for mighty.


1. O ring the bells of joy in ev'ry steep-le, And hearts of love as
   tribute bring; Exalt ing Him to-gather, O ye peo ple, Give
   glory to the mighty King. Give glory, give

2. Let worthy praise en rise from ev'ry na tion, Till all the earth with
   mirth en ring; For na mes He, of-fer free and full sal va tion, Give
   glory, Your songs of hal - la - jah sing; Exalt His ho ly

3. His ho ly name a-round the world is ring - ing, His care - as joy with-
   name in song and sto ry, Give glory to the mighty King.
1. There will come a day of days, When we gather home; We shall rise and sing His praise, Never more to roam; Hallelujah, lead us in His light To the blest strand; He is for our soul may have a song Till you reach the gate; When with angels we shall sing. In that home a-love, Happy praises to the King, trust Friend, Keeping us each day, And will lead us to the end you shall sing. A new song of praise To the blest Lord and King

Chorus

For redeeming love. Oh, what a sight, when we get Of the gospel way, Through sun-buried days. there will be home, When we meet, so glad to meet.

when we get home,
No. 31.  

**BEALOTH. S. M. D.**

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The home of bliss a - bove; The cross our heart de - 
2. For her my tears did fall; For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and de - 
3. Jesus, Thou Friend divine, Our Saviour and our King, Thy hand from ev - er-

doomed saved With His own precious blood. I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be - 
tells be giv'n Till tells and cares shall end. Be - yond my highest joy I prize her 
more and for Shall yet deliverance be. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - en

fare Thee stand, Dear as the apple of Thine eye, And giv'en on Thy hand, 
heav'n-ly ways, Her sweet communion, whom woes, Her hymn's of love and praise, 
shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.
PREPARE!

1. In marriage pomp and splendor, The Bridegroom went the way, But when—ah,
   no one know-eth The mor-mant of the day. But He has said, "The read-y, Lord,
   com-ing un-a-warn, I find your lamp un-light-ed; Prepare, prepare, prepare!
   2. O soul of mine, de-lay not, Be wise I pray, and let Thy house be
   swept and garnished, And all in or-der set. Fill then thy lamp and light it, The
   height they think not The Bridegroom cometh his way. O, if their lamps are empty, Our
   3. O, sure will be the sor-row Of those who make de-lay. If in an
   cometh, cometh, cometh, sure-ly cometh, And
   cometh, cometh, cometh; O, let Him, let Him

Refrain.

Be-hold, the Bride-groom cometh, And
Keep My Hand in Thine

1. Keep my hand in Thine, dear Saviour, Walk beside me day by day,
2. When the storm is sweeping o'er me, And the path I fell to see,
3. When I reach the silent river, Thy faith be very weak,
4. Till I see Thee in Thy glory, Till I meet Thee face to face.

For the foes are near me ever, Tempting me to go astray,
Knowing, Lord, what lies before me, Let me feel Thee close to me,
And the foes of heart would serve, Stay with me and comfort speak,
Where the angels sing Thy story, Harbour, keep me by Thy grace.

Chorus

Keep my hand in Thine, dear Saviour, From Thy side I would not roam;
Walk beside me, cheer and guide me, Till I reach my home, sweet home.
1. With our records fair and bright shining in the gospel light, The
2. Making known His love divine to the sinners who rejoice, Rejoicing
3. From the call will come we know, then rejoicing we shall go To the

mid the curse of life we have to roam; True to duty day by day, we are
out the light to those whose way is dim; To His promise we cling, seek the
homeland bright His happy praises to sing; So we wait and watch and pray for the

in the gospel way, And are ready for the King to call us home.
shadow of His wing, And are ready to be called away by Him,
dawning of the day. Ever ready for the summons of the King.

Chorus.

We are ready, always ready, Singing praise to

Him wherever we may journey... Yes, we are ready.

James J. Williams, words, 1881.
No. 35.  
WILL YOU TRUST JESUS TO-DAY?
W. W. C.  

W. W. Combs.

1. Je-sus is wait-ing for you to choose, Will you not choose Him to-day?
2. Je-sus is pleading, oh, hear His call, Make your de-cision just now;
3. Now is the time, do not long or wait; Danger and death in de-lay;

Reed now His calling, oh, do not de-lay, Do not turn Je-sus a-way.
If you make Je-sus your all and in all, Je-sus will save you this hour.
Ma-ny will mourn at the beau-ti-ful gate By not ac-cepting to-day.

Chorus.

Je-sus is wait-ing to save you, Wait-ing your soul to for-give you;

Give Him your heart, He'll receive you; Will you trust Je-sus to-day?
WAVES FROM CALVARY.

1. The day and hour of the cleansing pow'r, And the weary nations see
2. All the human race needs redeeming grace, For it fouls the shortening rod;
3. Let the faithful few now their utmost do For the glory of the King.

Hope for all the earth in the matchless worth Of the waves from Cal-vary.
To the whole world's need and the people plead For the cleansing waves of God.
With a ringing song roll the waves a long, That the world may live and sing.

Chorus.
Roll them on, roll them on, Till they
roll them on, roll them on.

make the whole world free;
Roll them on, roll them on;
Roll them on, roll them on.

Blessed waves from Cal-vary.
Walking Along with Me

James Rees.

1. Carols of gladness thrill my soul to-day, Visions of glory thro' the shadows I see—Wonderful visions all along the way. Praise eternal shall for Him ascend, When I behold Him in His

2. Precious assurance all the while is mine, Nothing shall harm me if to Him I am true; Cheering my spirit with His love divine. My soul are ahove; Always with capture I shall praise my Friend, For the

3. Hark! hear how walking along with me. Jesus is with me in the glorious gift of His boundless love. Walking, walking.

home-ward way, Visions of glory in His presence I see; walking with me to glory, side with Him. I shall pass the tempter's territory;

Leading me onward to the realms of day, Jesus is walking along with me. Soon we'll reach the home of endless song and story.

W. H. Leete, verse. To see.
SOME GLAD DAY.

1. O bliss of the' sweet rest will come, Some glad
day, after while;
When all our earth
by toil is done, 
Our heart's crown,
sweet rest at last,
our heart's store,
by toil is done, our toil is done, These'll come a glad day, after while, after while.

2. These heavy bur- thens we'll lay down.
When we receive, 
When we shall find, 
when all our earth
by toil is done

3. Our suf-fering too will all be past,
When all our earth
by toil is done
when all our earth
by toil is done

4. All war and strife will soon be over.
We'll find sweet peace.
when all our earth
by toil is done
when all our earth
by toil is done

Chorus.

O. after while, after while, There'll come a glad
after while, after while,
SOME GLAD DAY. Concluded.

day...af-ter while, (af-ter while), O af-ter while, (af-ter while.)

af-ter while,...There'll come a glad day...af-ter while, af-ter while.

No. 39. JEWELS.

Rev. W. C. Cushing. Geo. F. Root

1. When He com-s th, when He com-s th To make up His jew-els, All His
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom, All His
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, Lit-tle chil-dren Who love their Re-deem-er Are the

Chorus.

jew-els, precious jewels, His loved and His own,
precious ones, all the bright ones His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morn-ing,
jew-els, precious jewels, His loved and His own.

His bright crown adorning. They shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.
SONGS OF OLD.

No. 40.

James Rowe

QUARTET. FLAT.

Virgil O. Stamps.

COUNTRY.

1. Of-sen at twil-light, when I am a-lone, Ten-der old
   songs I am hear-ing. O-ver my way by the houses they are blown;

2. Songs that my moth-er so ten-der-ly sang Come with their
   choir and their sweet-ness; songs that I loved when my heart was so young

3. Songs that I heard in the old vil-lages choir Of-sen to my
   spirit are given. The dear sin-gers have had their de-sire.

Chorus.

Sing-ers in fan-cy ap-pear-ing, Sweet and low,
Come in their bless-ed com-plete-ness.
And are with Je-sus in heav-en.

yes, they come.

sweet and low. O-ver my spir-it is steal-ing; Songs I

lived in the long a-go Come with their sweet ap-pear-ing.
SOMEBWHERE.

C. J. W.

1. Somewhere beyond death's silent river, Somewhere in regions far away, Somewhere my loved ones wait my coming, Somewhere, somewhere.

2. Somewhere the sun is always shining, Somewhere, somewhere.

3. Somewhere my heart will know no sorrow, Somewhere I'll lay life's burden down; Somewhere there'll come a glad tomorrow, Somewhere.

REFRAIN.

where the night is changed to day, Somewhere, somewhere, where Christ reigns and all is well, Somewhere.

where I'll wear a starry crown, Somewhere.

Some-where my loved ones for me wait, Some-where, Somewhere.

some-where, (some-where) Somewhere beyond the golden gate.
No. 42. MAGNIFY JESUS WHEREEVER YOU GO.

1. Magnify Him, Jesus, the crucified Saviour,
   Praise Him for His mercy, He died to save us from woe.

2. Praise Him, praise Him, Jesus is now interceding,
   For you to the Father, You life eternal may know.

3. Glorify Him, There is no other beside Him,
   Holy, yet so lowly, In my Redeemer I knew.

Magnify Him, Jesus our risen Redeemer,
Praise Him, praise Him, He for the lost world is pleading.
Glorify Him, Highest archangels adore Him.

Magnify Him, Magnify Jesus wherever you go.
Praise Him, praise Him, Magnify Jesus wherever you go.
Glorify Him, Magnify Jesus wherever you go.

Chorus.

Praise... Him in old age and youth, Praise... Him in spirit and truth;
Praise Him ye people in old age and youth, Magnify Him in spirit and truth.
MAGNIFY JESUS WHEREVER YOU GO. Concluded

Praise... Him that others may see, Magnify Jesus wherever you go.
Praise Him forever.

No. 43.

ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord. And
2. For, Jesus shed his precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Praise
3. Jesus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you into rest; Be-
4. Come then, and join this holy band, And on to glory go. To

He will surely give you rest, By trusting in his word,
now in to the crimson flood That washes white as snow,
seen in Him without delay, And you are fully blest.
dwell in that celestial land, Where joys immortal flow.

Chorus.

Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now;

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.
No. 44.  

KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD.  

Words and Music by Kitts Bros. and Yandel.  

I. Keep straight ahead, the way is bright. You're in the path that leads you right; Work, watch and pray.

2. Keep straight ahead, there's naught to fear. With such a friend as Jesus near. So journey on.

3. Keep straight ahead, and do not roam. But follow His footsteps till safe at home. Then we shall sing.

I. Keep straight ahead, the way is bright.

Our faith be shown, For Jesus will reward His own. By night and day Assured that He will lead the way. His praise we raise And, with the saved, His glory share. Let faith be shown, For Jesus will reward His own.

Chorus.

We will sing endearing praise in the upward way. And upon our journey gone in the land of day; Storm may beat upon the road.
No. 45. THE BLESSED ONE LEADS ME NOW.

James Rees.

M. D. McWheater.

1. I was burdened and weary and going astray, With the tempter I
2. I'm no longer en-slaved to sin, for now I am free, And my Saviour is
3. All my future on Jesus the Lord I have cast, He has hidden far

emptied by night and by day; But now most has gone, sins are all washed a
Walking and talking with me; Unexpected, I know, I forever shall
over the sins of my past; With Him I shall come to the city at

D. &.—My trials are past, I am happy at
Fine. Chorus.

way. And the blessed One leads me now.
so. For the blessed One leads me now. He leads me along
lost. For the blessed One leads me now. He leads me along

lost. For the blessed One leads me now.

and He gives me a song, And His glory now shines on my brow;

 основан by M. D. McWheater, 1862.
No. 46. **KEEP IT EVER RINGING OUT.**

*J. H. Rees.*

**W. B. Walker.**

1. Sing and tell the bless-ed sto-ry of the Saviour and His love, Keep it
er ring-ing out; To redeem the world from evil
he-ping them the crown to win;
ring-ing, er ring-ing.

