

Temple Bells



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James D. Vaughan

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O. M. Davis
TEMPLE BELLS

8 5 FOR *Sp. Ch. 17 2112 .72*
**Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools,
Revivals, Conventions**

and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

O. M. Davis
AUTHORS:

JAMES D. VAUGHAN

B. C. Donah,
W. W. Crooks,
Chas. W. Vaughan,
C. J. Williams,
M. D. McWhorter,
G. E. Vaughan,
J. C. Lenderman,

A. M. Pate,
R. H. Graham,
W. W. McGlincy,
Otto Drexler,
Mrs. R. H. Graham,
James Brown,
J. D. Bell,

V. O. Stamps,
W. B. Telfert,
J. P. Thompson,
J. W. Vaughan,
C. C. Stafford,
J. B. Marsh,
T. B. Jones,

PRICE:

25 Cents a copy, \$1.00 per dozen, post-paid.

Either Bound or Shaped Notes. Mailed Mailing.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

Music Publisher,

LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

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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 Ross.

James Brown.

James S. Vaughan.

1. There is joy - in the sweet and glad ring - ing in the air, Speed - ing
 2. Our and our they peal and clime, on the Sab-bath Day, Tell - ing
 3. Good, ye faith - ful, to the house, such His Presence bright, there

a - way all the hills and plains and valleys, Call - ing us - by faith - ful heart
 of a far - lone deep who waits to bless, Call - ing souls to Him who takes
 gain the sto - ry of His boundless love, Then, when earth is at - tain - ed,
 D. C. - Call - ing us a - way to rest.

to the house of pray'r. To the bless - ed as - sis of the pre - sen - t
 doubt and sin a - way, On - ing to the heart a song of right - eous - ness,
 faith - shall end in right. At the por - tal of the Fa - ther's house a - lone
 at His Ho - ly feet, There to praise Him and re - ceive His blessing sweet.

Chorus.
 Sweet Tem - ple Bells, they peal and ring
 Sweet Tem - ple Bells, they peal and ring

D. C.
 It is the call, of Christ the King,
 It is the call, of Christ the King,

James Swan.

James B. Vaughan.

1. No sad - ter low down - y or there - y the way, Go on,
 2. No sad - ter low me - ty temp - in - does you mean,
 3. The far - ter in lead - ing, we have not be - fall,
 4. The work - ing of glo - ry will great you now long, Go on,

The path will lead us to the kingdom of day,
 In - part - ing the sin - ny, stay true and unsway,
 In hope - ful to cross the great lead - er of all,
 With Je - sus to an - ter the cit - y of wall.

Refrain.

Go on, Go on, Go on, Go on,
 Go on, Go on, Go on, Go on,

This way all the pil - grims have gone,.... His praise to sing.

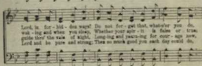
your on the beat - ti - ful shore, Go on, Go on,
 Go on, Go on,

James Bates.

Melody, G. E. Vaughan. Har. by A. M. Pace.



1. How are you spend - ing your earth - ly days? Far from the
 2. When you are sow - ing and when you reap, When you are
 3. Look - ing for com - fort, for cheer and light, When you are
 4. If you are care - less or liv - ing wrong, Turn to the

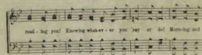


Lord, in for - bid - den ways! Do not for - get that, whatever you do,
 with - ing and when you sleep, Whether your spir - it is false or true,
 guide thee the way of right, Long - ing and yearn - ing for ever - more,
 Lord and be pure and strong; Then so much good you each day could do.

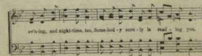
Chorus.



Some - bod - y al - ways is read - ing you. Read - ing you, you,



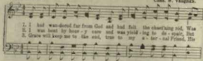
read - ing you! Knowing what - er you say or do! Morning and



ev'ning, and night-time, too, Some - bod - y sure - ly is read - ing you.

James Brown.

Chas. W. Vaughan.



1. I had wandered far from God and had felt the chast'ning rod, Was
 2. I was lost by hear - y care and was yield - ing to dis - ease, But
 3. Grace will keep me to the end, true to my eter - nal Friend, He



was - ry and wore and eat, But I heard of saving grace, that could lift a
 prob - lem to - day I need, For the grace of God is mine, I am kept by
 glo - ry I'll share a - lone, By the grace that keeps me true, His love - ly

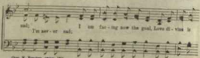
Chorus.



fal - low runs, I've found it, and I'm so glad, I've found it,....
 love di - vine, I've found it, and all is well,
 I shall be, I've found it there! His great love, I have found it,



I'm glad, yes, I'm so glad, And nev - er,....
 nev - er, nev - er



and, I'm nev - er sad, I am fac - ing now the goal, love di - vine is

No. 4. SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER.

James Evans.

In memory of dear Mother.—Rev. G. Wm. E. S. Graham.

1. Our moth-er dear..... her grace a-bove.....
2. Her pain has gone..... she is at rest.....
3. At home we're glad..... her lov-ing smile.....
4. Oh, let us join..... up-on the grave.....

To live up - on..... a hill - top where.....
 Her lov-ing smile..... far - er - er past.....
 Of our dear's God..... and our stretched hand.....
 And trust His love.....

But we shall meet..... her there some day.....
 She now is in..... the city of.....
 Willing to go..... a lit - tle while.....
 To - get - her meet..... the waiting place.....

To live with her..... far - er - er - where.....
 And up - here still..... her soul at rest.....
 And welcome to..... to that dear land.....
 Where mother waits..... for us, de - ar.....

Chorus.

We'll meet her there..... Somewhere up..... Where life is
 We'll meet her there..... Some day - y - ay.....

SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER. *Concluded.*

sweet and glad and fair, Yes, when the dead are free a -
 as glad and fair, Yes, when the shadows

way, Some day we'll meet our mother there
 glad for a way, Some day we'll meet we'll meet her there.

No. 7. MOTHER LIVES IN GLORY.

F. R.

PLAYED RARE.

1. In my child-hood long a - go, My dear mother went a - way
 2. She has been - ed that dear loved, And his precious name confirmed;
 3. To her still - dross she was true, Glad - ly I leave in shadow's way;
 4. In that glo - rious hour's day, We shall see - or part a - gain.

TRIO.

I am that child of grief and joy To the presence of our dear day.
 Now in faith - ful - ness she served, Till she called her to her rest.
 When our days on earth are done, We shall live with her for aye.
 But with an - gels we shall stand, And with Christ for - ev - er reign.

v. s. How sweet day I'll wait for there, On that bright a - ber - nal shore.
 Chorus.

F. R.

Mother lives in glo - ry, With the Lord for - ev - er - more.

James Swan.

Crisp. Duet.

1. The har - vest is reed - y, the day - light is shin - ing. The
 2. No long - er be wait - ing or doubt - ing or sin - ning. No
 3. That shows you may sur - ce to Je - sus some morn - ing. And

call those far re - pos - er, no last - er a - way; Oh, no long - er be
 long - er in dark - ness be go - ing a - stray; Give your more - less to
 grow like with gladness where and - with the way. That the heav - e - ly

D. R.—Falls by some - less air

Frag.

Je - sus, in dark - ness re - pos - ing. Go gather the har - vest to - day.
 Je - sus, the life - crown be win - ing. Go gather the har - vest to - day.
 He - crown your soul be a - dorn - ing. Go gather the har - vest to - day.

prais - ing, all wait - ing 'Tis bleas - ing. Go gather the har - vest to - day.

Chorus.

to - day, to - day, now hasten a - way.
 Go gather the harvest O tellers, With

D. R.

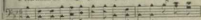
of joy, and praise, Help gather the grain while you may;
 our - sis of gladness

James Brown.

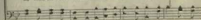
J. W. Vaughan.



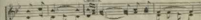
1. The gate of mercy is o - pen wide, Why don't..... you come
 2. The King is waiting to pur - sue you.
 3. Don't wait too long and be late at last,
 4. Your friends are waiting, they watch and pray. Why don't you come



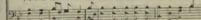
- in..... the gate and hap - py are those in - side, Why don't.....
 Your dy - ing eye - s. He would re - turn,
 Have you may but - y your wayward path,
 He, come let be saved from sin and face death to - day. Why don't



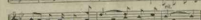
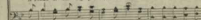
Chorus.



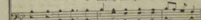
- you come in..... Why don't..... you come in.....
 you come in, come in! Why don't, why don't, you come in! oh, come in!



- Why don't..... you come in..... The Lord is plead - ing, your
 A friend is call - ing you in, come in!



- Lord! He's plead - ing. Why don't..... you come in.....
 O and, why don't you come in, come in!



Chorus. Set words by Hugh McClellan.

Marshall Tinsell.

1. When my work on earth is end - ed, And to hear - en I've as - cend - ed,
 2. No more tear - ful, no more sigh - ing, No more sick - ness, no more dy - ing.
 3. Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, Won't that be a joy - ous greet - ing.

And my cur - ses and tale - a - ho - mages will be stay (will be stay)
 Not an end - less day of thorn - ing wars will be, (none will be);
 When we meet our friends and loved ones a - gain there'll be - no there'll

Free from sad - ness, sin and sor - row, No more heart - aches or sad
 In that land of end - less glo - ry, Where the an - gels sing the
 Glad - ing there our hearts will sur - vive, We shall meet at home for -

our - selves, When I sing with the re - deemed ones gone be - fore,
 Ho - ly, With the blood - re - deemed ones by the crys - tal sea,
 We - at, Sing - ing praise to while the glo - ry we shall share.

Chorus.
 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;
Our home we all shall reach at last;

When we see praise with an - gels well;
When we see praise with an - gels well;

Be - fore the throne, all will be well.
Be - fore the throne, all will be well.

No. 11.

LABAN.

GEORGE FRANK.

LEWIS HANCOCK.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, For thou shalt face a - lion, The
2. O watch, and fight, and pray, The last - he has given o'er, No -
3. So'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - ms down, Thy
4. Fight on, my soul, till death shall bring thee to thy God, He'll

house of sin are press - ing hard To drive thee from the throne,
now is laid - by us 'ry day, And help di - vine in - gleam,
ar - dours work will not be done Till thou ab - take thy crown,
take thou, at thy part - ing breath, To his di - vine a - bode.

James Farrow.

Gospel no solo.

James D. Vaughan.



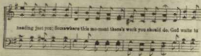
1. On - ly is call - ing from morn - ing till night, Call - ing for us to give
 2. You, and you on - ly, this need not sup - ply; Strangely it may seem, but the
 3. Pray that the light may come in - to your heart, Pray for the strength you will



com - fort and light; Oh, do not think you have some - thing to do,
 al - ter known why; Now is the time to be will - ing and strong,
 need for your part; Both will be giv - ing, a - lone - don't - (y, time)



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



needing just you; Somewhere this no - ment there's work you should do, God waits to



lead you to someone who needs you, Somebody, somewhere, is needing just you.

No. 13. WHEN WE CROSS OVER THE RIVER.

James Brown.

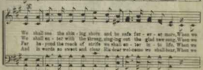
J. W. Vaughan.



1. Oh, what joy - ture we shall know, how our hearts will re - joice - then,
 2. We shall see the streets of gold and our loved ones there in - fold,
 3. We shall love our earth - ly ones and be sweet and pure and fair,
 4. In the glo - ry of the love we shall see the King re - turn.



When we cross o'er the riv - er, by and by..... by and by.

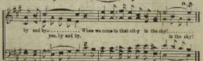


We shall see the shin - ing shore and be safe far - as - as men, When we
 We shall re - joice with the throng, singing out the glad new song, When we
 Far be - yond the reach of strife we shall see - far in - to life, When we
 And in words so sweet and clear His dear welcome we shall hear, When we



3. 4. We shall see the glo - rious King and with saints and an - gels sing, When we
 First, Heaven.

cross o'er the riv - er, by and by..... When we cross o'er the riv - er,
 by and by.



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

Charles H. Smith, Arr.
Very Slow.

Wm. G. Shuman.



1. Just as I am with-out any plan, But that Thy
 2. Just as I am and wait-ing rest, To rid my
 3. Just as I am the bound a-bond, With many a
 4. Just as I am Thou wilt receive, With welcome,

1. Just as I am with-out any plan,



blood was shed for me, And that Thou
 wash of my dark sin, To Thine clean
 me With many a death, Fight-ing and
 yet sin, cleansed re-fore, Be-cause Thy
 But that Thy blood was shed for me,



helped me come to Thee, Oh, land of
 blood has cleansed each spot, Oh, land of
 born with - in with-out, Oh, land of
 grace has I be - fore, Oh, land of
 And that Thou helped me come to Thee,



God, I stand I come, I come to Thee, (I come to Thee.)
 Oh, land of God But, (Oh Thy dear feet.)

JUST AS I AM. Concluded.

I come to Thee, O come to Thee, (Oh, Lamb of God, (Oh, Lamb of God,) I come to thee thy love, (I come thy love,) Oh, save me (Gently)

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

No. 15.
L. C. T.

NEARING HOME.

L. C. Taylor.

1. I am trying to my home to leave, 2. Dear brother, come and go with me, 3. Oh, glorify me that when we get home, 4. Every day I'm nearing home.

Home! What's all in peace and joy - fast love, Home! And we shall soon our dear - love see, Home! Through fields of time and love we'll roam, Home, in that sweet home I soon shall roam, 4. Every day

Fine. Chorus.

D. R.

I'm near - ing home, 4. Every day I'm near - ing home, I'm near - ing home.

James Brown.

W. W. Carter.

1. Oh, what wonderful joy is mine, He - by name of the day,
 2. To the last the news I tell In the val - lée of life,
 3. Since He gave His life for me He will keep me, I know.

Wade a song of love di - vine I sing a - long the way (the way),
 Let - ting joy - unspeak - able Where sin is - at - tain - ed the right,
 He - us - ed His love I see A - long with Him I'll go (I'll go).

All my sin and doubts are gone, Christ is bid - ding my soul
 Joy overtook me when in Him All my sor - row I cast,
 He is my a - bor - tal King, And is bid - ding me fast.

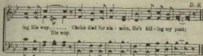
He - join - ing I'm praising in, Saved, saved at last,
 I sing thro' the shades of sin, "Saved, saved at last," Saved and at
 He - or - er my soul shall sing, "Saved, saved at last."

D. D. - Sing - ing in my soul, Saved, saved at last.

hap - py In Je - sus to - day, Saved! this is my sta - ry, While walk -

SAVED AND HAPPY. *Concluded.*

D. S.



ing the way..... Christ died for sin - ners, He's led - ing my soul;
His way.

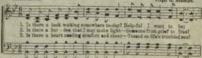
No. 17.

SEND ME.

To the streets of the Thousand Worlds everywhere.

James Evers.

Walter G. Thompson.



1. Is there a task waiting somewhere to-day? Help-ful I want to be!
2. Is there a bur - den that I may make light - burdens from grief to grief?
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 life-time my soul may ap - pear, Master and Friend, send me.

Chorus.



Master, send me, - Master, send me, Help-ful in - deed I want to be.



Use me, I pray, for Thy glo - ry to - day! Master and Lord, send me.....
and me.

No. 15. WHEN WE GATHER YONDER, BY AND BY.

James Faxon.

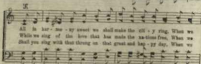
B. C. Tinsell.



1. How our souls will re-join when we look up - on the King,
 2. In the sun - der - ful light of the far - ther we shall be,
 3. How you now you'll be there, when no more on earth you stay!



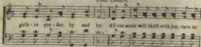
What glad songs in life's journey, what ho - san - nas we shall sing;
 And the rag - on of old and the war - cry we shall use,
 Have you waited in the midst? In your har - bor ruled a - way?



All in her - bor - ay ahead we shall make the old - y ring, When we
 While we sing of the love that has made the na - tions free, When we
 Shall you sing with those throng - ing that great and hap - py day, When we

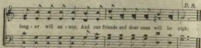
D. S. — Trials all will be past, rest and joy will come at last, When we

First Chorus.



gath - er yon - der, by and by, All our souls will thrill with joy, rare as

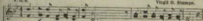
gath - er yon - der, by and by,



long - er with us - ing, And our friends and dear ones will be right,

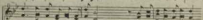
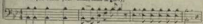
V. & B.

Vincent G. Thompson.



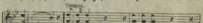
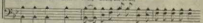
1. When you reach your home in glory,
2. Christ, the Lord, has long loved with me,
3. Won't it be a happy meeting,
4. Won't there be a joyous singing,
1. When you reach your home in glory,

From home as 'ry soul and rate,
 Meeting me from as 'ry state,
 When you meet your loved ones there
 In that home so bright and fair.



Where the saved shall dwell for-
 ev-er, we will lead our souls to heav-
 en, to the home of our dear gl-
 ory. When the heav'nly choir as-
 sem-bled, Where the saved shall dwell, dwell, for-
 ev-er.

