

# ALLOWED HYMNS

NEW AND OLD

WITH  
RESPONSIVE  
SCRIPTURE  
REALMS  
CHANTS  
ETC

THE BIRLOW & MAIN CO.  
CHICAGO NEW YORK



# Hallowed Hymns

New and Old

*Given*  
*Prayer*  
EDITED AND COMPILED BY  
**L. Allan Sankey**

FOR USE IN

**PRAYER AND PRAISE MEETINGS  
EVANGELISTIC SERVICES**

**SUNDAY SCHOOLS, YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES  
AND ALL OTHER DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WORK**

*Wilson*  
*Prayer*  
**Responsive Scripture Readings  
Chants, Etc.**

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## Preface

**H**ALLOWED HYMNS, *New and Old*, was not compiled to be merely a competitor of the many hymn-books already on the market, but to embody as many as possible of the features usually left out or overlooked in making books of this kind, and whose omission has often been lamented by the leaders of the Song service in the different departments of Church work and by those most interested in the teaching of scriptural truths through the medium of sacred song.

The book is divided into four distinct but connected divisions, and in examining it, it would be well to bear this in mind.

**First: THE NEW SONGS** (Nos. 1 to 100), most of these have been used before, but most of them appear here for the first time. In choosing these new songs, particular attention has been taken in each case to see that the tunes were entirely suitable to the action and sentiment of the words. Many a very beautiful hymn has been so miserably read, almost as to lose all its beauty and attractiveness. How much worse, then, must it be to set a sprightly, life-like, "whole-souled" hymn to a dull, low, stiff, slow, sleepy tune, and how often the effect of a grand, sturdy tune has been absolutely ruined by the use of unsuitable words or by being hurried through at an absurd tempo. The music, while adapted to the words, should be so attractive, so musical, as to win the love of the hearer, and then, when once learned, will never be forgotten. Thus, through the medium of the tune, the lesson the hymn embodies will be forever impressed on the memory. Consequently all the words of the new hymns have been most carefully selected to make sure that they were not only suitable and poetical, but scriptural. The melodies are harmonized fully and correctly, and printed with all the words in the music. This should be of great service in helping to teach the reading of music by note. In this section there are also songs suitable for special occasions, and many written especially for church work.

**Second: Following the new songs are the best of the famous GOSPEL HYMNS** and their ever popular movement, **SACRED SONGS** (Nos. 101 to 200), together with many useful songs that have become well known elsewhere. Among these songs are many which were popular thirty or forty years ago and which have done an incalculable amount of good, but which have of late years been allowed to become almost obsolete. These songs will be welcomed by many an old friend and should be introduced and taught to the present generation.

**Third: This section contains a splendid but very serviceable collection of the better known STANDARD HYMNS OF THE CHURCH** selected from all the leading Church Hymnals, such with the tune that has become wedded to it through universal and continued usage (Nos. 201 to 250). Here, again, the fact that all the words of each verse of these grand old hymns are in the music will be found helpful in increasing the volume of the congregational singing.

**Fourth: There is also a large collection of RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READINGS** which will be found useful in all services, thus doing away with the need of a separate book.

The type which has been used for both words and music of all the pieces is larger than is usually used, and this will greatly add to the value of the book for use in dimly lighted churches. There are three distinct indexes, including three pages of topical index covering 35 different subjects. This will enable the leader of the singing to find a suitable hymn for almost any text.

Watson's Dictionary gives the definition of "hallow" as "to make holy; to set apart for holy or religious use; to consecrate; to treat as sacred; to reverence"; and it was the editor's earnest wish in compiling the songs for this book and with this idea uppermost, that they of all music this title, **HALLOWED HYMNS, New and Old**.

L. ALLAN BASKET

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# Hallowed Hymns

— New and Old —

1

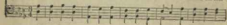
## The Lord's Prayer.

Rev. J. Hale.

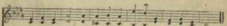
E. M. Stevens.



1. Our Fa-ther in heav-en We ad-dre-ss Thy name; May Thy kingdom  
2. For-give our trans-gres-sions, And teach us to know That heav-en com-



me-by On earth be the same; O give to us day-by-day our  
por-tion, Which pur-sues each foe; Keep us from temp-ta-tion, From



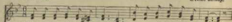
por-tion of heav-en; It is from Thy bounty That all must be fed,  
weak-ness and sin; And Thine be the glo-ry, For-ev-er, a-men.



## Never Give Up.

Fanny J. Crosby.

L. Allen Goring.



1. Nev - er be sad or de - spering, If thou hast faith to be - lieve;  
 2. What if thy sor - rows ap - pre - hend thee? What thou thy life may be - lieve;  
 3. Nev - er be sad or de - spering, There is a re - ceive for thee;  
 4. Nev - er be sad or de - spering, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;




Grace, for the de - sires be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive,  
 Look on the side that is bright - est, Fear, and thy path will be - lieve,  
 Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright - ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be,  
 Dwell in the depths of His mer - cy, Then shalt receive thy re - ceive.

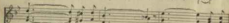
Crescendo



Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up.



Nev - er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;



Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord.

# Never Give Up.—Concluded.

Lead, . . . . . Sing when your trials are greatest, Trust in the Lord and take heart,  
 Trust in the Lord.

## 3 A Year of Precious Blessings.

Fanny J. Crosby.

L. Allen Hartley.

1. A year of precious blessings, And glorious victories won—  
 2. Thy Master of us soon deliver, In mighty power descend, Be—  
 3. O Church of God's a-sist-ant, March on the world to win—Lead

ardent work progressing, In our onward course has been; To Thee, O God, our  
 heart's glad re-union, Our heart is to the end; Inspire our hearts with  
 forth thy ranks by millions, Against the hosts of sin, Tell of His triumph in

Refuge, Whose goodness crowns our days, Within Thy earthly tem-ple, We  
 courage, And deep our love for Thee, That all Thy Name may hon-our, What-  
 glo-ry, Where angels praise Thee, Our Hal-le-lu-jah chorus shall

lift our souls in praise; Within Thy earthly tem-ple, We lift our souls in praise,  
 a'er our field may be, That all Thy Name may honor, What a'er our field may be,  
 crown Him Lord of all, Our Hal-le-lu-jah chorus shall crown Him Lord of all.

## Great is His Mercy.

Wend. Froese

L. Allen Burleigh.

1. I'll sing and rejoice in my Saviour's dear name; Great is His mercy toward me;  
 2. In all that befalls me, I know Jesus cares; Great is His mercy toward me;  
 3. He sought me when wandering in sin's dreadful night; Great is His mercy toward me;  
 4. Tho' oft with night I see dear Father I pass'd by; Great is His mercy toward me;  
 5. I can - not be told, all His goodness and love; Great is His mercy toward me;

And ev - er His won - der - ful love I'll proclaim; Great is His mercy toward me,  
 He lightens each burden, each sorrow He shares; Great is His mercy toward me,  
 He brought me from darkness to marvelous light; Great is His mercy toward me,  
 He - a - peared His arms when to Him I did cry; Great is His mercy toward me,  
 Oh, this is my song when I meet Him a - lone, - "Great is His mercy toward me."

Chorus.

Great is His mer - cy toward me, Great is His, Yes, Great is His

mer - cy toward me, Great is His, He per - dons my sin, Gives

glo - ry with - us; Oh, great is His mer - cy toward me.

## Girded for Battle.

Henry J. Gungor.

Tune in unison.

Walter H. Burleigh.

1. Gird - ed for bat - tle our feet - as we bring. Fear - less and faith - ful to  
 2. Gird - ed for bat - tle our path - way is clear. Since He is for us so  
 3. Gird - ed for bat - tle, now on, to the field, Trust in our watchword and

ed - low our King; Lead - y' the is given of a - void to leave,  
 dan - ger we fear, let - give can nev - er His ad - dition enslave,  
 faith in our shield, Plead the' the can that He per - il we'd leave.

Trust - ing our Lead - er, the Night - y to save, } Vin - to - ry! vin - to - ry!  
 He, our Comman - der, is night - y to save, }  
 He, our De - liv - erer, is night - y to save, }

this our ac - tion, Vin - to - ry! vin - to - ry! press to His name; Sing till the

can ever'd that watch from the sky, Send back the an - swer, "Your triumph is nigh."

## Won't You Pray?

G. &amp; A. Co. by F. J. C.

B. E. Conroy.

1. Christian work-ers, hear a - gain the Mas - ter's pa - tient call, On - ce  
 2. Christian work-ers, on ward now and haste the bid - den to - come, Seek them  
 2. Christian work-ers, won - ry not, your in - born will be blest, Lift the

forth and in - here while the day, Work and sing to - geth - er, till the evening  
 on the mountain wild and cold; Bring them out of bond - age, from the dark a -  
 way - al stand - ard while you may; Tell the hear - y bid - den that in Je - su

shad - ows fall, Pray for those who per - ish for a - way,  
 look of sin, Lead them to the sleep - less land and the fresh,  
 there is rest, Hear the gas - pel in - dings for a - way.

Won't you pray, Won't you pray, Won't you pray, For some

lost one lost in sin's dark way! Won't you pray, Won't you

# Won't You Pray?—Concluded.

For some dear one who has gone a - way.  
 Won't you pray.

7

Edw. S. Cherry.

## Kept for Jesus,

J. Allen Hering.

1. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Kept, by the power of God;  
 2. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Here - in as He shall choose;  
 3. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Kept from the world a - part;  
 4. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Oh, to be all His own!

Kept, from the world as - part - led, Treading where Je - sus trod.  
 "Kept" for the Mas - ter's glo - ry; "Kept" for the Mas - ter's love.  
 Low - ly in mind and spir - it, Then - to and pure in heart.  
 Kept, to be His for - ev - er, Kept to be His a - lone!

Chorus.

Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Lead at Thy feet, I fall.

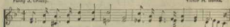
I would be "nothing, noth - ing, noth - ing," Then shalt be "all in all."

## Soldiers for the King of Glory.

Fanny J. Crosby.

[VERSE 'WASHER.]

Victor H. Doke.



1. Sol-diers for the King of glo-ry, On-ward now with courage bear;  
 2. At His sig-nal let us fol-low, At His mandate let us go  
 3. He has said that we shall con-quer, And His promise we be-lieve;  
 4. On-ward! for-ward! firm and fear-less, He will guide us with His eye,




Hold a-levy His roy-al stand-ard, And pro-claim His pow-er to save,  
 To the low-est ranks of bat-tle, With our fa-ith to the foe,  
 He has said His roy-al sol-diers Life a-fore and shall re-cieve,  
 And for ev-ery pain we suf-fer, Joy will crown us by and by.



*Chorus.*



Nev-er won-ry in His serv-ice, Nev-er lay our arms down.....  
 Nev-er won-ry in His serv-ice, Nev-er lay our arms down.....




Till the light of faith is end-ed, And we wear the vic-tor's crown.



Fanny J. Crosby.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. O sail - er on a treacherous sea, Tho' rest thy er - 'ry sail may be, Tho'  
 2. Hold fast, be strong and tena - cious, fear; Look up, be - hold the bar - ber's seat; A  
 3. Tho' our gas - toll, and wages run high, The Gospel life - boat still is nigh; B  
 4. Oh, sail - er! lift a - gain thine eyes, Be - hold with joy and glad sur - prise A  
 5. Oh, land of rest from toil and care, Who would not long to en - ter there, Where

all thy earthly hopes are past, And thou art cling - ing to the mast,  
 cry of joy from yon - der strand, Where let's none wait to clasp thy hand,  
 can - not from its course be driv'n, 'Tis ours to reach the port of heav'n's  
 glo - rious shore, that awaits for thee, Far, far be - yond a storm - y sea,  
 er - 'ry thrall of pain shall cease, And er - 'ry sigh be hush'd to peace!

*CHORUS.*

Hold fast, . . . a moment more, . . . Be - hold, . . . a light up - on the shore, Tho'  
 Hold fast a moment more, a light up - on

scarce a beam thine eye can see, Thy bar - ber's comes to set - tle thee.

## The Home of Endless Years.

John R. Clements.

John R. Clements.



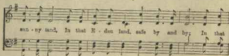
1. Through her - den - door - y we have read her And the  
2. With - out a - gain of - her faith we now, The no  
3. We'll in - her on with a smile and song, And we'll



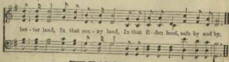
eyes are made dim with tears, There'll be naught of our - row - n - our  
far - vest our va - ion clover, We will not lose heart, 'till all be  
give us the winds our fears, For the day of tri - umph can't be



there - In the "home of the end - less years," } In the let - ter land, In that  
plain, In the "home of the end - less years," }  
log, From the "home of the end - less years," }



our - my land, In that E - den land, safe by and by; In that

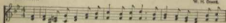


let - ter land, In that our - my land, In that E - den land, safe by and by.

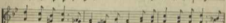
## Make Paths for the King!

L. S. HART.

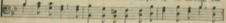
W. H. HART.



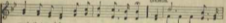
1. Up - lift ev - 'ry val - ley, the sun-light to show; Bring low ev - 'ry mountain by
2. More let's not be wasteful, the work is so great; With courage and kindness, things
3. Break out the rough places, and smooth them with love; Use sympathy, patience and



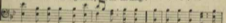
Let's compass 'ring pray'rs; For more - let us bless - ed, your heart af - fecting, To  
crack - ed, make straight; Let love's crystal foun - tain, a - bundant - ly spring; For  
pray'rs from a - lone, Re - mem - ber life's sun - sets pass by on the wing. The



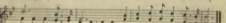
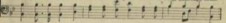
CHORUS



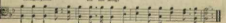
roads that need Je - sus, make paths for the King; Make paths for the  
out in the des - ert, make paths for the King; Make (straight paths)  
Mas - ter is com - ing! make paths for the King.



King! (see the King) Till earth with His praise - as shall ring, answering; Make

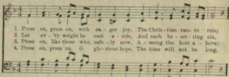


paths, straight paths for the King! O Christian, make paths for the King!




Grace A. Frazee.

Robert P. Walz.

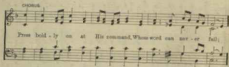


1. Press on, press on, with on - ger joy, The Chris - tian runs to run;  
 2. Let ev - 'ry weight be cast a - side, And each be - set - ting sin;  
 3. Press on, Men those who, safe - ly now, A - mong the host a - live;  
 4. Press on, press on, O glo - rious hope, The time will not be long.

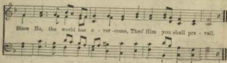


Be strong in Him whose name you bear, The Lord's a - no - unt - ed Son,  
 With stead - fast faith and firm re - solve, Press on the prize to win,  
 Have reach'd the goal for which they sought, And won their crown of love,  
 When you shall join the ran - coud host, And sing their vic - tor - song.

CHORUS



Press bold - ly on at His command, When word can sur - er fail,



Shew Ha, the world has a - ver - come, Thro' Him you shall pre - vail.

## We are Going Forth.

Henry J. Crosby and J. B. C.

L. Allen Searles.

1. We are go - ing forth in the world's great field, 'Mid the cry of war re -  
 2. We are go - ing forth in the joy of youth, the earth brims the light of  
 3. We are go - ing forth thro' the house of wrong, Fling before us bold de -  
 4. We are go - ing forth in Je - ho - vah's might, As a faith - ful world-wide

sword - ing; We are go - ing forth with sword and shield, And our cheerful  
 march - ing; We are lift - ing up the torch of truth, And a ho - ly  
 fi - re; For our Cap - tain gives the vic - tor's song, And He is our  
 in - glo - ry; We are lead - ing high His flag of right, To the earth's re -

CHORUS

hearts are bound - ing  
 cause a - down - ing  
 firm in li - arcy  
 and - est in glo - ry

We are youthful Christian soldiers: Christ leads us in -

lead us, With Him we fight, For truth and right, Till weeds the victor's che - rish.

## Sunshine on the Hill.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Charles M. Seabold.

1. There are shade-ows in the val-ley, Where our tir-ed feet must go;  
 2. There are shade-ows in the val-ley, But we breathe the sweet per-fume  
 3. Oh, the shade-ows of the val-ley, Like a dream will pass a-way;

But we hear the peace-ful wa-tern, As they mur-mur soft and low-  
 Of the ro-ses on the mount-ain, In their love-ly, ver-val bloom;  
 They will van-ish at the dawn-ing Of the bright and glo-ri-ous day;

And our Shep-herd will come yes-ter-day, As He leads us on-ward still;  
 And a-gain our Shep-herd will come, As He leads us on-ward still;  
 E-ven now there comes an ev-en-ty, And we feel His mag-i-cious will;

"There are shade-ows in the val-ley, But the sun-shine on the hill."

CHORUS  
 Sun-shine on the hill, There is sun-shine on the hill;

# Sunshine on the Hill.—Concluded.

"There are shade-eyes in the val-ley, But 'tis sun-shine on the hill."

15

## Face to Face.

Mrs. Frank A. Beach.

Great Gutter Tunes.

Refrain.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be?  
 2. On - ly faith-ly love, I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,  
 3. What re - joic-ing in His pres - ence, When our last-moment grief and pain,  
 4. Face to face! Oh blessed! un - ment! Face to face—in our last hour!

When with rag-ners I be-hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me,  
 But a blood-stained day is com-ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen,  
 When the crooked ways are straighten'd, And the dark shadows shall be plain,  
 Face to face with my Re-deem-er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.

Chorus.

Face to face shall I be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky.

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Rev. D. Beasley.



I O the pre-cious gos-pel sto-ry, How it tells of love to all,  
I O the glori-ous gos-pel sto-ry, Of His death and low-ly birth,—  
I O the won-drous gos-pel sto-ry, There is life in ev-ery word,



How the Bar-ter is con-sec-ra-tion, [And to save us from the fall,  
And the re-ward of the an-gels, When they sing good-will to earth—  
There is hope and con-fi-dence, Where the mes-sage sweet is heard,



How He came to seek the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold,—  
Of the cross, on which He suf-fered,—so by grace we reap of old,—  
Let us tell it to the won-ry, And the ben-edic-tion all we hold,



Let us hasten to proclaim it, For the story must be told,  
Of His death and res-ur-rec-tion, Let the story now be told,  
The sin-ner's guide to heav-en, And the story must be told,



The story must be told the last, The story must be told,

# The Story Must be Told.—Concluded.

That Je - sus died for sin - ners lost, The sto - ry must be told.

17

## God of Eternity.

Fanny J. Crosby.

1. After Service.

1. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Far - ier and King, Help us to  
2. God of e - ter - ni - ty, An - cient of Days, Glor - yous in  
3. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Hol - y and di - vine, Strength of the  
4. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Love, in Thy name, God of the

hon - or Thee, Help while we sing: Now may the clouds of night  
hag - as - ty, An - tics of Friday: Hear Thou our ear - nest call,  
migh - y King, All power is Thine; Doubtless Thy reign shall be,  
earth and sea, Thou we pro - claim: Love, that Thine an - y Son,

Break in - to splendor bright, Je - sus, our life and light, Our Lord and King!  
While of Thy love we tell, Je - sus, our all in all, Our Lord and King!  
Wonderous Thy vic - to - ry, Earth shall be filled with Thee, Our Lord and King!  
Thy work of grace hath done; O blessed Three in One, Our Lord and King!

J. L. Harding

WALK, OR SOFT.

J. L. Harding

1. O what am I, that I should be The ob-ject of God's wondrous grace,  
 2. That He should give His Son for me, A sac-ri-fice of love di-vine—  
 3. O wondrous love, that He should leave His throne and come to earth for me;  
 4. A life of sor-row, death of shame, He can-joins true for all—for me—

That He should send His Son to me, That I might see His face to face!  
 Of love no bound-less as the sea, That I might call the far-our mine,  
 Should give His life my soul to save,—The ran-som pay, that sets me free,  
 O shall I not a-dore His name, Thro' time and thro' e-ter-ni-ty!

It was for me, It was for me! For me He left His throne a-  
 for me, for me, for me

love, His grace, His good-ness all for me, For me, the re-ward of His love.  
 goodness, goodness for me, for me

His goodness all for me

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## Something Whispers.

E. E. Hewitt.

(Choir, Soprano and Tenor with Chorus.)

W. M. Thayer.

For Solo Part.

1. Some-thing whis-pers in my soul. Let the fear - our take con-trol,  
 2. As the night from dawning day, So my tears will flow a-way,  
 3. Led by love's con-straining call, I will yield to Him my all,  
 4. When a - mid the new-world throng, I shall join the hap-py song.

On-ly he can make me whole, Je - sus died and died for me,  
 When my hap - py heart can say, Je - sus died and died for me,  
 Striving till life's a - ven-ture, Je - sus died and died for me,  
 Which a - mid years pass so long, Je - sus died and died for me.

CHORUS.

Some-thing whis-pers in his heart, There is hope for one like me,  
 can be his, there

REPEAT.


I will seek His mer-cy full and true, Je - sus died and died for me.

Evan E. Rebeck.

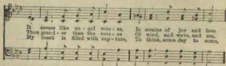
Rev. D. Rebeck.



1. Some-times I hear strange vo-ces, Like some o'er-land ho-ly-ness,  
 2. Now soft, and low, and sweet-ful, It speaks my soul with peace,  
 3. This vo-ice be-cause it is so sweet, Like some-thing heard in dreams.



Come feel-ing soft-ly earth-ward As God's ho-ly dis-tin-ction  
 As if God's ho-ly dis-tin-ction Speaks all earth's true-ness even  
 It seems to catch the ex-pression Of heav'n-ly winds and streams.



In sweet like an-ge-l's vo-ice, In strains of joy and love  
 Then grand-er than the vo-ice, Of wind, and wave, and sea,  
 My heart is filled with rap-ture, To think, some day to come,



That swell the night-y cho-ros, A-round the throne a-bove,  
 Is like the dove of peace, With glo-rious har-mon-y,  
 I'll sing it with the an-gels, The song of heav'n and home.

Chorus.



O sweet, ex-cel-si-ty, heard from a land a-far—

# A Song of Heaven and Homeland.—Concluded.

The song of Heav'n and Home-land, Thro' doors God leaves a - jar

21

## Christian Workers.

Ans. B. Chasman.

L. Allen Barbery.

1. Speed you Chris-tian work-ers, Speed you forth to - day; In the night of  
2. Speed you Chris-tian work-ers, Sing the tell-ers' songs; Show the path with  
3. Speed you Chris-tian work-ers, Night will fol-low soon; This the time for  
4. Speed you Chris-tian work-ers, Hear the val-ly call, Je - sus leads the

Je - sus Speed a - way! To the win-tered har-vest; To the sun-shine all day long! Bright-en up the da - tions; Wear a la - bel, Dark - ness soon! Day for even-ing pur - pose; Day for here - on; For - ward all! Where the need is great-est; Where the

last-y plain; With he - ro - is val - or Our - ter to the goal, hap - py smile; For the road to Heav - en is a sea - my mile, death of love; Have the arm for ac - tion, Leg - al move - ments prove, strife is long, Go with us - his over - age, And in - spir - ing song.

Grand Overture Tuba.

L. H. Ware, Jr.



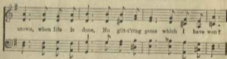
1. There is a land where eyes shall see When I shall  
 2. The gates of earth are all but lost, — E - ter - nal  
 3. For - bid it, Lord, that I should be Con - sent to



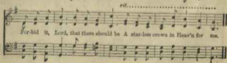
My joys are all for thee, down, But all the bliss is not for  
 My joys are all for thee, down, But all the bliss is not for  
 My joys are all for thee, down, But all the bliss is not for



no, If I must wear a star - less crown, } A star - less  
 crown, Then And lead me out, dear Lord, to } crown,  
 Then And lead me out, dear Lord, to } crown,  
 Then And lead me out, dear Lord, to } crown,



crown, when life is done, No gift - ring give which I have won't



For - bid it, Lord, that there should be A star - less crown in Heav'n for me.

Emily J. Crosby.

Rev. D. Burley.

1 O trem-bled heart, be thou not a - fraid, In the Lord thy God, let thy  
 2 O trem-bled heart, tho' thy face o - ver - cast, Let thy faith be strong and thy  
 3 O trem-bled heart, when thy way is dark, He will re - store thee and dis -

hope be stayed; He will hear thy cry and will give thee aid, What -  
 ever be - light, Thou shalt o - ver - come thro' His pow'r and might, And  
 put thy fear, In thy great - est need, He is al - ways near, - To

Chorus  
 e'er thy cross way be, } He is a - ble still to de - liv - er thee,  
 more than con - qu'er be, }  
 E'en all glo - ry be, }

And His own right - hand thy de - fence shall be; He is

a - ble still to de - liv - er thee, Then be thou not a - fraid,

Fanny J. Crosby.

(In march time.)

L. Allen Barrage.

1. Forward, Christian sol - diers, marching on our way, fixed in hand, bravely stand  
 2. Forward, Christian sol - diers, marching on our way, bold and strong, wake the song,  
 3. Forward, Christian sol - diers, marching on our way, let a star from a - far,  
 4. Forward, Christian sol - diers, marching on our way, look a - lone, crowns of love,

for the right to - day; led - ly round our standard, round the bat - tle - cry,  
 march by march to - day; for the fan - cil - war - ing, hear the trumpet - call,  
 shine for us to - day; To our King - al Mas - ter, lead - ing from the gloom,  
 wait the promised day; fol - low our Com - mander - er till the war is past,

First Chorus.

Lift the cross of Je - sus, wave the ban - ner high,  
 stand - y here and there - less, for - ward, one and all,  
 To His faith - ful ser - vants marching forth the prize,  
 Then, with Him in glo - ry, live, and reign at last.

Forward, Christian sol - diers,

trusting in the Lord, lead - ing on to vic - to - ry; led - in - to - jeh

We shall sing, led - in - to - jeh to the King! lead - ing on to vic - to - ry.

## Man the Life-Boat!

B. Wesley Clayton.

Robert P. Wiley.

1. Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat! Strong and short a-bore the sea, Round the  
 2. Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat! Peg and rye and cry - of sin, All the  
 3. Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat! That - up, to - low most! The life, O' the  
 4. Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat! Think how soon on break - ing deck Thou wilt

er - dy to the waters! On the tempest-boat on shore, Hark! a - gain the guns up -  
 side of death a - gain'd them, And a - ter - nal joy - ward - y. Then, who hold us so sure the  
 us to your de - struction, Once that told the Gal - i - lee, Is the Church that ever  
 stand a - gainst, till Je - sus brought them from the lurking wreck, To the sure land! O Re -

ward - ing! Dig - men here, for with us - ing! There are men, and wives and chil - dren,  
 cry - ing, Stay us at the struggling sea! Nay! go with us to the per - sonal!  
 Je - sus, No death's shadow - quench'd! or where the angels' wings are shown,  
 down - er Let Thy heart drink thro' our hand, Till the soul is met - tal - lis - ing,

Fin - ing death, on you - day rest! }  
 Shall they sink in sight of shore! }  
 Life and Love are all the help! } Man the life-boat! Man the life-boat! Help, for  
 Find thro' Them the net - it hand.

Christ's power, those that down'd in the per - il of great wa - ters, Let them not go down!

## Lead me, O my Saviour.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Charles H. Gabriel.

1. Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me, Close - as would I cling to Thee,  
 2. Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me, Keep my heart from ev - ery stray  
 3. Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me, Till at last, my dear - est one,

From the shadowy path - er round me And my way I can - not see,  
 From tempta - tions off - en - and me And I need Thy con - stant care,  
 I shall see, a - fore and praise Thee With the ransomed ev - er - more.

Chorus.  
 Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me, Grant Thy strength and grace to  
 Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me, Grant, O great Thy

strength and grace di - vine, Let my thoughts on Thee be  
 Let my thoughts on Thee be

can a loved And my will be lost in Thine  
 Thou be con - trolled And in Thine

## There is Joy in My Soul.

Henry A. Crosby.

1. After Sabbath.

1. I will not be won-ry, tho' tri-als may come, And sor-rows be -  
 2. sor-rows be won-ry when He is my rest; What-e'er my trou-  
 3. There's joy that no language or thought can ex-press, It comes from His

love me I see,.... But count them as nothing com-pared with the love  
 a - time may be,.... I'll trust in His prom-ise be - cause He has said:  
 pre-cious di - vine,.... And when in His lian-ces at last I a - wake,

Of Je - sus, my Sav - ior, to me,.... } I'll sing of His love, of His  
 "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee,.... }  
 the full-ness I know will be met."

won - der - ful love, Tho' tri - als like mountains may roll,.... I fear not the

tem-pest, I dread not the storm, For Je - sus gives joy to my soul.

F. E. W.

Frank E. Wilson.