2. Who so- ev- er will may seek Him and be par-doned of their sin, Keep it
till the world be-longs to Je- sus our Com-mand-er; kind and great, Keep it
He is mak-ing sin-ners spot-less
Till with Him we all go ring-ing

crowned His throne above, Keep it er ring-ing out.
through the bliss-ed pearly gate, ring-ing, er ring-ing.

Chorus: Keep it ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing,
sing-ing,

Let it ban-ish sin and doubt; To the people, tribes and
sing-ing, sing-ing.
KEEP IT EVER RINGING OUT. Concluded.

nations, making known His holy name, keep it n ever-
ring, ring, ring.

No. 47.

HOME.


1. Home, home, so sweet to me, Dear spot, D. C.—Like
2. Home, home, place ev'ry bright, So dear, D. C.—When
3. Home, home, I miss thee so, Home of D. C.—No

D. C.—I'm so far from thee, Earth's best
thy path I trace, Earth's best

Fine.

I love thee Where e'er I stay By sight and
to my sight How oft I yearn Of thee to
long a go Where e'er I roam, In shine of

shine far dear to me, sweetest place.

D. C.

day, Still thou doest stay In memo ry
learn, And home-ward turn When falls the night;
glean, Oh, bless- ed home, I miss thee so;

A. Peter Thomson, Crown 1901.
No. 45.  

ROLL ON SWEET BILLOWS.

James Rowe.  

1. Blessed billows of salvation sweeping o'er all the earth,
2. Sweeping sin and doubt before you, blessed billows of the Lord;
3. Spreading good cheer 'round you, helping people to be free,

Roll on, roll on;  
Roll on, sweet billows, roll on, roll on, sweet billows, roll on;  

Shewing all the tribes and nations the divine Redeemer's worth,  
That the souls of all the nations may by cleansing be restored,  
So that sinners now in darkness cleansed and sanctified may be,  

Roll on, roll on;  
Roll on, sweet billows, roll on, roll on, sweet billows, roll on;  

Refrain.  

Roll on, sweet billows roll on.  
Roll on, sweet billows, of love, sweet billows, roll on, Roll, roll.
ROLL ON, SWEET BILLOWS. Concluded.

roll on; Roll on.......... from heaven a-
roll on, sweet billows, roll on; Roll, roll.

here. Roll on.......... roll on, roll on, sweet billows, roll on.
from heaven above, Roll, roll.

No. 49.

THE PARTING HAND.*

ATT. by J. H. VAUGHAN.

ATT. by E. H. LOCKE.

1. My Christian Book, in bonds of love, These hopes are built on things above; For footsteps
2. My youthful bands, in Christian ties, Who seek for mansion in the skies, Fight on, we'll
3. And now, my bands, both old and young, I hope in Christ you'll still go on; And if, on
4. O glorious day! O blessed hope! My soul leaps forward at the sight, When in that

Like a drawing hand, Yet we must take the parting hand.
gain that happy shore, Where partings will be known no more. O blessed hope, in
earth we meet no more, O may we meet on - Canaan's shore.
hap-ly, hap-py land, We'll no more take the parting hand.

D. S.—We'll sing and shout thru' endless years.

ynd the sky, We'll meet and never say good-bye; Yes, in that land so free from tears,

* An excellent parting song for schools and other occasions.
No. 50.

I'VE HAPPY IN HIM.


1. I am so happy in Jesus today, For He has brought peace to my soul;
2. I am so happy in Jesus today, My life is now His to control;
3. I am so happy in Jesus today, I'm pressing along to the goal.

He saved me from sin, Hecleansed me with-in, And I am completely made whole.
I've nothing to fear, since He is so near, His name I will ever exalt.
Yes, rise by His side, I'll ever abide, And never, no, never grow old.

REFRAIN

I'm happy in Him, He saved me from sin.
I'm happy in Him, He saved me from sin, Brought joy to my soul, And

some day, I shall cleanse me with-in, yes, He cleansed me with-in, Some day I shall live,

James B. Hogue, 1882.
I'M HAPPY IN HIM. Concluded.

I live in mansions of gold, I shall live in mansions of gold, In glory with Him, and never grow old.

No. 51. BEAUTIFUL HOME.
C. W. W. C. W. Webbe.

1. There's a home, a most beautiful home, Up in heaven, the homeland true;
2. We shall have no more burdens to bear, When the trials of life are through;
3. There the faithful forever shall rest, And the will of the Master do;

D. C.-The wonderful city on high Where the Father we hope to view;

And when no longer on earth I roam I want to go there, Don't you?
The throne of Jesus our King to share, I want to go there, Don't you?
And there forever we shall be blest, I want to go there, Don't you?

With salutes to worship Him, by and by, I want to go there, Don't you!
WILL THE LIGHT HOLD OUT.

W. M. E. Will M. Ramsey

1. Thou’st the con-flict, the con-vo-sa-tion that en-gulfs the world to-day, Will the
pelo light hold out?

2. Thou’st the mad-ness and the ha-tred that now fills the hearts of men,
Will the glo-pel light hold out, the light hold out. Will the glo-pel light hold out, the light hold out.

3. Thou’st the dou-bts and dark mis-giv-ings that be-cloud our faith to-day,
Will the glo-pel light hold out, the light hold out. Will the glo-pel light hold out, the light hold out.

Will the God who reigns above us from out of
Will there be a spark to light the world in-
Will there shine above the darkness so bright

darkness, lead the way, Will the glo-
Will the glo-pel light hold out.

in the way a-gain,
star to show the way,

Will the glo-pel light hold out, the light hold out.

Will the light, the glo-pel light hold out.,

Will the light hold out, Will the light

Will the light hold out; the glo-pel light hold out.

Thou’st the ter-mine and the changes of this
WILL THE LIGHT HOLD OUT. Concluded.

wea-ry war-ten world, Will the gospel light, the gospel light hold out.

Will the light hold out.

No. 53. JESUS WILL KEEP YOU.

Respectfully dedicated to my beloved friend and teacher Dr. B. C. Chadll.

T. W. G.

Then, W. Gholson.

1. Though storms ever may sweep you, As on to heaven you go,
2. Though night of may seem lengthened, Though tears are falling like rain;
3. His praise joy-ously sing-ing, Let sin not cause you to roam;

Trust on, Je-sus will keep you, Till life is ended be-low.
Trust on, you shall be strengthened, The crown e-ter-nal to gain.
By faith loy-ag-ing, Trust Him who lead-eth you home.

Chorus.

Trust on, Je-sus is near you, Your soul over-flowing with love;
Trust on, for the Master is near to your heart, Wonderful love;

Trust on, Je-sus will cheer you, Till safe in heaven a-bove;
Trust on, for the Master puts cheer to your heart, And safely leads to the cit-y a-bove.

Then, W. Gholson, 1911.
1. It will be a happy day at the end- ing of the way, Where to-
2. Dear ones gone will greet us there and will leave us not a gain, But with
3. In divergent ways we roam in this land as far from home, Meet-ing

gath-er love's old sto- ry we shall tall; All our tri- als will be o'er,
love and joy and peace will thrill and dwell; in the glo- ry of the Lord
tri- als more than tongue can ev- er tall; But our hearts will meet some day.

we shall say good- bye no more, Where the lines come to-gath- er, all is well,
we'll en- joy life's great reward, Where the lines come to-gath- er, all is well,
when the shadow ease a way, Where the lines come to-gath- er, all is well.

Coda.

Where the lines come to-gath- er, all is well,
Where the lines come to-gath- er, all is well,

There with Je- sus for- ev- er we shall dwell; Sep- ar-a-tions will be

There with Je- sus for- ev- er we shall dwell;
WHERE THE LINES COME TOGETHER. Concluded.

part, we shall be at home at last; When the lines come together, all is well.

No. 56.
James Rowe.

O PRECIOUS DAY.

Albert Robertson.

1. O precious day, when I a-love Shall meet the King I dearly love.
2. O precious day, when care shall end, And to His throne I shall ascend.
3. O precious day, when I no more Shall sigh up-on this lone-ly shore,

And rest up-on that bliss-ful shore With all the saved, for ev- er-more.
When He will meet me at the gate, And lead me to the joys that wait.
But sing with all the hap-py throng, The sto-ry sweet and glad new song.

Cause.

O, pre-cious day, O hap-py time, When I shall reach that bless-ed plane.

Where I shall rest with-in His love, With all the throng redeemed a-love.

A. H. Robertson, owner, 1851.
O H! CHRISTIANS, SING.
Virgil O. Stamps
Frank H. Stamps

1. Oh, Christians, sing, a song today.
2. If you rejoice, in Him today.
3. If here for Him, you do your best.

Of Christ who washed, your sins away.
Your soul will sing, a-long the way.
And bravely stand, the hardest test.

Look notes of joy, forever sing.
Your light will shine, thr' shadows dim.
Your soul shall sing, a-round the throne.

D, N-Y! you the lost, to Christ would bring.

To praise the Lord, Oh, Christians, sing.
And you will lead, lost souls to Him.
Where perfect joy, is ever known.

His will obey, and work and sing.

Oh, Christians, sing.
Oh, Christians, sing.
Oh, Christians, sing.

Property of the authors, 1905, Knoxville, Tenn.
OH! CHRISTIANS, SING. Concluded.

Let songs of joy
Let songs of joy

No. 57.

SWEET BY AND BY.

B. Flitmore Bennett.

Joseph F. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a-far,

2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The mo-si-di-ous songs of the blast,

3. To our beau-ti-ful Fa-ther a-bove We will of-fer our tribute of praise

For the Fa-ther waits o-ver the way To pre-pare us a dwel-ling place there, And our spir-its shall no -row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest, For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that hall -low our days.

Chorus.

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

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful shore, by and by, In the sweet by and by,
No. 53. SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER.

E. F. Arngell, Jr.  E. N. Gricham.

1. Dear mother's cares on earth are o'er, And she has reached the homeland fair,
2. In fancy sweet, we hear her voice uplifted in His palace fair,
3. When safe at home, at dawn of day, If by His grace made pure and fair

To live with Christ for ever more. Some day, we'll meet our mother there.
And, that with her we may rejoice, Some day, we'll meet our mother there.
When God shall wipe all tears away, Some day, we'll meet our mother there.

Chorus.

We'll meet her there. . . . . . . . . . some happy day. . . . .
We'll meet her there, some happy day.

The joys of home. . . . . . . . with her to share; . . .
The joys of home with her to share;

No more to sigh. . . . . . . . . . . no more to stray.
No more to sigh, no more to stray.

E. N. Gricham, 1897.
SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER. Concluded.

Some day, we'll meet, our mother there, our mother there.

PRESS ALONG.

No. 59.

PRESS ALONG. Mrs. E. N. Graham.

1. Life on earth is full of sorrow, Burning tears oft fall like rain,
   But, press on, ward, loyal comrade, For the victory we shall gain.

2. There are many trials That beset us day by day,
   But, if we be born in Jesus He will help us all the way.

3. When our trials here are over We shall all have feet a-blow,
   Near the throne of our Redeemer Where we all so kindly bow.

4. Press on, no longer falter On the blessed Master's call,
   That His loving smile may meet us At the shining pearly gate.

REFRAIN.

Press on, press on, In the service of the King;

Press on, press on, Till the triumph song we sing.

R. N. Graham, owner, 1871.
No. 60.

THE JOY OF SALVATION.

James Rowe.

1. The joy of salvation is new in my soul; My sins on the
2. The light of salvation now shines on my way, A ransomed
3. I'm bound for the city eternal above, I'm bound for the

Lord I have cast; I've washed in the fountain, I'm happy and whole, For
hid in my heart; I'm praising my Saviour from day unto day, And
"heav'ns eternal shore," Where I shall rejoice in the Saved One's love, And

Chorus:

I've been forgiven at last. I'm saved, ... by the Lord,
belonging the tempter depart, I'm saved by the Lord, saved by the Lord,
singing with the throng ever-more, I'm saved by the Lord, saved by the Lord,

My soul is restored; My soul is restored; wand'ring are past,

d'rings are past. He has saved me at last, wand'ring are past, saved me at last, has saved me at last.