You may look for me, for I'll
 You may look for me, for I'll
 You may look for me, for I'll
 You may look for me, for I'll

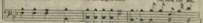


In there, . . . Look for me, (Oh, look for me,) Look for me, (For I'll be there.)

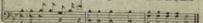


You will find me with the an-
 gels fair, Look for me,
 You will find me with the angels fair,

Oh, look for me,



Look for me, Don't for-
 get to look for me up there,
 For I'll be there, Don't for-
 get to look for me up there.



James Howe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. While Christ, the Lord, is glori-ous, His ex-istence to His own,
 2. Oh, let us put those ques-tions to our-selves from day to day,
 3. If I would do my de-ty for the glo-ry of the Lord.

To let His bless-ed words and light to us - try and be known,
 Am I in line for Je - sus? do I walk the pre-gi-ous way?
 Great ex - ty day for Je - sus till I win the great re - ward,

This ques-tion each should answer—would His kingdom greater be,
 A great - er and - up - lift - ing would the ex - treme quickly see,
 Then soon the tribes and na - tions would within His king-dom be,
 A. S.—Would He be more a - bus - ed? or would more be pain and free, if

From REMARKS.

ex - ty number of the church were just like me? Just like me, just like
 ex - ty number of the church were just like me?

me, Oh, what would the con - di-tion of the Mas-ter's kingdom be?

James Bayne.

B. C. Goodell.

1. Since the far-ther came one day, called my bar-den all a-way, since my
 2. He has paid the price for me on the cross of Cal-vary, and has
 3. By and by, in realms of light where my faith will end in night, I ho-

laid - ing up - in the re-stored, I've been hap - py all the time,
 how - ly made me what I am; for I trust - ed in my way,
 know that He will re - store me; There a man - sion will be mine,

D. R. — (C) - ing out the il - lings grand,

First.

ing - ing of His love sub - lime, in the name of sac - rifice of the Lord,
 ing - ing praise on day by day, (C) - ing and - less glo - ry to the Lamb,
 build - ed by my Friend Jesus, and is wait - ing by the mys - teri - ous,
 go - ing to the prom - ised land, in the name of sac - rifice of the Lamb.

Chorus.

He hap - py all the time in the sac - rifice of the Lord,

He hap - py all the time, press - ing on - ward to re - ward;

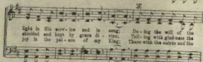
No. 22. WORKING AND SINGING FOR JESUS.

J. S.

James Brown.



1. Working and sing-ing for Je-sus all day long. Find-ing de-
 2. Working and sing-ing for Je-sus, joy is mine. For I am
 3. Af-ter my la-bours are end-ed I shall sing Prais-es of



light in His ser-vice and in song. Do-ing the will of the
 Father and keep-ing His com-mand-ments. Tell-ing with glad-ness the
 joy in the sal-vation of my Soul. There with the saints and the

Tri-um-phant ar-mies shall sing with the

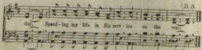


San-ctus all the while. Work-ing a-long in the Je-sus
 ser-vice day and night. I shall be with my dear Je-sus
 in heav-en I shall rest. With the re-deemed ones the Je-sus

keep-ers I shall rest. But with my dear Je-sus shall sing the



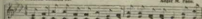
of His saints.
 Je-sus. Working and sing-ing for Je-sus day by
 every day long.
 whole way home.



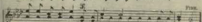
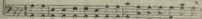
Spending my life in His ser-vice on the earth.

Rev. Johannes Gernsheim, Jr.

Adapted by H. Fenn.



1. Traveling down life's pilgrim way, This my pray'r I send day to day, "Lord let
2. If mine eyes with tears clear flow, When my loved ones from me go, I can
3. If the sick - be I must watch, Tending to - nurse the - sick and old, Glad a -
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 - fore is run, When I



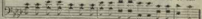
come to me what may, On - ly give me Blessed Je - sus.

Drink my cup of woe,

In - stead will I yield,

His, my joy, my song,

For He's not - ting new, On - ly give me, on - ly give me Blessed Je - sus.



D. S. - On - ly give me Blessed Je - sus.



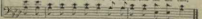
Give me Je - sus right and day,
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus right and day, right and day,



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



I will hear both full and sure,
I will hear both full and sure, I will hear both full and sure,

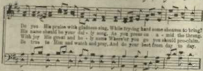


James Brown.

W. V. Bellamy.

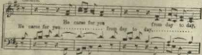


1. What have you done for Christ the Lord, Who died - ly both your soul to share?
 2. You owe Him more than you can pay, And so should work for Him each day.
 3. With joy you ought to tell His love, And help others learn to love a - love.
 4. What have you done? what do you do For God's dear Son who saves for you?



In joy His praise with gladness sing, While try - ing hard some sinners to bring?
 His name should be your ad - ly song, As you pass on a - mid the throng.
 With joy His great and lo - ly name Where'er you go, you should pro - claim.
 Be true to Him and watch and pray, And do your best from day to day.

Chorus.



He cares for you from day to day.
 He cares for you from day to day.



He walks with you a - long the way.
 He walks with you a - long the way.



When stormy be - tide and tem - per - rise,
 When stormy be - tide and tem - per - rise,

HE CARES FOR YOU. Concluded.

Oh, bless His name, Oh, bless His name, He cares for you.

No. 25.

James Swan.

LOVE WILL LEAD ME.

Johnson and Thompson.

1. Always leading close to Christ my King, None are fear-ing a - ny a - ny thing.
2. When the path of life he makes me whole, He will safe-ly keep my trust-ing soul.
3. Whether I am sad or sorrow be - tide, I shall al-ways have a faith-ful guide.

Fine.

This is our hap - py song I sing—Love will lead me all the way.
I shall re - ly upon the blessed guid - ance—Love will lead me all the way.
Till I reach the blessed glo - ry—Then—Love will lead me all the way.

Chorus.—Love will lead me all the way.

Love will lead me all the way, all the way, And keep me faith - ful

Chorus.

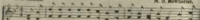
er - ry day. er - ry day. Walk to Him, I sing, this song I sing—

CHRIST IS WITH ME.

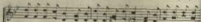
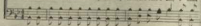
(The last words of Rev. John Wesley.)

T. O. Hanson.

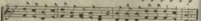
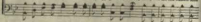
M. D. McWhorter.



1. I am hap-py, for I know that Je-sus Christ is with me still, And will
 2. When the darkness gathers round me I shall not - or know a fear, For I
 3. When at last I reach the cit-y and my Saviour's face I see, I shall



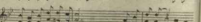
keep me by His grace, let-ting naught my soul de-vote; So that I may have a
 know that He is nigh, help-ing me to sing and wor-ship; Tho' I'm tempt-ed oft by
 speed a - ter - ri - ty on the hap - py gold-en shore, Then, with all the saints and



car - ol and a - bay His ho - ly will, Je - sus is with me all the while,
 He - ter, Je - sus keeps my soul clear, Je - sus is with me all the while,
 an - gels, al-ways hap-py and in love, I shall be with Him ev - er - more.



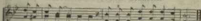
He is with me, . . . always with me, . . . I am hap-py,
 all day long, He's my song.



for I see His tes-ter-mo-ni, Yes, to cheer me, . . .
 His tes-ter-mo-ni, on my way.



CHRIST IS WITH ME. *Concluded.*



He is near me, ... Is - not he with me all the while,
day by day.



No. 27. LET THE SONG WAVES ROLL.

Wm. Ed. Baller.

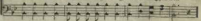
Ed. Baller.



1. He - ar keep the blessed song waves rolling For the King di - vine;
2. Keep on sing - ing songs of love and gladness Oth - er lives to cheer;
3. Come to praise the great Je - su - who gave - us, Praise Him o'er and o'er;
4. Sing His praise - as till the top - of mount-ing All the glori - a - love.



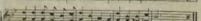
O'er and o'er His good-ness be as - tell - ing, Make your path-ways clear.
Let your voice be heard in gladness and jubilee For the Mas - ter here.
That you may as - joy His love for - ev - er, On the oth - er shore,
Then you shall re - ceive a thousand greet - ing, From the King you love.



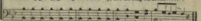
Chorus.



He - ar let them roll, ... As you face the goal, ...



Waving glo - ry, glo - ing out the sta - ry, Let the song waves roll, ...



James Brown.

James B. Trafton.

1. By fel-low-ing Je-sus, my dear Lord and King, My soul has a
 2. In fol-lowing the sta-ry of love day by day, And sing-ing His
 3. Wha-ever of his-tons has my soul will not roam, But fel-low-ing

was - der - fel-low-ing to sing; From day to day, when we
 pro-ceed I fel-low His way; And that to the end I His
 Here of His all the way bring; In know-ing that His ar -

die I may be, The glad-ness of heav-en is giv-ing to me.
 may not may be, The glad-ness of heav-en is giv-ing to me.
 now I shall be, The glad-ness of heav-en is giv-ing to me.

D. S.—The glad-ness of heav-en is giv-ing to me.

Cresc.
 To giv-ing to me, To giv-ing to me, For fol-lowing Je-sus I'm

D. S.
 hap-py and free; And oh, by His that's that His love I shall see,

GIVE GLORY TO THE KING.

For Christmas celebration services and for singing.

James Swan.

W. B. Wallcut.

1. O ring the bells of joy in ev'ry street - gle, And banners of love we
 2. Let war-ble praise on every tree and ev'ry - tree, Till all the earth with
 3. His ho - ly name around the world is ring - ing, His name - as joy with-

trib - ute bring: Ex - alt - ing Him to - gether, O ye peo - ple, Give
 his - sis sing: He - comes He, of love true and full and - ry - Give, Give
 us to spring, And praise to all the ho - liest He is bring - ing, Give

Interlude.

gl - ry to the night - y King. Give gl - ry, with - out gl - ry.

gl - ry, Your songs of ad - mi - ra - tion sing: Ex - alt His ho - ly

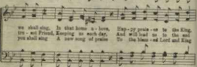
name is sung and ad - ry, Give gl - ry to the night - y King.



1. There will come a day of days, When we part - er home, We shall
2. In - no longer the path - way bright To the glo - ry - land, And will
3. Come and join the ransomed throng, Ere it is too late, That you



rise and sing His praise, No - er - more to roam; Hal - le - lu - jah
lead us in His light To the throne - ed strand; He is far our
and may have a song Till you reach the gate, When with an - gate



we shall sing, In that home a - lone, Hap - py praise - us to the King,
we - not Friend, Keeping us each day, And will lead us to the end
you shall sing A new song of praise To the throne - ed Lord and King



Far in - down - ing love, Oh, what sing - ing, when we get
Of the joy - ful way, There will be
There is - no - more - day.

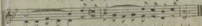
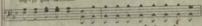


home, When we meet up - on the
when we get home, no glad to meet.

WHEN WE GO TO GLORY-LAND. *Concluded.*



stand When we go to as we go to
 up - er go to - stand with the ransomed, up - er

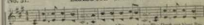


stand In the land at glo - ry - land.
 more from God to stand in the blessed up - er - land

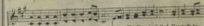
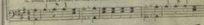


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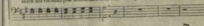
BEALOTH. S. M. D.



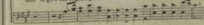
1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode; Thy Church our blood has
2. For her my tears did fall; For her my prayers ascend; To her my voice and
3. Song, Thou Friend divine, Our Father and our King, Thy hand from up - er



downer saved With his own precious blood, I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be-
 hold us go's Till walls and stones did end, Be - hold my highest joy, I praise her
 name and for shall great deliverance bring, there as Thy truth shall lead, To be - an



love Thou stand, dear as the apple of Thine eye, And give us on Thy hand,
 love's by eyes, Her sweet communion, whose name, Her hymns of love and praise,
 shall be go's The brightest glory earth can yield, And brighter than of love's



Chas. E. Rockwell.

Adapted by H. Fenn.

1. In marriage young and splendor, The bridegroom meets the way, But when—ah,
 2. O soul of mine, do lay not, He wins I pray, and let Thy home be
 3. O, none will be the sur - row Of those who make do - lay, If in an

the one knoweth The moment or the day, But he has said, "Be ready. Look,
 and behold, and all is as I say. For thus thy lamp and light is, The
 hour they look at the bridegroom comes his way. O, if their lamps are empty, Our

coming at - a - ware, I find your lamp un - light - ed, Prepare, prepare, prepare!
 wedding garment wear, That he may find the ready! Prepare, prepare, prepare!
 all they may not share—the bridegroom will not tarry; Prepare, prepare, prepare!

Ternum.

Be - hold,..... the bridegroom com - eth,.....
 be - hold,..... com - eth,.....

com - eth, com - eth, yes, com - eth, com - eth, O, let Him, let Him
 com - eth, com - eth, yes, com - eth, com - eth, O, let Him, let Him

PREPARE! Concluded.

And we read - 2, ... mind and read - 3. Pre - pare, pre - pare, pre - pare!

No. 33.

KEEP MY HAND IN THINE.

James Brown.

G. Butler Tyngham.

1. Keep my hand in Thine, dear Jesus - love, With be - side me day by day,
2. When the storm is sweeping o'er me, And the path I fall to see,
3. When I reach the eter - nal re - st, Thy' my faith be ever - y weak,
4. Till I see Thee in Thy glo - ry, Till I meet Thee face to face.

For the fire is near me ev - er, Tempting me to go a - stray,
Knowing, Lord, what has be - come to me, Let me feel Thee close to me,
And the fire my heart's would not be - st, Stay with me and soon I'll speak,
Where the an - gels sing Thy glo - ry, Ever - last, keep me by Thy grace.

Keep my hand in Thine, dear Jesus - love, From Thy side I would not stray.

With be - side me, cheer and guide me, Till I reach my home, sweet home.

James Bayne.

Charles A. Williams.



1. With our records fair and bright shin-ing in the gos-pel light, Tho' a-
 2. Mak-ing known His love di-vine to the sin-ners who re-pine, Stand-ing
 3. Then the call will come we know, then re-joice-ing we shall go To the



and the cross of life we have to re-ceive True to dis-ci-ple day by day, we are
 and the light to those whose way is dim, To His prom-ise as we sing, 'till the
 boundless bright His happy peo-ple to sing, As we wait and watch and pray for the



in the gos-pel way, And are ready for the King to call us home,
 shadow of His wing, And are ready to be called a-way by Him,
 dawning of the day, For we are ready for the summons of the King.

Chorus.



We are read-y, al-ways read-y, sing-ing praise to
 you, we're



His what-ev-er we may bring... Yes, we are read-y,
 you, we're

WE ARE READY. Concluded.

Handwritten musical notation for the song "We are ready". It consists of two staves, a treble clef on the top and a bass clef on the bottom. The melody is written on the treble staff, and the accompaniment is on the bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics "We are ready, and are waiting for the King to call us home." are written below the first staff.

No. 54. WILL YOU TRUST JESUS TO-DAY?

W. W. C.

W. W. C.

Handwritten musical notation for the song "Will you trust Jesus to-day?". It consists of two staves, a treble clef on the top and a bass clef on the bottom. The melody is written on the treble staff, and the accompaniment is on the bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics "Je - sus is wait - ing for you to - day. Will you not choose Him to - day?" are written below the first staff.

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

Handwritten musical notation for the song "Will you trust Jesus to-day?". It consists of two staves, a treble clef on the top and a bass clef on the bottom. The melody is written on the treble staff, and the accompaniment is on the bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics "Hear now His calling, oh, do not de - lay. Do not turn Jesus to - day." are written below the first staff.

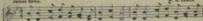
- Hear now His calling, oh, do not de - lay. Do not turn Jesus to - day.
If you make Je - sus your all and in all. Je - sus will save you this hour.
To - day will meet at the heav - enly gate. By not re - spon - ding to - day.

Handwritten musical notation for the song "Will you trust Jesus to-day?". It consists of two staves, a treble clef on the top and a bass clef on the bottom. The melody is written on the treble staff, and the accompaniment is on the bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics "Je - sus is wait - ing to save you. Waiting your sin to for - give - you!" are written below the first staff.

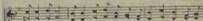
Handwritten musical notation for the song "Will you trust Jesus to-day?". It consists of two staves, a treble clef on the top and a bass clef on the bottom. The melody is written on the treble staff, and the accompaniment is on the bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics "Give Him your heart, He'll receive you. Will you trust Je - sus to - day?" are written below the first staff.

James Brown.

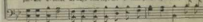
W. A. Lamb.



1. Our-ah of gladness thrill my soul to-day, Victims of glo-ry thro' the
 2. Prisoner's manacles all the while is mine, Nothing shall harm me if I
 3. Prisoner a - tar-nal shall for Him re-ward, When I be-hold Him in His



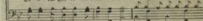
chal-enge I see—Wan-der-ful vic-tims all a-long the way, For my
 Him I am free; Changing my spir-it with His love di-vine, My Re-
 pal-ace a - home, Al-ways with ec-stasy I shall praise my Friend, For my



Repeat.



