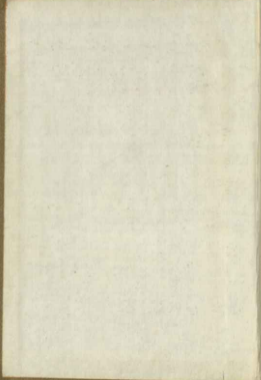


**SONGS
OF THE
CHURCH**





How Great Thou Art

Calls Number, 1875-1945
 Trans. by STRANZ & HARR, 1875

© 1930S GUILD Organized with Refrain
 Swedish Folk Melody
 Arr. by MARION HARR, 1931

1. O Lord my God When I in awe-amaze thee - the Cre - ated - or
 2. When through the woods and fir - est glades I wan - der And hear the
 3. And when I think that God, His love not spar - ing, sent His so
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - tis - me - tus And take me

all the world! Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
 hills sing sweet - ly in the trees, When I look down from high - y moun - tain
 tops, I scarce can take it in: That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
 bore, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - or -

Refrain

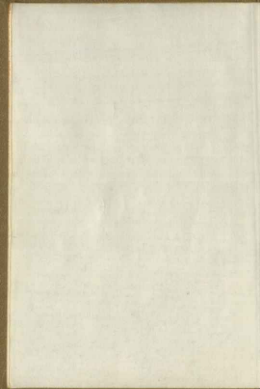
tion - ed, Thy pow'rs throughout the u - ni - verse dis - played,
 great - est And best the Lord, and best the God - dis - loved; Then sings my
 heart - ing, He kind and good to take a - way my sin; Then sings my
 heart - ing, And thou pre - cious, my God, how great Thou art!

and, my be - liev - ing God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my

and, my be - liev - ing God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

*Translator's original words are "water" and "highly".





Great Is Our God

9

(From "Songs of the Church")

Alfred Howard

Spanish Folk Melody
Am. A. H. H.

1. Oh praise the Lord, the Lord, for He is good, His judgments just, His
2. He knows our ways, the star - ry host He num - bered, Their paths He laid, He
3. When I look up in - to the heav - en's splen - dor, The star - ry host, as
4. When I see - ve Thy won - derous work at Cal - vary, My heart and soul as

my - ry death on - ward! From Zi - on's Hill praise ye the Lord of heav - en,
call - eth them by name; He lift - eth up and helpeth the weak and low - ly,
for as eye hath not seen His face in all of heav - en's glo - ry,
yet can't in - der - stand For what it meaneth that thou shalt see - it thou.

Chorus
Praise in the heights and all ye stars of light,
And cast ath'wards, the wick - ed in their ways. Kings of the earth, ye,
And feel the fog, His eye - the hand on me,
That glo - ry crown, set over thy works his hand.

Je - ho - vah great and strong, Great is our God, Great is our God, Ye mountains,

hills, ye storm - y winds that call, Great is our God, Great is our God.

A

What Will You Do With Jesus?

Copyright 1915 by Standard Publishing Company in "Songs of the Church"

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Allen Howard

Acc. by Percy Whit

Chorus

Not too fast

1. Je - sus is standing in Pi - late's hall, Friend-less, far - ask - en, he
 2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al stool, You can be false to Him
 3. Will you a - wade Him as Pi - late's friend, Or will you choose Him, and
 4. Will you, like Pi - late, your Lord de - noy? Or will you turn from Him
 5. Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day? Je - sus, Th' El - low Thee

trayed by all, Hark - en! the man with the seal - den call! What will you do with
 if you will, You can be faithless thro' greed or ill, What will you do with
 ever for - sake? Yea - ly you struggle too Him to hide, What will you do with
 here to fly, Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with
 all the way, Glad - ly a - love - ing Thee, will you say, "This will I do with

Chorus

Je - sus!
 Je - sus!
 Je - sus!
 Je - sus!
 Je - sus!

Je - sus! what will you do with Je - sus, my friend? Now - that you can - not

Rit.

be. Some - day your heart will be ask - ing, oh friend! "What will He do with me?"



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2. Thou shalt not mark on me.
3. Thou shalt not fold me nor tear my pages.
4. Thou shalt not use me to hit the babies.
5. Thou shalt not let the children play with me.
6. Thou shalt not throw me on the seat at the end of the song service.
7. Thou shalt not borrow me without returning me to my owner.
8. Thou shalt not use me as a fan.
9. Thou shalt extend my life with proper care.
10. Thou shalt use me often and understand with thy heart my words.



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Foreword

The Christian is admonished to praise God in song.

"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts unto God." Col. 3:16

"Speaking one to another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody with your hearts to the Lord." Eph. 5:19.

Singing is to the heart like medicine is to the body. In singing, we express to God our love, devotion, joy, thanksgiving, and praise. Surely the christian that does not open his heart in songs of praise has not yet found the joy that comes in fully serving God.

"Is any merry? Let him sing psalms." James 5:13

Many songs are available—some scriptural and some unscriptural. For many years the compiler has dreamed of a song book that would include in it most of the old proven favorites plus many new songs. Of course, not every song will fit every occasion; therefore, this book is designed not only for congregational singing but for home gatherings, camp singing, and other christian song activities.

The compiler believes that all singing should reflect a living message. Certainly some songs are sung with different feelings and tempos; and some christians prefer one type of song to another. There is room in the staging of praises to God for a variety of songs. There is a need for the lively spirited songs that express one's feelings of joy and praise, along with the hymns of love and devotion.

This book has been compiled with this view in mind, and the compiler's hope is that there be rekindled in song services a spirit of joy and thanksgiving.

The editor wishes to thank those who have worked so diligently in helping to arrange this book. The giving of themselves to this task is hereby gratefully acknowledged.

"Let them praises give Jehovah."

Sincerely,

Alton H. Howard

Compiler and Editor

Tell Them Of Jesus

1a

Dedicated to White's Ferry Road Church of Christ School of Preaching

A. H. H.

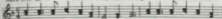
in memory of Mrs. _____

Allen H. Howard

Mark 9:17-20

Not too fast, with feeling

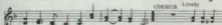
Arr. Ben Crenshaw



1. Walk - ing with Je - sus a - long life's way, Know that He'll keep me each
2. Tell how He made the poor blind to - see, Tell how He still'd storm-y
3. Tell how He lives and He reigns a - lone, Tell of the depths of His
4. Great joy in com-ing, I'll see my King, Prais - es for - ev - er I'll

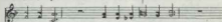
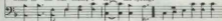


pass - ing day; Noth - ing can harm me, I'll hold His hand,
 Cal - i - lee; Tell how He pray'd in Geth - se - ma - ne,
 won'thous love; Tell how He's com - ing a - gain some - day,
 about and sing; There through the a - ges our voic - es ring.

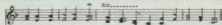
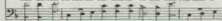


CHORUS Lively

Some glad to - mor - row I'll reach Canaan Land,
 Tell of the path to Mount Cal - va - ry, Ring out the message o'er
 Tell them to see - to, His will a - boy,
 When in the sun - shine, a - way - nel spring.



land and sea, Un - fold the lan - ces, sal - va - tion free; Tell them of



Je - sus of Cal - i - lee, Tell of His love there in Cal - va - ry.