1. I have wander'd so long midst the pleasures of earth, Spread a -  
 2. Shall I not to that voice, shall I turn from the way, That my  
 3. Can it be that my life can be made pure and clean, By the  
 4. Je - su, come to me now, take me just as I am, All my




found me in dancing at - ray,..... But a still voice di - vine speaks to  
 foot-steps have followed me, long I..... Still He ten - der - ly calls, "Come, oh,  
 blood shed on Cal - va - ry's tree..... But His promise is plain, He will  
 sin, all my will I re - sign..... To be guid - ed by those in cel -  
 to dancing away.



This heart of mine, bidding me to turn back to - day, to - day,  
 come on - to me, "All ye want . . . of sin and wrong.....  
 pleasure or - try stain From the heart that no - cepts His plea.....  
 I - stand for me, Just to know that Thy love is mine.....

Chorus.



And I may be saved, or - an I may be saved, Oh, what sur - ry, Lord,



how can it be?..... Je - su re - deem and died, on the

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# Even I May be Saved.—Continued.

Cross ev - er - last, Just to save a poor sin - ner like me.

29

## Jesus, Jesus Only.

Wendy P. Mason

Robert P. Mason

1. Would you be this day made whole, Free - dom gain from sin's con - trol?  
 2. Je - sus ten - der - ly will lead, Give you grace for all your need,  
 3. Oh, what friend can love us so? Who, like Him, our hearts can know,  
 4. He a - lone our souls can guide O - ver death's dark, swelling tide,

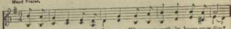
Je - sus can re - deem your soul— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.  
 And your name in heav - en plead— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.  
 Who hath borne our ev - er - y woe! Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.  
 Home at last, and by His side— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.

In the dark - ness do not live, Do not sad or lone - ly;  
 Je - sus, light and joy can give— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.

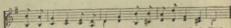
# 30 Feel You not Your Need of Jesus?

Walter Foster.

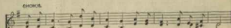
Robert P. Mills.



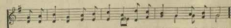
1. Feel you not your need of Je - sus, When your earth - ly hopes grow dim?  
 2. In this world where all is chang - ing, Do you not de - sire a Friend?  
 3. When the tempt - er would ex - cite you, In the ways of sin to go,  
 4. He is long - ing to re - ceive you, And His Spir - it now de's plead;



Long you not for hope un - fail - ing, Feel you not your need of Him?  
 One whose love will nev - er fail you, Who will keep you to the end?  
 Feel you not your need of Je - sus, — Grace to give, to an - swer "No"?  
 He is here to heal and per - son all who feel their soul's deep need.



Feel you not your need of Je - sus, Who can take a - way your sin,



Who can give you peace a - last - ing, Feel you not your need of Him?


## I'll Trust Him.

Read Psalm.

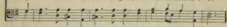
L. Allen Bailey.




1. I'll trust my lov - ing      far - our    Thro' all life's chang - ing years;  
 2. How can I doubt this      far - our    Who died to set me free?  
 3. I learn from these a -      bod - y    This truth as clear and plain -  
 4. How sweet to know His      wis - dom    Will give me what is best,  
 5. I'll trust Him when the      shad - ows    Of death are draw - ing nigh;

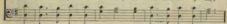
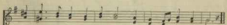
I'll seek His face in hours of joy, I'll look to Him thro' tears,  
 I know His love can nev - er change, He car - ies still for me,  
 That those who put their trust in Him Do nev - er trust in vain,  
 To do His will with cheer - ful heart And leave to Him the rest,  
 My soul at last to Home's He'll guide, What cause for dread have I?




Chorus.



I'll trust Him, yes, I'll trust Him, I'll trust Him ev - 'ry day;

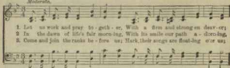



He says He will not leave me, I'll trust Him all the way.




Auto Hymns.  
*Moderato.*

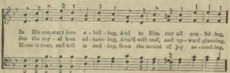
Rev. B. Burleigh.



1. Let us work and pray to - geth - er, With a firm and strong en - deav - or;  
2. In the dawn of life's fair morn - ing, With its smile our path a - dorn - ing;  
3. Come and join the ranks to - fore us; Hark, their songs are heav - en - ly and true.



Hearts and hands a - all - ed to - geth - er In the serv - ice of the Lord;  
Let us heed the Mas - ter's warn - ing: "Time is fly - ing, work to - day."  
Hear the glad and true - ful cho - rus, How it vi - brates on the air.



In His constant love a - bide - ing, And in His care all con - fide - ing,  
See the joy - al host ad - vance - ing, Arm'd with zeal, and up - ward glan - cing,  
Haste is ours, and toil is need - ing, From the mount of joy as - cend - ing.



With His gen - eral hand still guid - ing, We shall con - quer thro' His word,  
Full of hope and joy as - cend - ing, Let us quick - ly haste a - way,  
Where the blood that hark - ens is shed - ing, We shall meet our lov'd ones there.

John D. Worgan.

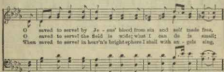
Fanny S. Foster.



1. To del - ly die to self and sin, and del - ly to re - vive  
 2. To del - ly die to all things past, by spir - it, pray'r and word,  
 3. Thot' dark the way, tho' long the strife, I thro' the Spir - it's might



Now life from Thee, I pray, O Lord, and more like Thee to live.  
 May I in - crease in faith and draw up - to Thy sta - tion, Lord.  
 Shall strive for Thee, Thy King - dom's good, and for a - ver - tal right;



O saved to serve by Je - sus' blood from sin and self made free,  
 O saved to serve the field in which what I can do is made;  
 Then saved to serve in heav'n's bright sphere I shall with an - gels sing.



To praise His name, to do His will, thro' out a - ver - sal - ty.....  
 With joy - ful heart and hand, O Lord, I give to Thee my all.....  
 And saved by grace be - hold Thy face, my Ser - vant, Lord, and King....  
 my Ser - vant, Ser - vant, Lord and King.

John Harding.

Rev. D. Burleigh.

1. Press on-ward, press on-ward, and trusting the Lord, Re-mem-ber the  
 2. Press on-ward, press on-ward, if you would ac-cure The rest of the  
 3. Press on-ward, press on-ward, your near-est re-ward; The prize is in

press - he pre-ach'd in His words; He guid-eth the foot-steps, di-  
 light - ful, a - hid - ing and more; The gift of sal - va - tion is  
 here - you, the crown is in view; His love is as bound-less, He'll

rest-eth the way Of all who con-fess Him, he - love, and o - bey,  
 of - fer'd to - day To all who con-fess Him, he - love, and o - bey,  
 nev - er say nay To those who con-fess Him, he - love, and o - bey.

Re - love and o - bey, he - love and o - bey; The Mas - ter is

call - ing, no long - er de - lay; The light of His mer - cy shines

# Believe and Obey.—Concluded.

light on the way Of all who can - see Him, be - lieve, and o - bey.

35

## Happy Little Pilgrims.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Robert P. Main.

1. Hap - py lit - tle, pil - grims, We should nev - er be sad;  
2. In that land no loss - ly, Ev - 'ry thing is bright;  
3. Not a - lone we jour - ney To the man - sions fair;

CHORUS.  
For the love of Je - sus, Makee His children glad,  
There will be no sor - row, There will be no night, } Hap - py lit - tle  
Je - sus is our Shep - herd, He will lead us there.

pilgrims, Go - ing on our way, To a land of heav - en, Singing all the day.

J. W. Van Deyker.

W. B. Woodch.

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give,  
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Humbly at His feet I bow,  
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Ser - vant, whol - ly Thine;  
 4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;  
 5. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Now I feel the an - swer come;

I will er - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dal - ly live.  
 Worldly pleasures all for - sake - we, Take us, Je - sus, take us now,  
 Let us feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, -- Tru - ly know that Thou art mine,  
 Fill us with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on us,  
 Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

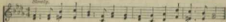
CHORUS.

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,  
 I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,

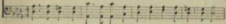
All to Thee, my bless - ed Ser - vant, I sur - ren - der all,  
 All to Thee, my bless - ed Ser - vant, I sur - ren - der all,

Piano &amp; Organ.

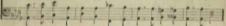
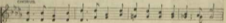
— After Reading.

*Slowly.*

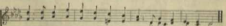
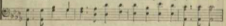
1. Thou didst love me, O my Saviour, When my heart was far from Thee,  
 2. I be-cause Thee, O my Saviour, That my earth-ly life may be,  
 3. I will praise Thee, O my Saviour, For the mes-sage I have heard,  
 4. I will praise Thee, O my Saviour, For Thy ten-der, pa-ter-nal care,



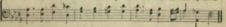
Thou didst give Thy-self a ran-som To a-tone for one like me,  
 But a chal-lenge to that glo-ry, Of my hid-den life in Thee,  
 And the les-son Thou hast taught me, By the Spir-it thou' Thy word,  
 And the prom-ise that as-sures me, Thou wilt hear and an-swer pray's.

*Andante.*

I will praise Thee, I will bless Thee, For the peace Thy love be-stows,



And the foun-tain Thou hast o-pen'd, That to all un-faith-ly flows,



## Oh! It is Wonderful.

Mabel J. Brewster.

SOFRANO AND ALTO DUET.

Edward Arthur Taylor.

*Smoothly.*

1. In His wa - dy - ing love Christ came from Heav'n above, Came to re -  
 2. While we in sin were dead, Christ, the Re - deem - er died, suf - fer'd and  
 3. Je - sus, the Ho - ly One, God's will - be - do - er - and Son, Of - fers to

save us from death and de - spair!... Come, then, make us de - lay,  
 not - moved on Cal - va - ry's tree!... Watch - lest the love He show'd,  
 ten - thou - thy sin - bar - den'd soul!... Finds with thee ten - der - ly.

turn from thy sin a - way, Cast - ing on Him er - ry sin - row and care.  
 It was the debt we owed, None - but the Son, that He suf - fer'd for us,  
 will - ing to per - don thee, Yield to His love, let Him now make thee whole.

*Chorus.*

Oh, it is won - der - ful, No var - y won - der - ful, That we by

grace should be found! That's a - mar - a - ble - ly, Oh! it is won - der - ful,

# Oh! It is Wonderful.—Crescend.

So - ver - y won - der - ful, That He should suf - fer On Cal - vary for us.

39

## Show Your Colors.

Mrs. C. E. Brock.

E. H. March.

1. Show your col - ors, while you jour - ney Lift the gas - pel banner high;  
2. Plant your col - ors on the mountains, On the hill tops and the plains;  
3. March the col - ors of your Cap - ta'n's Charge - gainst the ranks of sin;

Let it tell of Christ, the Son - born, Who from God came forth to die,  
Hal - ly round the glo - rious stand - ard of the King who er - er reigns,  
You shall see the mighty van - quish, And the vic - tory you shall win.

CHORUS  
Show your col - ors, show your col - ors, Let the banner be un - der - fold,

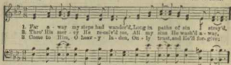
Till it waves o'er er - er na - tion, And the King - dom of the world.

Copyright, 1891, by E. H. March & Co. New York, N. Y.

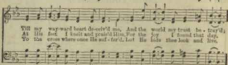
## Child, I Loved Thee Long Ago.

John Sterling.

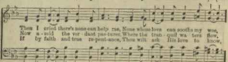
Victor H. Borke.



1. For a way my steps had wander'd, long in paths of sin I stray'd,  
 2. That his ear of his pleas'd me, All my sin he wash'd a-way,  
 3. Came to him, O heart-y he-den, On a by trust, and he'll for-give.



Till my wayward heart de-voic'd me, And the world my trust be- tray'd,  
 At his feet I knelt and pray'd him, For the joy I found that day,  
 To the cross where once he suf-fer'd, Let his love draw back and live.



Then I said there's none can help me, None whom love can reach my sin,  
 Now a-wail the woe that has be-trode, When the truth and we have been,  
 If by faith and true re-pen-tance, Then will ask his love to know,



When I heard a voice that whisper'd, "Child, I loved thee long a-go,"  
 Still I hear his voice re-peat-ing, "Child, I loved thee long a-go,"  
 Now he, then will hear him an-swer, "Child, I loved thee long a-go."



Long a-go... long a-go... Child, I loved thee long a-go...  
 Long a-go... long a-go...

# Child, I Loved Thee.—Crescent.

O how sweet the voice that whispered, Child, I loved thee long a - go.  
Child, I loved

## 41 On Yonder Hill of Calvary.

John B. Cushman, arr.

H. P. Davis.

1. On yon - der hill of Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus bled and died for me;  
2. On yon - der hill of Cal - va - ry, He - led the world's great sin - ners;  
3. On yon - der hill of Cal - va - ry, The sin - ner's re - ly hope and plea,

Tears there fell from His sad face, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry,  
The sun, that nev - er before did set, From Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry,  
Christ gave His life for such as we— On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry,

On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry: They called my Lord up - on the tree;  
Cal - va - ry.

And there He died in ag - o - ny, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.

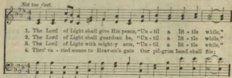
## Until a Little While.

John R. Demaria.

("Art Lover." Reharmonized.)

Theodore E. Parton.

Not too fast.



1. The Lord of light shall give His peace, "Un - til a lit - tle while,"  
 2. The Lord of light shall guard us here, "Un - til a lit - tle while,"  
 3. The Lord of light with mighty arm, "Un - til a lit - tle while,"  
 4. There's a - mid us to Heaven's gate Our pilgrim band shall fly;



His watch - ful love shall nev - er cease, Nor less - ened be His smile,  
 Keep watch in love o'er thee and me, The' wander'd paths be - gile,  
 Shall keep from ev - 'ry dire a - harm; And un - guard - ed life's long mile,  
 To where the "loved and lost" ones wait, "Un - til a lit - tle while,"

CHORUS.



"Un - til a lit - tle while," "Un - til a lit - tle while,"

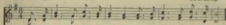


The Lord keep watch in ten - der love, "Un - til a lit - tle while,"

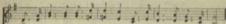
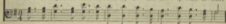
## Send the Gospel Light.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Rev. D. Burleigh.



1. Send the Light, O send it quick - ly, Far a - cross the bear - ing main;
2. Send the Light, where souls are dy - ing In their dark-ness, gloom and night;
3. Send the Light, the world is wait - ing; Hands are stretch'd across the main;
4. Send the Light, the Lord commands it; Ye His Ho - ly Word at - tend.



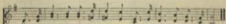
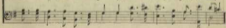
Speed the news of full Sal - va - tion Thro' the great Re - deem - er's name.  
 Haste, O haste! the days are fleet - ing, And the hours - how swift their flight!  
 Oh, that plow - ing cry of an - gels! Must I plead with us in vain?  
 "Go ye forth and preach my gos - pel, Lo, I'm with you to the end."



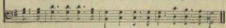
CHORUS.



Send the Light, O send it quick - ly, To the isles, be - yond the sea;



Let them hear the wondrous sto - ry—Love is bound - less, grace is free.



Helen B. Young.

Jas D. Burdick.

1. On - ly to know that the path I tread Is the path marked out for me;  
 2. On - ly to know when the day is passed, And the eve - ning shades are come,  
 3. On - ly to know that the cross I see, Is the cross of Cal - va - ry.  
 4. On - ly to know His peace with - in - My... will to His re - signed;

That the way, tho' thorn - y, rough, and steep, Will lead the sinner to Thee!  
 That its trials and cross have proved, in - deed, A "day's march near - er home!"  
 Oh... which the world's Re - deem - er died, To pur - chase life for me!  
 Oh... fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, And make me whol - ly Thine!


Refrain.

Near - er to Thee! near - er to Thee! Near - er to Thee!  
 Near - er my home! near - er my home! Near - er my home!  
 Purchas'd for me! purchas'd for me! Life Thou hast purchas'd for me!  
 Whol - ly Thine! whol - ly Thine! Now and for - ev - er Thine!

On - ly to know that the path I tread Is bringing me near - er to Thee!  
 On - ly to know that each fast - fading day Is bring - ing me near - er home!  
 On - ly to know that Thy death on the cross Brings light and life... to me!  
 Fill me with love and... peace di - vine, And make me whol - ly Thine!

W. Kitching, voc.

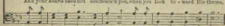
L. Allen, harp.



1. Are you *er - ing* for the *Bar - den*? Do you *trust* Him all the way?  
 2. Is your heart at his - use or - er in His *ser - vice* to *en - gage*?  
 3. Is your *out - to*, "Er - er On - ward" in the *man* we have to *lead*?  
 4. If these *ques - tions* you have an - swered to your - selves and *Christ a - lone*,




Are you *walk - ing* with *en - joy - ment* in His *sun - shine* day by day?  
 Do you *read* with joy the *mes - sage* from the *Scripture's* *en - vied* page?  
 Are you *look - ing* *on* in *Je - sus* till the *vic - to - ry* is *won*?  
 And your *heart's* *long - ing* *an - swer'd* you, when you *look* to - ward His *throne*,




Do you *mag - ni - fy* His *glories*? Do you *thank* Him for His *love*?  
 Have you *made* the *full* *ac - know - ledg - ment* of the *life* that He has *blest*?  
 Does the *joy* of His *sal - va - tion* *move* the *frank - ling* heart to *glor - y*?  
 Then His *love - line* all your *jour - ney* like a *gun - ge* stream will *run*,




Do you *seek* His *con - stant* *guidance* to the *Home* of *Heaven* a - lone?  
 Have you *heard* His *voice* of *kind - ness* *whis - per*, "Come to Me and *rest*?"  
 "I have *rich - es* to be - lie - ve in, from my *Fa - ther*, *Far - above*, *High*!"  
 Will the *day - time* *hark* per - fect - ed what in *grace* He *hark* be - gun.



Ella R. Smith.

Victor H. Smith.



1. The whole world needs the gos - pel, Good il - lings from a - lone,  
 2. The whole world needs the gos - pel, The Je - su, the Mas - ter mild,  
 3. The whole world needs the gos - pel, The Word of liv - ing light;



The res - cued of ad - ver - sity, Of God's re - deem - ing love,  
 And when we do His as - tends, In His own steps we tread,  
 To drive a - way the dark - ness of sin's long gloom - y night.

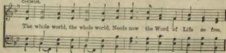


O let it ever be said of Whom - ever souls may be,  
 For He came down from heav - en, To do His Fa - ther's will,  
 We'll bear the blas - em - y, Like mor - ning sun - shine fair,



A - cross the hills and val - leys A - cross the roll - ing sea,  
 To seek and save lost sin - ners, His work we'll fol - low still,  
 We'll tell the world of Je - sus, That all our joy may share,

CHORUS.



The whole world, the whole world, Needs now the Word of Life as true,

# The Whole World.—Concluded

The whole world, the whole world, Kneels Him who saveth you and me.

47

## We Meet Again.

W. L. G.

*Steady in unison.*

W. L. Southerton.

1. We meet a - gain with hearts a flame, To praise the dear Na - ture - er's name
2. We thank our Mer - it and our Lord For all the sweetness of His word,—
3. O teach us, Lord, in this glad hour The goodness of Thy Spir - it's pow'r,
4. Be with us, in our ev - ry hour, Be with us in the days to come,

With voice - as full of love and songs He - hold a hap - py throng!  
 The Cross at which we laid our sin, The crown we hope to win.  
 Reign Thou ex - pious in ev - ry heart—The King of Love Thou art,  
 May "slaved to serve" our mot - to be, While working still for Thee.

*Full Chorus.*

Then shout a - loud, while hills re - sound Re - echo with a joy - ful sound:

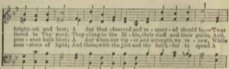
"Let Christ be King! let Christ be King! To Him our praises we bring."

Henry J. Crosby

Rev. D. Burleigh



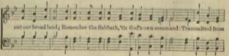
1. We thank Thee, O Lord, for a Sabbath of rest; A day of all others the  
 2. Our Father's re-joice in Thy Sabbath, O Lord; They walk in Thy courts, be  
 3. We thank Thee, O Lord, for a Sabbath of rest; A day that so richly Thy  
 4. And when the last Sabbath shall fade from our sight, Pre-para us to en-joy the



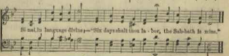
bright, rest and love; A day that deserved and re-quired should be.—Thou  
 loved in Thy word; They sing to the Di-ty, their staff and their guide, And  
 pre-serve both true; A day when our vig-or and strength, we re-new, While  
 man-stocks of light; And there, with the just and the right-ful to spend A



made for Thy worship, in ex-cess to Thee,  
 trusting Thy promise, in tri-umph they die. } Re-mem-ber the Sab-bath, Ours  
 on-ward and up-ward, our path we pur-sue.  
 Sab-bath in glo-ry, that nev-er shall end.



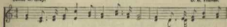
out our broad land; Remember the Sabbath, 'tis God's own command. Transmitted from



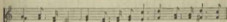
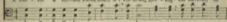
It need be language of the day,—"The days shall then be long, the Sabbath is mine."

James M. Gray.

E. B. Thomas.



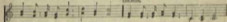
1. Naught have I got, but what I received; Grace hath bestowed it on  
 2. One I was lost, and sin ruled my heart; Clean - ing my footsteps from  
 3. Yours to a - void - ing, no more - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or  
 4. Had - let a sin - ner whose heart a - vor - dies, Lov - ing his Saviour, to



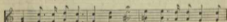
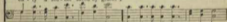
I have believed, Trust - ing ex - cel - ed, while I a - lone; I'm  
 God to de - part; Je - sus hath loved me, hap - py my name, I  
 sin I must die; Sin had a - bound me, that - ing God's face; But  
 tell what he knows; One more to tell it, would I ex - press— I'm



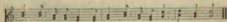
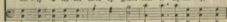
CHORUS.



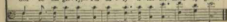
on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! } On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!  
 now sin a sin - ner saved by grace! }  
 now I'm a sin - ner saved by grace! }  
 on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! }



On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to



God be the glo - ry,— I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!



Maj. D. W. Whittle.

George C. Robbins.

1. We're sol-diers of the King, He-aven's and earth by blood, And now on -  
 2. We're sol-diers of the King, His Name we glad-ly bear, The Name on -  
 3. We're sol-diers of the King, With Him we shall ap-pear, If we with

ful - ad for the war, To fight for Christ the Lord, In per-il oft are we,  
 And'd a - have the Cross, When Christ, our King was there, We'd count our loss on gain,  
 Him shall we - for ever, And His re - ju-ni-on share, Then let His lan-cet high,

But joy - ful - ly we sing, Our hearts made strong by Him, who leads  
 And will - come of - ery wing, To him - or our Lord Je - sus' Name,  
 For time is on the wing, The crown - ing day is fast - ning on,

The sol-diers of the King, } We're sol-diers of the King, His praise  
 do sol-diers of the King,  
 For sol-diers of the King, } We're sol-diers of the King, His praise

we will sing, And we will serve Him by - d - ly, Our Great and Glorious King,  
 will sing,

## I Hail the Day of Sacred Joy.

Mrs. H. W. Turner.

(G. Major, 2/4)

H. P. Cooke.

1. I hail the day of sacred joy That brings us to my Father's side, With  
 2. My heart is warm with fervent love As to the Lord my vows I give; The  
 3. Still there is work for me to do! It may be but a low-ly task, but

that bless through who love the Lord, May I for ev-er more a-bide!  
 and - ever - a - part in heav'n, And am His this blessed day!  
 yet to do His bless-ed will In all the glo-ry I can see!

*Crescendo*  
 O thou - al day..... O thou - al day..... That  
 O thou - al day..... O thou - al day.....

bring me to my King! All hail to Thee..... O gra-tious  
 All hail to Thee.

Lord..... With grate-ful With..... I sing.  
 O gra-tious Lord, With grateful voice

# 52 The Dearest Name of All is Jesus.

John B. Cramer, arr.

H. P. Drake



1. O, the dear-est name of all is Je - su, Sweet-est  
 2. O, the dear-est name of all is Je - su, Sweet-est  
 3. O, the dear-est name of all is Je - su, Sweet-est



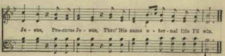
word that mortal tongue can frame, Sweet-est Je - su, Precious Je - su,  
 far than all the names of earth, Sweet-est Je - su, Precious Je - su,  
 name that fills the realm a - bove, Sweet-est Je - su, Precious Je - su,



Travis.  
 There is no - one in the Sav-ior's name.  
 Travis: An - gel's voice proclaim'd His birth. } To the dear-est name, To the  
 I will sing of the won-ders of His love.



sweet-est name, It has pow'r to break the bonds of sin. Sweet-est



Je - su, Precious Je - su, Thro' His name a - ter-nal life we win.

## Lead Me.

Lucius F. Earnest.

L. Allen Smith.

1. Guide my foot-steps, Fa - ther, Lead me lest I stray; Let Thy  
 2. do I jour - ney on - ward To the heav - a - ly, all my  
 3. Guide my foot-steps, Fa - ther, Night draws on, a - gain; Work ing

hand un - er - ring Point out all my way. When the road is dark - er,  
 path - way shal - low With Thy wings of love, "Search them my pa - vil - ion,  
 beams of bright - ness To the dark give place, Guide my foot-steps, Fa - ther,

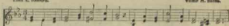
And my soul is sad, When my heart is won - ry, Do Thou make me glad,  
 Naught can me a - larm, Shin - ing sun, or shad - ow, Neither work - eth harm.  
 What have I to fear? Then my joy - ful pas - time, Then my Guide sin - cere!

Be my Rock and For - tune, Be my Strength and Stay;  
 Be my Rock, my Rock and For - tune, Be my Strength, my strength and Stay;

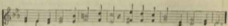
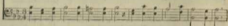
Lead a - gain that Shep - herd lead me, — Lead me safe - ly all the way.

Chas. E. Peckard.

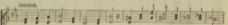
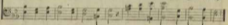
Walter H. Barth.



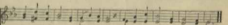
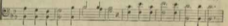
1. My Fa-ther, this I ask of Thee, Knowing that Thou wilt grant the plea, -  
 2. I do not ask a lift - all hand, Nor for a smooth and sheltered road;  
 3. Strength for the present hour and need—This give me, then I'm blest in deed,  
 4. Strength for to-day, that I may make Some real souls glad, for Je - sus' sake;



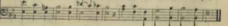
For this, and on - ly this, I pray, Strength for to-day—just for to-day,  
 Strongly for strength enough to bear Life's dai - ly bur - den as - y where.  
 For each day, as it comes, will bring God - I need strength for an - y thing.  
 Then they, with me, at eve shall say, Thank God for strength He gave to-day.



Strength for each tri - al and each task, What more, my Fa-ther, should I ask?



Just as I need it, day by day, Strength for my weakness,—this I pray.



## Gird on the Royal Armor.

Spence J. Francis.

Robert P. Mills.

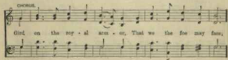


1. Gird on the roy - al arm - or, Go forth in Je - sus' name;  
 2. Lift up the roy - al stand - ard, Go forth our cause to win,  
 3. With right - eous-ness our breast-plate, The Holy - Spirit's sword in hand,  
 4. Go smite the gen - til tramp - et, Good news to all pro - claim;  
 5. His own right hand will guide us, His love our steps di - rect;

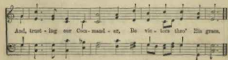


To those who sit in dark - ness The Light of Life pro - claim,  
 With hel - met, shield, and buck - ler, A - gainst the hosts of sin,  
 Still con - qu'ring and to con - quer, Press on at God's com - mand,  
 Go pub - lish full sal - va - tion, Thro' Christ, our Sav - iour's name,  
 Be - man - her, He has prom - ised To keep us to the end.

CHORUS.



Gird on the roy - al arm - or, That we the free may be,



And, trust - ing our Com - mand - er, Be vic - tors thro' His grace.

Johnson, Nathan, Jr.

Rev. C. H. Hays

Slow, and with great feeling

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! No, not one!

2. No friend like Him is so high and so - ly, No, not one! No, not one!

3. There's not as true that He is not true to, No, not one! No, not one!

4. Not ev - er sure that this friend for - sakes him? No, not one! No, not one!

5. Was e'er a gift like the first - born giv - en? No, not one! No, not one!

None else could lead all our souls' dis - com - es, No, not one! No, not one!

And yet no friend is so much and low - ly, No, not one! No, not one!

No night so dark but His love can show us, No, not one! No, not one!

Or sin - ner that that He would not take him? No, not one! No, not one!

Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! No, not one!

Chorus.

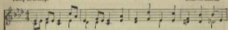
Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide all the way to home,

There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! No, not one!

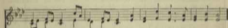
# 57 Lord, Be With and Watch Between Us.

Henry J. Oswald.