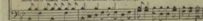
far-long is walk-ing a-long with me, Je-sus is with me in the
 thom-ber is a-bide to take me thro',
 glo-ri-ous gift of His bound-less love. Walk-ing, walk-ing,



home-ward way, Victims of glo-ry in His presence I see,
 walk-ing with me on to glory, Side with Him, I shall pass the tem-ple's thresh-olds



Leading me on-ward to the realm of day, Jesus is walk-ing along with me,
 soon we'll reach the home of our true rest and glory.





1. O blessed day! sweet rest will come, sweet rest will come, some glad
 2. These heavy sorrows we'll lay down, these heavy sorrows we'll lay down,
 3. Our suffering too will all be past, our suffering too will all be past,
 4. All war and strife will soon be o'er, all war and strife will soon be o'er,
 1. O blessed day! sweet rest will come, sweet rest will come,

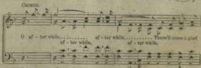


day, of - ter while, When all our earth
 When we re - vive,
 When we shall find
 We'll find sweet peace,
 Some glad day of - ter while, of - ter while, When all our earth



ly told to down, there'll come a glad day, of - ter while,
 our heavenly crown,
 sweet rest all last,
 our heaven's down,
 ly told to down, our hell to down, there'll come a glad day, of - ter while, of - ter while.

Chorus.



O of - ter while, of - ter while, there'll come a glad
 of - ter while, of - ter while,

SOME GLAD DAY. Concluded.

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

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

No. 39.

JEWELS.

Rev. F. Root

Rev. W. G. Concluded.

1. When the sun - set, when the moon sets To make up the jew - els, O the
2. the will gath - er, the will gath - er The gems for the king - dom, All the
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle children Who love their lit - tlest dar - ling

Chorus.

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

the bright ones adorning, They shine in their beauty, bright gems for the crown.

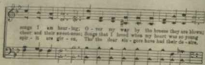
James Swan

CHARLES SWAN,

VIRGIL G. STANLEY.



1. Off - en at lat - light, when I am a - lone, Ten - der old
 2. Songs that my moth - er so ten - der - ly sang, Come with their
 3. Songs that I heard in the old vil - lage, their cry to my



songs I am hear - ing, O - ver my way by the house they are blown;
 their and their sweet - ness, songs that I heard when my heart was so young
 up - on are giv - en, The dear old - gone have had their de - stine.



Chorus.
 Sing - ing in fan - cy up - pear - ing sweet and true,
 Come in their blis - sed com - pany - true,
 And are with us in love - ly.

yes, they come,



sweet and true, O - ver my up - on a - lone - ing songs I



level in the long a - go, Come with their sweet up - pear - ing.

C. J. W.

1. Somewhere in a yond death's d - leat - er - an, Somewhere in re - gion
 2. Somewhere the sun is al - ways shin - ing, Somewhere, somewhere
 3. Somewhere my heart will know an an - swer, Somewhere I'll lay life's

for a - way, Somewhere my loved ones wait my com - ing, Somewhere
 not far, Somewhere there is no end to re - gion - ing, Somewhere
 but - der death, Somewhere there's come a glad to - day - er - an, Somewhere

Refrain.

where the night is changed to day, Somewhere, somewhere,
 where Christ reigns and all is well, Somewhere, somewhere,
 where I'll meet a dear - er crown.

Somewhere my loved ones for me wait, Somewhere, ... Somewhere,

Somewhere, (somewhere) Somewhere in a yond the gold - en gate

No. 42. MAGNIFY JESUS WHEREVER YOU GO.

W. W. C.

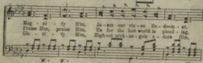
W. W. C.



1. Mag - ni - fy Him, Je - sus, the ex - cel - lent Son of God,
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, Je - sus is true to a cer - tain end - ing
 3. Glo - ri - fy Him, There is no with - er - ing side Him,



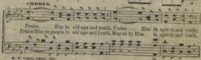
Praise Him for His mer - cy, He died to save us from sin,
 For you to the Fa - ther, You life a - bound may know,
 He - ly, yet so low - ly, In my weakness I know,
 2. He died to save us from sin,



Mag - ni - fy Him, Je - sus our re - deem - er, Je - sus our
 Praise Him, praise Him, For the last world is glad - ly
 Glo - ri - fy Him, Highest and most glo - ri - ous Him,



Mag - ni - fy Him, Mag - ni - fy Je - sus where - er you go,
 Praise Him, praise Him, Mag - ni - fy Je - sus where - er you go,
 Glo - ri - fy Him, Mag - ni - fy Je - sus where - er you go,



Praise Him in old age and youth, Praise Him in spite of sin and truth,
 Praise Him in people in old age and youth, Mag - ni - fy Him in spirit and truth,

MAGNIFY JESUS WHEREVER YOU GO. Concluded

Prize Him... Him that others may love, Magnify Jesus where ever you go.
Praise Him forever

ONLY TRUST HIM.

No. 42

J. H. BROWN

J. H. B.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by the oppor - tunity, There's mercy with the Lord, And
2. Yes, Je - sus died his precious blood, That brings us to his mercy, Praise
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest, Be -
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go. To

He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word,
now in - to his arms, and find That work - as white as snow,
Draw to Him with out de - lay, And you are fel - ly glad,
Draw to that ex - cel - lent land, Where joys are never - end - ing.

Chorus

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now

KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD.

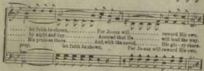
Words and Music by Eliza Follen and T. Arnold.



1. Keep straight ahead, the way is bright, You're in the
 2. Keep straight ahead, there's naught to fear, With such a
 3. Keep straight ahead, and do not roam, But let - the
 4. Keep straight ahead, the way is bright,



path that leads you right, Work, watch and pray,
 friend, in Jesus' name, In journey on,
 him, all safe at home, Then we shall sing,
 You're in the path that leads you right, Work, watch and



..... let faith lead on, For Jesus will, reward his own,
 by night and day, Answer that He, will lead the way,
 His promise there, And with the word, His glo - ry show.
 pray, let faith lead on, For Jesus will reward his own.



Chorus
 We will sing - and - sing praise to the up - ward way, And up - on our



Let - ter pass in the land of day; There's naught to fear up - on the road,
 Let - ter pass in the land of day; There's naught to fear up - on the road,

KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD *Continued.*

Glenn A. Wood is spread, With the blessed Master leading, we'll keep straight ahead.

No. 45. THE BLESSED ONE LEADS ME NOW.

James Brown

M. D. McWhorter

1. I was burdened and wear-ry and go-ing a - long, With the trumpet I
2. His no long-er we-draw me, for now I am free, And my feet are in
3. All my tri-um-phi-ous do-ings the Lord I have seen, He has led - den far -

He guided by night and by day, His guid-ance has given, since we all reached a -
walk-ing and talk-ing with me, O - - - - - led, I have, I have - - - - - shall
or - - - - - the way of my path, With Him I shall come to the cit - y of

In A - My tri-um-phi-ous path, I am hap-py at
From Church

way, And the bless - ed One leads me now.
In, For the bless - ed One leads me now. He leads me a - long
In, For the bless - ed One leads me now.

In, For the bless - ed One leads me now.

and He gives me a song, And His glo - ry now shines on my brow.

James Swan.

W. B. Wallcut.

1. Ring and tell the blessed sto - ry of the day-long and the love, Keep it
 2. The - re - or - or will may seek him and be pardoned of their sin, Ring it
 3. Till the world belongs to Je - sus our Com-mend-er kind and great, Keep it

or ring - ing out, To re-deem the world from a - vil
 He is now - ing sto-ries ap-peal
 Till with Him we all go ring - ing

He de-vote His throne a-bove, Keep it or or ringing out,
 help-ing them the cross to win,
 through the blessed peac-y gate, ring-ing, or - or ring-ing.

Keep it ring-ing, ring-ing, ring - ing, keep it or - or ring - ing out, Ring-ly

ring-ing, let it be - ing sin and death; To the peo-ple, tribes and
 ring-ing, ring-ing.

KEEP IT EVER RINGING OUT. *Concluded.*

alliance, rising above the low valley, keep it ever ringing out.
ringing, ringing.

No. 47.

HOMER.

James Brown.

J. Parker Thompson.

1. Home, home, as sweet to me, Dear spot....
2. Home, home, place or - er, bright, In that
3. Home, home, I miss them so, Home of.....

D. C.—Like a bright, glowing star, The light....
D. C.—When I'm so far from them, Dark as.....
D. C.—No more my path I trace, Earth's last....

Fun.

I love them.... Where'er I roam By night and
to my sight.... How oft I gaze Of them in
long a - gle.... Where'er I roam In vision of

shine a - far....
last to me....
sweet - est place....

D. C.

day, still thus fast stay.... In mem - o - ry;
even, and home-ward turn.... When falls the night;
glance, Oh, heart - ed home.... I miss them so.

James Swan.

Adapted by M. Fenn.

1. Roll - on bil - lows of na - ture sweep - ing o - ver all the earth,
 2. Sweep - ing sin and doubt be - fore you, bless - ed bil - lows of the Lord,
 3. Sweep - ing glo - ry down o - ver you, help - ing peo - ple to be free,

Roll on, roll on,
 Roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on, roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on;

Sweep - ing all the tribes and na - tions the di - vine Sa - vour's worth,
 That the souls of all the na - tions may by cleans - ing be re - stored,
 So that sin - ners now in dark - ness chained and bound - ed - led may be,

Roll on, roll on,
 Roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on, roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on.

Ternary.

Roll on, sweet bil - lows roll on, Roll on,
 Roll, roll, sweet bil - lows, of love and life, roll on, Roll, roll,

CHAS. W. FARRAR. Suggested by A. M. F.

ARTHUR H. FARRAR.



I am so hap-py in Je-sus to-day, For He has brought peace to my soul.
I am so hap-py in Je-sus to-day, My life is now His to com-mend.
I am so hap-py in Je-sus to-day, I'm praising a-long to the end.



He saved me from sin, He closed me with- in, And I am com-pletely made whole.
I'm thank-ing to God, since He is so near, His name I will ex-ult and re-joice.
Yes, thank you His side, I'll ex-ult a-fore-er, And never, no, nev-er grow old.

Refrain



I'm hap-py in Him,..... He saved me from sin,
I'm happy in Him, hap-py in Him, He saved me from sin.



sin,..... brought joy to my soul,..... And
saved me from sin, brought joy to my soul, joy to my soul, And



closed me with- in,..... Some day,..... I shall
re-ceive Him with- in, yes, He closed me with- in, Some day I shall live,

FM HAPPY IN HIM. Concluded.

Two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is simple and hymn-like.

Yes, I shall live in mansions of gold, in mansions of gold, in mansions of gold.

Two staves of music. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

glory with Him, and never, no, never, no, never grow old, glory with Him, and never, no, never, no, never grow old.

No. 51.

BEAUTIFUL HOME.

C. W. W.

C. W. W.

Two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is simple and hymn-like.

1. There's a home, a most beau-ti-ful home, Up in heav-en, the heav-enly home;
2. We shall have no more sor-row to bear, When the tri-um-ph of life is through;
3. There the faith-ful let us all re-ceive, And the will of the Fa-ther be;

D. C.—The a-maz-ing-ly high Where the heav-enly home we hope to view;

D. C. for chorus.

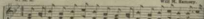
Two staves of music. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

And when no longer on earth I roam, I want to go there, Don't you?
The throne of Je-sus our King to share, I want to go there, Don't you?
And there let us all be glad, I want to go there, Don't you?

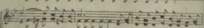
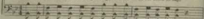
With whom to worship Him, by and by, I want to go there, Don't you?

W. M. B.

Will M. Ramsey.



1. Thro' the conflict, the sea - son that ex - pels the world to-day, Will the
 2. Thro' the madness and the he - loid that now fills the hearts of men,
 3. Thro' the double and dark misgiv - ings that be - cloud our faith to-day.

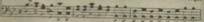


can pel light hold out!

Will the God who reigns above us out of

Will there be a spark to light the world in

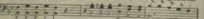
Will the gospel light hold out, be lighted out, Will there shine above the darkness bright



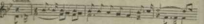
darkness, lead the way, Will the gos pel light hold out.

to the way a gain,
 and to show the way.

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



Cantors.



Will the light, the gos - pel light hold out, Will the light

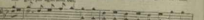
Will the light hold out.

Will the light



hold out,
 the gos - pel light hold out.

Thro' the tur - mul and the change - of this



WILL THE LIGHT HOLD OUT. Concluded.

mus - ic war-rens world. Will the great light, the great light hold out.
Will the light hold out.

No. 53.

JESUS WILL KEEP YOU.

Respectfully dedicated to my beloved friend and teacher Dr. D. C. Thwait.

T. W. G.

Thos. W. Shalton.

1. Though storms ar - rise may sweep you, do not be fear - ed you are safe.
2. Though right - eous may seem long - eared, though tears are fall - ing like rain,
3. His pre - sence joy - ous - ly sing - ing, let not our faith in you be vain.

Trust in, Je - sus will keep you, 'til life is end - ed in heav - en.
Trust in, you shall be strengthened, the crown a - ver - sed to gain.
By faith in - ing - ly sing - ing, Trust Him who lead - eth you home.

Chorus.

Trust in, Je - sus is what you need, overflowing with love,
Trust in, for the Master is near to your heart, Wonderful love,

Trust in, Je - sus will cheer you, 'til safe in heav - en a - bode,
Trust in, for the Master gives day to your heart, And safely lead to the city a - bode.

No. 54. WHERE THE LINES COME TOGETHER.

James Howe.

Thence suggested by W. W. McG.

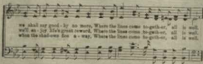
W. W. McGillem.



1. It will be a long - by day at the ending of the way, Where to
 2. Dear ones gone will greet us there and will leave us not a - gain, But with
 3. In all our past ways we roam in this land so far from home, Meeting



gath - er here's old story we shall tell, All our tri - als will be o'er,
 Love and joy and peace will dwell and dwell, In the glo - ry of the Lord
 tell - all more than tongue can or - er tell, But our hearts will meet some day.

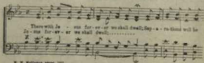


we shall say good - by no more, Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well,
 with us - joy life's great reward, Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well,
 when the dead - ones find a - way, Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well.

Chorus.

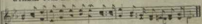


Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well,
 Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well, There with

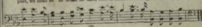


There with is - us for - ev - er we shall dwell, Joy - a - re - tained will be
 is - us for - ev - er we shall dwell,

WHERE THE LINES COME TOGETHER. *Concluded.*



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

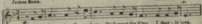


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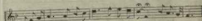
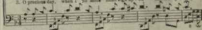
O PRECIOUS DAY.

Albert Schramm.

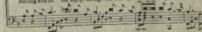
James Brown.



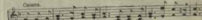
1. O precious day, when I a-bove Shall meet the King I dear-ly love,
2. O precious day, when eyes shall see, And to His throne I shall be-come
3. O precious day, when I no more Shall sigh up-on this low-ly shore,



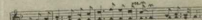
And rest upon that bliss-ful shore With all the crowd, for ever to dwell,
When He will mark me at the gate, And lead me to the joy that waits,
Dancing with all the hap-py throng, The star-ry crown, and glad new song.



Chorus.



O, pre-cious day, O hap-py time, When I shall reach that bliss-ful shore,



When I shall rest within His love, With all the throng re-born-ten a-bove.



1. Oh, Christians, sing, a song to a day
 2. If you be true in time to a day
 3. If love be true you be your love,

Of Christ who loved your sin a day
 Your soul will sing a song the way
 And heavenly sound the hard-est heart,

Let none of you say-er-er sing
 Your light will shine God's shining day
 Your soul shall sing across the stream,

2. If you be true to Christ would bring,

To praise the Lord, Oh, Christians, sing,
 And you will lead, lead souls to Him,
 Whose joy is joy, in or of love,

We will a day and work and sing,

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

OH! CHRISTIANS, SING. *Concluded.*

Let songs of joy..... for - ev - er sing.....
 Let songs of joy..... for - ev - er sing.....

No. 57.

SWEET BY AND BY.

S. WILLIAMS BARNARD.

Joseph P. 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 na - ti - on's songs of the Lord,
 3. To our beau-ti - ful Fa - ther a - lone We will of - fer our tributes of praise

For the Father waits to - our the way To pre-pare us a dwell-ing place there,
 And our spirits shall no more be torn, Not a sigh for the blessing of rest,
 For the glo - ri - ous gift of the love, And the blessings that hal - low our days.

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

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.

R. F. Alspach, Jr.

E. N. Graham.




1. Dear mother's name on earth is dead, and she has reached the heavenly fair,
 2. In far - ay streets, we hear her voice up - lift - ed in the pal - ace there,
 3. When safe at home, at dawn of day, if by the grave made pure and fair,



To live with Christ her ac - cepted, some day, we'll meet our mother there,
 And, that with her we may re - joice, some day, we'll meet our mother there,
 When God shall wipe all tears a - way, some day, we'll meet our mother there.