After the Midnight

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 James Hays (Lyric) Samuel W. Denby (Music)

1. All - er the mid - night, morn - ing will greet us; All - er the mid - noon, joy will ap -
 2. All - er the bat - tle, peace will be giv - er; All - er the weep - ing, song there will
 3. Shadow and sunshine all thro' the sto - ry. Tear - drops and pleas - ure, day aft - er

year; All - er the sun - set, sun - light will meet us; All - er the low - ing,
 be; All - er the four - say there will be heav - en, — Har - bor will fall and
 day; But when we reach the king - dom of glo - ry, Tri - um - ph of earth will

Chorus

praise we shall bring. All - er the shad - ows, there will be sun - shine;
 we shall be free. All - er the shadow, there will be sunshine;
 sun - lit a - way.

All - er the frowns, the weep - ing smile; ... Cling to the Sav - ior,
 All - er the frowns, weep - ing smile; Cling to the Sack - er,

less His Sa - ve - er; All will be well in a lit - tle while.
 less His Sa - ve - er;

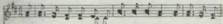
A Wonderful Savior

2

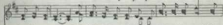
Fanny J. Crocker

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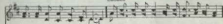
1. A won-der-ful Sav-ior in Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful
2. A won-der-ful Sav-ior in Je-sus my Lord, He tak-eth my
3. With num-ber-less bless-ings each in-stant He crown-eth, And fill-eth with His
4. When clothed in His bright-ness, trans-port-ed I rise To meet Him in



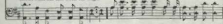
Sav-ior to me; He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
 low-ders a-way; He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
 full-ness di-vine, I sing in my rapt-ure, O glo-ry to God For
 clouds of the sky, His per-fect sal-va-tion, His won-der-ful love, I'll



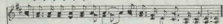
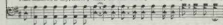
Cresc.



rise of plea-sure I see, He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
 give-eth me strength as my day, such a Ho-down-as an angel
 about with the mil-lions on high.



That shadows a dry, thir-sty land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,



And cov-ers me there with His hand, And cov-ers me there with His hand.



A Mighty Fortress

M. L.

Martin Luther

1. A mighty for-tress is our God, A bul-wark sure-er than a wall,
 Our help-er He, a- gainst the flood Of mor-tal sin pre-vail- ing,
 2. Did we in our own strength confide Our strife- ing would be long,
 Were not the right One on our side The Man of God's own choice - ing,
 3. And tho' this world with e-vil filled, Should threaten to un-do us,
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.

For still our an- cient foe Death seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Death seek who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; and sal-vation is His
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may

great, And armed with ev-ry art, On earth is not his e-qual,
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle,
 kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er.

Asleep In Jesus

Margaret Mackay

Mrs. B. Brathery

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
 2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
 3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is un-pleasant best!

Asleep In Jesus

A calm and un-disturbed re-cess, Un-bro-ken by the last of days,
With ho - ly con - f - e - s - s - ions to sing, That death hath lost its ven-om'd sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - leav's the Sav - ior's pow'r.

An Empty Mansion

5

Mrs. J. B. Warren

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C. A. Lottell

1. Here I sit and toil as I look for a home, just an hour-ly a-
2. I re - ce - thank - ful am I that my Sav - ior and Lord Promised us - to the
3. When my sit - ing and toil - ing have end - ed be - low And my hands shall be

held a - mong men, While in heav - en, a man - sion is wait - ing for me
un - ry want rest; Nothing more could I ask than a man - sion a - lone,
hid - ed in rest, I'll ex - change this old home for a man - sion up there

D. S. — *My friends and dear loved ones will not come me there*

Cresc.

And a gen - eral voice plead - ing "Come in,
There to live with the saved and the best. There's a man - sion now
And in - vite the arch - an - gel as guest.

Near the door of that man - sion come stay.

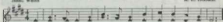
D. S.

exp - ty, just wait - ing for me At the end of life's trou - ble - some way.

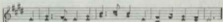
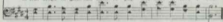
Isaac Watts

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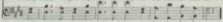
E. P. Hudson



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He ground up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne - ver re - pay The debt of love I owe.



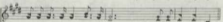
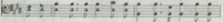
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a one as I?
 A - mass - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - grees!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin,
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes in tears,
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!



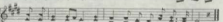
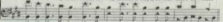
Chorus



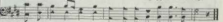
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the



burden of my heart rolled a - way (rolled a - way), It was there by faith



I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!



All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

7

Frederic Pastoret, et al.

Oliver Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pro - strate fall
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall
 3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - ra - rial ball
 4. O that with you - der as - cend through We at His feet may fall

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;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise 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;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all;

A Charge to Keep I Have

8

Charles Wesley

Lowell Mason

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to be - lie - ve
 3. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly.

A new - er - dy - ing word to save, And fit it for the sky
 O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will
 As - send if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

A Beautiful Life

Rev. W. Johnson

1. Each day I'll do a good or deed, My help-er
2. To be a child of God each day, My light
3. The way to life that will no-where, In what God's
4. I'll help others in the time of need, And how may
5. While go-ing down, His's way is road, I'll try to

those who are in need, My life on earth is but a
while a-thing the way, I'll sing the praises While a-pace
I'll and good and pure, And so for God, I'll help my
on with joy and gladness, I'll help the sick and
ill some how/ever's best, I'll try to keep the right to

again, And so I'll do the best I can, the best I can
will And strive to help some troubled soul, some troubled soul,
again, Each day I'll lead a help-ing hand, a help-ing hand,
work, And work-out hard some to those needs, And work I'll work,
day Make them see things a-thing the way, the best-by way,

Chorus

Life's fleeting way is ending now, A few more days
Life's fleeting way is ending now, A few more days

and I must go, To meet the death, that I know
and I must go, To meet the death

A Beautiful Life

done . . . Where there will be . . . no set-ting out
 that I have done, Where there will be no set-ting out.

All to Jesus I Surrender

10

J. W. Van De Venster
Duet

1. Surrender All

W. E. Warburton

1. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;
 2. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-ily at His feet I bow;
 3. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give thy-will to Thee;

I will ev-er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai-ly live.
 World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak-en, Take me, Je-sus, take me now.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow-er, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.

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

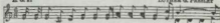
All to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-ior, I sur-ren-der all.

A Beautiful Prayer

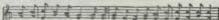
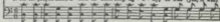
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L. & R.

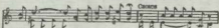
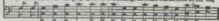
LUTHER G. FREDLEY



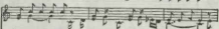
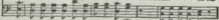
1. In the sil - lence we read of a beau - ti - ful pray'r, A pray'r (A beautiful pray'r)
 2. You can catch the sad tone of His voice as He said, "Thy will (Thy will)
 3. As He prayed there a - lone in such deep ag - o - ny, It was (yes, it was)



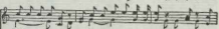
went to hear - en a - love; It was prayed by a heart that was in - dex with care
 not my own must be done," As a child to the slaughter His soon must be led
 a most beau - ti - ful pray'r just to think His great heart was all broken for me,



And died (it was died) with such won - der - ful love, When He was pray'g
 To die (yes, to die) as the Cru - ci - fixed One,
 That He (yes, that He) my great sorrow not share, When the day . . . for was



In - dex was pray'ing, There in Geth - sem - ane,
 pray'ing . . . in the gar - den of Geth - sem - a - ne, . . . He



Said, lov - ing Fa - ther," said, "lov - ing Fa - ther, if you will let this
 said, . . . "lov - ing Fa - ther, . . . let this cup pass from



A Beautiful Prayer

my pain from me? Know He was thinking, know He was thinking,
 me?..... I know He was thinking..... of the

Grief death would bring to His own, Deep was His sor-row,
 against death would bring to His own..... How deep..... was His

deep was His sor - row, When He was pray - ing a - lone,
 sor - row..... When Je - sus was pray - ing a - lone.....

