

HALLELUJAH'S



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James D. Vaughan
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HALLELUJAHS

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools,
Revivals, Conventions

and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

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PREFACE

HALLELUJAHS.

Hallelujahs ever swelling
Rise to Him above
From the souls of mortals dwelling
In His boundless love,
An unending happy chorus
Joining earth and sky
Swells for Him who watches o'er us
From the house on high.

Hallelujahs we are singing
As we press along,
And our joybells all are ringing
Out the same sweet song,
For we find delight in voicing
Praises o'er and o'er
With the millions now rejoicing
On the other shore.

Hallelujahs soon in Heaven
We as one shall raise,
There to Jesus will be given
Countless songs of praise,
So, our time and talents spending,
Jesus to proclaim,
Hallelujahs we are sending
Out in His dear name.

James Rowe.

James Brown.

James B. Vaughan.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lord are we sing - ing From the
 2. Praise our earth and sky with notes of ju - bi - la - tion, On the
 3. When at last we join the throng for - ev - er sing - ing To the

voices of those who rest with - in His love, For the glo - ry of the
 journey to the land of end - less song, Man - ing knoweth the mighty
 host - our on the ev - er - last - ing shore, Then our hap - py hal - le -

D. S.—Hal - le - lu - jah to the
 First.

Lark they all are sing - ing, sounding hal - le - lu - jah to the throne above,
 King of our earth and sea, Hal - le - lu - jah we are singing all day long,
 in - jah with us sing - ing in that bound - less land of the soul for ev - er - more.

them of King of glo - ry, They are singing, sweetly sing - ing, all the time.

Chorus
 Hal - le - lu - jah, they are sing - ing all the time,
 Hal - le - lu - jah,

D. S.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, to the Lord and King earth - wide,
 Hal - le - lu - jah,

James B. Yongsten

1. Tell ev'ry-where our mes-sage, we're cross-ing life's a-bys-sal, and sing a-bun-dant
 2. The Je-ho-vah our guid-ing, His chil-dren our sal-ving, and show-ing with
 3. His re-deem-ing, His sal-ving, with love-light a-bun-dant, the man-sion and

song is out-pour-ed, The' waves are be-til-ing, what peace is a-bun-dant
 our Je-ho-vah, Our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah
 our Je-ho-vah, Our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah

laid-ing, be-cause we are safe with the Lord, full on, full on, full on
 our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah
 our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah

our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah
 our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah

our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah
 our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah, our Je-ho-vah

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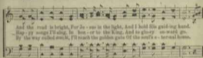
I HAVE FOUND THE WAY

W. L. Brown

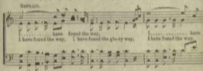
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2. I have found the way That leads to end-less day, You-der is the glo-ry land,
2. I will not let fear, While he-ven is so near, I will largely meet the foe;
3. To the journey's end, I'll have a guide and friend, And no more to do. I'll move



And the road is bright, For Je - su is the light, And I hold His guiding hand,
Hap - py songs I sing, In hon - or to the King, And to glory on - ward go.
In the way called Je - su, I'll search the golden gate Of the won - der - ful new home.



I have found the way, I have found the way,
I have found the way, I have found the way,
I have found the way, I have found the way,
I have found the way, I have found the way.



Found the way. *The* - " " " " *ry* *had* - *be* -
I have found the good old way. *The* - *ry* *had* - *be* - *be* - *job,* *had* - *be* -



I have found the way, I've found the way, I've found the way.

B. W. Parke

1. Sweet ath - o of song is thrill - ing my soul, From heav - en - ly por - tal as
 2. A tell - tale of praise the bright angels bring, And heav'n's rich glo - ries they
 3. No more the new pain can an - swer that home, There cometh no more of
 4. When Je - sus shall come from heav - en a - lone, To gather His joy - ful

ful, The name of the Lord the an - gels an - tel, Oh, glo - ry, I'm
 share, You won't be so great when there I shall sing, Oh, glo - ry, I'm
 care, For Je - sus fair fields far - er I'll roam, Oh, glo - ry, I'm
 care, I'll sing the new song redeemed by His love, Oh, glo - ry, I'm

Chorus.

go - ing up there, I'm go - ing up there, about
 I'm going up there, Oh, glo - ry to God, I'm go - ing up there, the

glor - ious to share, To dwell in those mansions so fair, To
 constant of joys and pleasures to share,

be with my King, His praises to sing, Oh, glo - ry, I'm go - ing up there,
 I'm going up there.

No. 5.

DEAR LORD, MAY I BE ONE?

E. C. Wilson.

W. W. Combs.

1. I have no - ticed the race to the hear - en - ly goal, No - body can
 2. Not the strong, not the swift shall win in this race, Nor those who
 3. When the race is all o'er and in - fery Then I stand, I hope to

not - thing can; Of the few who find life in the home of the soul,
 do - ty about; When the home - lie are crowned as the vic - tor's thir' grand,
 hear "well done" Of the few who get home to that home - li - fel land,

FIRST REFRAIN.

Dear Lord may I be one..... Dear Lord may I be
 be one.

D. S.—Dear Lord may I be one, (be one.)

one..... Dear Lord may I be one.....
 be one.

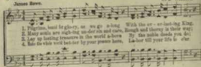
D. S.

Of the few who find life in the home of the soul,

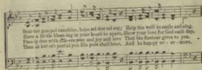
No. 6. HELP THE WORLD TO SMILE AND SING.

W. B. Wallcut.

James Brown.



1. Pilgrims, lead to glory, as we go a-long With the ex-cel-sit-ing King.
 2. Many souls are sigh-ing un-der sin and care, Brought and there by their way.
 3. Lay up heav'n treasure in the world a-bove By the mil-lion souls you sell.
 4. Bid the whole world hark-ten by your power here, La-bor till your life is o-ver.



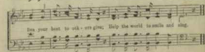
Lead us on your path, O Lord, and do not stray Help the world to smile and sing.
 Have a heart's thank-ing to your heart's re-ward, Show your love for God with deeds.
 True-ly thus with His own power and love That the Father gives to you.
 Then at last we shall see you His pain shall know, And be happy ex-cel-sit-ing.



Help the world to smile and sing.
 Help the world to smile and help the world to sing.



Pat-tern the glo-ry of the King: He's the day you
 La-bor for the glo-ry of our Lord and King.

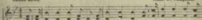


See your heart to ex-cel-sit-ing, Help the world to smile and sing.

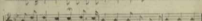
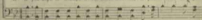
No. 7. NEVER LEAVE THE SAVIOUR OUT.

James Hewitt.

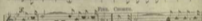
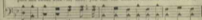
Chas. W. Youngman.



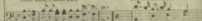
1. When your soul is tempted and a friend you need, When the way is - nar - y
2. When beneath a load you are laid - ing low, When you are dis - spir - ing
3. If you hope to triumph - a - void doubt and sin, If you would be - si - gne



lead and rough in - deed, When you need a help - er who will cheer and lead,
in the vale of wee, While you think of all - one who will help in - stead,
pure and sweet with - in, Lead you full the blessed stream of life to win,



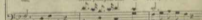
Never leave the Sav - iour out. Never leave the Sav - iour
Never leave, O never leave Never leave the Sav - iour



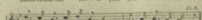
O, O - never leave the Sav - iour out. Never - er leave the



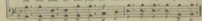
Never yield your soul to doubt;
Never yield your soul to doubt;



Never leave out, Never - er yield your soul to sin and doubt;



He will walk be - side you, ' (as - say) Cheer and keep and guide you,



Chas. W. Youngman, Comp. 1881

August Brown.

1. In - me came from Far - a - day to me - me now, That is
 2. Both in cloud and sun - shine I can trust His love, That is
 3. He is true pre - par - ing my a - bid - ing place, That is

why I praise Him, by His pre - sence I shall be free
 That is why I praise Him, from the world - ly quest - ing to my
 That is why I praise Him, from the world - ly quest - ing to my

made me free, That is why I praise Him.
 love a - love, That is why I praise Him.
 praise His grace, That is why I praise Him.

D. S.—That is why (That is why) I praise Him.


Canon.
 That is why I praise Him all day long. That is why
 That is why I praise Him all day long. That is why

D. S.
 He is my endless song, I shall meet Him with heaven's song.
 I shall meet Him with heaven's song.

James Bayly.

Based on Hail to Queen.

J. E. Hamilton.



1. Jesus came down like with gladness to crown, Is it worth - ing to you?
 2. Waived to the tree, joyful and thankful was He, Is it worth - ing to you?
 3. Smoothly He pleads for your heart? Jesus needs, Is it worth - ing to you?
 4. Death may be nigh and in sin you may die, Is it worth - ing to you?
 5. Why won't you rest in His love with the dead, Is it worth - ing to you?

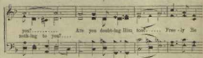


Free - ly He came to be loved with thank, Is it worth - ing to you?
 He - here to save, life as free - ly He gave, Is it worth - ing to you?
 True to the love of this Father a - lone, Is it worth - ing to you?
 Heaven you still may en - joy if you will, Is it worth - ing to you?
 Why not, be - lieve and His pre - sent receive, Is it worth - ing to you?

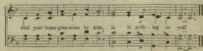
Chorus.



Is it nothing to you?..... Is it nothing to
 Is it nothing to you?.... Is it



you?..... Are you doubting His love?.... Free - ly He
 nothing to you?....

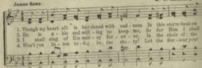


and your trans-gres-sions to hide, Is it worth - ing to you?

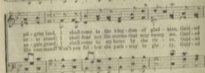
No. 10. GUIDED BY MY REDEEMER'S HAND.

W. W. Halliwell.

James Borne.



1. Though my heart oft is har-dened with sad-ness in this storm-land;
 2. He is a - ble and will - ing to keep me, for Him I shall
 3. I shall sing of His mer - cy for - ev - er, in the choir of the
 4. Won't you be - lie - ve in - the - ty? Let the Lord - love you!



gl - grim land, I shall come to the king - dom of glad - ness, Glad - ed
 or - to stand; I shall fear not the storm that may sweep me, Glad - ed
 as - gile grand, I shall come to my home by the re - ce - pt, Glad - ed
 the con-stant! Won't you be - lie - ve the path - way to gl - ry, Glad - ed

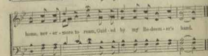
Chorus.



By my Re-deem-er's hand, Glad-ed by my Re-deem-er's hand,
 Glad-ed by my Re-deem-er's hand,



I am safe in this gl - grim land;..... I shall reach my
 an safe in this gl - grim land;



home, we - re - store to rest, Glad-ed by my Re-deem-er's hand.

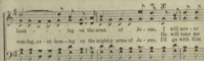
No. 11. LEANING ON THE ARMS OF JESUS.

J. C. L.

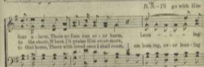
J. C. Landerer.



1. I'm so glad I've found the way, That will lead me home some day,
 2. He's my faith-ful friend and guide, And with Him I shall a- live,
 3. O I know it won't be long, Till I reach the land of song, I am



Lean - ing on the arms of Je - sus, I will not
 wander, or - or lean - ing on the mighty arms of Je - sus, I'll go with Him



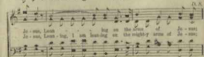
Je - sus, There no loss can or - or harm,
 In the shore, Where I'll praise Him ev - er more,
 In that home, There with loved ones I shall meet, I am lean-ing, or - or lean-ing

all the way, To the realm of end - less day.

Final Chorus.



on the arms of Je - sus, Lean - ing on the arms of
 on the mighty arms of Je - sus, Leaning, or - or lean-ing on the mighty arms of



Je - sus, Lean - ing on the arms of Je - sus
 Je - sus, Lean - ing, I am leaning on the mighty arms of Je - sus

James Brown.

James B. Vaughan.

1. Does your face plainly show that the Master you know? Or the marks of a
 2. Does your face show a smile? or a frown all the while? Is it welcome when
 3. Is it be- ing the sign of the Mas-ter di-vine—Glad - in ex-pression of

His of old! As you go on your way, does the world see each day That the
 what you feel? Does it shine with good cheer for the sad - y ones here, help-ing
 peace and love? Does it show you are true, and - ly try - ing to do What you

Barnum.

And - it a - lones with - in. Oh, the soul - - - - - be - hind the
 the - face the heart to know? Oh, the soul be - hind the face, yes, the
 way for the One a - lone! Oh, the soul be - hind the face, yes, the

face, - - - - - How it speaks - - - - - in ev - 'ry place,
 and behind the face, it is speaking in ev'ry place, yes, 'tis speaking in ev'ry place,

As the world you go thro', it is reaching you By the soul be - hind your face.

Solo Contralto.

Solo Tenor.

1. I'm sail-ing on..... the troubled sea..... I'm go-ing
 2. Christ knows the way..... so cross the deep..... And on the
 3. I am sail-ing on..... what storms to - ead..... The way to

to the heav-en-ly shore, (that hap-py shore.) And Christ the Lord.....
 storms I nev-er shall fear, (shall nev-er fear.) My soul from all.....
 dangers now will be pass'd, (now will be pass'd.) And e- ver all.....

D. R.—And In - me for.....

Fanny

will re - ceive..... Till all the storms of life are over.....
 His grace will keep..... Because He re - ceives me.....
 I shall pre - vent..... And be at home with Him at last.....

my soul will save..... So all I an - swer e - ver there.....

I am sail-ing on..... go-ing straight for home.....
 I am sail-ing on..... go-ing straight for home.....

Over the dash-ing waves..... and the splash-ing foam.....
 the dash-ing waves..... the splash-ing foam.....

No. 14. I WANT TO MEET MOTHER UP THERE.

Larghetto, 3/4 time.
Moderate, with swelling.

J. Foster Thompson.



1. Oh - as I dream of the place of de - light Je - su went on to pre -
2. Heav - en, full with - y of jewel and of gold. But round with jew - els as
3. Sweet - ly I'm wait - ing to walk with my Lord, Guarding my soul - mate with
4. Try - ing to keep my life spot - less and white, That strength when I may



part - ... Yearning - ly sigh for the man - a - ble so bright, Knowing my
time - ... All of my heart's richest treasure you hold, Since my dear
own - ... I would be wor - thy of heav - en's re - ward, Knowing my
work - ... In, wait - ing here - by, as one who has right, Since my dear



Crescendo.
mother is there - ... O all - y of in - ter - be - liev - ing, (and blessing) for



glor - y and bliss I would share, ... But strongest of all is this
as - a - re there.



long - ing, (re - new - ing) I want to meet mother up there, (all there.)

Vocal & Piano. *Andante.*

1. O Fa - ther, hear me as I pray to Thee, O know that
 2. I pray that Thou wilt pur - sue us - by sin; O Lord, for -
 3. give us, O Fa - ther, us the strength and grace And I to
 4. When morning comes, oh, let me rise to work, For - bid that

I am far from you - I - try But do - not find that sin - ful
 give and make me pure with - in. Plead a - do - not for more sin
 you - ly close my eyes in sleep. I pray that Thou wilt guard me
 in - (y I should be - or think) And when at last my race is

even night live, So in His name I ask Thou to be - give
 in my heart And give me strength to al - ways do my part
 that the night And keep me safe till comes the morning light.
 earth is run, Grant, Lord, that I may hear Thy say, "Well done."

Tranquillo.

Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Hum - bly now I come to Thee
 Hear's - ly Fa - ther, with Thee hear me!

Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Hear, oh, hear my hum - ble plea
 Lov - ing Fa - ther, be Thy word my plea.

SINGERS.

1. Some day the crown of life will rise, Some day we'll be in
 2. The fold of life will soon be past, Our far - dose at His
 3. Our loved ones in that hour we'll see, All rest with them we'll

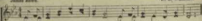
Far - a - dose; Then our dear Lord will right each wrong.
 And we'll rest; Then right shall take the place of wrong.
 or - at - last; In dreams some - times I hear their song.

CHORUS. All Parts.
Refrain.

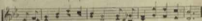
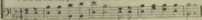
Oh! praise His name, 'twill not be long, 'twill not be long, 'twill not be
 Oh! sing - ye that, 'twill not be long.
 We soon shall meet, 'twill not be long. 'twill not be long, 'twill

long 'till right shall take the place of wrong; Look up and
 not be long, 'till right shall take the place of wrong; Look

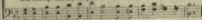
and sing a song. Oh, praise the Lord, 'twill not be long.
 up and sing, and sing a song. Oh, praise the Lord, 'twill not be long.



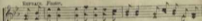
1. Un - der her-dens have we won - der, And our hearts and souls are sad;
 2. Show the temple in us - uil - ing, Here the stars are dark the night;
 3. Off in our - row we are hand - ing, Off in our - row - y in our care;
 4. Show the dear ones you will meet us, Show the Lord we shall be - hold;



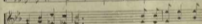
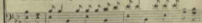
Not with - in the home-land you - der Er - ly one is free and glad.
 There their joy is our - er full - ing, And the star - light is their light.
 You - der rest will be us - and - ing, For - row can - not us - ter there.
 Show with rap - sure they will greet us At the blast - of gates of gold.



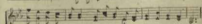
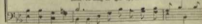
Refrain. Pastor.



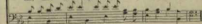
O - ver you - der in glo - ry, they are sing - ing, Go on - ry, in the
 in the most - ing land, at His right hand.



pal - ace of the King; Crowned their fore - heads a -
 show - ed King of glo - ry; Crowned their fore - heads



during they are full - er than morning, And with rap - sure sweet they sing.
 low, life's crown they wear.



James Brown.

