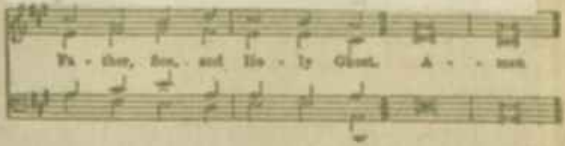
The Modern Hymnal

O come let us sing unto the Lord, let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salvation.

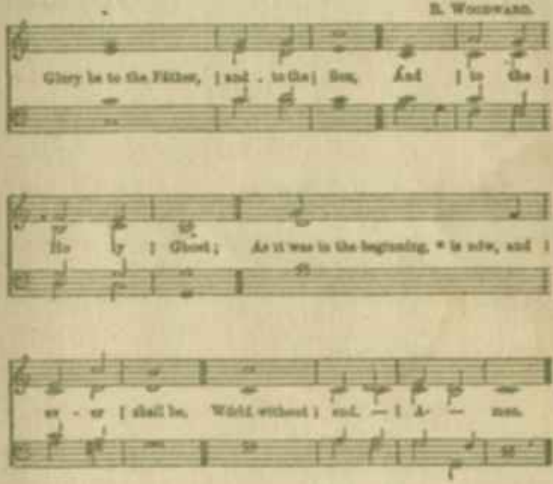
PSALM XCV. 1



O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

PSALM LI. 15.

Gloria Patri.



The Modern Hymnal

Standard Hymns and Gospel Songs

New and Old,
for General Use in All Church Services

Compiled and Edited
by
ROBERT H. COLEMAN

ORCHESTRATION FOR FIFTEEN INSTRUMENTS

Book 1—Cornets, 1st and 2nd, and Saxophone (E Flat Alto) or E Flat Alto Horns
Book 2—1st Clarinet and 2nd Clarinet
Book 3—1st Violin and Flute
Book 4—2nd Violin and Viola
Book 5—Trombone Treble and Trombone Bass
Book 6—Cello and Bass, and Sousaphone

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PUBLISHED BY
ROBERT H. COLEMAN
DALLAS, TEXAS

Foreword

THE Grand Old Hymnals "of the other days" have rendered a great service, and we are glad to pay them worthy tribute. The Grand Old Hymns must be preserved, and the use of them should be encouraged. There are also many of the more recent Hymns and Gospel Songs which are very serviceable and attractive, because they have been inspired by present day experiences and have the blending of appealingly strong music with the forcefully simple Gospel Message. This is a MODERN HYMNAL in Price, in Make-up and in Contents. It is modern in Contents in that it meets the present day need and demand both for the Standard Old Church Hymn and the worthy newer Gospel Songs.

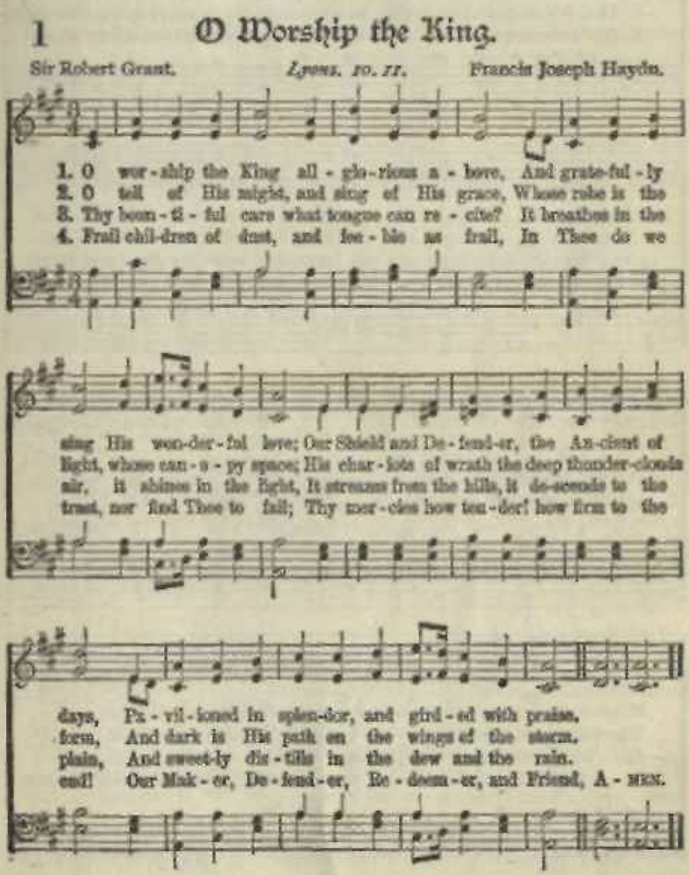
That this Hymnal may be used of the Master to the glory of His great name and to the advancement of His matchless cause is the prayer of

THE EDITOR.

The Modern Hymnal

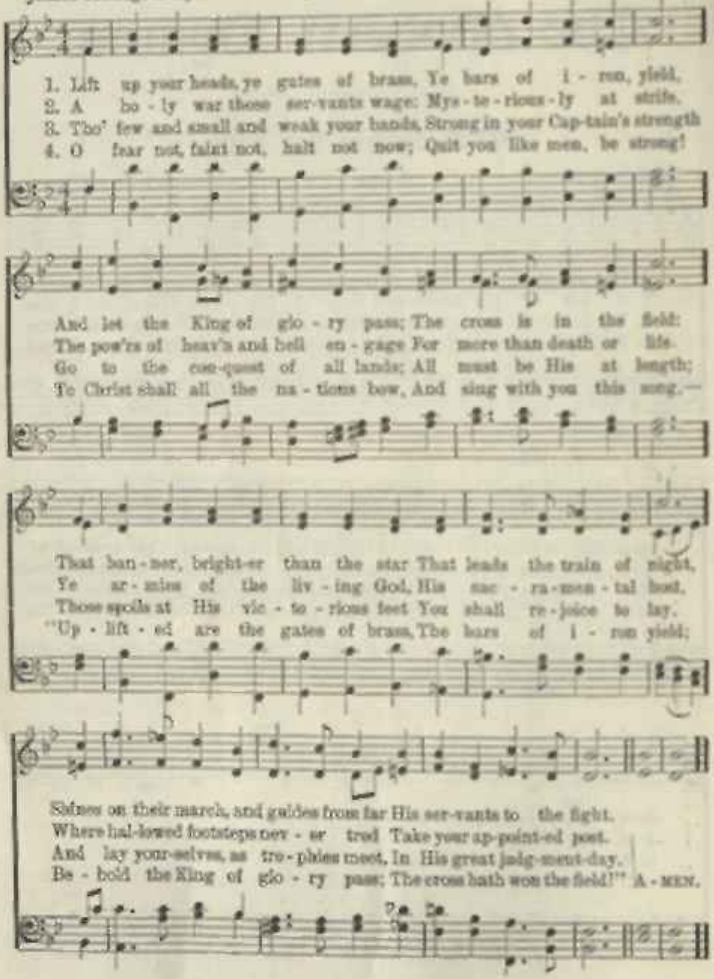
1 O Worship the King.

Sir Robert Grant. *Lyons. 10. 11.* Francis Joseph Haydn.



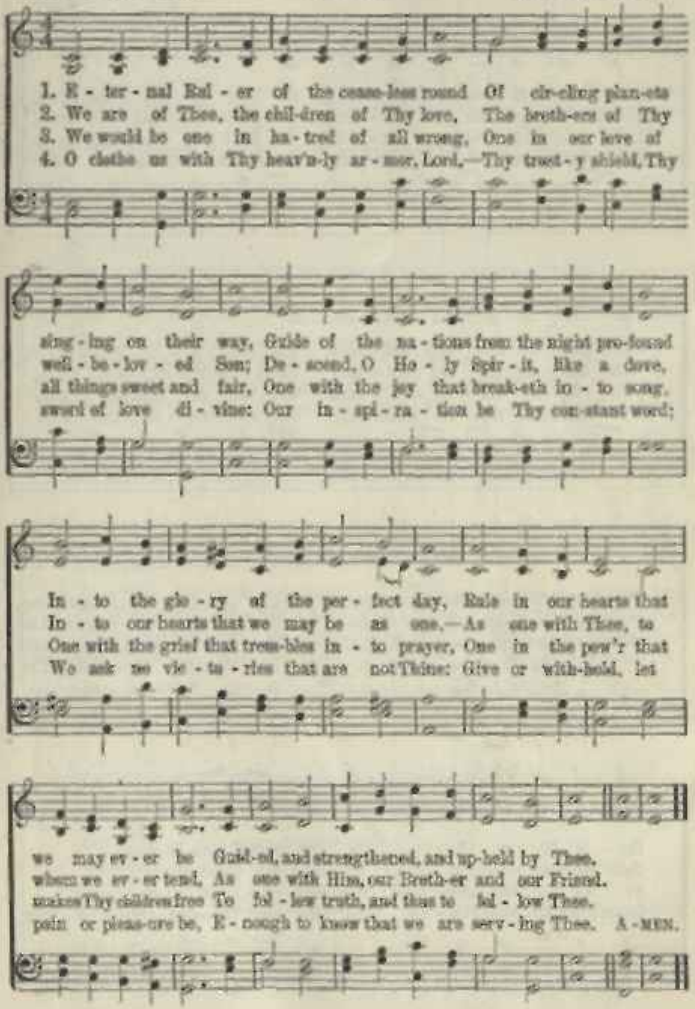
2 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Gates of Brass.

James Montgomery. *Presbyter. C. M. D.* Walter O. Wilkinson.



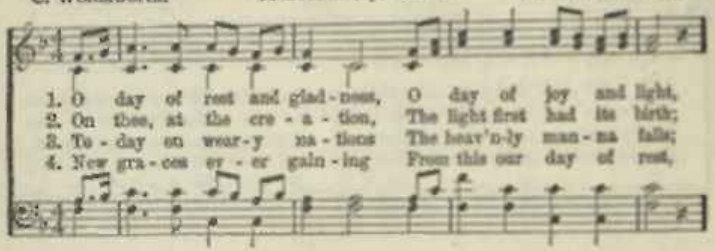
3 Eternal Ruler of the Ceaseless Round.

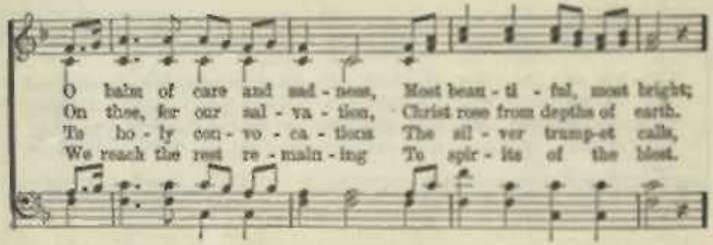
John W. Chadwick. *Yorkshire.* John Wainwright.

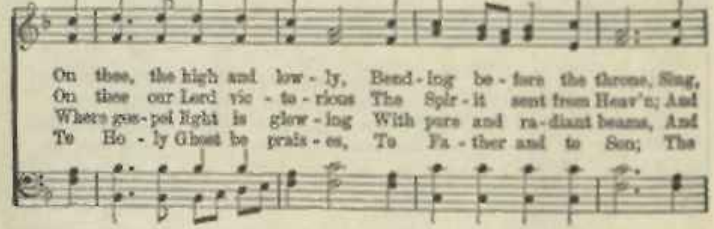


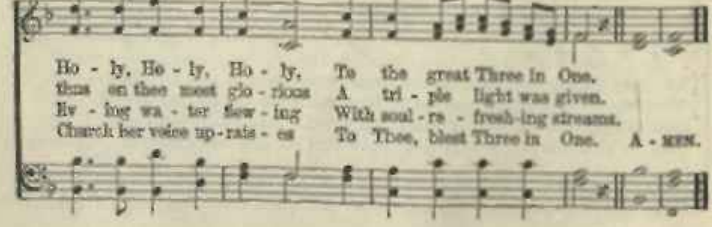
O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. Wordsworth. *Mendebras. 7s. 6s. D.* Arr. by L. Mason.



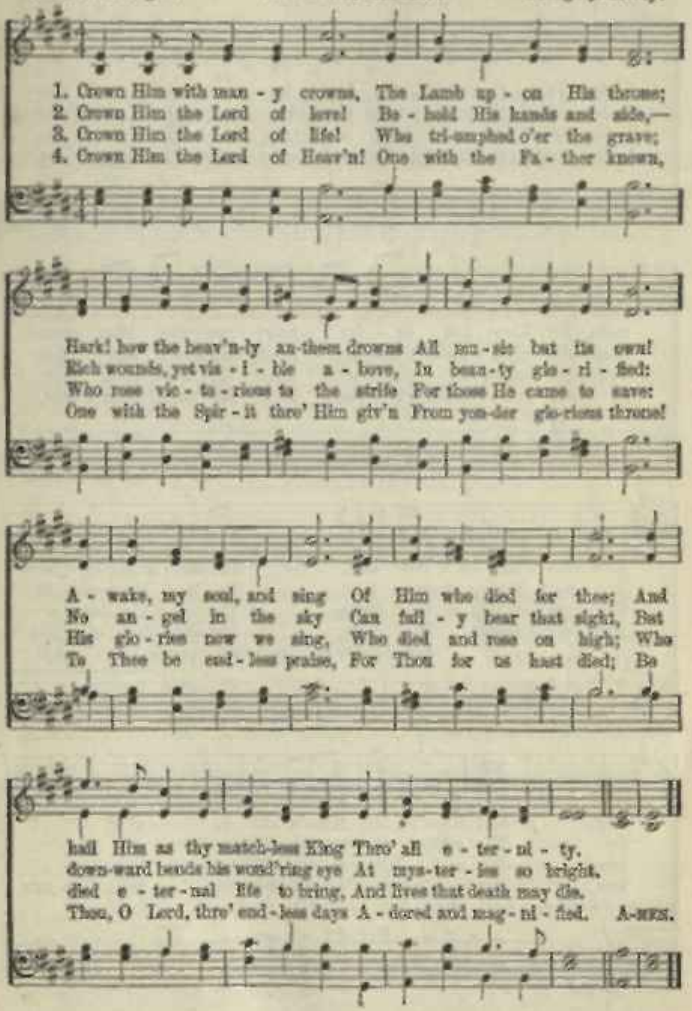






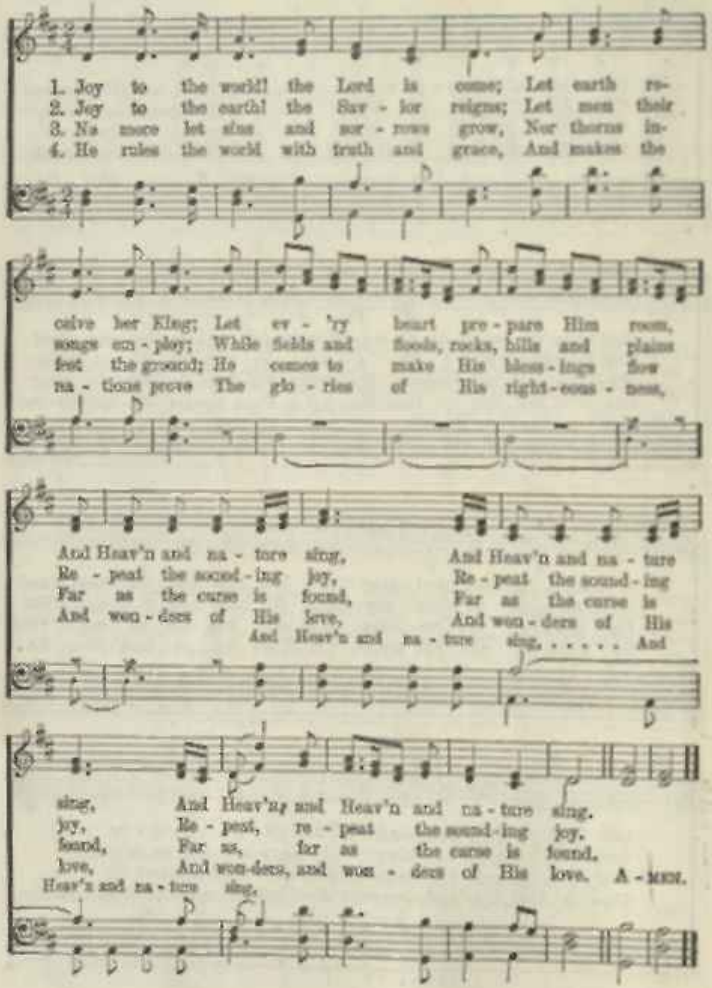
Crown Him With Many Crowns.

Matthew Bridges. *Diademata, S. M. D.* George J. Elvey.



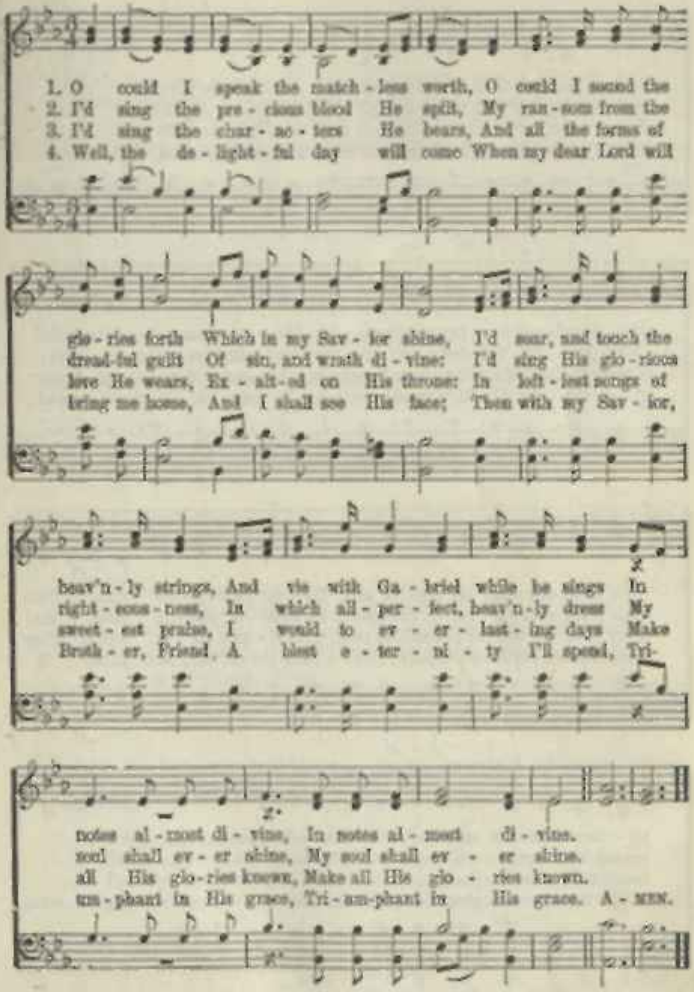
Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts. *Antioch. C. M.* George F. Handel.



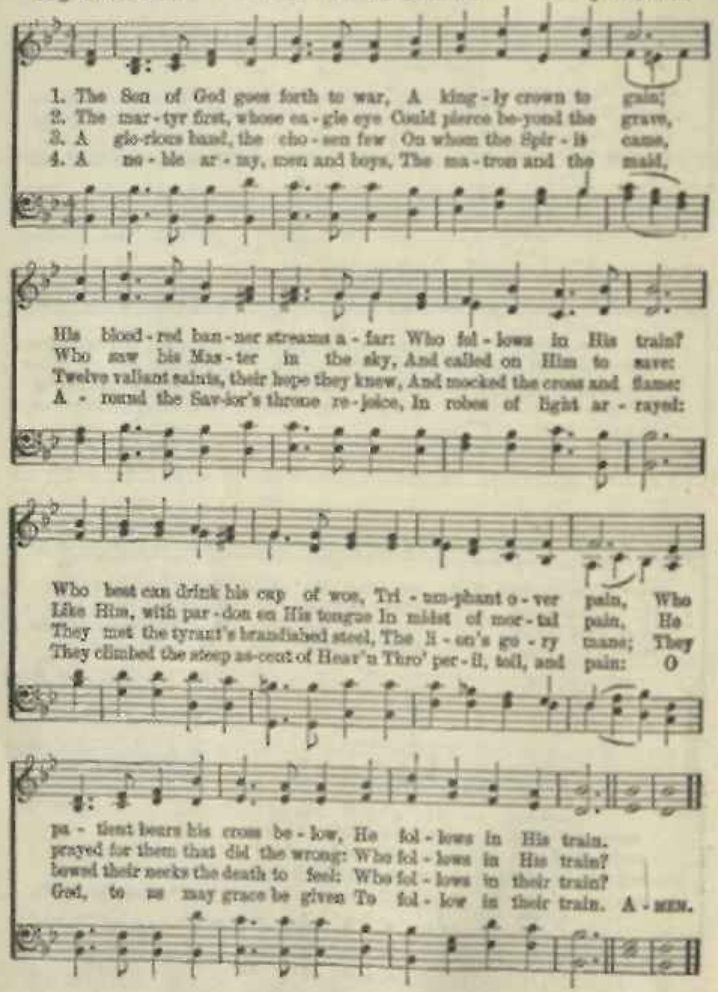
O Could I Speak.

Samuel Medley. *Ariel. 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.* Dr. Lowell Mason.



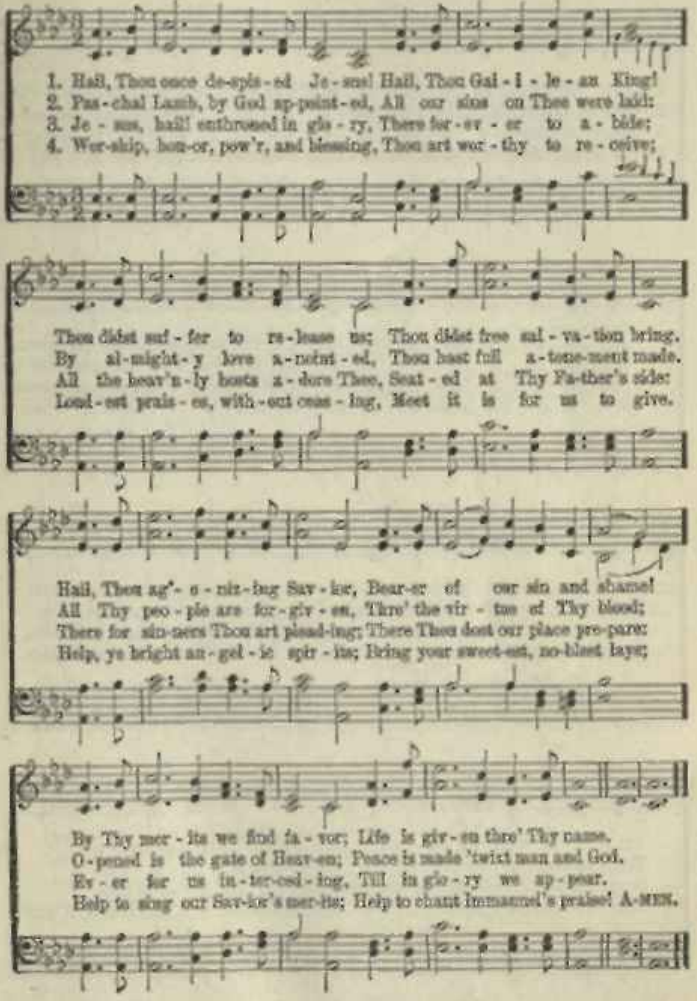
The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Reginald Heber. *All Saints New. C. M. D.* Henry S. Cutler.



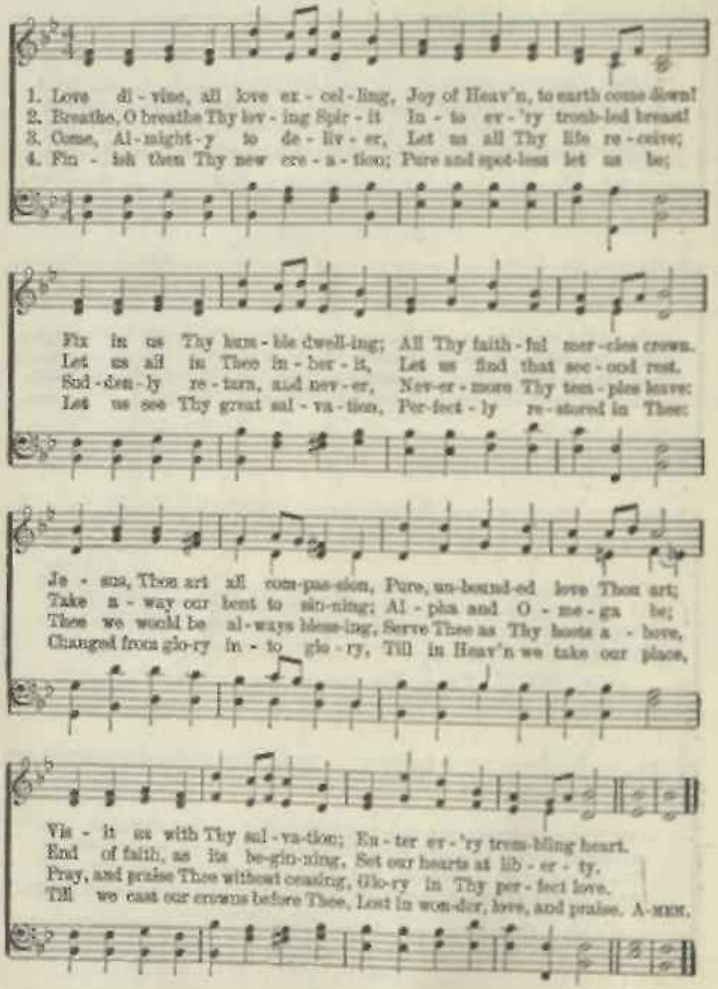
Hail, Thou Once Despised.

John Bakewell. *Autumn. 8s. 7s. D.* Louis von Esch.



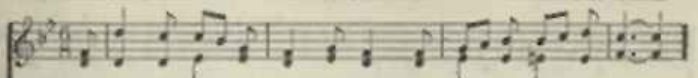
Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *Love Divine. 6s. 7s. D.* John Zundel.

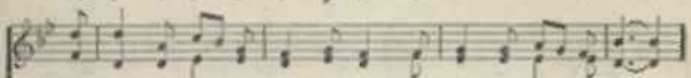


It Came Upon the Midnight.

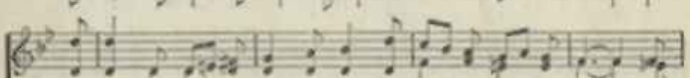
Edmund H. Sears. *Carol. C. M. D.* Richard S. Willis.



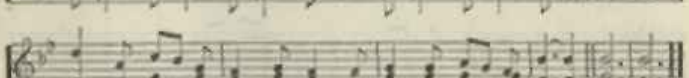
1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled,
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told,



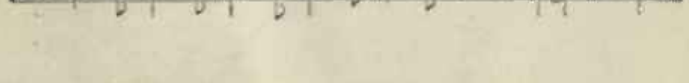
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wear-y world:
Who toil a-long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,
When with the ever-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From Heav'n's all-gracious King:" The
A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing, And
Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing: O
When peace shall over all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling, And

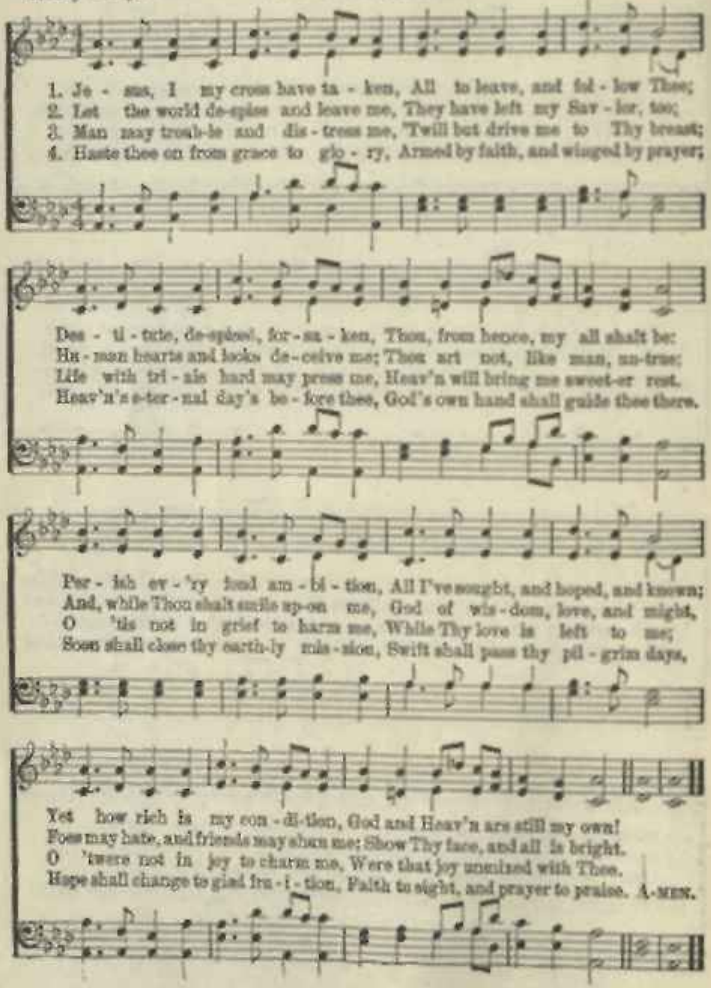


world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
ever o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
rest be-side the weary road, And hear the an-gels sing.
the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing. A-MEN.



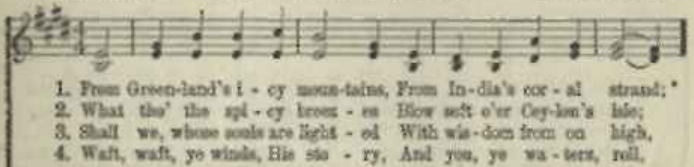
12 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

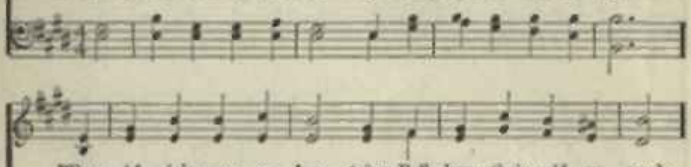
Henry F. Lyte. *Ellendale. 8s. 7s. D.* From Mozart.

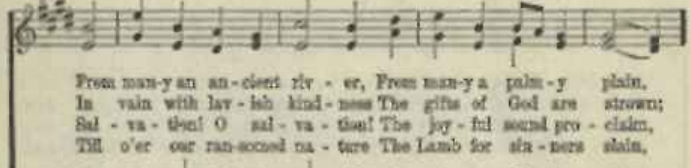


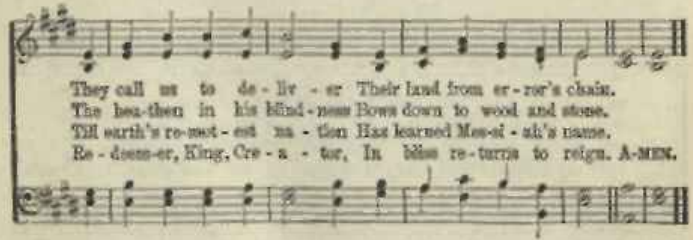
13 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Reginald Heber. *Missionary Hymn. 7s. 6s. D.* Lowell Mason.



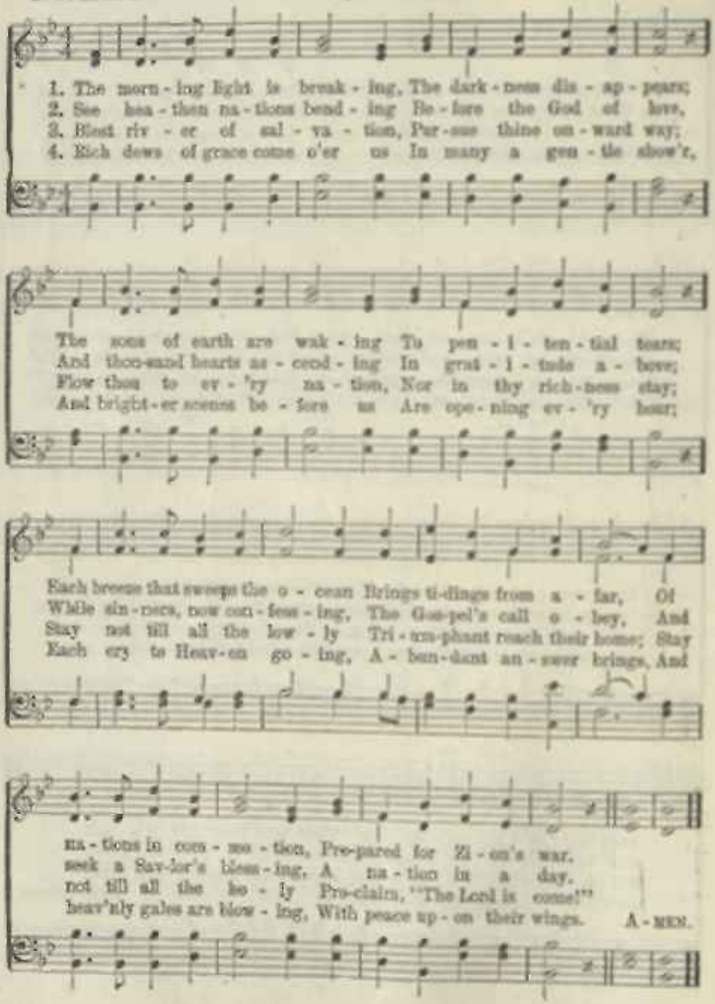






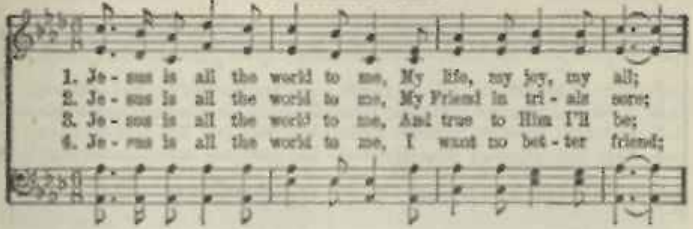
14 The Morning Light is Breaking.

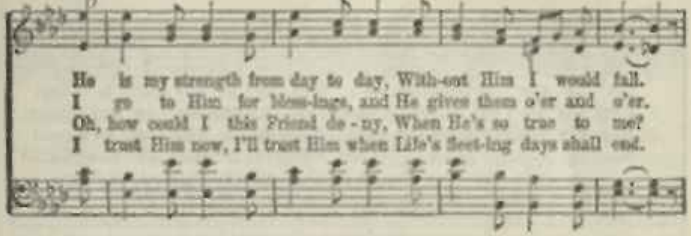
S. F. Smith. *Webb. 7s. 6s. D.* G. J. Webb.

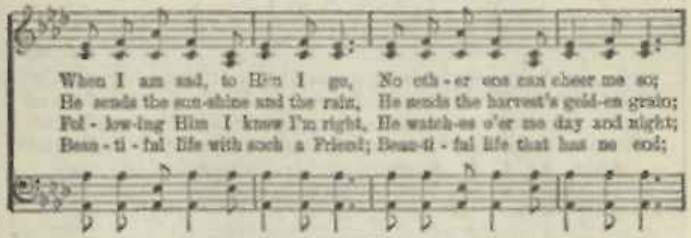


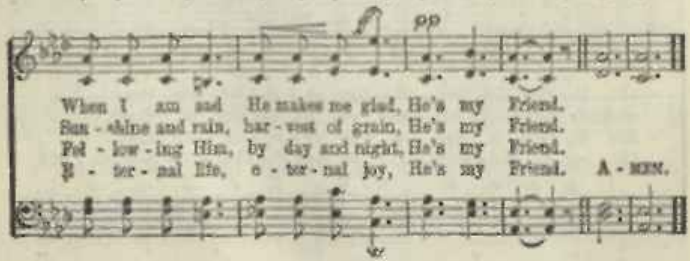
15 Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



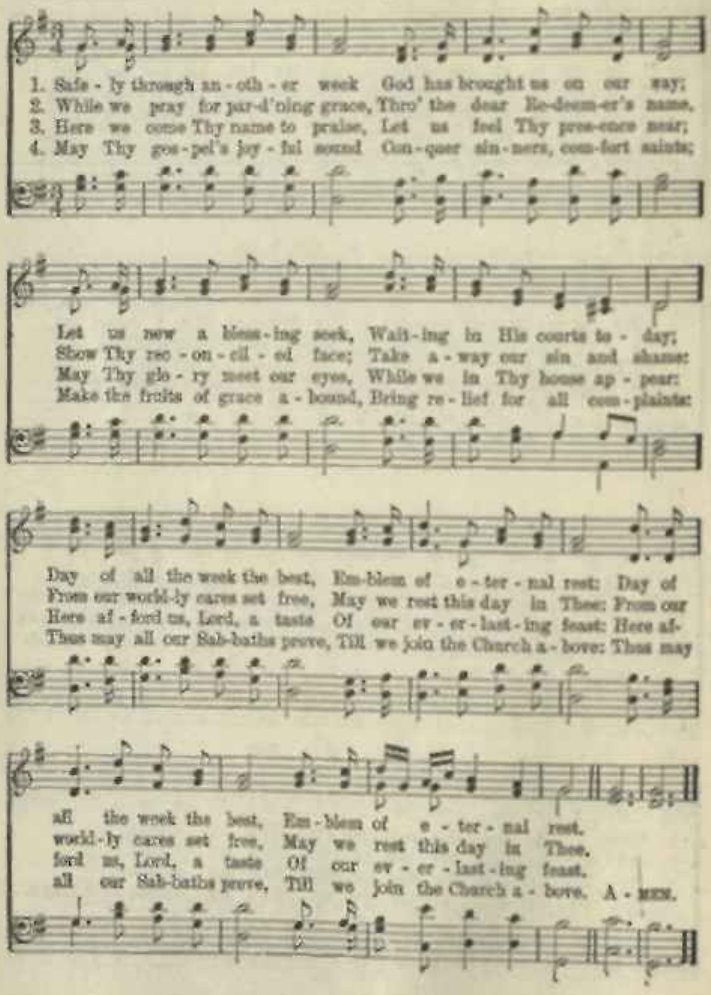






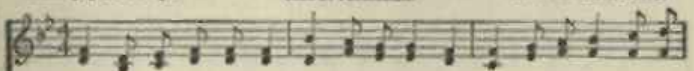
16 Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. *Sabbath. 7s.* Lowell Mason.

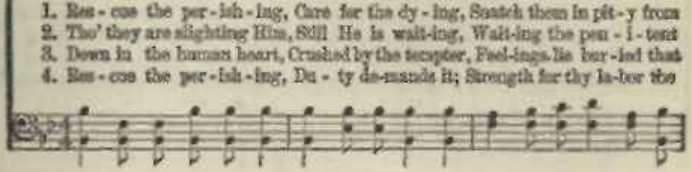


Rescue the Perishing.

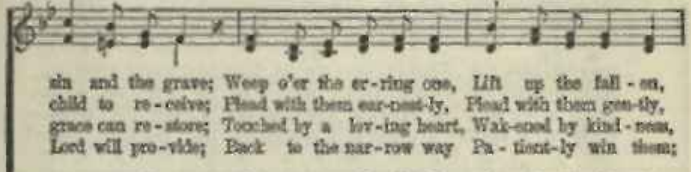
Fanny J. Crosby. William H. Doane.



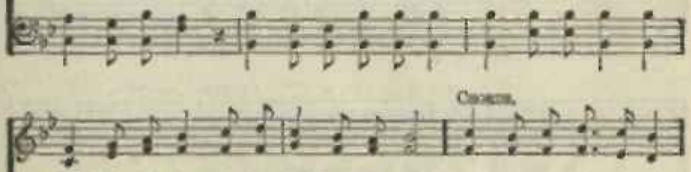
1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



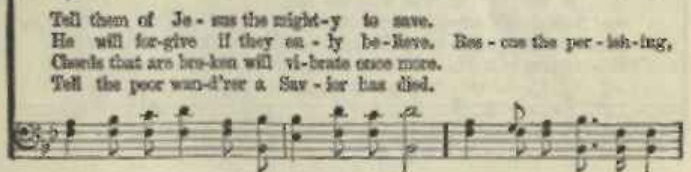
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

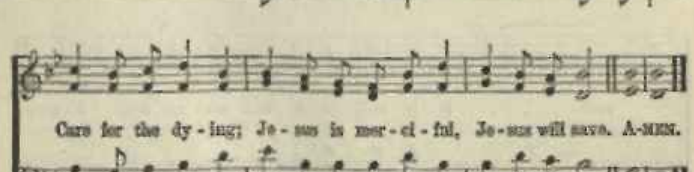


CHORUS.



Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

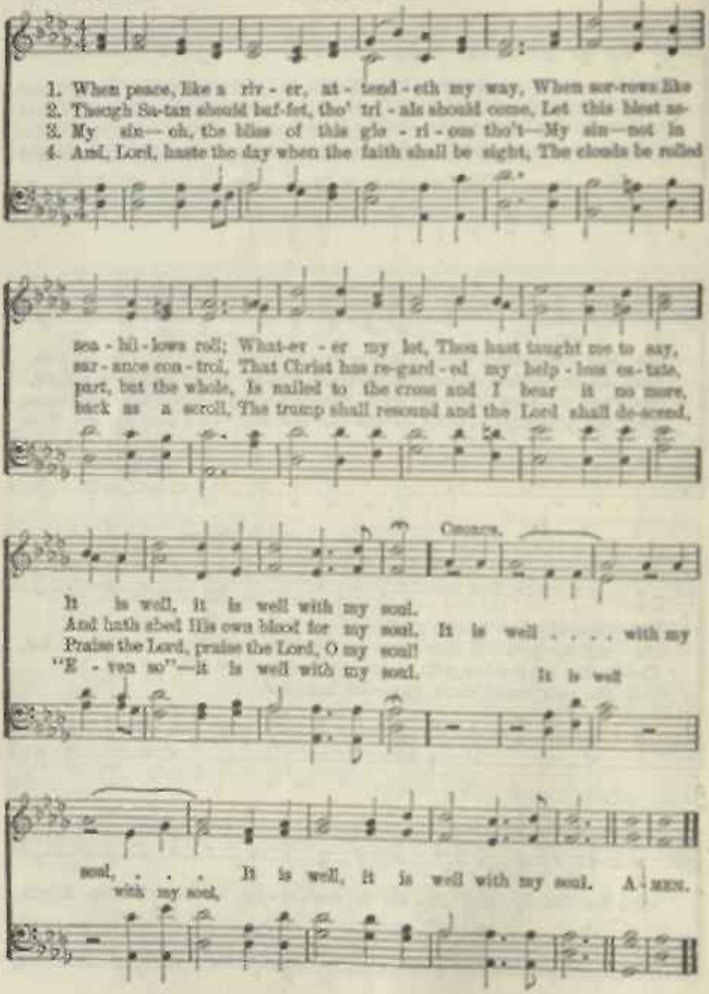




Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - MEN.

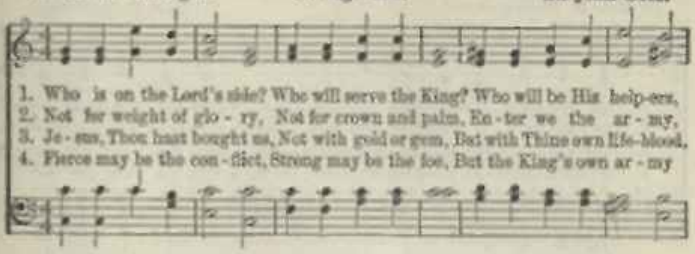
It Is Well With My Soul.

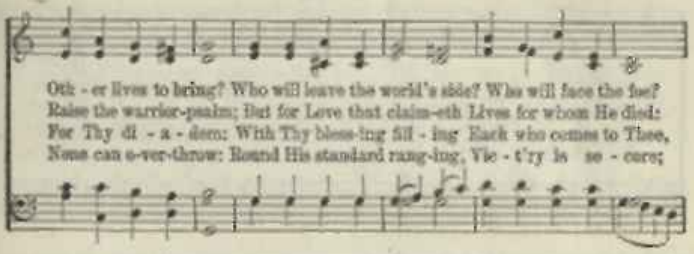
H. G. Spafford. P. P. Bliss.

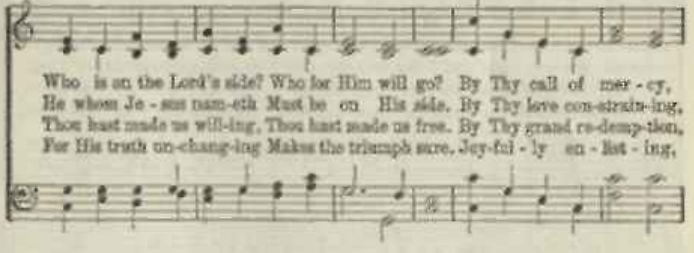


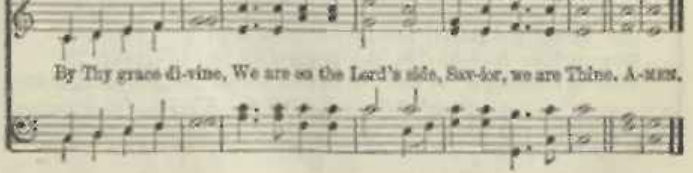
Who is On the Lord's Side?

Frances R. Havergal. *Armageddon.* Sir John Goss.



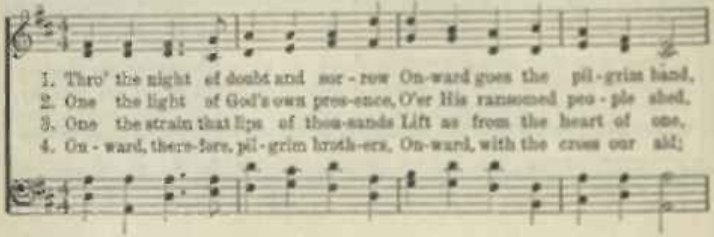


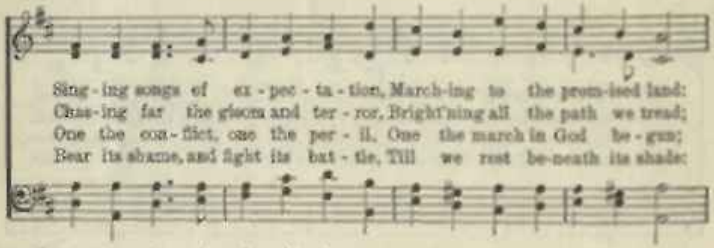


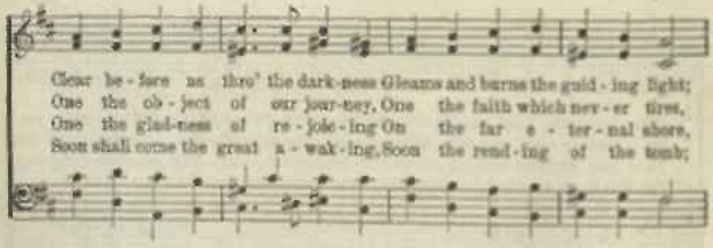


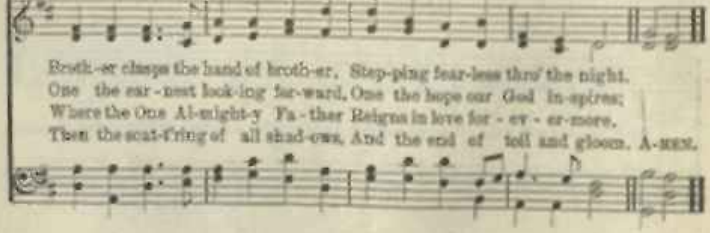
20 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann. *St. Asaph.* William S. Bambridge.
Tr. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.



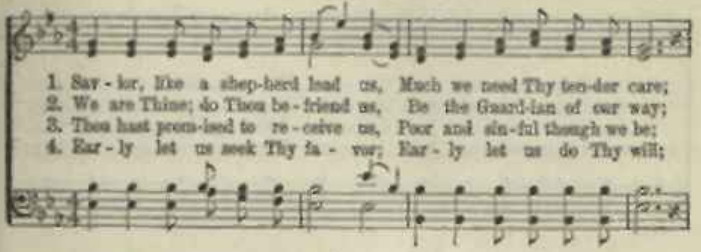


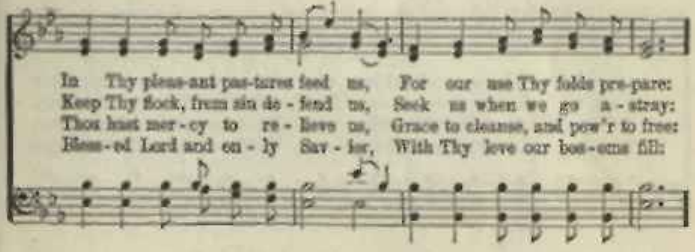


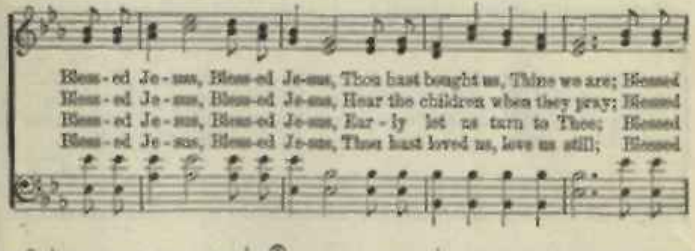


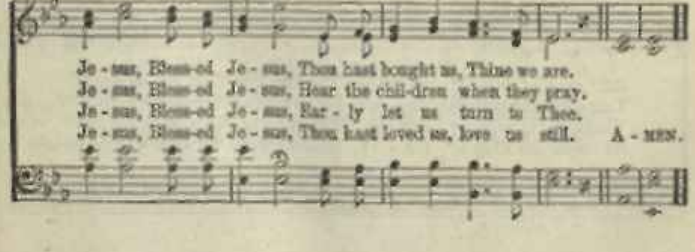
21 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

Anonymous. *Shepherd. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* William B. Bradbury.



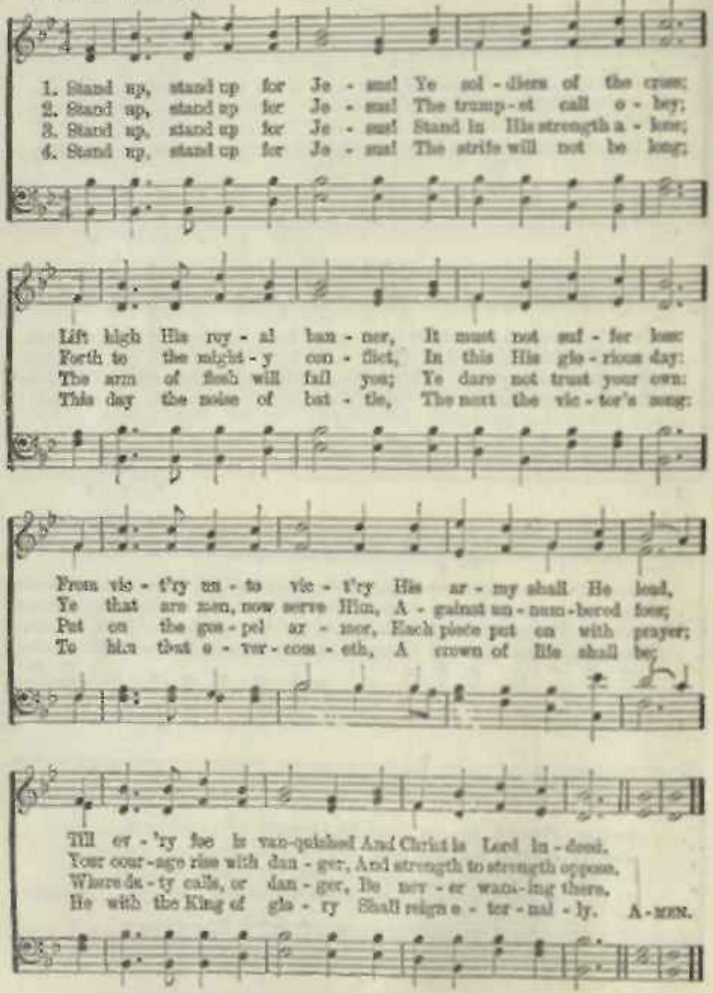






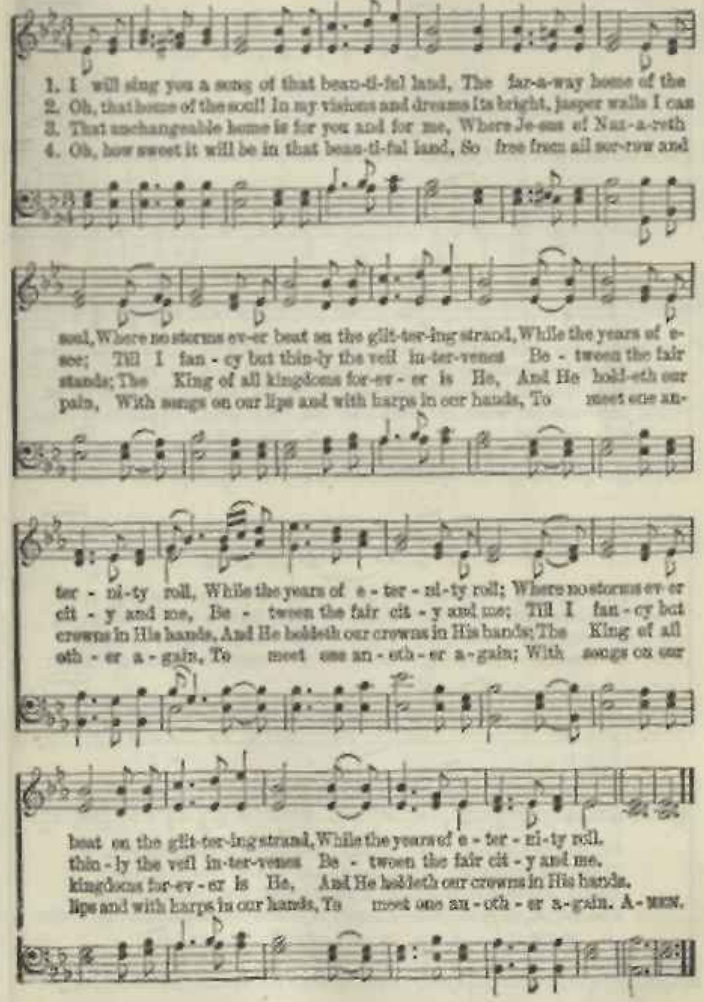
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

George Duffield, Jr. *Webb. 7s. 6s. D.* George J. Webb.



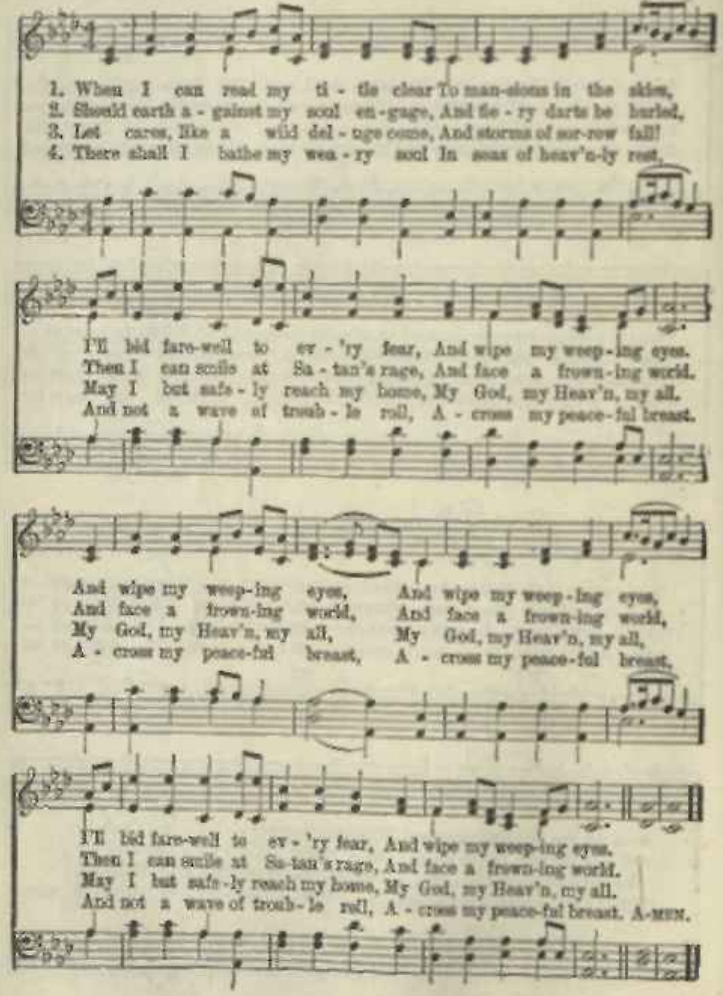
I Will Sing You a Song.

Ellen H. Gates. *Home of the Soul.* Philip Phillips.



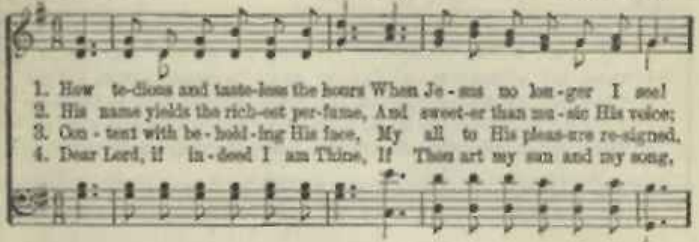
24 When I Can Read My Title Clear.

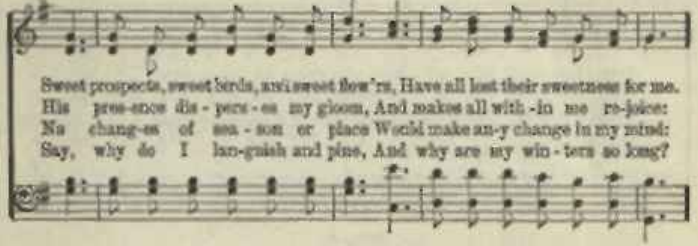
Isaac Watts. *Pisgah. C.M.* J. C. Lowry.

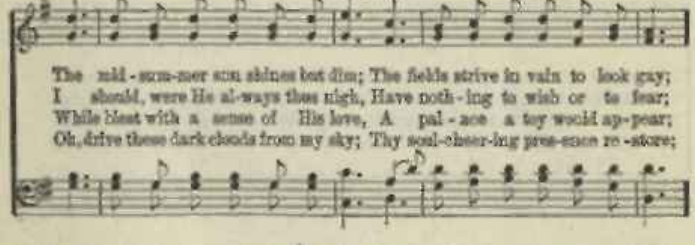


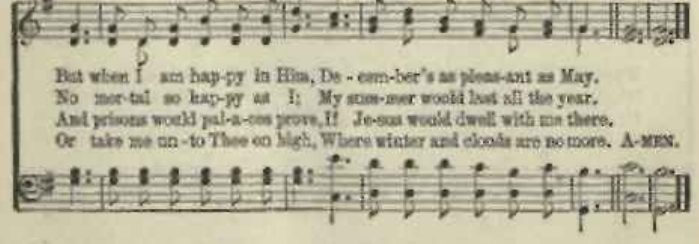
25 How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. *De Fleury. 8s.* Lewis Edson.



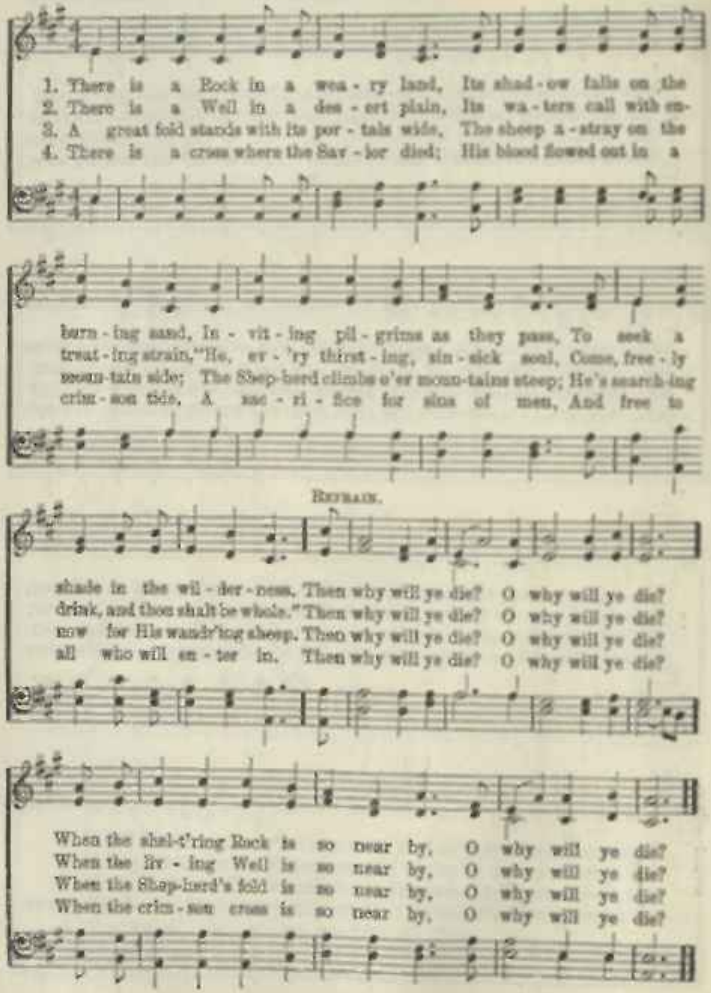






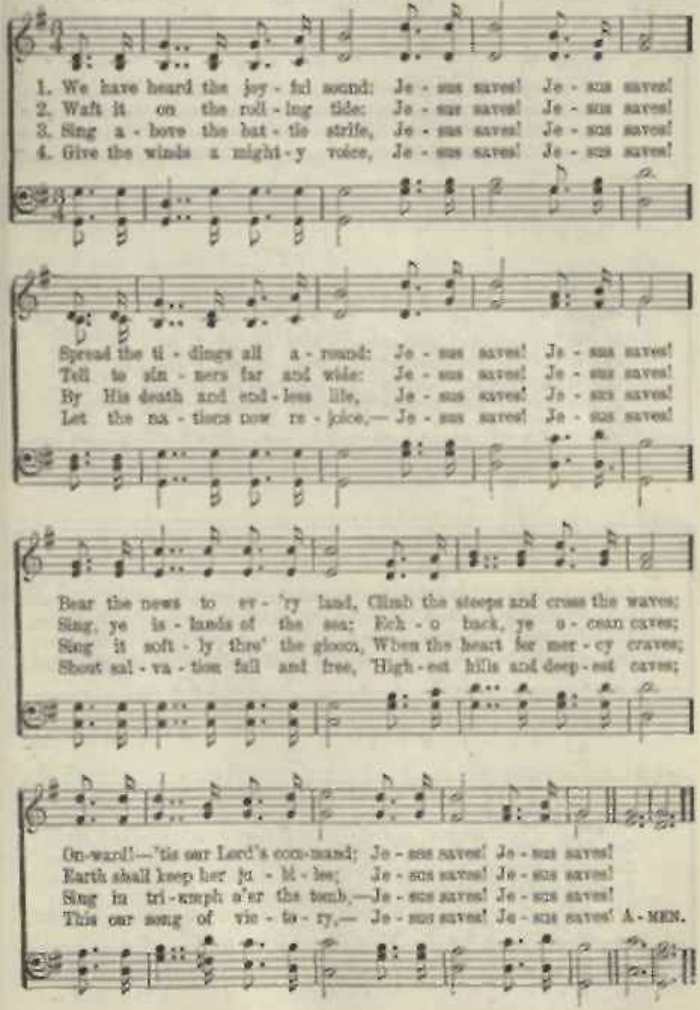
The Sheltering Rock.

W. E. P. Rev. W. E. Penn.



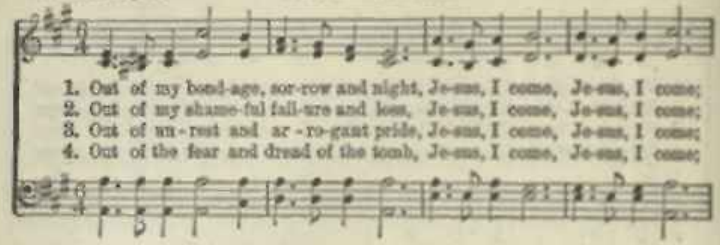
Jesus Saves.

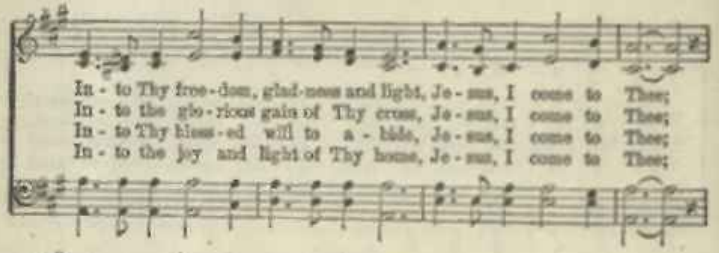
Priscilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

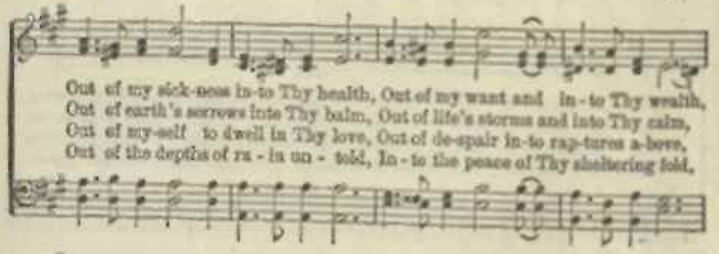


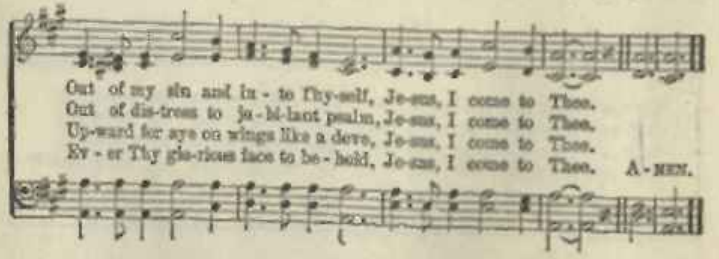
Jesus, I Come.

W. T. Sleeper. Geo. C. Stebbins.



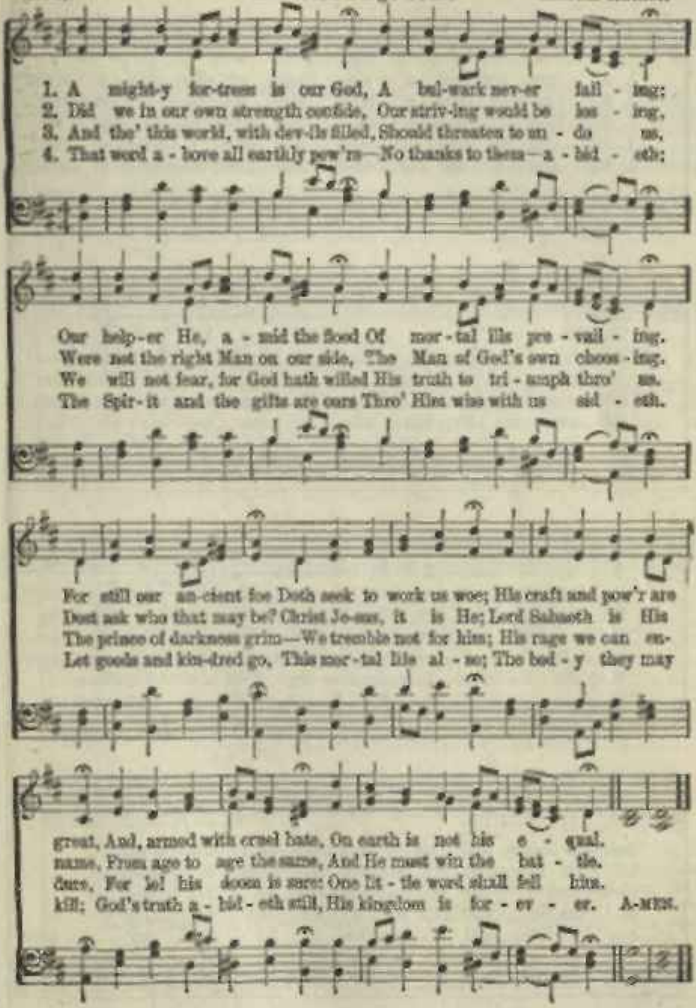






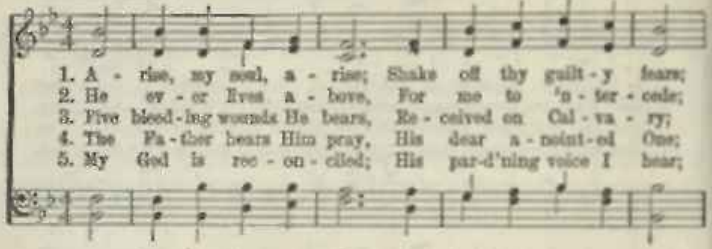
A Mighty Fortress.

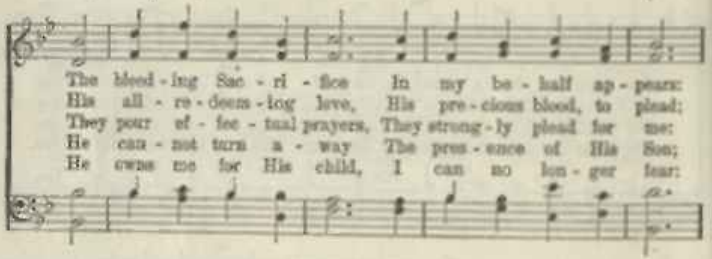
M. L. *Ein' Feste Burg. P. M.* Martin Luther.

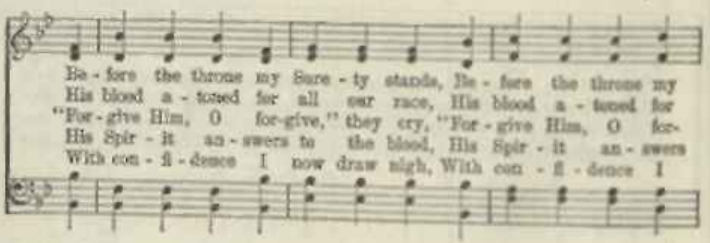


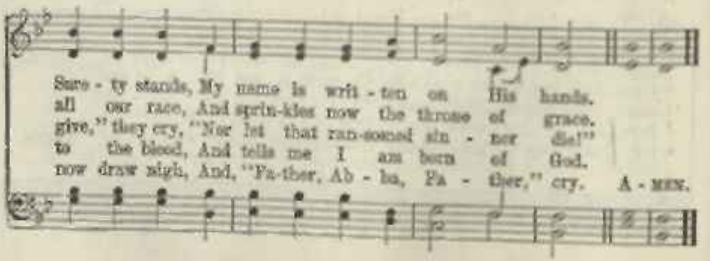
Arise, My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *Lenox. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.* Lewis Edson.









The Ninety and Nine.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. Ira D. Sankey.

1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold.
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not enough for Thee?"
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters crossed;
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?"
5. But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riv'n, And up from the rock-y steep,

But one was out on the hills a - way, Far - off from the gates of
But the Shep-herd made answer: "This of Mine Has wan-dered a - way from
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was
There were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could bring him
There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found My

rit.

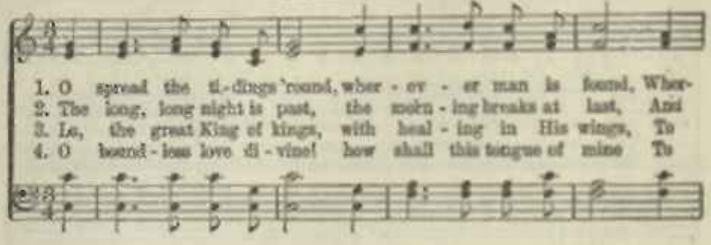
gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the
Me, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I go to the
lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and
back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're pierced to-
sheep!" And the an - gels echo-ed a-round the throne, "Re-joice, for the

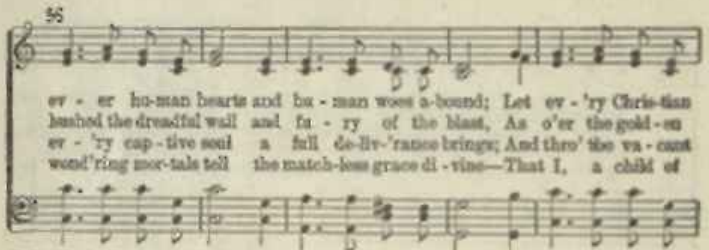
ten - der Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.
des-ert to find My sheep. I go to the des-ert to find My sheep."
helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and read-y to die.
night by man-y a thorn; They're pierced to-night by man-y a thorn."
Lord brings back His own! Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own."

The Comforter Has Come.

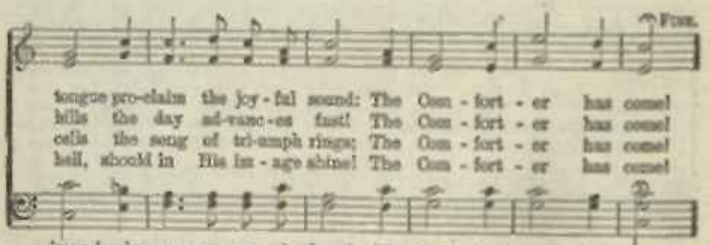
F. Bottome.

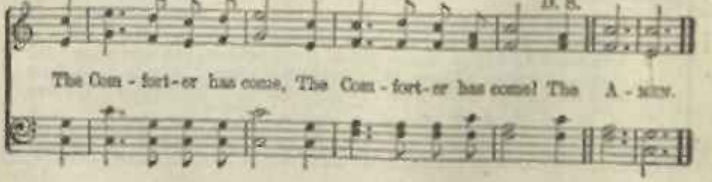
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.





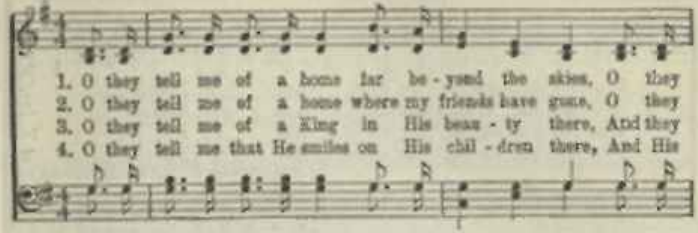
D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa-ther's prom-ise giv'n: O spread the ti - dings

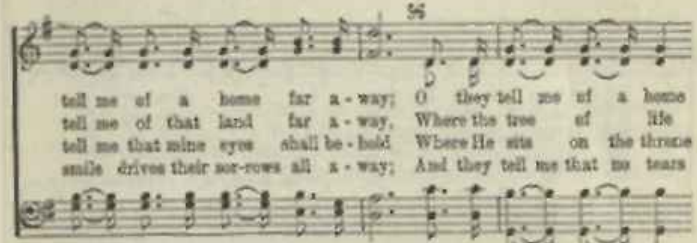


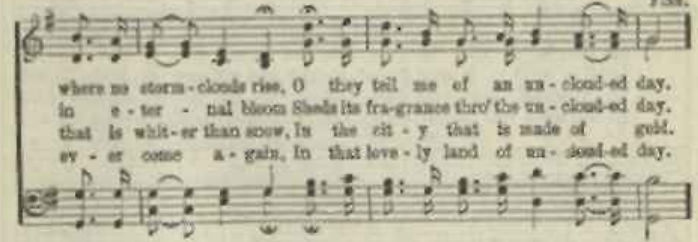


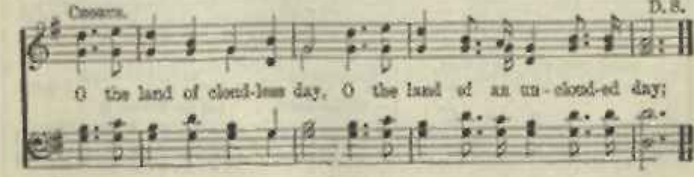
The Unclouded Day.

J. K. A. Rev. J. K. Alwood.



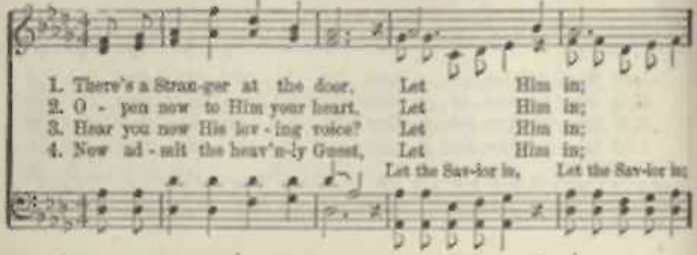


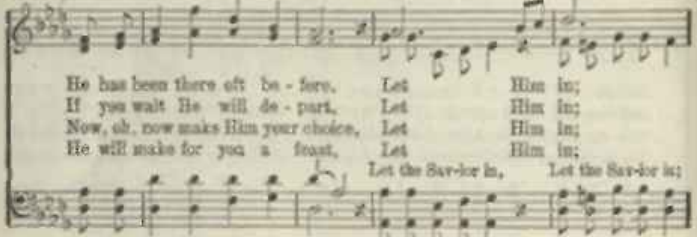


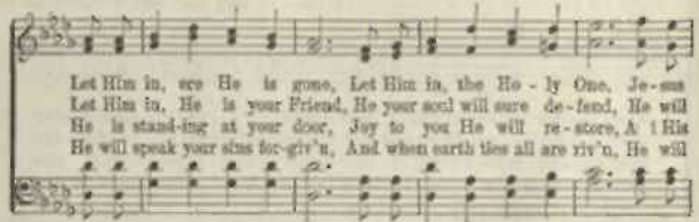


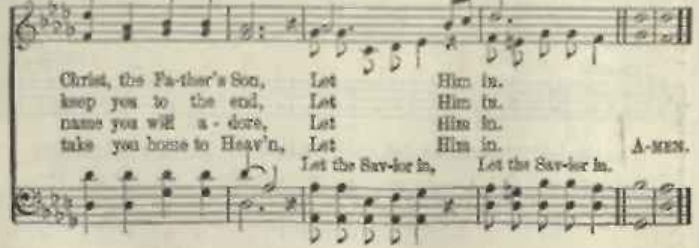
Let Him In.

J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.



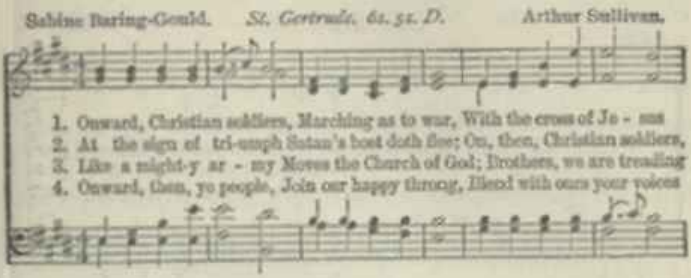


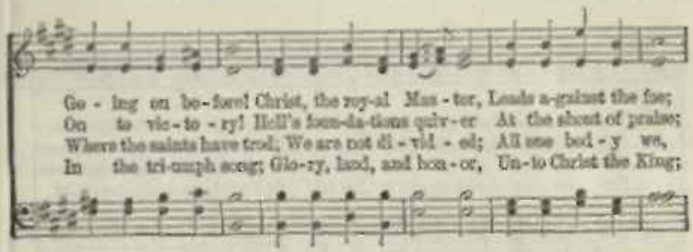


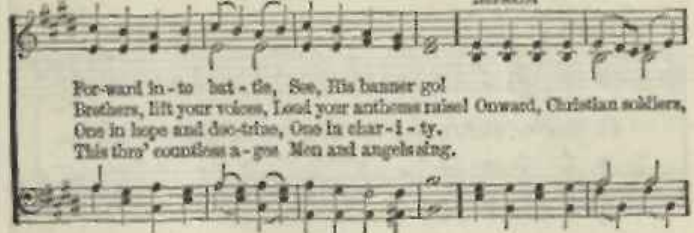


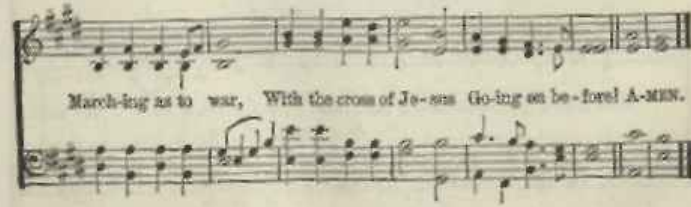
35 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. *St. Gertrude. 6s. 5s. D.* Arthur Sullivan.



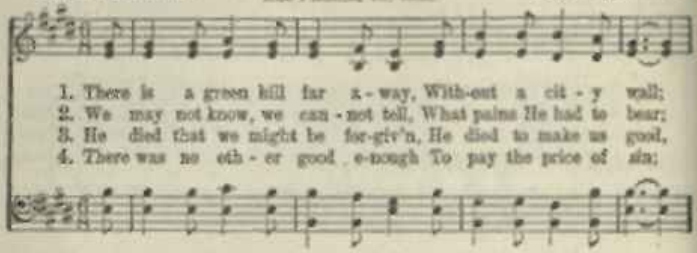


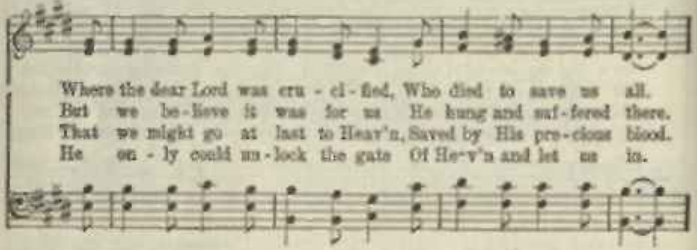


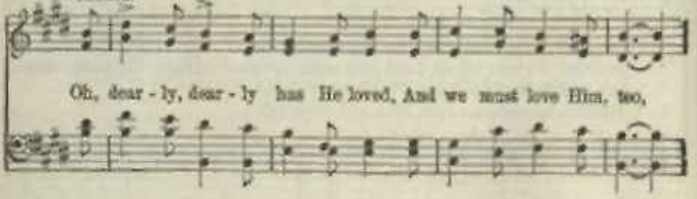


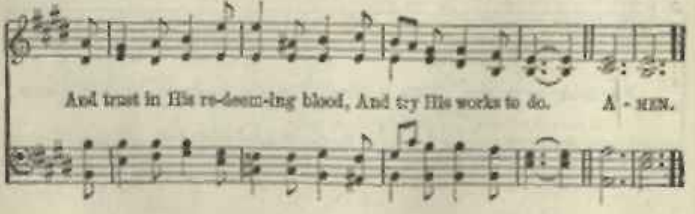
36 There is a Green Hill Far Away.

Cecil F. Alexander. Geo. C. Stebbins.



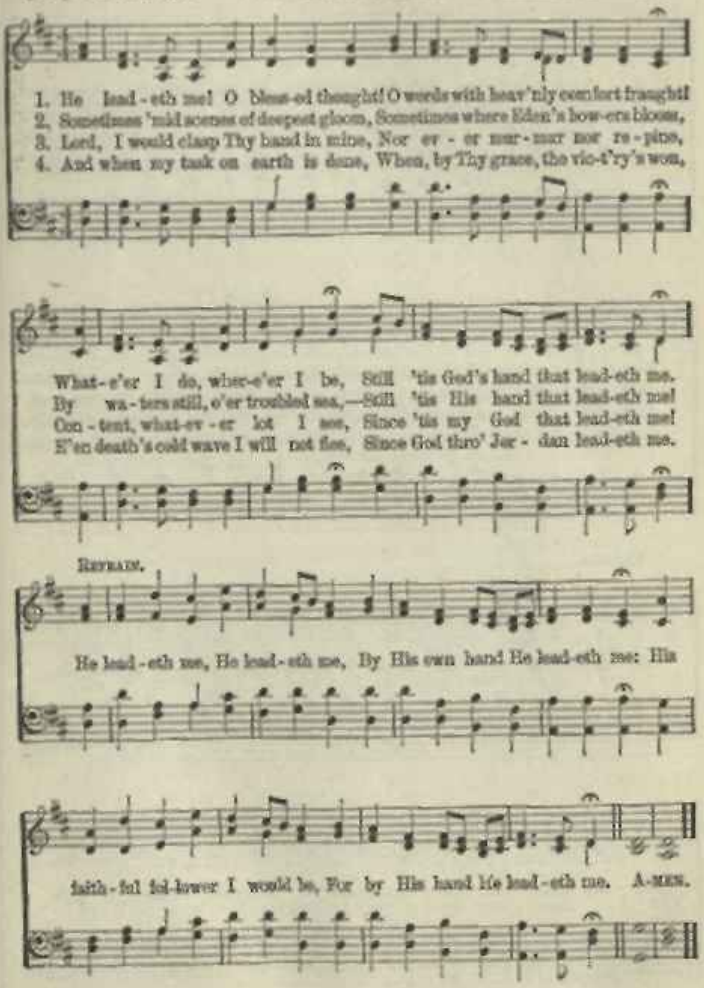






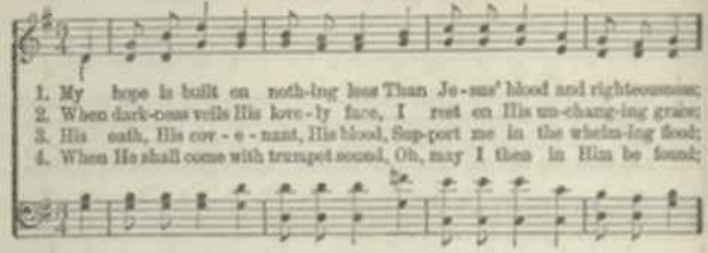
He Leadeth Me.

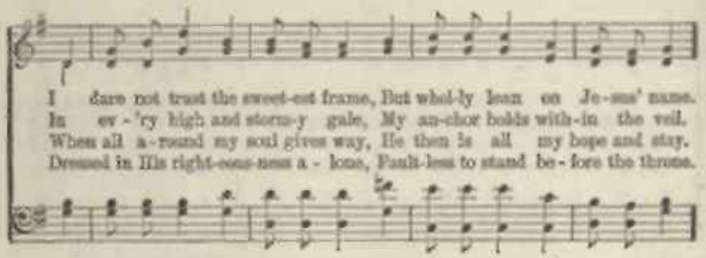
Joseph H. Gilmore. *He Leadeth Me. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

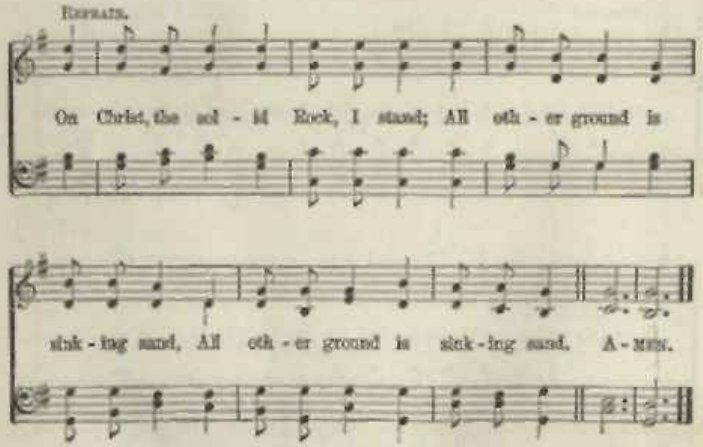


My Hope is Built.

Edward Mote. *The Solid Rock. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

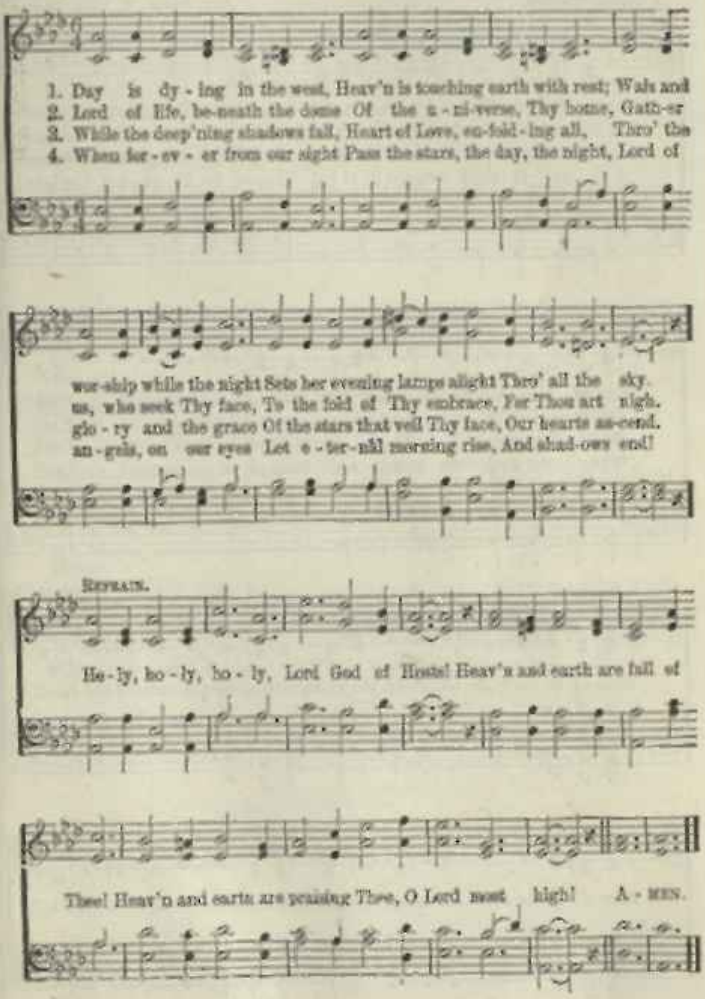






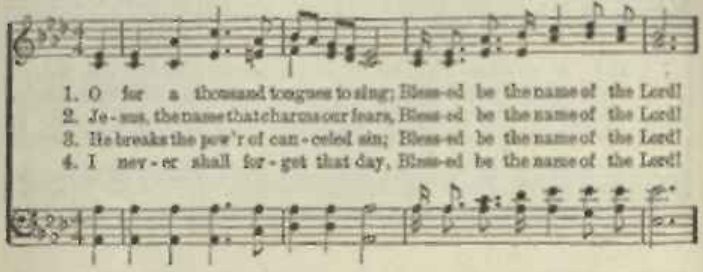
39 Day is Dying in the West.

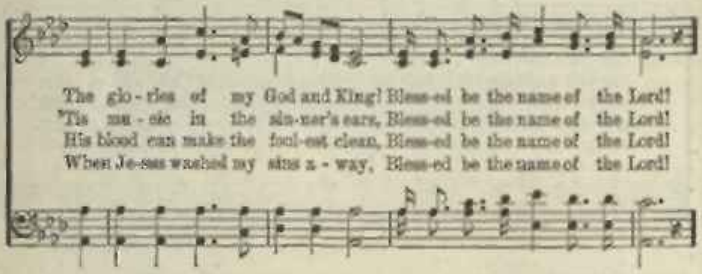
Mary A. Lathbury *Evening Praise, 72. 4.* William F. Sherwin

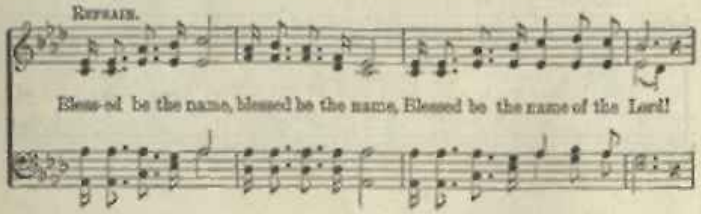


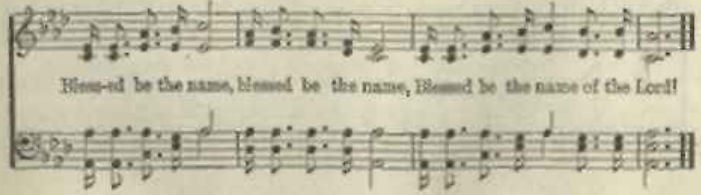
Blessed be the Name.

Charles Wesley. Arr. by B. B. McKinney.



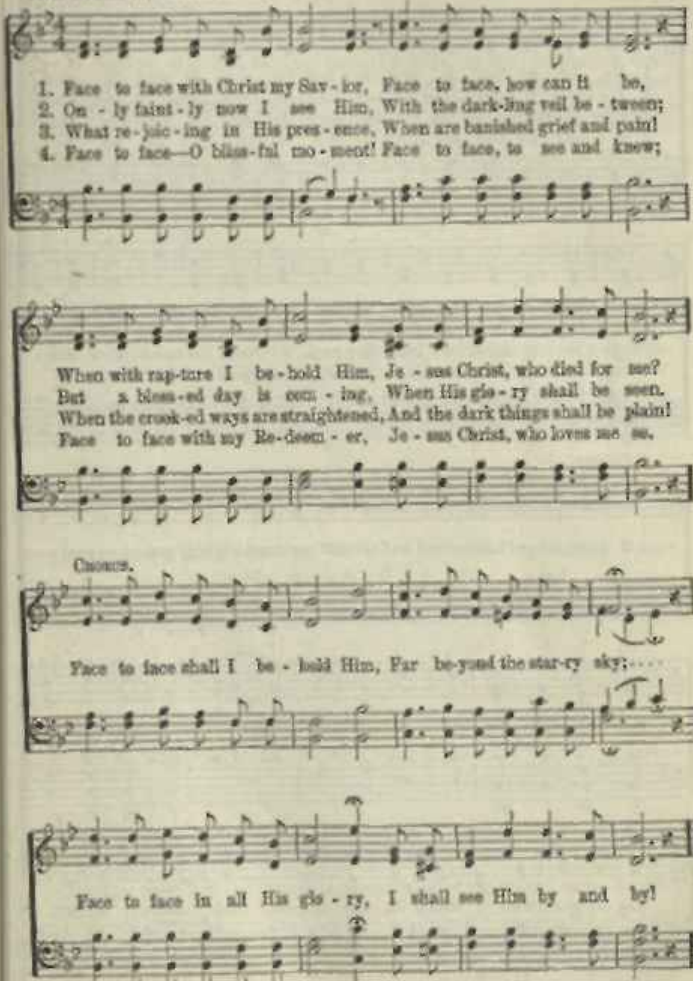






Face to Face.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tullar.



My Latest Sun is Sinking Fast.

J. Hascall. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
2. I know I'm nearing the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear,
3. I've al - most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it load - ly sings;
4. O, bear my long - ing heart to Him, Who bled and died for me;

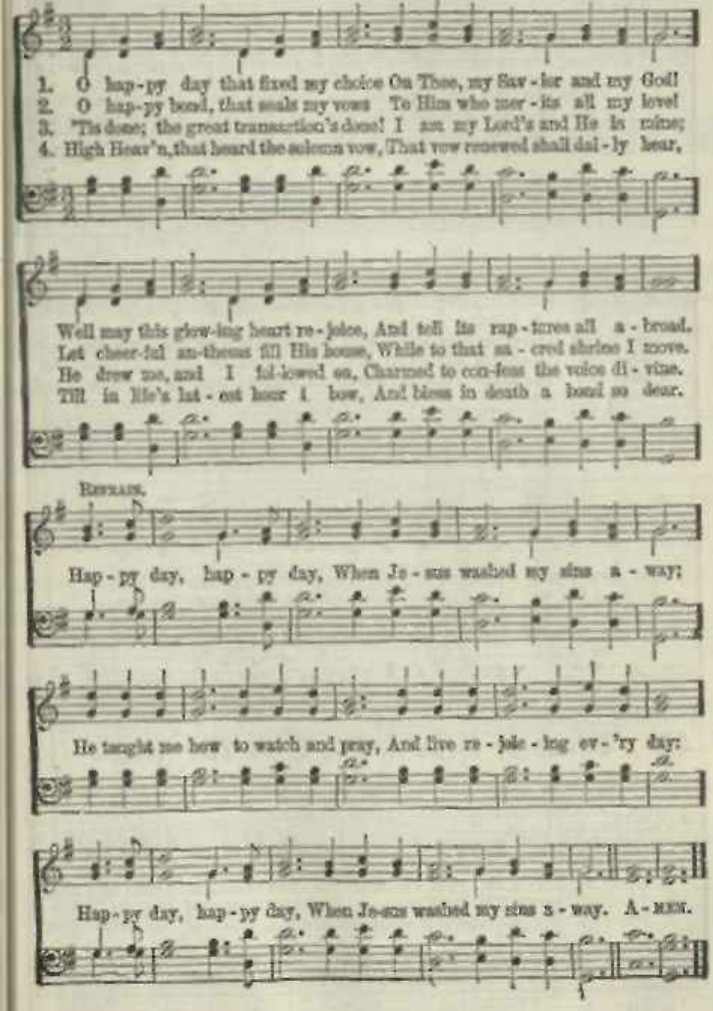
My strong-est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
For I brush the dews on Jordan's banks, The cross - ing must be near.
Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

f Chorus.

O come, an-gel band, come and a-round me stand, O, bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home; O, bear me a-way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home. A - men.

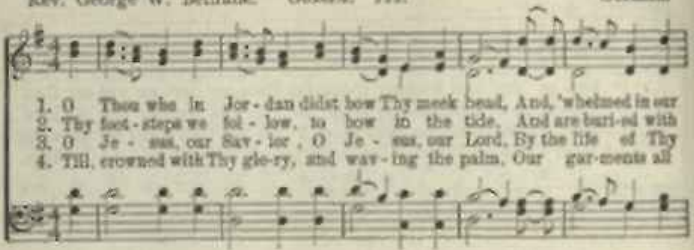
O Happy Day.

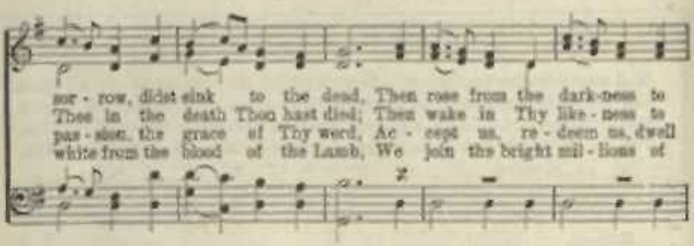
Philip Doddridge. *Happy Day. L. M.* E. F. Rimbault.

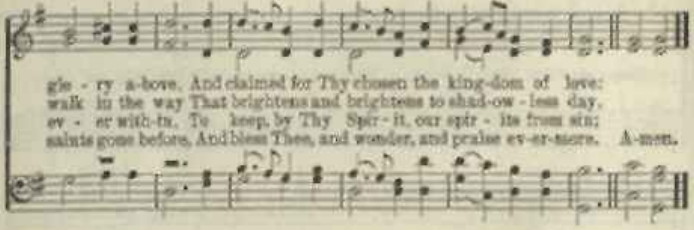


44 O Thou Who In Jordan.

Rev. George W. Bethune. *Goshen.* 111. German.

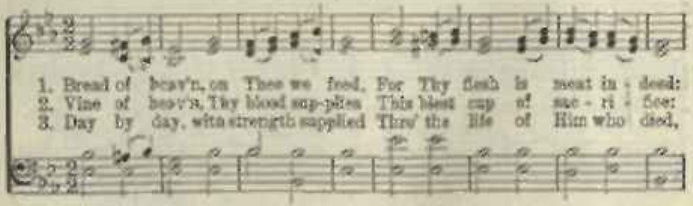




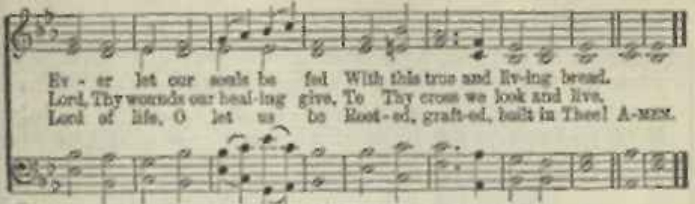


45 Bread of Heav'n, On Thee We Feed.

Josiah Conder. *Holley.* 75. G. Hews.



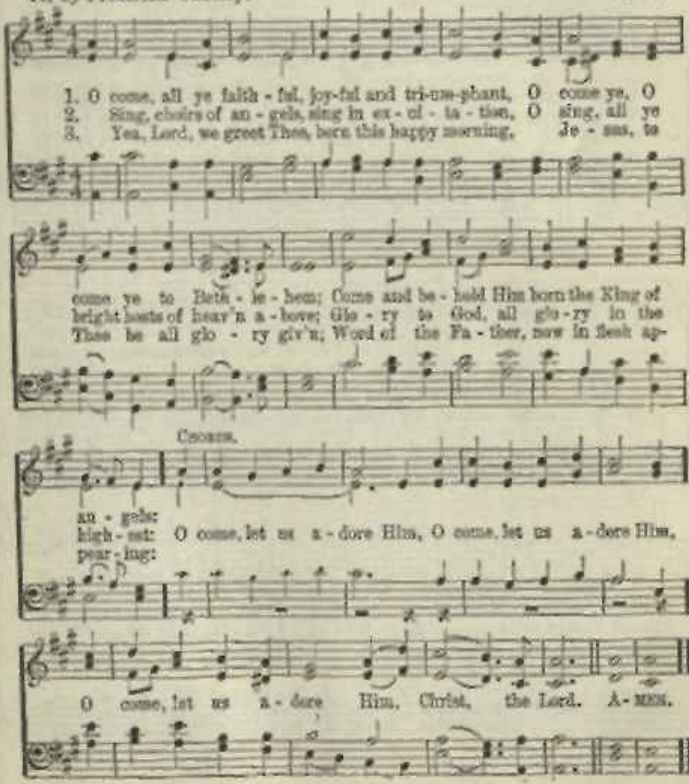
Bread of Heav'n, On Thee We Feed.



46 O Come, All Ye Faithful.

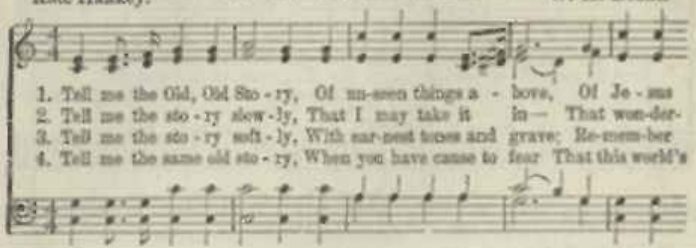
Adeste Fideles. Portuguese Hymn. Irregular.

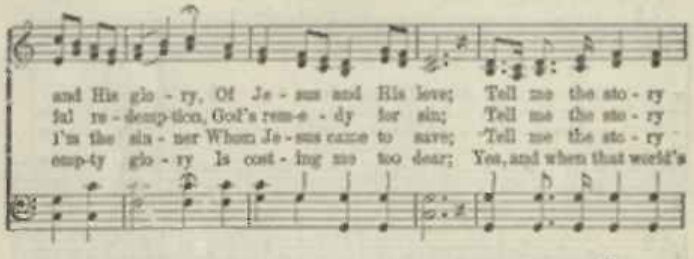
Tr. by Frederick Oakeley. Anon.

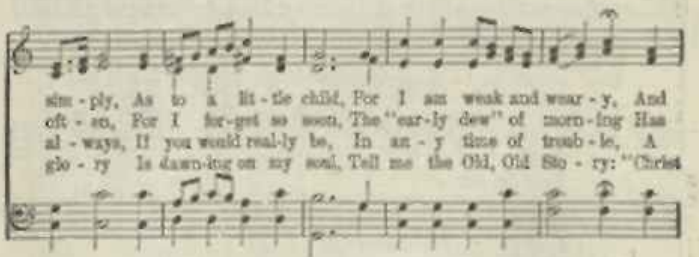


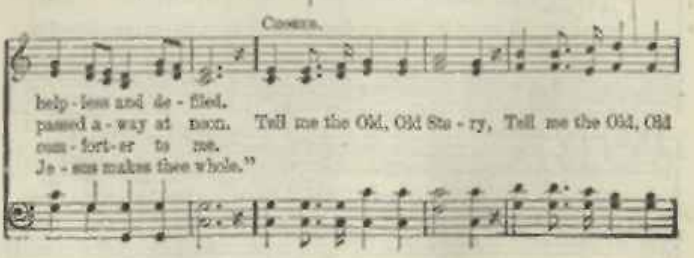
Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

Kate Hankey. W. H. Doane.