Amazing Grace

12

JOHN NORTON

Early American Hymn

1. A - ma-zing grace! how sweet the sound! That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-leased,
 3. 'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home,
 4. When we've been here ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see,
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home,
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gan.

A Blessing in Prayer

E. E. Heath

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas-ter's feet, There is life now at the
 2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a-bove is a
 3. When our wings are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its
 4. There is per-fect peace thro' the wild waves' roll, There are gifts of love for the

rest - cy - seat. For a - ton - ing blood has been spir-it-ual-ized there: There is
 friend in - deed; We may cast on Him ev'-ry grief and care; There is
 life and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en - snare, There is
 work - ing aid, Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair; There is

al-ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in prayer. There's a bless-ing in prayer, in be-

liev-ing prayer, When our Seeker's name to the throne we bear; Then a Fa-ther's

love will re-cieve us there. There is al-ways a bless-ing, a Blessing in prayer.

A New Creature

14

T. O. Oakesley

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L. O. Sanderson

1. Bur - led with Christ, my bless - ed Re - dress - er, Dead to the
 2. Dead an - to sin, a - live through the Spir - it, His - en with
 3. Sin hath no more its cra - el do - min - ion, Walk - ing 'in

old life of sin - ful - ty and sin; Sa - tan may call, the world may or -
 him from the gloom of the grave, All things are new, and I am re -
 new - ed of life, I am free - Glo - ri - ous life of Christ, my Re -

treast me, There is no voice that an - swers with - in,
 joy - ing in His great love, His pow - er to save, Dead to the world, to
 Gen - er - at - ion, Which He so rich - ly shar - eth with me.

voice that call me, Liv - ing a - new, o - be - dient but free; Dead to the

joys that once did en - chain me—Yet 'tis not I, Christ Br - eth in me.

To God Be the Glory

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Song 1. Chorus

System 11. Verse

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; He loved He the
 2. O - ver - laid us - sing - ing, the pur - chase of blood, To an - ny sin
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -

ward that He gave us His Son, Who paid - ed the life as a
 lav - or the price - ion of love; The vil - let of - fend - ers who
 join - ing thro' Je - sus the Son; Our pur - ses, and high - est, and

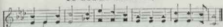
most - want for sin, And a - passed the life - gain that all may go in,
 in - ly a - lay, That no - man may in - her the heavy - en - ly way,
 great - er will by Our son - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see,

Chorus

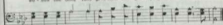
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Pa - ter, our

To God Be the Glory



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



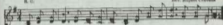
Beyond The Gates

16

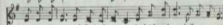
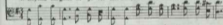
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R. C.

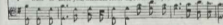
See Repeat Chorus



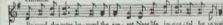
1. Beyond the gates of life so fleet - ing, There is for us a bet - ter home;
2. Beyond the gates, be - yond all sor - row, Beyond the cares of earth's rain - storm,
3. Beyond the gates of all sad part - ings, Where grief and pain no longer make us sore;
4. Beyond the gates in Je - sus' like - ness, For - ev - er - more we shall live on.



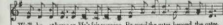
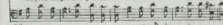
A place where peace shall reign for - ev - er, And sighs and tears shall cease to come.
We'll have new joy be - yond ex - pression, Glad praise we'll sing on heav'n's a - shore.
We'll meet a - gain our own dear loved ones, And see their welcome smiles once more.
I want to meet you, Christen broth - er, I'll look for you when morn'g shall dawn.



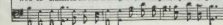
CHORUS



Be - yond the gates, be - yond the sun - set, New life im - mor - tal for us waits



We'll be at home on He's safe a - riving, Be - yond the gates, be - yond the gates.



Above the Bright Blue

G. E. P.

Chas. E. Johnson

1. There's a beau - ti - ful place called heav - en, It is hid - den a -
 2. This land of sweet rest a - waits us, Some day it will
 3. We know not when life shall call us, Whether soon, the glad

bove the bright blue. Where the good, who from earth - ries are ris - en,
 break on our view, The prom - ised by Christ the Re - deem - er,
 soon - ers shall be. But we know, when we pass o'er the riv - er,

Chorus
 Live and love as a - ter - ni - ty through.
 To His hol - low - en faith - ful and true. A - love the bright blue, the
 The glo - ry of Je - sus we'll see.

beau - ti - ful blue, Je - sus is wait - ing for me and for you;

Heav - en is there, not far from our sight, Beau - ti - ful riv - er of light.

A Soul Winner for Jesus

18

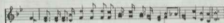
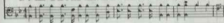
J. W. P.

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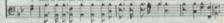
J. W. Pencil



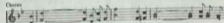
1. I want to be a soul winner for Je - sus, ev' - ry day, He does so much for me;
2. I want to be a soul winner and bring the best to Christ, That they His grace may see;
3. I want to be a soul winner till Je - sus calls for me, To lay my burdens down;



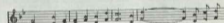
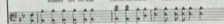
1. want to add the best almost to leave his carrying way, And be from bondage free;
2. want to love for Christ ever, and do His blessed will, He - cause He loves me so;
3. want to love His way, because, "You" 're gathered many above, He gives a shining crown!



Chorus



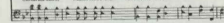
A soul winner for Je - sus, A soul winner for
winner for Je - sus Christ the Lord, winner for Je - sus



Je - sus, O let me be each day; A soul winner for
Christ the Lord, winner for Je - sus



Je - sus, A soul winner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me,
Christ the Lord, winner for Je - sus Christ the Lord.



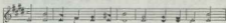
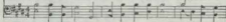
Abide With Me

Henry F. Loe

Wm. H. Monk



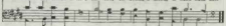
1. A - bide with me: fast falls the a - ven - ture; The dark - ness
 2. Death to its close shuts out life's in - de - day; Earth's joys grow
 3. And Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but Thy
 4. Fear to be with Thee at hand to bless; We have no
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the



deep - ous: Lord, with me a - bide! When all - er help - less
 dost, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can fail the tem - per's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my
 weight, and tears no let - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where,
 gloom, and point me to the skies; How's't's morn - ing breaks, and



fall, and con - ferts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 guide and stay can be! Thy' closed and un - a - biding, O a - bide with me!
 guess, thy vic - to - ry? I re - ceiv'd still, if Thou a - bide with me!
 earth's vain shadows flee, In life, to death, O Lord, a - bide with me!



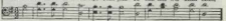
Again the Lord of Light and Life

Anna L. Bachelder

Thomas A. Allen



1. A - gain the Lord of light and life A - wakes the kin - dling ray,
 2. O what a night was that which wrapt The low - then world in gloom!
 3. This day he grate - ful from - age paid, And lead he - ven - men song;
 4. Ten thou - sand chil - dren's eyes shall join To hail the west - come morn,



Again the Lord of Light and Life

Un - veils the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day,
 O what a beam which rose this day till tri - umphant from the tomb!
 Let glad - ness dwell in ev - ry heart, And praise on ev - ry tongue,
 Which sent - ters bless - ings from its wings To an - thems yet un - born.