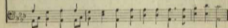
Chas. H. Seabold.



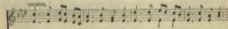
1. Lord, be with and watch between us, Guard the door of ev'ry heart;
2. Lord, be with and watch between us, Where'er we may be;
3. Lord, be with and watch between us, Keep our hearts from ev'ry sin;
4. Lord, be with and watch between us, Lift our souls and light our way;



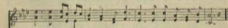
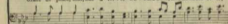
Make Thy face to shine up - on us, And to each Thy grace in-part.  
In our ab - sence from each oth - er, May we still a - bide in Thee,  
Still pre - sent, do - ing, pre - serve us, On - ing out and coming in.  
To a life with - out a shad - ow, In a land of per - fect day.



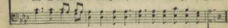
*Chorus.*



Grant us peace, that, like a riv - er, On - ward flows, and flows for - ev - er;



Till in heav'n we all shall gath - er, Nev - er more to part a - gain.



## Let the Blessed Saviour In.

Percy J. Crosby.

Rev. D. Barbag.

1. Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in, let Him in, He will cleanse from ev-ery  
 2. Still His mercy pleads with thee, yes, plead with thee, Come and find re-demp-tion  
 3. Still in - po - se, in His stand-ing po - se, stand, breaking forth His won-der-ful

His grace, ev-ery soul He is wait-ing at thy door, yes, at thy door,  
 from re-demp-tion thou! Weak and help-less thou! There art thou, the thou-  
 sands, the won-der-ful hosts! O drive His po-tent love no more, His love no more.

Hear Him call-ing o'er and o'er,  
 He will bind thy love to His heart,  
 O - pen now the heav-enly door. } Let Him in, let Him in, let Him

in, let Him in, let Him in, Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in, let Him in,

Do not keep Him long-er waiting, Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in.

## Get Right with God.

G. H. B.

G. H. B. Boston.

1. In darkness I staggered 'mid doubts and doubts, His' burdens long held me a-  
 2. The world and its pleasures did tempt me to stray, I saw not the day-gar that  
 3. The pathway to Cal-v'ry is full-some and hard, Yet tread it, O faint one, and  
 4. Be-past while He calls thee, while yet it is day, Take with thee His gift of free

cap-tive to care; But Je-sus do-He-aved my soul from His chains, His  
 laid on the way; The robe cloth a-rouned me, I know no re-lease, But  
 and thy re-ward; There lay down thy bur-den, and wash in the stream, That  
 par-don a-way; Take Christ for thy Sav-ior, He-der-est, and Friend, His

precious blood at last has freed me from sin's guilty stains,  
 Je-sus has found me and giv'n me His peace,  
 flows like a foun-tain thy soul to re-duce,  
 love will re-claim thee as - sure to the end.

Chorus. } Get right with God His

par-don is free, Get right with God, He's wait-ing for thee, Our Je-sus is

call-ing: "Oh, come in-to me," Take Him, O sin-ner, and get right with God.

## Bring Them In.

FRENCH HYMN.

L. ALLEN BARLEY.

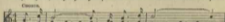


1. Christiana, wake, no lon-ger sleep! Shall we rest while oth-ers weep?  
 2. Do we love the Sav-ior's name? Can our faith His grace in-crease?  
 3. Do we trust Him as we ought? Do we live as He has taught?  
 4. There's a cross that we must bear If the crown we hope to wear.

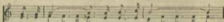


Shall we sit with fold-ed hands, When the Lord Him-self com-mands?  
 Have we pledged to Him our all? Shall we not a-bey His call?  
 Are we His, and His a-lore? Let our faith by works be shown,  
 On-ward then, with vig-or new! Time is short, the days are few.

Chorus



Go and work!..... this hour be-gins!.....  
 Go and work!..... this hour be-gins!



Go and work!..... the task is wide!.....  
 Go and work!..... the task is wide!



From the dark..... a host of sin!.....  
 From the dark..... a host of sin!

# Bring Them In.—Concluded.

To the East, O bring them in! O bring them in!

## 61 Soft the Bells are Ringing.

Ellis M. Barnard.

George C. Mathews.

1. Soft and sweet the bells are ring - ing, From the chapel of old and gray  
2. Sweetest for those earthly men - in, Hears the Christmas mel - o - dy,  
3. Love's no down - ing work is the - land, Fought the fight, the war - cry sing.

Sweet and soft the bells are ring - ing, Christ the Lord a - rose to - day.  
In this song of the - ter glo - ry, This glad gospel of war - to - ry,  
Glo - ry, glo - ry is the high - est, To the Fa - ther and the Son.

Baritone.

Sweet - ly, soft - ly sounds the an - them, For the stone is rolled a - way;

Glo - ry, glo - ry give to Je - sus, On this Res - ur - rection Day.

John H. Cummings.

H. P. Davis.

1. "The Lord is my banner," To him I go; His  
 2. "The Lord is my banner," As on ward I press; My  
 3. "The Lord is my banner," No strength as long, His

might in such con-flict I bleed;... He go-eth in fight, as I  
 eyes on the ad-verse I keep;... Through bat-tles he goes, I am  
 not con-vert-ed by me through; He lead-eth me out to the

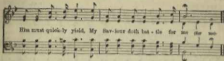
match, or - my foe, My power is the strength of His name; His name  
 sure He will show, My Lord will not shun - her nor sleep (nor sleep)  
 war with a song, And shows me just what I'm to do in the day.

Chorus.

"The Lord is my Ban-ner, my Sun and my Shield," My "Rock," and my

"Fort-ress" in His name, No foe how-ev-er strong, but to

# The Lord is My Banner,—Concluded.



His trust quickly yield, My sor-row doth bid - de for me the way

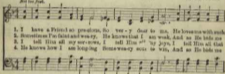
63

## My Lord and I.

Rev. L. Murray,  
And the first.

[I Have a Friend to Preside.]

Harriet P. Hale.



1. I have a Friend as precious, No ven - y dear to me, He loves me with such  
2. Sometimes I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak, And as He bids me  
3. I tell Him all my sor - rows, I tell Him <sup>all</sup> my joys, I tell Him all that  
4. He knows how I am long - ing some - wa - y soon to win, And as He bids me



ten - der love, He loves us faith - ful - ly; I could not live a - part from Him,  
lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek; He leads me in the path of light,  
pleas - es me, I tell Him what an - noys; He tells me what I ought to do,  
go and speak the lov - ing word for Him; He bids me tell His wonder - ful love,



I love to feel Him nigh, And as we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I,  
Be - neath a sun - ny sky, And as we walk to - geth - er, My Lord and I,  
He tells me how to try, And as we talk to - geth - er, My Lord and I,  
And why He came to die, And as we work to - geth - er, My Lord and I.

Edna S. Cherry.

1. After Sermon.

1. I have heard Thy voice, Lord Je - sus, say - ing In Thy grace al - most,  
2. I have seek - ing worth Thy tak - ing, Thou whom hear - thy heart a - dore!  
3. For the words that now Thy children whisper up - ward fall - 'ring - ly,

"Fear thou not, I have re - deem'd thee; I have call'd thee, thou art Mine."  
But my heart is long - ing, yearn - ing, To be Thine for ev - er more,  
None shall be their share of tri - umph, Echoing far from sea to sea.

Lord, I bring Thee full ad - bation! Lord, I yield Thee ev - 'ry thing!  
So I come to Thee, Lord Je - sus! Lay - ing In our - ren - der round  
We shall sing It at His com - ing, When His feet are planted here'd;

Answering—"Yes, Thou hast re - deem'd me; I am Thine, my King! my King!"  
All I am, and have, and hope for, All I love, at Thy dear feet.  
"All for Je - sus!" "All for Je - sus!" Challenge ring'ing 'round the world.

CHORUS.  
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus!  
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus!

# All for Jesus.—Concluded.

Him who died for me. . . . . All for Je - su, all for Je - su.  
 You, all for Him, who died for me. Je - su, all for Je - su.  
 All for Je - su. Now and through a - ter - ni - ty.  
 Je - su, all for Je - su.

65

# Sweet is the Work.

Sam. Watts.

Richard P. Main.

1. Sweet is the work, my King, To praise Thy  
 2. Sweet is the day of rest, No more toil  
 3. My heart shall tri - umph in the Lord, And bless His  
 name, give thanks and sing; To show Thy love by  
 work, and bless His word; His work of grace, how  
 sweet - ing light, and talk of all Thy truth at night,  
 love in heart, like life of Thy love, of men, and  
 bright they shall flow deep His com - munion, di - vine

## Blessed be the Name.

John Newton, an.


Arr. by Rev. D. Burleigh.



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds, Bless - ed be the  
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, Bless - ed be the  
 3. By Thy my pray'rs are - cept - sure gain, Bless - ed be the



name of the Lord, (of the Lord) It soothes our sor - rows, heals our wounds,  
 name of the Lord, (of the Lord) Thy name - as to the lost - ery soul,  
 name of the Lord, (of the Lord) And I - vil tempts my soul in vain,



Bless - ed be the name of the Lord; Bless - ed be the name,  
 Bless - ed be the name of the Lord; Bless - ed be the name,  
 Bless - ed be the name of the Lord; Bless - ed be the name,



Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord.....  
 Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord.....  
 Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord.....  
 of the Lord,

# Blessed be the Name.—Crescendo.

It washes out our sins, hush our wounds, Blessed be the name of the Lord,  
 It washes out our sins, hush our wounds, Blessed be the name of the Lord,  
 And a - void tempts my soul in vain, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

67

## Show Me Thy Way.

Wm. A. P. J. C.

L. Alter (Sings).

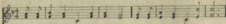
1. Show me Thy way, O Lord, and make it plain; I would a -  
 2. O Lord, I ask not now, Grant me Thy light; Dark-ness be-  
 3. I ask not now Thy face, Yet Thou art here; When wilt Thou  
 4. I will be pa - tent, Lord, And so Thy will; I will not

lay Thy word—Speak yet a - gain, I would not take one  
 will - dare not, Check - ing my sight; Right Thou my hand, and  
 more - ing shame My doubt and fear! When shall I see the  
 doubt Thy word, My hopes ful - fill. How can I get - on,

step on - ill... I know which way it is that Thou wilt have me go,  
 keep me near Thy side; I dare not go alone; Then my guide,  
 place where day and night shall minister, for Thy glo - ry is... the light  
 is in Thee I hide, in - me, my Con - fessor, my Hope and Guide!

Piano, Kirkland.

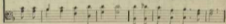
George F. Statton.



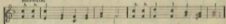
1. In the deep, deep waters of sor - row, "Mid the strong, with silent" grief;  
 2. Hear it sing - ing, "I am with thee!" Hear a - gain! "Be not a - fraid."  
 3. Dost thy way seem beset a - bout thee? "I will guide thee with mine" eye."  
 4. Art thou won - ry? Hark, the voice of "Come, thou won - ry one, to 'me'."



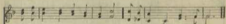
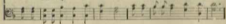
Hark, a word of heav'n-ly mes - sias, Bringing sweet and sure re - lief.  
 Can't thou hear, when He is near thee, He, on whom thy trust is stay'd?  
 Do the cares of life per - plex thee? "I will an - swer ere they cry."  
 Art thou troub - led for the fu - ture? "In thy days, thy strength shall be."



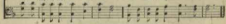
Refrain.



Precious mes - sias of the He - ven! His al - mighty and prophetic hand!  
 and a - dy and the



Bringing hope in times of an - guish; Wonderful mes - sias of God's world!  
 hope in the and a - dy



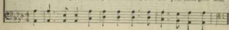
## Go Work To-Day.

Julia A. Johnston.

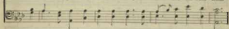
1. After Morning.



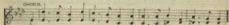
1. To you, to you the call rings out, Go work to-day, to-day.  
 2. Go forth to sow, go forth to reap, What-e'er God's ever-mind.  
 3. In des-ert waste, in whitening field, His la-bor-ers are found.  
 4. His faith-ful prom-ise ye have heard, Let not your faith grow dim.



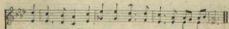
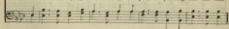
- Oh, in-gor-nant in fear and doubt, The Mas-ter leads the way,  
 He gives to each a charge to keep, He holds the will-ing hand,  
 What-e'er He calls, he calls to yield, Each place is ho-ly ground.  
 He call-eth you, O bless-ed word, Go - la-bor-ers with Him.



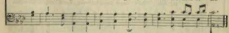
CHORUS.



- Go work to-day, go work to-day, To you, to you rings out the call.



- Go find your place, and trust His grace, The Lord hath need of all.




John R. Cummings

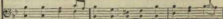
L. Allen Bailey



1. O bless - ed Christ, to Thee I come, Great is Thy mer - cy,  
 2. O bless - ed Christ, to Thee I come, Great are Thy for - give - ness,  
 3. O bless - ed Christ, to Thee I come, Thy ho - ly name I'll  
 4. O bless - ed Christ, to Thee I come, Great are Thy lov - ing

Look for - ev - er, Come I, my suf - fer - ing, now to Thee,  
 seek for - ev - er, Know is my suf - fer - ing for the past,  
 praise for - ev - er, Now I can say by faith di - vine  
 smile for - ev - er, Oh, may I yet, with love an - nounce




Grant mer - cy and lov - ing par - don to me, Be Thou my strength,  
 Oh Thou my suf - fer - ing, suf - fer - ing, I trust, O Christ, my hope,  
 Thou hast redeemed me, Lord, I am Thine; Thou art my strength,  
 In pre - sent and - ever Thy love be - hold: There trust Thy hand




be Thou my stay, Safe to Thy ho - ly arms I'll go, Thou my way,  
 hear Thou my cry, Save or I per - ish, save or I die,  
 Thou art my all, Filled with Thy ho - ly love I can - not fail,  
 In all my life, And know the great - ing, Lord, of the earth,



## Christ, my All.

J. Goss, J. Francis.

Robert P. Main.

1. I would ev - er fol - low Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;  
 2. In Thy word is my de - light, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;  
 3. Thou shalt give Thy - self for me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;

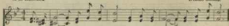
Thou art more than life to us, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;  
 Thine my even - ing rest and night, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;  
 Help me now to live for Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;

As a child I would be - lieve, And Thy gift of grace re - ceive;  
 Where Thou lead - est, I will go, Tho' the way I may not know;  
 Thou is thy - ing that a - way, Soon will close life's fast - ing day;

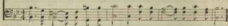
Let me be - fore Thy Spi - rit give, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;  
 Then the path of peace will show, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;  
 Let me be - lieve while I stay, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;

A. C. Gilbert.

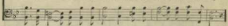
L. Allen Smith.



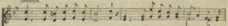
1. Dost thou know, O trifling mer - tel, Where to - mor - row will be spent?
2. Think what an a - val ling mer - row When that mer - row is to - day!
3. Now that love is wait ing for thee, That glove'd hand hold out to me;
4. There may be no more to - mor - row, No more trust for the way long.
5. Oh, how has - ge can you give Him, How His mer - cy turn a - way?



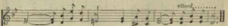
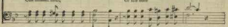
Hast thou hope beyond death's port-al Should with call for thee be sent?  
 What wouldst thou not give to love - now One brief hour from life's last day!  
 All His cru - el wounds in - place put "Come, My life for you I gave!"  
 Tell me more earth's joys and sor - rows, And - ing more, or availing thee.  
 Come, with thank - ful tears re - vive Him, Come to Je - sus, come to - day!



CHORUS.



One more hour to seek the far - ther, His com - for't love to grasp, - What was  
 One moment here, Of His love

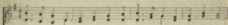


worlds, .... Beside the fa - vor of Thy lov - ing hand to clasp.  
 Oh, what were worlds Beside the favor

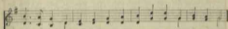
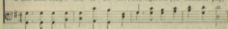


John B. Cawthon.

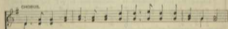
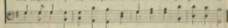
Thos. E. Perkins.



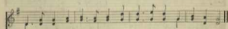
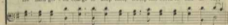
1. Soul that trem-ble in Je-ho-vah! Let no tri-al bring dis-may.  
 2. What thy darkness thy pa-ril-ous, Clouds like night enshroud thy day!  
 3. God's thy ref-uge and thy fort-ress,—He will hold thy feet at bay.  
 4. Lift thine head, O soul in sor-row! Sun-light o'er you hills doth play.



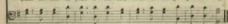
Thou art in an ho-ly keep-ing.—Thine's an an-gel-guard-ed way.  
 Thine for thee a "weight of glo-ry,"—Thine's an an-gel-guard-ed way.  
 Trust-ing Him no harm shall e'er thee,—Thine's an an-gel-guard-ed way.  
 God brighten ev-'ry day with prom-ise,—Thine's an an-gel-guard-ed way.



He hath giv-en charge to keep thee,—Swamp this world to and do-roy,



Thou be lost in years e-ter-nal,—Thine's an an-gel-guard-ed way.



James M. Gray.


Rev. D. Hooker.



1. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry of  
 2. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry of  
 3. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry of  
 4. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry of



One whom the proph - et fore - told; The Son of ad - ven - tion, the  
 an - gel at Beth - le - hem told; The Babe in the man - ger, of  
 One - pale re - past men - i - told; The love and com - pas - sion in  
 a - gain to come will an - nounce; The kind - ness of God in re -



Re - tire and Star, The light in the dark - ness they saw from a - far,  
 low - li - est birth, The high - est an - gel ex - cel - ling in worth,  
 Je - sus we trust, The poor - est and pathos - tic, the glo - ry and grace,  
 showing the love, The death of our sin - ful in pay - ing the cost.



It nev - er grows old, It nev - er grows old,



The sto - ry of Je - sus will nev - er grow old

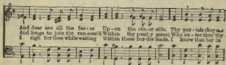
## O House of many Mansions.

E. Norman Buchanan,

George C. Biddle.



1. O house of ma - ny man - sions, Thy doors are o - pen wide,  
2. O house of ma - ny man - sions, My wa - ry eye - R. waits  
3. O house of ma - ny man - sions, O house not made with hands,



And dear are all the fa - ces Up - on the oth - er side, Thy per - tale they meet  
And long to join the rab - ble'd Within thy peo - ple's gate, Who en - ter thro' thy  
I sigh for those who wait, Within those far - der lands, I know that but in

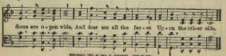


old - en, And those who en - ter in, Shall know no more of  
per - tale, The man - sions of the dead, Who come to see a  
by - ing, The flesh - ly is crown'd o'er, There shall be no more

## Refrain.



er - row, Of wa - ri - ness and sin,  
wa - ry, And led in their rest,  
er - row in thy far - er - more, } O house of ma - ny man - sions, Thy



doors are o - pen wide, And dear are all the fa - ces Up - on the oth - er side,

John B. Champlin.

J. Allen Burleigh.

1. Christ is come, the lost ones seek - ing, On the earthly plains of old;  
 2. Christ is come, the on - ly Son - leav - ing, Come with glo - ry in His train,  
 3. Christ is come, All Hear's is watch - ing, While the sons of men de - baile,  
 4. Christ is come, the seek - ing Son - leav - ing, Hear His love-call ring - ing still.

With a shepherd's ten - der long - ing, His devotees their love to win,  
 Come to call, with love and plead - ing, All the wayward leave a - gain.  
 Christ is come, lost, and won - di - tion, Some still halt out - side the gate,  
 O - ver all the hills and val - leys, Sound His "Who - ev - er will."

—For the Son of Man is come— He has come to seek and save for —

ev - ery From the hills and valleys of night He would draw men to the

Right: Win them from the wrong to right: Christ is come. . . . .  
 Christ is come.

Gives L. Francis

Robert P. Mads.

1. Firm on the Rock I stand, Je - su, my Lord, Hold by Thy  
 2. Thou art my rock, my strong tower, Je - su, my Lord, Safe in Thy  
 3. Thou o'er the earth - ly tide, Je - su, my Lord, Home on the

night - y hand, Je - su, my Lord, Filled with Thy love di - vine,  
 told I rest, Je - su, my Lord, What joy a cross I bear!  
 oth - er side, Je - su, my Lord, I shall a - wake with Thee,

O what a joy is mine; I am a child of Thine;  
 Night is the part I wear, I live in Thy life share,  
 Take thro' a - bar - ri - ty, Thou that hast died for me,

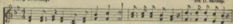
Je - su, my Lord Je - su, my Lord Je - su, my

Lord, I am a child of Thine, Je - su, my Lord.

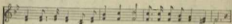
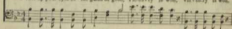
## Victory is Won.

Harry J. Crosby.

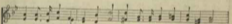
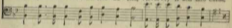
Rev. D. Burleigh.



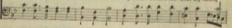
1. Oh, ye redeemed of the Lord, re-join, Vic-to-ry is won, vic-to-ry is won.
2. O - ver the foe that is slain by the Lord, Vic-to-ry is won, vic-to-ry is won.
3. Fear not the world nor the tempter's power, Vic-to-ry is won, vic-to-ry is won.
4. Lift up your eyes to the gates of gold, Vic-to-ry is won, vic-to-ry is won.



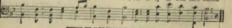
Wake, wake the song with a true-faith voice, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ.  
 Hark, how the an-thems of joy re-sound, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ.  
 Sing and pro-claim in the dark-est hour, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ.  
 Praise ye the Lord for His love un-bold, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ.



Wash'd in the blood that makes us free, Hails of Hymns thro' faith are we;  
 O - ver the tomb where Je-sus lay Shine-eth the light of end-less day.  
 Glo-ry to Him who died for man, Glo-ry to Him who lives a-gain,  
 Sing till the won-ry night is o'er, Sing when we reach the heav'nly shore.



Re - er in this our host shall be, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ.  
 Oh, ye re-deem'd, be glad and say, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ.  
 Her-ald a - for the great re-trials, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ.  
 Sing with the mil-lions gone be-fore, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ.



## The Gospel Trumpet Sounds.

GIVEN J. F. FROST

Moderate.

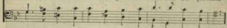
Robert P. Main.



1. The gos - pel tramp - et sounds, Let those that hear o - bey; A  
 2. The gos - pel tramp - et sounds In thrill - ing tones sub - lime; The  
 3. He sends His ter - rible forth, And bids them in His name, The




King pre - pares a roy - al feast For hun - gry souls to - day,  
 man - sage of re - deem - ing love 'is earth's re - deem - er alone,  
 rich pre - vi - ion of His grace To each and all pre - claim,




A King who sits on throne's, Where solace a - dor - ing stand, And  
 From pen - der rich - ed Rock, Sal - va - tion's re - er have; O  
 A - gain the tramp - et sounding The call - ing, call - ing still, The





and a thou - sand of an - gels wait On His di - vine com - mand,  
 come, and take the heav'n - ly gift Our glo - rious King be - stows,  
 death is spread, and yet there's room, "Come, who - so - ever - er will."



Frederic R. Mansfield.

Rev. C. Burleigh.

Spirited.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His  
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, But for us the  
 3. Je - sus, Them that taught us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own  
 4. Flows may be the ros - e - bud, Strong may be the sea, But the King's own



help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side  
 as - my, Bids the war - rior - pause; But for love that claims - all  
 life - blood, For Thy all - a - dom; With Thy bless - ing all - ing  
 as - my None can a - way - throw, Round His stand - ard, sing - ing.




Who will have the best? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will get  
 Lives for whom He died, He whom Je - sus man - ed Must be on His side,  
 All who come to Him, Them that made us free, Them that made us free,  
 Vic - tory is as - sure, For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the triumph sure.



Chorus.



Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His



help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? By Thy grand re - deem - tion,



# Who is On the Lord's Side?—Concluded.

By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side; Barren, we are Thine.

## 81 Glory to His Name.

E. A. Hoffman.

J. H. Thompson.

1. Down at the cross where my Bar-lam' died, Down where for cleansing from  
2. I am so won-dre-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly re-  
3. O pre-cious Fountain, that saves from sin! I am so glad I have  
4. Come to this Fountain, so rich and sweet; And thy pure soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name,  
like with-in; There at the cross where He took our sin, Glo-ry to His name,  
re-tur-ned in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name,  
Bar-lam's feet, Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His name.

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

There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.

## O Christian Youth, Arise.

Ed. D. Barley.

(LARGE, S. M.)

Lowell Mason.

1. O Christian youth, a - rise, And gird thee for the fight; Put  
 2. Be strong, thou grace be - vine, Walk ev - er in the light; Be -  
 3. Fear not, for One is near To show His pow'r and might; To  
 4. Press on - ward in His name, And in His word do - light; Stand

on the shin - ing shield of faith, Trust God, and do the right,  
 you be - come - S - sons in all, Trust God, and do the right,  
 all thy con - fide with the Son, Trust God, and do the right,  
 Arm for Christ and for His Church, Trust God, and do the right,

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## Like a Shepherd.

John Ward.

H. P. Danks.

1. He that guardeth Is - ra - el Shepherds not, nor sleeps; O - ver all who  
 2. In the changing seasons of life, Je - sus still is near; Nothing with life  
 3. Oh, the rich - es of His grace, And His wonderful love; Songs at night He  
 4. He will lead us by His hand, When this life is o'er; To the realm of

trust in Him Faithful watch He keeps,  
 give - He voice He - 'ry one - new feast,  
 joy and peace, On the boundless shore, } Like a shepherd He will guide, and for

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# Like a Shepherd.—Concluded.

all our wants provide; He - ro and and pleasant fortunes, leading us to - side,

84

## Holy Spirit.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Victor H. Buxton.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, while we gath - er At this con - ce - n - tral - ed hour,  
2. Bless - ed Spir - it, through Thy teaching, While we read our Sav - iour's word,  
3. O 'tis pray'r that brings the bless - ing When all oth - er joys have flown,

We would ask Thy pres - ence with us, We would feel Thy quick'ning pow'r,  
And with Him we hold com - munion, May His lov - ing voice be heard,  
Pray'r that makes our low - ly light - en, Draw us near our Fa - ther's throne.

Chorus.

Ho - ly Spir - it, while we gath - er, From our hell and la - zar free,

Rest up - on us, dwell with - in us, Close our hearts to all but Thee,  
Be - lie - ve in Je - su - Christ, the Son of God, the Lord of Life.

D. D. D.

B. J. Casady

1. Oh, tell the good news, good news, Go ye forth in Jesus' name, Tell it in  
 2. How His life His death - ly gave, Pivoting souls from sin to save, Tell it in  
 3. Of His love in - yond life and death, Where He dwells - ter - nal - ly, Tell it in

song, tell it in song..... Christ Jesus will o'er our tale,  
 song, tell it in song..... For His glo - rious ben - e - dic - tion  
 song, tell it in song..... In that home a place will be -  
 Tell it in song. Tell it in song.

And with Him, the King, you'll reign, Tell it in song..... tell it in  
 All triumphs and o'er the grave, Tell it in song..... tell it in  
 Sin - ner, yes, for you and me, Tell it in song..... tell it in  
 Tell it in song.

Of His low - ly, hum - ble birth, Now the  
 Tell it in song.

Moved the four of earth, Tell it in song..... tell it in  
 Tell it in song.

# Tell It in Song.—Concluded.



song..... How He walk'd on Gal - i - lee; How He died on Calvary's tree,  
Tell it in song.



Tell it in song..... tell it in song..... tell it in song.....  
Tell it in song.

86

## Now the Day is Over.

John Burleigh.

Joseph Burleigh.



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh.....  
2. Je - sus, give the won - der, Calm and sweet re - pose.....  
3. That the long night watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread.....  
4. When the morn - ing will - ows, Their song I a - dore.....  
5. Oe - ry to the Fa - ther, Oe - ry to the Son.....



Shed one of the eve - ning, Shed a - cross the day,  
Woe. Thy tender love - ing, May our eyes a - like close,  
Thine white wings a - bove us, Washings round each bed,  
Pure, and fresh, and ab - lone, In Thy ho - ly eyes,  
And to Thee, Most Spir - it, What all a - gies rise. A - men.

## By Grace are Ye Saved.

Fanny J. Crosby.

George C. Bathine.



1. The not by works that we have done, Our souls re - deem'd shall be,  
 2. The not by works that we can do, Our right-ness - ness is naught  
 3. The not by works of men, that we can know our sins for - give;  
 4. The not our works, but Christ's a - lone, Then rest thy soul - lone only

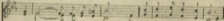


Not by the blood of God's dear Son, Who died on Cal - va - ry,  
 Not by what Christ Himself hath done, Re - tor - nal like we gain,  
 Not by the liv - ing word of Him, Who pleads for us in heav'n,  
 For none there are on His thy Rock, While and - less a - gain call.

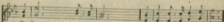
Chorus.