J. E. Hamilton, music, 1837.
1. Waving the standard bright, feeling that all is right.

2. Singing the story sweet, helping the sad we meet.

3. Soon we shall be at home, never again to roam.

During our best for God, loyalty here to show, Letting a
Spreading the gospel light over the dear way, Singing sal-
Soon we shall sing His praise there on the golden shore; Victor of

D. S.—Onward with

song of joy o'er our life en-say, Praising the Father's love,
vision free, helping the blind to see, Closer we walk with Him
earthly trials, wearing the crown of life, Soon our Redeemer there

Christ we go, Happy our faith to show, Finding a light in His

Praise remain.

Homeward we go, (we go,) every day, (glad day,) Singing along the way, praising the
we shall adore, in adore.

wonderful love, (true love.)

D. S.

Lord each day, Seeking the home of rest waiting a-bove, (a-bove.)
2. I am going on my way To the realms of fadeless day, And from God I shall not stray, Whatso'ever my trials be; Neither storms nor tempests the only place, Where reformed their souls may be; I shall sing of for I fear, in my pilgrim journey here, For I have a holy song, Christ the Lord is keeping me.

3. I shall keep the gospel road Till I reach the blissful home, Where my soul will lose its load, And forever more be free; I shall sing of near, Christ the Lord is keeping me. He is keeping me, keeping me.
CHRIST IS KEEPING ME. Concluded.

angels I may see; He will keep me whole.
Keep my trusting soul;

GLO-ry, glo-ry, hal- le-ujah! Christ the Lord is keeping me.

No. 63.

GATHERING BUDS.


1. Je-sus has tak-en a beau-ti-ful bed, Out of our gar-den of love.
2. Full blooming flowers a-lone will not do; Some must be round and un- grown;
3. Fa-thers and moth-ers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Sav-iour re-ly;
4. Blooming in beau-ty in heav-en they are, Blooming for you and for me,

Borne it a-way to the cit-y of God, Home of the an-gels a-bove,
So the frail bees He is gath-er-ing, too, Beau-ti-ful gems for His throne.
You shall be held there a-gain, and be gled, Beau-ti-ful flow-ers on high.
Fol-low the Lord, though the city be far, Till our bright blossoms we see.

D. S.—Je-sus is gath-er-ing, day af-ter day, Buds for the pal-aces of heav’n.

Chorus.

Gath-er-ing buds, gath-er-ing buds, Won-der-ful care will be...
No. 64. OPEN THE PEARLY GATE.

MALE QUARTET. SLOW.

J. H. Tabor.

1. Sweetly the heav'ly breezes we hear, Falling upon the de-
2. Earth with its failings will all soon be past, Surely the life is ap-
3. Trusting and leaning on Jesus, our Friend, Thus the dark val-ley by His
4. Whispering angel's are flying a-round, Ready to carry the

piercing saints' ear, Angels of peace round his deathbed a-wait, And they will
breathing at last. Calling the soul from its earthly en-tail, Angels will
and He will lead. Welcoming the soul to its heav'nly en-tail, Je-sus will
and to its home. Over the river sweet messengers wait. Let them now

Harmony:

Open the pearly gate. O - pen the gate, yea,
O - pen the bea-utiful, pearly gate, yea,

O - pen the gate, yea, O - ver the Jordan the

Open the bea-utiful, pearly gate,

angels a - wait, And they will open the pearly gate.
1. In the land where falls no night, and where faith will end in sight, Bringing joy beyond compare; On the ever-last-ing morn, bright and fair;
the joy we may share; For, when trials all are

2. With the throng redeemed by grace, in the glory of His face, All is Resting at His holy
gold, and our mansion fair beheld, We shall all be happy

3. Let us bear our burden here, trusting still our Saviour dear, That His there, (be happy there). We shall all be happy there, (be happy there),
where our praises we shall outpour, We shall all be happy feet, al-may in His presence sweet past, and we see His face at last, We shall all be happy

gold, and our mansion fair beheld, We shall all be happy

Fine. Chorus.

There will be no sign of care, When we
No. 66.  WORK ALL THE WHILE.

James Rowe.  James D. Vaughan.

1. If we wish to wear the crown what we lay our burdens down, We must
work, work, work all the while; If in heaven we would sing endless
work, work, work all the while; Would we live forever there, having
work, work, work all the while; If with dear ones we evermore we would
praise the King, We must work, work, work all the while.
joy beyond compare, We must work, work, work all the while. We must
rest when life is o'er, We must work, work, work all the while.

D.S.—If we work, work, work all the while.
work, work, work all the while, (all the while), We must work, work, work with a
smile; (with a smile); Oh, the life-crown will be won, when our work on earth is done,
No. 67.  

PEACE AND GLADNESS.  

C. J. W.  

1. From sin I'm free, Christ redeemed me, There's peace and gladness in my soul to-day;  
2. The way is clear, I'm taught to fear, With Jesus I am gladly pressing on;  
3. I'm going home, no more to roam, And oh! what joy to meet with loved ones there;  

He harkened still with wonderful light, I'm walking in the sunshine all the way.  
What-'er be-side, I knew He'll guide Until the light of endless day shall dawn.  
From cell I'll rest, for ever blest, And hear the eternal peace and gladness share.  

Chorus.  

What peace, what joy inside within my soul, My heart doth sing while joy bells ring, The wonders of grace and love, In peace and joy since Jesus made me whole, With heart and voice I will re-joice, And worship the King above.  

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No. 68. PRAISE HIM ALL THE WAY HOME.

James Rape. E. N. Griswold.

1. For the glory of the Lord who the fall-on hath restored, Sing of His
2. Hon- or Him with swelling song, praising as we press a long,
8. Soon He will receive His own, gathered near the great white throne,

all the way home; He has died upon the tree,
mighty love all of the journey home; There with Him we shall abide,
freely, to rescue you and me, Sing of His love,
unspeakably blessing you and me, always so sweetly satisfied.

Chorus:

all the way home. All the way ... sing of His love, ... all of the journey home. All the way precious love,

From the Lord ... never rain, ... To rejoice ... ever a-
From the Lord never rain, ... To rejoice
PRAISE HIM ALL THE WAY HOME. Concluded.

love... Praise His love... sing all the way home.
safe a - bove; Praise the Lord all of the jour- ney home.

No. 69. IM FREE! F. H. Baxter.

James Brice.

1. My sins are gone and I am free, For Christ has paid the debt for me;
2. I care no more for pleasures wrong, For I have joined the ransomed throng.
3. Im praising God a-long the way, Im trusting Him from day to day;

And I am in the shining road That leads me to the bliss a-bode.
And soon my soul will be at rest In Glory-land with all the blessed.
And as I know I shall not roam, But reach with Him my home, sweet home.

REFRAIN.

I'm free at last, my sins are gone; With Jesus I am praising, on;

My soul is pure, my record bright, And I am bound for realms of light.

F. H. Baxter, octavo. 1851.
1. What a joy to know, as thru' life I go, I've a faithful Friend all my grieves to share; And I'm never so sad, but His smile makes glad All my heart, and paths of wrong; He's a Friend so dear, He is ever near, And will lead me matchless grace; And when life is o'er, on the farther shore, Not the "blood-washed

REPEAT.

driven way my care. What a joy, what a joy to know, surely the way a-long. through" I'll share a place. What a joy to know, I've a Friend who is faithful and kind and true; Whose hiding with me who is kind and true;

here below. And this Friend will be your Friend too. Here below, And this Friend of mine will be your Friend too.
No. 71.  IT IS SWEETER EVERY TIME 'TIS TOLD.

T. S. T.  

There's a story told that has oft been told, Of the blessed One who  
How it thrills my soul when in love 'tis told, As I heard it in the  
'Tis the blessed word that so oft I've heard That has led me on the  

I died for me, And I bless the hour that I learned its pow'r; As a  
years gone by; 'Tis a man-ner sweet, 'Tis a joy complete, It the  
up-ward way; 'Tis the light that shines on the shores of time That will  

REFRAIN.

It is sweeter ev'ry time 'tis told,  
It is sweeter ev'ry time 'tis told;  
'Tis sweeter ev'ry time 'tis told,  

The child at mother's knee,  
Lead me to that perfect day.  
Sweet-er  

Hum-ble loveliness can sat-is-fy,  
Growing sweeter ev'ry time 'tis told,  

pow'r di- vine o'er this heart of mine,  
Growing sweeter ev'ry time 'tis told.
No. 72.  I WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN.


1. I want to go to heaven where the angels sing and shout,
   I want to see that city which we all have read about;
   I want to see my Saviour as I march around the throne
   And share His endless song.

2. I want to meet my loved ones who so long have gone before,
   I want to meet my mother on the happy golden shore;
   I want to sing with the holy angel band.
   And share the Saviour's view the mansion which my Lord prepares for me,
   In which my soul shall dwell.

D. S. I want to go to glory when He crowns me as His own,
   Oh, heaven, sweet haven in the blessed promised land.
   Oh, heaven, Blessed Eden land.
   Heaven, and I'm happy in the way.

I am going there.

With God's great hand, I'm marching on to realms of
I WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN. Concluded.

D. S.

end-less day; sing glo-ry,

about glo-ry.

Sing "glory, hal- le- lu- jah!" about glo-ry to His name.

No. 73. SPREAD THE LIGHT OF HIS WORD.

James Rowe.

James B. Vaughan.

1. If the one who died has become your guide, Spread the light of His word;
2. Do the best you can for your fellow-man, Spread the light of His word;
3. In the low-lands dim, pointing souls to Him, Spread the light of His word;
4. That the poor-tale you may go singing through, Spread the light of His word;

If you feel His pow’r ev’ry day and hour, Spread the light of His word.

Make the nature known, letting his beings, Spread the light of His word.

All along the road to the soul’s a-broad, Spread the light of His word.

That the crown may come to your soul at home, Spread the light of His word.

Harmon.

Spread the light of His word,.................................
Let the glad news be heard,.................................

of His word.
the glad news be heard;

Till the world is free, o-ver land and sea, Spread the light of His word.

James B. Vaughan, owner, 1877.
No. 74.
THE CALL FOR REAPERS.
Mrs. T. R. J.  Mrs. Thomas R. Jones.

1. Jesus calls........ each day for reapers,.
   Saying,  
2. I will gladly heed His calling, 
   Working  
3. Off my feet........ and hands grow weary, 
   Hands grow weary.
   reap..... some grain to-day, 
6. Go and labor in my
   Faying reap.... grain to-day, Go and labor
   with..... a willing hand, Bringing others to His
   Working with will-ing hand, Bring-ing others
   till..... from day to day, But the Lord is always
   As I fall day to day, But the Lord
   in my vine-yard, 
   I - die not.... your time a-way.
   vine-yard, 
   Help them heed..... the Lord's command.
   to His vine-yard, Help them heed
   near me, And will be..... my help and stay.
   always near me, And will be
   help and stay.
2. I will head..... this call for reapers 
   I will head call for reapers, I will
2. I will head..... this call for reapers 
   I will head call for reapers, I will
THE CALL FOR REAPERS. Concluded.

No. 75. KNOWING THAT HE IS MINE.

Katharyn Bacon. James D. Bell.

1. Unto my one-bair whose grace is ne keeping, Free-ly I all re - sign,
   Bless-ings re - ceiv - ing is see-ing or reap - ing, Knowing that He is mine.
   Fear no sor-row, I wait the to-mor-row, Knowing that He is mine.

2. Often I think how He suf - fered to save me, True -ly 'twas love dis - vise;
   Hay - ry am I since He free-ly for-gave me, Knowing that He is mine.
   Crosses I'll gain, and - less glo - ry and gladness, Knowing that He is mine.