Almost Persuaded

21

F. F. B. F. P. Bliss

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed" com - e, com - e to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed" has - ven is gone! "Al - most per - suad - ed"

Christ to re - cover; seems now some soul to say, "Go, Sell - it,
 turn not a - way; Is - not in - vites you here, An - gels' ap -
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - void; "Al - most" is

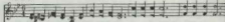
go Thy way, Some more can - ven - tent day On Then I'll call,
 sing - ing near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wait - er, come,
 but to fall; Sad, sad, that lit - tle wall—"Al - most—but best!"

Angels Are Singing

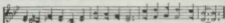
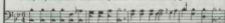
T. S. T.

Words by THOMAS S. TADDLE, 1910.

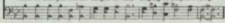
THOMAS S. TADDLE.



1. Angels are singing redemption's sweet song, Wonderful themes, glorious themes!
2. O-ver and o-ver the mel-o-dies ring, Wonderful themes, gl'o-ri-ous themes!
3. Joy beyond measure awaits us up there, Wonderful themes, gl'o-ri-ous themes!



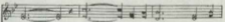
Shout the glad message and join in the throng, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!
 Hear us re-serve with the tributes they bring, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!
 Soon we shall join with the an-gels so fair, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!



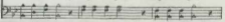
Chorus.



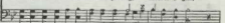
Sing..... the sweet sto-ry—re-demp-tion's sweet
 Sing it a-gain, sing the sweet song, sing the sweet sto-ry, re-



song,..... O-ver and o-ver the
 redemption's sweet song; Sing it a-gain, sing it a-gain,



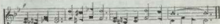
cho-rous pre-long;..... Shout..... the glad
 O-ver and o-ver the cho-rous pre-long; Shout it a-gain,



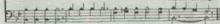
Angels Are Singing



now . . . sing and join with the throng,
sing the sweet song, about the glad message and join with the throng.



Ev - er we'll sing praise to the King, Sing - ing re - demp - tion's song,
un - der - tal song.

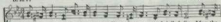


Angry Words

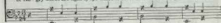
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D. K. P.

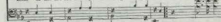
H. B. Palmer



1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bel - i - eved slip; May the
2. Love in truth too pure and ho - ly, Friend - ship by too ex - cels be. For a
3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken, Dis - t'rest tho'ts are rash - ly uttered, Delight



heart's best language ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip. "Love one an - oth - er,"
no - more's rock - less hol - ly Than to dis - o - bate and tear. "Love each oth -
er's life are tro - ven by a sin - gle an - gry word."



through the Sav - ing; Child - ren, ob - ey the Father's hol - iest com - mand,
er, love each oth - er. In the best com - mand.



J. M. Hanson

Assigned 1942 to H. K. Mrazoff,
Dayton, Tenn.

Romer F. Harris

1. Earth-ly wealth and home May nev - er come to me,
Earth - ly wealth and hom-ered home
2. Oh I'm tossed a - boat And driv-en by the lee,
Oh I'm tossed, am tossed a - boat
3. I will in - - - her on TH I am called a - way,
I will in - her, in - her on,

And a pat - - - are fair, Here mine may nev - er be
And an earth - ly pat-are fair,
Had with-in, with-out, Wher - er - er I may go
Had with-in and had with-out,
Till the morn shall dawn, Of that a - ter - nal day,
Till the morn at last shall dawn,

But let come what may, If Christ for me doth care,
But let come, let come what may,
But I press a - long, Still look - ing up in pray'r,
So I press, I press a - long,
Looking on - - - to Him, Who keeps me in His care,
Ev - er look - ing on - to Christ

An - y - where is home, If He is on - ly there,
An - y - where is home, sweet home,
For His home, sweet home, If Christ is on - ly there,
O I know 'tis home, sweet home,
An - y - where is home, If Christ, my Lord is there,
An - y - where is home, sweet home, on - ly there.

Anywhere is "Home"

Chorus

An - y - where is home, Let come and go what may,
An - y - where sweet home, come what may,

An - y - where I roam, He keeps me all the way;
An - y - where I chance to roam, each day;

So let His dear sake, My cross I'll rock - ly bear,
So let my dear Mas - ter's sake

An - y - where is home, If Christ, my Lord, is there,
An - y - where sweet home, on - ly there.

Anywhere with Jesus

Jesus Christ, Pastor
C. J. Lee, M. S. A.

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First published in 1914.

G. B. Foy



1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I - ver land and sea, Tell - ing words in
*4. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning




leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out Him dear-est
tell me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
dark seas of ad - ver - sity free; Head - y as He sum-mons me to
that - sea round a - bout the crew, Know - ing I shall walk - on sev - er -




ty would fail; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fond,
dread-ful ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a haven of grace,
go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way,
were to roam; An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home,



Chorus



An - y - where, an - y - where! For I can - not know,




An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

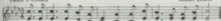


All the Way My Savior Leads Me

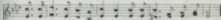
26

Number 1. Creative

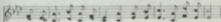
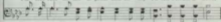
Robert Lowry



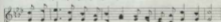
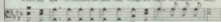
1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me: What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Shows each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me O the full-ness of His love!



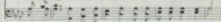
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' His love has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-ry tri-um-phant, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is pro-mised In my Pa-ther's house a-bove;



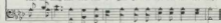
Heav'nly peace, di-vine com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Thro' my weak-ty steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-chill may be,
When my spir-it, check'd in-mo-men-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, what-e'er be-hold me, Je-sus do-eth all things well,
Gath-er-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Let a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' out-less a-gen-ies Je-sus led me all the way!



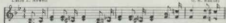
For I know, what-e'er be-hold me, Je-sus do-eth all things well,
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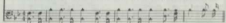
As the Life of a Flower

Lena E. Howell

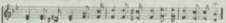
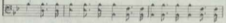
G. E. Hawley



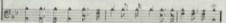
1. As the life of a flow'r, As a breath or a sigh, So the years that we
2. As the life of a flow'r, In our lives pure and sweet, May we bright-en the
3. While we tar-ry be-fore Let us trust and a - dore Him who leads us each



live As a dream has-ten by, True, to-day we are here, But to-
 way For the friends that we greet, And sweet in-crease a-ribe, From our
 day Tow'rd the re - ce - ant-shore Where the sun set-ty sets, And the



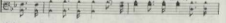
mor - row may see Just a grass in the vale, And a mem-ry of me,
 leads us we live Close to Him who doth teach Us to love and for-give,
 flow'r's set-ty back, Where no set - row or death May its hor-ders invade.



Chorus



As the life of a flow'r, As a



breath, or a sigh, So the years



As the Life of a Flower

Repeat after last verse

glide a-way, glide a-way, And a-las, and a-las, we must die, we must die.
 glide a-way, glide a-way, and a-las, and a-las, we must die, we must die.

Crossing the Bar

28

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Arthur Tappan

L. C. Henderson

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there
 2. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And all - er that the dark! And may there

be no moan - ing of the bar When I get out to sea, But such a
 be no sad - ness of fare - well When I, when I see - back; For, tho' from

tide no moan - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that white
 out our homes of stone and place The flood may bear me far, I hope to

draw from out the bound - less deep Terra a - gain home, terra home,
 see my Pil - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar.