By Grace are ye saved, By Grace are ye saved their faith,  
 are ye saved, by Grace are ye saved,



And that . . . . . not of your-selves, . . . . . It is the gift of God,  
 and that your action,



By Grace are ye saved, By Grace are ye saved their faith,  
 are ye saved, by Grace are ye saved,

# By Grace are Ye Saved.—Concluded.

And that..... not of your- selves, It is the gift of God.  
and that your- selves, of God.

## 88 Drifting Away from the Saviour.

Fanny A. Crosby.

A. Allen Tinsley.

1. Drifting a - way from the Saviour, Fast - ly re- turn, on the Lord;  
2. Drifting a - way from the Saviour, Slipping and grow- ing His love;  
3. Drifting a - way from the Saviour, Low- ly and de- pen- dent His arm;  
4. Drifting a - way from the Saviour, He who has shown you the way—  
5. Drifting a - way from the Saviour, Still He is mind- ful of thee.

Drifting a - way from His tem- ple, End- ing no long- er His work;  
Drifting a - way from the Man- sion, He is pre- par- ing a - home;  
Drifting a - way from His pres- ence, Far- er so dear to His love;  
Drifting a - way from His teach- ing, Far- ther and far- ther each day.  
Come on - to Him and be - liev- ing, For don't thou' grow thou shalt be.

Refrain:  
Drifting a - way..... drifting a - way.....  
Drifting a - way, drifting a - way.

Drifting a - way from the Saviour, Drifting, still drifting a - way.

## I Will Sing of Thy Redemption.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Victor M. Sadler.

1. O Thou Rock of my sal - va - tion, Hope and red - emp - tion of my soul,  
 2. Thou who dost ex - alted - ly watch o'er me, Give my heart to Thee I give,  
 3. Thou who art my staff and rock - set, Whither'st Thou - thy life shall last,

Thou wilt hide me when the tem - pest, And the storm - y bil - lows roll,  
 Thou whose love has paid my sin - sum, O'er I doubt Thy pow'r to save,  
 I will trust Thee for the fu - ture, And a - doze Thee for the past.

*Crescendo.*  
 I will sing ..... of Thy re - demp - tion, ..... And pro -  
 I will sing ..... of Thy re - demp - tion, ..... And pro -

claim ..... the wondrous grace, ..... That he - roes ..... the rule and  
 And proclaim the wondrous grace That he roes

dead - ened ..... Has pro - posed, ..... for me a plan, .....  
 Has vain - ly doubt - ed Has pro - posed for me a plan.

## For You and Me.

Henry J. Crosby.

L. Allen Smith.

1. O Love divine, a - rising Love! That brought us earth, from heav'n's above,  
 2. For us the crown of thorns he bore; For us the robe of scorn he wore;  
 3. O wash'd us, now, on his be - fore, his at - ter - gen - cy by his re - serve;

The Son of God, for us to die, That we might dwell with Him on high.  
 He con - quer'd death, and rent the grave, And drew a - gain our souls to life.  
 A - wake, a - rise, and hear His call. The Lord is ap - peared, there's room for all.

Chorus.

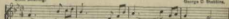
He died for you..... He died for me..... And shall His  
 He died for you, He died for me,

Blood..... to make us free..... Up - on the  
 And shall His blood to make us free

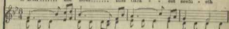
cross..... of Cal - va - ry..... That he has died for you and me.  
 Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry

John Bowring.

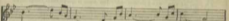
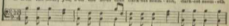
George C. Phillips.



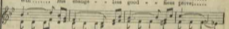
1. God ..... is love; ..... His merc - y bright - ens  
 2. Chances ..... and changes ..... are but - y all - en  
 3. Even ..... the love ..... that dark - en all - en



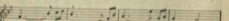
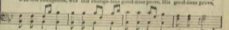
1. God is love; yes, God is love; His merc-ry bright-ens, merc-ry bright-ens  
 2. Chances and changes; yes, chances and changes are but y all - en, all - en  
 3. Even the love; yes, even the love that dark-ens all - en, dark-ens all - en



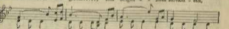
All ..... the path ..... in which ..... we move .....  
 May ..... de - cay ..... and a - ge move .....  
 Will ..... the change - less good - less prove .....  
 All the path; yes, all the path in which we move, in which we move;  
 May de-cay; yes, may de-cay, and a - ge move, and a - ge move;  
 Will the changeless, will the changeless goodness prove, the goodness prove,



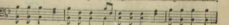
All the path; yes, all the path in which we move, in which we move;  
 May de-cay; yes, may de-cay, and a - ge move, and a - ge move;  
 Will the changeless, will the changeless goodness prove, the goodness prove,



Thus ..... He waketh ..... and was ..... His light - ens;  
 But ..... His merc - y ..... was ..... all - en  
 From ..... the gloom ..... His bright - ness stream - eth



Thus He waketh; yes, thus He waketh, and was His light-ens, was His light-ens  
 But His merc - y, but His merc - y was all - en, was all - en  
 From the gloom; yes, from the gloom His brightness streams, brightness streams



# God is Love.—Cantata.



God..... is Light..... and God..... is Love.  
 God..... is Light..... and God..... is Love.  
 God..... is Light..... and God..... is Love.

God is Light; yes, God is Light, and God is Love, and God is Love,  
 God is Light; yes, God is Light, and God is Love, and God is Love,  
 God is Light; yes, God is Light, and God is Love, and God is Love.

## Cantata.



God..... is Light..... and God..... is Love.....

God is Light; yes, God is Light, and God is Love, and God is Love; yes,



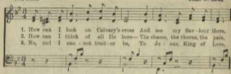
God..... is Light..... and God..... is Love.

God is Light; yes, God is Light, and God is Love, and God is Love.

# 92 How Can I Look on Calvary's Cross?

T. A. Owen.

Vincent H. Barker.



1. How can I look on Calvary's cross And see my Sin-ner there,  
2. How can I think of all He bore— The shame, the thorns, the pain,  
3. No, not I can—not trust or lean, To Je-sus, King of Love,



With outstretched arms across the world to save, My sin Him-self to bear?  
And un-re-pent-ant go my way To please His heart a-gain?  
Tho' sin-ner steep'd in guilt I am, His mer-cy I will prove



How can I see that and yet with-stand Such love as He has shown,  
For-sak-en in His dark-est hour By all, ex-cept His God,  
His blood on Cal-vary's cross was shed, To save a sin-ner such as I am.



Who died to draw the sin-ner near And claim him for His own?  
Shall I de-ny my blood-red Lord, Who died to lift the veil?  
O Je-sus, now ac-cept my all, And draw me close to Thee.

## How Can I Look, etc.—Crescend.

*Crescend.*

O love of God, that lov'st me there, O love so deep, so true,....  
O love of God, that lov'st me there, so true

Come fill my long - ing heart with light And rap - turn, thro' and thro'....  
Come fill my heart with heavenly light and thro'

## 93 At the Cross I was Kneeling.

*First & Simple.*

*2. After Reading.*

1. At the cross I was kneel - ing, When the Lord Him - self re - veal - ing,  
2. In the cross I will glo - ry, And to all proclaim the glo - ry,  
3. To the cross I am cling - ing, And my faith and hope are cling - ing  
4. I was lost but He found me, With His love di - vine He bound me,—

Gave me peace in be - liev - ing, When I sought His mer - cy there,  
How I loved my He - ven - er, And He heard my hum - ble pray'r,  
Songs of Praise to my Sav - iour, For His kind and gen - tle care,  
O my full heart a - dore Him, For He heard my hum - ble pray'r.

## Will there be Light for Me?

E. S. Roberts.

Moderate, 7/8

H. P. Smith.

1. Will there be light at a - ven - tide, When my bark wa - nces for aid?  
 2. When I draw near the ath - er shore, Will there be a shin - ing land?  
 3. Oh, you - der there are the gold - en gates, That lead to the cil - y hab,

Will faith's bright ray il - lumine the way, O will there be light for me? ....  
 Of those I know and loved on earth, A waiting one on the main? ...  
 Where Je - sus stands, with outstretched hands, To bid me wel - come there, ....

Chorus.  
 Will there be light? ..... O will there be light? .....  
 Will there be light? ..... O will there be light? .....  
 There will be light, ..... O there will be light, .....  
 Will there be light? ..... Will there be light?  
 For I'd soon—There will be light, ..... There will be light, .....

O will there be light for me, for me! .... Will there be light  
 O will there be light for me, for me! .... Will there be light  
 O there will be light for me, for me! .... He is the Light

## Will there be Light for Me?—Concluded.

at a - ver - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea!.....  
 of day - so bright, On the banks of the crys - tal sea?.....  
 of glo - ry bright, That shone on Cal - va - ry.....

95

## We Lift Our Hearts to Thee.

Grace J. Fennell.

Robert P. Mills.

1. We lift our hearts to Thee, Thine glo - rious Maj - es - ty,  
 2. Thanks for our fa - vor'd land, Gift from Thy right - y hand,  
 3. God of a - ter - nal love, Great, from Thy throne a - love

"At - tend of Deity" For this grand world of care, For buds and  
 Home of the free: For fruits that here a-bound, For peace with  
 Our far - vent pray'r: Guard Thou our fa - ther's word, To us Thy

In - great flow'rs, For fruits and gar - de - ners, Thy name we praise,  
 plen - ty crown'd, And joy and love pre - sent, We wor - ship Thee,  
 mid re - v'ry, So may we at - all feel Thy ten - der care.

## No Night There.

John R. Gamerts.

H. P. Davis.



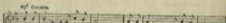
1. In the land of shadowy day    Like "the old - y four-square," It shall  
 2. All the gates of pearl are made,    In "the old - y four-square," All the  
 3. And the gates shall never close    To "the old - y four-square," There life's  
 4. There they need no candle bright,    In "that old - y four-square," For the



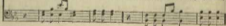
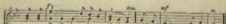

new - er past a - way,    And there is "no night there,"  
 streets with gold are laid,    And there is "no night there,"  
 crys - tal air - or flows,    And there is "no night there,"  
 Lamb is all the light,    And there is "no night there."



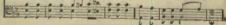
*mf* *Cresc.*



God shall "wipe a-way all tears,"    There's no death, no pain, nor fear,  
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears,"    There's no death, no... pain, no fear,

And they count not time by years,    For there is "no night there,"  
 And they count not time by years, by years, for there is "no night... there"



## O Little Town of Bethlehem.

Philip Brooks.

Robert P. Shaw.

1. O - the town of Beth-le-hem, How still we are here to-day  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath-er'd all a - here,  
 3. How at - last - ly, how at - last - ly The won-d'rous gift is giv'n  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, Be - come to us, we pray

A - lone they sleep and dream-less sleep The ol - d - est stars go by  
 While mur-m'ring sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-der-ing love,  
 So God im - parts to us - then hear the bless - ing of His love's  
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in - He here is us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light,  
 O mor - ing star, to - geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth  
 No war may tear His con - fess - ing, For in this world of sin  
 We hear the Christ - man an - gels The good glad ti - dings tell

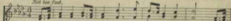
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night  
 And pain - ers sing to God the King, And praise to thee on earth  
 Whom weak souls will re - ceive Him still, The poor Christ an - gels be  
 Oh, come to us, & hide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el

## I'm Waiting for Thee.

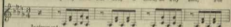
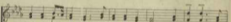
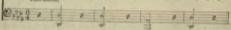
Lyrics: Barker.

SOLO, OR DUET AND QUARTET.

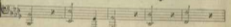
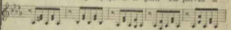
Robert P. Malt.

*Not too fast.*

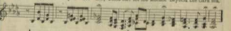
1. I'm wait - ing, I'm wait - ing, my dear's work is done, I'm  
 2. The world are - going, let - ting this break all my heart, there  
 3. Come, let - ing the - down - er, and take to Thy breast, The  
 4. I'll lay my life's sac - ri - fice, O Lord, at Thy feet, For

*Instrumental.*

watching and wait - ing for life's setting sun, The shadows are  
 look all their sor - row, their sin - ners in sin, My sin - ners in  
 heart that is wait - ing and sigh - ing for rest, My sin - ners, I'm  
 let's come and watch - ing my eye - ll to greet, The pos - sible of



stretch - ing a - far a - far the sea, Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea,  
 wait - ing the longest for me, Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea,  
 wait - ing, I'm wait - ing for Thee, Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea,  
 glo - ry are a - wait for me, Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.



# I'm Waiting for Thee.—Concluded.

QUARTET.

*Andante con espressione.*

The shal - lows are stretch - ing a - far a - far the land.

Then oh! let me anchor in - port the dark land.

99

## The Old-Time Religion.

(As Sung at Court, W. A. Anderson.)

1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers,  
2. Make me love er - ty - bod - y, Make me love er - ty - bod - y,  
3. It has moved out... In - there, It has moved out... In - there,  
Chorus.—The the old - time re - lig - ion, 's - the old - time re - lig - ion.

It was good for our moth-ers, And it's good enough for me!  
Make me love er - ty - bod - y, And it's good enough for me!  
It has moved out... In - there, And it's good enough for me!  
The the old - time re - lig - ion, And it's good enough for me!

4 ♪ Make me love the good old Bible, ♪  
And it's good enough for me!

6 ♪ It will lead me to Jesus, ♪  
And it's good enough for me!


5 ♪ It will do when I'm dying, ♪  
And it's good enough for me!

7 ♪ It will take us all to heaven, ♪  
And it's good enough for me!

## He, Who Safely Keepeth.

Lyrics: G. Clayton.


Rev. D. Hastings.



1. He, who safe-ly keep-eth, Slum-bers not, nor sleep-eth; Tho' by all the  
 2. He will keep me er - et, Where no pow'r can er - et From my heart, the  
 3. He will keep me er - et; Like a gen-tle riv-er From my heart, the



would er - et-er, Wherefore should I fear? That which He hath up - ten  
 here that hides me, Is His se - cret place, There is faith a - hid - ing.  
 Lord and Saviour, Come with joy to me; In His quiet flow - ing.



Ner - er can be bro-ken; Who shall harm the trusting heart When He is near?  
 All to Him com-mit - ing, Thro' His spir - it I am safe a - lone of grace,  
 Life and health to show - ing, Till with in the gates of pearl The King I meet!

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## Another Day is Over.

Lyrics: J. G. Cuthbert.

Rev. D. Hastings.



1. An - oth - er day is o - ver, The eve - ning  
 2. We come with care - et long - ing To breathe on -  
 3. O Sav - our, grant Thy bless - ing, En - rich Thy  
 4. Oh, hap - py, hap - py meet - ing, How sweet to

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# Another Day is Over.—Concluded.

shade - de - sired, While heart and voice to - geth - er In  
 lo - tal - ate, We cast out ev - 'ry bur - den On  
 soul - ing face, And rich - ly pour up - on us Thy  
 feel and know We're draw - ing our day near - er The

grate - ful praise we bleed, In grate - ful praise we bleed,  
 Him who an - swers pray's, On Him who an - swers pray's,  
 and re - fresh - ing grace, Thy and - re - fresh - ing grace,  
 home to which we go, The home to which we go.

102

## The Lord Love Thee.

Maria Zimmerman.

(Two Verses. 4s, 3s, 2s.)

Thos. E. Perkins.

1. The Lord love thee And keep thee Up - on the land and sea;  
 2. The Lord bless thee And rest thee, Where'er thy jour - neys be;  
 3. The Lord guide thee And bring thee To where the home - land be;

And send His love In ev - 'ry place To shine a - round on thee,  
 And rest - er man To give His peace By day and night to thee,  
 And ev - 'ry hour In joy - some jour - nys His bless - ings lay on thee.

Geo. W. Cross.

L. Allen Barlog.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;  
 2. Then, when all pre - sen - ting eye Night re - ceives, with - out, with - in,  
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall dar - er - er pass a - way;  
 4. I want who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

Free from care, from in - fer free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.  
 Far - den each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen faith and an - eyes sin.  
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.  
 Then, from Thee a - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye.

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Geo. E. Barlog.

Geo. E. Barlog.

1. A - gain the Sab - bath God has blest, To us returns with peace and rest;  
 2. Oh, bless - ed day, in which we turn Our hearts to God, and hear's, and learn  
 3. In - day God sends us wor - y souls, He sends the shad - ows dis - ap - pear,  
 4. Hail, ho - ly day, when - in may we Find true taste of the rest in He,

And to His courts we come to pray, Our talk - ing on the Lord's own day,  
 The joy - ous off His ho - ly rules, And worship Him, the great I Am,  
 And in the sunshine of His love, Our hearts mount upward like the dove,  
 When Jesus's a - ter - nal Sabbath brings Ful - fil - ment of God's prom - is - ing.

Copyright, 1902, by The Board of Christian Music, New York.

Fanny J. Crosby

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Some day the all - we need will break, And I no more as now shall stay;  
 2. Some day my earthly home will fall, I can not tell how soon 'twill be;  
 3. Some day, when fades the gold on sun, No more the re - ly - ance will  
 4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright.

But, O, the joy when I shall see With - in the pal - ace of the King!  
 But this I know - my All in All has now a place in heav'n for me.  
 My thorn'd Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall an - swer in - to rest,  
 That when my bar - ber open's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

And I shall see His face to face, And tell the  
 And I shall see His face to face, And tell the

me - ty - saved by grace; And I shall see His face to  
 me - ty - saved by grace; And I shall see His face to

face, And tell the me - ty - saved by grace.  
 face, And tell the me - ty - saved by grace.

— John H. Hayes.

Rev. D. Bailey.



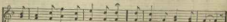
1 En-compass a - long the hills of light, To Chris-tian ad - dress, rise,  
 2 His lan-guage a - vor us in love, Our sacred Word of God;  
 3 On an - 'ry land the fire we find, Down up - in dread at - tays;  
 4 To him that a - vor - comes the fire, White and - ment shall be giv'n;



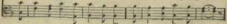

And press the hot - the sun the night, Shall veil the glow - ing skies  
 We tread the road the saints a - love, With shouts of tri - umph true,  
 For hosts of men he left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray;  
 Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n;




A - gainst the foe in val - er - low, Let all our strength be hurled;  
 By faith, they like a whirled's branch, Sweep on o'er an - 'ry field;  
 Bel - ie - ver's hel - met on each head, With truth all gird a - bout,  
 Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - bound;

Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That a - vor - comes the world.  
 The faith by which they conquer'd Death, Is still our vic - to - ring shield.  
 The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And earth - a with our shout,  
 We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - quering name.



# Faith is the Victory.—Continued.

Chorus.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!  
 Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

107

## More Love to Thee, O Christ.

Elizabeth Prentiss.

William H. Shaw.

1 More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the  
 2 Once earthly joy I craved, brought peace and rest; Now Thou a-  
 3 Let me now do His work, Grieve grief or pain; Sweet are Thy  
 4 Then shall my let - ter breath Wide - per Thy peace, This is the

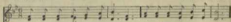
prayer I make On land or sea; This is my con - stant plea,  
 love I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,  
 more - and more, Sweet thro' re - de-mption, When they can sing with me—  
 part - ing say My heart shall praise Thy still be praised shall be

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee

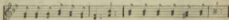
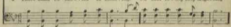
# 108 There shall be Showers of Blessing.

E. W. Whittle.

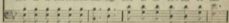
James McCreghan.



- 1 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." This is the promise of long
- 2 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious re-sis-ing a-gainst
- 3 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." Send them up-on us, O Lord,
- 4 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." Oh that to-day they might fall,

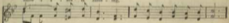


There shall be seasons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the heav-ens a-bove,  
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a - ban-dances of re-joice,  
Send to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now long - er Thy Word,  
Now as to God we trust-our-ing, Now as on Je-su's we call

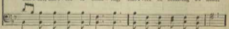


Chorus.

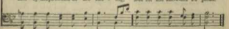
Show - ers of bless - ing.



Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of blessing we need!



Har-ry-drops could us re-fresh-ing, But for the showers we plead.



## I Need Thee Every Hour.

Rev. Josiah B. Moody.

Robert Lowry.

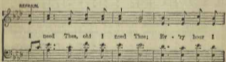


1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, When I am alone; Lord, by Thy  
2. I need Thee ev - ery hour, When I am alone; Lord, by Thy  
3. I need Thee ev - ery hour, When I am alone; Lord, by Thy  
4. I need Thee ev - ery hour, When I am alone; Lord, by Thy  
5. I need Thee ev - ery hour, When I am alone; Lord, by Thy

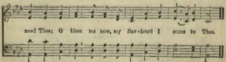


No sin - der voice like Thine, Can power af - fect  
Tempt - a - tion less than Thine, When Thou art nigh,  
Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain,  
And Thy rich grace is as a shield, In all our  
Oh, make us Thine in - deed, Then thou art all our

REFRAIN



I need Thee, oh I need Thee; Ev - ery hour I



need Thee; O how no more, my Sav - iour I come to Thee.

Francis R. Mearns.

George C. Shastin.



1 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and joy-ful, King of our  
 2 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-of ad-ir-gence, Tri-um-phal-ant  
 3 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Ser-vice all-glo-rious, Take Thy great

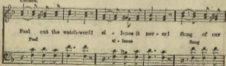


ness, by Thy grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard we  
 faith to our glo-ri-ous King; Val-lant ex-er-cise and  
 pow-er and reign there a-bide, O-ver our wills and af-



airs of and joy-ful, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee,  
 lov-ing ob-edience, Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we sing,  
 ad-verse vic-tor-ious, Free-ly our re-ward and what-ly Thine own.

Chorus.



Full-er the watch-words of - home is our - and King of our  
 Full-er of - home King

# True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.—Concluded.

split - the re - joice - ing and true. Find out the watch-word!  
re - joice - ing and true. Find

by - all for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be,  
by - all King

111

## Where He Leads Me.

Edward W. Steady.

Rev. from P. P. Bliss.

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour 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.

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

ad lib. Chorus, D. C.  
1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."  
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way,  
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

END OF HARMONY.

H. B. P.

Martha B. Farnish.



1 Yield not to tempta - tion, For yield - ing to sin, Each vic - t'ry will  
 2 Show a - vil con - qu' - ions, But language dis - dain, God's name hold to  
 3 To him that's crown - ed with God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

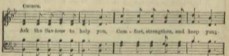


help you some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,  
 ser - vices, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and care - ful,  
 con - qu' - er, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

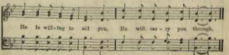


Dark pass - ions with - draw, Look ever to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.  
 Un - der - heart - ed and true, Look ever to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.  
 Our strength will re - new, Look ever to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

Chorus.



Ask the Sa - viour to help you, Con - fess, strengthen, and keep you;



He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

## Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Rev. Joseph F. Crabb.

1 Blessed as - sur - ance, — I — rest in thee, Oh, what a fore - taste of  
 2 Per - fect rest — re - ceiv - ing, per - fect re - ligion, Vision of heav - en now  
 3 Per - fect rest — re - ceiv - ing, all in all, rest, I in thy love — rest in

ple - as - ure, all - vi - void, Hail of all - vi - sion, per - ceiv - ing of God,  
 loved in my sight; All - give, do - n't mind - ing, bring from a - lone  
 hap - py and all - giving, Wandering and wait - ing, long - ing a - lone,

Chorus.  
 Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood, This is my as - sur -  
 Rest - rest of my - ry, where - ever of love, love,  
 Filled with His good - will, lost in His love, love.

This is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long, This is my

as - sur - ance, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

James Watson

William G. Fisk.

1. Lord Je - su, I long to be pur - ge - d by whis - per  
 2. Lord Je - su, look down from Thy throne in the skies,  
 3. Lord Je - su, for this I must leave - thy on - ly  
 4. Lord Je - su, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait;

1 And wash Thou for - ev - er, oh, to free in my soul  
 2 And help me to make a com - plea - ure in Thy  
 3 And wash, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fix - ed feet;  
 4 Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;

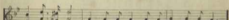
Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast out ev - ery foe;  
 I give up my self, and what, or as I know  
 To Thee, for my cleans - ing, I am Thy blood -  
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st "No!"

*Chorus.*  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow. Whi - ter than snow, yes,

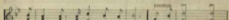
whi - ter than snow, Now wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.



1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your pos - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 3. Would you be whol - er, much whol - er than now? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,



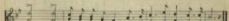
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er a - vil a vic - to - ry win?  
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,  
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live del - ly His praise - no to sing?



There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,  
 There is pow'r,



won - der - work - ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is  
 In the blood of the Lamb,

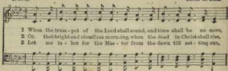


pow'r, pow'r, won - der - work - ing pow'r in the precious blood of the Lamb,  
 There is pow'r,

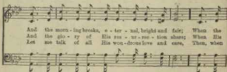
# 116 When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

J. M. B.

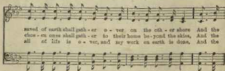
James H. Bach.



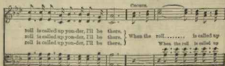
1 When the trump - et of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,  
 2 On that bright and cloudless morn - ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
 2 Let us in - her for the Mas - ter from the dust be set - ting free,



And the morn - ing breaks, a - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the  
 And the glo - ry of His son - no - mor - row shows; When His  
 Let us talk of all His won - drous love and care, Then, when



swarm of earth shall path - er a - way on the oth - er shore And the  
 chas - en ones shall path - er to their home be - yond the shore, And the  
 all of life is a - way, and my work on earth is done, And the



roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,  
 roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,  
 roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,  
 When the roll..... is called up  
 When the roll is called up

# When the Roll is Called up Yonder,—Concluded.

you - - der, When the roll ..... is called up you - - der, When the  
 you der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up you der, I'll be there,  
 roll ..... is called up you-der, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.  
 When the roll

## 117 'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow.

William B. Tappan.

(OLIVE'S BROW, L. M.)

William B. Bradbury.

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late-ly shone;  
 2. 'Tis midnight; and from all "neath" 's, The far-ber woe-ful lone with lone;  
 3. 'Tis midnight; and for all "neath" galls The Man of sor-rows weeps in blood;  
 4. 'Tis midnight; and from all "neath" plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;  
 'Tis midnight; in the gar-den, now, The suffer-ing Sa-viour prays a-lone,  
 It's that dis-ol - gle whom He lov'd, Heed not His Ma-der's grief and tears,  
 Tell us that look in an-ger's look, Is not for-ak-en by his God,  
 Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sa-viour's woe.

Kate Hensley.

Wm. G. Fisk.

1. I love to tell the story Of so many things a - bout,  
 2. I love to tell the story The peace and the re - pent,  
 3. I love to tell the story For those who know it best

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love,  
 What words, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet,  
 Seem but - ter - put - ting and thir - sting To hear it, like the rest.

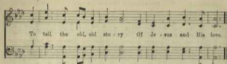
I love to tell the story, No - cause I know His love,  
 I love to tell the story, For some have not - er heard  
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song.

It ad - i - ses my long - ings As with - ing else can do,  
 The suc - ce - ss of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word,  
 'Twill be - the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long!

REPEAT  
 I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry.

# I Love to Tell the Story.—Concluded.

181



To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

119

## Lord, at Thy Mercy-seat.

Penny & Co. Org.

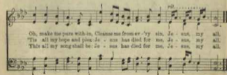
Acad.



1. Lord, at Thy mer - cy - seat, Hear - my I call; Plead - ing Thy  
2. Tears of re - pent - ant grief Si - lent - ly call; Help Thou my  
3. Still at Thy mer - cy - seat, Bar - ter I call; Trust - ing Thy



prom - ise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work be - gin,  
us - be - led, Hear Thou my call; Oh, how I pine for Thee  
prom - ise sweet, Heed to my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee



Oh, make me pure with in, Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, Je - sus, my all.  
Thou all my hope and plea, Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.  
This all my song shall be, Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.

## Throw Out the Life-Line.

[Waltz at times at a Slow and Corvus.]

Edward B. Offord.

E. B. Offord. Arr. by George C. Hastings.

1 Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom  
2 Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong! Why do you tar - ry, why  
3 Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sink-ing in marshy where  
4 Both will the sea - son of re - turn be o'er, Soon will they drift to a -

Some one should save, Some - bod - y's brother! Oh, who then, will dare To  
be - get so long! Well, he is sink - ing oh, hand - on to - day - and  
you're tar - ry here! Winds of tem - pe - st and bil - lows of war Will  
be - sit - ty's shore, Hark! then, my brother, no time for dar - ing, But

Corvus.  
throw out the Life-Line, be - get - it to shore?  
out with the Life-Line! a - way, then, a - way!  
soon hark! throw out where the dark wa - ters flow. } Throw out the Life-Line!  
throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a - way; Throw out the

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to - day.