3. Trusting His mer - cy, in faith to Him cling-ing, Striv-ing for Him to shine;
   Ev - er His won - der - ful love I am sing - ing, Knowing that He is mine.
   Each day a da - y more I'll learn the song of His grace, Knowing that He is mine.

4. Joy is my por - tion, He banished my sad - ness, Never can I re - sign;
   Heaven I'll gain, and - less glo - ry and gladness, Knowing that He is mine.
   Nothing my soul can dis - may, Jesus is with me each day;

Rev.
1. There is a place, prepared on high, For all who seek the King.
2. There is a bright, eternal strand, A resting place in God's love.
3. There is a place where dear ones wait, And watch for their own.
4. There is a house of stars alone bright, All shining so.

God's love restores, It is a home supreme.
In Glorious land, Where there is joy beyond.
Inside the gate, Their souls rejoice, now past and
Eternal light, Some day the crown of life to

fair, And bless the Lord, I'm going there.
peace, And bless the Lord, I'm going there.
fair, And bless the Lord, I'm going there.
way, Oh, bless the Lord, I'm going there.

Chorus.
I'm going there with Christ my King.
I'm going there with Christ my King.
I'm going there with Christ my King.
I'm going there with Christ my King.

I'm going there His praise to sing; His home and throne and love to
There His praise to sing; His home and throne
I'M GOING THERE. Concluded.

No. 77.

SOMETIMES, SOMEWHERE

James Rowe.

Good as Solo.

1. Sometime no parting will grieve us, Somewhere no heart will be sad;
2. Sometime no burden will bend us, Sometime our cares will be o'er;
3. Sometime the tender old story, We shall be telling a-bove;
4. Sometime the Saviour will greet us, Somewhere our toil will be past;

Sometimes our friends will not leave us, Somewhere we all shall be glad.
Sometimes no foe will offend us, We shall be safe ev'rymore.
Somewhere, all sharing His glory, We shall have rest in His love.
Friends gone before us will meet us,—We shall be happy at last.

Chorus.

Sometimes, somewhere, shadows will all fade away;

Sorrow and sadness will turn into gladness, some sweet day.

James Rowe wrote, 1805.
A HAPPY DAY IS COMING.

1. When your heart is sad and lone-y, And the way as dark as night,
2. If our lives were never bur-dened, If we had no grief or care,
3. The sun was veiled in darkness, When he hung upon the tree,
4. Cling to Christ and trust Him ev-er, Till the shadows flee a-way.

The Res-uc-tor waits to give you Per-fect peace and joy and light,
T’would be bet-ter than the Ras-ter’s For the cross He had to bear.
Bear-ing all the world’s transgressions, Still it shines for you and me.
Then your soul shall see the down-ing Of a bright et-er-nal day.

Then take cour-age, on the mor-row,
Then take cour-age, on the mor-row,
All the
even tide,
even tide,
Lone-ly,
Lone-ly,
No-thing,
Faith, hope, love,

All the clouds will pass away;
Clouds... will pass away;
Live and trust, in faith be-
No. 79. WHEN THE GLORY OF THE LORD APPEARS.

James Rowe.

1. Cares may subdue our song and the days seem drear and long,
   But we shall all sing in the land of God's own name so long,
   As we labor through the passing years, yet we shall all sing in the land of God's own name so long.

2. The to-day we face the foe and our trials bend us low,
   But we shall all sing in the land of God's own name so long,
   And our eyes are often filled with tears, yet we shall all sing in the land of God's own name so long.

D. S. - Notes of rapture will arise,

and the joy-bells all will ring, When the glory of the Lord appears,
and the joy-bells all will ring, When the glory of the Lord appears.

songs of joy will fill the skies, When the glory of the Lord appears.

Chorus.

When the glory of the Lord appears, then appears,

And the trump-sound shall reach our ear; shall reach our ear;

J. Foster Thomson, 1816.
1. My Shepherd leads me day by day, And keeps me in the homeward way;
   "in time of need."
   He keeps me close to Him; And as He leads my soul after me every-where; And so I trust His precious
   And keeps me in the homeward way; in time of need

2. Sometimes the way is rough and dim, And then He near, My tempted soul to help and cheer.
   "He fills my heart with happy song.
   He keeps me near, My tempted soul to help and cheer.

3. I know He keeps me in His care. And watch-as, He fills my earthly needs, From Him I know I shall not
   He safely leads, And freely fills my earthly needs; From Him I know
MY SHEPHERD. Concluded.

But, by His grace, reach home, sweet home,
I shall not roam.

But, by His grace, such love, rest here.

No. 51. OUR HEAVENLY FATHER KNOWS.

P. B. J. 

1. Our heart'sely Father knows all our need, And He to glory our souls will speed;
2. He knows our sorrow, He knows our pain, He knows our weakness, He knows our gain;
3. He knows our sadness, He knows our grief, To all our trials He'll give relief;
4. When death a victim our bodies claim, He'll know our anguish, He'll know our pain;

If we but trust Him and serve Him here He will our sorrows and trials bear.
And He will keep us from every harm, If we'll but lean on His mighty arm.
His blessed promise will never fail, And He will guide us safe thro' the vale.
He'll not forsake us, nor turn a way, He'll be our comfort, He'll be our stay.

REFRAIN.

He knows, He knows, Our heart'sely Father knows all our need.

He knows, He knows, Our heart'sely Father knows all our need.
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN?

James Rowe. Words and music, James B. Vaughan.

1. Oft when twi-light shades o'er fall, Or when dark-ness cov-ers all, And in
   vi-tions bright I rise a-bove all care, This great ques-tion comes to me In
   spir-it's ten - der plea—Will the cir-cle be un-brok-en o-ver
   there? Will the cir-cle be un-brok-en o-ver

2. Some we have have gone be - fore And are wait-ing on the shore; And the
   bless-ed crown of glory now they wear; When we, too, shall come to reign. Shall we
   reach that bliss - ful home? Will the cir-cle be un-brok-en o-ver
   reach the home-land bright And the cir-cle will be per-fect o-ver

3. Are we walk-ing with the Lord, Trusting His o - ter nal word, With as
   et - er - last - ing land, Will the cir-cle be un-brok-en o-ver
   ever - last - ing land. Will the cir-cle be un-brok-en o-ver

D. S.—When we gather on the strand Of that

F IN E. REFR A I N.

Shall we all be num-bered with the an-gels fair? the an-gels fair?

there? Will the cir-cle be un-brok-en o-ver there?

there? (o-ver there?)

D. S.
A HAPPY DAY.

No. 83.

W. D.

Whit Denson.

1. When we hear the shouts in heaven Praise the glorious King, That will be a happy day; When before the great Redeemer Hail, when our trials all are ended, And we know that we are there, Him I reach my home. That will be a happy day.

2. When we have that happy meeting With the saints all pure and fair, That will be a happy day. (a happy day.)

3. I am watching, and am waiting For the time to come to reign, When I shall sing, That will be a happy day, a happy day.

D. S. When above we shout and sing our Glad

In-Heaven to the King, That will be a happy day. (a happy day.)

4. When the clouds have passed away, the dewy clouds all passed away.

When the clouds have passed away the dewy clouds all passed away.
1. Sweet is my song and sweet-er still The vi-sions that a-rise.

2. And as I sing my skin grow fair; And bird notes sweet-ly still,

3. Sweet is my song and sweet the theme, And as I sing it ver-

That in my heart brings sweet-est thrill And sun-shine to my skin;
Flow-ers with frag-rance fill the air While mem-ories come at will;
Gone to my mind in hap-py dream, The days that are no more;

Oh, hap-py song! In it I sing Of home so fair and sweet,
A hap-py housé no place on earth Like it to man was give,
Oh, peace-ful home, that place of rest, The wea-ried soul re-trust,

Of home where love her off’lings bring, And lay them at my feet.
Where there is noth-ing born their birth, The fair-est gift of heart.
A home where all that’s pure and blest In earth and heav’n-ly-seat.

Chorus.

Sweet is my song, my hap-py song. And sweet-er the vi-sions a-rise.
Sweet is my hap-py song, Sweet-er the vi-sions a-rise.
SWEET IS MY SONG. Concluded.

That to my heart bring sweetest thrill And sun-shine to my skies, My heart bring sweetest thrill, sun-shine to my skies;

Oh, happy song! the song I sing Of home so pure and sweet, Happy the song I sing. Home so pure and sweet,

Of home where love her offering bring, And lay them at my feet...

No. 85. OLIVET.

HAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, See how I die-live! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My soul inspire! As Thou hast
3. While life's bark now I tread, let grace around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. Whensafe life's tempest comes, When self's cold, solemn from Shall's ear as oil, Blest Sunbeam,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way. O let me from this day be wholly Thine! died for me. 0 may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living seed grow to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away. Nor let me ever stray From Thee a little that, 11 love, Poor and distrust remone, 0 hear me safe above, A ransomed soul!
No. 86.  

**I'M GOING THAT WAY.**

James HAwe.

L. R. Register.

1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wond’rful light, (and wond’rful light,)  
   A beau-tifull place of mansions fair and skies ever bright, (and skies ever bright,)  
   Where all who be-lieve the Sav’r’s dear, for-ever shall stay, (for-ever shall stay,)  
   And hav-ing been saved by grace di-vine, I’m go-ing that way.

2. The glo-ri-ous news I tell and sing, as on-ward I go, (as on-ward I go,)  
   That those who are still a-stray in sin my Sav’r may know, (my Sav’r may know,)  
   I want them to sing His praise a-bove, some beau-tiful day, some beau-tiful day,)  
   For glo-ry to Him who died for me, I’m go-ing that way.

3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when trials are past,)  
   That we must “well done” He will say, (“well done” He will say,)  
   And oh, I be-lieve that, For trust-ing His soul-re-deem-ing love, I’m go-ing that way.

Refrain.

I’m go-ing that way.       I’m go-ing that way.  
   I’m on that way.           I’m go-ing that way.
I'm going that way.

And Jesus the Saviour, I adore is with me each day;

I'm clinging to Him, and never will stray.

Yes, singing His praises all day long, I'm going that way.

No. 87.

Ashville.

Anne Steele.

A. B. Everett.

1. Far from these narrow scenes of night, Unbounded glory rises.
   How would our spirits long to rise, And dwell on earth no more?

2. Far distant land! Could mortal eyes Bear half its joys explore?
   Health triumphs in immortal bloom, And endless pleasure reigns.

3. There pain and sickness never come, And grief no more complains.
   But glory from the sacred throne Spreads ever-lasting day.

4. So could those blissful realms be known, For ev'ry height and fair.
   Tills wings of faith and strong desire Bear ev'ry thought along.
1. God's love is like a crystal fountain from heaven flowing,
   It flows for you, it flows for me, like light its waters shine;
   His love is greater and far deeper than the rolling stream.
   His love flows straight into this soul of mine.

2. How sweet it is to know that I'm invited to this fountain,
   That Jesus said, "Come unto Me and drink of love divine;"
   I found this stream of love, to bless this soul of mine.
   But now His love flows straight into this soul of mine.

3. Oh, dear friend why will you linger out in sin's wild desert,
   When there's a stream that flows for you, where joy and peace combine,
   But now His love flows straight into this soul of mine.
   But now His love flows straight into this soul of mine.

REFRAIN

This fountain flows today, it flows for all mankind.
   This fountain flows today, it flows for all mankind.
   This fountain flows today, it flows for all mankind.
   This fountain flows today, it flows for all mankind.
GOD'S LOVE. Concluded.

Twill fill your life with peace, With joy your face will shine;
Surely all bright-ly shine;

The flow-ing from God's heart, and sweeter grows each day,
Each day, it is flow-ing

Oh yes, it flows so free, Into this soul of mine.
Oh yes, it flows so free

ENOUGH FOR ME.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

No. 89.

1. O love surpass-ing knowledge! O grace, so fell and free!
2. O won-der-ful sal-va-tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre-cious! Poured out on Cal-va-ry!