B. E. W.

Copyright, 1911, by J. A. Lee

B. E. Warren

1. Beau-ti-ful robes so white, Beau-ti-ful land of light, Beau-ti-ful
 2. Beau-ti-ful the 'L to see, We shall see - re - ce - ve the True in -
 3. Beau-ti-ful things so high, O - ver in you - der sky, Thus I shall

beams so bright, Where there shall come no night, Beau-ti-ful crown I'll wear,
 let - us - ty, When from this world we're free, Free from its toil and care,
 leave this shore, Counting my treasure o'er, Where we shall see - re the,

Shining and bright o'er there, Yonder in mansions fair, Gather us there,
 Hear - us - ly joys to share, Let me cross o-ver there; This is my pray'r,
 Car - ry me by and by, Near - er to see - you more, Hear - us - ly store,

Chorus

Beau-ti-ful robes, Beau-ti-ful land,
 Beau-ti-ful robes of white, Beau-ti-ful land of light,

Beau-ti-ful home, Beau-ti-ful land,
 Beau-ti-ful home so bright, Beau-ti-ful land of light,

Beautiful

Bear - ti - ful crown, Shining as the sun,
 Bear - ti - ful, bear - ti - ful crown, Shining, yes, shining as the sun.

Bear - ti - ful man - a - day, bright, gather us there,
 Beautiful morning bright, you, gather us there.

At the Crossroads

Frank C. Johnson

30

1. You are at the cross-roads, With Ab - ra - ham to - day,
 2. You are at the cross-roads, You stand where Moses stood,
 3. You are at the cross-roads, With Pe - ter there you stand.

Will you cling to loved ones, Or God's clear call o - bey?
 Will you seek life's treasure, Or go the way of God?
 Will you sink in darkness, Or hold to Je - sus' hand?

Stand - ing at the cross-roads, Which path - way will you take?

Heav - en's joys de - pend up - on the choice that you will make.

Be Not Dismayed Whate'er Betide

C. D. Martin

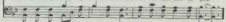
W. William Martin



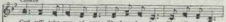
1. Be not dis-may-ed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you.
 2. Tho' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you.
 3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you.
 4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you.



- He - nuth His wings of love a - tide, God will take care of you.
 When dan-gers threaten your path as - side, God will take care of you.
 Noth-ing you need will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
 Lead, ven-ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



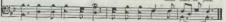
Chorus



God will take care of you, Tho' ev - ry day, O'er all the way.



He will take care of you, God will take care of you
 take care of you, take care of you.



Be with Me, Lord

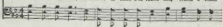
T. O. Othman

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L. O. Sanderson



1. Be with me, Lord— I can-not live with-out Thee, I dare not
 2. Be with me, Lord, and then if dan-gers threat-en, I streams of
 3. Be with me, Lord! No oth-er aid or bless-ing, Then couldst be-
 4. Be with me, Lord, when lone-ly - ness o'er-takes me, When I must



Be With Me, Lord

try to take one step a - lone, I can not bear the loads of
 tri - al, heart a - lone my load, If ask - ing men leap ev - ry
 stone could with this one com - pare— A con - stant sense of Thy a -
 weep a - mid the fires of pain, And when shall come the hour of

His, un - aid - ed, I need Thy strength to lean my - self up - on,
 where a - lone am, They can not harm, or make my heart a - fond,
 bid - ding pres - ence, What - e'er I am, to feel that Thou art near,
 "my de - part - ure" For "worth - in - ness," O Lord, be with me then.

Awake, and Sing the Song

33

Wm. Hazzard

(St. Thomas)

John Wilcox

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mes - ses and the Lamb;
 2. Sing of His dy - ing love; Song of His ris - ing pow'r;
 3. Sing on your heav'n - ly way, Ye men - aced sin - ners, sing,
 4. Soon shall you hear His say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come!"

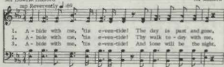
Wake, ev - ry heart and ev - ry tongue, To praise the Sav - ior's name,
 Sing how He in - ter - ceases a - lone For those whose sins He torn,
 Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - ry day In Christ, the glo - rious King,
 Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take His all - graces home.

Abide With Me; 'Tis Eventide

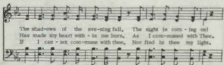
M. Louise Hullford

H. Willard

mp Reverently $\text{♩} = 66$



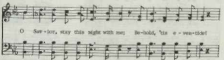
1. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven-tide! The day is past and gone,
 1. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven-tide! Thy walk to - day with me,
 1. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven-tide! And love will be the light.



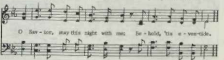
The shad-ows of the eve-stay fall, The night is com - ing on!
 Has made my heart with - in me burn, As I com-muned with Thee,
 If I can - not com-mune with thee, Nor find in thee my light.



With - in my heart a soul - come guest, With - in my home a - bide;
 Thy star-kest words have filled my soul, And kept me near thy side;
 The dark-ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a - bide.



○ Ser - vor, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven-tide!



○ Ser - vor, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven-tide.

All People that on Earth Do Dwell

35

William Kellie
(Ps. 100)

(Old Hundred)

Louis Bourgeois
(Gustavus Prenter)

1. All peo-ple that on earth do-dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
 2. The Lord, ye know, is God in-deed: With-out our aid He did us make;
 3. O'er-ter-rible His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts un-to;
 4. For why? The Lord our God is good; His mer-cy is for ev-er more;

His serve with fear, His praise forth tell: Come ye to-fore His good en-joy,.
 We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take,
 Praise, laud, and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do,
 His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age re-main.

Behold a Stranger at the Door

36

Joseph Cugat

(Holly)

George Farrow

1. Be-hold a stran-ger at the door! He gently knocks, has knock'd be-fore,
 2. But will he prove a Friend in-deed? He will—the ver-y Friend you need!
 3. O love-ly at-ti-tude! He stands With nothing less, and in-deed more!
 4. Ad-mit Him, for the ho-man breast No'er ex-ter-min'd so kind a guest;

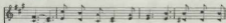
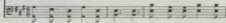
Has wait-ed long, in wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
 The Man of Mod-er-n-ity, He, With garments dyed at Cal-va-ry,
 O careless kind-ness! and He shows This careless kind-ness to His foes,
 No more-tal tongue their joy-ous-ty led, With whom He con-verse to dwell.

Beautiful Isle of Somewhere

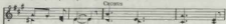
J. S. Frost



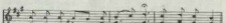
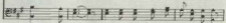
1. Some - where the sun is shin - ing, Some - where the song-birds
 2. Some - where the day is long - er, Some - where the task is
 3. Some - where the load is light - est, Come by an - o - pen



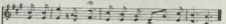
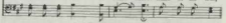
dwell; Hark, then, thy soul re - joic - ing, God lives, and
 does; Some - where the heart is strong - er, Some - where the
 gate; Some - where the clouds are rift - ed, Some - where the



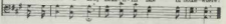
all is well. Some - where, Some - where,
 ever - so - wide, Some - where, Some - where,
 an - o - pen will. Some - where, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Isle,



beau - ti - ful Isle of Some - where! Land of the true,



where we live a - nox, beau - ti - ful Isle of Some - where!



Beneath the Cross of Jesus


38

Elizabeth Cleburne



Frederick C. Baker



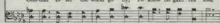
1. He - reath' the cross of Je - sus I vain would take my stand,
 2. O safe and hap - py shel - ter, O ref - uge tried and sweet,
 3. Up - on that cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see
 4. I take, O cross, thy shel - ter For my a - hid - ing place.