James B. Thompson.

1. In this world of sad-ness there is much to do, Ev'-ry day and
 2. There's a soul - some-where waiting for your light, There's a soul who
 3. Is not able to be - lieve in a God a - ble, For the task is
 4. In much time is spent - ed pray-ing here and there, Learn-ing to - get

no-moment there is work for you, But to do your ut - most, guided
 teach-ing in the realm of night; With a song of glad-ness and a
 wait-ing for you where you are; Ask the Lord to guide you, lead up-
 dat - e in an - oth - er's care, While we wait - up near you sick in

by the grave, In the Mas - ter's vine-yard, Chris-tian, find your place,
 and - ing here, In the Mas - ter's vine-yard, find your prop - er place,
 on the grave, That you may not wait - for, Chris-tian, find your place,
 with the - grave, With its friend to stay them, Chris-tian, find your place.

D. K.—In the Mas - ter's vine-yard, Chris-tian, find your place.

Chorus.

Find your place, find your place, Find it in the
 Christian find you place, find your proper place, Find it in the

D. K.

brightness of the Master's face, That you may be comforted by re-duc-ing grace.

James Brown.

Vocal G. Higgins.

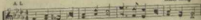
1. Happy in the Harbor, on and on we go, Of dangers and navy
on and on we go.
2. Here that He will keep us out of dan - ger here, Here that He will lead us
out of danger here.
3. Happy in the Harbor, always we shall be, Happy here, and ponder
always we shall be.

let - ting oth - ers know, Full on with up - lifting by a word of love,
letting others know, by a word of love,
all the more up - pour, In His love re-joic-ing, praise us glad we sing,
all the more up- pour, praise us glad we sing,
for a - bar - si - ty, He is our Re-deem-er, as we trust His grace,
for a bar-si-ty, as we trust His grace,
D. S. - Taking out the re - cy of re-deem - ing love,
of re-deem-ing love.

Lay - ing up our treasure in the world a - love, Lay - - - 19.
in the world a love.
Leading those who wander to our match - less King,
to our matchless King.
Saying that in glo - ry we shall see His face,
we shall see His face. Happy, I am happy.
We are look - ing forward to a home a - love,
to a home a love.

Happy in the Lord, Work - - - ing for the great re - ward,
Working, always working.


A. L.



1. Christ, the man of Gal - i - lee, Left His home in Naz - a - reth;
 2. Christ, the man of Gal - i - lee, In the years of long a - go;
 3. Christ, the man of Gal - i - lee, Reigns ex - pect in Naz - a - reth;



Came to earth to make men free, By His won - der - ous grace and love,
 On the cross of Gal - i - lee, Paid the debt of sin and woe,
 Of - f'ring them to you and me, Life a - new - naid, joy and love.



Crescendo.
 Christ, the man of Gal - i - lee, Who shall us
 Christ, the man of Gal - i - lee, Who are - a - t - ed
 All who trust Him, Who are - a - t - ed
 All who trust Him, Who are - a - t - ed



Gal - i - lee, He will saved there in ag - e -
 on Gal - i - lee, and saved there in ag - e -
 on His faith, [Chant]
 His blood of love,



31. Man - kind, from this to in Naz - a - reth, that
 32. Man - kind from all to there's that in -

THE MAN OF GALILEE. Concluded.

he - ly, keep - ing place, And live a - ter-nal - ly.
 ly, keep - ing place, And live, yes, live a - ter-nal - ly.

No. 21.

HIS GRACE.

Adapted M. Foss.

T. & C. Chablon.

1. His grace is for me all - out - I - stand, I've proved it a - gain and a - gain!
 2. Sometimes when desponded in my spir - it, My courage and strength almost gone,
 3. What tri-als await me I know not, The fa-ture mine eyes can not see;

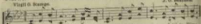
In times of temp-ta-tion and dan-ger, And in hours of be-questment and pain,
 His grace hath been wonder-fully giv - en, And in weakness the vic - ty I've won.
 For O I have the evi - dence, That His grace all-out - I - stand will be.

Chorus.

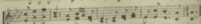
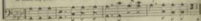
His grace, what a storehouse of bless-ing, His grace, Via my heart and my song!

His grace, all my need is sup - ply - ing, And His grace keeps me all the day long.

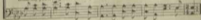
Vocal & Organ.



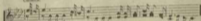
1. Tho' clouds sometimes your path be - dim, And doubtings near your faith be - dim;
 2. Let thought of earth get in your way, Let not the cares of sin dis - may;
 3. Some day you'll view the streets of gold, And an - swer in - to joy in - fold;



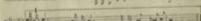
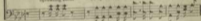
- Some day you'll reach the land of song, If you will on - ly press a - long.
 The Lord a - lone will right each wrong, He trust His love and grace a - long.
 Some day you'll sing the let - tle song With an - gels, if you press a - long.



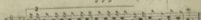
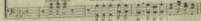
Chorus.



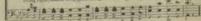
- Press a long, with a song, Leaving care and doubt behind,
 Press along, with a song, press along,
 Spreading cheer ev'rywhere, Tell them of the Father's love,
 Spreading cheer ev'rywhere, press along,



- Going right, have the right, Where the world is all re - gion,
 Going right, have the right, press along!



- Going right, double time, press along with a song, Till you reach your home a - long.

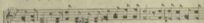


James Brown.

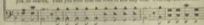
Varian E. Oliver.



1. The Lord has blessed us by His presence sweet, And has bestowed a blessing
 2. Up - on the cross His sa - cred life He gave, Your sin - ful soul from anguish
 3. He has - en the a - man - sin has pre - pared, That there His glo - ry may be

most com - plete, Be sure that those a - round may love Him too, Go home and tell what
 death He won, And now His love up - builds you day by day, Let death your soul re -
 new be shared, That you with Him the rest of life may wear With rapture sweet His



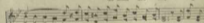
Chorus.



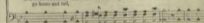
He has done for you, Go home and tell, go home and
 long the glo - ry way, Go home and tell,
 count less a - ges there.



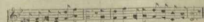
Go home and tell.



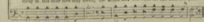
tell, That sin - sick souls may learn to love Him too, That there a -
 go home and tell,



home and tell.



sleep in His dear love may dwell, Go home and tell what He has done for you.



No. 24. GOD HOLDS THE FUTURE IN HIS HANDS.

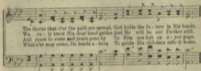
James Swan.

James D. Vaughan.

First time first.



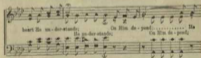
1. Bread eat the things that are a-bread, The bar-then great, the sick-ling weak,
2. We know not what to-mor-row bring, Of sun, or storm, or good or ill,
3. His hand are - a - bid earth and sky, The angels and the storms that rage,
4. Give down to Him and trust His love, He knoweth that while on earth we tarry.



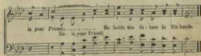
The thorns that o'er the path are spread, God holds the fu - ture in His hands.
We on - ly know His dear hand guides And He will be our Fa - ther with.
And years to come and years gone by To Him are but an o - pen page.
What o'er may come, He holds a - lone To guide His chil-dren safe-ly home.



Chorus.
God holds the fu - ture in His hands, And ev - ry
His bless - ed hands,



heart He re - mem-ber-eth; On Him do - ye rest;..... He
He re-mem-ber-eth; On Him do - ye rest;



in your Friend;..... He holds the fu - ture in His hands.
He is your Friend

James Swan.

Vigil G. Thompson.

1. I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus, Who by dy - ing made me free;
 2. He has been so sweet, so help - ful, Answered ev - 'ry call and plea;
 3. Oh, I feel by his al - ty, King of grace that makes men free!
 4. Will He meet me at the por - tal? Shall I there find dear Jesus?

But this that's in ev - 'ry pre - sent in the sat - is - fied with me!
 Yet, al - though I love Him dear - ly, In the sat - is - fied with me!
 Am I happy in His ser - vice? In the sat - is - fied with me!
 Will He sweet "Well done!" be give - me? In the sat - is - fied with me!

Chorus.
 In the sat - is - fied with me! Am I
 In the sat - is - fied with me!

all that I could be! Oh, I wish I knew
 Am I all that I could be!

this to - day, don't you? In the sat - is - fied with me!

No. 26. WHAT IS HE WORTH TO YOUR SOUL?

James Fenn
1877

W. B. Walker and Edgar M. Fenn.



1. In - me the Lord laid His glo - ry a - side, He came to save and make
2. All that was His for the sin - ner He gave, Pointed the path to the
3. All that He gave He will keep till the end, Un - der His blooded con -
4. All who will trust Him in con - science and gloom, Shall, when they meet the bright



what Peace - ly He died our trans - gres - sions to take, What is He
good He would de - serve, but the sin - ner would not, What is He
true, How may we de - pend on this won - der - ful Friend, What is He
good, Con - tin - u - ing to save, for - ev - er and a - lone, What is He


Chorus.



worth to your soul? What is He worth..... What is He worth.....
to you, to you.



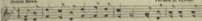
What is He worth to your soul?..... He died on the tree.....
and died.



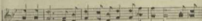
for you and for me..... What is He worth to your soul?.....
for me.

James B. Shaw.

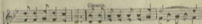
Version B. Olcott.



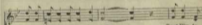
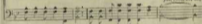
1. Come to Christ with your sins and your sor - row, There is room in His
 2. He is wait - ing to - day to re - ceive you, There is room in His
 3. When the storms of the world are in - fid - ing, There is room in His



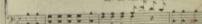
heart for all: Comfort sweet from His love you may bor - row, There is
 heart for all: Oh, so quick - ly His love would re - ceive you, There is
 heart for all: That the soul may be safe - ly a - hid - ing, There is



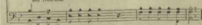
room in His heart for all. There is room in His heart for all.
 you, room for all,



Won't you, answer His ten - der call..... Trust Him to
 ten - der call Oh, won't you



day, turns not a - way, For there is room in His heart for all
 and from Him



James Brown.

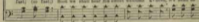
J. W. Vaughan.



1. Sor-row and trou-ble are lead-ing us here, But - date us - on to the
 2. Tem-pests are sweep-ing and a - round us here, Still we - go for-ward to
 3. Then we shall come to the home-land we love, Work-ing is com-ing to



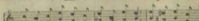

rest; (no rest.) Still let us cling to the Lord, for we know We shall be
 reward; (be rewarded.) But this an - swer-give us grace and cheer; We shall be
 fast; (no fast.) Then we shall hear His sweet welcome a - gain, We shall be



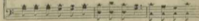
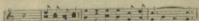
Chorus.



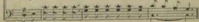
hap - py at last..... hap - py at last, hap - py at last,
 be hap - py at last. yes, we

Sor - row and trou - ble and care will be past; Trust - ing the Lord,

and pray, as the re-ward, We shall be hap - py at last.....
 be hap - py at last.



Miss Ada Powell.

© S. McIsaac.

1. Some won - der - ful day at the great vic - ar's table The sparkling bright
 2. Some won - der - ful day in the val - ley of peace By soft flowing
 3. Some won - der - ful day then, my hand - s - will end, And with - ly to

we - turn a - ter - nal I'll drink, The wine that has hid - den the dew from my view,
 we - turn, I'll gain my re - lease, And sweet - ly I'll rest sleep by some an - gel's hand,
 Freedom my spir - it will send, And glad in white robes, I'll be pure as the snow,

Crescendo.
 Will we - tak a - way and the sun will come there,
 To wake in that room on a glo - ri - ous morn, Some won - der - ful day! Some
 Redeemed, and made like Him, Who her - with us is.

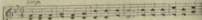
won - der - ful day! I'll cross o'er the deep in some won - der - ful way, My hand - s - will

hold me, His love will en - fold me, Some won - der - ful, won - der - ful day.....
 won - der - ful day.

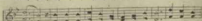
James Brown,

Chas. W. Tompkins.

Large.



1. There is the low-lands you wonder and sigh, The-der the temple's sun-
 2. Long you have sought the Lord and His grace, Having no wish to be
 3. Long the to-tem - or has pleased in love, Pointing to you-der bright
 4. If you but yield you shall rest with the Lord, While countless ages shall

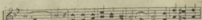


and, Death and the judgment will come by and by—What of it
 what Oh, if still let - get your life you do - have, What of it
 good Should you not en - ter the cit - y a - here, What of it
 will But if you miss that a - ter - nal re - ward, What of it


Chorus.



then with your self What of it then..... What of it
 with your self



then..... What of it then with your self..... Some day, by and
 with your self your self



by, answered you might that Oh, what of it then with your self.....
 your self

James Brown.

1. When the gloom has gone and the light is here, I am on the up-ward way;
 2. Je - sus is the light thro' the day and night, If you will but trust His love;
 3. Come to Him, all ye who His love would know, And receive the heart's up prize.

Christ has freed me and from all doubt and fear, He is mine from day to day,
 And will lead you safe to the land of light.—That a - ter - nal home a - waits,
 For His love is true He will freely show His a - gony in Pa - tri - cian.

Chorus.
 He is mine, He is mine, He is mine, From His
 He is mine, He is mine, He is mine, He is mine.

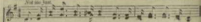
side I shall not stray, I shall not stray, He is mine, He is mine,
 I shall not stray, He is mine, He is mine.

mine, He is mine, I will praise Him all the way,
 He is mine, He is mine, I will praise Him all the way.

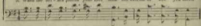
No. 32. CHRISTIAN, DON'T FORGET TO PRAY.

Chas. W. Vaughan.
And the Lord.

James B. Vaughan.



1. In the busy walks of life With the trouble and the strife,
2. When the a - ill one as - cends And you know that your - ups fall,
3. When the let - ters please your feet And the storms of life you meet,



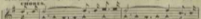

In these rooms for Christa - day! Seek - ing pleasure here and there,
In the street - ad One your way! When a tri - al comes to you
Down the dar - ker land the way! Till on earth you come to rest



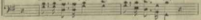

Let it lead you to de - part, Christa - day! don't for - get to pray.
That your soul may still be true, Christa - day! don't for - get to pray.
And your spirit reach - es home, Christa - day! don't for - get to pray.



And the Lord
Don't keep Him al - ways at your side, Christa - day! don't for - get to pray.



Christa - day! don't forget to pray..... Walk with
Don't forget to pray. Oh, don't forget to pray.




In our ev - 'ry day..... Ask the Lord to be your guide,
Walk with Christ to - day. Oh, walk with Him to - day.



Words and Melody by
A. F. WILSON.Harmony by
Walter D. Williams.

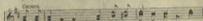

1. When the sun of my life goes down, And the day-long rest for me,
2. My dear day-long rest is wait-ing there, With a bright e-ter-nal crown,
3. I'll press on to the goal-on shore, Where the angels' harps re-sound;



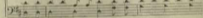
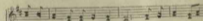

I'll re-ceive a shin-ing crown, When the sun of life goes down,
That my re-spond-ent shall wait, When the sun of life goes down,
All my re-spond-ent will be there, When the sun of life goes down.



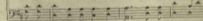
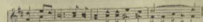
Chorus.



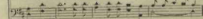
When the sun of my life goes down, when the sun of my life goes down,
When the sun of my life goes down, when the sun of my life goes down.

When the sun of my life goes down, I'll re-ceive a

shin-ing crown, When the sun of my life goes down,..... the sun goes down.



1. Je - sus is the Sunlight of the harvest race, Filling earth with gloom;
 2. Je - sus is the Sunlight ev'ry pass-ing day, Bid - ding all the world to
 3. Je - sus is the Sunlight, praise His ho - ly name, And when dead ones gather,

by His wondrous grace; He is our strength to pre-vent and guide,
 with the sur - row way; If we an - ly fol - low where His man-y leads,
 praise Him just the same, He'll dis - pel the dark-ness—night will soon be o'er,

REPEAT
 If we an - ly trust Him, and in Him a - bide, He's the Sunlight
 He will be our strength, and sup-ply our needs.
 Then He'll be our Sunlight on the earth - er shore, He's the blessed

of the harvest race, He will trust Him, dwelling in His grace, He's the
 We will ever trust Him, He's the glorious

Sun-light from the throne above,—dwells in the Sunlight, blessed Light of love.

James Brown.

S. C. Clarke.

1. I am swelling for the Lamb who has made me what I am, Who has
 2. All my days to Him I'll give and in His dear presence live, Meeting
 3. More and more I'll swell His praise, that is heart - on - I may raise that - is -

made my wounded spir - it whole And, as years the years a - way, in His
 of - sis tremen - dy by His grace His sal - va - tion I'll pro - claim, for the
 in - jure with the blood - shed (strong) I will praise Him and a - dore, that on

present day by day, Happy praise is swell - ing in my soul.
 glo - ry of His name, Till I sink up - on His merciful face.
 you - der shadowy shore I may sing the ex - ce - lent - ing song.

Chorus.

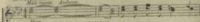
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Happy praise is swelling in my soul!
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, and here glo - ry.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! In to Je - sus while the a - ge roll.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, praise and hon - or

Rev. S. S. Jones.

First C. H. Jones.

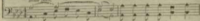
Solo voice. Antiphonal.



Chorus.

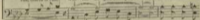
1. When the morning light you see, Don't for - get to kneel and
 2. As the day is passing by, Keep your mind on things a -
 3. As you travel on thru life, Walk by faith and not by
 4. When so long-as love you know, And your race on earth is

Solo Solo.

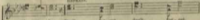


Chorus.

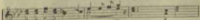
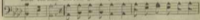
- pray, kneel and pray.) Ask the Lord to walk with thee, He - ly me - ment
 love, (things a - lone,) May it be your con - stant cry, Je - sus fill me
 right, (not by right,) In the world where sin is rife, Choose the path that's
 run, (earth is run,) Will the an - gels hear you home, There to lead the



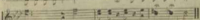
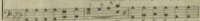
Harmon.