## My Saviour First of All.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Jos. R. Burdett.



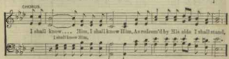
1. When my life work is end-ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the  
2. Oh, the sweet thrill-ing rag-time when I view His blood-stained face, And the  
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they look-on me, to cheer, And our  
4. There the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will



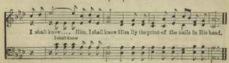
bright and glorious morn-ing I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I  
see - him of His kindly beam-ing eye, How my full heart will praise Him for the  
pur-tyng at the cit-y re-ent-ry, To the sweet vale of E-den they will  
lead me where re-burn shall ex-er fall, In the glad song of a - ges I shall



reach the cit-y or side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me,  
mar - ry, love, and grace, That pre-pare for me a mansion in the sky,  
sing my welcome home, But I long to meet my Sa-viour first of all,  
re-m-ble with de-light, But I long to meet my Sa-viour first of all.



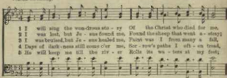
*Crescendo*  
I shall know.... Him, I shall know Him, as re-vel-ly by His side I shall stand,  
I shall know Him,



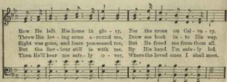
I shall know.... Him, I shall know Him by the print of the nails in His hand,  
I shall know

Francis M. Beebe.

Peter P. Wilson.



1 I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,  
 2 I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray;  
 3 I was lonely, but Je - sus healed me, First was I from many a ill,  
 4 Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, For - ever's path I oft - en tread,  
 5 He will keep me all the day - or Holds me sa - fely at my feet,



Now He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry,  
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way,  
 Night was gone, and tears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all,  
 But the lov - ing still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led,  
 Then He'll hear me safe - ly a - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.



Chorus  
 Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - ry Of the  
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry



Christ..... who died for me..... Sing it with..... thank-ful-ly  
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with



## Open Wide the Door.

W. Whiting, arr. by E. V. ...

John H. Burtis

1 Je - sus knows, He calls to thee, "Wen - ry one, O come to me!"  
 2 Je - sus knows, He comes to save, Trust for thee His life He gave;  
 3 Je - sus knows, is knocking still; Yield to Him at once thy will;  
 4 Je - sus knows, the mo - ments fly; While ad - ven - ture yet is nigh;

He can save, and on - ly He;  
 He hath tri-umph'd o'er the grave;  
 He with joy thy heart can fill;  
 E'en the sin-ful past-ors by.

O - - - pen wide the door.  
 O - - - pen, o - - - pen wide the door.

Chorus.

O - - - pen wide the door,  
 O - - - pen, o - - - pen wide, O - - - pen wide the door,  
 O - - - pen wide the door,

O - - - pen wide the door, He can save, and  
 O - - - pen, o - - - pen wide, o - - - pen wide the door,  
 O - - - pen wide the door,

on - ly He. O - - - pen wide the door.  
 O - - - pen, o - - - pen wide the door,  
 O - - - pen, o - - - pen wide the door.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Wm. H. Doane.

1. To the work! to the work! we are servants of God, Let us ad - ore the  
 2. To the work! to the work! let the bor - gers be told, To the found - a - tion of  
 3. To the work! to the work! there is in - fer - for all, For the king - dom of  
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

path that our Master has trod; With the helm of His counsel our strength to re - new,  
 Let the won - ry be told; In the cross and its banner our glo - ry shall be,  
 darkness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah on - all - ed shall be,  
 crown shall our in - her - itage; When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,

Let us do with our might what our hands find to do,  
 While we har - ald the ti - dings, "Glo - ri - a - tion de - fer - re" } Tell - ing on,  
 In the loud swell - ing cho - rus, "Glo - ri - a - tion de - fer - re" }  
 And we shout with the ransomed, "Glo - ri - a - tion de - fer - re" }  
 Tell - ing on.

Tell - ing on, Tell - ing on, Tell - ing on, Tell - ing on, Tell - ing on, Tell - ing on,

Let us hope, Let us watch, And in - her - it the Mas - ter's crown,  
 and trust, and pray,

## Sound the Battle Cry.

W. F. S.

William F. Sharpe.

1. Sound the bat - tle cry, Sound the foe is nigh; Raise the stand and high  
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,  
 3. O'er Thee God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your arms - or on, Stand firm ev - 'ry one,  
 Must pre - vail; Shield and banner bright gleam - ing in the light,  
 By Thy power; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - tory won,

CHORUS  
 Rest your arms up - on His ho - ly word,  
 Bat - tling for the right, We ne'er can fail; Rescue them, ad - drest!  
 May we meet the crown Be - fore Thy face.

rel - ly round the ban - ner! Lead - y, stand - y, pass the word a - long:

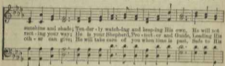
Onward, forward, shout a - loud, Hallelu - ah! Christ is Cap - tain of the mighty throng.

Henry A. Crosby.

Rev. D. Burleigh.



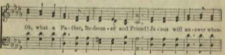
1. God will take care of you, he will a - bundantly He is your safe-guard and  
 2. God will take care of you thro' all the day, Shielding your footsteps, di -  
 3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Granting you blessings as



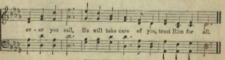
sunshine and shade; Ten - der - ly watch - ing and keep - ing His own. He will not  
 rest - ing your way; He is your Shep - herd, Pro - tect - or and Guide, Leading His  
 oth - er - ran give, He will take care of you when time is past, Safe to His



leave you to wan - der a - lone, } God will take care of you still to the end,  
 children where still waters gleam, }  
 king - dom will bring you at last.



Oh, what a Fa - ther, Re - deem - er and Friend! Je - sus will an - swer when

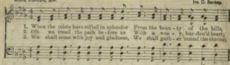


er - er you call, He will take care of you, trust Him for all.

# 128 When the Mists have Rolled Away.

Annie Warburton, Arr.

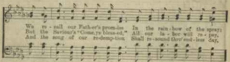
Rev. G. S. Hastings.



1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the bosom of the hills,  
2. Or we tread the path by-lane as With a woe - ful, low - der'd heart,  
3. We shall come with joy and gladness, We shall path - ar - round the thorny



And the way - light falls in gladness On the eye - ar and the other,  
Oh we tell a - mid the shadowy, And our faith are for a - part,  
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know us we are known;



We re - call our Father's promise In the rain - bow of the spray,  
But the Saviour's "Come, ye blessed," All our in - her will re - pay,  
And the song of our re - demp - tion, Shall re - sound thro' out - last - ing.



We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way,  
When we path - ar in the morn - ing When the mists have rolled a - way,  
When the shadowy have de - part - ed And the mists have rolled a - way.



*Crescendo*  
We shall know... as we are known... Never more... to walk a -  
We shall know as we are known, Never more to walk a -

# When the Mists, etc.—Concluded.

In the dawning of the morning Of that bright and happy day,  
We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.

129

## I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

Look straight.

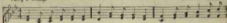
I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing in Thy blood;  
The weak and vile, Those dost my strength restore; Thou dost my wounds heal;  
The Je - su calls me on To pur - sue faith and love, To pur - sue hope, and  
The Je - su who can cleanse The blood - y wash with - in, By adding grace to  
And fill the with - out grace To joy - al hearts and lives, That ex - ty promise  
All hail, a - ton - ing blood! All hail, re - deem - ing grace! All hail, the gift of

precious blood That saved us Cal - va - ry,  
All - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure;  
peace and trust, For earth and heav'n's a - lone;  
Whom'd grace, Whom reign'd the pow'r of ays,  
in fel - sion, if faith but brings the plan,  
Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Right - ousness.

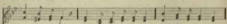
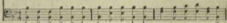
I am com - ing, Lord!  
Com - ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calvary.

Fanny J. Crosby.

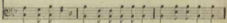
William H. Doane.



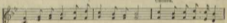
- 1 Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Reach them in pit-y from  
 2 Tho' they are slight-ing Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent  
 3 Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings He be-er-ied that  
 4 Res-cue the per-ish-ing, De-ty-demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the



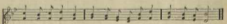
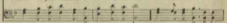
sin, and the grave; Weep o'er the cry-ing one, Lift up the fall-en,  
 child to re-ceive, Feed with them car-ri-ly, Feed with them gen-ty-ly;  
 grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness,  
 Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way, Fi-ther-ly win them;



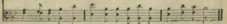
Chorus.



Tell them of Je-sus the night-y to come,  
 He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve, } Res-cue the per-ish-ing,  
 Church that were broken with vi-brate more true,  
 Tell the poor wanderer a sin-ner has died.

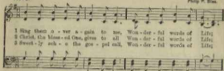


Care for the dy-ing Je-sus is most vi-tal, Je-sus will save.

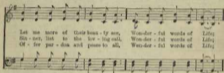


P. P. B.

Philip A. Bliss.



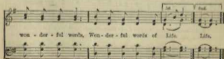
1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to us, Won - der - ful words of Life;  
 2 Christ, the Mes - s - ed - One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;  
 2 sweet - ly ask - o the gos - pel tell, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Let us note of their beau - ty now, Won - der - ful words of Life;  
 Ho - nor, let to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life;  
 Of - fer praise and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and de - ty;  
 All we freely give - us, Win - ting us to hear - en, } Beauti - ful words,  
 Je - sus, on - ly lov - ing, Save - ti - ly for - ev - er.



won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. Life.

## Almost Persuaded.

P. P. Bliss.

Philip P. Bliss.

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"  
 2. "Al - most per-suad - ed" Come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed"  
 3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," But - not to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Chad to re - spond; Seem now some - one to say, "Go, for - ge -  
 Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, As gold are  
 Down comes at last "Al - most" con - not a - rally; "Al - most" is

go Thy way. Some more con - ven - ient day On This I'll call."  
 In - parting ear, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - derer, com -  
 But to halt! But, and, that lit - tle trail - "Al - most - but not!"

Revised version of the song from the original, 1871.

## Jesus Loves Me.

Anna B. Warner.

William B. Bradbury.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lik - en  
 2. Je - sus from His throne on high, Came in - to this world to die, That I  
 3. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gate to o - pen while He will  
 4. Je - sus, take this heart of mine; Make it pure, and wholly Thine; Then hast

Revised version of the song from the original, 1871.

# Jesus Loves Me.—Continued

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CHORUS

come to Him be-long, They are weak, but His strength  
might from sin be free, Died and died up-on the tree  
wash a-way my sin, Let His in-ter-cess-ion come in  
that and died for me, I will hence-forth live for Thee.

Yes, Je-sus loves me

Yes, Je-sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! The H.-oly Spirit tells me and

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## No Shadows Yonder.

Horatio Brown

(BROTHERS, No. 2, No. 1)

Fr. Alfred K. Gail

1. No shadows yon-der! All light and sing! Each day I won-der, And
2. No weeping yon-der! All glad a-way! With love I won-der, Each
3. No parting yon-der! No space or time Shall heart's a-cen-der, In
4. No waiting yon-der! Bought by the Lamb, All gather'd a-cen-der The

way, "How long shall I see you-der From that dear throng?"  
ev-ry day, I sigh and you-der My long, long stay,  
that fair clime, Dear-er and sweeter In friendship's an-chor line,  
ev-er-green palm, Love's an-chor's then-der Sweetens the glad pain.

A. L.

Robert Lowry.

*With tenderness.*

1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my tenderest care, The  
 2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at his mother's knee; No  
 3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time, When  
 4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But

boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer I  
 true was so bright, so heart more true, And none was so sweet as he,  
 pure - tis and gentle made home a joy, And life was a merry chime  
 bring him to me with all his might, And tell him I love him still.

*Andante. Still tender.*

O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night? My  
 heart aches - down, for I love him, unknown; O where is my boy to - night?

## I Am Praying for You.

Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass

Rev. D. Bishop

1 I have a Re-quest, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing  
2 I have a Re-quest to see His Son, His Son, A hope for us  
3 I have a re-quest: His re-cep-tion-stand in witness, A wait-ing in  
4 I have a prayer; it is such as a cry as A prayer that the  
5 When I re-see how loved you, tell others the do-ry, That my lov-ing

Re-quest, that earth-ly friends be long And now He is wait-ing in  
for - ev - er - last - ing and true! And soon He will call me to  
gl - ory my won - der-ing heart Oh, when I re-ceive it all  
Heads of this world now, or know My Re-quest is a - lone in its  
Re-quest is your Re-quest too, Then pray that your Re-quest may

Am - derson's cry me, And oh, God my Re-quest was your Re-quest too  
quest Him in love - en, His oh, that hold me making you with me too  
shin-ing in bright-ness, I would, would I see you in - ter-est-ing and too  
An - derson and cry - en, And oh, would I know it was cry - en to you  
bring them to gl - ory, And pray's will be answered - I was answered for you

Chorus

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,  
For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, for you,  
For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, for you,

J. W. S.

James McBratton.

1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by.  
 2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by.  
 3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by.  
 4. Some one will sing the tri - umph ant song By and by, by and by.

Taste of the glo - ry that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?  
 Faith - ful, ap - proved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?  
 Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?  
 Join in the praise with the blood - bought throng, Shall you? shall I?

Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Some - ti - mes vi - sions will  
 Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from our - row of  
 Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the  
 Some one will go on the gold - en shore, Loved ones of earth who have

There be - hold, Point on the pleasure so long fore - told, Shall you? shall I?  
 earth be free, Rap - py with Him thou' a - ter - at - ty, Shall you? shall I?  
 door is barred, Some one will fall of the saint's re - ward, Shall you? shall I?  
 gone be - fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er - more, Shall you? shall I?

## Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

Henry J. Crosby.

W. H. Carter

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - eral bosom -  
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from our sad - ding care,  
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me.

Free.  
 There by His love I'er - stand - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest,  
 Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can not harm me there,  
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Er - er my trust shall be.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Hark in a song to me,  
 Free from the taint of sin - ners, Free from my doubts and fears,  
 Here let me wait in pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er.

D. C. Chorus first four lines.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the pa - per sea,  
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears,  
 Wait till I see the morn - ing, Break on the gold - en shore.

D. W. Whittle,

May Whittle Moody.

1 Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a  
 2 Nev - er a fel - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bar - den that  
 3 Nev - er a heart-ache, and never a grief, Nev - er a tear-drop and  
 4 Nev - er a weakness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that

new life af - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by  
 He doth not fear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by  
 nev - er a mourning; Nev - er a danger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by  
 He cannot lead, Mo - ment by mo - ment, in weal or in woe, Je - sus, my

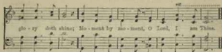
Chorus.

mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine,  
 mo - ment I'm wa - der His care,  
 mo - ment He shielded His own,  
 Nev - er - less, a - bides with me still.

Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love!

Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bode; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till

# Moment by Moment.—Concluded.




gle - ty de-ath shins; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

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## Come Unto Me, Ye Weary.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

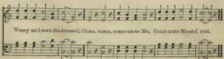


1 Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry. Her-rowing eyes up-pon me, I am your  
2 Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry. List to the voice so dear, Sweet-er than  
3 Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry. List to that voice a-gain, O-ver the  
4 Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry; Why will ye lo-ve-ly get near? Come to the



ten-der Shep-herd, Wait-ing to give you rest.  
an-gel men-sin, Fall-ing up-on the ear,  
her-vey mon-ey-ly, O-ver the lone-ly plain,  
arms of mer-cy, Come to a Fa-ther's home.

Come, come, come unto Me,



Weary and sore-dis-spir-ed; Come, come, come un-to Me, Come unto Me and rest.

William G. Cushing.

Joe D. Burleigh.

1 There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark  
 2 There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 3 There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 4 There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val-ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes  
 not - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo-ri-ous not-row when Je - sus comes  
 weep-ing when Je - sus comes; But a bless-ed weep-ing when Je - sus comes  
 greet-ing when Je - sus comes; And a joy-ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes

To gath-er His loved ones home, To gath-er His loved ones

home (safe home), To gath-er His loved ones home (safe home), There'll be

no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath-er His loved ones home.

G. L.

Robert Lowry.

*Allegro*



1 Low in the grave He lay— Je - su, my Ser - vant! Wait - ing the  
2 Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - su, my Ser - vant! Vain - ly they  
3 Death can - not keep His prey— Je - su, my Ser - vant! He tore the





*Contra. Fugue*



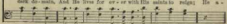
crucifix— Je - su, my Lord! }  
and the dead— Je - su, my Lord! } Up from the grave He a - rose, With a  
hail a - way— Je - su, my Lord! } He a - rose,




might - y triumph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the  
He a - rose!

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints in reign; He a -




rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

*He a - rose!* *He a - rose!*



Keeble Shaw.

George A. Wilson.

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of life-ness, Sow-ing in the moun-tain  
 2. Sow-ing in the coun-tries, sow-ing in the sheaf-ers, Fear-ing neither clouds nor  
 3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss ex-ceeds our

and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,  
 win-ter's chill-ing breas; By and by the har-vest, and the in-har-vest-ed,  
 spir-it off-en-giv-ers; When our reap-ing's a-com-ple, He will bid us wel-come,

CHORUS  
 We shall come, re-join-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves, Bring-ing in the sheaves,

bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re-join-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves,

Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re-join-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves,

Felix J. Grieder.

L. B. Woodbury, arr.

1 Speed a - way, speed a - way on your side - step of light,  
 2 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,  
 3 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the new - age of rest,

To the lands that are ly - ing in dark-ness and night; To the  
 To the na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the  
 To the souls by the tem - per in bond - age op - pressed; For the

Mar - ter's com - mand; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful  
 wings of the north - ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your  
 Mar - ter has purchased their res - cued from sin, And the bat - tle is

Gen - eral of Je - sus pre - siding; Take your cross in your hand, to the  
 Mar - ter the last scene to show; He is call - ing some more, not a  
 read - y. O gath - er them in; To the res - cued make haste, there's no

work while the day } Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.  
 no - man's de - lay, }  
 time for de - lay. }

William G. Cutting.  
BOSTON, MASS.

L. D. Barry.



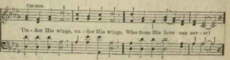
1 Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - hid - ing. Tho' the night  
2 Un - der His wings, what a rest - ing in - ner - rest! How the heart  
3 Un - der His wings, O what joy - morn - ing - joy - morn - ing! There will I



deep - en and ten - tions are wild, But I - can trust Him; I  
yearn - ing - ly turn to His rest! Oh - en when earth has no  
fade - ing life's rest - less are o'er; Shall - I rest, pre - sent - ed, no



know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.  
Safe for my soul - ing, There I find comfort, and there I am blest.  
a - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe at - rest - rest.



Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can rest - rest!



Un - der His wings my soul shall a - hide, Safe - ly a - hide for - ev - er.

## At the Cross.

Sam. Watts.

Ralph E. Hudson.

1 I - lost and did my dear - love bleed, And did my sorrowing die;  
2 Was it for sinners that I have done, He pruned up - on the tree.  
3 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that ex - cell - ent head For such a worm as I?  
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un - known, And love be - yond ex - pect  
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, The all that I can do!

Chorus.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith  
rolled a - way.

I re - ceiv'd my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day

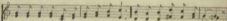
Hudson, 1881, at 11 11 Hudson, 1881 at 11 11

Fanny J. Crosby.

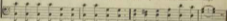
George C. Root.



1 Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;  
 2 Je - sus is call - ing the way - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;  
 3 Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day;  
 4 Je - sus is plead - ing, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;


Why from the sunshine of love with thee roam Farther and farther a - way?  
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.  
 Come with thy sin, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger do - lay.  
 They who be - lieve in His name shall re - joice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.




*Refrain*



Call - - ing to - day!..... call - - ing to - day!.....  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;

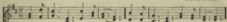
Je - - sus is call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.



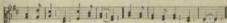
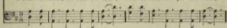
## Why Not Now?

David W. Whittle.

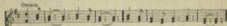
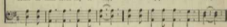
Charles C. Case.



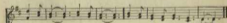
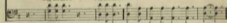
1 While we grieve, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,  
 2 You have wandered far a - way, Do not risk an - oth - er day;  
 3 In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;  
 4 Come to Christ, now - from - now - then; Come to Christ and your - sin - then.



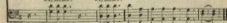
While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my heart - at - home?  
 Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace,  
 Come to Christ, oh, Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive,  
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?  
 Why not now? Why not now?



Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?  
 Why not now? Why not now?



E. A. H.

Edwin A. Hoffman

1. Christ has for sin a ransom made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 2. I praise Him for the cleans - ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 That re - con - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 And now He reigns and rules there - in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

Cresc.

What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - su, my Je - su!

What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - su, my Lord!

5 He gives me overcom - ing power,  
 What a wonderful Saviour!  
 And triumph in each try - ing hour;  
 What a wonderful Saviour!

6 To Him I've given all my heart,  
 What a wonderful Saviour!  
 The world shall never share a part;  
 What a wonderful Saviour!

Katie Hastings.

Op. 40. Chorus.



1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of an - nounce - ments a - lone, Of Je - sus  
2. Tell me the sto - ry show - ing, That I may take the ... in - That was done  
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With our tears fallen, and ... grace, An - nounce - ment  
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have come to ... day, That this world's

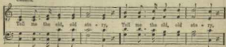


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, Tell me the sto - ry sto - ply, As  
His re - demp - tion, God's won - der - ful for us, Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, For  
I'm the sin - ner When Je - sus came to save, Tell me that sto - ry of - ways, I  
sing - ly glo - ry In com - ing no too soon, Yes, and when that world's glo - ry is



in a lit - tle child, For I am weak and won - ry, And help - less and de - shed,  
I for - got to pray, The "ear - ly dawn" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon,  
you would really be, In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com - for - ter to me,  
dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry "Christ Je - sus makes them whole."

Chorus.



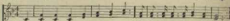
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,



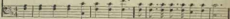
Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love,

V. G. Claiborne.

Rev. O. S. Bishop.



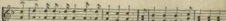
1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shelter in the time of storm;  
 2 A shade by day, defence by night, A shelter in the time of storm;  
 3 The rag-ing storm may round us beat, A shelter in the time of storm;  
 4 O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shelter in the time of storm;



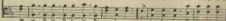

Be-cause what - er - er we be - lieve, A shelter in the time of storm.  
 No fear a - lion, no fear af-fright, A shelter in the time of storm.  
 We'll nev - er leave our safe re- treat, A shelter in the time of storm.  
 Be Thou our help - er - er at times, A shelter in the time of storm.



*Chorus.*



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a won-ry land, A won-ry land, a won-ry land.




Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a won-ry land, — A shel-ter in the time of storm.



W. B. Longstaff.

George C. Brundage.



1 Take time to be ho - ly. Speak oft with thy Lord;  
 2 Take time to be ho - ly. The world rush - es on;  
 3 Take time to be ho - ly. Let Him be thy Guide,  
 4 Take time to be ho - ly. Be calm in thy soul.



1 - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;  
 Spend much time in re - pose, With Je - sus a - lone;  
 And rest not be - fore Him, What - er - er he - tide;  
 Each thought and each ac - tion Be 'neath His con - trol.



Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,  
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;  
 Be joy - ous to ser - ve Him, Still let - low thy Lord;  
 True led by His Spir - it To bound - aries of love.



For - get - ting in talk - ing His prom - ises to seek,  
 Thy friends in try - ous - ness His like - ness shall see,  
 And look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word,  
 Then soon shall be at - tain'd For a - lone a - lone.

W. G. Cutting.

Robert Lewis.



1. There is the val - ley with my Shee - ve I would go, Where the flow'rs are  
 2. Down in the val - ley with my Shee - ve I would go, Where the streams are  
 3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the mountain slope, Close be - side my

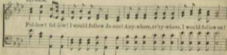


blooming and the sweet wa - ters flow; Ev - 'ry where He leads me I would  
 sweep - ing and the dark wa - ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will  
 Shee - ve would my soul at - at - keep, He will lead me safe - ly, in the

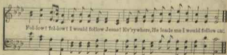


fol - low, fol - low on, Walk - ing in His foot - steps till the rivers be won,  
 nev - er, nev - er fear; Dan - gers can not fright me if my Lord be near,  
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

REFRAIN.



Follow! fol - low! I would follow Je - sus! Ev - 'ry where, or ev - 'ry where, I would follow on!



Follow! follow! I would follow Je - sus! Ev - 'ry where, He leads me I would follow on.

William W. Wallcut.

William B. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,  
 2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,  
 3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

And bid me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;  
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to thine,  
 Till, from Mount Pa-ra-di-se's height, I view my home and take my flight;

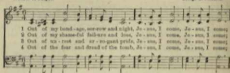
In an - noy of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
 And when He bids me seek His face, He gives His word, and trust His grace,  
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To see the ev - er - last - ing prize,

And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r!  
 I'll wait on Him my ev - er - y care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!  
 And shout, while passing through the air, Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of pray'r!

And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r!  
 I'll wait on Him my ev - er - y care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!  
 And shout, while passing through the air, Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of pray'r!

William T. Steager.

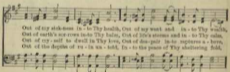
George C. Badtke.



1 Out of my loneliness, sorrow and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;  
 2 Out of my shame-ful failures and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;  
 3 Out of my rest and ex - ceptant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;  
 4 Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;



In - to Thy free - dom glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the joy and light of my home Je - sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sickness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,  
 Out of earth's sor-rows in-to Thy halm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,  
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of dis-pair in-to ex-petance a - here,  
 Out of the depths of sin in an - held, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,



Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee,  
 Out of dis-trust to Je - hovah's faith, Je - sus, I come to Thee,  
 Up-ward for eyes on wings like a - dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee,  
 Or - er Thy glo - rious love to be-held, Je - sus, I come to Thee,

Fanny J. Crosby.

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye gen - tle,  
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, about a - loud for joy, Watchmen of Zi - on,  
 3. King a - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! He may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moon - tains trem - ble at His word,  
 for - all the sin - ners; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy;  
 glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,  
 All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,  
 When we meet our bright crown be - fore Him; There in His holi - ness

bound - less in mer - cy, Great in Ju - de - val, King a - ver all,  
 ye who be - hold Him habi - t in His plen - dour, match - less, di - vine,  
 joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, Here we shall sing.


Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

E. P. Wilson.

Geo. B. Koenigs.



1. I've reach'd the land of wine and wheat, And all its rich - es free - ly mine  
2. The har - vest comes and waits with me, And sweet com - mu - nion here have we,  
3. A sweet per - fume up - on the breeze is borne from ev - er - est - ad - mount,  
4. The angels' joy seems to float to me, Sweet sound of heav - en's real - i - ty.



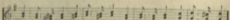

Here shines radiance'd one like - tel day, For all my night has pass'd a - way,  
He great - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heav - en's har - der - land,  
And there's that ev - er - est - ad - mount grove Where strains of life for - ev - er flow,  
As an - gels, with the white robes throng, Join in the sweet re - demp - tion song.



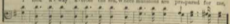

Chorus.




O Bea - lah land, sweet Bea - lah land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mar - shals are pre - pared for me,

And there the shin - ing glo - ry thron, My heav'n, my home for ev - er - more.



Fanny J. Crosby.

William H. Doane.

1. To God be the glo-ry, great things He hath done, He loved His world that He  
 2. O per-fect redemption, the purchase of blood, To ex-ty-ber-ate us the  
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things he hath done, And great is the wonder this.

gave His own Son, Who paid of His life an atonement for sin, And opened the  
 prom-ise of that, That will be our re-ward who truly believe, That moment from  
 Je-sus hath won; But per-sonal and high-er, and greater will be OUR won-der, our

Life that all may see, } Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His  
 Je-sus a pardon de-clare, } transport, when Je-sus we see.

voice; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the prin-cle re-joice; O praise to the

Fa-ther, there Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry, great things He hath done.

Ellen Labadie Sarah, of India.

George C. Badin.

Andante

1. In the se - cret of His pres - ence how my soul de - lights to hid!  
 2. When my soul is faint and thir - st-y, 'neath the shade - row of His wing  
 3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;  
 4. Wouldst you like to know the sweet - ness of the se - cret of the Lord?

Andante

Oh, how pre - cious are the lessons which I learn at In - ner side! Earthly  
 There is cool and pleasant shad - row, and a fresh and crystal spring; And my  
 Oh, how pre - cious is the In - ner - side and my drooping soul He cheers; In you  
 Oh, and hide be - neath His shade - row: this shall then be your re - ward; And when

even our sor - row, our sin, our tri - ble lay can low; For when Sa - tan comes to  
 Our low state be - side us, as we hold our own - ness: If I tried, I could not  
 Think the so - ver - eign and what a solace and He would be, If He say - us, say - us  
 e'er you have the sil - ence of that lay - by meet - ing place, Your sweet mind and hear the

# In the Secret of His Presence.—Concluded.

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## O the Name of Jesus!

