HALLELUJAHS

FOR

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

AUTHORS:

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

R. C. Unseld, A. M. Pace, V. O. Stamps,
W. W. Combs, R. N. Graham, W. B. Walbert,
Chris. W. Vaughan, W. W. McCloud, C. C. Stafford,
J. W. Vaughan, Otis Deaton, J. H. Carr,
G. K. Vaughan, J. P. Thomsone, J. C. Lumberland,
T. R. Jones, J. E. Hamilton, T. Q. Dyess,
P. H. Stamps, M. D. McWhorter, V. M. Nipper.

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,
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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 home 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 Reece.
Hallelujahs.

1. Hallelujahs to the Lord are ever ringing; From the
   souls of those who rest within His love; For the glory of the
   journey to the land of endless song, Hallelujah know the mighty
   welcome on the everlasting shore, Then our happy hallelujah.

2. Filling earth and sky with notes of jubilation, On the
   hills they all are singing, Hallelujah to the throne above.
   King of our salvation, Hallelujah we are singing all day long.
   In that home-land of the soul for evermore.

Chorus.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, they are singing all the time.
Hallelujah.

D.S. Hallelujah, to the Lord and King sublime;
Hallelujah.
No. 2. OUR PILOT IS JESUS. James B. Vaughan.

1. Mid cease-less commotion, we're crossing life's o-c'ean, And song af-ter
2. The hill-leas con-troul-ing, His children con-tul-ing, And bless-ing with
3. Some won-der-fal morn-ing, with love-light a-doo-ling Its mansions and

song is out- poured; The storms are ho-tid-ing, sweet peace is a-
com-fort and cheer; Our Pi-lot su-per-nal, al-night-y, e-
pal-a-ces grand. The et-er-nal ap-pear-ing, will ring with our

bidding. Because we are safe with the Lord. Hail on,...... sail
eter nal, In a-ble to ban-ish all fear.
cheering. For we shall be safe on the strand. Hail on, sail on, sail

on,...... Hail on to e-ter-nal re-ward; Hail on, sail on,

on,...... sail on,...... Our Pi-lot is Je-sus the Lord.
on, sail on, sail on, sail on,
1. I have found the way That leads to endless day, Yon-der in the glo-ry land;
2. I will not fear While J o- sus is so near, I will bravely meet the foe;
3. To the journey's end, I'll have a guide and friend, And no more in sin I'll roam;

And the road is bright, For J es-us in the light, And I hold His guiding hand.

Hap-py songs I'll sing, In hon-or to the King, And to glo-ry on-ward go.

By the way called rock I'll reach the golden gate Of the soul's a- ter-nal home.

ЭКВИВАЛЕНТ:

1. 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,
I have found the way, I have found the way,
I have found the way, I have found the way.

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And the road is bright, For J es-us in the light, And I hold His guiding hand.

Hap-py songs I'll sing, In hon-or to the King, And to glo-ry on-ward go.

By the way called rock I'll reach the golden gate Of the soul's a- ter-nal home.
1. Sweet sch-o-o of song is thril-ling my soul, From heav-en-ly por-tals so
fair; The name of the Lord the an-gels su-tol. Oh, glo-ry, I'm

sweat, I'm go-ing up there. Oh, glo-ry to God, I'm go-ing up there, the
pleas-u-res to share; ..... To dwell in these man-sions so fair. To
be with my King, His praise to sing. Oh, glo-ry, I'm go-ing up there .......
No. 5. DEAR LORD, MAY I BE ONE?


1. I have entered the race to the heavenly goal. Beyond the
2. Not the strong, nor the swift shall win in this race. Nor those who
3. When the race is all o'er and before Thee I stand, I hope to

set the ear; Of the few who find life in the home of the soul,
duty sound; When the humble are crowned as the victor's true grace,
hear "well done." Of the few who get home to that beautiful land,

F. R.}

Dear Lord may I be one. Dear Lord may I be 
D. R. Dear Lord may I be one. (be one.)

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

Of the few who find life in the home of the soul,
No. 6. HELP THE WORLD TO SMILE AND SING.

James Rowe.

W. B. Walker.

1. Pilgrims, bound for glory, as we go along, With the ever-lasting King.
2. Many souls are sighing under sin and care, Rough and thorny is their way;
3. Lay up lasting treasure in the world above By the noble deeds you do;
4. Make this world better by your presence here, Labor till your life is o'er.

Scatter gospel sunshine, hope and cheer and joy; Help the world to smile and sing, Have a little blessing in your heart to spare, Show your love for God each day, Freely share with others peace and joy and love That the Saviour gives to you, Then at last our portal you His praise shall hear. And be happy evermore.

Chorus.

Help the world to smile and sing, Help the world to smile and sing, For the glory of the King; Every day you help the world to smile and sing.

F. E. Wharton, organist, 1871.
No. 7. NEVER LEAVE THE SAVIOUR OUT.

1. When your soul is tempted and a friend you need, When the way is very hard and rough indeed; When you need a helper who will cheer and lead, in the vale of woe. While you think of others who would help, be sure, pure and sweet with is. Last, you fall the blessed crown of life to win,

2. When no help you are bearing low, When you are despairing, pure and sweet with is. Last, you fall the blessed crown of life to win,

3. If you hope to triumph never doubt and sin, If you would be always

\[ \text{Never leave the Saviour out. Never leave the Saviour out, O never leave the Saviour out. Never leave the Saviour out, Never yield your soul to doubt; Never yield your soul to sin and doubt; He will walk beside you, cheer and keep and guide you.} \]

James Hews. 

Chan. W. Vaughan.
No. 8.

THAT IS WHY.

James Rowe.

1. Jea - sus came from Par - a - die to re - ceive me, That is why I praise Him; By His pre - cious life-blood He has made me free. That is why I praise Him;

2. Bath in cloud and sun - shine I can trust His love, That is why I praise Him; Soon in 'realmes of glo - ry' I shall home a - bove.

3. He is now pre - par - ing my a - bid - ing place, That is why I praise Him; Soon in 'realmes of glo - ry' I shall praise His grace.

That is why I praise Him; That is why I praise Him.

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

That is why I praise Him all day long. That is why He is my endless song; I shall meet Him soon with heaven's song. That is why I shall meet.

D. S.

G. C. Rixford, vers., 1880.
No. 9.

IS IT NOTHING TO YOU?

James Rees.

J. E. Hamilton.

1. Jesus came down life with gladness to crown, Is it nothing to you?
2. Sailed to the sea, jocund and touched was He, Is it nothing to you?
3. Slowly He pleaded for your heart Jesus needs, Is it nothing to you?
4. Death may be nigh and in sin you may die, Is it nothing to you?
5. Why won't you rest in His love with the best, Is it nothing to you?

Freo-ly He came to be blass-ed with shame; Is it nothing to you?
Sin-ners to save, life so freo-ly He gave, Is it nothing to you?
True is the love of this Saviour a-bove, Is it nothing to you?
Hear-er you still may en-joy if you will, Is it nothing to you?
Why not be here and His pur-daon re-cive, Is it nothing to you?

Chorus.

Is it nothing to you? Is it nothing to you? Is it nothing to you?
Are you doubt-ing Him too? Freo-ly He
died your trans-gres-sions to hide, Is it nothing to you?
1. Though my heart is burdened with sadness In this storm-beaten
pilgrim land, I shall come to the kingdom of gladness, Guided

2. He is able and willing to keep me, So for Him I shall
ever stand; I shall fear not the storms that may sweep me, Guided
grand; I shall come to my home by the river, Guided

3. I shall sing of His mercy forever, In the choir of the
life command? Won't you follow the path way to glory, Guided

4. Won't you listen today to the story? Let the Savior your
home, never more to roam, Guided by my Redeemer's hand.
No. 11. LEANING ON THE ARMS OF JESUS.

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

I. I'm so glad I've found the way, That will lead me home some day,
2. He's my faithful friend and guide, And with Him I shall abide,
3. If I know it won't be long, Til I reach the land of song, I am

Lean - ing on the arms of Je - sus, I will nev - er -

Lean - ing, ev - er lean - ing on the mighty arms of Je - sus, I'll go with Him

B. N - til go with Him

It will never -

Learn - ing, ev - er lean - ing on the mighty arms of Je - sus, I'll go with Him

there no fear can -

to the shore, Where I'll praise Him ev - er -more,

to that home, Where with loved ones I shall roam, I am lean - ing, ev - er lean - ing

all the way, To the realms of end - less day,

Fear no harm, There no fear can ever harm,

Learn - ing, ev - er lean - ing on the arms of Je - sus, Lean - ing on the arms of Je - sus,

Learn - ing, ev - er lean - ing on the mighty arms of Je - sus, Lean - ing, ev - er lean - ing on the mighty arms of Je - sus,

In the arms of Je - sus, Lean - ing on the arms of Je - sus, Lean - ing, ev - er lean - ing on the mighty arms of Je - sus, Lean - ing, ev - er lean - ing on the mighty arms of Je - sus,

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

J. C. Lundersen, Belling, 8a., 1892.
1. Does your face plain ly show that the Mas ter you know? Or the marks of
2. Does your face show a smile? or a frown all the while? Is it wel come where?
3. Is it be ing the sign of the Mas ter divine—Gold on sun shine of

life of all? As you go on your way, does the world see each day That the
ver you go? Does it shine with good cheer for the need y ones here, Help ing
peace and love? Does it show you are true, day by day try ing to do What you

spir it hid es with in. Oh, the soul—be hind the
six were the Lord to know?
may for the One a bove? Oh, the soul be hind the face, yes, the

face. How it speaks in ev ry place;
soul 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 read ing you By the soul be hind your face,
No. 13.

HEAVENWARD SAILING.

Olive Deaton.

1. I'm sailing on the troubled sea, I'm going
2. Christ knows the way across the deep, And so the
3. It matters not what storms as sail, The many

to the heavenly shore; (that happy shore:) And Christ the Lord,
storms I never shall fear; (shall never fear:) My soul from sin
 dangers soon will be passed, (soon will be passed:) And over all

D. N.—And Jesus for.

will Pilot me Till all the storms of life are over
His grace will keep Because He ever lives near
I shall prevail And be at home with Him at last

my soul will care Until I anchor never there

CHORUS.

I am sailing on going straight for home

Over the dashing waves and the splashing foam;
the dashing waves, the splashing foam;

His medium, owner: 1853.
No. 14. I WANT TO MEET MOTHER UP THERE.

1. Oft-en I dream of the place of d-sight, Je-sus went on to pres-
2. Bea-u-ti-ful cit-y of heart and of gold, Set round with jew-els so
3. Day I'm striv-ing to walk with my Lord, Guard-ing my con-duct with
4. Try-ing to keep my life spot-le-she and white, That stain-less robe I may

pure.... Yea-ning-ly sigh for its man-sions so bright, Know-ing my
rare.... All of my heart's rich-est treas-ure you hold, Since my dear
care.... I would be worth of hear-on's re-ward, Know-ing my
work.... En-ter-ing free-ly as one who has right, Since my dear

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mother is there.... O cit-y of in-fi-nite beau-ty,(and bless-ing,) For

glor-y and bliss I would share.... But strong-est of all is this ev-er share;

long-ing,(un-coining,) I want to meet moth-er up there,(in them.)

James B. Tufton, owner, 1903.
No. 15. MY PRAYER.


Adger M. Pace.

1. O Fa-the r, hear me as I pray to Thee, I know that
   I am far from purity; But Jesus died that sinful
   men might live, So in His name I ask Thee to forgive.

2. I pray that Thou wilt pardon every sin; O Lord, for-
   give and make me pure within. Plant a desire for service
   in my heart. And give me strength to always do my part.

3. To-night, O Fa-ther, as the shadows creep
   softly close my eyes in sleep, I pray that Thou wilt guard me
   there' the night. And keep me safe till comes the morn'-ing light.

4. When morn-ing comes, oh, let me rise to work. Forbid that
   earth is run. Grant, Lord, that I may hear Thee say, "Well done."

Exclaim.

Fa-ther, Fa-ther, Hum-bly now I come to Thee.

Hear' n-bly Fa-ther, wilt Thou hear me?

Fa-ther, Fa-ther, Hear, oh, hear my humble plea.

Loving Fa-ther, be Thy near me.
No. 16.

'TWILL NOT BE LONG.  Virgil O. Stamps.

Duet, Slow.

1. Some day the cares of life will rise, Some day we'll be in
2. The toils of life will soon be past; Our burdens at His
3. Our loved ones in that home we'll see, At rest with them we'll

Par - a - dise; Then our dear Lord will right each wrong,
foot we'll cast; Then right shall take the place of wrong,
ev - er be; In dreams somet - times I hear their song.

Duet.

Oh! praise His name, 'twill not be long, 'twill not be long, 'twill not be long. 'till right shall take the place of wrong; Look up and smile, and sing a song. Oh, praise the Lord, 'twill not be long.

Counters. All Parts.

Oh! hap - py thought, 'twill not be long, We soon shall meet, 'twill not be long. 'till right shall take the place of wrong; Look up and smile, and sing a song. Oh, praise the Lord, 'twill not be long.

Fastly.

Oh! praise His name, 'twill not be long, 'twill not be long, 'twill not be long. 'till right shall take the place of wrong; Look up and smile, and sing a song. Oh, praise the Lord, 'twill not be long.

Ceased by Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Tex., 1915.
No. 17.  THEY ARE SINGING IN GLORY.

1. Under burdens here we wander, And our hearts and souls are sad;
2. Here the tempter is assailing, Here the storms make dark the night;
3. Oft in sorrow we are bending, Oft on heavy is our care;
4. Soon the dear ones gone will meet us, Soon the Lord we shall behold;

But within the home-land wonder Every one is free and glad.
There their joy is never failing, And the Saviour is their light.
Yonder rest will be never-ending, Sorrow cannot enter there.
Soon with rapture they will greet us At the blessed gates of gold.

REFRAIN. Faster.