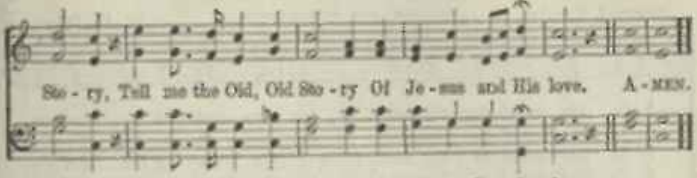






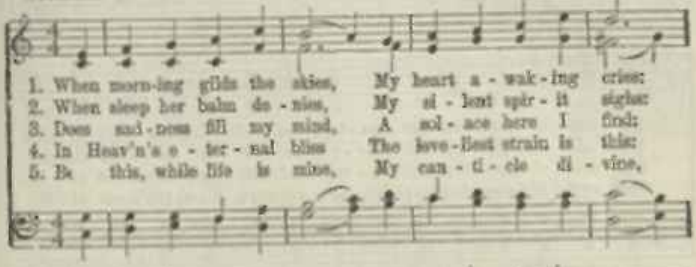


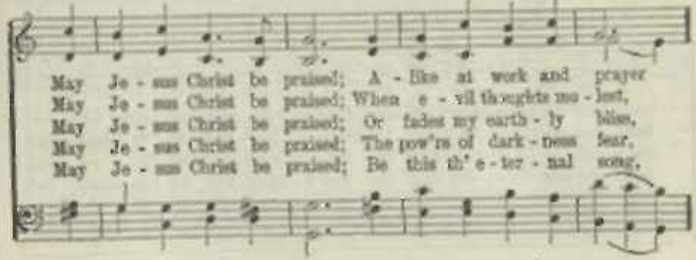
Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

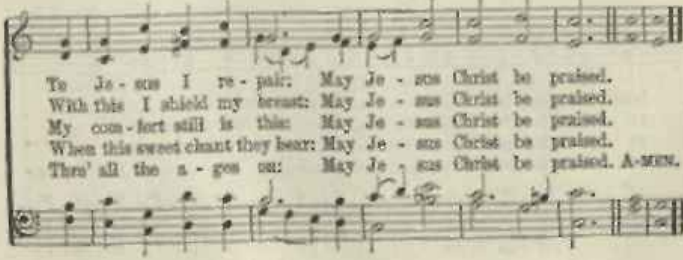


48 May Jesus Christ Be Praised.

From the German. Sir Joseph Barnby.

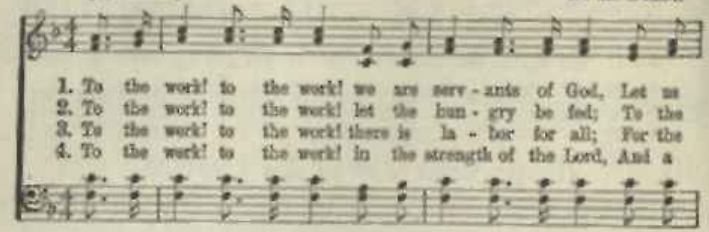


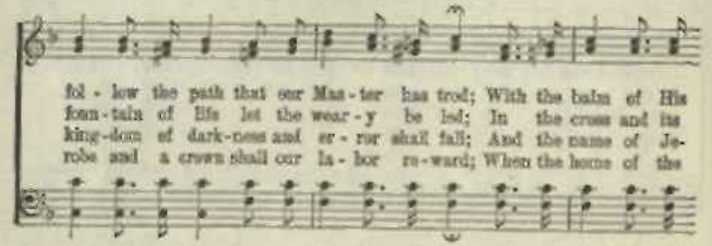


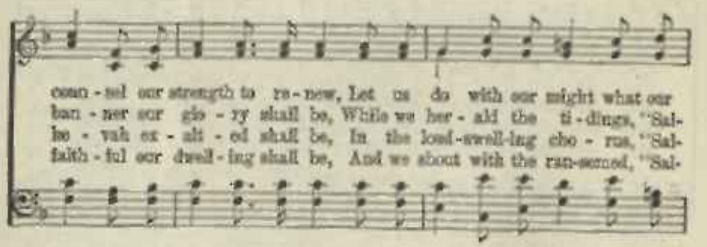


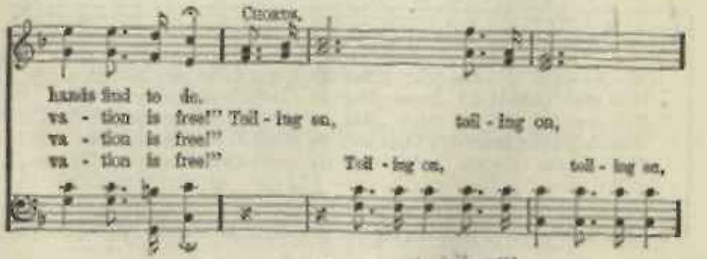
To the Work.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

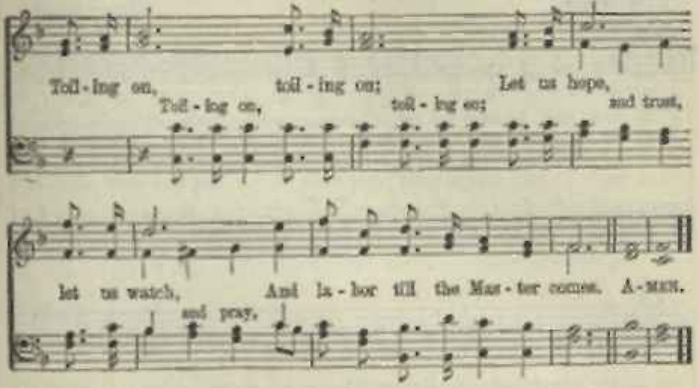






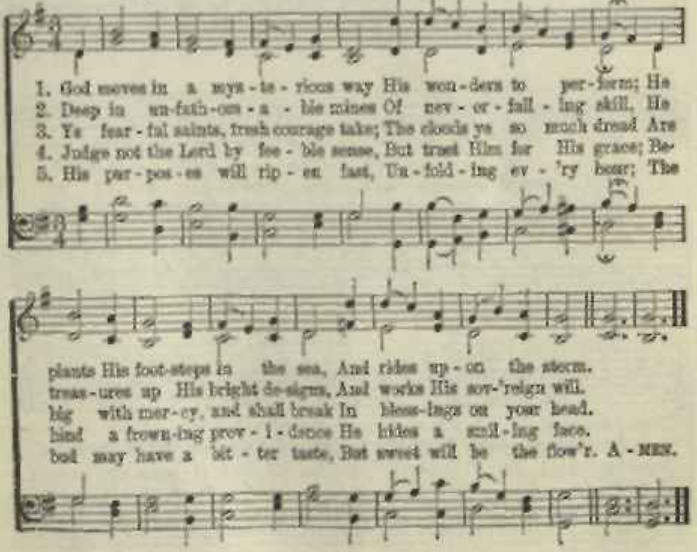


To the Work.



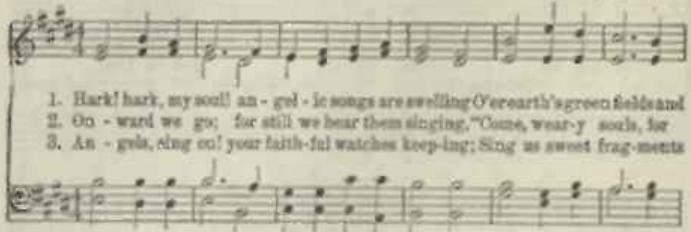
50 God Moves in a Mysterious Way.

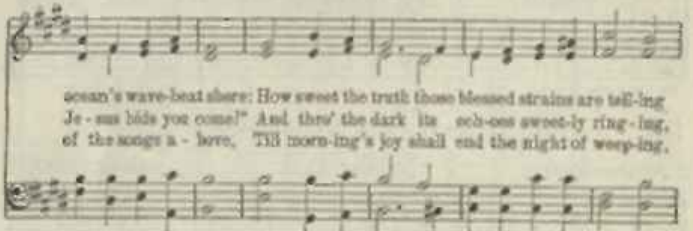
William Cowper. *Belmont. C. M.* Samuel Webbe.

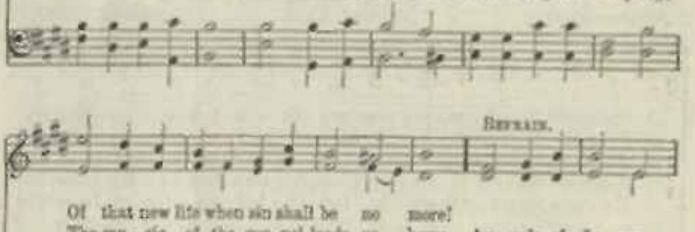


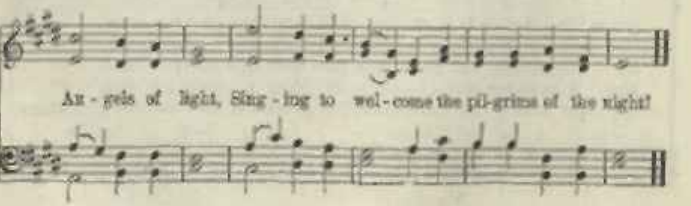
51 Hark! Hark! My Soul!

F. W. Faber. Henry Smart.



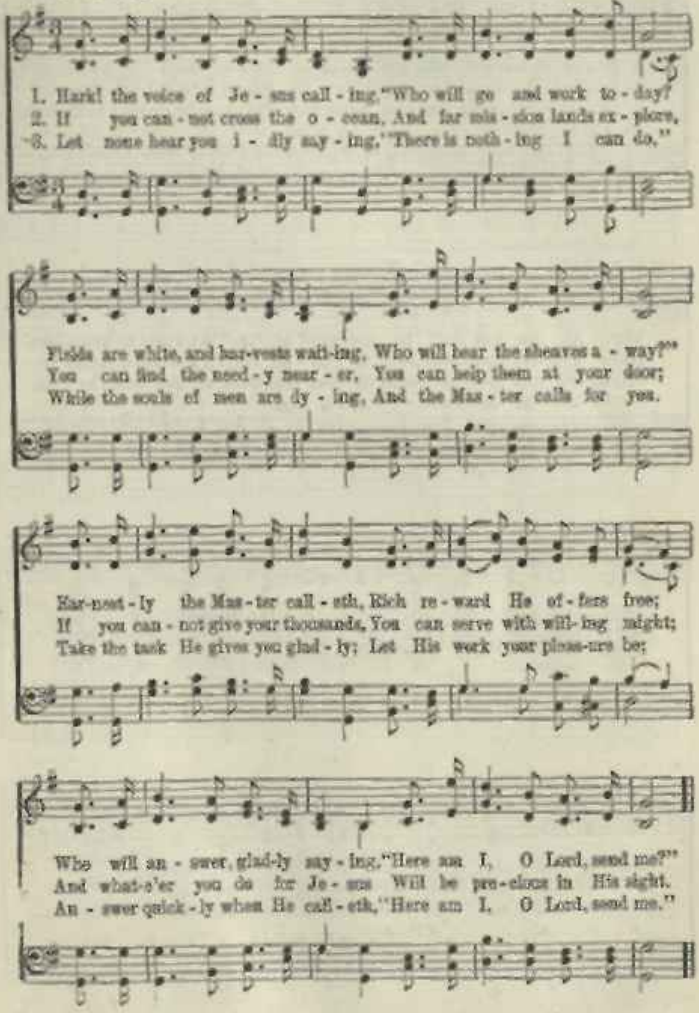






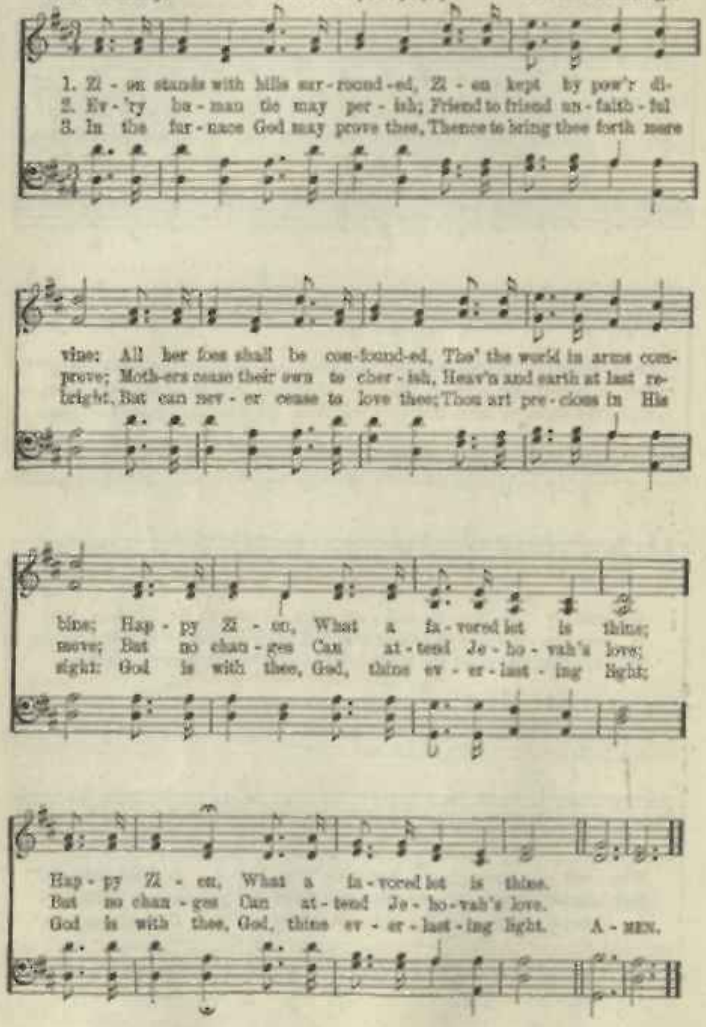
Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

Daniel March. Francois H. Barthelemon.



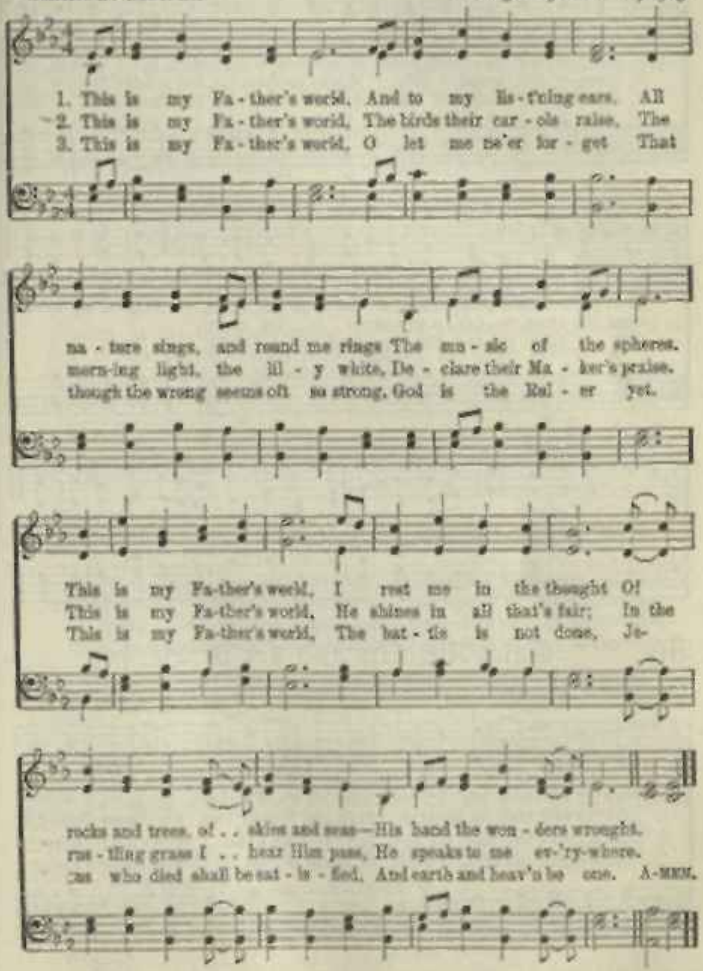
53 Zion Stands With Hills Surrounded.

Thomas Kelly. *Zion.* 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7. Thomas Hastings.



This is My Father's World.

Terra Beata. *S. M. D.* Traditional English Melody.
Malthie D. Babcock. Arranged by S. F. L., 1915.



55 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Phoebe Cary. Philip Phillips.

1. One sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm near-er
2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where man-y man-sions be; Near-er the
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Near-er to
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip-ping o'er the brink; For I am

CHORUS.

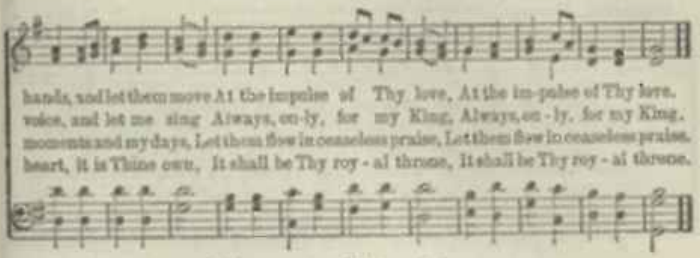
home to-day, to-day, Than I have been be-fore:
great white throne to-day, Near-er the crys-tal sea: Near-er my home,
leave the cross to-day, And near-er to the crown.
near-er home to-day, Per-haps, than now I think.

Near-er my home, Near-er my home to-day, to-day, Than I have been be-fore.

56 Take My Life and Let It Be.

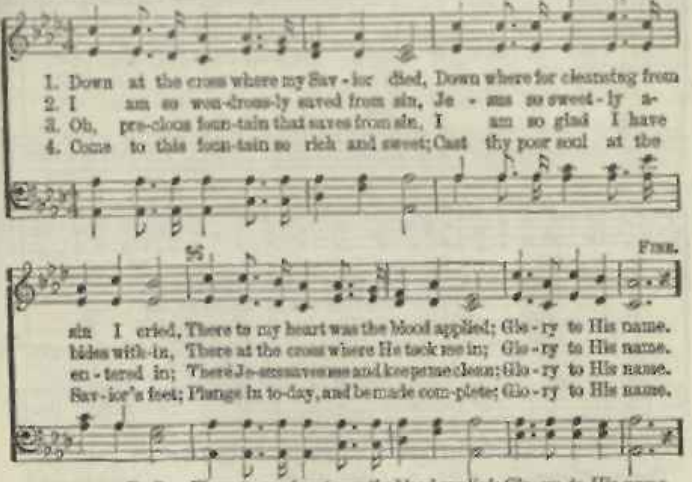
Frances R. Havergal. C. H. A. Malan.

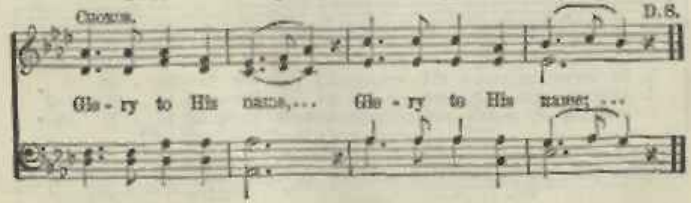
1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to Thee; Take my
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my
3. Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold; Take my
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine; Take my



57 Glory to His Name.

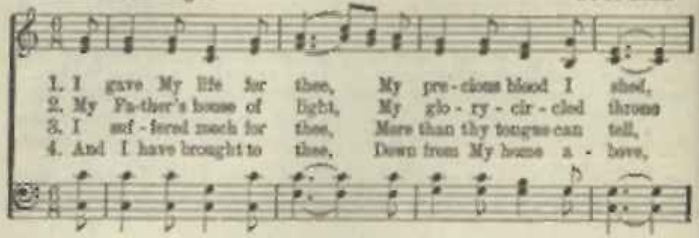
Rev. R. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

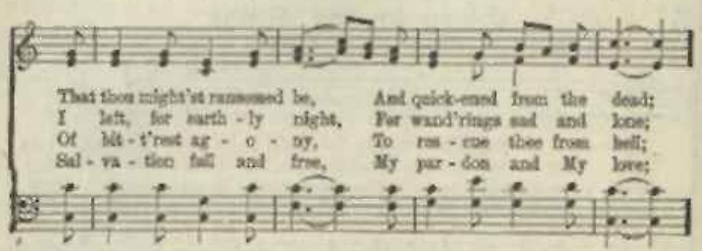




I Gave My Life for Thee.

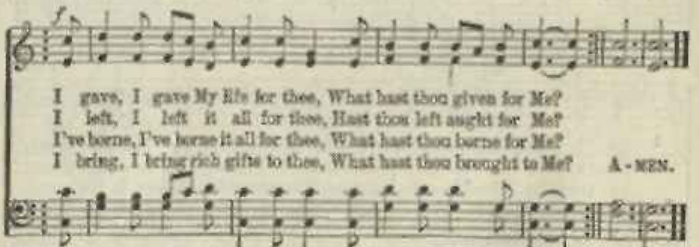
Frances R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.



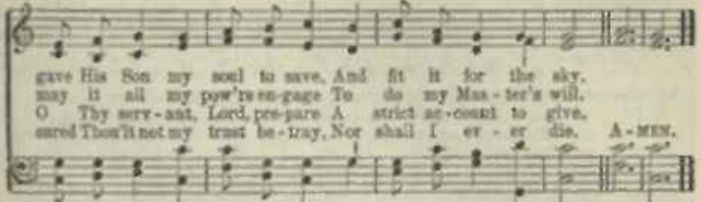


59 A Charge to Keep I Have.

Charles Wesley. *Boylston. S. M.* Lowell Mason.

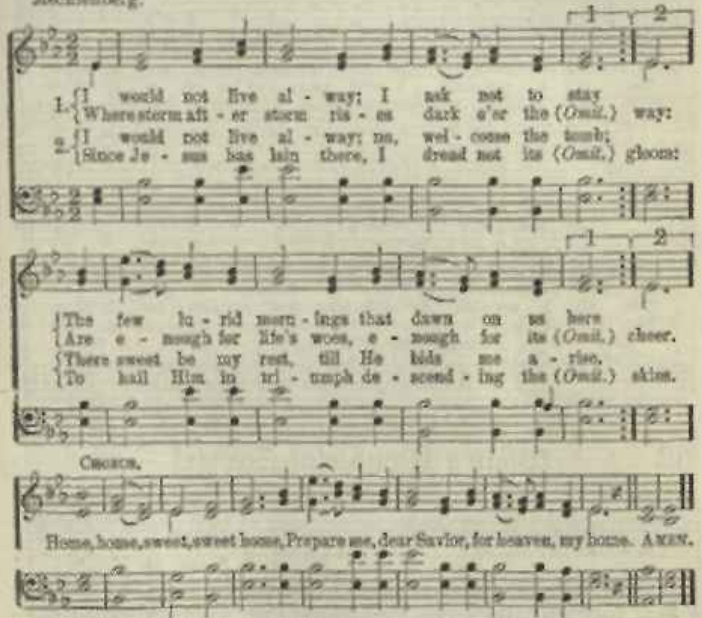


A Charge to Keep I Have.



60 I Would Not Live Alway.

Mecklenberg.

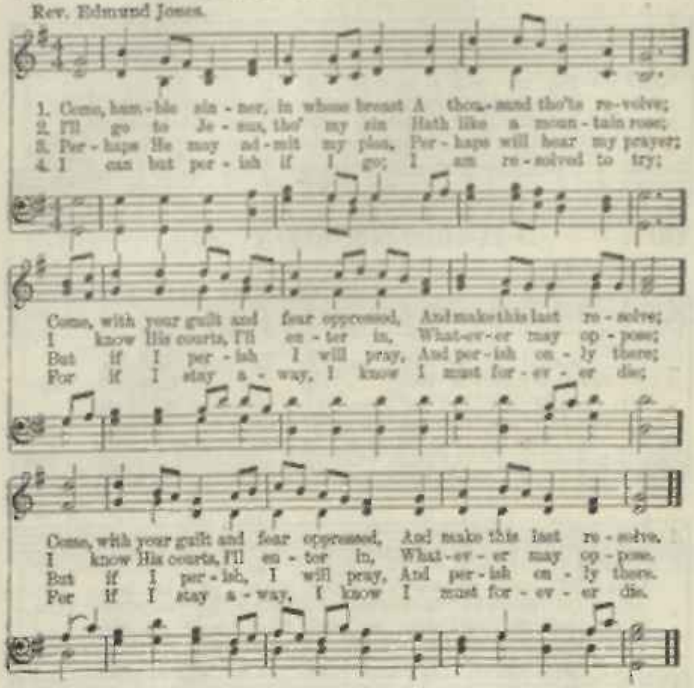


3 Oh, who would live alway, away from His God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow bright o'er the plains,
The noontide of glory eternally reigns?

4 There saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Savior and brethren transported to greet;
While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
The smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

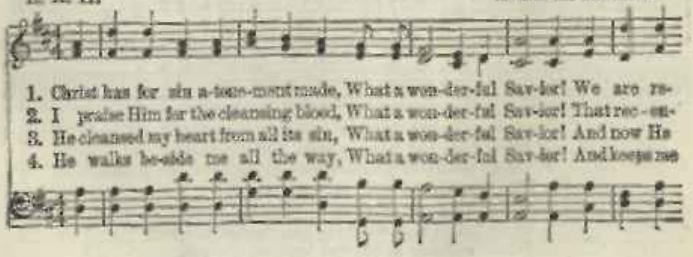
61 Come, Humble Sinner.

Rev. Edmund Jones.

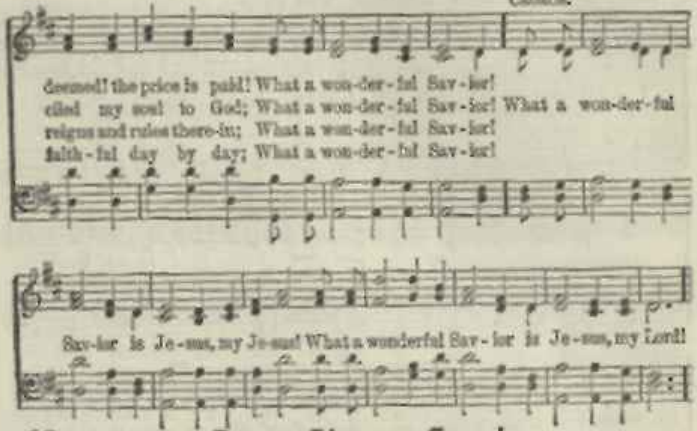


62 What a Wonderful Savior!

R. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.

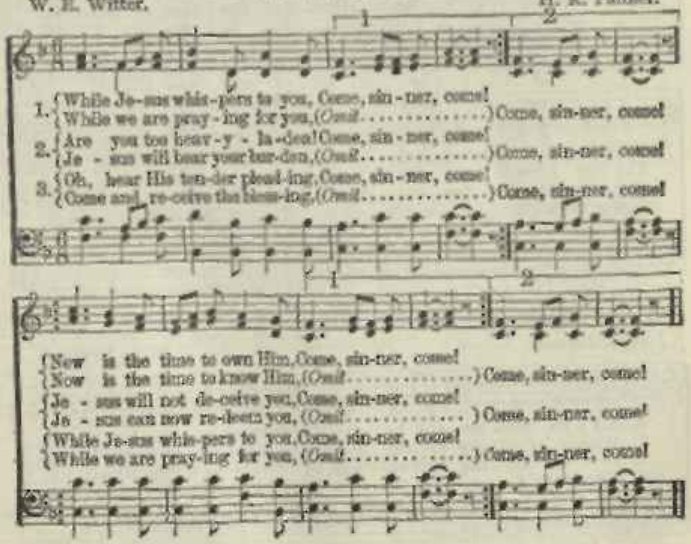


What a Wonderful Savior!



63 Come, Sinner, Come!

W. R. Witter. H. R. Palmer.



64 All Things Bright and Beautiful.

Cecil Frances Alexander. *Greystone. With Refrain.* W. R. Waghorne.

REFRAIN.

1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea-tures great and small,

All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

FINE.

2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum-mer sun,
4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell

D.C.

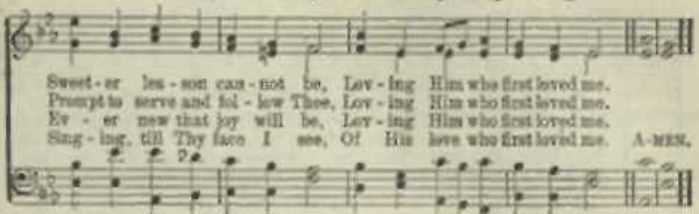
He made their glow-ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The ripe fruits in the gar - den,—He made them ev - 'ry one.
The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day;—
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

65 Savior, Teach Me Day By Day.

Jane E. Leeson. *Psalm. 71.* G. G. Strattner.

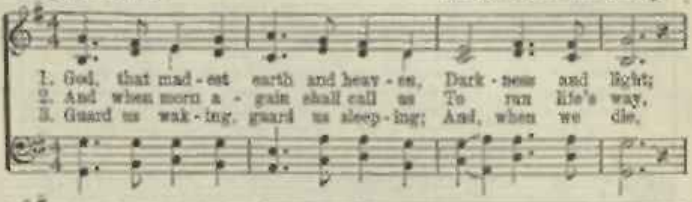
1. Sav - ior, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be-dience all her joy;
4. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

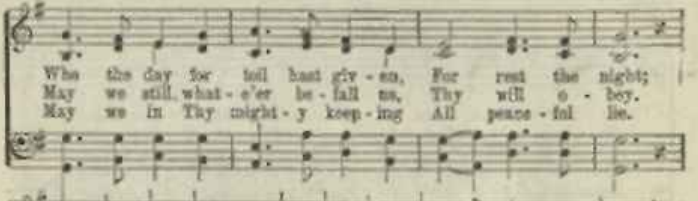
Savior, Teach Me Day By Day.

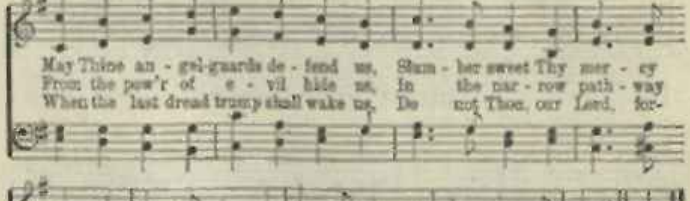


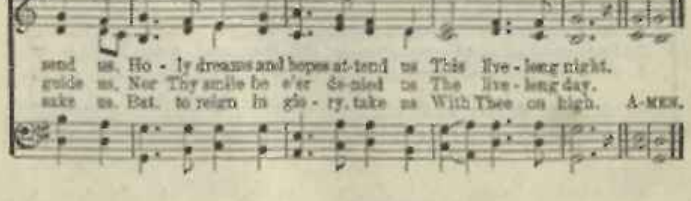
66 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven.

Reginald Heber. Welsh Traditional Melody.



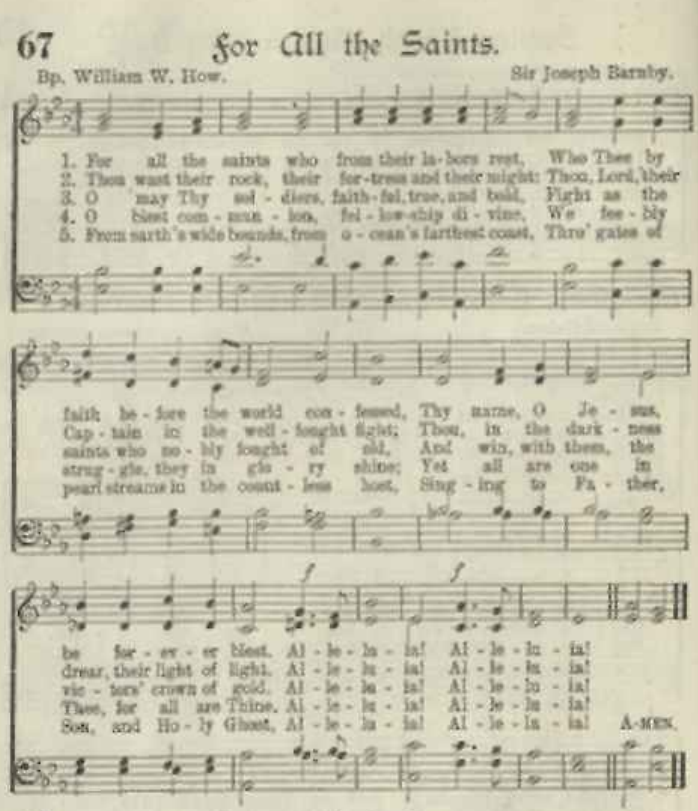






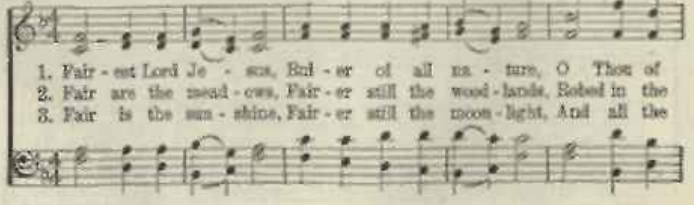
67 For All the Saints.

Bp. William W. How. Sir Joseph Barnby.



68 Fairest Lord Jesus.

Anon. Arr. by R. S. Willis.



Fairest Lord Jesus.

God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright-er, Je - sus shines

hon - - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
pur - - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
pur - - er, Then all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

69 Something For Thee.

S. D. Phelps. Robert Lowry.

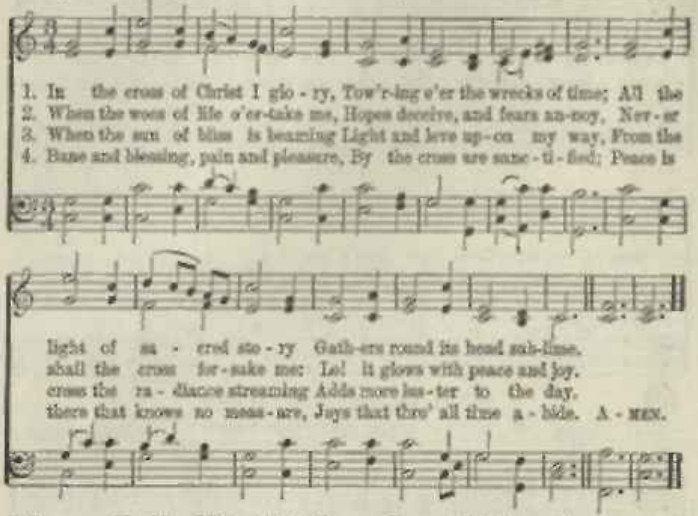
1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I aught with-hold, (*Omit*.....) Dear Lord, from Thee:
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble faith looks up, (*Omit*.....) Je - sus, to Thee:
3. Give me a faith-ful heart,—Like-ness to Thee,— That each de - part-ing day (*Omit*.....) Hence-forth may see
4. All that I am and have,—Thy gifts so free,— In joy, in grief, thro' life, (*Omit*.....) Dear Lord, for Thee!

D. S.—*Some-thing for Thee.*

In love my soul would bow, My heart fulfil its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy wond'rous love declare, Some song to raise, or prayer,
Some work of love begun, Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won,
And when Thy face I see, My ransomed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

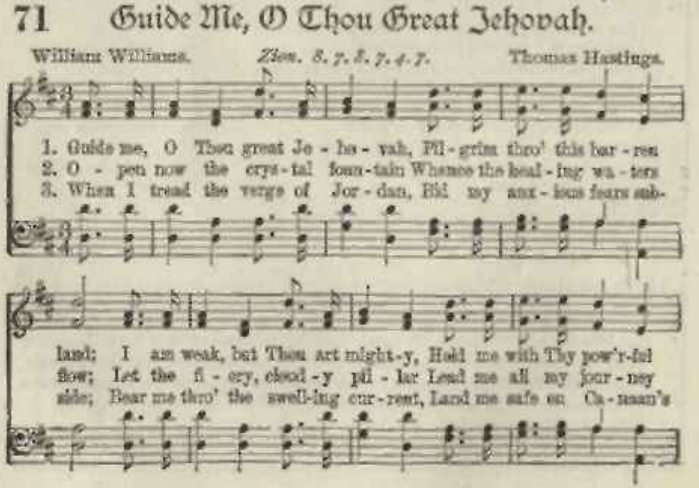
70 In The Cross of Christ.

Sir John Bowring. *Rathbun. 8s. 7s.* Ithamar Conkey.

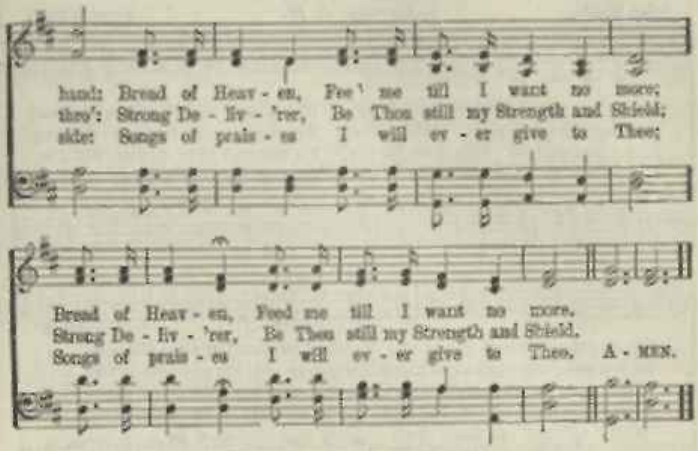


71 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. *Zion. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Thomas Hastings.

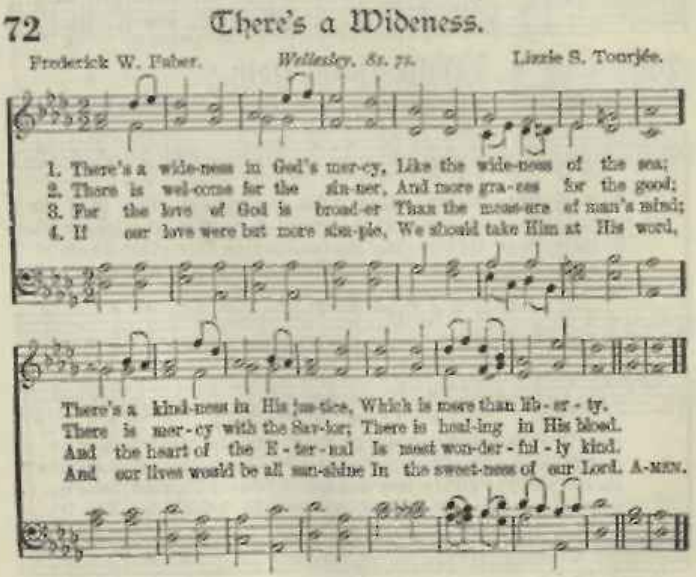


Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.



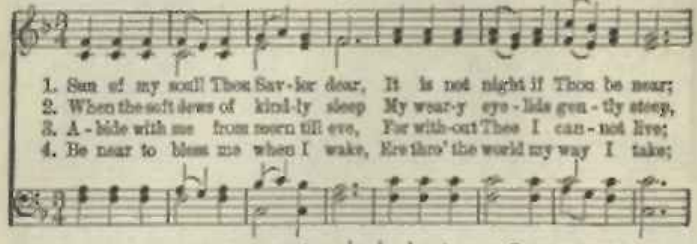
72 There's a Wideness.

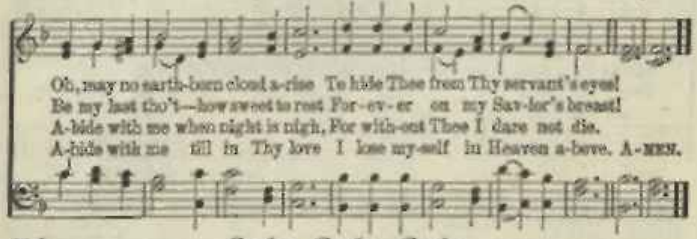
Frederick W. Faber. *Wellesley. 8s. 7s.* Lizzie S. Tourjée.



73 Sun of My Soul.

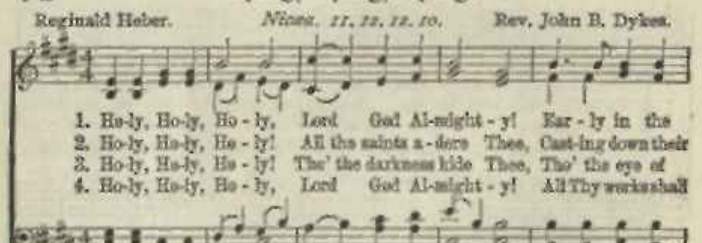
John Keble. *Hursley. L. M.* Peter Ritter.

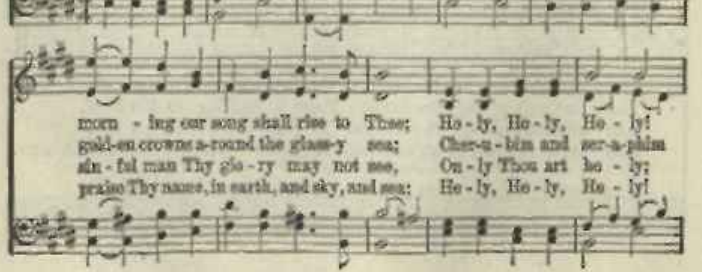




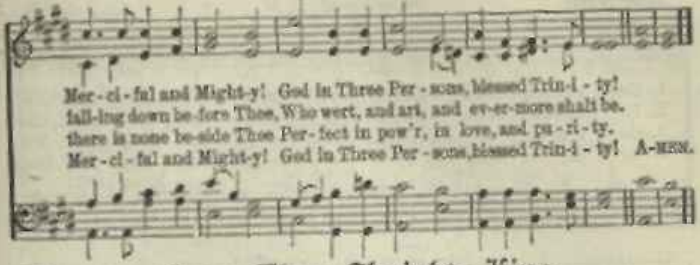
74 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. *Nicea. 11. 12. 12. 10.* Rev. John B. Dykes.



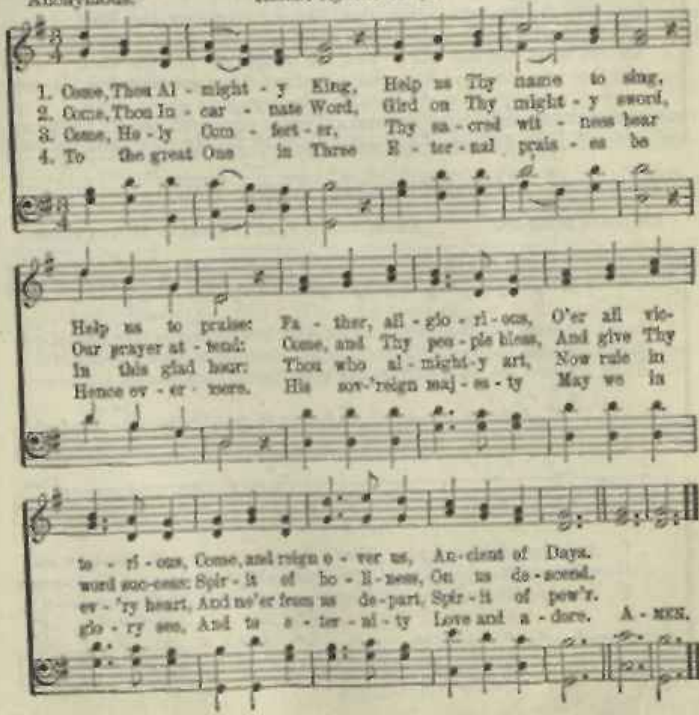


Holy, Holy, Holy.



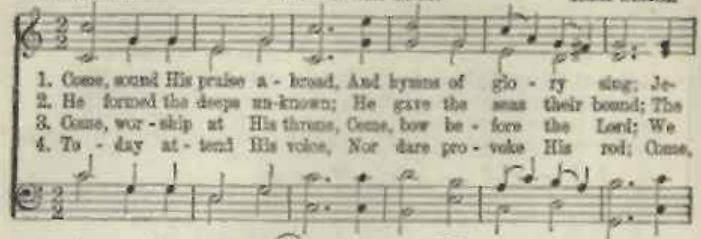
75 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Anonymous. *Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.* Felice de Giardini.



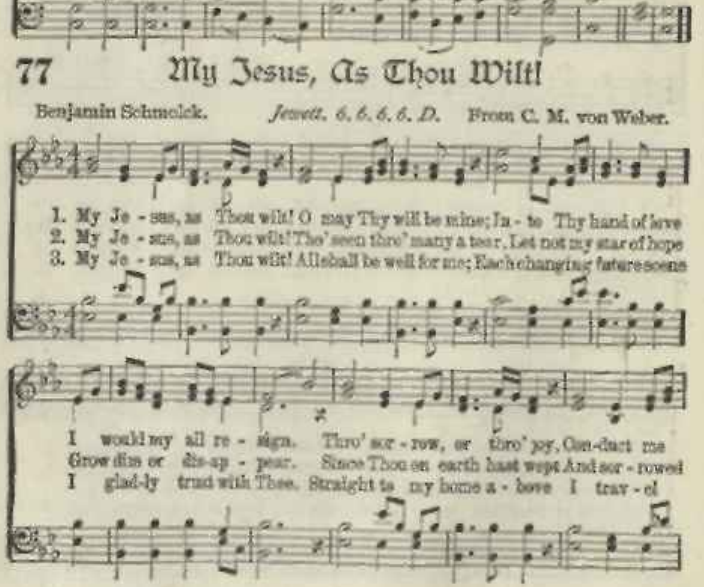
76 Come, Sound His Praise.

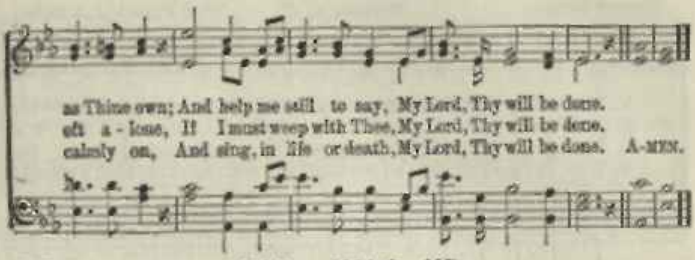
Isaac Watts. *Silver Street. S. M.* Isaac Smith.



77 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!

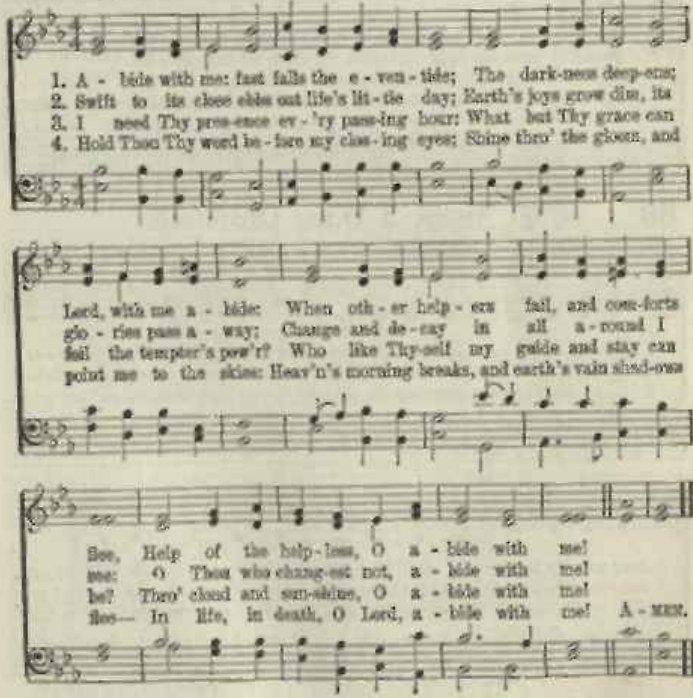
Benjamin Schmolck. *Jesett. 6. 6. 6. 6. D.* From C. M. von Weber.





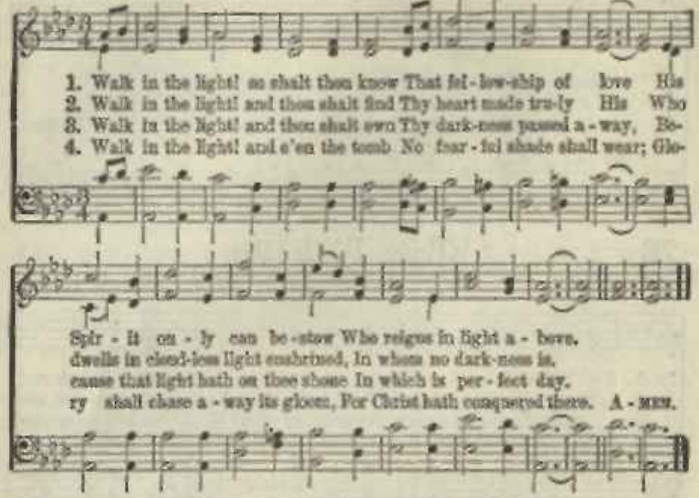
78 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. *Eventide. 10s.* W. H. Monk.



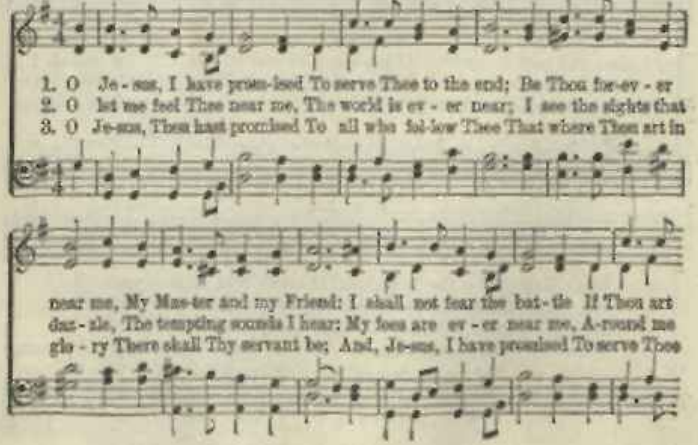
79 Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Mamack. C.M.* From Francis J. Haydn.

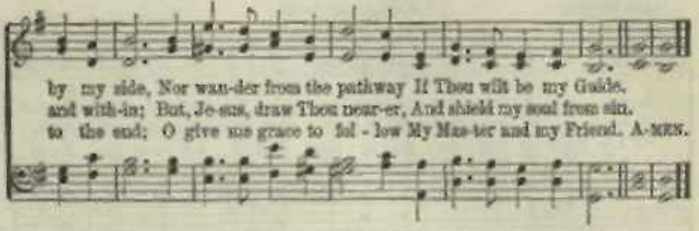


80 O Jesus, I Have Promised.

John R. Bode. *Angel's Story. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.* Arthur H. Mann.

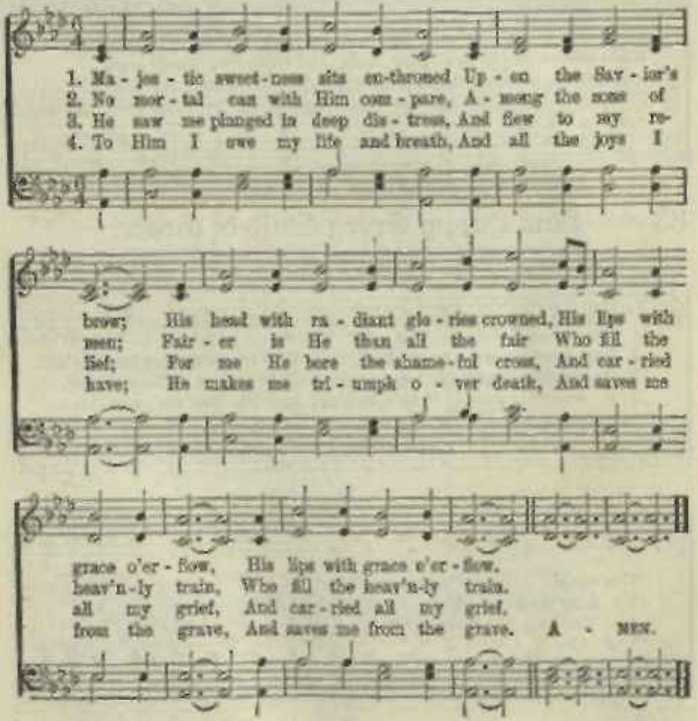


O Jesus, I Have Promised.



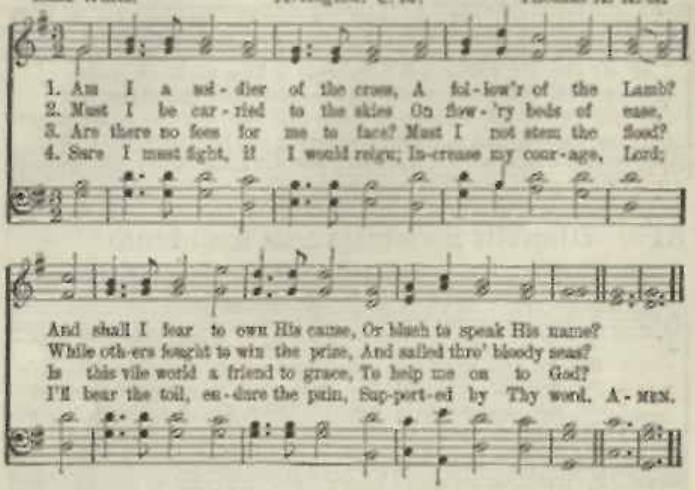
81 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. *Ortonville. C. M.* Thomas Hastings.



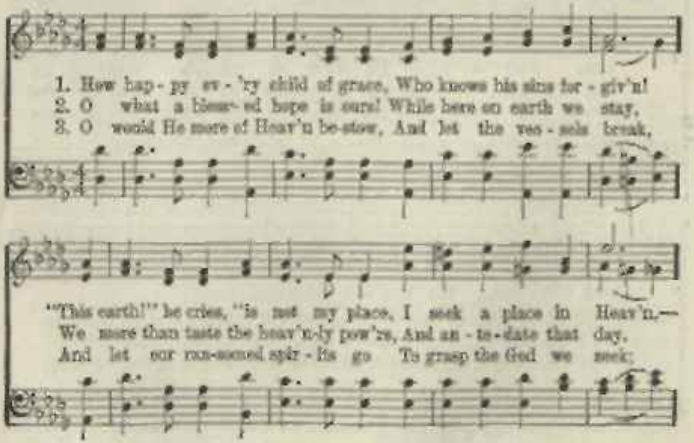
82 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts. *Arlington. C.M.* Thomas A. Arne.

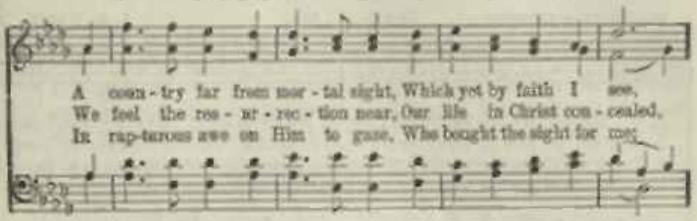


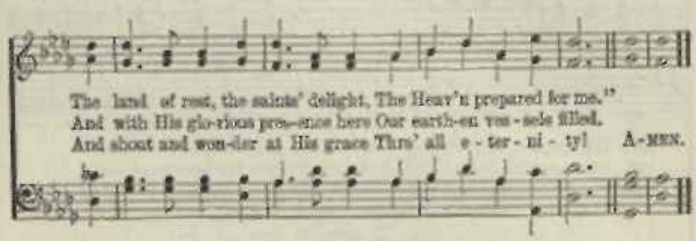
83 How Happy Every Child of Grace.

Charles Wesley. *Materna. C.M.D.* Samuel A. Ward.



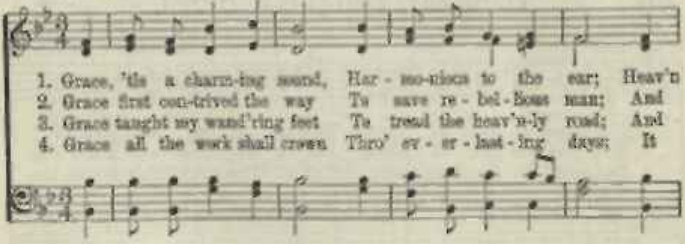
How Happy Every Child of Grace.

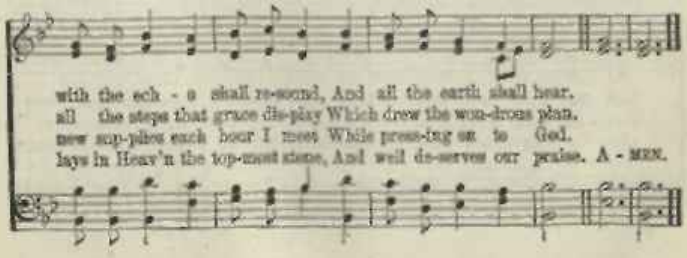




84 Grace, 'Tis a Charming Sound.

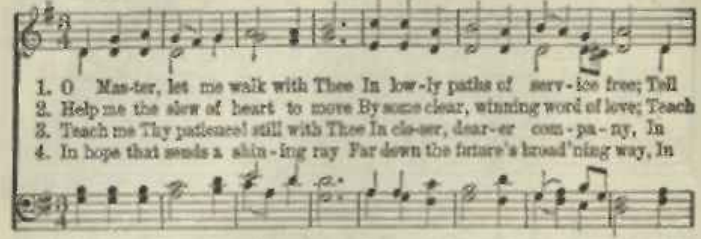
Philip Doddridge. *Olivets. S. M.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.

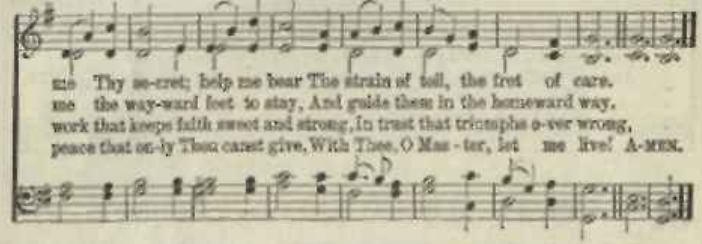




85 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

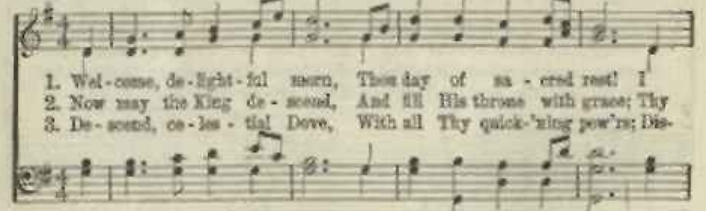
Washington Gladden. *Stanby. L. M.* J. B. Dykes.

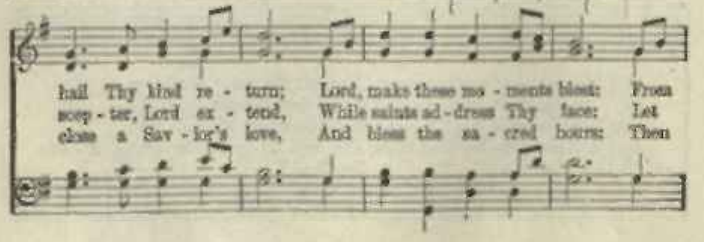




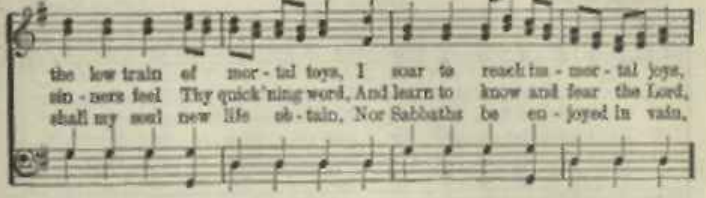
86 Welcome, Delightful Morn.

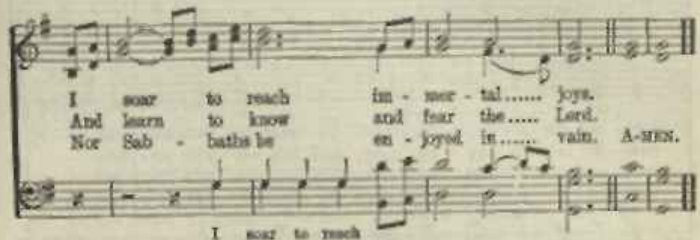
Hayward. *Lischer. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.* Friedrich Schneider.





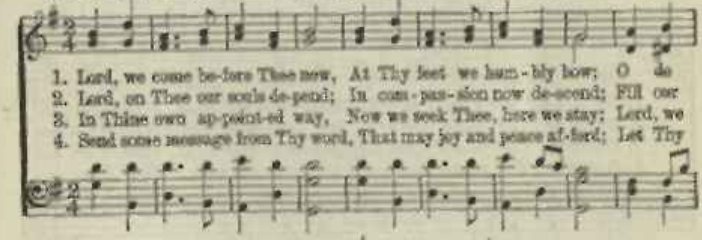
Welcome, Delightful Morn.

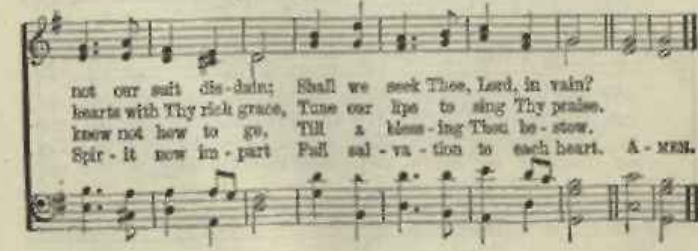




87 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now.

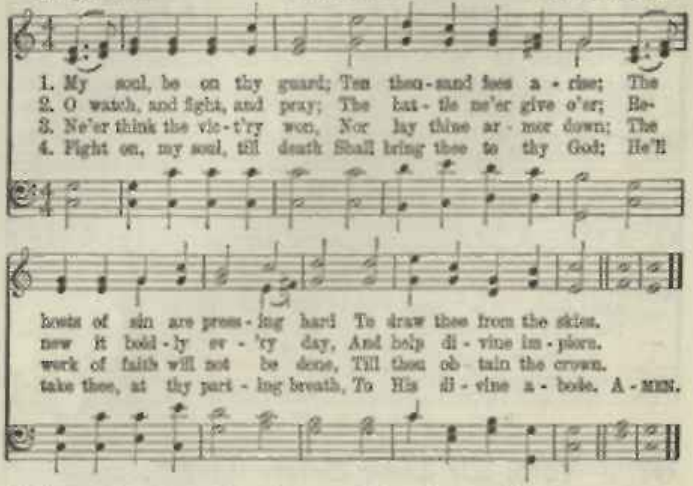
William Hammond. *Pleyel's Hymn. 7s.* Ignace J. Pleyel.





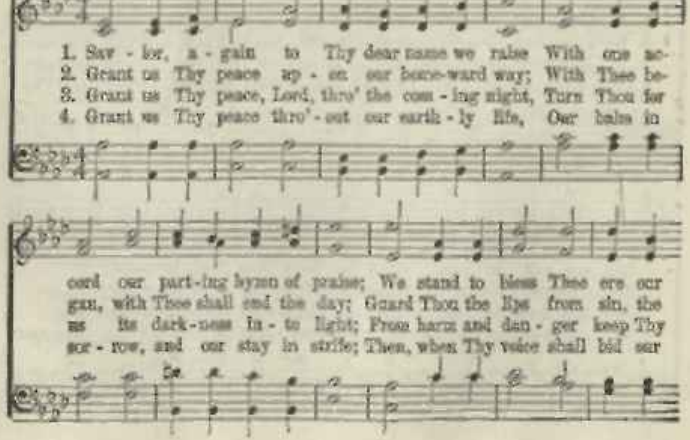
88 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

George Heath. *Laban. S. M.* Lowell Mason.

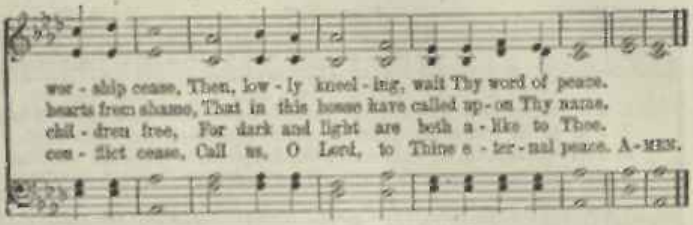


89 Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name.

John Ellerton. *Ellers. 101.* Edward J. Hopkins.

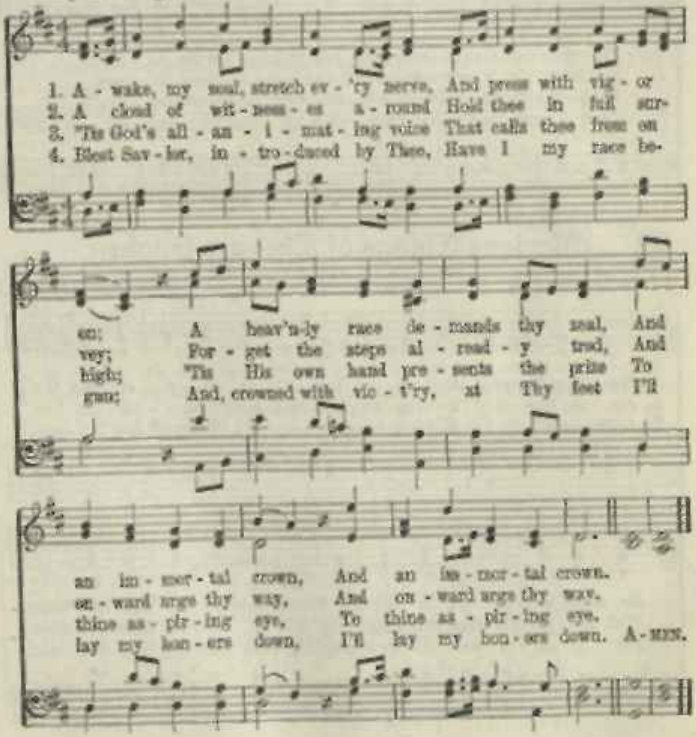


Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name.



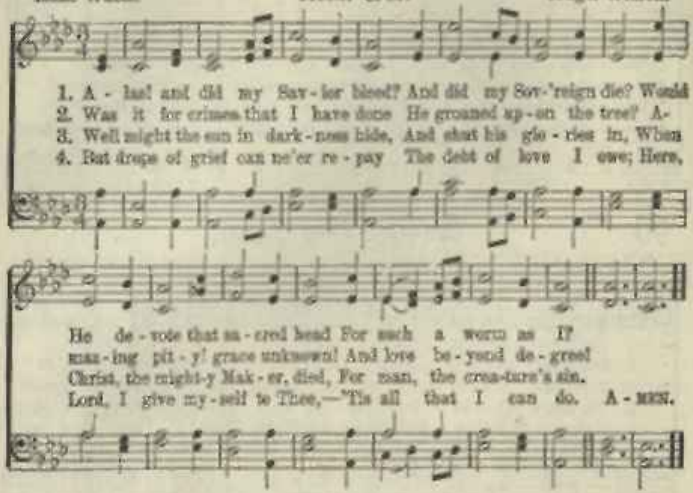
90 Awake, My Soul.

Philip Doddridge. *Christmas. C. M.* George F. Handel.



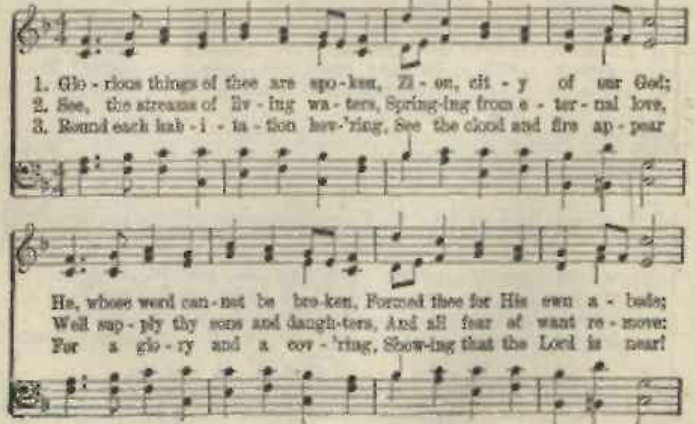
91 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. *Avon. C. M.* Hugh Wilson.

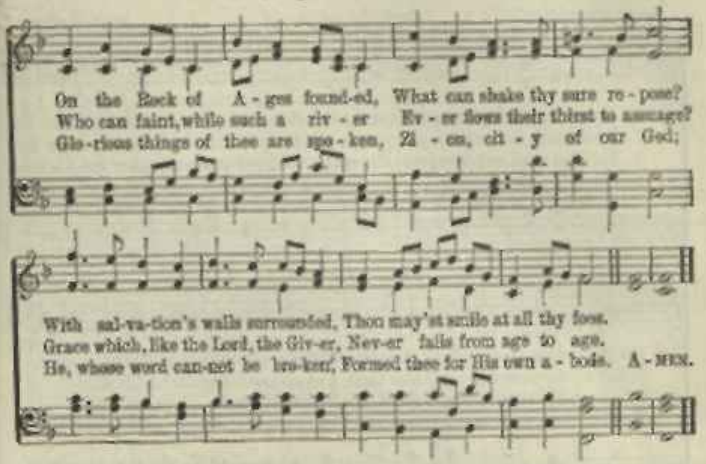


92 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

John Newton. *Austria. 8s. 7s. D.* Francis J. Haydn.

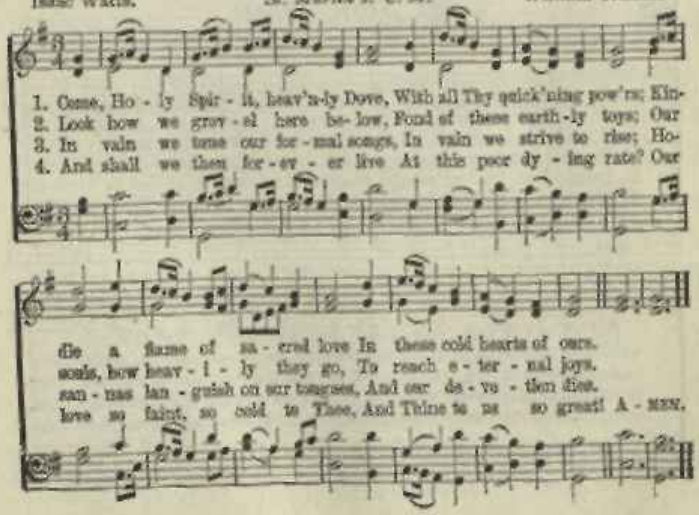


Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.



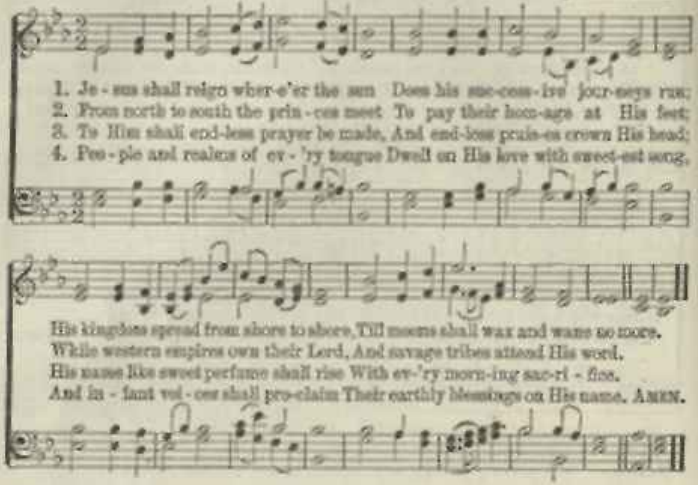
93 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

Isaac Watts. *St. Martin's. C. M.* William Tansur.



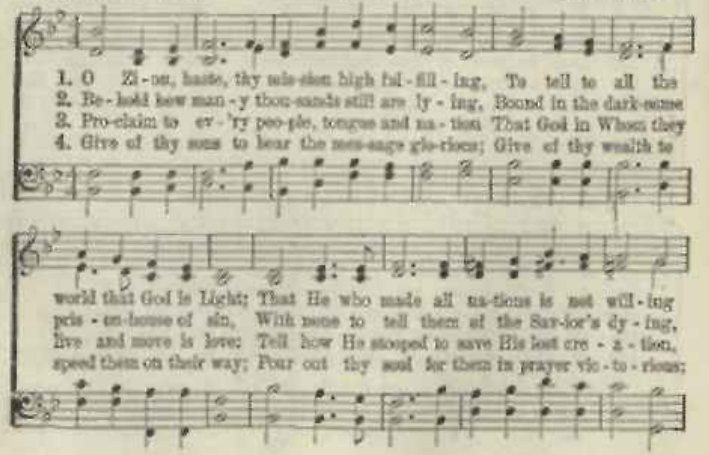
94 Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Duke Street. L. M.* John Hatton.

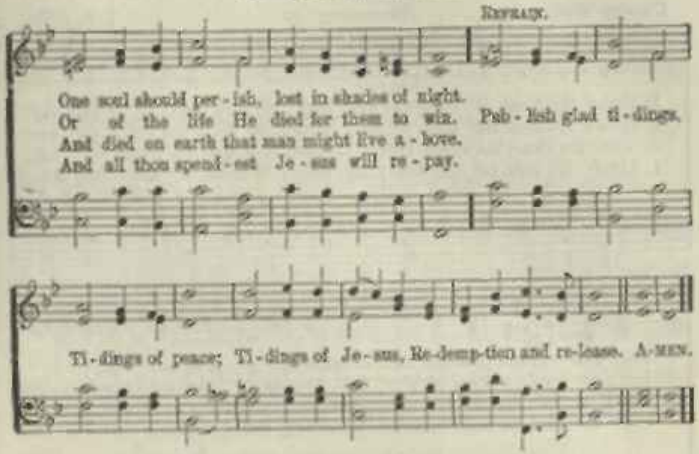


95 O Zion, Haste.

Mary A. Thomson. *Tidings. P. M.* James Walch.

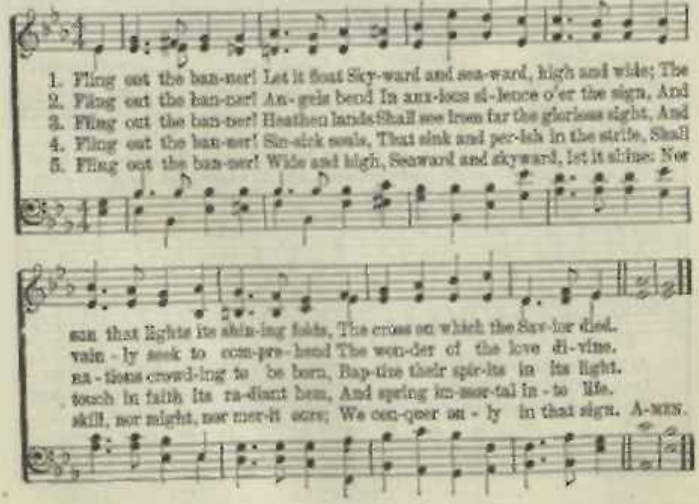


O Zion, Haste.



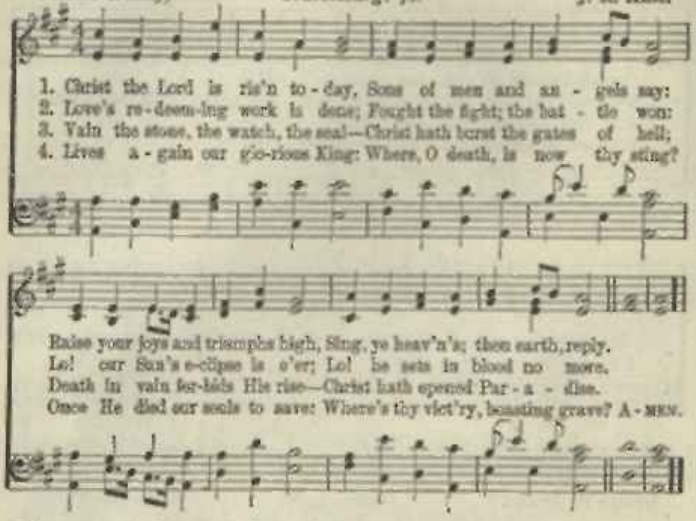
96 Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float.

George W. Doane. *Doane. L. M.* J. Baptiste Calkin.



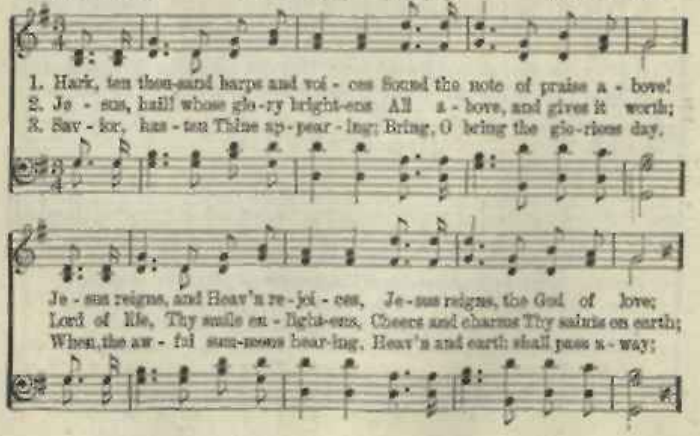
97 Christ the Lord is Risen To-day.

Charles Wesley. *Nuremberg. 7s.* J. R. Able.

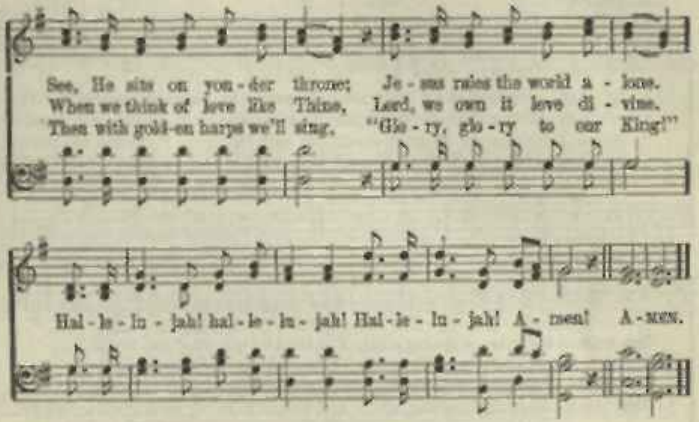


98 Hark, Ten Thousand Harps.

Thomas Kelly. *Harwell. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. 7.* Lowell Mason.

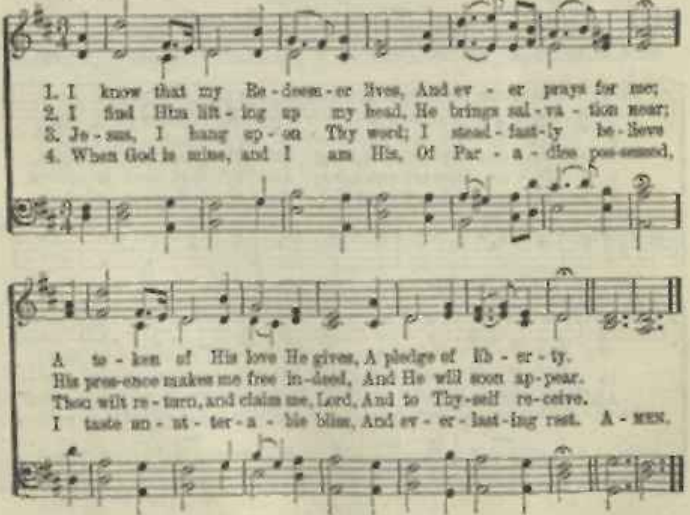


Hark, Ten Thousand Harps.



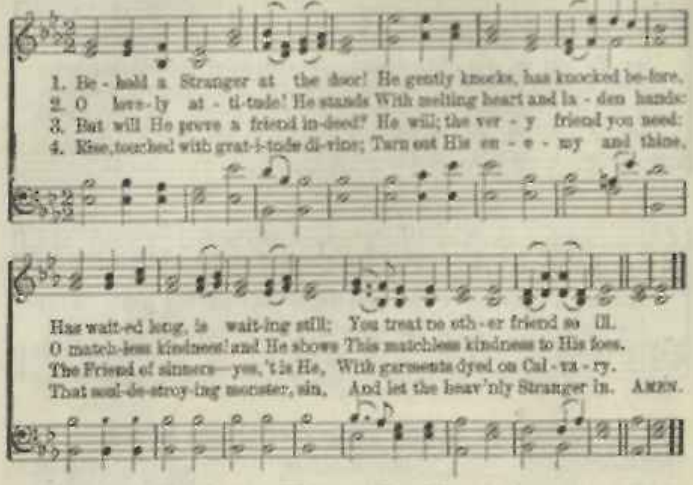
99 I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

Charles Wesley. *Messiah. C. M.* Handel.



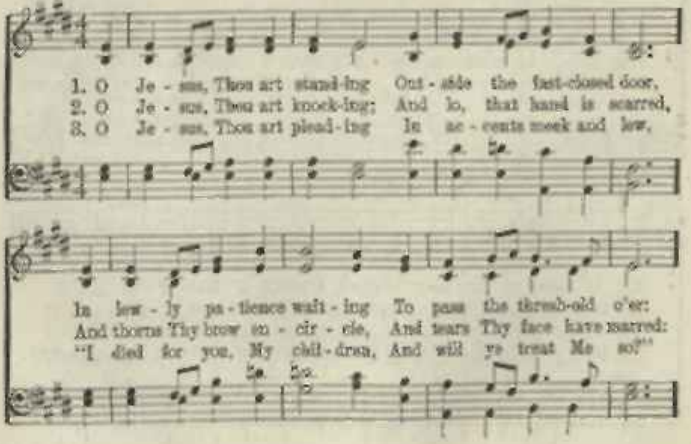
100 Behold a Stranger at the Door!

Rev. Joseph Grigg. *Berlin. L. M.* John H. Gould.

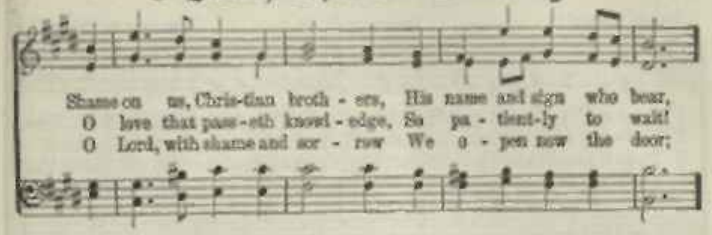


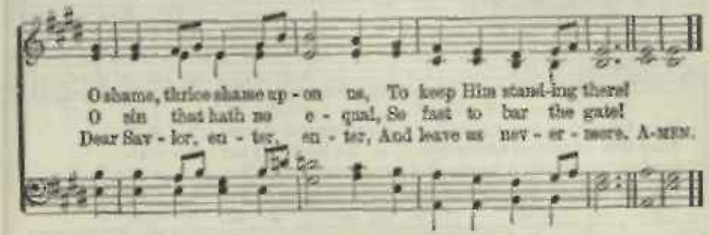
101 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *St. Hilda. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.* Justin H. Knecht.



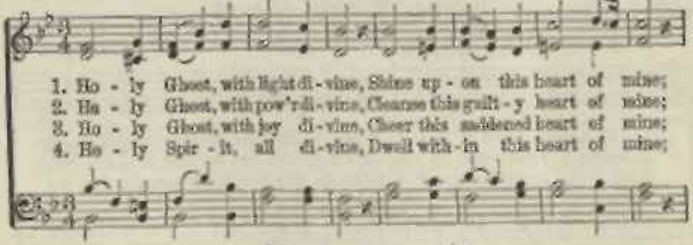
O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

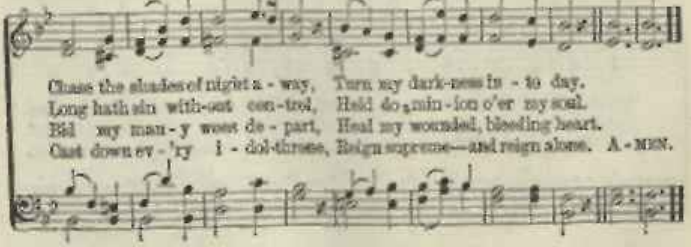




102 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

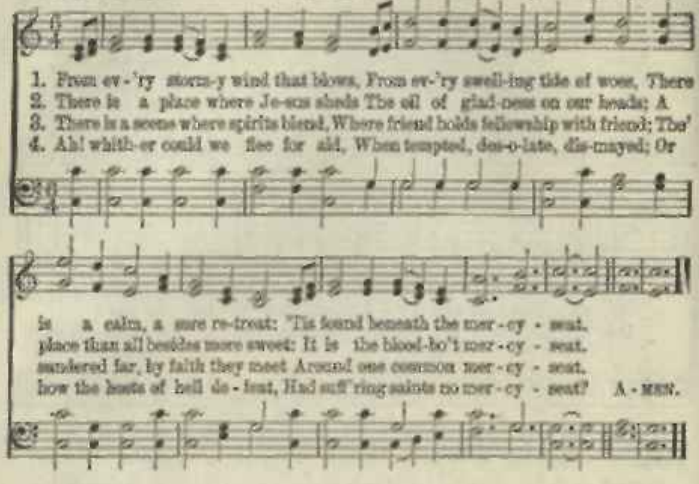
A. Reed. *Mercy. 7s.* Gottschalk.





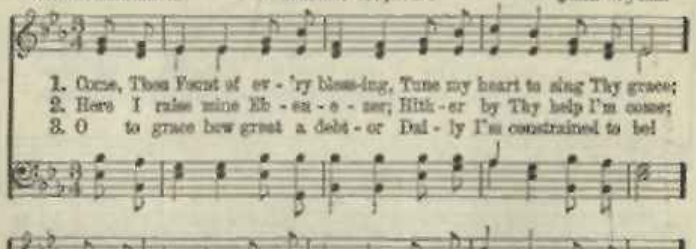
103 From Every Stormy Wind.

Hugh Stowell. *Retreat. L. M.* Thomas Haith ga.

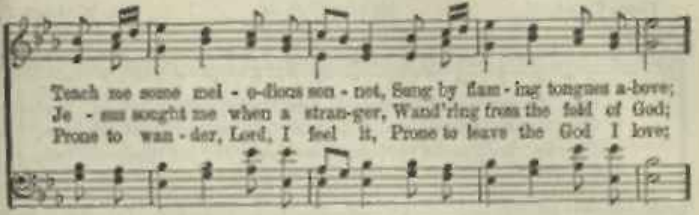


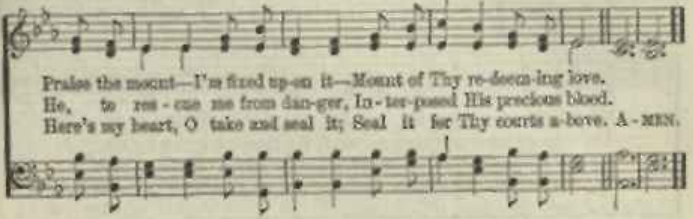
104 Come, Thou Fount.

Robert Robinson. *Nettleton. 8s, 7s. D.* John Wyeth.



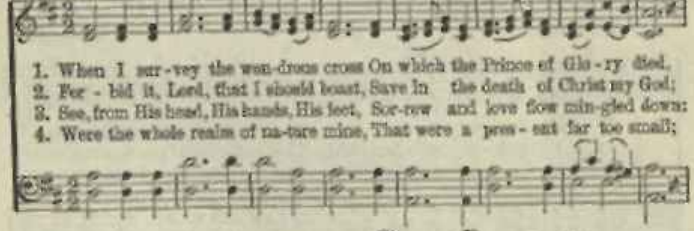
Come, Thou Fount.

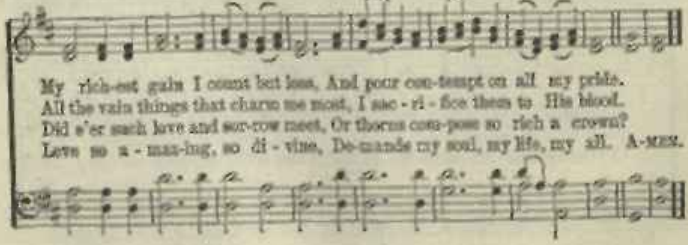




105 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

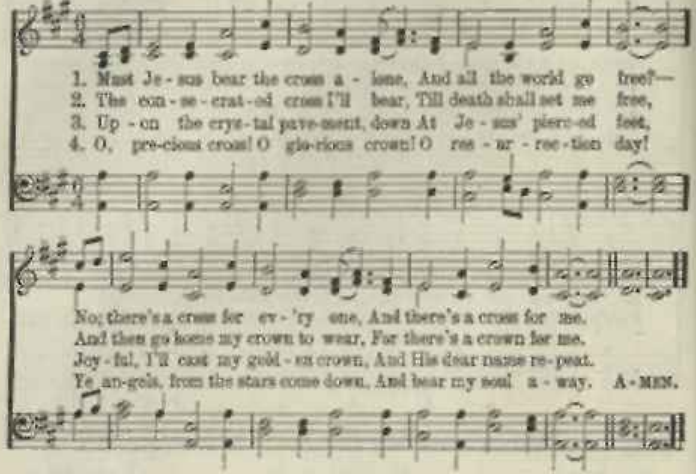
Isaac Watts. *Eucharist. L. M.* I. Woodbury.





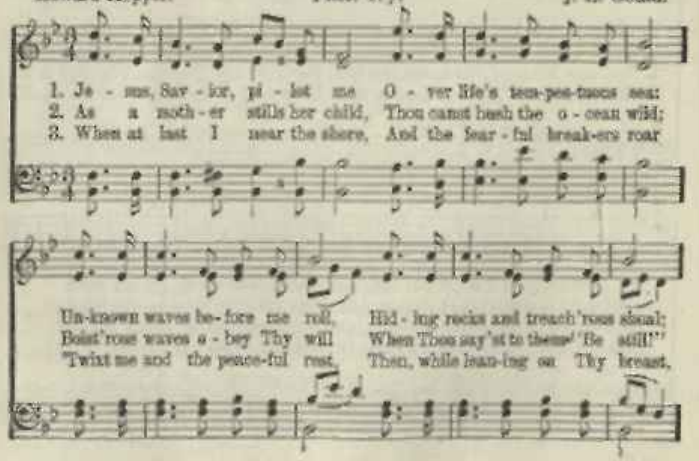
106 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. *Maitland. C. M.* Geo. N. Allen.

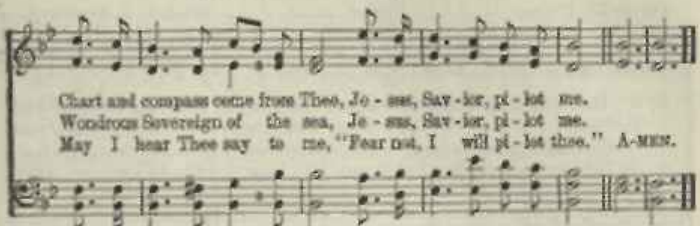


107 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *Pilot. 6. 7.* J. E. Gould.

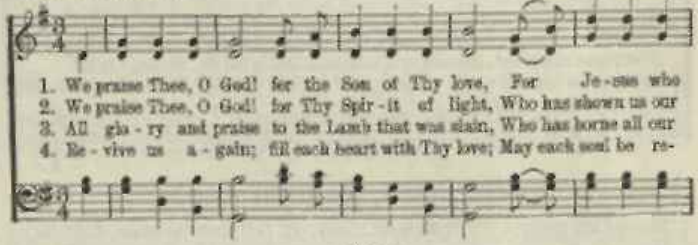


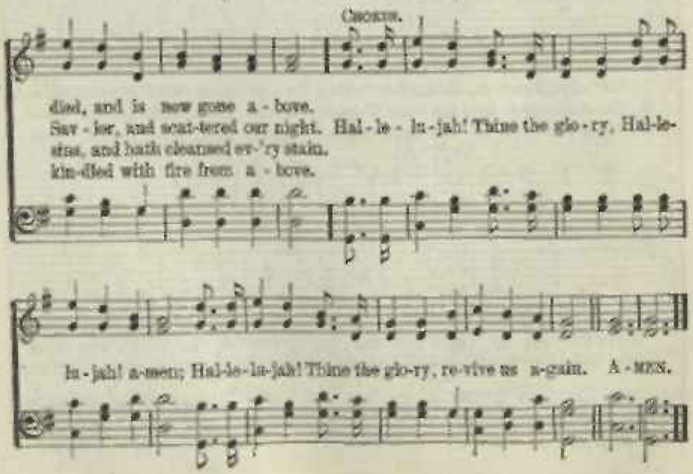
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.



108 Revive Us Again

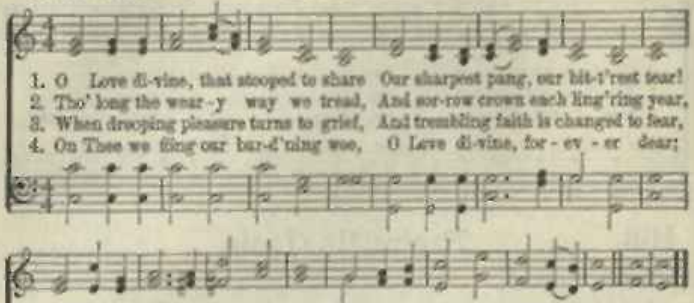
Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband





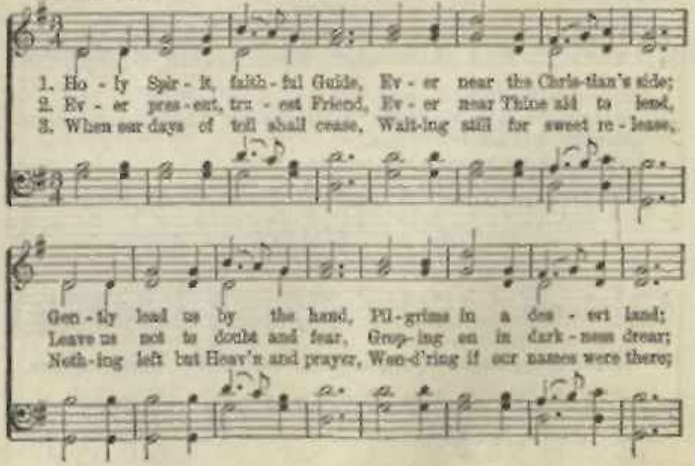
109 O Love Divine.

Oliver W. Holmes. *Zephyr. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

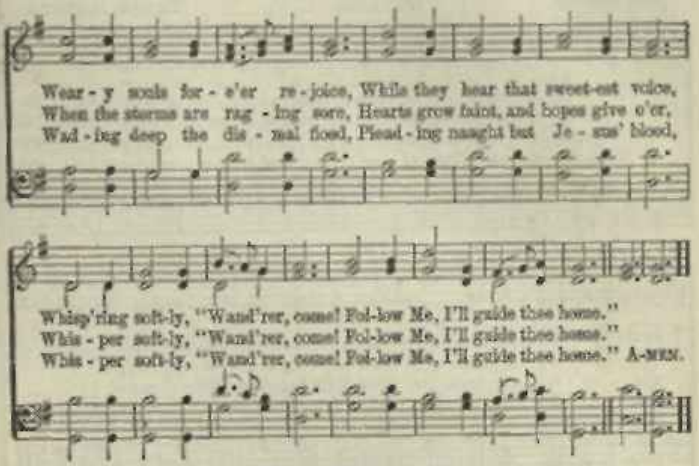


110 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

Marcus M. Wells. *Faithful Guide. 7s. D.* Marcus M. Wells.

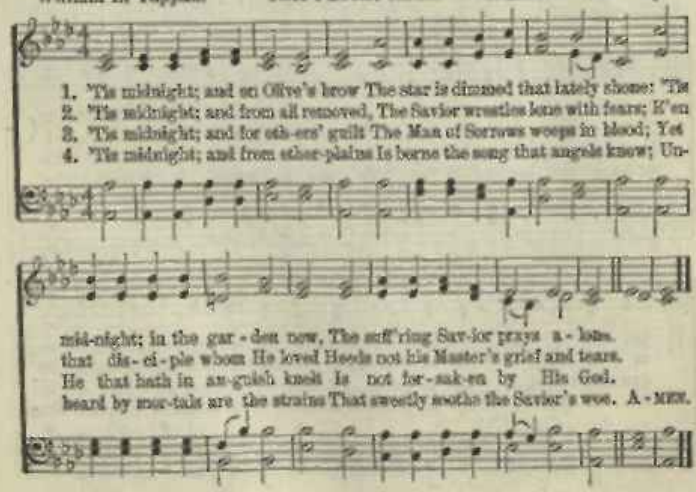


Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.



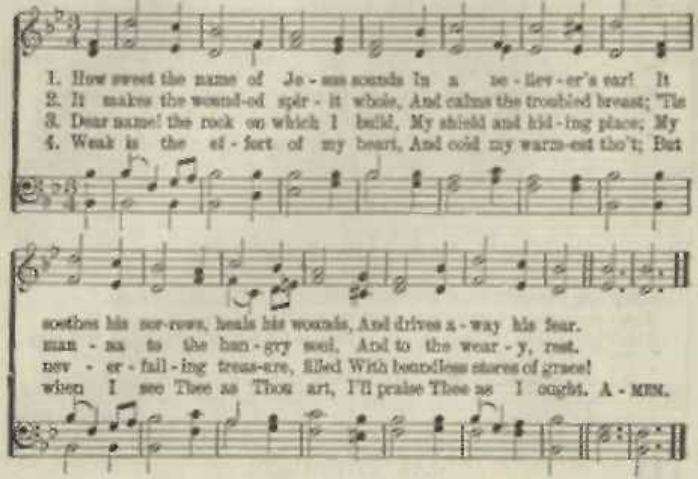
111 'Tis Midnight.

William B. Tappan. *Olive's Brow. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.



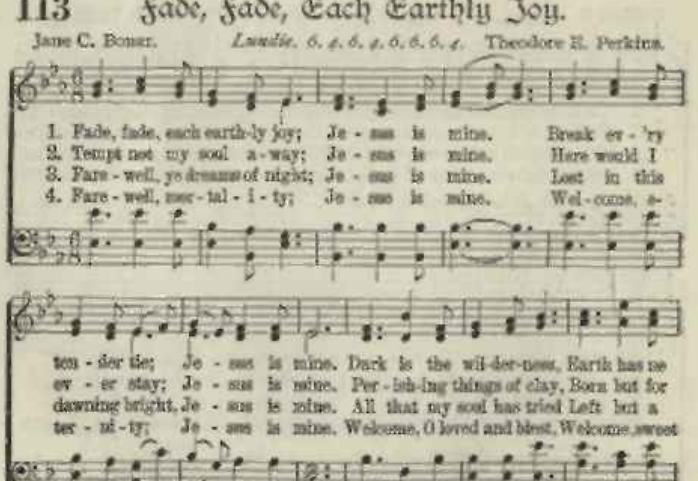
112 How Sweet the Name of Jesus.

John Newton. *Holy Cross. C. M.* Thomas Hastings.

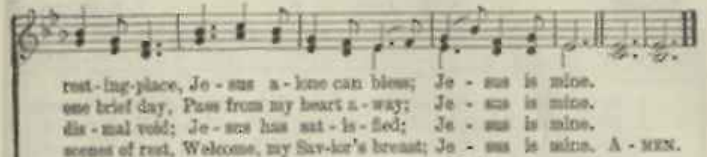


113 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Jane C. Bonar. *Lundie. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.* Theodore E. Perkins.

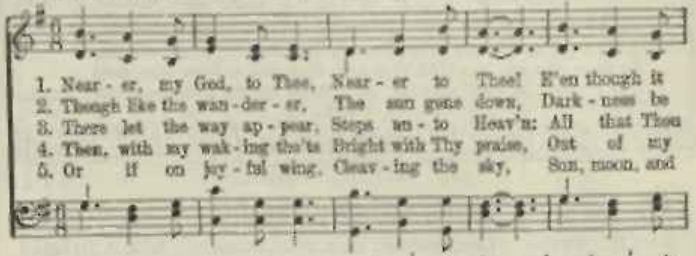


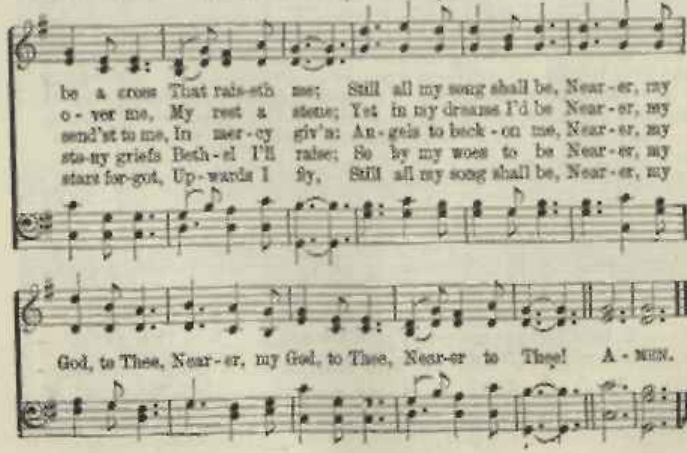
Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.



114 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

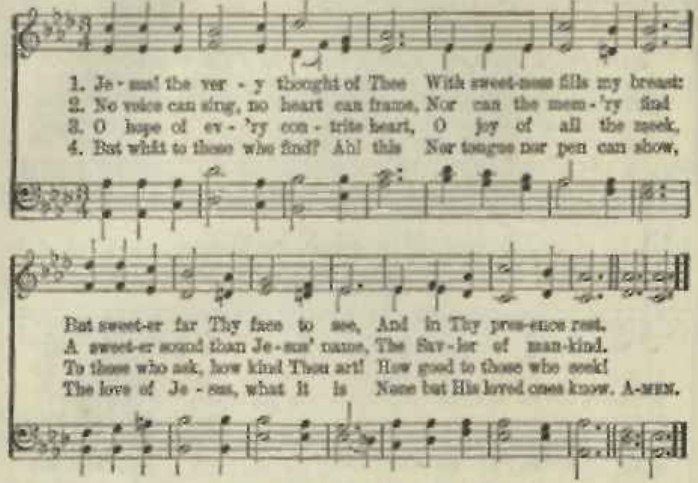
Sarah F. Adams. *Bethany. 6. 4.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.





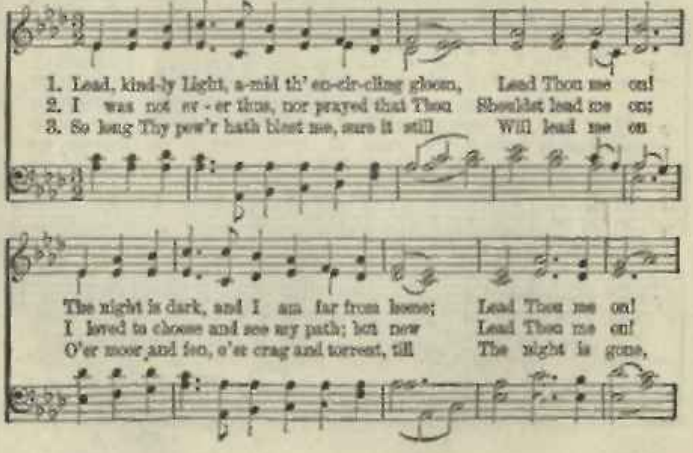
115 Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee.

Bernard. *St. Agnes. C.M.* J. B. Dykes.

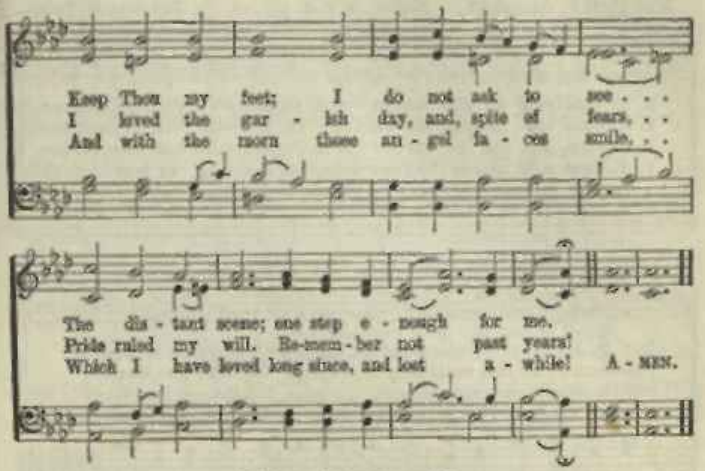


116 Lead, Kindly Light.

John H. Newman. *Lux Benigna. 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.* John B. Dykes.