Chorus.



We'll meet her there, some day - ay day,
 We'll meet her there, some day - ay 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,

SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER. *Concluded.*



Some day, we'll meet, our mother - at home,
Some day, we'll meet, our mother - at home,

No. 59.

PRESS ALONG.

Rev. R. B. Graham.

R. F. Mearns.



1. Life on earth is full of sor-row, Press - ing tears off full the robe,
2. There are sor - row - ing tel - els That he - art in day by day,
3. When our tel - els leave us a - way We shall all have lost a - way,
4. Press a - long, so long - er full - ly, On the cross of His - ter truth,

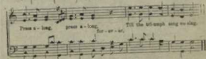


But, press on - ward, by - al - so - crades, For the vic - try we shall gain,
But, if we be - lieve in Je - sus He will help us all the way,
Near the throne of our Fa - ther - our Whom we all so fond - ly love,
That His ho - ly an - ge - ls may meet us At the shin - ing por - tal - y gate.

Chorus.



Press a - long, press a - long, In the service of the King,
For - ev - er.



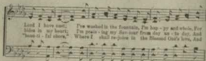
Press a - long, press a - long, Till the tri - umph song we sing,
For - ev - er.

James Bayly.

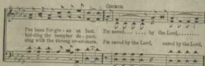
J. E. Hamilton.



1. The joy of sal - va - tion is now in my soul, My eye on the
 2. The light of sal - va - tion now shines on my way, A ray of in -
 3. I'm bound for the cit - y a - ter - nal a - love, I'm bound for the



land I have won, I've washed in the fountain, I'm hap - py and whole, For
 life is my heart, I'm proa - ing my way from from day - to - day, And
 "hoo - ti - tal shore," Where I shall rejoice in the blessed One's love, And



Chorus.
 I've been for - gi - ven at last, I'm saved... .. by the Lord,.....
 sing - ing the lam - ps do - post, sing with the throng ex - ce - lent, I'm saved by the Lord, saved by the Lord,

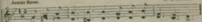


My soul..... is re - stored..... My way.....
 is re - stored, my soul is re - stored, wand - rings are past,

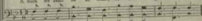


Wand - rings are past, He has saved... .. me at last,.....
 wand - rings are past, saved me at last, has saved me at last.

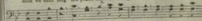
James Brown.



1. War - ing the stand - ard bright, lead - ing that all is right.
 2. Sing - ing the vic - ty march, lead - ing the ad - van - ce.
 3. Home we shall be at home, up - at a - gain to fight.



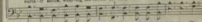
Lead - ing our host for God, lead - ing us here to shore, Let - ting a
 spreading the gos - pel light a - cross the great - est way, Sing - ing and
 home we shall sing His praise there on the gold - en shore; Vic - tory of



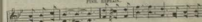
D. R.—Forward with



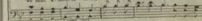
song of joy, up - at our life and play, Prais - ing the Son of the Father,
 re - turn home, lead - ing the band to us, Close - ly we walk with Him
 work - ing with us, wear - ing the crown of life, Lead our re - turn - at there



Cher - ished we go, Up - at our faith to show, Prais - ing the light in His
 From beyond.

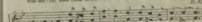


Home - ward we go, (we go.) Sing - ing a - long the way, prais - ing the
 up - at - y day, (glad day.)
 we shall a - gain be a - gain.



wonder - ful love, (new love.)

D. R.



Lead each day, Lead - ing the home of rest wait - ing a - home, (a - home.)



James Swan.

B. C. Vanold.

1. I am go - ing on my way To the realm of fade - less day, And from
 2. I am mak - ing leaves like grass, In the way-ward of the morn, Flow'ring
 3. I shall keep the go - od road Till I reach the bliss a - bode, Where my

God I shall not shun, Whatso - e'er my tri - ble be, With - or storm or
 Sun the on - ly place, Where redeemed their souls may be; I am keep - ing
 And will love the Lord, And for - ev - er more be true, I shall sing of

For I fear, In my pil - grim jour - ney here, For I have a help - er
 All day long, As I go a - mid the throng, For my spir - it has a
 Guard a - long, Which is now for - ev - er true, Till I cross the bar - ber

Chorus.

near, Christ the Lord is keep - ing me, He is keep - ing me, keep - ing
 me, Christ the Lord is keep - ing me, He is keep - ing me, keep - ing
 me, Christ the Lord is keep - ing me, He is keep - ing me, keep - ing me.

me as true, That His ho - ly host is here - on with the
 pure and true,

CHRIST IS KEEPING ME. *Concluded.*

an - gle I may see; He will keep me whole. Keep my trusting
keep me whole.

Chor - us. gle - ry, hal - le - lu - ia - la - la - la! Christ the Lord is keep - ing me.
trusting word.

No. 63.

GATHERING BUDS.

James E. Ryan. Theme suggested by W. W. Bates.

James G. Thompson.

1. Je - sus has tak - en a heav - y - ful load, Out of our garden of love,
2. Full blossoming flowers a load will not be, Some must be young and vigorous;
3. Fathers and mothers, weary not to be sad, Full on the harvest to - be;
4. Blossoming in love - 'tis in love as they are, Blowing for you and for me.

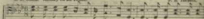
Verse 2. A - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the an - gels a - bove,
In the fruit tree He is gather - ing, too, Some - ti - mes for the throne.
You shall be - hold them again, and be glad, Some - ti - mes they are on high.
Full - low the Lord, though the city is far, Till our bright Messiah we see.

D. C. Je - sus is gather - ing, day af - ter day, Buds for the pal - ace of heav'n.
Chorus

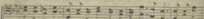
Gath - er - ing buds, gather - ing buds, Won - der - ful ones will be.

A. J. Collins. Melody for M. Tupper.

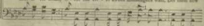
J. B. Tupper.



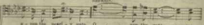
1. Swiftly the angels - ly breas - we bear, Fall - ing up - on the air.
 2. North with the fall - ing will all soon be past, there - ly the life is ap -
 3. Tracking and leaving us, Je - sus, our Friend, Thro' the dark val - ley the
 4. Whisper - ing an - gels are fly - ing a - round, Ready to car - ry the



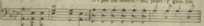
part - ing sol - der's ear, An - gels of peace round his death-bed a - wait, And they will
 pre - sent us here, Calling the soul from the north - ly a - wait, An - gels will
 and he will bid, Welcome the soul to the heav'n - ly a - wait, Je - sus will
 and to his home, O - ver the air - a - round messengers wait, Let them be



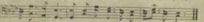
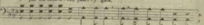
Basso.



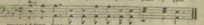
a - pen the pearl - y gate, O - pen the gate,..... pen,
 O - pen the heav'n - ly gate, pearl - y gate, pen,



a - pen the gate,..... O - ver the air - a - wait,
 a - pen the heav'n - ly gate, pearl - y gate,



an - gels a - wait, And they will a - pen the pearl - y gate.



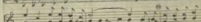
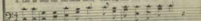
No. 65. WE SHALL ALL BE HAPPY THERE.

James Ross

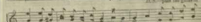
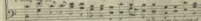
J. W. Vanhook.



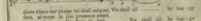
1. In the land where faith is right, and where faith will end in right, bringing
2. With the living redeemed by grace, in the glo - ry of the Lord, all we
3. Let us leave our low-down home, trusting still our Father dear, That His



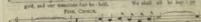
- ing his good company, On the ex - ce - lling
 here ing bright and fair, dwelling at the ho - ly
 glo ry we may share, For, when trials all are
 1. Sing - ing joy his good company,



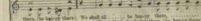
- down where our Father he shall appear, We shall all be hap - py
 best, always in his presence sweet, We shall all be hap - py
 part, and we see his face at last, We shall all be hap - py



- glad, and our sinners here be - hold, We shall all be hap - py
 First, Comm.



- there, (be hap - py there), We shall all be hap - py there,
 We shall all be happy there, (be hap - py there),



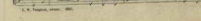
- There,
 There will be no sign of care, When we
 There will be no sign of care,



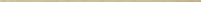
- There will be no sign of care, When we
 There will be no sign of care,



- There will be no sign of care, When we
 There will be no sign of care,

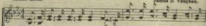


- There will be no sign of care, When we
 There will be no sign of care,

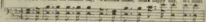


James Brown.

James D. Vaughan.



1. If we wish to wear the crown when we lay our burdens down, We must
 2. If at last we wish to stand on the blessed, gold-en strand, We must
 3. Would we hear the Master say, "Welcome home," some happy day, We must




work, work, work all the while; If in heart as we would sing and - love
 work, work, work all the while; Would we live far - or - or there, far - or
 work, work, work all the while; If with dear ones or - or more we would



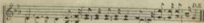

prob - ab in the King, We must work, work, work all the while.
 by the good com - pany, We must work, work, work all the while. We must
 rest when life is o'er, We must work, work, work all the while.



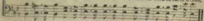
D. A.—If we work, work, work all the while.



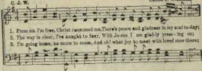
work, work, work all the while, all the while; We must work, work, work with a

will; (with a sob) Oh, the life-rows will be won, when our work on earth is done.



C. J. W.



1. From sin I'm free, Christ ransom'd 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 glad-ly press-ing on;
 3. I'm going home, no more to roam, And all what joy to meet with loved ones there;

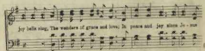


He banish'd night with wondrous light, I'm walking in the sun-shine all the way.
 What-e'er be-fore, I know He's guide Un-til the light of our last day shall dawn.
 From toil I'll rest, for - ev - er - rest, And here's eternal peace and gladness store.

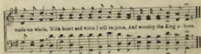
CHORUS.



What peace, what joy a - bide with - in my soul, My heart doth sing while



joy be-fore sing, The wonders of grace and love, In peace and joy alone Je - sus

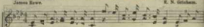


make us whole, With heart and voice I will re-join, And worship the King a - lone.

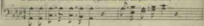
No. 68. PRAISE HIM ALL THE WAY HOME.

James Brown.

H. N. Gelsham.



1. For the glo-ry of the Lord who the fall-en hath re-stored, King of the
2. heav-en Him with swelling song, praising as we pass a - long,
3. Soon He will receive His army, gathered near the post-ern door,



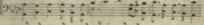
love..... all the way home;

He has died up-on the tree,

right-y love all of the jour-ney home;

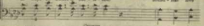
For His grace is rich and true,

There with Him we shall abide,

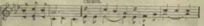


For - ev-er, to pre-serve you and us, King of the heav-ens.....
 re-ward us thus-ing you and us,
 al - ways in thank-ful-ness - in-fad.

Re-ward - him - love



Chorus.



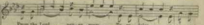
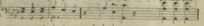
all the way home.

All the way..... sing of the love.....

all of the journey home.

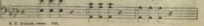
All the way

praising love,



From the Lord... re-ward us, To re-join... at - ar -

From the Lord... re-ward us, To re-join... at - ar -



PRAISE HIM ALL THE WAY HOME. *Crescendo.*

Verse, Praise the Lord, sing all the way home.
 Refr. a - lone; Praise the Lord all of the year - way home.

No. 69.

I'M FREE!

F. B. Haydon.

Antony Brown.

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

And I am in the shin - ing road That leads me to the land a - lone.
 And now my soul will be at rest in His - ry - land with all the host.
 And as I know I shall not roam, But march with Him my home, eternal home.

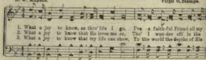
Refrain.

I'm free at last, my sins are gone; With Je - sus I am praising on.

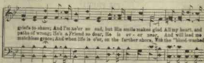
My soul is pure, my re - ver - ence bright, And I am bound for realms of light.

B. W. Allston.

Virgil G. Stamps.



1. What a joy to know, as thro' life I go, I'm a faith-ful Friend of my
 2. What a joy to know that He loves me so, Tho' I wander off in the
 3. What a joy to know that my life can show, To the world the depths of His

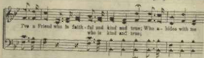


grace to show; And I'm a-ter-ry sad, but His smile makes glad all my heart, and
 paths of wrong; He's a friend so dear, He is ev-er near, And will lead me
 through the gloom; And when life is o'er, on the further shore, With the "blood-bought"

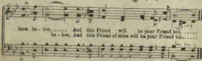
Repeat.



drive a-way my care..... What a joy, what a joy to know.....
 safe the way a-long.....
 though I'll share a pain..... What a joy to know,



I'm a Friend who is faith-ful and kind and true, Who a-lives with me
 who is kind and true,



here in - love..... And this Friend will be your Friend till.....
 in - love, And this Friend of mine will be your Friend too.....

No. 71. IT IS SWEETER EVERY TIME 'TIS TOLD.

THOS. S. FIDELLIS.

T. S. T.



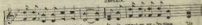
1. There's a tale - ry old that has oft been told, Of the time - ed One who
2. Now is telling my soul when he love has told, As I heard it in the
3. The the blessed word that he oft has heard That has led me on the



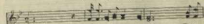
And for me, And I then the love that I learned the poet's, As a
years gone by, The a man - a poet, The a joy complete, Is the
up - ward ways, The the light that shines on the shores of time That will



Repeat.



It - the child at mother's knee, It is sweeter ev - ry time 'tis
has - py soul can tell - in - dy, sweet - er
lead me to that per - fect day.



told, Sweeter ev - ry time 'tis told, 'tis a
ev - ry time 'tis told and growing sweet - er ev - ry time 'tis told,



just a - rise of the heart of mine, Growing sweeter ev - ry time 'tis told.



W. B. Ashmead

James D. Vaughan.

I want to go to hear - en, where the an - gels sing and shout, I
 I want to meet my loved ones who so long have gone be - fore, I
 I want to go to hear - en, want to walk the streets of gold, And

want to see that cit - y which we all have read about, I want to
 want to wear my moth - er in the lay - er gold - en shore, I want to
 talk with all the faith - ful who have left this earth - ly fight, I want to

see my dear - est in I want to - round the throne and share His love and
 sing His praise - as with the ho - ly an - gel band, And share the dar - ing's
 view the heav - en which my Lord prepares for me, In which my soul shall

Chorus - want to go to

Heaven, Heaven.

He - ven, when He crowns me in His own, Oh, heav - en, heav - en
 He - ven in the heav - en of promised land, heav - en
 prepare the way for all a - vor - er - ly, Oh, heav - en, heav - en of He - ven land,
 heav - en, and I'm hap - py in the heav - en.

Heaven,
 I am go - ing there With God's great hand, I'm marching on to realms of

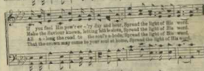
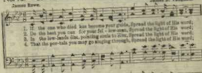
I WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN. *Concluded*



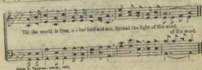
No. 73. SPREAD THE LIGHT OF HIS WORD.

100

Table 1



100

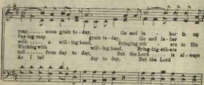


Mrs. T. B. J.

Mrs. Thomas B. Jones.



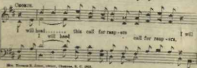
1. I - will call..... each day for reap-ers, day - ing.
 1. I - will call..... you, for reap-ers.
 2. I will glad-ly lend the call - ing, Work - ing
 2. I will glad-ly lend the call - ing, Work - ing
 3. O! my feet..... and hands grow wea-ry, As I
 3. O! my feet..... hands grow wea-ry.



reap..... some grain to-day, Go and la- - bor to-day
 day-ing reap grain to-day, Go and la- - bor to-day
 with a will - ing hand, bringing on - are to the
 Working with will - ing hand, bring-ing others
 till..... from day to day, but the Lord is al-ways
 do I till day to day, But the Lord



vine-yard, I - do not..... your time a-way,
 in my vine-yard, I - do not..... time a-way.
 vine-yard, Help them heed..... the Lord's command.
 to His vine-yard, Help them heed the com-mand.
 near me, And will be..... my help and stay,
 always near me, And will be help and stay.



Chorus.
 I will lead..... this call for reap-ers I will
 I will lead..... call for reap-ers, I will

THE CALL FOR REAPERS. Concluded

at the reaper's? I will bring some harvest to
 the reaper's? I will bring
 And as long as I stand
 And as long as I stand

No. 75. KNOWING THAT HE IS MINE.

Barbara Brown.

James D. Ball.

1. Oh - he - my own - self - whose grace is my strength, Freely I all re - sign,
 2. Oh - he - I thank him for all that he has done for me, Freely I have love to - give
 3. Trusting his merc-y, in faith to him sing-ing, Giving for him to at-tempt
 4. Joy is my por-tion, He taught me my an-swer, Say - at last I re - sign.

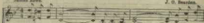
Know-ing that he is mine,
 Say - ing I shall be freely for-give me, Know-ing that he is mine,
 He - is the won-der-ful love I am sing-ing, Know-ing that he is mine,
 Re-joice, I'll give, and love glo-ry and glad-ness, Know-ing that he is mine.