William G. Darling.

Robert P. Main.

From *Wells*.

Soprano.

1 Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known. Join  
2 Let them in - here to sing, Who nev - er knew our God. Let  
3 The host of Zi - on praise A thousand a - cend - ants. In -  
4 Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry. We're

In a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And  
children of the heavenly King, Let chil - dren of the heavenly King, May  
We - re - vouch the heavenly fields, We - re - vouch the heavenly fields, Or  
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To

There are a - round the throne, And there are a - round the throne.  
We speak their joys a - bound, May speak their joys a - bound.  
With the gold - en streets, Or with the gold - en streets.  
Fair - er of worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

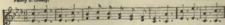
Chorus.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Zion, O - fel, long - O - fel Zi - on! We're  
We're marching on to Zi - on.

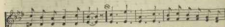
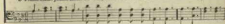
marching up - ward to Zi - on, The long - O - fel cit - y of God.  
Zi - on, Zi - on.

Henry A. Crosby.

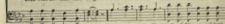
Charles E. Allen.



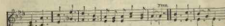
- 1 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His  
 2 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sin He  
 3 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heavenly pre-tide



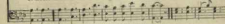
won-der-ful love pre - cious! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est-arch-angels in  
 ser-vice, and kneel and sing! He - our Rock, our hope of a - ter-nal re -  
 lief with ho - san - nas sing! Je - sus, our love, reigneth for-ev-er and



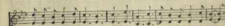
*And*—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent



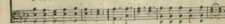
glor-y; Strength and lov-er give to His ho - ly name! Like a sheep-herd,  
 we - come, Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus, the O - ri - gen - tial, bound His peo-ple  
 on-ward Crown Him for-ev-er, Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is our - King!



gracious, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!



Je - sus will guard His chil-dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long  
 Je - sus who bore our sin-ners, Love un-ben-ded, won-der-ful, deep and strong  
 o-ver the world vi - vic-tor-ious, Power and glo - ry to - to the Lord be - long.



Euseb Campbell.

Thos. E. Poole.

1. What means this ex - pect, anxious throng, Which moves with be - lie - ving haste a - long,  
 2. Who in this ex - pect, why should the The - o - y move us night - i - ly?  
 3. Je - sus! 'tis He who came to - low Man's pathway tread, 'mid pain and woe;  
 4. A - gain He comes! from place to place His be - lie - ving footprints we can trace.

These wondrous gatherings day by day! What means this strange com - mu - nion pray!  
 A pass - ing ex - pect, but He still To move the soul - to - take at will  
 And lo! when, once, what - e'er He comes, He'll cut their sick, and deaf, and lame,  
 He pass - eth at our threshold - may He en - ter - in - do - mains to stay.

In ex - pect's heart'd the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 The blind re - joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by!"

In ex - pect's heart'd the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 The blind re - joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by!"

END OF HYMN.

5 But all ye heavy-laden, come!  
 Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home,  
 Ye wanderers from a Father's love,  
 Return, accept His proffered grace,  
 Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh,  
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

6 But if you still His call refuse,  
 And all His wondrous love abuse,  
 Soon will He rally from your turn,  
 Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn,  
 "Too late! too late!" will be the cry—  
 "Jesus of Nazareth has passed by."

Elizabeth C. Chapman.

Rev. S. Hastings.

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the sto - ber of the  
 1. - Lord. Then last eve Thy nine-ty and nine, Are they not enough for

2d. But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of  
 1. - Lord. But the Shepherd made answer, "Thine I will find, and will re - store a-way from

3d. A - way on the moun-tains, and here, A-way from the sto - ber  
 1. - Lord. And although the road be rough and steep I go to the desert to

Shepherd's care, A - way from the sto - ber Shepherd's care,  
 And my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."

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- 1 But none of the reasoned ever knew  
 How deep were the waters crossed;  
 Nor how dark was the night that the Lord  
 passed through.  
 Ere He found the sheep that was lost,  
 Out in the desert He heard the cry—  
 Sick and helpless, and ready to die.
- 4 "Lord, whence are these blood-drops all  
 the way  
 That mark out the mountain's track?"  
 "They were shed for one who had gone astray."

- Ere the Shepherd could bring him back,"  
 "Lord, whence are Thy hands so red and  
 torn?"  
 "They are plumed to-night by many a  
 thorn."
- 5 But all thro' the mountain, thunder-driven,  
 And up from the rocky steep,  
 There came a glad cry to the gate of heaven,  
 "Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"  
 And the angels echoed around the throne,  
 "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

Hugh S. Woods.

Geo. C. Fitting.

1 The Homeland! O the Homeland! The land of the free-born! There's no sight  
2 My Lord is in the Home-land, With an - gle bright and fair; There's no sin  
3 My loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come, Where nei-ther

in the Home-land, but aye the faithful more; I'm sighing for the Home-land,  
in the Home-land, And no tem-p-ta-tion there; The music of the Home-land,  
death nor sor-row In-va-kes their ho-ly home; O dear, dear native Coun-try!

My heart is ach-ing here; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm  
be-sie-ged in my own; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are  
O rest and peace a-bundant Christ-ing us all to the Home-land O Thy re-

draw-ing near; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near,  
ill with-stand; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are filled with tears,  
draw-ing near; Christ-ing us all to the Home-land O Thy re-dem-p-tion near

## Hiding in Thee.

Rev. William G. Campbell.

Rev. D. S. Bailey.

1 O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I  
2 In the sides of the Rock - side, in my - one's love, low, low,  
3 How oft in the sea - side, when pressed by the low, low,

My soul in the sea - side and my - one would fly  
In times when I am - lone and my - one low - ly  
I have had to my Rock - side and bread - eat my meat;

In the sea - side, as was - ry, Thine, Thine would I say  
How oft in the sea - side, as was - ry, Thine, Thine would I say  
How oft in the sea - side, as was - ry, Thine, Thine would I say

Thou most - Rock of A - gon, I'm hid - ing in Thee, } Hid - ing in Thee,  
Thou most - Rock of A - gon, I'm hid - ing in Thee, }  
Hail! hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Hid - ing in Thee, Thou most - Rock of A - gon, I'm hid - ing in Thee.

## We Shall Meet.

John Williams.

Robert P. Malt.



1. We shall meet be - yond the air - er, By and by, by and by.  
 2. We shall strike the harp of glo - ry, By and by, by and by.  
 3. We shall see and be like Je - sus, By and by, by and by.  
 4. When with robes of snow-y whiteness, By and by, by and by.  
 5. Then our tears shall all cease flow - ing, By and by, by and by.



And the dark - ness will be a - way, By and by, by and by,  
 We shall sing redemption's glo - ry, By and by, by and by,  
 When a crown of life will give us, By and by, by and by,  
 And with voices of the song bright - ness, By and by, by and by,  
 And with sweet - est rap - ture know - ing, By and by, by and by.



With the full - some jour - ney done, And the glo - rious bat - tle won,  
 And the striving far - er - er, more, Shall re - sound in sweet - ness o'er  
 And the an - gels who fol - lo, All the thank - s - giv - ing of His will  
 There, our stories and per -ils past, And with glo - ry ours at last,  
 All the best ones, who have gone To the land of life and song.



We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, by and by,  
 Ten - der er - er - lasting love, By and by, by and by,  
 Shall at - tend, and love us still, By and by, by and by,  
 We'll see - see the kingdom vast, By and by, by and by,  
 We, with short - ings shall re - joice By and by, by and by.

## The Sweet By-and-By.

L. Ellmore Barnwell.

Jas. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the  
 3. To our beau - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of

lar; For the Fa - ther waits a - way the way, To pre - pare us a  
 blest, And our spir - its shall sur - row no more, Not a day's for the  
 pain, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bliss - ful days that

dwelling place there,  
 flow - ing of rest,  
 bal - low our days, } In the sweet by - and - by, We shall  
 In the sweet by - and - by,

meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by - and -  
 by - and - by, by - and - by, by - and - by, by - and - by.

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore,  
 by, by - and - by.

Wm. P. Mackay.

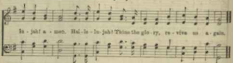
John J. Mackay.



1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - su who  
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy light, Who has shown us our  
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has brought us, and  
5. Re - vive us a - gain, Fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -



died, and is now gone a - lone,  
far love, and washed our night,  
sin, and bath cleans'd ev'ry stain,  
sought us, and grac'd our ways,  
his - died with love from a - lone,  
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -



lu - jah! a - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

Wm. McDonald.

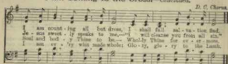
Wm. G. Fisher.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and ill;  
2. Long my heart has sigh'd for Thee, Long has a - vil re - light'd with - in;  
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earth - ly store;  
4. Je - su re - deem His fil'd my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;  
O - - I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lord of Cal - va - ry;

# I am Coming to the Cross.—Concluded.

B. C. Brown.



I am count-ing all but dress, I shall feel ad-va-nce that God,  
 Je-sus sweet, if speak to me,—I will cleanse you from all sin.  
 Soul and bod-y Thine to be,—Wholly Thine for ev-er more.  
 I am ex-ty-ving with make whole; Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb.

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

171

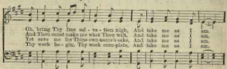
## Take Me as I Am.

Ellis W. Hamilton.

Rev. D. S. Searcy.



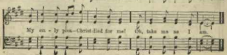
1 Je-sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; On-ly Thou help me I need thee  
 2 Helpless I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,  
 3 No pre-pa-ra-tion can I make, My feet wander, I on-ly break,  
 4 Be-hold me, here, now, as Thy look, Deal with me as Thou seest meet.



Oh, bring Thy free ad-va-nce near, And take me as I am.  
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.  
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.  
 Thy work be-gin, Thy work com-plete, And take me as I am.




And take me as I am, And take me as I am.



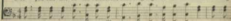
My on-ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

Daniel Warke.

Henry M. Francis.



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus crying, — "Who will go and work to - day? Pledgers  
 2. If you can - not cross the wa - ters, And the hea - then lands ex - plore, You can  
 3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you cannot preach like Paul, You can  
 4. If you can - not be the watchman, Standing high on Zi - on's wall, Pointing




"Come, and far - rest wait - ing; Who will bear the cross a - way?" Loud and strong the  
 And the hea - then meet - er, You can help them at your door. If you can - not  
 tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all. If you can - not  
 cut the path to heav - en, Offering life and peace to all — With your pray'rs and




Mac - tor call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers thee; Who will an - swer, glad - ly  
 give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite; And the least you do for  
 save the wick - ed With the judge - ment's dread a - larms, You can lead the lit - tle  
 with your heart, then You can do what heav'n de - mands; You can be like Je - su, ful




ful - ling, "Here am I, send me, send me!" "Here am I, send me, send me!"  
 Je - sus, Will be pre - cious in His sight, Will be pre - cious in His sight,  
 children, To the Ser - vice's wait - ing arms, To the Ser - vice's wait - ing arms,  
 Je - sus, Hold - ing up the prophet's hands, Hold - ing up the prophet's hands.



# Here am I; Send Me.—Continued.

3 Among the other people,  
You may not be apt to teach,  
"Feed my lambs," said Christ, our Shepherd,  
"Place the food within their reach."  
And it may be that the children  
You have led with trembling hand,  
Will be found among your people  
When you reach the better land.

4 Let none hear you crying,  
"There is nothing I can do."  
While the souls of men are dying,  
And the Master calls for you.  
Take the task He gives you gladly,  
Let His work your pleasure be;  
Answer quickly when He calleth,  
"Here am I, send me, send me!"

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## A Soldier of the Cross.

Sam. Watts.

Rev. C. Burleigh.



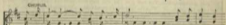
1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross— A fol-lower of the Lamb?  
2. Next I be en-rolled to the skies, On flow-ery beds of ease,  
3. Are there no foes for me to fight? Must I not stem the flood?  
4. Since I stand right in I would reign, In-crown my con-quer-age, Lord!



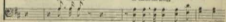
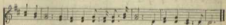

And shall I fear to see His name, Or dash to earth His name?  
While oth-ers fight to win the prize, And seek the blood of men?  
Is this the world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
I'll bear the toil, on-dure the pain, Sup-plant-ed by Thy word.



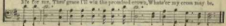
Chorus.



In the name of Christ the King, Who hath purchased  
In the name of Christ the King,

He for me, Thine grace I'll win the precious crown, Whatever my cross may be.



Fanny J. Crosby.

Elias J. Vol.

1. Then, my ar - ar - hat - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me, All a - long my  
 2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my great reward be, Gladly will I  
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadow, Lead me o'er life's bi - ful sea! Then the gate of

pi - grims journey, Bar - den, let me walk with Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to  
 Thee and not far, On - ly let me walk with Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to  
 Thee a - ter - nal, May I en - joy, Lord, with Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to

Then, close to Thee, All a - long my pi - grims journey, Bar - den, let me walk with Thee,  
 Then, close to Thee, Gladly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee,  
 Then, close to Thee, Then the gate of life a - ter - nal, May I en - joy, Lord, with Thee.

In the house of God, seated at His right hand.

Fanny J. Crosby.

William M. Drake.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;  
 2. Con - secrate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, by the pow'r of grace di - vine;  
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend,  
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I arise the mor - row morn - ing.

But I long to rise to the arms of faith, And be draw - er drawn to Thee,  
 Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thee,  
 When I stand in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend,  
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

# Draw Me Nearer.—Concluded.

Refrain.

Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bleed - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died,  
near - er, near - er,

Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bleed - ed Lord, To Thy precious, blood - dy side.

## 176 What a Friend we have in Jesus.

Joseph Williams.

Charles D. Conway.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;  
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble a - ny - where?  
3. Are we weak and heavy - laden, Overburdened with a load of care?

60. Fin.  
What a priv - i - lege to our - ry Je - sus - a - ble to God in pray - er.  
a. a. - All because we do trust our - ry Je - sus - a - ble to God in pray - er.  
We should not say he dis - count - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray - er.  
a. a. Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray - er.  
Pre - cious prom - is - es still our suf - f' - age, Take it to the Lord in pray - er.  
a. a. In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a rest - a - tion there.

84. R.A.  
Oh, what peace we oft - en find - ful, Oh, what peace our souls we reap -  
Can we find a friend as faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share -  
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray - er.

Fanny J. Crosby.

William H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O you - to far - less, Hear my humble cry, While on  
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy, Find a sweet re - lief, Knowing  
 3. Trailing on - ly in Thy mer - cy, Would I seek Thy face, And my  
 4. Thus the Spring of all my sin - ner's, More than life to me, Whom here

eth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by,  
 Here in deep sor - row, Help my sin - ner's heart,  
 wounded, broken, split - it, Save me by Thy grace,  
 I am worth be - side Thee? Whom all hearts have found?

Bar - less, Bar - less,

Hear my humble cry, While on earth Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby, music by William H. Doane.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Richard P. Mills.

1. Hold Thou my hand, as weak I am, and help - less, I dare not  
 2. Hold Thou my hand, and cheer - me, cheer - me, cheer - me, To Thy dear  
 3. Hold Thou my hand, the way is dark to - fore me, Without the  
 4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the near - ing Of that land

take me deep with - out Thy aid, Hold Thou my hand, for then, O lov - ing  
 and my lamp, my joy, my all, Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly I should  
 see - light at Thy feet of - fice, But when by faith I catch the re - gle  
 or - or Thou dost cheer me, A heav'nly light may then a - long be

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Hymn L. Hastings.

Robert P. Malt.

1. My soul at last a rest hath found, A rest that will not fall;  
 2. I'll hide me in this refuge strong, From ev'ry storm-y blast;  
 3. To comfort, love and trumpet-hood, By sin and woe up-pressed;  
 4. To thine-ry, from this evil-ten Rock Life's ex-pel-er, love spring

A sure and cer-tain anch'age ground In Christ with-in the wall,  
 And all and sing us - in the waves Of woe are a - ver-past,  
 To tempt-ed, tem-pled, re-ward, look Come find in Christ your rest,  
 There hide from ev'ry stormy shock, And rest, and drink, and sing

Chorus.

O Rock of A-ges dost for us, In Thee my soul as -  
 In Thee

sure-ly hide My lov'r's of strength, I fly to Thee, And safe-ly there a - hide.

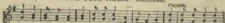
Copyright, 1880, by H. L. Hastings.

Rev. Edward Malt.

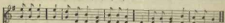
William B. Bradbury.

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not  
 2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I trust in His unchanging grace; In ev'ry  
 3. Mis-sion, His ear - a - ment, His blood, new-pur-ty me, In the wash-ing flood, When al-  
 4. When trouble comes with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in His be-found, Clothed in His

# The Solid Rock.—Concluded.



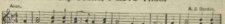
Great the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je-sus' name,  
high and storm-y gale, My anchor holds with in the wall,  
round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay,  
righteous-ness Je-sus, Faith has stand before the throne.



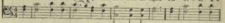
Rock I stand, All oil-egregious sinking sand, All oil-egregious sinking sand.



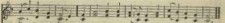
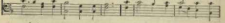
## 182 My Jesus, I Love Thee.



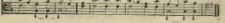
1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thee as no other, For Thee all the  
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And pre-ferred my  
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as  
4. In heav-n's of glo-ry and ex-cel-lent de-light, I'll ex-er-cise



ad-mir-er of sin I re-sign; My gra-tious Re-deem-er, my  
pre-son on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing this  
long as Thou lead-est me through; And say, when the death-dew lies  
dew, Thou in heav-en as bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing



love-est yet, Thou, If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis true,  
Thou art on Thy brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis true,  
and on my brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis true,  
even on my brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis true,



## Hark, Hark! my Soul!

Frederick W. Faber.

Charles C. Converse. Arr. by I. S. S.

1 Hark, hark! my soul at - pol - is sought are swell - ing O'er earth's green  
 2 For, for a - way, like flocks at eve - sing soul - ing. The voice of  
 3 On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing. "Come, we - ry

Birds and a - ngs' warbling-chorus; How sweet the truth seems  
 Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea And in - dex words by  
 words, for Je - sus bids you come, And through the dark, in

Mixed voices are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
 thousands weakly stand - ing, Lord Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.  
 ask - us sweetly sing - ing, The sin - ner of the Gen - tel leads us home.

Chorus.

An - gels, sing out! your faith - ful watch - men keep - ing! Sing us sweet

frag - ments of the songs a - bore Till morn - ing's joy shall

# Hark, Hark! my Soul.—Crescend.

and the night of weep-ing, And life's long shadows break in cloud-less love.

184

## There is a Happy Land.

Andrew Young.

Walter H.

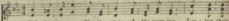
1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in  
2. Come to this hap-py land, Come, come a-way; Whip with ye  
3. Bright, in that hap-py land, Nearest ev-'ry eye, Kept by a

glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; O how they sweet-ly sing,  
doubt-ing stand! Why still do - lay? O we shall hap-py be,  
Fa-ther's hand, Love can - not die; On them to glo-ry run

Wor-ship is our Father-King, Loud let His praise be sung, Praise, praise for aye,  
When from sin and sorrow free, Loud, we shall live with Thee, Hail, hail for aye,  
Be a crown and kingdom won; And bright a-bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye.

Illustrative Songs, etc.

Rev. D. Searcy.



1. Fad - ing a - way like the stars of the north - ing,    Lev - ing their  
2. Shall we burn'd through by ath - are no - and - ed,    Reap - ing the  
3. On - ly the truth that in life we have speak - en,    On - ly the  
4. Oh, when the bar - ber shall make up his jaw - ed,    When the bright



light in the glo - ri - ous morn -    Thus would we pass from the  
bells we in spring-time have sow'd    No, for the sow - are may  
seed that on earth we have sow'd    These shall pass on - ward when  
recess of re - pair - ing are won,    These shall live won - ry and

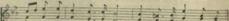


earth and its fall - ing,    On - ly re-mem-bered by what we have done.  
pass from their in - herit,    On - ly re-mem-bered by what they have done.  
we are for - got - ten,    Prais'd of the bar - ber and what we have done.  
fath - er - ful dis - ci - ple,    All be re-mem-bered by what they have done.

## REFRAIN



On - ly re-mem-bered, on - ly re-mem-bered, On - ly re -



mem-bered by what we have done;    Thus would we pass from the

# Only Remembered.—Concluded.

earth and its toil-ing. On - ly re-mem-bered by what we have done.

186

## The Christian's Good-Night.

It is said: The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends Good-night, so were wont they of their assembly on the Anniversary Morning.

Barth Dooling.

On G. Dooling.

1. Sleep on, be - lie - ver - all sleep, and take thy rest, let  
2. Calm is thy sleep - her as an in - fant's sleep, let  
3. Un - til the dead - are from this earth are sent, let  
4. Un - til the Res - ur - rection lights the dawn, let

down thy head up - on thy Saviour's breast; We love thee well, but  
thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep; Thine is a per - pet - ual  
rest; He gath - ers in His church at last, Un - til the last light  
all the dead in Je - sus shall a - rise, And He shall come, but

Je - sus loves thee best— Good-night! Good - night! Good - night!  
rest, on - sure and deep— Good-night! Good - night! Good - night!  
given be a - ver - y— Good-night! Good - night! Good - night!  
not in lov - ly grace— Good-night! Good - night! Good - night!

6 Until, made beautiful by Love Divine,  
Thou, in the House of the Lord shalt shine,  
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—Good-night! Good-night!

7 Only "Good-night" bidden—not "Farewell!"  
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell  
In hallowed union indivisible—Good-night! Good-night!

8 Until we meet again before His Throne,  
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,  
Until we know even as we are known—Good-night! Good-night!

James E. Burkin.

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain!— The woman's guide, up -  
 2 God be with you till we meet a - gain!— South His wings you fast - ing  
 3 God be with you till we meet a - gain!— When life's pur - ple cloak and -  
 4 God be with you till we meet a - gain!— Deep love's lan - guage fast - ing

hold you, With His sharp an - gels by hold you, God be  
 hide you, And - ly men - ta - still di - vide you, God be  
 bound you, For His arms we - fill long round you, God be  
 o'er you, And He don't's throat'sing were back - ing you, God be

with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet!..... Till we  
 with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet! Till we  
 with you till we meet a - gain! } Till we meet! Till we

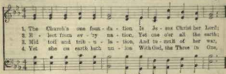
meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we  
 meet a - gain! Till we meet

meet!... Till we meet God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

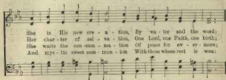
Samuel J. Stone.

(America, Ta, Sa, D.)

Samuel E. Wright.



1. The Church's one founda - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
 2. He - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;  
 3. Mid' toil and trib - u - la - tion, And in - much of her war,  
 4. Yet she on earth built up - on With God, the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the word;  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one Faith, one birth;  
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;  
 And sings the sweet con - cum - lene With those whose rest is won.



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;  
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;  
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,  
 Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace, that we,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died;  
 And to us hope she pre - sents, With Je - ry grace re - shed.  
 And the great Church vi - ta - lions, Shall be the Church at rest,  
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with them.

Reginald Paken

(Soprano, T1, T2, T3, T4)

John B. Clyn

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the  
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Casting down their  
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of  
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall

more - ing our songs shall rise in Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!  
 golden-stems a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bins and Ser - a - phim  
 a - dul - tate Thy glo - ry may not see; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!  
 praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in three Per - sons, Blessed Tri - ti - ty!  
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and art - er - more shall be,  
 there is none be - side Thee, For - ever in power, in love, and glo - ry - ty!  
 Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in three Per - sons, Blessed Tri - ti - ty!

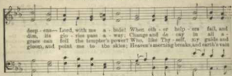
Harry F. Lyke

(Soprano, T1, T2)

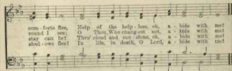
William H. Monk

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The day is gone  
 2. Swift to us close akin our life's lit - tle day, Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What fail Thy  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Show thou the

# Abide With Me.—Concluded.



deep - ened—Lord, with me a - bide! When ail - or help - ere fail, and  
 dim, its glo - rious past a - way; Change and do - my in all a -  
 grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thee - wilt, my guide and  
 glory, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain



con - fess Thee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!  
 round I am; O Thou, Who change - est not, a - bide with me!  
 stay can be! Thro' cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!  
 shad - ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

191

## In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

John Bowring.

(Harmon. by F. J.)

Thomas Church.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tri - umph o'er the works of time;  
 2. When the word of life did take me, Hope deceives, and fears no - more,  
 3. When the sun of life is beaming Light and love up - on my way,  
 4. Praise and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied,

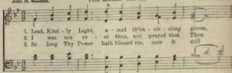


All the light of heav - en's glo - ry, Sheds its round its lead sub - lime,  
 New - er shall the cross be - side me! Let it glow with peace and joy,  
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Ad - dresses me - ter to the day,  
 Peace is there that knows no men - ure, Joy that thro' all time a - bides.

John H. Newman.

[See Hymnal, No. 46.]

John H. Dymally.



1. Lead, Kind - ly light, a - mid th'en - cir - cles gloom,  
 2. I was not at - ar thou, nor prayed that Thou  
 3. So long Thy Power hath blessed me, sure it still



Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
 Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path, but now  
 Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till



Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to  
 Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of  
 The night is gone; And with the morn, those an - gel fa - ces



are  
 here,  
 smile  
 The lit - tle ones; one step a - long for me,  
 Pri - vileged my will; no mean - less task past years!  
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

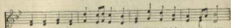
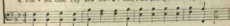
Charles Wesley.

(Hymns, No. 10, C.D.)

John Ruedel.



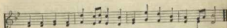
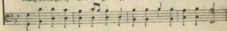
1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n to earth com-down  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it in us, 'ry weak and frail  
 3. Come, Al-might-y De-o, di-er, Let us all Thy grace re-ceive  
 4. Fix in us Thy heav'n-ly dwell-ing, Pure and spot-less may we be;



Fix in us Thy heav'n-ly dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful ser-vants own.  
 Let us all in Thee in-ha-bit, Let us find the prom-ised rest;  
 Sud-den-ly re-vert, and re-er-ect, Nev-er more Thy tem-ple leave;  
 Let us see our whole sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly ac-com-plish'd by Thee!



In-us, Then art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-dam-ned love Thou art;  
 Take a-way the love of sin-ning! Al-pha and O-me-ga be;  
 Then we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy love a-love,  
 Chang'd from glo-ry in a glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place;



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, Ex-ter-mi-nat-ing heart,  
 Seed of faith, as the be-gin-ning! Let our hearts at His-er-ty,  
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love,  
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise,



Edward Parmenter.

(GEMMANY, C. M., 8 Lines.)

Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall!  
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - re - trial ball,  
 3. Oh, that with you - ders ex - celled throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Sarah F. Adams.

(GEMMANY, G. M., 4s.)

Lancel Mann.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; - Even though it be a storm  
 2. Though like the won - der - er, The sea grow down, Dark - ness be a - vor me,  
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps up - to heav'n; All that Thou willest me,  
 4. Then with my wak - ing thou, Bright with Thy grace, Out of my sin - y grief,  
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Covering the sky, Sun, moon, and stars be got,  
*D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee!*

# Nearer, My God, to Thee.—Concluded

That rule-eth me, Still all my song shall be—Nearer, my God, to Thee!  
 My rest is given, Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee!  
 In near-er place, An-gels to lead me on Nearer, my God, to Thee!  
 Both of I'll follow So by my rest to be Nearer, my God, to Thee!  
 Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!  
 Nearer to Thee!

## 196 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary A. Lathbury.

[Latter-day, No.]

William F. Barak.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
 2. Show Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me—to me— As Thou didst

break the barren he-ride the way; Be-yond the sea—crossed page  
 show the bread of life—Gal-i-lee; Then shall all heart-ache cease,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir-it pants for Thee, O De-ling World  
 All be-lieve fall; And I shall find my peace, My All—in—All

# 197 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Mathews.

(ST. MICHAEL'S, No. 2.)

Albert L. Pratt.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I seek my way -  
 2. O Light that led -dest all my way, yield my back -  
 3. O Joy that took - est me through pain, can - not stop  
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my soul, dare not fall

ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,  
 Thy hand to Thee; My heart re - stores its borrowed ray,  
 my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,  
 to Thy foot Thee; I lay in dust, life's glo - ry dead,

That in Thine a - bow depths its glow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 And feel the pres - ence is not vain That more shall trust - less be.  
 And from the ground there rises new, Life that shall end - less be.

# 198 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

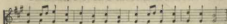
William Williams.

(Dover, No. 7, 8 lines.)

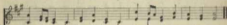
William L. Viner.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grims thro' this bar - ren land;  
 2. O - pen now the eyes - al foun - tain, Whence the heav - en's wa - ters flow;  
 3. When I tread the verge of Je - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

# Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.—Concluded.