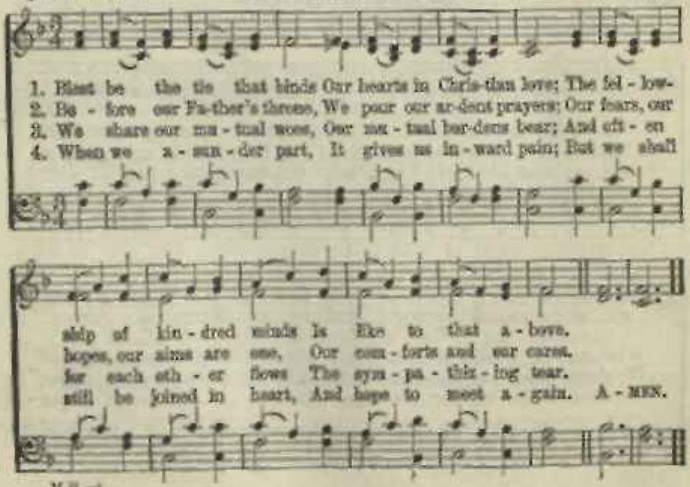


Lead, Kindly Light.



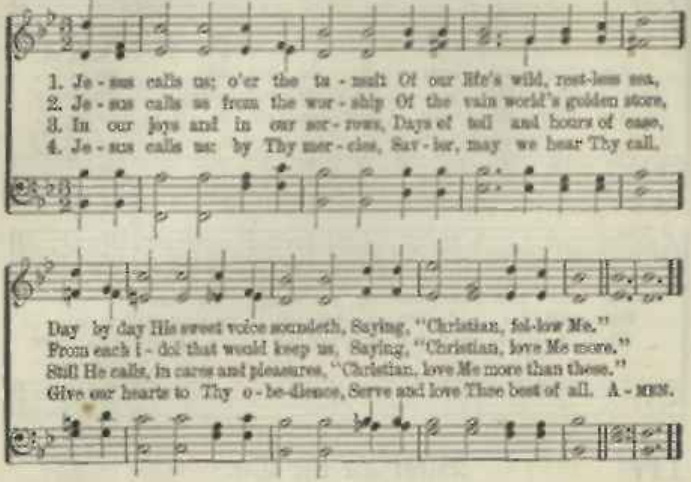
117 Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. *Dennis. S. M.* Hans G. Naegeli.



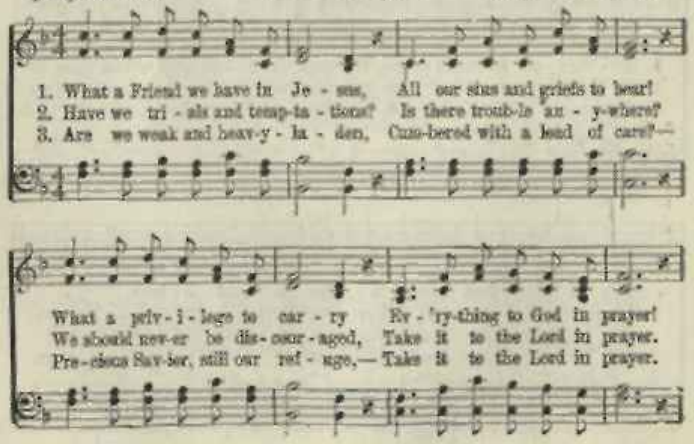
118 Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. *Galilee. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William H. Jude.

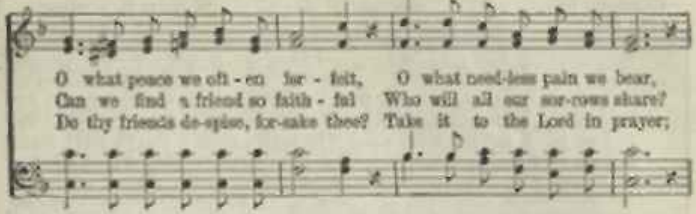


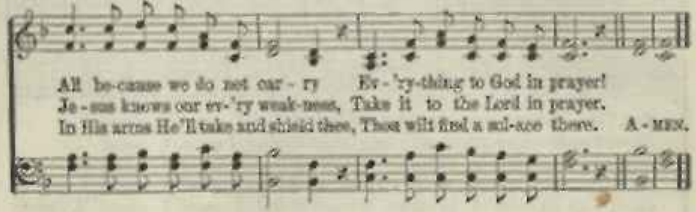
119 What a Friend.

Joseph Scriven. *Converse. 8s. 7s. D.* Charles C. Converse.



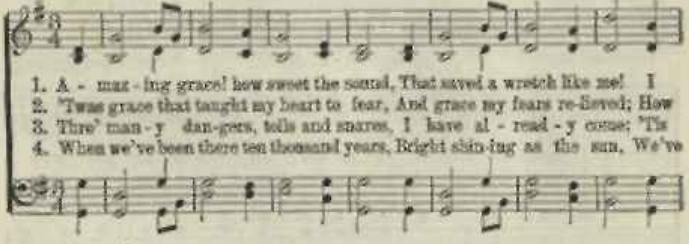
What a Friend.

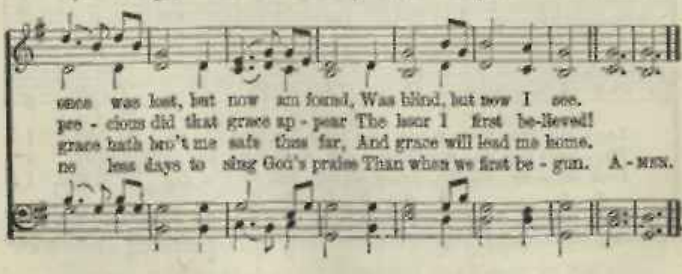




120 Amazing Grace.

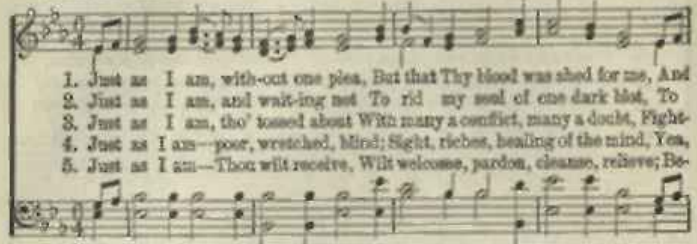
John Newton. *McIntosh. C. M.* Arr. by R. O. Rowell.

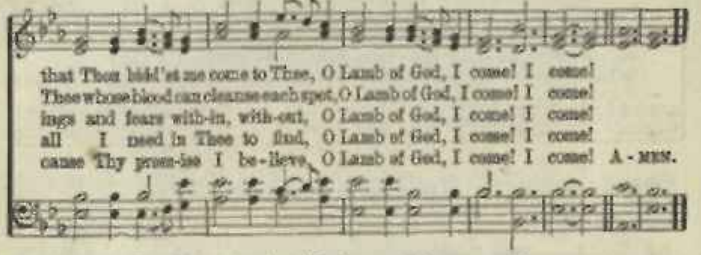




121 Just As I Am.

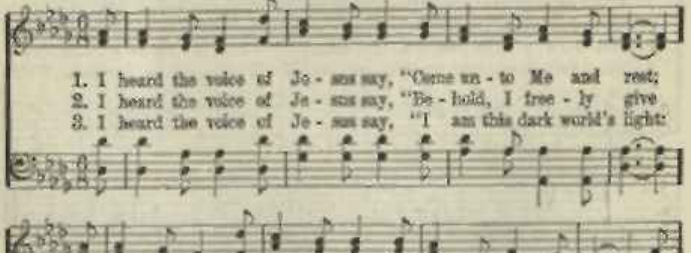
Charlotte Elliott. *Woodworth. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

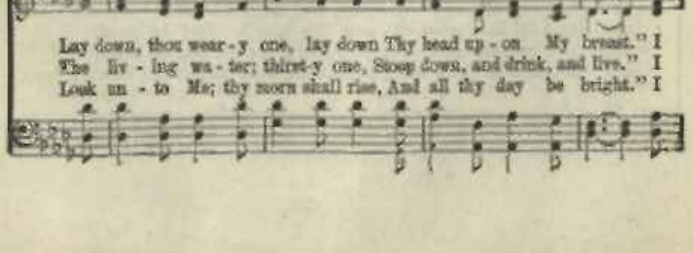




122 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

Horatius Bonar. *Jerusalem. C. M. D.* Arr. from Spohr.





I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

came to Je - sus as I was, Wear - y, and worn, and sad; I
came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream: My
looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun; And

found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
In that light of life I'll walk Till all my jour-ney's done. A - MEN.

123 Where He Leads Me.

H. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.

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

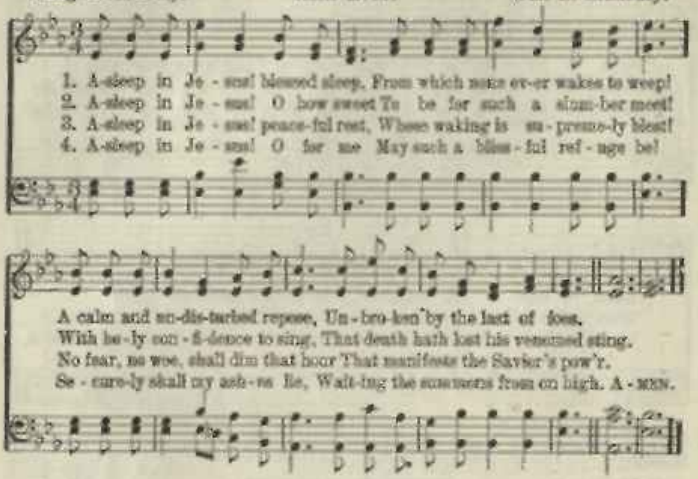
REF.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He*

hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way. A - MEN.

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

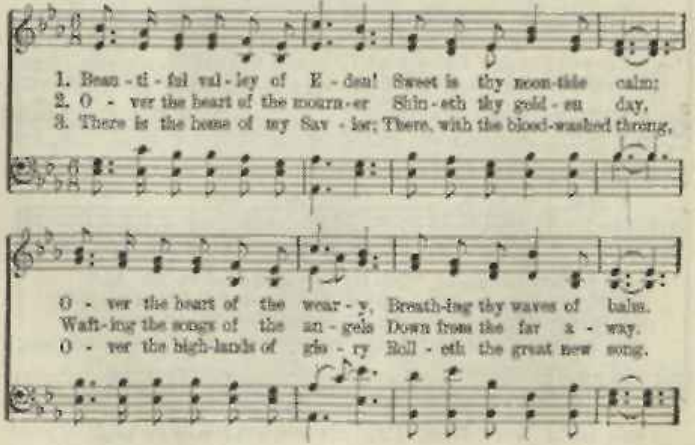
124 Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. *Rest. L. M.* Wm. B. Bradbury.

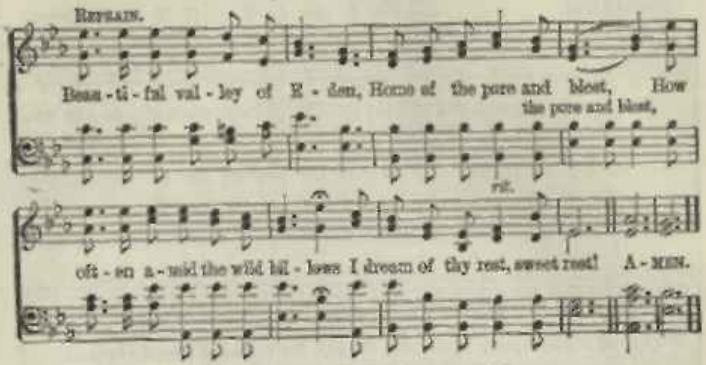


125 Beautiful Valley of Eden.

Walter O. Cushing. *Kelley. 8. 6. 8. 6.* William F. Sherwin.

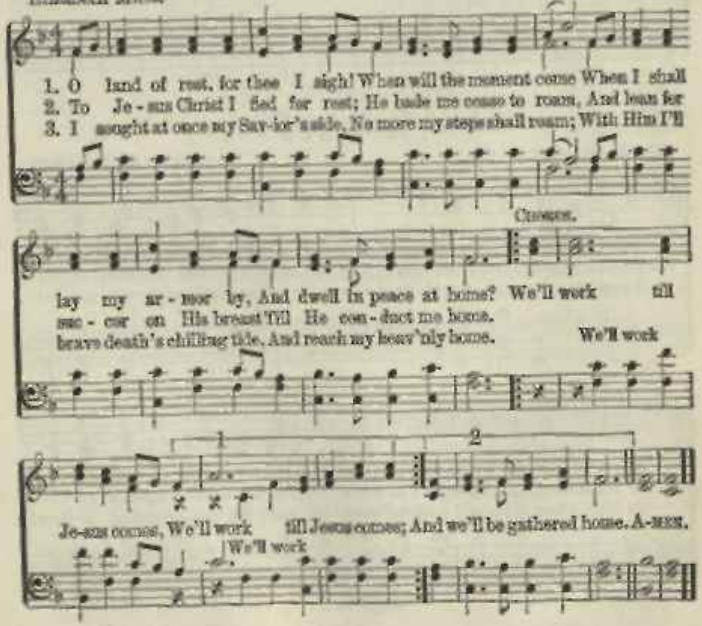


Beautiful Valley of Eden.



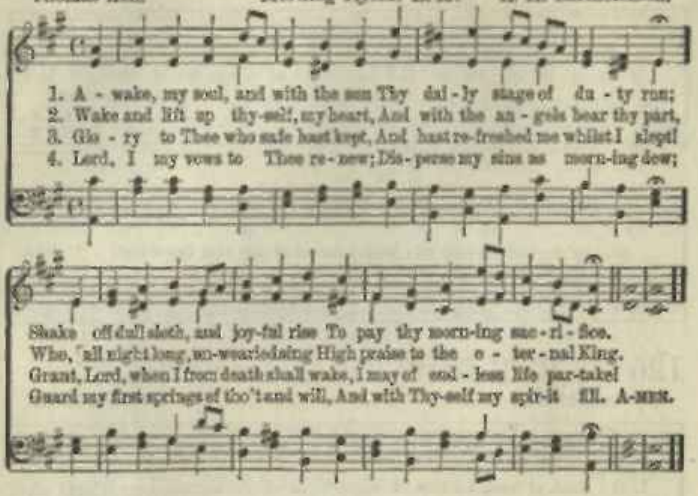
126 We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.



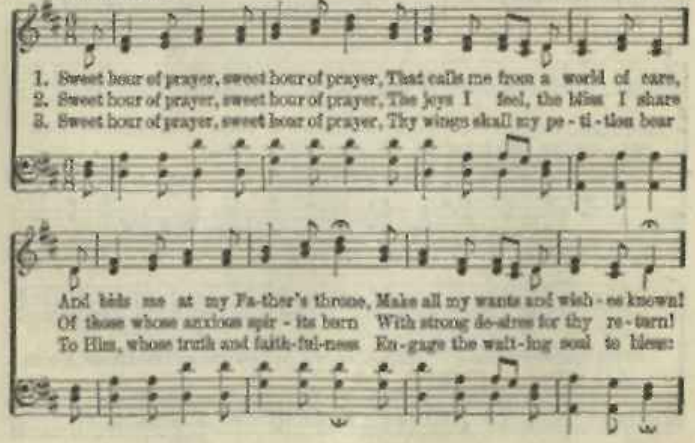
127 Awake, My Soul.

Thomas Ken. *Morning Hymn. L. M.* R. H. Bartholomew.

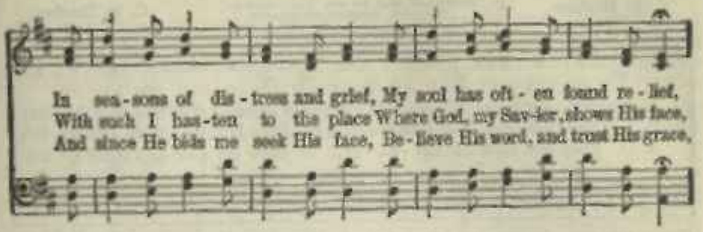


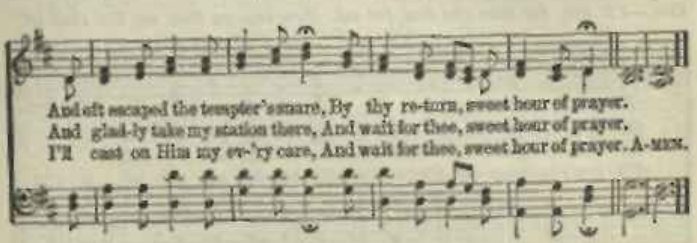
128 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.



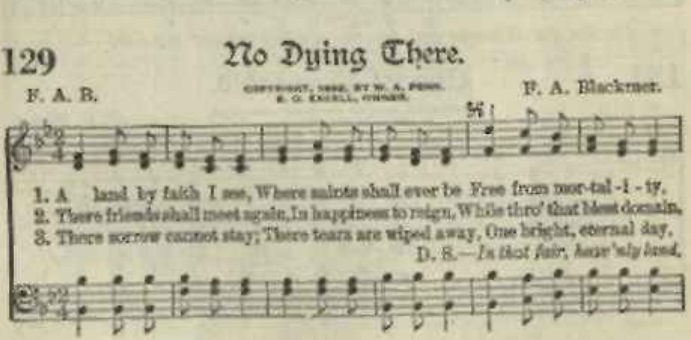
Sweet Hour of Prayer.





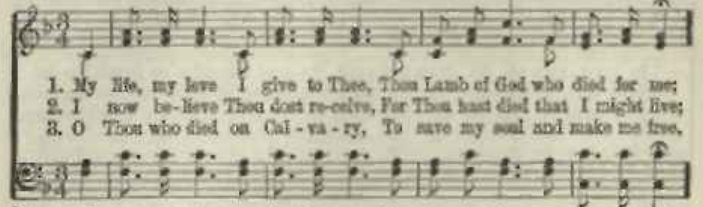
129 No Dying There.

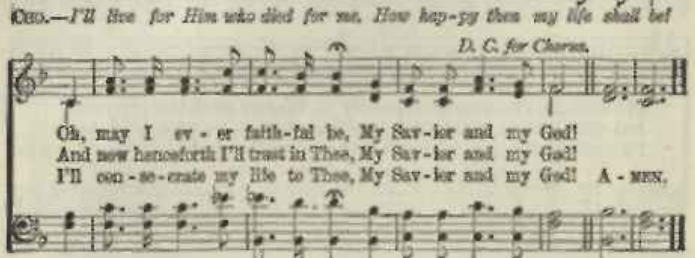
F. A. B. F. A. Blackmer.



130 I'll Live For Him.

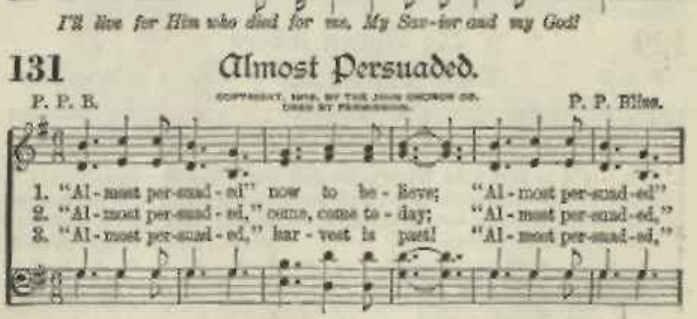
R. R. Hudson. C. R. Dunbar.



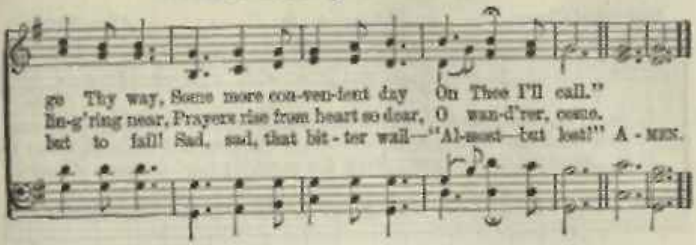


131 Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

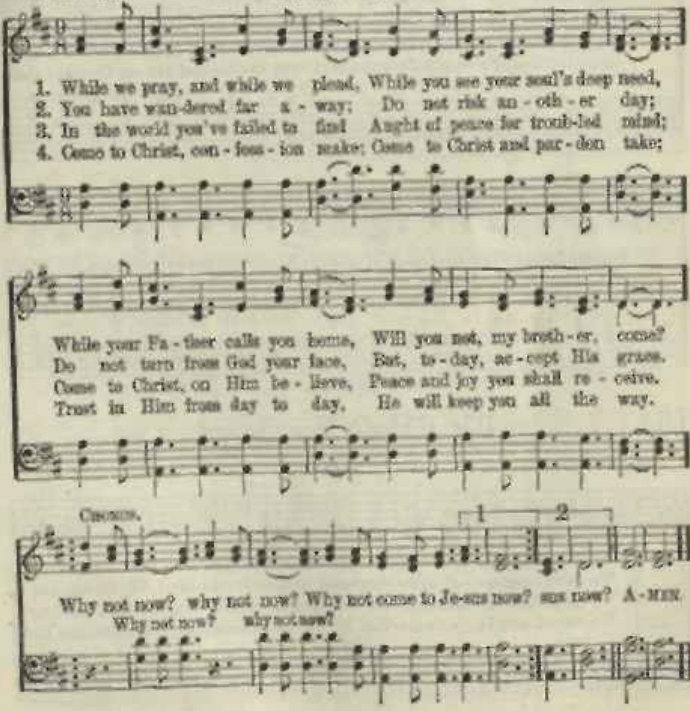


Almost Persuaded.



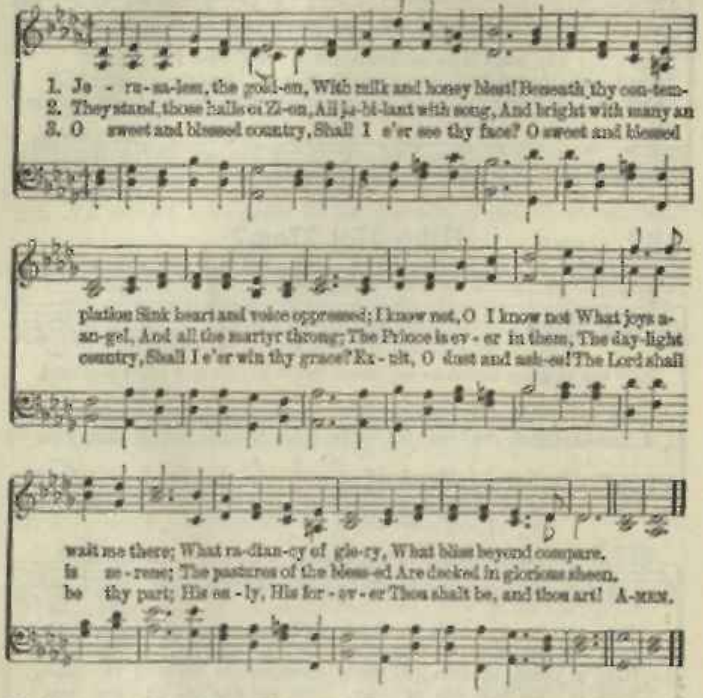
132 Why Not Now?

El Nathan. C. C. Case.



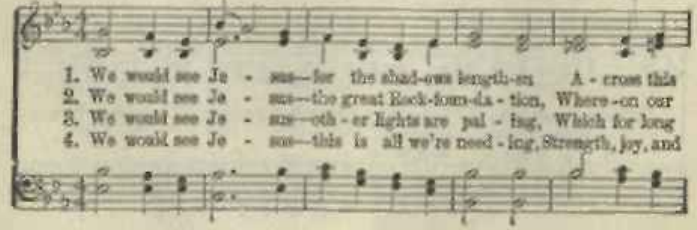
133 Jerusalem, the Golden.

Bernard of Cluny. *Ewing. 7s. 6s. D.* Alex. Ewing.

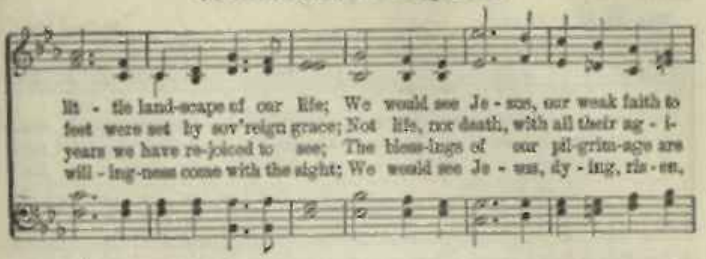


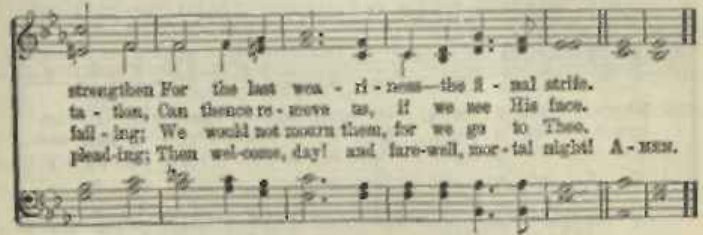
134 We Would See Jesus.

Anna B. Warner. *Raynolds.* F. Mendelssohn, Arr.



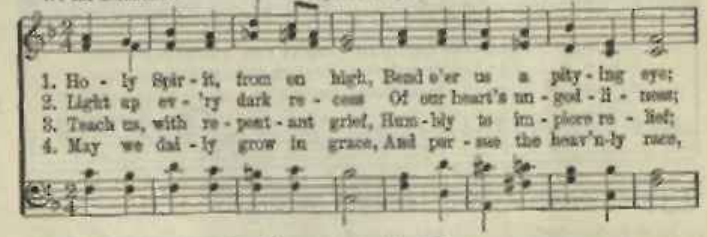
We Would See Jesus.

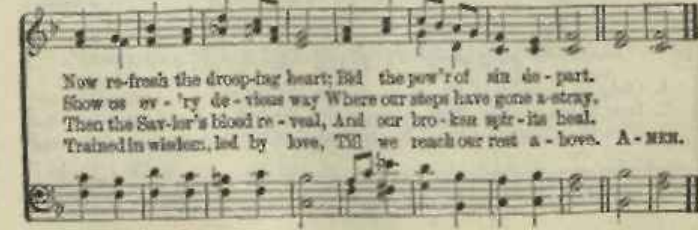




135 Holy Spirit, from On High.

W. H. Bathurst. *Symmer. 7s.* C. M. von Weber.





136 I'm a Pilgrim.

Mrs. M. S. B. Dana. Italian Air.

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar - ry, I can
2. There the glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing; Oh, my long-ing heart, my
3. There's the cit - y to which I jour - ney; My Re - deem-er, my Re-

D.C.—*I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can*

Fine.

tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am
long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try so dark and
deem-er is its light; There is no sor - row nor an - y

tar - ry but a night.

D. C.

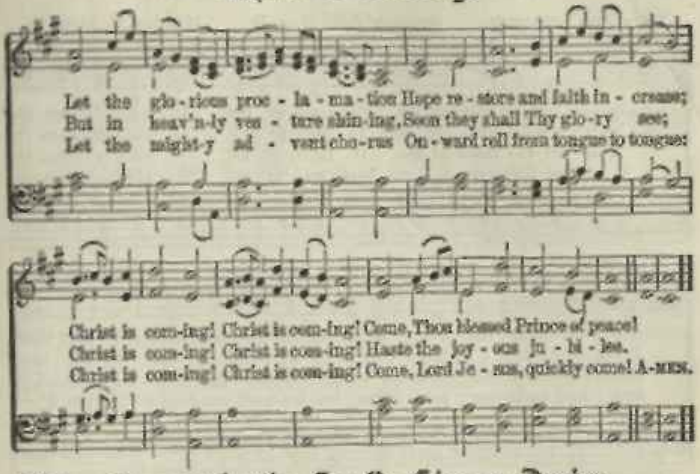
go - ing To where the foun-tains are ev - er flow - ing.
drear-y, I long have wan-dered for - lorn and wea - ry.
sigh-ing, Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing. A - MEN.

137 Christ is Coming!

John R. Macduff. *Helmsley. 8s. 7s. 4s.* H. Madan.

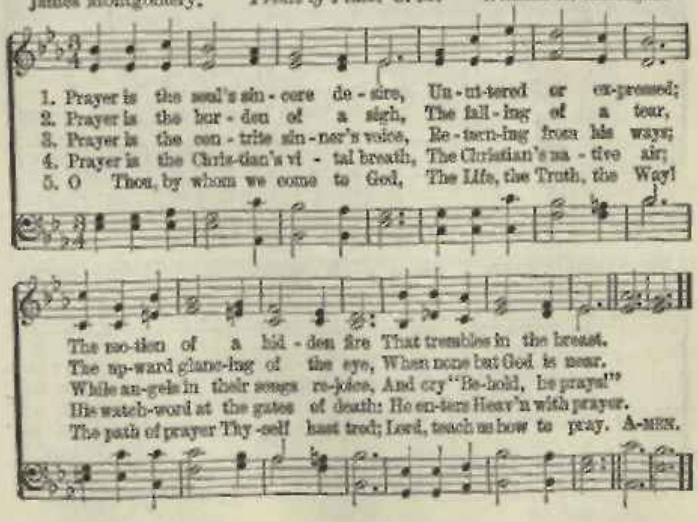
1. Christ is com - ing! let cre - a - tion Bid her groans and trav - ail cease;
2. Long Thine ex - iles have been pin - ing, Far from rest and home and Thee;
3. With that "bless-ed hope" be - fore us, Let no harp re - main un - strung;

Christ is Coming!



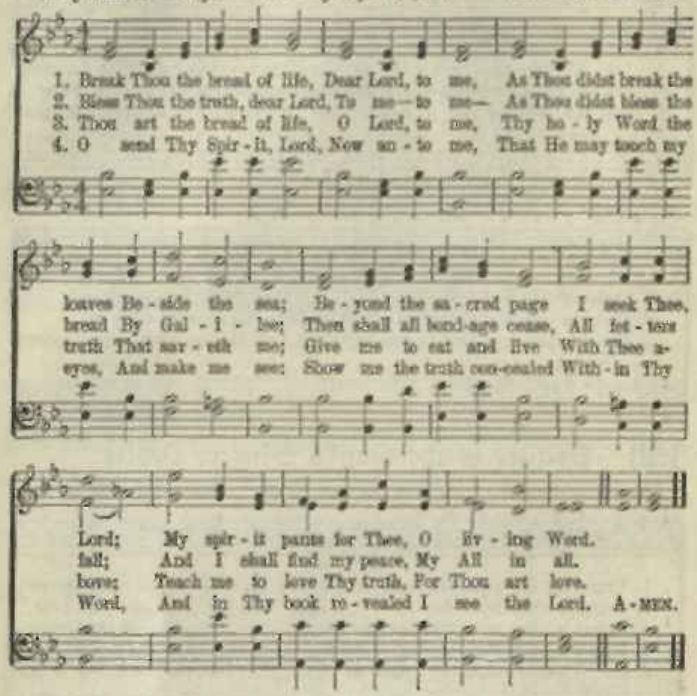
138 Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire.

James Montgomery. *Prince of Peace. C. M.* William D. Maclagan.



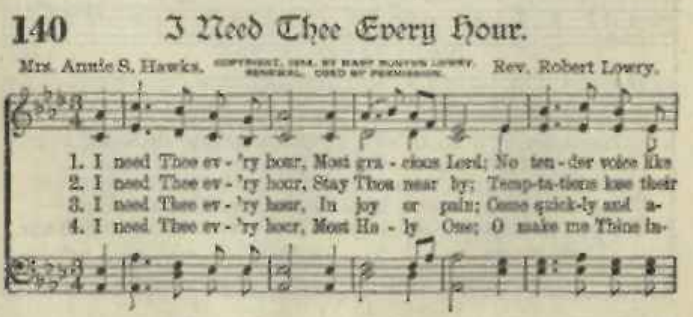
139 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. *Bread of Life. 6. 4. D.* William F. Sherwin.



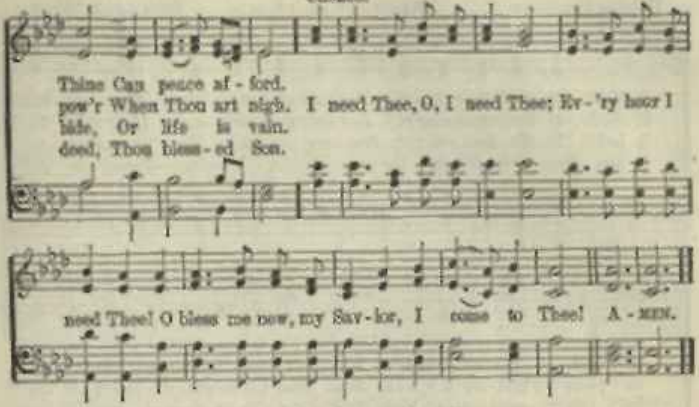
140 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. Rev. Robert Lowry.



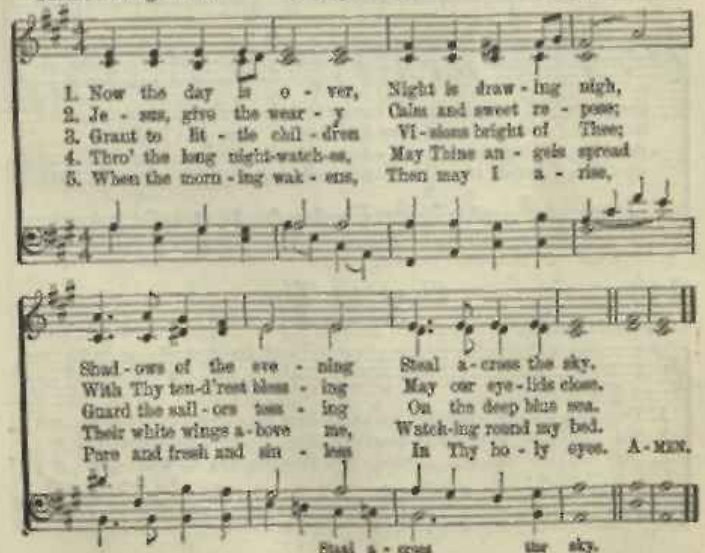
I Need Thee Every Hour.

Chorus.



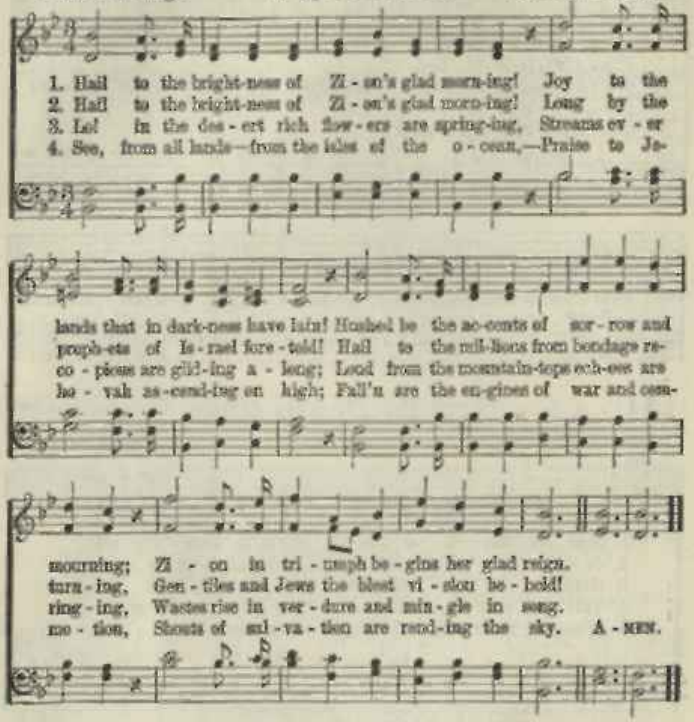
141 Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould. *Barnby. 6s. 5s.* Joseph Barnby.



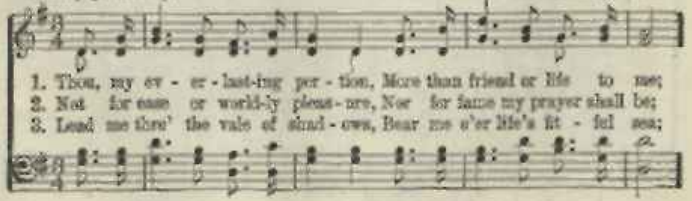
142 Hail to the Brightness.

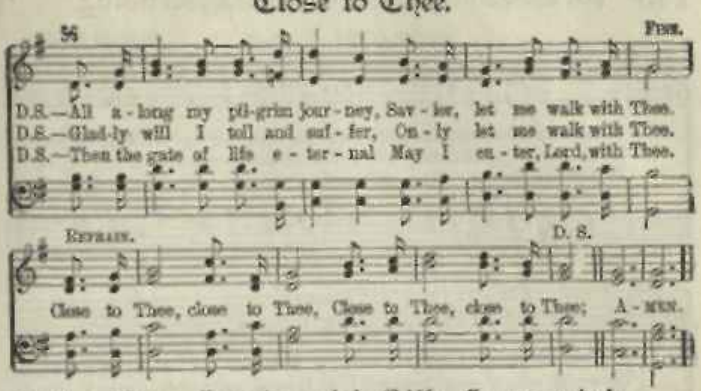
Thomas Hastings. *Wesley. 11. 10. 11. 10.* Dr. Lowell Mason.



143 Close to Thee.

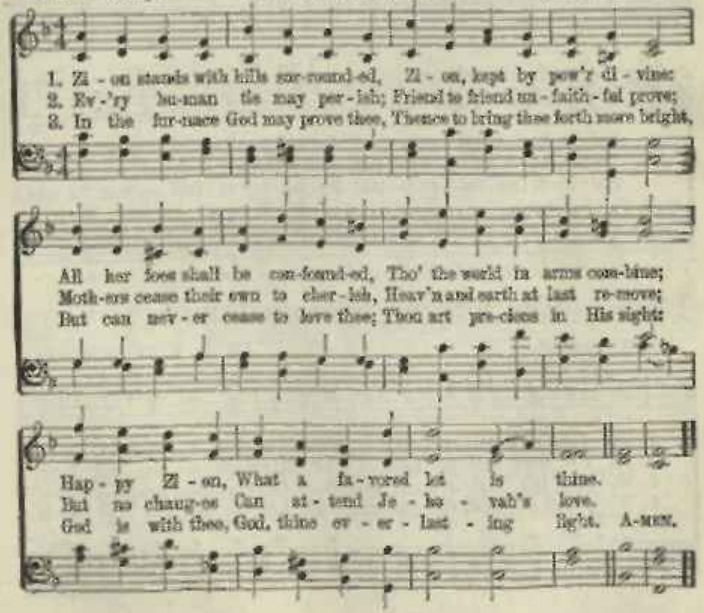
Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. Silas J. Vail.





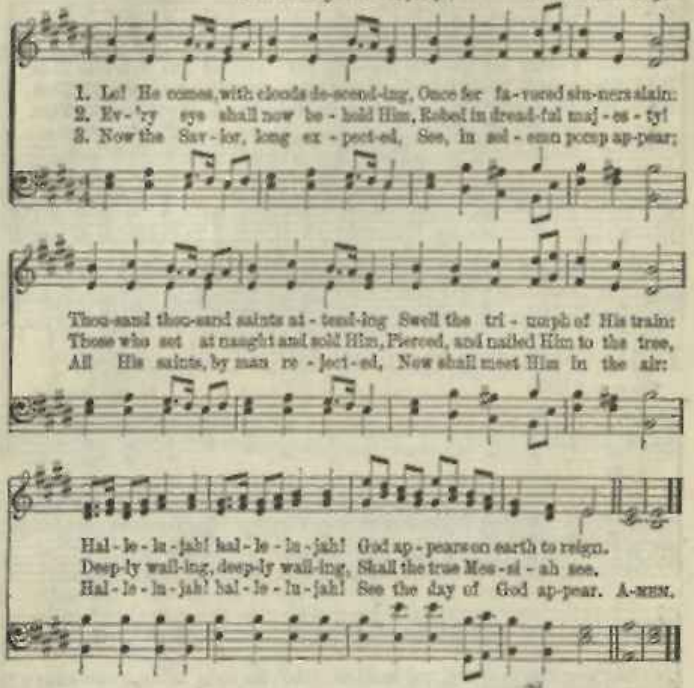
144 Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded.

Thomas Kelly. *Eton College. 8.7.8.7.4.7.* Joseph Barnby.



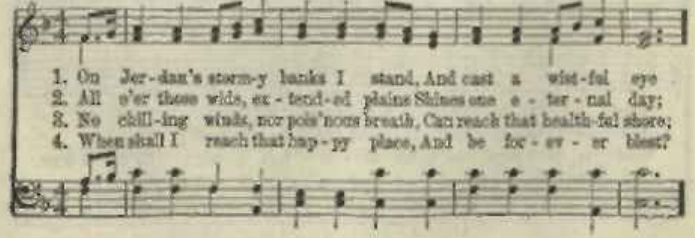
145 Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending.

Sicilian Hymn. 8s, 7s, 4s. Sicilian Melody.

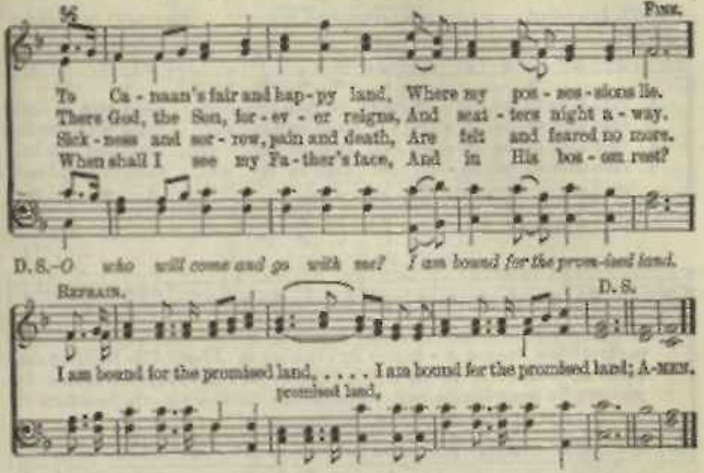


146 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

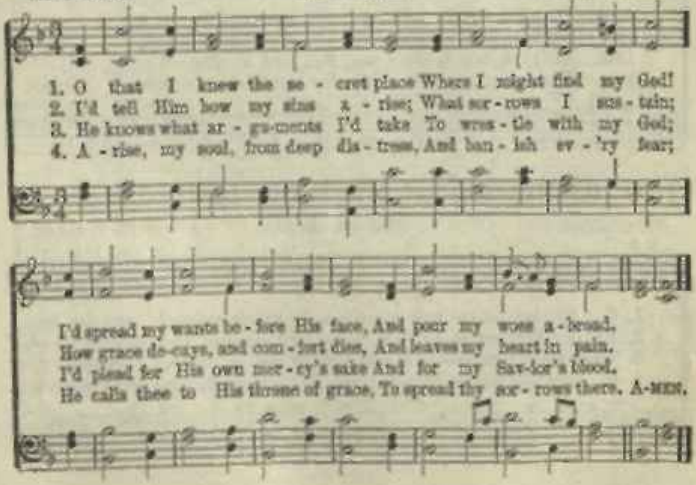


On Jordan's Stormy Banks.



147 O That I Knew the Secret Place.

Isaac Watts. *Meter, C. M.* American Air.



148 Take Time to be Holy.

W. D. Longstaff. George C. Stebbins.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him al-ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's children; Help those who are
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look-ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide; And run not be- fore Him, What-ever be - tide; In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each tho't and each mo - tive Be-neath His con-trol; Thus led by His Spir - it To foun-tains of

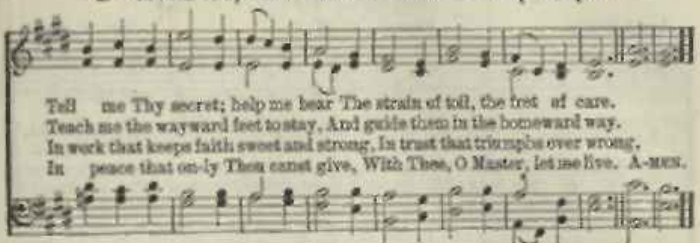
weak; For - get-ting in noth - ing His bless-ings to seek.
be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like-ness shall see.
Lord, And look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv-ice a - bove. A - MEN.

149 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

W. Gladden. *Maryton. L. M.* H. P. Smith.

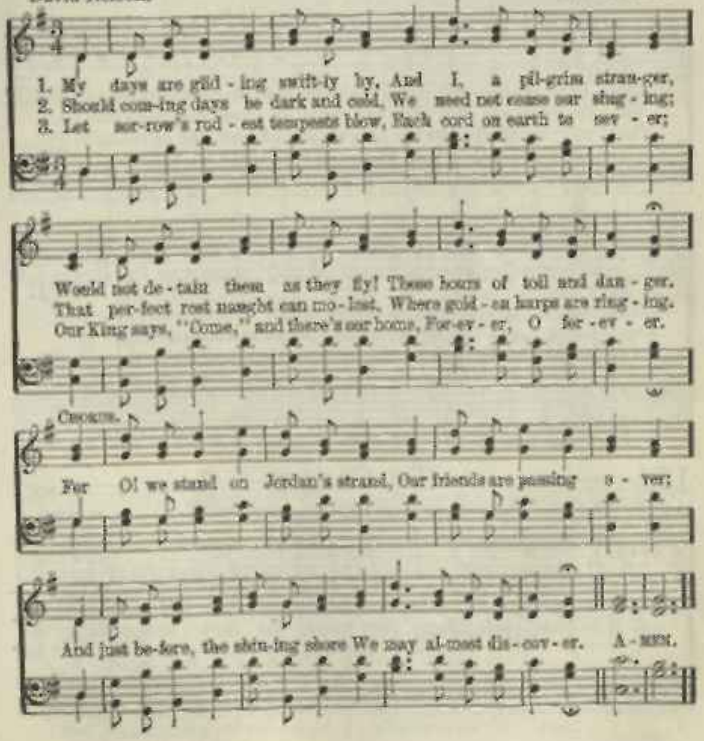
1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience! still with Thee In close-er, dear-er com-pan-y,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way,

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.



150 The Shining Shore.

David Nelson. Geo. F. Root.



151 There is a Land of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. *Varina. C. M. D.* Geo. F. Root.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
E - ter - nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain.

2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween.

3. Oh, could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise,
And see the Ca-naan that we love With un - be-cloud-ed eyes!—

There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-with-'ring flow'rs:
But tim-'rous mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea,
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

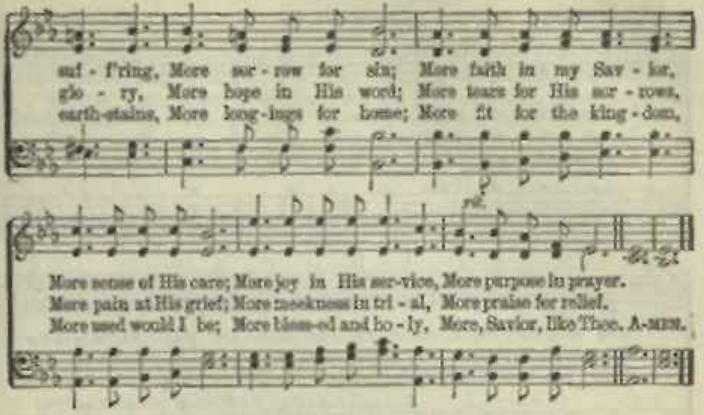
Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides this heav'nly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. A-MEN.

152 My Prayer.

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.

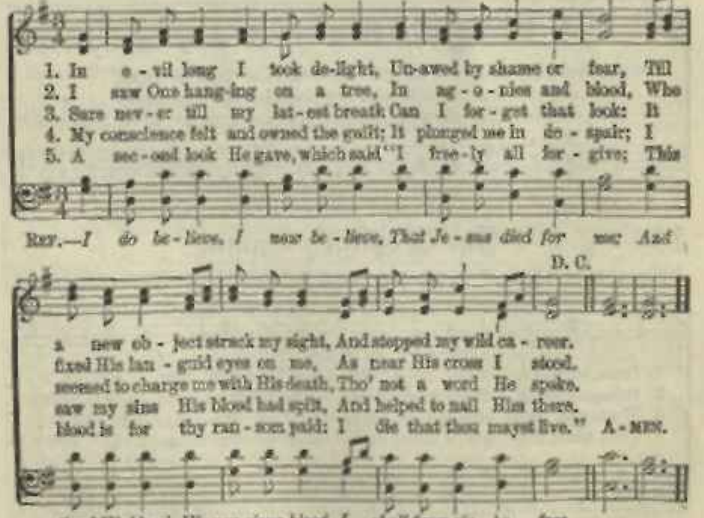
1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv-ing with - in; More pa-tience in
2. More grat-i-tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come; More free-dom from

My Prayer.



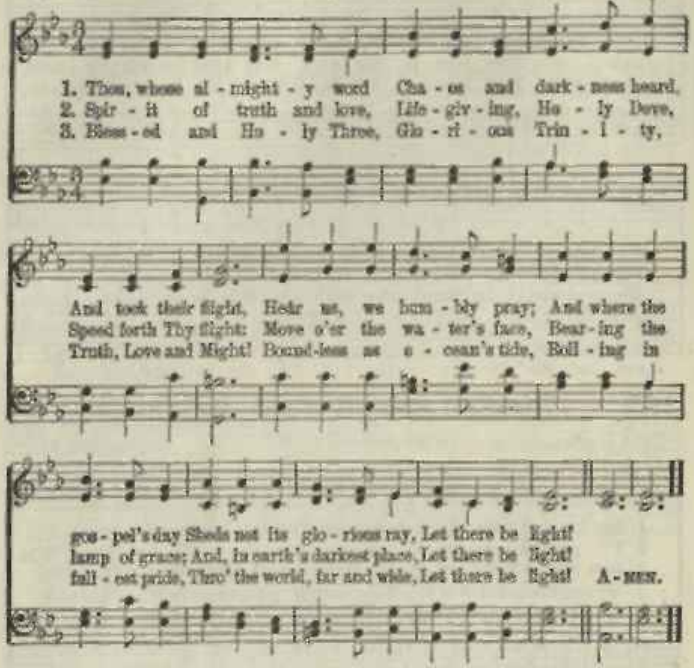
153 In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton. *I Do Believe. C. M.* English Air.



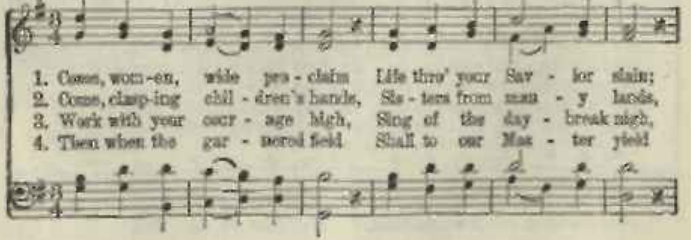
Thou, Whose Almighty Word.

John Marriott. *Trinity. 6s. 4s.* W. R. Braine.

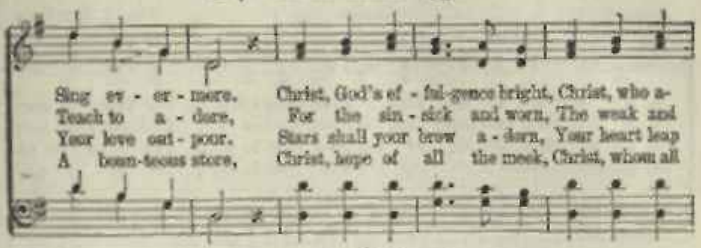


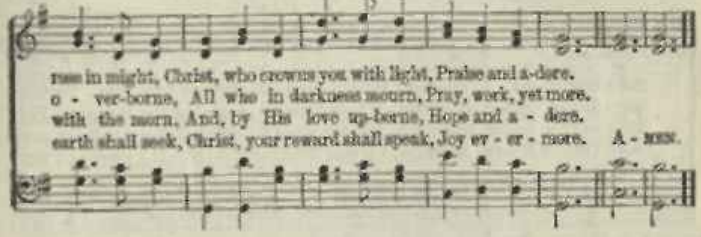
155 The Woman's Hymn.

Fanny E. S. Heck. *Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.* Felice de Giardini.



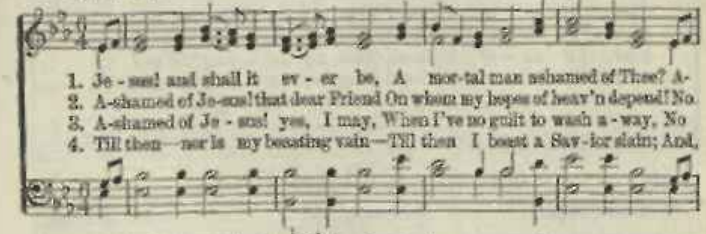
The Woman's Hymn.

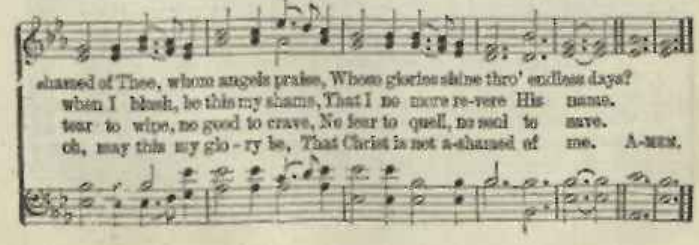




156 Jesus! and Shall it Ever Be.

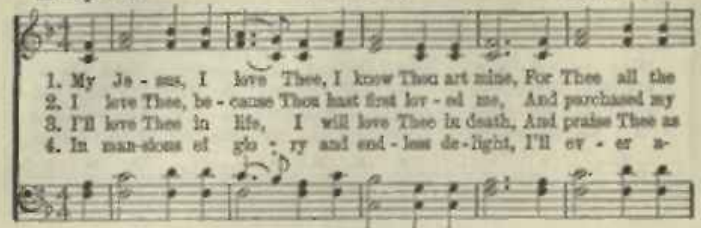
Joseph Grigg. *Woodworth. L. M.* Wm. Bradbury.

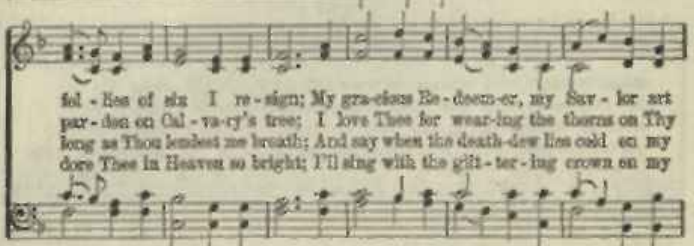


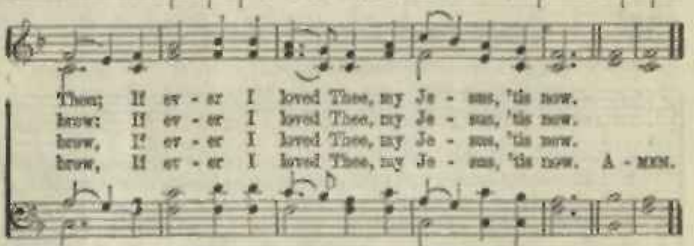


157 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

Anonymous. *Gordon. 111.* A. J. Gordon.

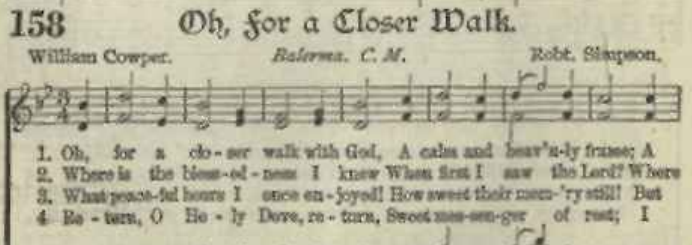




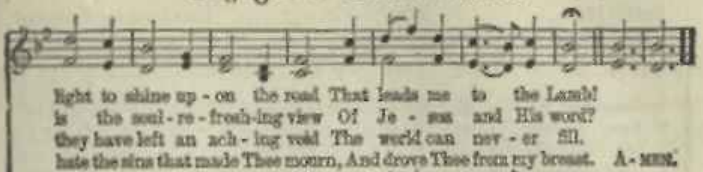


158 Oh, For a Closer Walk.

William Cowper. *Balerma. C. M.* Robt. Simpson.

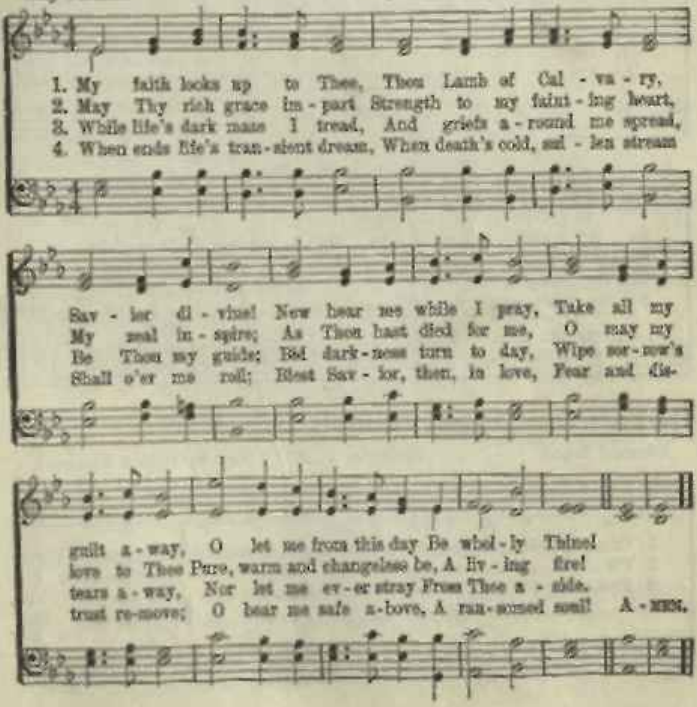


Oh, For a Closer Walk.



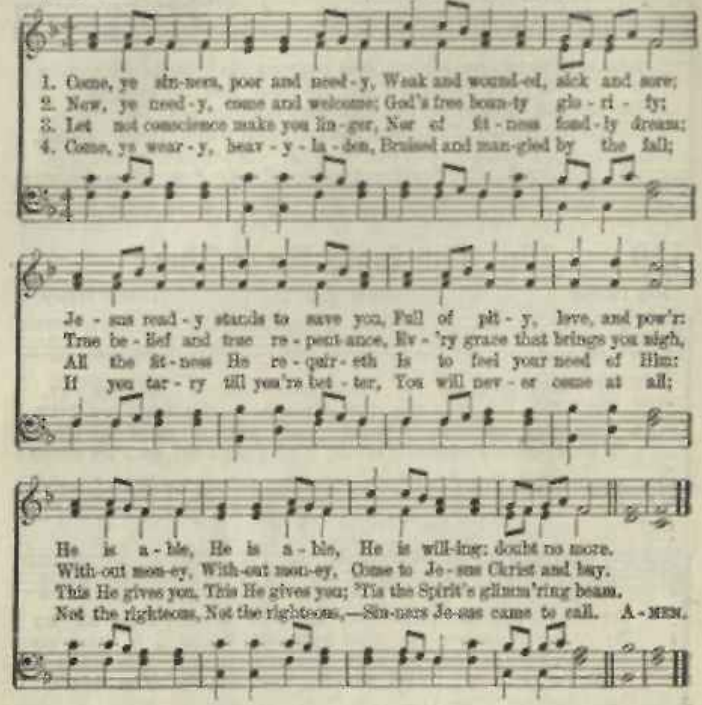
159 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. *Olivet. 6. 4.* Lowell Mason.



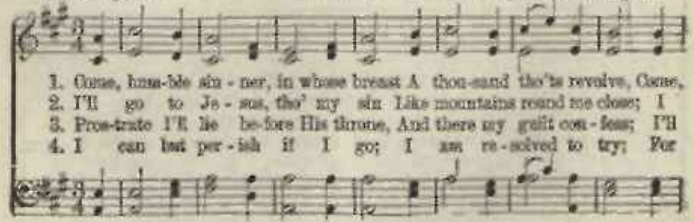
160 Come, Ye Sinners.

Joseph Hart. *Greenville. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Jean Jacques Rousseau.



161 Come, Humble Sinner.

Edmund Jones. *Balerma. C. M.* Arr. by Robert Simpson.



Come, Humble Sinner.

with pour guilt and fear op-pressed, And make this last re-solve:
know His courts, I'll en-ter in, What-ev-er may op-pose.
tell Him, I'm a wretch un-done With-out His sov-'reign grace.
If I stay a-way, I know I must for-ev-er die. A-MEN.

162 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing.

Elizabeth Codner. *Even Me. 8. 7. 8. 7. 3.* William B. Bradbury.

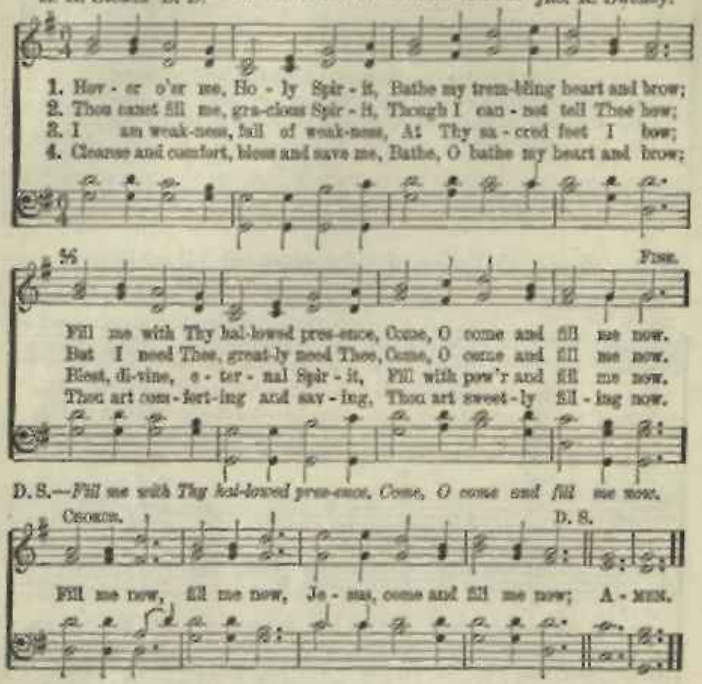
1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art seat-t'ring full and free;
2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther, Sin-ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-ior, Let me love and cling to Thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,

Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
Thou mightest leave me, but the rath-er Let Thy mer-cy light on me,
I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling O call me,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Mag-ni-fy them all in me,

E-ven me, E-ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Let Thy mer-cy light on me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
E-ven me, E-ven me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me. A-MEN.

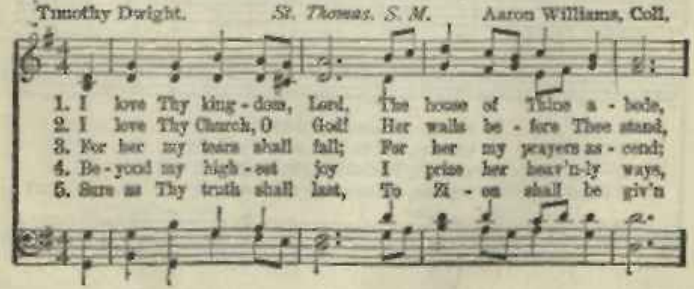
163 Fill Me Now.

R. R. Stokes D. D. Jno. R. Sweney.

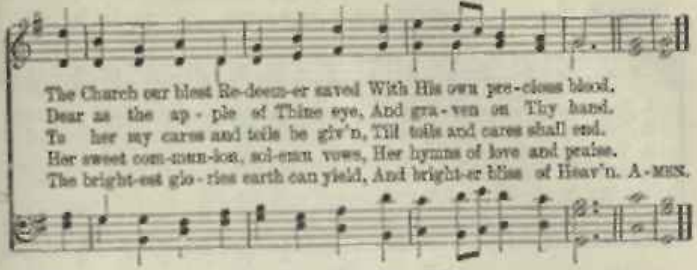


164 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. *St. Thomas. S. M.* Aaron Williams, Coll.

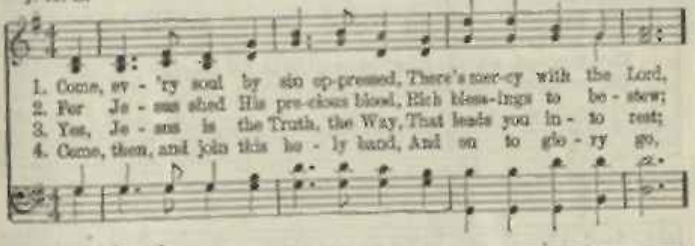


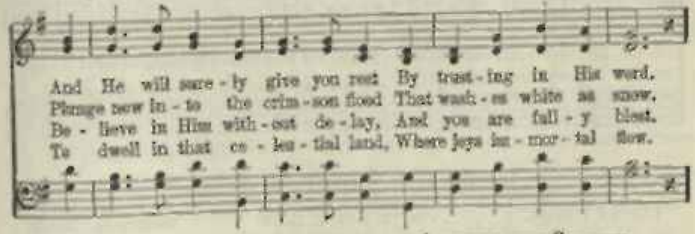
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

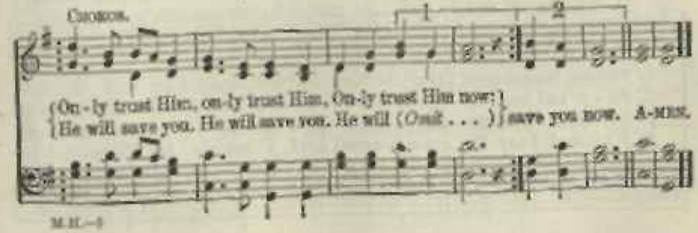


165 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

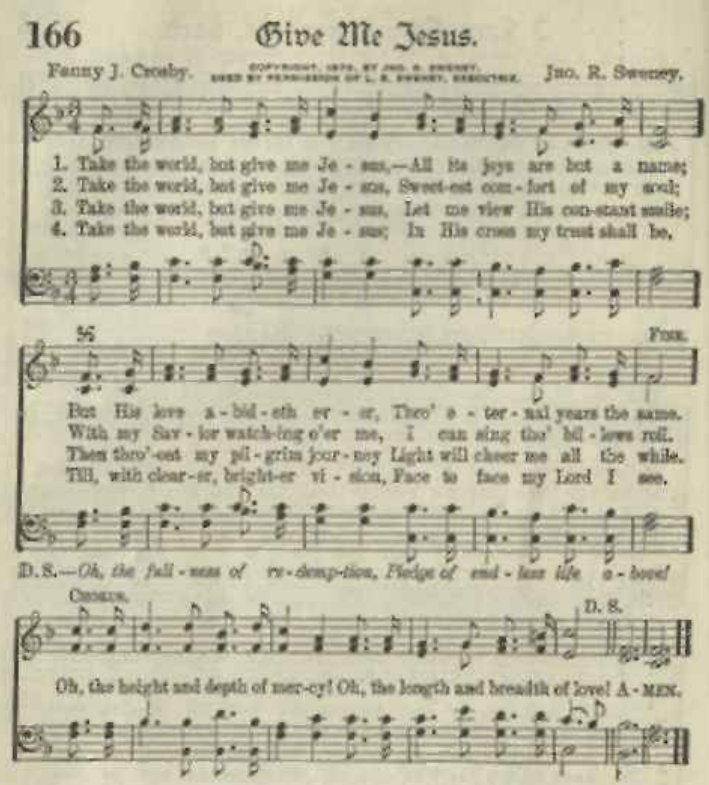






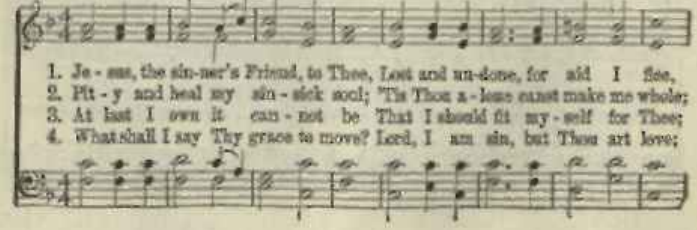
166 Give Me Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

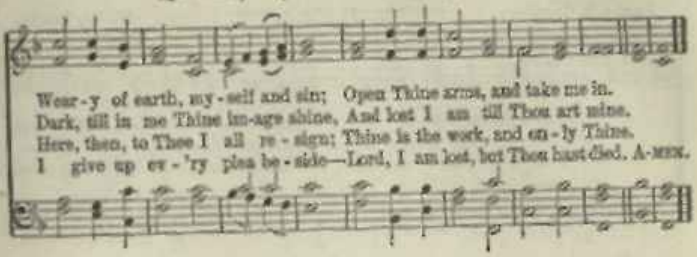


167 Jesus, the Sinner's Friend.

Charles Wesley. *Federal Street. L. M.* Henry K. Oliver.

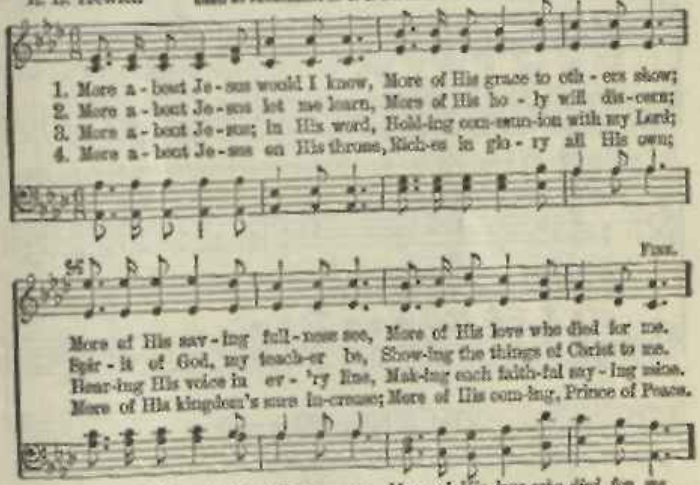


Jesus, the Sinner's Friend.



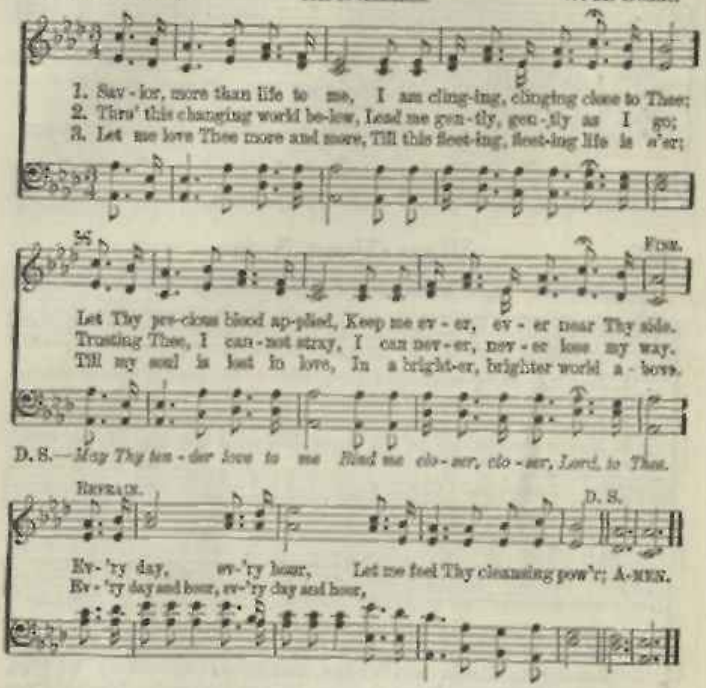
168 More About Jesus.

H. H. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



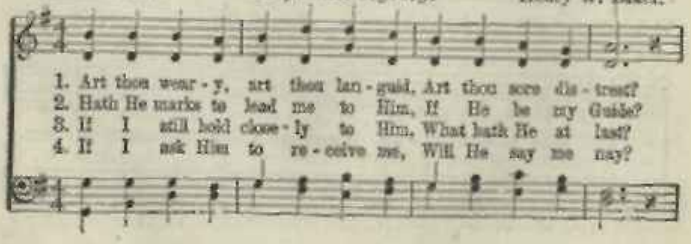
169 Savior, More Than Life.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

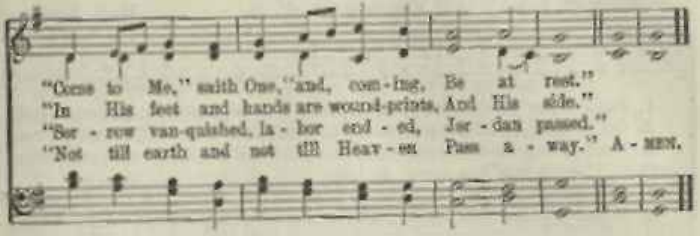


170 Art Thou Weary?

John M. Neale. *Stephanos. 8. 5. 8. 3.* Henry W. Baker.

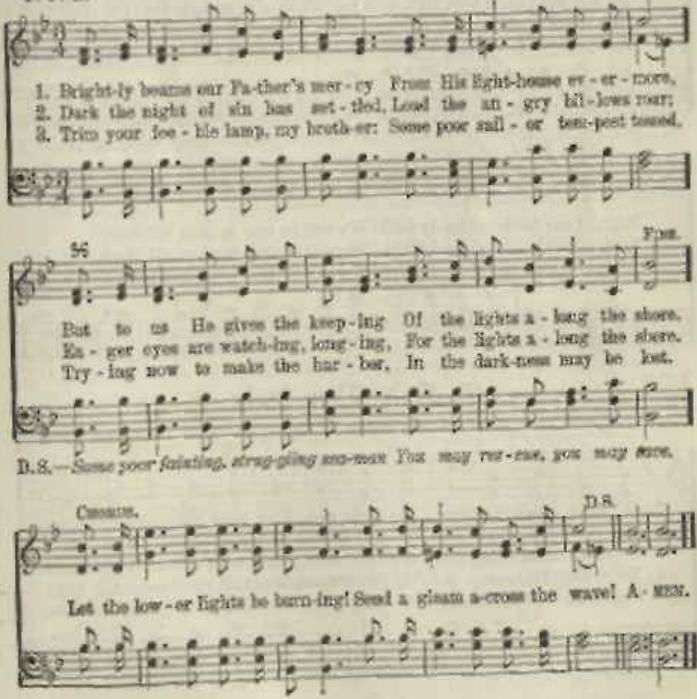


Art Thou Weary?



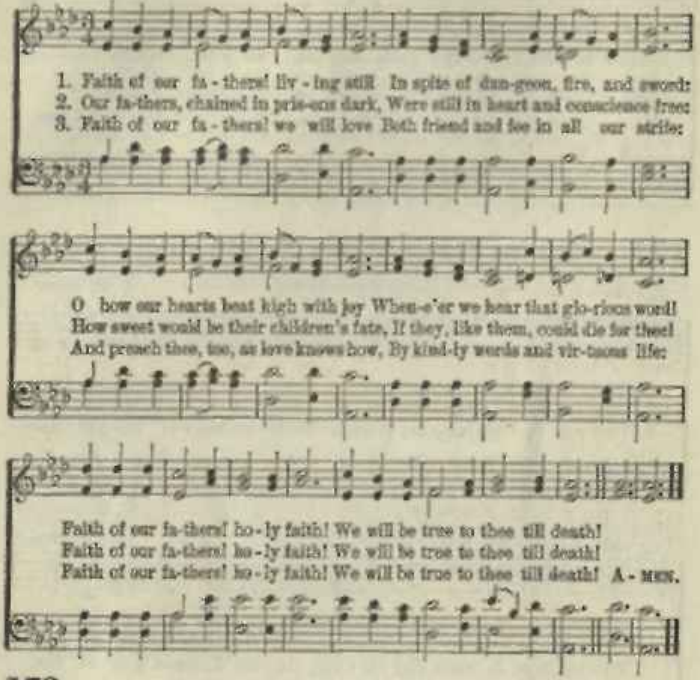
171 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. — USED BY PERMISSION. — P. P. Bliss.



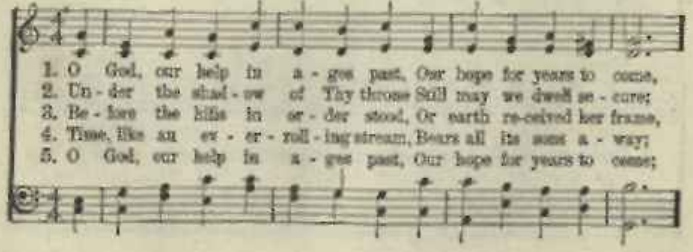
172 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. *St. Catherine. L. M. 6l.* H. F. Hemy.

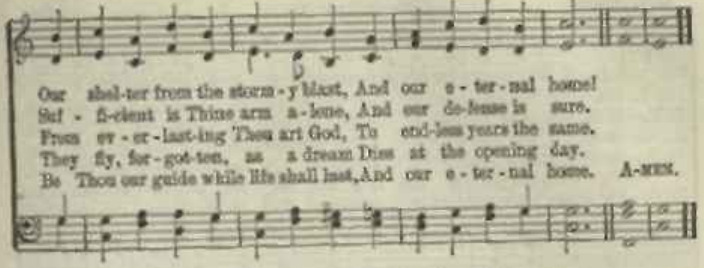


173 O God, Our Help.

Isaac Watts. *St. Anne. C. M.* William Croft.

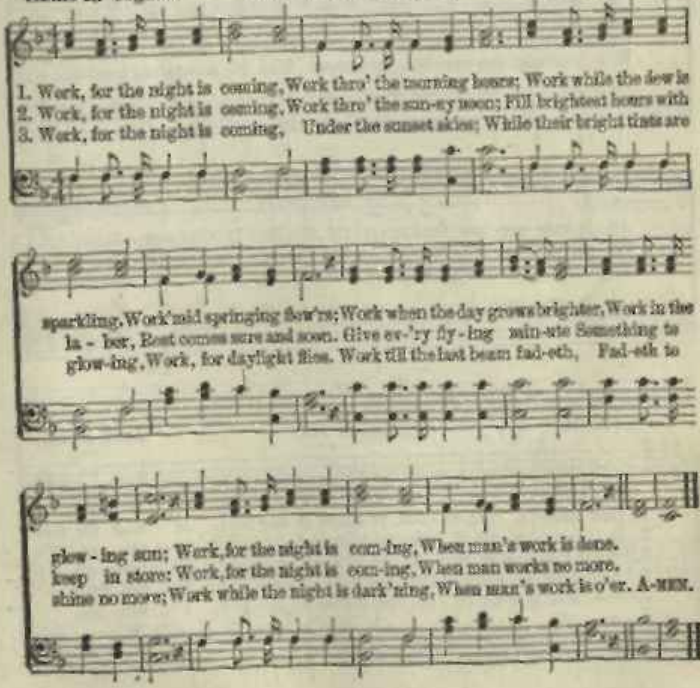


O God, Our Help.



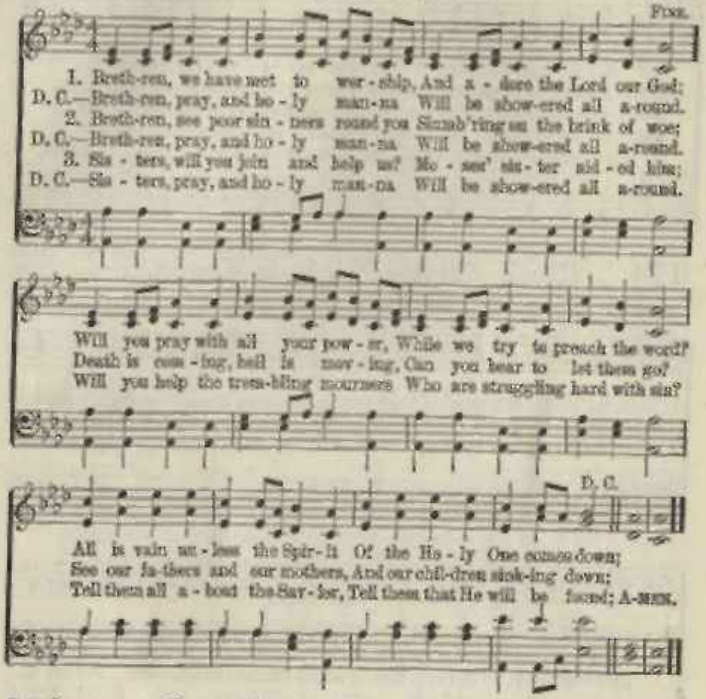
174 Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Coghill. *Work Song.* 7s. 6s. D. Lowell Mason.



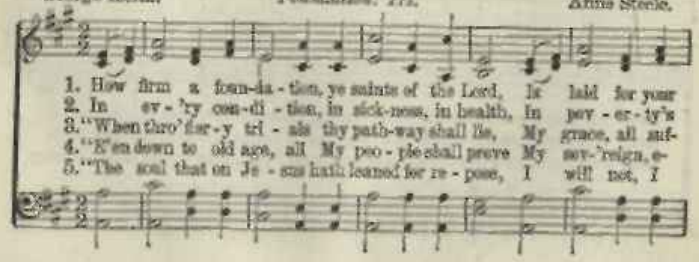
175 Brethren, We Have Met to Worship.

Geo. Atkins. *Holy Manna. 8s. 7s.* Arr. Fox.

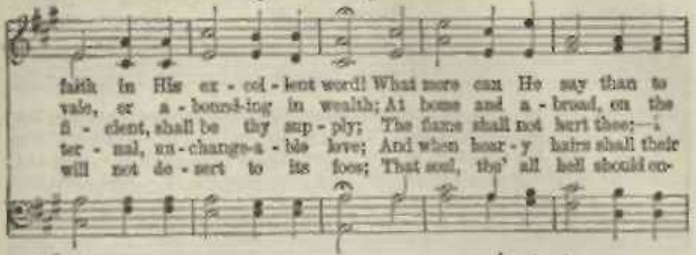


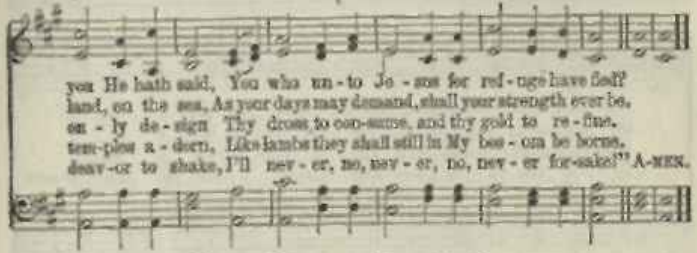
176 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Foundation. 11s.* Anne Steele.



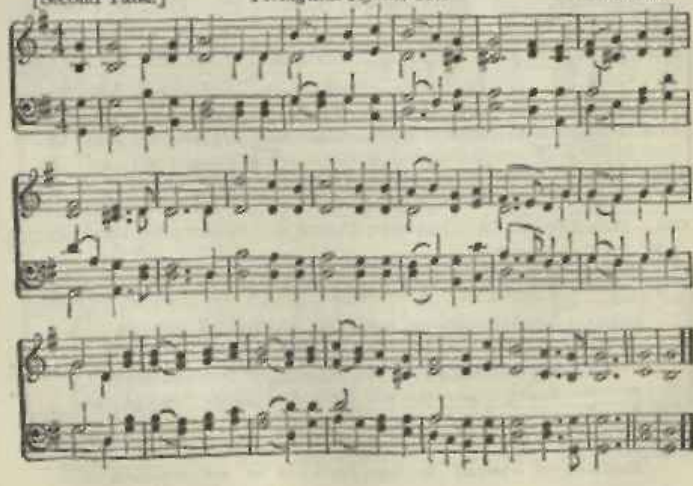
How Firm a Foundation.





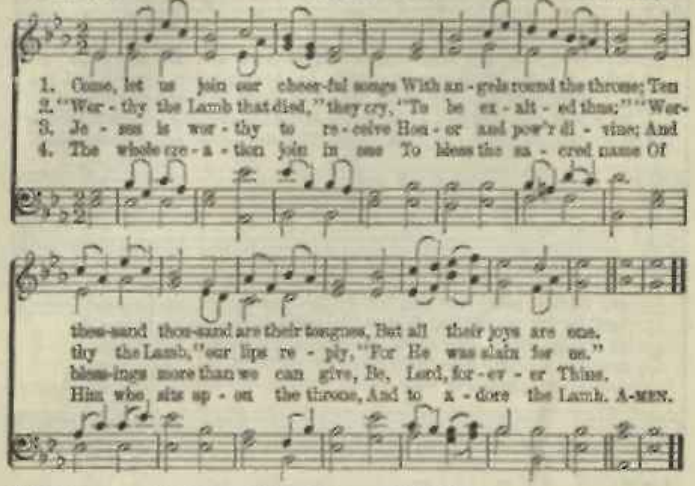
177 How Firm a Foundation.

[Second Tune.] *Portuguese Hymn, 175.* Unknown.



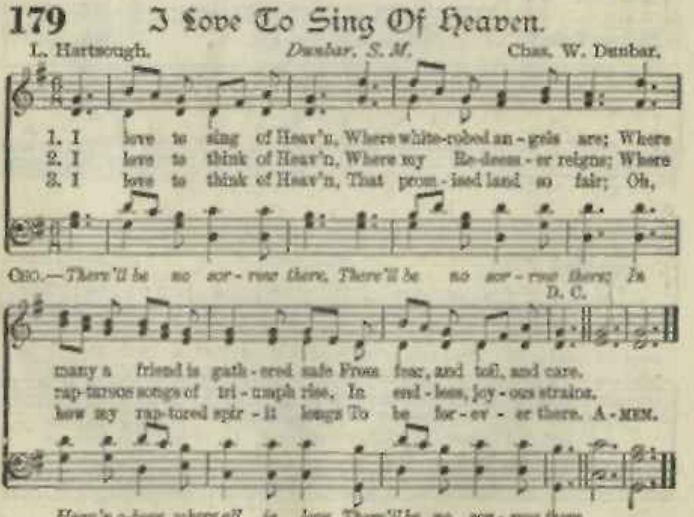
178 Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs.

Isaac Watts. *Warwick. C.M.* Samuel Stanley.



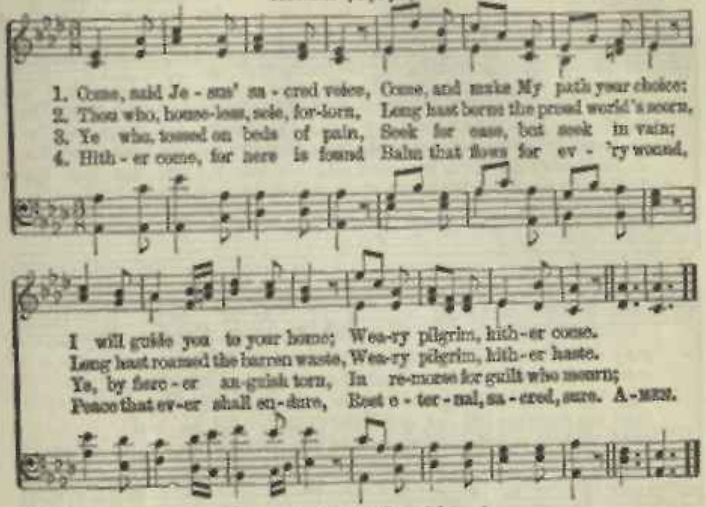
179 I Love To Sing Of Heaven.

L. Hartsough. *Dunbar. S.M.* Chas. W. Dunbar.



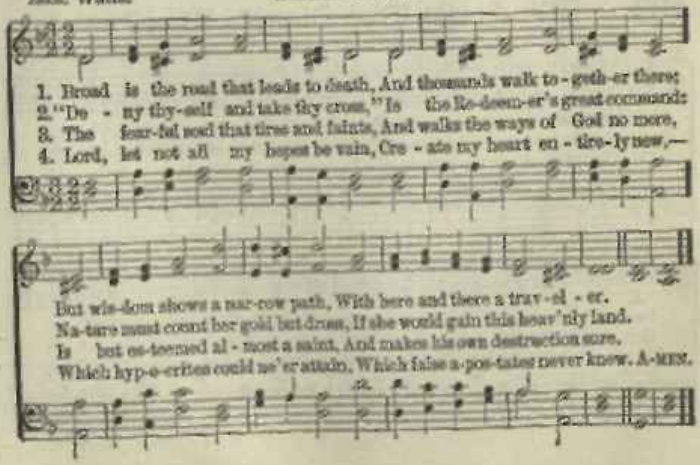
180 Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice.

Horton. 7. 7. 7. 7. Xavier Schnyder.



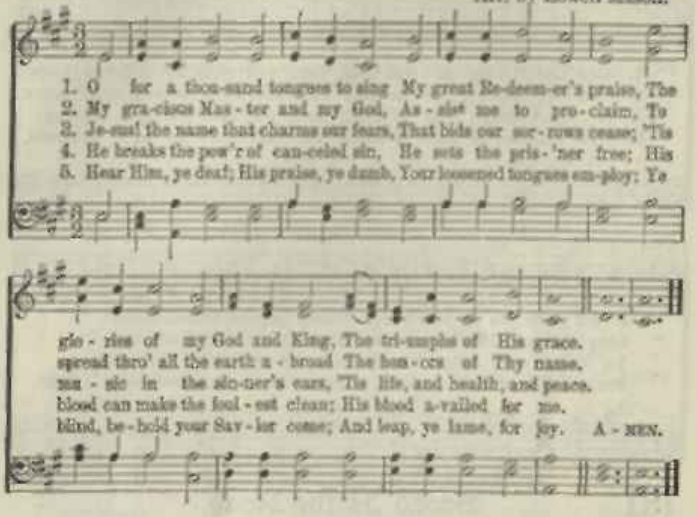
181 Broad Is the Road.

Isaac Watts. *Windham. L. M.* Daniel Read.



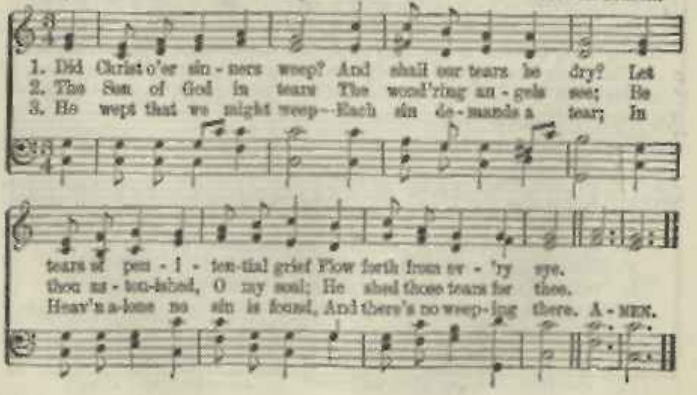
182 O for a Thousand Tongues.

Charles Wesley. *Amen. C.M.* Carl G. Glaser.
Arr. by Lowell Mason.



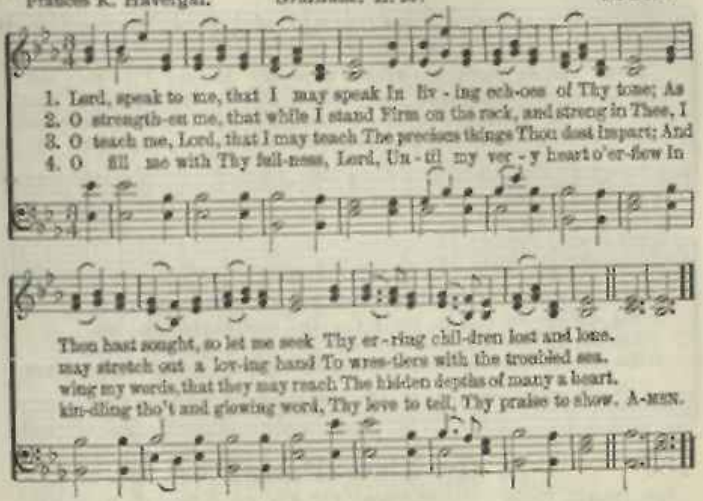
183 Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. *Boylston. S.M.* Lowell Mason.



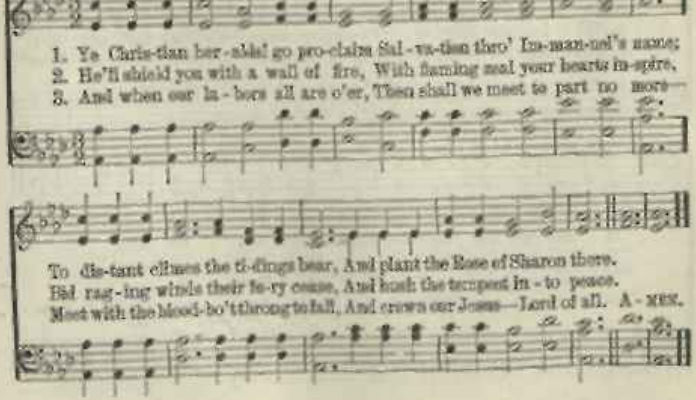
184 Lord, Speak to Me.

Frances R. Havergal. *Gratitude. L. M.* A. Bost.



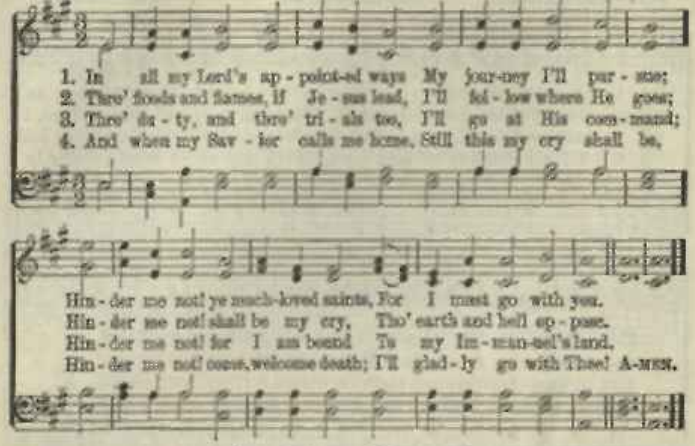
185 Ye Christian Heralds!

B. H. Draper. *Missionary Chant. L. M.* H. C. Zeuner.



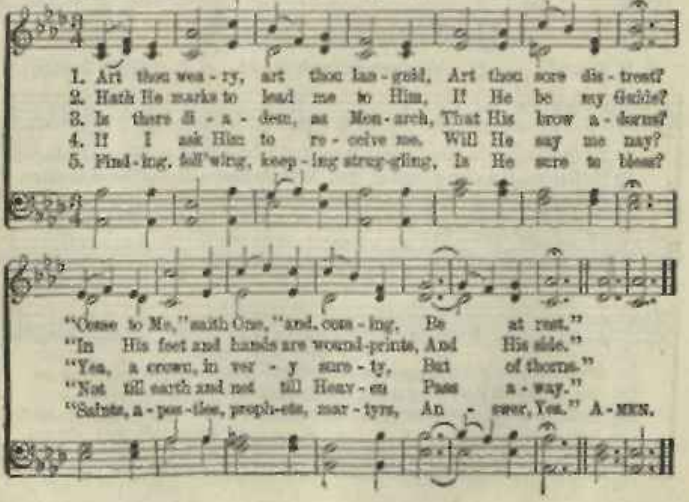
186 In All My Lord's Appointed Ways.

John Ryland. *Azmon. C. M.* Carl G. Glaser.



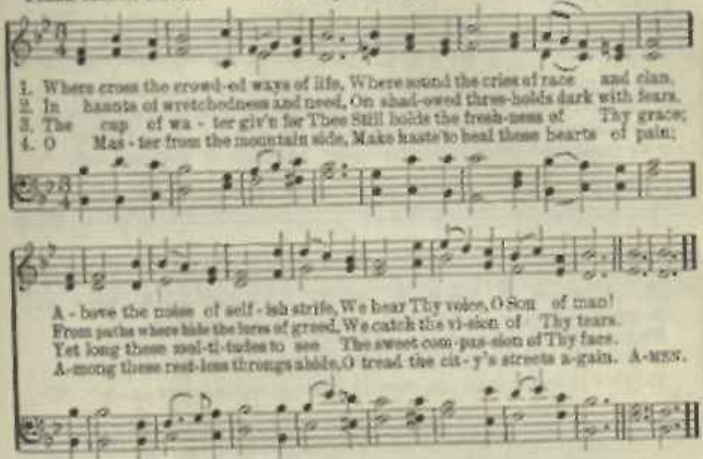
187 Art Thou Weary?

Rev. John M. Neale. *Bullinger. 8. 5. 8. 3.* Rev. W. Bullinger.



188 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life.

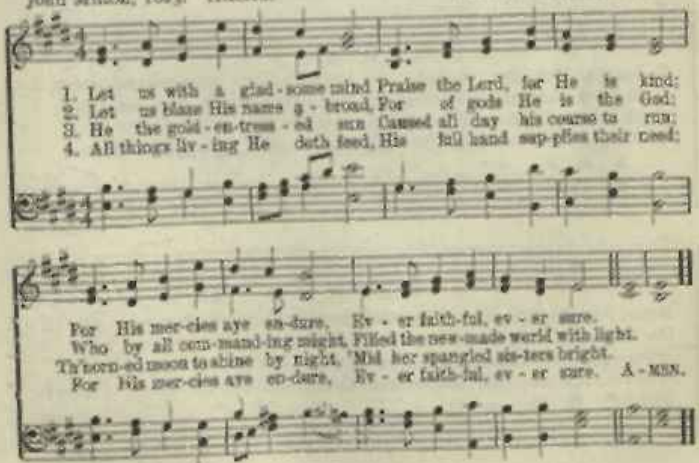
Frank Mason North. *Germany. L. M.* Arr. from Beethoven.



189 Let Us With a Gladsome Mind.

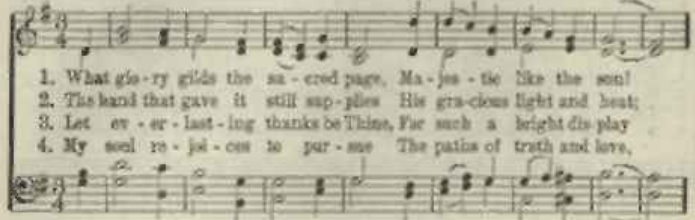
Innocents. 7. 7. 7. 7.

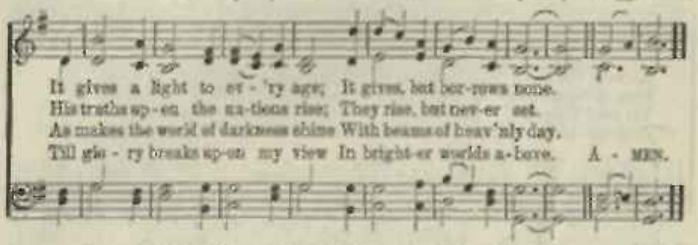
John Milton, 1623. Altered. Arr. from Handel, 1748.



190 What Glory Gilds the Sacred Page.

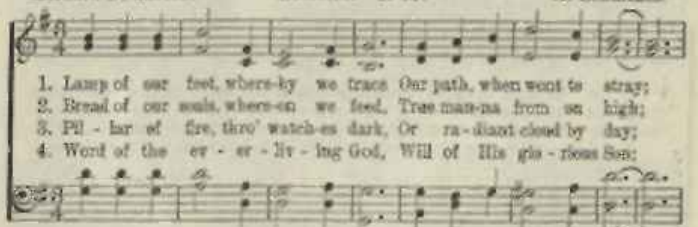
William Cowper. *Belmont. C. M.* William Gardiner.

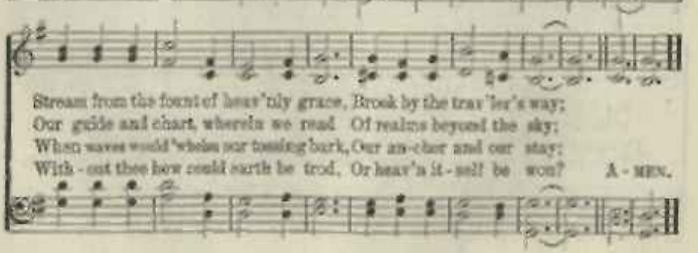




191 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace.

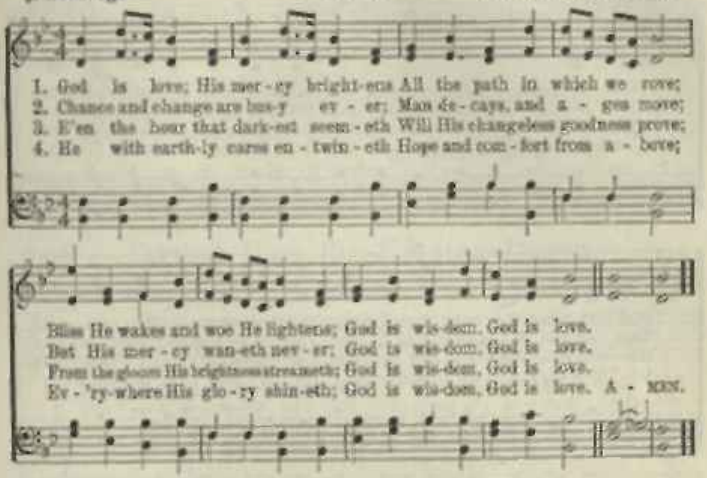
Bernard D. Barton. *Lambeth. C. M.* A. Schulthes





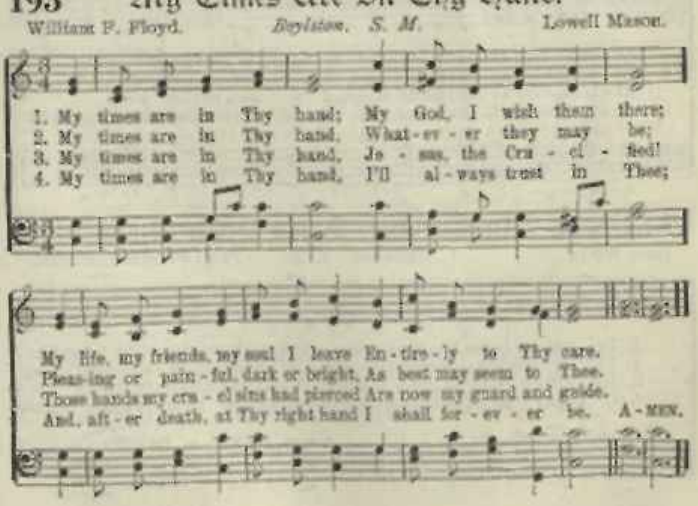
192 God is Love; His Mercy Brightens.

J. Bowring. *Wilmot.* Carl Marie von Weber.



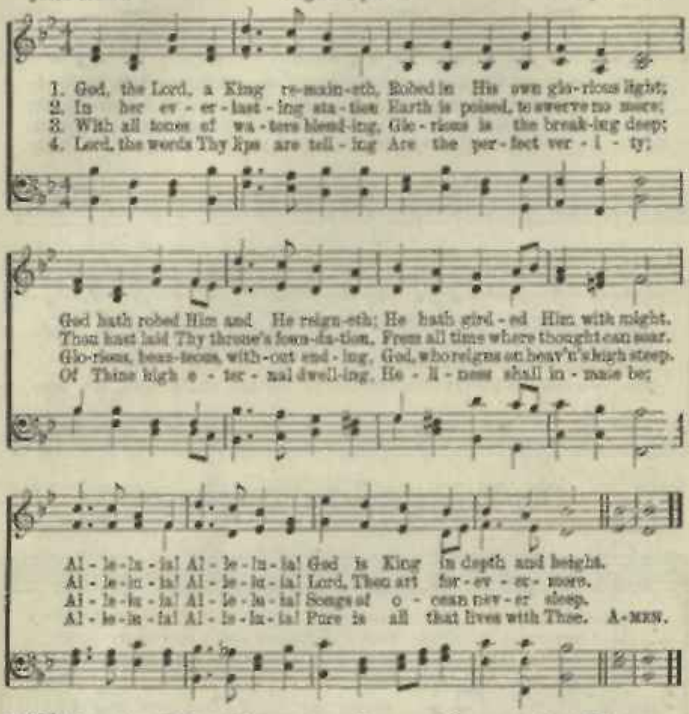
193 My Times Are In Thy Hand.