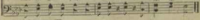
- of the day, Don't for - get, don't for - get,
 with Thy love,
 of - ways bright,
 words "well done." Don't for - get to pray, Oh, don't for - get to pray, Oh



- don't for - get to kneel and pray, Don't for - get,
 kneel and pray, Don't for - get to pray, Oh



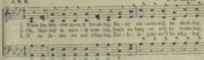
- don't for - get, kneel and pray, don't for - get to pray,
 don't for - get to pray, Oh



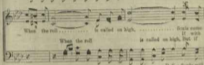
No. 17. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED ON HIGH.

J. H. H.

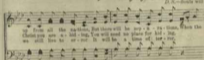
J. H. H.



1. When the roll - and more is break - ing, Ma - ny sin - ners will be break - ing,
 2. Oh, that day is com - ing, soon as long - er will be break - ing,
 3. If we do - not be - lieve in Je - su, we'll be break - ing.



When the roll is called on high, *D. H.* *Do not*
 it with
 When the roll is called on high, but if
D. H. *Do not*



up from all the na - tions, but there will be no - a - ra - tion, When the
 Christ you see a - bid - ing, You will stand no place for bid - ing,
 we still live to er - red It will be a time of ter - ror.



come from all the na - tions, but there'll be a - ra - tion, When the
 roll is called on high, *Chorus.*
 roll is called on high, When the roll is called on
 roll is called on high, When the roll
 roll, when the roll is called on high.



high, When the roll is called on high, *D. H.*
 is called on high, When the roll is called on high,
 When the roll is called on high,

May Jordan.

Editor L. Farnsworth.

1. I've sought a hap - py vic - tor - y Of some sweet day to come When God shall
 2. I've heard a glad choir sing - ing A song of life to be - A song of
 3. I have the great an - swer - more That when this life is past, This blessed

call His chil - dren To their a - ter - nal home. I dwell up - on it, an - swer,
 hap - py prom - ise Be - side life's su - per -ior sea, I hear the thun - der of prom - ise
 gleam of glo - ry Will light my home at last, 'Twill lead me to that coun - try -

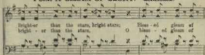
It bright - ens up my day, Like sun - shine of His prom - ise That drives the
 a - lone the waves that roll; It is the song of heav - en The homelike
 That power - ful hap - py cheer, Where I shall see the glo - ry Of Je - su

Refrain.

clouds a - way. Yes, I see a gleam of glo - ry just be -
 of the north. I see a gleam of glo - ry In a - gain the

pond the pri - on bars, It is fair - er than the sun - shine,
 pri - on bars, The fair - er than the sun - shine And

I SEE A GLEAM OF GLORY. *Concluded.*



bright - er than the stars, bright stars; O how - al - gleams of
 bright - er than the stars, O how - al - gleams of



go - ry light, shine on - on in my home-ward way, Shine through
 go - ry, shine on - on in my way, Through clouds and



clouds and night-time shadows, on - to the per - fect day, (glad day.)
 night-time shadows, On - to the per - fect day.

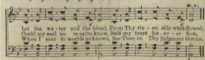
No. 39. ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME.

A. M. Tappan.

Thos. Hastings.



I Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my self in Thee;
 A Cleft of sin the death - le crew—Save me from the guilt and pow'rs
 B Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law demands;
 D C—All thy sin could not a - tone—Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
 A While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes are closed in death,
 D C—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my self in Thee;

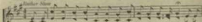


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - on side still flow,
 Could my soul no re - spite know, Wash my heart for - ev - er flow,
 When I near to death unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

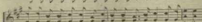
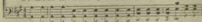
Chas. W. Vaughan.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

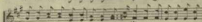
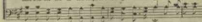
Moderate.



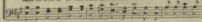
1. I have oft - en won - dered why it was that Je - sus came to die, How he
 2. I have oft - en won - dered why it was that God should make a plan That in -
 3. I have oft - en won - dered why the bright light shone in the day, For the



left His throne and home a - lone for sin -ners such as I. Eternal rest ob -
 tained - of sinning I'm now free to die for sin - ful men; But to - day I
 know who led - me in His steps to that bright world on high. It is, just be -

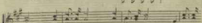
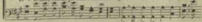


not wonder of love so great, and yet so true, He has saved my soul and
 know how wonderful love for all the wayward ones, For there will not be an -
 other He loves us so and wants us with Him there, His re - ver - end love for

Crescendo. *Andante*.

know His name, He'll do the work for you, I'm glad He came, so glad He
 took - or way than by the wrong - ing ones.

or - so more with all the saints to share, I'm glad the first - born came, so glad the



came, To save my soul from sin and shame; He made me
 His first - born son, To save my troubled soul from sin and un - ful shame, He made me



I'M GLAD HE CAME. Concluded.

(Free) He keeps me, too, And He will do the same for you.
 glad and free, He or - or keeps me too, and He will surely do

No. 41.

JESUS CALLS.

James Bates.

Effect A. Work.

1. In the bar - nest fold there is work for all, Work that is - by
 2. On - ly by our death will the crown be won, By our faith - ful
 3. Let us go! - or shew us for the bar - nest home, Shew us how to

one should do. He a - cross the land rings an or - great call, From the
 ear - vine here; Let us in - her, then, till the end of our, For the
 His a - here, Then when here on earth we have ceased to roam, We shall

A. B.—In the bar - nest fold there is work to do, Hear His

First Calling.

Hear - his who calls for you, In - one calls,..... He calls for -
 far - but who is in doubt.
 rest in His bound - less love. In - one calls, go! - ly calls, oh, He is

voice now and spread a - way.

A. B.

Will you not His call o - bey
 call - ing now for you? His tender call o - bey

James Brown.

W. W. Cousins.

1. Tho' no-ay thins are spreading o'er the path I'm treading, Day by day - a
 2. My faith will not for- take me when the storm's o'er-take me, Tho' the dark- n
 3. I'll tell the great old sto- ry till I share the glo- ry in the pal- ace

shining way in which, Tho' the foe may try to harm me, but will not a-harm me,
 night the light will shine, I still shall keep on going, with the new o'er-flowing,
 o'er the bar-der day, And the will fail no-ten-ary, I am the for-er-er,

My hope is built on grace di-vine. My hope is built..... on grace di-
 My hope is built.....

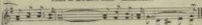
Hope is built on
 this, Is not in - for this soul of
 in grace di-vine, Is not in - for this soul of

grace di-vine, And not in - for this
 mine, Till I meet Him face to face,
 mine, Till I meet Him face to

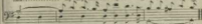
soul of mine,

Till I meet Him face to

HOPE ETERNAL. Concluded.



My hope shall rest up-on His grace, (The saving grace.)
 My hope shall rest up-on His grace, (The saving grace.)



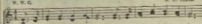
Yes, My hope shall rest up-on His grace.

No. 43.

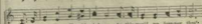
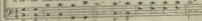
GLORIFY HIS NAME.

W. W. G.

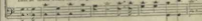
W. W. G.



1. Let us glo-ri-fy His name, In the glad we all may do;
 2. Glo-ry to the Lamb of God, Glo-ry to His pre-cious name,
 3. Je-sus came down from a-bove, Just to save us from the wave.



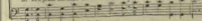
Let us do His will with gladness, In this world we journey thro';
 Yes, let us do His will with gladness, In this world we journey thro';
 That at death would have no-guilted us, For our sins while here we live.



Let us shout a-bout His pre-cious, Let us all His word pre-claim;
 Just the same kind, let us sing Je-sus, He's the dear-est, let us sing;
 He's our pre-cious, let us sing the love, For He died that we might live.



Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! We are saved in Je-sus' name,
 He's the King of the val-ley, And will be us to the end,
 So we'll praise His name for-ev-er, And our all to Him we give.



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

THESE RESULTS ARE IN ACCORD WITH THE

11 12 13

1. Af - ter this earth - ly jour - ney is end - ed,
2. When we are called to on - ter the
3. Live for the Day long way - der - ing

When we have heard death's whispering voice;
When we have heard death's whispering voice; And to the
When we must cross the dark swelling tide; Will He be
Let - ting His will be - or - or your choice; Then you shall

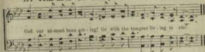
And in the hour our souls have re-ceived,
 And in the hour our souls have re-ceived,<
 And in the hour our souls have re-ceived,
 And in the hour our souls have re-ceived,<
 And in the hour our souls have re-ceived,<
 And in the hour our souls have re-ceived,<
 And in the hour our souls have re-ceived,<
 And in the hour our souls have re-ceived,

100

and, or shall we re - joice
 and, or shall we re - joice
 we will shall we re - joice. Have we for Je - sus or - or less
 how poor and shall we - joice.

Tre - ing, Tre - ing the leaves of life - crown to whil' there we lie
 Tre - ing the leaves of

AT THE END OF THE JOURNEY. Concluded.

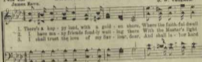


God, our strength been giv - ing! On with the triumph be - ing in - vin -

No. 45.

SOME DELIGHTFUL DAY.

J. W. Vaughan.

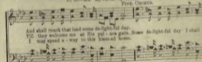


1. There's a day - ye land, with a gold - en shore, Where the faith - ful dwell
2. I have met - my friends fondly wait - ing there With the Master's light
3. I shall trust the love of my dear - love, dear, And shall in - her hand

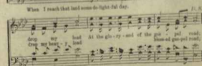


when this life is o'er, for with Je - sus meet, I am on my way
as their Je - sus fair, And in love do - mine they will watch and wait,
while I tar - ry here; That with Him at last, when I come to rest,

Thou shalt lead my north - by stars will have passed a - way.
F. H. CHURCH.



And shall reach that land some de - light - ful day.
Till they welcome me at the gold - en gate, Some de - light - ful day I shall
I may spend a - way in this blest - ed home.



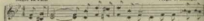
When I reach that land some de - light - ful day.

drop my load at the glo - ry - and of the gold - en road,
drop my load - y load blessed gold - en road,

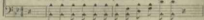
No. 46. I HOPE TO FIND YOU SINGING.

Adapted by E. H. Sawyer.

Violin & Piano.



1. When at last I reach the por-tal And an
 2. Just to see you on that morning Stand-ing
 3. Just to know you are in hear-ing, Just to
 4. Just to see you with the flat-ter And the
 1. When at last I reach the por-tal, reach the por-tal.




great - ed by my own, Oh, I hope to
 at the golden strand, Will for me be
 know I want you there, Just to hear the
 dear one gone be-fore, Just to be with
 And an great-ed by my own, you, by my own, O I hope to
 be, be, be, be




And you sing-ing With the saints a-round the
 por-tal glad-ly, do I reach to take your
 singing praise to, Will be be pleas-ure
 you for-er-er, Will be joy for er-er
 And you sing-ing, And you singing with the saints, with the saints a-round the



D. S. - With the saints, (with the saints) and an-gels



It will be joy to feel you singing.
 It will be joy to feel you singing, sweetly singing,
 there, a-round the throne,
 there, a-round the throne,



there, (the an-gels there.)

I HOPE TO FIND YOU SINGING. Concluded.

It will be joy to see you there,
 'Twill be joy to see you there, to see you there.

- It will be joy to hear you sing - ing.
 'Twill be joy to hear you sing - ing, sweetly sing - ing.

No. 47.

OVER THE RIVER.

A. W. Kamm.

James Brown.

1. O - ver the ri - ver, in glo - ry to - day land - men are wait - ing here at the gate;
 2. Waiting and waiting, still praying for day, directly to Je - sus, safe in His love;
 3. Hear them wait at the long - e - ful gate, Till you no longer in - ter - re - me.

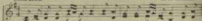
Indeed, for there is life's transi - tory way, There with the first - born at - or they wait,
 There they will wait with the heav - en - ly King Till He shall bid you meet them a - gain.
 Waiting to welcome you first they will wait, And they will greet you when you reach home.

D. K. - Sing to - day, an - er look - ing this way, land men in glo - ry wait - ing for you.

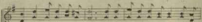
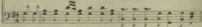
Chorus.
 Waiting for you, you, wait - ing for you, Sing - ing and pray - ing you will be true.

James Sawe.

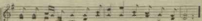
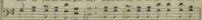
B. N. Graham.



1. How our eyes with joy will gleam, As we sing the grand old theme, When we
 2. Friends that greet us here no more Will be gathered on the shore, When we
 3. Let us trust the love we - do For aye our spirits thrill, When we



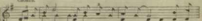
meet up you-der some glad day; We shall feel the end of our Pains a-
 meet up you-der some glad day; They will smile a welcome bright, In the
 meet up you-der some glad day; Hopes and lay-a- let us be, Till the



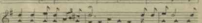
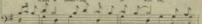
day is far-ther here, When we meet up you-der some glad day.
 love's a - ful - and light, When we meet up you-der some glad day.
 we - some smile we see, When we meet up you-der some glad day.



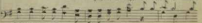
CHORUS.



What a meet-ing, a won-der-ful meet-ing, When the
 What a meet-ing, a won-der-ful meet-ing, When the



dear - y shadows has a - way, What a meet-ing, a
 you, has a - way, What a meet-



WHAT A MEETING. *Concluded.*

The - re - was meet - ing 'till we, When we meet up - your soon glad day.
 that will be,

No. 49.

SHINE ON, FAIR STAR.

Sam. S. Brown.

W. F. Burrows.

1. By faith I see your heav'nly rays, Shine on, shine on, fair star,
 2. Your guid - ing light shines thro' the gate, Shine on, shine on, fair star,
 3. Your rays now shine from that fair throne, Shine on, shine on, fair star,

And light my path thro' earth - ly days, Shine on, shine on, fair star.
 Where tri - bu - tion comes for me wait, Shine on, shine on, fair star.
 Where we shall sing a sweet, new song, Shine on, shine on, fair star.

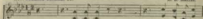
Chorus.

Shine on, (shine on,) fair star, (shine on,) To guide me while I roam;

Shine on, (shine on,) fair star, (shine on,) And lead me to my home.

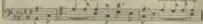
Rev. Johannes Gutman, Jr.

L. B. Harris.



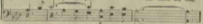
1. In my heart..... the bells are ring-ing,
 2. Do you know..... why bells are ring-ing?
 3. Ring the bells,..... I am for-giv-ing,
 4. I will tell..... the bless-ed sto-ry,

1. In my heart..... bells are ring-ing.



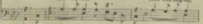
I re-join..... the whole day long,
 It's be-cause..... I'm saved from sin,
 O'er and o'er..... let us sing to-ge-ther,
 What the Lord..... hath done for me,

I re-join..... the whole day long.



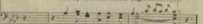
And my soul..... is filled with sing-ing,
 Je-sus saves..... a per-don bring-ing,
 Ring the bells,..... the bells of heav-en,
 And I'll shout..... His praise in glo-ry,

And my soul..... filled with sing-ing.



And my voice..... breaks forth in song,
 And let me..... a hymn with-in,
 For the Lord..... has saved my soul,
 That the song..... of his love be sung,

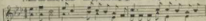
And my voice breaks forth in song.



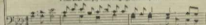
ECHOES FROM THE GLORY SHORE. Concluded.

Chorus.

Praise the Lord, I hear the joy-bells ringing, And they fill my soul with

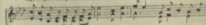


Praise the Lord, hear the joy-bells ringing, And they fill my
I can hear the joy-bells ringing, And they fill me with

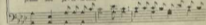


Hear the joy-bells ring. They fill my soul with

joy, with praise and jubilation, While sweetest music comes like angels

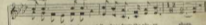


and with jubilation, While sweetest music comes like angels sweetly
praise and jubilation, music comes like angels sweetly



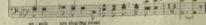
ju - bi - la - tion, music comes like

sing-ing, sing-ing,



joy-ful an-gels singing sweet E-choes from the glo-ry shore.

sing-ing

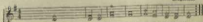


an-gels are sing-ing sweet

No. 54.

GLORIA PATRI

Gregorian.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world with-out end. A-men.



James Brown.

Vernon M. Nipper.

1. This is the reason I'm hap-py at last, For-ting the heav-i-ly
 2. Pres-ence are pre-sent to lead me a-way, Out of this world of
 3. This is the reason that I shall re-join, While countless a-ges shall

past, (The blessed goal for I do) Fear-ing no long-er the fu-ture, or
 lost, (His hand control for the) Cheer-ing and guid-ing me day af-ter
 roll, (The a-ges roll, for I'll be) Praising the good-ness with heart and with

past, Je-sus a-lives in my soul.
 And this is why I'm hap-py,

Chorus.
 This is the reason, this is the reason I am so
 here-fore this is the re-ly reason

hap-py and whole, Sweet-ly I'm sing-ing,
 I'm tri-ly whole, and now so sweet-ly I'm sing-ing, while the

THIS IS THE REASON. *Concluded.*

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Joy-bells are ringing, Joy-bells are glad-ly ring-ing, Je-sus a-ides in my soul.

No. 53.

CHRIST LEADS ME ON.

E. M. Bartlett.

Virgil G. Thompson.

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

1. Christ leads me on to higher ground, (to higher ground,) He shows the way to me,
2. Christ leads me on to broader fields, (to broader fields,) A lead-er true to me,
3. Christ leads me on through the rough (the rough) and dark the path may lay.

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

How I in Him ad-vo-ate lead, (ad-vo-ate lead,) I know He lead-eth me,
How I my soul to Him did yield, (to Him did yield,) I know He lead-eth me,
I trust in Him for grace enough, (for grace enough,) I know He lead-eth me.