1 I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand;  
Let the S - av - iour, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro';  
Lead me thro' the swell - ing car - rent, [and] no safe on O sea-ward side.



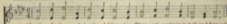
Feed us till I want no more,  
Strong De - liv - er, Strong De - liv - er, No, Thou still my strength and shield,  
Songs of praise - on, Songs of praise - on I will ex - ce - lse to Thee.

## 199 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing.

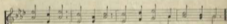
Elizabeth Cady.

(Lines Met. 8s, 7s, 6, 7, 3)

William B. Bradbury.



1 Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art wait'ring till we know—  
Show'rs, the heav'n - y dew - y dews; Let Thy bless - ing fall on me—



E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!  
Sins though my heart may be;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the Father  
Let Thy mercy fall on me—  
Even me, Even me,  
Let Thy mercy fall on me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!  
Let me love and cling to Thee;  
I am longing for Thy Saviour;  
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—  
Even me, Even me,  
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!  
Thou canst make the blind to see;  
Witness, of Jesus' word,  
Speak the word of power to me—  
Even me, Even me,  
Speak the word of power to me.

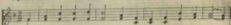
5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;  
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;  
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;  
Magnify them all in me—  
Even me, Even me,  
Magnify them all in me.

# 200 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

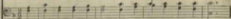
Reginald Nelson.

(Massachusetts, 74, No. 3.)

Lowell Mason.



1. From Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,  
2. What though the spi - ry brow - en Snow soft o'er Gay - lan's hair;  
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With win - dows from on high, —  
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His ain - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



12610



Where Af - ric's sun - ny beach - es Roll down their gold - en sand;  
Though ar - ry prospect please - us, And on - ly man is vile;  
Shall we, to men be - right - ed, The lamp of life de - nyl  
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;




From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,  
In vain with her - ib blind - ness The gifts of God are shown;  
And - va - tion, oh, and - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,  
Till o'er our race - ed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,




They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's shade,  
The heath - en, in His blind - ness, flows down to wood and stone;  
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tions His hush'd Mas - si - ah's name,  
Re - deem - us, King, O - a - ber, In His re - turn to reign!



## How Firm a Foundation.

S. Kana.

(Psalms 124, 125.)

Anon, 1788.



1. How firm a founda - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed, For  
 3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The  
 4. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I



laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He  
 I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee,  
 vic - tory of our - ous shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be  
 will not—I will not de - sert to His love, That soul through all



my, that to you He hath said.— To you, who for ref - uge to  
 help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - hold by My gra - cious, un -  
 with thee thy trou - ble to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy  
 hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll ter - ri - ble ter - ri - ble



Je - sus have said To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have said  
 up - o - test hand, Up - hold by My gra - cious, un - up - o - test hand,  
 deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,  
 ter - ri - ble for - a - void I'll ter - ri - ble ter - ri - ble for - a - void

Matthew Bridges.

[Dedicated, B. M. D.]

Rev. J. Chap.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;  
 2. Crown Him, the Lord of heav'n, Do - hold His hands and side;  
 3. Crown Him, the Lord of life! Who tri-umph'd o'er the grave;  
 4. Crown Him, the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - gels crown All men - side but His own!  
 Each sound, yet sil - en - tly a - lone, In heav'n by glo - ri - ous  
 And now vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;  
 One with the Spir - it that Him giv'n From sin - ner glo - rious throne!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee;  
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that night,  
 His glo - rious name we sing, Who died and rose on high,  
 To Thine be and - less praise, For Thine be to last day!

And hail Him as the match - less King, Thine all a - ver - si - ty,  
 And downward bend the wondering eyes All eyes - ter - les as bright,  
 Who did a - ver - sal life to bring, And live that death may die,  
 Be Thou, O Lord, our and - less days a - dored and mag - ni - fied.

William W. How.

(St. Mark. 7, Ch. 2.)

Justin M. Smith.



1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,  
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing: And let that hand be moved,  
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In our hearts' need and low -



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er;  
 And thence Thy brow an - o - ver - o - ver, And turn Thy face here marred;  
 "I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"



We hear the noise of char - iots, His name and sign we hear;  
 Oh, how that pass - ing knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly we wait  
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We a - part now the doors



Oh, shame, thy face shame up - on - set To keep Him stand - ing there,  
 Oh, sin that hath us a - gain, So fast to bar the gate  
 Dear sin - ful, an - o - ver - o - ver, And have us not a - no - more

Anna L. Warner.

(Chant. Fa, Sol, Si)

Robert P. Wick.

1. In heav'nly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,  
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;  
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - sol - ing, For with - ing chang - es here;  
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And with - ing can I lack;  
Bright stars will soon be - fore me, Where dark - est clouds have been;

The storm may rage with - out me, My heart may love be hid,  
His wis - dom ev - er walk - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;  
My hope I can - not men - ure, My path to life is true;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?  
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him,  
My Sav - iour has my true - ness, And He will walk with me,

*Thy Name; Hymns*

# 205 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

John Newton.

(Quintus Vers., No. 74, C. 1)

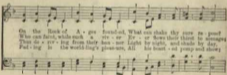
Francis J. Haydon.



1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Thine, oh, oh - y of our God;  
 2. Thou, the strength of Is - rag wa - ters, springing from a - ber - nal Love,  
 3. Round each hill in a - tion hur - ring, thou the cloud and fire up - pour,  
 4. Set - ting, it of Thine's oh - y I, stars' grace, a new - ber am,



He whose word can - not be broken, Form'd thee for His own a - bu - der,  
 Will sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move;  
 For a glo - ry and a crown - ing, Show - ing that the Lord is near;  
 Let the world de - ride or jeer - e, I will glo - ry in Thy Name.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can fall, while such a vic - er Er - or flows their thirst to assuage?  
 Thou do - vic - ing from their hun - ger Light by night, and shade by day,  
 Fed - ing in the world - ling's pleasure, All his heart - ed pomp and show;

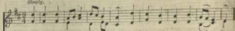


With sal - vation's waf - ers sur - round - ed, Thou may'st taste at all thy loss,  
 Grace, which like the Lord the Or - or, Nev - er falls from age to age;  
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray,  
 Bid - d' joy and last - ing treasure None but Thine's chil - dren know.

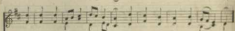
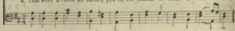
M. L. to F. H. Hedge  
Simply.

(Our Fort Song. F. M.)

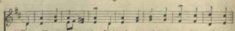
Martin Luther.



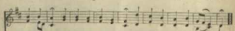
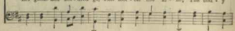
1. A mighty Fortress is our God, A Bul-wark met-er - fail - ing;
2. And we in our own strength confide, Our rely-ing would be lo - ing;
3. And tho' this world with devils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
4. That word a-bide all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them a-bid-eth;



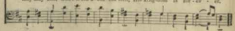
Our Help, as He a-aid the Host of cer-tal His pre-vail-ing  
When not the right man on our side, The host of God's own chos-en ing  
We will not fear, for God hath will'd His truth to tri-umph through us  
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours, Thro' Him who with us aid-eth



For still our ad-vent here, Death work to work us free; His craft and  
Dread ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-a-o-  
The prince of darkness here, - We trem-ble not for him; His rage we  
Let goods and kin-dred go, This cer-tal life al-ow; The bod-y



pow'rs are great, And won't with cease to hate, the earth is not his a-ward,  
eth His name, From age to age the same, And He meant with the bat-tle  
can over-throw, For he'll down is sure, One in-ter-ward shall fall him,  
they may kill, God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er.

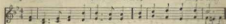


# 207 The Son of God goes forth to War.

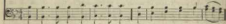
Reynold Nelson.

(All Saints, C. M. 3.)

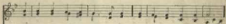
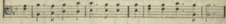
Harry E. Coffin.



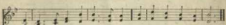
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A King - ly crown to gain;  
2. The mas - ter host, whose in - gle eye - Could pierce be - yond the grave,  
3. A glo - rious host, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,  
4. A ho - ly ar - my—men and boys, The an - gels and the maid,



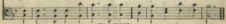
His blood-red ban - ner stream - a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?  
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save,  
Twelve val - iant sol - diers, their hope they knew, And marked the cross and flame;  
A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rived;



Who last saw drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain;  
Like Him, with per - dition His tongue in no - tice of mor - tal pain,  
They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The Li - on's go - ry mane;  
They drink'd the deep as - sur - ed hour's Three per - cent, sold, and gain;



Who pa - tient bore his cross be - low, - He fol - lows in His train,  
He pray'd for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in His train?  
They bore of their necks the death - se - cret; Who fol - lows in their train?  
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.



United Brethren Church.

[No. 100,000. 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th.]

Arthur C. Sullivan.

1 On - ward, Christian sol - diers March - ing on to war, With the cross of  
2 Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God; Soldiers, we are  
3 Covered and sheltered may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane; But the Church of  
4 On - ward then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng, Bled with our Lord

In - evi - tal, On - ing on to - day, Christ the King of Mas - ses,  
Lead - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not as - sil - ed,  
In - evi - tal, Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can not at -  
tack us In the triumphs; Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or,

Leads against the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go,  
All our help - y we, One in love and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty,  
Yield not that Church you sell; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail,  
On - to Christ the King; This, through countless ages, Men and an - gels sing.

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers March - ing on to war,

With the cross of In - evi - tal, On - ing on to - day,

Adrian Hastings-Soud.

(Twelve-tone Solenne, G<sub>2</sub>, B<sub>2</sub>, G<sub>2</sub> note Bar.)

Henry B. Fuller

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of

Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al

Mar - shal, Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle,

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, Marching March - ing on


But the high - est go, On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to

war, With the cross, the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore,

Henry Alford.

(27, 4, 4, 4, 4, 4, 4, 4, 4, 4)

Francis J. Haydn.



1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things to come, we
2. Forward, when in child hood, Bask the in that word; All thro' youth and manhood,
3. Far o'er past, be - h - old, Else the all - y towers, Where our God a - bid - eth;
4. To the Father's glo - ry Loudest anthems raise, To the Son and Spir - it



Not a link be - hind; Turn the bar - y post - let All our ar - my's head;

Not a thought be - hind; Spend thou' realms of na - ture, Climb the steep of grace;

That his home in - vites, Flash the stars with jar - yon, Shine the gates with gold;

Reb - o songs of praise; To the Lord Je - ho - vah Bless-ed Three in One



Who shall dream of drinking, By Je - ho - vah led? Forward thro' the dis - ark,

Faith not, till in glo - ry Glimpse our Father's face, On thine sign and tok - en;

Flows the glad sing - ing - or - shaking joys we - hold; Think on, on - ward think on,

Be by men and an - gels And - less hon - or done, Weak ate earthly praise - on,



Thou' the toll and fight, Je - ho - vah leads us, Zi - on beams with light,

Stars a - midst the night, Forward thro' the dark - ness, For - ward in - to Light

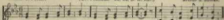
In Je - ho - vah's night, Pilgrims to your Coun - try, For - ward in - to Light

Tell the songs of night; For - ward in - to tri - umph, For - ward in - to Light

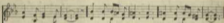
Chas. J. Fether.

(St. Francis, St. An. S. M. Rev.)

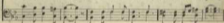
Arthur B. Sullivan.



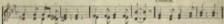
1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Wing-ing wand'rons on-ward,  
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Master, At Thy sac-red feet, Hark with hearts re-joic-ing,  
 3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic-ti-mous,  
 4. Then with saints and an-gels May we join a - love, Off'ring pray'ers and praise



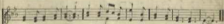
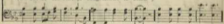
- To their home on high; Jeer-ing or ar-thu-er - er, Glad-ly thus we pray,  
 See Thy chil-dren meet; Oh - on love we left, Then, Oh - on goes a - day,  
 O - ver ar - ry day; But Thine an-gels shield us, When the storm-clouds lower,  
 At Thy throne of love; When the hell is o - ver, Then come rest and peace,



Chorus.



- And with hearts re-joic-ing, Take our hearts toward way,  
 Keep us, night-y Sa-vi-our, In the nar-row way,  
 For don Thou and save us In that last dread hour,  
 Je - sus in His beau-ty, - songs that nev-er cease.



- Pointing to the sky, Wing-ing wand'rons on-ward To their home on high.



(For second time as St. An. Forward in our Faithfulness.)

George Duffield.

(verse. Ps. 96, D.)

George A. White.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye ad - vers of the cross!  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The tramp-et call is - say;  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - way;  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;  
 Farth to the night - y eve - ning, In this His glo - rious day;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;  
 This day, the voice of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song;

From vic - try on - to vic - try, His ar - my shall He lead,  
 To that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst us - sum - med dead;  
 Put on the pa - pel arm - or, And, watch - ing on - to pray,er,  
 To him that is - ter - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

All as - sy he is vanquished And Christ is Lord in - deed,  
 Your cov - er - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength up - reed,  
 Where do - ty calls, or dan - ger, He nev - er want - ing there,  
 He, with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!

Charles Wesley.

Robert P. Shaw.

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or - on,  
 2. Stand, then, in His great night, With all His strength ex - posed;  
 3. Leave no un-guard-ed place, No weak-ness of the soul;

Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Thine His a - ter - nal Son;  
 Not take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God's  
 Take ar - ry - vir - tue, or - ry grace, And for - d - ly the whole

Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His mighty pow'r;  
 That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con-flict pass'd,  
 In - dis - so - lu - ble joined, To hat - the all pre - judic

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts in more than con-quer-ors,  
 To may over-come our Christ a - lone, And stand com-plete at last,  
 But arm yourselves with all the mind That was in Christ, your Head.

John Kuhn.

(HOMERUS, L. M.)

P. Bitter, arr. Wm. H. Monk.

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sun - dear dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep, My wear - y eye - lids close - ly sleep,  
 3. A - hild with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live,  
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere then the world my way I take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes;  
 Be my last thought - how sweet to rest, For ev - er on my Sun - dear's breast!  
 A - hild with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die,  
 A - hild with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in love's a - hild.

Andrew Reed.

(LAST HYMN, Ps.)

L. M. Gottschalk, arr. H. P. Main.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'ry di - vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;  
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - despond heart of mine;  
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day,  
 Long hath sin, with - out re - tri - but - ion, led me on my way,  
 But my sin - my woe do - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart,  
 Cast down ev - ery i - dol throne, Rejoice in grace - and reign a - lone.

# 216 Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing.

James Edmonson.

(Evangelist's Prayer, No. 7a.)

George C. Schaefer.



1. Sav - our, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, His re - pose our spir - its send;  
2. Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the at - tempts past us bend;  
3. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can - not hide from Thee;  
4. Should evil death this night o'er - take us, And our souls be - come our tomb,



Fin and wait, we come out - from - I go, Then cannot save and then cannot lead.  
An - gel guards from them are round us, We are safe if they are high.  
Then art thou, ser - v - er - ry, Watch out where they go - go in.  
May the morn - in heaven a - wake us, Christ in bright and deathless bloom.

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# 217 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts.

(Hymnbook, L. W.)

Ad by Lowell Mason.



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Here in the death of Christ, my joys;  
3. No, from His hand, His hands, His feet, Nor - row and low flow sin - glad down;  
4. His dy - ing cri - me - son, like a robe, Spread o'er His bod - y on the tree;  
5. Were the whole race of ma - n - kind, That were a peo - ple and the sea;



My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or throes so pure as rich a crowd?  
Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.  
Lose so a - mar - ing, as di - vine, De - stroy my soul, my life, my all.



# Praise, My Soul.—Continued.

Sansoned, healed, re-stored, for-giv-ing, Who like thee His praise should sing  
Praise Him, still the same, for-er-et, Slow to chide, and swift to bless  
But, while men take rise and yet-ter, God endures un-changing on  
Man and moon, low down be-fore Him, Devotion all in time and space,

Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the ex-cel-sent King!  
Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! His faith-ful-ness.  
Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! His high a-bor-and Cher-  
Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!

220

## Our Blest Redeemer.

Harriet Adams.

[Dr. Cyclopedia. G. G. G. G.]

John B. Dykes.

1. Our Blest Re-deem-er, ere He breath'd His ten-der, last fare-well,  
2. He came sweet influence to in-part, A gra-cious, will-ing guest,  
3. And His that gave the voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,  
4. And er-ry vir-tue we pos-sess, And er-ry vir-tue won,  
5. Spirit of pa-ci-fy and grace, Our weak-ness, pitying, see;

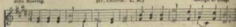
A Guide, a Com-fort-er, be-queathed With us to dwell,  
While He can find our hum-ble heart Where-in to rest,  
That cheer-eth each the's, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n,  
And er-ry that of us He is a part, And His a love,  
O make our hearts Thy dwell-ing-place, And we will then

# 221 Upon the Gospel's Sacred Page.

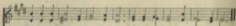
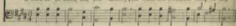
John Bowring.

Gr. Cramer. L. M.

George J. Chap.



1. Up-on the gos-pel's sa-cred page The gathered beams of a - ges shine;
2. On neighbor wing, in full - ly light, From year to year, down knowledge way;
3. More glorious still, as centuries roll, New regions blast, new pow'rs unfold;
4. Show to re-store, but not de-stroy; As when the cloudless lamp of day



And, as it had - out, ev - 'ry age That makes its brightness more di - vine,  
And, as it waxes, the gos - pel light, Succession of - ful - gent more and more,  
Ex - panding with M'ns-pand-ing soul, Its radiance shall o'er-flow the world,  
Pours out its flood of light and joy, And sweeps the long-ling mists a-way.



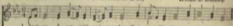
# 222

## Just as I Am.

Charles Ellet.

(Worcester, L. M.)

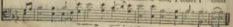
William B. Bradbury.



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing rest, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a sin - dist, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am - Thou wilt re-ceive, With wel-come, par-don, cleanse, re-leave;
5. Just as I am - Thy love unknown Hath torn a - hole in - 'ry bar-rier down;



And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, come come  
To Thee, whose hand can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, come come  
Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, come come  
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, come come  
Now, to be Thine, yes, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, come come



## Jesus Shall Reign.

Sam. Watts.

(First Printed, L. M.)

John Methuen.

1. Je - su shall reign where'er the sun Doth his no - men - i - les journey run,  
 2. To Him shall end - less glory be made, And praise thro' to crown His head;  
 3. Tho' ye and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Plead on His love with sweetest song;  
 4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns, The prisoner leaps to leave his chains;

His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till none shall want and none be more,  
 His name like sweet pe - nance shall rise, With ev - 'ry voice sing san - cti - fied,  
 And in that voice we shall pro - claim Their early blessings on His name,  
 The wea - ry find a - bor - ted rest, And all the sons of want are glad.

## Awake, my Soul.

Philip Doddridge.

(Common, C. M.)

George F. Handel.

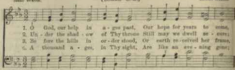
1. A - wake, my soul stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vigor on; A heavenly  
 2. A cloud of wit - nesses around hold them to fall our - way; For get the  
 3. The God that an - i - ma - ting voice, That calls thee from on high; To His own  
 4. Most sacred, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And, ever with

ness demands thy soul, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown,  
 steps al - ready tread, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way,  
 hand presents thee thus To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye,  
 vi - sion, at Thy feet I'll lay my low - est down, I'll lay my low - est down,

Isaac Watts.

(Dover, C. M.)

Lowell Mason.



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our help for years to come,  
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell as - cend;  
3. Be fore the hills in or - der drest, Or earth re - ceiv'd her doom;  
4. A thousand a - ges, In Thy sight, Are like an eye - ning gown;



Our shad - der from the storm - y blast, And our a - ter - nal home,  
Ref - er - ence in Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure,  
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same,  
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

William Crozer.

(Dover, C. M.)

S. Pratt.



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form;  
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread  
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;  
4. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;



He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm,  
Are big with over - ry, and shall break With thun - der on your head,  
Be - hind a frown - ing pur - ple - drome He hides a smil - ing face,  
The fool may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.

John White.

(Anon., C. M.)

Thomas A. Ann.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross— A fol-lower of the Lamb?  
 2. Must I be en-sled to the shins On flow'ry beds of sin,  
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood  
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crown my crown-agn, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or shrink to speak His name?  
 While oth-ers fight to win the prize, And shed their blood-y sin?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-ported by Thy word.

John Pierpont.

(Dover, C. M.)

More G. Sings.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian love;  
 2. Be-lieve our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;  
 3. We share our sin-ful woes, Our sin-ful sor-row bear;  
 4. When we a-gain be part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The sol-ow-ship of kin-dred minds is like to that a-bove,  
 Our heart, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares,  
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-this-ing tear,  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

George W. Doane.

[WALTERS, L. W.]

J. Baptiste Collins.

1. Fling out the banner! let it float skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
 2. Fling out the banner! an-gels bend in ad-mir-a-tion o'er the sign;  
 3. Fling out the banner! heav-en hosts shall see truth for the glo-ri-ous light;  
 4. Fling out the banner! let it float skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
 5. Fling out the banner! wide and high, sea-ward and skyward, let it show!

The sun that lights the shin-ing fields, The cross on which the bar-ter died,  
 And war-ry men to con-quer'd The won-der of the love in-vin-  
 And an-gels, crowding to be here, Rap-ture their spir-its in its light,  
 Our glo-ry, on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fix!  
 Nor skill, nor might, nor man-ly arms, We con-quer on-ly in that sign.

## 230 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

Frederick W. Faber.

[WILLIAMS, Ch. T.]

Lucas S. Thompson.

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;  
 2. There is wel-comes for the sin-ner, And more gra-cies for the good;  
 3. For the love of God is bound-ess, Than the meas-ure of man's mind;  
 4. If our love were but more sin-ple, We should take Him at His word.

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty  
 There is mer-cy with the bar-ter; There is heal-ing in His blood,  
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal is most won-der-ful-ly kind,  
 And our lives would be all ex-cite in the sweet-ness of our Lord.

## Not All the Blood of Beasts.

Isaac Watts.

(Hymnbook, B. M.)

Small Sheet.

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew-els al-lure slain,  
 2. Not Christ, the Son's by Lamb Takes all our sins a-way;  
 3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine,  
 4. My soul looks back to see The Son-Of-That-died-for-me

Could give the guilt-ty conscience peace, Or wash a-way the stain.  
 A sin-ful-ness of sin-ful hands And rich-as-blood than they.  
 While like a pen-i-tent I stand, And there con-fess my sin,  
 While hanging on Cal-vary's old tree, And know-ing guilt was there.

## Children of the Heavenly King.

John Cowell.

(Hymnbook, B. M.)

Great A. Sheet.

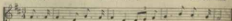
1. Chil-dren of the heav'nly King, As we jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;  
 2. We are heav-ning home to God, In the way our fa-thers tread;  
 3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Heav'n's cit-y is in sight;  
 4. Lord, be-le-dict-by us go, Glad-ly leav-ing all be-low.

Sing our Sav-our's war-ter praise, His-true be His works and ways,  
 They are hap-py now, and we Shall their hap-pi-ness shall see,  
 There our ad-vent home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see,  
 On-ly Thou our lead-er be, And we will fol-low Thee.

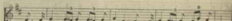
Charles Wesley.

[Harmon. Ps. 12.]

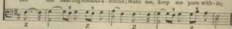
Jos. P. Melchior.



1. Je - su, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy ho - me fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hang my help-less soul on Thee,  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I trust;  
 4. Plead thy grace with Thee is bound - Grace to my - or all my sin;

While the tem - or wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;  
 Leave, Oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me;  
 Make the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind;  
 Let the healing streamers - bound; Make me, keep me pure with - in;




Hide me, O my Sin - ner, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;




Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, receive my soul at last,  
 Cor - er my de - liver - ance, With the cho - ce of Thy wing.  
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace,  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ver - last - ing.



Charles Wesley.

Second Time. (MAYNTE. 74, C.)

Emanuel Bach.

First.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy lov - ing Arm, |  
With the tem - pest wa - ters roll, With the tem - pest still be high. |

D. C. - Safe in - to the Je - sus's arms, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

Hail me, O my Saviour, hark, Till the storm of life be past; |

D. C.

J. Briggs.

(FRODOA STREET. L. M.)

Henry R. Chase.

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mortal man a channel of Thy |  
2. Admired of Je - sus, and com - er far let evening black be ere a star, |  
3. Admired of Je - sus, and just as soon Let mid - night be a channel of noon; |  
4. Admired of Je - sus, and that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n depend! |

D. C.

Admired of Thee, when in - gile praise, Whom glo - ri - ous al - l' - ge - ant, |  
Be made the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - sighted soul of mine. |  
Thy mid - night with my soul, Oh Ha, Bright morning star, bid dark - ness flee, |  
No, when I hark, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere Thee, |

D. C.

# Fairest Lord Jesus.

Ann.

(Chorus's Verse, G, G, G.)

Ann. by Richard B. With.

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Hal - lo of all na - ture!

2. Fair are the mead - ows, fair - er still the wood - land,

3. Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thou wilt I cher - ish,

Reb'd in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus in fair - er,

And all the twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines brighter,

Thou wilt I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!

Je - sus be prais - ed, Who makes the wis - el heart to sing!

Je - sus shines prais - ed, Than all the an - gels host's can boast!

# Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Rogers.

(Part, F, G, G.)

John E. Smith.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;

2. As a moth - er soothes her child, Thou must hush the a - nger wild;

3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ing roar

# Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.—Concluded.

Un- known waves be- fore me roll, His - ing rock and trench'round shield;  
 Rain- or- sun waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"  
 Twist me and the pain-ful net, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com- pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - our, pi - lot me.  
 Windy seas Sw - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - our, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

## 238 We may not Climb the Heavenly Steeps.

John G. Whittier.

(Copyright, C. W.)

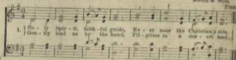
William V. Whittier.

1. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;  
 2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, a - void yet A pre - sent help is His;  
 3. The heav - ing of the mean- less cross Is by our hands of pain;  
 4. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What e'er our name or sign,

In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown,  
 And faith has still its O - i - ven, And love His dis - i - le.  
 We teach Him to life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.  
 We own Thy way, we hear Thy call, We feel our loss by Thine!

M. M. Wells.

Wm. M. Wells.



*A.C.*— Whis - per - ing - "Be - lieve, come! Pil - grime, I'll guide thee home."



2 Your presence, truest Friend,  
 Ever near Thine aid to lend,  
 Leave us not in doubt and fear,  
 Drooping on its darkness drear;  
 When the storms are raging sore,  
 Hearts grow faint, and hopes grow o'er,  
 Whis - per - ing, "Wan - derers, come!  
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,  
 Waiting still for sweet release,  
 Nothing left but heaven and glory,  
 Whis - per - ing if our names were there,  
 Waiting deep the di - vine blood,  
 Pressing nigh to Jesus' blood,  
 Whis - per - ing, "Wan - derers, come!  
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

Anna L. Taylor.

Lambert.



# Work, for the Night is Coming.—Concluded.

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing eve;  
 Give us - thy dy - ing sin - ner, Some - thing to keep us true;  
 Work till the last beam fall - eth, Fall - eth to shine no more.

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done,  
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more,  
 Work while the night is dark - ling, When man's work is o'er.

241

## Like a River, Glorious.

Frederic S. Hargrett.

J. Mountain.

1. Like a riv - er, in the glo - ry of God's per - fect realm, if we all the  
 2. Mid - day in the hot - ter Of His throne of love, Now - or for ever  
 3. Ev - ery day we are at Fall - eth from a - lone, That's upon our

to - come In the bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Fall - er  
 ful - low, Now - or for - ever, steady, Not a ripple of war - ry, Not a  
 th - at By the flow of love, We may trust Him ful - ly, All for

One—Shaped up - on Je - su - s' death, There are

ev - ery day Per - fect, yet it flows - eth Deep - er all the way,  
 shade of eve, Not a stain of sin - er Though the spir - it there,  
 us to day They who trust Him whol - ly, Find Him whol - ly true.

ful - ly true; Fall - ing in the green - land, Per - fect peace and rest.

## Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

(Tune: HYMN, 8, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4.)

Felix Gaudel.

1. Come, Thou al - mighty King. Help us Thy name to sing.  
 2. Come, Thou in - ter - nate Word, Gird us Thy might - y sword,  
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy in - creased wit - ness bear,  
 4. To the great One in Three, The high - est praise be,

Help us to praise; Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vi -  
 Our prayer at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy  
 In this glad hour; Thou, who al - mighty art, Now rule in  
 Hence or - er - most! His sov - reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign a - ver us, An - chel of David  
 word we - com - e, Thy - self of us be - come! On us de - scend,  
 or - thy heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!  
 glo - ry we, And to a - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

(Tune: HYMN, 8, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4.)