O-ver yon-der in glory, they are singing the story, in the
Is the morn-ing land, at His right hand.

pal-ace of the King;
Crown their fore-heads a-
bless-ed King of glo-ry; Crown their fore-heads

during they are fairer than morning, And with rapture sweet they sing;

fair, life's crown they wear.
1. In this world of sadness there is much to do, Ev'ry day and
2. There's a corner some-where wait-ing for your light, There's a soul who
3. Do not sigh to la-ter in a land a-far, For the task is
4. So much time is wasted go-ing here and there, Leave-ing ur-gent

Each moment there is work for you; But to do your ut-most, guide-ed
needs you in the races of night, With a song of glad-ness and a
wait-ing for you where you are; Ask the Lord to guide you, lean up-
dat-y to an-oth-er's care, While so ma ny near you sick in

by His grace. In the Mas-ter's vine-yard, Chris-tian, find your place.
smil-ing face. In the Mas-ter's vine-yard, find your prop-er place.
on His grace, That you may not wan-der, Chris-tian, find your place.
sin's dis-grace. With no friend to stay them; Chris-tian, find your place.

D. S.—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 your place, find your proper place. Find it in the

brightness of the Master's face; That you may be strengthen'd by re-do-ning grace,
No. 19.  HAPPY IN THE LORD.

James Irvine.

1. Happy in the Saviour, all and on we go, Of His grace and mercy on and on we go.
2. Sure that He will keep us out of danger here, Sure that He will lead us out of danger here.
3. Happy in the Master, always we shall be, Happy here, and yonder always we shall be.

4. Letting others know, Full-on comes up-lifting by a word of love, by a word of love,
   till the morn appear, In His love rejoicing, praise and glad we sing, praise and glad we sing.
   for a-ter-sty, He is our Redeemer, so we trust His grace, so we trust His grace,
   for a-ter-sty.

5. Telling out the story of re-deem-ing love, of re-deem-ing love,

Fine. Coriæ.

Lay-ing up our treasures in the world a-bove, Happy, in the world a-bove.

Leading those who wander to our match-less King, to our match-less King.

Hope-ing that in glo-ry we shall see His face, we shall see His face. Happy, I am happy.

We are looking forward to a home a-bove, to a home a-bove.

D. 8,

Happy in the Lord, Work-ing for the great re-ward; Working, always working.
No. 20. THE MAN OF GALILEE.  

A. L.  

1. Christ, the man of Galilee, Left His home in heaven above;
2. Christ, the man of Galilee, In the years of long ago;
3. Christ, the man of Galilee, Reigns supremely in heaven above;

Came to earth to make men free, By His wondrous grace and love.
On the cross of Calvary, Paid the debt of sin and woe.
Offering there to you and me, Life eternal, joy and love.

Christ, the man of Galilee, Was slain on Calvary, Was crucified
All who trust His saving grace, Shall look up on His blessed face.

Calvary, He suffered there in agony on His face, Guilt
Calvary, He suffered there in agony on His face.

Sin, Man-kind...from sin to grace;...In heaven...that He...
THE MAN OF GALILEE. Concluded.

His - ly, hap - py place, And live... e - ter - nal - ly.
His - ly, hap - py place, And live, yes, live... e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 21.

HIS GRACE.

T. Q. Chisholm.

HIS GRACE.

Adger H. Pace.

1. His grace is for me all-suf - ficient, I've proved it again and again;
2. Sometimes when drooped in my spir - it, My courage and strength almost gone;
3. What trials a-wait me I know not, The future mine eyes can not see;

In times of tempe - ta - tion and dan - ger, And in hours of be - come - ment and pain.
His grace hath been wondrously giv - en, And in weakness the vict - ory For - won.
But O I have His own ex - cer - tions, That Bi - grace all-suf - ficient will be.

Excu - sa.

His grace, what a storehouse of bless - ing, His grace, 'tis my boast and my song;
His grace, all my need is sup - ply - ing, And His grace keeps us all the day long.

Property of A. N. Pusey, Lawrenceburg, Tenn., 1892.
No. 22.

PRESS ALONG WITH A SONG.

Vigil G. Stamps.

J. G. Bearden.

1. The clouds sometimes your path be dim, And discourages your faith in Him;
2. Let naught of earth get in your way, Let not the source of sin dismay;
3. Some day you'll view the streets of gold, And enter in to joys unbound;

Some day you'll reach the land of song, If you will only press along.
The Lord above will right each wrong, So trust His love and press along.
Some day you will sing the triumph song With angels, if you press along.

Chorus.

Press along, with a song, Leaving care and doubt behind,
Press along, with a song, press along,
Spreading cheer everywhere, Tell them of the Saviour's love,
Spreading cheer everywhere, press along,

Giving light thru the night, Where the souls in sin repose;
Giving light thru the night, press along;

Doing right, classic song, press along with a song, Till you reach your home a-blow.

Property of J. G. Bearden, 1936.
No. 23.  
GO HOME AND TELL. 
James Rees. 
Verses by N. Oliver.

1. The Lord has blessed us by His presence sweet, And has bestowed a blessing 
2. Up on the cross His sacred life He gave, Your sinful soul from endless 
3. In heaven He a man-sion has prepared, That there His glory may by 

most complete, So now that those astray may love Him too. Go home and tell what death to save, And now His love up-holds you day by day. Ask thee your soul as-you be shared, That you with Him the rest of life may wear With rapture ever lie.

Chorus.

Go home and tell, Go home and tell, 
Go home and tell, Go home and tell, 
Go home and tell, Go home and tell,

long the glory way, That sin-sick souls may learn to love Him too; That those so for you. Go home and tell, 
must-less a-go there, go home and tell, 
stray in His dear love may dwell. Go home and tell what He has done for you.

V. A. H. Stamps, editor, 1895.
No. 24. **GOD HOLDS THE FUTURE IN HIS HANDS.**

James Rowe.

Not too fast.

1. Dread not the things that are a-head, The burdens great, the sinking sands,
2. We know not what to-morrow hides, Of sun or storm, of good or ill;
3. His hand cre-a-ted earth and sky, The nephers and the storms that rage,
4. Live close to Him and trust His love, Assured that while on earth we roam,

The storms that o'er the path are spread, God holds the fu-ture in His hands.
We only know His dear hand guides And He will be our Father still.
And years to come and years gone by To Him are but an o-pen page.
What 'er may come, He holds a-love To guide His chil-dren safely home.

Chorus.

God holds the fu-ture in His hands, His blessed hands, And ev-ry

heart He un-der-stands; On Him de-pend;
He un-der-stands; On Him de-pend;

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

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1912.
I AM SATISFIED WITH JESUS.

James Rowe. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. I am satisfied with Jesus, Who by dying made me free;
2. He has been so sweet, so helpful, Answered every call and plea;
3. So, I daily tell His story, Sing of grace that makes men free;
4. Will He meet me at the portal? Shall I there His dear face see?

But this throne is ever present; Is He satisfied with me?
But, although I love Him dearly, Is He satisfied with me?
Am I loyal in His service? Is He satisfied with me?
Will His sweet "Well done" be given? Is He satisfied with me?

Chorus.

Is He satisfied with me? Am I all that I could be?
Is He satisfied with me? Oh, I wish I knew
Is He satisfied with me? Am I all that I could be?
Is He satisfied with me?

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

James Rees, Very Slow.

W. B. Walker and Adger M. Pase.

1. Je - sus the Lord laid His glo - ry a - side, Sin - ners to save and make
2. All that was His for the sin - ner He gave, Point - ed the path to the
3. All that He saves He will keep till the end, Un - der His bless - ed con -
4. All who will trust Him in sun - shine and gloom, Shall, when they seek the bright

whole. Freely He died our trans - gres - sions to hide, What is He
good; Sin would de - prive, but the Saviour would save. What is He
ture; Men may de - pend on this won - der - ful Friend. What is He
good, Com - ing to roam, be for - ev - er at home. What is He

Casual.

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... cruel tree,

for you and for me... What is He worth to you... for me.
No. 27. THERE IS ROOM IN HIS HEART.

James Rees. Vernen S. Oliver

1. Come to Christ with your care and your sorrow. There is room in His heart for all; Comfort sweet from His love you may borrow. There is room in His heart for all. Comfort sweet from His love you may borrow. There is room in His heart for all. Comfort sweet from His love you may borrow. There is room in His heart for all.

2. He is waiting to-day to receive you. There is room in His heart for all; Oh, so quickly His love would relieve you. There is room in His heart for all; Oh, so quickly His love would relieve you. There is room in His heart for all; Oh, so quickly His love would relieve you. There is room in His heart for all.

3. When the storms of the world are beating. There is room in His heart for all; That the soul may be safely a hiding. There is room in His heart for all. That the soul may be safely a hiding. There is room in His heart for all. That the soul may be safely a hiding. There is room in His heart for all.

Open.

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

Won't you answer His tender call? Trust Him today, and from Him turn not away. For there is room in His heart for all.
No. 23.  WE SHALL BE HAPPY AT LAST.

James Rowe.  J. W. Vaughan.

1. Sorrows and troubles are bending so low, Bur- dens up-on us are cast; (are cast.) Oft let us cling to the Lord, for we know We shall be passed; (be passed.) But this as-surance gives courage and cheer; We shall be

2. Tempests are sweeping and o-rid is near, Still ma-ny foes must be cast; (no cast.) Soon we shall hear His sweet welcome a-bove, We shall be

3. Soon we shall come to the home-land we love, Morn-ing is com-ing so

Crown.

hap-py at last. Happy at last, hap-py at last,

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

cease and tri-umphs and care will be past; Trust-ing the Lord,

and press,

on to re-ward, We shall be hap-py at last.

be hap-py at last.
SOME WONDERFUL DAY.

Miss Ada Powell.

1. Some wonderful day at the great river's brink The sparkling bright waters shine.

2. Some wonderful day in the valley of peace By still flowing waters, I'll gain my release.

3. Some wonderful day then, my burdens will end, And swiftly to waters eternal I'll drink, The mist that has hidden the scene from my view, waters, I'll gain my release, And sweetly I'll rest deep by some angel's hand, freedom my spirit will wound; And clad in white robe, I'll be pure as the snow.

GEORGE:

Will vanish away and the sun will come thru, To wake in that morrow on a glittering stead, Some wonderful day! Some Redeemed, and made like Him, Who loveth me so.

wonderful day! I'll cross over the deep in some wonderful way; My Saviour will hold me, His love will enfold me. Some wonderful, wonderful day... wonderful day.

O. S. McNab, 1882.
1. Down in the low-lands you wander and sigh, Under the tempter's control.
2. Long you have slighted the Lord and His grace, Having no wish to be saved.
3. Long the Redeemer has pleaded in love, Pointing to yonder bright home.
4. If you but yield you shall rest with the Lord While countless ages shall roll.

Chorus.

then with your soul? What of it then... What of it then with your soul?

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

by, assured you might die! Oh, what of it then with your soul...
No. 31.
James Rowe.

HE IS MINE.
S. J. Patgott.

1. Since the gloom has gone and the light is here, I am on the up-ward way;
2. Je - sus is the light thru the day and night, If you will but trust His love;
3. Come to Him, all ye who His love would know, And re - ceive the heav'nly prize,

Christ has freed my soul from all doubt and fear; He is mine from day to day,
And will lead you safe to the land of light,—That e - ter - nal home a - bove.
For His love so true He will freely show His - mer -cy in Pa - ra - dise.

He is mine, He is tru-ly mine, He's tru-ly mine, From His
side I shall not stray; He is mine, sure-ly
mine, I will praise Him all the way, yes all the way.

3 & f. Patgott, owner: 1885.
No. 32. CHRISTIAN, DON'T FORGET TO PRAY.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

James B. Vaughan.

Not too fast.

1. In the busy walks of life With the trouble and the strife,
   In these rooms for Christ-to-day? Seek-ing pleasures here and there,
   Let it lead you to despair, Christian, don't forget to pray.
   Christian, don't forget to pray, Walk with Christ today, oh.

2. When the evil one assails And you know that courage fails,
   Is the Blessed One your stay? When a trial comes to you.
   That your soul may still be true, Christian, don't forget to pray.
   Don't forget to pray. Oh, don't forget to pray.

3. When the briars pierce your feet And the storms of life you meet.
   Does the Saviour lead the way? Till on earth you come to roam
   And your spirit reacheth home, Christian, don't forget to pray.
   And the Lord to be your guide.

CHORUS.

Christian, don't forget to pray, Walk with the Lord to-day.

D. N. Keep Him always at your side; Christian, don't forget to pray.

D. N.

James B. Vaughan, Owner, 1851.
No. 33.  WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

Words and Music by
A. F. Gilmore.

Harmony by
Virgil C. Stamps.

1. When the sun of my life goes down, And the Saviour comes for me,
2. My dear Saviour is waiting there, With a bright eternal crown,
3. I'll press on to the golden shore, Where the angels' harps resound;

I'll receive a shining crown, When the sun of life goes down,
That my ransomed soul shall wear, When the sun of life goes down.
All my sorrows will be o'er, When the sun of life goes down.

When the sun goes down, when the sun goes down,
When the sun goes down, when the sun goes down,
When the sun of my life goes down; I'll receive a
shining crown, When the sun of my life goes down, the sun goes down.
Jesus is the Sunlight of the human race, Filling earth with gladness —
Jesus is the Sunlight ev'ry passing day, Bid-ding all the world to pray —
Jesus is the Sunlight, praise His holy name, And when shadows gather near —
by His wondrous grace; He is ever ready to protect and guide,
walk the narrow way; If we only follow where His mercy leads,
praise Him just the same. He'll dispel the darkness—night will soon be o'er —
If we only trust Him, and in Him abide. He's the Sun-light.
He will be our refuge, and supply our needs.
Then He'll be our Sun-light on the other shore. He's the blest —
of the human race. We will trust Him, dwelling in His grace; He's the Sun-light from the throne above. —Jesus is the Sunlight, blessed Light of love.
Sun-light from the throne above. —Jesus is the Sunlight, blessed Light of love.

REFRAIN.

No. 34.
C. W. C.
C. W. Carroll.

1. Jesus is the Sunlight of the human race, Filling earth with gladness —
2. Jesus is the Sunlight ev'ry passing day, Bid-ding all the world to pray —
3. Jesus is the Sunlight, praise His holy name, And when shadows gather near —

by His wondrous grace; He is ever ready to protect and guide,
walk the narrow way; If we only follow where His mercy leads,
praise Him just the same. He'll dispel the darkness—night will soon be o'er —
If we only trust Him, and in Him abide. He's the Sun-light.
He will be our refuge, and supply our needs.
Then He'll be our Sun-light on the other shore. He's the blest —
of the human race. We will trust Him, dwelling in His grace; He's the Sun-light from the throne above. —Jesus is the Sunlight, blessed Light of love.
Sun-light from the throne above. —Jesus is the Sunlight, blessed Light of love.
No. 35.  HAPPY PRAISE IS SWELLING.