Chorus.

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

He leads me on, I trust in Him, His guid-ing hand I see,
gaily leads me on.

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

He leads me on, I trust in Him, His guid-ing hand I see,
gaily leads me on.

James Brown.

Adapted M. Tann.

1. Tho' she and others had staid my name, The Darling heard my call; Now,
 2. I had no friend good-chance to lead, For I was prone to fall; But
 3. By she controlled, I'd lost my hold, My hope is - dead was cold; But

day by day I walk this way, He's mine af - ter all
 One day more and gave me o'er, He's surely mine af - ter all

Baritone.

Mine af - ter all, He's mine af - ter
 Mine, He's mine af - ter all, yes, mine.

af - ter all, When I was lost, and love - part found, He
 af - ter all, When I was lost, and love - part found,

heard the Darling heard my call Mine yes, mine af - ter

MINE AFTER ALL. Concluded.

all - ter all, He's mine, all - ter all, Praise Him, praise Him
 all - ter all, He's mine, all - ter all, Praise, oh, praise His

name for - ev - er, He's mine, all - ter all.
 praise Him ev - er, I know He's mine

No. 55.

BEALOTH. S. M. D.

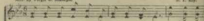
1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode; Thy Church our boast be-
 2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To her my name and
 3. Name, Thou Friend divine, Our Father and our King, Thy hand from ev - er

love or need With His own precious blood, I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be-
 tain us from all evil and all woe; Her praise my highest joy I prize her
 name and the blood that delivers long, True as Thy truth shall last, To all -

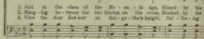
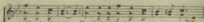
see Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grown on Thy hand,
 heart's joy, Her sweet communion, school of love and peace,
 shall be given the brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

Arr. by Virgil G. Thompson.

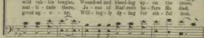
J. T. Hay.




1. Just at the close of the Mo - on - in age, Wound - by the
 2. Hang - ing be - tween the two thorns on the cross, Wound by the
 3. View the dear Son of our God - go - the's height, But - for - ing


and rub - in incense, Wound and bleed - ing up - on the cross,
 and - to - take them, Je - sus of Naz - reth be - fore He died,
 great ag - o - ry, Will - ing - ly dy - ing for sin - ful men.




Je - sus of Naz - reth hang; Oh, they pierced His dear side, Nailed His
 Of - fered for them a pray'r, They know not what they do, To the
 But - ting their spi - rit free, Oh, we or - at should think of the

hands and His feet, With thorns they made Him a crown,
 Pa - ther He pray'd Al - though up - on me they crown,
 price that He paid, And wait for the hour - on - ly crown,

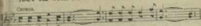



"Fa - ther forgive them" He cried and died, Just as the sun went down,
 "Fa - ther forgive them" He cried and died, Just as the sun went down,
 It was for us that He died and died, Just as the sun went down.

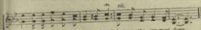


JUST AS THE SUN WENT DOWN. *Concluded.*

Chorus.



Just as the sun went down, Just as the sun went down,
at evening watch down, sun went down.



For their laughter them to wail and wail, Just as the sun went down.

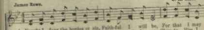


No. 57.

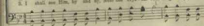
GRACE IS KEEPING ME.

J. H. Carr.

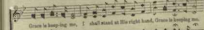
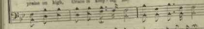
Jesus Hymn.



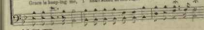
1. Naught I fear the burden of sin, Faithful I will be, For that I may
2. I can trust His love to guide, That no path I now choose to flee
3. I shall see Him, by and by, Near the eyes - al one King the joyous



light and who, Grace is keep - ing me, Grace is keep - ing me, Grace is keep - ing me,
shall a - ble, Grace is keep - ing me, Grace is keep - ing me,
greater in light, Grace is keep - ing me.



Grace is keep - ing me, I shall stand at His right hand, Grace is keep - ing me.

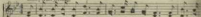


No. 58. IF I COULD HEAR MY MOTHER PRAY AGAIN.

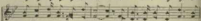
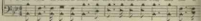
James Bryn.

J. W. Vaughan.

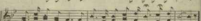
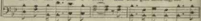
Slow, with feeling.



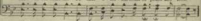
1. Her sweet and hap-py were those days of which I dream, When mem- -
2. The need to pray that I on Je - sus would re - ly, And al - ways
3. With - in the old home-plate, her pa-tient, smil - ing face, Was al - ways
4. Her work on earth is done, the life-crown has been won, And she is



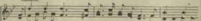
17 re - mids them now and then! And with what rap-ture meet my
with the shin-ing gar - gles way, In trust - ing still His love I
spreading com-fort, hope and cheer; And when she used to sing to
me at rest with this a - lone, And some glad thought, she I



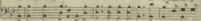
weary heart would break, If I could hear my an - ther pray a - gain,
mark that home a - lone; When I shall meet my two-thers, some glad day,
her a - ter - nal King, It was the songs the an-gels loved to hear,
know will welcome me To that a - ter - nal home of peace and love.



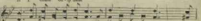
Chorus.



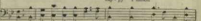
If I could hear my an - ther pray a - gain, If I could
If I could re - ly If I could re - ly



If I could re - ly hear

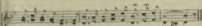


hear her an - ther voice as then! So glad I'd be, 'twould
hap - py I should

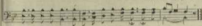


hap - py I should be

IF I COULD HEAR MY MOTHER PRAY AGAIN. *Com.*



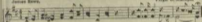
mean as much to me, If I could hear my mother pray a - gain.
for me a - gain.



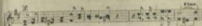
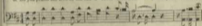
No. 59. IS IT WELL WITH YOUR SOUL?

James Davis.

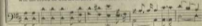
Triple G. Treble.



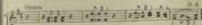
1. "Hail the roll and strife of this life - y - es, Is it well with your soul?"
2. Have you lost your soul? are you pure within?
3. Do you praise the love of the cross a - horn? Is it well with your soul . . .



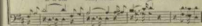
Are you be - ing right? don't you die to - night? Is it well with your soul?
Are you at the side of the Cross to - night?
Will the cross be won and the Lord's "will done?" Is it well . . . with your soul? . . .



G. G. - Are you be - ing right? don't you die to - night? Is it well with your soul? . . .

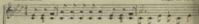


Is it well with your soul? . . . Are you free . . . glad and whel? . . .
Is it well with your soul? Are you free, glad and whel?



James Bates.

Adapted by H. Frost.

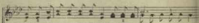
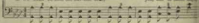


1. There will be joy where only the way, One of these days,

2. There will be greetings at the gate,

3. We shall be held the "Day-after" day,

yes, one of these days,

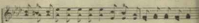
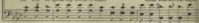


We shall have won this earthly fray, One of these days,

We shall have reached the land so late,

We will be speaking words of cheer

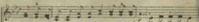
These won-der-ful days,



Tri-um-phant will come to us no more, the sweet and earnest will all be o'er,

Un-der that bright ex-ter-nal dome, there we shall gain from God the crown,

We shall a-dore Him on His throne, having de-light in His un-known,

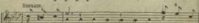


We shall have reached the ex-ter-nal dome, One of these days,

We shall be safe at "Home, sweet home,"

We will give welcome to His own,

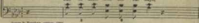
These glo-ri-ous days,



One of these days,

One of these won-der-ful days,

One of these



ONE OF THESE DAYS. Concluded.

One of these days, you and me - now will be past.
One of these days - I - our days, We shall be safe and home at last.

One of these days, you, one of these days. One of these days, you, one of these days.

No. 61.

GATHERING BUDS.

James Howe. Theme suggested by W. W. Howe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. In - our hearts take - in a heart-ful bud, Out of our garden of love,
2. Full blossoming flowers a - lone will not do, There must be young and un-grown,
3. Fa - ther and mother, wrap us in their arms, Still on the Father's re - ly,
4. Blossoming in heart - ly in heart-on they are, Blossoming for you and for me.

Some is a way to the vil - y of God, Some of the angels a - lone,
No the small buds be in gather - ing, too, Some of the young of the throne,
You shall be told them a - gain, and be glad, Some of the flowers are in high,
Full - low the Lord, that the vil - y be far, Till our bright blossoms are seen.

G. E - de - me in gather - ing, day af - ter day, Buds for the palace of heav'n.

Chorus.

D. S.

Gath - er - ing buds, gath - er - ing buds, Won - der - ful time will be.

1000

2000

1. Re - joice and sing, the Lord is King, Let all the earth be glad;
2. Re - joice and sing, the Lord is King, Let's hark - en we shall win;
3. Re - joice and sing, the Lord is King, Re - stored in light a - gain.

His ear - ing pow'r is ev'ry hour, Brings out - sort to the aid;
His life - of cross, thro' pain and loss, Will tri - umph o - ver sin;
When tempests roll, the trust - ing soul Finds ref - uge in His love;

No hand - less grass, in ev - 'ry place, But it's -e - best for our need,
 No grass re - ceives, I'm sure, be - fore, And can't a - way all beat;
 The man - who's fair will be pre - pare, When left in - to - time again,

Will keep and guide, and good pro-vide, And us to re-try lead.
No a - vil has our a - ver-sion: The wrong that God is meet.
There shall we rest thro' a - ges: In re - stant realms of peace.

It is—shall I say—best—long you—join mine, He joined the Lord to King

10

Es - je - heu und sing! und sing! Es er - ste - re an!

REJOICE AND SING. *Concluded.*

First all, *First all,* in Him, in Him, O - be - lieve to His call.

in - join and sing! The truth and rightness - none

D. R.

No 63. JESUS, HEAR MY PRAYER.

Walter A. Smith.

C. C. Shaffner.

1. When eyes of life up - gaze the soul, When life's dark a - scene is roll,
2. When sin - ful thoughts their way, And hearts locked their prison hold,
3. When Father Time, with sin - ful hands, Has trodden the fields of deepest grief.

When all but God seems in - creased, In - crease think of - me!
A - tell - me to the tempter's gate, In - crease pit - y and
When this sin - ners that in - her - rence, In - crease in - her - rence!

D. R. And as I stand on His my name, In - crease hear my pray'r.

Chorus.

1. know my sin - ful passions to share The burden I am called to bear.

James Reed.

James B. Yongman.

1. When the storms of life are sweeping and the waves of trouble roll, And in
 2. All ways when our burdened head is sad the way is ver-y dim, And we
 3. What-ev-er - or may be - this we in this wil-derness of strife, We may
 4. O ye weak and sad and wea-ry, trust the Lord and look a-head, For there

shall we find no trou-ble, doubt, and sigh, There is nothing to be fear-ing,
 seem to have no friends or help - we sigh, If we will look back to Je-sus
 man - but we - ly tri- al, if we try, For the One who died to save us
 is a precious Help-er ev - er-nigh, He is wait-ing now to save you

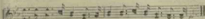
Let's cheer the troubled soul, There's a rain-bow of promise in the sky,
 we shall find a friend in Him, There's a rain-bow of promise in the sky,
 and to give a - bet-ter life keeps a rain-bow of promise in the sky,
 by the pow-er of His love, There's a rain-bow of promise in the sky.

Chorus.

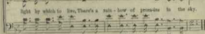
There's a rain-bow of promise in the sky, For the soul that is
 in the sky.

Je - sus died for us - by: Christ a - void the storm to give, hope and
 look re - ly:

THE RAINBOW OF PROMISE. *Concluded.*



light by which to live, There's a rainbow of promise in the sky.



No. 65.

KEEP MY HAND IN THINE.

James Brown.

G. Edgar Vaughan.



1. Keep my hand in Thine, dear Father - love, Walk be - side me day by day.
 2. When the storm is sweeping o'er me, And the path I feel so sore,
 3. When I reach the sil - ent str - et, That my faith be not a weak
 4. Till I see Thee in Thy glo - ry, Till I meet Thee face to face.





For the Son is near me as - yet, Tempting me to go a - stray,
 Encouraging, Lord, what Son be - fore me, Let me feel Thee close to me,
 And the Son our hearts would not let go, Stay with me and com - fort my soul,
 When the Son is guiding Thy str - ay, For - bear, keep me by Thy grace.



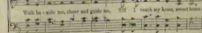
Chorus.



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

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



Emma W. Stone.

Miss E. H. Graham.

1. On to the shin - ing goal, bright homeland of the soul, On to the
 2. Walking the glo - ry way, with Christ, my Lord, each day, Bearing the
 3. Oh, what do - light 'twill be when that bright home I see, And my Re-


place of pleasure vain, Ty to the land of peace, where many find true rest,
 land of false-hood mourn; Even with the gates of light will glad my way-ry night,
 home of dear I seek. Till she will all be past, rest will be mine at last,

CHORUS.
 Je - sus will guide me safe - ly home, Marching a - long,
 All - ter my tri - als have been done. Yes, marching a long,
 On - ly and joy will be com - plain.

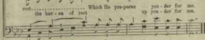
was drawn by thee, Feels thy life love bound has and
 I'm won drawn by thee, as bound has and

Draw, On-ward I go, mark-ing the
 as draw, you, on-ward I go.

MARCHING ALONG. Concluded.



mel. Which do you prefer you - der for me.
 the bar-on of rest up you - der for me.



No. 67.
1 2 3 4

SOME DAY WE'LL MEET AGAIN.

J. H. Myers.




1. To end to part with friends we love, While here on earth we stay.
 2. Our stay on earth can not be long, Our jour-ney soon is o'er.
 3. If we but do the Mas-ter's will, He - til this life is past,



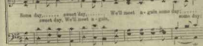

But, there - of that's that comes to all, We'll meet a - gain some day.
 But all the good shall meet a - gain, On Co-mes's joyful shore.
 Then we shall meet a - gain some day, And wear a crown at last.



Refrain



Some day, sweet day, We'll meet a - gain some day,
 sweet day, We'll meet a - gain, some day.




Some day, sweet day, We'll meet a - gain some day,
 sweet day, We'll meet a - gain, some day.



1. The old, old sto - ry, The sto - ry of the cross, How God in
 2. The old, old sto - ry, The cross-est er - er told, He - treats the
 3. The old, old sto - ry, In old, yet er - er new, Can neither old

ness - er, To save the world from loss, There is a res - urre, Did
 wisdom, To come back to the field, Where souls from darkness had
 come - ery, In truth - ing who can say, Oh, sto - ry, back - er, In

give the re - ly son, That there the dy - ing sal - vation might be won,
 In - give they may be, And safe - ly shat - tered There all a - bo - ut - er -
 translate in - er - ly, And it will lead you In - to the dy - ing way.

Chorus.
 The old, (old) sto - ry of God's (great) glo - ry, We'll keep (on)

tell - ing to earth's in - con - fess - ed throng, With hope (grows) faster, some

THE OLD, OLD STORY. *Concluded.*

day long you-der, With glad (true) voices, We'll sing redemption's song.

No. 49. HIS LOVE IS NOW MY SONG.

J. M. Kemper.

T. C. Williams.

1. There's a hap - py ear - al in my soul That I sing the whole day long;
2. I will sing it while on earth I roam, And when safe with Him I home;
3. His - love, won't you come and sing with me, sweetest songs of love and peace;

It is joy - ful love be - yond con-trol, 'Tis His love that is my song,
And will follow Christ to home, sweet home, sweetly singing of His love,
Come and let the Spir - it make you free, And be happy all your days.

Refrain.

My song, my song, The whole day long,
His love is now my hap - py song, My hap - py song the whole day long.

His love is now my hap - - - py song,
His precious love is now my song, His love is now my hap - py song.

Rev. T. B. Jones.

T. B. Jones.

1. I have a Friend, al-ways near me each day, He is guid-ing my
 2. This Friend is Je-sus, and He is my Light, Al-ways keep-ing my
 3. Je-sus my Friend, keeps me wear-ing a smile, And in Him I re-

fect all the way.... Show-ing the path-way in which I should go,
 path-way so bright.... Guid-ing my soul to re-joice in His love
 join all the while.... For-ear have I an-y reason to be sad

Chorus.
 As I travel a-long here to-day.... He is my Light
 All the way to the home-land a-bove.... He's the Light that's shin-ing.
 For this Friend keeps me happy and glad.... He's the Light that's shin-ing

shin-ing to-day, Help-ing me along,
 Help-ing me along,
 ev-ry day, He shin-ing, Help-ing me to glad-ly

sing all the way, He keeps me cheer-y, And I
 sing my way to home-ah,

I HAVE A FRIEND. *Concluded.*

Let us give thanks, For as we with Him I shall stay.....

No. 71.

ON THE GLORY MORNING.

James Brown.

A. W. Youngman.

1. O the rapture that will come to the pilgrims gathered here, On (you, oh)
 2. We shall see the angels fair bowed before the Lord our King, On (you, oh)
 3. Christ the Lamb of Cal-vary will be close to you and me, On (you, oh)

the glo-ry morn-ing! It will be so - on - in - our heart, when our feet stand
 the glo-ry morn-ing! And in garments many white all the world will
 the glo-ry morn-ing! We shall see the King of all made man - ing us

D. R. - What be - lie - ves - that we shall rule in our great in -

Power, Everlast -

There we stand, On (you, oh) the glo-ry morn-ing. When the glo-ry
 be - lie - ves, On (you, oh) the glo-ry morn-ing.
 all the while, On (you, oh) the glo-ry morn-ing. When, O when the hap-py

Angels' praise, On the glo-ry morn-ing.