Con. And that's e-nough for me, O that's e-nough for me:

D. C.

I know that Je-sus saves me, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel the sweet as-sur-ance, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel its clean-ing pow-er, And that's e-nough for me.

I know that Je-sus saves me, And that's e-nough for me.
KEEP ON CLIMBING.

J. C. Landerman.

1. Keep on climbing day by day, To the land where loved ones stay, There to meet and sing sweet songs for evermore; In the footprints of our Lord, join the holy, happy angel band, Keep on climbing all the way, forward against the mighty hosts of wrong. For the way is bright and clear, climbing higher, higher, weary soul, Soon we'll lay our burdens down, guided by His blessed word, Keep on climbing higher, higher to that shore. Ever watch and fight and pray, Then we'll dwell at home for ever in that land. We have fought but death to fear. Then we'll sing His praise forever with the throng, and receive a shining crown, Keep on climbing, ever climbing to the goal.

Keystone.

Keep on climbing, higher, higher, Keep on climbing every day, Keep on climbing, higher, Keep on climbing every day; Keep on climbing, climbing, climbing higher every day; (every day) Climbing every day,
KEEP ON CLIMBING. Concluded.

Higher, higher, keep on climbing, all the way.

WHEN THE SAVIOUR COMES.

Laurens Higfield.

1. Put aside each weight and settling sin, Walk with steady steps.
2. Live so close to Him you can hear His voice, Then the storm may rage.
3. Put your trust in Him and in Him alone, Bring your cares and burdens.

in the narrow way, That you may a crown of rejoicing win. When the
and the tempest roar, Let His whispered words make your heart rejoice. As He
does your grief and fear, Kneel at all your soul at the great white throne, Lift your

D. S. In a flood of joy will be swept away. When the

Form: Refrain.

Saviour comes on the judgment day. Every sorrow, every
draws you near or than ever before.
vote to Jesus, who always hears.

Saviour comes on the judgment day.

Every doubt . . . . and every fear,
grief, pain and tear.

C. C. Stafford, Chicago, Ill., winter, 1911.
1. What an anthem we shall raise in the blessed Father's praise. When we reach home, some better day;

When we reach home, some better day, some better day; We shall make all heaven ring with hosannas to the King. When we reach home, some better day, some better day;

When we reach home, some better day, some better day; With the sound we shall reign for evermore,

2. We shall gather in His light, All so happy, pure and bright,

Some better day, On the golden strand

Some delightful day in glory We shall sing the bliss-
WHEN WE REACH HOME. Concluded.

Of the glory-land, Never more to roam;
ed story in the presence of the saviour.

Some better day, How our souls will sing;
Some delightful day in heaven wonders praise will

Praise us to the King, When we all reach home.
be given, We shall praise the King forever.

No. 93.

BOYLSTON.

Benjamin Beddome.

1. Did Christ our sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears, The wondering angels see; He
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In

Seeds of presentential grief, Surest forth from every eye,
then astonished, O my soul! He shed those tears for these,
heart's abode no sin is found; There is no weeping there.
No. 94.

WE SHALL UNDERSTAND.

James Renou.
Andante.

J. Porter Thomson.

1. We know not why our lives are drear, Nor why our souls are
burdened here; But, if to Jesus holding fast, It

2. We know not why some eyes a-sigh, While some in joy their
days pass by; We do not know why many fail, While

3. We know not why some cling to sin, While others strive the
crowns to win; Why some the sunshine a-sweet keep, While

chorus.

will be plain to us at last. We shall
others never all prevail.
over others blow away. Yes, we shall all

understand In the better land; With
In wonder brighter,

trials past, at home at last. Our souls will clearly un-derstand.
SIN IS TO BLAME.

J. H. V.

1. See you dear man in the prison He dwells, sin is to blame.
2. Many dear children are crying for bread, sin is to blame.
3. Heart-broken mothers all sad and alone, sin is to blame.
4. Thousands refuse to accept His free grace, sin is to blame.

Sin is to blame, List to the story He plainly tells,
Sin is to blame, Father's a drunkard and mother is dead,
Sin is to blame, Helpless and needful, no place to call home,
Sin is to blame, All who reject Him have chosen their place.

Concerto.

Sin is to blame for all.... Sin is to blame for all

sorrow, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame, Have you no

hopes for tomorrow? Sin is to blame for it all, for all.

J. H. Verner, composer. Used by per. of the editor.
No. 96.
James Rowe.

LOVE LIGHTS THE WAY.

James B. Vaughan.

1. A care of sweet is in my soul,
2. I care no more for pleasures wrong,
3. The gates of home will soon appear,

I sing with joy from day to day,
No more in paths of sin I stray,
So true to God I mean to stay,

For love divine has made me whole,
My favour is my joyous song,
That I His glad "well done" may hear,

And day and night, love lights the way,
Because I know love lights the way,
I follow Him, love lights the way,

For praise His name, love lights the way.
Composer.

Love lights the way and all is well,
Love lights the way and all is well,
My soul is safe, by night and day;
And I shall let His praise so swell.

No. 97.
THE SAME OLD STORY.
James B. Vaughan.

1. Tell me the same old story, The man my mother told; The man the
2. Such comfort it is giving To those who bend in grief; It makes life
3. In this old world so dreary, 'Tis sweet its words to hear; It ne'er
4. No story can be sweeter, It cheers me thru the night; None else can

3. An angel carol, And play on harps of gold.
worth the living, By giving sweet refreshments, Tell me the same old
makes me wea ry, But al ways gives me cheer.
be complete In truth and love and light.

D. S.—The story of God's love.

James B. Vaughan, junior, 1871.
HAPPY ALL THE TIME.

James Reva.

J. H. Marsh.

1. Since the holy, holy of sal - va - tion cleaned my weary sin - ful soul, And Pre-

2. Spreading light and cheer a - round me as I travel on my way, Lov - ing

3. With as - sur - ance that in heav - en there's a place prepared for me, Where with

rest - ed in the glo - ry of the Bliss-of One's con - trol, I have traveled
my Jo - dem - or bet - ter ev - 'ry hour of ev - 'ry day, I am mak - ing
all my friends and dear ones and my Sav - ior I shall be, I am prais - ing

on re - join - ing, with my eyes up - on the goal, Jo - sus keeps me hap - py
known His goodness to the ones who are a - stray; Jo - sus keeps me hap - py
on re - join - ing, sing - ing songs of vic to - ry; Jo - sus keeps me hap - py

Finch. Coda.

all the time. I am hap - py, oh, so hap - py, I am hap - py.

And am sing - ing of His love sub - line;

yes, I am, His love sub - line;
I am happy, oh, so happy, praise the Lamb.

No. 99. THE CITY IN THE SKIES.

To my friend and co-worker, Prof. J. C. Lenderman.


1. There's a city in the skies where the spirit never dies, Where Jehovah reigns supreme; There we'll shed no painful tears through the bright e-

all have sweet-eternal rest; Worldly sorrow will be past, pleasures will forever bloom, all laid down. There with Him we all shall stay, singing through the

ho - van co -rs es - p rese -e. Th n e w e'll shed no pain - ful tears through the bright e-

D. S.—Through the ages we shall sing in the presence of Him, forever.

ter - nal years, Where God's glories ever gleam,

of the King, In that city in the skies.

D. S. Where we shall receive the prize! e - ter - nal prize!

James R. Bell, 1877.
No. 100.

THE PALACE OF THE KING.


1. Here the road is oft-en rock-y, And the hills are oft-en steep, Here the
springs are oft-en bit-ter, And the waters oft-en deep; But hope points us

to a coun-try Where the ros-es have no sting. Ev-ery day we’re draw-ing
near-er To the pal-ace of the King. Ev-ery hour . . . . . . . . . . . . we can see

2. Often here our hearts are break-ing O-ver the spoils that death has won. And how
we’ll pass a-long our jour-ney O-ver the hill and thro’ the dale. Till at
last we reach the riv-er Where awaits the boatman pale; But while we are

boun-ty o-ver the pal-ace of the King. Ev-ery hour . . . . . . . we can see:

Explain.

3. So we we’ll press a-long our jour-ney O-ver the hill and thro’ the dale. Till at
last we reach the riv-er Where awaits the boatman pale; But while we are

boun-ty o-ver the pal-ace of the King. Ev-ery hour . . . . . . . we can see:

Explain.

4. For when we shall last we reach the riv-er Where awaits the boatman pale; But while we are

boun-ty o-ver the pal-ace of the King. Ev-ery hour . . . . . . . we can see:

Explain.

5. For we shall last we reach the riv-er Where awaits the boatman pale; But while we are

boun-ty o-ver the pal-ace of the King. Ev-ery hour . . . . . . . we can see:

Explain.
No. 101.  A WONDERFUL CHANGE.

James Rowe.               Chas. M. Vaughan.

1. One day from a love a burden of love my soul in the desert sought,
   And when of all sin He cleansed me within, A wonderful change was wrought.
2. So long I was sad, but now I am glad, So long the great foe I fought,
   But love made me free, the light I could see, A wonderful change was wrought.
3. I once loved to roam, but now I came home, A vision of light I've caught,
   And soon I shall see the One who saved me, A wonderful change was wrought.

D. S.—When love made me whole, gave joy to my soul, A wonderful change was wrought.

A wonderful change, a marvelous change, What Jesus my pardon bought;

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner, 1893.
1. It was for me... in love He came.
2. It was for me... He bled and died.
3. It was for me... that Christ arose.

To save my soul... from guilt and shame,
That in His heart... I might abide,
Triumphant o'er... His many foes.

His kingly robes... with joy laid down,
Content to suf... for pain and loss.
And still for me... at God's right hand.

While thorns composed... my Saviour's crown,
He bore my sins... up on the cross,
My gracious Lord... both pleading stand.

REPEAT.

It was for me... it was for me.
It was for me... it was for me.

S. J. Bishop words. B. DeArmond music.
IT WAS FOR ME. Concluded.

Oh, love divine, how can it be?

He died on cross on Calvary,

Twas there He died for me.

It was for me.

No. 103.
MARLOW.

Isaac Watts.

John Cheatham.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove! With all Thy quick'ning pow'r, Kin
2. Look—how we grow as here be low, Fond of these trif'ling toys! Our
3. In vain we tune our formal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev'er live At this poor dying rate? Our
5. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove! With all Thy quick'ning pow'r, Come,

die a flame of sacred love. In these cold hearts of men,
souls can neither fly nor go To reach eternal joys,
ransack us, guzzle on our tongues, And our devotion dies.
love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!
shed a braid a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.
GLORY ALL THE TIME.

1. When our labors end below and to glory land we go, Where with
   we shall dwell and never roam. With our loved ones we shall be
   city of the new Jeru- sa- lem; I shall lay my burden down and re-
   home which He pre-pares for us above; Let us ev- er watch and
   glad et- er-ni- ty, All so happy in that bright, e- ter- nal home.
   extra a shin- ing crown, Which I know will be a pre-cious di-
   calls us all a- way To be with Him in that home of joy and love.

Refrain:

It will be glo- ry all the time, It will be glo- ry all the time,
It will be glo- ry all the time; In the presence of the Lord, all en-

Herbert K. Poe, owner. By per.
GLORY ALL THE TIME. Concluded.

joy-ing our re-ward, It will be glo-ry all the time.
It will be glo-ry all the time.

No. 105. BRING YOUR SORROWS TO JESUS.
Rev. Alfred Barrett.

Howard E. Smith.

1. Bring your sor-rows to Je-sus, In Him you have a friend;
2. Bring your bur-den to Je-sus And He will make it light;
3. Leave your fut-ure with Je-sus, In His own hand of love;

He is faith-ful that prom-ised To keep you to the end.
When your path-way is gloom-y His love will make it bright.
Then your life will be fash-ioned For that bright home a-love.

Carouse.

Bring your sor-rows to Je-sus, Your load of grief and care;

He will glad-ly re-ceive you, His love He bids you share.