James Rees.

S. C. Charts.

1. I am working for the Lord 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 in heaven I may raise Hal-le-

made my wasted spirit whole; And, as pass the years away, in His
tribal brave, by His grace, His salvation I'll proclaim, for the
in jah we with the blood bought through, I will praise Him and adore, that on

praise one day by day, Happy praise is swelling in my soul,
glory of His name, Till I look upon His matchless face,
under blue sky above I may sing the everlasting song.

Chorus.

Glory! glory! Happy praise is swelling in my soul!
Glory, glory, endless glory,

Glory! glory! Haste Jesus while the ages roll.
Glory, glory, praise and honor.
1. When the morning light you see, Don't forget to kneel and pray, (kneel and pray.) Ask the Lord to walk with thee, Every moment keep your mind on things above. (things above.) May it be your constant cry, Jesus fill me night, (not by sight.) In the world where sin is rife, Choose the path that's right, straight is the way. Will the angel bear you home, There to hear His

2. As the day is passing by, Keep your mind on things above. (things above.) May it be your constant cry, Jesus fill me night, (not by sight.) In the world where sin is rife, Choose the path that's right, straight is the way. Will the angel bear you home, There to hear His

3. As you travel on thru life, Walk by faith and not by sight, (not by sight.) In the world where sin is rife, Choose the path that's right, straight is the way. Will the angel bear you home, There to hear His

4. When no longer here you roam, And your race on earth is done, (done and gone.) Send your love and pure, bright hope, (hope and bright.) In the world where sin is rife, Choose the path that's right, straight is the way. Will the angel bear you home, There to hear His

Repeat.

of the day. Don't forget, don't forget, with Thy love, always bright. words "well done." Don't forget to pray, Oh, don't forget to pray. Oh

Don't forget, kneel and pray, Don't forget to pray, oh.

Don't forget, Brother, don't forget to pray, oh.
When the roll is called on high.
When the roll is called on high.
When the roll is called on high.
No. 33. I SEE A GLEAM OF GLORY.

May Justus.

1. I've caught a happy vision Of some sweet day to come When God shall
2. I've heard a glad choir singing A song of life to be—A song of
3. I have the sweet assurance That when this life is past, This blessed

call His children To their eternal home. I dwell upon it ever,
happy years Beside life's mystic sea, I hear its blessed promise
gleam of glory Will light me home at last; 'Twill lead me to that country—

It brightens up my day, Like sunshine of His promise That drives the
A-bove the waves that roll; It is the song of heaven The homeland
That peaceful happy shore, Where I shall see the glory Of Jesus

REFRAIN.

clouds away. Yes, I see a gleam of glory just he-

eternally. I see a gleam of glory beyond the

yond the prison bars. It is fairer than the sunshine, prison bars; It is fairer than the sunshine And
I SEE A GLEAM OF GLORY. Concluded.

Brighter than the stars, bright stars; O blessed gleam of glory bright, Shines ever on my home-ward way, Shines through clouds and night-time shadows, unto the perfect day. (Glad day.)

No. 39.

ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME.


1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
2. cleanse me from its guilt and power;
3. Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill the law's demands;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes are closed in death,
5. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;

Let the water and the blood From Thy side which flowed,
Could my soul no rest find know, shed my tears forevermore,
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
I'm glad He came.

I have oft'en wondered why it was that Jesus came to die, How He left His throne and home above for sinners such as I. Mortal mind can seldom find a son to die for sinful man; But today I know who followed in His steps in that bright world so high. It is just beyond conception of love so great, and yet so true, He has saved my soul and knows the wondrous love for all the wayward race; For there will not be an o'er-way than by His saving grace. Ever more with all the saints to share. I'm glad the Son came, So glad the name, He'll do the same for you. I'm glad He came, so glad. He made me...
I'M GLAD HE CAME. Concluded.

free; He keeps me, too, And He will do the same for you.
glad of free, He ever keeps me too, and He will surely do

JESUS CALLS.

James Reaves, Elliott A. Ward.

1. In the harvest field there is work for all, Work that ev'ry one should do; For the Lord rings an urgent call, From the service here. Let us labor, then, till the last of sun, For the Master who calls for you. Jesus calls, He calls for you.

2. On by our deeds will the crown be won, By our faithful toil in His heavenly love. Jesus calls, gently calls, oh, He is calling now for you; His tender call - o - boy;

D. S.
HOPE ETERNAL.

James Rees.

No. 42.

1. The ma-ny thorns are spreading o'er the path I'm treading, Day by day a
2. My faith will not for-sake me when the storms o'er-take me, Thro' the dark-est
3. I'll tell the grand old sto-ry till I share His glo-ry in His pal-ace

cheering song is mine; The foe may try to harm me, but will not a-harm me, night His light will shine; I still shall keep on go-ing, with His rite o'er-flow-ing, o'er the bor-der海; And He will fold me nev-er; I am His for-ev-er,

Refrain.

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

Hope is built on grace di-vine, And sat-is-fies this soul of grace di-vine, Un-til I meet HIs face to face

"W. W. Corbin.
HOPE ETERNAL. Concluded.

My hope shall rest up on His grace.

Glorify His Name.

1. Let us glorify His name, in the good we all may do;
2. Glory to the Lamb of God, glory to His precious name,
3. Jesus came down from above, just to save us from the woe.

Let us do His will with gladness, as this world we journey thru;
Yesterday, today, tomorrow, He is ever just the same;
That at death would have engulfed us, for our sins while here below;

Let us shout aloud His praise, let us all His word proclaim;
Just the same kind, lying Jesus, He's the dearest, truest Friend;
He's our precious, loving Saviour, for His died that we might live;

Glory, glory, hallelujah! We are saved in Jesus' name;
He's the only of the valley, and will be unto the end;
So we'll praise His name forever, and our all to Him we give.

No. 44.  AT THE END OF THE JOURNEY.


1. After this earthly journey is ended,
   When we are called to enter the valley,
   Live for the Saviour, wandering never,

When we have heard death's whispering voice;
When we must cross the dark swelling tide,
Letting His will be over your choice; Then you shall

And to the bar our souls have ascended,
Shall we be near our age to rally?
In heaven see forever, And to His

with, ar shall we rejoice?
end, ar shall we rejoice?
still shall we abide. Have we for Jesus ever been

Living, trying the blessed life-crown to win? Have we to

T. G. Barnby and J. T. Hly., owners, 1893.  By per.
AT THE END OF THE JOURNEY. Concluded.

God our almost been giving? Or with the tempter living in sin?

No. 45. SOME DELIGHTFUL DAY. J. W. Vaughan.

James A. Vail.

1. There's a happy land, with a golden shore, Where the faithful dwell
2. I have many friends fondly waiting there With the Master's light
3. I shall trust the love of my Saviour, dear, And shall labor hard

when this life is o'er; So, with Jesus near, I am on my way, on their face fair. And in love divine they will watch and wait while I tarry here; That with Him at last, when I cease to roam,

D. N.—All my earthly cares will have passed away.
Free. 

And shall reach that land some delightful day, Till they welcome me at His pearl gate. Some delightful day I shall may speed a-way to this blessed home.

When I reach that land some delightful day.

J. W. Vaughan, 1850.
I HOPE TO FIND YOU SINGING.

Adapted by M. Faus.

Virgil O. Stamps.

1. When at last I reach the portal
   And am greeted by my own,
   Oh, I hope to find you singing,
   With the saints a-round the throne.

2. Just to see you on that morning
   Standing near the golden strand,
   Will you be glad to have me there,
   With the saints a-round the throne.

3. Just to know you are in heaven,
   Just to hear you sing praises,
   Oh, I hope to find you singing,
   With the saints a-round the throne.

4. Just to see you with the Saviour
   In the sweet sweet singing,
   It will be joy to find you singing,
   With the saints a-round the throne.

D.S.—With the saints, (with the note) and angels
   Will be joy to find you singing, sweetly singing,
   There, (the angels there.)

I HOPE TO FIND YOU SINGING. Concluded.

It will be joy, to see you there,
Till be joy to see you there, to see you there.

It will be joy, to hear you singing,
Till be joy to hear you singing, sweetly singing.

No. 47.

OVER THE RIVER.

James Reed.

A. W. Harris.

1. Over the river, in glory today loved ones are waiting now at the gate;
2. Waiting and waiting, with praises they sing, sweetly to Jesus, safe in His love;
3. He or they wait at the swung-i-fied gate, Till you no longer labor or sorrow;

End-ed, for them in life's wearisome way, There with the bow 'er ever they wait, There they will wait with the heav-en-i-ly King Till He shall bid you meet them in heaven. Waiting to welcome you now they will wait. And they will greet you when you reach home.

Dr. 8. Singing to-day, ever looking this way, Lord Rosen in glory waiting for you.

Chorus.

Waiting for you, yes, waiting for you, Hope-ing and pray-ing you will be true;

James R. Voskuil, pastor, 1882.
1. How our eyes with joy will gleam, As we sing the grand old theme, When we
meet up yonder some glad day; We shall feel the end of care Fades a-
way in rapture rare, When we meet up yonder some glad day.

2. Friends that greet us here no more Will be gathered on the shore, When we
meet up yonder some glad day; They will smile a welcome bright, In His
love's e-ter-nal light, When we meet up yonder some glad day, wel-
come smile we see, When we meet up yonder some glad day.

Chorus:

What a meet-ing, a won-der-ful meet-ing, When the
dear-y shadows flee a-way,

What a meet-ing, a meet-ing it will be, When the
yea, flee a-way, What a meet-
WHAT A MEETING. Concluded.

glorious meeting will be, When we meet up yonder some glad day.

No. 49. SHINE ON, FAIR STAR. W. F. Berryman.

Miss Sylvia Evans.

1. By faith I see your heaven’s rays, Shine on, shine on, fair star,

2. Your golden light shines thru 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 thru earthly days, Shine on, shine on, fair star.
Where on my loved ones 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.

\* C. D., Stamps & Berryman, owners, 1889.\*
1. In my heart the bells are ringing.
2. Do you know why bells are ringing?
3. Ring the bells I am for given.
4. I will tell the blessed story.

1. In my heart the bells are ringing.

I rejoice the whole day long.
It's because I'm saved from sin.
Glorified let me be.
What the Lord hath done for me.

I rejoice the whole day long.

And my soul is filled with singing.
Jesus come a parading.
Ring the bells the bells of heaven.
And I'll shout His praise in glory.

And my soul filled with singing.

And my voice breaks forth in song.
And he now hides with in.
For the Lord has saved my soul.
There the Lord is forever.

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 each

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
day, with praise and jubilation, While sweetest music seems like angels

soul with jubilation, While sweetest music seems like praise and jubilation,
music seems like angels sweetly

ja - bi - la - tion,

ja - bi - la - tion,
music seems like

sing-ing, sing-ing,
sing-ing,

happ-y an-gels singing sweet E-chords from the glori - shone.

angels are singing sweet

No. 51.

GLORIA PATRI.

Gregorian.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost;
As it was in the begin-ning, is now, and ever shall be, world with - out end. A-men.
No. 52.  THIS IS THE REASON.

James Rowe.  Vernon M. Nipper.

This is the reason I'm happy at last, For I'm the beautiful one.

Pleasing are powerless to lead me astray, Out of His blessed race.

This is the reason that I shall rejoice, While countless ages shall

gold, (The blessed goal for I am) Pense-ing no longer the future, or

tread, (His blessed control for He is) Cheering and guiding me day after
day, (The ages roll, for I'll be) Praising His goodness with heart and

part, Jesus abides in my soul.

And this is why I'm happy.

Chorus:

This is the reason, this is the reason I am so

brother this is the only reason

happy and whole.

Sweetly I'm singing, while the
CHRIST LEADS ME ON.

E. M. Barrett.

Virgil O. Stamps.

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 leader true is He.
3. Christ leads me on the way he rough (the way he rough,) And dark the path may be;

Since I in Him salvation had, (salvation found,) I know He leads me.
Since I my soul to Him did yield, (to Him did yield,) I know He leads me.
I trust in Him for grace enough, (for grace enough,) I know He leads me.

Chorus.

He leads me on, I trust in Him. His guiding hand I see,
gently leads me on.

His spirit walks with me each day, I know He leads me.
Holy Spirit walks.
No. 54.

MINE AFTER ALL.

James Russ.

Adger M. Fane.

1. The sin and shame had marred my name, The Saviour heard my call; Now,
   I had no friend good cheer to lead, For I was prone to fall; But

2. By sin controlled, I'd lost my hold, My hope indeed was o'tall; But
   Day by day I walk His way, He's mine after all.

Choir: How near and gave me cheer,
   Jesus came, and chose His name,
   He's surely mine after all.

REPEAT.

Mine, He's mine after all, He's mine after all,
   Mine, He's mine, yes, mine.

When I was lost, and tempest-tossed, He
   When I was lost, and tempest-tossed,

And heard the Saviour heard my call...... Mine, yes, mine, after

Property of J. H. Task, 1912.
MINE AFTER ALL. Concluded.

He's mine after all: Praise His name forever.
He's mine after all: Praise Him forever.
I know He's mine after all.

No. 55.

BEALOTH. S. M. D.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode; The God our boast be-
2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and
3. Jesus, Thou Friend divine, Our Saviour and our King, Thy hand from ev-'ry

honor and With His own precious blood. I love Thy Church, O God. Her walls be-
tleness be given. Till trials and tears shall end. Be - yond my highest joy I prize her
name and fee Shall put dallety's king. Sore as Thy truth shall last, To Ri - en

face Thou stand, Dear as the apple of Thine eye. And given on Thy hand.
heavenly ways, Her sweet condescending, solemn vows, Her fruits of love and praise.
shall be given. The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heart's,
No. 56. JUST AS THE SUN WENT DOWN.

Arr. by Virgil G. Samps. J. T. Ely.