D. R.

more - ing In our souls a - dorn - ing!
 glo-ry powerful morn-ing. In, yes, in our hap-py souls till life a - dorn - ing.

James B. Hays.

Virgil D. Stange.

1. Earth may give us - ter - ri - ble rich - es and fame, If to the temp - tar our
 2. Oh, in the strug - gle for rich - es be - low, War - cas ap - prent to and
 3. That all the world by our toil we might gain, Nothing at last we should

spite us are sold; But, if we work in the blessed One's name, He will give
 same ter - rar an - swer, But if we work for the Mas - ter, we know, We shall have
 our - ry a - way. But the dear Lord gives what will re - main, Flowing out

some - thing far bet - ter than gold. But - ter than gold,
 hap - pi - ness, com - fort and peace. But - ter than gold,
 made through us - and - lag day. But - ter than gold,

bet - ter than gold. In our given name
 bet - ter than gold,, In our given name,, than our

than can be told. Give Him your days,
 as - er be told,, Give Him your days,

BETTER THAN GOLD. *Concluded.*

For when He says, It will be something far better than gold,
for when He says,

No. 73.

WHO WILL SING FOR ME?

Written in memory of Yvonne Stupay who departed this life November 1931, 1935.

A. T. E.

A. T. E.

1. Oh, I sing..... for my friends..... when death..... shall turn I see,
2. When the voice.... of my King..... shall call..... we have a - born,
3. But I know..... that at last..... with me..... life's reward fair,
4. So I'll sing..... till the end..... and help..... I'll try to be,

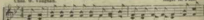
But when..... I am called..... will some one sing for me, (for me.)
Oh, who..... then will sing..... The parting song for me, (for me.)
With let..... us all part..... We all shall sing up there, (up there.)
As a reward..... that some friend..... Will sing a song for me, (for me.)

Chorus
I was..... for whom... will sing..... for me.... When I'm
I was - for who..... will sing for me

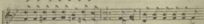
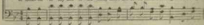
called to stand the at - last one, Who will sing..... for me,
who will sing for me, for me.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

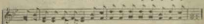
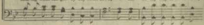
Adapted by H. Frost.



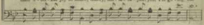
1. When I start - ed on my jour - ney to the heav - en - ly home, I'm go -
 2. Ev - 'ry day the way grows bright - er, for my heav - enly train with me, there's no
 3. Doubt - no - in my dis - ti - na - tion, there are loved ones wait - ing for me



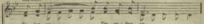
hap - py for my loved ones all are gone; I am an - chored to my heav - enly
 sail - or who is much for me has done; As we jour - ney on to - geth - er
 some - day when the glo - ry - day shall dawn; I am on my way to meet them.



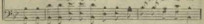
and here we de - clare to you, this is with me, when I be - lieve I'm go - ing on
 more of heav - en; I can see; There is glo - ry in my soul, I'm go - ing on
 their a - bor - ned joy to share; Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! yes, I'm go - ing on.



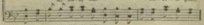
Tremolo.



Go - ing on, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on, yes, go - ing on.



With my sin - ners for - ev - er gone; My sin - ners for - ev - er gone;



I'M GOING ON. *Concluded.*

To the land of fade-less dawn,
the blessed land of fade-less dawn,

Praise the Lord, I'm go-ing on.
O Jesus His name, I'm go-ing on.

No. 75.

I SHALL REACH HOME.

Howard E. Smith.

James Brown.

Solo or Quartet.

1. Fear not of - tide me, Death - none may take me, Christ is be-
2. Mourn not of - fright me, Fear none may slay me, His love is
3. Bear - down my hand me, Glad - self - times road me, Through life will
4. Bear - on in fear - ing, Clouds do - up - part - ing, An - gels are

Chorus.

side me, I shall reach home.
fright me, I shall reach home. He will not grieve me.
hand me, I shall reach home.
heart - ing, I shall reach home.

Right or de - ceive me, He will not leave me, I shall reach home.

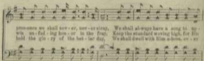
No. 76. IF WE LET THE SAVIOUR LEAD US.

James Bayly.

H. N. Graham.



1. We shall have no grief or care that our souls will fail to leave, From sin
2. We shall fight with our - age time and our dis - ty - al - ways do, And shall
3. Right - ly tri - umph will be gained, we shall reach our home at last, And be -



present we shall not - er, not - er day, We shall always have a song to sing -
we - not - ing how - er in the day, Keep the standard waving high, for His
hold the glo - ry of the bet - ter day, We shall dwell with Him above, er - er



ing a - mid the throng, If we let the Sav - iour lead us all the way,
glo - ry in the day, If we let the Sav - iour lead us all the way,
hap - py in His love, If we let the Sav - iour lead us all the way.



all the way, yes, all of the way, all the way, He will
the Sav - iour will lead,



lead us, safe - ly lead us er - er day, We shall not - er yield to sin,

IF WE LET THE SAVIOUR LEAD US. *Concluded.*

Chorus of glo-ry we shall win, if we let the Sav-our lead us all the way.

No. 71. WAITING AT THE GATE.

John B. Thayer.

Large Song.

NOTE. May be sung by two ladies, two gentlemen, or lady and gentleman.

1. in a boom, far a - way,
2. All their hand-arms are put,
3. With the an - gels a - long,
4. I will watch, pray, and wait,

Fair as dawn, and glad and free,
His shall brother them no more;
In the scrip's a - bid - ing place,
Till the sun - set bright I see,

There are dear ones to-day
They are safe home at last
They are safe in His love,
Then I'll speed to the gate

Waiting at the gate for me,
With the harpist they a - doze,
Sweetly praising "a - vi - ing grace,"
Where they wait and watch for me.

Chorus.

Waiting there, watching them, Hoping soon my wife to see,
Waiting there, watching them, watching them.

All so sweet, all so fair, They are waiting there for me.
All so sweet, all so fair.

LOOKING BEYOND. Concluded.

We're look-ing be-yond By faith we be-
 lieve - by look-ing be-yond.
 bold the thing of faith
 clearly by faith we be-lieve.
 Look-ing be-yond we're looking be-yond
 Everlastingly looking be-yond.

No. 78.

OLIVET.

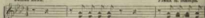
Lowell Mason.

Key: F#m.

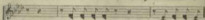
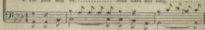
1. My faith looks up to Thee, The Lamb of Cal-vary, Re-lieve the pain, Near Jesus I
 2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my faint-ing heart, My soul re-ceive, As Thou hast
 3. While I'm yet here I feel, And grate-ful around me dwell, In Thy ex-cel-sis, the heav-
 4. When earth is all a-tone, When death is all a-void, When I'm all in all, Then I'll be
 while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day be whol-ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee pure, warm and simple be, A lov-ing serv-
 ant to Thee, With-cer-vice's heart a-way, That let me be a-sing-ing From Thee a-void
 Thee, In love pure and dis-in-ter-ested, O let me be all a-bove, A re-warded serv-
 ant to Thee.

James Brown.

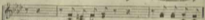
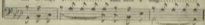
Frank B. Stamps.



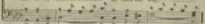
1. How sweet the thought..... that oft is mine,
 2. Some-time the path..... I feel to sin,
 3. Some day my soul..... will reach the gate.....
 4. The path may be..... both hard and long.



- Since I was saved..... by grace at a time,
 Some-time my nature..... are lead-ing me,
 Where with a smile..... my Lord will wait.....
 But all ways I..... shall have a song.



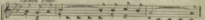
- What'er be - fall,..... by night or day,
 But still I trust..... and watch and pray,
 Yes, I shall see..... His face some day,
 And at my side..... my Lord will stay.



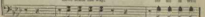
- The Lord is true..... Love leads the way.....
 For this I know..... Love leads the way.....
 For guid-ing me..... Love leads the way.....
 To show me His..... Love leads the way.....



Chorus, Pastor.



- Love leads the way..... He all is well.....
 Love leads the way..... He all is well.....



LOVE LEADS THE WAY. Concluded.

His praise I sing..... His praise I sing, His praise I sing, His praise I sing.

No fear have I..... that I shall stray,..... that I shall stray,..... that I shall stray,.....

For, thus the Lord..... Leads back the way..... Leads back the way.....

No. 35.

BOYLSTON.

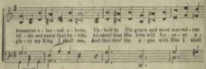
LEWIS, MAINE.

1. Did Christ ever sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
 2. The Son of God be born, The world - ly an - gels see; He
 3. He wept that we might weep, Each sin demands a tear; In

Hearts of pen - i - ten - tal grief burst forth from ev - ry eye,
 then as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee,
 here's a - lone, no sin is harder There is no weep - ing there.



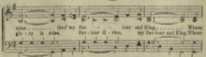
1. While work-ing for Je-sus the best-est day here, While lay-ing up
2. As-sured that in spir-it He walks at my side, And shares all the
3. As-sured that a man-sion is wait-ing for me, And that in His



treas-ure - - - - - and a - - - - - love, Up-held by His grace and most mer-ciful-ly
tel-els and says that he - - - - - will, As-sured that His love will for- - - - - at a -
glory my King I shall see, And that there the a - - - - - goes with Him I shall



love, What won-der-ful glo-ry is mine,.... What glo-ry is
love, What won-der-ful glo-ry is mine,....
love, What won-der-ful glo-ry is mine,.... What glo-ry is mine,



mine,.... And my dear - - - - - love and King,.... Where
glo-ry is mine, dear love of mine, my dear love and King, Where



and whose praise
sing-ing I do,.... and whose praise
sing-ing I do,.... praise as I sing,....

WHAT GLORY IS MINE! Concluded.

sing..... While help ing the light..... of ad -
 glad - ly sing. While help ing the light, won - der - ful light,

ing One to shine,..... What won der - ful
 or - ar to shine, or - ar to shine, won - der - ful joy,

glor y, what won der - ful glor y in what
 mar - ve - lous joy, and won der - ful glor y in mine, or - ar to shine.

No. 83.

JESUS CALLS US.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander.

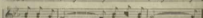
William B. Judge.

1. Je - sus calls us for the in - halt of our life's wild run - ning race,
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship of the vain world's golden throne,
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 4. Je - sus calls us by Thy mer - cy, that we may no longer hear Thy call,

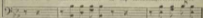
Day by day His sweet voice speaketh, Day by day, "Christian, follow me."
 From earth I - do that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love the more,"
 Tell the world, in words and phrases, "Christian, love the more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy in - stead, Love and love Thee best of all. A - men.




1. My Sav-our's love..... has not sin free,.....
 2. My Sav-our's love..... makes bright that world,.....
 3. My Sav-our's love..... my life an- nals,.....
 4. My Sav-our's love..... I shall an- nals,.....



And now is all..... the world to me,.....
 That leads to life,..... the vine a- bides,.....
 Each day is chosen,..... each day up- hold,.....
 For ever with,..... on- top- lated soul,.....

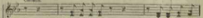


It life my soul..... with tri- umph crown,.....
 It chosen my soul..... in an- ny world,.....
 And when the soul..... my heart an- nals,.....
 In life, in death,..... my song shall be,.....



And light- en all..... the suns I need,.....
 And glad- den all..... the days of life,.....
 To keep me true,..... it true an- nals,.....
 The love of Him,..... who died for me,.....

D. C.—My song shall be..... my Sav-our's love.....
 Chorus.



My Sav-our's love (My Sav-our's love) shall be my theme (shall be my theme)

MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE. Concluded.

Some day, where all His glories gleam
Some day, where all His glories gleam

Oh, yes, a - mid the throng a - lone
Oh, yes, a - mid the throng a - lone

No 55.

TWILIGHT IS STEALING.

B. C. Goodell.

A. S. Kieffer.

1. Twilight is stealing a - way the sun, shadows are falling dark on the lawn.
2. Value of loved ones (days of the past) still linger round me with life shall last.
3. Come in the twilight, come, come to me bringing some message a - way the sun.

Kiss on cheek and hand, voice of pure love from the far - off shore.
Lone - ly I was - dot, and - ly I roam, seek - ing that far - off home.
Chasing my path - way while here I roam, seek - ing that far - off home.

D. N.—Gleaned a man - dies died with do - ing, death, hap - py home so bright!

Stanzas.

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

James B. Ross.

Adapted by M. Fain.

1. I have grown so wea-ry of the gloom-ness that do - hams, Now I turn to
 2. The -e-ful gloom-ness too - do-mine shall charm my trusting soul, I be-long to
 3. O ye saints who wea-ry of the gloom-y walls of sin, Cry to - be my

Then, dear Lord, oh, save me by Thy grace, Let me walk be-side Thee, in the
 Then, dear Lord, oh, take com-plete pos-ses-sion of my heart, let me
 be-fore, let me be - ly ap-peal, let Come and walk with Je - sus and a

one-ly of Thy Grace, I am com-ing home to - day,
 safe-ly to the goal,
 let - ter life be - gin; Oh, glo-ry Hal - le - lu - jah

Chorus.

..... am com-ing home to - day, dear Lord, For Thee
 an com-ing home, For Thee I'll sing to -

..... my fal-ling eye - It hath re-torned, No more in sin I
 stand, No more in sin and shame I

I AM COMING HOME TODAY. Concluded.

I can trust Thy love, I can trust Thy love,
 and when - day I shall sing Thy
 And some day I shall sing.
 praise where, For
 I'm coming home, I'm coming home. (I'm coming home.)

No. 57.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

E. S. Mayhew.

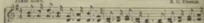
Chas. Wesley.

1. Je - sus Love - er of my soul, Let me to Thy love be
 While the mor - row wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high,
 2. O'er - my sad - ness have I come, Rescue my helpless soul from Thine
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me,
 3. Pheasant gaze with Thine in bound, Come to rest - er all my care,
 Let the loud - ing streams a - round, Make and keep me pure with - in.
 O - be - di - ent to the fa - ther's will, O receive my soul at last,
 O'er - my sad - ness have I come, With the char - ing of Thy wing,
 Spring them up with - in my heart, Rise to all a - no - ti - ty.

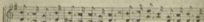
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring,
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee:

JAMES LEWIS.

B. C. THOMAS.



1. Love-light brightens all the way For children of the Lord; It gives us courage
2. In the hour of grief or pain It shines upon our hearts And till our gladness
3. Love-light always ours will be, On - til we see His face, On - til inside the

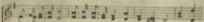


or - ty day To light for life's reward. It - or more it glows and glows, And
comes again Sweet comfort it imparts From the Son It brights our souls And
eyes - led us We meet the "savior by grace," Then with all the joy - go souls off

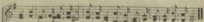
CHORUS.



shows us thro' the throng, And that is why His love is now our song,
keeps us pure and strong, And that is why His love is now our song. Love-light, love-light
that's shined through. The light of love will always be our song.



Brightens all the way, On - ing pure and gladness Day by day. Love-light,



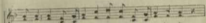
Love-light From the heart shines, On - ly light, precious light, The light of Jesus' love.

James Brown.

C. C. Stanford.



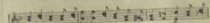
1. Christ the Lord is sav - ing all the lost from sin, Rap - py news,
 2. He is free - ly shar - ing ev - 'ry kind of care, Rap - py news,
 3. He is lead - ing mil - lions on the gos - pel way, (ch.) Rap - py news, (yes.)



Rap - py news, From the valley and by - ways saints are com - ing in,
 Rap - py news, If you have a bar - den you may leave it there,
 Rap - py news, And will lead them safe - ly to the realm of day, (ch.)



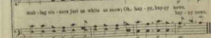

Chorus.
 Rap - py, rap - py news, Let us tell and sing it ev - 'ry -

where we go, That the thousands of heav - enly all the lost may know, He is

lead - ing us - more just as white as snow, Oh, rap - py, rap - py news,
 rap - py news.



1. Cling - ing to the Rock of A - gon, Nothing need I fear, Trusting in His
 2. Ha - ry in the love of Je - su, Who is all in all, Knowing He will
 3. Tell - ing of the grace that saved me, From the tempter's snare, Sing - ing that for

ten - der merc - y Thro' the night be dreary, Sing - ing when the day are dark - en,
 guide my footsteps, Lift me if I fall, Walk - ing in the paths He set me,
 in a mansion Wait in glo - ry fair, Sing - ing songs of joy and glad - ness,

Waiting for the day, From the Son of Righteousness Will drive the
 the light of day, Will
 Holding fast His hand, On - to Him I free - ly talk For He will
 His mighty hand, For
 When the day is gray, From the Son of Righteousness Will drive the
 the day is gray, Will

2. Je - sus the Son of Righteousness, will drive the
 Will

clouds a - way, Cling - ing, cling - ing to the mighty Rock of
 drive the dreary clouds a - way,
 on Je - sus
 He will always re - sistant,
 clouds a - way,
 drive the dreary clouds a - way, Cling - ing, cling - ing.

clouds a - way,
 drive the dreary clouds a - way,
 James H. Thompson, 1880, 1881.

"For with Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light."—Ps. 36:9

J. D. V.

James D. Vaughan.

1. Fountain of life and light, ban-ter-ing shadow of night, in - to the
 2. Glo - ri - ous Foun-t of light, show us the truth and right, there is our
 3. In the clear gas - pel rays, let us re - joice and praise, Walk-ing with

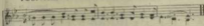
show and dark-ness come to - day; Let thy bright beams dis - cuss,
 learn with might - y pow'r we pray; Ban-ish all doubt and sin,
 Je - sus to the land of light; Then we shall pass the gate.

On our dark path-way shine, Guid-ing us to the land so far a - way.
 No-doubtly shine with us, Bring us at last to dwell with Thee for aye.
 When the redeemed a-ware, En - ter the home where we are now with right.