He is - Faith-ful to me - now, I wait for to-mor-row, Know-ing that he is mine.

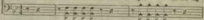
Know-ing my soul was his own, He is with me each day
 my soul was his own.

James E. Ryan.

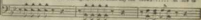
J. D. Swanton.



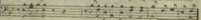
1. There is a place..... prepared on high..... For all who
 2. There is a bright..... sea-land strand..... A meeting
 3. There is a place..... where dear ones wait..... And watch for
 4. There is a home..... of man alone bright..... All shining



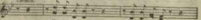
up..... God's love to bring..... It is a home..... supremely
 place..... in the re-land..... Where there is joy..... beyond all
 me..... inside the gate..... Their souls re-join..... are past and
 in..... a eternal light..... Some day the crown..... of life is



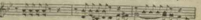
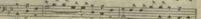
Solo..... And then the Lord..... I'm going there.....
 party..... And then the Lord..... I'm going there.....
 Solo..... And then the Lord..... I'm going there.....
 went..... Oh, then the Lord..... I'm going there.....



Chorus.



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



I'm going there..... His praise to sing, His love and throne..... and love to
 there..... His praise to sing..... His home and throne



PM GOING THERE. *Concluded.*

There's a ... For ever - or more, ... I'm going there, ...
 and here to stay, For ever - or more, I'm going there.

No. 77.

SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE.

James Brown.

Good as Gold.

1. Some-time we part-ing will grieve us, Some-where our heart will be sad;
 2. Some-time we two-ble will lead us, Some-time our path will be dark;
 3. Some-time the heart-ful old one-ry, We shall be full-ly a - lone;
 4. Some-time the eye-tear will greet us, Some-where our tale will be told.

Some-time our friends will not leave us, Some-where we all shall be glad;
 Some-time we too will be - lieve us, We shall be full-ly a - lone;
 Some-where, at last - ing this glo-ry, We shall have rest in the land;
 Friends gone be-fore us will meet us, — We shall be full-ly a - lone.

Chorus.

Some-time, some-where, that one will all be a - lone.

For - ever and ever we will meet in the glad-ness, some great day.

T. S. S. S. S.

James D. Vaughan.

1. When your heart is sad and lonely, And the way as dark as night,
 2. If our lives were now or far - ahead, If we had no grief or care,
 3. Tho' the sun was veiled in dark-ness, When he hung up - on the tree,
 4. Cling to Christ and trust Him ev - er, Till the shadows flee a - way.

The he - a - ven - er waits to give you Per - fect peace and joy and light.
 Would he let - ter than the Mas - ter's For the cross he had to bear.
 Bearing all the world's transgressions, Still in silence for you and me.
 That your soul shall see the dawning Of a bright a - far - er day.

Crescendo.

Then take courage, on the mor-row,
 Then take courage, on the mor-row, All the

All the clouds will pass away;..... Live and trust, in
 clouds..... will pass away;..... Live and trust,..... in faith be-

Faith be - liev - ing, There will come a hap - py day.....
 be - liev - ing, There will come..... a hap - py day.

No. 79. WHEN THE GLORY OF THE LORD APPEARS.

James Brown.

J. Foster Thompson.



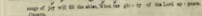
1. Ours may rob us of our song and the dawn seem drear and long,
2. Tho' to-day we face the foe and our tal-ent hand is low,
3. All our hardships will be past, when we meet the air - cast.



As we la - bor thro' the passing years, but we all shall shout and sing
And our eyes are oft - en dimm'd with tears, All our cares will then a - way,
And our hearts will all have but their fears, For our faith we all shall share



and the joy-bells all will ring, When the glo - ry of the Lord ap - pears.
It will be a joy - ful day, When the glo - ry of the Lord ap - pears.
and be all prepared to go, When the glo - ry of the Lord ap - pears.



songs of joy will fill the skies, When the glo - ry of the Lord ap - pears.



When the glo - ry of the Lord ap - pears, then ap - pears.



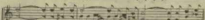
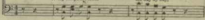
And the tri-um - ph-an-tal shall march our way, shall march our way;

Rev. T. B. Jones.

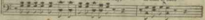
Thomas B. Jones.



1. My Shepherd leads..... me day by day,..... And keeps me
 2. Sometimes the way..... is rough and dim,..... And then He
 3. I know He keeps..... me in His care,..... And watch-
 1. My Shepherd leads..... me day by day,



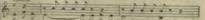
in..... the homeward way..... In time of need..... He dis-
 keeps..... me close to Him,..... And as He leads..... my soul a-
 shes..... the way by which,..... And as I trust..... the pro-
 And keeps me in the homeward way, In time of need



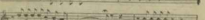
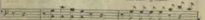
lead..... My tempted soul..... to help and cheer,.....
 long..... He fills my heart,..... with his-ay long.....
 low..... Assured that we..... shall meet as here,.....
 He sings to me, My tempted soul to help and cheer.



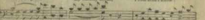
Chorus.



My Shepherd leads..... the safe-ly leads..... And freely
 My Shepherd leads, the safe-ly leads.



He..... my earthly needs,..... From Him I know..... I shall not
 And freely live my earthly needs, From Him I know



MY SHEPHERD. Concluded.

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

No. 51. OUR HEAVENLY FATHER KNOWS.

F. B. Jones.

F. B. J.

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

He will keep us from all - try harm, If we'll but leave us His mighty arm.
He knows all promises will not - or fail, And He will guide us safe thro' the vale.
He'll not forsake us, nor turn a - way, He'll be our true friend, He'll be our stay.

Refrain.

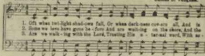
He knows, ... He knows, ... Our heavenly Father knows all our need.

He knows, ... He knows, ... Our heavenly Father knows all our need.

No. 52. WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN?

James Rowe. With ending.

James D. Vaughan.



1. Off when ten-light shades are fall, Or when dark-ness curtains all, And in
2. Home we have here gone be - fore and are waiting on the shore, And the
3. And we walk - ing With the Lord, Trusting His a - bernal word, With us -



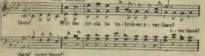
the love bright I rise a - lone all ours, This great question comes to us in the
hallowed robes of glory now they wear, When we, too, shall come to pass, Shall we
be sure that the pa - ces we shall share? If we are, then, all is right, We shall

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

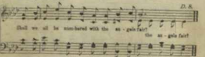


rip - ple's ten - der glow - Will the cir - cle be un - break - en a - var
ready that blue - fel bound? Will the cir - cle be un - break - en a - var
mark the home-land bright And the cir - cle will be per - fect a - var
at - ter - last - ing land, Will the cir - cle be un - break - en a - var

Fine. Terzetto.



There! Will the cir - cle be un - break - en a - var there?
a - var there!
There! a - var there!



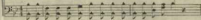
And we all be numbered with the an - gels fair!
the an - gels fair!

W. B.

With Tenors.



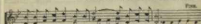
1. When we hear the shouts in heav'n - an Praising Christ the glorious King, That will
 2. When we know that hap - py meet - ing With the saints all pure and fair,
 3. I am watching, and am wait - ing For the time to come to meet,



That will be a hap - py day, When before the great Ba - bies - ay the - le -
 Whom we yet - all are and yet, And we
 When my time of Lord shall call me, And with

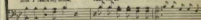


D. C. - When a - lone we shout and sing our God has



Firm.

In ju - ble we shall sing, That will be a hap - py day
 know that we are there,
 Him I reach my love, That will be



an - swer to the King, That will be a hap - py day. (a hap - py day.)

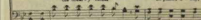


That will be a hap - py day,
 you, that will be a hap - py day,



D. C.

When the clouds have pass'd a - way,
 the dear - y clouds all pass'd a - way,



Under T. King.

G. L. Lindsey.

1. Sweet is my song and sweet - er still The vi - olins that a - rise,
 2. And as I sing my skies grow fair, And birds notes sweetly tell,
 3. Sweet is my song and sweet the theme, And as I sing it far,

That all my heart brings sweetest thrill And new - alms to my eyes;
 Flow - ers with fragrant oil the air While sun - rays come at will,
 Come to my mind in lay - er down, The days that are to come,

Oh, lay - er song! In it I sing Of home so fair and sweet,
 A lay - er golden sun - shine on earth Like it to man and girl,
 Oh, peace - ful home, that place of rest, The sweet - est made in - deed,

Of home where love has all things bring, And lay them at my feet,
 Where there's no - ne - ling have their birth, The fair - est gift of heav'n,
 A home where all the years and time In earth and heav'n are met.

Chorus.

Sweet is my song, my lay - er song, And sweeten the vi - olins a - rise
 Sweet is my lay - er song, Sweet - er the vi - olins a - rise,

SWEET IS MY SONG. *Concluded.*

That to my heart bring sweetest thrills, And no - shine to my shine.
 My heart bring sweetest thrills, no - shine to my shine.

Oh, let - it sing: the song I sing Of love to pure and sweet,
 Let - it sing: the song I sing. None so pure and sweet.

Of love where love her off'ings bring, And let them all my soul ...

No. 55

OLIVET.

LEONARD MANN.

RAY PEARCE.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, For ever do shine; Now hear me
2. Say Thy rich grace impart, Thy light to my fainting heart, Thy soul inspired as Thine beat
3. While life's dark sea I tread, let graces round me spread, be Thou my guide: bid darkness
4. When all life's sweetest time, When death's sad music here shall ope to me, that harp

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day be wholly Thine!
 bid for me, O sweep my sins to Thy Pure, warm, and changeful sea, A living fire
 give to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray from Thee a single
 hour, in love, Fear and distrust remove, — O hear me only Thine, A ransomed soul

IM GOING THAT WAY. *Concluded.*

And I - can't see the far - shore. I a - shore is with me each day, is with me each day.

I'm singing to Him and never - or will stop and never will stop.
I sing to Him

Yes, sing - ing His praise all day long, I'm go - ing that way I'm go - ing that way.

No. 87.

Ashville.

A. B. BARNETT.

LEADS STRONG.

1. Far from these narrow scenes of sight, I've found a glo - rious light,
2. Fair dis - tant land could not - tal eyes that held the joy ex - plore,
3. There pain and sickness were - or none, And grief no more com - plore,
4. No cloud those bliss ful re - gle's quene, For ev - er bright and fair,
5. There no al - ter - nate night is known, Nor any's talent sick - ly care,
6. O may the heav'n - ly pros - pect, this our hearts with us - and share.

And realize of us - the de - light, Un - known to our - tal eyes,
How would our spir - its long to stay And dwell on earth no more!
Heaven's telegraph in its most - tal tones, Can tell - or we can share,
For sin, the source of our - tal woes, Can tell - or we can share,
But glo - ry from the us - and those spreads an - end - ing day,
Till wings of faith and strong de - sire, their ev'ry thought a - bare!

1. God's love is like a cry - tal fountain down from heav - en flow - ing.
 2. How sweet it is to know that I'm in - vited to this foun - tain.
 3. Oh, sin - ner friend why will you linger out in sin's wild sin - ner.

It flows for you, it flows for me, the light the way - lone shined
 That Je - sus said "come up - to Me and drink of love di - vine,
 Where there's a stream that flows for you, where joy and peace re - side.

The love is great - er and far deep - er than the well - ing a - stream.
 I left the dar - ing far be - hind and on and on re - bound - ing.
 I too once roamed the far - aw - plains and far from God I was - bound.

This stream of love both flows in - to this soul of mine.
 This stream of love both flows in - to this soul of mine.
 I found this stream of love, to bless this soul of mine.
 I found this stream of love, to bless this soul of mine.
 But now the love flows straight in - to this soul of mine.
 But now the love flows straight in - to this soul of mine.

CHORUS.

This foun - tain flows to - day, it flows for all mar - ked.
 cry - tal foun - tain mar - ked.

GOD'S LOVE. Concluded.

Two to - geth - er, year - ing from God's heart and answer grows each day,
 slowly - ly - ing

To - day - ing from God's heart and answer grows each day,
 To - day - ing

Oh - yes, Oh - yes, in - to this world of mine,
 Oh - yes, in - to this world of mine

No. 59.

ENOUGH FOR ME.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. O love our - year - ing knowledge O given, so full and broad
 2. O won - der - ful and - so - tiel From sin the nation we freed
 3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry

Can - did that's e - nough for me, O that's e - nough for me

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.
 And the sweet in - ner calm, And that's e - nough for me.
 And the cleansing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.

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

1. Keep on climb-ing day - by day, To that land where loved ones stay, There to
 2. Al-ive! we - ry we may be, We shall not be-pend the sea, from we'll
 3. If you'll reach that heav'nly shore, Keep on climb-ing as be-fore, Press-ing
 4. We must gain the heav'nly prize, To a home to pass the time, Keep on

must and sing sweet songs for us - at home, In the foot-prints of our Lord,
 join the ho - ly, hap - py an - gel band, Keep on climb-ing all the way,
 far-ward 'gainst the mighty hosts of wrong, For the way is bright and clear,
 climb-ing high-er, high - er, we - ry soul, from we'll lay our lay-downs down,

God - al by His blood-red word, Keep on climb-ing high-er, higher to that shore,
 live watch and light and pray, Then we'll dwell at home for-ev-er in that land,
 We have fought but death to fear, Then we'll sing the praises forever with the throng,
 And receive a shin-ing crown, Keep on climbing, ever climbing to the goal.

Keep on climb - ing, High-er, high - er, Keep on
 Climb-ing as - 'ry day, Keep on climb-ing as - 'ry day.

climb-ing as - 'ry day, Keep on climb - ing,
 Climbing, climbing higher as-'ry day, (as-'ry day) Climbing as-'ry day.

KEEP ON CLIMBING. Concluded.

High - er, high - er, Keep on climb - ing all the way.
 Keep on climb - ing all the way.

No. 91.

WHEN THE SAVIOUR COMES.

Lawrence Highfield.

E. C. Stafford.

1. Put a - side each weight and be - lie - ving win, With your soul - y' sleep
 2. Live as close to Him you can hear His voice, That the storm may rage
 3. Put your trust in His hand in His a - lone, Bring your name and love

In the nar - row way, That you may a crown of re - joic - ing win, When the
 and the tempest past, Let the weapons of war make your heart rejoice, As He
 from your feet and love, Keep - ye all your soul at the great white throne, Let your

A. R.—In a land of joy will be swept a - way, When the

Page, Page 92.

far - ther comes on the judg - ment day, Be - lie - ve - not, or try
 draws you near - or that you'll be - free.
 value to be - lie - ve, who al - ways fears. Be - lie - ve - not, or try

far - ther comes on the judg - ment day.

A. R.

far - ther comes on the judg - ment day, Be - lie - ve - not, or try
 draws you near - or that you'll be - free.
 value to be - lie - ve, who al - ways fears. Be - lie - ve - not, or try

James Bawa.

Dr. W. B. Lamb.

1. What an ex-cite we shall raise in the blessed harbor's port, When we reach
 2. We shall gath-er in the light, all in joy-ful, pure and bright,
 3. All our loved ones will be there, Crowned with glory, sweet and fair,

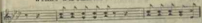
home,..... some let - ter day, We shall
 We shall
 When we reach home, some let - ter day, some let - ter day, With the

make all heart-ies sing with ho - san - nas in the King, When we reach
 praise Him for His love with the an - gel choir a - bove,
 for - ever we a - dore we shall reign for ev - er - more,

home,..... some let - ter day,.....
 When we reach home, some let - ter day, some let - ter day,

REPEAT.
 some let - ter day,..... On the gold en strand
 some de-light-ful day in glo - ry We shall sing the bless-

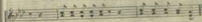
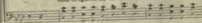
WHEN WE REACH HOME. *Concluded*



Of the glo-ry-land, Far-off-ness to reach,
at the-ry in the presence of the far-land,



Have not yet day, Have the light-ful day to bear-on
Have our souls will sing With-fore praise will



Praise-on to the King, When we all reach home,
in glo-ry, We shall praise the King for-er-on,



No. 93.

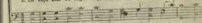
BOYLSTON.

Lowell Mason.

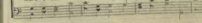
Sanctified Testimony.



1. The Christ who has been weep, And shall our hearts be dry? Let
2. The Son of God to save The world-ling as-gate now be
3. The weep that we might weep, Each sin de-mands a tear. In



Heads of you - I - see that grief have forth from us - by eye,
then we - not - know, O my soul, be stand these tears for them,
how's a - long as sin is found; There is no weep - ing them.



James Bayne,
Lyricist.

J. Foster Thomson.

1. We know not why our lives are drear, Nor why our souls are
2. We know not why some are - or sigh, While none is joy their
3. We know not why some cling to sin, While all are striving for

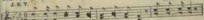
but - stand here; Yes, if to Je - su - be - hold - ing fast, It
days pass by; We do not know why we - ry fall While
comes to who; Why some the sin - ning or - er keep, While

will be glad to be at last. We..... shall
all - are a - ter all you - will. Yes, we shall all
a - way with - out a - long - ing. Yes, we shall all

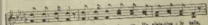
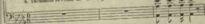
us - der - stand In the last - ter land, With
In you - der bright - en,

tri - ble past, at home at last, Our souls will clear - ly us - der - stand.