The shel - ter of a night - y rock With - in a wea - ry land,
 O trust - ing - place where heav - en's love And heav - en's jus - tice meet!
 The ve - ry dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask to 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,
 As to the ho - ly pa - tri - arch That wonder - dream was giv'n,
 And from my wait - ten heart, with tears Two won - ders I can - bear
 Con - test to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,




From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the her - den of the day,
 So sees my Sav - ior's cross to me, A hid - den up - to heav'n.
 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!



The Beautiful Sunrise

A. H. H.

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Art. Rev. Copyright

1. I will meet you in the morn-ing in that cit-y four-squares,
 2. While we travel down life's path-way, may we al-ways be true,
 3. What a woe-der-ful day-is, the sto-ry an old,

When I've crossed o-ver Jer-dan, o-ver Jer-dan so fair;
 Have with loved ones all we gath-er and with friends, tho be few,
 have heard it told so of-ten by those that I love,

What a woe-der-ful meet-ing is that sweet home on high,
 One by one they's called to leave us and to bid us a-dieu,
 At that hap-py re-un-ion, in that house there on high,

I will meet you in the morn-ing) at the break-i-ful sun-rise,
 You we meet them in the morn-ing) at the break-i-ful sun-rise,
 I'll be sing-ing when I meet you) at the break-i-ful sun-rise,

Grave
 I will meet you when the storm have passed by,
 In the morn-ing

The Beautiful Sunrise

321

I will meet you by the riv - er by the riv - er of life,
 Where no heartaches Ev - er ex - ist, no more tears dim the eyes.

I will meet you In the morn - ing at the beau - ti - ful sun - rise.

Into My Heart

39b

H. D. C.

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 W. L. Clark, Inc.

Harry B. Clarke

In - to my heart, In - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;

Come in to - day, Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

Lawrence Highfield

Samuel W. Stanley

1. When you are un - less and bur - dened with care, Lis - ten to
 2. When you are lost in the per - il - ous dark, Reach for the
 3. When sore temp - ta - tions at - tempt - pass you round, Kneel at the

hear Je - sus' voice; Soft - ly He'll say, "Bring your tri - als to Me,
 dear Mas - ter's hand; First - ing His hand - clasp will steady your feet;
 dear Sav - ior's foot; He who was tempt - ed can show you the way

CHORUS

And I will make you re - joice". Cling to His hand,
 He will the way un - der - stand. Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand,
 All of life's test - ing to meet. Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand,

Cling to His hand, Je - sus will help you life's
 Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand,

test - ing to meet, O cling to the dear Sav - ior's hand. Amen.

By His Wonderful Grace

41

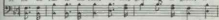
V. E. H.

V. E. Howard
Harmony Lowell Brown
& V. E. H.

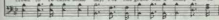
Sing slowly with feeling.



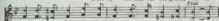
1. By His won - der - ful grace We shall look on His face, He -
2. Not of works that we do, but by faith work - ing through The
3. An we run in the race, We keep gras - ing to grace, A



demned by the law - ler's love, Since we're saved by His grace, There is
won - der - ful gift of God, He has giv - en a place, Shows the
cross to re - ceive some day, For His grace will a - tide, If we



D.S. - By His mar - vel - ous grace, We in -

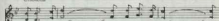


her - en a place in pre - pared for my and some day.
grace love for man, By His grace we're re - deemed from sin,
turn not a - side, Love and mer - cy He will be - stow,

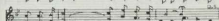


her - is a place by the throne of His love di - vine.

CHORUS



In grace we come to know the Lord,
In grace we come to know the Lord,



O let us sing with our ac - cords,
O let us sing with our ac - cords,



Lower Part

Rev. R. Swainey

1. I've reached the land of love divine And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
 2. My Sav - ior crosses and walks with me, And sweet com - pan - ion love have we,
 3. A sweet per - fume up - on the breeze is borne from ev - er - war - red trees,
 4. The sym - ph - y seems to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav - en's mel - o - dy.

How things confirmed our bliss - ful day, For all my igh - ts has passed a - way,
 He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav - en's fair - der - land,
 And flow'rs that, ev - er - bud - ing, grow Where streams of life for ev - er flow,
 As an - gels with the white robes bring Join in the sweet Re - demp - tion song.

Chorus

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

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where man - sions are prepared for me,

And view the shin - ing glo - ry - shoon, My heav'n, my home for ev - er - more!

Blessed Assurance

43

Wesley & Cowley

Mrs. Joseph P. Emery

1. Bless-ed in - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a love - taste of
 Per - fect sub - mi - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now
 2. Per - fect sub - mi - sion, all is at rest; I in my lov - er am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of all - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 least on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove
 hap - py and bliss; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

Cresc.
 Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood. This is my sto - ry,
 Rich - es of mer - cy, white - ness of love.
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

this is my song. Prais - ing my Ser - vor all the day long. This is my

sto - ry, this is my song. Prais - ing my Ser - vor all the day long.

Josephine Peckoff

Dr. W. G. Peckoff

1. Be-yond the sun-set's ra-diant glow There is a bright-er world, I know,
 2. Be-yond the sun-set's pur-ple rim, — Be-yond the twilight, deep and dim,
 3. Be-yond this des-ert, dark and drear, The gold-en cit-y will ap-pear;

Where gold-en glo-ries ev-er shine, — Be-yond the tho't of day's de-cline,
 Where death and dark-ness nev-er come, My soul shall find its heav'nly home,
 And morn-ing's lov-ly beams a-rise Up-on my man-sion in the skies.

Chorus

Be-yond the sun-set's ra-diant glow, There is a bright-er world, I
 re-quest glow.

know; Be-yond the sun-set I may spend De-light-ful days that nev-er end.

Mrs. M. B. C. Shaw

Dr. A. B. Everett

1. Be-yond this land of part-ing, lov-ing and leav-ing, Far be-yond the
 2. Be-yond the land of toll-ing, sor-row and weep-ing, Far be-yond the
 3. Be-yond this land of wait-ing, seek-ing and sigh-ing, Far be-yond the

Beyond This Land of Parting

low - as dark - ening this, And far be - yond the tak - ing and the leav - ing
 dead - ened dark - ening this, And far be - yond the sap - ping, mourning and weep - ing,
 we - rose dark - ening this, And far be - yond the pain and sick - ness and dy - ing

First Verse

Like the sun - set - land of bliss, Land be - yond, . . . so fair and bright! Land be -
 Land beyond, so fair and bright!

D.S. - up - to sun - set - land of bliss!

Land beyond, where is no night! Sun - set - land, . . . God is its Light, O
 Sun - set - land.