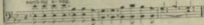
Cresc.
 Fountain of life..... Fountain of light..... Shine on our
 Fountain of life, Fountain of light,
 way..... ban-ter-ing night..... In Thy clear beams..... march-ing a -
 way to - day, shadow of night, In Thy clear beams,

way..... ban-ter-ing night..... In Thy clear beams..... march-ing a -
 way to - day, shadow of night, In Thy clear beams,

FOUNTAIN OF LIFE AND LIGHT. Concluded.



long, from we shall give the theme of land of song,
 marching on long, of song.

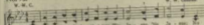


No. 9b

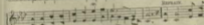
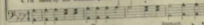
JESUS.

W. W. Gaudin.

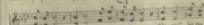
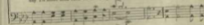
W. M. C.



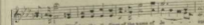
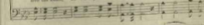
1. There is a Father, I love that name, Tho' Je - sus, Tho' Je - sus, Tho'
2. Up - on the cross the Son was died, Tho' Je - sus, Tho' Je - sus, Tho'
3. His blood can save your soul from sin, Tho' Je - sus, Tho' Je - sus, Tho'
4. I'm saved by His abundant grace, Tho' Je - sus, Tho' Je - sus, Tho'



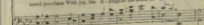
with - er name, a-bundant the name of Je - sus.
 His blood streaming from the side of Je - sus. "Je - sus" here!
 name, a - ter - sal life be - gin in Je - sus.
 day I'll meet Him face to face, my Je - sus.



love the name, "Je - sus" praise the day He came, "Je - sus" let the



saved pro-claim With joy, the G - ood of the name of Je - sus.



Arranged expressly for V. O. Harmon, by A. H. Phelps.

James Rowe.

Howard E. Smith.

Slow Solo.



1. Fear-ing the storm we quake, Dreading no rock or shoal,
2. But - less may swell and roll, Firm-ly the storm may lash,
3. Here I will rest with Him, In - me my fear-ful heart,



Heav-ny no breakers rose, Peace-ful is now my soul,
Safe will remain my soul Now in the cal - m of rest,
Till thro' the shadowy dim Life's sad sea no more ap-pear;

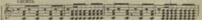


It - me my wand'ring days I shall no more re - gle;
All thro' the night I see Homelights that brightly shine,
That on the lap - yd shore, Where home a-ter - nal shine,



Sing-ing to Je - sus a car-ol of praise, I'm anchored in love di - vine,
All will be well till the morning with me, I'm anchored in love di - vine,
Songs I shall sing in the praise ex-cit-ment, still anchored in love di - vine.

Chorus.



Anchored in love di - vine, Je - sus at last is mine,

ANCHORED IN LOVE DIVINE. *Concluded.*

Andante.

Wonderfully fixed in the har - bor of rest, anchored in love di - vine.

Coda after last stanza. Andante.

In an - chored safe in love di - vine.

No. 95. "ALMOST PERSUADED." P. P. Mass

P. P. M.

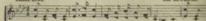
1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," harvest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to us - come; bring now your soul to say, "Go, Re-dee-me,
 here and a - way; Je - sus in-vites you here, An - gels are
 down round at last; "Al-most" per-suad-ed a - vail; "Almost," is

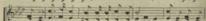
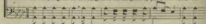
as Thy way seems more com-fort-able day On - Then I'll call."
 Ring ring now; Thy's the heav'n's heart so dear; O wand'ring, come!
 Not to fail; But, and, that his - ter-ry - "Al-most-but lost."

James Bayne.

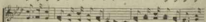
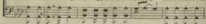
Dan McWhorter.



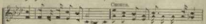
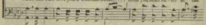
1. Onward, legions of the King, Telling the story grand, ... Rap - port
 2. Onward, legions of the King, Je - sus will keep you true, ... For the
 3. Onward, legions of the King, None will the gates up - pour, ... None the



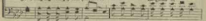
praise to - geth - er sing. O - ver the sin - ful land, ... Onward, up - ward
 tri - umph song shall ring. When you with work are through, Making hosts re -
 built of hosts will sing. Fill - ing your hearts with cheer, None will those who



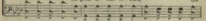
In the light, breaking the hot - ter heat, ... None that you faith will and in
 burning glow, clearing the red and hot, ... Making the world a hot - ter
 watch and wait (tho' you a welcome meet, ... None you shall on - ter at the



right, Her - ing from the east, ... Onward legions of the Lord
 place Thy feet have made the throne, ...
 gates, sing - ing with joy com - plete, ... Legions of



Win - ing the great, di - vine re - ward, sing - ing the praise in
 the great di - vine re - ward, ...



LEGIONS OF THE KING. Concluded.

glad praise to glad ac-cord, On to the land a-bowen, Till you
the Song of land a-bowen

meet His face in face, Fol-low the Ho-ly Ghost, Hail-ed Ho-ly Dove

To that a-bat-tal that sing praise to His bound-less love.
To that re-vo-lu-tion

No. 97.

LOTTIE.

Wm. S. Redburn.

Philip Bridgman.

1. How gen-er-ous the God's com-mand, How kind His pre-cep-tles and com-mand,
2. He - sends His watch-ful eye His smile as - sure - ly down, That
3. Why should this as - sure - ly down, That
4. His goodness stands up - pre-sent, Un-changed from day to day: To

cast your bur-den on the Lord, And trust His con-stant care,
tend that burden all an - swer up, With guide His chil-dren well,
to your heart's - y Father's throne, And sweet in - fresh-meat food,
drop my bur-den at His feet, And hear a song a - way.

Soprano, Alto,

Tenor, Bass.

1. May I be one of those who try
 2. May I be one of those who sing
 3. May I be one of those whose hand
 4. May I be one of those who shall

To please the Lord and King most high
 To show the world a - lot and King
 Shall pass Thine own in glo - ry land
 With an - gle crown Thine Lord of all

Of those who love the Lord's 'will done
 And one of those who saved by grace
 Of those who have their al - most done
 Of those who shall while a - gain run

In realize a - love may I be one
 Shall look up - on Thy matchless face
 For Thou be - lieve may I be one
 A - lone Thy name may I be one

Bassoon.

May I be one of heaven's throng
 May I be one of heaven's throng

MAY I BE ONE. Concluded.

That shall up - lift..... the tri - umph song.....
That shall up - lift..... the tri - umph song.....

Safe home at last..... with tri - umph song.....
Safe home at last..... with tri - umph song.....

Oh, Man - of God..... may I be one.....
Oh, Man - of God..... may I be one.....

No. 98.

LABAN. S. M.

By Fawell Mason.

George Smith.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, The thou - sand foes a - round;
2. To watch and fight and pray, The hat - te - rers give a - round;
3. Never think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay them at - our doors;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death shall bring them to thy Lord.

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard, To drive thee from the shore,
So - now is bold - ly at - t'ck'd, And help is - come no - more,
Thy ar - dour work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown,
It'll take thee at thy part - ing breath To sin's de - vil's a - lone.

James Egan.

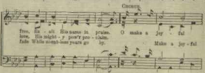
W. W. Jacobs.



1. O ye who ad - ore Christ the Lamb of Cal - va - ry. In token of
 2. The ho - ly an - gels in the bliss - ful world a - bore A - dore and
 3. The world and all there - in His right - y hand both made And all the




joy your voices raise, ... Oh, how - er His throne stand firm His love made us
 sing - al - ly His name, ... With joy they sing of Je - sus and His matchless
 goodness with us high, ... And as His matchless glo - ry time shall fall to



Chorus.
 Free, ... all His name in praise. O make a joy - ful
 low, His right - y pow'r pre - claim.
 fade While angels praise go - ing. Make a joy - ful



Solo. ... Lettings of joy ... sound, ... All here - by
 Solo. ... Let - ting songs a - bound, ...



gath - ered here be - fore Him, wor - ship and a - dore Him
 gath - ered here be - fore Him, wor - ship and a - dore Him.

O MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE. *Concluded.*

Let thy praise be - heard.... Oh, make a joy - ful noise....
re-peat. make a joy - ful noise....

Let praise be small and sing.... Let and love joy - our praise be
 Let the praise be sing.... Let the

small - sing. His ad - va - tion tell - ing. Praise, oh, praise the King.
 praise be anything, His ad - va - tion tell - ing.

No. 104.

AVON.

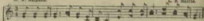
Hugh Wilson.

1. Oh, could our throats sing with - us by A - lone these glowing shades.
 2. There joys us - men by our - tal eyes, Or re - new's his - the day.
 3. Lo! and a beam of light sh - ines To guide us up - ward then
 4. There shall we faith's an - gel - and wing Our ar - dent wish - as then

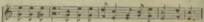
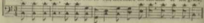
To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which our - row never in - takes
 In ar - ar - bloom - ing green - past this, On - our - wings of the - day.
 With our re - ver - ing faith of Thine, Our love - great heart is - takes.
 To those bright worlds where pleasures spring, In - part - led to the skies.

R. W. Adolphus.

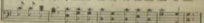
J. B. Harris.



1. With Christ, my Lord, I'm daily walking, Too, with my soul's e - ter-nal Friend;
 2. What does it mean to walk with Je-sus? To have that trust-ing an-s'ly right,
 3. My soul de-lighte to walk with Je-sus, And share the fullness of His grace.



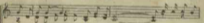
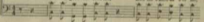
To guide me safe-ly thro' my journey, On Him I can de-pend.
 It means that in my Lord I'm trust-ing, To guide my steps a - right,
 And when my way - ly course is end-ed, I'll see Him face to face.



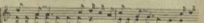
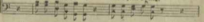
Chorus.



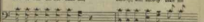
He goes be-fore me, And watch-es o'er me, He
 He goes be-fore me, And He watch-es o'er me, He



on my journey (on my way) I press a - long, He will safe-ly
 on up-on my jour-ney have I press a - long



take me, But safely will take me, To the
 safe-ly will He take me, safe-ly, will safely take me



WALKING HOME WITH JESUS. *Concluded.*

Home that is wait - ing for the ransomed strong.....
To the home that waits all the long - ing days.

No. 103.

SWEET BY AND BY.

A. William Bennett.

Joseph F. Palmer.

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

For the Pa-triarch waits a - lone the way. To prepare us a dwelling place there,
And his spirit shall be our re-ward, Not a sign for the blessing of rest,
For the gi - ft - our gift of his love, And the blessing that led - low our days.

Chorus.

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

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

Lawrence Wright,
Solo or Duett.

Edmund Barnard.

1. Why days are dark and tri- ble seem,..... I can- not
 2. When I have strug- gled far down the steep,..... From heights of
 3. And when I reach the cit- y gate,..... Up on the

hill,..... nor un- der- stand,..... I can- ly stand,..... my
 which I meant to stand,..... I know not to
 longed for gold- en strand,..... With gladness I can

God, and ask That He will take my hand
 gain my way,..... If God will take my hand
 as - ter If God will take my hand,.....

Chorus
 I ask my God,..... to take my hand,.....
 I ask my God to take my hand, to take my hand,

For He a - lone,..... can un- der- stand,.....
 For He a - lone can un- der- stand, can un- der- stand,

IF HE TAKES MY HAND. *Concluded.*

Why I have released the good I meant,
 Why I have released the good I meant, the good I meant.

He knows and then I am not - lost,
 He knows and then I am not - lost, I am not - lost.

No. 105.

PASS ME NOT.

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

W. R. Doane.

Fanny J. Crosby.

1. Pass me not, O gen - te - le - heart, Hear my low - ly cry;
 2. Let me sit a throne of joy - ty, Find a sweet re - lief;
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - cy, Would I seek Thy face;
 4. Then the Spring of all my con - fess, More than life to me.

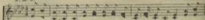
While we sit - we then art call - ing, Do not pass me by,
 Broom - ing them in deep reb - el - lion, Help my sin - ful
 Heal my wound - ed, break - en spir - it, Save me by Thy grace,
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee.

D. S.—While we sit - we then art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

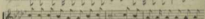
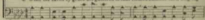
But - ing, But - ing, Hear my low - ly cry.

W. A. W.

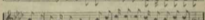
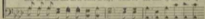
W. A. Washell.



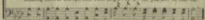
1. In this life we have our tri - ble and temp - ta - tions hard to bear, But we
2. If we la - bor in the thresh - old, if the message true is told, Till we
3. When the work of life is end - ed and the call the workers home, In the
4. When the saved by grace are gathered in that blessed summer - land, Sing - ing



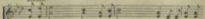
still press on - ward in the glo - ry way; And, when we have passed the portals
 mark the gates and shadows far a - way. We shall wear a robe of beau - ty
 Pa - ther's home for an - a - mers to stay. For the ones who now are faithful
 near the throne and all in white a - way; When we see Him in His beau - ty



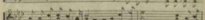
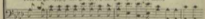
of the al - ty glad and fair, 'Twill be glo - ry a - vor pon - der, on that day,
 and a shining crown of gold, — 'Twill be glo - ry a - vor pon - der, on that day,
 and have no de - sires to roam, 'Twill be glo - ry a - vor pon - der, on that day,
 stand - ing there at His right hand, 'Twill be glo - ry a - vor pon - der, on that day.



Interlude



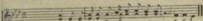
'Twill be glo - ry a - vor pon - der, For our earthly
 'Twill be glo - ry, joy and glo - ry, joy and glo - ry a - vor there,



let - tle will have passed away; In the pres - ence of the
 all a - way, In the pres - ence we divine, sing - ing



'Twill be glory over yonder. *Concluded.*




See . . . how, Tell in glory a - ver yon-der on that day.
with the angels choir, *long-ly day.*

No. 107.

TELLING HIS LOVE IN SONG.

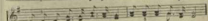
Adapted to A. B. Cadogan.

H. W. Edgell.



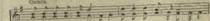
See you that.

1. Walk with the Lord from day to day, Tell - ing His love in song.
2. La - bor for Him while shines the day, Tell - ing His love in song.
3. He - ar be found, at Je - su's call, Tell - ing His love in song.
4. Fol - low the Lord and nev - er roam, Tell - ing His love in song.



Save Him with joy a - long the way, Tell - ing His love in song.
La - bor for Him all life is day, Tell - ing His love in song.
Rea - son the great - est as they fall, Tell - ing His love in song.
Trusting His grace, be glad of home, Tell - ing His love in song.

Chorus.



Tell - ing His love in song, Joy - ous-ly praise a - long
long-ly song. with Him, a - long.



Glory to the King, His peo - ple a - long, Tell - ing His love in song.

James Davis.

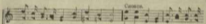
J. B. Carr.



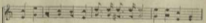
1. "Love ye one an - oth - er," is the Lord's command, Th - to those who
 2. There are those around us who are al - ways sad, There are those who
 3. Let our love be with you in a sin - er - y crowd, Let our light be
 4. Let us car - ry bless - ings till shall end the strife, And we lay out



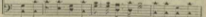

love Him here in - low; Help the weak and weak - ry, Thro' this pilgrim land,
 was - der day by day; Let us car - ry bless - ings that will make them glad,
 al - ways bright and clear; Show them how, by grace, the temp - tar we de - feat,
 earth - ly but - tress - down, That we may en - joy a - ter - nal hap - py life.

All ways have a bless - ing to be - store,
 Let us to the last ones show the way, Car - ry bless - ings, from the gospel
 Leaning on the heart - ed Bar - low dear,
 You see, where the true re - ceive the crown.

er - ry, Let the Bar - low's glo - ry be your aim; All the way from

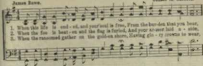



earth to realms of glo - ry, Car - ry bless - ings in the Bar - low's arms.

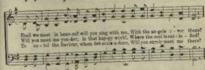


James Davis.

James H. Garrett.



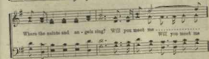
1. When this life is end - ed, and your soul is free, From the bur - den that you bear,
2. When the sun is heat - en and the day is furled, And your an - gel has a - rise,
3. When the ransomed gather on the golden shore, Singing glo - ry songs to our,



Shall we meet in heav - en will you sing with me, With the an - gels o - ver shore?
Will you meet me yon - der, in that hap - py world, Where the soul is end - ed - half?
To an - gel the lowliest, whom let none a - shore, Will you surely meet me there?



Will you meet me, meet me yon - der,
Will you meet me, meet me yon - der,



Where the saints and an - gels sing? Will you meet me
Will you meet me



There in glo - ry in the pal - ace of the King?
You, in glo - ry,

James Brown.

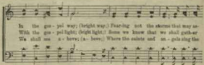
Adapted by H. Town.



1. For the Har - bor's ar - ar - bu - ing glo - ry Work - ing day by
 2. There are na - my per - sons joy - els hid - den In the robes of
 3. By and by the joy - els that we gain - ar For the One we



day; the day? We re - pose in - va - tion's lap - py sin - cy
 night; (oh night!) for we seek them, as we have been hid - den,
 love, (no love,) Etern - ing near the throne of God, the Fa - ther,



In the gos - pel way; (bright way.) Fear - ing not the storm that may ar -
 With the gos - pel light; (bright light.) Some we know that we shall gather
 We shall see a - hove; (a - hove,) Where the saints and an - gel - ing the



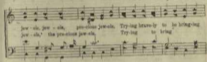
will be, For the tem - per's brow, (his brow,) We will gain - ar
 ter - ar, In the low - lands dim; (no dim,) Some we feel that
 els - cy, At our El - el god, (bright god,) These bright ones will

JEWELS. Concluded.