William F. Floyd. *Boylston. S. M.* Lowell Mason.



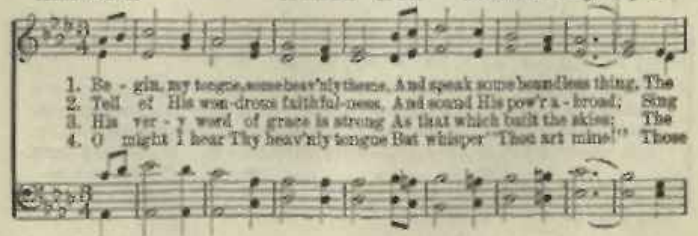
194 God, the Lord, a King Remaineth.

John Keble. *Regent Square.* Henry Smart.

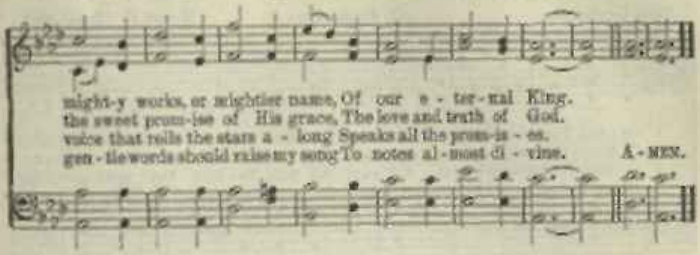


195 Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme.

Isaac Watts. *Manoah. C. M.* From Francis J. Haydn.

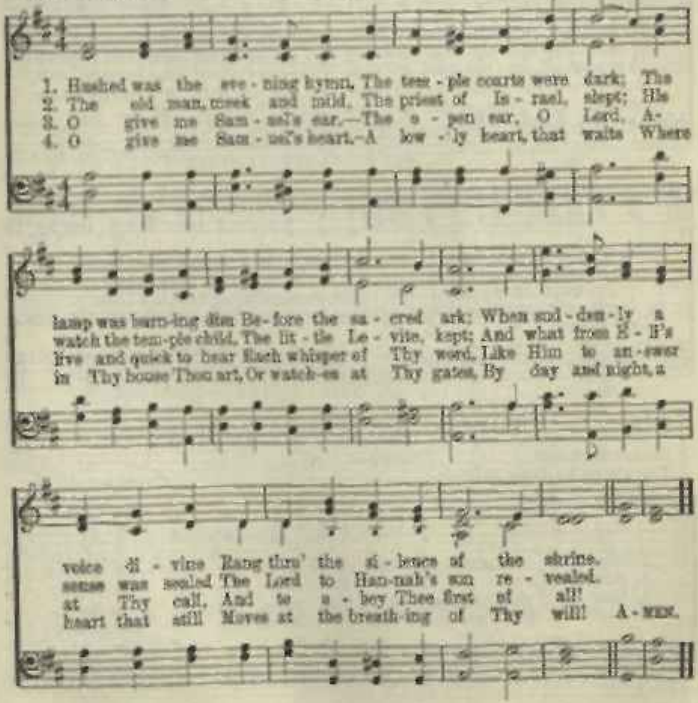


Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme.



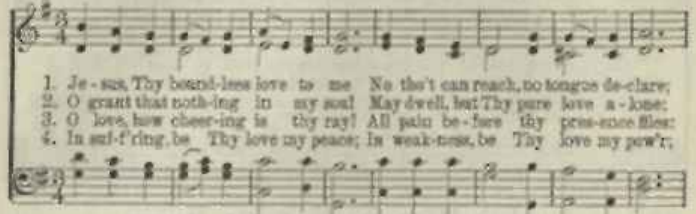
196 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn.

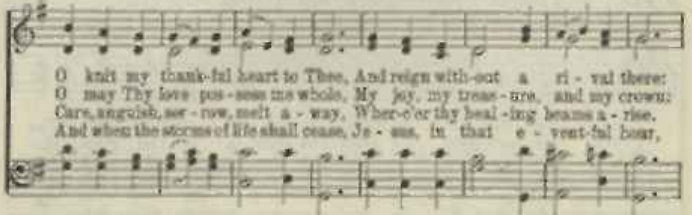
James D. Burns. *Samuel.* Arthur S. Sullivan.

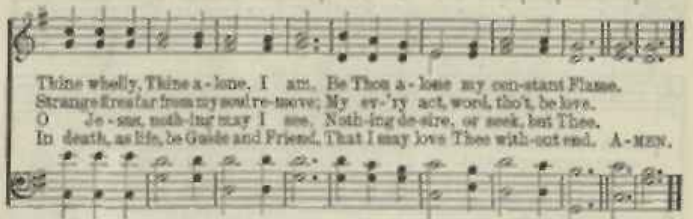


197 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love To Me.

Paul Gerhardt. *St. Catherine.* Henri F. Hemy and
Translated by John Wesley. James G. Walton.

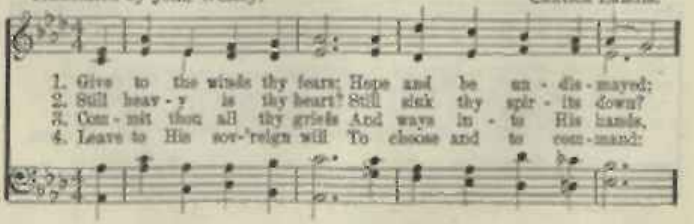




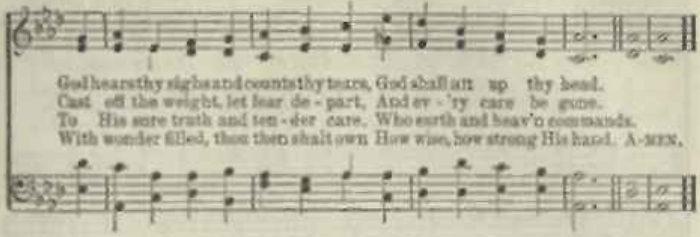


198 Give to the Winds Thy Fears.

Paulus Gerhardt. *Schumann. S. M.*
Translated by John Wesley. Cantica Laudis.

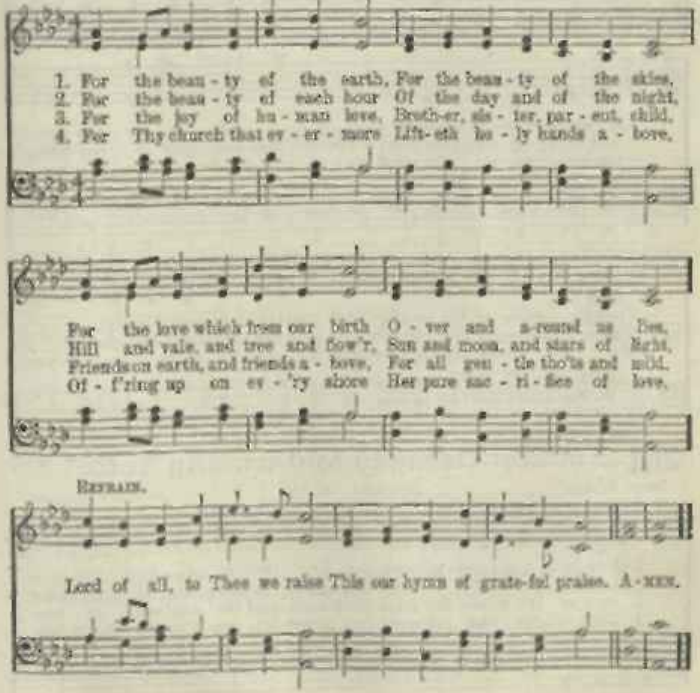


Give to the Winds Thy Fears.



199 For the Beauty of the Earth.

Folliott S. Pierpoint. *Dix.* Arranged from Conrad Kocher.



200 Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. *St. Christopher.* Frederick C. Maker.

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up-on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With-in a wea - ry land,
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears, Two won - ders I con-fess,—
Con-tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

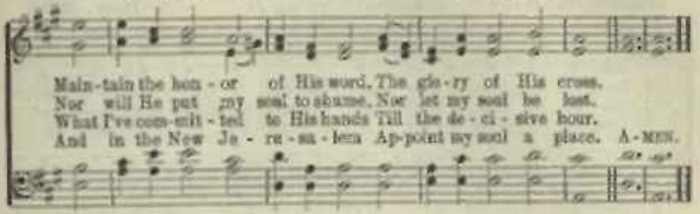
From the burning of the noontide heat, And the burden of the day.
The won - ders of His glo-rious love And my own worth-less-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross! A - MEN.

201 I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord.

Isaac Watts. *Denfield. C. M.* Carl Glaser.

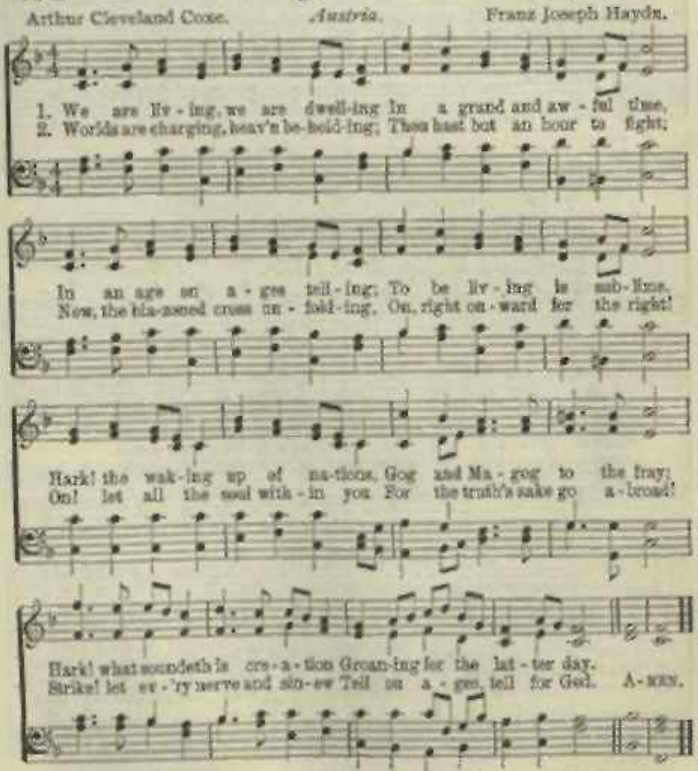
1. I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend His cause,
2. Je - sus, my God, I know His name; His name is all my trust;
3. Firm as His throne His prom - ise stands, And He can well se - cure
4. Then will He own my worth-less name Be - fore His Fa - ther's face,

I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord.



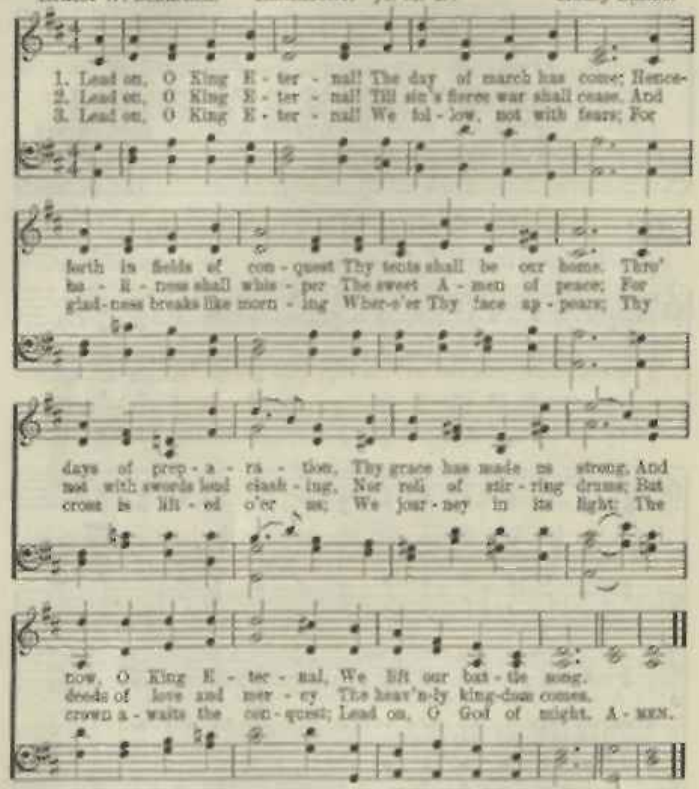
202 We Are Living, We Are Dwelling.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe. *Austria.* Franz Joseph Haydn.



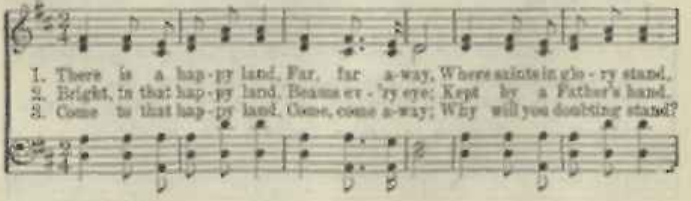
203 Lead On, O King Eternal!

Ernest W. Shurtleff. *Lancashire.* 7s. 6s. D. Henry Smart.

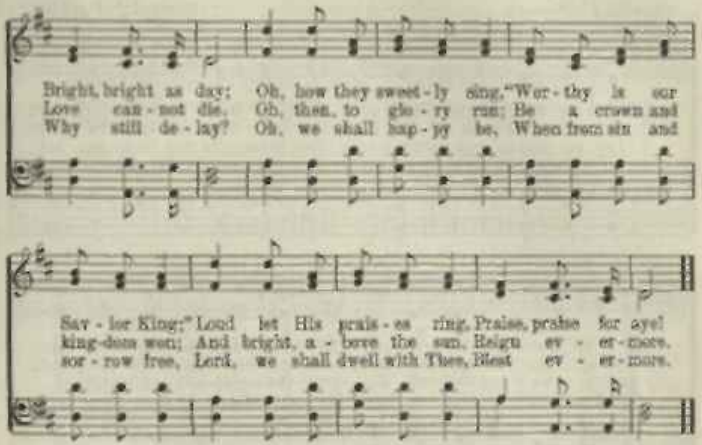


204 Happy Land.

Old Melody.

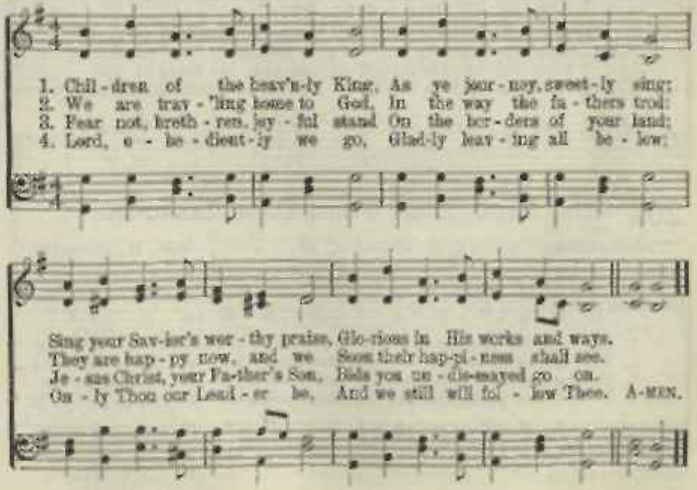


Happy Land.



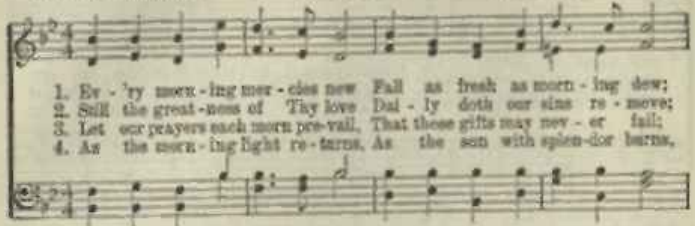
205 Children of the Heavenly King.

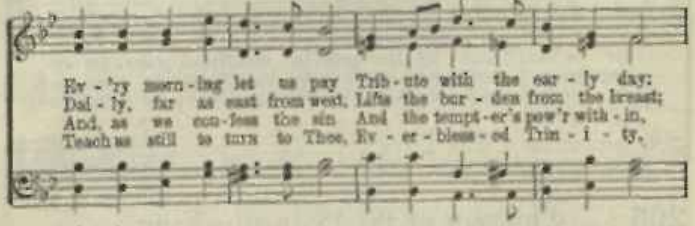
Rev. John Cennick. *Pleyel's Hymn.* 7s. Arr. from Ignace Pleyel.

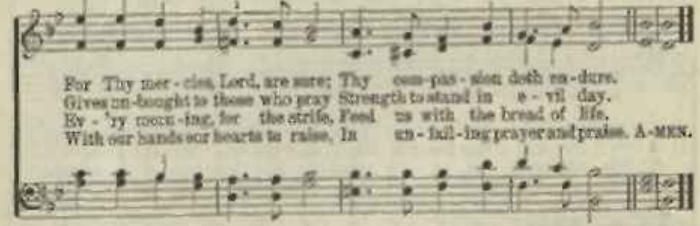


206 Every Morning Mercies New.

Greville Phillimore. *Ealse* Edward J. Hopkins.

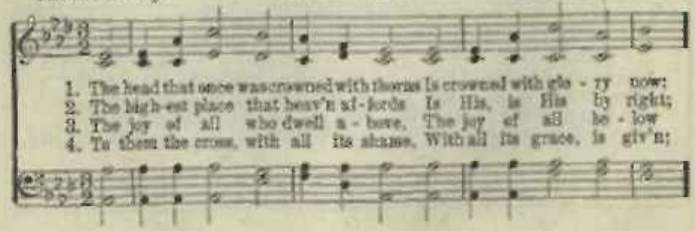




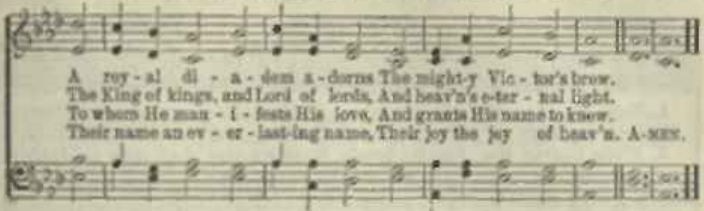


207 The Head That Once Was Crowned.

Thomas Kelley. *Ewan. C. M.* Wm. H. Havergal.

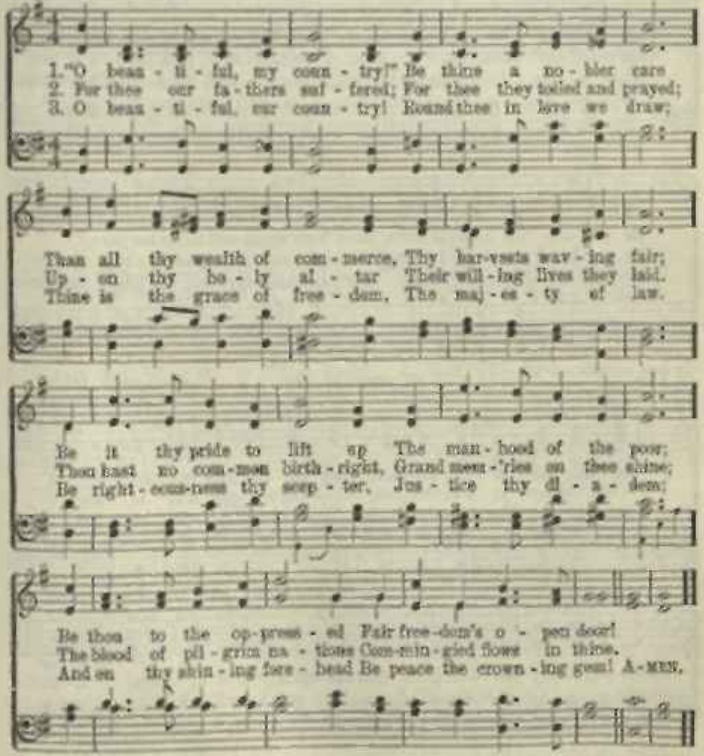


The Head That Once Was Crowned.



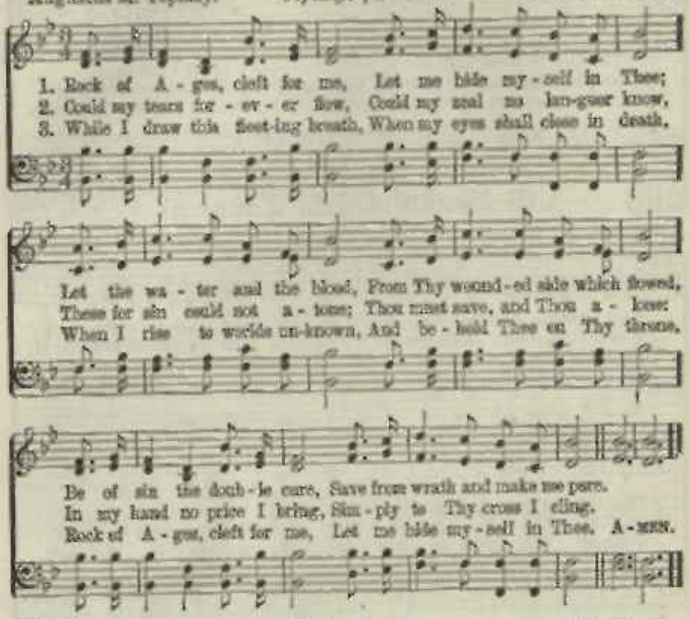
208 O Beautiful, My Country!

Frederick L. Hosmer. *Salve Domine.* Lawrence W. Watson.



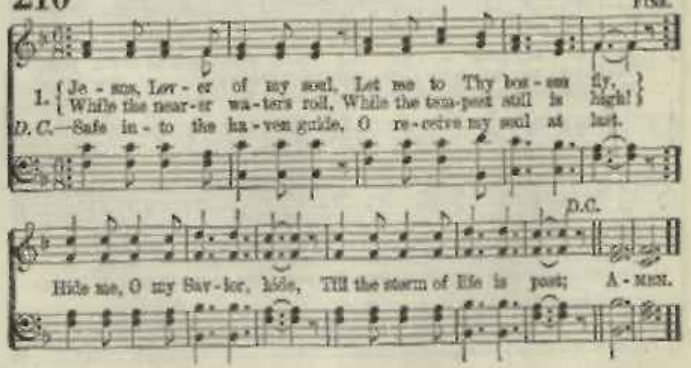
209 Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady. *Toplady. 7s. 6l.* Thomas Hastings.



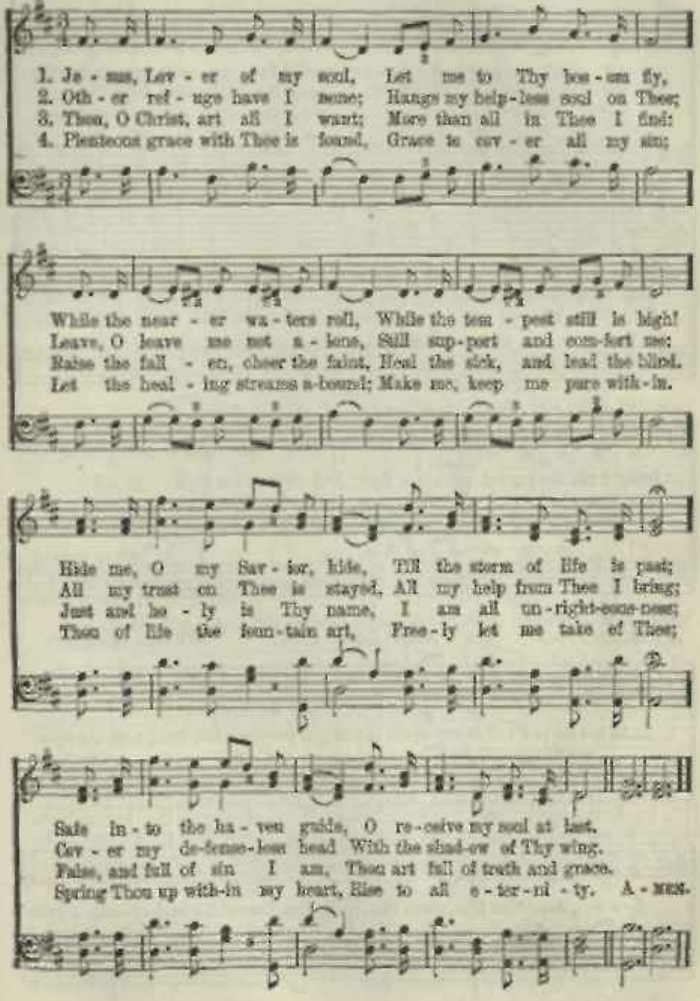
210

Martyn. 7s. D. Simeon B. Marsh.
FINE.



211 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *Refuge. 7s. D.* Joseph P. Holbrook.



212 All Hail the Power.

Coronation. C. M. Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball,

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

213

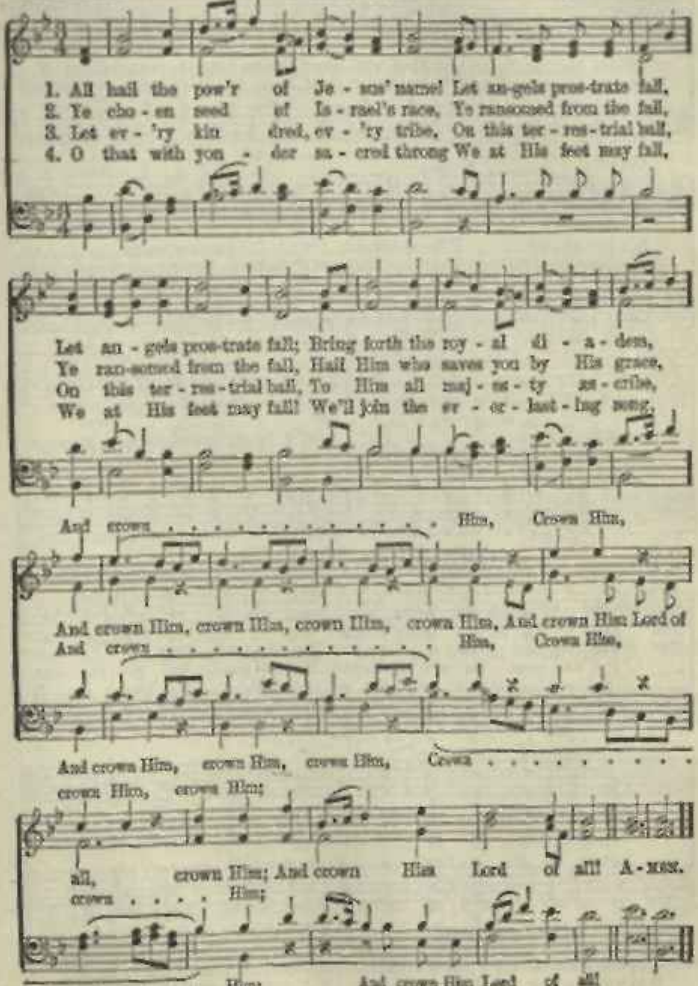
Miles' Lane. C. M. William Shrubsole.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall, Bring forth the roy-al

di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

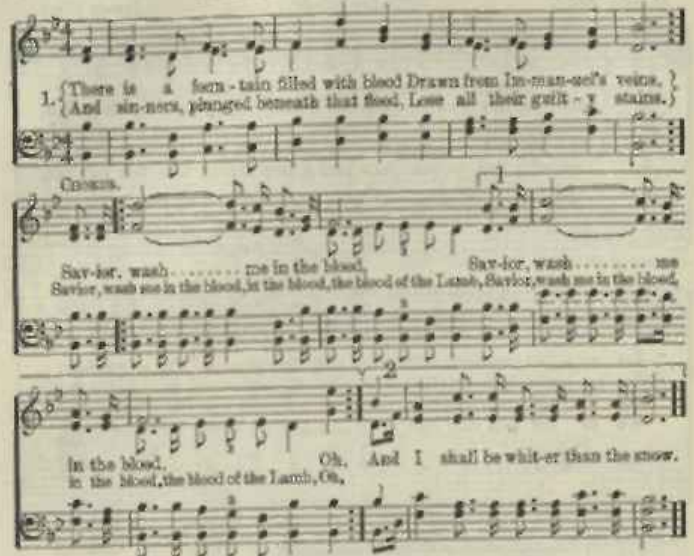
214 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. *Diadem. C. M.* James Ellor.



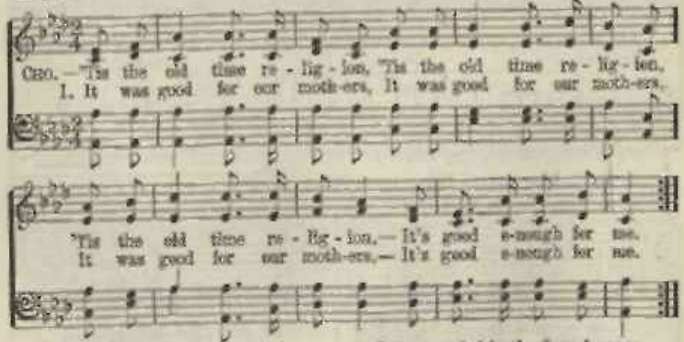
215 Savior, Wash Me in the Blood.

E. O. Excell.



216 Old Time Religion.

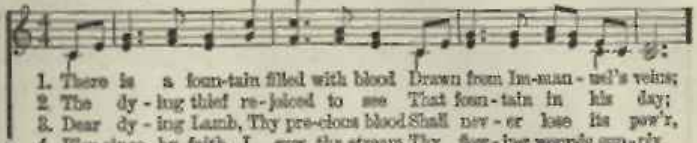
Arranged.

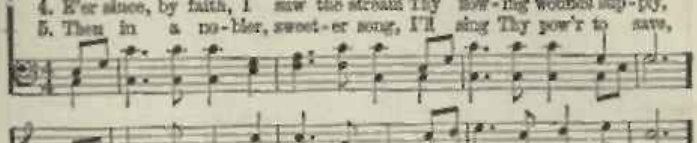


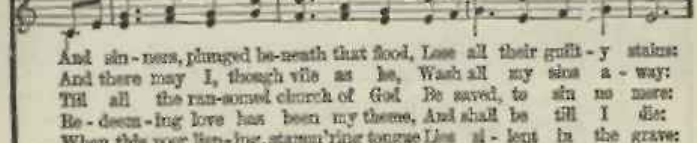
2 Makes us love everybody.
3 It has sav-ed our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It can take us all to heaven.

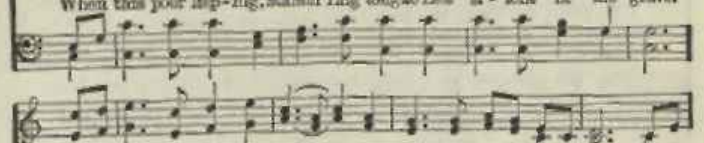
217 There is a Fountain.

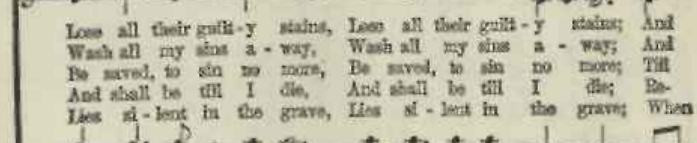
William Cowper. *Cleansing Fountain. C. M.* Lowell Mason.





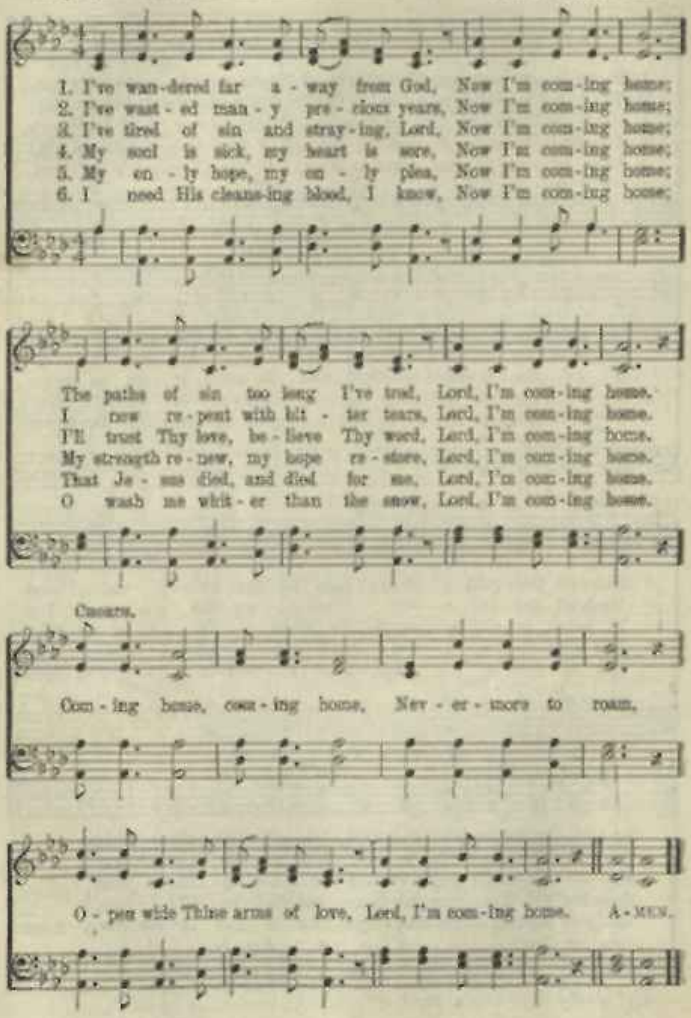






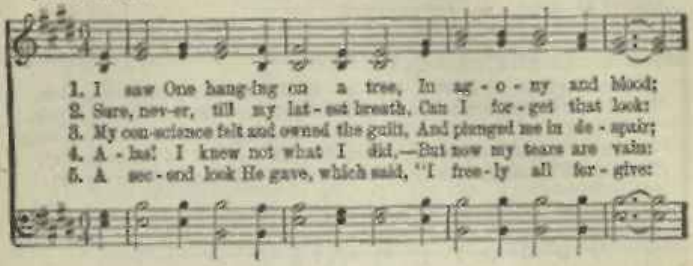
Lord, I'm Coming Home.

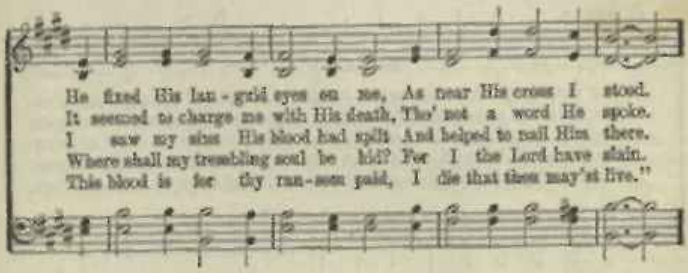
W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

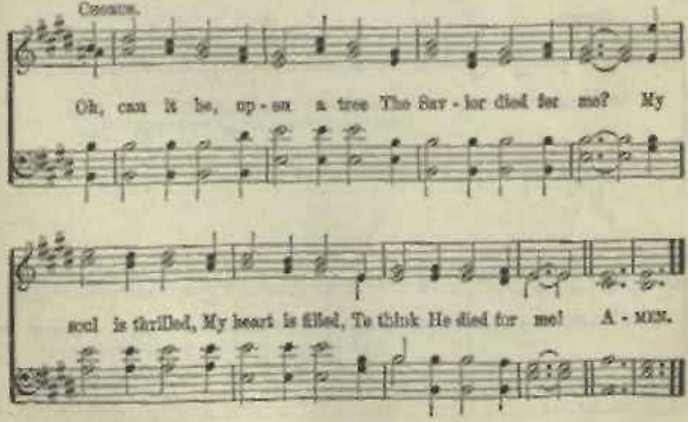


219 He Died For Me.

John Newton. E. O. Excell.



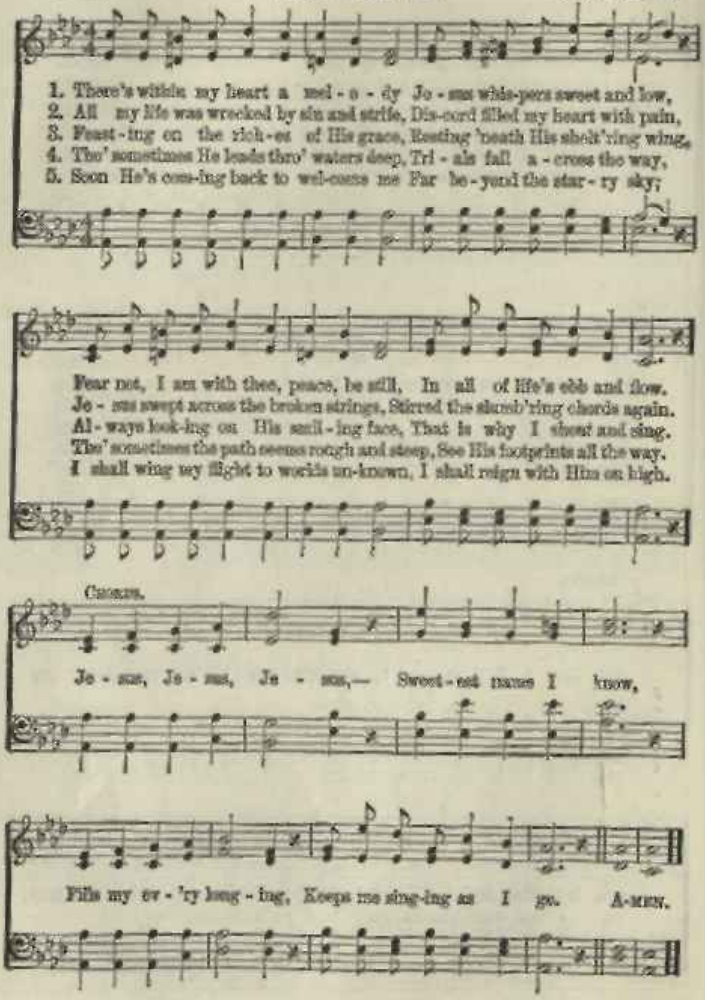




He Keeps Me Singing.

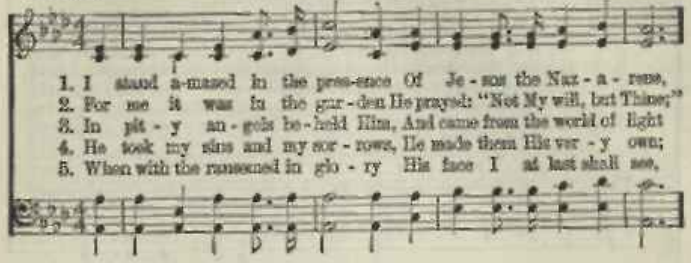
L. B. B.

L. B. Bridgers.

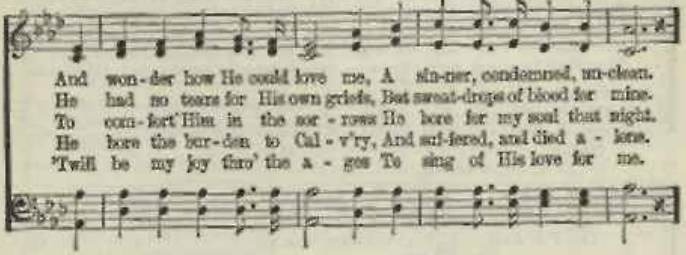


221 My Savior's Love.

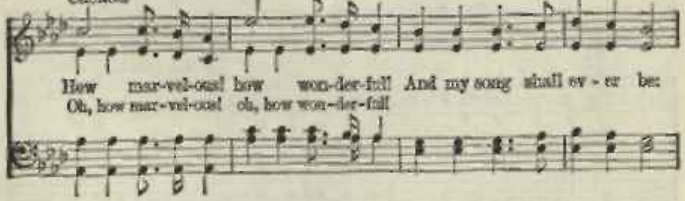
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je-sus the Naz-a-rene,
2. For me it was in the gar-den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit-y an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor-rows, He made them His ver-y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo-ry His face I at last shall see,

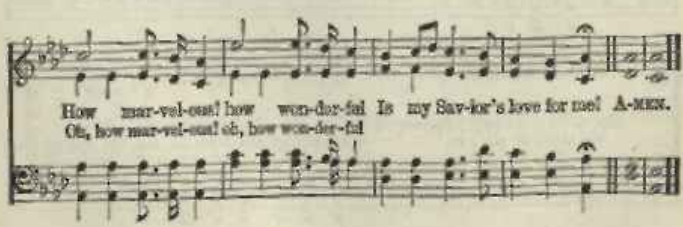


And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com-fort Him in the sor-rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur-den to Cal-v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a-lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a-ges To sing of His love for me.



CHORUS.

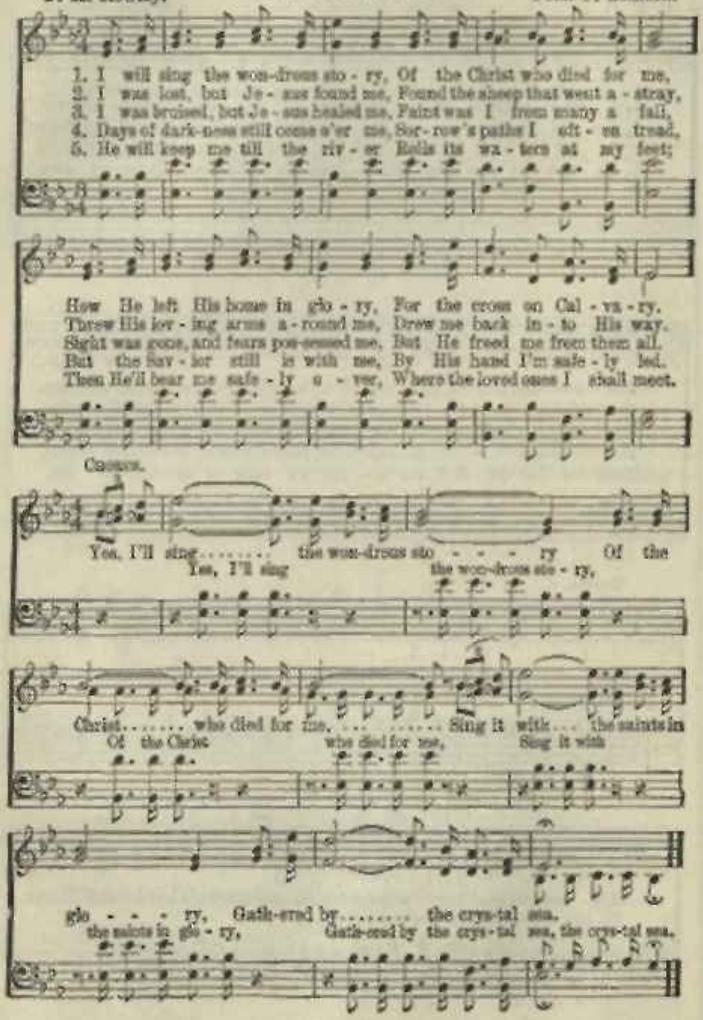
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-MEN.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!

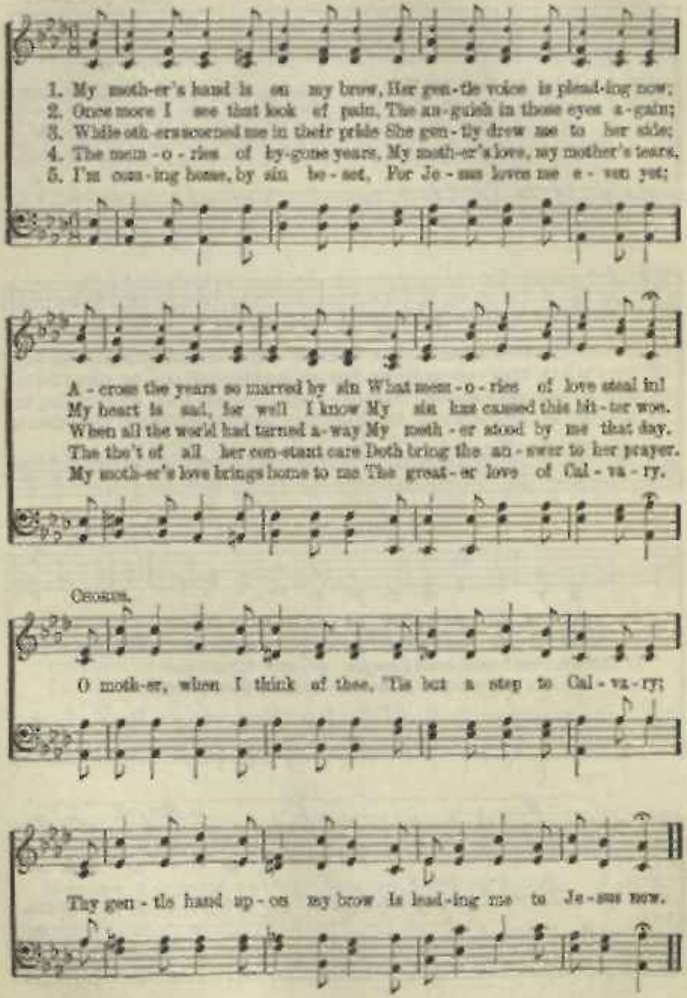
222 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

F. H. Rowley. Peter P. Bilhorn.



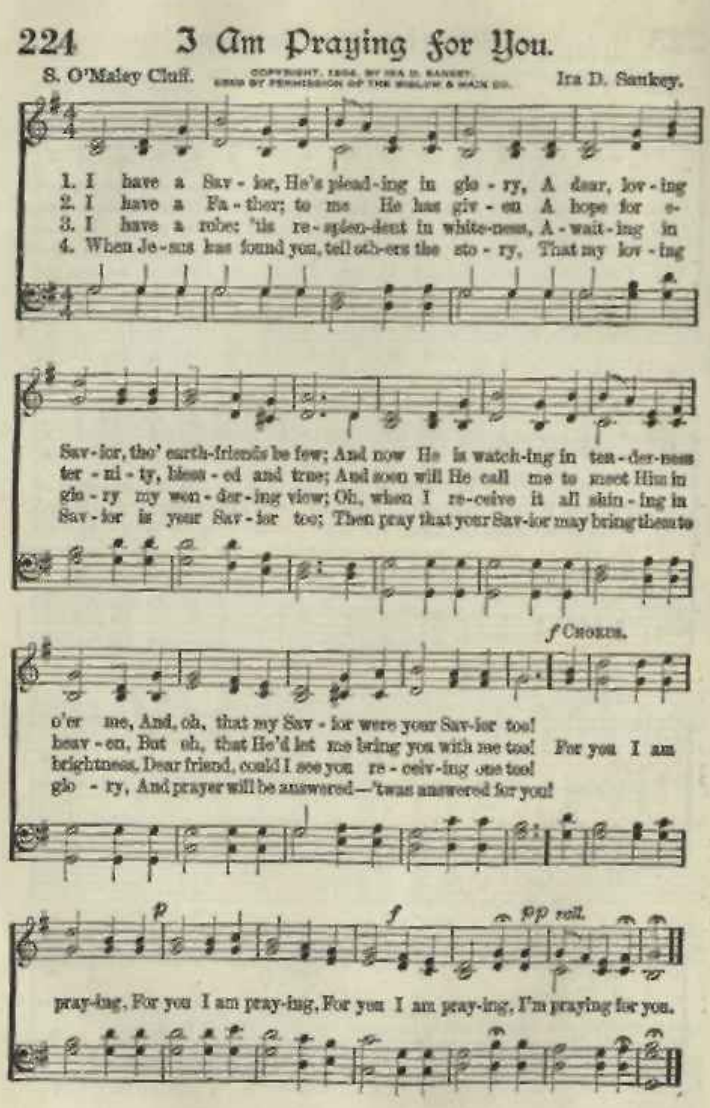
223 Memories of Mother.

Fred P. Morris. Robert Harkness.



224 I Am Praying For You.

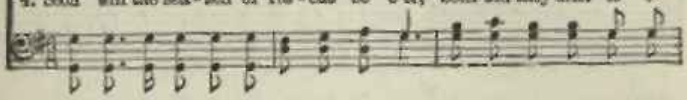
S. O'Malley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.



225 Throw Out the Life-Line.

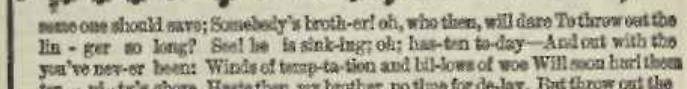
Edward S. Ufford. R. S. Ufford.
Arr. by George C. Stebbins.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-



some one should save; Somebody's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh; has-ten to-day—And out with the
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But throw out the

CHORUS.



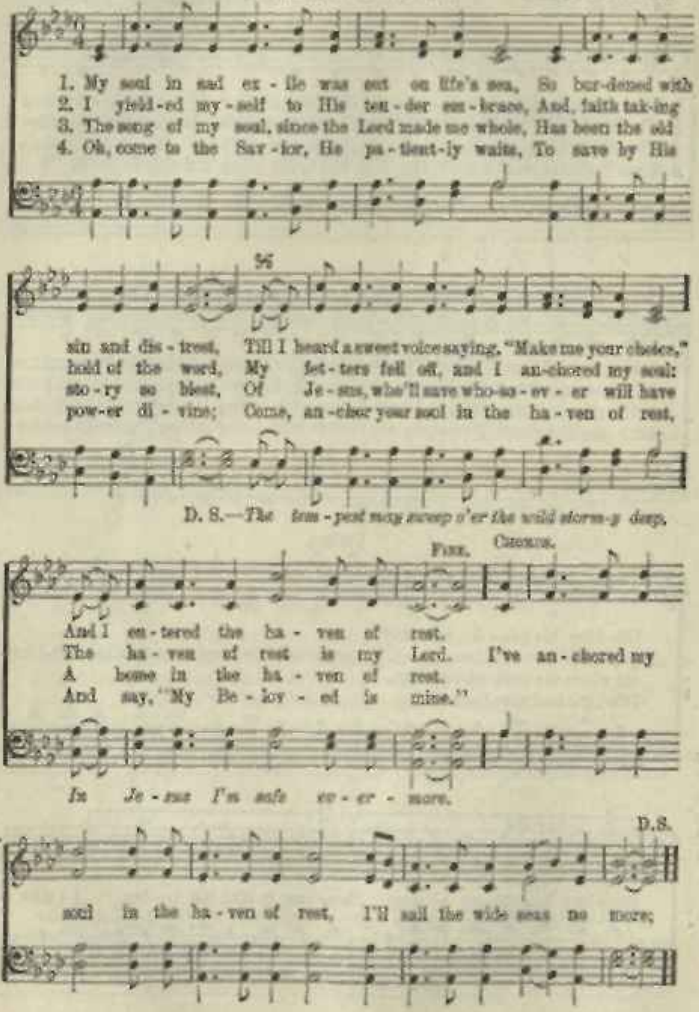
Life-Line, his per - il to share?
Life-Boat! a-way, then, a-way! Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
out where the dark wa-ters flow.
Life-Line and save them to-day.

1 2

Some one is drift-ing a - way; Some one is sink-ing to - day. A - MEN.

The Haven of Rest.

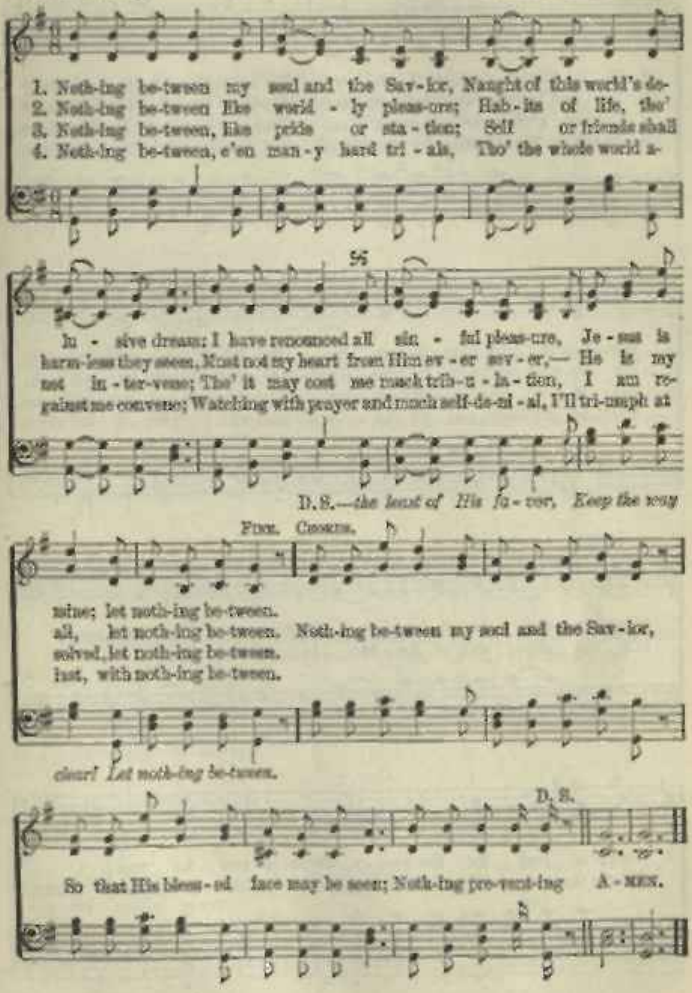
H. L. Gilmour. George D. Moore.



Nothing Between.

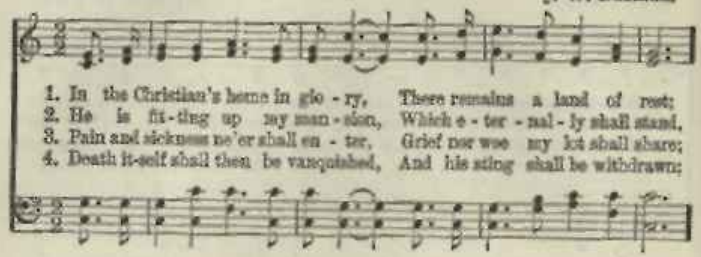
Words and Music by
C. A. Tindley.

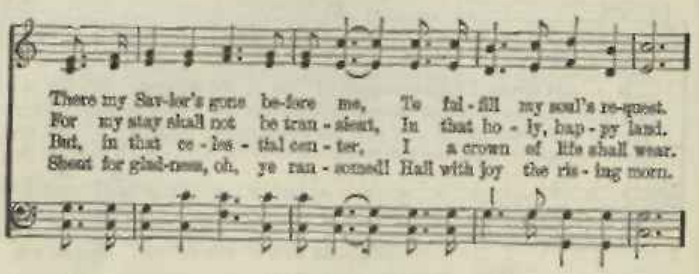
Arr. by F. A. Clark.

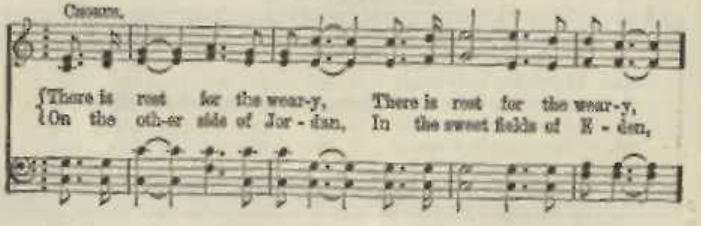


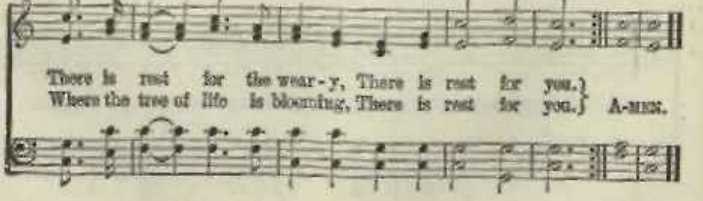
Rest For the Weary.

William Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.





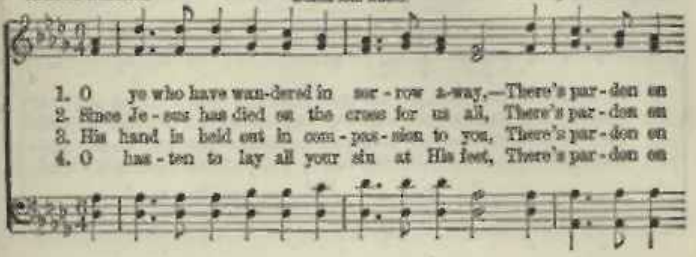


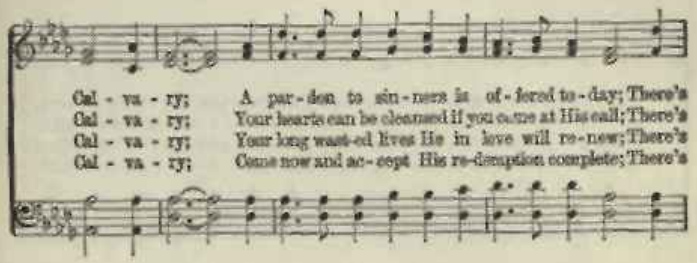


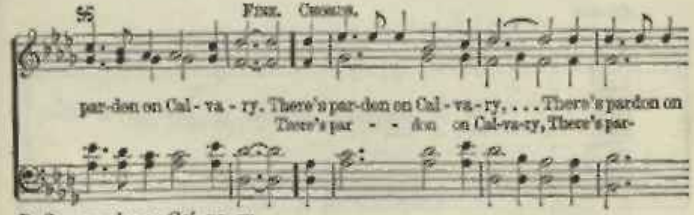
229

Pardon On Calvary.

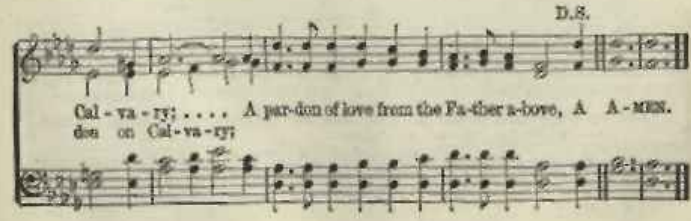
Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Henry P. Morton.





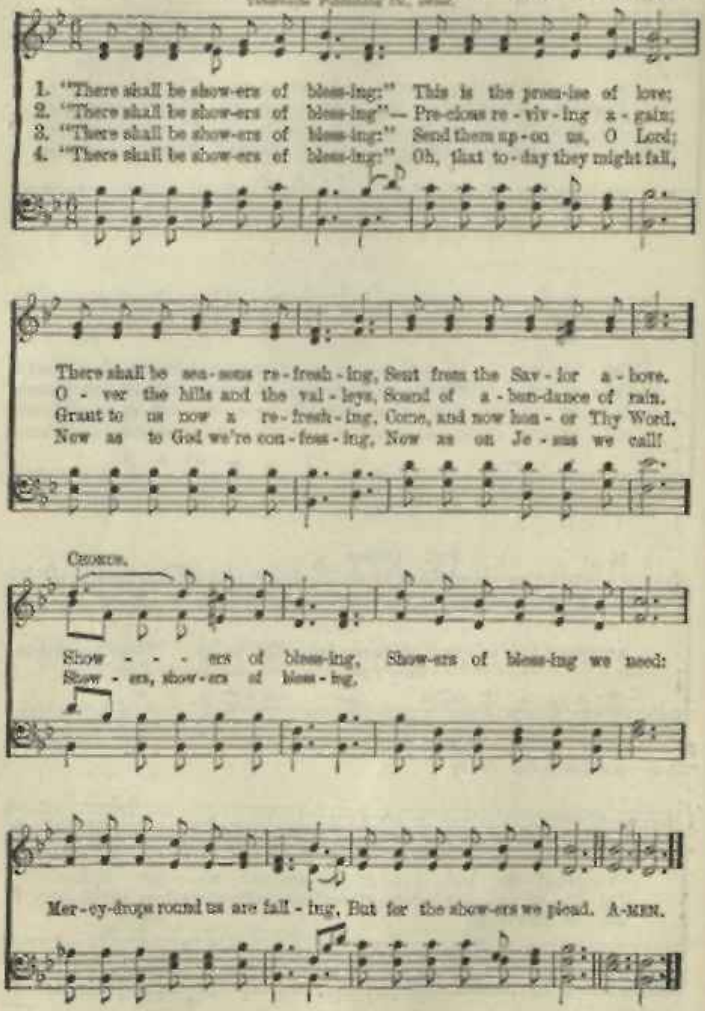


D. S.—*par-don on Cal-va-ry.*



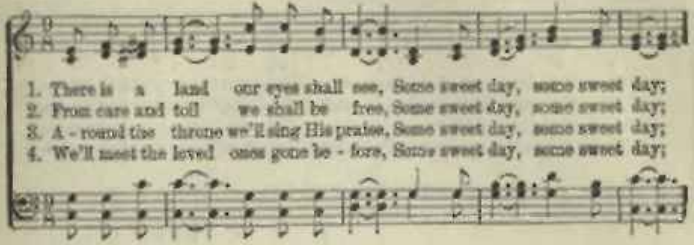
230 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

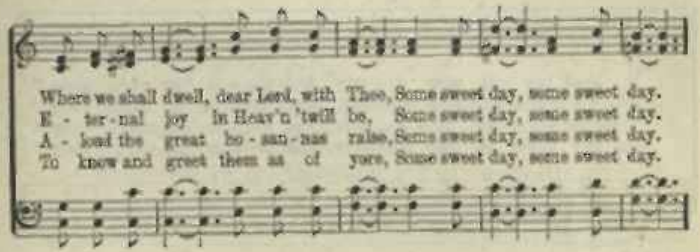
El Nathan. James McGranahan.

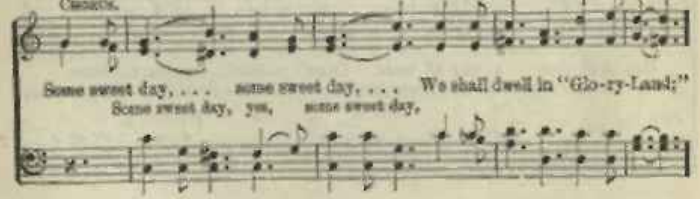


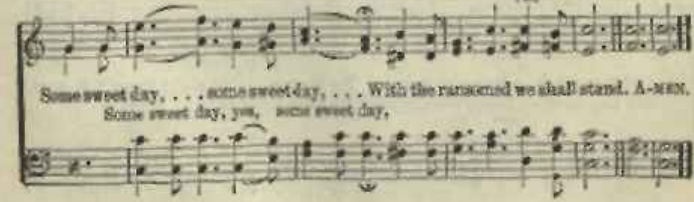
Some Sweet Day.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.



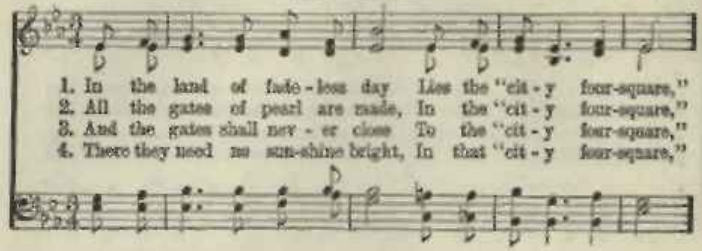


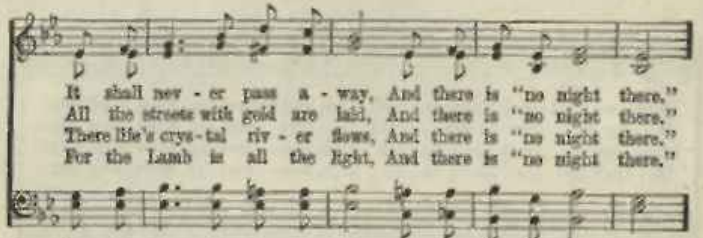


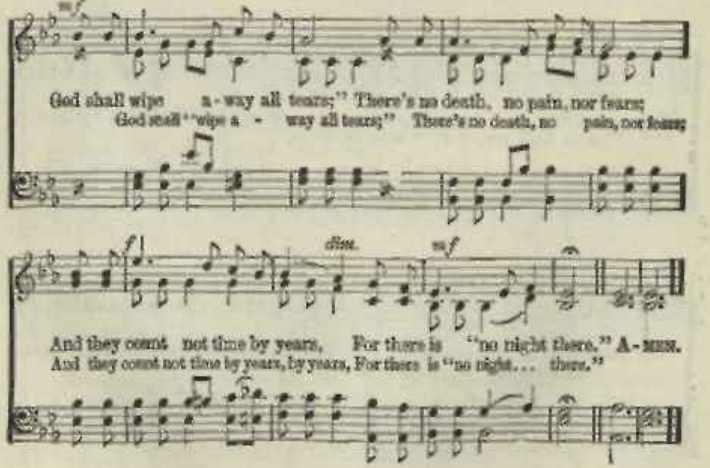


232 No Night There.

John R. Clements. H. P. Danks

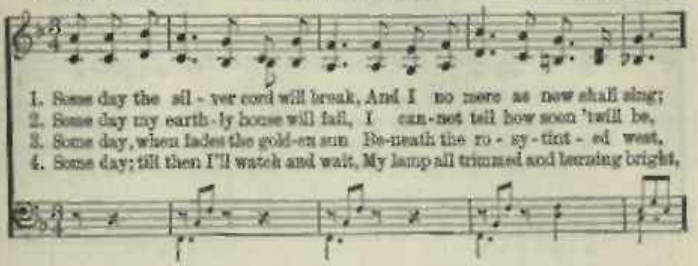


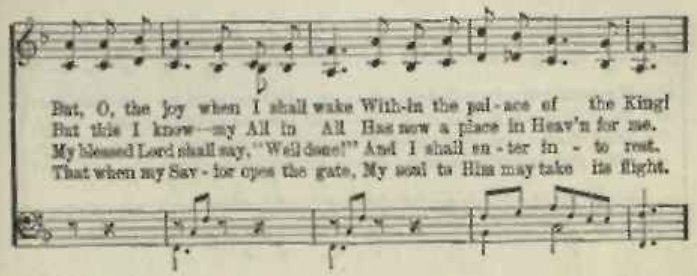


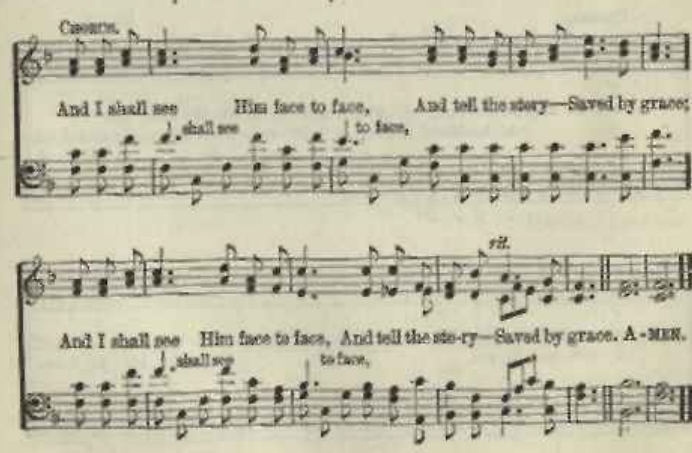


233 Saved By Grace.

Fanny J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.

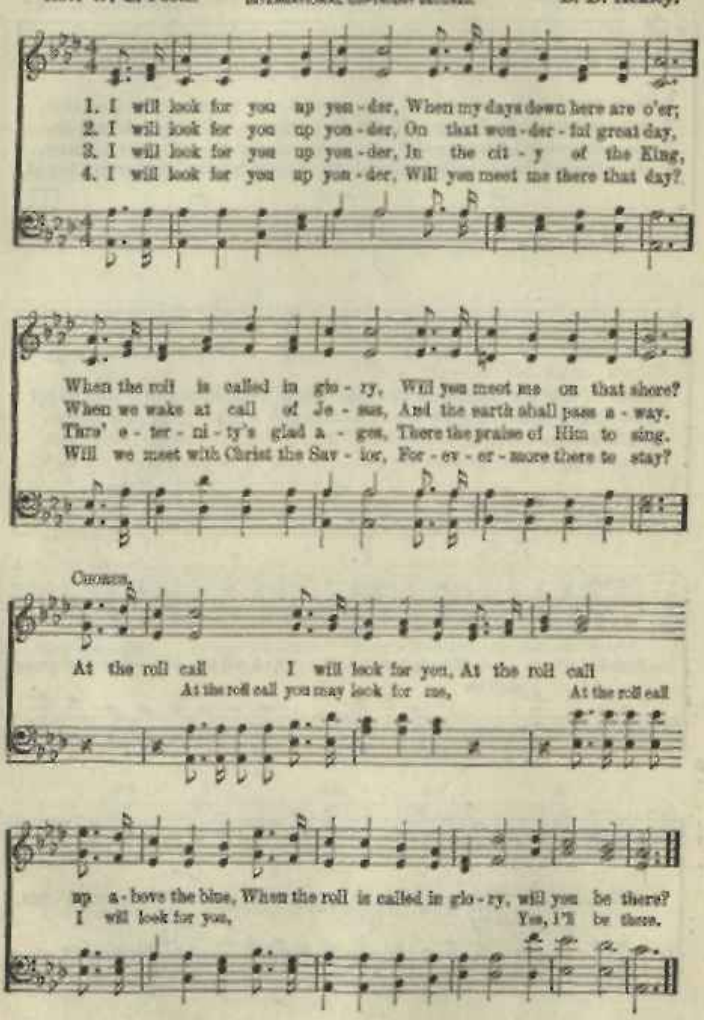






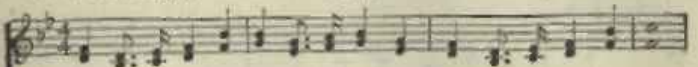
At the Roll Call.

Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

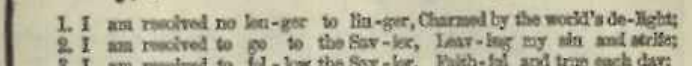


I Am Resolved.

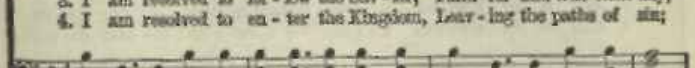
Palmer Hartsough. J. H. Fillmore.



1. I am resolved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to en-ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;



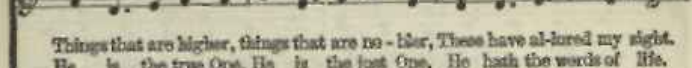
Things that are higher, things that are no-bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.
Friends may oppose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.



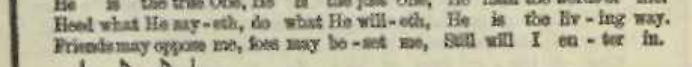
CHORUS.

I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;

Has-ten glad and free;



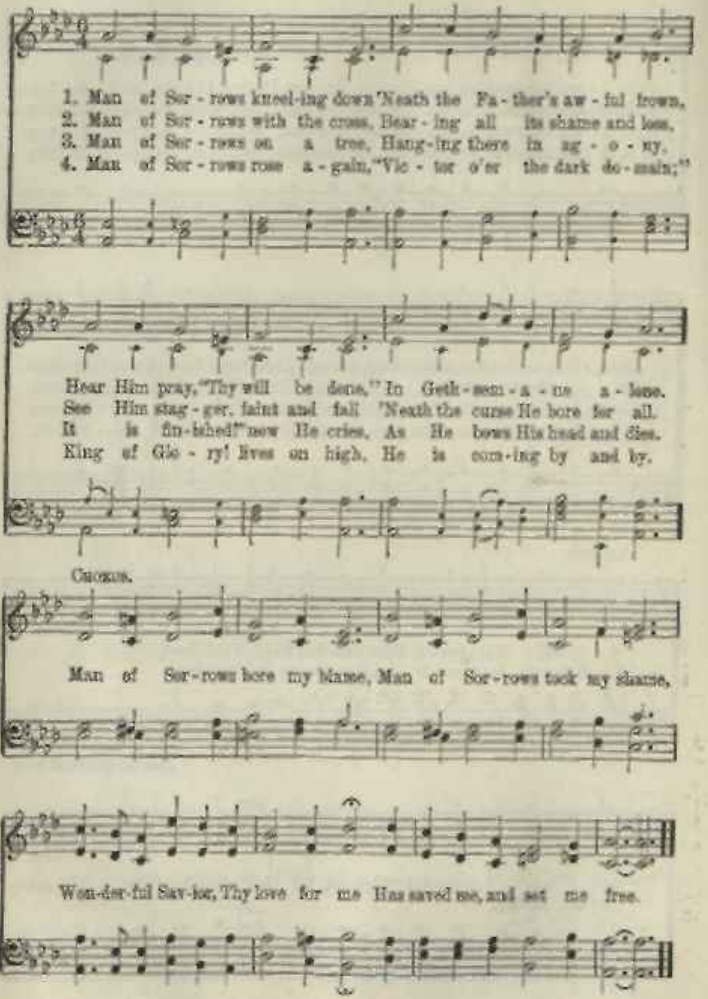
Je - sus, Great-est, High-est, I will come to Thee. A-MEN.
Je - sus, Je - sus,



Man of Sorrows.

B. B. McK.

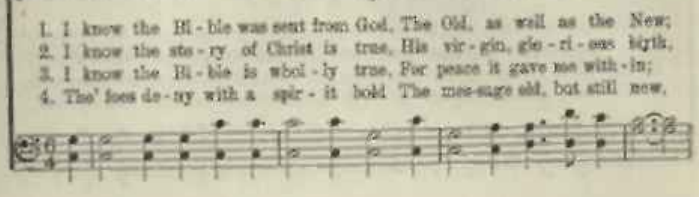
B. B. McKinney.



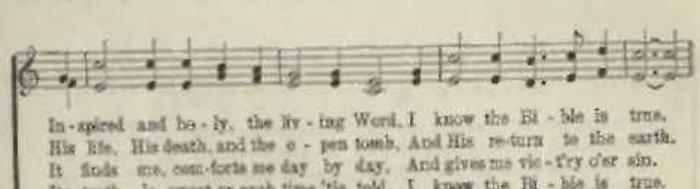
237 I Know the Bible Is True.

Gene Routh. B. B. McKinney.

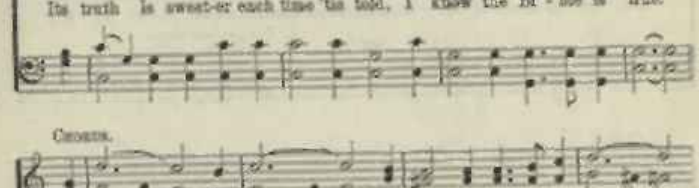
1. I know the Bi - ble was sent from God, The Old, as well as the New;
2. I know the sto - ry of Christ is true, His vir - gin, glo - ri - ous birth,
3. I know the Bi - ble is whol - ly true, For peace it gave me with - in;
4. Tho' foes de - ny with a spir - it bold The mes - sage old, but still new.



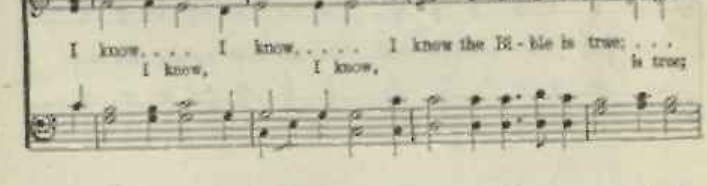
In - spired and ho - ly, the liv - ing Word, I know the Bi - ble is true.
His life, His death, and the o - pen tomb, And His re - turn to the earth.
It finds me, com - forts me day by day, And gives me vic - t'ry o'er sin.
Its truth is sweet - er each time 'tis told, I know the Bi - ble is true.



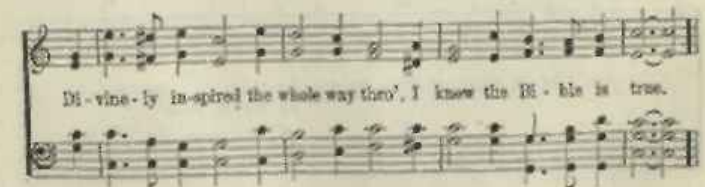
Chorus.



I know, . . . I know, ... I know the Bi - ble is true; . . .
I know, I know, is true;

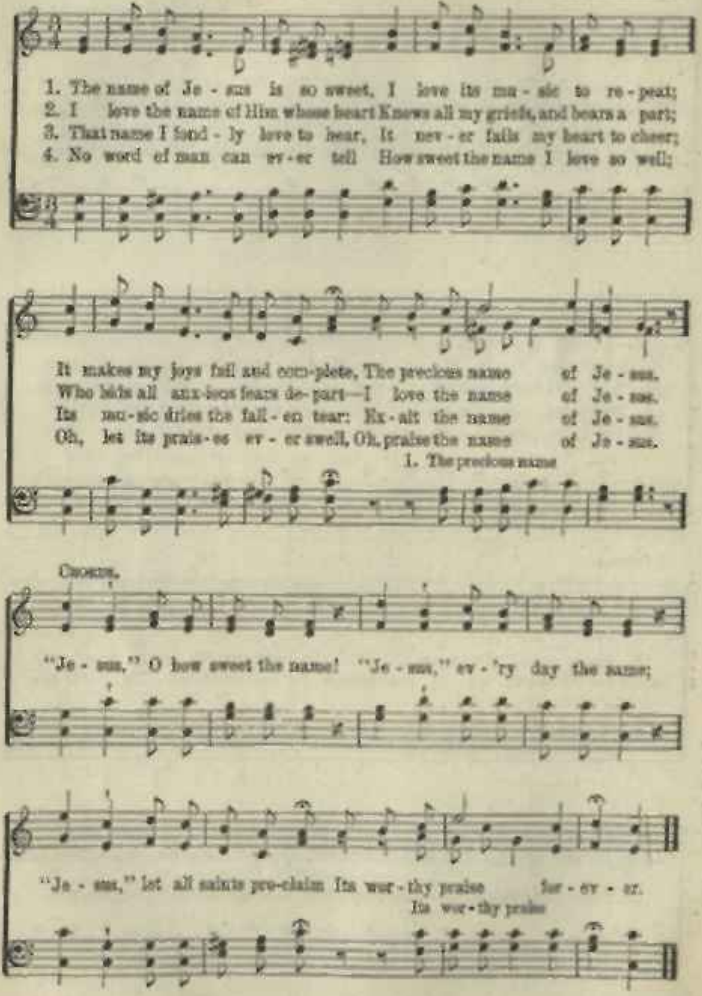


Di - vine - ly in - spired the whole way thro', I know the Bi - ble is true.



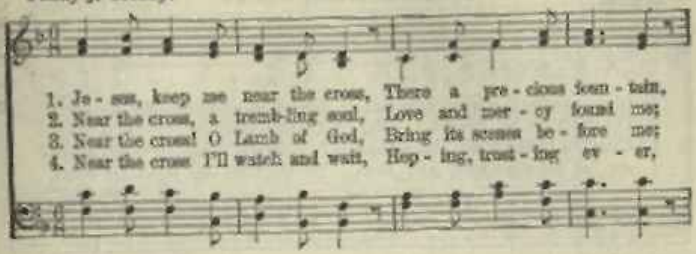
The Name of Jesus.

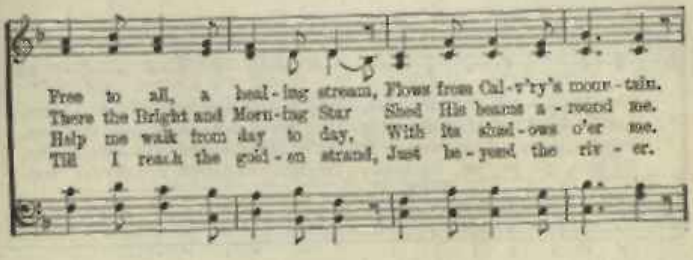
Rev. W. C. Martin. Renewal accepted. H. S. Lorenz.



Near the Cross.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.





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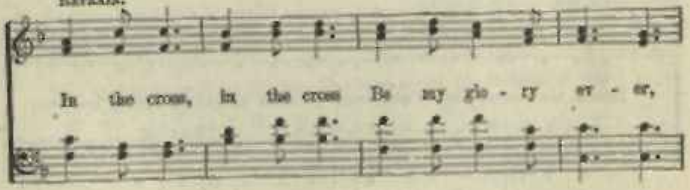
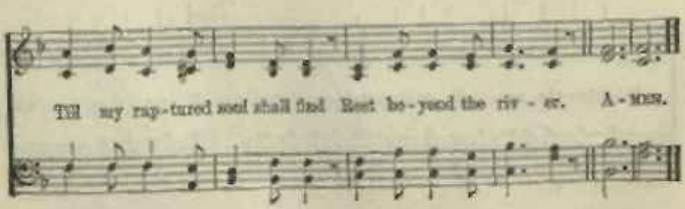


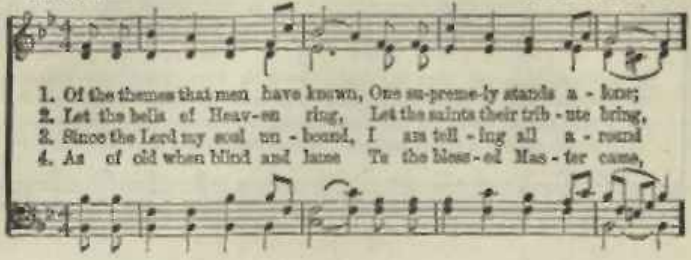


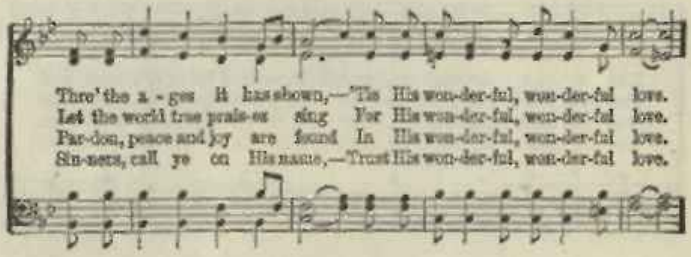
Love Is the Theme.

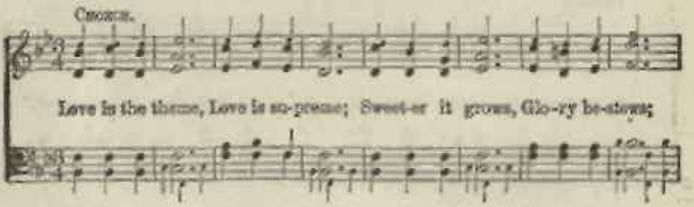
To my friend, J. E. Jones.

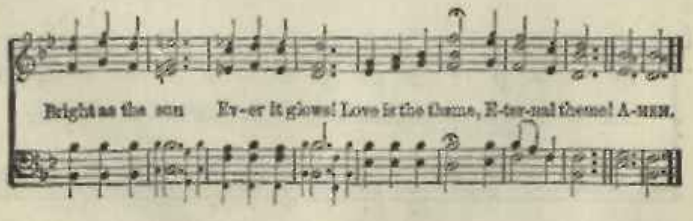
A. C. F.

Albert C. Fisher.



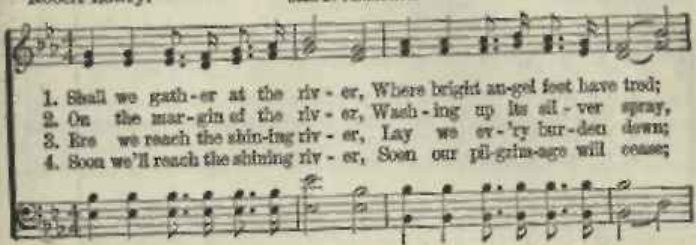


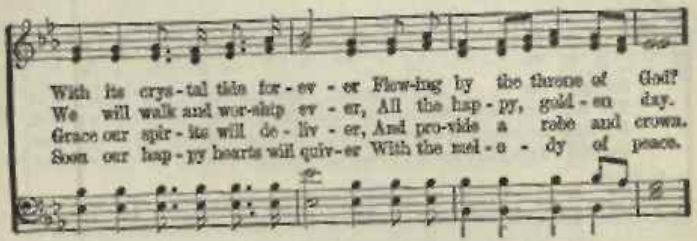




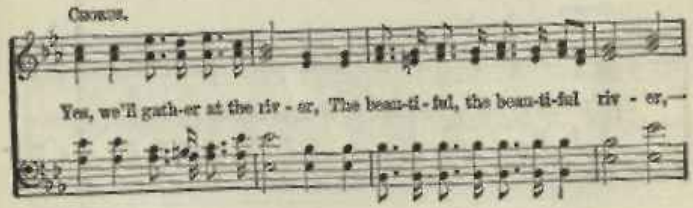
241 Beautiful River.

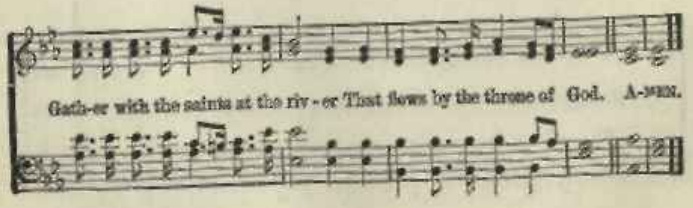
Robert Lowry. Robert Lowry.





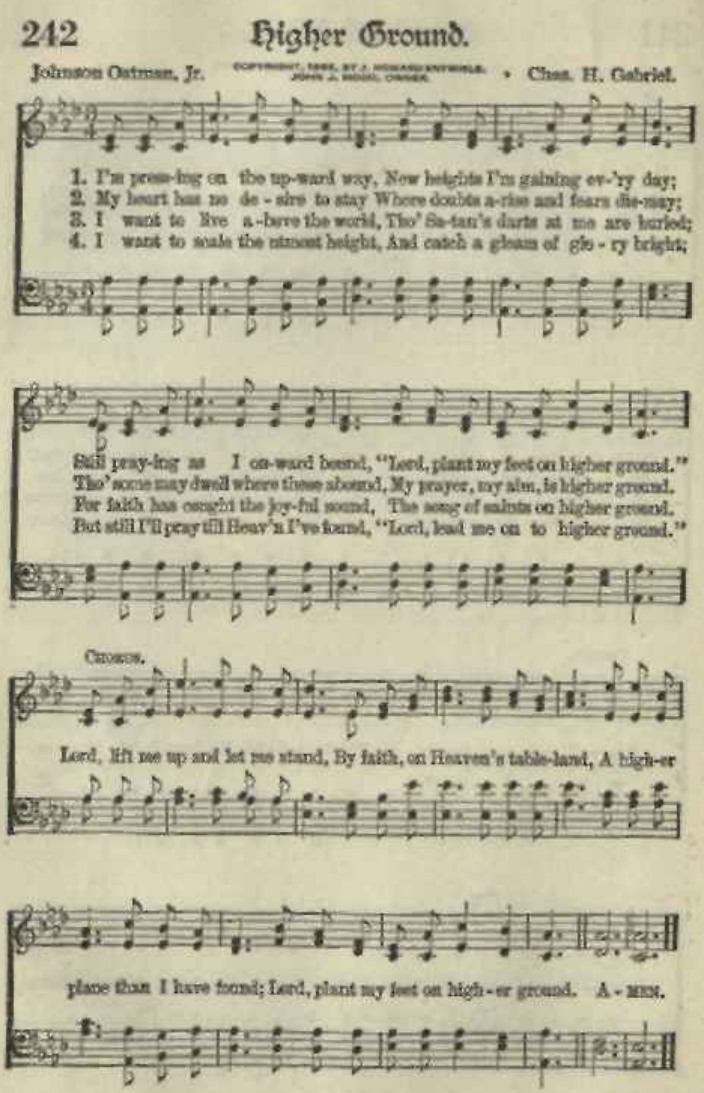
Chorus.





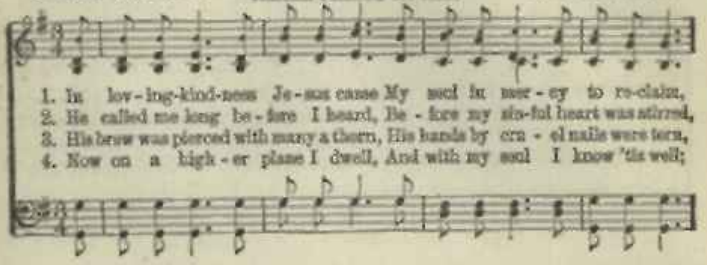
Higher Ground.

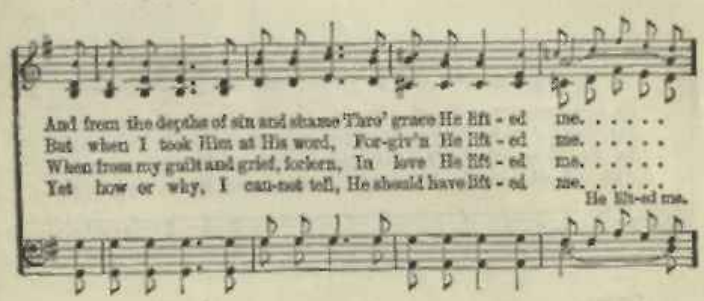
Johnson Oatman, Jr. • Chas. H. Gabriel.

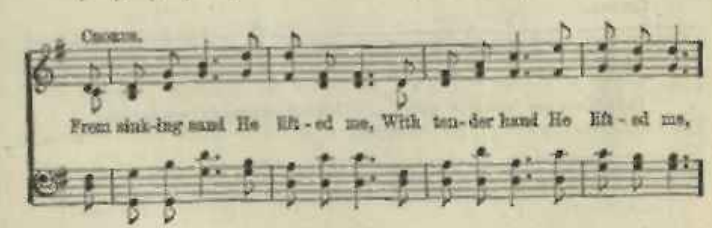


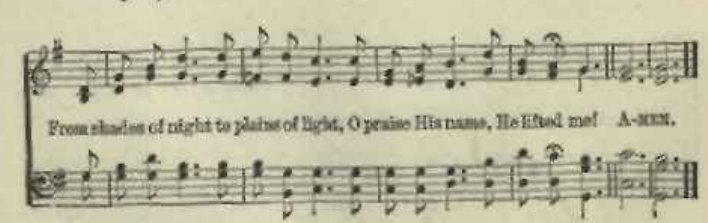
He Lifted Me.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.



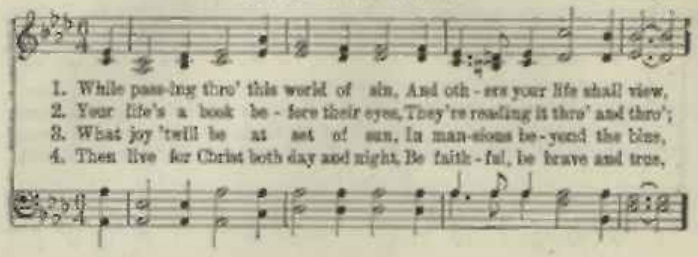


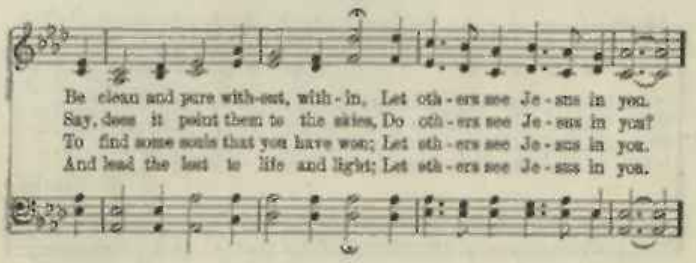




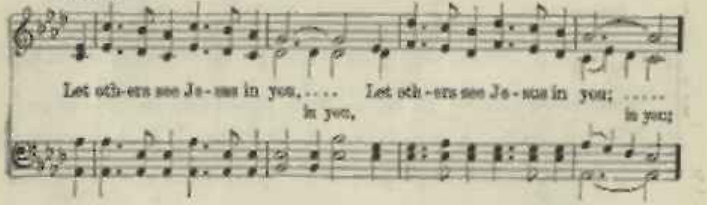
244 Let Others See Jesus in You.

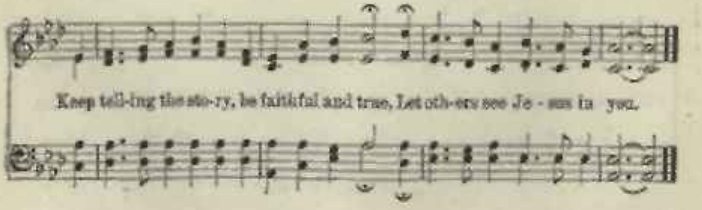
B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.





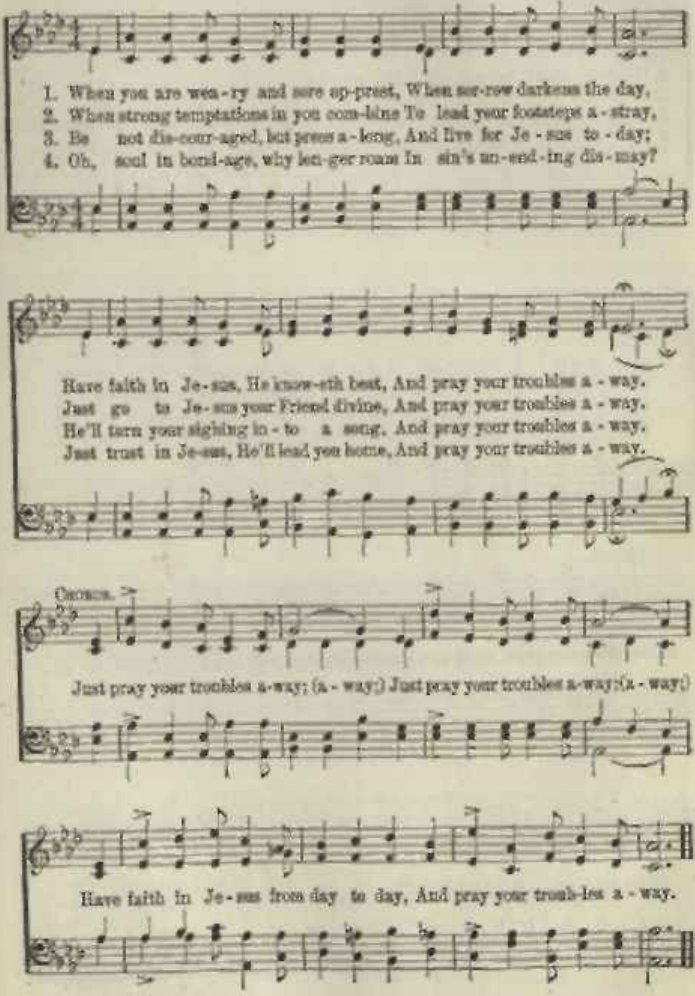
Chorus.





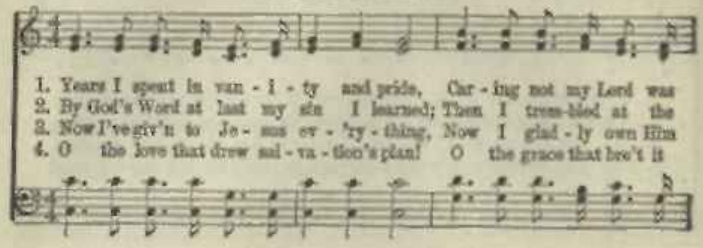
245 Pray Your Troubles Away.

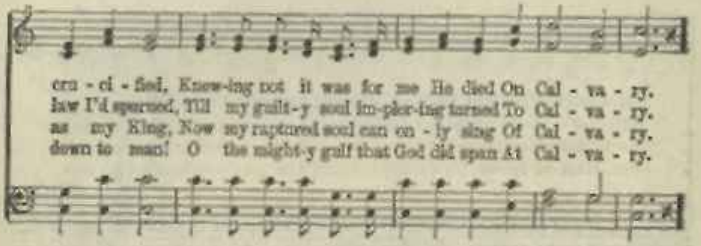
B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.



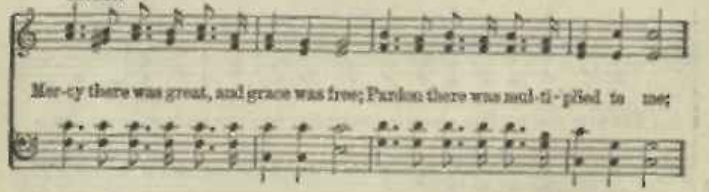
At Calvary.

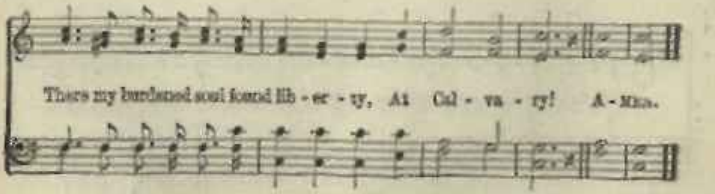
Wm. R. Newell. D. B. Towner.





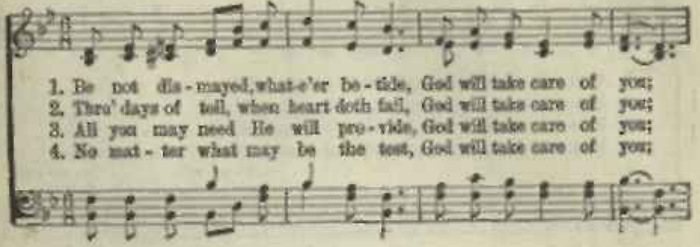
Chorus.

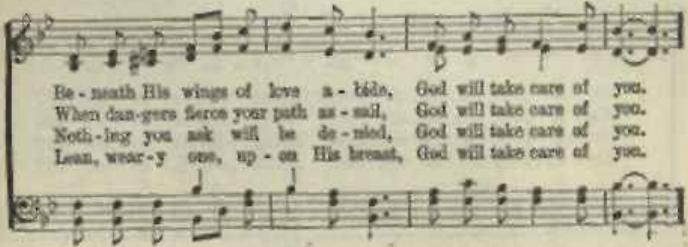




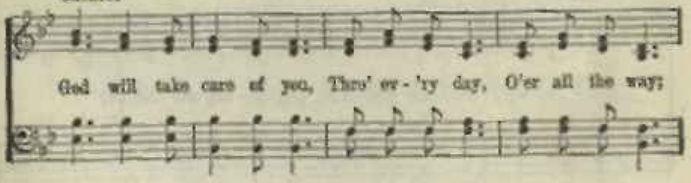
247 God Will Take Care of You.

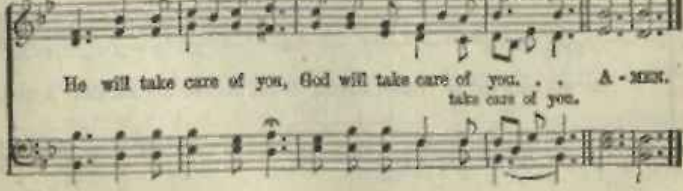
C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.





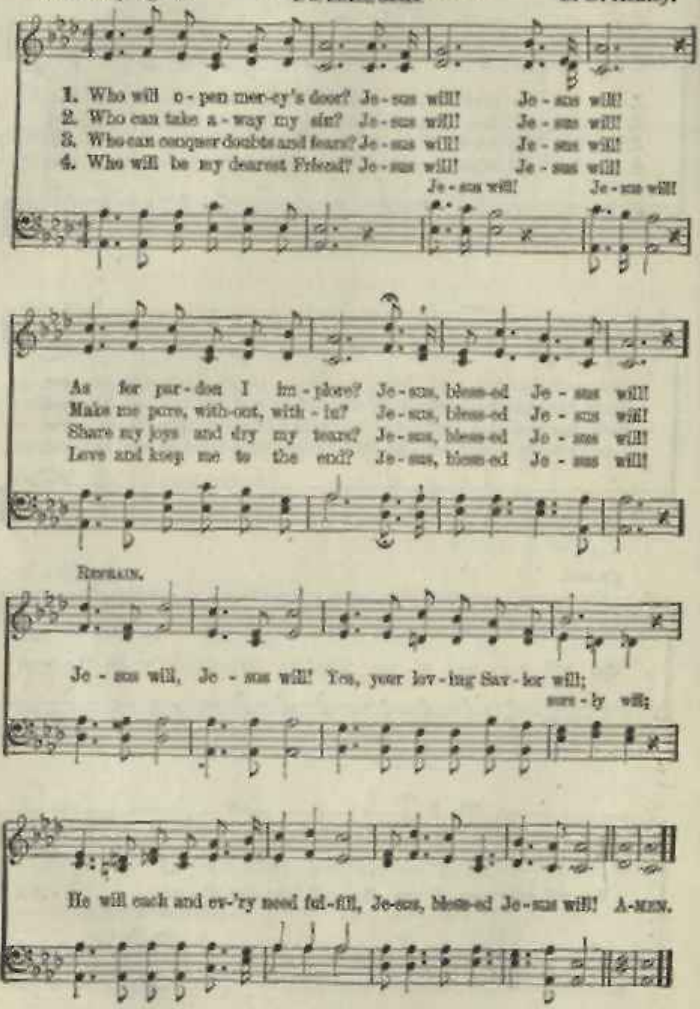
CHORUS.





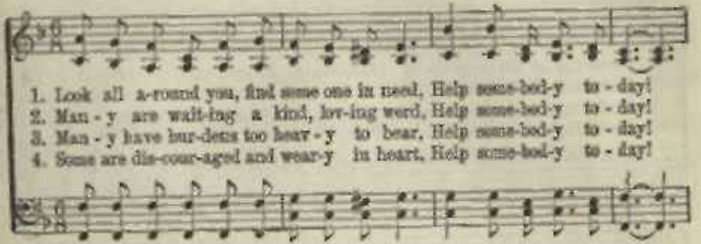
Jesus Will!

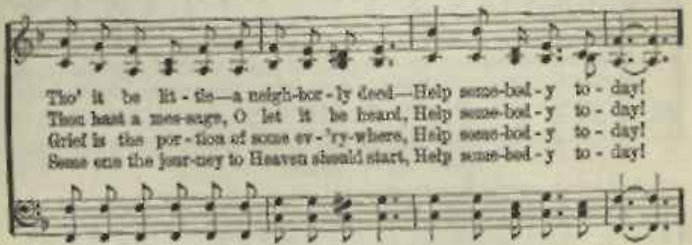
Ina Duley Ogdon. B. D. Ackley.

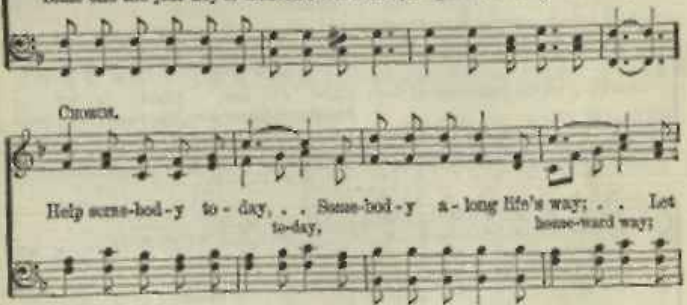


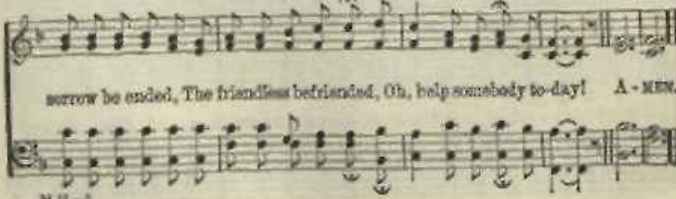
249 Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.