1. Just at the close of the Mo-sa-ic age, Heed by the
2. Hung-ing be-tween the two thieves on the cross, Mocked by the
3. View the dear Saviour on Gol-go-tha's height, Suf-fer-ing

wild rub-bis tongue, Wound-ed and bleed-ing up-on the cross,
na-ti-tude there, Je-sus of Na'-roth be-fore He died,
great ag-ony, Will-ing-ly dy-ing for sin-ful man

Je-sus of Na'-roth hung; Oh, they pierced His dear side, Nailed His
Of-fered for them a pray'ry, "They know not what they do." To the
Bot-tling their spir-its free, Oh, we ev-er should think of the

hurts and His feet, With thorns they made Him a crown,
Fa-ther He pray'd, Al-though up-on me they frown,
prise that He paid, And work for the heav-en-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.

 Gwen by Samps and Ely, 1871.
JUST AS THE SUN WENT DOWN. Concluded.

CHRISTIA

Just as the sun went down,...... Just as the sun went down,......

At evening went down,

sun went down.

Fur-ther forgie them He cried and died, Just as the sun went down.

No. 57.  

GRACE IS KEEPING ME.

James Reae.  

J. B. Carr.

1. Naught I fear the borders or sea, Faithful I will be, For that I may
2. I can trust His love to guide, Through no path I see; Close to Him I
3. I shall see Him, by and by, Near the crystal sea; Sing His joyous

Grace is keeping me.
Grace is keeping me.
Grace is keeping me.

Infinite.

shall abide,

praises on high,

Grace is keeping me.
Grace is keeping me.
Grace is keeping me.

Grace is keeping me, I shall stand at His right hand, Grace is keeping me.
No. 58. IF I COULD HEAR MY MOTHER PRAY AGAIN.

James Rees.

J. W. Vaughan.

Sooe, with feeling.

1. How sweet and happy seem those days of which I dream, When mem-
2. She used to pray that I on Je-us would re-ly, And al-ways
3. With in the old home-place, her pa-tien,smil-ing face, Was al-ways
4. Her work on earth is done, the life-crown has been won, And she is

ty re-calls them now and then! And with what rap-ture sweet my
walk the shin-ing gos-pel way; So trust-ing still His love I
spreading com-fort, hope and cheer; And when she used to sing to
now at rest with Him a- bove; And some glad mor-tal, she I

worn-ty heart would beat, If I could hear my mo-ther pray a-gain.
seek that home a- bove; Where I shall meet my mother, some glad day.
his e-ter-nal King, It was the songs the an-gels loved to hear.
know well-com-ming me To that e-ter-nal home of peace and love.

Chorus.

If I could hear my mother pray again, If I could
If I could only
If I could only hear

hear her ten-der voice as then? So glad I'd be, 'twould

hap-py I should be
IF I COULD HEAR MY MOTHER PRAY AGAIN. Con.

No. 59. IS IT WELL WITH YOUR SOUL?

James River.

Virgil O. Scampe.

1. "Hast the toil and strife of this busy life, Is it well with your soul?
2. Have you lost your sin? are you pure within? Are you all the side of the Cross, oh?
3. Do you praise the love of the one a-born? Is it well with your soul?.

D. S.-Are you living right? shall you die to-night? Is it well with your soul?

Chorus.

"Are you free, glad and whole? Is it well with your soul? Are you free, glad and whole!"
No. 60.

ONE OF THESE DAYS.

James Rees.  
Adgar M. Fane.

1. There will be joy where ends the way, One of these days;
2. There will be greetings at the gate,
3. We shall behold the Saviour dear, yes, one of these days,

We shall have won this earthly fray, One of these days;
We shall have rested that blest ex-tase,
He will be speaking words of cheer these won-der-ful days;

Trouble will come to us no more, Sor-row and cares will all be o-ver,
Under that bright e- le- vated dome, Ne-ver a-gain from God to roam,
We shall a-dore Him on His throne, Having de-light be-fore un-known,

We shall have reached the oth-er shore, One of these days.
We shall be safe at "Home, sweet home."
He will give wel-com-e to His own, these glo-ri-ous days.

Repeat.

One of these days, One of these won-der-ful days,
One of these days.
ONE OF THESE DAYS. Concluded.

One of those glorious days, We shall be safe and home at last.

One of these days, yes, one of these days.

No. 61.

GATHERING BUDS.

James RAWE. Theme suggested by W. W. Bailey.

James D. Vaughan.

1. Jesus has taken a beautiful bud, Out of our garden of love,
2. Purl blossoming flow'rs a - lone will not do. Home not by young and un - grown;
3. Furies and mothers, weep not or be sad, Still on the fair - ous re - ly;
4. Blooming in heart - ily in heaven they are, Blooming for you and for me.

Born it a - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the angels a - lone.
So the frail buds He is gather - ing, too, Beau - ti - ful gems of His theme.
You shall be - hold them a - gain, and be glad, Beau - ti - ful flow'rs on - high.
Fah - low the Lord, till the cit - y be far, Till our bright blossoms we see.

D. S. Jesus is gather - ing, day af - ter day. Buds for the pal - ace of heaven.

James D. Vaughan, 1872.
1. Re-joice and sing, the Lord is King. Let all the earth be glad;
2. Re-joice and sing, the Lord is King. Life's battle we shall win;
3. Re-joice and sing, the Lord is King. En-throned in light a-bove;

His sav-ing pow'r, in ev'y hour, Brings com-fort to the soul;
His tri-umphant cross, thro' gain and loss, Will tri-umph o-ver sin;
When tem-pers roll, the trust-ing soul Finds ref-u-ge in His love;

His bound-less grace, in ev'y place, Suf-fi-cient for our need,
His grace re-ceive, His word be-love, And cast a-way all fear;
The mas-tery fair will Re-pro-ve, Where trib-u-lations come;

Finis.

Will keep and guide, and good pro-vide, And on to vic-tory lead.
No ill for our o-ver-thrown. The camp that God be near.
There shall we rest thro' a-ges blest, In re-diant realms of peace.

D. S.—Shall His be-liev-ing peo-ple bless, Re-joice! the Lord is King.

Canons.

Re-joice and sing! Re-joice and sing!

O. C. Hindbirt, artist, New York, N.Y., 1845.
REJOICE AND SING. Concluded.

Press on, Press on, in Him, in Him, O be - diant to His call!

Re - joice and sing! His truth and right - eous - ness

No 63. JESUS, HEAR MY PRAYER.


1. What cares of life ap - press the soul, When his - low - dark - ness - less it roll.

2. When sin - ful throats sing th'ry joy, And leave behind their scarlet stain.

3. When Fu - ther Time, with sin - kle feet, Has hewed the fields of deepest green.

When all but God seems in - con - troul, Je - sus think of me!

A tri - bute to the keep - er's gall, Je - sus pity me!

When thin the mists that in - ter - pose, Je - sus in - ter - cede!

(repeat)

D, S. — And so I cast on Him my care, Je - sus hear my pray'ry.

(Coda.)

I know my Sav - iour yearns to share The bur - dens I am called to bear.
1. When the storms of life are sweeping and the waves of trouble roll, And in
2. Al-ways when our burdens bend us and the way is ver-y dim, And we
3. What-so-ev-er may be-tide us in this wil-der-ness of strife, We may
4. O ye weak and sad and wea-ry, trust the Lord and look a-bove, For there

shad-ows deep we trem-ble, sigh, and sigh, There is noth-ing to be fear-ing,
seem to have no friends or help-ers sigh, If we will but look to Je-sus
mas-ter ev-ry tri-al, If we try; For the One who died to save us
is a pre-cious Help-er ev-er sigh; He is wait-ing now to save you

for to cheer the ransomed 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 ter-nal 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

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

Je-sus doth re-ly; Cheer a-mid the storm to give, hope and
dothes re-ly;
THE RAINBOW OF PROMISE. Concluded.

No. 65.  
KEEP MY HAND IN THINE.  
James Rowe.  
G. Kiefer Vaughan.

1. Keep my hand in Thine, dear Saviour, Walk beside me day by day.  

2. When the storm is sweeping o'er me, And the path I fall to see,  

3. When I reach the sheltered river, Thy faith be very weak,  

4. Till I see Thou in Thy glory, Till I meet Thou face to face.  

For the fire is near me ever, Tempting me to go astray.  
Knowing, Lord, what lies before me, Let me feel Thee close to me.  
And the fire our hearts would ever, Stay with me and comfort me.  
Where the angels sing Thy story, Saviour, keep me by Thy grace.  

Keep my hand in Thine, dear Saviour, From Thy side I would not roam;  

Walk beside me, cheer and guide me, Till I reach my home, sweet home.
MARCHING ALONG.

1. On to the shinin' goal, bright homeland of the soul, On to the place of pleasures rare; Up to the land of dawn, where many blend her gaze, Je-sus will guide me safely there. Marching along.

2. Walking the glorious way, with Christ, my Lord, each day, Near-ing the land of fade-less mourn; Soon will the gates of light made glad my weary sight, For weary feet have been borne. After my trials have been borne. Glor-y and joy will be com-plete. Yes, marching along.

3. Oh, what delight will be when that bright home I see, And my Re-deem-er dear I meet; Tri-als will all be past, rest will be mine at last, Praise-Ing His love bound-less and free; On-ward I go, on-ward I go, seek-ing the land of fade-less mourn. Soon will the gates of light made glad my weary sight, For weary feet have been borne. After my trials have been borne. Glor-y and joy will be com-plete. Yes, marching along.

4. Oh, what delight will be when that bright home I see, And my Re-deem-er dear I meet; Tri-als will all be past, rest will be mine at last, Praise-Ing His love bound-less and free; On-ward I go, on-ward I go, seek-ing the land of fade-less mourn. Soon will the gates of light made glad my weary sight, For weary feet have been borne. After my trials have been borne. Glor-y and joy will be com-plete. Yes, marching along.

5. Oh, what delight will be when that bright home I see, And my Re-deem-er dear I meet; Tri-als will all be past, rest will be mine at last, Praise-Ing His love bound-less and free; On-ward I go, on-ward I go, seek-ing the land of fade-less mourn. Soon will the gates of light made glad my weary sight, For weary feet have been borne. After my trials have been borne. Glor-y and joy will be com-plete. Yes, marching along.
MARCHING ALONG. Concluded.

No. 67.
SOME DAY WE'LL MEET AGAIN.

1. To sad to part with friends we love, While here on earth we stay;
2. Our stay on earth can not be long, Our journey soon is o'er;
3. If we but do the Master's will, Until this life is past,

But, blessed thought that comes to all, We'll meet again some day;
But all the good shall meet again, On Canaan's peaceful shore.
Then we shall meet again some day, And wear a crown at last.

Some day, sweet day, We'll meet again some day;
Some day, sweet day, We'll meet again;
No. 65.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

N. W. Allphns.

Ernest Ripperton.

1. The old, old story, The story of the cross, How God in
mercy, To save the world from loss, Here's a reason, Did
want fours To come back to the fold, Where safe from tempests And
now -tice, As nothing else can do; Oh, sin - ner, back on, Its
gave His only Son, That then His dy - ing Sal - va - tion might be won.
danger they may be, And safe ly sheltered Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
mandates to - day, And it will lead you in - to the liv - ing way.

Crown.

The old, (old) story of God's (great) glo - ry, We'll keep (on)
telling to earth's un - num - bered throng, With hopes (grown) fonder, some
No. 69.

HIS LOVE IS NOW MY SONG.

J. H. Hewson.

T. C. Williams.

1. There's a happy carol in my soul That I sing the whole day long;
And when safe with Him a-love I am, I'll sing it while I roam.

2. His love, won't you come and sing with me, Sweetest songs of love and praise;
And when safe with Him a-love I am, I'll sing it while I roam.

3. It is giving love beyond control, The His love that is my song.
And will follow Christ to home, sweet home, Sweetly singing of His love.

REFRAIN.

My song, my song, His love is now my happy song.
His love is now my happy song, The whole day long.

His love is now my happy song, His precious love is now my song, His love is now my happy song.
I HAVE A FRIEND.

Mrs. T. B. Jones.

1. I have a Friend, always near me each day, He is guiding my steps all the way.

2. This Friend is Jesus, and He is my Light, Always keeping my path-way so bright.

3. Jesus my Friend, keeps me wearing a smile, And in Him I rest.

Crown.

As I travel along here below, He is my Light... He's the Light that's shining.
All the way to the homeland above, For this Friend keeps me happy and glad... He's the Light that's shining.

Crown.

Helping me sing, Helping me to keep me singing.

Every day, His shining, Helping me to gladly sing all the way.

He keeps me cheerful, And I sing my way to heaven.
I HAVE A FRIEND. Concluded.

no-er grew won-ry, For-er with Him I shall stay.

No. 71. ON THE GLORY MORNING.

James Rowe. J. W. Vaughan.

1. O the rapture that will come to the pilgrims gathered home, On (yes, on)
2. We shall see the angels fair-bowed before the Father there, On (yes, on)
3. Christ the Lamb of Cal-vu-ry will be close to you and me, On (yes, on)

the glo-ry morn-ing! It will be ro-man-ly sweet, when our dear ones
the glo-ry morn-ing! Glad in gar-ments snow-y white all the saved will
the glo-ry morn-ing! We shall see His bless-ed smile rest-ing on us

D. S. What be-sanc-nes we shall raise in our great Lo-

there we meet, On (yes, on) the glo-ry morn-ing. When the glo-
be in sight, On (yes, on) the glo-ry morn-ing.
all the while, On (yes, on) the glo-ry morn-ing. When, O when the hap-

deamer's praise. On..... the glo-ry morn-ing.

mor-ning glo-ry peaceful morn-ing. Is..... our souls a - do-

D. S. Is, yes, in our hap-py souls with love a-do-

J. W. Vaughan, rev. 1872.
1. Earth may give wonderful riches and fame. If to the tempter our
spirits are sold; But, if we work in the Blessed One's name, He will give
care never cease; But if we work for the Master, we know, We shall have
carry on; But the dear Saviour gives what will remain, Blessing our

Canon:

something for better than gold.
Blessed, better than gold,

better than gold.
Jesus gives more

than can ever be told.
Give Him your days.
BETTER THAN GOLD. Concluded.

for when He pays, it will be something far better than gold.

for when He pays,

No. 73. WHO WILL SING FOR ME?

Written in memory of Valtie Shipley who departed this life November 21st, 1898.