Jabez D. Vaughan, verse, 1882.
1. If you have a load of care do not tell it ev'rywhere. By a
2. With a smile up on your face go a-bust from place to place, Giv-ing
3. Smiles a while, and as you smile oth-ers' faces you may be-gins. And may

frown for ev'ry one that you may meet; To your neighbor do not go
pleas-ure to the souls you chance to meet; Just a smile in Je-sus' name
help the weak the temp-tar to de-fact; If you al-ways wear a smile

with your lit-tle bit of ease, Oth-ers have their troubl-les, too; so
may help oth-ers out of shame, Mak-ing ask-ing hearts re-joice; so
you will al-ways be in style, And will make your life worth while; so

REFRAIN.

just keep sweet. So just keep sweet when a lit-tle thing goes wrong; Oh.

just keep sweet, sim-ply sing a hap-py song; Yes, just keep sweet
SO JUST KEEP SWEET. Concluded.

No. 107. TELL IT EVERY WHERE YOU GO.

James Rowe. W. B. Walherr.

1. Je-sus saves from sin, makeeth pure with-in. Sal-va-tion free He doth be-sow;
2. Je-sus keeps the true, leads them safely throu'. And hides them ever from the fire;
3. There are mansions bright in the world of light, For all who do His will be-low,

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

RESPRAIN.

Oh, tell it out, And let the weak and wayward know;
Oh, tell it out and sing it out,
Oh, sing and shout, And tell it ev-ry-where you go.
Oh, sweet-ly sing and glad-ly shout,

W. B. Walherr, 1897. 1891.
No. 108.

WIN THEM FOR JESUS.

Gen. W. Wixenbergham.

Virgil O. Stamps.

1. Out in the highways in sin and despair, Millions to evil still cling.
   Millions are bowing to idols each year, Millions who hear not the word.

2. Millions are lost to the Master today, Millions who know not His love,
   Millions, millions, millions, millions.
   Millions, millions, millions, millions.

3. Millions, millions, millions, millions.
   Millions, millions, millions, millions.
   Millions, millions, millions, millions.
   Millions, millions, millions, millions.

Knowing not Jesus, His love and His care; Oh win them for Jesus the King.
Bring to their temples our Saviour so dear; Oh win them for Jesus the Lord.
Tell them the story; yes, hasten away; Oh win them for Jesus above.

CHOIR.

Oh, win them for Him, Oh, win them for Him.
Win them for Him, go and win them today, Oh, win them today, go and

Help them to smile and to sing; Point them to the Saviour of love, Oh, win them for Jesus the King.
No. 109. MY LORD IS IN THE BOAT WITH ME.
Addie M. Pace. W. W. McElhenny.

1. On the ocean of life I am sailing, Sailing on toward the
   beat eternity; All the wild, heaving seas can not harm me, For my
   blessed Lord is in the boat with me. My Lord is in the boat with me,

2. On the ocean of life I am sailing, Fearing not the storm which
   sweep across the sea. For I know they can never overwhelm me, For my
   blessed Lord is in the boat with me, He's in the boat with me,

3. On the ocean of life I am sailing, And the faith the other
   day did, Some day I know, Some day I know I'll reach the harbor,
   the rest-less sea;}
1. Hear the sad and awful story of the cross of Calvary,
2. I'm un-worthy of a Saviour who will suffer thus and so,
3. Oh, the joy to be forgiven for all sin and wretchedness,

How the Saviour in His mercy died upon the cruel tree;
I'm not able to repay Him for such tender ness I know;
How I praise the bliss of Saviour for His love and righteousness;

There He sorrowed, bled and suffered, for my sins and wretchedness;
I repent in deep contrition, and an humble heart I bring;
There's a home for me in heaven, somewhere near the Father's throne;

Purchasing a free salvation, that will make me pure within;
Falling down before my Master, who is Christ, my Lord and King;
And by faith some day I'll reach it, with my Saviour and His own.

Chorus:

Jesus died for me upon the cross,
Jesus died for me upon the cross.
Jesus died for me. Concluded.

Cross of Calvary; (for me) Suffered there
Cross ... of Calvary; Suffered

For me to cleanse from sin, and make me
There for me ... to cleanse from sin ... and make me

Free, (yes, free.) Oh, how could it be that Jesus
Oh ... how could it be ... that Jesus

Had such love for me! (for me!) Glory now for
Had ... such love for me! Glory now for

Me, I'm saved, I'm saved for all eternity.
Me ... I'm saved for all ... eternity.
No. 112. WHEN THE DAY OF JUDGMENT DAWNS.
Virgil O. Stamps.

1. When the judgment day at last shall dawn, And the angel of the Lord shall stand
   With one foot upon the raging sea, And the
   Some will rise to gain the heavenly prize, Others
   Make your calling and rejection sure, And your

2. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, And the dead shall rise from land and
   an-cient up-on the land; (on the land;) When the ringing tones He
   then will live in misery, (misery,) Will you be among the
   hope in Jesus Christ our sure, (yes, sure,) Take the Lord as pilot

Then proclaim That all time upon the earth is a' er, Will you stand a-
men who sing, Happy praises to the Lord and King, Or will you in-
friend and guide, Keep Him ever closely by your side, Then when life up-
mong the saved and blast, (and blast,) When at last you reach the an-
to the dark, go, (there go,) There to dwell in misery and woe,
the earth is done, (is done,) You will hear the Master say "Well done."

Virgil O. Stamps, composer. Teague, Tex., 1895.
I WILL MEET YOU UP THERE

Answer to "SHALL I MEET YOU UP THERE?"

J. C. L.  J. C. Lundersen.

1. I will meet you up there Where our loved ones have gone, They are free from all
   sor-row and care, They are sing-ling of love In those mansions a-bove, Thee with
   Je-sus and an-gels His glo-ry we'll share, I will soon be in glo-ry, I am
   go-ing some day, There to live with my loved ones at home; There no sad mes-
   sus-row, There no parting shall come, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there.

2. I will meet you up there In that beau-ti-ful land, There to dwell in that
   el - e - an - try Fora happy we'll be When the blis-sed Re-deem-er we'll see; There my loved ones are
   el - e - an - try Fora happy we'll be When the blis-sed Re-deem-er we'll see; There my loved ones are

3. I will meet with the soul Who have gone on be-fore, Yes, I'll meet with that
   hous-en - ly head; For the time went be long Till we'll sing that res-tant, And we'll
   hous-en - ly head; For the time went be long Till we'll sing that res-tant, And we'll

4. I will meet you up there Where we nev-er shall die. I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there.
   hous-en - ly head; For the time went be long Till we'll sing that res-tant, And we'll
   hous-en - ly head; For the time went be long Till we'll sing that res-tant, And we'll
I WILL MEET YOU UP THERE. Concluded.

Refrain.

I will meet you up there, yes, I'll meet you up there, meet you up there,
meet you up there, meet you up there, meet you up there.

Where we all shall be free. From all our sorrow and care; in these mansions so bright.

The home of delight, and its mansions so bright; home of delight, home of delight.

Almost in sight, I will meet you up there, meet you up there, yes, I'll meet you up there.
1. There are many paths....thru' this world of sin.
2. There are some who soar....at the old Cross Road.
3. Others seek their surest....on some new-made way.
4. There are many paths....thru' this world of sin.

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

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

There is just one way.....to the pearly gate.
Of assured sweet....still I press along;
That the old Cross Road.....is the only one.
There is just one way.....to the pearly gate.
JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE. Concluded.

There is just one way to the pearly gate,
To the crown of life.
and the friends who wait,
Tie the old Cross Road,
just one way to the pearly gate.
IN THE HARVEST FIELD.

James Rees.

J. Porter Thomson.

1. We labor in the harvest field for we are only King.
2. We tell the story over and over, that men may know His love.
3. The harvest day will soon be past, the shadows soon will fall.

And we sing His praise all our earthly days and fear no evil thing.
And we praise His grace to the fallen race and point the lost a-here.
And we hope to sing as our sheaves we bring to Christ the Lord of all.

With trusting hearts we labor on, delighting in the Lord.
If freely bless what we do for Him from day to day.
We know that He each day will be, the soul's un-failing friend.

And we know that we shall faithful be and win the great reward.
And He keeps us true, our last to do, and cheered us on our way.
And will say "well done," at set of sun, when earthly labor ends.

D. S.—Helping Him to save the blessed yield, we labor in the field.

We labor in the harvest field for Jesus day by day, We
We work for Jesus day by day, We
IN THE HARVEST FIELD. Concluded.

Gather in the blessed field and never care to stray; And
Gather sheaves and never stray; And

He is always near bestowing strength and cheer; Till set of sun and
He is near our souls in cheer,

day is done our Lord with us will stay; We labor for His glory
We labor for

here, because we prize His love, and in His likeness would appear in
we prize His love, and like Him we would

paradise a-bove; We serve Him all the while with happy song and smile;
he a-bove; Just all the while we sing and smile;
1. Come and listen to my story; There's a home of peace and love,
In the bless-ed land of glory. Our e-ter-nal home a-bove.

2. There's a home for me in heaven, Where I long so much to be,
For a wel-come warm is wait-ing, And my loved ones I shall see;

3. I shall nev-er be dis-couraged, For the time will not be long,
Till I dwell with my Re-deem-er, And re-pose at the glad new song;

4. Here our stay is only tran-sient, And in suf-fering oft we roam,
But up there we shall not wan-der, From that blessed home, sweet home.

I shall walk and talk with Je-sus, O how hap-py I shall be,
I'm so glad to tell the way-ward, Who from sin-stains would be free,

Sing-ing in the an-gel cho-rus, In that home pre-pared for me,
Yes, in realms of end-less glo-ry There's a home pre-pared for me.

Oh, I have this sweet as-sur-ance, There's a home in heart's for me.
That the Fri-end who died for sin-ners Built this home in heart's for me.
THERE'S A HOME IN HEAVEN FOR ME. Concluded.

Refrain.
There's a home in heav'n for me,
There's a home in heav'n for me.

Just beside the crystal sea;
Just beside the crystal sea.

Glory, glory, hal-lo-lie-jah.
Glory, glory, hal-lo-lie-jah.

There's a home in heav'n for me,
There's a home in heav'n for me.

This song is dedicated to my brother in Christ, Rev. J. C. McCann, who is one of the most consecrated and devoted Christian men I ever had the pleasure of being with. Work on, dear brother, there's a home in heav'n for you.—J. C. Landerman.
No. 117.  
HOMEWARD, ALL REJOICING.  
James Rowe.  
Virgil O. Stamps.

1. A song of gladness raising, our Redeemer praising, We are going home with Him; His light upon us shining, all to shall not miss the road; His Spirit ever near us will up-gladly sing and tell. And there beside the river we shall

Him resigning, We shall pass the shadow dim, (the shadow dim) hold and cheer us Till we reach the glad abode, (the glad abode) serve forever Him who doth all things well, (yes, all things well)

In havis divine believing, precious gifts receiving From our And the our foes assail us, love will never fail us, But will be on and on we're going, love for Jesus showing, Pearing

Savior day by day, And keeping praises winging, of His keep us day by day, So, on His promises resting, of His not that we shall stray, And singing out our gladness to the
HOMEWARD, ALL REJOICING. Concluded.