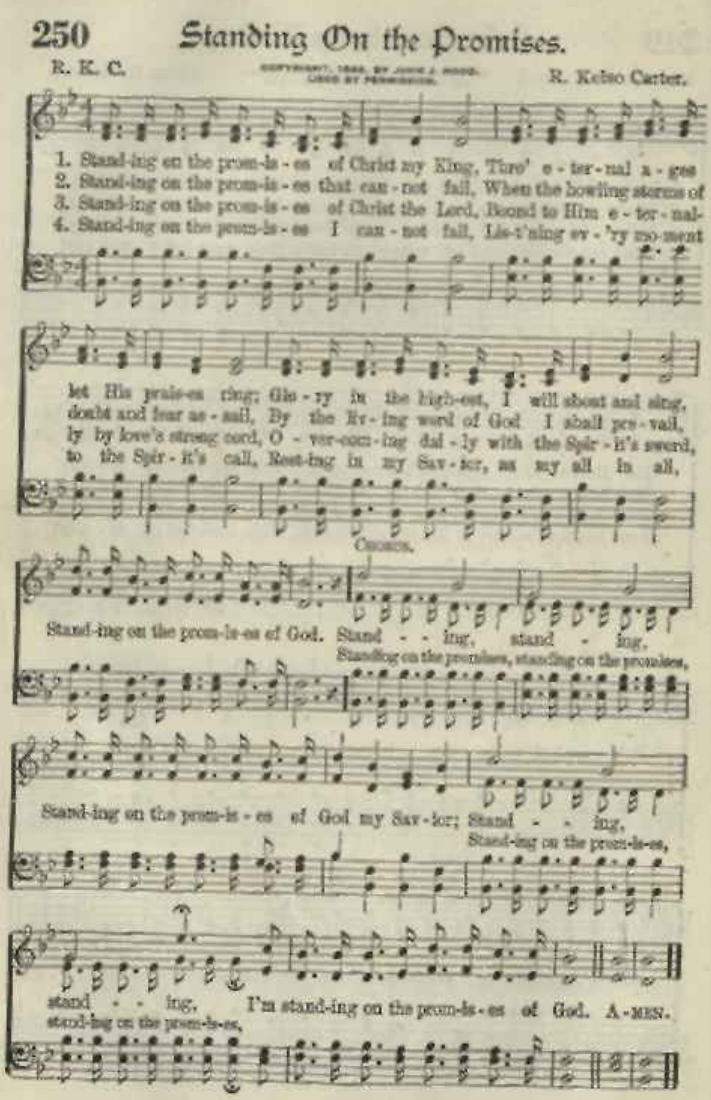




250 Standing On the Promises.

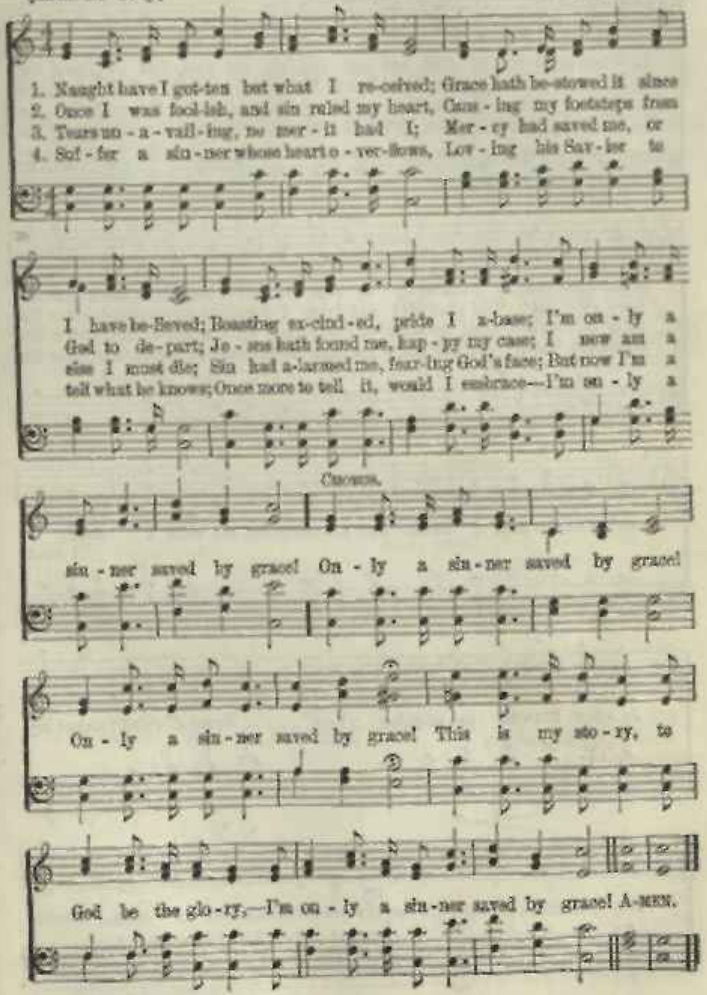
R. K. C.

R. Kelso Carter.



Only a Sinner.

James M. Gray. D. B. Towner.



Cancelled!

J. P. S.

J. P. Schofield.

1. When my debt to God was rest - ing on my soul, And I trod the down-ward road, I looked up to Him who died to make men whole, And He can-celled the debt I owed. Je - sus can-celled the debt I owed.

2. My ac-count was great, I knew I could not pay, I bowed 'neath the heav - y load; Je - sus paid my debt, I love Him more each day, For He Je - sus lift - ed the might-y load; . . . . Grace di - vine touched my

3. Grat - i - tude to Him has turned my heart to praise, I'm grate-ful for gifts be - stowed; And my song will flow thro' all the com - ing days, For He soul and made me whole, When He can-celled the debt I owed. A-MEN.

4. When I stand a - lone and face the set - ting sun, And dark-ness ob-scures the road, He will guide me home and say to me, "Well done," For He

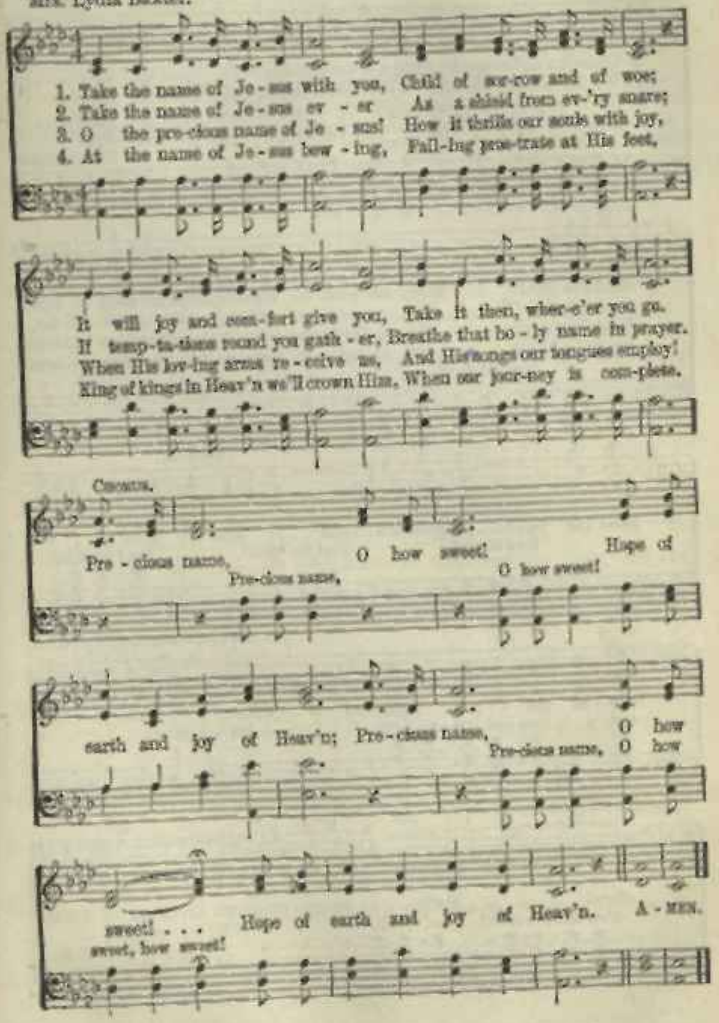
CHORUS.

I owed,

mighty load;

253 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. W. H. Doane.



Send the Light.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . .
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to-day, "Send the light! . . .
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound; Send the light! . . .
4. Let us not grow wear - y in the work of love, Send the light! . . .

Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
Send the light!" And a gold - en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,
Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found,
Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove,

Send the light!

REFRAIN.

Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the

Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine . . . . from shore to

the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

1

2

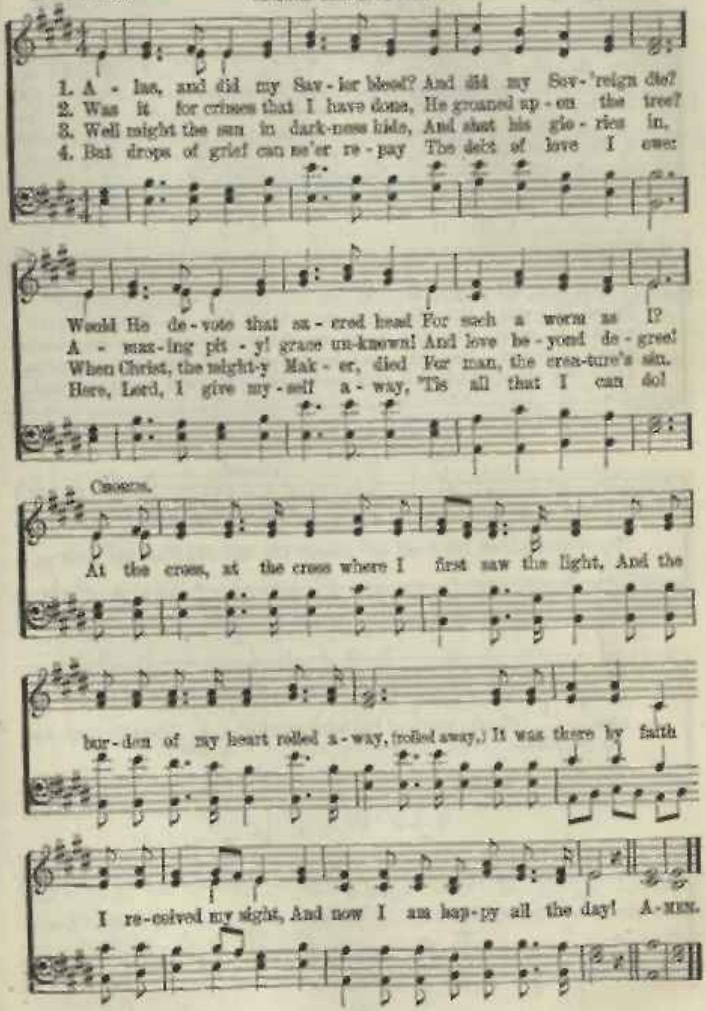
shore! . . . . . shine . . . for-ev - er - more. . . . . A-MEN.

from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev - er-more.

At the Cross.

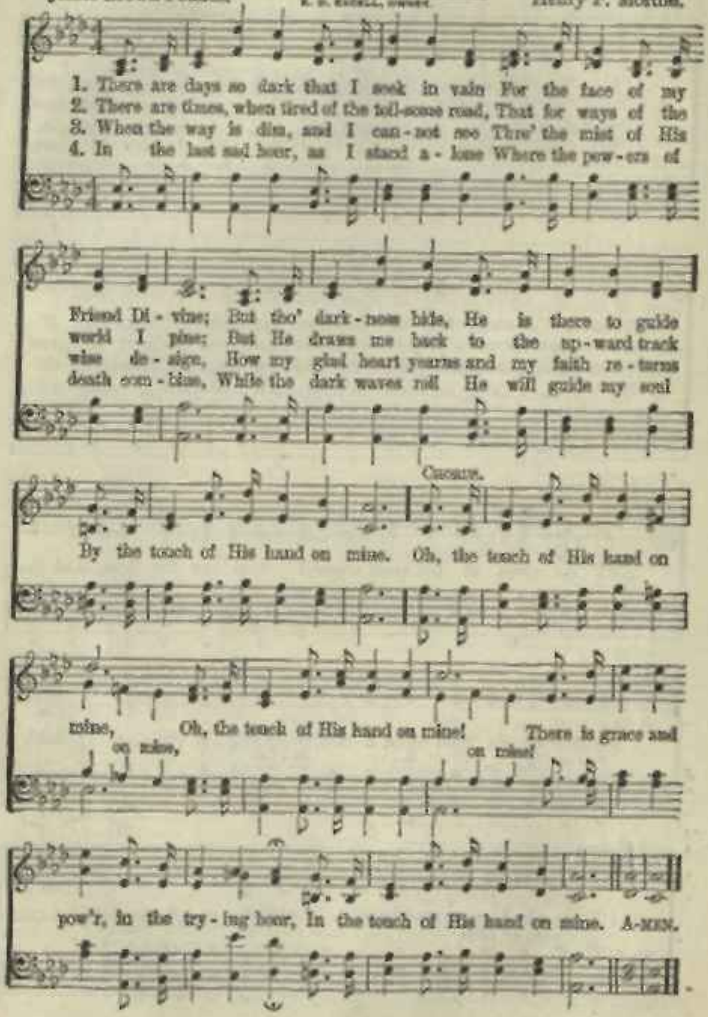
Isaac Watts.

R. E. Hudson.



256 The Touch of His Hand on Mine.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Henry P. Morton.



257 He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

Chorus. *Foster.*

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to me, . . . so pre-cious to me,

For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . . 'Tis Heav-en be-low so pre-cious to me;

rit.

My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me. A-MEN.

258 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-ior and Friend; If we come to Him in faith, His pro-tec-tion to share, What a balm for the wear-y!
2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the Sav-ior draws near, With a ten-der com-pas-sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the wear-y!
3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried To the Sav-ior who loves them their sor-row con-fide; With a sym-pa-this-ing heart He re-moves ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wear-y!
4. At the bless-ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him, we be-lieve That the bless-ing we're need-ing we'll sure-ly re-ceive; In the full-ness of this trust we shall lose ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wear-y!

CHORUS.

O how sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer, bless-ed hour of prayer, What a balm for the wear-y! O how sweet to be there! A-MEN.

259 We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts. Robert Lowry.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who ne'r - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,
fore we reach the heav'nl-y fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,
marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
(1) And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

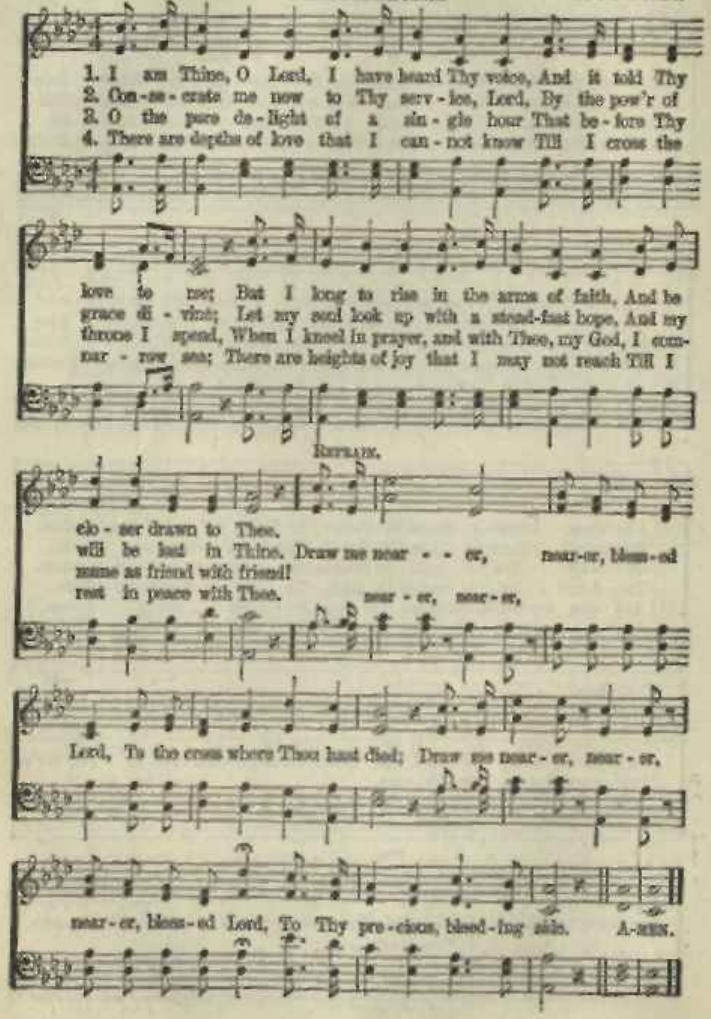
CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God. A - MEN.
Zi - on, Zi - on.

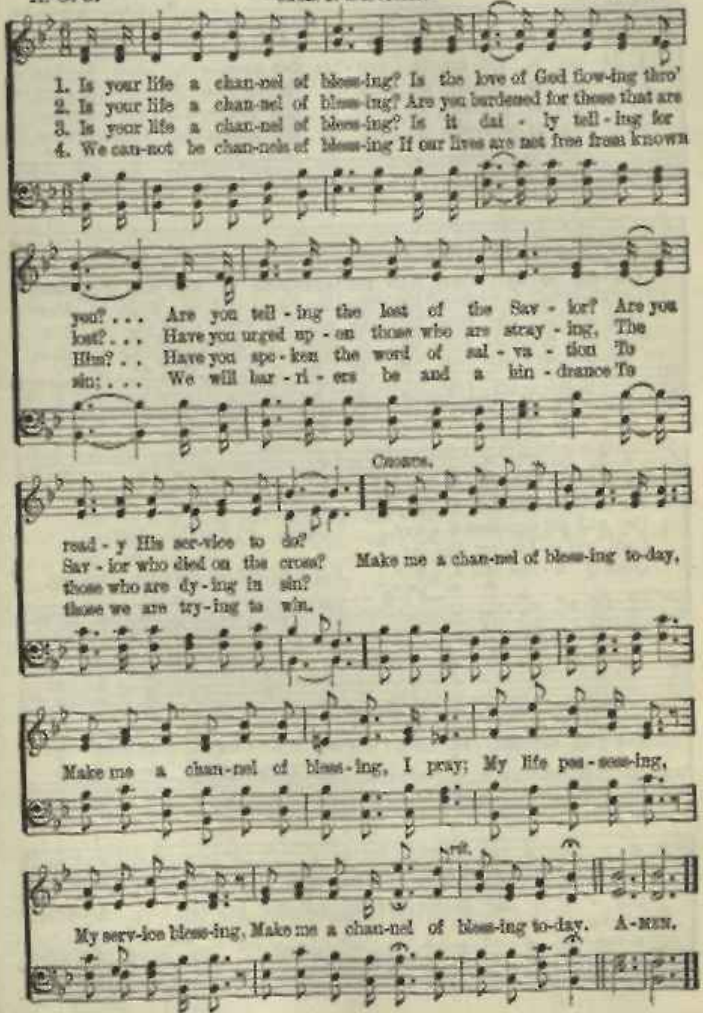
I Am Thine, O Lord.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



261 Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

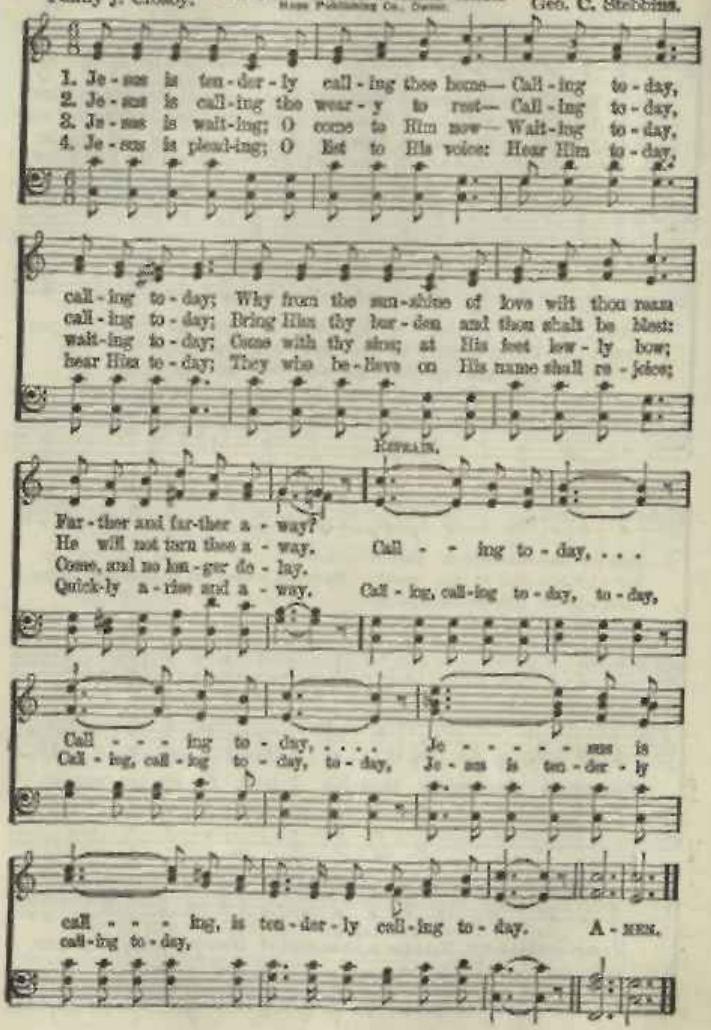
H. G. S. H. G. Smyth.



Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

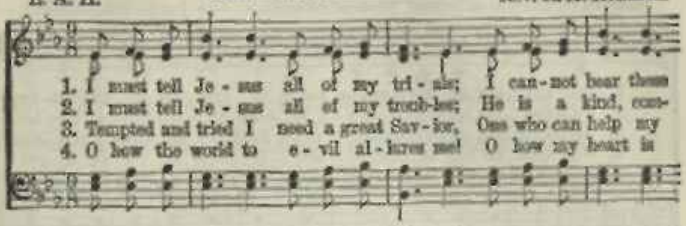


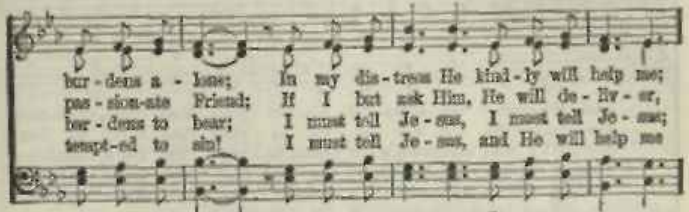
263

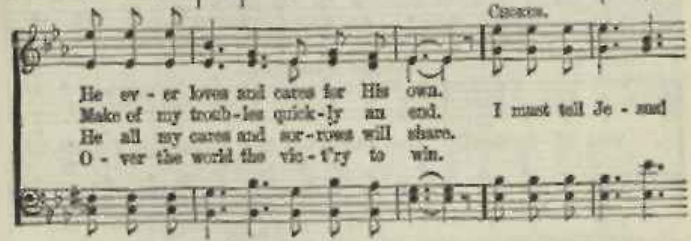
I Must Tell Jesus.

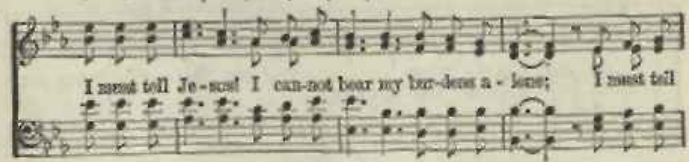
H. A. H.

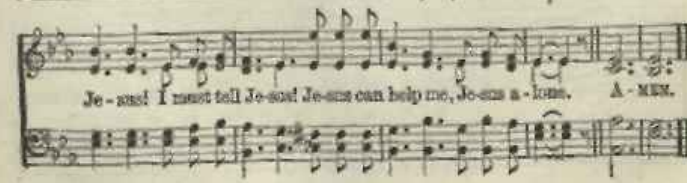
Rev. H. A. Hoffman.





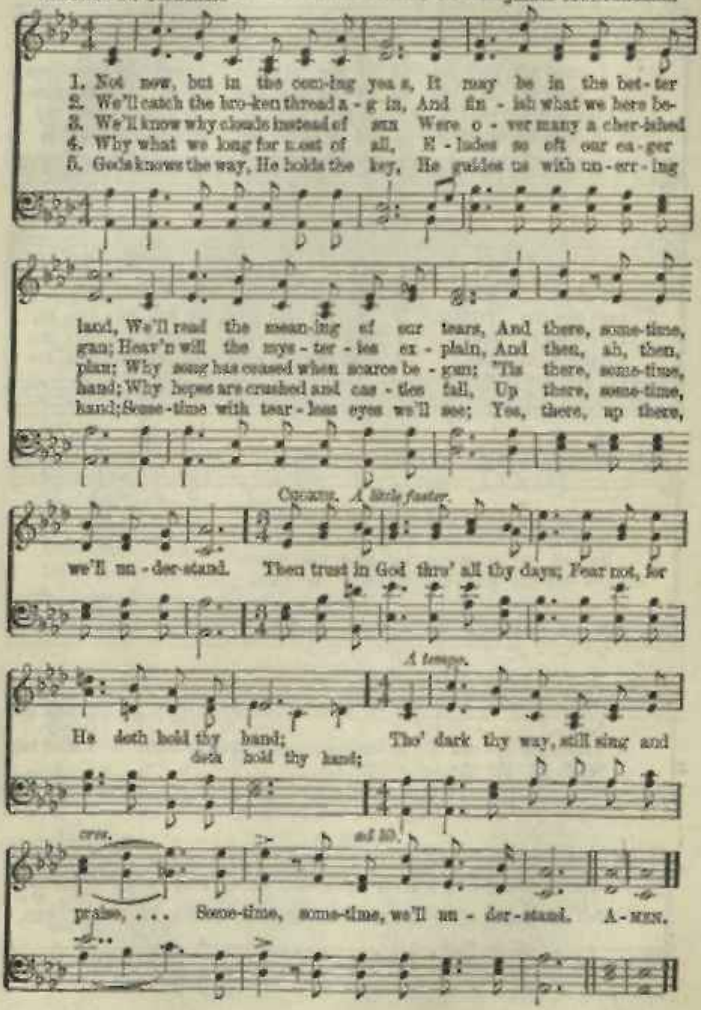






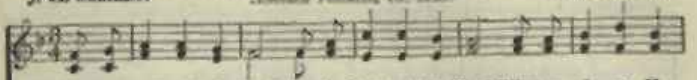
264 Some Time We'll Understand.

Maxwell N. Cornelius. James McGranahan.

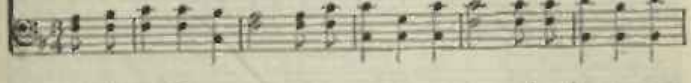


265 Trust and Obey.

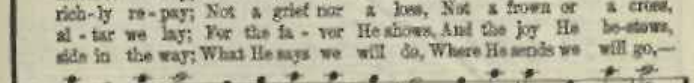
J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.



1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our tol! He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet Or we'll walk by His

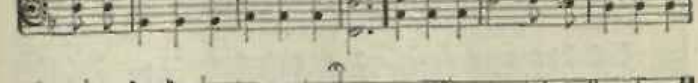


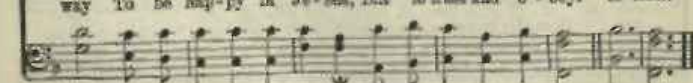
sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich-ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—



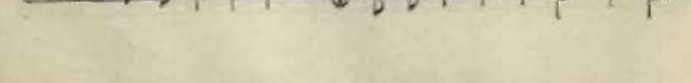
CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest If we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth-er
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



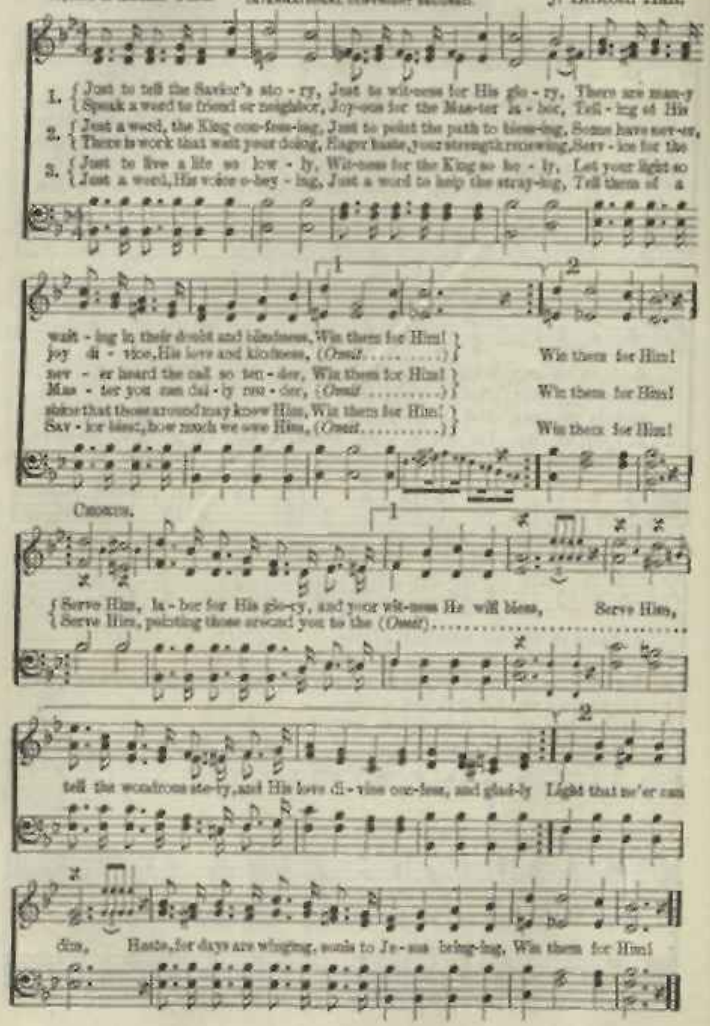


way To be hap-py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey. A - MEN.



266 Win Them For Him!

Rhie Duncan Yale. J. Lincoln Hall.



267 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were man - y are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob - scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go.

Chorus.

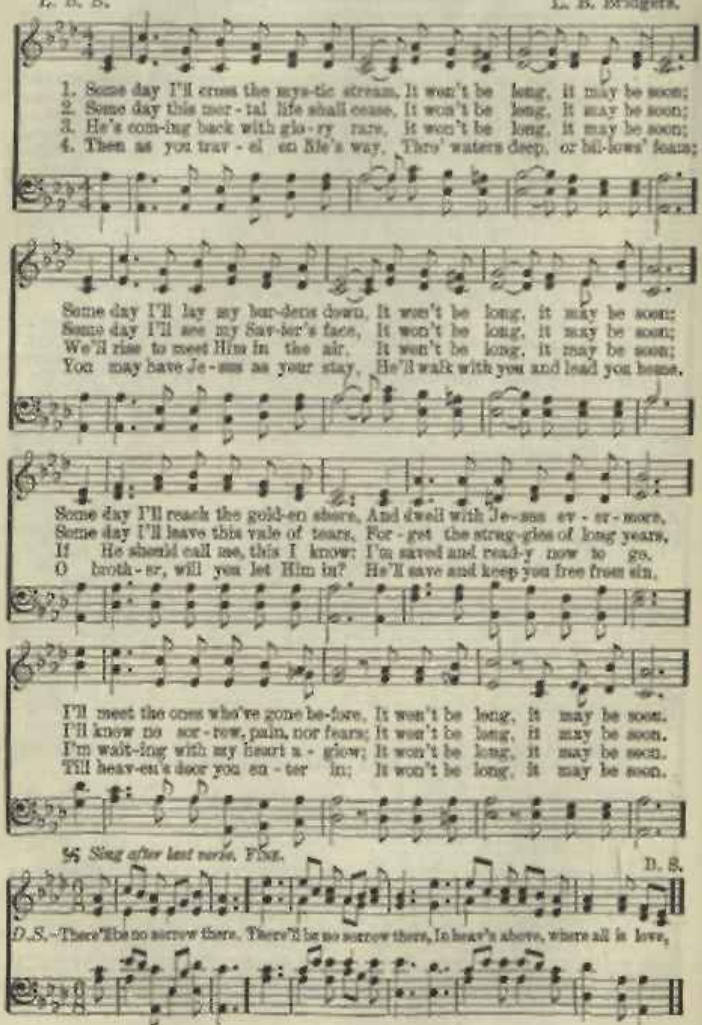
Since Je-sus came in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came

heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart,

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

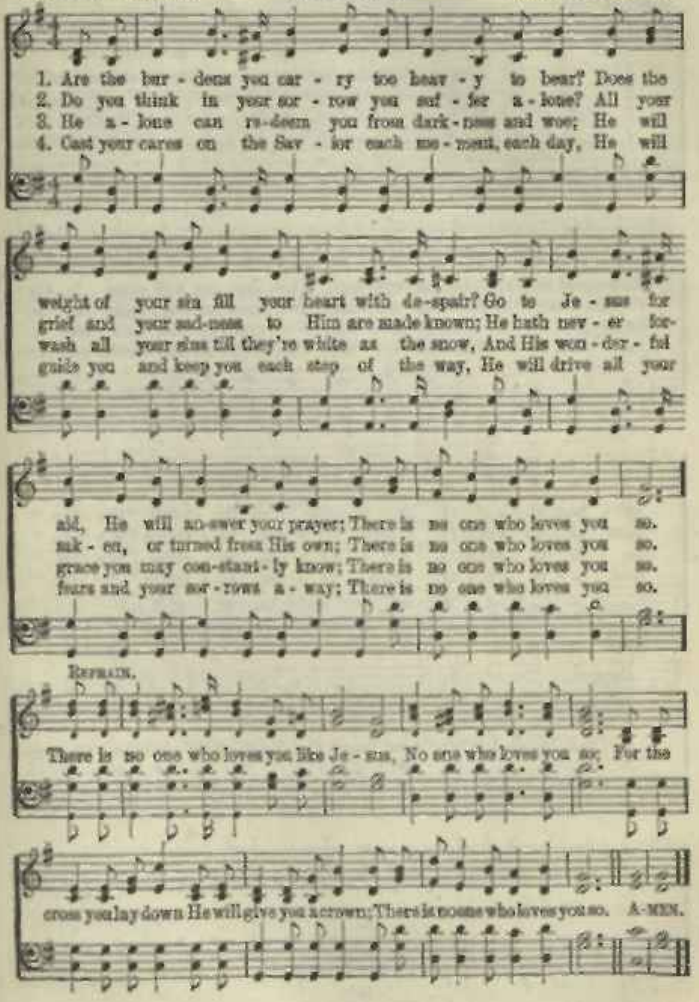
268 Some Day, It Won't Be Long.

L. B. B. L. B. Bridgers.



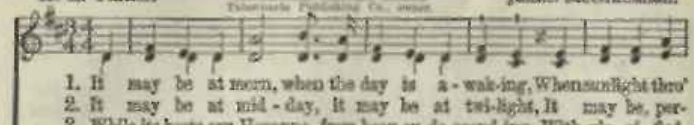
269 No One Loves You So.

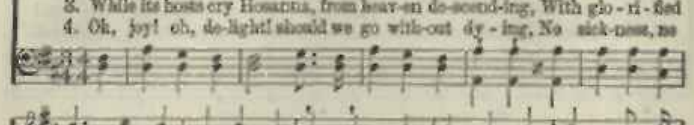
Rev. Alfred Barratt. Henry P. Morton.

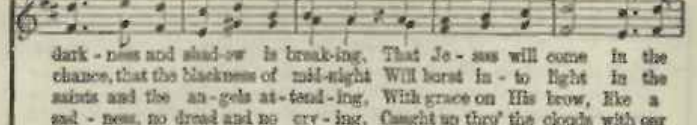


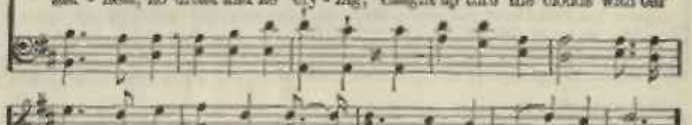
Christ Returneth.

H. L. Turner. James McGranahan.



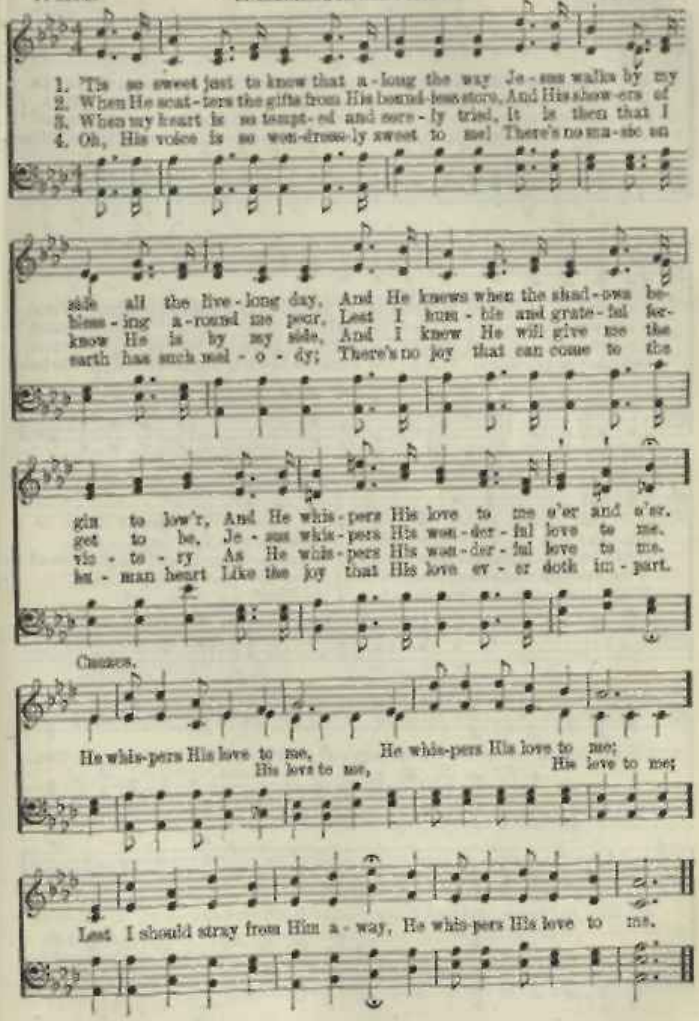






271 He Whispers His Love to Me.

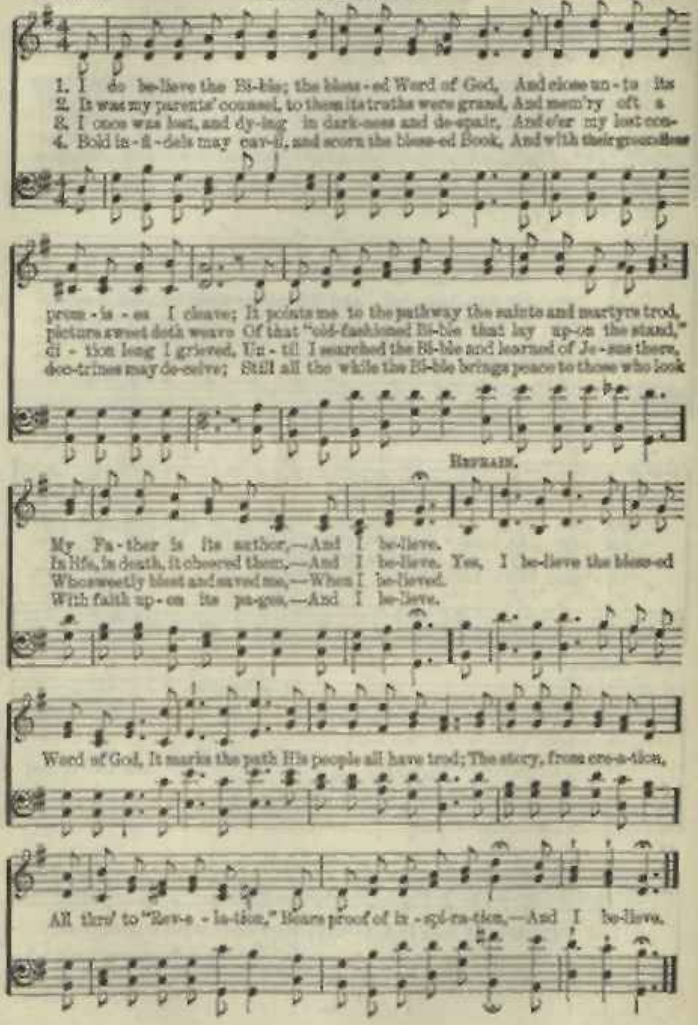
V. McC. Vivian McCown.



I Do Believe the Bible.

F. A. B.

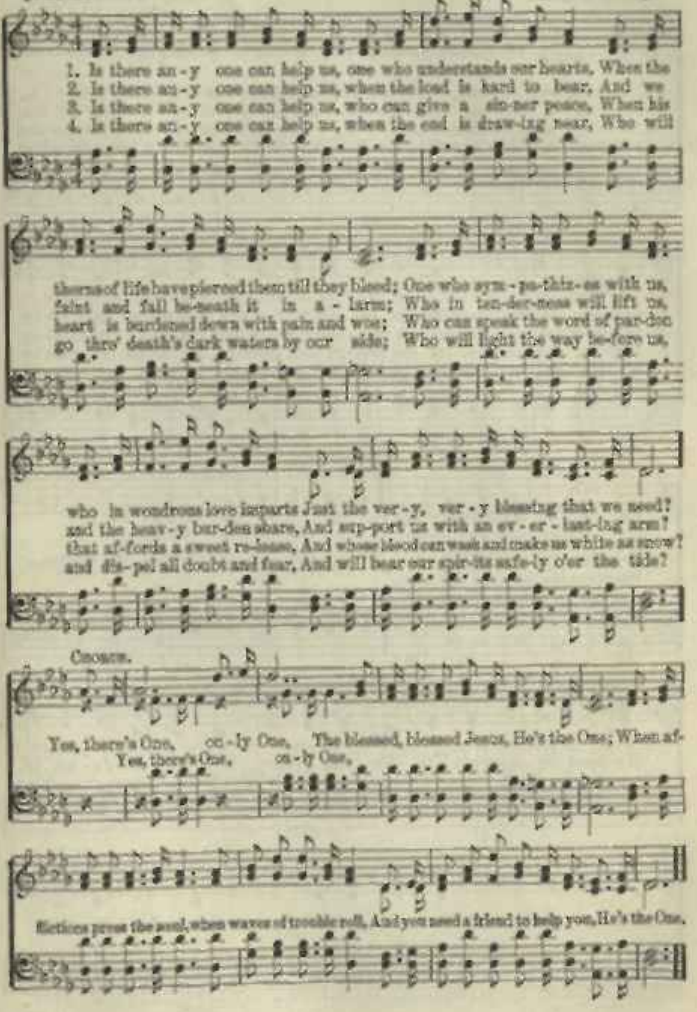
F. A. Blackner.



He's the One.

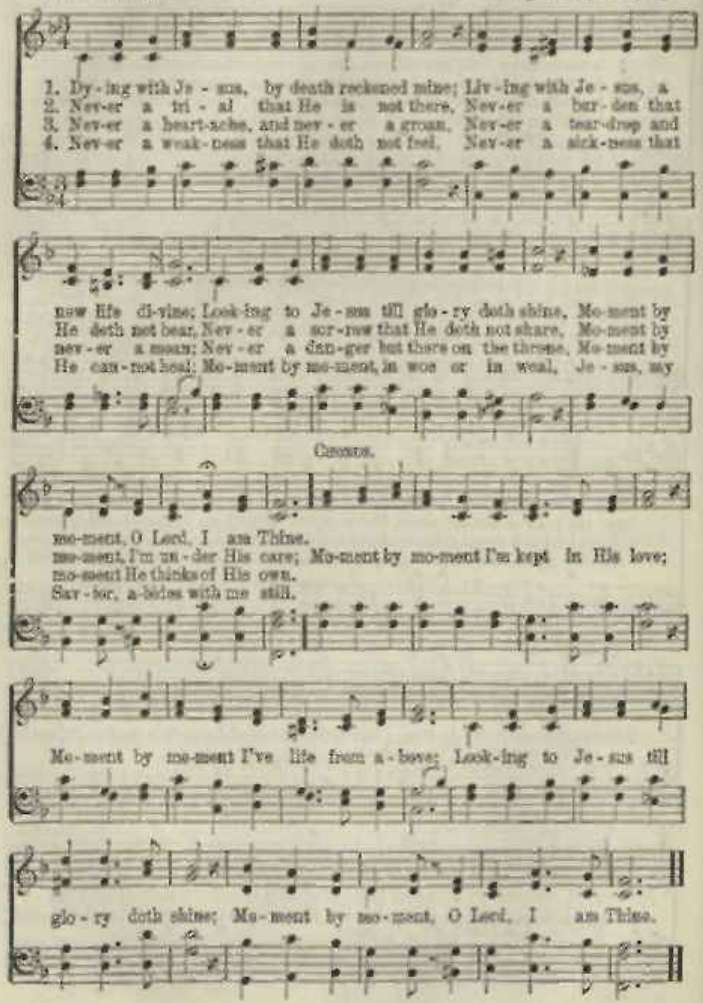
J. B. M.

J. B. Mackay.



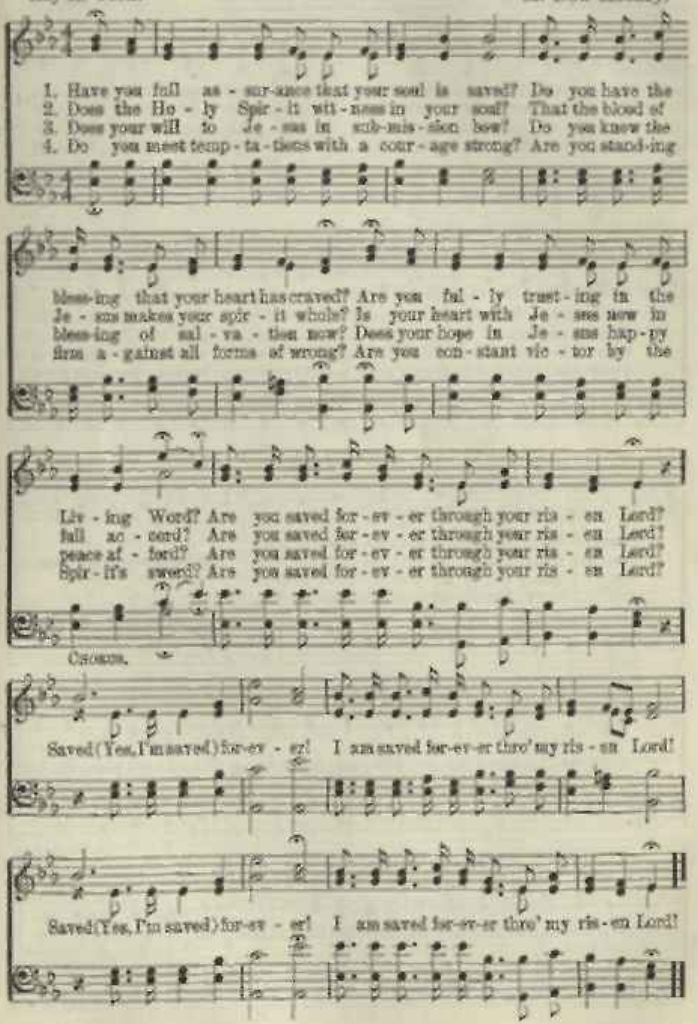
274 Moment By Moment.

D. W. Whittle. May Whittle Moody.



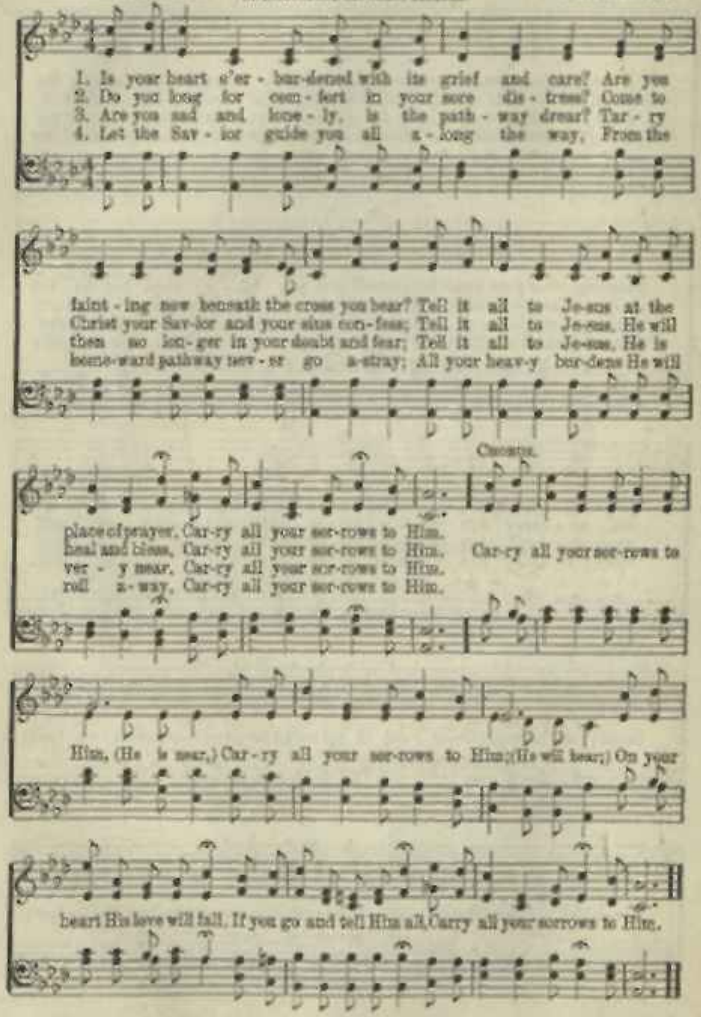
Saved Forever!

Ray B. York. M. Dow Mooney.



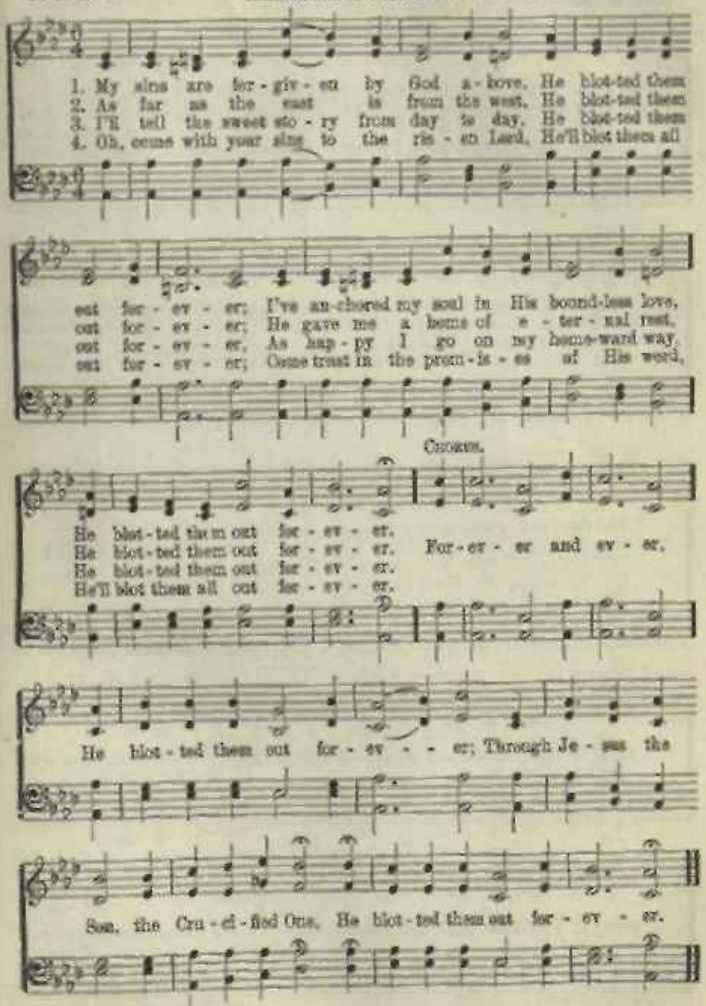
276 Carry All Your Sorrows To Him.

Rev. Alfred Barrett. Thos. Benton.



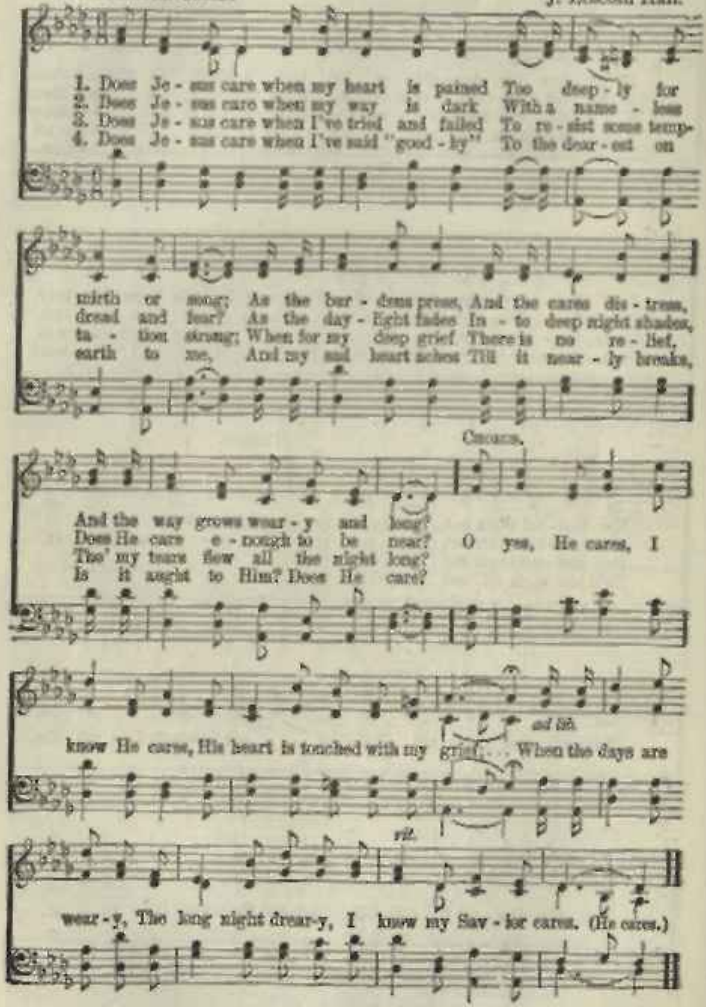
He Blotted Them Out.

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.



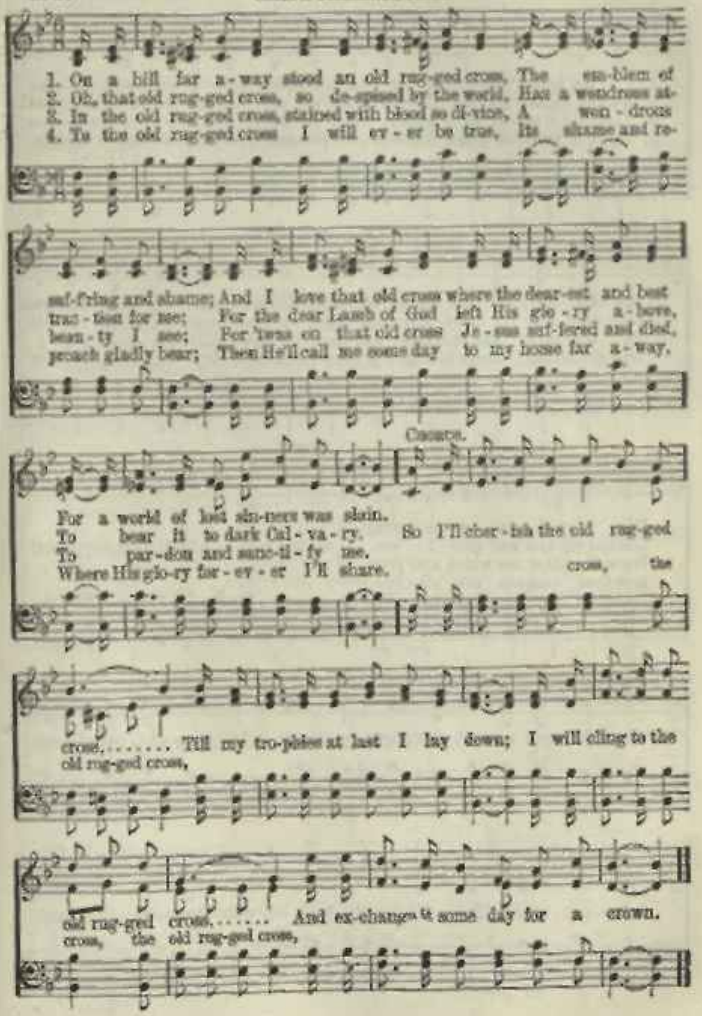
Does Jesus Care?

Rev. Frank E. Graeff. J. Lincoln Hall.



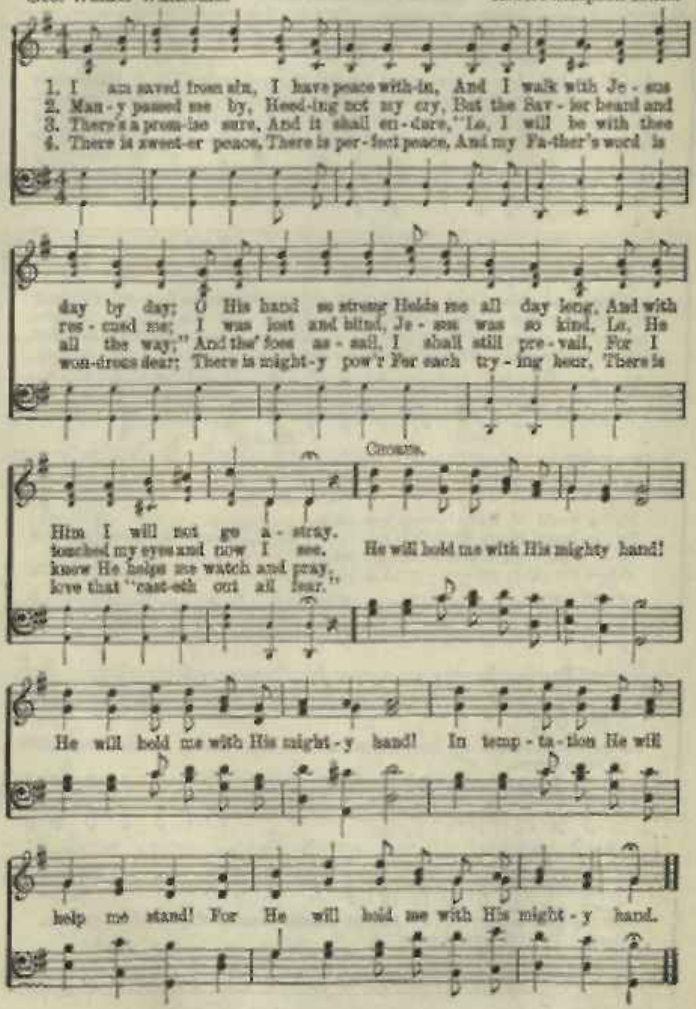
279 The Old Rugged Cross.

G. B. Rev. Geo. Bennard.



His Mighty Hand.

Geo. Walker Whitcomb. Albert Simpson Reitz.



281 Jesus is Real and Precious to Me.

H. G. T.

Herbert G. Towny.

Solo.

1. The' all things this world holds as pre - cious Are ta - ken from me here be - low, There's one pre - cious truth that I treas - ure,
2. Should some earth-ly care come op - press - ing, Some cloud thro' which I can - not see, I've one con - stant Friend, it is Je - sus,
3. A - lone, and a - way from my loved ones, No words from their lips can I hear; And yet there is One far more pre - cious,
4. O soul, in this world ev - er chang - ing, Now seek - ing some friend that is true, There's One who is steal-fast, un - fail - ing,

Chorus.

Je - sus is real, this I know.
He is as real as can be. Je - sus is real and
Je - sus is real, and is near.
Je - sus is real; He seeks you.

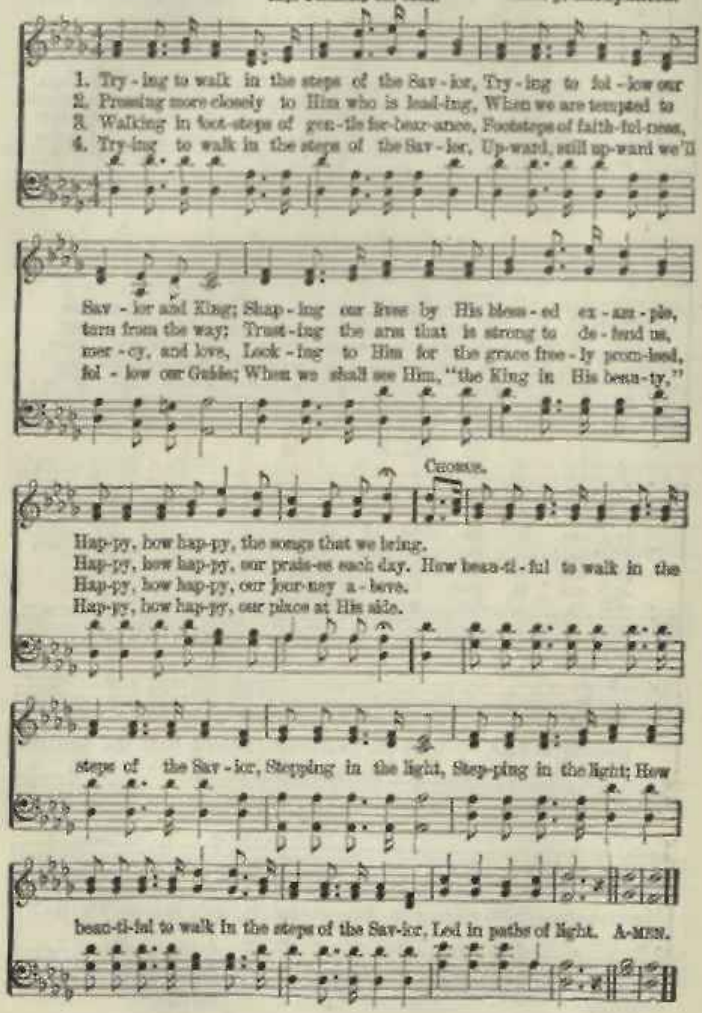
pre-cious to me, Je - sus is real to me; (to me;) All that the

world holds as treas-ure may go, But Je - sus is real to me. (to me.)

Stepping in the Light.

L. H. Edmunds.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



283 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi-light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

Chorus.

I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

star - ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev - er; At His feet I'll

lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

Ye Must Be Born Again.

W. T. Sleeper. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. A ru - ler once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the
2. Ye chil-dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly
3. Oh, ye who would en - ter that glo-rious rest, And sing with the
4. A dear one in Heav-en thy heart yearns to see, At the beau - ti - ful

way of sal-va-tion and light; The Master made answer in words true and plain,
ut-tered by Je - sus the Lord, And let not this message to you be in vain,
ransomed the song of the blest, The life ev - er last - ing if ye would ob-tain,
gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re-frain:

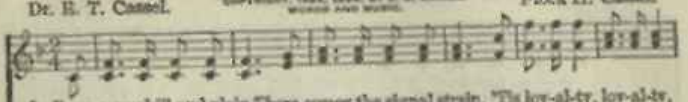
Chorus.

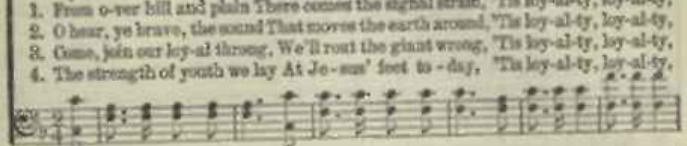
"Ye must be born a - gain." (a-gain.) "Ye must be born a-
gain," "Ye must be born a - gain," I ver - i - ly,
a - gain, a - gain,

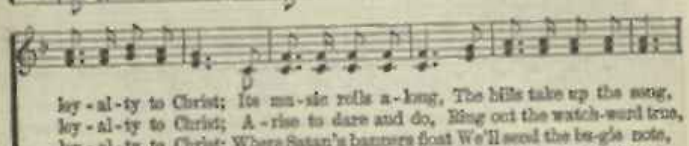
ver - i - ly say un-to thee, "Ye must be born a - gain." A - MEN.
a-gain.

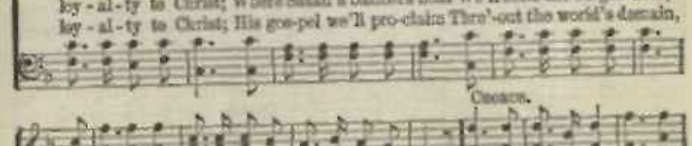
Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. B. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.



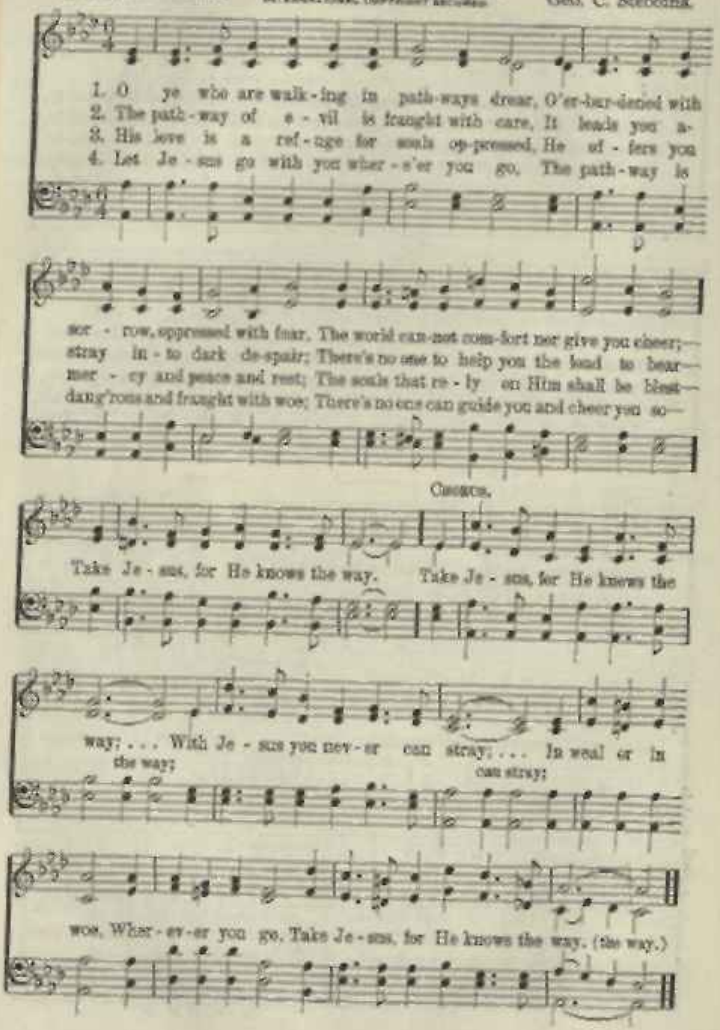






He Knows the Way.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Geo. C. Stebbins.



Send a Great Revival.

B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinney.

Slowly.

1. Com - ing now to Thee, O Christ my Lord, Trust - ing on - ly in Thy
2. Send the Ho - ly Spir - it now with - in, Burn - ing out the dross and
3. Send a great re - vi - val, Lord, in me, Help me that I may re-
4. Help me go for Thee, dear Lord, to - day, To some lone - ly soul that's

pre - cious word, Let my hum-ble prayer to Thee be heard, And send a great re-
guilt of sin; Let Thy might-y works of grace be - gin, Oh, send a great re-
joice in Thee; Give me strength to win the vic - to - ry, And send a great re-
gone a - stray; Help me lead them in the home-ward way, Oh, send a great re-

Chorus. Faster.

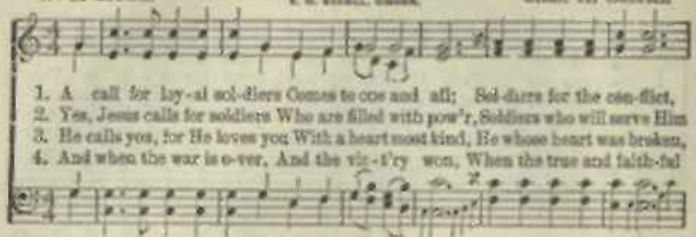
vi - val in my soul. . . Send a great re - vi - val in my soul, . . . in my soul,

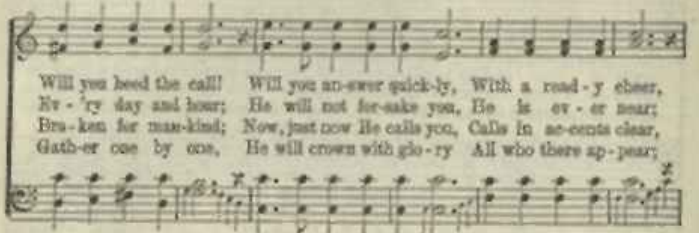
Send a great re - vi - val in my soul; . . . Let the Ho - ly Spir - it in my soul;

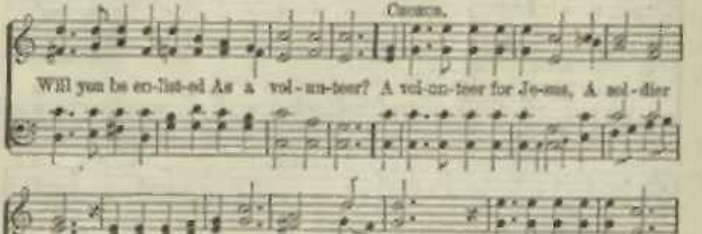
come and take con-trol, And send a great re - vi - val in my soul. . . . . in my soul.

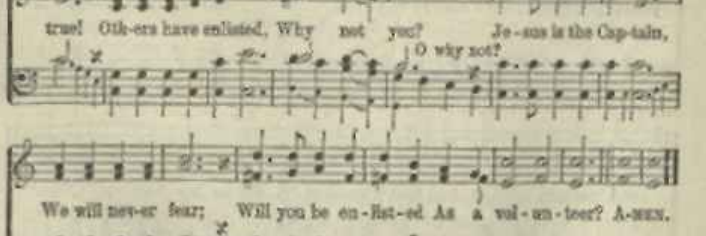
As a Volunteer.

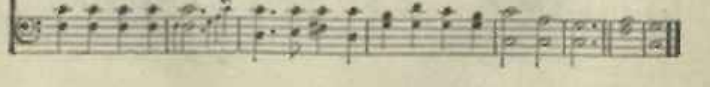
W. S. Brown. Chas. H. Gabriel.





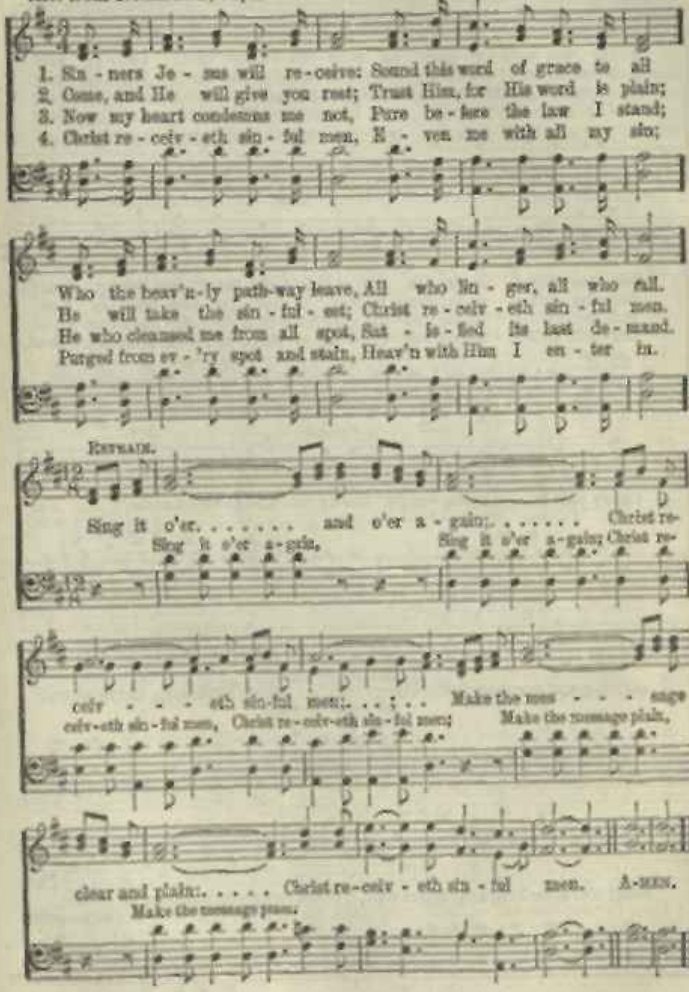






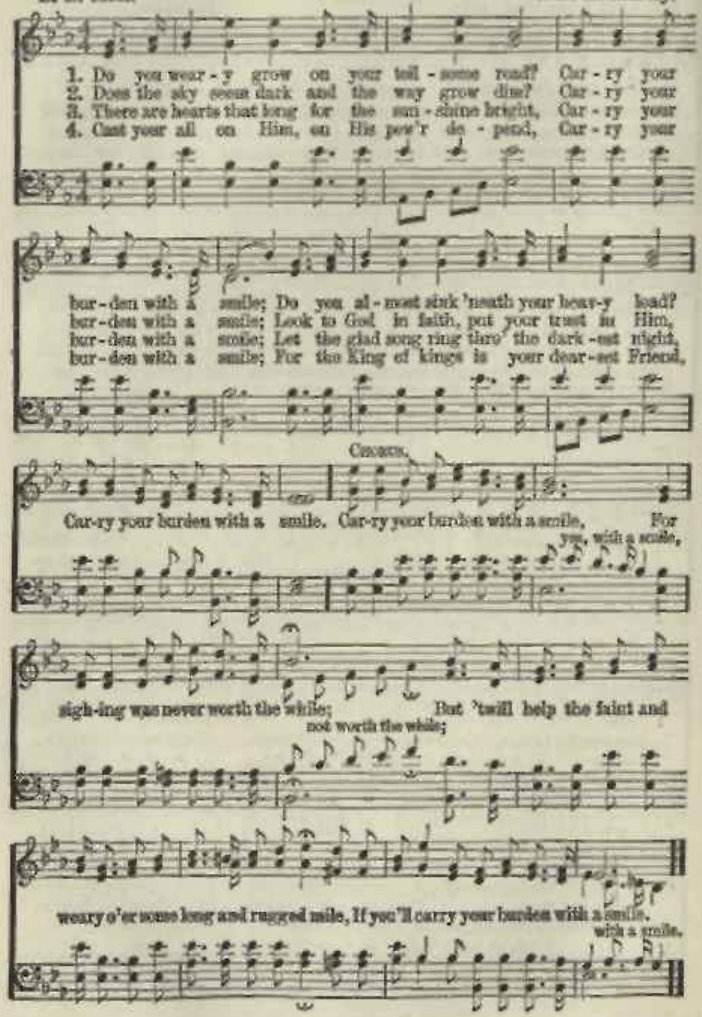
Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

Arr. from Neumeister, 1671. James McGranahan.



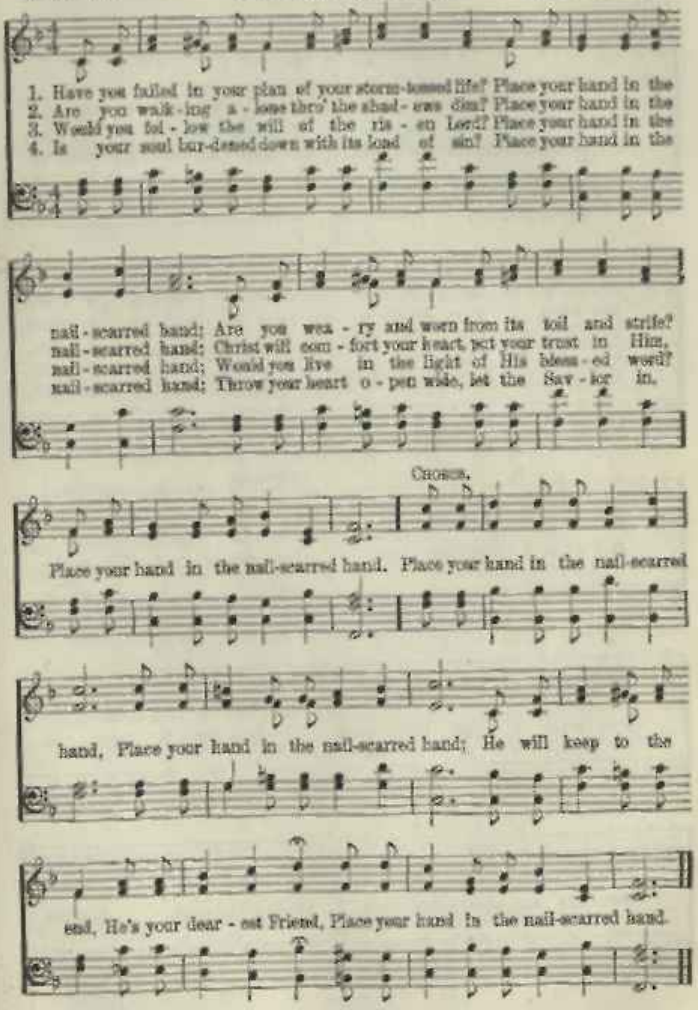
290 Carry Your Burden With a Smile.

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.



291 The Nail-Scarred Hand.

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.



292 Just When I Need Him Most.

Rev. Wm. Poole. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is near, Just when I fal-ter,
2. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is true, Nev-er for-sak-ing
3. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is strong, Bear-ing my bur-dens
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An-swer-ing when up-

just when I fear; Read-y to help me, read-y to cheer,
all the way thru'; Giv-ing for bur-dens pleas-ures a-new,
all the day long; For all my sor-row giv-ing a song,
on Him I call; Ten-der-ly watch-ing lest I should fall,

Chorus.

Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him most,

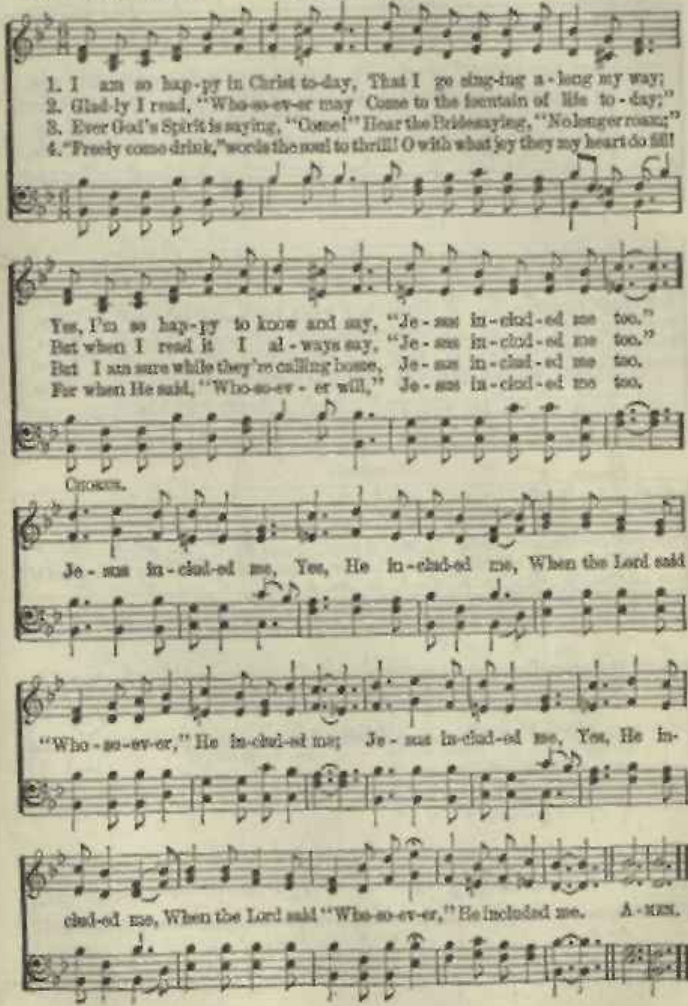
Just when I need Him most; Je-sus is near to

com-fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most. A-MEN.

He Included Me.

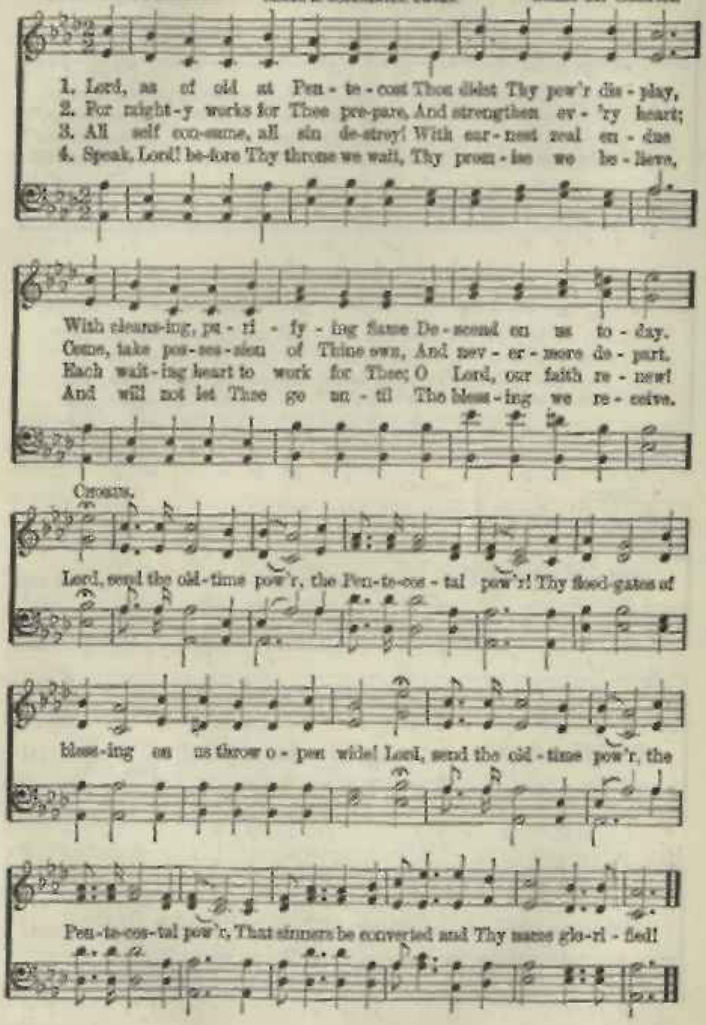
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

Hamp Sewell.



Pentecostal Power.

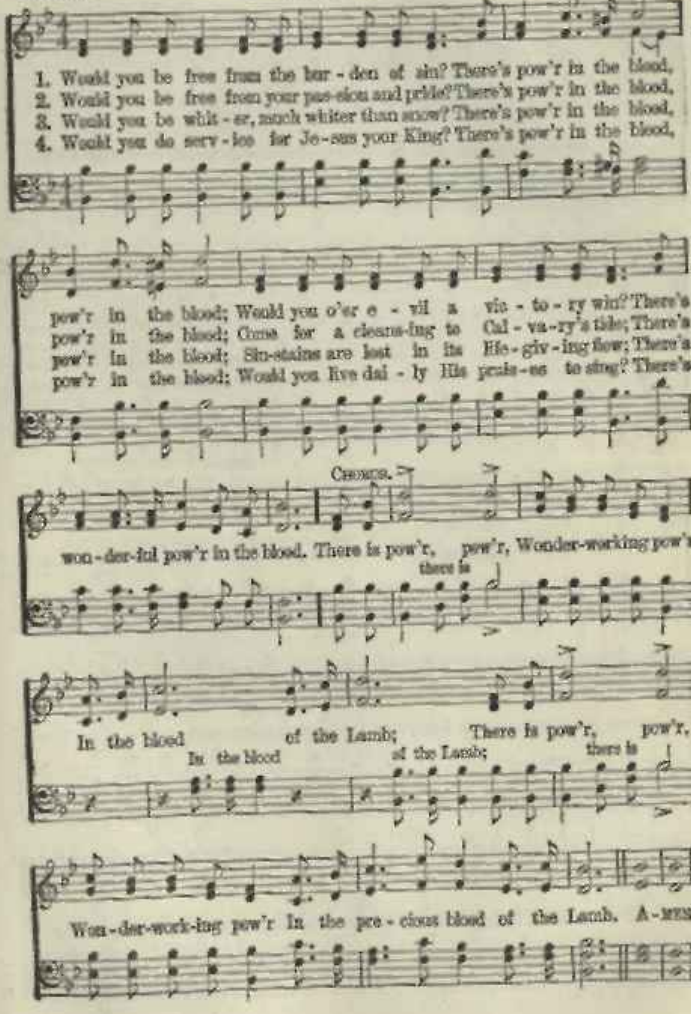
Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.



295 **There is Power in the Blood.**

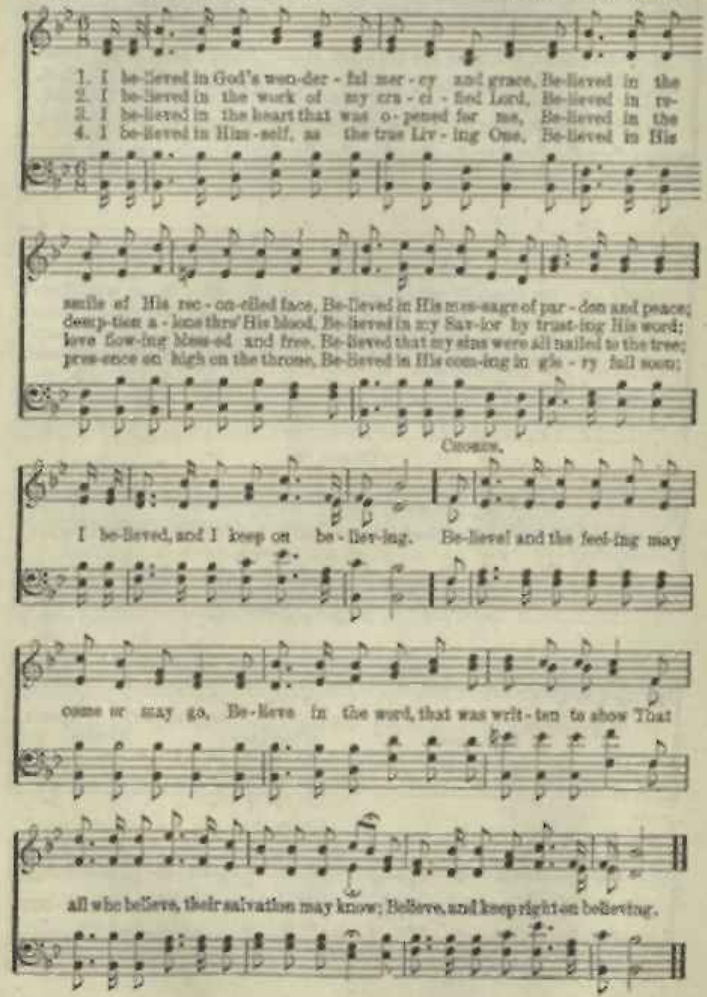
L. R. J.

L. R. Jones.



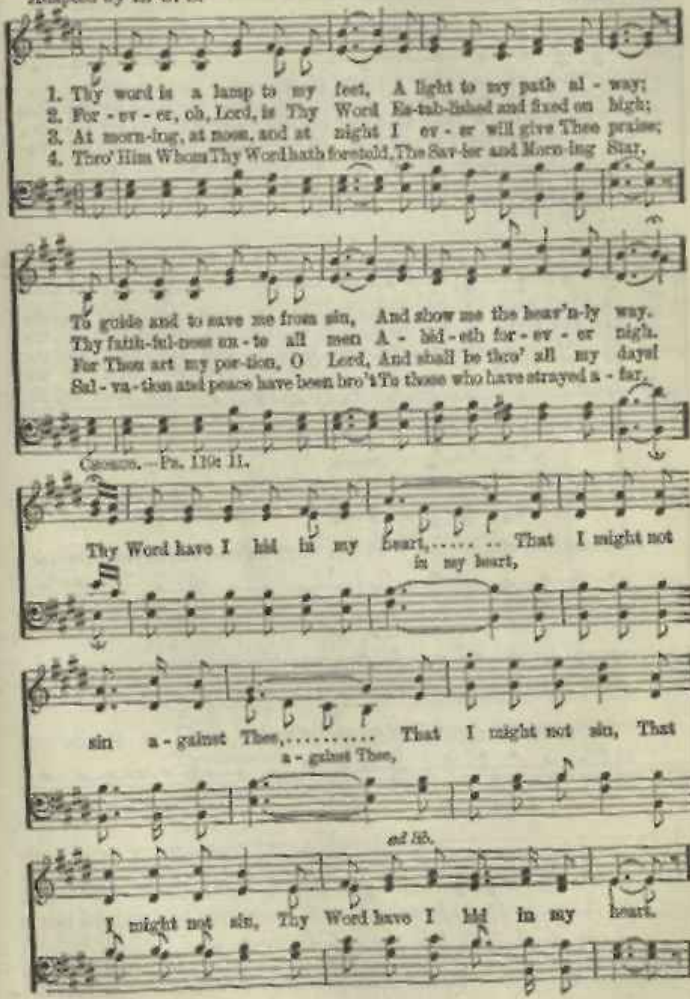
296 Believe, and Keep on Believing.

Arr. from W. L. by El. Nathan. James McGranahan.



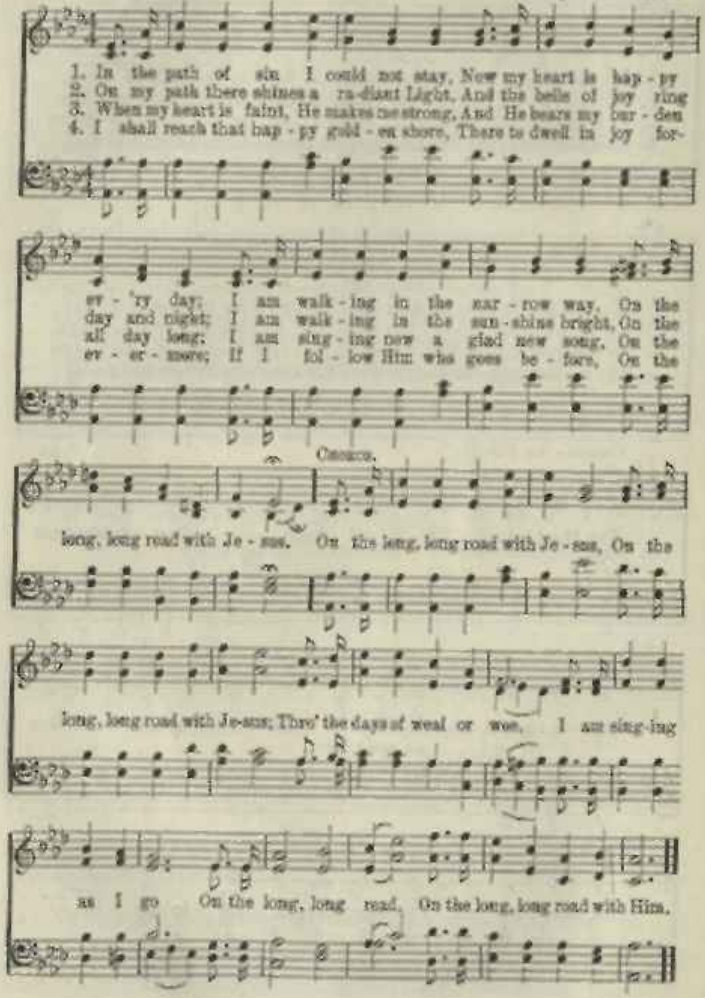
297 Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart.

Adapted by E. O. S. E. O. Sellers.



298 The Long, Long Road With Jesus.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Harry Dixon Loes.



299 He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

Virgil P. Brock. Blanche Kerr Brock.

1. I was lost in sin, but Je-sus res-cued me, He's a won-der-ful
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful
3. He is al-ways near to com-fort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful
4. Dear-er grows the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful

Sav-ior to me; I was bound by fear, but Je-sus set me free,
Sav-ior to me; Ev-'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find,
Sav-ior to me; (So wonderful!) He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear,
Sav-ior to me; Sweet-er is His grace while pressing on my way,

Chorus.

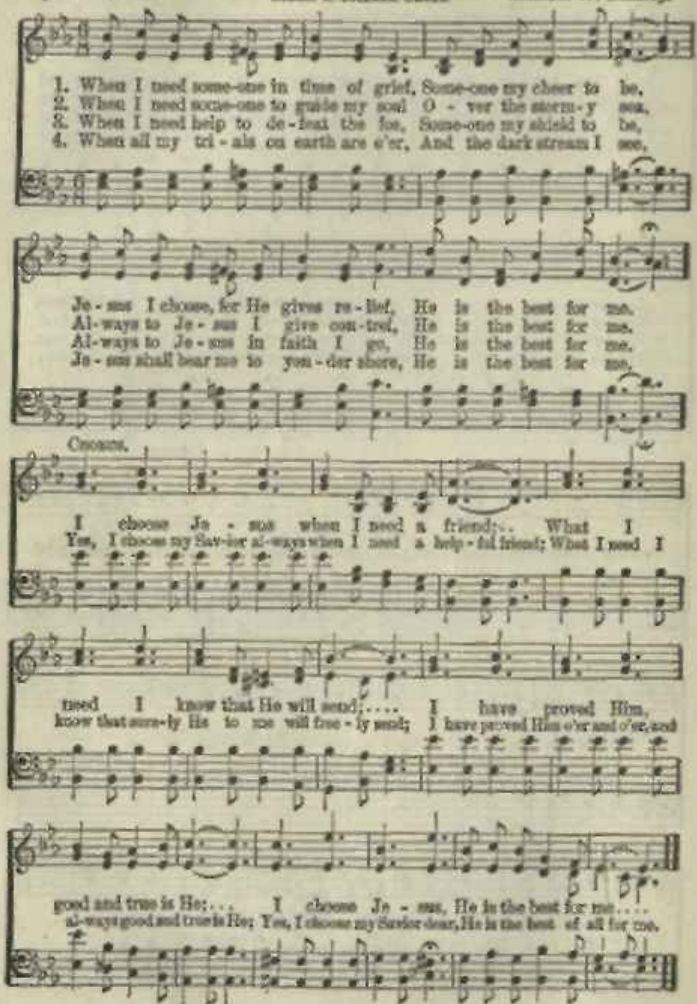
He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me. (So won-der-ful!) For He's a won-der-ful

Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; won-der-ful! won-der-ful!

I was lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in: He's a wonderful Sav-ior to me.

300 I Choose Jesus.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.



Smile.

B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinney.

1. Smile when your heart is all troub - led, Smile when you're wea - ry and blue;
2. Smile when the tem - pest is rag - ing, Smile in your bat - tle with sin;
3. Smile when your bur - dens are heav - y, Smile when you're longing for rest;
4. Smile and give oth - ers your sun - shine, Smile as you meet with the throng,

Smile, for the Sav - ior is guid - ing, Smile, for the Sav - ior is true.
Smile and your cour - age will strengthen, Smil - ing will help you to win.
Nev - er give up in the con - flict, Smil - ing is al - ways the best.
Smile and the world will smile with you, Greet you with gladness and song.

Chorus. Arr.

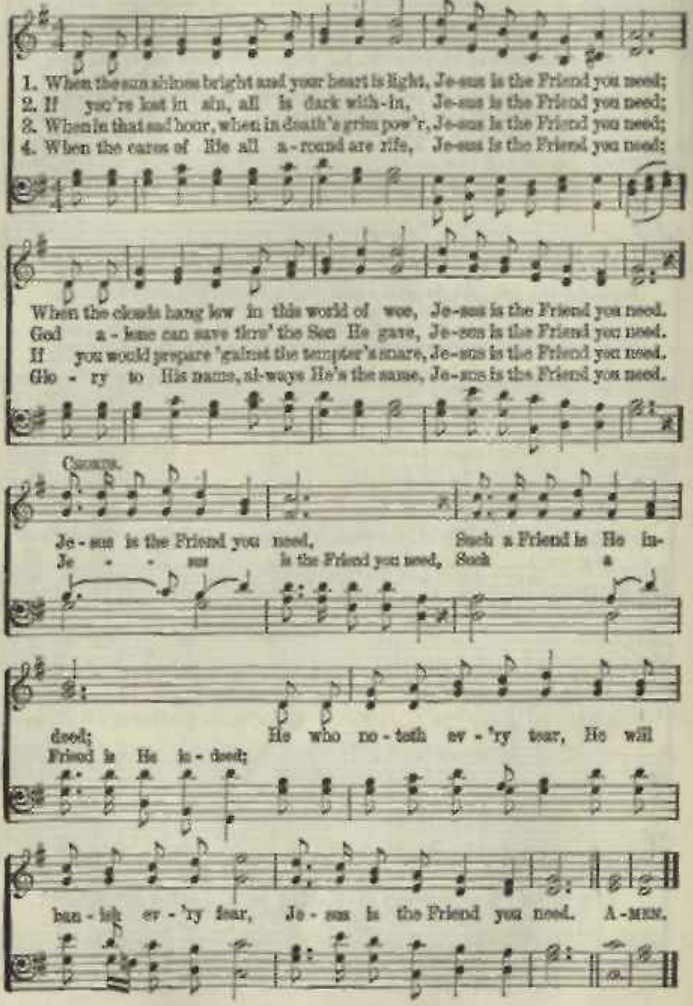
Smile, smile, smile, and the world will grow bright - er, Sor - row and

sigh - ing you may be - guile; Smile, smile, burdens of life will grow

light - er, If you trust Je - sus and smile, smile, smile.....

302 Jesus is the Friend You Need.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.



303 Jesus Answers Prayer.

Richard Hainsworth. Haldor Lillenas

1. Plead the pre-cious prom-is-es of Je-sus, Cast up-on Him all your anx-ious care, Call up-on Him and He will de-liv-er, For
2. When the storm and stress of life sur-round you, An-d the load seems more than you can bear, Go to Him for aid and He will help you, For
3. When per-plex-ing prob-lems you are fac-ing, And the path seems rug-ged ev-'ry-where, Look to Je-sus, He will safe-ly guide you, For
4. Mat-ters not what sor-rows may en-fold you, There is One who can your heart-ache share; Go to Him what-ev-er may be-fall you, For

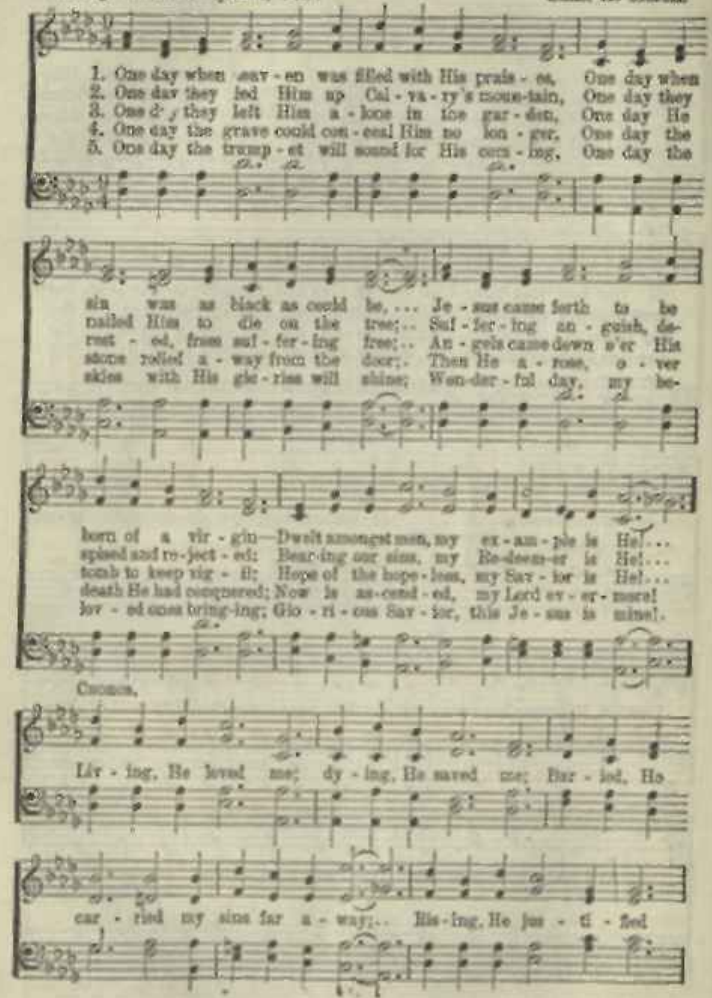
CHORUS.

Je-sus an-swers prayer. . . Je-sus answers prayer, Je-sus answers prayer, an-swers prayer.

Cast on Him your bur-den, roll on Him your care; Plead His word of love and His prom-ise prove, For Je-sus an-swers prayer. . . . an-swers prayer.

One Day!

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D. Chas. H. Marsh.



One Day!

free - ly for - ev - er: One day He's com - ing—O glo - ri - ous day!

305 Just for To-day.

Eben E. Rexford. Victor H. Benke

1. My Fa-ther, this I ask of Thee; Knowing that Thou wilt grant the plea,—
2. I do not ask a lift - ed load, Nor for a smooth and thorn-less road;
3. Strength for the pres-ent hour and need—This giv-en, then I'm blest in - deed;
4. Strength for to-day, that I may make Some sad souls glad, for Je - sus' sake;

For this, and on - ly this, I pray, Strength for to-day—just for to-day.
Sim-ply for strength e-nough to bear Life's dai - ly bur - dens an - y-where.
For each day, as it comes, will bring Suf - fi-cient strength for an - y-thing.
Then they, with me, at eve shall say, Thank God for strength He gave to-day.

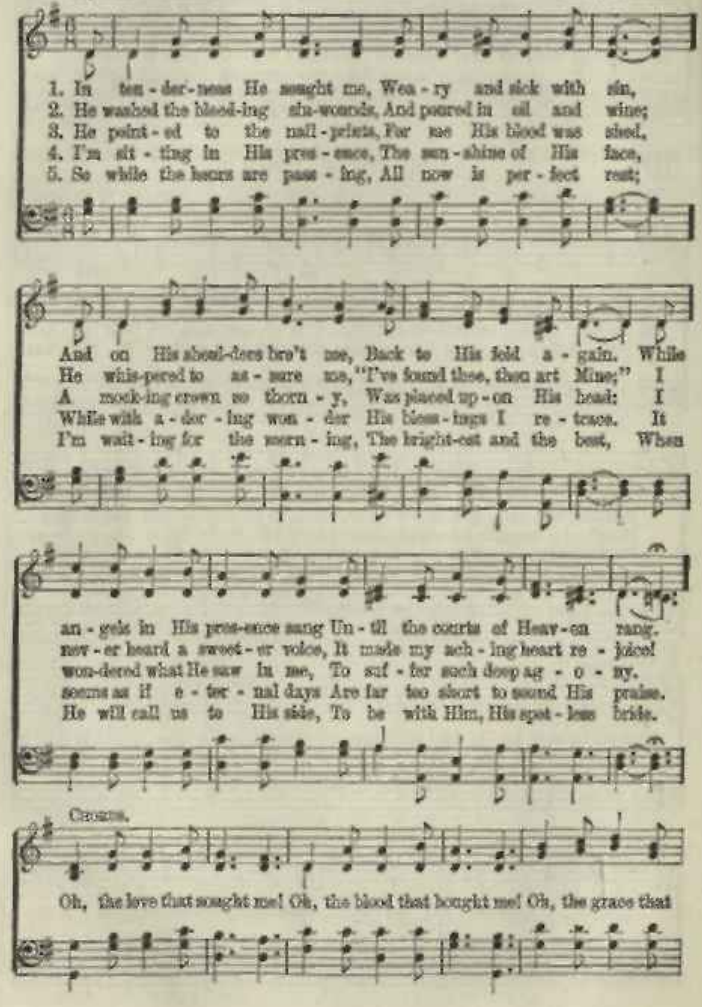
CHORUS.

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

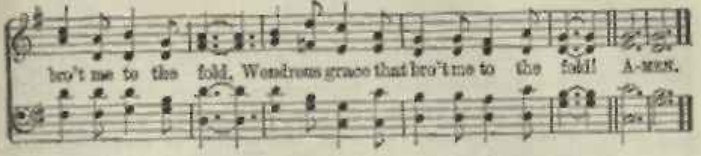
Just as I need it, day by day, Strength for my weakness,—this I pray.

306 In Tenderness He Sought Me.

W. Spencer Walton. A. J. Gordon.

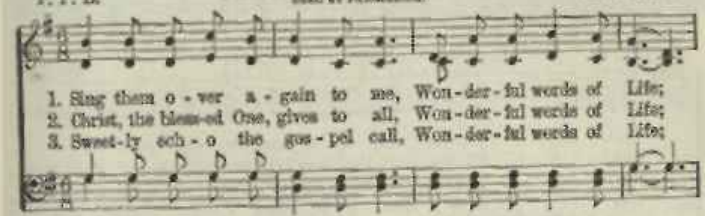


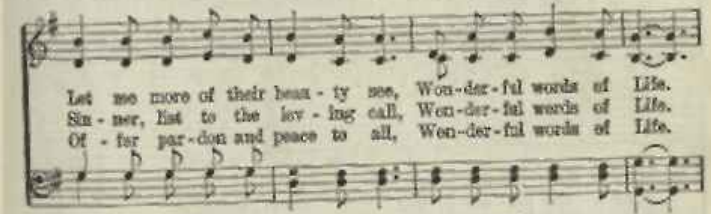
In Tenderness He Sought Me.