S. T. E.

1. Oh! I sing for my friends when death's cold form I see,
2. When the voice of my King shall call me home above,
3. But I knew that at last with our life's record fair,
4. So I'll sing till the end and help ful try to be,

But when I am called will some one sing for me (for me)
Oh, when will sing The parting song for me (for me)
With trial all past We all shall sing up there, up there
As sure that some friend Will sing a song for me, (for me)

Crescendo.

I won der who will sing for me When I'm

called to cross the silent sea, who will sing for me

called to cross the silent sea, who will sing for me, for me.

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I'M GOING ON.

No. 74.
Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. Since I started on my journey to the soul's eternal home, I'm so
2. Every day the way grows brighter, for my Saviour walks with me, now's so
3. Hence on to my destination, there are loved ones waiting there for me

happy for my burdens all are gone; I am anchored to my Saviour other who so much for me has done; As we journey on together, soon-ling what the glory-day shall dawn; I am on my way to meet them,

and have no desire to roam; He is with me, bless His name! I'm going on.
more of heart-on I can see; There is glory in my soul, I'm going on.
their eternal joy to share; Glory, hal-la-hal-la, yes, I'm going on.

REFRAIN.

Going on, I'm going on,
yes, going on.

With my sins forever gone;
My many sins forever gone;
IM GOING ON. Concluded.

To the land of fade-less dawn,
the blest land of fade-less dawn.

Praise the Lord, I'm going on.
O bless His name, I'm going on.

No. 75.

I SHALL REACH HOME.


Solo or Quartet.

1. Fear may be-side me, Dark-some may hide me, Christ is here.
2. Storms may af-fright me, Dear ones may slight me, His try to be.
3. Bar-rows may bend me, Grief oft-times rend me, Strength He will be.
4. Hear en is near-ing, Clouds dis-ap-pear-ing, An-gels are here.

Chorus.

side me; I shall reach home.
blight me; I shall reach home.
ned me; I shall reach home.
cheer-ing; I shall reach home.

Slight or de-nies me; He will not leave me; I shall reach home.

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

James Rowe.

1. We shall have no grief or care that our souls will fail to hear, From His presence we shall never, never stray. We shall always have a song to win un-fa-ding hon-or in the sky, Mid the tree, if we let the Saviour lead us all the way, the Saviour will lead, lead us, safely lead us every day. We shall never yield to sin.

2. We shall fight with courage true and our duty always do, And shall keep the standard ever high, for His hold the glory of the better day. We shall dwell with Him a-bove, ev-ev.

3. Safely tried will be passed, we shall reach our home at last, And be happy in His love, if we let the Saviour lead us all the way, all the way, all the way, all the way, all the way.

All the way, the Saviour will lead, lead us, safely lead us every day; We shall never yield to sin.

R. E. Grisham, verse, 1879.
Crown of glory we shall win, If we let the Saviour lead us all the way.

No. 77.

WAITING AT THE GATE.

JAMES R. BOWM.

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

1. In a bow'r far away, Fair as dawn, and glad and free,
   All their hardships are past, Sin shall trouble them no more;
2. With the angels above, In the soul's hiding place,
   I will watch, pray, and wait, Till the sun set bright I see,

There are dear ones today With the Saviour they adore.
They are safe, home at last Sweetly praising "saving grace."
They are safe in His love, Where they wait and watch for me.
Then I'll speed to the gate Where they wait and watch for me.

Chorus.

Waiting there, watching there, Hoping soon my saviour to see,
Waiting there, watching there.

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


Chas. W. Vaughan.

Adger W. Paro.

1. Of times we stand on the shore of death's river. Looking beyond...
2. View ing the glories of heaven immortal. Some time we know we'll be standing no longer...

Looking, yes, looking beyond.
Looking, yes, looking beyond.

In to the land where the dead dwell forever. Looking beyond.
We see our loved ones pass in at the portal.
We'll be at home where our love will grow stronger.
Looking, yes, looking beyond.

REFRAIN.

we're looking beyond. We stand on the shore.
Oft as we stand on the shore

while loved ones pass o'er.
Loved ones in glory pass o'er.
Long ing by looking beyond.

Copyright by H. H. Fair, and Chas. W. Vaughan, 1877.
LOOKING BEYOND. Concluded.

We're looking beyond...

Looking beyond...

Looking beyond...

No. 79. OLIVET.

Ray Palmer.

Lovel Masse.

1. My faith look up to Thee, Thy Lamb of Calva-ry, Sun-shine divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My soul inspired! As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; But darkness
4. When sick life's tedious stream, When faith's old, wailing moan, Shall e'er we roll, Blind Saviour,

while I pray. Take all my guilt away. O, let me from this day be wholly Thine!
died for me. O may my love to That Place, pure and chaste be, A Liv-ing Hoc! turn to day, Wipe sorrow's turn away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a-side;
thou, in love, Fear and Distress remove. O bear me safe a-bore, A ransomed soul!
LOVE LEADS THE WAY.

James Rowe.

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

Since I was saved by grace divine,
Some-times my cares are bending me,
Where with a smile my Lord will wait,
But always I shall have a song.

What-er be-fal 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 near Love leads the way
For this I know Love leads the way
For guiding me Love leads the way
To cheer me on Love leads the way

Coda.

Love leads the way So all is well
Love leads the way So all is well
LOVE LEADS THE WAY. Concluded.

His praise I sing    His story tell,    His praise I sing    His story tell,

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

For, bless the Lord;    Love leads the way;    For, bless the Lord;    Love leads the way.

No. 35.

BOYLSTON.

BENJAMIN HODGES.

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

floode of pen-ti-tual grief Burst forth from ev'ry eye,
though aston-ish'd, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee,
heav'n a-lone, no sin is found; There is no weeping there.
No. 82. WHAT GLORY IS MINE!

James Row. M. G. Shirley.

1. While working for Je- ams the heav-en-ly dove, While lay-ing up
2. As-sured that in spir- it He walks at my side, And shoves all the
3. As-sured that a man-sion is wait-ing for me, And that in His

resources e - ter-nal a - bove, Up - held by His grace and most mar-vel - ous
tri - als and cares that be - side, As-sured that His love will for - ev - er a
 glo - ry my King I shall see, And that the a - ges with Him I shall

CHORUS.

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

mine. the' my Sav - iour and King. Whose
glo - ry is mine, Sav - iour di - vine, my Sav-iour and King. Whose

hur - ding I do . . . . . and whose praise. as I
hur - ding I do, will - ing - ly do, praise on I sing. . . . .
WHAT GLORY IS MINE! Concluded.

singing the light of sal-
gladly sing, While helping His light, won-
derful light.

What won-
derful

- tion to shine, ever to shine, won-
derful joy,

- tion to shine, ever to shine, won-
derful joy, every mine.

glo-

ty, what won-
derful glo-
y is mine, every mine.

glo-

ty, what won-
derful glo-
y is mine, every mine.

No. 83.

JESUS CALLS US.

Mrs. Cecil P. Alexander.

William H. jade.

1. Jesus calls us o'er the tumult Of our life's wild restless sea;

2. Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden store;

3. In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,

4. Jesus calls us by Thy mercies, Saviour may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sounded, Saying, Christian, "Follow me."
From each I said that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures: "Christian, be Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy unchangeable love and love Thee best of all. Amen.
1. My Saviour's love has set me free,
2. My Saviour's love makes bright that road.
3. My Saviour's love my life un-folds.
4. My Saviour's love I shall ex-tol.

And now is all the world to me.
That leads to His di-vine a-bode;
Each day it cheer's each day up-hold;
For-ever with en-raptured soul.

It fills my soul with rapture sweet,
It cheer's my soul in ev'ry strife,
And when the foe my heart assails,
In life, in death, my song shall be.

And light on all the cares: meet.
And glad with all the days of life.
To keep me true it nev-er fails.
The love of Him who died for me.

D.S.-My song shall be my Saviour's love

Coda.

My Saviour's love (My Saviour'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 love,

Oh, yes, a mid the throng a love,

No. 85. TWILIGHT IS STEALING.

A. S. Kleiber. B. G. Unzeld.

1. Twilight is stealing o'er the sea, Shadows are falling dark on the lea;
2. Voices of loved small songs of the past! Still linger round me while life shall last;
3. Come in the twilight, come, come to me! Bringing some message o'er the sea.

Come on the night wind, voices of you Come from the far-off shore.
Lonely I wander, sadly I roam, Seeking that far-off home.
Cheer-ing my path- way while here I roam, Seeking that far-off home.

D. S.-Gleameth a mans-ion filled with de-light, Sweet, happy home so bright!

Far a-way beyond the star-fish skies, Where the love-light never, never dies.

So expressed by B. G. Unzeld.
I AM COMING HOME TODAY.

I have grown so weary of the pleasures that I have; Now I turn to
I have grown so weary of the pleasures that I have; Now I turn to

Sai-fel pleasures no more shall charm my trusting soul; I belong to
Sai-fel pleasures no more shall charm my trusting soul; I belong to

O you soul who were weary of the gloomy valley of sin, Cry me to my
O you soul who were weary of the gloomy valley of sin, Cry me to my

Thee, dear Lord, oh, save me by Thy grace; Let me walk beside Thee, in the
Thee, dear Lord, oh, take complete control; Put Thine arms around me, lead me

sunlight of Thy face, I am coming home today.
safe to the goal,

safely to the goal,

Oh, glory Hallelujah

Came, I am coming home today, dear Lord. For Thou
I am coming home,

For Thou hast me restored,

my fainting spirit hath restored. No more in sin I

No more in sin and shame

Property of James H. Faulkner, 1890.
I AM COMING HOME TODAY. Concluded.


and re-deem-ing love. And some day I shall sing Thy praise above, For


No. 87. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

Chas. Wesley.


O. Safe is to the haven guide, O receive my soul at last,
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing,
Spring Thou up with in my heart, Kiss to all eternity.
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 up on our hearts, And till our gladness
3. Love-light always ours will be, Un till we see His face, Un till beside the

... every day To fight for life's reward. Ever more it gleams and glows, And
comes again Sweet comfort it imparts. From the foes It shields our souls. And
crystal sea We meet the "saved by grace." Thus with all the happy souls Of

... Chorus.

... cheers us thru' 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 eternal throng. The light of love will always be our song.

Brightness all the way, Giving peace and gladness Day by day. Love-light.

... love-light From the heart above, Holy light, precious light. The light of Jesus' love.
1. Christ the Lord is saving all the lost from sin, Happy news.
2. He is freely sharing every load of care, Happy news.
3. He is leading millions on the gospel way, (Chorus) Happy news, (yes.)

Happy news, From the vale and byways souls are coming in.
Happy news, If you have a burden you may leave it there;
Happy news, And will lead them safely to the realms of day, (Chorus)

Chorus.

Happy, happy news.... Let us tell and sing it every where we go, That the blessed Saviour all the lost may know; He is

making sinners just as white as snow; Oh, happy, happy news.
1. Clinging to the Rock of Ages, Nothing need I fear, Trusting in His
tender mercy Thou' the night be drear; Hoping when the skies are darkest,
guiding footsteps, Lift me if I fall; Walking in the path He set me,
me a mansion waits in glory fair; Singing songs of joy and gladness,

Waiting for the day;

So on the Sun of Righteousness will drive the
Will

He will His hand,
His mighty hand,
the sky gray,
the sky gray,

D. S. So on the Sun of Righteousness, will drive the
Will

clouds a way. Clinging, clinging to the mighty Rock of

drive the dreary clouds a way,

He will always understand.

clouds a way.
drive the dreary clouds a way.

clouds a way.
drive the dreary clouds a way.
A SONG OF FAITH. Concluded.

Trust-ing, resting, resting;
In the length that ev-er shall en-dure;
It shall en-dure; it will en-dure for-ev-er,

Trust-ing, trusting in the dawning of God's post-a-ten-sual day,
Great day.

No. 91.

THUS FAR THE LORD.

By W. LOWEL MARK.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far His pow'r prolongs my days;
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home;
3. I lay my bed-y down to sleep; Peace is the pil-low for my head;

And ev'ry evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of His grace.
But He forgives my for-get-ful-ness past; He gives me strength for days to come.
While well-appoint-ed an-gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.
No. 92.  FOUNTAIN OF LIFE AND LIGHT.

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

J. B. V.

James B. Vaughan.

1. Fount-a-in of life and light, Scat-ter-ing shades of night, In-to the
2. Glo-ri-ous Foun-tain of light, Shew us the truth and right, Shine in our
3. In the clear ges-pel rays, Let us re-jine and praise, Walk-ing with

a-rous and dark-ness come to-day; Let thy bright beams di-vine,
hearts with might-y pow’r we pray; Dan-ish all doubt and sin,
Je-sus to the land of light; Soon we shall pass the gate,

On our dark path-way shine, Guid-ing us to the land so far a-way,
Radiantly shine with-in, Bring us at last to dwell with Thee for aye,
Where the redeemed a-wait, En-ter the home where nev-er com-es night.

Came-o.

Foun-tain of life, Foun-tain of light,
Foun-tain of life,
Foun-tain of light,

way, scatter-ing night; In Thy clear beams, marching a-
way to-day, shades of night. In Thy clear beams,
FOUNTAIN OF LIFE AND LIGHT. Concluded.

No. 93.

JESUS.

W. W. Cambe.

1. There is a name, I love that name, To Je- sus, his Je-sus; No
2. Up-on the cross the Saviour died, To Je-sus, his Je-sus; The
3. His blood can save your soul from sin, To Je-sus, his Je-sus; Be-
4. I'm saved by His au-bundant grace, To Je-sus, his Je-sus, Some

Refrain.

oth-er name a-hove the name of Je-sus, "Je-sus!" how I love the name, "Je-sus!" praise the day He came; "Je-sus!" let the
line-blood streaming from the side of Je-sus, Life-a-ter nal life be-gin in Je-sus. day I'll meet Him face to face, my Sav-ior. saved proclaim. With joy, the ti-dings of the name of Je-sus.