Chorus.

good-ness singing, We are walking the glo-ry way. Home-ward, all re-
love as-ten-ting, We are walking the glo-ry way.
hearts in sad-ness, We are walking the glo-ry way. Home-ward, home-ward.

join-ing, sweet-est praise, voic-ing, Go-ing to a
all re-join-ing, sweet-est praise, ev-er voic-ing, Go-ing to a

con-try where joys et-ter-nal wait; Safe-ly
hap-py con-try;

Je-sus guides us, shar-ing what be-tides us; Bless-ings be-
Je-sus guides us, shar-ing day-ly what be-tides us;

slow-ing on-ward we are go-ing, Near-ing the gold-en gate.
1. Thou King of earth and sea and sky, Who from thy loft-y throne came down, To
2. Thou Son of God whose angels praise Throughout Thy vast and grand domain, To
3. Thou might-y Monarch, clothed in pow-er, Robed in un-er-sign-maj-es-ty, When

wear a won-ry robe of flesh, Car-ry Thy scepter and Thy crown; has *God with
Thee glad songs of joy we raise, And join each sweet, ex-al-ted strain; With ad-
love so great could not de-serve, To stoop to mor-tals such as we; With new we

Thy name must be, Long a- gone shall Thy ra- tion to Thy throne Our ring-ing shouts of
speak Thy ho-ly name And scaredly dare our gay en-ter, To Thee we humbly

tongues to tell, But Thou art ever-

bow the knee, And own Thy sway, Thy fa-vor pray.
Fre-er known, We hon-or Thee, we wor-ship Thee,
more the same, A lov-ing friend, who all will lend.

Our Lord and King, Im-man-u-el.
Our Lord and King, Im-man-u-el.
Our Lord and King, Im-man-u-el.

R. C. Stanford, owner, 1867.
IMMANUEL. Concluded.


Thou Son of God. Supreme, divine.

Through all the world. Thy glories shine.

Thy spirit still on earth doth dwell.

Thou Son of God. Supreme, divine.
1. Marching underneath the banner of our Lord, On and on we're going,
2. Underneath the blood-stained banner of the cross, We are pressing onward,
3. When the fight is over, when the victory's won, When our blessed Leader,

all of one accord, We are not divided, We will firmly stand,
accepting all as loss, Doing what the Master says for us to do,
says to us "Well done." We will enter into everlasting rest,

For the right we'll take the land; We will stand for right and never
To our Leader we are true; We are not afraid to meet the
With the pure the good and blest, We will shout the praises of our

know a fear, For the Lord is always near, (always near,) Soon the night of
eternal sleep, Nor to the battle go, (battle go,) For the one who
wondrous King, And with joy will ever sing, (ever sing,) Melodies of

sin and doubt will disappear, Then the shouts of joy we will bear, (we will bear,)
leads us never lost a fight, Wrong will soon give way to the right, (to the right,)
love will ever fill the air, In that happy home over there, (over there,)
UNDERNEATH THE BANNER. Concluded.

Chorus.

"Nneath the flag of Christ the Lord, Who for us so
underneath the glorious banner Of the King who for us

freely died. On, you, on in true accord,
died, Marching onward with our Leader, Who for

Trusting Christ the crucified; Songs of praise and joy we raise,
he was crucified; Happy songs of gladness raising,

Songs of joy to Him we sing. "Nneath the

Happy songs of joy we sing. Underneath the

For the one true flag glorious banner Of our everlasting King...
COME, LET US SING.

"Come, let us sing unto the Lord." — Psalm 100:1.

T. O. CROSBY. 

1. Pilgrims to a better country, Let us sing. We that
2. Let us join our hearts and voices In His praise, Who with
3. Tho' the way be sometimes heavy For our feet, Danger,
4. As we journey on together, To that land, Heart with

soon shall see His beauty, See the King! When our pilgrim-
goodness and with mercies Crowns our days; Goodness that could
foes and strong temptations We must meet; These afflictions
heart in faith united, Hand in hand; Let us sing our

age is past, We shall be with Him at last, Who to us on Calvary
never be told, Mercies great and manifold, And for graces unnumbered
all will seem Like some half-forgotten dream, When the glories of that
songs of cheer Till the shadows disappear, Till with flesh and all His

REFRAIN.

did salvation bring. Come, let us sing with
all along our ways, world our eyes shall greet, ransomed ones we stand. Come, ye Christian people,

Come, ye people,
COME, LET US SING. Concluded.

Let us in the Saviour,
sing with heart and voice.
Let us in our
more re-joice,
ev-er-mo re-joice,
As we jour-ney to our
Lord re-joice for-ev-er. As we jour-ney to our
home, have no a-
Here our stay is tran-sient,
home, the blessed home e-ter-nal. Here we have no
bid no bid- ing place,
But, thr' the riches
sure bid- ing place, But, thr' the riches
of God's grace, riches of His grace,
We shall have a mansion in "for we all are one."
of God's grace un-fal-ling.
No. 121.
Blessings All the Way.

1. Walking with my Saviour in the gospel light, I am marching onward
2. Giving out the message of His love divine, Giving hope to those who
3. At the gates of glory I His face shall see, And my soul will praise Him
4. Won't you trust the Saviour who is blessing me? Won't you let Him make you

with my record bright, Praise on I am singing sweetly day by day,
still in sin rejoice, On I go rejoicing, letting praise sing,
for His love for me, So until He calls me to my home on high beauty, pure and free? Won't you have the blessings which He doth bestow

Refrain.

For my Lord is giving blessings all the way. Bless
Living in the blessed presence of my King.
I shall have His blessings as the days go by.
On His many dear ones in this world below.
Jesus sends us blessings,

ings all the way, Blessings every
ings, precious blessings all the way. Jesus sends us blessings, precious

J. K. North, owner. By permission.
BLESSINGS ALL THE WAY. Concluded.

Knowing that He loves me,
blessing every day; Joyously knowing, surely knowing that my Saviour loves me,

From His side I never stray.
Happy, always happy.

In His love;
True to Him I'll stay. True to my Redeemer I shall

Stay, shall ever stay. (trusting) For my Saviour, for my Saviour,

For my blessed Saviour
Blessing me blessings all the way.
Yes, all the way.
1. We will march along with the Saviour, Singing of His matchless love, Ever more enjoying His favor, Working long the way, While our souls are singing in choirs Of all shall be; Thro' the gates we soon shall be sweeping, And His

for the crown above; (in glory) Homeward with the King we are coming glory day; (so sweetly) Enraptured in vain will all blessed face shall meet; (forever) Oh, His sweet indeed just to

giving, Faith in Him each day we are showing Talents we will us, For His precious love will not fail us, Jeast in love Him, Just to know there's no one above Him, Soon to our

give for His glory we live, For we're helping the Holy Dove, near giving courage and cheer And He always will be our stay, King and lovers praise we shall sing, And forever with Him shall be,
WE WILL MARCH ALONG. Concluded.

Crown. Also prominent.

March-ing with the Sav-iour to Glo-ry, Happy in His love
On, on we go, With Him
all the time, Giv-ing out the won-der-ful sto-ry,
all the time, Giv-ing out the news,

Prais-ing His grace sub-lime; Beat-ing back the foes that op-
Praise we grace sub-lime; Beat

Lay-ing up treas-ures a-bove, We will all
lay up joys a-bove, We

march a-long, keep-ing sin-less and strong, In His love.
march on.
No. 123. THERE'S A GUIDING STAR.

J. S. T.

Good as a Quartet.—Andante con espressione.

J. S. Torbett.

1. There's a guiding star, and it leads me on.

2. To a Fav'rous home, to prepare a home.

3. 'Twas a mother's love, and a father's pray'r, and it leads me on.

To a happy home, to a home a-bove,
And we follow on in the foot-steps plain;
That have led our feet to the narrow way.

To a happy home, to a home a-bove,
And it points the way, tho' the way is steep.
And he has left his word as a guiding star,
And we follow on in the path they trod.

And the rivers dark and the waters deep, (and the waters deep)
And it points the way to that land a-far, (so that land a-far)
For it leads to heaven and a home with God, (and a home with God)
And the rivers dark and the waters deep.
THERE'S A GUIDING STAR. Concluded.

1. But the stars shine bright, o'er the rugged way.
2. Oh, the stars shine bright, o'er the rugged way.

And the goal seems near, near-er day by day
For the loved ones gone are a-waiting there At the pearly gates.

For the loved ones gone are a-waiting there At the pearly gates of that home so fair.
No. 124. REAPERS, HASTE AWAY.

Verse 1.

1. Oh see the golden harvest Waiting on every hand; Reap ing in
2. Now is the time for reaping, Why sit ye idle by? Summer will
3. Soon will the grain be waiting, Do while the fields are white, Soon will the
evening breezes O ver the entire land; Je sus, the harvest master, soon be over, Winter is drawing nigh. This is no time for pining, night be falling. Go while thou yet 'tis light; Jesus, the Master needs you.

Chorus.

Haste a way, Go to the harvest field, oh.

Haste to the field a way, oh reapers. Go to the harvest field, oh.

Go gather the precious yield, the

Field and gather in the pure gleams

Music by Rev. E. Board, 1860. Used by per.
REAPERS, HASTE AWAY. Concluded.

precious yield, Go work while it yet is day, Go forth to the fields a-way,
yield, Go work while yet the day,

Go labor for Christ while yet you may,
Go labor while you may. For the Master calls you, go with

Go with your sickle shining, go with it shining bright. Oh,
sickle shining bright, Oh, do your

Do all the yield you can, it will soon be right, A glorious reward He'll say, Yes,
best, 'twill soon be right, A rich reward He'll

Christ, His dear Lord, will say, Haste to the fields a-way, go work for the Lord today.
Go work for Him to-day...
No. 125. **THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS.**


1. There's a river that runs toward the shoreless
2. Then we came to the stream and in fear we
3. Of the wonder of wonder

see And it bears the name of a terror
shrick Like a frightened child on the river's
stream And our fears are like one forgotten

ly To a river that's gleam
brief And we stand on the shore
stream They have vanished and we

and dark and wide And we can not
and we look away To the other
thru the mist be held The city of

see to the farther side (to its farther side)
side thru the shadows gray (thru the shadows gray)
God with its streets of gold (with its streets of gold)
O, the river seems dark, and the river seems wide, but heaven is there.

Would you claim the home that was built for you? He will help you thru'

Then trust the Lord.
No. 126.

EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FAVITY J. DOBBY.

1. Every hour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
   Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.
   Let Thy tender love to me, Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

2. They this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;
   Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can never, never lose my way,
   May Thy happy day that fixed my sins On Thee, my Saviour and my God.

W. H. DOAK.

3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
   To Him who merited all my love, let me to that sacred throne I bow.
   Enjoy the dearest rest, in the blissful consoling scenes;

4. Let this fleeting, fleeting life be over; Till my soul is lost in love.
   May my soul be lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a-bore.
   Ever day, and hour, let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;

      Remark.

      Every day, and hour, may Thy tender love to me, Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

No. 127.

O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP BYRNE.

1. O happy day that fixed my sins On Thee, my Saviour and my God;
   I am Thy servant, His hand all a-bread,
   Happy day, happy day,

2. O happy day that sealed my vows To Him who merited all my love;
   Let cheerful anthems fill His home, His to that sacred throne I bow.
   Happy day, happy day,

3. Tie done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
   He drew me, and I followed on, charmed to confess the voice divine.
   Happy day, happy day,

4. Now rest, my long-wished heart, Fast as the blissful scenes, rest;
   Nor ever from thy Lord de-part, Plead Him of every good possession;
   Happy day, happy day,

E. H. KIMBRELL.

5. Happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away;
   He taught us how to watch and pray.
   Happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away;

   And live rejoicing ever, day!
No. 125. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

Near-er, my God, to Thee! Near-er to Thee! Ev'n tho' it be a cross
1. Near-er, my God, to Thee! Near-er to Thee! Ev'n tho' it be a cross
2. The'like the wander'er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be ever me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thee sendest me,

Fine.

Near-er to Thee!

Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dream I'll be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee!

Near-er to Thee!

4. Then, with my waking thoughts
   Bright with Thy praise,
   Out of my sty-ly griefs
   Bethel I'll raise;
   So by my woes to be,
   Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee!

5. Or if, on joyful wing
   Clearing the sky,
   Son, moon, and stars forget,
   Upward I fly;
   Still all my song shall be,
   Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee!

No. 129. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
2. Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent pray'rs;
3. We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear;
4. When we a-son-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-here,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares;
And of-ten for each oth-er flows The sym pa-thy-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.
No. 130.  
I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

Wm. McDONALD.