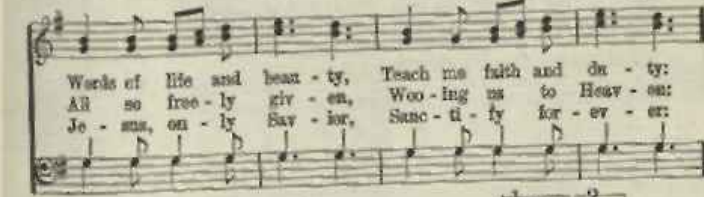


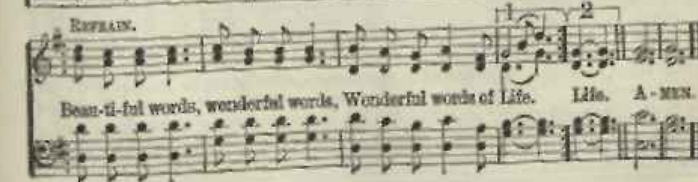
307 Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



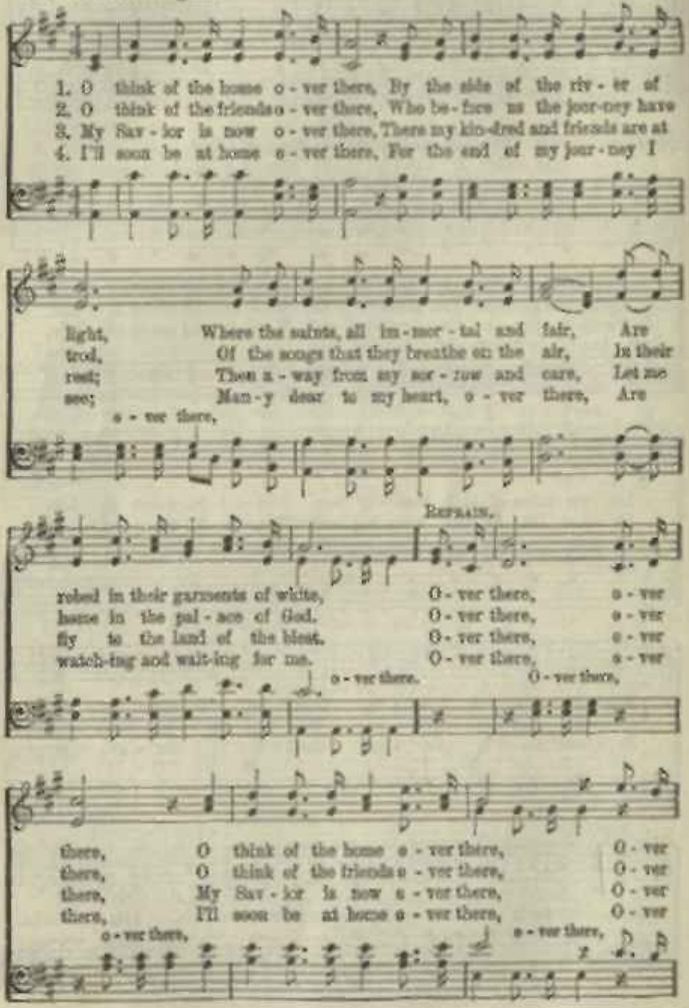






The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



The Home Over There.

there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
there, o-ver there, o-ver there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
there, o-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there. A-MEN.
O-ver the

309 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a far-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?— The har-vest is pass-ing a-way.

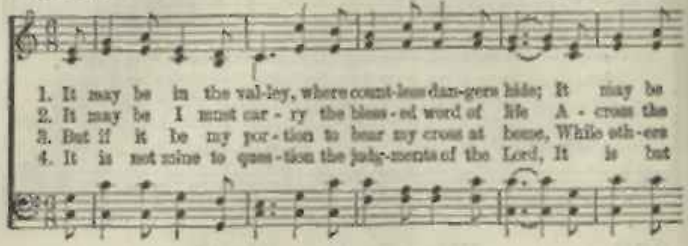
Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.

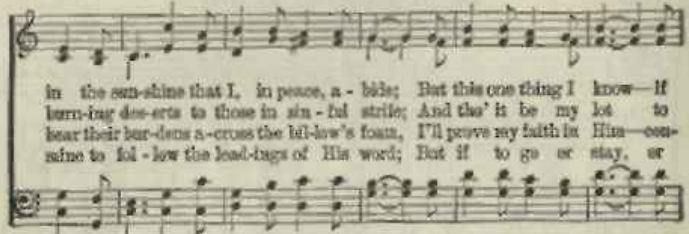
CHORUS.

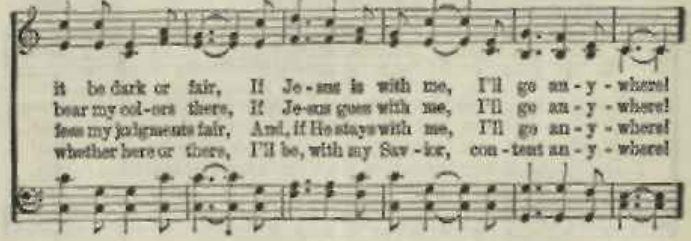
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now? A-MEN.

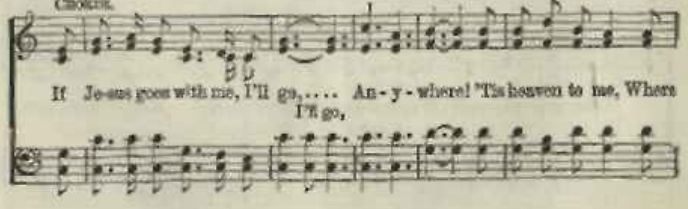
310 If Jesus Goes With Me.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

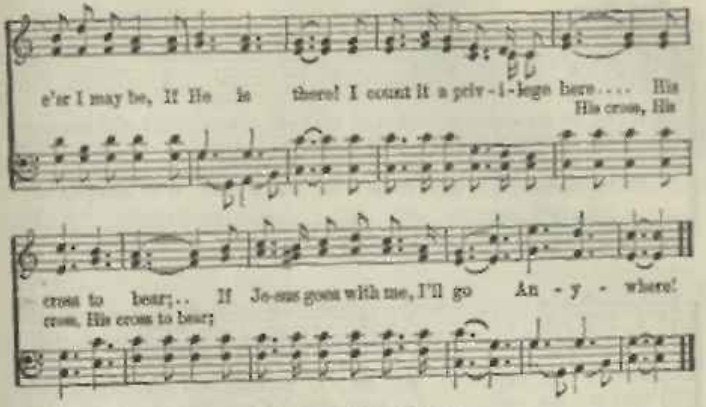






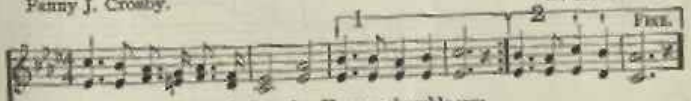


If Jesus Goes With Me.



311 Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

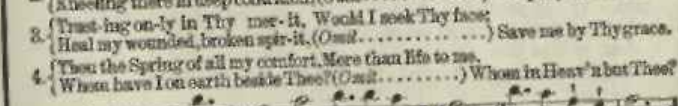


1. {Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;
{While on others Thou art calling, (*Omit*.....) Do not pass me by.

2. {Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief;
{Kneeling there in deep contrition, (*Omit*.....) Help my un-be-lief.

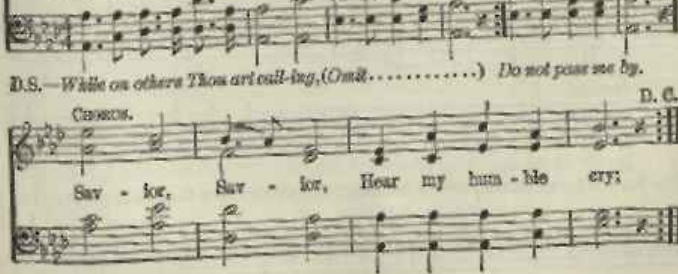
3. {Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face;
{Heal my wounded, broken spir-it, (*Omit*.....) Save me by Thy grace.

4. {Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me,
{Whom have I on earth beside Thee? (*Omit*.....) Whom in Heav'n but Thee?



D.S.—*While on others Thou art call-ing,* (*Omit*.....) *Do not pass me by.*

D. C.



312 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.

Colin Sterne. *Sterne. 10. 8. 7. 7. 7.* H. Ernest Nichol.

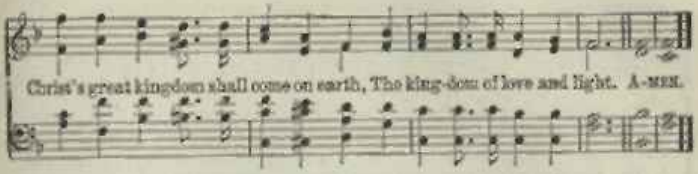
Voices in Unison.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord Who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

Chorus.

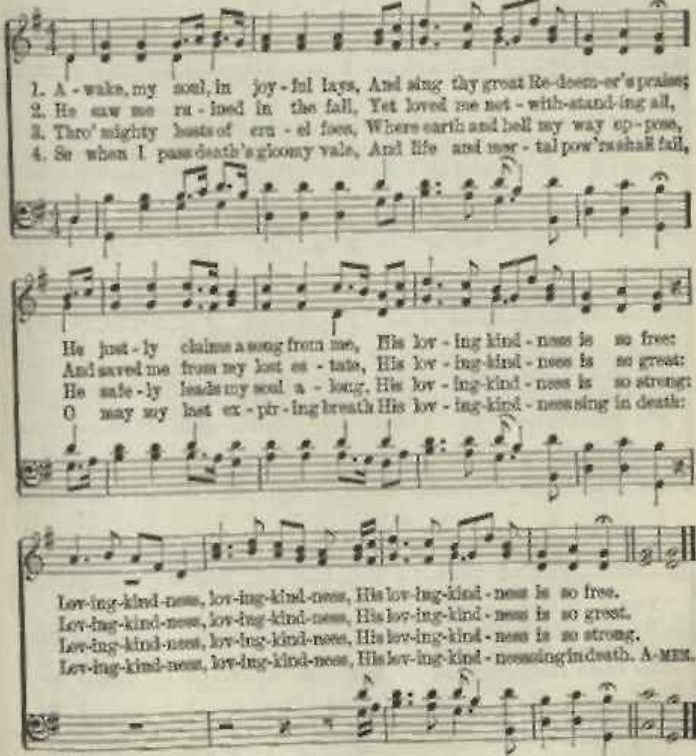
For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noon-day bright, And

We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.



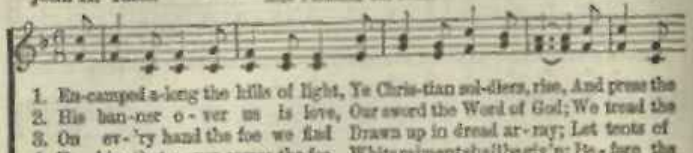
313 Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays.

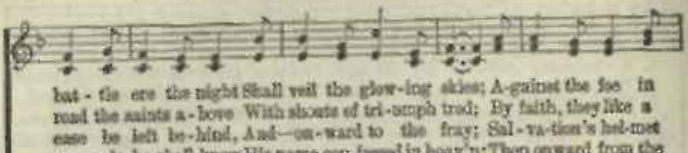
Loving-Kindness. L. M. American Melody.

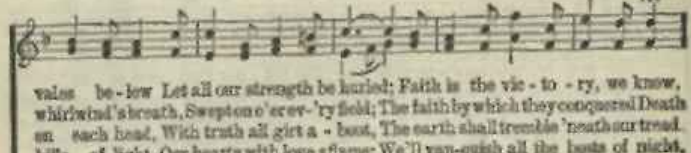


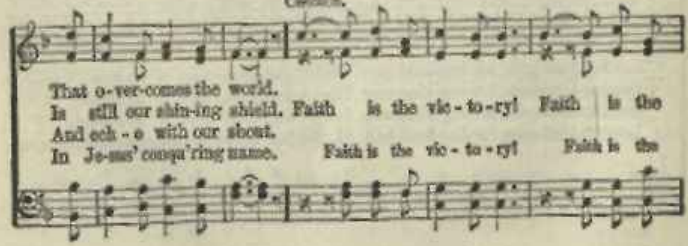
314 Faith Is the Victory.

John H. Yates. Ira D. Sankey.

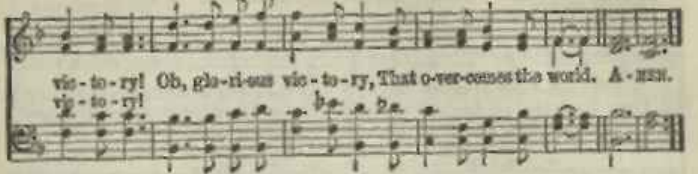






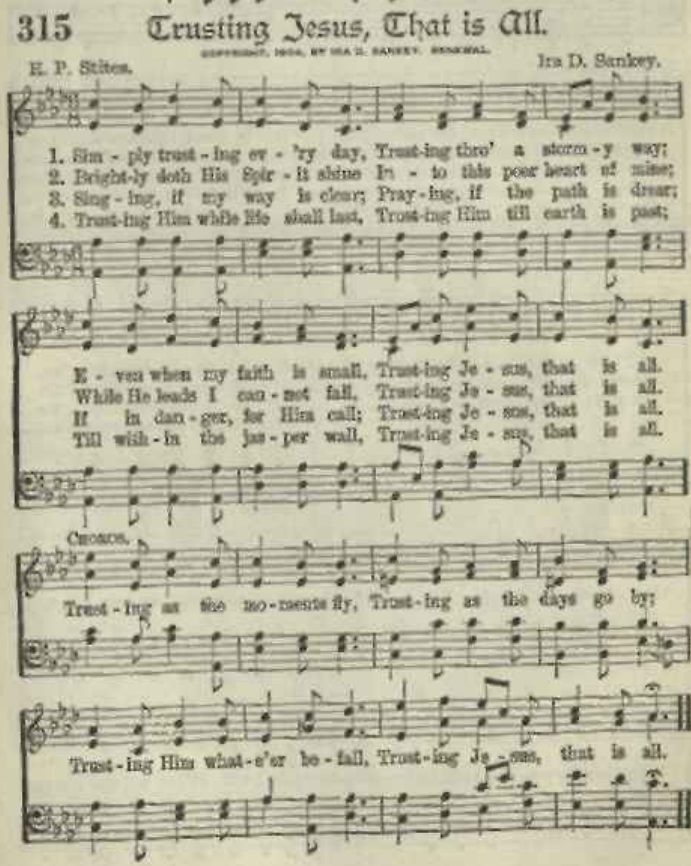


Faith Is the Victory.



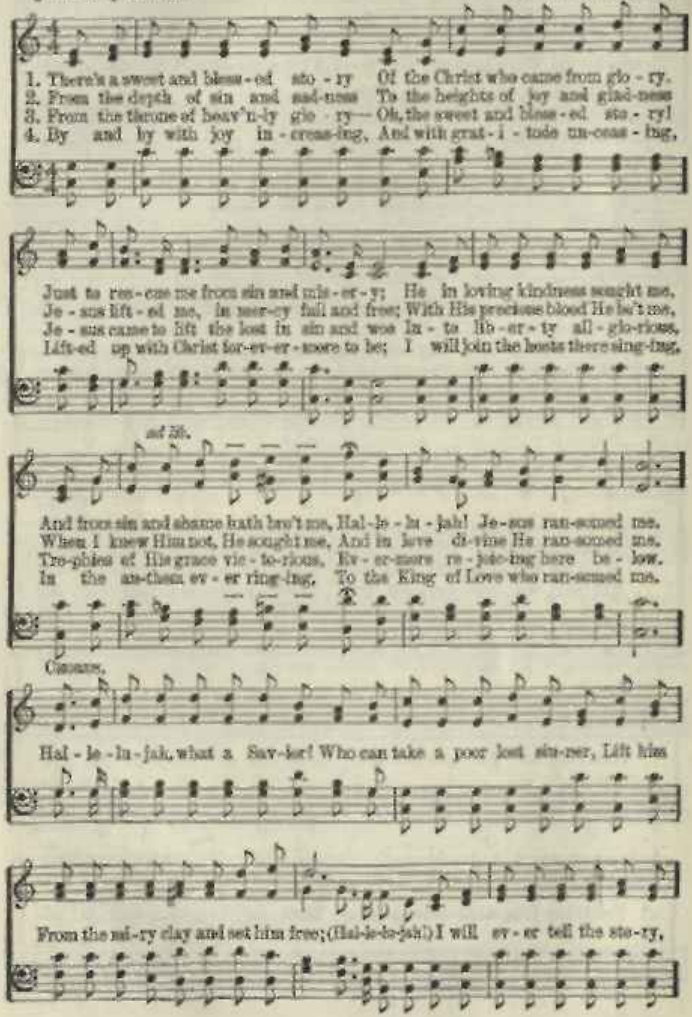
315 Trusting Jesus, That is All.

H. P. Stites. Ira D. Sankey.



316 He Ransomed Me.

Julia H. Johnston. J. W. Henderson.



He Ransomed Me.

ad lib.

Shout-ing glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus ran-somed me.

317 To the Harvest Field.

Rev. W. C. Poole. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. There is work to do, There is work for you, And the call rings clear to-day;
2. There are souls to light, In the paths of night, There are souls who look to you;
3. There are souls in need, There are souls who plead, There's a call that comes to-day,

'Tis the Mas-ter's call, And it comes to all, To the har-vest fields a-way!
Do you lead the way To the per-fect day, Do you do what Christ would do?
For a light to shine With a glow di-vine, Do you light for them the way?

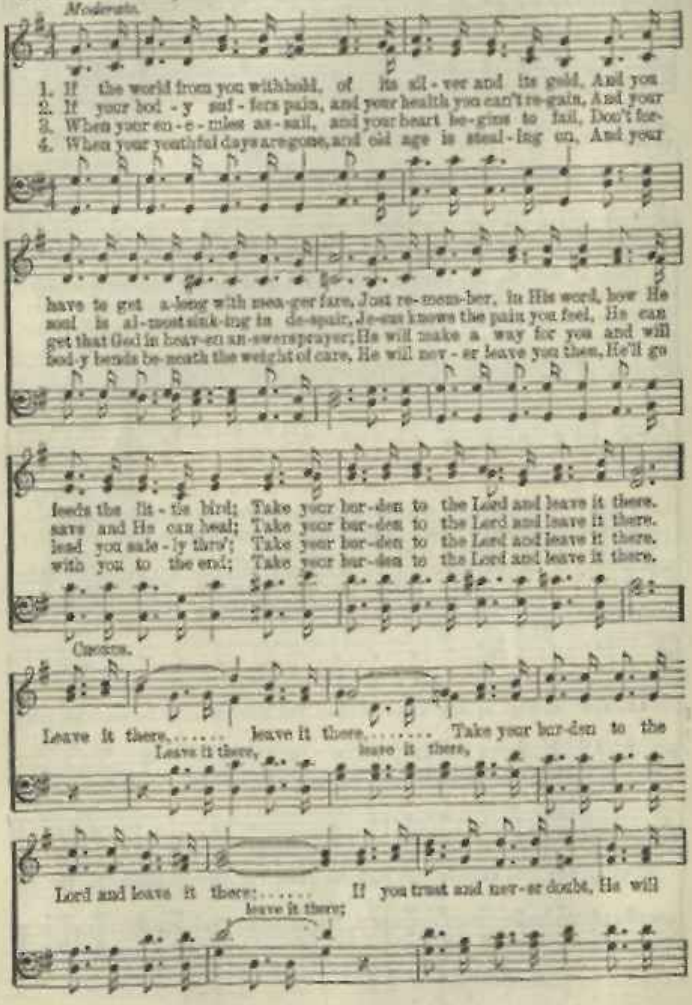
CHORUS.

A-way, a-way to the har-vest field! The Mas-ter calls for you; (for you;)

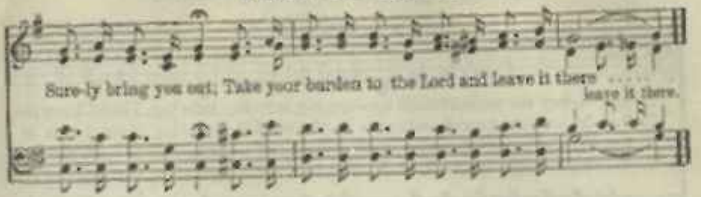
Then a-way, a-way to the work He gave, For there is much to do!

Leave It There.

Words and Music by C. Albert Tindley. Arr. by Chas. A. Tindley, Jr.

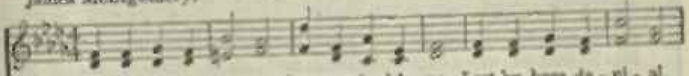


Leave It There.

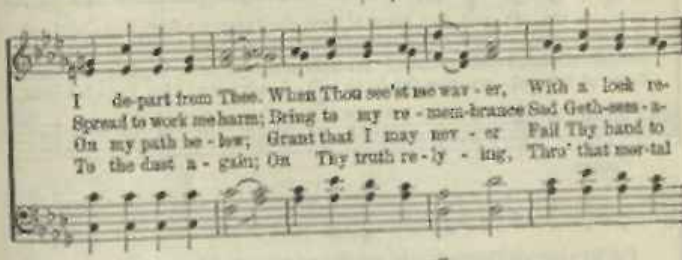


319 In the Hour of Trial.

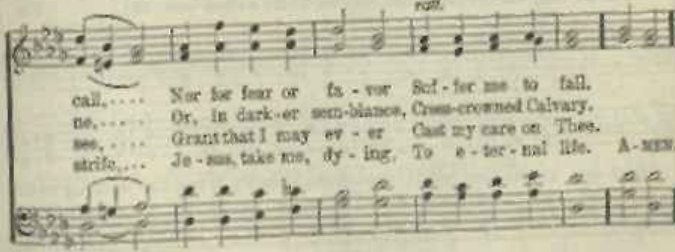
James Montgomery. Spencer Lane.



1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lest by base de - ni - al,
2. With for-bid-den pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sordid trea-sures
3. Should Thy mercy send me Sor-row, toil and woe; Or should pain at-tend me
4. When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust returneth



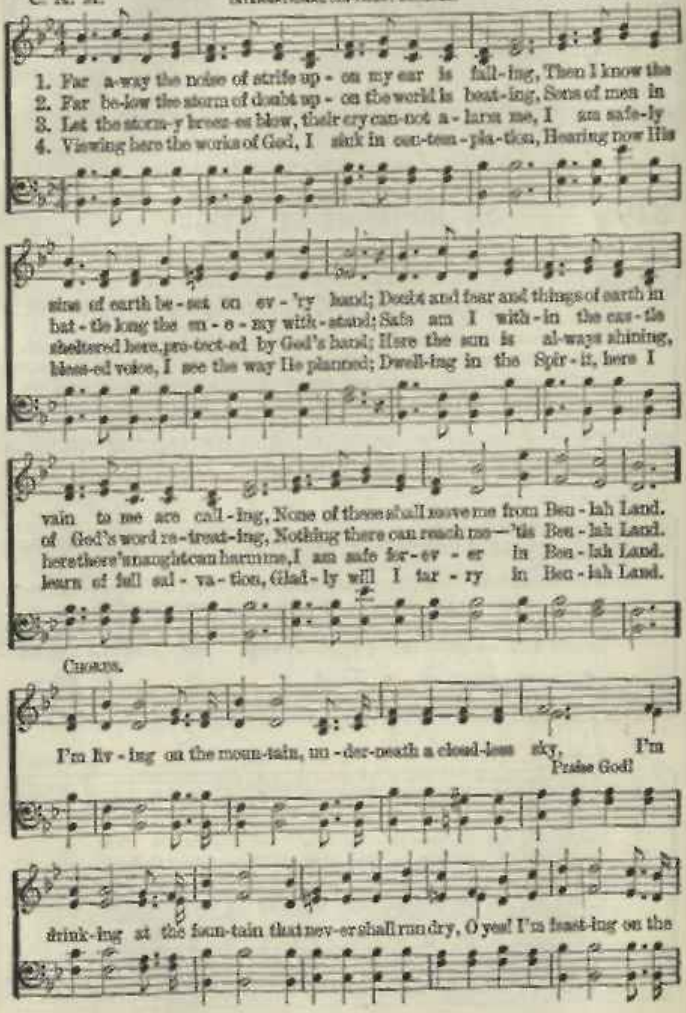
I de-part from Thee. When Thou see'st me way - er, With a look re-
Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem-brance Sad Geth-sem - a-
On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to
To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mor-tal



call, ... Nor for fear or fa - vor Sef - fer me to fall.
ne, ... Or, in dark-er sem-blance, Cross-crowned Calvary.
see, . . . Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
strife, . . . Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - MEN.

320 Dwelling In Beulah Land.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.



Dwelling In Beulah Land.

man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.

321 Bearing His Cross For Me.

Robert Harkness.

R. H.

Solo or Unison.

1. I see my Sav-ior with thorn-crowned head, Bear-ing His cross for me;
2. I see His pass thro' the cit - y gate, Bear-ing His cross for me;
3. I see Him burdened with this world's sin, Bear-ing His cross for me;

Thorn-pierced His brow, as by sol-diers led, Bear-ing His cross for me.
On midst the taunts and the peo-ple's hate, Bear-ing His cross for me.
Will-ing to suf-fer, all hearts to win, Bear-ing His cross for me.

Chorus.

Bear-ing His cross for me, (for me,) Bear-ing His cross for me, (for me,)

Won-der-ful Sav-ior, what anguish He bore, Bear-ing His cross for me. (for me.)

322 The Way is Growing Brighter.

R. H. Robert Harkness.

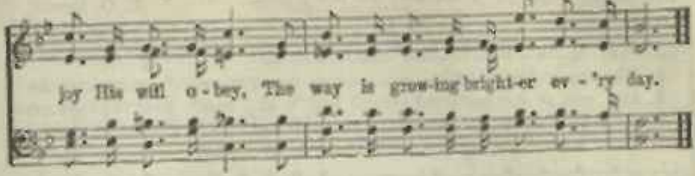
Unison or Solo.

1. Since my Sav - ior set me free, And His grace a - vails for me, The way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; All my hope is in the Lord, In the promise of His Word; The way is grow - ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.
2. Since from sin I am made whole, I have peace with-in my soul; The way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; In the toil and stress of life, Midst its dan-gers, cares and strife, The way is grow - ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.
3. What a joy it is to know, As with Christ I on-ward go; The way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; In my sor-row He is near, Giv - ing com-fort, peace and cheer; The way is grow - ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.
4. Soon will come the glo-rious dawn Of God's nev - er - end-ing morn, The way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; Step by step He safe-ly leads, Bears my bur-den, fills my needs; The way is grow - ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.

Chorus.

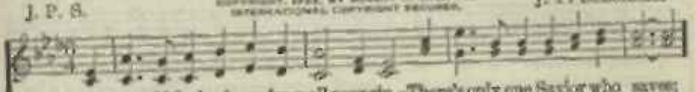
The way is growing brighter ev - 'ry day, (ev - 'ry day,) The way is grow - ing bright-er ev - 'ry day; (ev - 'ry day;) As I keep in touch with Je-sus, And with

The Way is Growing Brighter.

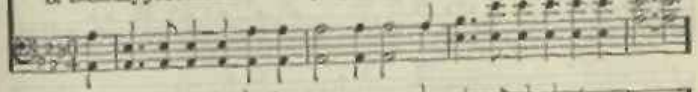


323 There's Only One Savior Who Saves.

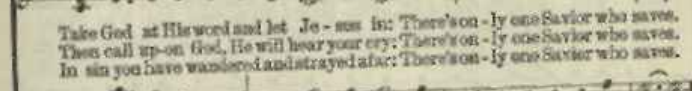
J. P. S. J. P. Schofield.



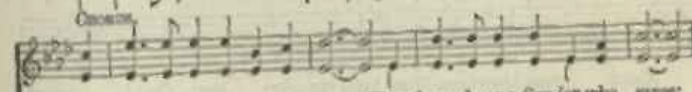
1. If you would find re-lief from all your sin,—There's only one Savior who saves;
2. God loves you so much He gave Christ to die,—There's only one Savior who saves;
3. Some day you will stand at God's judgment bar,—There's only one Savior who saves;



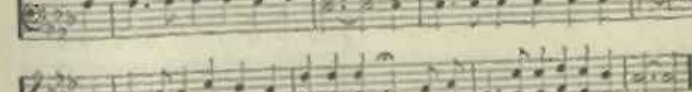
Take God at His word and let Je-sus in: There's on-ly one Savior who saves.
Then call up-on God, He will hear your cry: There's on-ly one Savior who saves.
In sin you have wandered and strayed afar: There's on-ly one Savior who saves.



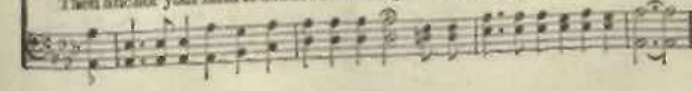
Chorus.



There's on-ly one Sav-ior who saves, There's on-ly one Sav-ior who saves;

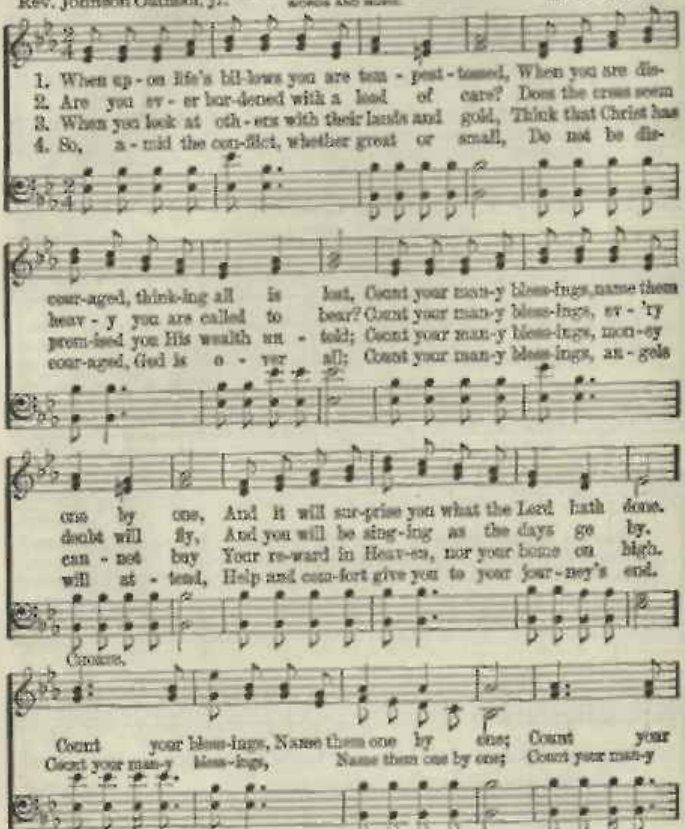


Then anchor your faith to Christ Jesus to-day, For there's only one Savior who saves.

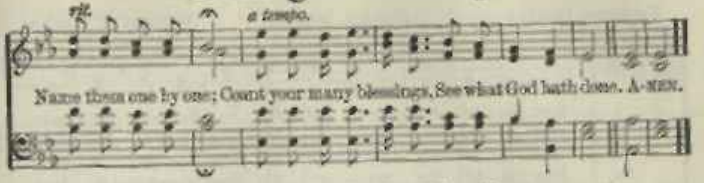


Count Your Blessings.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.

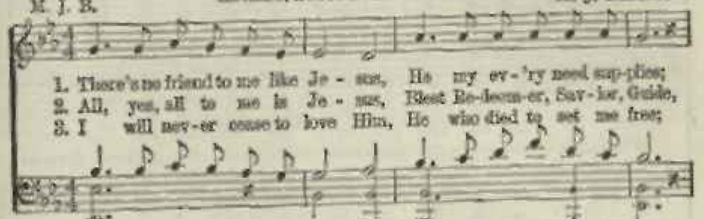


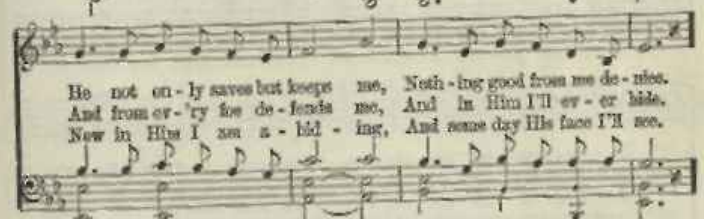
Count Your Blessings.

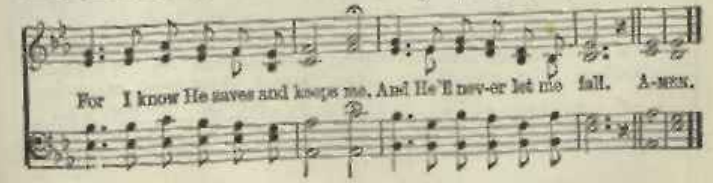


325 There's No Friend like Jesus.

M. J. B. M. J. Babbitt.

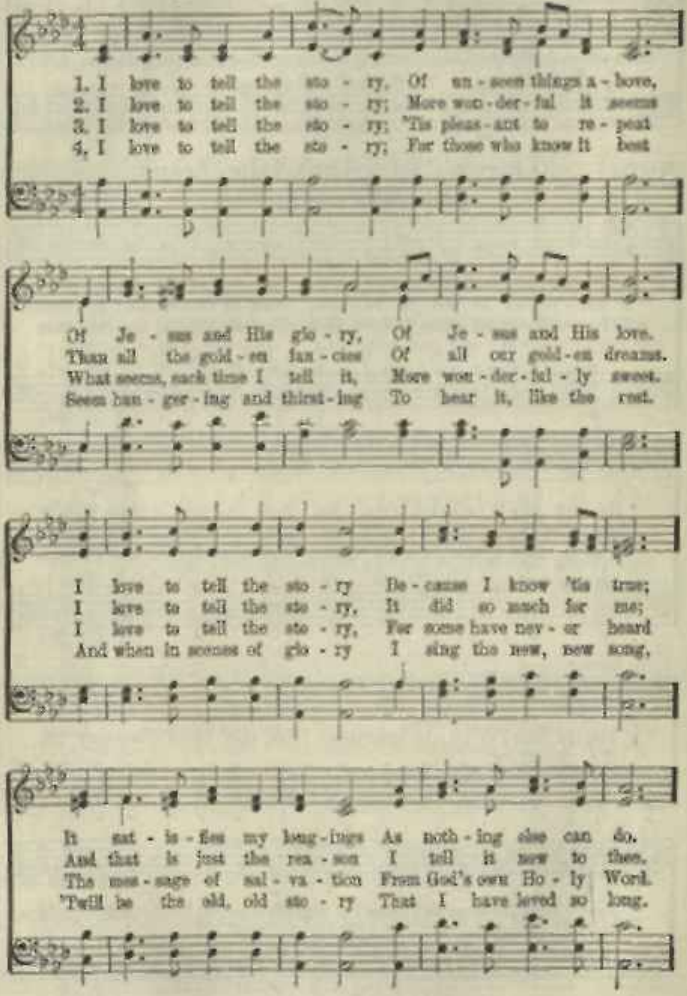






I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. *Hankey. 7s. D.* William G. Fischer.



I Love to Tell the Story.

REPEAT.

I love to tell the sto - ry. 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. A-MEN.

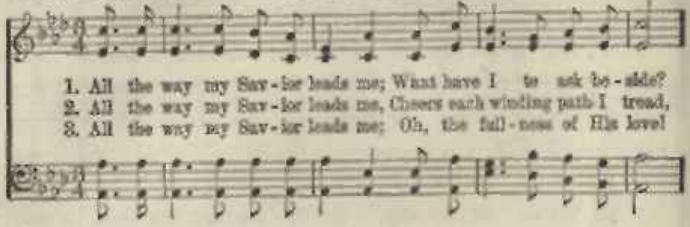
327 Come, Ye Disconsolate.

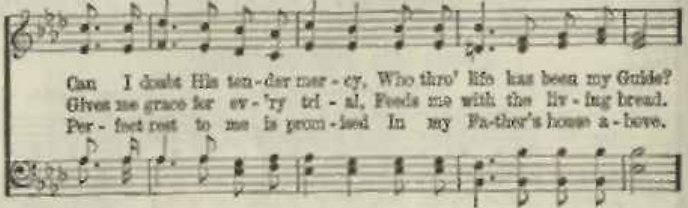
Thomas Moore. *Disconsolate. 11s. 10s.* Samuel Webbe.

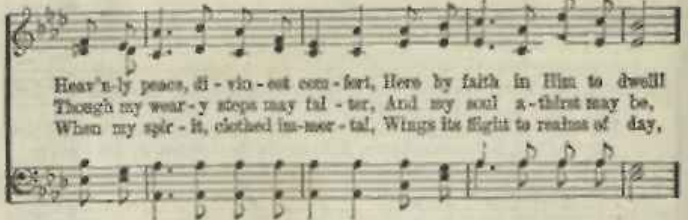
1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher-e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can-not heal.
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can-not cure."
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa-ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but Heav'n can re - move. A-MEN.

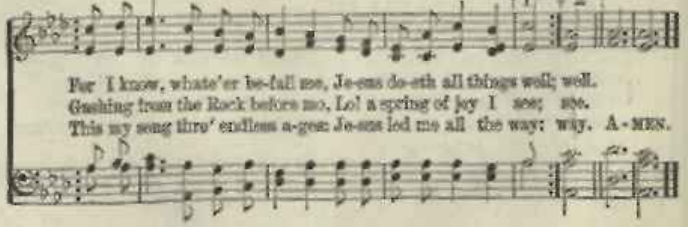
328 All the Way My Savior Leads Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. Robert Lowry.



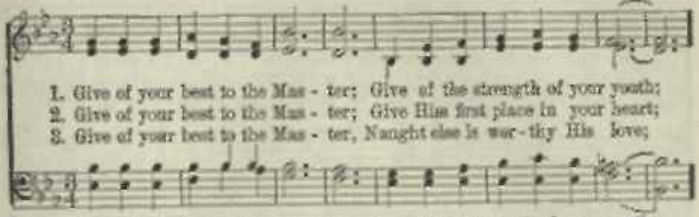


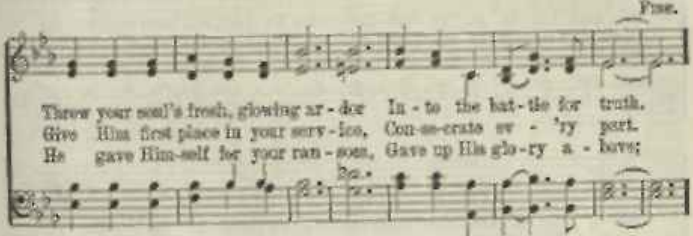


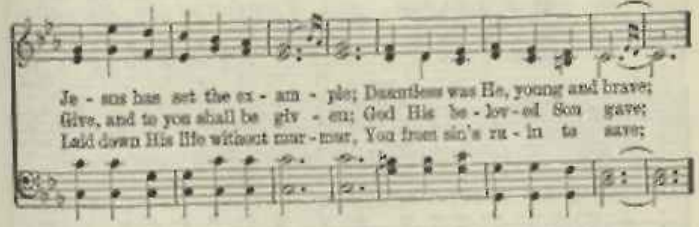


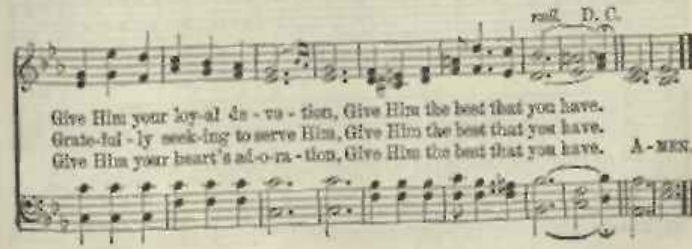
329 Give of Your Best to the Master.

H. B. G. *Barnard. 8s. 7s. D.* Mrs. Charles Barnard.









330 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown. Carrie E. Rounsefell.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!

55 FINE.

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

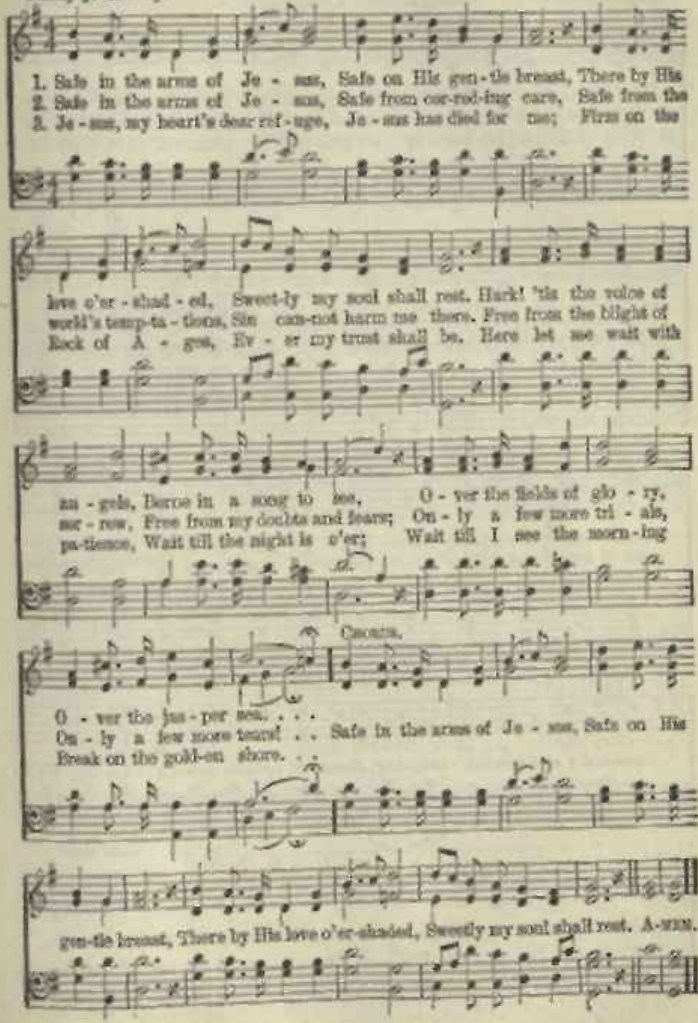
D.S.—*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

REPEAT. D. S.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain or sea;

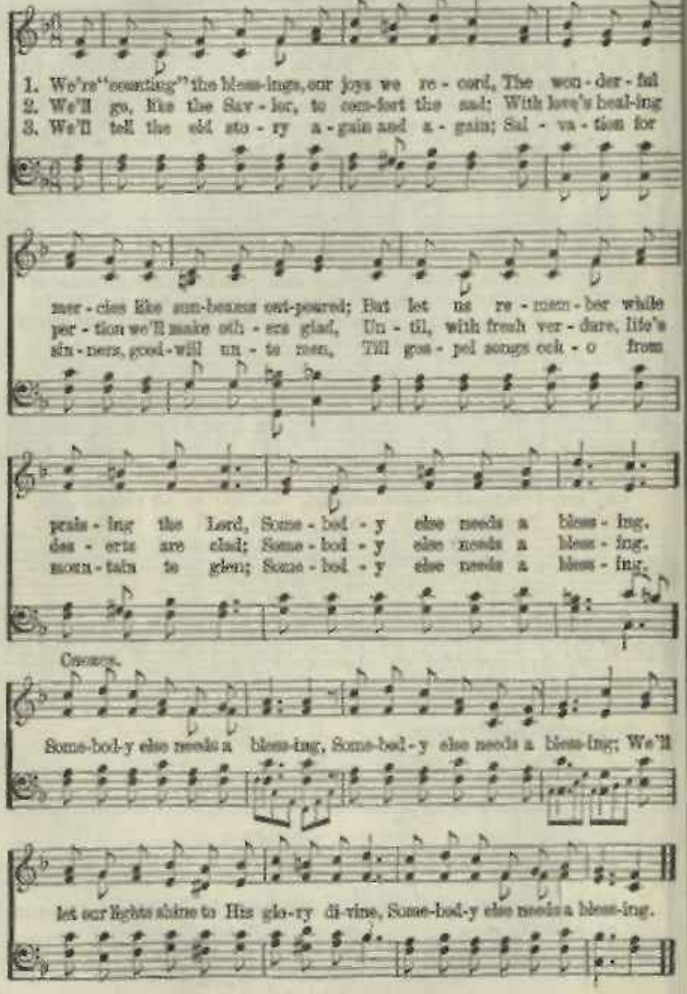
331 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



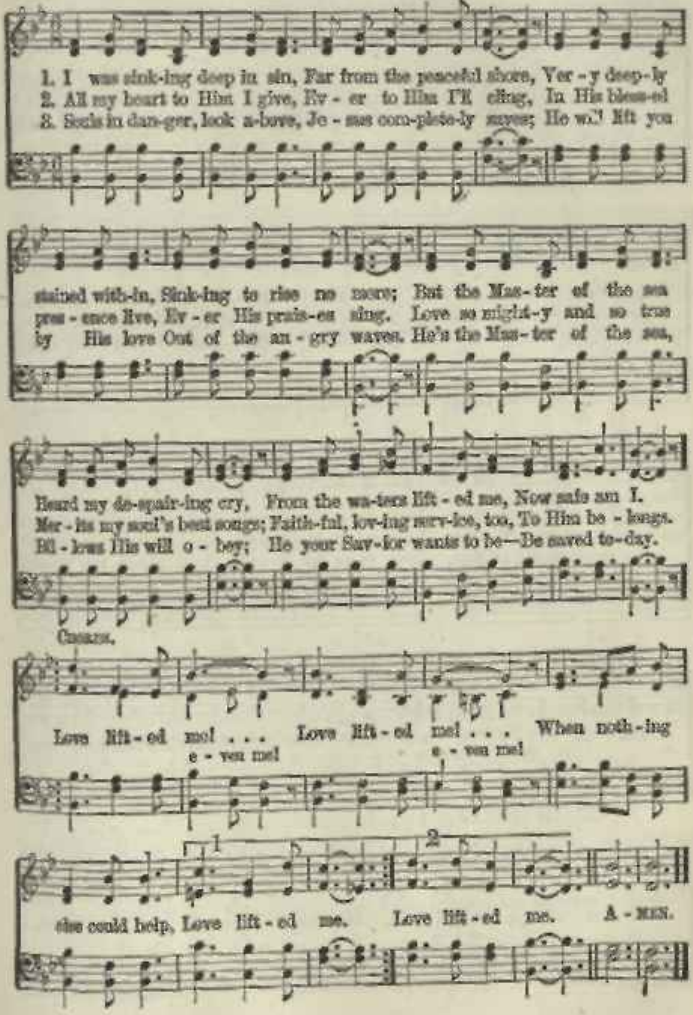
332 Somebody Else Needs a Blessing.

R. E. Hewitt. E. D. Ackley.



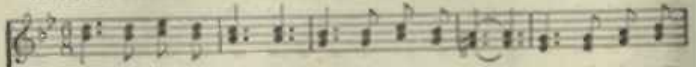
Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe. Howard E. Smith.

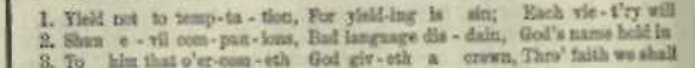


Yield Not to Temptation

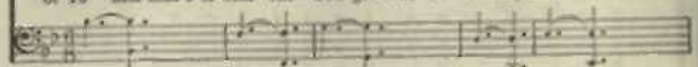
H. R. P. H. R. Palmer.



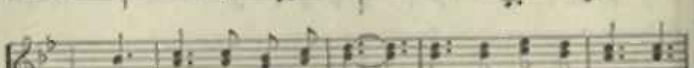
1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall



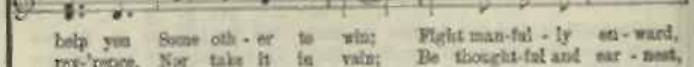
help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-fal-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, The' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,



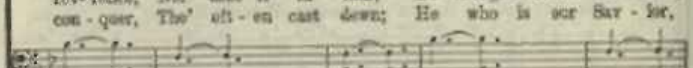
Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.



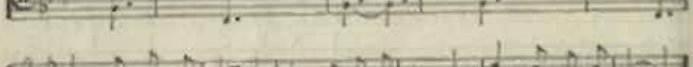
Chorus.



Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen and keep you;

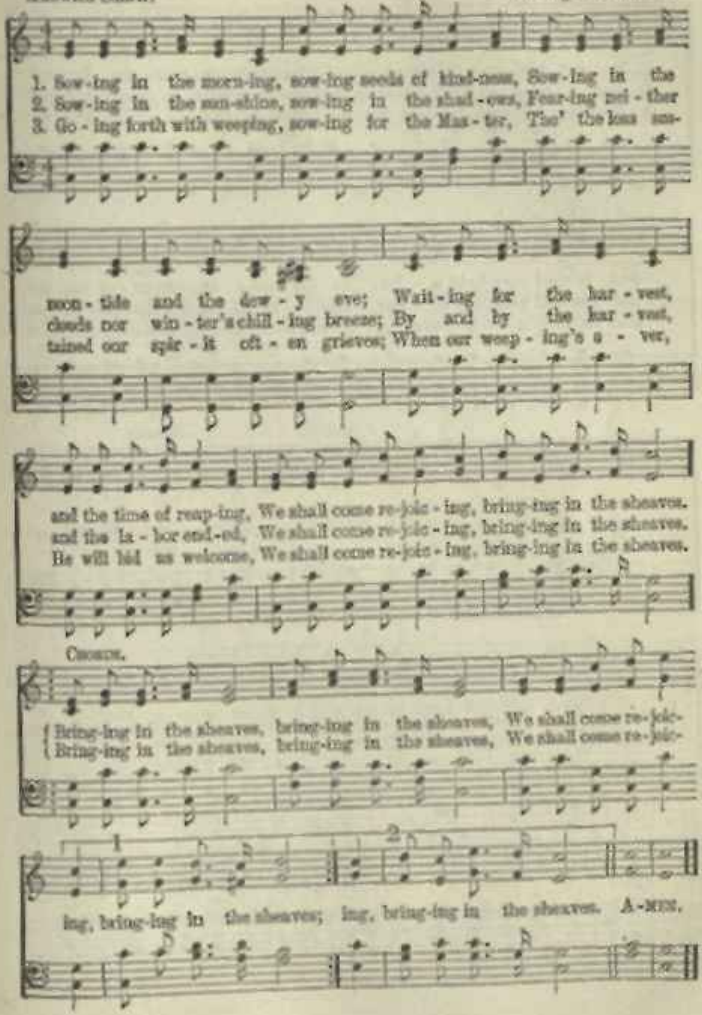


He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through. A-MEN.



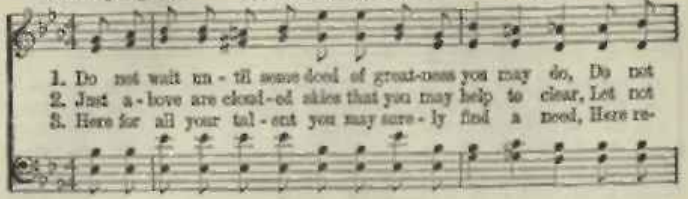
335 Bringing In the Sheaves.

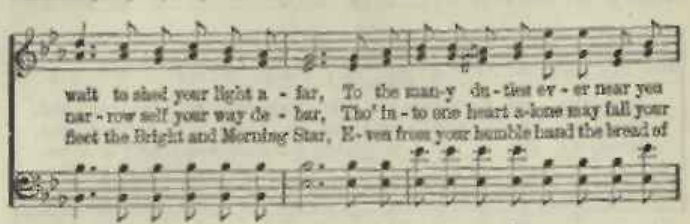
Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

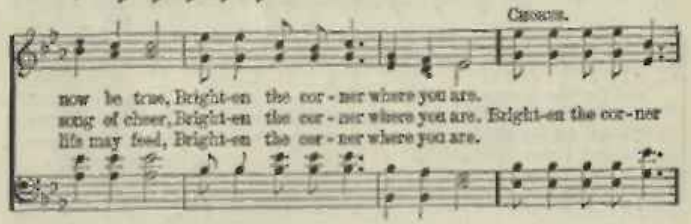


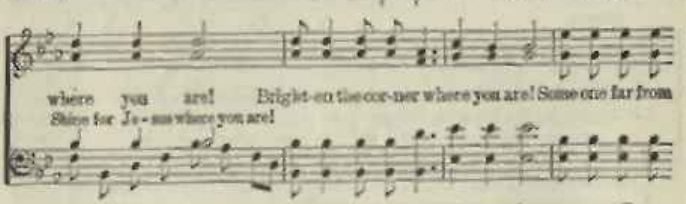
336 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

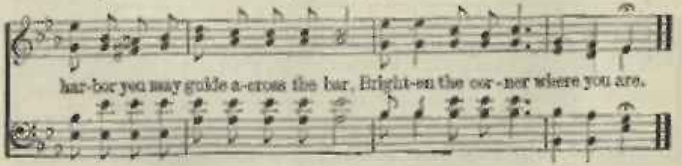
Ina Duley Ogden. Chas. H. Gabriel.











337 Whisper a Prayer.

S. L.

Scott Lawrence.

Rather slowly.

1. Whis-per a prayer in the morn-ing, Just at the break of the day;
2. Whis-per a prayer at the noon-time, Pause in the midst of the throng,
3. Whis-per a prayer at the twi-light, Af-ter the day's work is done,

Why fear the fight, In your bat-tle for right, When you know He will
Look un-to Him, Who can con-quer all sin; In thy weak-ness, in
No oth-er friend Will prove true to the end, Like Christ Je-sus, the

CHORUS.

lead all the way?
Him thou art strong. Whis-per a prayer, Just whis-per a prayer,
Cru-ci-fied One.

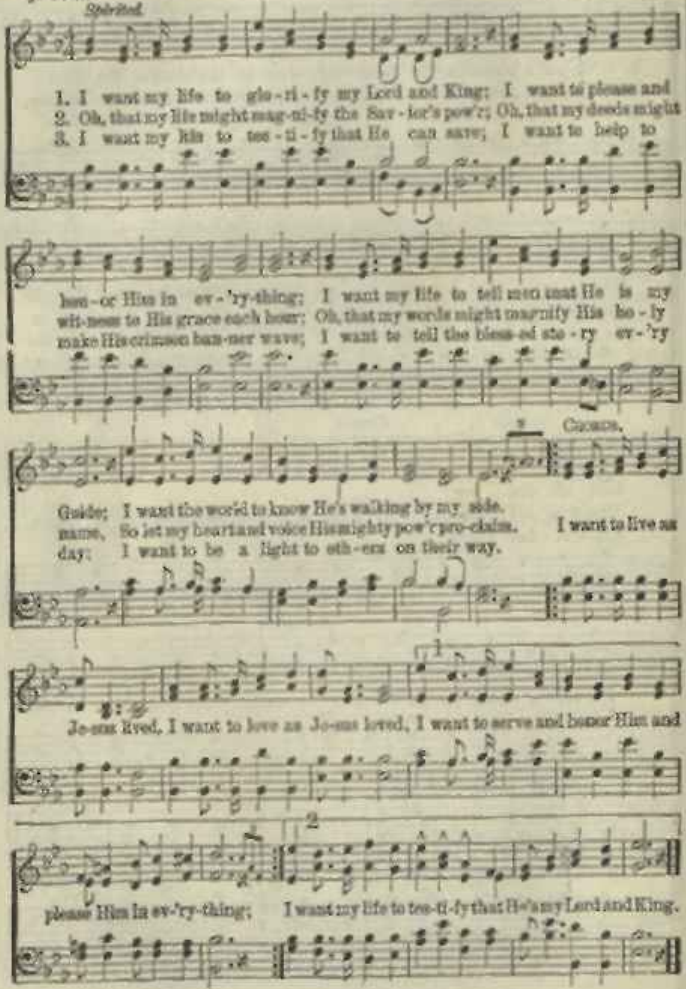
E-ven a whis-per He'll hear o-ver there; Vic-t'ry is thine, In His

rit.

love so sub-lime, When to Je-sus you whis-per a prayer.

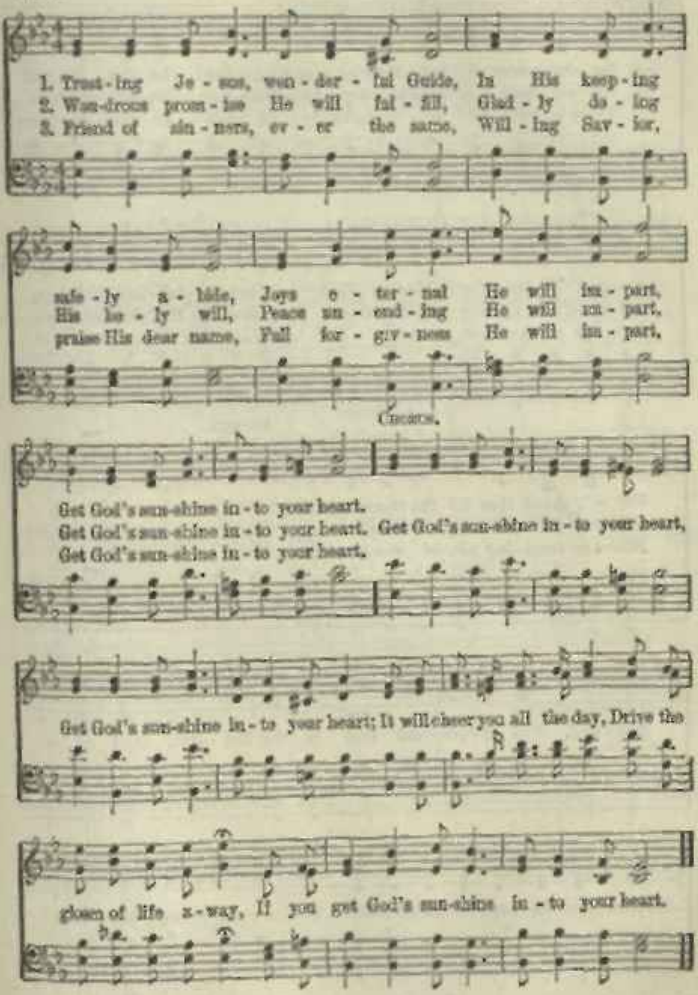
My Desire.

J. P. S. J. P. Schofield.



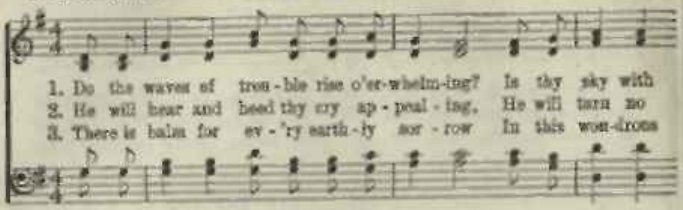
339 Get God's Sunshine.

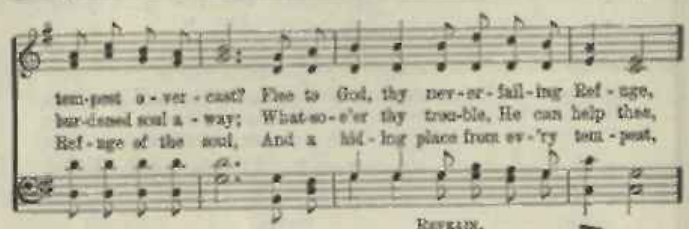
R. H. Robert Harkness.

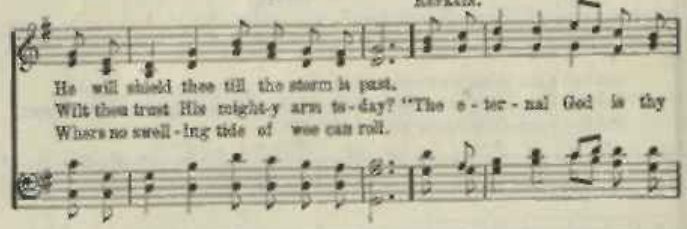


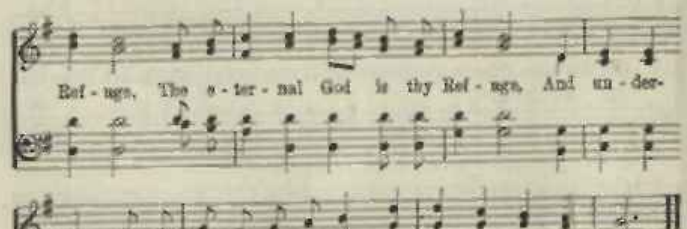
Our Refuge.

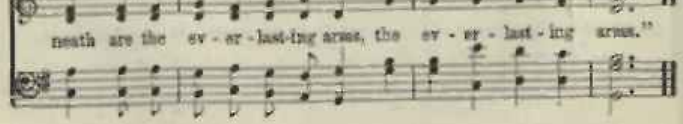
Flora Kirkland. I. H. Meredith.





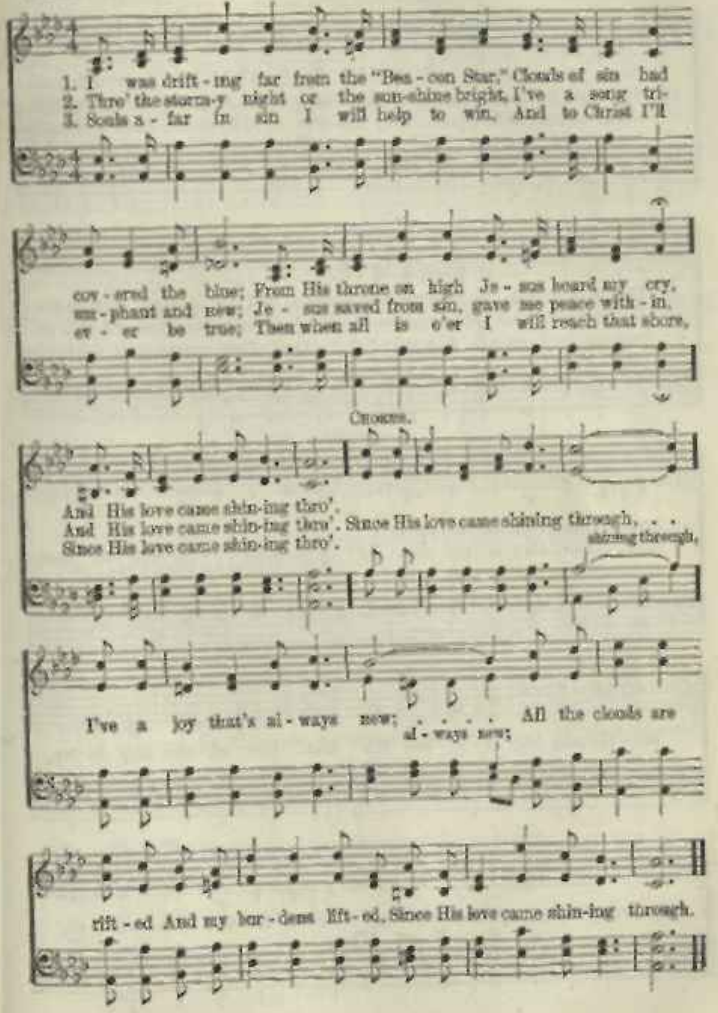






341 Since His Love Came Shining Through.

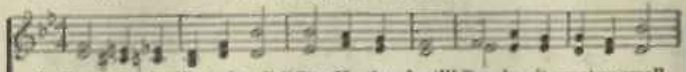
Gene Routh. B. B. McKinney.



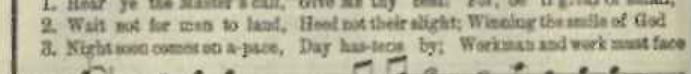
Our Best.

S. C. Kirk.

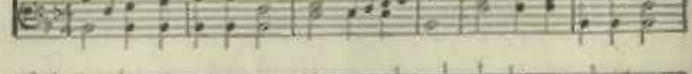
Grant Colfax Tullar.



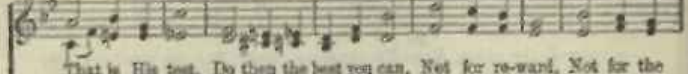
1. Hear ye the Master's call, "Give Me thy best!" For, be it great or small,
2. Wait not for man to land, Heed not their slight; Winning the smile of God
3. Night soon comes on a-pace, Day has-tens by; Workman and work must face



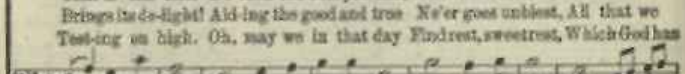
That is His test. Do then the best you can, Not for re-ward, Not for the
Brings its de-light! Aid-ing the good and true Ne'er goes unblest, All that we
Test-ing on high. Oh, may we in that day Find rest, sweetest, Which God has



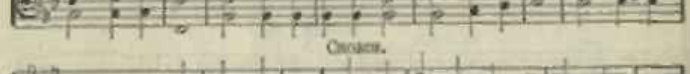
CHORUS.



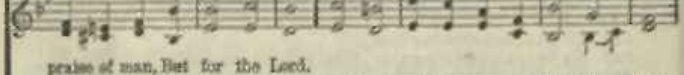
praise of man, But for the Lord.
think or do, Be it the best. Ev-'ry work for Je-sus will be blest,
promised those Who do their best.



But He asks from ev-'ry-one His best. Our tal-ents may be few,



These may be small, But un-to Him is due Our best, our all.



The Day of All Days

James M. Black. Herbert G. Tovey.

Solo.

1. Time with its tem - pests is pass - ing a - way. Some day, and soon it may be,
2. Oh, what a won - der - ful joy to be there, Prais-ing the Lamb that was slain;
3. That is the won - der - ful day of all days, That day when time shall be o'er;

Je - sus will come, oh, that glo - ri - ous day! Com - ing in Ris-ing to meet Him, caught up in the air! Oh, He is Tongues of all na - tions will sing of His praise On fair e -

Chorus.

glo - ry for me. (for me) com - ing a - gain. (a - gain). The day of all days is com - ing at last, ter-ni-ty's shore. (peaceful shore.)

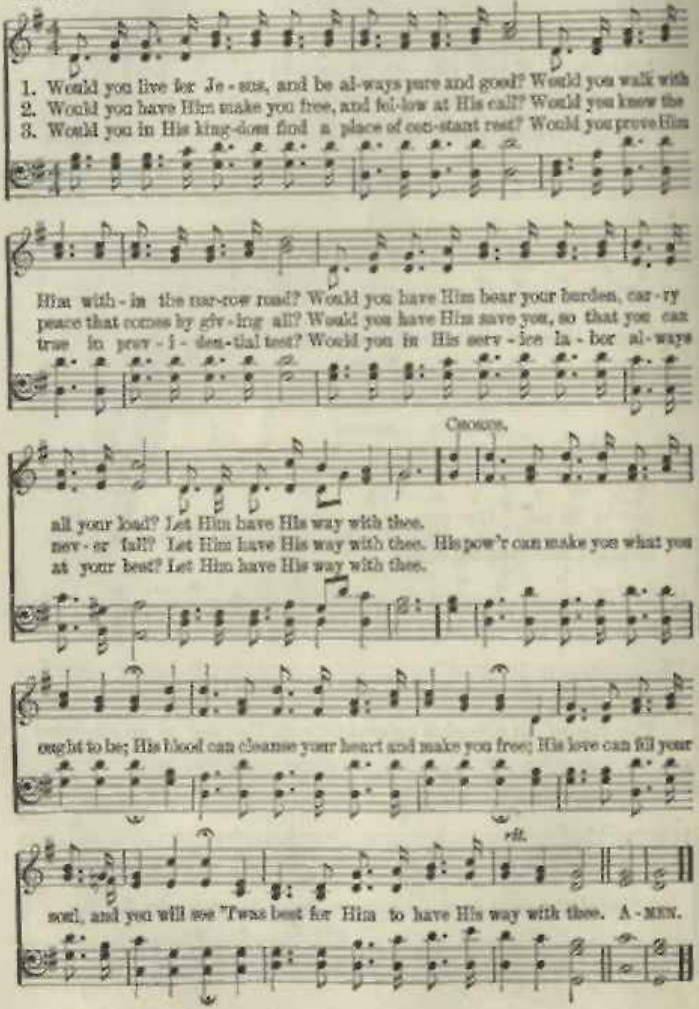
The day of all days when sor-rows are past, The day of all days when

I thro' His grace Shall see with de - light His won - der - ful face.

His Way With Thee.

C. S. N.

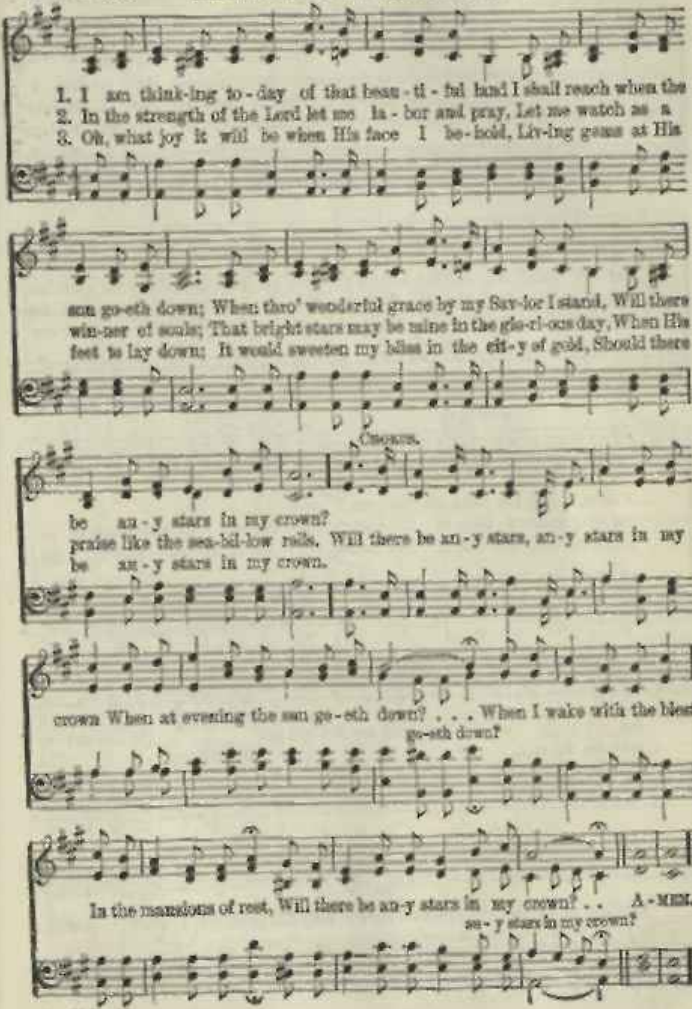
Cyrus S. Nusbaum.



345 Will There Be Any Stars?

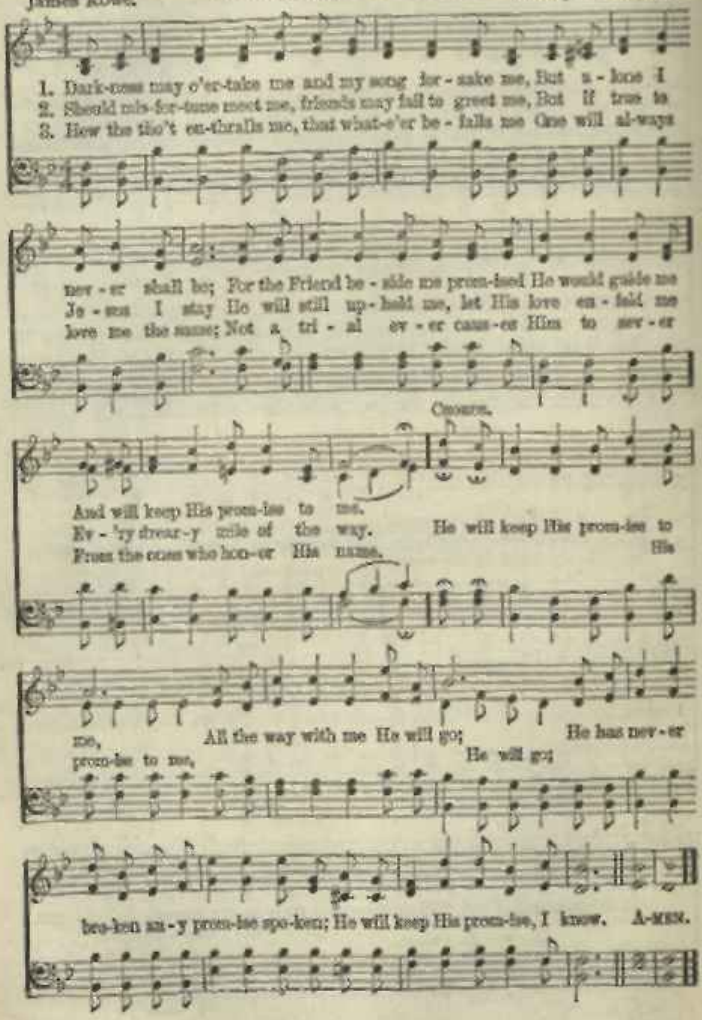
H. B. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweney.



His Promise To Me.

James Rowe. Henry P. Morton.



347 The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
Sav - ior trod. If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

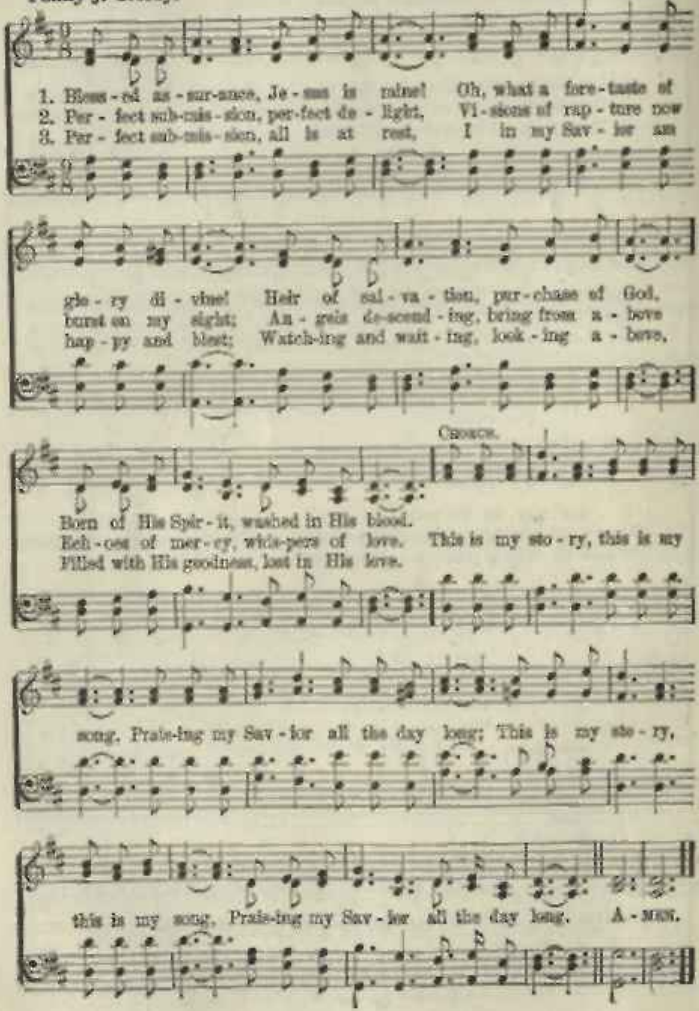
Chorus.

If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God.
Where He waits at the o - pen door.

The way of the cross leads home, The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home. A - MEN.

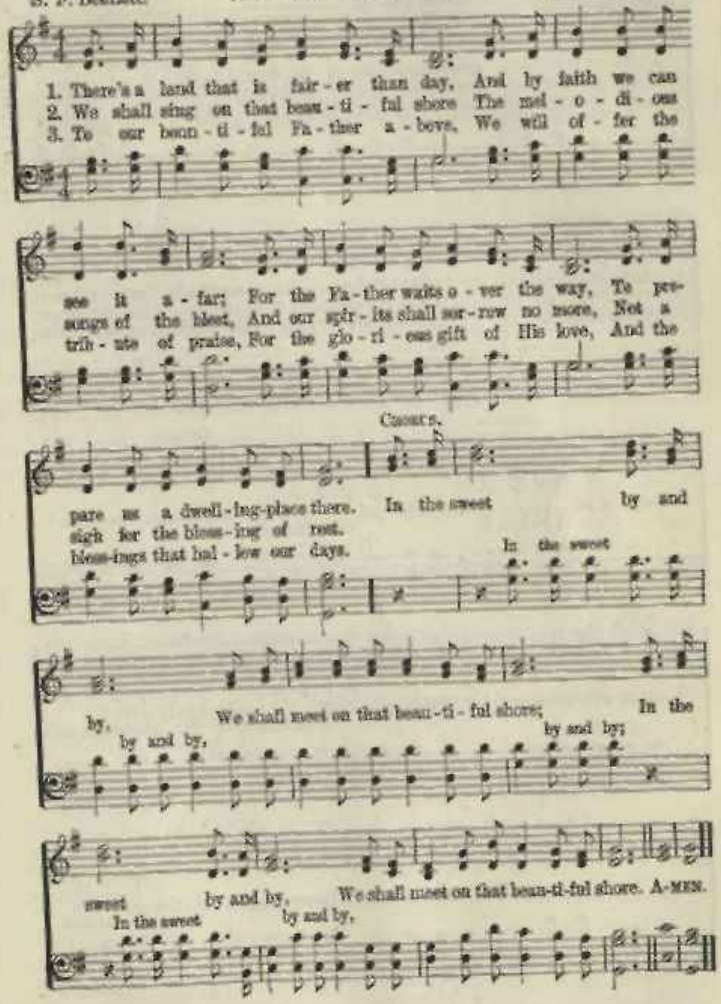
Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J. Crosby. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



Sweet By and By.

S. F. Bennett. J. P. Webster.



350 He Is Knocking.

R. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

1. He is knock-ing, soft-ly knock-ing at the door; Let Him in, ...
2. He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing to you now; Let Him in, ...
3. He is wait-ing, kind-ly wait-ing still for you; Let Him in, ...

O let Him in, O let Him in; O let Him in; O let Him in; O let Him in; O let Him in;

He will bring you rich-est blessing ev - er - more;
See the plead-ing dews of mer-cy on His brow;
Give Him welcome, joy-ful welcome, warm and true;

CHORUS.

Let Him in, ... O let Him in! O let Him in, O let Him in! O let Him in!

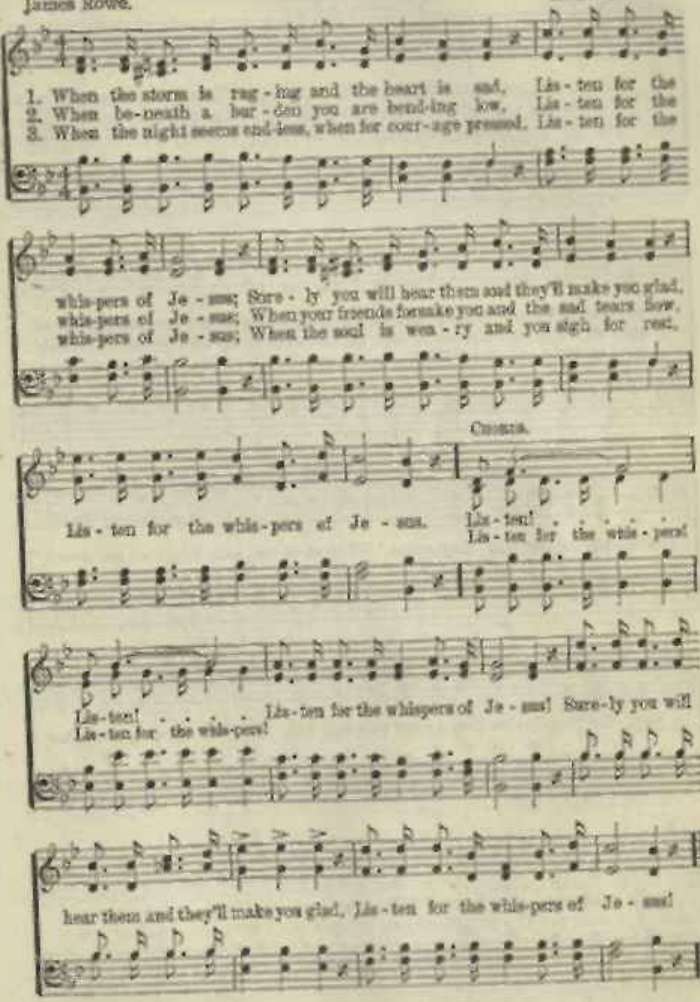
Knock-ing, knock-ing!

O-pen wide the door, Let Him in to - day, O let Him in, Ask Him in to stay; Ask Him in, He's

Knock-ing, knock-ing! He will re-store, When you o-pen wide the door .... bolt-ed door.

The Whispers of Jesus.

James Rowe. R. S. Lorenz.



"Whosoever Will."

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Who - so - ev - er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tid - dings
2. Who - so - ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who - so - ev - er will," the prom - ise se - cure, "Who-so-ev - er will," for-

all the world a - round; Spread the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found:
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en - dure; "Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for - ev - er - more:

Chorus.

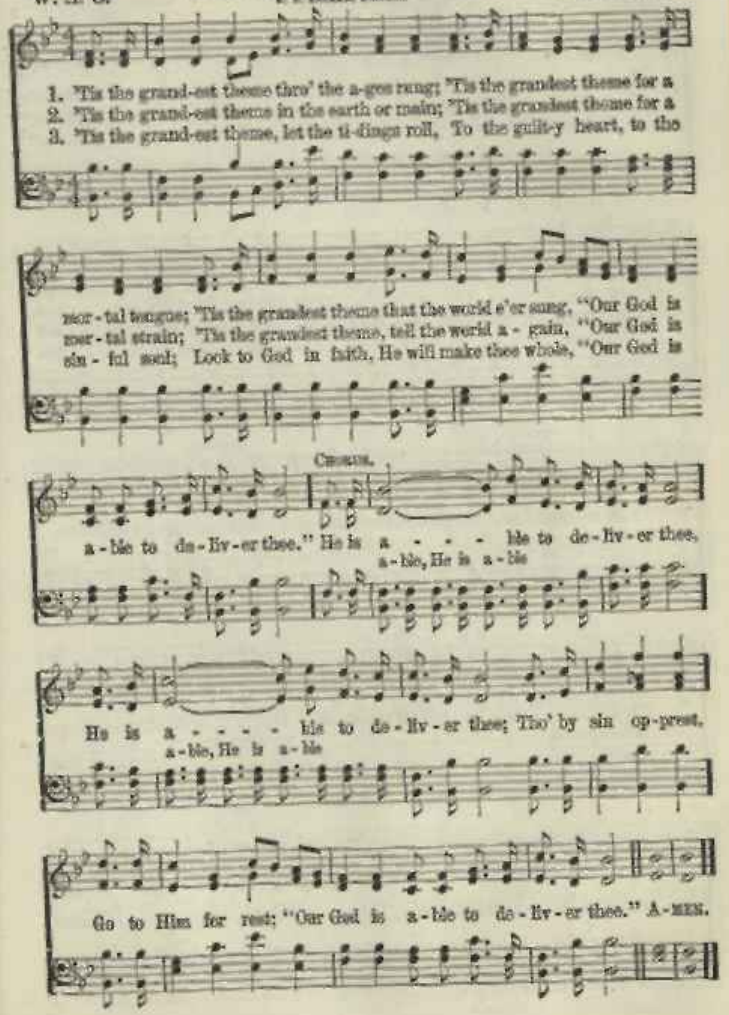
"Who - so - ev - er will may come." "Who-so-ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will,"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing Fa - ther

calls the wan - d'rer home: "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."

353 He is Able to Deliver Thee.

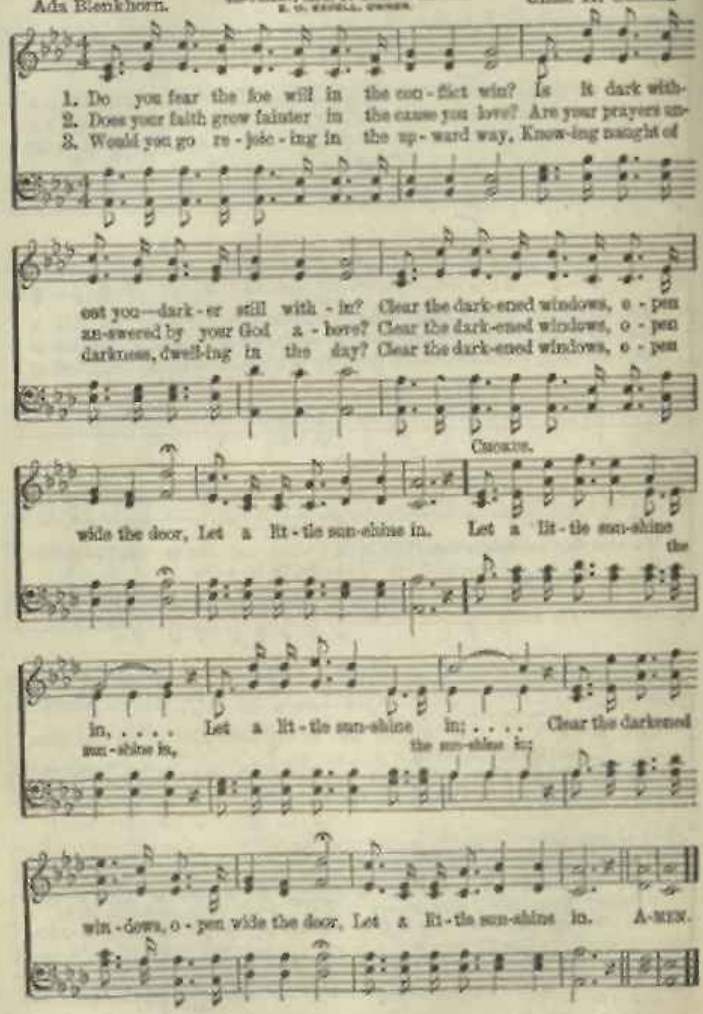
W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.



Let the Sunshine In.

Ada Blenkhorn.

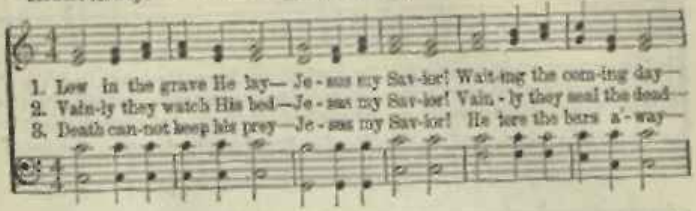
Chas. H. Gabriel.

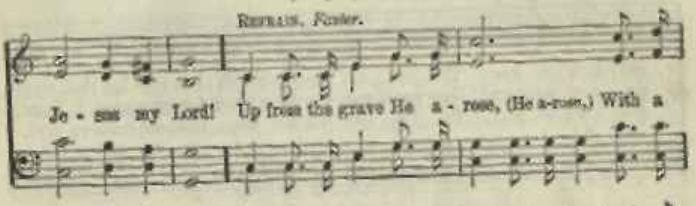


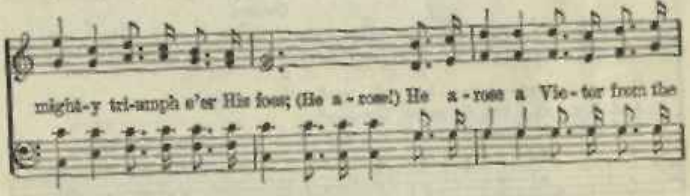
Christ Arose.

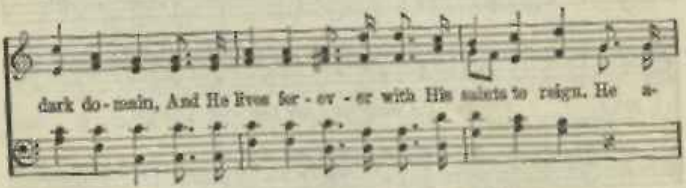
Robert Lowry.

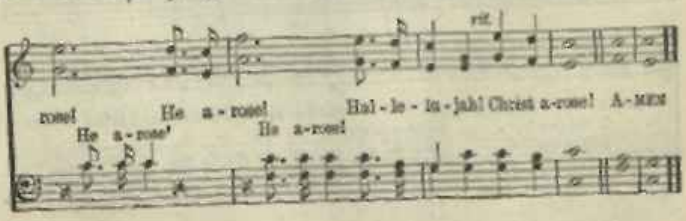
Robert Lowry.











356 His Word Was With Power.

R. E. Hewitt. Howard E. Smith.

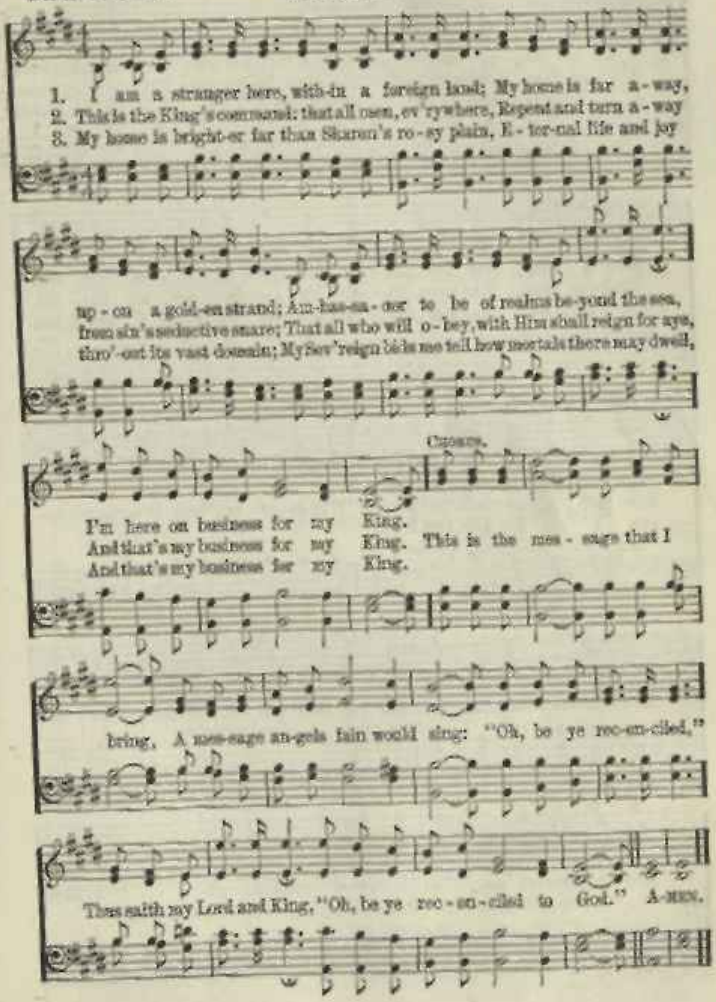
1. There's pow'r, might-y pow'r in the word of the King; He speaks, and the cap - tive is free; The lips of the dumb with re - joic - ing shall sing;
2. There's pow'r, might-y pow'r in His par - don - ing word; He said, "Go, and sin now no more!" How sweet was the hour when for - give - ness I heard,
3. There's pow'r, might-y pow'r in the word of the Lord, And strength He will give, when we pray, To fol - low His foot - steps, His good - ness re - cord,

CHORUS.

O speak, bless - ed Sav - ior, to me! O the pow'r, might-y pow'r, In the word of my Sav - ior and King! O the
And Mer - cy had o - pened the door!
And walk in love's beau - ti - ful way.
O the pow'r, might-y pow'r, O the pow'r, might-y pow'r!
O the pow'r, might-y pow'r! For Je - sus sal - va - tion shall bring. A - MEN.

357 The King's Business.

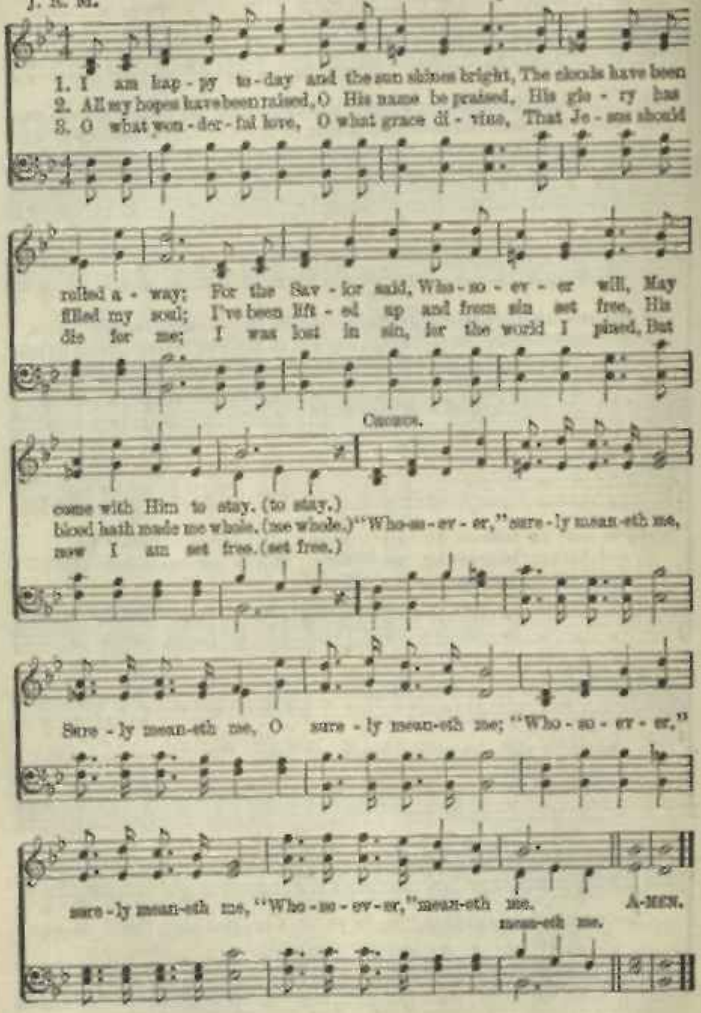
Dr. H. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.



358 "Whosoever" Meaneth Me.

J. R. M.

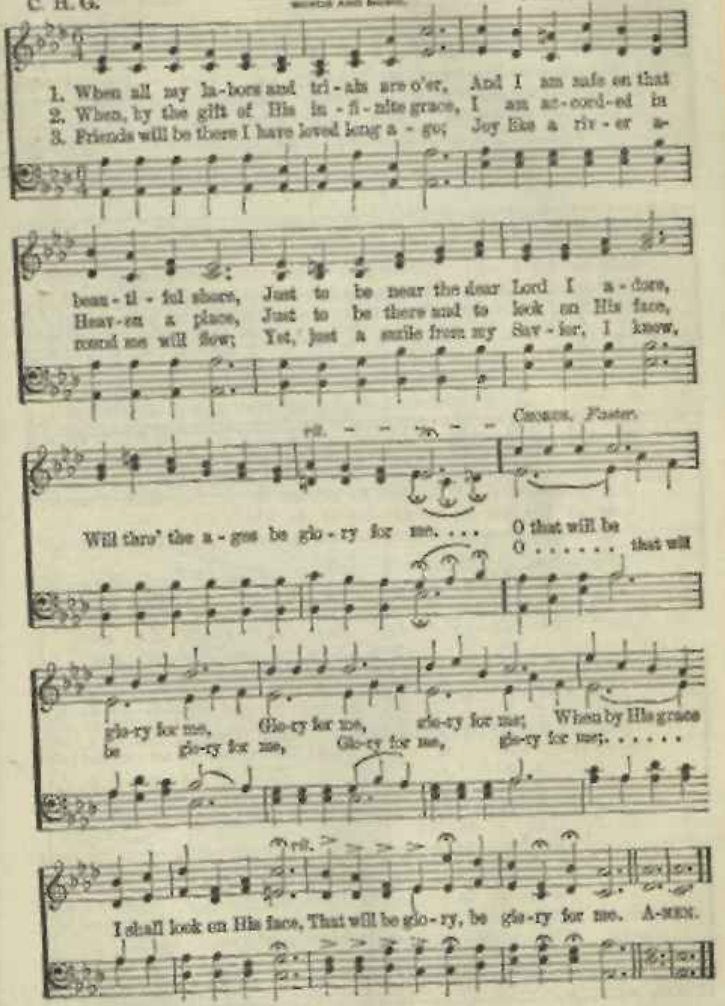
J. Edwin McConnell.



359 O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



More Like the Master.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,
2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true.
cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;
oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee.

rit.

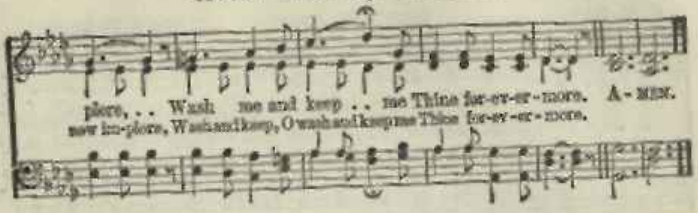
More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . . Take Thou my
More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win. . . . .
More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. . . . . Take my heart, O

Chorus.

heart, . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . Take Thou my heart . . and
take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin. . . . O Lord, I now im-
make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I

More Like the Master.

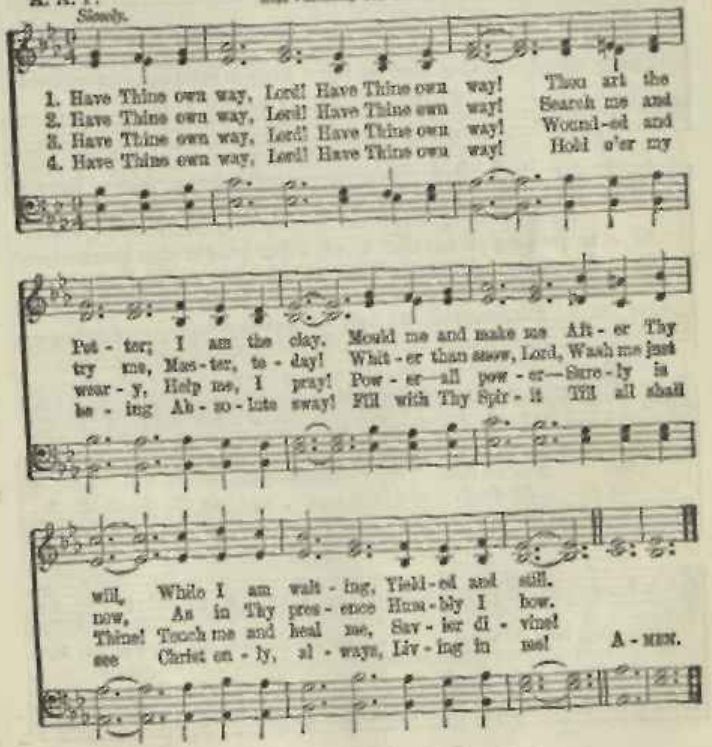


361 Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

Slowly.



Meet Me There.

H. R. Blair. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. On the hap - py, gold-en shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the
2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, Dear-est links are rent in twain; But in
3. Where the harps of an - gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dis-solves a - way
Heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv - er spark-ling bright
pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet com-mun-ion blend

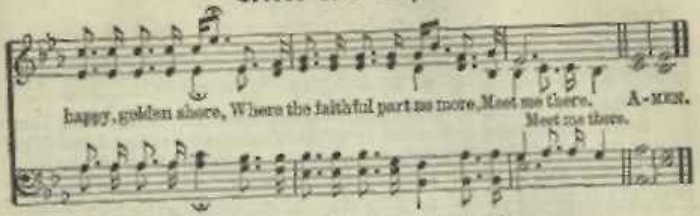
In - to pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.
In the cit - y of de-light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
Heart with heart and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the tree of life is
Meet me there, Meet me there,

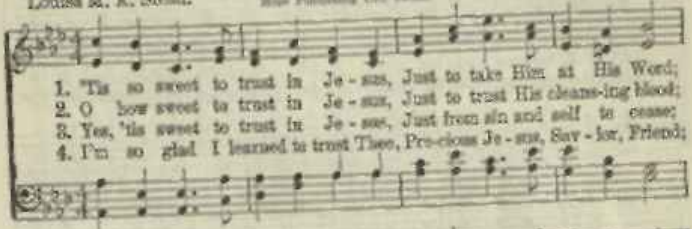
bloom-ing, Meet me there; When the storms of life are o'er, On the
Meet me there;

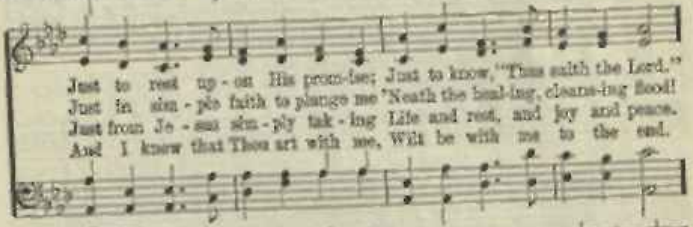
Meet Me There.

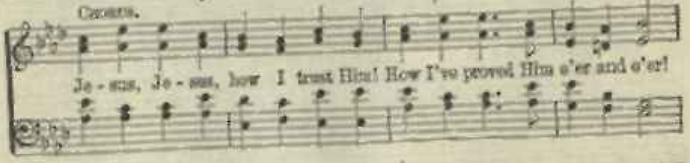


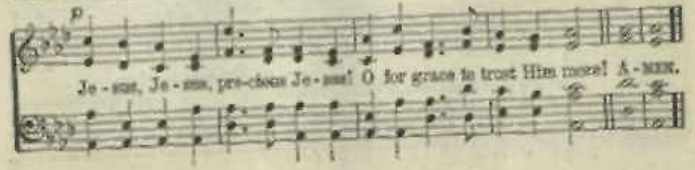
363 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Louisa M. R. Stead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.









Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. God is call-ing the prod-i-gal, come without de-lay, Hear, O hear Him
2. Pa-tient, lov-ing and ten-der-ly still the Fa-ther pleads, Hear, O hear Him
3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare, Hear, O hear Him

call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so far from His
call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Oh! re-turn while the Spir-it in
call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Lo! the ta-ble is spread and the for thee;

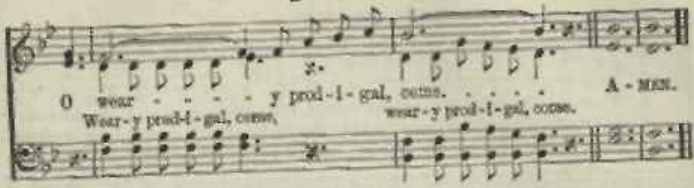
pres-ence, come to-day, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still. . . . . .
mer-cy in-ter-cedes, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still. . . . . .
feast is wait-ing there, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still. (call-ing still.)

Chorus.

Call - - - ing now for thee, ... O wear - - - - y
Call-ing now for thee, Call-ing now for thee, Wear-y prod-i-gal, come,

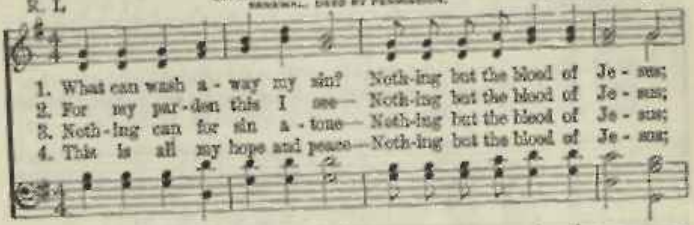
prod-i-gal, come; . . . . . Call - - - ing now for thee, ...
wear-y prod-i-gal, come; Call-ing now for thee, Call-ing now for thee,

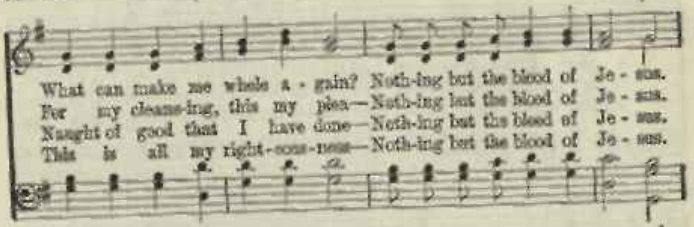
Calling the Prodigal.