John Foxcroft

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

46

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. De - love our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers Our
3. We share our sin - ners' woes; Our sin - ners' sor - rows bear; And
4. When we a - part - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

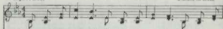
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds is like to that a - love,
 trace, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares,
 of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thet - ical tear,
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

Beyond the Sunset

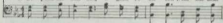
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Voyl P. Cook

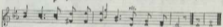
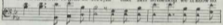
Blanche K. Cook



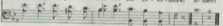
1. Be - yond the sun - set, O bliss - ful morn - ing, When with our
 2. Be - yond the sun - set, no clouds will gath - er, No storms will
 3. Be - yond the sun - set, a hand will guide me To God the
 4. Be - yond the sun - set, O glad re - un - ion With our dear



Sav - our heav'n is be - gin, Earth's toiling end - ed, O glorious
 threat - en, no fears an - noy, O day of glad - ness, O day un -
 Fa - ther, whom I a - dore, His glo - rious pres - ence, His words of
 loved ones who've gone be - fore, In that fair here - and - there we'll know no



dawn - ing, Be - yond the sun - set, when day is done,
 end - ing, Be - yond the sun - set, a - ter - nal joy!
 well - come, Will be my por - tion on that fair shore,
 part - ing, Be - yond the sun - set for ev - er - more. A - men!

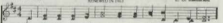


All Things Bright and Beautiful

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G. F. Alexander

L. G. Baedeker



1. The lit - tle flow'r that a - rises, The lit - tle bird that sings
 2. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleasant sun - ny sun,
 3. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell



All Things Bright and Beautiful

God made their glow-ing and - ers, He made their ti - ny wings,
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one,
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

Chorus

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, Cre - atures great and small,

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

The Prince of Peace

49

JOHN MORRISON

N. W. ALLPIN

1. To us a Child of Hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For - ev - er - more a - dored;
3. His pow'r, increasing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know;

His shall the tribes of earth o - bey, And all the hosts of heav'n,
The Won - der - ful, the Cre - at - or, The great and right - y Lord,
Justice shall guard His throne above, And peace a bound be - low.

Burdens Are Lifted At Calvary

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J. M. M.

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John M. Moore

1. Days are filled with sor-row and care, Hearts are low-ly and down;
 2. Cast your care on Je-sus to-day, Leave your sor-ry and fear;
 3. Troubled soul, the Sav-ior can see Er-'ry heart-ache and tear;

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near,
 Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near,
 Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near,

CHORUS

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.

Break Thou the Bread of Life

51

Mary Ann Leffbery

William F. Shreve

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou dost
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou dost

break the leaves be - side the sea; With - in the un - cred - itable
 bless the bread by God - i - ter; Then shall all bond - age cease.

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O He - ing Word!
 All let - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in all.

By Christ Redeemed

52

Sam. Newman, Arranged

From A. H. Trevel's Chant

1. By Christ re - deomed, in Christ re - stored, We keep the Supper of the Word,
 2. His bod - y giv - en in our stead in wine in this sac - ra - mental bread,
 3. And them that dark be - tray - al night With the last ad - vent we re - vize.

And show the death of our dear Lord, The - re He com - e,
 And as we drink we see the blood, The - re He com - e,
 By one bright chain of lov - ing rim, The - re He com - e.

W. H. Clark

Arranged

1. All praise to Him who reigns a-bove, In maj-es - ty un - proven; Who gave life
2. His name a - lone all un - cre - ated stand - ing - all - all more and more, At God the
3. Be - liev - er, Ser - vor, Friend of man. Once re - vived by the fall, Thou hast de-

See, for man to die, That He might man re - store.
Father's cross right - eous! Where an - gel hosts a - dore. 1. Bless - ed be the name,
vined sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.

Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord; 2. of the Lord.

54 Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer

Lena M. White

(Mt. Lebanon)

J. B. Deban

1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer: Not for man that prayer shall be,
2. Not for ev - er by still wa - ters Would we li - ble, and - at - stay;
3. Be our strength in hours of weak - ness, In our wand'ring be our guide;
4. Let our path be bright or cheer - y, Steer us or save us from our shame;

- For our strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cross - ways - a - ly,
That would smite the liv - ing rock - tains From the rocks a - long our way,
Thou' wind - y or, hot - ter, than - ges, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side,
May our work be hope - less - a - ry Make Thy work our ceaseless prayer. A - men.

Dying with Jesus

55

(Moment by Moment)

G. W. Whelan

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May Whelan Moody

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death rock - ead mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
 3. Nev - er a heart - ache and tear - or a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and
 *4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that

new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine,
 He doth not leave, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share,
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne,
 He can - not fail; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in won - der in woe,

Chorus
 Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine,
 Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm up - der His care, Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm
 Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own,
 Je - sus, my Sav - ior, a - lides with me still.

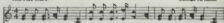
kept in His love; Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to

Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine,

Bringing in the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw

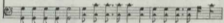
George A. Moor



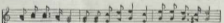
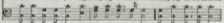
1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
2. Sow-ing in the eve-ning, sow-ing in the stud-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther death nor
3. Go then a-ven weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained our



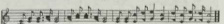
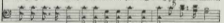
and the dew-y even; Wait-ing for the har-vest and the time of reap-ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the in-har-est-ed,
spir-it off-en-griev'd; When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,



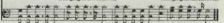
We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves,



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



Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing,
Bring-ing in the sheaves, Bring-ing in the sheaves.



Call for Workers

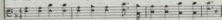
57

J. N. S.

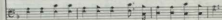
J. N. Sheppard



1. In the vine-yard of the Lord, There is work for all to do;
2. Broth-er, sis-ter, hear the call! All a-long, poor and af-ford,
3. Mark the spir-it's dire-ful pain, Where-as-er-er sin is found;
4. Oh, for work-ers strong and true, Who will lift the har-row high,



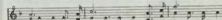
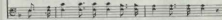
Will you go and work to-day, With a pur-pose strong and true?
 Let us strive to save the lost, Strive to save by word and deed.
 Come, and lend a help-ing hand, Let the shack-les be un-bound.
 So the lost can see the way, To the man-sions in the sky.



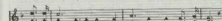
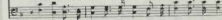
Chorus



Hear the call, broth-er dear, For
 Hear the call, broth-er dear, hear the call, broth-er dear.



work-ers to-day, Let your eyes
 For work-ers, for work-ers to-day; Let your eyes see the need.



see the need Of work-ers, to-day.
 let your eyes see the need Of work-ers, work-ers, to-day.



Camping Toward Canaan's Land

E. M. Bartlett

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1. I have left the land of bondage with its earth-ly treasures, I've journeyed
 2. Out of E-gypt I have traveled, through the darkness, dense, Far a- way
 3. Yes, I've reached the land of promise with its crown of glo-ry, My journey

to a place where there is love on ev-'ry hand, I've en-
 bellis and val-leys and a- round the des-ert sands, But I've
 end-ed in a place so love-ly and so grand, I've been

changed a land of heartaches for a land of glad-ness,
 land-ed safe at home where I shall not grow wea-ry, I'm camp-ing, I'm
 led by Je-sus to the bless-ed land of glo-ry.

CHORUS

camp-ing in Canaan's hap-py land, Ev-'ry day I'm

camp-ing in the land of Canaan, And with rap-ture I un-
 camping, Canaan.

Camping Toward Canaan's Land

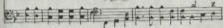
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way the way-dream be-cause grand, O glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah,

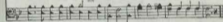
O glo-ry,

I will



find the land of promise, I'm camping, I'm camping 'er'st Canaan's happy land

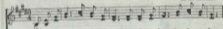
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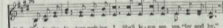
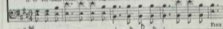
By and By

59

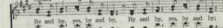
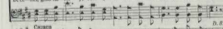
H. M. Marsh



1 It may be far, it may be near, There is a hope, there is a fear,
 In pa-thetic soul and aching heart, Your tears 'ring round and bear you part
 2 O'er-cast fath'd O' shining shore! The Lamb of God opens wide the door.