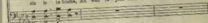
J. H. V.



1. Sin -ners - der - men in the pris - on He deems, Sin is to blame,
 2. Ha - ve dear chil - dren are cry - ing for bread, Sin is to blame,
 3. Heart - broken moth - ers all sad and a - lone, Sin is to blame,
 4. Thousands re - turn to us - eful life from grove, Sin is to blame,



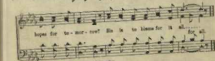
Sin is to blame, Liek to the sin - er He plain - ly tells,
 Sin is to blame, Father's a drunk - ard and moth - er is dead,
 Sin is to blame, Help - less and need - y, no place to call home,
 Sin is to blame, All who re - ject Him have sin - ners their place,



Sin is to blame for all, Sin is to blame for all



er - rors, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame, Have you no



hope for re - stor - tion? Sin is to blame for it all

James Brown.

James B. Vaughan.

1. A car - of wood..... is in my hand.....
 2. I care no more..... for pleasure wrong.....
 3. The gates of home..... will lock up - post.....

I sing with joy..... from day to day.....
 No more in pain..... of sin I stray.....
 No love to God..... I mean to stay.....

For love it - that..... has made me whole.....
 My joy - has been..... my joy - has been.....
 That I am glad..... "well done" may hear.....

And day and night..... love lights the way.....
 No - more I know..... love lights the way.....
 I feel - love Him..... love lights the way.....

Chorus.
 All - praise the name..... love lights the way.....

Love lights the way..... and all is well.....
 Love lights the way..... and all is well.....

LOVE LIGHTS THE WAY. Concluded.

My soul is safe by night and day;
 My soul is safe by night and day;

And I shall let the praise be sweet
 And I shall let the praise be sweet

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

1. Tell us the same old sto - ry, The way my mouth-er told; The way the
 2. Such comfort it is giv - ing To those who long to find; It makes life
 3. In this old world so dark - y, The sweetest words to hear; It sets us
 4. So sto - ry can be sweet-est, It shows the stars' the right; Many also can

as - piration - of And play in hope of gain Tell us the same old
 worth the str - ing, By giv - ing sweet re - lief, That old - time gives us cheer,
 makes us sto - ry, Out of - make gives us cheer,
 in com-plet - at Is truth and love and light.

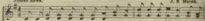
D. R.—The sto - ry of God's love.

D. R.

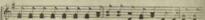
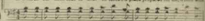
sto - ry. The way from realms above; So old yet new, as sweet and true.

James Davis.

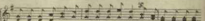
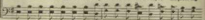
J. B. March.



1. Since the lit - tle of sad - ness clouded my way, re - joice - ful now, And I've
 2. Spreading light and cheer a - round me as I tread on my way, Lov - ing
 3. With an ear - more that is hear - en there's a place prepared for me, With an



rest - ed in the glo - ry of the Blest of God's com - fort, have travel - led
 my freedom - my hap - pi - ness here of ev - 'ry day, am mak - ing
 all my friends and dear ones and my far - ones I shall be, am prom - ising



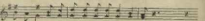
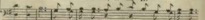
in re - joic - ing with my eyes up - on the goal, Je - sus keeps me hap - py
 knows his goodness to the ones who are a - way, Je - sus keeps me hap - py
 in re - joic - ing, sing - ing songs of vic - to - ry, Je - sus keeps me hap - py



First Chorus.



all the time I am hap - py, oh, re - joic - ing, I am hap - py.



And am sing - ing of His love with - in, The love with - in



HAPPY ALL THE TIME. *Concluded*

D. R.

I am happy - y, oh, oh happy - y, praise the Lamb.

No. 99.

THE CITY IN THE SKIES.

To my friend and co-worker, Prof. J. G. Lamberton.

Thos. B. Swainston.

James G. Bell.

1. There's a cit - y in the skies where the spir - it, nev - er dies, Where Je -
 2. In that cit - y where we'll dwell life is eternal all is well We shall
 3. When the faith - ful all have come to this dear a - ter - nal home, With our

In a - ble might ex - pect, There we'll stand no pain - ful tears through the bright a -
 all have received rest, Worldly sor - rows will be past, pleasures will for -
 get - ten all laid down, There with Him we all shall stay, singing through the

D. R.—Through the a - ges we shall sing in the pres - ence
 Pres. O'Brien.

ter - nal peace, Where God's glories ap - pear, glori -
 at - ed in that cit - y of the dead, Oh, that cit - y in the
 end - less day, Wear - ing God's a - ter - nal crown.

of the King, In that cit - y in the skies.

D. R.

skies, Where we shall re - ceive the prize a - ter - nal prize
 up in the skies.

Richard

Rev. Johannes Giesman, Jr.

Adapted by W. Paine.

1. Here the road is all - an rock - y, And the hills are all - an steep, There the
 2. Often have our hearts are breaking Over the spells that death has won, And how
 3. So we'll pass a - long our journey Over the hill and thro' the dale, Till at

springs are often lit - ter, And the waters all - an deep; But hope points us
 all we're filled with longing For the setting of life's sun, For when we shall
 last we reach the riv - er Where awaits the boatman pale, But while we are

In a coun - try Where the re - verence is all, Be - 'ry day we're dream - ing
 In the morn - ing Hear the bells of heav - en ring, We will all be re - v -
 er - en - cing - - - - - We will shout and we will sing, For we'll see the heav - en

near - er To the pal - ace of the King, Be - 'ry hour we can see
 all - ed In the pal - ace of the King.
 wan - der Over the pal - ace of the King, Be - 'ry hour

clear - er, Be - 'ry day the way grows clear - er,
 can see clear - er, Be - 'ry day always clearer.

THE PALACE OF THE KING. *Concluded.*

He - 'ry night..... we're draw-ing near - er
 He - 'ry night draw-ing near - er
 To the pal - ace of the King.
 Bless-ed pal - ace, to the pal - ace of the King.

No. 104. A WONDERFUL CHANGE.

James Brown.

Chas. W. Taubert.

1. One day from a - lone a sin-ner of love my soul in the dar - est night,
 2. So long I was sad, but now I am glad, so long the great sin I sought,
 3. I now loved to roam, but now I have home, a vision of light I've sought.

And when of all sin He changed me within, a wonderful change was wrought.
 But love made me free, the light I could see, a wonderful change was wrought.
 And now I shall see the One who saved me, a wonderful change was wrought.

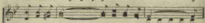
D. S. - When love made me whole, gave joy to my soul, a wonderful change was wrought.
 D. S.
 A wonderful change, a marvelous change, When Jesus my pardon brought.

Charles Dickinson.

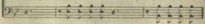
R. J. Bishop.



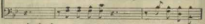
1. It was for me..... in love His name,.....
 2. It was for me..... He lived and died,.....
 3. It was for me..... that Christ is a Son,.....



To save my soul..... from guilt and shame,.....
 That in His love's..... I might be free,.....
 To triumph o'er..... His sin - my foe,.....



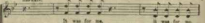
His king - ly robes..... with joy laid down,.....
 On - ly to suf - fer pain and loss,.....
 And will for me..... at God's right hand,.....



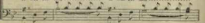
While there's compassed..... my sin - ner's throat,.....
 He bids my sin..... up - on the cross,.....
 My gra - tive Lord,..... both pleading stand,.....



Bisectant.



It was for me,..... It was for me,.....



IT WAS FOR ME. Concluded.

Oh, love is - this, love can it be!

The dead are here, at Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry.

It was for me, It was for me, It was for me.

No. 103.

MARLOW.

John Chatterton.

James Watts.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heartily Desires With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs, Come.
2. Look - how we grow - in love, Ho - ly, Fond of these trif - ling toys, Our
3. In vain we deem our sor - row songs, In vain we strive to raise, Ho -
4. Dear Lord, and shall we sit - at ease, At this poor dy - ing cross, Our
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heartily Desires With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs, Come.

On a flame of in - creas - ing love, In these cold hearts of ours,
ev'ry man and - that he may go, To reach a - ter - nal joys,
ev'ry man has - gain'd us our tongues, And our ho - ly - ties show,
love us first, as cold as These, And Thine be we as great!
shall a - broad a - dar - ling's love, And that shall be - the men.

1. When we in - here and be - low and in glo - ry - land we go, Where with
 2. I an go - ing on my way, hap - py, singing on - ly day I want to
 3. Let us in - here for the King till the praise we shall sing in that

In - here we shall dwell and see our reign, With our loved ones we shall be brought in
 in - y of the new Je - ru - sa - lem; I shall lay my bur - den down and re -
 home which He pre - pares for us a - here, Let us re - ceive and pray till the

glad a - ter - ni - ty, All we hap - py in that bright, a - ter - nal home,
 with a shin - ing crown, Which I know will be a pre - cious di - a - dem,
 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
 in will be glo - ry all the time,

glo - ry all the time, In the presence of the Lord, all on -
 It will be glo - ry all the time.

GLORY ALL THE TIME. Concluded.

Joy-ing our re-mem-ber, it will be glo-ry all the time.
 It will be glo-ry all the time.

No. 102. BRING YOUR SORROWS TO JESUS.

Rev. Alfred Barrett.

Howard E. Smith.

1. Bring your sor-rows to Je-sus, in His arms have a friend;
 2. Bring your sor-rows to Je-sus, and He will make it light;
 3. Leave your sor-rows with Je-sus, in His own hands of love.

He is faith-ful that prom-ised to keep you to the end,
 When your path-ways in gloom-y His love will make it bright,
 Then your life will be faith-ful for that bright home a-bove.

Chorus.

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

He will glad-ly re-ceive you, He loves to take you there.

W. W. C.

W. W. Carter.

1. If you have a load of care do not tell it ev'-ry-where by a
 2. With a smile up-on your face go a-bout from place to place, Oh-ing
 3. Smile a while, and as you smile out-er' cares you may be-gone, And may

draw far ev'-ry one that you may meet; To your neighbor do not go
 please-ures to the one you chance to meet; Just a smile in Je-sus' name
 help the weak the tempter to de-feat; If you al-ways wear a smile

with your lit-tle bit of wit, Oh- one have their troubles, too; so
 may help oth-ers out of shame, Making ev'-ry heart re-joice, as
 you will al-ways be in style, And will make your life worth while; as

Refrain.

Just keep sweet, Oh just keep sweet when a lit-tle thing goes wrong; Oh,

Just keep sweet, ev'-ry sing a hap-py song; Yes, just keep sweet

SO JUST KEEP SWEET. Concluded.

When at home or in the throng, do just keep sweet, yes, just keep sweet.

No. 100. TELL IT EVERY WHERE YOU GO.

James E. Allen.

W. B. Walcott.

1. Je - su saves from sin, makes us pure with in, Je - su saves from all dark - ness;
2. Je - su keeps the true, leads them safely thro', and takes them ever from the foe;
3. There are mountains bright in the world of light, for all who do His will be free,

All will be re - turned out of Je - su's love; do tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.
Chorus: There on their way to the land of day, do tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.
And forever there they the crown shall wear, do tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.

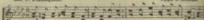
Chorus.

Oh, tell it in rock, and let the weak and wayward know,
Oh, tell it out and sing it out,

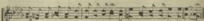
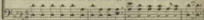
Oh, sing and shout, and tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.
Oh, evan - ge - ly sing and glad - ly shout,

Geo. W. Whitingham.

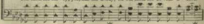
Victrol O. Morgan.



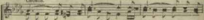
1. Out in the highways in sin and despair Mil-lions to re-ally still cling.
 2. Mil-lions are bow-ing to idols each year, Millions who hear not the word,
 3. Mil-lions are lost to the Master to-day, Mil-lions who know not His love,



- Know-ing not Je-sus, His love and His care; Oh win them for Je-sus the King.
 Bring to their temples our Saviour so dear; Oh win them for Je-sus the Lord.
 Tell them the sta-ry, yes, has-ten a-way; Oh win them for Je-sus a - lone.



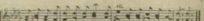
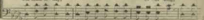
Chorus.



- Win..... them for Him..... Oh, win..... them for
 Win them for Him, go and win them to-day, Oh, win them to-day, go and



- Him..... Oh, help them to walk and to sing..... Point them
 win them to-day, or - at sing.



- a - lone to the Bar-ber of love, Oh, win them for Je-sus the King.



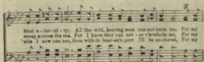
No. 109. MY LORD IS IN THE BOAT WITH ME.

Adapted by Foss.

W. W. Ballouman.



1. On the a - shore of life I am sail - ing, Sail - ing on to - ward the
 2. On the a - shore of life I am sail - ing, Pass - ing out the shore which
 3. On the a - shore of life I am sail - ing, And there' faith the oth - er



Shall a - lar - vel - ty; All the wild, boisterous sea cannot harm me, For my
 sweep across the sea, For I know they can not - or overwhelm me, For my
 side I now can see, from within Jesus's port I'll be anchored, For my

D. S.—For my

Foss, Harmon.



blessed Lord is in the boat with me, My Lord is in the boat with me,
 In the boat with me,
 blessed Lord is in the boat with me.



boat with me, Who's here I sail o'er life's rough
 sea, He's in the boat with me, sailing o'er life's sea.



..... Some day I know, I'll reach the far - shore,
 the port - land sea, Some event day I know

Thomas B. Swettenham.

Paul Whitcomb.



1. Hear the sad and sor - row - ful cry of the cross of Cal - va - ry,
 2. I'm the - woe - slip of a sin - ner who will suf - fer thou and so,
 3. Oh, the joy to be for - giv - en for all sin and wretch - ed - ness.



Hear the sin - ner in His sor - row died up - on the cross - al - ways
 I'm not a - ble to re - pay Him for such ten - der - ness I know;
 Now I praise the bless - ed sin - ner for His love and right - eous - ness.



There He was - roud, blood and suf - fered, for my sins and wretched - ness,
 I re - pent in deep con - tri - tion, and in hum - ility heart I bring,
 Though a sinner, for me in love - as some - where near the Fa - ther's throne.



For - giv - ing a free sal - va - tion, that will make me pure with - in.
 Fall - ing down be - fore my sin - ner, who is Christ, my Lord and King,
 And by faith some day I'll reach it, with my sin - ner and His own.

Chorus.



Je - sus died for me up - on the
 Je - sus died for me up - on the

JESUS DIED FOR ME. Concluded.

verse of Cal - va - ry; (for me) but - loved them
 verse..... of Cal - va - ry

for me to cleanse from sin and make me
 pure for thee..... to cleanse from sin, and make me

from (you, from) sin, how could it be that Je - sus
 died..... how could it be..... that Je - sus

but such love for me! (for me!) Oh - my - how for
 but..... such love for me! Oh - my - how for

me, I'm saved, I'm saved for all - ter - ni - ty
 me..... I'm saved for all - ter - ni - ty

No. 112. WHEN THE DAY OF JUDGMENT DAWNS.

Vinyl G. S.

For Feet.

Vinyl G. Sings.

1. When the judgment day at last shall dawn, And the an - gel of the Lord shall
2. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, And the dead shall rise from their rest
3. Oh, I pray you that you stop and think, For you now may stand in the

1. He

stand,..... With one foot up - on the rag - ing sea, And the
ark,..... Jews will rise to gain the heav - en's prize, Oth - ers
brink,..... Make your soul - ing and a - lar - tion here, And your
there shall stand,

th - at are up - on the land, (th - at are up - on the land,) When he sing - ing leads the
then will live in glo - ry, (th - at are up - on the land,) Will you be a - mong the
hope in Je - sus Christ as - cend, (you, as - cend,) Take the Lord as your guide

then pre - clare That all time up - on the earth is o'er, Will you stand in
men who sing Happy praises to the Lord and King, Or will you in
friend and guide, Keep him as your close - ly by your side, Then when life up -

among the saved and blessed, (and live,) When at last you reach the heav - en's shore,
to the darkness go, (darkness go,) There to dwell in glo - ry and love,
on the earth is done, (in done,) You will hear the Mas - ter say "Well done."

WHEN THE DAY OF JUDGMENT DAWNS. *Conclude it*

Chorus

When the day of judgment dawns after all the land and
 This is day of judgment dawns after all the land and

all the sea. Dead shall rise to hear - we's praise or
 and the deep shall rise to hear - we's praise or

hell and sin - or - 2. hell - or - 2. With you about the praise of
 hell and sin - or - 2. With you about the praise of

Christ with all the host - by blood washed during. Or will you
 Christ with all the host - by blood washed during? Or will you - be

be turned away When the day of judgment dawns.....
 turned a - way.....

Deborah

Answer to "SHALL I MEET YOU UP THERE?"