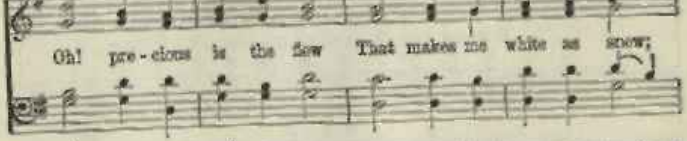
365 Nothing But the Blood.

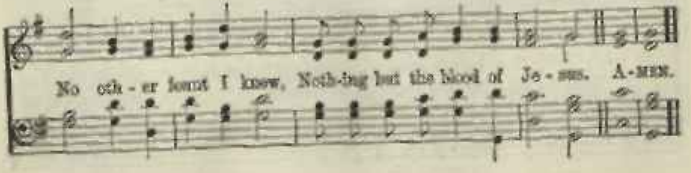
R. L. Robert Lowry.





REFRAIN.





366 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B. J. M. Black.

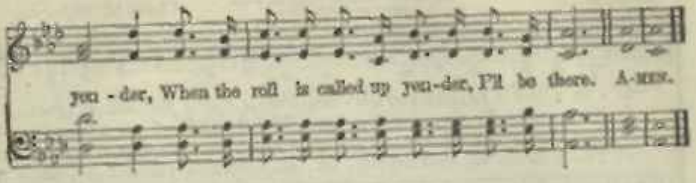
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

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

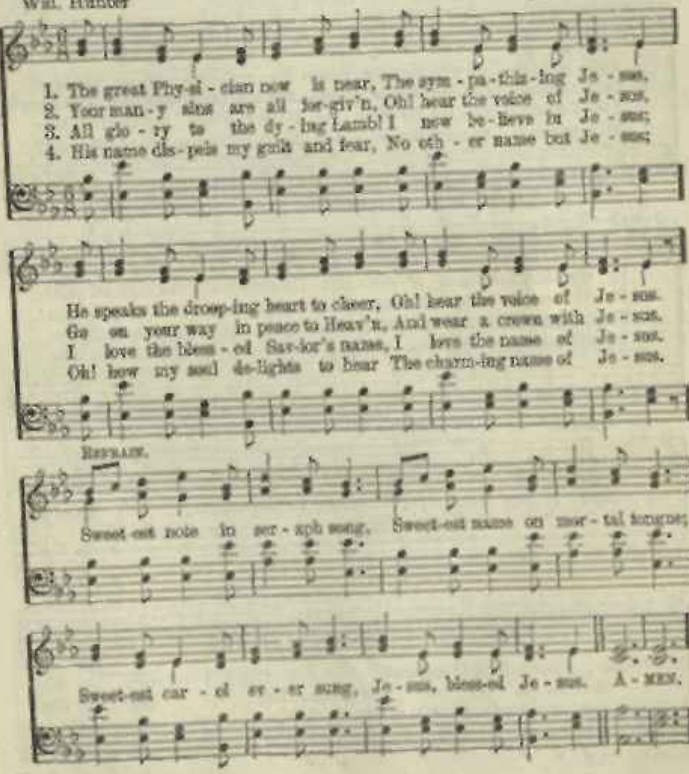
roll . . . . is called up yon - - der, When the roll . . . . is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.



367 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter — J. H. Stockton.

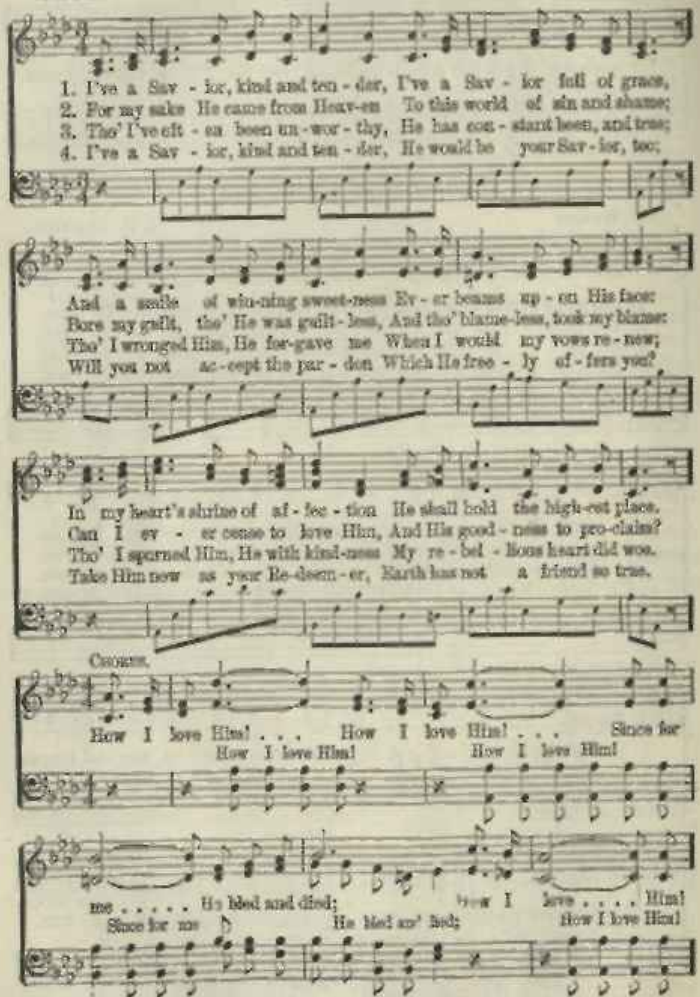


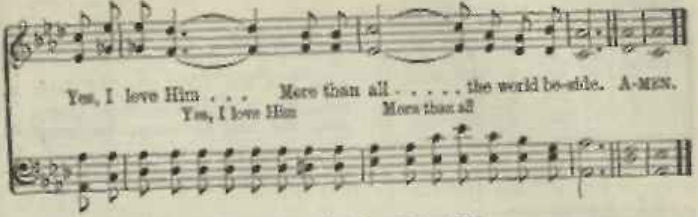
368

My Savior.

C. M. F.

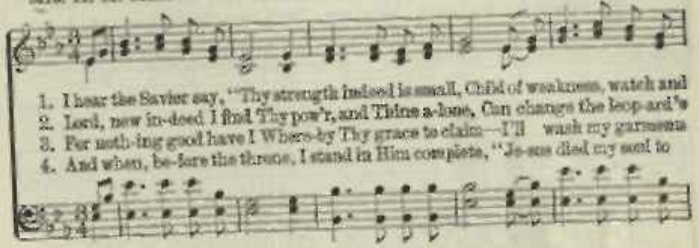
Chas. M. Fillmore.

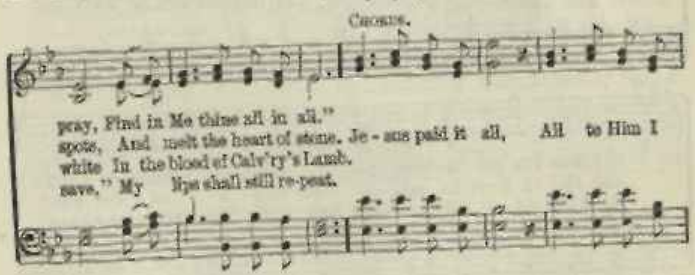


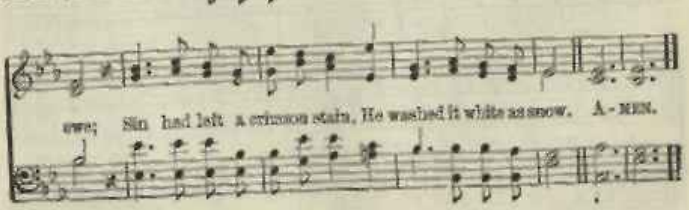


369 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.

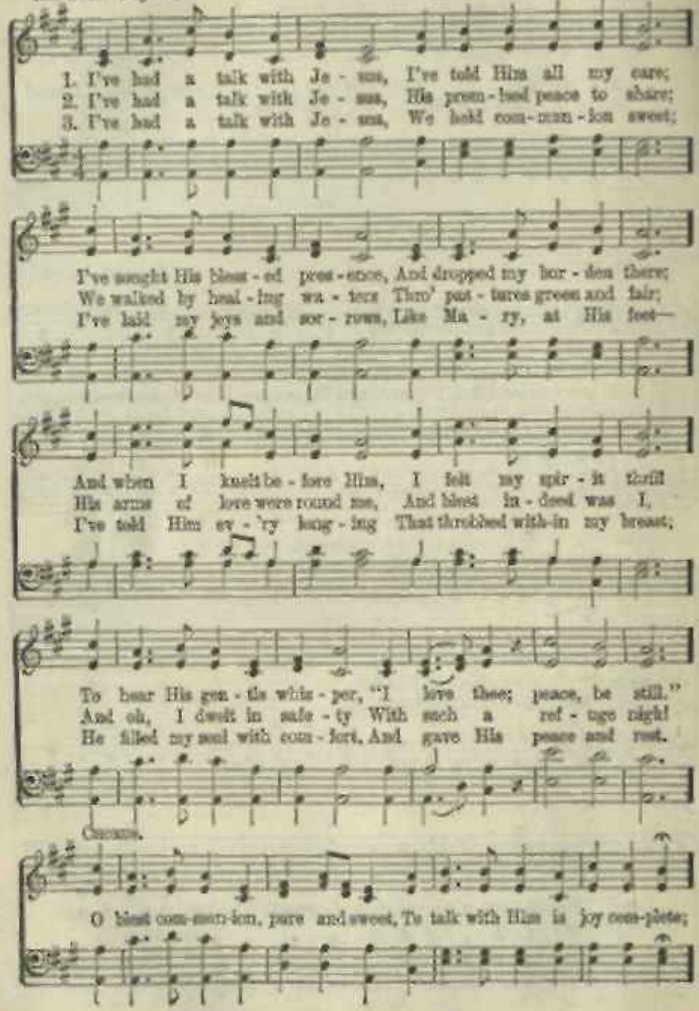




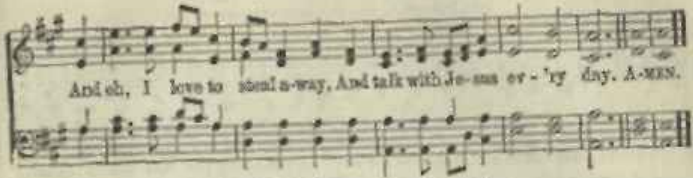


370 I've Had a Talk With Jesus.

Ida Scott Taylor. W. E. Penn.

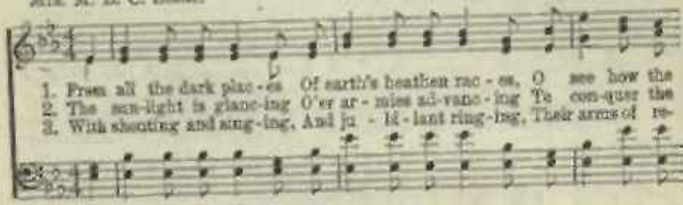


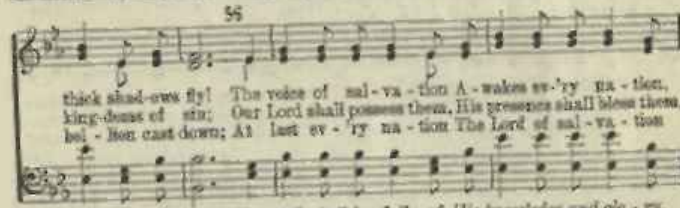
I've Had a Talk With Jesus.



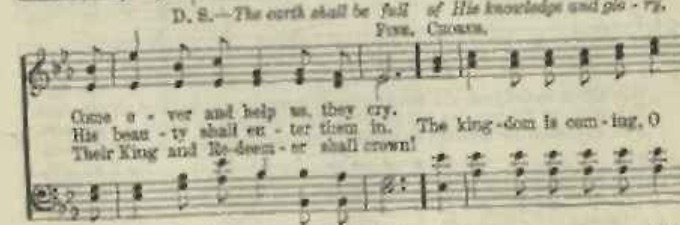
371 The Kingdom is Coming.

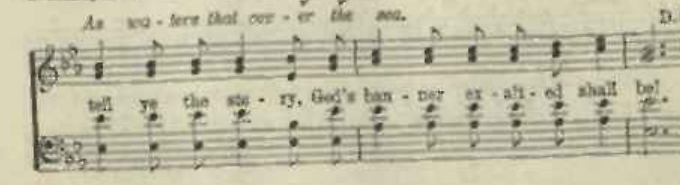
Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. R. M. McIntosh.





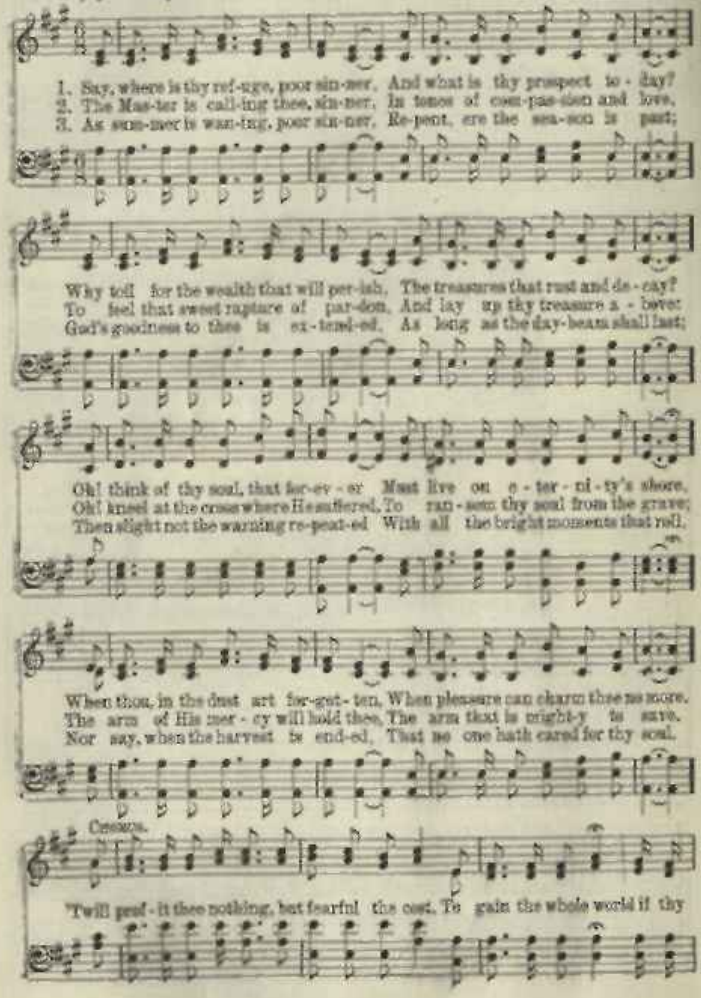
FINE. CHORUS.



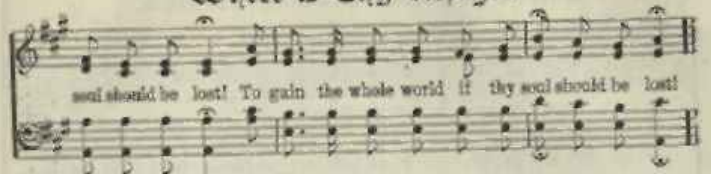


372 Where is Thy Refuge?

Fanny J. Crosby. Silas J. Vail.

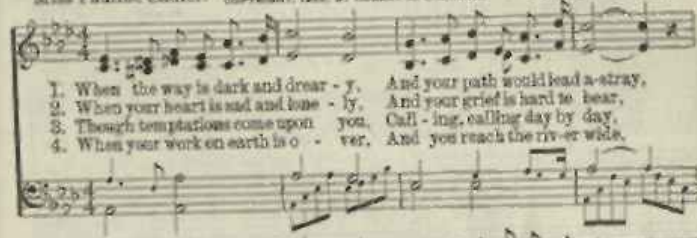


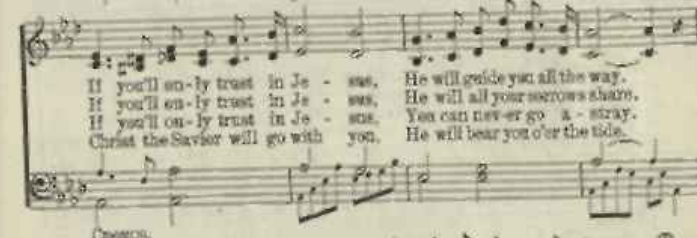
Where is Thy Refuge?



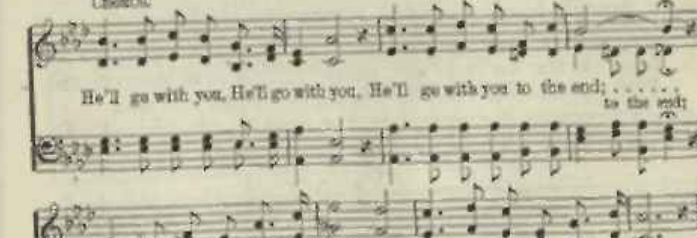
373 Only Trust in Jesus.

Miss Pauline Sadler. B. B. McKinney.





CHORUS.



374 Saved By His Wonderful Grace.

James Rowe. Henry P. Morton.

1. As I walk at the side of my Sav-ior di-vine, In the mar-vel-ous light of His glo-ri-fied face, Sweet in-deed the as-sur-ance which al-ways is mine; I am saved by His won-der-ful grace.
2. Mighty storms may be-tide and the tempt-er as-sail, I shall still press a-long tow'rd the heav-en-ly place; If I'm true to my Sav-ior I nev-er shall fail; I am saved by His won-der-ful grace.
3. By and by, in the cit-y of glo-ry a-bove, With a glo-ri-fied throng, I shall look on His face; There for-ev-er my soul will re-joice in His love; I am saved by His won-der-ful grace.

Chorus.

Saved by His won-der-ful grace, ... I'm saved by His won-der-ful grace; . . . . Sin condemned me to die, but for-
Saved by His won-der-ful grace,
won-der-ful grace.

Saved By His Wonderful Grace.

giv-en am I; I am saved by His won-der-ful grace. . . . .
won-der-ful grace.

375 Always Together, My Lord And I.

James Rowe. Henry P. Morton.

1. Deep in the love of my Sav-ior dear, Kept by His grace so hap-py and free.
2. Shielding my heart when the foe appears, Caus-ing my life a bless-ing to be.
3. So that where joy-bells for-ev-er ring His bless-ed face at last I may see,—

Help-ing the lost the glad mes-sage to bear, Al-ways to-geth-er are we.
Mak-ing me His ev-er-more thro' the years, Al-ways to-geth-er are we.
So that for-ev-er His praise I may sing, Al-ways to-geth-er are we.

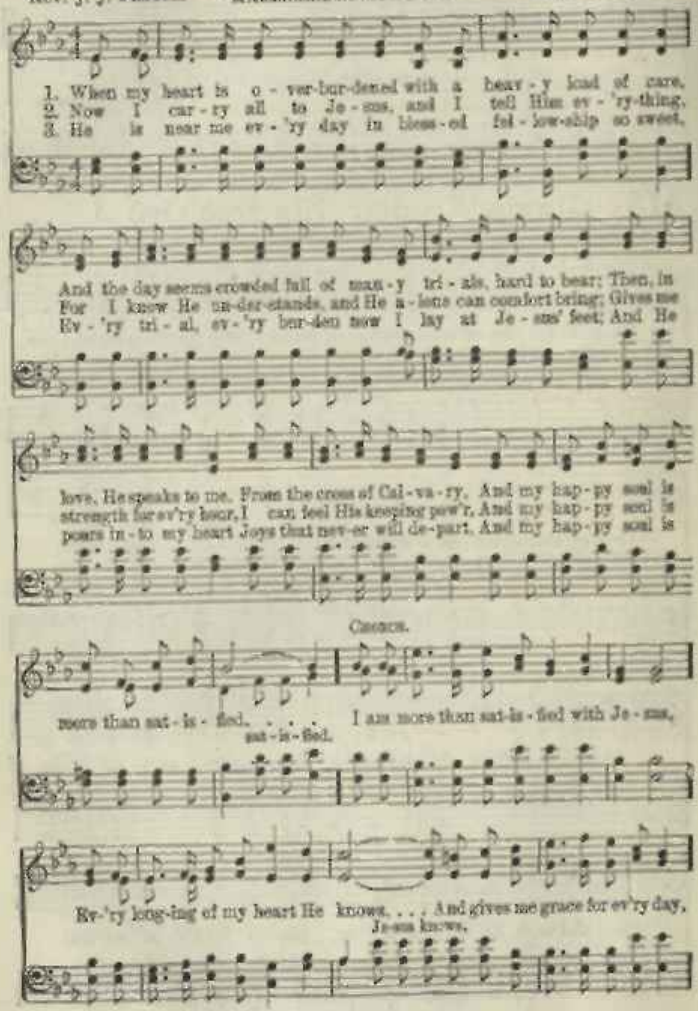
CHORUS.

Al-ways to-geth-er, my Lord and I. Near-ing the beau-ti-ful goal;

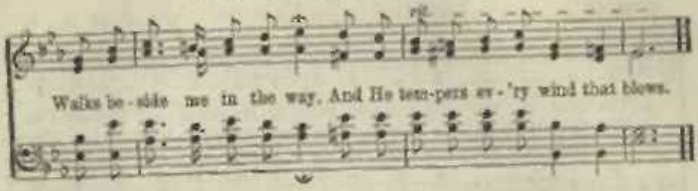
More and more, as the days go by, He is the joy of my soul.

376 More Than Satisfied.

Rev. J. J. Pierson. James M. Black.

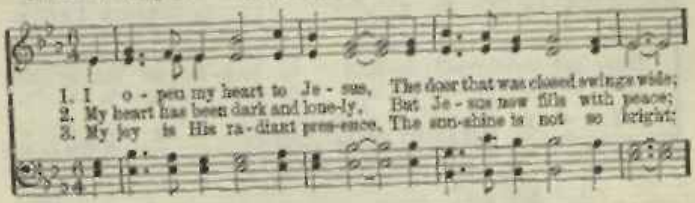


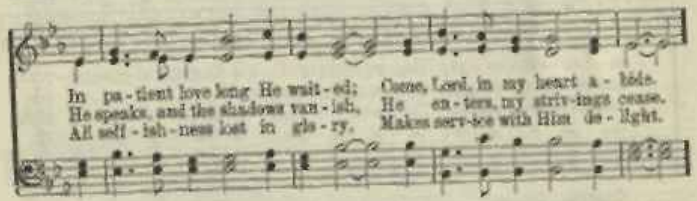
More Than Satisfied.



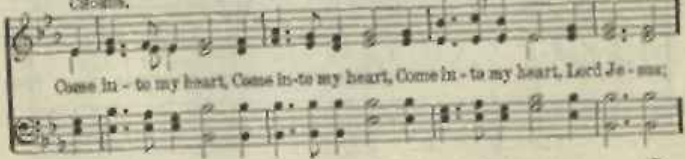
377 Come Into My Heart.

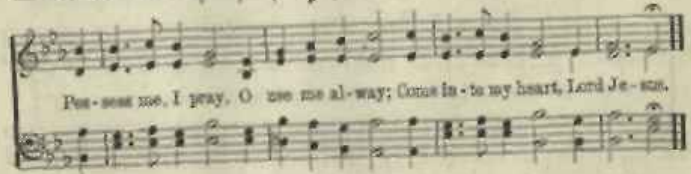
Martha S. Clingan. Robert Harkness.





CHORUS.





The Fight is On.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trump-et sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms!" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you, And in His strength un-to the end en-dure.
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

Chorus. *Unison.*

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray, With ar-mor gleaming, and colors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day!

The Fight is On.

Harmony.

The fight is on, but be not wear-y; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last! A-MEN.
Vic-t'ry, Vic-t'ry.

379 More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss. USED BY PERMISSION. W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea:
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be;
3. Then shall my last-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be;

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A-MEN.

380 A Friend to Man.

Adapted by B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.

Dear, Steady.

1. Let me trav-el the road, the road of life, Where the races of men press on,
2. Let me see as I trav-el up-on my way, On the great high-way of life,
3. Let me trav-el the road, the road of life, Where some sin-burdened soul I'll meet,

The men who are weak from their load of sin, And the men who are good and strong.
The men who press on with the ardor of hope, And the men who are faint with strife;
Let me be a balm to his ach-ing heart, And a guide to his way-ward feet;

Parts.

I would not look with a scorn-er's eye, Nor hurl the cyn-ic's ban.
Let me turn not away from their smiles and tears, Both part of an all-wise plan,
Let me tell him of Christ who has died to save, Let me give him sal-va-tion's plan,

Let me trav-el the road, the road of life, And be a friend to man.
Let me trav-el the road, the road of life, And be a friend to man.
Let me trav-el the road, the road of life, And be a friend to man.

381 Knocking, Knocking.

Mrs. H. B. Stowe, arr. Geo. F. Root.

1. Knock-ing, knock-ing, who is there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, oh, how fair!
2. Knock-ing, knock-ing, still He's there, Wait-ing, wait-ing, worn-drous fair;
3. Knock-ing, knock-ing, what, still there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, grand and fair;

Knocking, Knocking.

'Tis a Pil-grim, strange and king-ly. Nev-er such was seen be-fore.
But the door is hard to o-pen, For the weeds and i-vy-vine.
Yes, the pierc-ed hand still knock-eth, And be-neath the crown-ed hair

Ah! my soul, for such a won-der Wilt thou not un-do the door?
With their dark and cling-ing ten-drils, Ev-er round the bling-es twine.
Beam the pa-tient eyes, so ten-der, Of thy Sav-ior, wait-ing there.

382 Come to the Savior.

G. F. R.

George F. Root.

1. Come to the Sav-ior, make no de-lay; Here in His word He's
2. "Suf-fer the chil-dren!" Oh, hear His voice, Let ev-'ry heart leap
3. Think once a-gain, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest com-

Fine.

shown us the way; Here in our midst He's standing to-day, Tenderly saying, "Come!"
forth and re-joice, And let us free-ly make Him our choice, Do not de-lay, but come.
mands, and o-bey; Hear now His accents tenderly say, "Will you, my children, come!"

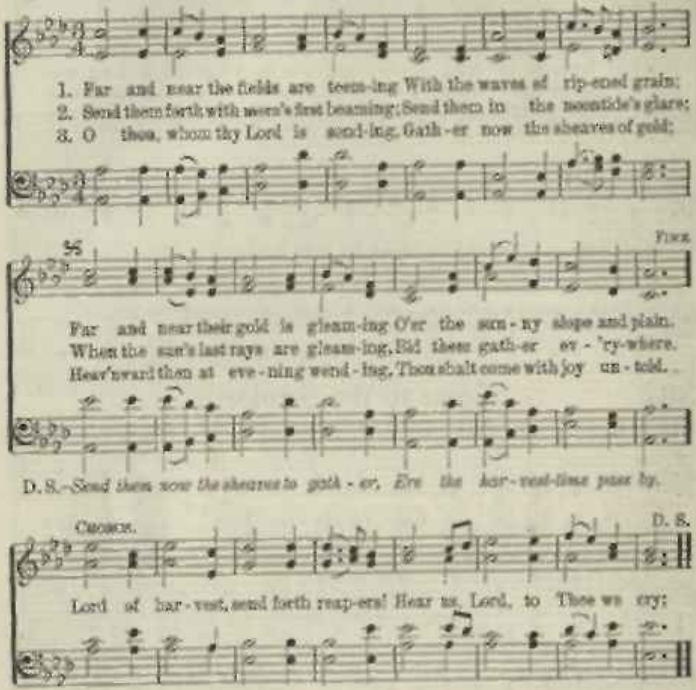
D. S.—*And we shall gather, Savior, with Thee, In our e-ter-nal home.*

Chorus. D. S.

Joy-ful, joy-ful will the meet-ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

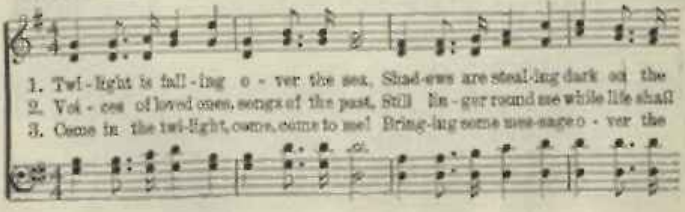
383 The Call for Reapers.

J. O. Thompson. J. B. O. Clemm.

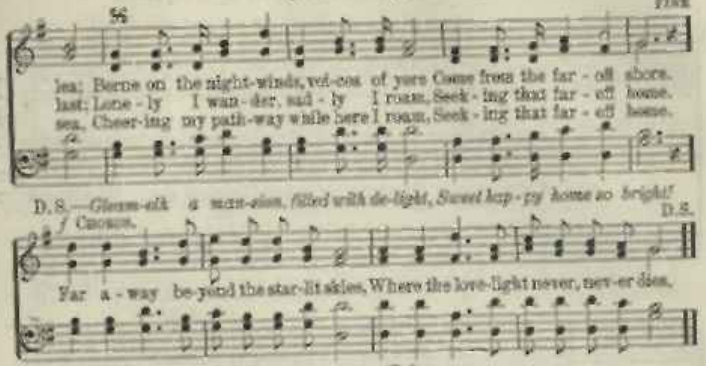


384 Twilight Is Falling.

A. S. Kieffer. B. C. Unseld.



Twilight Is Falling.

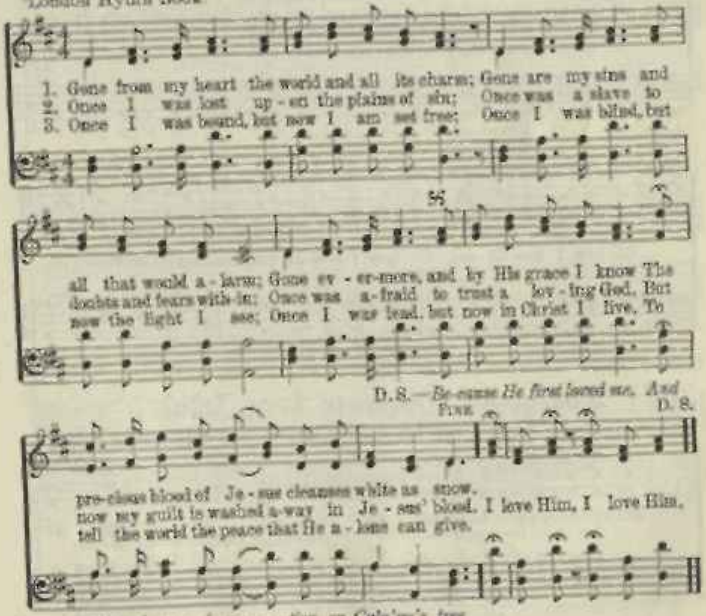


385 I Love Him.

London Hymn Book

USED BY PERMISSION.

S. C. Foster.



386 There is a Name I love to Hear.

How I Love Jesus. C. M.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose lov-'ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each

Chorus.

mu-sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je-sus,
tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.

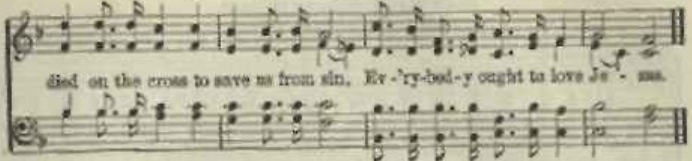
Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Because He first loved me.

387 Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

H. D. L. Harry Dixon Loes.

Ev-'ry-bod-y ought to love Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus; He
Je-sus Christ the won-der-ful Sav-ior;

Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.



388 O Why Not To-night?

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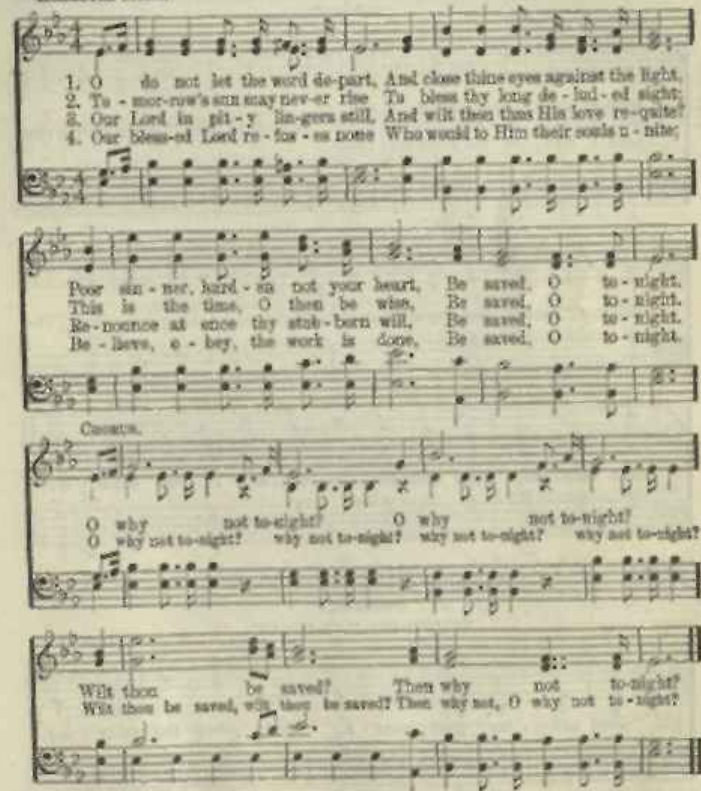
Elizabeth Reed. J. Calvin Bushey.



389 Church Bells.

(A SONG FOR PRIMARY CLASSES.)

W. R. H. W. R. Howard.

1. To and fro the church bells swing, In the steeple high; Hear them while they
2. "Come to church," they seem to say, "'Tis the hour of prayer; Come, and wor-ship
3. Let me, like the bells a-bove, Nev-er wea-ry grow, Tell-ing of the

CHORUS.

loud-ly sing Un-der-neath the sky.
God to-day In His tem-ple fair." "Ding, dong, ding," The great bells ring,
Lord I love, So the world may know.

Call-ing "This is Sun-day morn-ing; Ding, dong, ding, Ding, dong, ding," The

great bells sing; Hear them loud-ly sing-ing in the morn-ing!

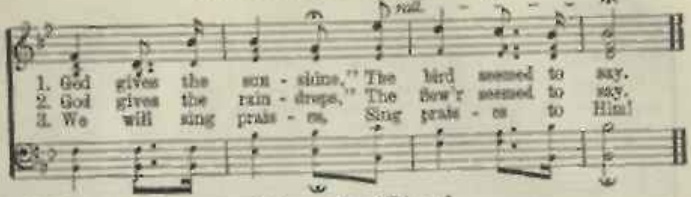
390 Good Morning Song.

(PRIMARY.)

W. R. H. Wm. R. Howard.

1-3. "Good morn-ing, good morn-ing, God gives the morn-ing,

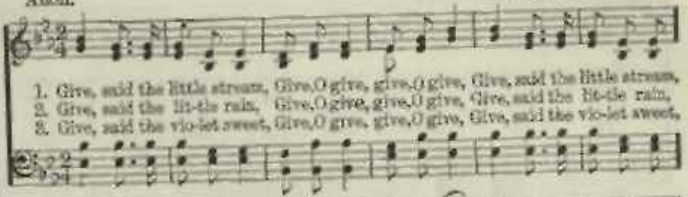
Good Morning Song.

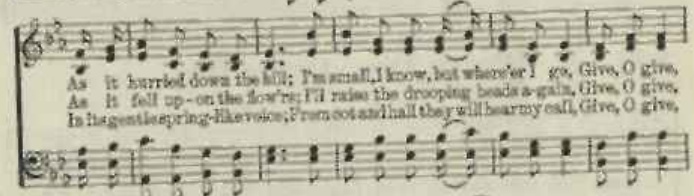


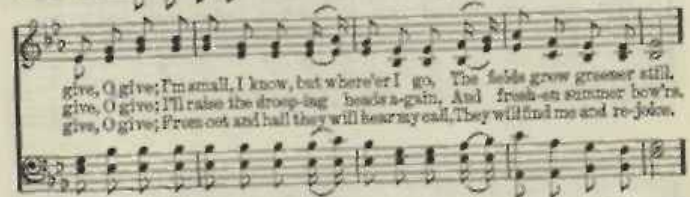
391 Give, O Give!

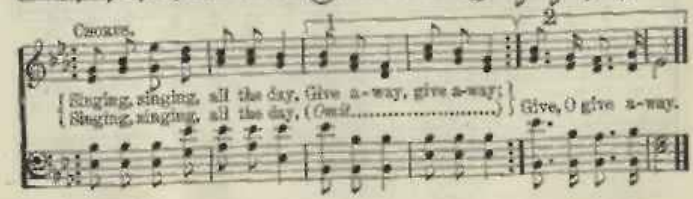
(PRIMARY.)

Anon. Wm. B. Bradbury.









392 Good Morning to You!

Brightly.

1. Good morn - ing to you, Good morn - ing to you,
2. Hap - py birth - day to you, Hap - py birth - day to you,
3. A wel - come to you, A wel - come to you,
4. 'Tis love brings us here, 'Tis love brings us here,

Good morn-ing, dear chil - dren, Good morn - ing to you!
Hap - py birth-day, dear chil - dren, Hap - py birth - day to you!
A wel-come, dear chil - dren, A wel - come to you!
'Tis love, dear chil - dren, 'Tis love brings us here.

393 Praise Him, Praise Him!

1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love;
2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love;
3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love;

Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love.
Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love.
Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love.

394 The Best Friend is Jesus.

P. P. B. Dunr. — P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up - on you roll; He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will strength and grace im-part;
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and comfort to my soul He brings; Lean-ing on His might-y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chill-y waves of Jor - dan roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the loved ones who have gone be- fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais-ing Him for - ev - er - more;

Chorus. Spirited.

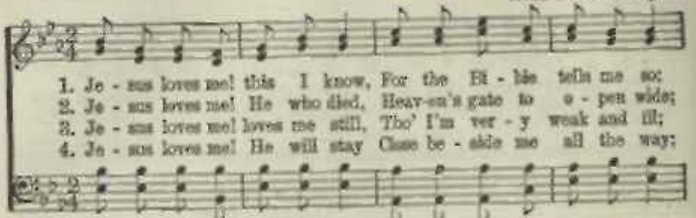
Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is Je - - sus, The best friend to have is Je - - sus; He will help you Je-sus ev-'ry day, Je-sus all the way;

when you fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.

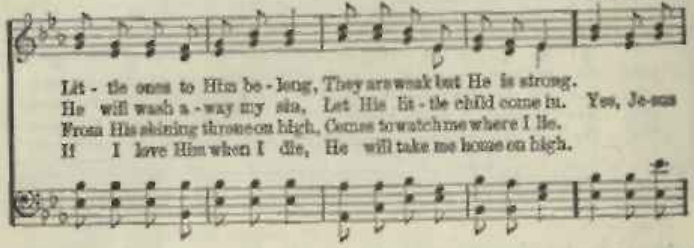
395 Jesus Loves Me.

(The favorite Hymn of China.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.



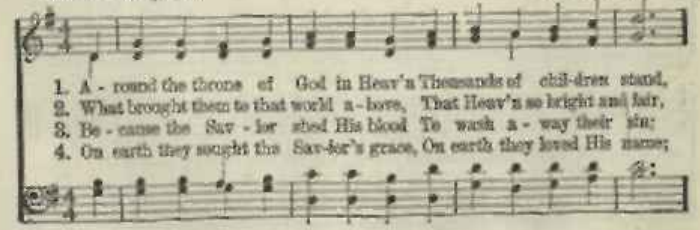
Chorus.



396 Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

Anne H. Shepherd.

Arr. by H. R. M.



Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

Chil-dren whose sins are all for-given, A be-ly hap-py band,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those children there,
Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, Be-hold them white and clean,
So now they see His bless-ed face, And stand be-fore the Lamb.

REFRAIN.

Sing-ing, "Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high." A-MEN.

397 Footsteps of Jesus.

Mary B. C. Slade. A. B. Everett.

1. Sweetly, Lord, have we heard Thee calling, Come, fol-low me! And we see
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a-long
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preaching the word; Or in homes
4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We will rest

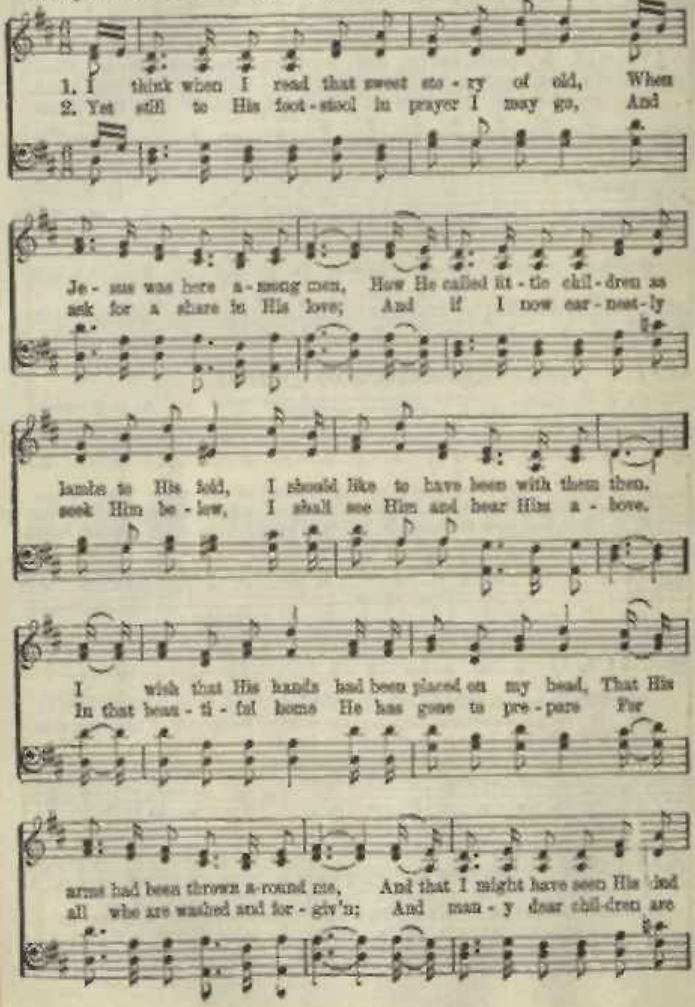
CHORUS.

where Thy footprints falling Lead us to Thee.
by Si-lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak: Footprints of Je-sus, that
of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord:
where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.

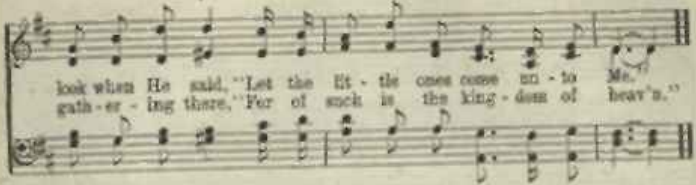
make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus where'er they go.

398 That Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. *Davenant, 11s. 8s. D.* Old Melody.

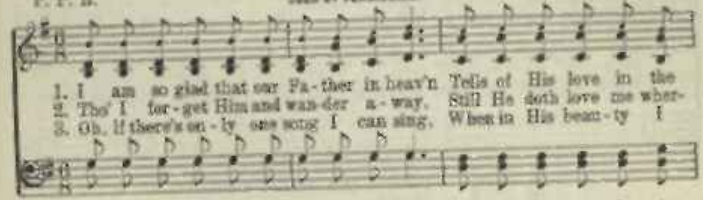


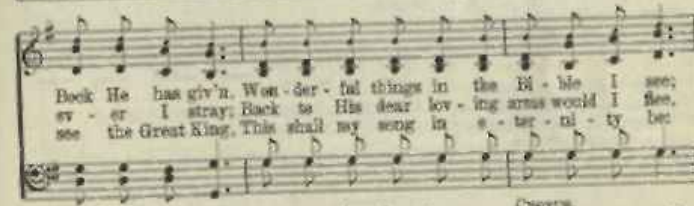
That Sweet Story of Old.

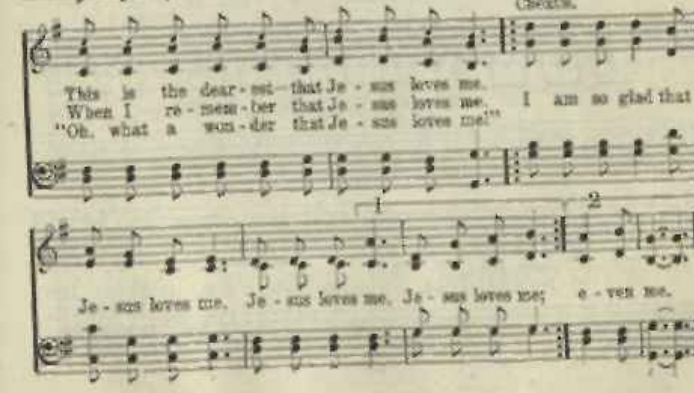


399 Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

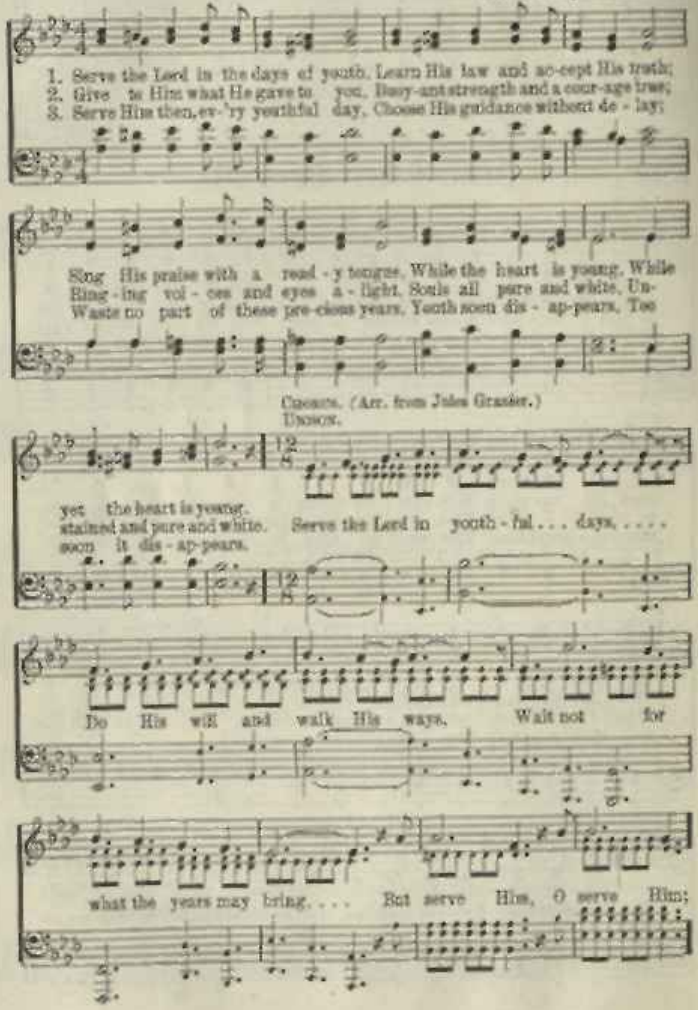




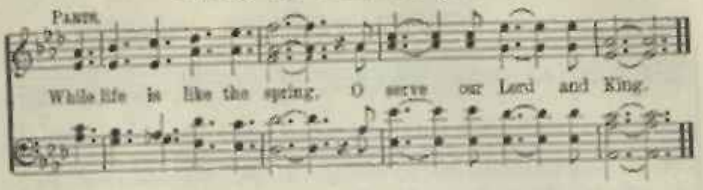


400 Serve the Lord in Youth.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. J. Lincoln Hall.
Arr. from Jules Granier.

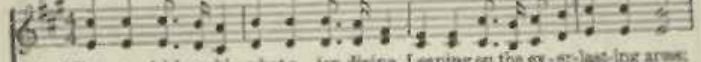


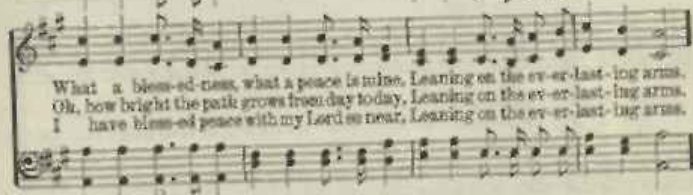
Serve the Lord in Youth.

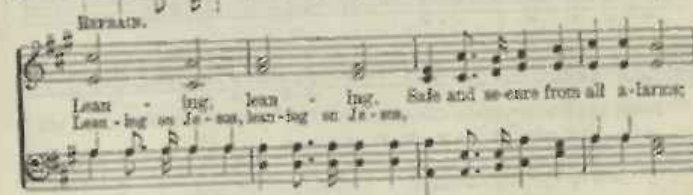


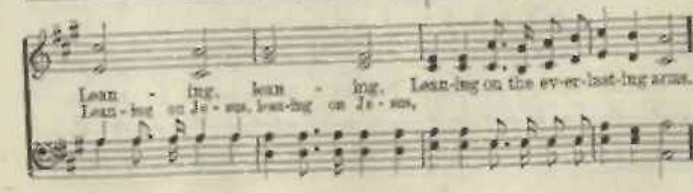
401 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.



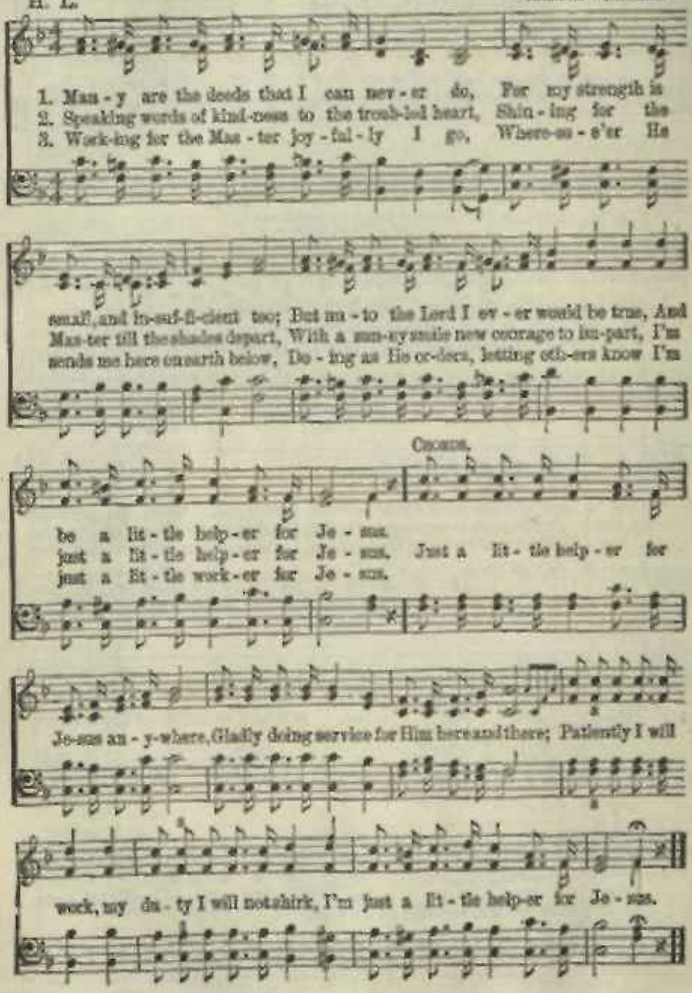






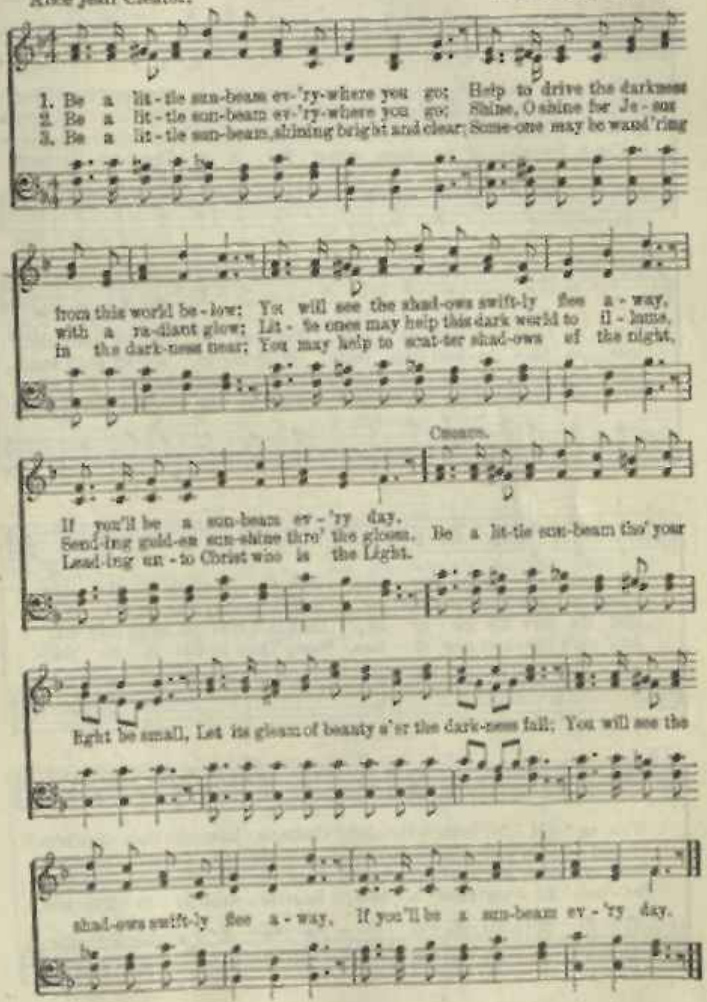
Just a Little Helper.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.



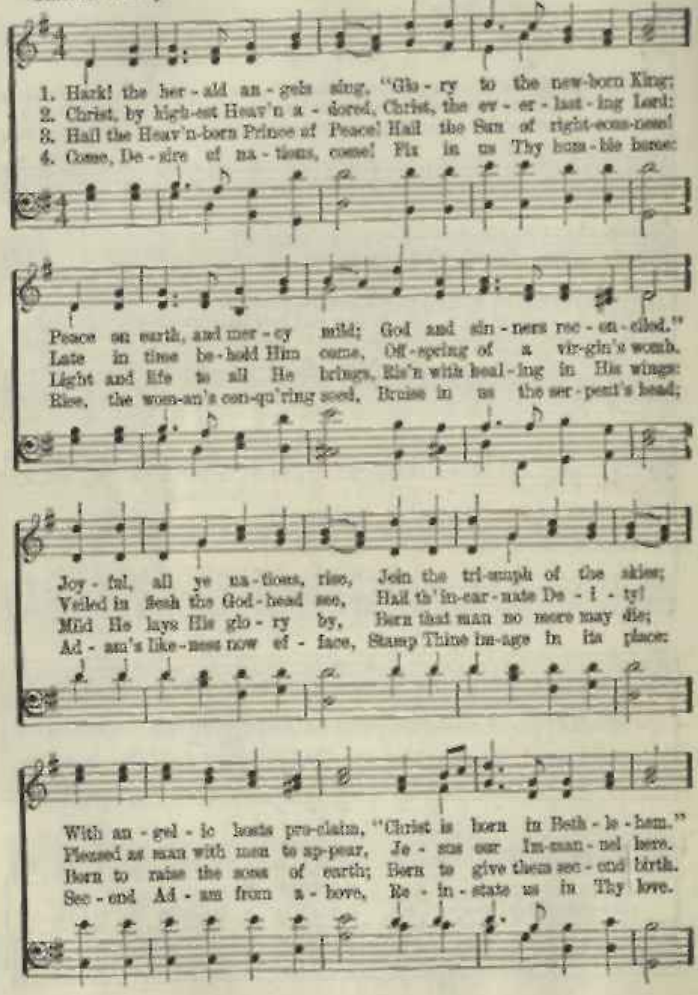
403 Be a Little Sunbeam.

Alice Jean Cleator. Grant Colfax Tullar.

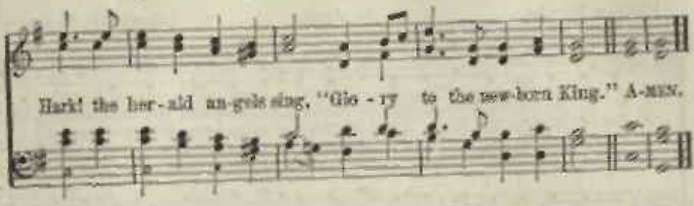


404 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

Charles Wesley. *Mendelssohn. 7s. D.* Mendelssohn.

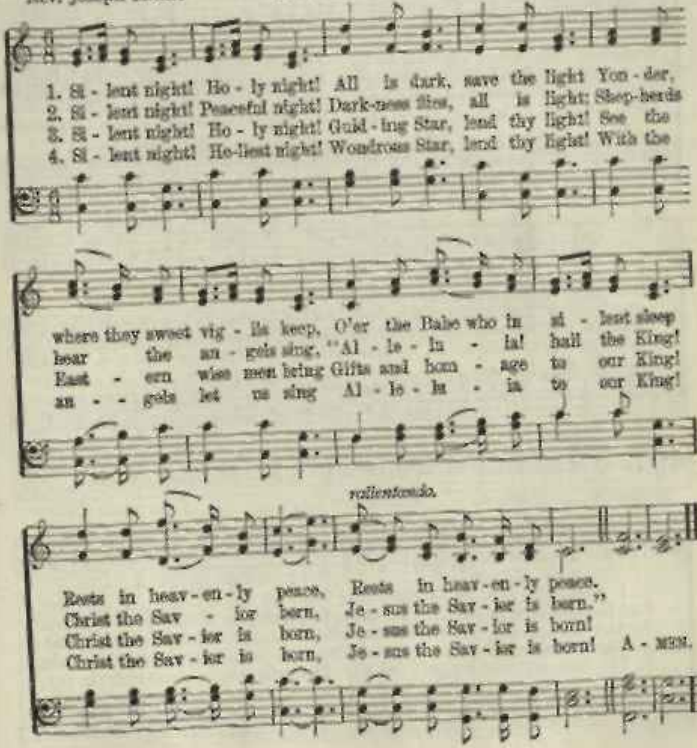


Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.



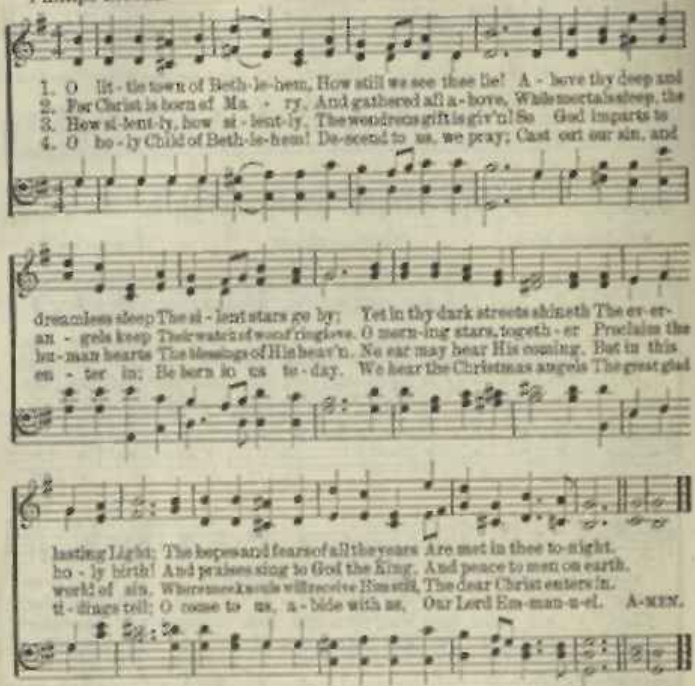
405 Silent Night! Holy Night!

Rev. Joseph Mohr. *Christmas Carol.* Franz Gruber.



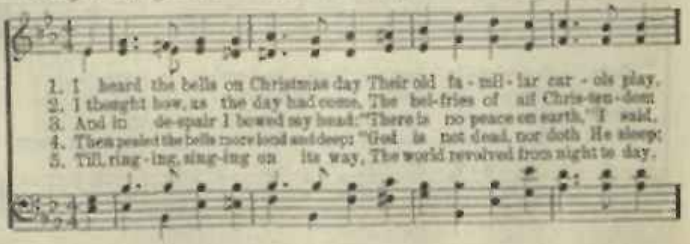
406 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

Phillips Brooks. *St. Louis.* Lewis H. Redner.

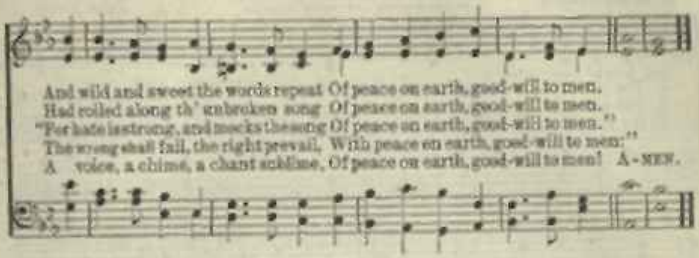


407 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day.

Henry W. Longfellow. *Waltham. L. M.* J. Baptiste Calkin.

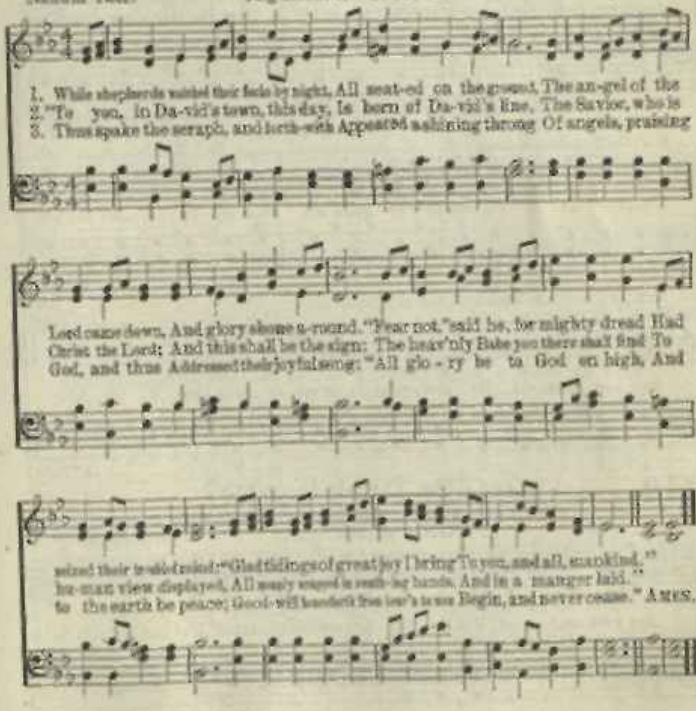


I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day.



408 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

Nahum Tate. *Teignmouth. C. M. D.* Anonymous.



409 The Story of Jesus Will Never Grow Old.

B. B. McKinney. John Jossey.

1. The sto-ry of Je-sus is precious and sweet, Its message brings gladness and joy so complete, More pre-cious than dia-monds or sil-ver and gold; The
2. The sto-ry of Je-sus the crit-ics may bar, 'Twill shine thru' the a-ges a bright morn-ing star, The guide to that cit-y where joys are un-told; The
3. Go tell the sweet sto-ry to ev-'ry lost soul, That Je-sus the Sav-ior will cleanse and make whole And give them a home in that shel-ter-ing fold; The

D. S.—'Twill lead to that cit-y, where streets are pure gold. The

Fine. Chorus.

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

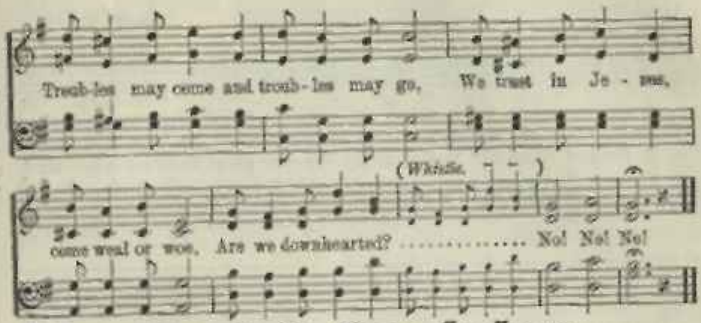
nev-er grow old, Its mes-sage is swet-er each time it is told;

410 Are We Down-Hearted?

R. H. Robert Harkness.

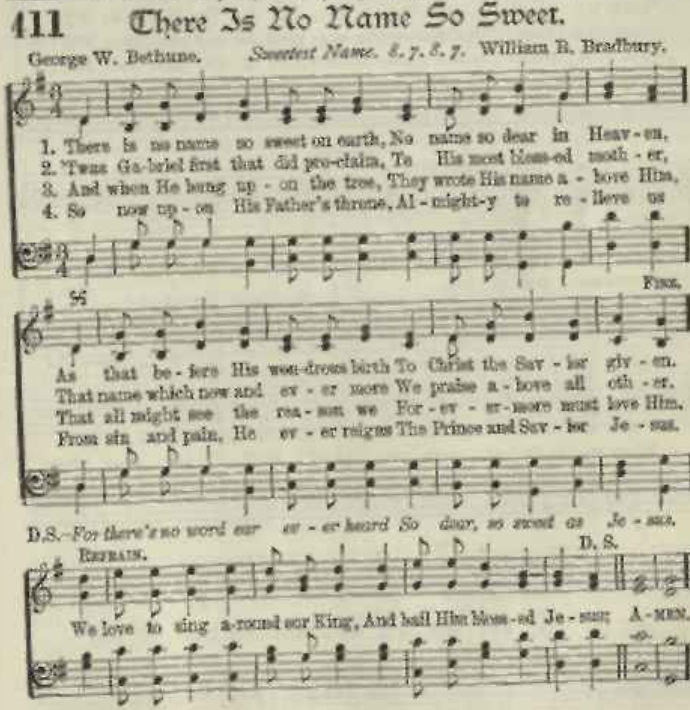
Are we downhearted? No! No! No! Are we downhearted? No! No! No! (Oh no!)

Are We Down-Hearted?



411 There Is No Name So Sweet.

George W. Bethune. *Sweetest Name. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William B. Bradbury.



Will My Dreams Come True?

James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

Do not hurry.

1. Oft in dreams I stand on the gold - en strand, With the Friend who
2. Am I liv - ing right in the Mas-ter's sight, To the life - line
3. Bless-ed Sav - ior dear, make my du - ty clear, Keep me true till

hides my past; And with Him I share all the glo - ries there, Will my
hold - ing fast? Will the crown be won, when the day is done, Will my
life be past: I am weak, I know; but I love Thee so! Let my

Chorus.

dreams come true at last?
dreams come true at last? Will my dreams come true at last,
dreams come true at last.

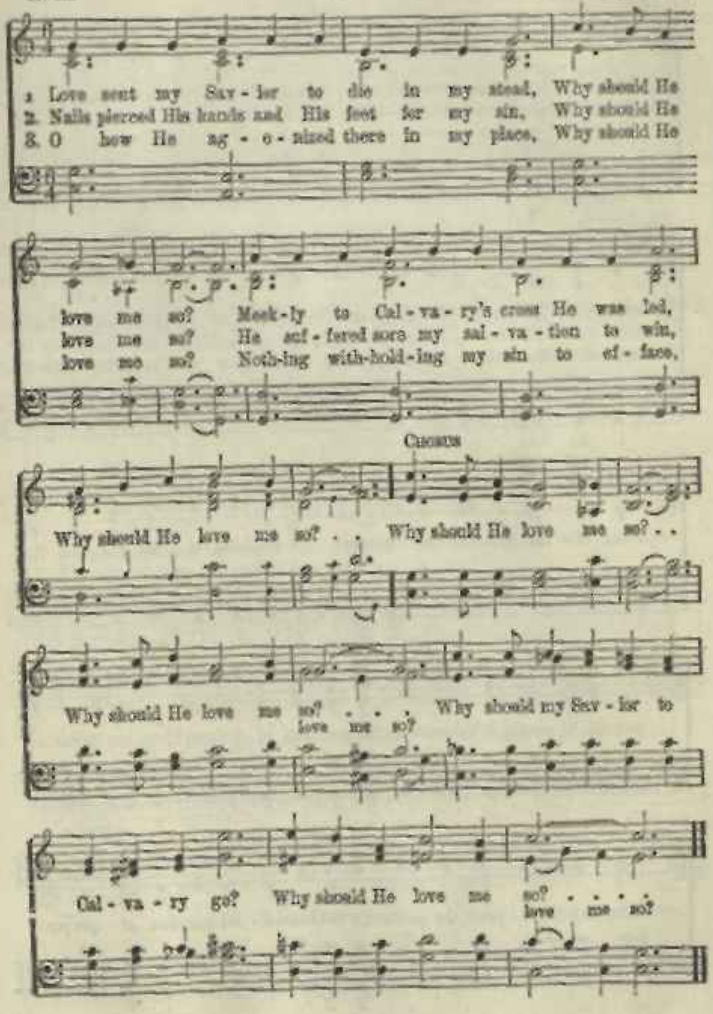
When the cares of earth are past? Shall I see that place,

and my Sav - ior's face, Will my dreams come true at last?

413 Why Should He Love Me So?

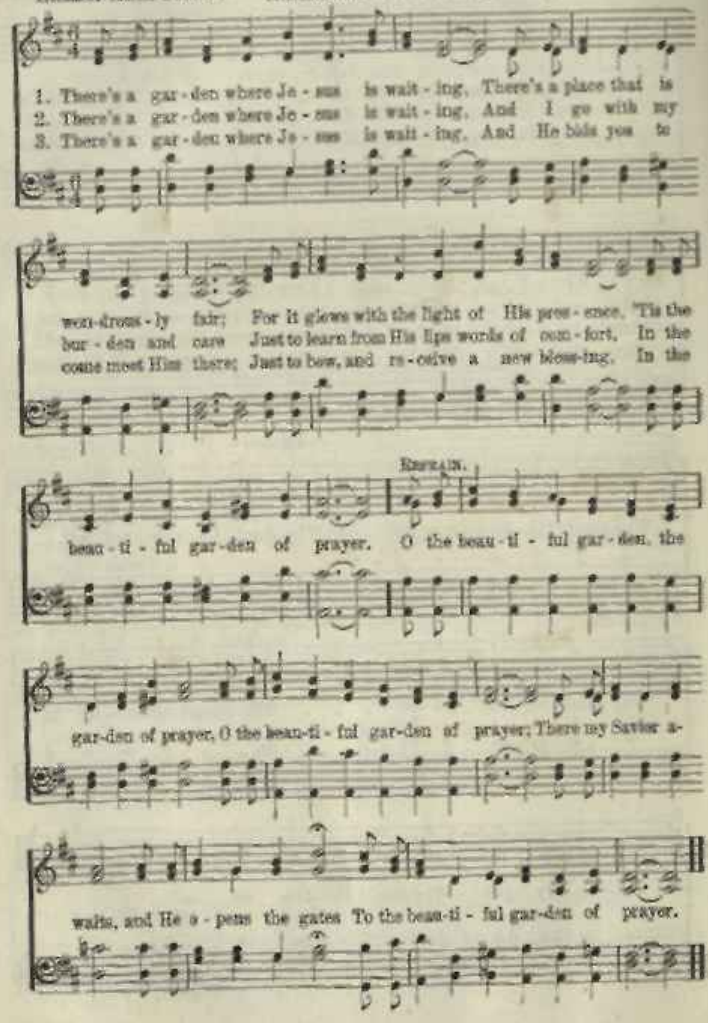
R. H.

Robert Harkness.



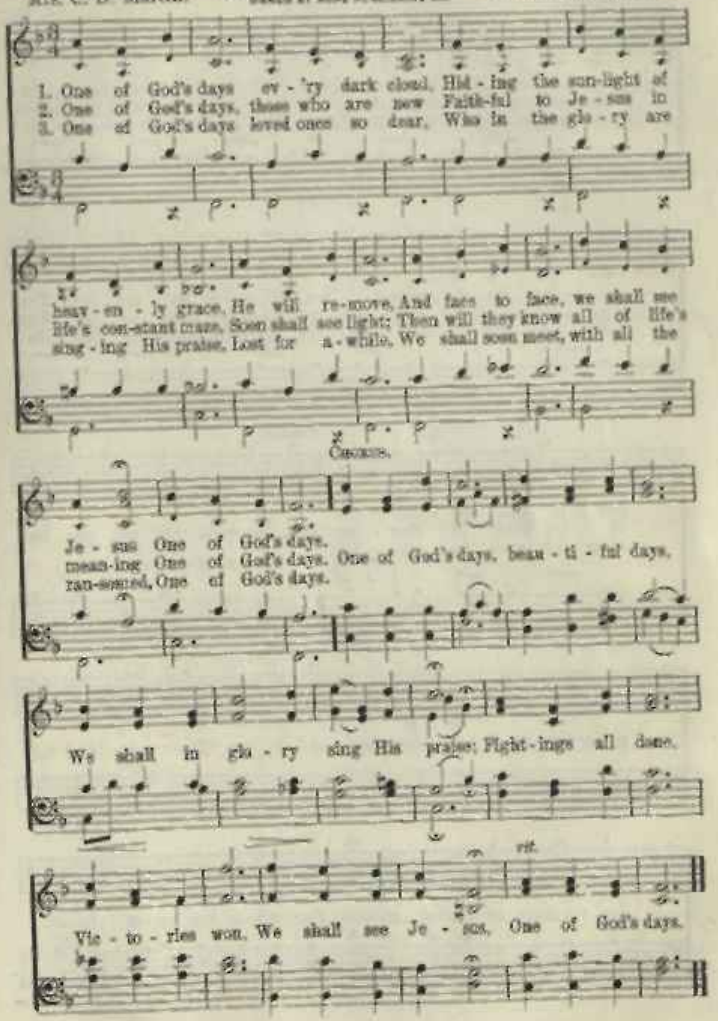
414 The Beautiful Garden of Prayer.

Eleanor Allen Schroll. J. H. Fillmore.



415 One of God's Days.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.



416

C. A. M.

In the Garden.

C. Austin Miles.

Slowly.

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With-
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

CHORUS.

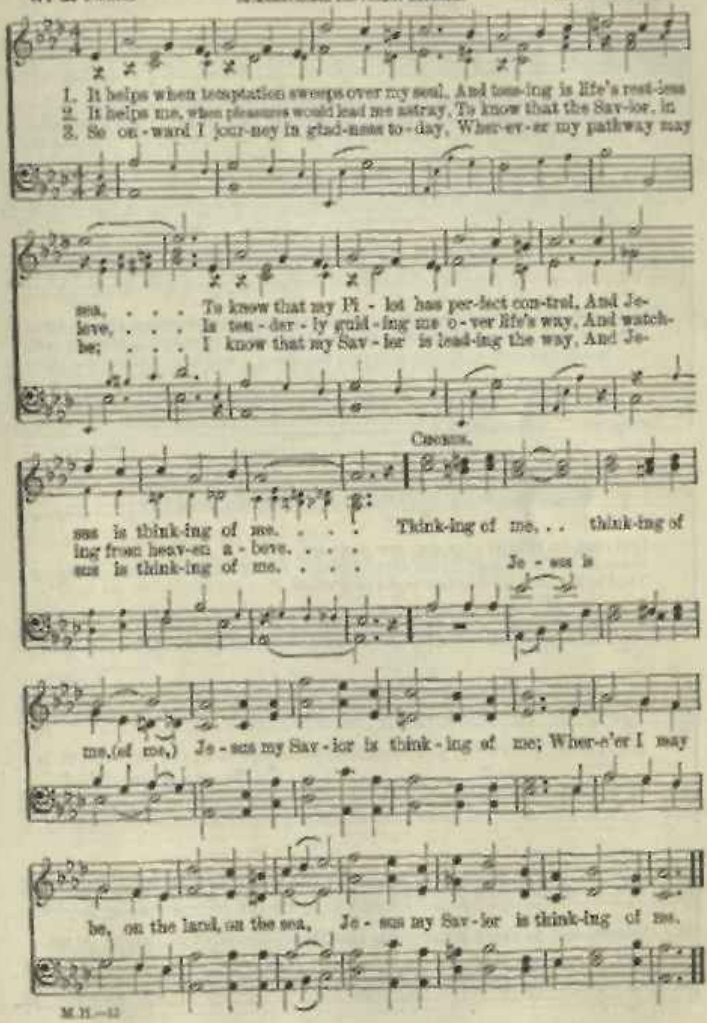
Son of God dis - close - es.
in my heart re - ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

joy we share, as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

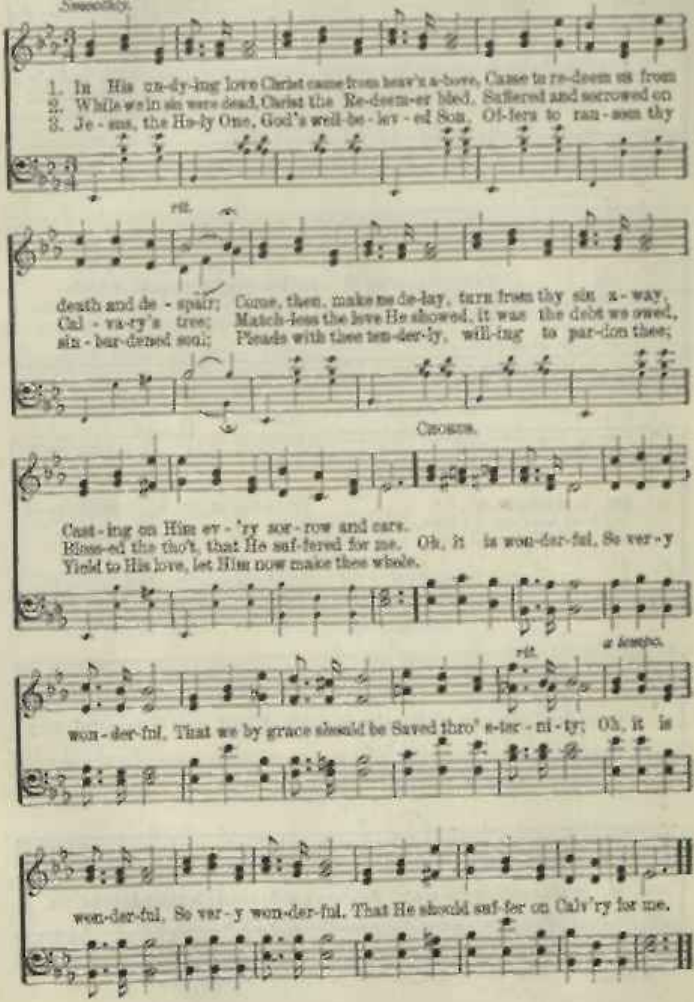
417 Thinking of Me.

W. C. Poole. Marie M. Hine.



Oh, It Is Wonderful.

Mabel J. Rosemon. Grant Colfax Tullar.



The Cross.

Martha S. Clingan.

Robert Harkness.

Dear.

1. Christ had come to His own, they from Him turned away, Hear their shout—"Cru-ci-
2. He was calm in the midst of their rage and their strife, Tho' His friends all for-
3. He was sin - less, the sin of the world Je - sus bore On the cross, on the

fy! Cru-ci - fy!" On the cross which He carried that sor-row-ful day. For the
sook Him and fled; And His maj-es - ty shone when He offered His life, As a
cross when He died; He our sin will for-give, will re-mem-ber no more, If we

Chorus.

sin of the world He must die. O they led Him a - way un - to
lamb to the slaugh-ter was led.
trust in the Christ cru - ci - fied.

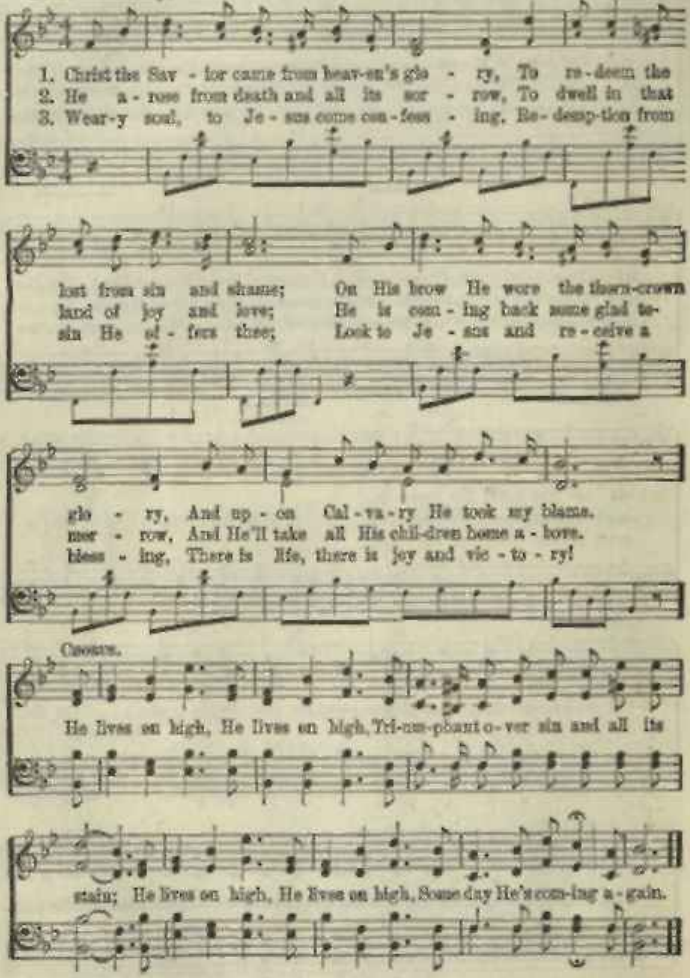
Cal - va-ry one day, There a-tone-ment for sin Je-sus made; . . . On the
He made;

cross, on the cross, dreadful anguish and loss, It was your debt and mine that He paid.

He Lives On High.

Words by
B. B. McKinney.

Arr. by B. B. McKinney.
From Hawaiian Folk Song.



It Pays to Serve Jesus.

F. C. H.

Frank C. Huston.

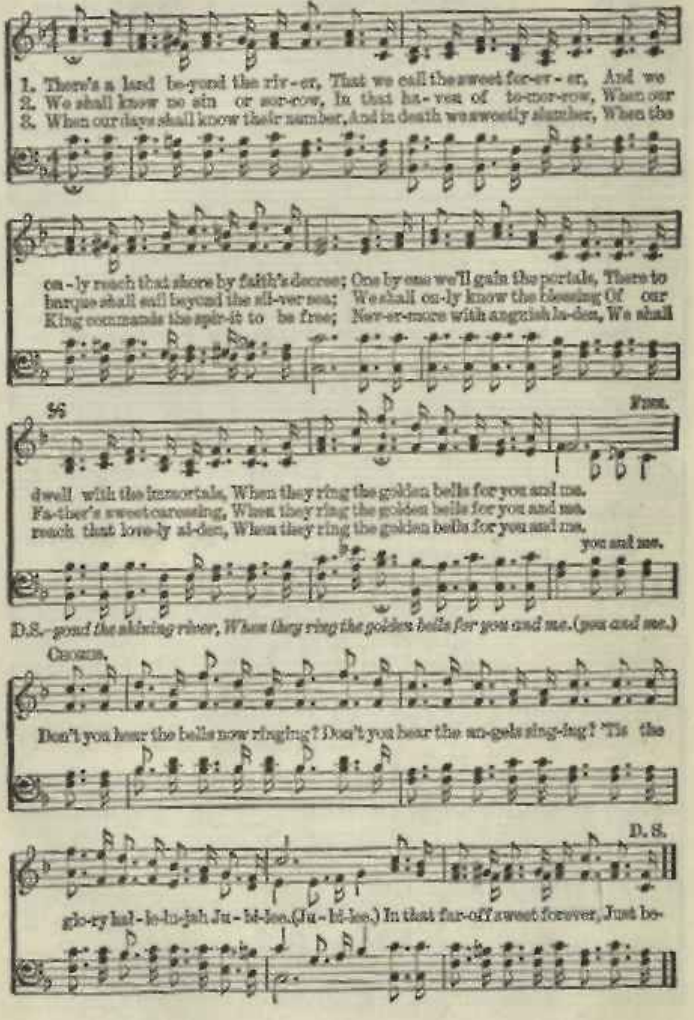
1. The serv - ice of Je - sus true pleas - ure af - fords, In Him there is joy with - out an al - loy; 'Tis heav - en to trust Him and rest on His
2. It pays to serve Je - sus what - e'er may be - tide, It pays to be true what - e'er you may do; 'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in Him to a - bide; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
3. Tho' sometimes the shad - ows may hang o'er the way, And sor - rows may come to beck - on us home, Our pre - cious Re - deem - er each toil will re - pay; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.

Chorus.

It pays to serve Je - sus, it pays ev - 'ry day, It pays ev - 'ry step of the way;..... Tho' the pathway to glo - ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be hap - py each step of the way.

422 When They Ring the Golden Bells.

Dion De Marbelle.



Saved, Saved.

J. P. S. J. P. Schöfield.

1. I've found a Friend.. who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from.... ev-'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In

love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell.... how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong.. on His
love He said to me, ..."Come un - to Me.... and I'll

lift - ed me....And what His grace can do for you.....
might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly.....

Chorus.

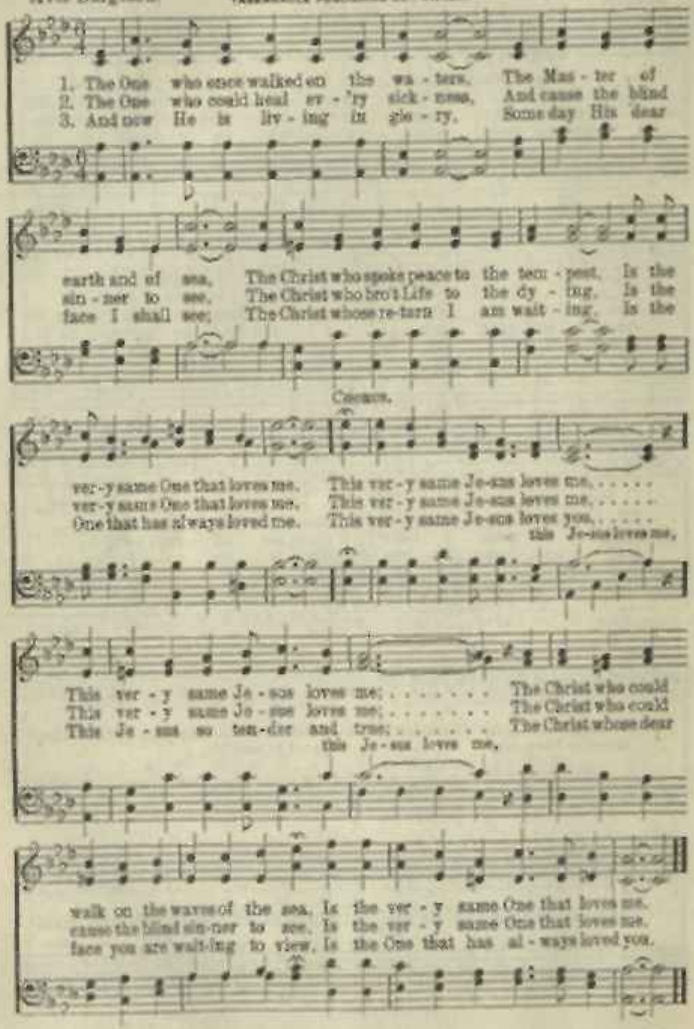
Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

cres. rit.

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!

This Very Same Jesus.

Avis Burgeson. Arthur W. McKee.

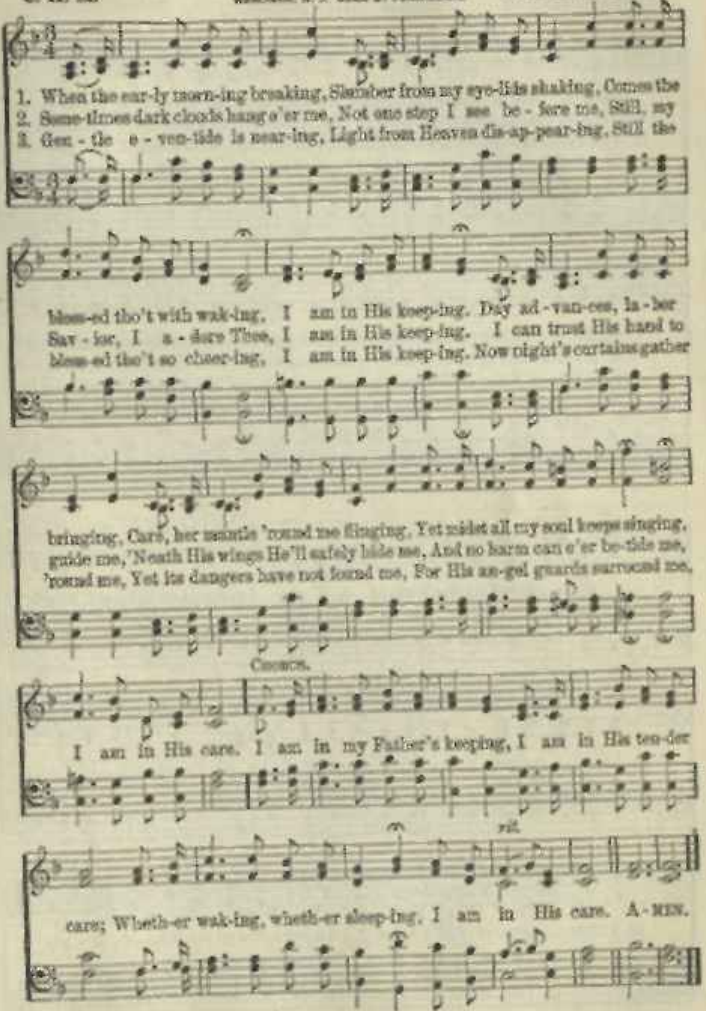


425

In His Keeping.

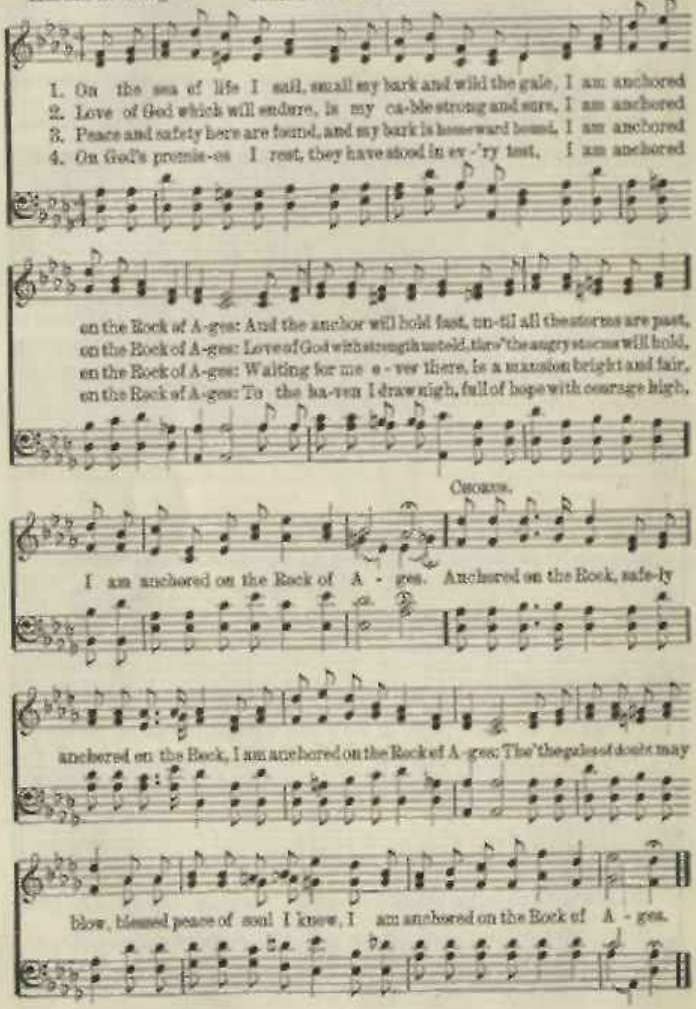
C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.



Anchored on the Rock.

Martha S. Clingan. Robert Harkness.



Satisfied With Jesus.

B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinney.

Slowly.

1. I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus, He has done so much for me,
2. He is with me in my tri - als, Best of friends of all is He;
3. I can hear the voice of Je - sus Call - ing out so plead - ing - ly,
4. When my work on earth is end - ed, And I cross the rys - tic sea,

He has suf - fered to re - deem me, He has died to set me free.
I can al - ways count on Je - sus, Can He al - ways count on me?
"Go and win the lost and stray - ing;" Is He sat - is - fied with me?
Oh, that I could hear His say - ing, "I am sat - is - fied with thee."

CHORUS.

I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is-

fied with Je - sus. But the ques - tion comes to me, As I

rit.

think of Cal - va - ry, Is my Mas - ter sat - is - fied with me?

428 The Sweetest Story Ever Told.

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

Not too fast.

1. When a child, I used to hear my moth-er Sing a song that nev-er
2. I have yield-ed to this Christ, my Sav-ior, And the half has nev-er
3. I am walk-ing ev-'ry day with my Sav-ior, And each day new treas-ures

has grown old; 'Twas the first time I had heard of the Sav-ior, 'Tis the
yet been told; For each day He is to me grow-ing dear-er, 'Tis the
I be-hold; How we thro' His love and grace find God's fa-vor, Is the

Chorus. *Spirited.*

sweet-est sto-ry ev-er told. That's the sweet-est sto-ry ev-er

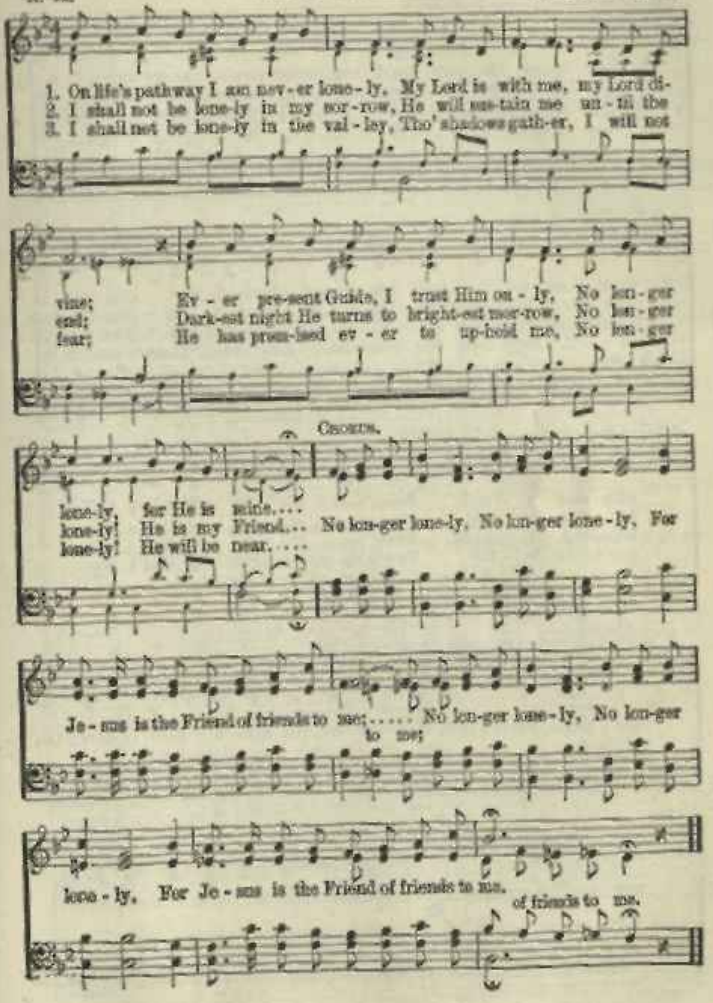
told. It's a sto-ry that ne'er grows old; How His won-der-ful

rit.

love bro't Him down from a-bove, 'Tis the sweet-est sto-ry ev-er told.

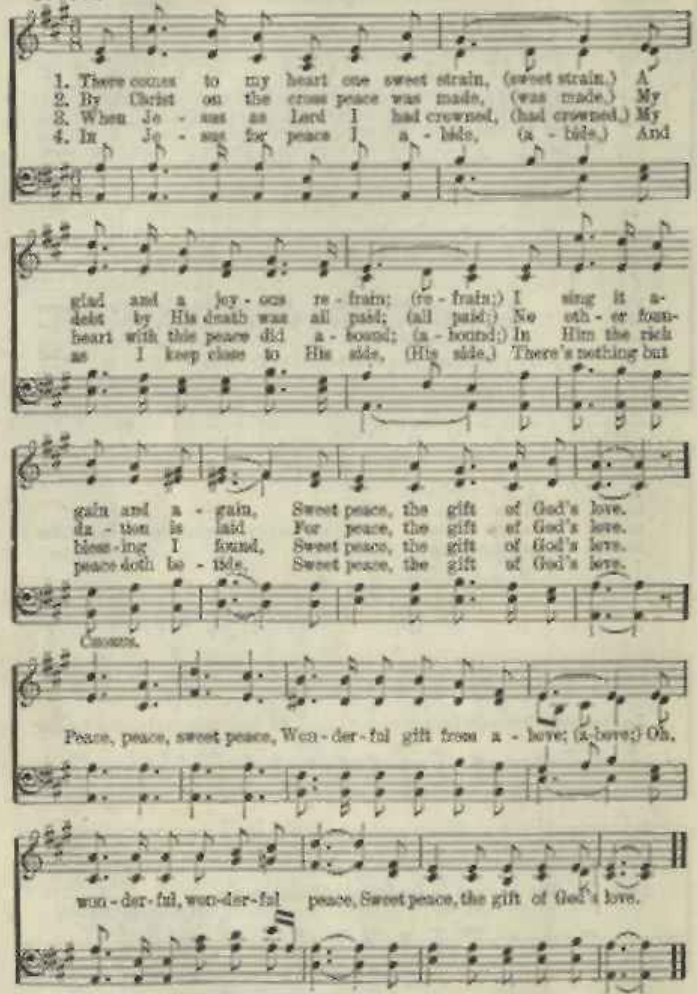
No Longer Lonely.

R. H. Robert Harkness.



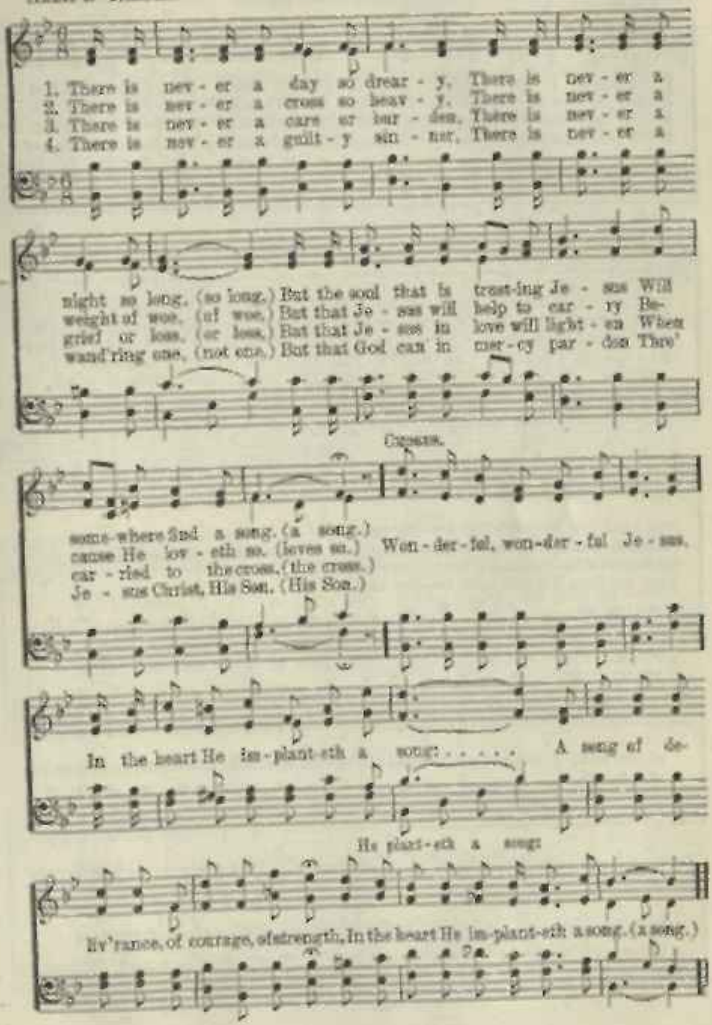
430 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.



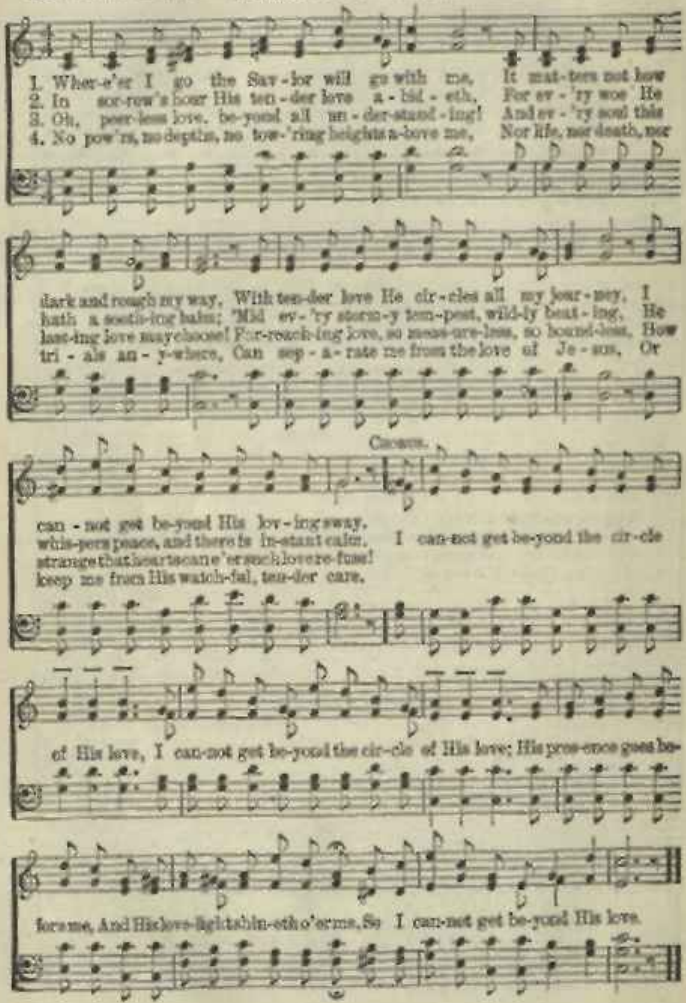
431 Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus.

Annie B. Russell. Ernest O. Sellers.



432 I Cannot Get Beyond His Love.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tuller.



433 When I Get to the End of the Way.

Charlie D. Tillman.

1. The sands have been washed in the foot-prints Of the Stran-ger on
2. There are so man-y hills to climb up-ward, I oft-en am
3. He loves me too well to for-sake me, Or give me a
4. When the last fee-ble step has been ta-ken, And the gates of that

D. C.—*And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the*
last ver.—*Then the toils of the road, etc.*

Gal-i-lee's shore— And the voice that sub-dued the rough hill-lows
long-ing for rest; But He who ap-points me my path-way,
tri-al too much; All His peo-ple have been dear-ly pur-chased,
cit-y ap-pear, And the beau-ti-ful songs of the an-gels

end of the way; And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing.

Fine.