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has evil reigned within;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earthly store;
4. In Thy precious I trust, Now I feel the blood applied;
5. Jesus come! He fills my soul Perfect ed in Him I am,

Come, I am trusting, Lord, in Thee, Eliet Lamb of Calvary.

Am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
Jesus sweetly speaks to me; "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and body Thine to be,—Wholly Thine for evermore.
I am prostrate in the dust, I with Christ am crucified.
I am every whit made whole; Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Humbly at the cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

No. 131.  
AMAZING GRACE.


Wm. Walker.

Moderate.

1. Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. Ten thousand grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. Thro' much I sinned, grieved, bled, and cursed, I have al ready come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope ensures;
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mortal life shall cease,

Grace was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.
The grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.
I shall possess with-in the veil. A life of joy and peace.
FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

No. 132.

Mrs. M. B. C. BLAIR

A. B. EVANS

1. Sweetly, Lord, here we heard Thee calling, Come, follow me! And we
2. Thou lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Rocking His sheep; Or a-
3. If they lead the temple holy, Preaching the word; Or in
4. By and by, thou' the shining towers, Turning our feet, We shall
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our journey done, We shall

Chorus.

see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee,
long by Hi-Lo-an's fountain, Helping the weak. Footprints of Je-sus, that
homes of the poor and lowly, Serves the Lord.
walk, with the glad im-mor-tal, Hear's golden streets,
rest where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.

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

No. 133. WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

Arr.

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

(Cho.-When He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will follow,)

I can hear my Sav'hour calling, "Take thyseen and follow, follow me."
I'll go with Him thru' the garden, 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.
No. 134.  I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"...and pray one for another. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—James 5:16.  JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While travaile we life's rugged way, That I may
t
   true and faithful be, And live for Je - sus ev'ry day,
tempo-ed soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r, I want my Lord to pray for me,
twalk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour, To bear my
   To bear my tempest soul a-bore, And intercedes with God for me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That I may
   4. Just as I see the toot's a - bort, With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
   5. Just as I am—those will re - ceive, With welcome, pardon, cleanup, re - lease;
OLD TIME RELIGION.
Unknown.

Ch. — ‘Tis the old time religion, ‘Tis the old time religion, ‘Tis the old time religion.
1. It was good for our fathers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our nation.

And it’s good enough for me.

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

No. 137.

THE HOME OVER THERE.
D. W. C. Hunsberger.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the river of light.
2. O think of the feast o-ver there, Wherefore we the journey have trod.
3. My Saviour is now o-ver there, There my ladder and friends are at rest.
4. I’ll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see (o-ver there).

Where the saints all im-mortal and fair, Are reposed in their garments of white,
Of the songs that they hearken on the air, In their home in the palace of God.
Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Many dear to my heart, over there, Are watching and waiting for me (over there).

O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, I’ll soon be at home o-ver there (over there).

O-ver there.
No. 138. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

James Roye.

R. H. Graham.

2. Your despairing, weak soul He desires to renew. If you wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Saviour for you.
3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but little to do; At His feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.
4. Let your burden be cast On this Friend ever true; He will hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

Crowned.

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

Gowned by James B. Vaughan.

No. 139. EVEN ME, EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH COXHILL.

Wm. B.Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of showers of blessing Thou art scattering all about; Show me, the thirsty land fresh; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me. Let some drops now fall on me.
2. Pass me not, O God, my Father; Sinful tho' my heart may be; One night I leave me, but the Pass me not, O gracious Saviour; Let me live and sing to Thee; I am longing for Thy fresh; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me. Let Thy mercy light on me.
3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour; Let me live and sing to Thee; I am longing for Thy fresh; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me. Let Thy mercy light on me.
4. Love of God, so pure and changeful; Blood of Christ, so rich and free, from God, so strong and fresh; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me. Let some drops now fall on me. fresh; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me. Let Thy mercy light on me.

Endless, Mag-ni-fy them all in me; Even me, even me. Mag-ni-fy them all in me.
No. 140.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKay.

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

new gone above,
scattered our night. Hallelujah! This the glory, Hallelujah! Amen! Revive us again,
cleansed ev'ry stain.
fire from a-bove.

No. 141.

GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELIZA A. HOPKIN.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for clea-
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet -
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,
ly a hides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in,
have en - tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean,
at the Sav - iour's feet, Punge in to - day and be made complete,

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

Fine. Chorus.

Glory to His name, Glory to His name, Glory to His name;

Glo - ry to His name.
No. 142. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.  
George鉄木.  

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your feet,  
2. In every condition—in sickness, in health; In poverty's  
3. Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I, I am thy  
4. For down to old age all my people shall prove My sovereign, e-  

The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose, I will not, I  

faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to joys, or a-bounding in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and eternal, un-changeable love; And when hoary hairs shall their will not, desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en- 

you. He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled, 
land, on the sea,—As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be," cause thee to stand, Up held by my righteous, omnipotent hand."

temples a-dore, Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne, dearer to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never, forever."

No. 143. I'M GOING HOME.  
Mrs. Hall Boston.  

1. The road to heaven by Christ was made, With barley track the rails were laid, 
From earth to hea'n the line extends, To life eternal where it ends. 
Re-pent-ant is the station then, Where passengers are taken in; 
No fee for them is there to pay, For Jesus is Himself the Way. 
2. The Bi-lie is the en-gineer, It points the way to heart's so clear; 
Thro' tunnels dark and dreary here, It does the way to glory fear. 
Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At any station on the line; 
If you repent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in, 
And then to glory we will go, With all on board as white as snow; 
To turn the bend and start the train, And run it thro' in Jesus' name; 

REFRAIN: 

I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home to die no more. 
To die no more, to die no more, I'm going home to die no more.
No. 144.

CORONATION.

EWARD TRAPP.

1. All hail the pow'rt of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall, Hail fold the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. To choose a seed of Israel's race, Ye tasted for the fall, Hail Him who won you by His grace,
3. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
4. O that with yonder sacred song, We at His feet may feel, We'll join the ever - lasting song.

And crown Him Lord of all, Hail fold the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all, Hail Him who won you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the ever - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 145.

CLOSE TO THEE.

SALLY J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ever - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
2. Nor for ease or world - ly pleasure, Nor for fame my pray'rs shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadow, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

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

D.S. - All a-long my pil - grim jour - ney, Saviour, let me walk with Thee,
Gladly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
COME TO JESUS.

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

2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just
now He will save you, He will save you just now.
now He will save you, He will save you just now.

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

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my Father's house may be filled."—LUKE 14:23.

1. Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying, Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the erring ones, Lift up the fallen child to receive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; grace can restore; Touched by a loving heart, Walk-owed by kind-ness, Lord will provide; Back to the narrow way Pa-tient-ly win them.

Tell them of Je-sus, the might-y to save, He will forgive if they on-ly be-love. Rescue the perishing, Chords that were broken will vi-brate once more. Tell the poor wan-der-er a Sav-iour has died.

Care for the dying: Je-sus is merc-i-ful, Je-sus will save.
1. Should somebody thoughtlessly wander away And prove to the
   Master untrue, In search of the pleasures of evil today,
   don't let it be you. Be careful, don’t let it be you.
   stray from the Savior today, Be careful, don’t let it be you.

2. Should someone be tempted the Lord to defy Because it is
   easy to do. When lacking true courage the foe to defy,
   keep close to the Lord and be true. Should somebody be you.
   don’t let it, don’t let it be you.

3. Should somebody come to the home gate at last And not be al-
   you,...... Keep close to the Lord and be true,......Should somebody be you.

Chorus.

James D. Vaughan.

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1. Since your childhood you have heard the wondrous story
Of the
Christ who gave His life on Calvary's tree; How for you He left His Father's
Home in glory. Bore the cross that you from sin must be made free. He's a-bore Him. What my Saviour is to me He'll be to you.

2. Just to know my precious Saviour is to love Him, I have
found Him always loving, constant, true, There's no other friend so great but
love is refuge safe from all alarms; Come to Him and you will share His
blessed favour In the shelter of His everlasting arms.

3. Sinner, will you learn to know my precious Saviour? In His
Do you know Him? Do you know my Saviour, If you know Him, I know His wondrous love and mighty pow'r? If you know Him, As I

4. Do you know Him? Do you know my Saviour, Do you
know my Saviour, If you know Him, As I
DO YOU KNOW HIM? Concluded.

know Him, You will make my Saviour yours this very hour.
As I know Him.

No. 150. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

James McCaffrey, James B. Vaughan.

1. J esus is standing in Pilate's hall, Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all;
2. J esus is standing on trial still, You can be false to Him if you will;
3. Will you your arms folded Lord deny? Or will you bow from His face to die.
4. J esus, I give Thee my heart to-day, Gladly I'll follow Thee all the way.

Do you not hear His sweet, tender call? Come unto Him to-day.
You can be faithful thro' good or ill, What will you do to-day?
Dar ing for Jesus to live and die? What will you do to-day?
Till I am safe in that home for aye, This will I do to-day.

Refrain.

What will you do with Jesus, What shall your answer be?

Some day your heart will be asking, What will He do with me?

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ONLY LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

Rev. JOSEPH OTISMAN, Jr.  JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Toll-ing on life's pilgrim pathway, Where-so-e'er I may be,
2. When the way is hedged in darkness, And the path I can-not see,
3. When I walk the val-ley, Saviour, From all fear I would be free;

It will help me on my jour-ney, If I may but walk with Thee,
Leave me not to wan-der, Saviour, On-ly let me walk with Thee,
Thou my rod, my staff, my com-fort, On-ly let me walk with Thee.

Chorus.

On-ly let me walk with Thee,
yes, walk with Thee,

walk with Thee,
walk close to Thee,

Saviour, if I may but walk with Thee,
O my Saviour,
yes, walk with Thee.
No. 152. HE WILL CARRY US SAFELY HOME.

By: JOSEPH CATHAM, JR.  
JAMES B. VAUGHAN.

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

'tward the prom- bleed land, For Je- sus will take us in His arms by and by,
As we march a-long, For Je- sus will guide us with His eye all the way,
And the tear-drops fall, Yet Je- sus will comfort when we're sad, bless His name,
And our race is run, Then Je- sus will give His till- ers rest, blessed rest,
When we come to die, For Je- sus will take us in His arms by and by.

Contra.

And car- ry us safe- ly home. He will car- ry us safe- ly home by and
by. He will car- ry us safe- ly home by and by. Yes, Je- sus will
take us in His arms by and by. And car- ry us safe- ly home.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1860.
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The Armstrong Printing Co., 756 Readling Road, Cincinnati, Ohio.
1,700,000 OF THE VAUGHAN SONG BOOKS
Published up to January 1, 1921

TITLES OF BOOKS
Temple Songs (1921) Praise Evangel (1919)
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Heavenly Voices (1916) Carol Crown (1915)
Golden Gospel Belt (1916) Glorious Refrain (1914)
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The above popular books are especially adapted to the needs of the Sunday School and all kinds of religious work. There are instruction in other schools, or useful in Christian societies. The price of each of these books is twenty cents, or in order a dozen, postage.

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Today Music is one of the most universal accomplishments of mankind. This school prepares upon the science of teaching music a thorough knowledge of the principles in the music, their movements, rhythm, harmony, and contrapuntal, the school being well equipped for the various branches of music. The school is under the direction of the late Mr. John H. Stover. After the graduation from the school the students are employed as teachers in the various normal schools in various parts of the country.

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The Family Visitor is a monthly, it is devoted to prose, poetry and all good literature. The Monthly is issued on the first day of each month. It is a pure and wholesome journal for the young and old. It is a story of good things and wholesome as well as valuable. The Vaughan's Visitor is inclusive of all that is pure and wholesome and is in keeping with the times and the age of the times.

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,
Home Office  -  Lawrenceburg, Tenn.,
Branch Offices, Greenville, S. C. and Timpson, Tex.