W. W. Cambe, 1840, 1849.
No. 94.  ANCHORED IN LOVE DIVINE.
James Rees.
Howard E. Smith.

1. Fearing the storm no more,
   Breast ing no rock or shall,
2. Will love may swell and roll,
   Fiercely the storm may beat,
3. Here I will rest with Him,
   Jesus my Ever dear deat,

Hear ing no breakers roar,
Peace ful is now my soul.
Safe will remain my soul
Here in His refuge sweet,
Till thro' the shadows dim
Life's endless morn appear;

O'er my wand'ring days
I shall see mere re - ple,
All thro' the night I see
Homelights that brightly shine,
Then on the happy shore,
Where homes e - 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 His praise ev - er - more, Still anchored in love di - vine.

Coda.

Anchored in love di - vine,
Jesus at last is mine.
ANCHORED IN LOVE DIVINE. Concluded.

Wondrously blest in the haven of rest, Anchored in love divine.

Coda after last stanza. Andante.

I'm an- chored safe in love di-vine.

No. 95. "ALMOST PERSUADED."

1. "Almost per-suaded," now to be-lieve; "Almost per-suaded."
2. "Almost per-suaded," come, come to-day; "Almost per-suaded."
3. "Almost per-suaded," harvest is past; "Almost per-suaded."

Christ to re-cieve; Seems now your soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here; An-gels are
doom come at last; "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Almost," is

go Thy way, Some more con-vin-cant day On Thee I'll call."
King-ship near; Pray'thens from hearts so dear; O wand'er-er, come!
but to fall; Sad, sad, that bit- ter wall—"Almost—but lost."
1. Onward, legions of the King, telling the story grand; Happy
2. Onward, legions of the King, Jesus will keep you true; True the
3. Onward, legions of the King, soon will the gates appear; Soon the

praise together sing O'er the sinful land; Onward, upward
tri-umph song shall ring. When you with feet are through; Making love re-
half of home will ring. Filling your hearts with cheer; Soon will those who

in the light, seeking the better home; Sure that your faith will end in
dooming grace. Cheering the sad and lone; Making the world a better
watch and wait Give you a welcome sweet; Soon you shall enter at the

Chorus.

night, never from Jesus roam; Onward legions of the Lord
place. Till you have seated the throne,
gate, singing with joy complete.

Legions of

Waving the great, divine reward, Singing His praise in
the great divine reward, His

Property of E. B. McWhorter, 1903.
LEGIONS OF THE KING. Concluded.

glad accord, On to the land above; \ngrains in glad accord, the blessed land above;

meet Him face to face, Follow the Holy Dove, \nblessed Holy Dove

To that eternal resting place Safe in His boundless love. 
To that resting place.

No. 97. LOTTIE.

Philip Doddridge. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. How gentle God's commands, How kind His precepts are! Come,
2. Beneath His watchful eye His saints securely dwell; That
3. Why should this anxious soul Press down your woe-ful mind? Hasten
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; 

cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust His constant care.
hand that bears all burdens up Will guide His children well.
to your bless'd Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find.
drop my burden at His feet, And bear a song away.
No. 96.

MAY I BE ONE.

James Rees.

W. B. Waugh.

1. May I be one of those who try.
2. May I be one of those who cling.
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 thee the soul's eternal King;
Shall press Thine own, in glory land;
With an angel crown, Thou Lord of all;

Of those who hear, the Lord's "well done:
And one of those who saved by grace;
Of those who have, their utmost done;
Of those who shall, while angels run;

In realms a-bore, may I be one;
Shall look up on, Thy matchless face;
For Thee below, may I be one;
Adore Thy name, may I be one;

REFRAIN.

May I be one of heaven's throng of heaven's throng
MAY I BE ONE. Concluded.

That shall up-lift the triumph song;
Safe home at last, with trial done.

Oh, blessed Lord, may I be one.
May I be one.

No. 99.
LABAN. S. M.

George Hanby.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes arise;
2. O watch and fight and pray, The battle never give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the way is fair, Nor lay these arms down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the throne.
Re-new it boldly every day, And help thine influence.
Thy arduous work will not be done, Till thou obtain thy crown.
He'll take thee at thy parting breath To His divine abode.
O MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE.

James J. Herr.

1. O ye who follow Christ the Lamb of Calvary, In voices of joy your voices raise, Oh, honor Him whose blood from sin has made us free, His name in praise. O make a joyful noise.

2. The holy angels in the blissful world above Adore and adore Him, Lord, His might-y pow'r proclaim. While innumerable years go by. Make a joyful noise.

3. The world and all therein His mighty hand hath made And all the countless souls on high And so His matchless glory time shall fail to gather here before Him, worship and adore Him.
O MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE Concluded.

Let His praise re-ound... Oh, make a joy-ful noise... re-ound.

Let praise en swell and ring... Let end-less joy en praise be.

swell ing. His sal va tion tell ing. Praise, oh, praise the King.

praise be swelling. His sal va tion tell ing.

No. 101.

AVON.

Anne Steele.

Sieghe Wilson.

1. Our souls to the skies and wishes fly, A-bow these gloomy shades.
2. There joys un-seen by mortal eyes, Or reason's fee ble ray.
3. Lord, send a beam of light divine To guide our up ward aim.
4. Then shall our faith's sub limant wing Our ardent wishes rise.

To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow never invade,
In everlasting post rise, Un con scious of de cay.
With one re viv ing touch of Thine, Our lost fair hearths in flame.
To those bright sons where pleasures spring, Im mortal in the skies.
No. 102. WALKING HOME WITH JESUS.

H. W. Alphisch. L. H. Harris.

1. With Christ, my Lord, I'm daily walking; Yes, with my soul's eternal Friend;
2. What does it mean to walk with Jesus? To more than trave'ling as by night;
3. My soul delights to walk with Jesus, And share the fullness of His grace;

To guide me safely thro' my journey, On Him I can depend.
It means that in my Lord I'm trusting, To guide my steps aright.
And when my earthly course is ended, I'll see Him face to face.

Chorus.

He goes before me, And watches o'er me, As Jesus goes before me, And He watches o'er me,

On my journey, (on my way) I press a long; He will never forsake me. For me He will never pass up on my journey here. I press a long;

sake me, But safely will take me To the
sake me, He for sake me, In the
safely, will safely. take me
WALKING HOME WITH JESUS. Concluded.

home that is waiting for the ransomed through the home that waits all the happy hours.

SWEET BY AND BY.

No. 103.

S. Filmore Bennett. Joseph P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fairer than day, And by faith we can see it afar,
2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore The melodious songs of the blest,
   To our bountiful Father dear We will offer our tribute of praise

For the Father waits o'er the way To prepare a dwelling place there,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more, Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
For the glorious gift of His love, And the blessings that hollow our days.

Come, come.

In the sweet by and by We shall meet on the beautiful shore,
by and by, In the sweet by and by

by and by. In the sweet by and by

We shall meet on the beautiful shore.
IF HE TAKES MY HAND.

No. 104.

Laurence Hightield.

Solo or Duett.

Ralph Barnard.

1. Why days are dark and trials come, I cannot
2. When I have strayed far down the slope, From heights on
3. And when I reach the city fair, Upon the

tell, nor understand, I only trust my
which I meant to stand, I know can resigned for gold or stand. With gladness I can

God, and ask That He will take my hand,
gain my way. If God will take my hand,
en for He. If God will take my hand.

Crescendo.

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

For He alone can understand, For He alone can understand, can understand,

James B. Tappan, owner, 1851.
IF HE TAKES MY HAND. Concluded.

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

He knows and thus ............. I am content .............
He knows and thus I am content, I am content.

PASS ME NOT.

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


1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet relief;
3. Trusting only in Thy name It would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the spring of all my consolations, More than life to me,

While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
Knowing there in deep contrition, Help my aching heart.
Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee, Whom in heaven but Thee.

D. S.—While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

Saviour, Saviour, Hear my humble cry.
1. In this life we have our trials and temptations hard to bear, But we still press onward in the glory way; And, when we have passed the portals of the city glad and fair, 'Twill be glory over yonder, on that day.

2. If we are in the vineyard, if the message true is told, Till we stand there at His right hand, 'Twill be glory over yonder, on that day. Still press onward in the glory way; And, when we have passed the portals of the city glad and fair, 'Twill be glory over yonder, on that day.

3. When the work of life is ended and He calls His workers home, In His presence so divine, sing-ing

4. When the saved by grace are gathered in that blessed Summer-land, Sing-ing
'Twill be glory over yonder, Twill be glory over yonder on that day.

No. 107.

TELLING HIS LOVE IN SONG.

Dedicated to A. G. Godley.

H. W. E.

1. Walk with the Lord from day to day, Telling His love in song;
2. Labor for Him while shines the sun, Telling His love in song;
3. Hear or be found, at any's call, Telling His love in song;
4. Follow the Lord and never roam, Telling His love in song;

Serve Him with joy along the way, Telling His love in song,
Labor for Him till life is done, Telling His love in song,
Scatter the shadows as they fall, Telling His love in song,
Trusting, His grace, to guide—ed home, Telling His love in song.

Chorus.

Telling His love in song, Joyously press along;
with Him, along.

Close to the King, His praise—es sing, Telling His love in song.
1. "Love ye one another," is the Lord's command, Unto those who
2. There are those around us who are always sad, There are those who
3. Let our lives to others be a story sweet, Let our light be
4. Let us carry blessings till shall end the strife, And we lay our

love Him here below; Help the weak and weary. Thee! this pilgrim land,
was-ter day by day; Let us carry blessings that will make them glad,
ways bright and clear; Show them how, by grace, the tempest we de-feat,
earth-y bur-dens down, That we may en-joy e-tel-al hap-py life.

Always have a blessing to bestow,
Let us to the lost ones show the way. Car-ry blessings, live the gospel
Leaving on the blessed Saviour dear,
Tow-ard, where the true re-ceive the crown.

sto-ry, Let the Saviour's glo-ry be your aim; All the way from

earth to realms of glo-ry, Car-ry bless-ings in the Mas-ter's arms.
1. When this life is ended, and your soul is free, From the burden that you bear,
2. When the foe is beaten and the flag is furled, And your ar-mour laid a-side,
3. When the ransomed gather on the golden shore, Having glo-ry crowns to wear,

Shall we meet in heav-en! will you sing with me, With the an-gels o-ver there?
Will you meet me yon-der, in that hap-py world, Where the soul is sat-is-fied?
To ex-tol the Saviour, whom the souls ad-ore, Will you surely meet me there?

Refrain.

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

Where the saints and an-gels sing? Will you meet me
There in glo-ry, In the pal-a-ce of the King!

James M. Garrett, owner.
1. For the Master's ever-lasting glory Working day by day; One by one and by the jewels that we gather For the One we love.

2. There are many precious jewels hidden In the valley of the night; (of night) So we seek them, as we have been hidden, love, (we love,) shining near the throne of God, the Father.

In the gospel way; (bright way,) Fearing not the storms that may arise With the gospel light; (bright light,) Some we know that we shall gather We shall see above; (above,) Where the saints and angels sing the

call us, Nor the tempter's frown, (his frown,) We will gather on, In the lowlands dim; (so dim,) Some we find that story, At our eternal goal, (bright goal,) Those bright gems will
JEWELS. Concluded.

Till our powers fail us, Jewels for His crown.
will be bright forever, Glorifying Him.
be our joy and glory While the ages roll, Gathering

Jewels, jewels, precious jewels, Trying bravely to bring jewels, the precious jewels, Trying to bring

Daily to our great Redeemer, Jesus, our eternal King;
Daily to our Redeemer, Jesus, our King;

Jewels that will give Him honor, Boud-lous glory and renown, bright Jewels to give Him honor, Glory, renown.

Jewels that will shine forever, Gems for His eternal crown, Jewels to shine forever, Gems for His crown.
1. The rose and thorn ex-ist to-gether, And mixed with bitter is the sweet;  
2. Then let the rose bloom on for-ev-er, To bless the millions yet un-born;  
3. And still the rose of life is blooming, And blooming all along the road,  
4. If we are al-ways keen-ly care-ful, We miss the thorn and get the rose;  

And pain and death are present ev-er, Which ev-ery-bod-y here must meet,  
Let faith in God be strengthened ev-er, Where'er we tread up-on the thorn;  
To all the home-ward path per-suading, To that a-ter-nal bliss a-hope;  
But if we are not true and pray-er-ful, The thorn will cause us end-less woe.  

Both fear and sor-row crowd up-on us, As we pass down life's wea-ry way;  
And let our love grow ful-ler, 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 day;  
So let us all be true to du-ty Till down for us the bless-ed mor-row.  

But God the Fa-ther is a-bove us, To lead us to a-ter-nal day,  
And let our love be-come com-plete-er, While Christ the Master leads the way.  
That when the stern are us be-tid-ing We may a-void the cru-el thorn,  
That we may have the rose-ly bear-ly With-out the poi-son of the thorn.

Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Texas, 1921.
THE ROSE OF LIFE. Concluded.

Then let the rose bloom on, until the day shall dawn, When we shall see our blessed Saviour. No more in sin and doubt to roam. Oh let it show each day along the gospel way. Just what we shall enjoy forever, When we have reached our blessed home.
No. 112. SINGING 'ROUND THE THRONE.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

Introduction.

1. When earth-ly life is end-ed and I reach the oth-er shore,
2. When tri-als all are o-ver and my bur-dens are laid down,
3. With all the dear a-po-stles, all the faith-ful of the Lord,

And I have seen the Sav-iour dear whose love I long have known,
And of this earth-ly wild-er-ness a-waxy I have grown,
With all whose love for-ev-er to the Mas-ter will be shown,

With all the saints and an-gels whose glad ro-c-es ev-er soar,
With face as fair as morn-ing, wear-ing life's e-ter-nal crown,
En-joy-ing thru' the a-ges the e-ter-nal, great re-ward,

I want to spend e-ter-ni-ty sing-ing 'round the throne.
SINGING 'ROUND THE THRONE. Concluded.

Crown.

In that bliss-ed home up yon-der, some even day I long to be Joy-ful-ly

singing,
singing 'round the throne, sweetly singing 'round the throne,

singing, singing 'round the throne, With all the saints ans. angels there, and loved ones of my own.

singing, singing 'round the throne, gladly singing 'round the throne,

singing 'round the throne, I want to spend e-ver ni-ty, singing 'round the throne.
GO AND TELL.