Will be heard in Ju-de-a no more. But the path of that
Knows just what is need-ful and best. I know in His
And Sa-tan can nev-er claim such. By and by I shall
Float out on my lis-ten-ing ear; When all that now

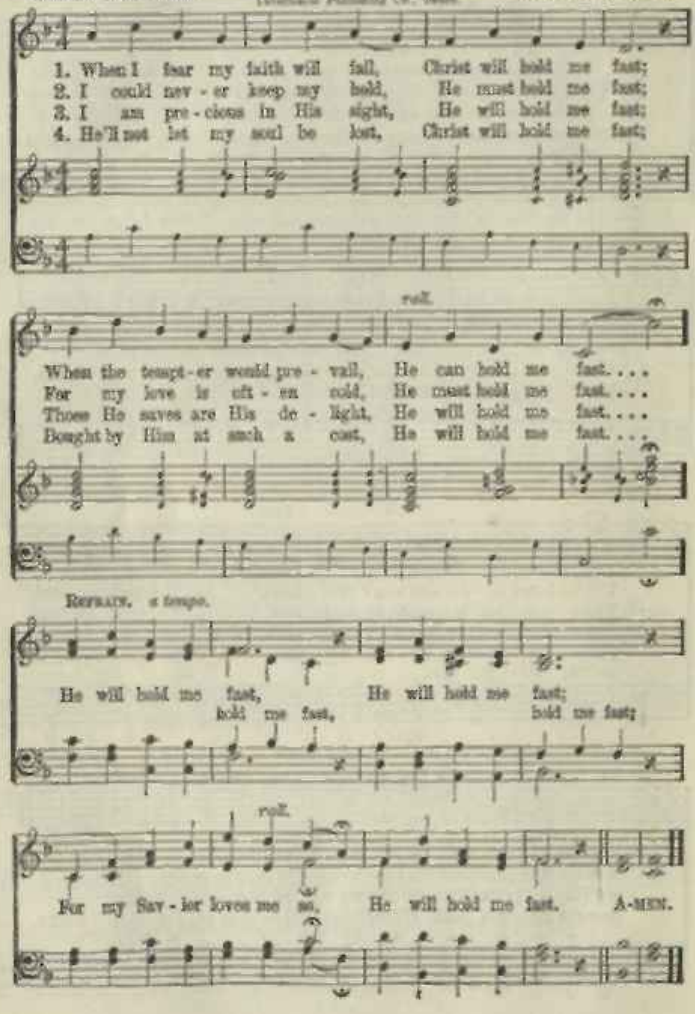
When I get to the end of the way.

D. C.

lone Gal-i-le-an With joy I will bel-low to-day;
word He hath prom-ised That my strength "It shall be as my day;"
see Him and praise Him, In the cit-y of un-end-ing day;
seems so mys-te-rious Will be bright and as clear as the day; A-MEN.

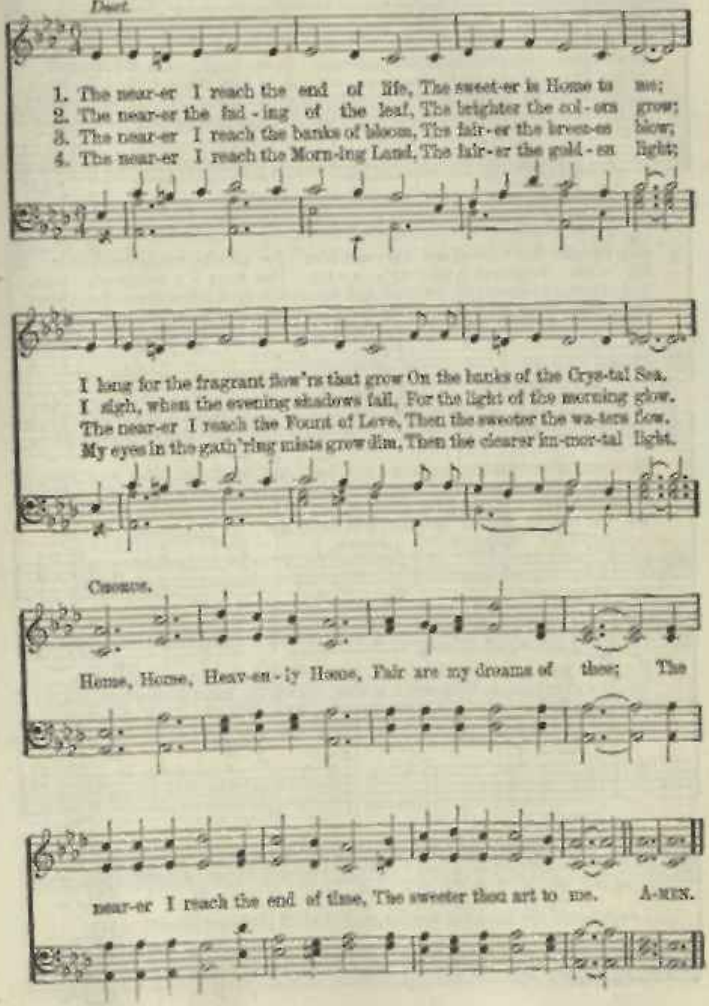
He Will Hold Me Fast.

Ada R. Habershon. Robert Harkness.



The Nearer, The Sweeter.

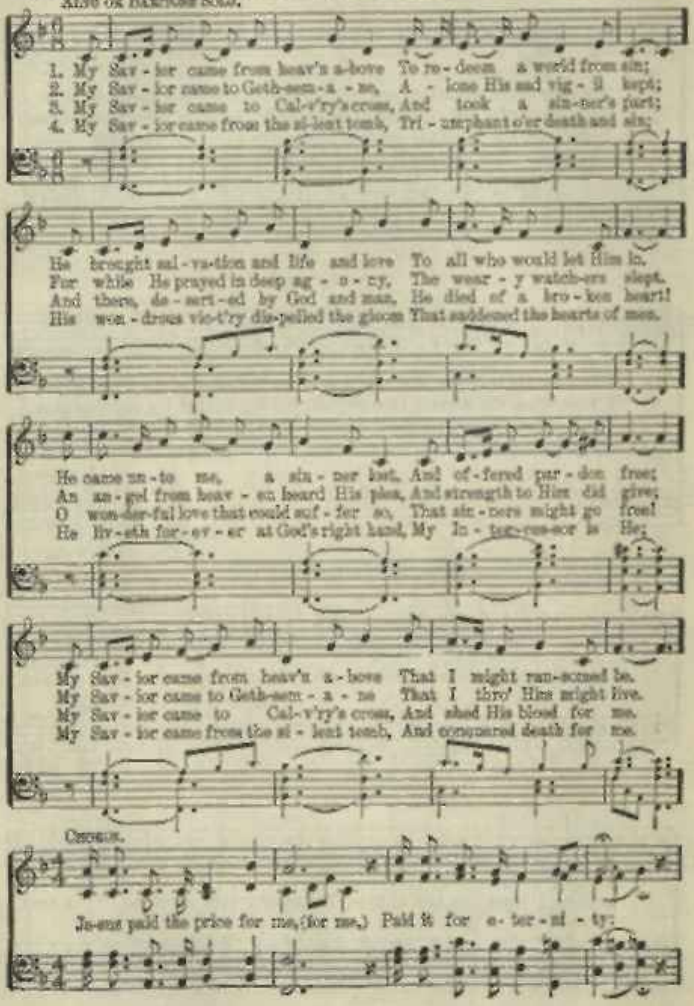
Jesse P. Tompkins. B. D. Ackley.



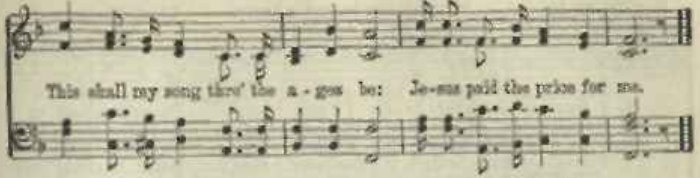
436 Jesus Paid the Price for Me.

M. B. J. Mrs. Maude B. Jacobs.

ALTO OR BARITONE SOLO.



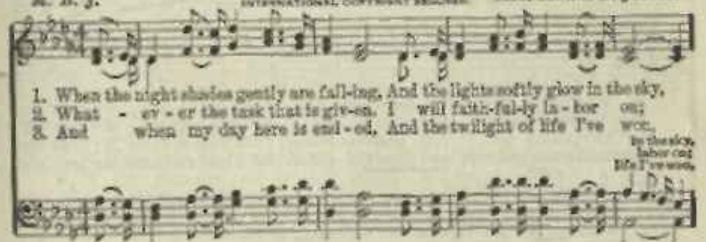
Jesus Paid the Price for Me.

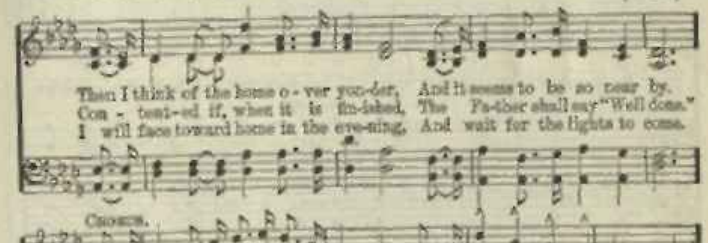


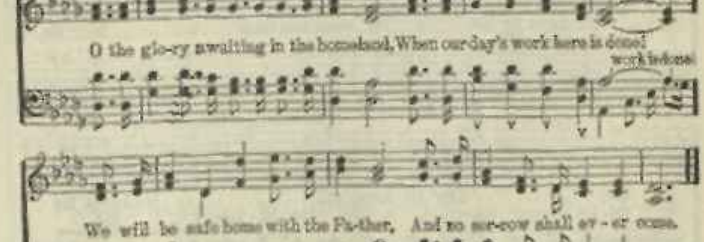
437 When the Night Shades Are Falling.

M. B. J.

Mrs. Maude B. Jacobs.

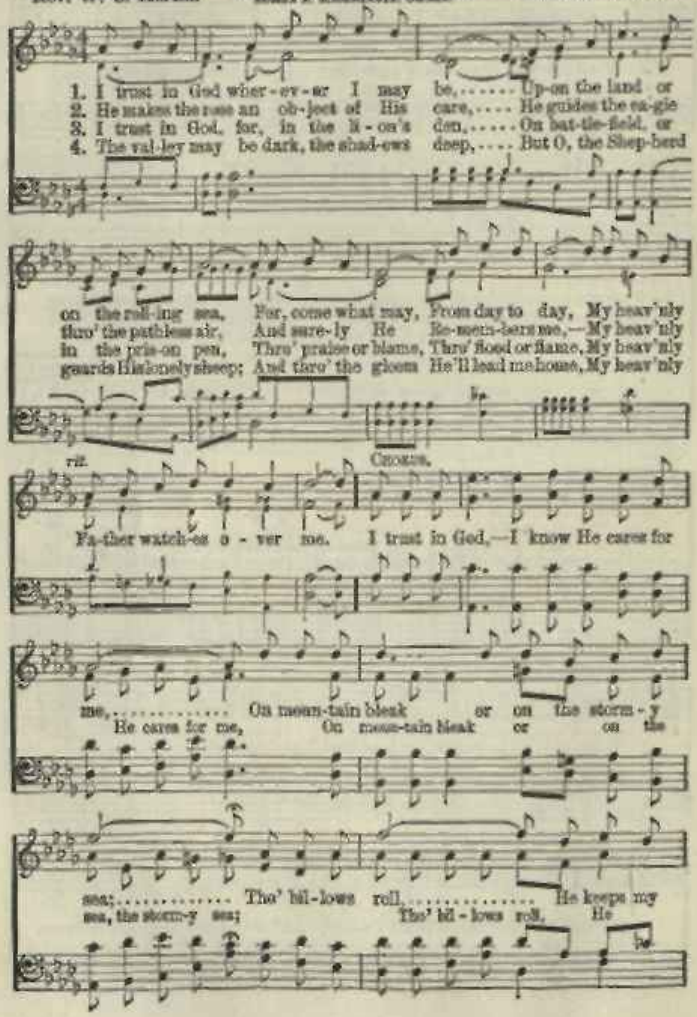




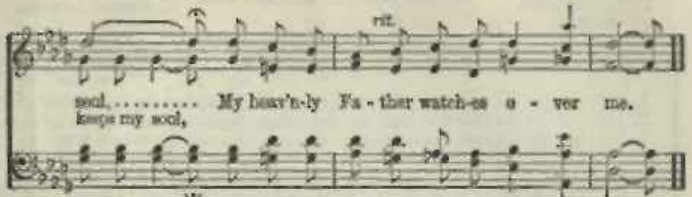


438 My Father Watches Over Me.

Rev. W. C. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

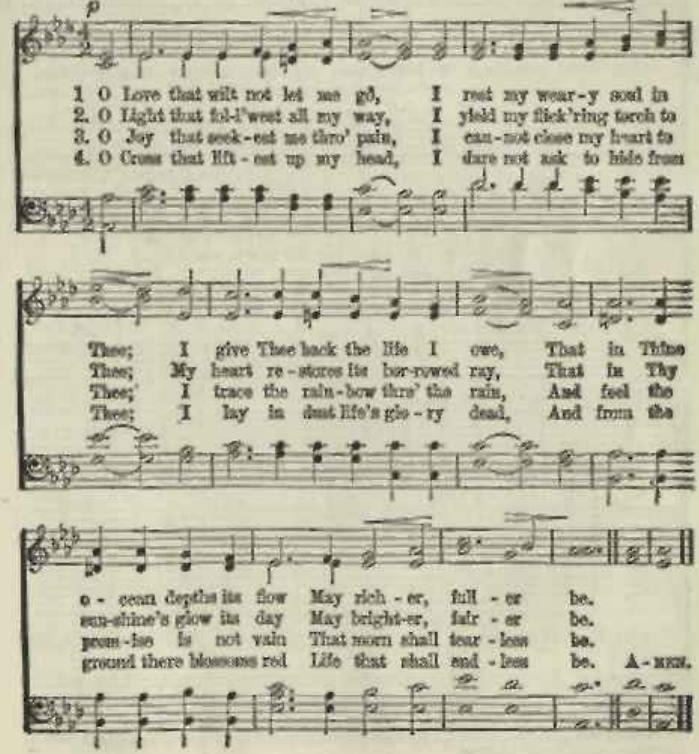


My Father Watches Over Me.



439 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Mathesson. *Margaret.* 8. 8. 8. 8. 6. A. L. Peace.



Living For Jesus.

T. O. Chisholm. C. Harold Lowden.

Not fast.

1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in
2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my
3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in
4. Liv-ing for Je-sus thro' earth's lit-tle while, My dear-est trea-sure, the

all that I do, Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-heart-ed and free,
sin and dis-grace, Such love con-strains me to an-swer His call,
His ho-ly name, Will-ing to suf-fer af-fic-tion or loss,
light of His smile, Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem,

*Chorus. *Unison. A little slower.*

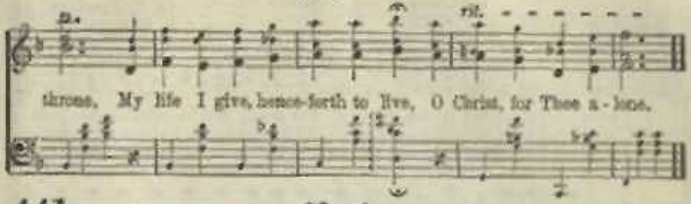
This is the path-way of bless-ing for me.
Fol-low His lead-ing and give Him my all. O Je-sus, Lord and
Deeming each tri-al a part of my cross,
Bringing the wea-ry to find rest in Him.

Sav-ior, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy A-tone-ment, Didst

give Thy-self for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My heart shall be Thy

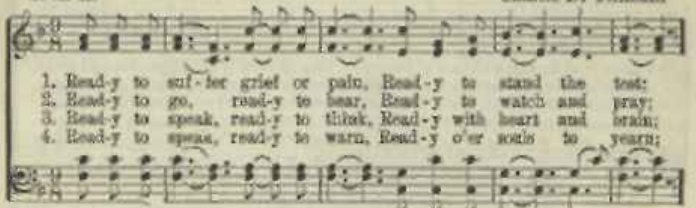
*Note.—Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

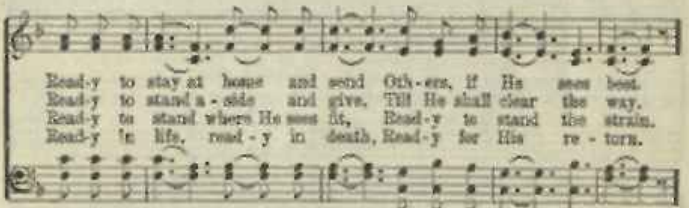
Living For Jesus.

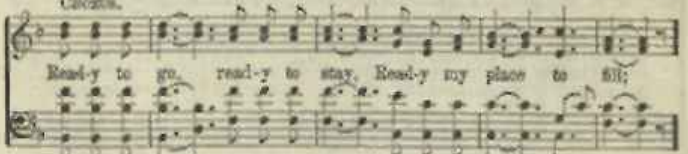


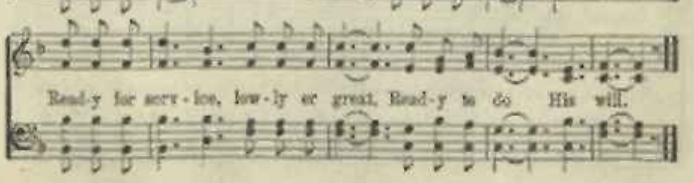
441 Ready.

S. R. L. Charlie D. Tillman.









442 Not Half Has Ever Been Told.

O. F. Presbrey.
Arr. B. B. McKinney.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson.
Effective as a Solo.

1. I have read of a bean-ti-ful cit - y, Far a-way in the kingdom of God;
2. I have read of bright mansions in heaven, Which the Savior has gone to prepare;
3. I have read of white robes for the righteous, Of bright crowns which the glorified wear,
4. I have read of a Christ so for - giv - ing, That vile sinners may ask and re-ceive

I have read how its walls are of jas - per, How its streets are all golden and broad.
And the saints who on earth have been faithful, Rest for-ev - er with Christ o-ver there;
When our Father shall bid them "Come, enter, And my glo - ry e - ter-nal - ly share;"
Peace and pardon from ev'ry transgression, If when ask-ing they on-ly be - lieve.

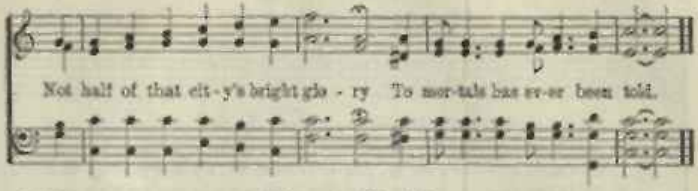
In the midst of the street is life's riv - er, Clear as crys-tal and pure to be - hold;
There no sin ev - er en - ters, nor sor-row, The in - hab - it-ants nev-er grew old;
How the righteous are evermore bless-ed As they walk thro' the streets of pure gold;
I have read how He'll guide and protect us, If for safe-ty we en - ter His fold;

But not half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mor-tals has ev - er been told.
But not half of the joys that a - wait them To mor-tals has ev - er been told.
But not half of the won - der-ful sto - ry To mor-tals has ev - er been told.
But not half of His goodness and mer - cy To mor-tals has ev - er been told.

CHORUS.

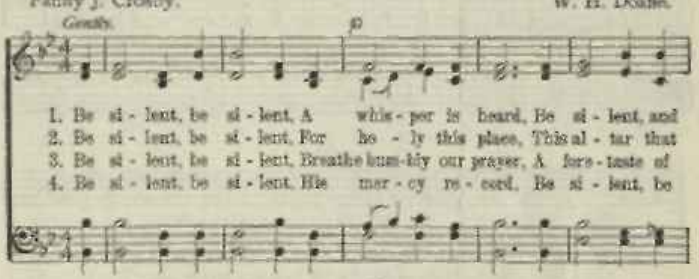
Not half has ev - er been told;(been told;) Not half has ev - er been told;(been told;)

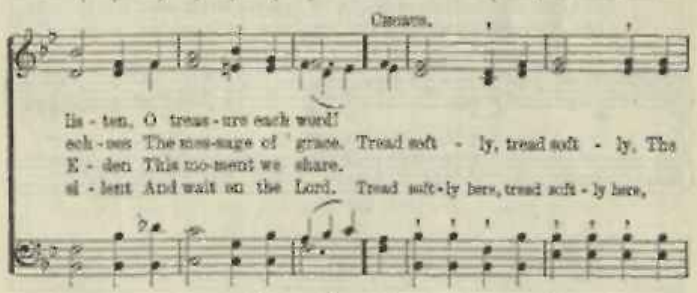
Not Half Has Ever Been Told.

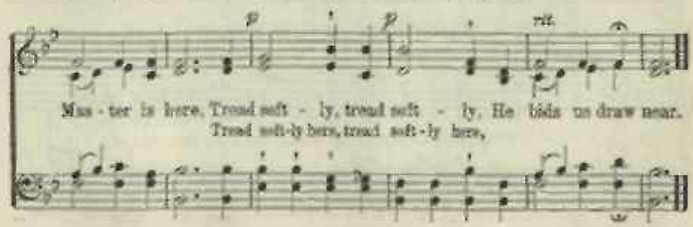


443 Tread Softly.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.







On Calvary.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

B. D. Ackley.

Slowly, with expression.

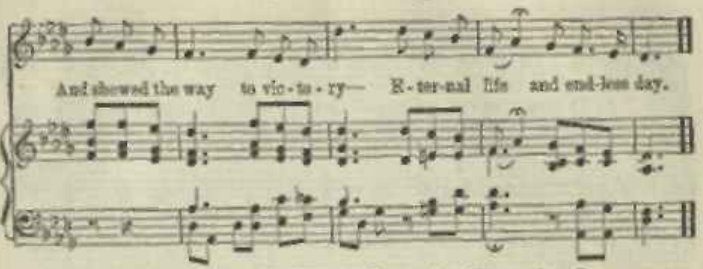
1. Up Cal-va-ry—there climbed one day God's on-ly Son up-on His way
2. On Cal-va-ry—His life He gave, My ran-som there, my soul to save;
3. On Cal-va-ry—God's on-ly Son O'er death and sin the vic-t'ry won.
4. To Cal-va-ry— I look to-day For light to guide me on life's way.

Inst.

To die for you, to die for me, Up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry.
Up-on the Lord was laid my sin, That I His courts might en-ter in.
And to the cross bro't glo-ry bright, To light the world with Ho-ly Light.
And to its cross my trust-ing soul Shall cling while end-less a-ges roll.

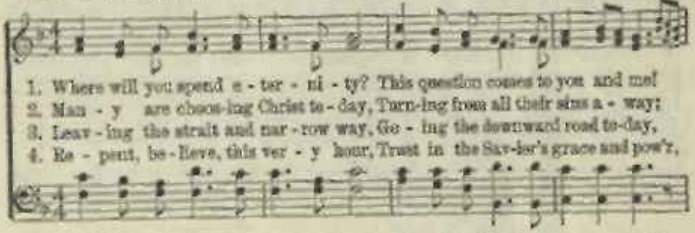
Chorus.

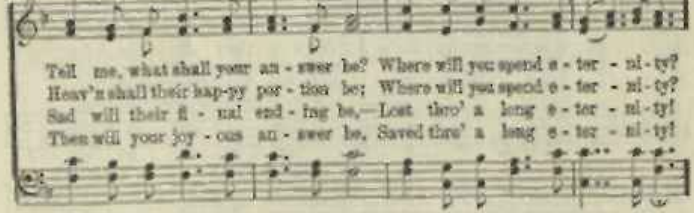
On Cal-va-ry— He died for me, And took the stain of sin a-way.



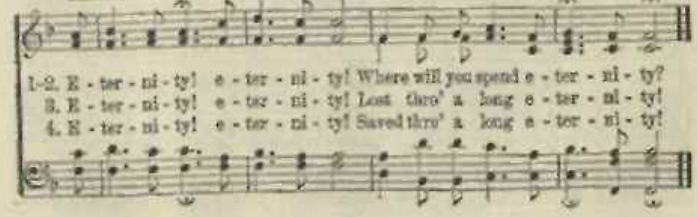
445 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. J. H. Tenney.





REPEAT.



No Other Name.

C. B.

Charlie Butler.

1. There's none oth - er name giv - en a - mong men, There's
2. On a cross lift - ed high went a Man forth to die, And the
3. This Lamb that was slain has ris - en a - gain, His

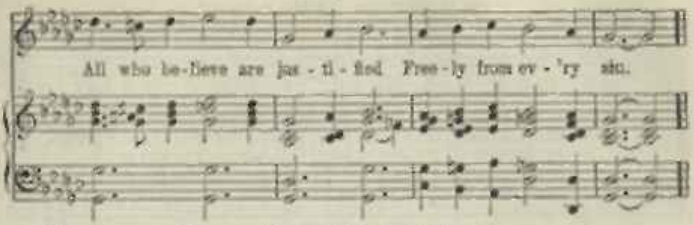
none can with Him com - pare; All oth - ers are marred, by
arm of the Lord re - vealed; In sor - row for - lorn, our
tri - umph we all shall see; Once dy - ing in shame, soon

sin they are scarred, He's fair - er than all the fair.
griefs He hath borne, And with His stripes we are healed.
com - ing a - gain, This Sav - ior the King shall be.

CHORUS.

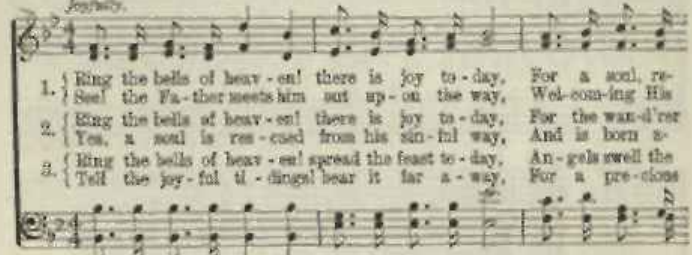
Je - sus the Lamb of God has died, O - p'ning the door to heav - en wide;

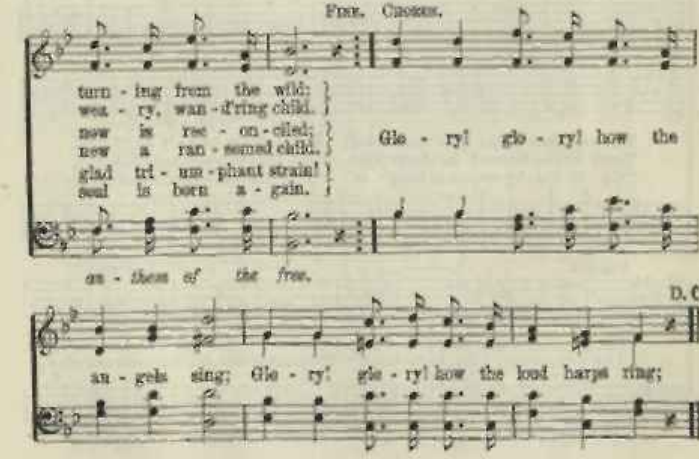
No Other Name.



447 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.





List to the Voice.

B. B. McK. Arr. by B. B. McKinney.
From "Whispering Hope."

Duet.

1. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Com-ing from heav-en a - bove,
2. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Call-ing the wea-ry, op - pressed,
3. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Call-ing to you and to me,

Filled with a mes-sage so ten - der, Filled with a mes-sage of love;
Lov - ing-ly, ten-der-ly plead - ing, "Come, and I will give you rest."
Call - ing us o - ver the tu - multi, Call - ing us o - ver the sea;

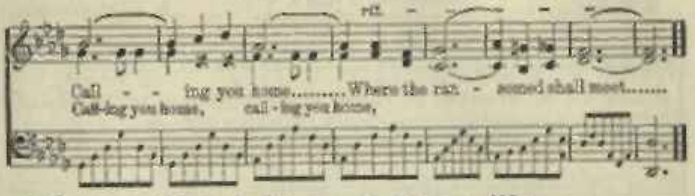
Soft - ly it speaks to the wea - ry, Ten - der - ly speaks to the sad;
Come with your grief and your sor - row, Come with your bur-den of sin;
Go, for the lost ones are stray - ing, Far from the Sav-ior they roam:

Turn-ing their night in-to morn - ing, Mak - ing the lone - ly heart glad.
Trust in the bless-ed Re-deem - er, Life ev - er - last-ing you'll win.
"Go in the by-ways and hedg - es" Bring-ing the wan-der-ers home.

Chorus.

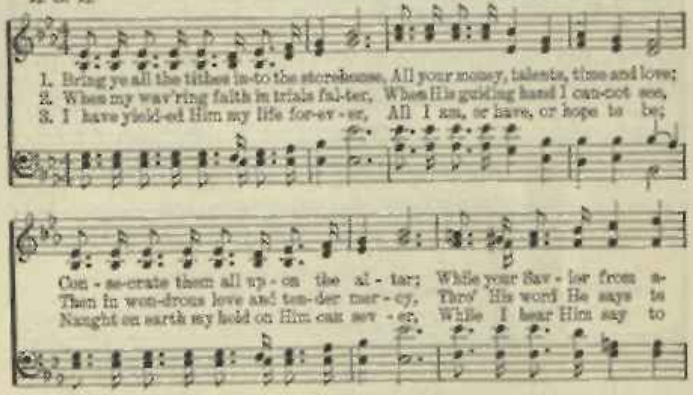
List.....to the voice, ... O how ten - - der and sweet.....
List to the voice, list to the voice, Ten-der and sweet, O how ten-der and sweet,

List to the Voice.



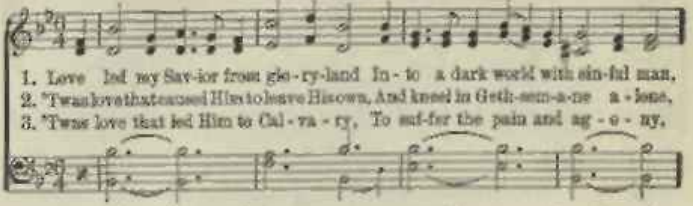
449 Trust, Try and Prove Me.

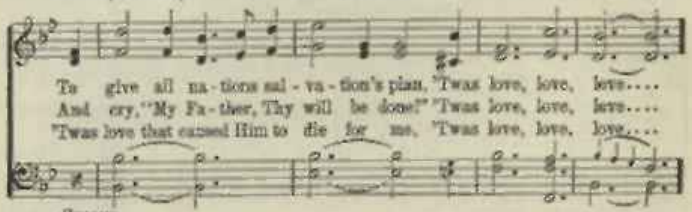
L. S. L. ROBERT H. COLEMAN OWNER Lida Shivers Leech.

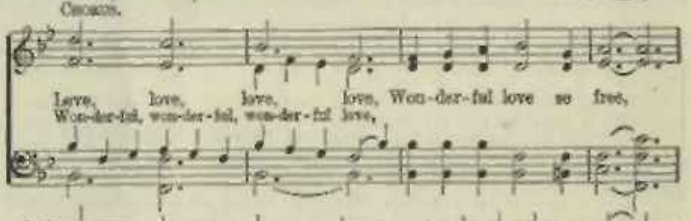


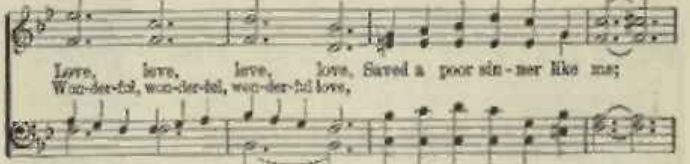
450 Love.

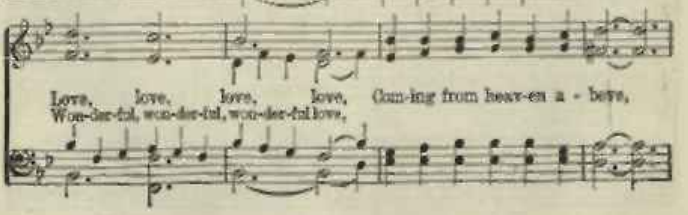
B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.



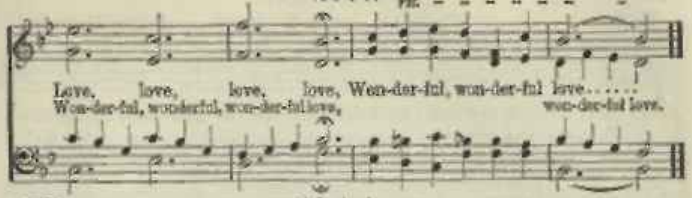






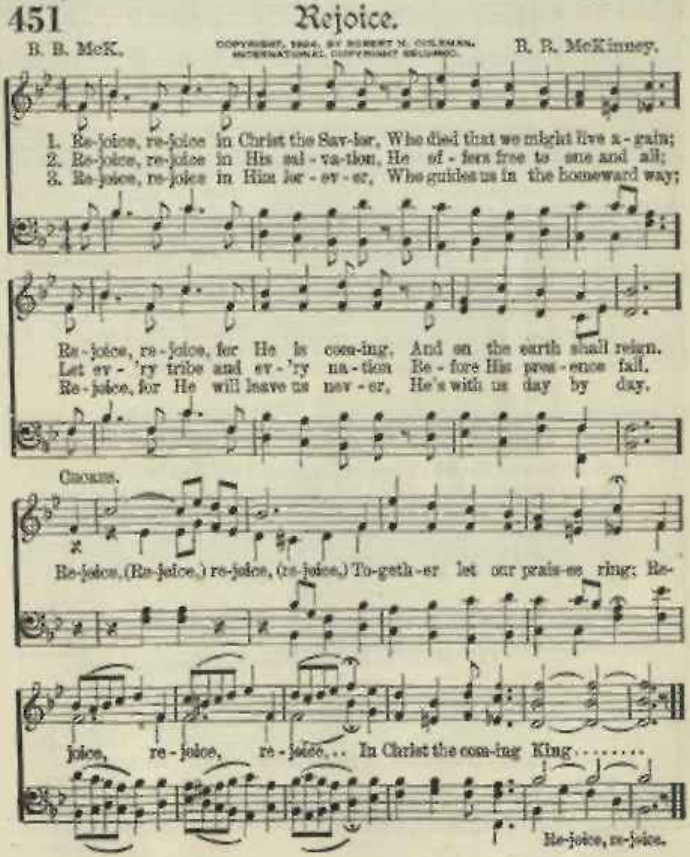


Love.



451 Rejoice.

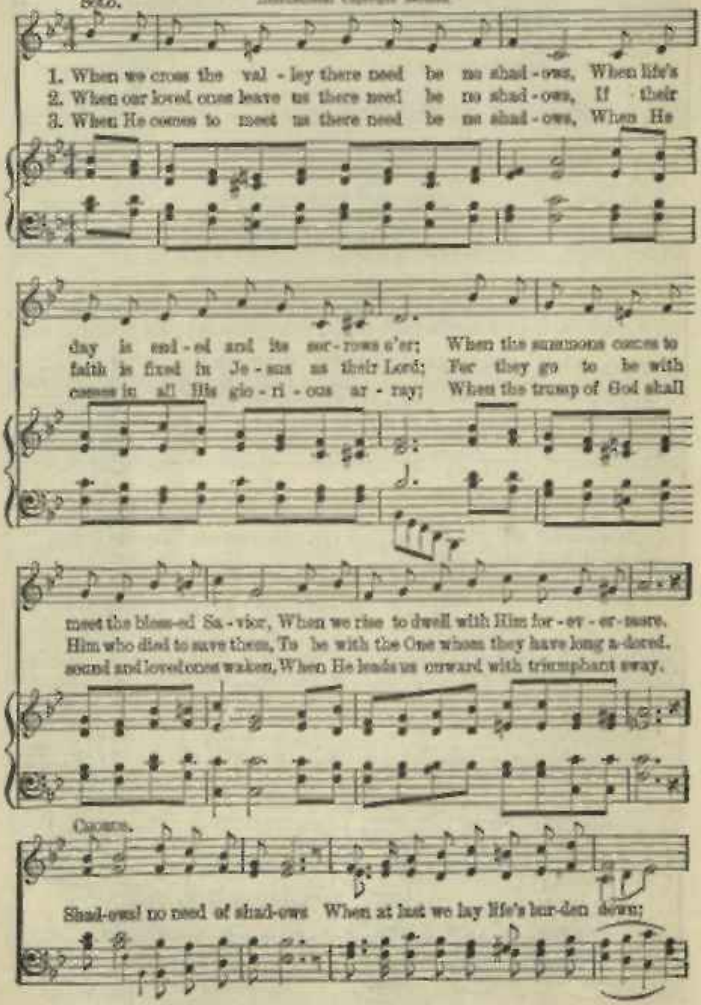
B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.



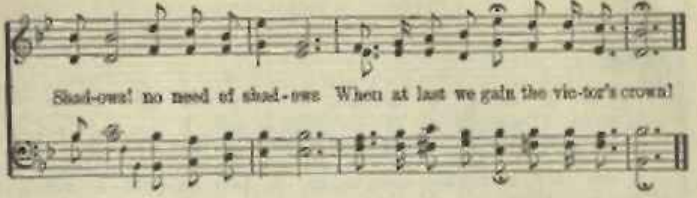
Shadows.

R. H.

Robert Harkness.



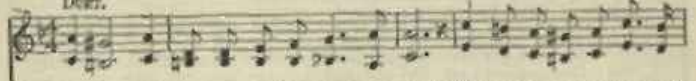
Shadows.



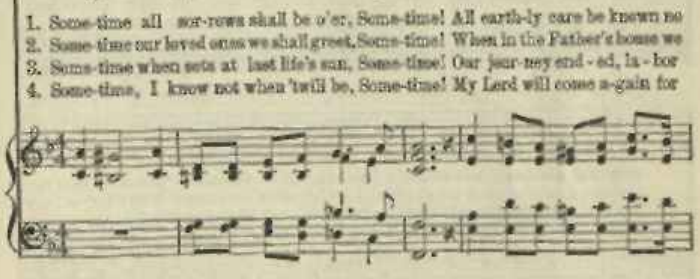
453 Sometime!

R. H.

Robert Harkness.



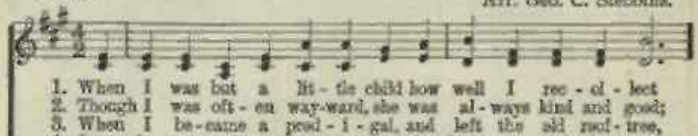
1. Some-time all sor-rows shall be o'er, Some-time! All earth-ly care be known no more! Oh, what re-joic-ing on the golden shore,
2. Some-time our loved ones we shall greet, Some-time! When in the Father's house we meet, On-ly to sit for-ev-er at His feet, Some-time, some-time soon!
3. Some-time when sets at last life's sun, Some-time! Our jour-ney end-ed, la-bor done, Oh, what a crown for ev-'ry vic-t'ry won, some-time soon!
4. Some-time, I know not when 'twill be, Some-time! My Lord will come a-gain for me, Then I shall reign with Him e-ter-nal-ly,

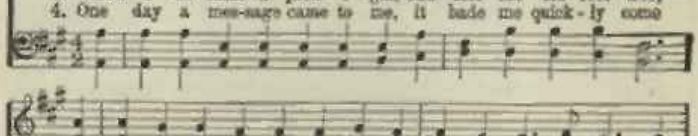


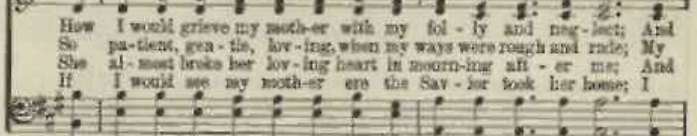
454 Tell Mother I'll Be There.

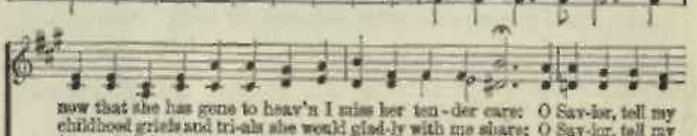
C. M. F.

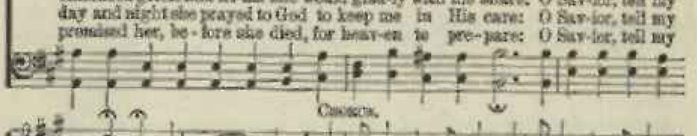
Charles M. Fillmore.
Arr. Geo. C. Stebbins.



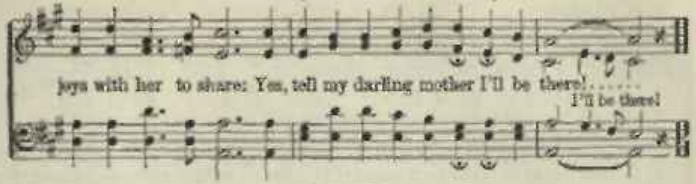






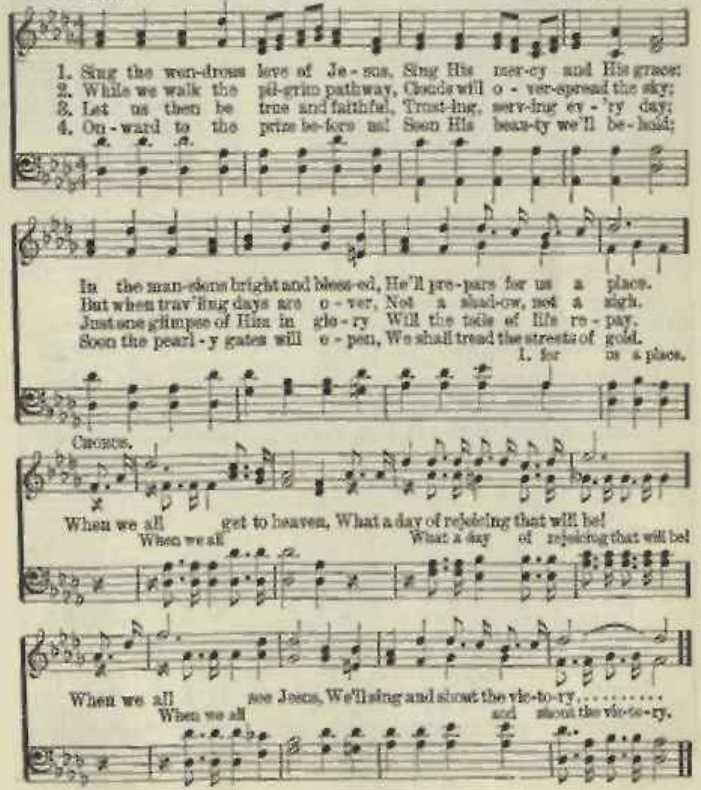


Tell Mother I'll Be There.



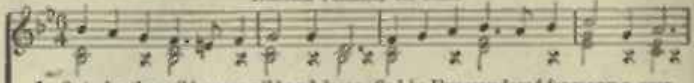
455 When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. Hewitt. Mrs. J. G. Wilson.

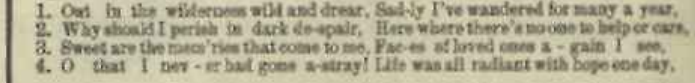


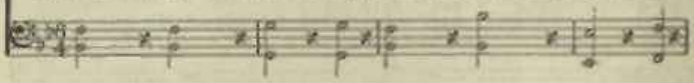
456 The Prodigal Son.

T. O. Chisholm. Geo. C. Stebbins.

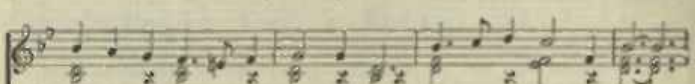


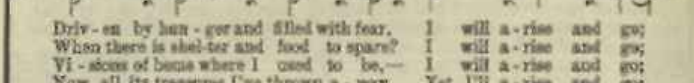
1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sad-ly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I perish in dark de-spair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Fac-es of loved ones a - gain I see,
4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,



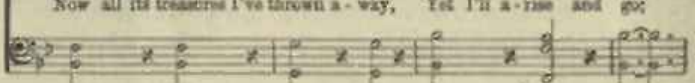


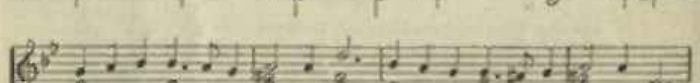
Driv - en by hun - ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
When there is shel-ter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
Vi - sions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;
Now all its treasures I've thrown a - way, Yet I'll a - rise and go;



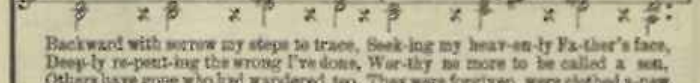


Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seek-ing my heav-en-ly Fa-ther's face,
Deep-ly re-pent-ing the wrong I've done, Wor-thy no more to be called a son,
Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed a-new,
Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

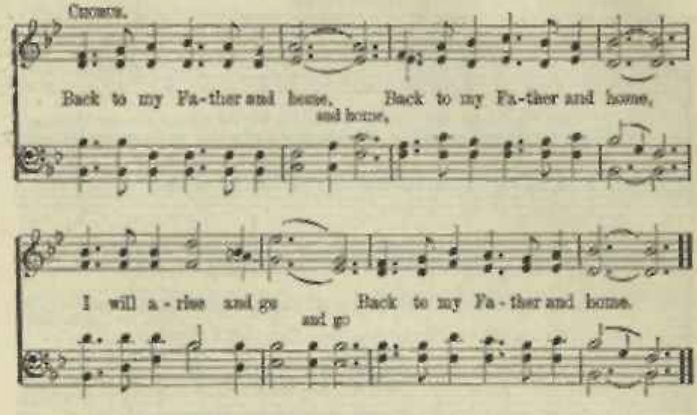




Will - ing to take but a serv-ant's place,— I will a - rise and go,—
Hop - ing my Fa - ther His child may own,— I will a - rise and go,—
Why should I lin - ger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—

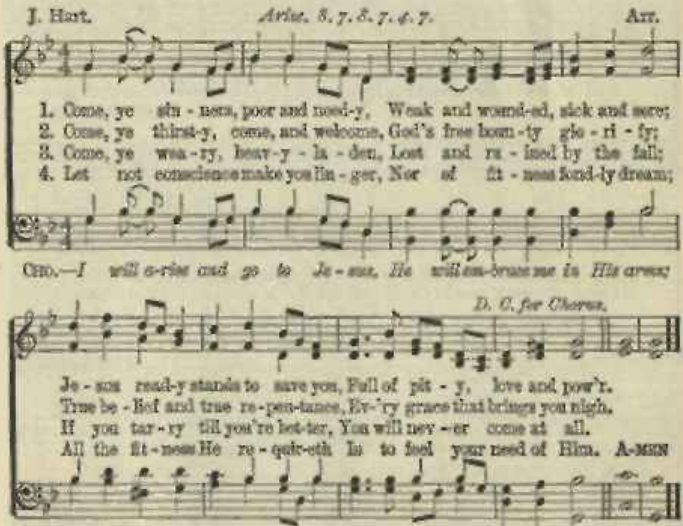


The Prodigal Son.



457 I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

J. Hart. *Arise. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Arr.

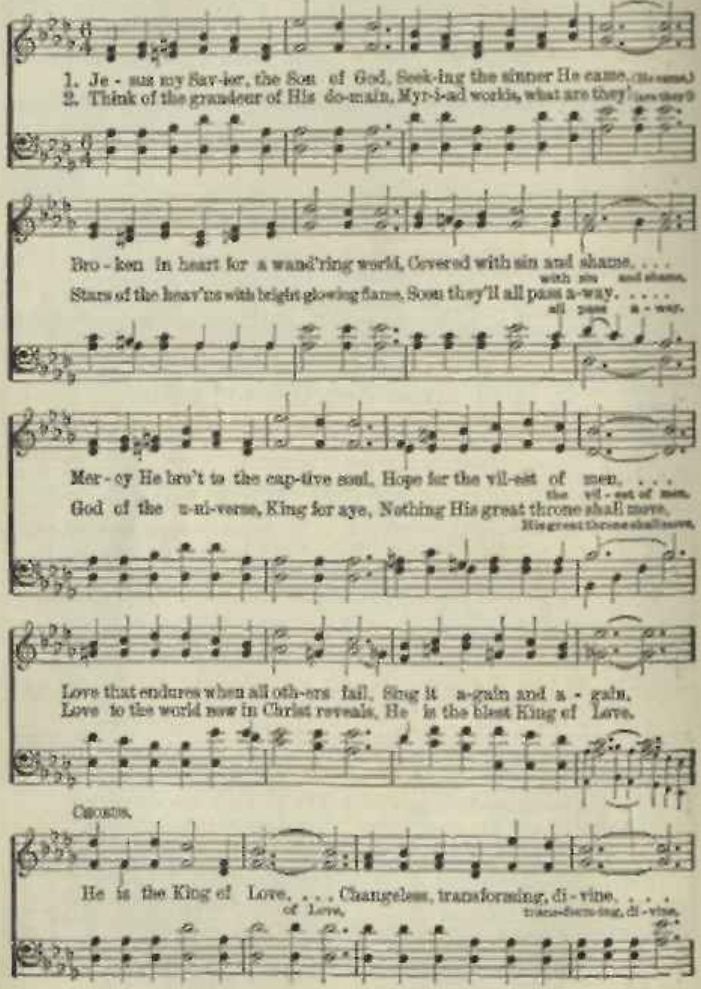


In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

458 He is the King of Love.

CHORUS SONG.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



He is the King of Love.

He is the King of my life, What a won-der-ful joy is mine! . .

Of His great love I'll sing, . . Sent from the Fa-ther a-bove. . . .
I'll sing. the Fa-ther a-bove.

rit.

To Him for-ev-er my soul will cling, He is the King of Love. . . . .
the King of Love.

459 Take My Life, and Let It Be.

F. R. Havergal. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine;

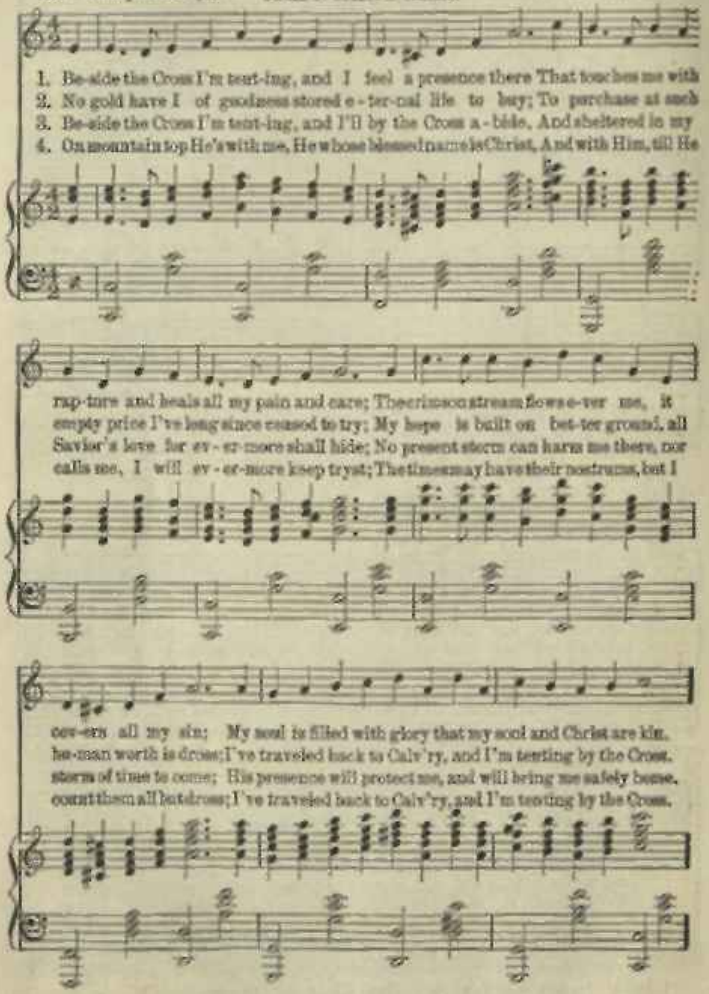
CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be;*
D. C.

Take my hands and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be.

Tenting By the Cross.

Rev. Campbell Coyle. Robert Harkness.



Tenting By the Cross.

CHORUS. DUET.

Tent-ing by the Cross, yes, I'm tent-ing by the Cross; I've trav-eled back to Cal-v'ry, and I'm tent-ing by the Cross.

461 Keep On Praying.

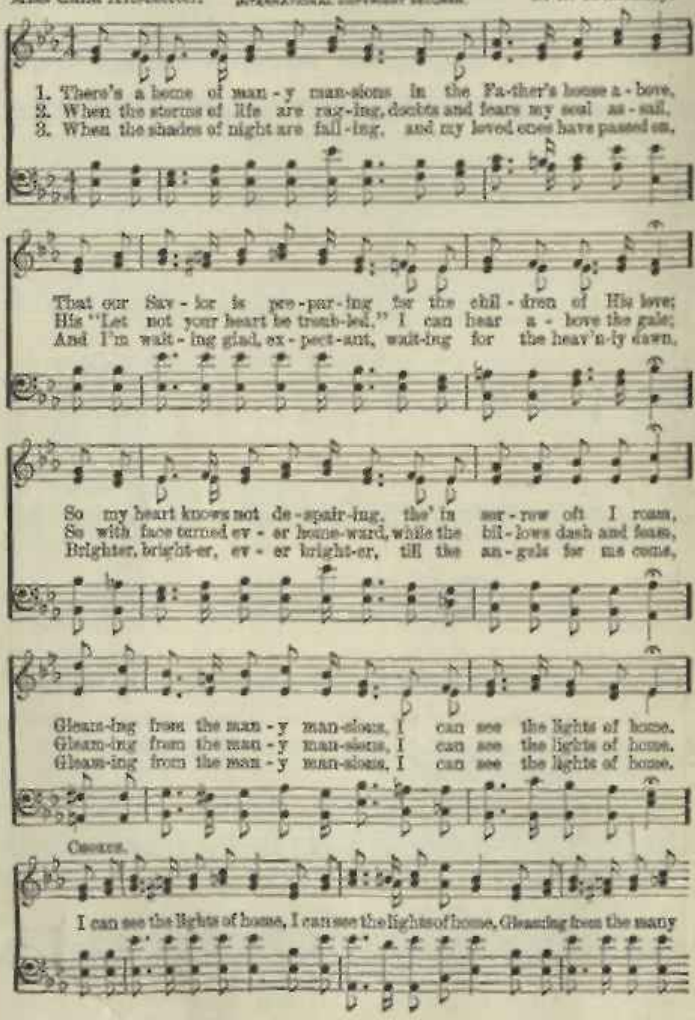
B. B McK. B. B. McKinney.

Keep on pray-ing till you pray it thro', Keep on praying till you pray it thro';

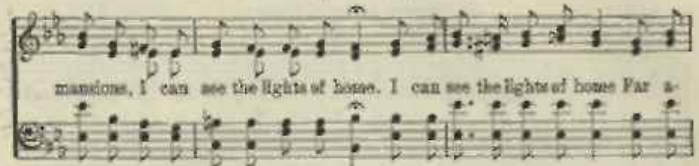
God's great prom-is-es are al-ways true, Keep on pray-ing till you pray it thro'.

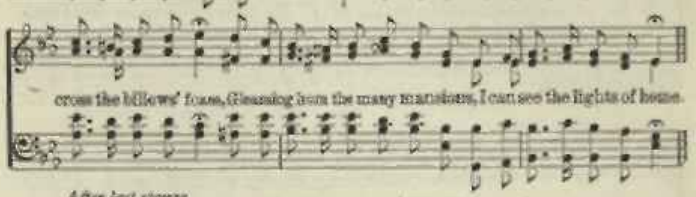
462 I Can See the Lights of Home.

Miss Calia Altstaetter. B. B. McKinney.

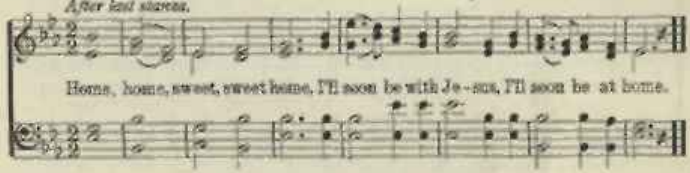


I Can See the Lights of Home.



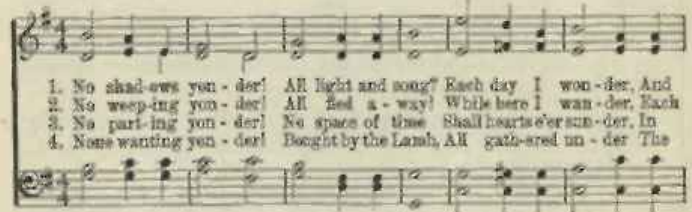


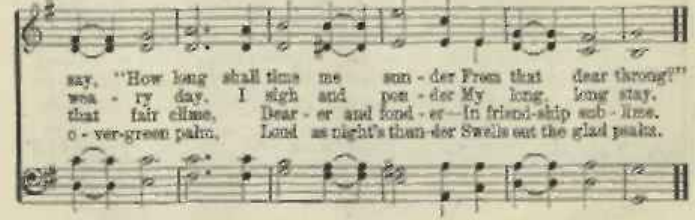
After last stanza.



463 No Shadows Yonder.

Horatius Bonar. From Alfred R. Gaul.





464 The Pearly White City.

A. F. I. Arthur F. Ingler.

Moderato.

1. There's a ho - ly and beau-ti - ful cit-y, Whose builder and rul-er is God;
2. No sin is al-lowed in that cit-y, And nothing de - fil-ing or mean;
3. No heartaches are known in that cit-y, No tears ev - er moist-en the eye;
4. My loved ones are gath-er - ing yon-der, My friends, too, are passing a-way;

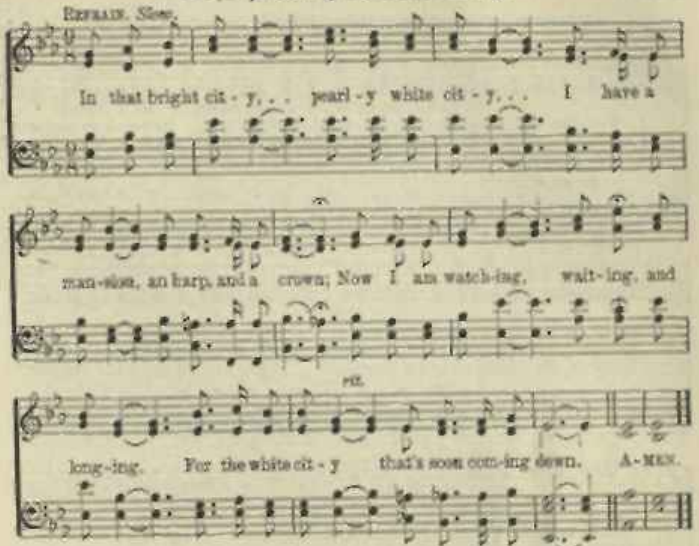
John saw it de-scend-ing from heav-en, When Pat-mos, in ex - ile, he trod;
No pain and no sick-ness can en - ter, No crape on the door-knob is seen;
There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heav - en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;
And soon I shall join their bright number, And dwell in e - ter-ni-ty's day;

Its high, massive wall is of jas - per, The cit - y it - self is pure gold;
Earth's sorrows and cares are forgot - ten, No tempt-er is there to an-noy;
The saints are all sanc-ti - fied whol-ly, They live in sweet har-mo - ny there;
They're safe now in glo - ry with Je - sus, Their tri-als and bat-tles are past;

rit. and lib.

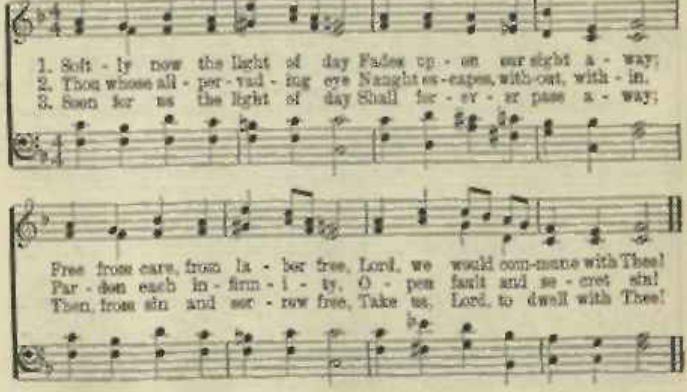
And when my frail tent here is fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be-hold.
No part-ing words ev - er are spo-ken, There's nothing to hurt or de-stroy.
My heart is now set on that cit - y, And some day its bless-ings I'll share.
They e - ver-came sin and the tempter, They've reached that fair city at last.

The Pearly White City.



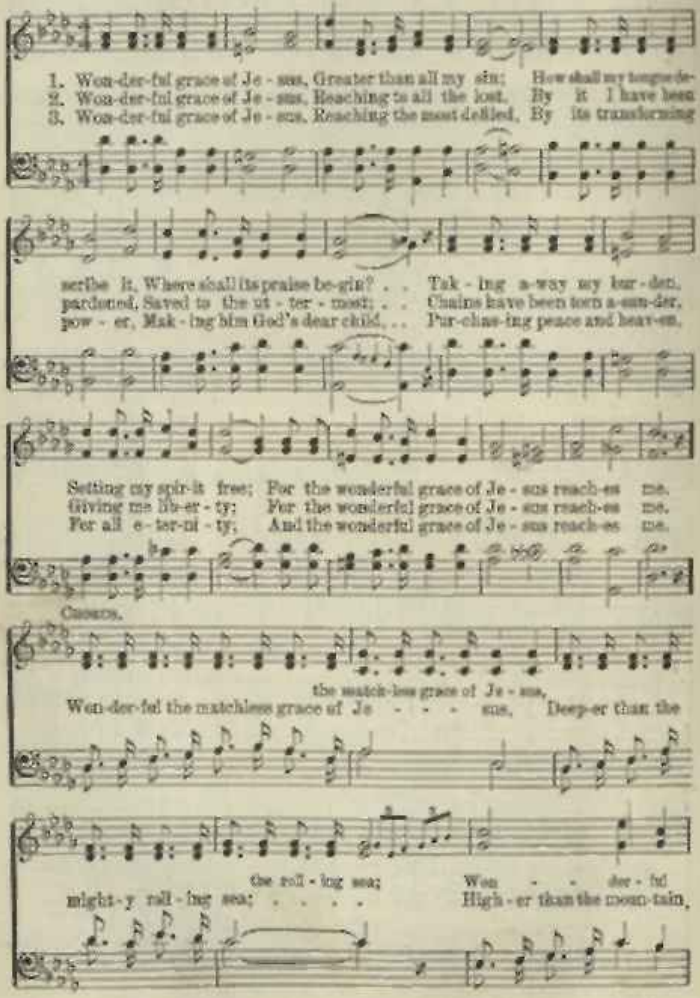
465 Softly Now the Light of Day.

Geo. W. Doane. *Symour. 7s.* Carl M. von Weber.

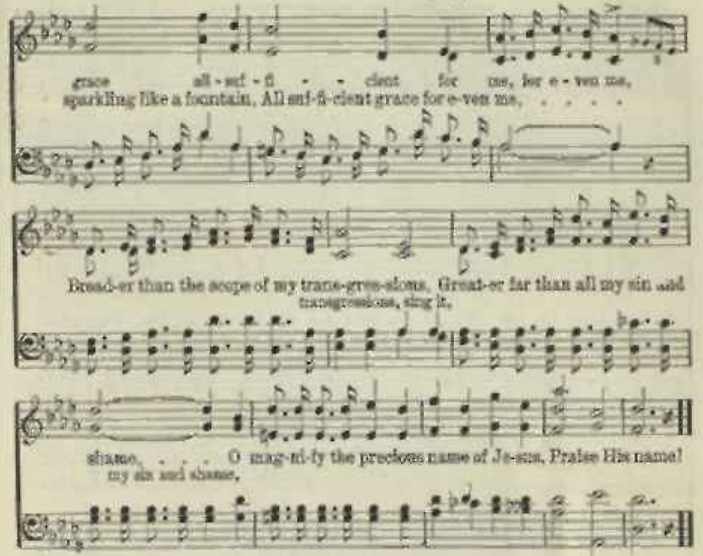


466 Wonderful Grace of Jesus.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

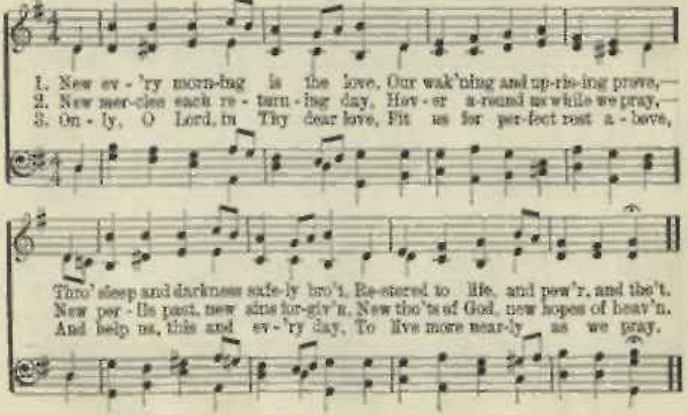


Wonderful Grace of Jesus.



467 New Every Morning Is the Love.

John Keble. *Canonbury. L. M.* Robert Schumann.



468 That Beautiful Golden Gate.

C. R. L.
B. B. McK.

C. E. Leslie.
Arr. by B. B. McKinney.

1. There is a cit - y made by God, Whose streets are paved with gold;
2. There is a man - sion bright and fair, In that ce - les - tial place,

The glo - ry of that heav'n-ly place By proph - ets has been told.
For those who turn from all their sin And trust His par-d'ning grace.

Then be pre - pared (to meet thy God), To pass through the gold - en gate,
Then turn to Christ (with-out de - lay), Oh, come, for the hour is late,

The King of kings (is rul - er there), He guards the gold - en gate.
The King of kings (is call - ing you), In - side the gold - en gate.

SOLO, ALTO.

Is there an - y one here who is not pre-pared to en - ter the gold - en

That Beautiful Golden Gate.

gate! Be read - y, for soon the time will come to en - ter that gold - en gate.

DUET, TENOR and ALTO.

Don't let it be said, too late, too late, to en - ter that gold - en gate; Be

read - y, for soon the time will come to en - ter that gold - en gate.

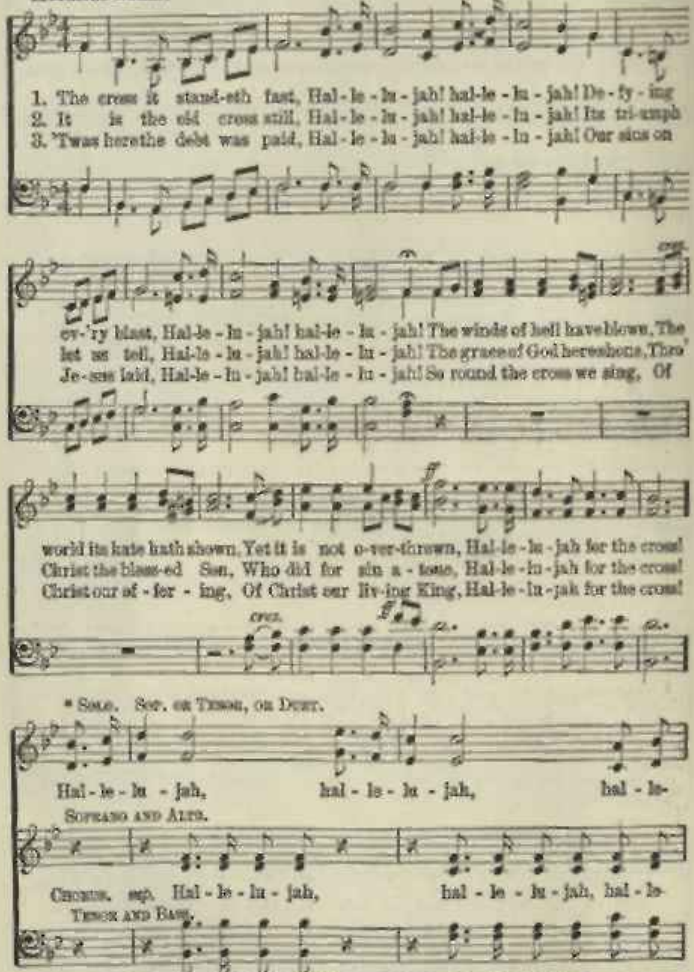
ALL PARTS.

That beau - ti - ful gold - en gate, That beau - ti - ful gold - en gate, Be

read - y, for soon the time will come to en - ter that gold - en gate.

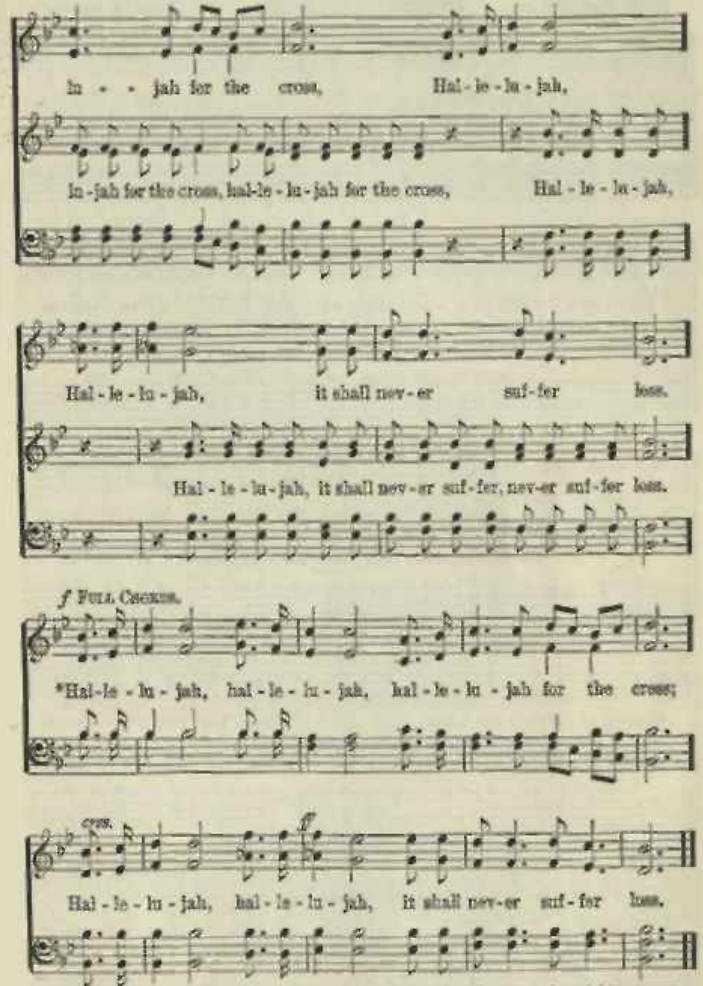
469 Hallelujah For the Cross.

Horatius Bonar. James McGranahan.



*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

Hallelujah For the Cross.



*For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

470 All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts surround Thee;
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - - on King and Sav-ior!

Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - - 'ry voice a-
And earth-ly mon-archs clam - or forth Their Sov - - 'reign King to
Thy foes are van-quished, and Thou art Om - nip - - - o - tent for-

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior King, The vi - brant
crown Thee. While those re-deemed in a - ges gone, As - sem - bled
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa - tan's

chords of Heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might-y strain:
round the great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song:
pow'r is burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name:

All hail! all hail! All hail! all hail! Im-man-u - el!
All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . .

Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u-el! Hail to the King we love so well!

Hail! . . . . . .

Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man-u-el! Glo-ry and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be

Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be

rit. . . . . Hail! . . . . . Im-

un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well!

man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

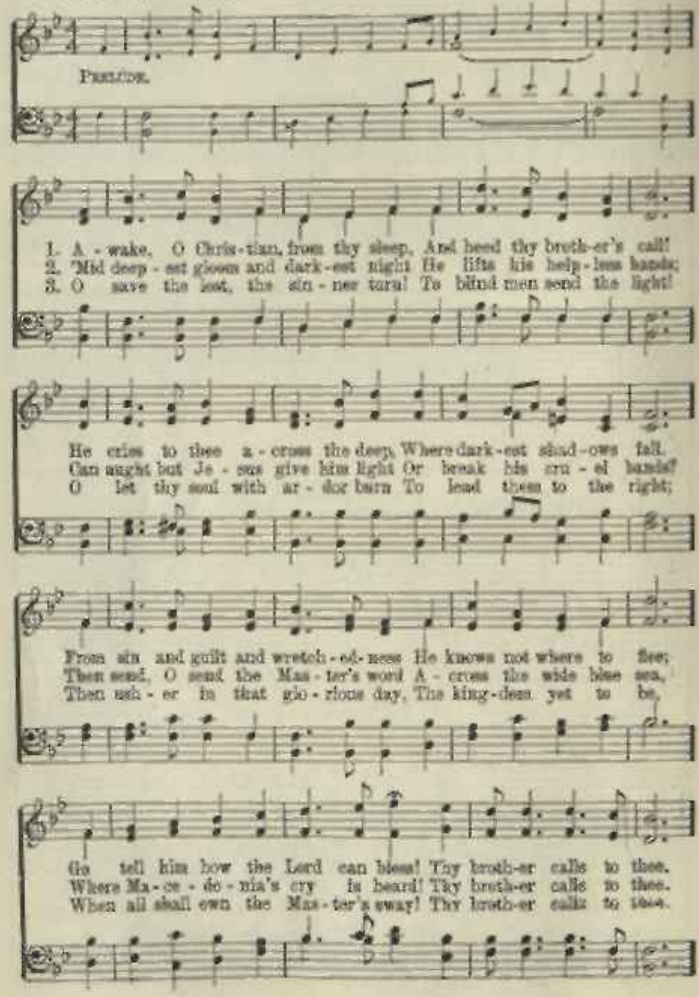
Hail! Im - man-u-el! Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u-el!

Hail! . . . . . Hail! . . . . . .

King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u - el! A-MEN.

471 Thy Brother Calls to Thee.

Bishop Joseph F. Berry. Dr. S. B. Jackson.



Thy Brother Calls to Thee.

CHORUS.

Thy broth-er calls to thee. Thy brother calls to thee: From lands a-far a-
calls..... to thee, he calls to thee;

rit.

cross the sea He's calling, call-ing thee; Thy brother calls to thee. Thy
He's call - ing, calling thee; Thy broth-er calls..... to thee,

brother calls to thee; O send the news, the joyful news, Thy brother calls to thee.
He calls to thee;

CODA. *After last verse only.*

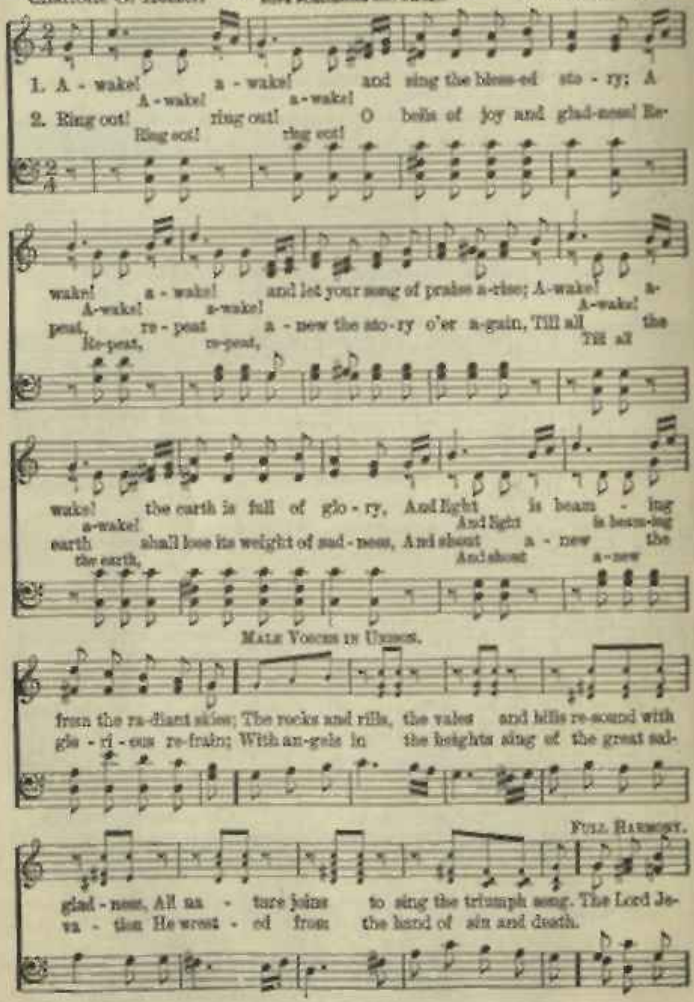
He calls, he calls, Thy broth-er calls to thee;
He calls, he calls,..... Thy broth-er..... calls to thee;

Chorus may be repeated pp.

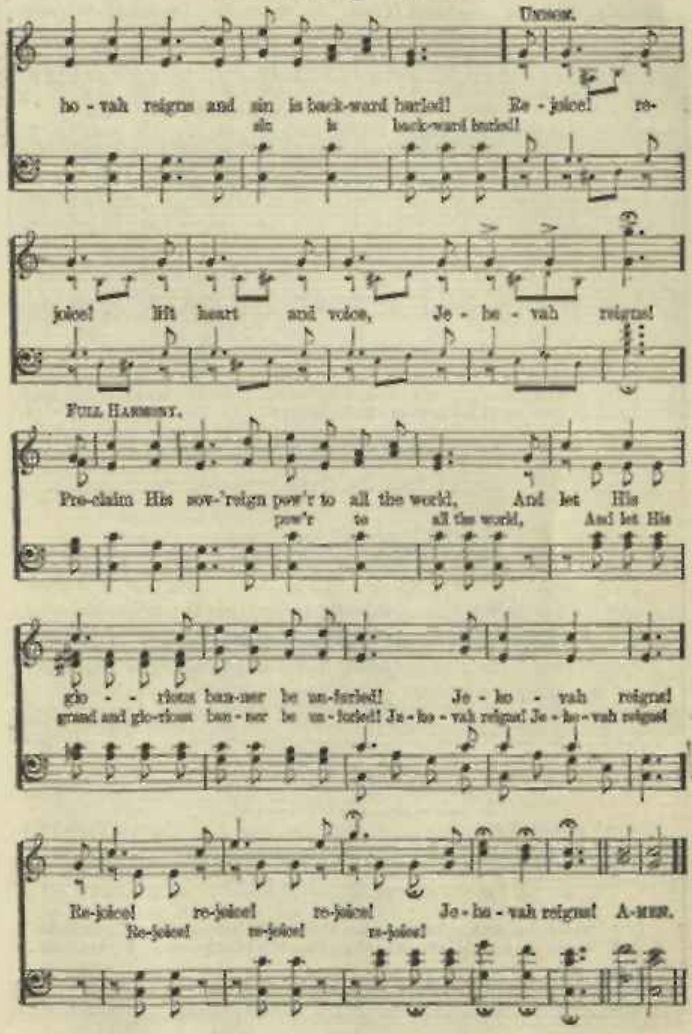
He calls, he calls, Thy broth-er calls to thee.
He calls, he calls,.....

Awakening Chorus.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

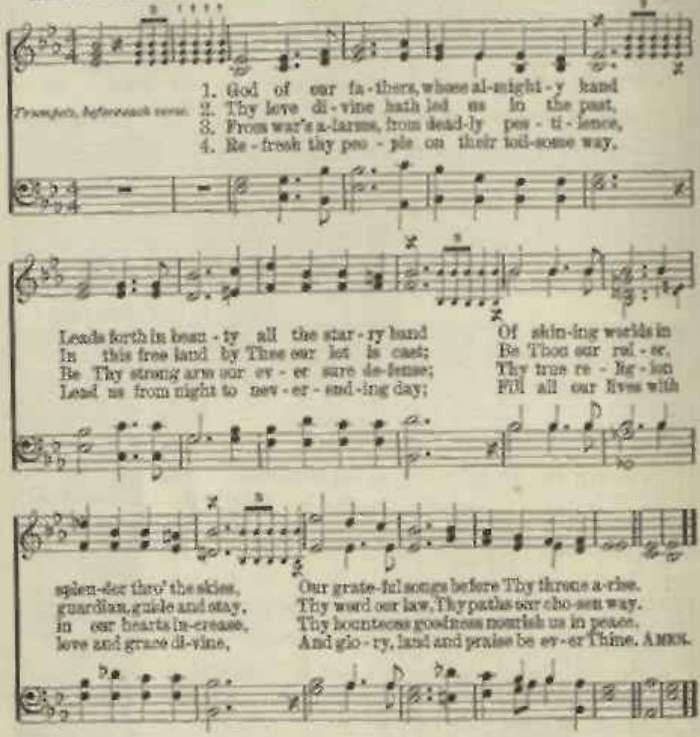


Awakening Chorus.



473 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand.

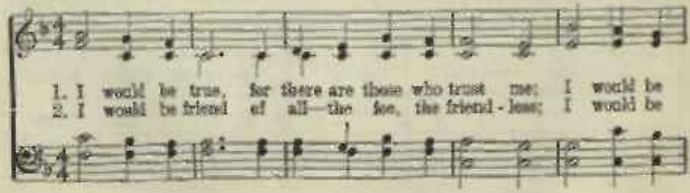
Daniel C. Roberts. *National Hymn.* 10, 10, 10, 10. George W. Warren.



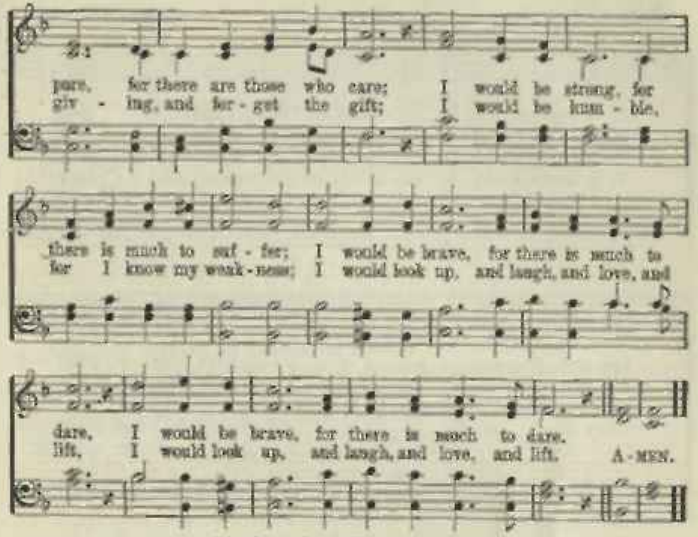
474 I Would Be True.

USED BY PERMISSION OF J. YATES PEEK.

Howard Arnold Walter. *Peek.* Joseph Yates Peek.

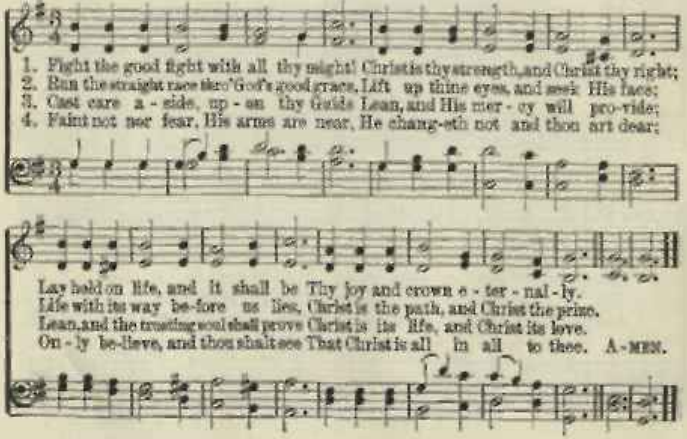


I Would Be True.



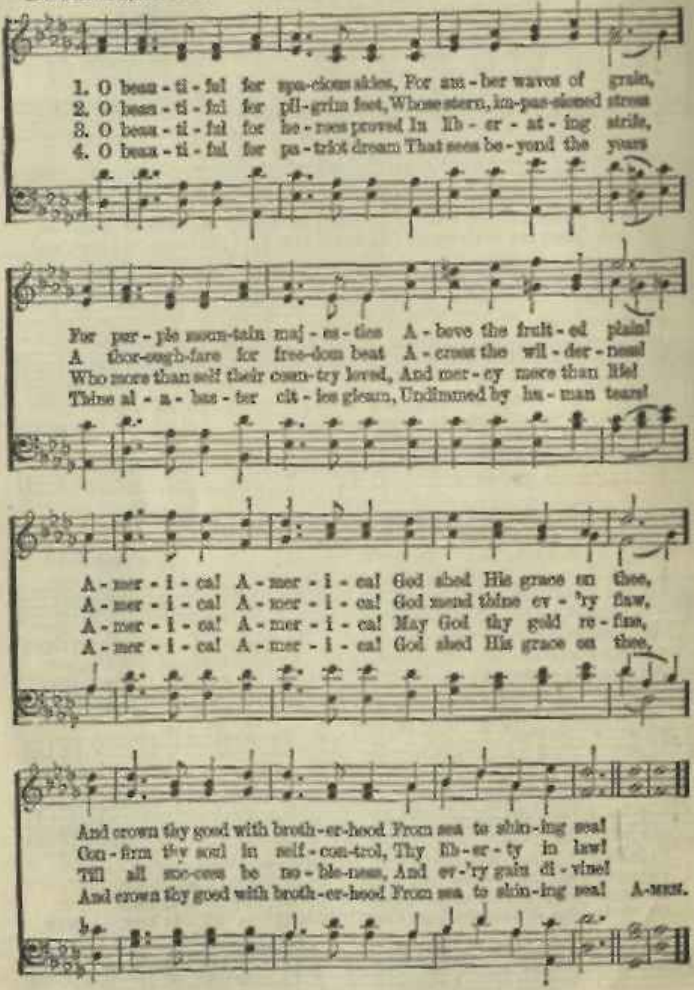
475 Fight the Good Fight.

John S. B. Monsell. *Pentecost. L. M.* William Boyd.



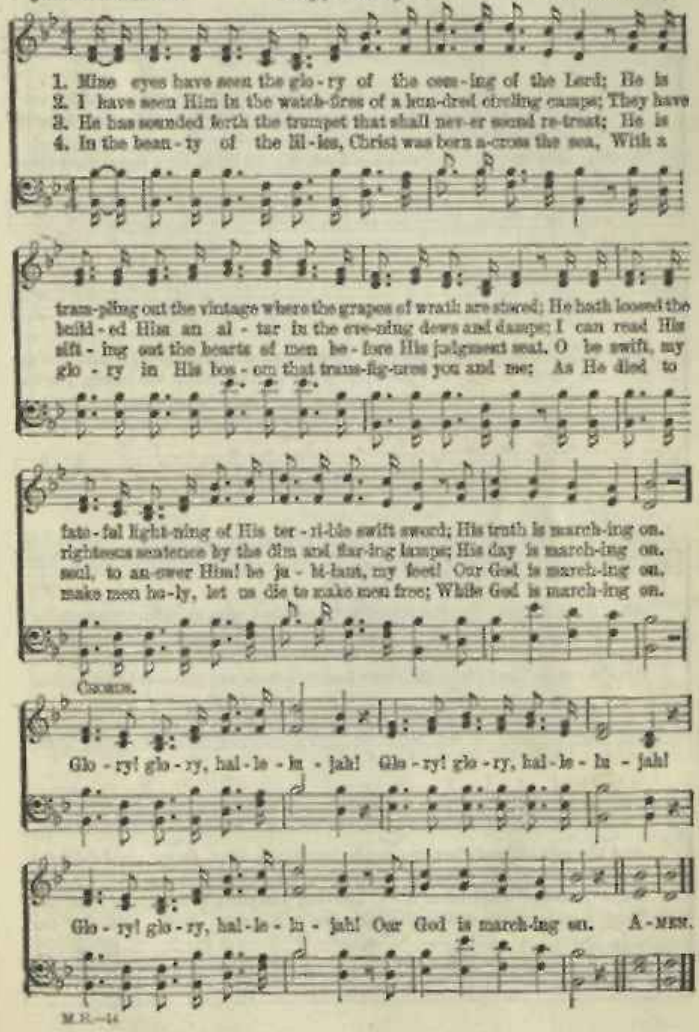
America the Beautiful.

Katherine Lee Bates. *Materna. C. M. D.* Samuel A. Ward.



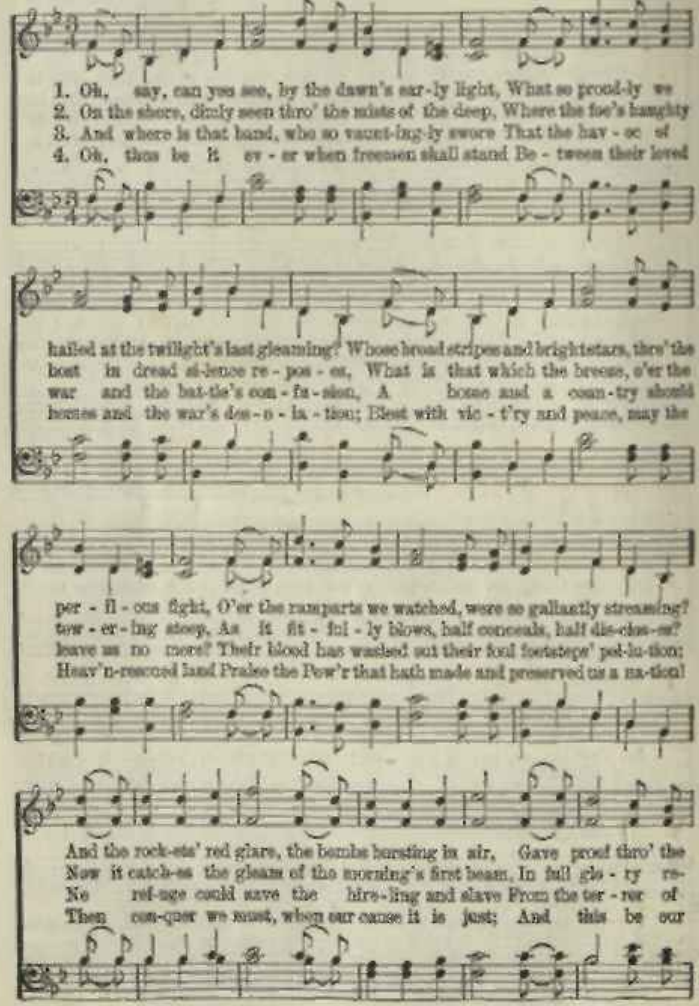
477 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. *Glory, Hallelujah.* Plantation Melody.

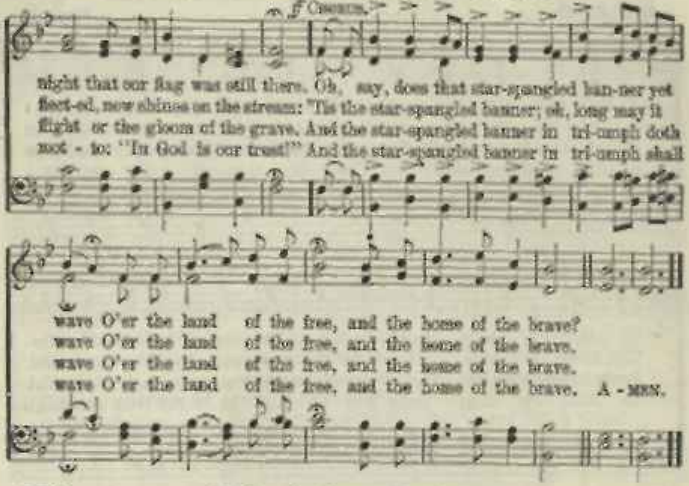


478 The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

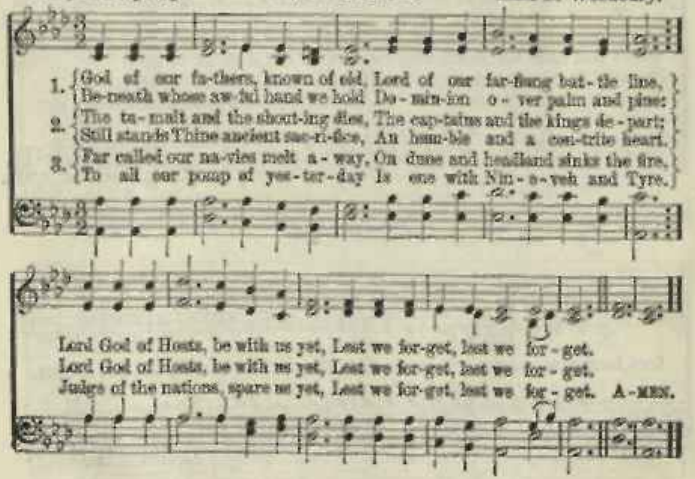


The Star-Spangled Banner.



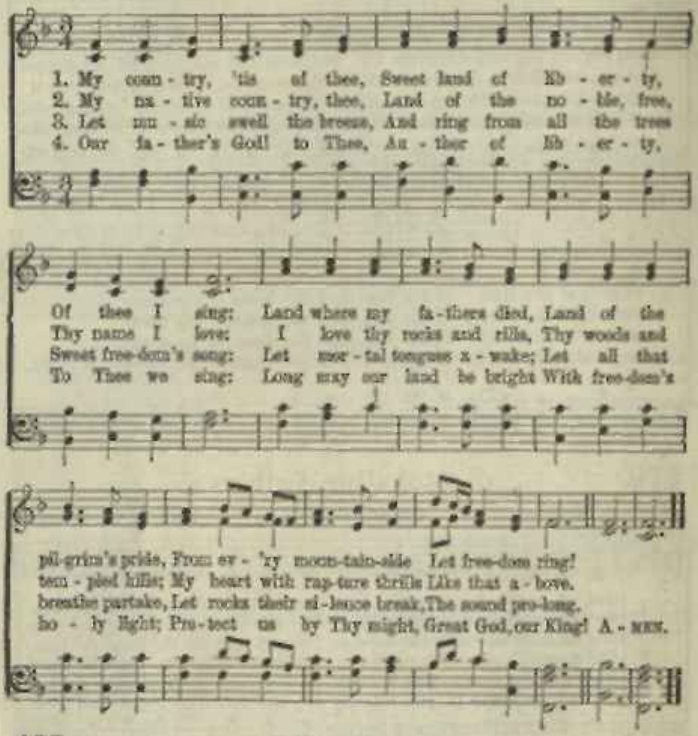
479 God of Our Fathers.

Rudyard Kipling. *Selena. L. M. 6l.* Isaac B. Woodbury.



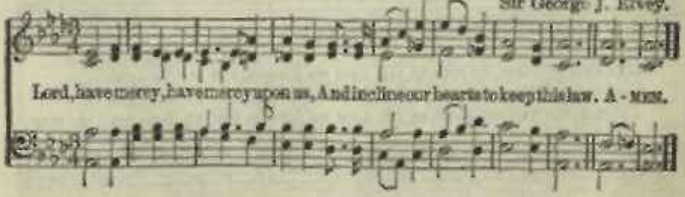
480 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith. *America.* English.



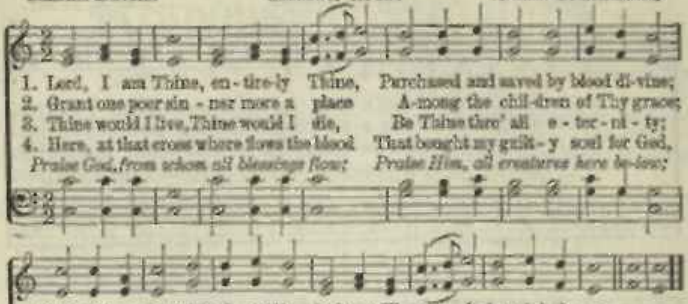
481 Response.

Sir George J. Elvey.



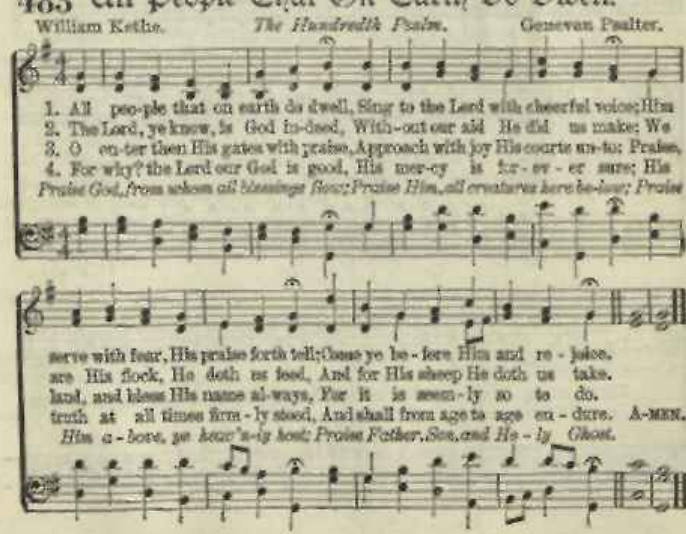
482 Lord, I Am Thine, Entirely Thine.

Samuel Davies. *Sessions. L. M.* Luther O. Emerson.



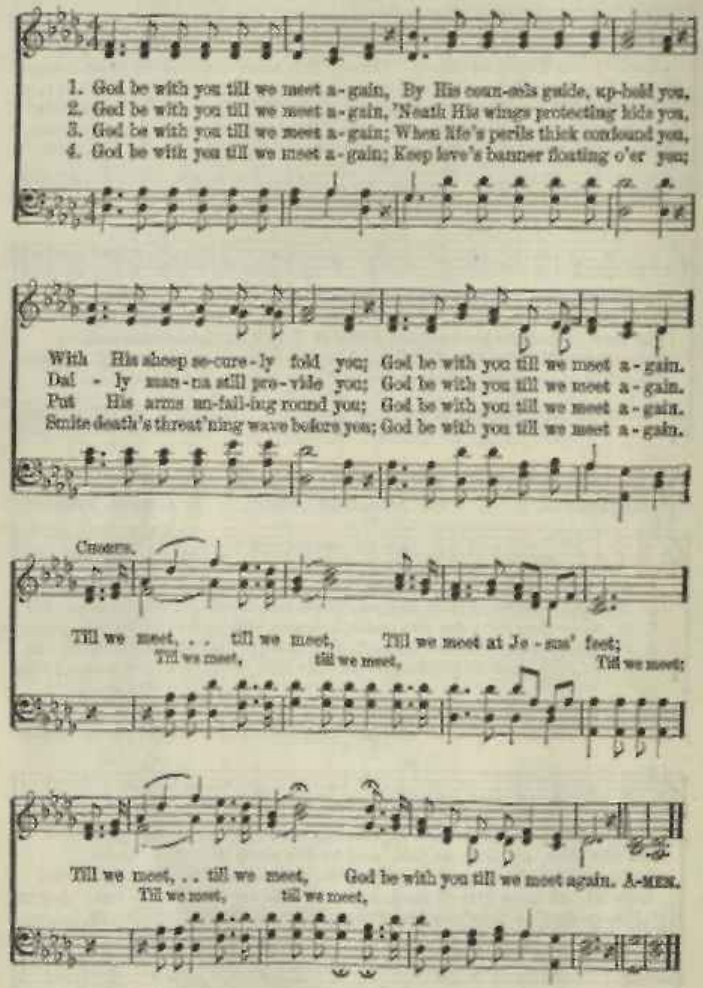
483 All People That On Earth Do Dwell.

William Kethe. *The Hundredth Psalm.* Genevan Psalter.



484 God Be With You.

J. R. Rankin. *Endeavor. P. M.* W. G. Tomer.



Responsive Readings

485 Matthew 5

1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 Blessed *are* the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed *are* the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

7 Blessed *are* the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

9 Blessed *are* the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye, when *men* shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

486 John 1

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 The same was in the beginning with God.

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.

4 In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

5 And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

6 There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

7 The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

8 He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

9 That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

10 He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

11 He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

12 But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

13 Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth.

487 John 3

1 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

2 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

3 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

4 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

5 He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

6 And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

7 For everyone that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

8 But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

9 He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

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488 John 10

1 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

2 But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

3 To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

4 And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

5 And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

6 Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

7 All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

8 I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

9 The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have *it* more abundantly.

10 I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

11 My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me:

12 And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.

13 My Father, which gave *them* me, is greater than all; and no *man* is able to pluck *them* out of my Father's hand.

14 I and my Father are one.

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489 John 14

1 Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7 If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8 Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9 Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou *then*, Shew us the Father?

10 Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

11 Believe me that I *am* in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

12 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I shall do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

13 And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

14 If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

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490 Romans 6

1 What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

2 God forbid. How shall we, that are dead to sin, live any longer therein?

3 Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?

4 Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life.

5 For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also *in the likeness* of *his* resurrection:

6 Knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin.

7 For the wages of sin *is* death; but the gift of God *is* eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

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491 Romans 8

1 There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

2 For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

3 For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

4 That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

5 For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

6 For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

7 The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

8 And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

9 For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be

compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

10 Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

11 As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

12 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

13 For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

14 Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

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492 Romans 10

1 The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach;

2 That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

3 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

4 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

5 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.

6 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

7 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

8 And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

9 But they have not all obeyed the gospel. For Esaias saith, Lord, who hath believed our report?

10 So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

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493 Romans 12

1 I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

2 And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

3 For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

4 For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

5 So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

6 Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

7 Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering: or he that teacheth, on teaching;

8 Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

9 Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

10 Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;

11 Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

12 Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer.

13 Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

14 Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

15 Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

16 Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

17 Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

18 If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

19 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

20 Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

494 1 Corinthians 11

1 For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the *same* night in which he was betrayed took bread:

2 And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

3 After the same manner also *he took* the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink *it*, in remembrance of me.

4 For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.

495 1 Corinthians 13

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become *as* sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the *poor*, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

496 Galatians 6

1 Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

2 Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.

3 For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

4 But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

5 For every man shall bear his own burden.

6 Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

9 And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

10 As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

497 Ephesians 6

1 Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord and in the power of his might.

2 Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

3 For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

4 Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

5 Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

6 And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace:

7 Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

8 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

9 Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

498 Philippians 2

1 Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

2 Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

3 But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

4 And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

5 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

6 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

7 And *that* every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ *is* Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

8 Wherefore, my beloved, as ye have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.

9 For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of *his* good pleasure.

10 Do all things without murmurings and disputings:

11 That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world:

12 Holding forth the word of life; that I may rejoice in the way of Christ, that I have not run in vain, neither labored in vain.

499 Philippians 4

1 Rejoice in the Lord, alway: *and* again I say, Rejoice.

2 Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

3 Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

4 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

5 Finally, brethren, whatsoever things *are* true, whatsoever things *are* honest, whatsoever things *are* just, whatsoever things *are* pure, whatsoever things *are* lovely, whatsoever things *are* of good report; if *there* be any virtue, and if *there be* any praise, think on these things.

6 Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

7 But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again; wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity.

8 Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.

9 I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: everywhere and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need.

10 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

500 Revelation 7

1 And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

2 And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

3 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

4 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more: neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

5 For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

6 And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

7 And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

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501 Isaiah 53

1 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

2 And we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised and we esteemed him not.

3 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

4 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

5 The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

7 And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

8 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth.

9 He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

10 He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

11 For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

12 And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death:

13 Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

14 Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him: he hath put him to grief:

15 He hath poured out his soul unto death; and he was numbered with the transgressors;

16 And he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

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502 Psalm 1

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

503 Psalm 23

1 The Lord *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

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504 Psalm 24

1 The earth *is* the Lord's and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this king of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

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505 Psalm 37

1 Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

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506 Psalm 46

1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

507 Psalm 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in the darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall be no evil befall thee.

508 Psalm 100

1 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord he *is* God: *it is he that* hath made us, and not we ourselves; *we are* his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5 For the Lord *is* good; his mercy *is* everlasting; and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

509 Psalm 103

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He wil lnot always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* forever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children, *so* the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord *is* from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

510 Nativity

(Luke 2:8-20)

1 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

2 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

3 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

4 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

5 And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

6 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

7 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

8 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

9 And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

10 And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

11 And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

12 But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

13 And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

511 Resurrection

(Matthew 28:1-10; 16-20)

1 In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2 And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3 His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow.

4 And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

5 And the angel answered and said unto the women, fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

6 He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come see the place where the Lord lay.

7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

8 And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

9 And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.

10 Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

11 Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

12 And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.

13 And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

14 Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

15 Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

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512 Service

(Matthew 25:34-46)

1 Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

2 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

3 Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

4 Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

5 When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

6 Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

7 And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

8 Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

9 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

10 I was a stranger, and ye took

me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

11 Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

12 Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not unto me.

13 And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

513 Giving

1 Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first fruits of all thine increase.

2 Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

3 Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

4 For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

5 Upon the first day of the week let everyone of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.

6 Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

7 It is more blessed to give than to receive.

8 Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

9 He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.

10 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

514 The Word

(Psalm 119:9-16; 18; 32; 44-48; 54-56)

1 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

2 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

3 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

4 Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

5 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

6 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

7 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

8 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

9 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

10 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

11 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

12 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

13 I will speak of thy testimonies also before Kings, and will not be ashamed.

14 And I will delight myself in

thy commandments, which I have loved.

15 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

16 Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

17 I have remembered thy name, O Lord, in the night, and have kept thy law.

18 This I had, because I kept thy precepts.

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515 The Ten Commandments

(Exodus 20:3-17)

I Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work; thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it.

V Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI Thou shalt not kill.

VII Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house; thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbors.

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Titles are in SMALL CAPS; first lines in lower case type.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

PSALM XCVI. 9.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

O sing unto the Lord a new song:
Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

SPECIAL COLLECTION
M
2122 The modern hymnal
H4
M6

An
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in
So
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Th
God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be
with you all. Amen.