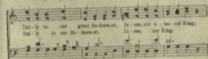
Caprice



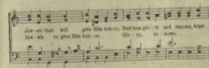
all our pow - ers fail us, Jew - els for His crown,
 will be bright for - ev - er, Glor - i - ty - ing Him,
 be our joy and glo - ry While this a - ge roll, Gath - er - ing




Jew - els, Jew - els, pre - cious Jew - els, Try - ing brave - ly to be bring - ing
 Jew - els, the pre - cious Jew - els, Try - ing to bring



Ded - ic - to our great Re - deem - er, Je - sus, our a - ter - nal King,
 Ded - ic - to our Re - deem - er, Je - sus, our King



Jew - els that will give Him hon - or, End - less glo - ry and re - mem - brance, bright
 Jew - els to give Him hon - or, Glor - y, re - mem - brance,



Jew - els that will shine for - ev - er, Gems for His a - ter - nal crown,
 Jew - els to shine for - ev - er, Gems for His crown.

Coleman B. Nichols.

Vinyl B. Savage.



1. The rose and thorn we let in - ge - th - er, And mixed with his - tor in the sweet;
 2. Then let the rose bloom on for - ev - er To bloom the mil - lion fold in - here;
 3. And still the rose of life is bloom - ing, And bloom - ing all a - long the road,
 4. If we are al - ways loov - ly care - ful, We miss the thorn and get the rose.



And pain and death are present ev - er Which ev - 'ry - bod - y here must meet,
 Let faith in God be weaponed nev - er When - 'er we tread up - on the thorn;
 'Tis all the home - ward path per - fect - ing To that a - ter - nal bliss a - bove;
 But if we are not true and pray'ful The thorn will cause us and lose love.



Back here and we are crowd - ed up - on us, As we pass down life's weary way,
 And let our lives grow ful - l - er, sweet - er, Just like the rose from day to day,
 And still the Father's hand is guid - ing, And still we have the light of morn,
 So let us all be true to du - ty Till dawn for us the bloom of morn.



But God the Fa - ther is a - bove us, To lead us to a - ter - nal day,
 And let our love be com - munion - gion, While Christ the Master leads the way,
 That rise the dews are in be - tid - ing We may a - void the ev - il thorn,
 That we may have the ev - er - last - ing With - out the pain - of the thorn.

THE ROSE OF LIFE. *Concluded.*

Common.

Then let the rose bloom, bloom on, On - all the day shall

shall dawn, When we shall see our bliss - ed, far - ter, No more is

we and doubt to roam, On let it show show each

each day a - long the joy - ful bright way, Just what we

shall in - joy for - ev - er, When we have reached our bliss - ed home.

No. 112. SINGING 'ROUND THE THRONE.

James B. Brown.

James D. Vaughan.

Introduction.

1. When earth - ly life is end - ed and I reach the ab - se - cense,
 2. When tri - ble all are o - ver and my har - bor is laid down,
 3. With all the dear a - ges - tles, all the faith - ful of the Lord,

And I have seen the har - bor where I long have known,
 And of this world - ly wild - er - ness a - way - ry I have grown,
 With all whose love for - ev - er to the har - bor will be shown,

With all the saints and an - gels whose glad voices re - ce - ive - er - er - er,
 With him as fair as morn - ing, wear - ing life's a - bor - nal crown,
 Re - joic - ing thro' the a - ges the a - bor - nal, great ex - ce - pted

I want to spend a - bor - nal - ly singing 'round the throne.

SINGING 'ROUND THE THRONE. Concluded.

f *Chorus.*

In that blessed home up yonder, some sweet day I long to be Joy-ful-ly

sing-ing,
sing-ing 'round the throne, sweetly sing-ing 'round the throne, Yes, *sing-ing 'round the*

throne, With all the saints and an-gels there, and loved ones of my own.

sing-ing,
sing-ing 'round the throne, glad-ly sing-ing 'round the throne, Yes, *sing-ing*

sing-ing 'round the throne, I want to spend a - ter - ni - ty, sing-ing 'round the throne.

1. Go, tell to ev-'ry tribe and na-tion, where-ev'er they be,
 2. Go, tell of Him who bore the cross up-on Mount Cal-va-ry;
 3. If Je-sus has re-deem'd your soul, and you are freed from sin;

Of Je-sus and His fall and re-tion, how He makes men free,
 Who came to seek and save the lost and set the sin-ners free;
 Go tell the lost that you are whole and per-fect with Him,

Go, tell to ev-'ry one the sta-ry of the man-got kille, as
 Go, tell of the a-tone-ment made for all the sin-ners here,
 Go, tell in deed, go tell in sing-ing, tell by words as well as

be-ly. How He left His home in glo-ry; Go, and tell
 how, Go tell the sin-ners grace He paid,
 sing-ing Hail the gos-pel sta-ry sing-ing Christen, go and tell

Chorus.

O go, and tell the news with glad-ness,
 and tell the news with glad-ness,

GO AND TELL. Concluded.

Where the hearts are bowed with sad-ness, Go and
Where the hearts are bowed with sad-ness, Go and tell the

tell of the great di-vine, Of His great-ness go and
tell of the great di-vine, His

tell, O go and tell to ev-ry
man-kind the gos-pel sta-ry, Go and tell to ev-

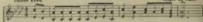
er-ty the glo-ry Of His won-der-ful sal-va-tion,
er-ty the glo-ry Of His won-der-ful sal-va-tion,

How He made the great sal-va-tion, Go and tell
How the sal-va-tion, Christ-ian, go and tell.

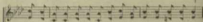
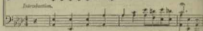
No. 114. THE GOSPEL TIDE IS ROLLING ON.

James Eaves.

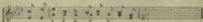
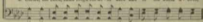
Adapted by Fenn.



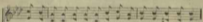
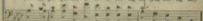
Introduction.



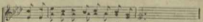
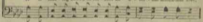
1. Pre - pa - rate a - bout the pre - ar - al the Son of God Most High.
2. It is pre - par - ing all the ex - pect - ants from the pre - ar - al the Son.
3. Christ, the Lord, shall reign for - ev - er here and in the world a - bore.



For the gos - pel tide is ar - ar roll - ing on, (yes, roll - ing on.)
 Oh, the gos - pel tide is ar - ar roll - ing on, (yes, roll - ing on.)
 For the gos - pel tide is ar - ar roll - ing on, (yes, roll - ing on.)



Keep the pre - ar - al the Son of God ar - ar roll - ing in the sky,
 It is roll - ing of the four - tain that is clean - ing white as snow,
 It is roll - ing down to us - save us a - ter - nal match - less love.



For the gos - pel tide is ar - ar roll - ing on, (yes, roll - ing on.)
 Yes, the gos - pel tide is ar - ar roll - ing on, (yes, roll - ing on.)
 Oh, the gos - pel tide is ar - ar roll - ing on, (yes, roll - ing on.)



THE GOSPEL TIDE IS ROLLING ON. *Concluded.*

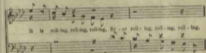
Chorus.



It is roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing,
It is roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing.



It is roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing,
It is roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing.



It is roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing,
It is roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing.



Oh, the gos - pel tide is roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing,
Oh, the gos - pel tide is roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing.



gos - pel tide is roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing,
gos - pel tide is roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing.

O LORD, LEAD ON. Concluded.

First system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment.

then lead us the pi - grims gone. Lead on, O Lord, lead

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment.

on, lead on, lead on, O Thou Ho - ly One, O Thou great and Ho - ly One, lead

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment.

on, lead on, lead on, O Thou Ho - ly One, O Thou great and Ho - ly One, lead

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment.

pi - grims gone, O Lord and King, lead on, lead on.

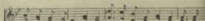
Adapted by F. J. F.

Rev. J. C.

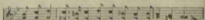
G. W. F.



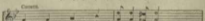
1. When the day of judgment shall be giv'n to dawn, And the dead be
 2. What will be your re-sult in the book of life, When to you it
 3. Make your pre-pa - ra - tion, sin - ner, while you may, Give your life to



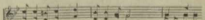
Christ, tri-umph-ant, shall a - rise, Will you be pre-pared to join that
 shall be a - pointed on that day? Will you join that num - ber at the
 Is - sue now, why do you wait? Death is sure - ly com - ing, then the



hap - py strong, Pre-paring Christ, the Lord a - ter - nal, in the al-mighty
 Lord's right hand, Or will you sit or - at - more be turned a - way?
 judg - ment day, Oh, ar - rise His pre-mi - se now, be - fore too late.

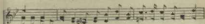


Chorus.
 Oh, that day is com - ing a' - ter - long,
 Oh, that ev - er - ful judg - ment day is com - ing a' - ter - long, 'tis com - ing.



Where will you stand on that ev - er - ful day? Will you
 Where will you take your stand on that ev - er - ful judg - ment morning? Will you on that

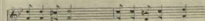
THE JUDGMENT. *Concluded.*



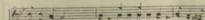
with the righteous then, take your stand or with the lost be turned a -
 morning, with the righteous then,



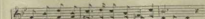
may Oh, make prop - it -
 be turned a - way for - ev - er, Oh, my brethren, make your prop - it -



re - turn to - day, When the shall call, be
 re - turn to - day, oh, he - ven, When the shall call, oh, then be



read - y to go, To ap - point - ed us - to men
 read - y to go, re - joining; To the place by Jesus's ap - pointed



now to die, But all - at this the judg - ment day,
 judg - ment day.

RIGHT WILL ALWAYS WIN. *Concluded.*

CHORUS.

Right will win, the right will
On-ward, O ye leaders of the mighty host, Onward for the glo-ry.

Right will win, For love keeps you
Onward to the end, For none in vain shall stop you, Love divine will keep you.

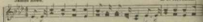
True love wins, Right will
You shall triumph - our sin you will surely triumph, Tell and sing the story

win, the right will win, (re-peat) Be the
Bring the wayward in: Give to God the glory, Where love of the sin, and

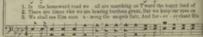

can be fight-ing, Car-ry on the fight-ing, Right will always win,.....
Love is win.

James Swan.

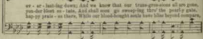
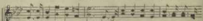
E. J. McDowell.



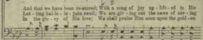
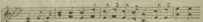
1. In the homeward road we all are marching on toward the happy land of
 2. There are thorns that we are bearing burdens great, But we keep our eyes on
 3. We shall see Him soon a-mong the angels fair, And for - ev - er chant His

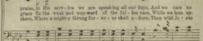

as - er - landing down, And we know that our transgressions all are gone,
 pun-der them as - tate, And shall soon go sweep-ing thro' the pearl-y gate,
 hap-py praise - as there, While our blood-bought souls here labor beyond compare,

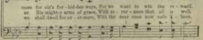
And that we have been created, With a song of joy up - lift - ed to His
 let - ting hal - le - lu - jah swell, We are glir - ing out the name of our - ing
 in the glo - ry of His love; We shall praise Him soon upon the gold - en

praise, In His sanc - tory we are spending all our days, And we care no
 grace to the west and west-ward of the fal - len race, While we hark up-
 shore, Where a mighty throng for - ev - er shall a - dore, Then with Je - su

more for sin's far - bid-den ways, For we want to win the re - ward,
 as His mighty arms of grace, With us - our - sons that all is well,
 we shall dwell for ev - er more, With the dear ones true who a - live.



IN THE GLORY OF THE LORD. Concluded.

Chorus.

In the glo-ry of the Lord We are seeking life's re-
ward the glo-ry of the Lord We are

ward Seek- ing by sing- ing of His love,
seek- ing life's reward. Sweet- ly by we're sing- ing of His love.

We are seek- ing that bright home a- lone, He is with us day by
We are seek- ing that bright home a- lone. He is

day, And will lead us all the way, So that
with us day by day. And will lead us all the way.

we may not - or tremble, But with Him at last reach our home.
So that we may not - or tremble.

LOVE LEADS ON. Concluded.

on, Love di-vine leads on in the light, Love leads on
in the great light, Love divine leads on,

day and night leads on day and night, Safe-ly leads on to the King-dom of

Love leads on, of us - er - last-ing love, the Love divine leads on to glory, Love divine leads on

day by day leads on night and day, Love leads on all the
Love is leading on,


way, Lead-er to the Master steps; Love leads on, you, Love leads on,
leading all the way.



1. I've been re - deemed..... in Calvary's land.....
 1. I've been redeemed in Calva - ry's tree, in Calvary's tree,
 2. Redeemed, redeemed..... by Him that was slain.....
 2. O and re - deemed..... in Calvary's land.....



Where Je - sus died..... for sinners like me.....
 Where Je - sus died for sinners like me, for sinners like me,
 From death he rose..... to bring us quick.....
 Now Je - sus died..... to save you from hell.....



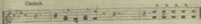
Redemption's due..... by now I can sing.....
 Redemption's story now I can sing, yes, now I can sing,
 Redeemed, redeemed..... O wonder, O thing.....
 Go find a soul..... in sin - he Him bring.....



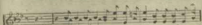
For I'm a child..... of Je - sus, the King.....
 For I'm a child of Je - sus, the King, of Je - sus, the King.
 To be a child..... of Je - sus, the King.....
 To be a child..... of Je - sus, the King.....

A CHILD OF JESUS, THE KING. *Concluded.*

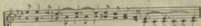
Cantata.



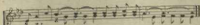
Redeemed, redeemed, His blood has made whole,
Redeemed, re-deemed, His blood has made whole,



His life He gave to ransom my soul, to ransom my soul,
His life He gave, to ransom my soul, to ransom my soul,



Thy praise His name, for-ev-er and sing, for-ev-er and sing,
Thy praise His name for-ev-er and sing, for-ev-er and sing,



For 'tis a child, of Je-sus, the King, of Je-sus, the King,
For 'tis a child of Je-sus, the King, of Je-sus, the King,

James Hays.

J. E. Hamilton and Frank H. Bennett.

1. The - y's voice is call - ing us to har - vest in the field, God is send - ing
 2. Fast the day is speed - ing, soon the shadowe dusk will fall, Dearest night will
 3. If we tri - ly serve Him till the in - her time be passed, We shall draw His

work - ers share the sick - le bright to wield, Wants us all to help the Lord to
 quickly spread her mes - se - ger all, Let us then give answer to the
 glo - ry in the Morn - ing Land at last, Oh, that dawn for Je - sus at His

gath - er in the field, Reapers, reapers, fear-less be and true.
 Har - vest Master's call, Reapers, reapers, fear-less be and true.
 Fast we all may wait, Reapers, reapers, fear-less be and true.


Reap - ers, come, har - vest in the har - vest field - day, Je - sus is
 Reap - ers, in the har - vest field to - day, re - join - ing, Je - sus

reap - ing us, we har - vest a - way, Sing - ing a
 thank - you, har - vest time, His praise we re - joice.

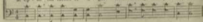
No. 123. KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS.

Laurence Rightfold.

Christopher C. Bedford.



1. Up - on the throne of a - ge There reigns a King in - ter - nal.
 2. Up - on the throne of a - ge His arm - y - ter is un - ter - nal.
 3. Up - on the throne of a - ge Ac - claimed by an - gel, vir - gin,




The world de - clares His vic - tim, and a - dore His ho - ly name;
 The poor - est, up - pl - and, may come, His roy - al fa - vor claim;
 That shout a - loud the praise of Him who rules the earth and sea,



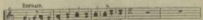

He - all - ed by the Fa - ther He rules in un - der - stood glo - ry,
 This great and might - y God - or Jesus ex - ty man's pa - ti - tion,
 The Son who reigns for - ev - er in won - drous pow'r and love - ty.



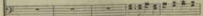

His sov - er - eign pow'r and maj - es - ty Shall ev - er be the same,
 He - shined in light and glo - ry - ty, This King will never - y above,
 While earth and heav'n be glad to - and He - tal His Maj - es - ty.



Baritone.



Jesus reigns as King of kings, He rules with might and arm,
 Jesus reigns as Lord of lords and



KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS. *Concluded.*

Great is the King, He shall sit on his throne - all -
 forever and ever, King of glo - ry.

on His throne a - bore, All the nations of the earth His royal splen -
 -

Great is the King, King of glo - ry
 In thy heart and tongue and voice proclaim His Majesty.

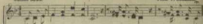
In - ex - celsis King of kings and Lord of lords, In - ex - celsis

After last stanza.
 King of kings and Lord of lords. A - men! A - men! A - men! and A - men!

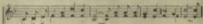
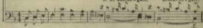
No. 124. WE SHALL REACH IT BY AND BY.

James Brown.

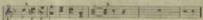
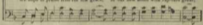
Thos. F. Johnson.



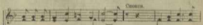
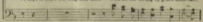
1. There is a fair - er world a - head, And great - - - - - re - ward,
 1. And great reward, and great reward,
 2. In light - er - than we press a - long, At His - - - - - dear side,
 2. At His dear side, at His dear side,
 3. We hope to meet Him face to face at last - - - - - our's gate,
 3. At heaven's gate, at heav'n's gate.



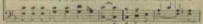
For all who trust re - deem - ing love, And ten - ly wait up - on the Lord,
 And praise His name in hap - py song, For all our wants will be sup - plied,
 We hope to praise Him for His grace, In our new home with cap - ture great;




It is a place of peace and rest, For all who have their sins con - fessed,
 We hear the ten - der of His voice, And in His love our souls re - join,
 We hope to share His King - dom there, With all the throng by grace made fair,




For all who have their sins con - fessed, Home, sweet home, a
 And in His love our souls re - join.
 With all the throng by grace made fair, There is a home,



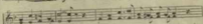
WE SHALL REACH IT BY AND BY. *Concluded.*



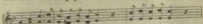
peace-ful, hap-py home, Saved, the soul, when here no more we roam;
For all the soul, There is a




Oh, there is a place wait-ing now a - home, For all who
plant pre-pared a - home,



trust the Har-bour's love; Praise the Lord, who leads us on our way,
Oh, praise the Lord, There is a



There's a land of rest - re-ach-ing day Ready now for us
land, pre-pared for us, a - home the



for a - home the day, And we shall reach it by and by,

James Brown.