W. W. C. Conlee.

1. Go, tell to ev 'ry tribe and na - tion, where-so-e'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 sal - va - tion, how it makes men free,
Who came to seek and save the lost and set the sin - ner free;
Go tell the lost that you are whole and pur - i - fied with - in,

Go, tell in ev - ry land the sto - ry of the man - ger babe, so
Go, tell of the a - tome-mant made for all the sin - ner up - on Him
Go, tell in dear, go tell in sing-ing, tell by tithes un to Him

us - ly. How He left His home in glo - ry; Go, and tell
laid, Go tell the ran - som price He paid; O,
bring-ing Keep the gos - pel sto - ry ring - ing; Chris - tian, go and tell.

Contra.

O go, and tell the news with glad - ness,
and tell the news with glad - ness,
Where the hearts are bowed with sadness, Go and tell the story of His grace divine, Of His greatness go and tell;  
Go and tell the gospel story; Go and tell to every nation Of His wonderful salvation, Of His wonderful full salvation.

How He made the great oblation; Go and tell. How the Saviour.
1. People hear about the power of the Son of God Most High.
2. It is freeing all the nations from the power of the foe.
3. Christ, the Lord, shall reign forever here and in the world above.

For the gospel tide is ever rolling on; (yes, rolling on.)
Oh, the gospel tide is ever rolling on; (yes, rolling on.)
For the gospel tide is ever rolling on; (yes, rolling on.)

Keep the praise of the Saviour ever swelling in the sky,
It is telling of the fountain that is cleansing white as snow,
It is making known to sinners an eternal matchless love.

For the gospel tide is ever rolling on; (yes, rolling on.)
Yes, the gospel tide is ever rolling on; (yes, rolling on.)
Oh, the gospel tide is ever rolling on; (yes, rolling on.)
It is roll-ing, roll-ing on,
It is roll-ing, roll-ing, roll-ing. It is roll-ing, roll-ing, roll-ing.

It is roll-ing, ever roll-ing, roll-ing, roll-ing,
It is roll-ing, roll-ing, roll-ing, roll-ing on.

It is roll-ing, roll-ing, roll-ing, By ever roll-ing, roll-ing, roll-ing.

Oh, the gospel tide is roll-ing on,
Gospel tide is roll-ing on, roll-ing on.
1. O Lord, lead on Thine army grand Till trials all have gone, gone, gone.(
2. Lead on against the hosts of sin, And spread Thine holy light: (Thy light:)
3. Before we go Thy blessed cross, Thy banner waves a hope, a hope;
4. O Lord, lead on till life be past, And hardships all are over, over; For we would see Thy face at last. Where

Lord our King, lead on, and on. Lead on, and make the whole world bright. parcel with Thine eternal love. Lead us on, Lord, adore. As lead on on, To the land of faithless sin, dawn;
O LORD, LEAD ON. Concluded.

thou hast led the pilgrims gone; Lead on, O Lord, lead

on; Lead on; Lead on, O Thou Holy One; Lead on, O Thou great and Holy One,

on, As Thou hast led the

Lead Thine army on,

Slower,

pilgrims gone, O Lord and King, lead on, lead on.
WONDERFUL.

Virgil O. Stamps

1. All amazed, I think of Christ the Lord, Who saw in a way before unheard;
2. When I think of how He walked with men, Helping them the这两种 of life to win;
3. Wonderful! how could it ever be He should die to set the sinner free,

Yet 'twas promised in His holy word, Oh, it is truly wonderful.
How He broke the mighty bars of sin, Oh, it is truly wonderful.
Conquer death and give for you and me? Oh, it is truly wonderful.

All the wise men could not understand Just how much His coming meant to man;
When I think of Jesus crucified, How upon the cross He bled and died,
He is seated now upon His throne With the Father, and with Him alone.

But by His salvation had been pleased, Oh, it indeed is wonderful.
So the law was fully satisfied, Oh, it indeed is wonderful.
In tearing for His loved and own, Oh, it indeed is wonderful.

REFRAIN.
Wonde-ful

Wonde-ful that Jesus gave Him-

ful. Tis won-der-ful, won-der-ful, oh it is won-der-ful, won-der-ful.
WONDERFUL. Concluded.

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful.

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful.

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful.

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful.

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful.

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful.
1. When the day of judgment shall begin to dawn, And the dead in Christ, triumphantly shall arise. Will you be prepared to join that
shall be opened on that day? Will you join that number at the

2. What will be your record in the book of life, When to you it shall be opened on that day? Will you join that number at the
Jesus now, why do you wait? Death is surely coming, then the

hap-py throng, Praising Christ, the Lord e-ver-nal, in the skies?
Lord's right hand. Or will you for ev-er-more be turned a-way?
judgment day, Oh, accept His promise now, before too late.

Censure.
Oh, that day is com-ing o'er-long.
Oh, that awful judgment day is com-ing o'er-long, its com-ing.

Where will you stand on that awful day? Will you Where will you take your stand on that awful judgment morning? Will you on that
THE JUDGMENT. Concluded.

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

ning, with the righteous then,

-ways?

He turned away forever. Oh, my brother, make your prepara-

ration today. When He shall call he

ATION too, hasten. When He shall call, oh, then be

ready to go. "To appointed unto men

ready to go, rejoicing; To the place by heaven's appointed

seen to die. But after this the judgment day."
No. 118. **RIGHT WILL ALWAYS WIN.**

James Rees.  
Virgil G. Stamps.

1. On-ward, O ye men of Hi-on, Hi-on, Fol-low Jud-ah's mighty
   Li-on. Li-on Of His pow-er tell-ing, keep-ing praise-swelling,
   Down with sin, Down with doubt and sin (for) Haven for you He is your
   Up-ward on-er, Joy shall crown en-deav-or, Right will win.

2. Cheer and hope to oth-ers giv-ing, giv-ing, For your lead-er's glo-ry
   Liv-ing, liv-ing; To the lost ap-peal-ing, mer-cy sweet re-vealing,
   Might-y arms of love up-hold you. Grace and power shall in-fold, in-fold you, On-ward,
   Up-ward on-er, Joy shall crown en-deav-or, Right will win.

3. At the por-tal He will meet you, meet you, With a smile of sun-shine
   Greet you, greet ye; Led-ting noth-ing sev-er, shorting "Christ for-ev-er."
   He will al-ways be a
   Miss be-side you, but with Him to guide you,
   Miss be-side you, but with Him to guide you,

Song G. Seams, owner, Jacksonville Times, 1893.
RIGHT WILL ALWAYS WIN. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Right will win, right will win,
Onward, O ye beggars of the mighty Lord, Onward for His glory,
Onward to reward, For store in vain shall keep you, Love divine will keep you.

You shall triumph over sin; you shall surely triumph, Tell and sing the story;

Bring the wayward in; Give to God the glory, Warn them of her sin, and

cause delighting, Carry on the delighting, Right will always win.
1. In the homeward road we all are marching on toward the happy land of
   ev'ry lasting day; And we know that our transgressions all are gone,
   And that we have been restored; With a song of joy uplifted in His
   praise, in His service we are spending all our days, And we care no
   grace, To the weak and wayward of the fallen race, While we lean
   more for sin's forbidden ways, For we want to win the reward,
   even as our back that All is well, we shall dwell for ev'ry more, With the dear ones now safe
   on! on! on! in the glory of His love; We shall praise Him soon upon the golden
   shall not fail, And shall soon go sweeping thru the pearly gate,
   whole land, Where a mighty throng for ev'ry shall a-dore; Then with Jesus
   we shall see Him soon among the angels fair, And forever chant His
IN THE GLORY OF THE LORD. Concluded.

CHORUS.

In the glory of the Lord... We are seeking life's reward, in the glory of the Lord We are seeking life's reward.

Sweetly singing of His love, sweetly we're singing of His love.

We are seeking that bright home above, He is with us day by day, We are seeking home above, He is with us day by day.

And will lead us all the way, that we may never rove, And will lead us all the way, so that we may never roam.
LOVE LEADS ON.

1. Loy-al sol-diers of the Lord and King, Ev-er mak-ing hap-py praise ring,
2. Give the gos-pel to the sin-ful race, Tell the lust of soul-en-deem-ing grace,
3. Faith shall end in per-fect sight at last, When yer names and trial are past,

In the path that leads to end-les-sing, Along which all the saints have spread the blest news in ev-ry place, Un-till the glori-ous crown be
To His prom-ise ev-er cling-ing fast, Trust Je-sus till the set of
gone, (for gone,) Follow Him on whom your faith is cast, For by Him is hid-den won; (be won;) Gladly heed the Lord's giv-ern word, For the truth and right em-ond
(af ond;) He will meet us at the gates of gold, Fresh pris-on a-gain we

all your past: You shall reach the hap-py land at last—The blest of land of rest, courage stand, You shall rest in the no-man's-ter nal land, The ho-meland in the sky, shall be-hold; There the sto-ry shall be sung and told Up-on the golden strand,

Chorus

for Love leads on.

Yes, Love leads on for ev-er. Love divine leads onward ev-er,
1. I've been re-demed... on Cal-va-ry's tree... 
2. Redeemed, re-deemed... by Him that was slain... 

Where Je-sus died... for sin-ners like me... 
From death He rose... to save you from hell... 

Redeption's sto-ry now I can sing... 
Redeemed, re-deemed... O won-der-ful thing... 
Go find a soul... to un-to Him bring... 

For I'm a child... of Je-sus, the King... 
To be a child... of Je-sus, the King...
A CHILD OF JESUS, THE KING. Concluded.

CHASE.

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;

I'll praise His name forever and sing,
I'll praise His name forever and sing, forever and sing,

For I'm a child of Jesus, the King.
For I'm a child of Jesus, the King, of Jesus, the King.
REAPERS, BE TRUE.


1. Dut-y's voice is call-ing us to hast-en to the field, God is need-ing
2. Fast the day is spend-ing, soon the shadow dark will fall: Day-ly night will
3. If we tru-ly serve Him till the la-ter time be pass-ed, We shall see His

work-ers there the sick is bright to wield, Want-ee us all to help the Lord to
quick-ly spread her man the o-ver all; Let us then give an-ner to the
glo-ry in the Morn-ing Land at last; Oh, that some for Je-sus at His

gather in the yield: Reapers, reapers, fear-less he and true.
Har-vest Mas-ter's call: Reapers, reapers, fear-less he and true.
foot we all may cast, Reapers, reapers, fear-less he and true.

Chorus:

Reapers, come, hasten to the har-vest to-day, Je-sus is

Reapers, to the har-vest field to-day, rejoicing, Je-sus

no-ted as, so hasten a-way, sing-ing

needs us, hasten then, His praise vocal-iz-ing.

Property of Hamilton and Stampa, 1932.
REAPERS, BE TRUE  Concluded.

song for Jesus, joyous and strong, for Jesus, labor for the
mighty Saviour while you may, Reapers, our duty
for the Saviour while you may, oh, hasten, reapers, glad.

Is to gather the grain, Never the harvest Lord shall
by gather in the grain, for Jesus, Never shall He
call us in vain, Answer the call

to gather,

faithful they all, Speed your way the blessed crown of life to gain.
faithful they all to Jesus.
No. 123. KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS.

Laurence Higfield.

1. Up on the throne of ages There reigns a King immortal.
2. Up on the throne of ages His scepter is extended.
3. Up on the throne of ages An-claimed by angel voices,

The world declares His wisdom, And adores His holy name; The poor and suppliant may come, His royal favor know! That about a lord the praise of Him who rules the earth and sea,

Exalted by the Father He rules in endless glory, This great and mighty Ruler Hears every soul's petition, The Saviour reigns forever In wondrous pow'r and beauty.

His sovereign pow'r and majesty Shall ever be the same, En-throned in light and purity, This King will mor-tal show, While earth and heav'n in glad accord Re-tal His Majes-ty,

REFRAIN:

Jesus reigns as King of kings, He rules with mighty sway.

Jesus reigns as Lord of lords and

Copyright, 1903, by C. C. Stanford, Huntsville, Ala. Reprt.
KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS. Concluded.

Great is the King. He shall ever be exalted
monarchs far a-way, King of glory.

on His throne a-bove. All the nations of the earth His regal splendor

Grant in the King. Every heart and tongue and voice proclaims His Majesty. King of glory

Jesus reigns as King of kings and Lord of lords. Jesus reigns as

After last strain.

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

James Rowe.  Thos. F. Johnson.

1. There is a fair-er world a-bove, And great reward, And great reward, and great reward.

2. In light di-vine we press a-long, At His dear side, At His dear side, at His dear side.

3. We hope to meet Him face to face At heav-en's gate; At heaven's gate, at heaven's gate;

For all who trust re-deem-ing love, And truly wait up-on the Lord, And all who have their sins con-fessed, And in His love our souls re-joice.

And praise His name in hap-py song, For all our wants will be sup-pied, For all who have their sins con-fessed, And in His love our souls re-joice.

We hope to praise Him for His grace, In our new home with rapture great; We hope to share His king-dom there With all the throng by grace made fair.

Chorus.

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

For all who have their sins con-fessed.
WE SHALL REACH IT BY AND BY. Concluded.

Peaceful, happy home, Saved, the saved, when here no more we roam;
For all the saved, There is a

Oh, there is a place waiting now above, For all who plant prepared above,

Trust the Savoir's love; Praise the Lord, who leads us on our way,
Oh, praise the Lord, There is a

There's a land of never-ending day Ready now for us

Prepared for us above the

Far above the sky, And we shall reach it by and by, by and by.
1. Happy is the time we spend Prazing Jeesus here; Joyfully we
2. Here His face we never see While His praise we sing; There they all e-
3. Earthly life is but a day, There 'twill never end; While the a-gos

songs ascend From our hearts sincerely; Soon new meetings will be o'er But, my
far - ni - ty. We shall see our King; So ex - cel His boundless love, True to
pass a-way We shall praise our Friend, So, tho' here we soon may part, There, with

companions, then. Gathered on the gold-en shore, We shall sing a-gain.
Him re-main, That in Par - a - dise a - bove We may sing a-gain.
Him to songs. We shall still be joined in heart And shall sing a-gain, (to-gath-er.)

Cranes.