J. C. L.

J. C. Linderman.

1. I will meet you up there When our loved ones have gone, They are free from all
 2. I will meet you up there In that land - of - fal land, There to dwell in that
 3. I will meet with the one Who have gone on - in - down, Yes, I'll meet with that

not - our and ours, They are singing of love In those morning's & here, Then with
 all - y - no fair, There no lay - ye we'll be like our loved ones we are, And a
 lay-on - ly land, For the time wait be long Till we'll sing that one song, And we'll

In - our and on - gals like glo - ry we'll share, I will meet her in glo - ry, I am
 bound - fal rule and a crown we shall wear, We'll be singing the praises With that
 out in that land - of - fal land - our there, What a glo - ri - ous meeting, O how

going some day, There to live with my loved ones all home, There we and ours our
 glo - rified there, There to be with our har - bor on high, I will meet you in
 lay - ye we'll be What the blessed be down - er we'll say, There my loved ones are

are you, There no parting shall come, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there,
 glory, Where we are or shall be, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there,
 waiting, They are waiting for me, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there.

I WILL MEET YOU UP THERE. *Concluded.*

REFRAIN.

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

There..... Where we all..... shall be free..... From all
 meet you up there, all shall be free, all shall be free

not..... you and mine..... In those times..... almost as
 not - you and mine, free from all sin, moments as bright,

bright..... The is home..... of the light..... And the
 moments as bright, home of the light, home of the light,

at..... meet in right..... I will meet..... you up there.....
 almost in right, almost in right, you up there, you, I'll meet you up there.

No. 114. JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE.

James B. Davis.

James B. Vaughan.



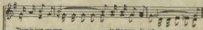
1. There are many paths that this world of sin,
 2. There are some who count at the old Cross Road,
 3. Others risk their souls on some new-made way,
 1. There are one - ly paths that this world of sin,



But there's on - ly one I shall travel in,
 At the peer - ly gate, and the soul's a - look,
 Thinking they will come, to the gate some day,
 But there's on - ly one I shall travel in,



To the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"
 Yet I mind them both, but, with happy song,
 Oh, may they but rest, as their lives are done,
 To the old Cross Road, or the way, called "Straight,"



There is just one way to the peer - ly gate,
 Of some new road, and I press a - long,
 That the old Cross Road, is the on - ly one,
 There is just one way to the peer - ly gate,

JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE *Concluded.*

Chorus.

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

gate, To the crown of life, To the crown of life
 to the gate - by gate,

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

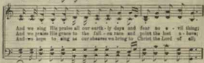
Lead, or the way called "straight," There is
 To the old Cross Lead, or the way called "straight,"

just one way to the gate - by gate, to the gate - by gate,
 There is just one way

Handwritten signature



1. We in - her in the har - vest field for heav'n's on - ly King.
 2. We tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, that men may know the love,
 3. The har - vest day will come in power, the seed - time soon will fall.



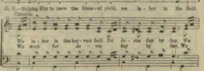
And we sing His praise all our earth - ly days and lead us a - vil thing;
 And we praise His grace to the fall - en sinner and point the lost a - lone;
 And we hope to sing in our sheaves we bring to Christ the Lord of all.



With trust - ing hearts we in - her in, de - light - ing in the Lord,
 His love - ly bless - ing what we do for Him from day to day,
 We know that His work day will be, the world's re - ful - ling day.



And we know that we shall faith - ful be, and who the great re - ward,
 And the hope we have, our heart to do, and choose us on our way,
 And will say "well done," at end of run, when earth - ly in - her end.



D. S. - Helping Him to save the thou - sand yield, we in - her in the field.
 Chorus.
 We in - her in the har - vest field for Je - sus day by day, We
 We work for Je - sus day by day, We

IN THE HARVEST FIELD. Concluded.

gath - er in the bless - ed field and we - re sure to reap; And
gath - er in the bless - ed field and we - re sure to reap; And

He is al - ways near, in - creas - ing strength and cheer; Till all of us are
He is al - ways near, in - creas - ing strength and cheer; Till all of us are

day is done our Lord with us will stay; We re - ceive His bless - ed
day is done our Lord with us will stay; We re - ceive His bless - ed

love, in - creas - ing price His love, And in His love we would up - pre - sent
love, in - creas - ing price His love, And in His love we would up - pre - sent

our - a - ble share; We serve Him all the while with hap - py song and cheer;
our - a - ble share; We serve Him all the while with hap - py song and cheer;

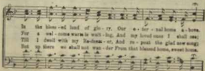
No. 116. THERE'S A HOME IN HEAVEN FOR ME.

J. C. L.

J. C. Landerman.



1. Come and let - us to my sto - ry: There's a home of peace and love,
 2. There's a home for me in heav - en, Where I long so much to be,
 3. I shall nev - er be dis - couraged, For the time will not be long,
 4. Have our stay in on - ly trans - ient, And in heav - en oft we roam.



In the bless - ed land of glo - ry, Our eter - nal home a - home,
 For a sol - i-tude warm in wait - ing, And my loved ones I shall see;
 Till I dwell with my Re - deem - er, And re - pose the glad new song;
 But up there we shall not wan - der From that blessed home, sweet home.



I shall wait and talk with Je - sus, O how hap - py I shall be,
 There we'll sing His praise to - gether, And be hap - py, pure and free;
 There in heav - en sit our sorrow, In that land be - yond the sea;
 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 us,
 Ten - is naught of sad - ness glo - ry There's a home pre - pared for us,
 Oh, I have this sweet as - sur - ance, There's a home in heav - en for us,
 That the Friend who died for sin - ners Built this home in heav - en for us.

THERE'S A HOME IN HEAVEN FOR ME. *Concluded.*

Baritone

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

Just be - side..... the crys - tal sea; the crys - tal sea;
Just be - side

Go - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah..... hal - le - lu - jah.
Go - ry, glo - ry

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

This song is dedicated to my brother in Christ, Rev. J. C. McLeod, who is one of the most conscientious and devoted Christian men I ever had the pleasure of knowing. With all our hearts, there's a home in heav'n for you.—J. C. Landerholm.

James Brown.

First 8. Simple.

1. A song of glad-ness rais-ing, our ho-mes - or pray-ing, We are
 2. The ear - ly morn-ing will lead us and the sun - set lead us, to us
 3. And soon is ready to glori-ous ho-mes de-light - ful to us - ry We shall

go - ing home with Him, His light up - on us shin-ing, all to
 shall not miss the road, His spir - it ev - er near us will up-
 glad - ly sing and tell, And there be - side the riv - er we shall

His re - vives - ing, We shall pass the dead - ones din, (the dead - ones din)
 lead and cheer us 'Till we reach the glad a - bode, (the glad a - bode)
 were for - ev - er Him who do - eth all things well, (yes, all things well.)

In love di - vine be - liev - ing, you - shall gifts re - ceiv - ing From our
 And that our lives be - hold us, love will not - or fail us, but will
 be on and on we're go - ing, love for us - our cheer - ing, Fear - ing

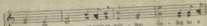
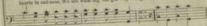
day - our day be day, And keep - ing pray - er sing - ing, of His
 keep us day by day, His, on His prom - ise rest - ing, of His
 not that we shall stop, And sing - ing, with our gladness to the

HOMEWARD, ALL REJOICING. Concluded.

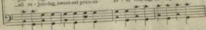
Chorus.



proceeds singing, We are walk-ing the glo-ry way. Home-ward, all re-
joice at - test-ing, We are walk-ing the glo-ry way.
Home-ward, home-ward, We are walk-ing the glo-ry way.



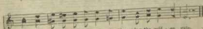
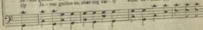
glo-ry way, proceed - ing pro-ceed - ing, Go - ing to a
glor - ious - ing, eternal pro-ceed - ing, Go - ing to a



glor - ious - ing, where joys a - re - and wait, glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
glo - ry! glo - ry!



Jo - seph and Ma - ry, what be - lieves in, These joys be-
lieves in, Jo - seph and Ma - ry, what be - lieves in.



glor - ious - ing, we - ward we go, glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!



Lawrence Wrightfield.

Christopher C. Bagford.

1. Thou King of earth and sea and sky, Who from the left - y throne come down, To
 2. Thou Son of God whom angels praise Throughout Thy vast and grand domain, To
 3. Thou mighty Monarch, clothed in pur - ple Robes in sur - ge - sigs - na - m - by, Whom

wear a sur - ge robe of flesh, For such Thy scepter and Thy crown, See "God with
 Thou glad songs of joy we raise, And join each voice, sweet - test strain, With ad - o -
 low so great could not de - scribe, To sing in our tale such as we, With awe we

as Thy name must be, Long a - ge shall Thy glo - rious tale, To those we humbly
 re - volve to Thy throne Our ringing shouts of praise we send, There art the greatest
 speak Thy ho - ly name And surely dare our tongues to tell, But Thou art ex - ce -

low the knee, And own Thy sway..... Thy fa - vor grasp.....
 He - he knows, We love - or Thou..... we wor - ship Thee.....
 more the same, A lov - ing friend..... who aid 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.....

IMMANUEL. Concluded.

Andante

Im - man - u - el, Im - man - u - el, Im - man - u - el, Im - man - u - el,

Thou Son of God, Thou Son of God, Thou Son of God, Thou Son of God,

Im - man - u - el, Im - man - u - el, Im - man - u - el, Im - man - u - el,

Through all the world, Through all the world, Through all the world, Through all the world,

Thy reign is still, Thy reign is still, Thy reign is still, Thy reign is still,

Virgil O. Stamps.

Geo. W. Ward.

1. March-ing on - der-neath the ban - ner of our Lord, On and on we're go - ing.
 2. Un - der-neath the blood-stained ban-ner of the cross, We are press-ing on-ward.
 3. When the light is - o - ver, when the star-ry's won, When our blest Land-er,

all of one ac-cord, We are not di-vid-ed, we will firm-ly stand,
 re-ject-ing all ex-cess, Do - ing what the Mas-ter says for us to do,
 says to us "We'll done," We will an - swer in - to or - or - last-ing rest,

For the right we'll take the lead; We will stand for right and true-er
 To our Land-er we are true; We are not a - fraid to meet the
 With the pure the good and true; We will shout the praises of our

know a fear, For the Lord is al-ways near, (al-ways near,) From the night of
 wi - ly sin, Nor to - to the lat - in go, (that the go,) For the one who
 wondrous King, And with joy will or - or sing, (or - or sing,) Hal - o - done of

sin and doubt will dis-appear, Then the shouts of joy we will hear, (we will hear.)
 lead us on - or lead a light, Wrong will soon give way to the right, (to the right.)
 love will or - or fill the air, In that joy - gy home o - ver there, (o - ver there.)

UNDERNEATH THE BANNER. *Concluded.*

Chorus.



Thank the King of Christ the Lord, Who for us so
 On - der-neath the glo - ri - ous, long - ing Of the King who for us



done - ly God, Marching On, you are in arms in - vincible,
 God, Marching on - ward with our Lord - al, Who for



Trusting Christ the ever - vi - ble, Songs of praise and joy we raise,
 we are ever - vi - ble, Happy songs of glad - ness full - ble,



Songs of joy to Him we sing, Thank the
 Joy - ful songs of joy we sing, On - der-neath the



King, the one true King Of the one true King ...
 glo - rious, long - ing Of our ex - al - ted, long King ...

T. G. CHURCH.

"Come, let us sing with the Lord."—PSALM III. 1.

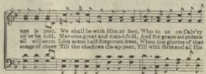
ALFRED K. PACE.



1. Flights to a far-ter coun-try, 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, Has gone,
 4. As we jour-ney on, to, geth-er, To that land, (Hear, O!) where



we shall in His heav-ny, See the King; When our pil-grim
 goodness and with our-own Crosses our days; Goodness that would
 free and strong temptations We must meet; These af-flic-tions
 heavy in faith a - void, Hard to bear; Let us sing our



age is past, We shall be with Him at last, Who to us on Cal-v'ry
 ne'er be sold, Mer-cies great and man-i-fold, And for grace and peace
 all will-ow Like some half-deserted stream, When the glories of that
 songs of cheer Till the shadows dis-ap-pear, Till with Christ and all His

BARNES.



did sal - va - tion bring. Come, let us sing with
 all a - long our ways. Come, ye Christian peo-ple,
 world our eyes shall greet, Come, ye
 ransomed ones we stand. Come, ye

COME, LET US SING. Concluded.

heart and voice, Let us in for - er -
sing with heart and voice, Let us in the harbor,

more re - joice, As we journey to our
er - er more re - joice, Lord re - joice for - er - er, As we journey to our

home, Here we have to a -
Here we have to a -
home, the blessed home of - er - er, Here we have to a -

bid - ing place, But, there's the rich - es
bid - ing place, But, there's the rich - es
more bid - ing place, But, there's the rich - es

of God's grace, We shall have a mansion in "the world to come."
riches of His grace, of God's grace unfolding.

James Evans.

J. E. Marsh.

1. Walking with my ser - vice in the gospel light, I am marching on - ward
 2. Car - ring out the mes - sage of His love di - vine, Offering hope to those who
 3. At the gates of glo - ry I His face shall see, And my soul will praise Him
 4. Won't you trust the Father who is blessing me? Won't you let Him make you

with my re - ward bright, Praise - as I am sing - ing sweet - ly day by day,
 still in sin - ne - rous, On I go re - joic - ing, let - ting praise ring,
 for His love for me, He an - all He calls me to my home on high
 hap - py, pure and true! Won't you have the blessings which He hath be - stow

For my Lord is giv - ing blessings all the way.
 Living in the bless - ed presence of my King.
 I shall have the bless - ings as the days go by.
 On the mor - row dear ones in this world be - lieve. In - our minds as bless -

ings all the way,
 ings, precious blessings all the way. In - our minds as blessings, precious

BLESSINGS ALL THE WAY. *Concluded.*

Know - - - ing that He loves me,
 day.
 Blessing me - - - ry day, joyously knowing, surely knowing that my Father loves me.

From His side I rest - or sleep.
 day.
 I rest - or sleep. Day-ye, always hap-

py in His love.
 py in His ever-renewing love.
 True - - - - - to Him I'll
 True to my Father - or I shall

day.
 day, shall rest - or sleep, (resting!) For my Father, for my Father,
 day, shall rest - or sleep, (resting!) For my Father, for my Father,

day - - - - - day. Truly give me blessings all the way.
 blessed Father!

James Evans.

F. B. Jones.



1. We will march a - long with the King - dom, Sing - ing of His
 2. Je - sus march - ing on - ward to - day, His Church - ing to a -
 3. We are in His glo - ri - ous keep - ing, He - at side us




match - less love, He - ar - more an - joy - ing His in - vor, Work - ing
 long the way, While our souls are sing - ing in cho - rus of the
 all shall be; They the power we now shall be strong - ing, And His




for the crown a - lone, (in glo - ry) Remem - ber with the King we are
 run - ing glo - ry day, (in amaz - ing) He - a - ble in vain will we
 them - of these shall not day - as - ary Oh, the great in - deed just to




go - ing, Faith in Him each day we are draw - ing Tri - um - ph we
 will go, For His pre - cious love will not fail us, Je - sus is
 love Him, Just to know there's no one a - lone Him, Born to die




give for His glo - ry we live, For we're help - ing His Ho - ly Dom,
 our glo - ry our - a - ges and cheer And the al - ways will be our song,
 King and - his praise we shall sing, And for - ev - er with Him shall be,



J. & T.

J. & T. Tuckert.

Sung as a Quartet. — Andante con espressione.

1. There's a guid-ing star..... and it leads me on.....
 2. To a far-ther point..... to pre-pare a home.....
 3. There a moth-er's love..... and a fa-ther's pray'r.....
 1. There's a guid-ing star..... and it leads me on.....

To a hap-py home,..... to a home a - love,.....
 And we fol-low on..... in the first-steps path,.....
 That have led our feet..... to the nar-row way,.....
 To a hap-py home,..... to a home a love,.....

And it points the way,..... that the way is steep.....
 He has left His word..... as a guid-ing star,.....
 And we fol-low on..... in the path they tread,.....
 And it points the way,..... that the way is steep.....

And the re-cess dark,..... and the waters deep, (and the waters deep.)
 And it points the way,..... to that land a - far, (to that land a - far.)
 For it leads to heav'n,..... and a home with God, (and a home with God.)
 And the re-cess dark..... and the waters deep.....

THERE'S A GUIDING STAR. *Concluded.*

Chorus.

1. But the stars shine bright
2. And the stars shine bright
3. Oh, the stars shine bright
- for the way - god
for the way - god
for the way - god

for the way - god
And the good men near
way, And the good men near

near - day by day
For the good men gone
day by day For the good men gone

are a - walk - ing there at the foot - of
are a - walk - ing there,

gates of that home in Heav'n
At the foot - of gates of that home in Heav'n

Young G. S.