Lancel Munn.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
 2. May Thy rich grace in - part strength to my faint - ing heart,  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,  
 4. When woes life's true - st dream, When death's cold and - low dream

# My Faith Looks Up to Thee.—Concluded



Hear - hear O - what      Now hear me while I pray      Take all my  
 My soul in - store;      As Thou hast died for me,      O, may my  
 In Thine my guide;      Not dark - ness turn to day,      Wipe sor - row's  
 Shall e'er me tell,      Most day - long, then, in love,      Fear and dis -




sult a - way,      O      let me from this day be whol - ly Thine,  
 love to Thee      Pure, warm, and changeful be,      A liv - ing fire,  
 tears a - way,      Nor      let me ev - er stray from Thee a - side,  
 trust in - move;      O,      hear me safe a - love,      A ran - somed soul.



## 244 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

To Edward Caswell.

(Dr. Austin, C. M.)

John B. Dyer.



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee,      With sweetest fills my breast;  
 2. My voice can sing, nor heart can frame,      Nor can the tongue thy God  
 3. O hope of ev - ry soul - true heart!      O joy of all the world!  
 4. Je - sus, our an - ty - joy be Thou,      As Thou our prize wilt be,




Not sweet - er far Thy face to me      And in Thy pres - ence rest,  
 A sweeter sound than Thy most name,      O Re - deem - er of man - kind!  
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art!      How good to those who need!  
 Je - sus be Thou our glo - ry now,      And thine a - ver - sal - ty.



Tr. by C. Wickworth.

(WOMAN, P. 10. ALLELUIA)

"Lyon British.



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 2. He who bore all pain and loss, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 3. He who sleep'd in the grave, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 4. Now He bids us tell a - broad, Al - - - le - lu - lu



Christ hath break - en us - by chain; Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 Con - fess - ion up - on the cross, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 In ex - alt - ed now to glory, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 How the lost may be re - stored, Al - - - le - lu - lu



Hark, an - gel - ic voi - ces cry, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 Lives in glo - ry now on high, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 Now thro' Chris - ti - dom it rings, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 How the pen - i - tent for - given, Al - - - le - lu - lu



Sing - ing ex - ce - ssive on high, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 Praise for us and hearts yet true, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 That the Lamb is King of kings, Al - - - le - lu - lu  
 How we too may an - ter heav'n, Al - - - le - lu - lu

By John M. Beach.

(Evangel. Ps. Cx. 2.)

Moderate Solo.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey thou  
2. They stand, those walls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song.  
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from east to west,

Be - neath thy om - ni - po - tent Saviour's arms, up - preast;  
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the nar - row throng;  
The song of them that tel - lough, The shout of them that sing.

I know not, oh, I know not, What so - cial joys are there,  
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is so near;  
And they who, with their Lord - en, Have conquered in the fight,

What ex - cel - lence of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare,  
The pas - sions of the flesh - all are dross in glo - rious strife,  
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

T. J. Bartholick.

(Jesu, Ho, Ho)

G. M. Van Wagon,  
arr. by M. P. Mann.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt Oh, may Thy will be done  
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt If need - y have and good,  
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt That men their many a tear,  
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt All shall be well for me;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;  
Give me Thy pe - ple's bread, Thy pe - cun - rich and pure;  
Let not my star of hope grow dim or die - up - near;  
Each changing in - ter - venge I glad - ly trust with Thee.

Through sor - row, or through joy, O - let me be Thine own,  
The mem - ory of Thy word, Let my soul feed up - on;  
None Thou on earth hast wept, And no - rowed oft a - lone,  
Straight to my home a - live I trust - ed calm - ly on.

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!  
And if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done!  
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!  
And sing in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!

## Take My Life and Let It Be.

Francis B. Hawgood.

(Haverhill, Pa. 5 lines.)

G. M. &amp; M. S.

1. Take my life and let it be God - as - and - all, Lord, be Thine;  
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and lean - all - ful for Thee;  
 3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with praise - as - from Thee;  
 4. Take my mem - ories and my days, Let them flow in and - less praise!

Take my hands and let them move At the in - pulse of Thy love,  
 Take my voice and let me sing, All - ways, on - ly for my King.  
 Take my all - my soul and my gold, Not a mine would I with - hold.  
 Take my in - tel - lect and use, Er - ty pow'r as Thou shalt choose,

At the in - pulse of Thy love,  
 All - ways, on - ly for my King.  
 Not a mine would I with - hold.  
 Er - ty pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will and make it Thine,  
 It shall be no longer mine;  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own,  
 It shall be Thy royal throne,  
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

6. Take my love, my God, I pour  
 At Thy feet in treasure store,  
 Take myself, and I will be  
 Thine, only, all for Thee,  
 Thine, only, all for Thee.

## Come, Come to Jesus!

George B. Felt.

(Pittsburg, Co. 6s.)

Robert F. Wyle.

1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to welcome thee, O wand'ring wa - ter - ly, Come, come to Je - sus!  
 2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to pardon thee, O sin - ner, will - ful - ly, Come, come to Je - sus!  
 3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to guide thee, O heart - less, trou - ble - some, Come, come to Je - sus!  
 4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to give to thee, O blind, I've no more, Come, come to Je - sus!  
 5. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to shed for thee, O weary! How - ev - er, Come, come to Je - sus!  
 6. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to set - free thee, O lost! I'm here for thee, Come, come to Je - sus!

J. Montgomery.

(Four-part. 4s, 5s, 6s)

Soprano Solo.

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lent, by pain do -  
 2. Should Thy sor - row send me sor - row, toil, or wean; Or should pain at -  
 3. When, in dust and ash - es, To the grave I sink, While heart's glo - ry

al - al, I de - part from Thee; When Thou meet me war - at,  
 lead me, On my path be - low; Grant that I may see - er  
 fast - en O'er the shiv - er - ing brink, On Thy truth re - ly - ing

With a look re - ally; Nor for fear or ex - cept, But for me to fall.  
 Fall Thy hand to me; Grant that I may see - er Cast my care on Thee.  
 That's that mortal strife, Lord, receive me, dy - ing, To a - ter - nal life.

END OF COMPOSITION

## 251 Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult.

Carl F. Alexander.

(Three-part. 4s, 5s)

William H. John.

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the in - muck Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;  
 2. Je - sus calls us - from the war - ship Of the vain world's golden shore;  
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 4. Je - sus calls us by Thy name - sakes, Har - bour, may we hear Thy call;

# Jesus Calls Us.—Concluded.

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, Chris-tian, fol-low me! From each I - dol that would keep us,—Say-ing, Chris-tian, love me more! Still He calls, in care and pleasure,—Chris-tian, love me more than these! Give our hearts to Thy a - be-dine-ness, Serve and love Thee best of all!

252

## We Would See Jesus.

Anna B. Warner.

(Communion, Ps. 145.)

Ps. P. Westlake.

1. We would see Je - sus—for the shadow length-en A - cross this  
2. We would see Je - sus—the great Rock-foun-da-tion, Where-on our  
3. We would see Je - sus—with-er light-ens pal-ing, Which for long

It - the backbone of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak  
feet were set with our/rains grace; Not life, nor death, with all their  
joys we have re-joic'd to see; The blessings of our pil-grim-

faith to strengthen For the last tri-um-phant strif-e,  
ag - i - ta - tion, Can there re - move us, if we see His face,  
age are fail - ing; We would not move them, for we go to Thee,

# 253 Oh, Happy Day that Fixed my Choice.

Philly Outridge

(HARRY DEB. L. M. WITH CHOR.)

Fr. Edward F. Steinhilber

Chorus

1 Oh, happy day that fixed my choice, Oh, Thine my heart and soul and life;  
 With glad love gave my heart to Thee, And love for ever dwells in Thee.

Verse

day, day - y day, When Jesus washed my sin a - way! He taught me how to watch and pray;  
 And how we join - lay on a - ny day.

- 2 Oh, happy hour, that made my vows  
 To Him, who merits all my love;  
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house,  
 While to that sacred shrine I move. - *Chor.*
- 3 To done, the great transaction's done;  
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine;

- He drew me and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine. - *Chor.*
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart!  
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
 Here have I found a nobler part,  
 Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast. - *Chor.*

# 254 Take my Heart, O Father! Take it.

Amos, 1870B.

(TALMUD. Ch. Ps.)

Wm. B. Woodbury.

1 Take my heart, O Father! take it, Make and keep it all Thine own;

Let Thy Spirit - it seek and break it - This proud heart of sin and stone.

- 2 Father, make me pure and lowly,  
 Feed of grace and free from strife;  
 Turning from the paths unholy  
 Of this vain and sinful life.
- 3 Ever let Thy grace surround me,  
 Strengthen me with power divine.

- Till Thy words of love have bound me,  
 Make me to be wholly Thine.
- 4 May the blood of Jesus heal me,  
 And my sin be all forgiven;  
 Holy spirit, take and seal me,  
 Guide me in the path to heaven.

# 255 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.

Robert Robinson.

[Metrical, 8s, 7s, 5s]

John Wylie.

Four.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, Turn my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 2. Streams of merc-y, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise;  
 D.C.—Praise the merciful; I've fled up-on Thy Mount of Thy re-dem-ing love.

3. Teach me some new-blessed son-net, Sung by sac-rag-ing tongues a-bove.

1 Have I'll value my Blessings;  
 Rather by Thy help I'm coming,  
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
 Safely to arrive at home.  
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
 Wandering from the fold of God;  
 He, to rescue me from danger,  
 Interposed His precious blood.

2 Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
 Daily I'm constrained to be!  
 Let Thy goodness, like a father,  
 Lead my wandering heart to Thee.  
 Pious to wander, Lord, I feel I;  
 Prone to leave the God I love;  
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it;  
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

# 256 The King of Love My Shepherd Is.

Henry W. Baker.

[Common Four Ms. 8s, 7s]

John E. Ophan.

1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whom good-ness fail-eth nev-er;  
 2. Whose streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead-eth;  
 3. For when I feel I'm lost, oh! I stray'd, But yet in love He sought me,  
 4. And so thro' all the length of days, The good-ness fail-eth nev-er.

1 With a long lack if I am His, And He is rich for-ev-er;  
 And, where the wild-and panting rove, With food ex-cess-ful feed-eth;  
 And on His shoulder gent-ly laid, And home, re-join-ing, brought me,  
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er.

# 257 All People that on Earth do Dwell.

William Kuhn.

(Old Monksong, L. M.)

Lucie Burleigh.

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voices;  
 2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make;  
 3. Oh, an-der them His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts an-der  
 4. For why thus the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for-ev-er more;

His arms with strength, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice,  
 We are His flock, He did us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take,  
 Praise Him, and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do,  
 His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age ex-tend.

258

## Doxology.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Kim.

259

## Praise Ye the Father.

Ann.

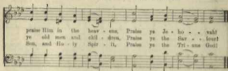
(Psalms, H. M. S. S.)

Frederick P. Plummer.

1. Praise ye the Fa-ther, for His lov-ing-kind-ness, Ten-thous-  
 2. Praise ye the Son, great in His ex-cel-lence, His al-mighty  
 3. Praise ye the Spir-it, Con-fort-er of us, the Son of the

ness His for His lov-ing-kind-ness; Praise Him, ye an-gels,  
 praise His for His al-mighty ex-cel-lence; Young men and maid-  
 Fa-ther and the Son to Him be; Praise ye the Fa-ther,

# Praise Ye the Father.—Concluded.



praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah!  
ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Star - of - birth!  
Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - une God!

260

## Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady.

(Tran. by F. C. Jones)

Thomas Hastings.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for us, Let us hide my - self in Thee;  
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can sal - ve Thy law's de - mand;  
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, No - ply to Thy cross I cling;  
4. While I draw this sin - ful breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - er side which flowed,  
Cool my soul no more - please leave, Could my heart for - ev - er flow,  
No - bid, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;  
When I near to world's en - dings, See Thee on Thy judgment - throne.



He of sin the dan - ger sees, Save me from its guilt and power,  
All for sin would not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone,  
Fool, I to the foot - sin fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die,  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for us, Let us hide my - self in Thee.

Samuel F. Smith.

[America. 3d, 4th.]

John Ball

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Great land of lib - er - ty,  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
 3. Let men - no equal the brave, And ring from all the trees  
 4. Our fa - ther's God, be Thee, An - thor of lib - er - ty.

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - ther died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love; Love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that  
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

all - gien's rights, From ev - ry mount - ain side Let free - dom ring,  
 Let a - glad wifely heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - lone,  
 breathe free - dom; let rocks their al - luvion break, The wood pre - long,  
 be - ly rights free - let us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

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

2 O Lord, our God, arise,  
 Scatter his enemies,  
 And make them fall;  
 Confound their politics,

Prostrate their knavish tricks,  
 On thee our hopes we fix,  
 God save us all.

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

# 263 The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee.

(Horn, B: 34-35.)

Long Rider Wagon.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee! The Lord make His face shine up.

on thee, and be gra - cious un - to thee,.... And be

gra - cious un - to thee! The Lord lift up His coun - te - nance, His

And give thee peace,....

Reprinted, 1891, at East River Bridge. The Horn of A. B. Co., makers of Horns.

# 264 Gloria Patri. (No. 1.)

Alto.

Glory be to the Father, and,.... to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

A. A. Watts and E. F. Smith.

H. F. Osburn.

B. Soloists.

1. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to see - us? When will peace  
 2. When shall love flow - ly flow, Flow as life's riv - er? When shall sweet  
 3. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to see - us? When shall peace

wreath - let chain bound us for - ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose,  
 friend - ship give (changeless for - ev - er? When joy ex - ha - ust shall,  
 wreath - let chain bound us for - ev - er? Our hearts will then re - pose

Bade from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of ween, Never—no, nev - er?  
 When blossoms heart shall fill, And hope of parting still, Never—no, nev - er?  
 Be - cause from worldly way, Our wings of praise shall rise, Never—no, nev - er?

Copyright, 1910, by The Standard Music Co., New York.

H. W. Osburn.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; A - men

was in the begin - ning, is now, and we are shall be world without end, A - men, A - men.

# Responsive Readings, Prayers and Benedictions.

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

## RESPONSIVE READINGS.

[The leader will read the Roman type; the people will read the Italic type; and the Reader type will be read in unison.]

### SELECTION 1.

#### PSALM III.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the houses of the Lords.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together.

4 Whether the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will not say, Peace be within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

#### PSALM IIII.

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

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

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

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall not slumber nor sleep.

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

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

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

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

### SELECTION 2.

#### EVANGELIST 1: 1-7.

1 Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear, than to give the sacrifice of fools: for they consider not that they do evil.

2 Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thine heart be hasty to utter any thing before God: for God is in heaven, and thou upon earth: therefore let thy words be few.

3 For a dream cometh through the multitude of business; and a fool's voice is known by multitude of words.

4 When thou hast said a word unto God, defer not to say it: for he hath no pleasure in fools, pay that which thou hast vowed.

5 Better is it that thou shouldst not vow, than that thou shouldst vow and not pay.

6 Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh to sin; neither say thou before the angel, that it was an error: wherefore should God be angry at thy voice, and destroy the work of thine hands?

7 For in the multitude of dreams and many words there are also divers vanities: but fear thou God.

### SELECTION 3.

#### PSALM IIII.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud organ: praise him upon the high sounding organs.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

## Responsive Readings.

### PSALM 133.

1 *Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!*

2 *It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard; that went down to the skirts of his garments.*

3 *As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.*

### SELECTION 4.

#### PSALM 54.

1 *How available are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!*

2 *My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh struck out for the living God.*

3 *Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.*

4 *Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.*

5 *Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee, in whose heart are the ways of them.*

6 *When passing through the valley of Elon make it a well; the rain also filleth the pool.*

7 *They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Elon apparently before God.*

8 *O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.*

9 *Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.*

10 *For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.*

### SELECTION 5.

#### PSALM 63.

1 *Lord, thou hast been our dwellingplace in all generations.*

2 *Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.*

3 *Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.*

4 *For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.*

5 *Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.*

6 *In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.*

7 *For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.*

8 *Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.*

9 *For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.*

10 *The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.*

11 *Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.*

12 *So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*

13 *Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.*

14 *O satisfy us early with thy mercy: that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.*

15 *Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have sinned evil.*

16 *Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.*

17 *And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.*

### SELECTION 6.

#### PSALM 124.

1 *The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.*

2 *He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.*

3 *He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.*

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

5 *Thou hast prepared a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou hast enlarged my head with oil; my eyes ran with oil.*

6 *Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.*

## Responsive Readings.

### SELECTION 7.

#### PSALM 115.

1 Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

2 *Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?*

3 But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

4 *Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.*

5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

7 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like unto them; as is every one that trusteth in them.

9 O Lord, trust thou in the future: he is their help and their shield.

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

11 Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Aaron; he will bless the house of Aaron.

13 He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

14 The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 Ye are blessed of the Lord which make heaven and earth.

16 The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.

18 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the Lord.

### SELECTION 8.

#### PSALM 135.

1 Thou art merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause us to shine upon us. *Refrain.*

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 *O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Refrain.*

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 Thou shalt the earth yield her increase; and thou, even our own God, shalt bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

### SELECTION 9.

#### PSALM 136.

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame: he remembereth that we are dust.

15 As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For he will soon pass away: and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from ever lasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

## Responsive Readings.

18 *To seek us keep his command, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.*

19 *The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens, and his kingdom ruleth over all.*

20 *Show the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearing unto the voice of his word.*

21 *Show ye the Lord, all ye his hosts, ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.*

22 *Show the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: show the Lord, O my soul.*

### SELECTION 10.

#### PSALM 103.

1 *Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye flesh.*

2 *Show the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.*

3 *Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.*

4 *Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.*

5 *For the Lord is good: his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth to all generations.*

### SELECTION 11.

#### ISAIAH 55.

1 *Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.*

2 *Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? labour diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.*

3 *Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.*

4 *Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.*

5 *Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that know not thee shall run unto thee: because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel: for he hath glorified thee.*

6 *Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.*

7 *Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.*

8 *For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.*

9 *For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.*

10 *For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but endureth the earth, and maketh it to bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:*

11 *So shall my word be that shall forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing wherein I sent it.*

12 *For ye shall go out with joy, and ye shall forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.*

13 *Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.*

### SELECTION 12.

#### PSALM 130.

1 *Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.*

2 *Lord, hear my voice: let thine ear be attentive to the voice of my supplications.*

3 *If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?*

4 *But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.*

5 *I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.*

6 *My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.*

7 *Let Israel hope in the Lord now, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.*

8 *And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.*

## Responsive Readings.

### SELECTION 13.

#### ECCLESIASTES 11.

1 Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days.

2 Give a portion to seven, and also to eight; for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth.

3 If the clouds be full of water, they empty themselves upon the earth: and if the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be.

4 He that observeth the wind shall not sow, and he that regardeth the clouds shall not reap.

5 As thou knowest not what is the way of the spirit, nor how the bones do grow in the womb of her that is with child; even so thou knowest not the works of God who maketh all.

6 In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand; for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.

7 Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun.

8 But if a man live many years, and rejoice in them all; yet let him remember the days of darkness; for they shall be many. All that cometh is vanity.

9 Behold, O young man, in the youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes; but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

10 Therefore remove sorrow from thy heart, and put away evil from thy flesh: for childhood and youth are vanity.

### SELECTION 14.

#### PSALM III.

1 They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

2 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; but the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Be good, O Lord, unto them that be good, and in them that are upright in their hearts.

5 As he hath turned aside into their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity; but peace shall be upon Israel.

### SELECTION 15.

#### PSALM 124.

1 Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

2 Give unto the Lord the glory due with his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

3 The voice of the Lord is upon the waters; the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

4 The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young oxen.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

9 The voice of the Lord maketh the floods to retire, and discovereth the forests; and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

10 The Lord sitteth upon the flood, yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

11 The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

### SELECTION 16.

#### PSALM 1.

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

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

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

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

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

SELECTION 17.

PSALM 8.

1 O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth: who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: thou hast put all things under his feet;

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

SELECTION 18.

PSALM 118.

1 O LORD thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in distress, the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me about; but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust none of me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

14 The Lord is my strength and my, and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

20 This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee, for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 19.

PSALM 12.

1 Thou hast declared the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

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

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

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

5 Which is as a bridge over a stream, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

## Responsive Readings.

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

7 *The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.*

8 *The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.*

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

10 *There is he desired: are they then gold, yea, then much fine gold; smoother also than honey and the honeycomb.*

11 *Moreover by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.*

12 *Who can understand his several cleansings us from secret faults.*

13 *Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.*

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

### SELECTION 20.

#### PSALM 20.

1 *O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.*

2 *Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.*

3 *For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.*

4 *In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.*

5 *The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.*

6 *O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.*

7 *For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.*

### SELECTION 21.

#### PSALM 24.

1 *The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.*

2 *For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.*

3 *Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?*

4 *He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.*

5 *He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.*

6 *This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.*

7 *Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye over-lifting-doors; and the King of glory shall come in.*

8 *Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.*

9 *Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye over-lifting-doors; and the King of glory shall come in.*

10 *Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.*

### SELECTION 22.

#### PSALM 118.

1 *I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.*

2 *Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.*

3 *The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.*

4 *Then called I upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.*

5 *Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.*

6 *The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.*

7 *Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.*

8 *For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.*

9 *I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.*

10 *I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted.*

11 *I said in my haste, All men are liars.*

12 *What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?*

13 *I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.*

14 *I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.*

15 *Prevalent is the sight of the Lord in the death of his saints.*

16 *O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: mine eyes have looked upon thy name.*

## Responsive Readings.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

### SELECTION 23.

#### PSALM 81.

1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonides, from the hill River.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterpots: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies oppress me: while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

### SELECTION 24.

#### PSALM 82.

1 God is my refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 There is a river, the stream whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the habitation of the Most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen rage, the kingdoms are moved: he hath stirred his wrath, the earth melted.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord, what devastations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted on the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

### SELECTION 25.

#### PSALM 83.

1 Have about unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the Lord of Jacob.

2 Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psalter.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

4 For this was a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: where I heard a language that I understood not.

6 I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the yoke.

7 Then called he to him, and I delivered him; I answered him in the secret place of thunder: I proved him at the waters of Meribah. Selah.

8 Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto them: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto my voice.

9 There shall no strange god be in thee: neither shall thou worship any strange god.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: upon thy mouth wills, and I will do it.

11 Dost my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me.

## Responsive Readings.

10 *So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lusts; and they walked in their own counsels.*

11 *Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, and Israel had walked in my ways!*

12 *I should never have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.*

13 *The fathers of the Lovers should have submitted themselves unto him; but their time should have endured for ever.*

14 *He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat; and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied them.*

### SELECTION 25.

#### THE SCRIPTURES.

(Various Selections.)

1 *Whosoever shall do a young man choose his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.*

2 *With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.*

3 *Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.*

4 *Blessed art thou, O Lord! teach me thy statutes.*

5 *For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the scriptures might have hope.*

6 *Grace and peace be multiplied unto you through the knowledge of God, and of Jesus our Lord.*

7 *According as his divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that hath called us in glory and virtue.*

8 *Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises: that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust.*

9 *We have also a more sure word of prophecy; wherein ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the daystar arise in your hearts.*

10 *Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation.*

11 *For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man; but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.*

12 *The holy Scriptures are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.*

13 *All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.*

### SELECTION 27.

#### SIN.

(Various Selections.)

1 *The way of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord.*

2 *The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord.*

3 *Are there not with you, even with you, also against the Lord your God?*

4 *Feeds make a snail of sin.*

5 *The wicked are like the troubled sea, when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt.*

6 *There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.*

7 *Whoever counsaileth sin is the servant of sin.*

8 *The thought of foolishness is sin.*

9 *The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?*

10 *Sin is the transgression of the law.*

11 *All unrighteousness is sin.*

12 *The sin of man is come to such and is more than which is hid.*

13 *God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.*

14 *The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.*

15 *Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.*

16 *To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth on him shall receive remission of sins.*

### SELECTION 28.

#### WISDOM.

(Various Selections.)

1 *Where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?*

2 *How knoweth not the price thereof? neither is it found in the land of the living.*

3 *The depth with, it is not in man; and the sea with, it is not with man.*

4 *It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.*

## Responsive Readings.

8 It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphires.

9 No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

7 Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

8 *Shewing it is hid from the eyes of all seeing, and kept close from the fools of the ear.*

7 Destruction and death say, We have heard the voice thereof with our ears.

10 *God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.*

11 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

12 *To make the weight for the scales, and he weigheth the waters by measure.*

13 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder.

14 *Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.*

15 And now man he saith, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

### SELECTION 20.

Gen.

(Various Selections.)

1 God is a Spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

2 The heaven declares the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

3 God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands.

4 No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

5 God is love.

6 For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him might not perish but have everlasting life.

7 Thou art great, O Lord God: for there is none like thee, neither is there any God beside thee.

8 Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

9 Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts, the whole earth is full of his glory.

10 Glory be to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

11 How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

12 Mercies be love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

13 The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men.

14 Teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and gently in this present world;

15 Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ;

16 Who gave himself for us that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

### SELECTION 20.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

(Various Selections.)

1 I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.

2 Also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit.

3 Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.

4 I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance; but he . . . shall baptize you with the Holy Spirit and with fire.

5 He that believeth on me as the Scripture hath said, from within him shall flow rivers of living water.

6 But this speak he of the Spirit, which they that believed on him were to receive; for the Spirit was not yet given.

7 I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever.

8 Hence the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive.

9 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

10 But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me.

11 And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

## Responsive Readings.

12 *It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.*

13 *And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.*

14 *Of sin, because they believe not on me;*

15 *Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;*

16 *Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.*

17 *I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot hear them now.*

18 *Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will show you things to come.*

### SELECTION III.

#### BOWING AND KNEADING.

(Various Selections.)

1 *Am I taught these many things by parents, and send unto them in his doctrine.*

2 *Howbeit I should, there would not a corner be lost.*

3 *And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the wayside, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.*

4 *And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprung up, because it had no depth of earth:*

5 *But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away.*

6 *And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.*

7 *And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprung up and increased, and brought forth, some thirty, and some sixty, and some a hundred.*

8 *And there are they by the wayside, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.*

9 *And there are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;*

10 *And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time; afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.*

11 *And there are they which are sown among the thorns; such as hear the word,*

12 *And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.*

13 *And there are they which are sown on good ground, such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirty-fold, some sixty, and some a hundred.*

14 *Be not deceived: God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.*

15 *For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.*

### SELECTION XI.

#### THE RESURRECTION.

(Various Selections.)

1 *Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.*

2 *But I know that even now, whatsoever thou wilt send of God, God will give it thee.*

3 *Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.*

4 *Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.*

5 *Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:*

6 *And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?*

7 *She saith unto him, Yea, Lord; I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.*

8 *Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.*

9 *Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God; and they that hear shall live.*

10 *For as the Father hath life in himself; so hath he given to the Son to have life in himself;*

11 *And hath given him authority to execute judgment also, because he is the Son of man.*

12 *Moved not at this for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice.*

13 *And shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of condemnation.*

## The Lord's Prayer.

Matthew 6 9-13.

Our Father which art in heaven :

Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

## The Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary: suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried: the third-day He rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

## The Ten Commandments.

Exodus 20, 1-17.

God spoke all these words, saying:

*I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.*

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shall thou labour, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy maid, servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is therein, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his maid-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

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**Topical Index to Hallowed Hymns**[illegible]

# Topical Index to Hallowed Hymns.

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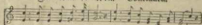
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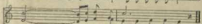
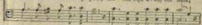
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# All Will be Well.—Concluded.



Look beyond, where skies are bright; Soon will dawn the morning light;  
We may cast on Him our care; Trust-ing Him to an-swer pray-er.  
Will not give His child down-ry; He to help them will in-crease;  
He is our be-half up-pon-ty, He will wipe a-way our tears.



All will be well; All will be well;  
All will be well; All will be well.



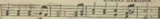
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## At. On a Quiet Sea.

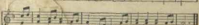
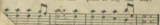
\*Winds, keep us safe as we wander of the sea.—Psalm, 124.

A. M. TOWLAND.

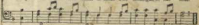
HOWARD HAMILTON.



on a quiet sea, Thy'rt heart's we calm-ly sail,  
loud the sea - gale - ries, And not the lay in storm,  
shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con-rol.



With grate-ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the lov-ing grace,  
that be the sea - gale's dread de-press, Which drives us from  
Thy tem-pest's rage, that it leave The sunlight of the sea.



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of the ...  
Calverley.