We shall sing up yon - der, sing up yon - der,
We shall glad-ly sing.

sing the glad new song; You, sing the glad new song;

Property of J. N. Pace, 1918.
WE SHALL SING AGAIN. Concluded.

prais-ing our Re-deem-er,
prais-ing our Re-deem-er some glad day in realms of glo-ry,

With the happy throng,
With the valued singers, there with all the blest-welsh throng, We shall gladly sing.

shall sing to-geth-er,
shall sing to-geth-er, sing to-geth-er.

singing bea-ru's glad re-frain,

Praise the Lord for you,
Praise the Lord for you, sing the glad re-frain; Oh, praise the Lord for ev-er,

We shall sing a-gain.
praise His ho-ly name forever. We shall gladly sing, yes, we shall gladly sing a-gain.
No. 126.
EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

PAMY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Saviour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thou' this changing world be-love, Lead me gen-ly, gen-ly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this foot-ing, foot-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.
Trust ing Thee, I can not stray, I can never, never lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a-bore.

Every day, every day, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
and hour, and hour,

May Thy tender love to me, Bind me closer, closer; Lord, to Thee.

No. 127.
O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP P. DIMICK.

H. P. BEVAN.

1. O happy day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God
Tell my this glowing heart to join, And tell its treasures all abroad.
Happy day,

2. O, happy bond that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
Happy day,

3. The done, the past transactions done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine.
He drew me and I followed on, Crowed to consecrate the voice of mine.
Happy day,

4. Now rest, my long-sit-ved heart, Fed in the blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord de-part, With Eternity's good pre-song.
Happy day,

Happy day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way! He taught me how to watch and pray
And live rejoicing every day;
No. 128. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! Even tho' it be a cross
2. Then like the wanderer, Daylight all gone, Darkness be over me,
3. Then let the way appear, Steps no to bear: All that Thou sendest me,

FINE.

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

D.S.

That raiseth me:
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone,
Yet in my heart I'd be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me, Nearer, my God, to Thee!

Nearer to Thee!

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

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

No. 129. BLESST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAUCHET

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

The fellowship of hallowed minds Is like to that above,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.
And often for each other flows The sympathy'smingled tears.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hopes to meet again.

Christian love;
Ardent prayers;
Mutual burdens bear;
Inward pain;

Above
One
Sympathy's mingled tears.
Meet.
1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
   Long my heart has sighed for Thee; long has evil reigned within;
   Here I give my all to Thee, friends and time, and earthly store;
   In Thy promises I trust, now I feel the blood applied.

   Jesus come! He fills my soul perfected in Him I am;
   Came—1 am trusting, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Calvary.

   I am counting all but dross, I shall find salvation
   Jesus sweetly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
   Soul and body Thine to be, Wholly Thine for evermore.
   I am precious in the dust, I with Christ am crucified.
   I am very whitewashed whole, glory, glory to the Lamb!
   Humbly at the cross I bow, save me, Jesus, save me now.

131.

AMAZING GRACE.


1. Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. True grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears removed;
3. Thy grace my danger, toils, and cares, I have alreadily come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me. His Word my hope secures;
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mortal life shall cease.

once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.
To grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.
I shall possess with Him the soul, A life of joy and peace.
No. 132. FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

A. R. Fremont.

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing; Come, fol-low me! And we
2. Thou' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seeking His sheep; Or a-
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preach-ing the word; Or Is
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 jour-ney done, We shall

Chorus.

see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee,
long by El-eanor's fountain, Help-ing the weak. Footprints of Je-sus, that
home of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord.
walk with the glad in-cur-tail, Hear'n's golden streets.
rest where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.

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

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

A. B.

1. I can hear my Sav'our call-ing, I can hear my Sav'our 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,

I can hear my Sav'our call-ing. "Take thy way 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 follow. I'll go with Him, with Him all the way,
No. 134. I NEED THE PRAYERS.

J. B. V.

With feeling.

1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That I may
2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in such try-ing hour, To bear my
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That I may

Chorus:

true and faithful be, And live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
 tempt - ed and to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my kins to pray for me,
 walk the nar-row way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

To hear my soul a-bow, And intercede till fed be me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

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No. 135. JUST AS I AM.

CHICAGO FT. STANLEY.

W. H. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am and without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am and without a plea To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am and the world a-host, With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am and poor, blind, sick, weak, rich, as, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am another will receive, With welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-here;

And that Thou hast set me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
With tears with-in and fears with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Yes, all I need is Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Because Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
OLD TIME RELIGION.

No. 136.

Unknown.

"Tis the old time religion, 'Tis the old time religion, 'Tis the old time religion,
1. It was good for our fathers, it was good for our mothers, it was good for our fathers.

And it's good enough for me.

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

THE HOME OVER THERE.

No. 137.

D. W. C. Herrington.

F. M. C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o'er there, By the side of the river, or of light,
2. O think of the home o'er there, Who be seen on the journey have trod
3. My Saviour is now o'er there, There my body and soul are at rest.
4. Till soon be at home o'er there, For the end of my journey I see (o'er there)

Where the saints are immortal and safe, Are robed in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they kneel on the air, In their home in the palace of God.
There afar from my sorrow and care, Let me by to the land of the blest.
May my dear ones my heart, o'er there, Are watching and waiting for me (o'er there).

O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, My Saviour is now o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there (o'er there).
No. 135.  THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROYCE.
With Chorus.

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the tempter pursue? Peace and
   rest would you win? There's a Saviour for you.

2. Your despairing, weak soul He desires to renew. If you
   wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you.

3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but little to do; At His
   feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.

4. Let your burden be cast On this Friend ever true; He will
   hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

Chorus.

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

Written by James O. Vinson.

No. 139.  EVEN ME, EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH COOKS.

1. Lord, I hear of Thee on high, Thou art. nothing hid and free; Show're, the thirsty land
   faith; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me; Let some drops now fall on me, rather;

2. Pass me not, O God, my Father, Stay the hour my heart may be; Thee night leaves me, but the
   Light of God, so pure and simple, Blood of Christ, so rich and free, I'm praying for Thy
   Light of God, my light and guiding star; Even me, even me, Until Thou art calling, O call me;

3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am longing for Thy
   love of God, so pure and simple, Blood of Christ, so rich and free, I'm praying for Thy
   love of God, so pure and simple, Blood of Christ, so rich and free, I'm praying for Thy

4. Love of God, so pure and simple, Blood of Christ, so rich and free, I'm praying for Thy
   love of God, so pure and simple, Blood of Christ, so rich and free, I'm praying for Thy
   love of God, so pure and simple, Blood of Christ, so rich and free, I'm praying for Thy

Written by Wm. H. Bradbury.
No. 140.  
REVIVE US AGAIN.  
W. P. MACKAY.  
J. J. HUGHES.

1. We praise Thee, 0 Saviour, For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died; And is 
2. We praise Thee, 0 Saviour, For Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And 
3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has 
4. Revive us again; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled With 

day gone above. 
scattered our night. 
Hallelujah! This the glory. 
Hallelujah! Amen! Revive us again. 
cleansed ever' stain. 
fire from auove.

No. 141.  
GLORY TO HIS NAME.  
ELIZA A. HOFFMAN.  
J. H. STOKESON.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing 
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Jesus so sweet 
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad 
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied, 
y a bides within, There at the cross where He took me in, 
I have entered in, There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean, 
at the Saviour's feet, Plunge in to-day and be made complete, 

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood applied, 

Fine. 

Glory to His name, Glory to His name, Glory to His name,
No. 142. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

George Whitefield.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to you, He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
2. In every condition—in sickness, in health; In poverty, or abounding in wealth; At home and abroad; on the sea,—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be," For Jesus in Himself the Way.
3. Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I, am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and will not, desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-come thee to stand, Upheld by my righteousness, on slippery ground." The Bible is the sun, a beams of light; It points the way to heaven's door.
4. "Even down to old age all my people shall prove My sovereign, and dear to the Lord, and true to their God. "The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose, I will not, I shall still feel its strength."
5. The Lord's promise is sure; My soul is satisfied with good; I will not, I shall still rest my soul in the Lord, and trust him and his Word.

No. 143. I'M GOING HOME.

Mrs. Halle Boone.

1. The road to heaven by Christ was made; With heavy tread the rails were laid; The road to heaven by Christ was made; With heavy tread the rails were laid; The road to heaven by Christ was made; With heavy tread the rails were laid; The road to heaven by Christ was made; With heavy tread the rails were laid.
2. From earth to earth's the line extends; To life in death, where it ends. From earth to earth's the line extends; To life in death, where it ends. From earth to earth's the line extends; To life in death, where it ends. From earth to earth's the line extends; To life in death, where it ends.
3. Here stands the station, then, Where passengers are taken in. No fare for them is there to pay, For Jesus is Himself the Way. No fare for them is there to pay, For Jesus is Himself the Way. No fare for them is there to pay, For Jesus is Himself the Way.
4. The Bible is the sun, a beams of light; It points the way to heaven's door. Then shall you find the way to God; And shall have peace in your soul. The Bible is the sun, a beams of light; It points the way to heaven's door. The Bible is the sun, a beams of light; It points the way to heaven's door.

Refrain.

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

CORONATION.

Edward Perronet.

1. All hail the Son of Jesus' name; Let angels prostrate fall,Bring forth the royal diadem;
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ne'er felt but the fall, But Him who saw you by His grace;
3. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe;
4. O that with yonder sacred song We at His feet may fall, We'll join the everlasting song.

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, But Him who saw you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 145

CLOSE TO THEE.

Fanny J. Crosby.

1. Thou my everlasting portion, More than friend or life to me, More than friend or life to me;
2. Nor for ease or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my prayers shall be; Nor for ease or worldly pleasure,
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadow, Bear me o'er life's fitful sea; Lead me thro' the vale of shadow

Fine.

All along my pilgrim journey, Saviour, let me walk with Thee: Gladly will I toil and suffer, On thy let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life eternal, May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

D.S.—All along my pilgrim journey, Saviour, let me walk with Thee. Gladly will I toil and suffer, On thy let me walk with Thee. Then the gate of life eternal, May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

Refrain.

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

No. 146.

Unison.

1. Come to Jesus, come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now; Just now come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now.
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.

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

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

No. 147.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my Fangible:"

- Luke 18:10

W. H. Doane.

1. Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying, Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the erring ones, Lift up the fallen, child-to-receive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; grace can restore; Touched by a loving heart, Washed by kindness, Lord will provide; Back to the narrow way; Patiently win them,
2. For they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Waiting the penitent, Down in the human heart, Tempted by the tempter, Feelings be buried that sin and the grave; Weep o'er the erring ones, Lift up the fallen, child-to-receive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; grace can restore; Touched by a loving heart, Washed by kindness, Lord will provide; Back to the narrow way; Patiently win them,
3. Rescue the perishing, Duty demands it; Strength for thy labor the sin and the grave; Weep o'er the erring ones, Lift up the fallen, child-to-receive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; grace can restore; Touched by a loving heart, Washed by kindness, Lord will provide; Back to the narrow way; Patiently win them,
4. Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save. He will forgive if they only believe. Rescue the perishing, Chords that are broken will vibrate once more. Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

Care for the dying: Jesus is merciful; Jesus will save.
No. 148.
SOMEbody NEEDS JUST you.

James Rowe.

1. Da-ty is call-ing from morn-ing till night, Call-ing for us to give
2. You, and you an-ly, this need can sup- ply; Strange 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 noth-ing to do,
Mas-te-r know why; Now is the time to be will-ing and true;
need for your part; Such will be giv-en, a-bun-dant-ly, too;

Coda.

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

need-ing just you; Somewhere this mo-ment there's work you should do. God waits to

lead you to someone who needs you; Somewhere, somewhere, is need-ing just you.

James D. Vaughan, words, 1917.
No. 149.

**WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?**

**HARRIET E. JOHN.**

**JAMES D. VAUGHAN.**

1. O beautiful Zion, the home of the blest, Just over the
2. O I am weary and long for the peace That waits in the
3. O I am made worthy tho' Jesus the Lord, Who gave His own
4. Adorable Saviour, meet me anew, And bind me so

mystical sea, Where sin never enters to mar or molest, O
home of the free; When turmoil is over, when toiling shall cease, O
life on the tree! Where saved ones shall enter the home of reward, O
closely to Thee, That there in Thy beauty I gladly may view Be-

**REFRAIN.**

will they gates open for me?
will the gates open for me? O will they be open for
will the gates open for me?
yield, the gates open for me.

me, Be open for even me, The gates of fair
even me,

Zion, the home of the King, O will they be open for me?
1. Don't you want to go to that happy home on high? Then the soul shall rest, you
2. Think how many prayer's have been offer'd up for you. Oft-en while you slept dear
3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, and soon will close the gate. Then your soul must sink in
4. Could you stand in judgment, if you should die to-day? All that you have writ-ten

must to part no more, And shall live and reign for a-bove the star-ry sky,
mother's tears did flow; Turn and seek sal-va-tion, O be her love be true,
ev-er lasts-ing woe, Give your heart to Je-sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
you must face you know, Je-sus now is plen-dy, He'll wash your sins a-way,

REFRAIN.

In that sun-ny clime up-on the gold-en shore,
While your friends are wait-ing, don't you want to go! Don't you want to go!
Mother 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 plead and pray, make 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!

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

It will help me on my journey, If I may but walk with Thee,
Leave me not to wonder, Saviour, Only let me walk with Thee,
Thou my rod, my staff, my comfort, Only let me walk with Thee.

Chorus:

Only let me walk with Thee,
Yes, walk with Thee,

walk with Thee,
walk close to Thee,

Saviour, If I may but walk with Thee,
O my Saviour,
yes, walk with Thee.
1. Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims, 'ward the promised land, Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims;
2. We will fear no danger as we march along, We will fear no danger,
3. Tho' we walk in sorrow and the tears do fall, Tho' we walk in sorrow
4. When our work is finished and our race is run, When our work is finished
5. There will be no river when we come to die, There will be no river

'tward the promised land, For Jesus will take us in His arms by and by,
We will fear no danger, For Jesus will guide us with His eye all the way,
Thee walk in sorrow and the tears do fall, Yet Jesus will comfort when we're sad, bless His name,
When our work is finished and our race is run, Then Jesus will give His tell ars rest, blessed rest,
When we come to die, For Jesus will take us in His arms by and by,

And carry us safely home. He will carry us safely home by and by,
And carry us safely home by and by, Ten, Jesus will

take us in His arms by and by, And carry us safely home.
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