THOMAS G. STANBRO

1. Oh see the gold-en har-vest Wait-ing on all a-bout; Reap-ing it
 2. Now is the time for reap-ing, Why sit ye i- idly by? Man-nar will
 3. Soon will the grain be reap-ing, Go while the fields are white, Soon will the

even-ing hours-er, O-ver the an-ter hills, Je-rusalem, the har-vest man-ner,
 soon be a-ware, Win-ter is draw-ing nigh, This is no time for id-ling,
 night be fall-ing, Go while thou yet 'in light, Je-rusalem, the Man-ner teach ye,

Fields to the field a-way, Be grasp ye the wait-ing sin-ners,
 Work while it yet is day, Be grasp ye the wait-ing sin-ners,
 Win-ter is here, He'll pay, Be grasp ye the wait-ing sin-ners,

Reapers a-way, Go to the har-vest field, oh
 Reapers to the field a-way, oh reap-ers, Go..... to the

go to the har-vest field, Go gather the precious yield, the
 field and gather in the pay there

REAPERS, HASTE AWAY. Concluded.



precious yield, Go work while it yet 'tis day. Go forth to the field a-way.

yield, ... Go work..... while yet 'tis day.....



Go in - but for Christ while yet you may.....

Go in - . . . but while you may, for the Reaper calls you, go with



Go with your sin - the sick - for, for with it shin - ing bright, Oh

Oh the shin - ing bright..... Oh, do your



for all the good ye can, 'twill soon be night, & glorious reward shall yet, you

have..... Twill soon be night.... A rich..... reward shall



Christ, for our Lord will pay, Haste to the field a-way, go work for the Lord today.

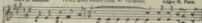
pay..... Go work..... for Him to-day.....

No. 125. THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS.

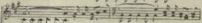
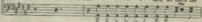
Wm. H. Burdett.

To my good friend Chas. W. Vaughan.

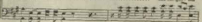
Adapted by Wm. H. Burdett.



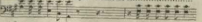
1. There's a riv - er that runs toward the shore - line
2. Then we come to the stream and in four we
3. O the won - der of won ders, we touch the



we And it leaves the name of a ter - ri-
ble like a frightened child on the riv - er's
stream, And our fears are like are for - get - ten



It To a riv - er that's gone
And we stand on the shore
They have vanished and we
And we can - not
To the oth - er
The old - y of



And we can - not
To the oth - er
The old - y of



to the far - ther side, (to the further side.)
Shut the shadows gray, (Shut the shadows gray.)
With the streams of gold, (with the streams of gold.)



THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS. *Concluded.*

Repeat.

O, the river runs dark, O, the river runs dark, And the river runs

And the river runs with, but heaven is there, but heaven is there

on the side - or side, on the side - or side, Would you claim the

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

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

FRANCIS J. CUMMIS.

W. H. DOWNS.



1. Give - ing, more than life to me, I am - tling - ing, - ing - ing more to Thee;
 2. Thine this chang - ing world be - love, Lead me gra - t - y, gra - t - y as I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fast - ing, fast - ing life is o'er;



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



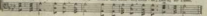
Basso.



- Be - ly day, or - ly day, Let me feel Thy close - ing pres -
 and love, and love,



- May Thy love - der love be true, Had no sin - or, sin - or, Lord, be true.



FRANCIS J. CUMMIS.

E. P. SWEET.



1. O hap - py day that find my home On Thee, my Father and my God!
 Had my this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its raptures all a - broad.
 2. O, hap - py hour that made my vows To Him who mar - ries all my love!
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house, Praise to that sacred name I move.
 3. The dove, the good transaction's sign, I saw my Lord's, and He is mine.
 He drew me, and I followed on, Obed to man - na, the voice di - vine.
 4. Now rest, my long - di - est - ed heart, Paid in the blood of man - na, sweet.
 Now - or - or from thy Lord is part, With His of - or - ly good pre - sent.



- hap - py day, When Jesus called my sin a - way! { He taught me how to watch and pray }
 And live re - joice - ing in - ly day!



S. F. JAMES.

GEO. W. B.

75



S. F. JAMES. GEO. W. B.

F. JAMES.



Near-er to Thee!

- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy presence,
 Out of my cloudy griefs
 Hither I'll return;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

- 5 Or if, on joyful wing
 Clearing the sky,
 Home, sweet, and dearer yet,
 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.

HARRIS GOSSETT.

F. JAMES.



Wm. McDougall.

Rev. G. F. Johnson.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, long has it - yearned with me;
 3. Now I give my all to Thee, Thy friends and time and earth - ly store;
 4. In Thy pres - en - ce I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
 5. Je - sus saved life this my soul Per - fect - ed in Him I am.

Once I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, that I am of God - in - ry;

Now count - ing all but dust, I shall feel ad - vance this -
 Je - sus Christ - ly speak to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Heal and lead - y Thine to be, - Wholly Thine for ev - er - more.
 Am pre - sent in the day, I with Christ am one - at - last,
 Am re - ty with made whole - Giv - ing, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Then - by at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

John Thomas.

"And when I saw the Lord," - JOHN 1:18.

L.M. Warren.

1. A - mar - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. True grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - leas - ed.
 3. How sweet - ly let - ters, holy, and pure, I have at - tempt - y read.
 4. The Lord has grace - led good to me, His Word my hope as - sur - ed.
 5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mar - tal life shall cease,

I shall pre - sent you with - in the veil. The blind, but now I see,
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear! The hour I felt be - lieved.
 The grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life as - sum - ed.
 I shall pre - sent you with - in the veil. A life of joy and peace.

Rev. H. B. C. HARRIS.

1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me! And we
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the wild, dark mountains, Seeking the sheep, Or a -
 3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple to - ly, Preach - ing the word, Or in
 4. By sea and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turning our feet, We shall
 5. Then at last when on high we meet thee, Our jour - ney done, We shall

Chorus.

see where Thy footprints fall - ing, Lead us to Thee,
 lay by H. Je - su's footprints, Help - ing the weak, Footprints of Je - sus, that
 know of the poor and low - ly, Serr - ving the Lord,
 with the glad in - noc - ent, Thine's golden streets,
 rest where the steps of Je - sus lead at the throne.

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

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

A. B. C. CHANT.

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

Chorus—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low.

A. B. C. CHANT.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me,"
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way,
 3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

Cannot pray one for another.


The oft-repeated fervent prayer of a righteous

man availeth much. — James 5: 16.

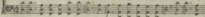

JAMES D. VANCEMAN.

E. D. W.

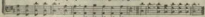

With feeling.




1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, With their love for life's rugged way, That I may
2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each trying hour, To bear my
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That I may

true and faithful be, And live for Je - su - cr - is - ty day,
temp'ed and to Him, That He may keep me by His grace. I want my friends to pray for me,
walk the narrow way, kept by our Father's glorious grace.

To bear my tempt'ed soul a - lone, And intercede with God for me, I need the pray'rs of those I love.



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CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS.

Wm. B. SHAWBURN.



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and weak - and low, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, and tho' I'm a - lone, With many a sin that clogs my soul,
4. Just as I am, and poor, weak, and unclean, Sight, rich - er, true - er, than I seem,
5. Just as I am, and - thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - store,

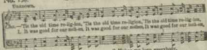



And just thus bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God I come I come
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God I come I come
With fears when - in and fear with - out, O Lamb of God I come I come
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God I come I come
Because Thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God I come I come



Thompson

Tune only.



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

No. 137.

THE HOME OVER THERE.

FREDERICK O. KLEIN.

D. W. C. HARRINGTON.



James Brown.

B. M. Gossard.

With expression.

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the lamp - ter your soul? Peace and
 2. Your despairing, weak soul He de - stines to re - new, O you
 3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but in - de - the to do; At His
 4. Let your sor - row be cast On this Friend or - er true; He will

Chorus.

not would you wif? There's a Saviour for you,
 wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Saviour for you,
 lost heavily low, There's a Saviour for you.
 hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

One whose love is not true, Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.

Sung by James F. Hughes.

Wm. H. Burleigh's Chorus.

Wm. B. Halliday.

1. Lord, I hear of sinners of God's love, They are calling him and love, There's, the thirsty land
 2. Praise me and O God, my Father, send that my heart may be, The night love me, let me
 3. Praise me and O gracious Father, let me live and sing to Thee, I am long ing for Thy
 4. Love of God, as great as children, blood of God, as rich and free, love of God, as strong and

freelings: Let a blessing fall on me, Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me,
 rather: Let Thy mercy light on me, Even me, even me, Let Thy mercy light on me,
 in every: While Thou's calling, O call me, even me, While Thou's calling, O call me,
 brethren: Magnify them all in me, Even me, even me, Magnify them all in me.

Wm. F. Mearns.

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 Father, And
 3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has bought us all our sins And has
 4. Revived us again, Fill our hearts with Thy love, May we not be satisfied With

have gone down,
 scattered our sins. Hallelujah! Take the glory, Hallelujah! Amen! Revive us again,
 cleanse us by blood.
 Rev. from A. - Love.

Emma A. Hemmans.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - our died, Down where he chose
 2. I am so weak - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet
 3. O pre - cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad
 4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Ours thy power and

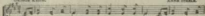
ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,
 I a sinner with - in, There at the cross where he took me in,
 I have no - ted in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me close,
 at the Sav - iour's feet, Pringe in to - day and be made complete,

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

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

GEOFFREY HARRIS.

ALICE LINDA.



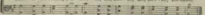
1. How firm a founda-tion, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your
 2. In ev-ry con-di-tion—in sickness, in health; in per-er-ry's
 3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed; I am thy
 4. "I've come to old age, all my per-pi-les shall prove My sovereign,
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus will lean for re-pose, I will not, I



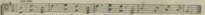
- both in His ex-cel-lent Word! What re-vo-can He say then to
 vain, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-board; on the
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when thou-y hairs shall their
 will not, de-part to his loss; That soul, though all hell should an-



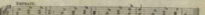
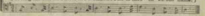
- you He hath said, You who as-to Je-sus for ref-uge have had!—
 laid, on the sea,—"In thy days may I demand, shall thy strength ever be,"
 says thou to stand, Up-held by my righteous, un-al-pha-bet hand,"
 tem-ple a-shore, Like towers they shall still in my bos-om be born,"
 dear-er to shake, I'll not-er, no, not-er, no, not-er, break."

Miss Fanny Harris.
Ed. H.

223.

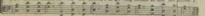


1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
 From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life a-ter-nal where it ends,
 No entrance in the station, then, Where passengers are tak-en in;
 No fare for them is there to pay, For Je-sus is Him-self the Way.
 2. The in-ter-ior is the ex-ter-ior, It points the way to heav'n as clear
 3. Their trouble dark and drear-y here, It shows the way to glo-ry there.
 4. Come, then, your sinners, now's the time, At a-ny sta-tion on the line;
 5. If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in,
 6. And then to glo-ry we will go, With all our board as white as snow;
 7. To ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name.



Harmon.

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



Soprano and Tenor.

1. All hail the pow' of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 2. To crown our Lord of glory's name, To crown him the true King, And crown him Lord of all.
 3. Let us by kindred, ev - ry tribe, In this acoustical hall, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe.
 4. O that with jubilee we could sing, We at the last may hail, We'll join the ever-lasting song.

And crown him Lord of all, bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
 And crown him Lord of all, bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
 And crown him Lord of all, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
 And crown him Lord of all, We'll join the ever-lasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

No. 145.

CLOSE TO THEM.

HARRIET T. TAYLOR.

PART I. CHORUS.

1. Thine my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for man or world - ly pleasure, Nor for home or pray'r shall I be,
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadow, Lead me o'er life's sea - let me

ALL a-long my pil - grime jour - ney, Far - ther, let me walk with Thee,
 Gladly will I bid ad - iu - ler, On - ly let me walk with Thee,
 Then the gate of life a - ter - nity, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

D.S. — ALL a-long my pil - grime journey, Far - ther, let me walk with Thee,
 Gladly will I bid ad - iu - ler, On - ly let me walk with Thee,
 Then the gate of life a - ter - nity, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

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

Tritone.

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

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

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

No. 147.

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and preach, that every creature may be saved."—Lukas 10:1.

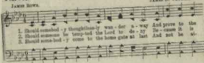
1. See - est the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Rescue them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, still He is waiting, Waiting the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, crushed by its sin - ful, Feelings He carried that
4. See - est the per - ish - ing, Duty demands it, strength for thy labor see

sin, and the green; Weep o'er the erring ones, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - solve; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with those gently,
grass can re - store; Touched by a loving heart, Wan - ned by kind - ness,
Lord will provide; Back to the narrow way Pa - tient - ly win them,


Tell them of Je - sus, the right - y to save,
He will forgive if they on - ly be - lieve, Rescue the per - ish - ing,
Churches that are broken will re - turn once more,
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

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

James Brown.



1. Should someone - y thoughtless - ly was - der a - way and prove to the
 2. Should someone be temp - ted the Lord to de - ly He - cause it is
 3. Should some - bod - y come to the home gate at last and not be a -



Was - ter in - time. In search of the pleasure of a - vil to - day.
 was - y to do. When looking true over - says the flow to de - ly.
 loved to pass through, because we - der - gl - in some all of the path.

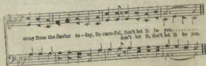
Chorus.



Be care - ful - don't let it be you. Be care - ful, don't let it be



you. Keep close to the Lord and be true. Should someone
 be you.



steep from the巔峰 to - day. Be care - ful, don't let it be you.
 don't let it be you, don't let it be you.

CHAS. W. TAYLOR.

JAMES D. TAYLOR.

1. When your child-hood you have lost the world has sto - ry Of the
2. Just to know my precious Sav - iour is to love Him, I have
3. Sin - ner, will you learn to know my precious Sav - iour? In Him

Christ who gave His life on Cal - vary's tree, How for you He left His Fa - ther's
Heard Him always loving, comfort - ing, true, There's no other friend so great but
love in re - ceiv - ing us from all around; Come to Him and you will share His

name in glo - ry, Here the cross that you from sin might be made free.
He's a love Him, What my favour is to me He'll be to you.
blessed for - ev - er In, the shelter of His ev - er - last - ing arm.

Chorus.

Do you know Him? know my Sav - iour, Do you
Do you know Him? know my Sav - iour,

know His wisdom love and light you're If you know Him, As I
If you know Him,

DO YOU KNOW HIM? Concluded.

2. You would take my dearest years this very hour.
 know Him, As I know Him.

No. 150. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

JOHN D. TAYLOR.

JOHN D. TAYLOR.

1. Je - sus is stand - ing in Pilate's hall, Friendless, for - sake and betrayed by all.
 2. Je - sus is stand - ing on Cal - vari - y, You can be false to Him if you will.
 3. Will you pre - pare - a - bad Lord do - try, Or will you save from the fate to die.
 4. Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day, Gladly I'll fol - low Thee all the way.

Do you not hear His sweet, ten - der call? Come on - to Him to - day.
 You can be faith - ful there! good or ill, What will you do to - day?
 Dur - ing the Je - sus in Thee 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 Je - sus, What shall your re - sponse be?

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

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No. 151. ONLY LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

REV. JOSEPH GUYMAN, JR.

JAMES D. TAYLOR.

1. Trail-ing on life's pilgrim path-way, Where-ever - 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, Sav-iour, From all fear I would be free;

It will help me on my journey, If I may but walk with Thee.
 Leave me not to wan-d'er, Sav-iour, On-ly let me walk with Thee.
 Thine my rod, my staff, my coun-sel, On-ly let me walk with Thee.

CHORUS.

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

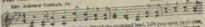
walk with Thee, It will help me, O my
 walk close to Thee.

Sav-iour, If I may but walk with Thee.
 O my Sav-iour, yes, walk with Thee.

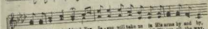
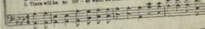
No. 152. HE WILL CARRY US SAFELY HOME.

Lyrics by W. H. T. T. T.

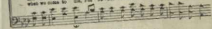
Rev. James C. T. T.



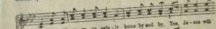
1. Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims, I'ved the promised land, Lift your eyes, ye pil-grims,
2. We will fear no dan-ger as we march a-long, We will fear no dan-ger
3. Tho' we walk in our own and the heart-drops fall, Tho' we walk in our own
4. When our work is fin-ished and our race is run, When our work is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



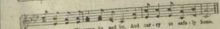
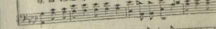
I'ved the prom-ised land, For Je - sus will take us to His arms by and by,
as we march a-long, For Je - sus will guide us with His eye all the way,
and the heart-drops fall, Yea Je - sus will comfort when we're sad, when the waves
and our race is run, Then Je - sus will give the full - ere rest, blessed rest,
when we come to die, For Je - sus will take us to His arms by and by.



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



by, He will our-ry us safe-ly home by and by. Yea, Je - sus will



take us to His arms by and by, And our-ry us safe-ly home.



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