Adapted H. Paine.

1. Hap - py is the time we spend Prai - sing Je - sus here, Joy - ful - ly we
 2. Here His love we meet - or see While His praise we sing; There thro' all a -
 3. Earthly life is but a day, There 'till we meet - or see; While the a - ge

sings around From our hearts shines; Soon the meetings will be o'er But, my
 let - ti - ty We shall see our King; Je - su - tol His boundless love, True to
 pass a - way We shall praise our Friend, In the' here we meet our part, There, with

coracles, then, Gathered on the golden shore, We shall sing a - gain.
 His re - main, That in Par - a - dize a - here We may sing a - gain.
 Him to sing, We shall still be joined in heart And cherishing a - gain, (re-peat.)

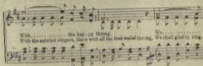
Chorus.
 We shall sing up - joy - der, slowly
 We shall glad - ly sing, ring up - joy - der,

sing the glad new song; Then
 the glad new song, you sing the glad new song;

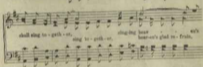
WE SHALL SING AGAIN. Concluded.



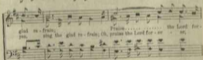
praise - ing our So - vereign,
praise - ing our So - vereign, at some glad day in number of years - 77.



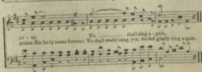
We the hap - py throng. We
With the united singers, there with all the host - ed throng, We shall glad - ly sing.



shall sing in - praise - at, sing - ing heart heart - en's glad re - frain.



glad re - frain, Praise the Lord for -
ye, sing the glad re - frain; Oh, praise the Lord for - ever.



We shall sing a - gain.
praise His ho - ly name forever, We shall gladly sing, yes, we shall gladly sing a - gain.

Fanny B. Crozer.

W. H. Doane.

1. Bar-ten, more than life is to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
 2. Thro' this changing world be-fore, Lead me pre-ti-ty, pre-ti-ty as I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this long-ing, long-ing life is o'er.

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me er-er, er-er near Thy side.
 Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can not er, nor-er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.

Er-er day, er-er day, Let me feel Thy choos-ing pre-ti-ty
 and love, and love.

May Thy love - der love be to me, And no sin-er, sin-er, Lord, be to Thee.

No. 127.

O HAPPY DAY.

Fanny Crozer.

R. P. Spencer.

1. O hap-py day that find my dea-ty in Thee, my Sa-viour and my God! | O hap-py day,
 2. When this glowing heart re-joice, and tell its raptures all a-broad. | O hap-py day,
 3. O hap-py hour that made my voice be-fore the Lord, and all my love | O hap-py day,
 4. Let cheerful anthems fill His house, Rise to that sacred strain | O hap-py day,
 5. The dove, the great trans-fer-er's dove, I see my Lord's, and He is mine. | O hap-py day,
 6. He drew me, and I fol-low'd on, bound to re-ceive the truth di-vine. | O hap-py day,
 7. Now wait, my long-ing-er-ing heart, just in the bliss-ful mo-ment, wait | O hap-py day,
 8. Near er-er from thy Lord de-part, till He er-er thy good pre-sent | O hap-py day.

O hap-py day, When Jesus wait'd my sin a-way! | He taught us how to watch and pray |
 And live re-joice-ing er-er day! |

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! It's that I'm a cross
 2. Thee like the wander-er, bright all glows, Darkness be a-ver me,
 3. There let the way appear, Steps on to near-er, All that Thou sendest me,

Chorus Nearer, my God, to Thee, D.S.

Verse
 That reacheth me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dream I'll be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!
 In my-way glen, Awake to look-on me, Nearer, my God, to Thee!

Chorus Near-er to Thee!

- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy power,
 Out of my stony glen
 Hushed I'll retire;
 So by my voice to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

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

No. 126. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FANCY.

Little Glee, 2ss 12.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts to Christ-ian love;
 2. No bonds our Fa-ther's throne we break, nor are a-ble to sever;
 3. We share our one - true love, Our sin - ful hearts are - blest to
 4. When we a - gain - der part, It gives us in - ward peace;

The old - time ship of life - and made us true to that old love,
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our cross - es, joys and sor-rows
 And off - us for each oth - er down the cross - ing road,
 But we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet a - gain.

Wm. McDermott.

Fm. G. Treves.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has a - vil reigned within;
 3. Now I give my all to Thee, Friends and foes, and earth-ly store;
 4. In Thy grace - is - as I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
 5. Je - sus saved the life my soul pur - fect - ed in Him I am.

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

are count - ing all but dust, I shall fall sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speak to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Good and bad - y Thine to be,—Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.
 am pre - sent in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fixed;
 am ev - 'ry whit made whole, Glor - y, glo - ry to the Lamb!

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

131.

AMAZING GRACE.

John Brown.

"And others in of the Lord."—JOHN B. B.

Wm. Wadsworth.

Moderato.

1. A - mar - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. True grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - leased;
 3. That' 'me - ry sin -ners, bold, and merry, I have at - tract - y ceased;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His Word my hope in - creased;
 5. Yea, when this heart was dark and fell, And mor - tal life was near.

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

Rev. H. B. T. T. T.

A. B. T. T. T.



1. Hear - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me! And we
2. Tho' they lead o'er the wild, dark mountains, look - ing the wrong, Or a-
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple to - ly, French - ing the wall, Or
4. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet, We shall
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our just - i - ty done, We shall

Chorus.



see where Thy footprints fall - ing, Lead us to Thee,
long by Je - su's fountain, Help - ing the weak, Footprints of Je - su, that
bring us to the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord,
walk with the glad in - noc - ent, Flow - er's golden crown,
and where the steps of Je - su lead at the throne.



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

No. 153. WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

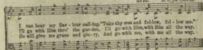
A. B. T. T. T.



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

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

Chorus.



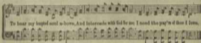
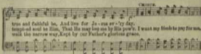
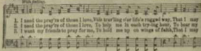
I can hear my dear - love call - ing, "Take thy cross and follow, fol - low me."
I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him, with him all the way,
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

"I need the prayer for another." The affectionate fervent prayer of a righteous
 heart, "I need the prayer for me." — JAMES D. VERNON.

J. D. V.
 With notes.

JAMES D. VERNON.



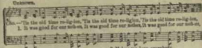
Copyright, 1886, by James D. Vernon.

CHRISTOPHER BARNES.

Wm. B. THURGOOD.



Chorus.



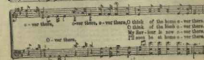
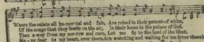
2. Made us love everybody.
3. It has saved our fathers.
4. It was good for the Prophet David.
5. It was good for the Hebrew children.
6. It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7. It was good for Paul and Silas.
8. It will do when I am dying.
9. It will take us all to heaven.

No. 137.

THE HOME OVER THERE.

B. W. G. HARRINGTON.

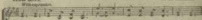
THOMAS G. O'HARA.



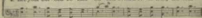
LARGE SIZE.

S. H. CHURCH.

With expression.



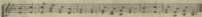
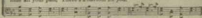
1. Have you wandered in sin? From the temp - tar - y - road? Peace and
2. Your despairing, weak soul He - do - mine to re - store, O you
3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but in - the to do, As He
4. Let your sin - day be past On this Friend ev - er true, He will



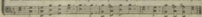
Chorus.



- and would you wish? There's a Saviour for you,
wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Saviour for you,
that humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.
bids all your path, There's a Saviour for you.



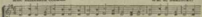
- One whom love is not true; Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.



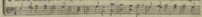
Sung by Susan G. Whipple.

NEW, REVISED EDITION.

Wm. B. SHAW.



1. Lord, I hear of sinners of many There are nothing left and free; There's, the thirsty land
2. Pass me not, O God, my Father, Until thou' my heart may be; This night leave me, but this
3. Pass me not, O glorious Saviour, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long lag for Thee
4. Love of God, as great as depths, Good of God, as rich and free; Love of God, as strong and

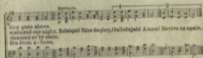


- freely; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me,
rather; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me, Let Thy mercy light on me.
A - mer, What Thou's calling, O call me; Even me, even me, What Thou's calling, O call me.
In - crease Mag - nify them all in me; Even me, even me, Mag - nify them all in me.



Wm. F. MARRY.

J. J. HARRISON.

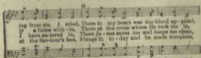
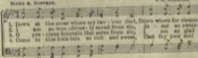


No. 141.

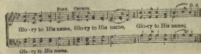
GLORY TO HIS NAME.

HARRISON & HARRISON.

J. J. HARRISON.



D. S.—There is my heart now the blood up - piled,



GUSTAV BRUNN.

ALICE BRUNN.

1. How firm a founda-tion, ye saviors of the Lord, is laid for you
 2. In ev-ry man-di-tion—in sickness, in healing, in pos-ses-sion
 3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I am thy
 4. "Rock down to old age: all thy pos-ses-sions shall prove My over-sight, a-
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus will lean for re-cess, I will not, I

both in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
 rule, or a-board-ing in wealth, At home and a-board; on the
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 be-seech, un-change-a-ble love; And when Je-hu's ha-ve shall their
 will not, de-part to his home; That soul, though all hell should en-

ven, He hath said, You who re-ly on Je-sus for re-lief have need
 land, on the sea,—"In thy days may demand, shall thy strength over be,
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by my right arm, con-quer-ant hand;
 tem-ple a-down, Like hawks they shall still in my bos-om be born;
 dear-or to share, I'll not re-ly on, nor re-ly on, nor re-ly on, forsake."

No. 143.

I'M GOING HOME.

MR. FRED. BROWN.

ALICE.

1. The road to hear'n by Christ was made, Via heart's true faith the rails were laid;
 2. From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life a-bur-nal where it ends.
 3. Re-peat-ment is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak-en in;
 4. No fee for them is there to pay, For Je-sus is their con-duct-ing way.
 5. The M-ile is the ex-plained, It points the way to heav'n's re-alm;
 6. That's the dark and dreary here, It shows the way to glo-ry there.
 7. Now, then, your sin-ner, now's the time, At a-ny sta-tion on the line;
 8. If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
 9. And then to glo-ry we will go, With all we hoard as white as snow;
 10. To ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name.

BROWN.

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

First and Second.

1. All hail the pr' of Jesus' name, let angels prostrate fall, bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem.
 2. The chosen seed of Israel's race, the chosen one the full, that has the won you by His grace.
 3. Let us be hushed, as 'ry tribes, On this coronation hall, To Him all maj - esty as - cribe.
 4. O that with voices raised long We at His feet may fall We'll join the ever - lasting song.

And crown Him Lord of all, bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, that has the won you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all maj - esty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the ever - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 145.

CLOSE TO THEM.

Hymn 1. Verse.

First 2. Chorus.

1. Thine my ex - ce - lent - ing pr - cious, More than friend or life to me.
 2. Not for name or world - ly pleasure, Not for home my pray'r shall be.
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadow, From sin's or life's di - fol foe.

Al - along my pil - grime jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Gladly will I lead and not - ter, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life a - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

D.S.—Al - along my pil - grime journey, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Gladly will I lead and not - ter, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life a - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

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

Chorus.

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

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

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and preach them to come in, that they
PART I. CHORUS. PART II. CHORUS. PART III. CHORUS. PART IV. CHORUS."

1. Re - store the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pi - ty from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, still He is waiting, Wait - ing the pen - it - ent
3. Down in the human heart, trampled by Satan's plan, Feelings be heated that
4. Restore the per - ish - ing, Duty de - mands it, Struggle for thy labor the

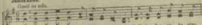
sin, and the great, Wrap a - round the str - ing man, Lift up the fall - en,
child to receive; Press with them earnestly, Head with them gently;
grace can restore; Touched by a loving heart, Washed by kind - ness,
Lord will provide, Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them,

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save,
He will forgive if they on - ly be - lieve, Rescue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are broken will vibrate once more,
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Star - lost has died,

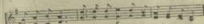
Care for the dy - ing, Je - sus is not to be - lid, Je - sus will save,

James Brown.

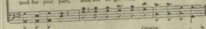
Glad to sing.



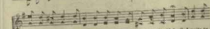
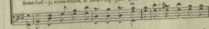
1. Try - ing to call - ing from morn - ing till night, Call - ing for us to give
 2. You, and you - oh - oh, this need not stop - per, for - ever it may seem, but the
 3. Pray that the light may come in - to your heart, Pray for the strength you will



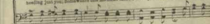
com - fort and light; Oh, do not think you have work - ing to do,
 then - ter know why; Now is the time to be will - ing and true,
 need for your part; Both will be giv - ing, a - lone - don't be, too.



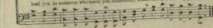
Some - body, some - where, is need - ing just you.
 Some - body, some - where, is need - ing just you. Some - body, some - where, is
 Some - body, some - where, is need - ing just you.



needing just you, Some - where this no - ment there's work you should do. God waits to



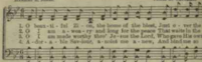
lead you to someone who needs you, Some - body, some - where, is needing just you.



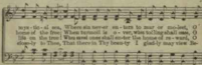
No. 149. WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?

Samuel B. Jones.

James B. Thompson.

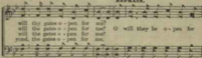


1. O heav-n! - fel Zi - on, the home of the blest, Just o - ver the
 2. O I am a - woe - ry and long for the peace That waits in the
 3. O I am un-ble worthy thro' Je - sus the Lord, Who gave His own
 4. A - dor - a - ble Sa - vior, a - wail me a - new, And bind me in

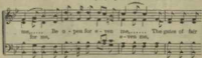


my - the - al son, Where sin-ners en - ters to meet or be - lost, O
 home of the free! When turned in o - ver, when to King-doms shall come, O
 He on the tree! Who said none shall enter the house of re - ward, O
 slowly to Thee, That there in Thy heav'n-ly I glad-ly may view Thee

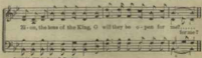
REFRAIN.



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

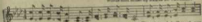


me,..... In o - pen for a - ven - ue,..... The gates of heav -
 for me, a - ven - ue,

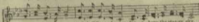
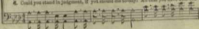


Zi - on, the home of the King, O will they be o - pen for me?.....
 for me?

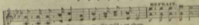
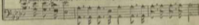
Words and music by James D. VanNess.



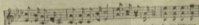
1. Don't you want to go - to that hap-py home on high? When the god shall meet, you
2. Think how many pray'rs have been offer'd up for you, O for - ev' while you sleep dear
3. Time is swiftly passing, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must seek to
4. Could you stand in judgment, if you should die to-day? All that you have now can



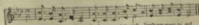
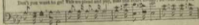
must be part no more, And shall live and reign for - ev' here the starry sky,
 mother's tears did flow, Turn and seek sal - vi - tion, O to hear how he love,
 as - er - last - ing won, Give your heart to Je - sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
 you must face you know, Je - sus now is plead - ing, He'll wash your sin a - way.



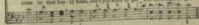
To that glo - ry above, up - on the gold - en shore,
 While your friends are wait - ing, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
 Mark - er now is wait - ing, don't you want to go?
 To that home in glo - ry, don't you want to go?



Don't you want to go? While we stand and pray, take the start to-day, Je - sus bids you



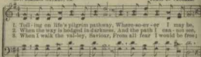
come to that hap - py home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?



No. 151. ONLY LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

REV. JAMES CHURCH, JR.

JAMES D. VANHORN.

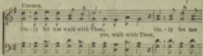


1. Trail-ing on life's pil-grim path-way, Where-ev-er I may be,
2. When the way is hid-ded in dark-ness, And the path I can-not see,
3. When I walk the val-ley, Bar-ren, From all fear I would be free;



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

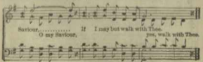
Chorus.



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



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

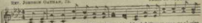


Bar-ren,..... If I may but walk with Thee,
O my Bar-ren, see, walk with Thee.

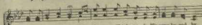
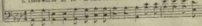
No. 152. HE WILL CARRY US SAFELY HOME.

REV. JEREMIAH GARRARD, JR.

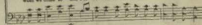
JOHN D. VAUGHAN.



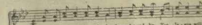
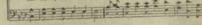
1. Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims, I ward the promised land, Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims,
2. We will fear no dan-ger as we march a-long, We will fear no dan-ger
3. Tho' we walk in sor-row and the tear-drops fall, Tho' we walk in sor-row
4. When our work is fin-ished and our race is run, When our work is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



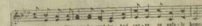
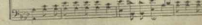
- I ward the promised land, For Je-sus will take us in His arms by and by,
as we march a-long, For Je-sus will guide us with His eye all the way,
and the tear-drops fall, Tho' Je-sus will comfort when we're sad, hush His tears,
and our race is run, Then Je-sus will give His tal-ent, hush our
when we come to die, For Je-sus will take us in His arms by and by.



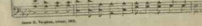
- And car-ry us safe-ly home, He will car-ry us safe-ly home by and



- by, He will car-ry us safe-ly home by and by, Yes, Je-sus will



- take us in His arms by and by, And car-ry us safe-ly home.



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