A. S.—But in the fu-ture wait-ing I shall be-see you, "by and by."
 A. S.—Oh pain and he-ter on life's road, For soon 'you'll lead them to thy God,
 A. S.—Oh, gold-en ch-ry, sure-ly I shall see thy glo-ries "by and by."



By and by, you, by and by, By and by, you, by and by:

Samuel Wehnelt

Felix De Claret

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring.

With low-ly and; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
 With in-vent prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest-less
 With our ac-cord, With us the work to share, With us re-

o-ve-ri-ous, Sin-sick and sin-ful-born, Whom Christ doth heal,
 pen-sive-bred, Be-warded at count-less cost From dark de-spair,
 preach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.

Come, Ye Disconsolate

Thomas Moore, 1811
Thomas Hastings, 1871

Samuel Watts

1. Come, ye dis-con-solate, when e'er ye lan-guish; Come, at the
 2. Joy of the dis-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the bread of life, see wa-ter flow-ing forth from the

tree - cy - sent by - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound-ed hearts,
 pen - i - tent, sub - less and pure; Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 throne of God, pure from a - love; Come to the fount of love;

Come, Ye, Disconsolate

here tell your an - gels; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not heal,
 ten - der-ly say - ing. "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not cure."
 come, ev - er long-ing Earth has no sor-row but heav'n can re - move.

Bring Christ Your Broken Life

62

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T. G. Chubbuck

L. G. Sanderson

1. Bring Christ your broken life, So marred by sin, He will cre-
 2. Bring Him your ev - 'ry care If great or small—What-ev - er
 3. Bring Him your wea - ri-ness, Re-cieve His rest; Weep out your
 4. Bless Sav - ior of us all! Al-might - y Friend! His pres-ence

sin a - new, Make whole a - gain; Your emp - ty, wast-ed years
 trou - ble you—O bring it all! Bring Him the heart-ing tears,
 blind-ing tears Up - on His breast; His love is won - der - ful,
 shall be ours Un - to the end; With-out Him He would be

He will re-store, And your in - i - qui-ties Re-mem-ber no more.
 The name-less-dread, Thy heart He will re-serve, And lift up thy head.
 His pow'r is great, "And none that trust in Him Shall be dis - o - late."
 How dark, how drear! But with Him morning breaks—And heav-en is near!

Child of the King

Francis B. Wood

John B. Sumner

1. My Fa-ther is rich in hon-ors and lands, He hold-eth the
 2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-ior of men, Once was shed o'er
 3. A nail or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru-bies and dia-monds, of
 earth as the poor-est of them; But now He is reign-ing in
 pal-ace for me o-ver these! The' here I'm a stran-ger yet

al-ter and gold, His cot-tages are full.—He has rich-ess un-told.
 glo-ry on high, Pre-par-ing a place for the sweet by and by.
 still I may sing: All glo-ry to God, I'm a child of the King!

Cresc.

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King!

mf *ad lib.*

With Je-sus, my Sav-ior, I'm a child of the King.

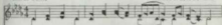
Christ, the Lord, is Risen Today

64

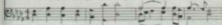
Charles Wesley

(Wesley)

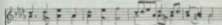
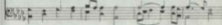
14th Century, as
reworked in Louis Charles



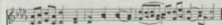
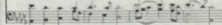
1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 2. Low's re - deem - ing work is done, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 4. Live a - gain our glo - rious King, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!



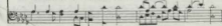
Some of men and an - gels say, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 Christ hath burst the gates of hell, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Hal - - - lo - - - ly!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 Let our souls a - - - dose in o - - - ly, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 Death is vain be - - - hold His rise, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 Once He died our souls to save, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!

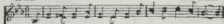


Sing, ye heav'n; this earth, re - - ply, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 Let us see in blood no more, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 Christ hath o - - - pen'd pur - - a - - dize, Hal - - - lo - - - ly!
 Where's thy vic - - t'ry, boast - ing grave? Hal - - - lo - - - ly!

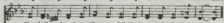


G. W. B.

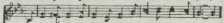
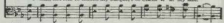
Geo. W. Stebbins



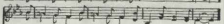
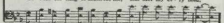
1. Tho' dark and drear - y be life's way And board-ers hard to bear;
2. Tho' tri - al-ers on ev - 'ry side And man - y waves there be;
3. And when I hear the boatman's call, Come cross the chil - dy side;



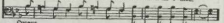
There's One whose love will nev - er fail, My heart shall nev - er de - cease,
I look in sin - ple faith to Him, Who calmed the storm - y sea,
I shall not fear to launch my barge, For Christ is at my side.



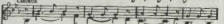
My hope is staid in Him to - day And He will safe - ly lead,
He is the Shep - herd kind and true, His sheep He'll ev - er feed;
He bears the sting of death for me, Has met my ev - 'ry need.



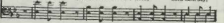
To that sweet home be - yond the sea, Christ's love is all I need,
This chimes me on and makes me strong, Christ's love is all I need,
And so I sing the sweet re - frain, Christ's love is all I need.



Chorus



Christ's love is all I need, each day,
O, His love precious love's all I need, need each day,



Christ's Love is All I Need

I know,..... I know,..... Christ's precious love is all I need,
 Yes, I know, pre-cious love is all,
 He'll lead..... me safe - ly on..... His way.....
 O, He'll lead, yes, He'll lead safety - on, on His way,
 I know, I know Christ's precious, precious love is all I need.....
 O, I know His love I need.....

Rise Up, O Men of God

66

WILLIAM F. MONKIE

LARRY WILLIAMS

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things,
 2. Rise up, O men of God! His king-dom far - rier long;
 3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you don't wait,
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod.

Give heart and mind and soul and strength To serve the King of Kings,
 Bring to the day of break-er - hood And end the night of wrong,
 Her strength was - gain to her task. Rise up, and make her great!
 An broth-er of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

Come, Thou Almighty King

Charles Wesley (7)

(Gustav Herms)

Follow the Cantor

1. Come, Thou al - mighty - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou In - ex - treme Word, God on Thy might - y sword,
 3. O Lord, our God, to Thee The high - est praise - s be,

Help us to praise Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend! Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 Reason, re - er - more: Thy aw - ter - ing ma - je - sty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign a - ver us, Ar - chet of Days!
 word in - ex - ous typ - ic of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
 glo - ry see, And to a - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dor!

When the Crimson Sun is Set

. . .

(Glee)

Old English Carol

1. When the crim - son sun is set, Low be - hind the win - try sea,
 On the bright and cold mid - night Darts a sound of heart - i - ly glee:
 2. Sheep - heads watch - ing by their fold, On the crisp and lease - y plain,
 In the sky bright hoofs as - py, Sing - ing in a glad - some strain.

Gló - et - a - me - en - cel - sis De - ai De - a.

(Millye An - to - Graf on the Right)

F. E. B.

F. E. B.

1. O heart bowed down with sor - row! O eyes that long for sight!
 2. Earth's best - ing gain and pleas - ure Can nev - er sat - is - fy;
 3. His peace is like a riv - er, His love is like a song;

There's glad - ness in be - liev - ing In Je - sus there is light.
 His love our joy doth mea - sure, For love can nev - er die.
 His yoke's a bur - den nev - er; His com - y all day long.

Cresc.

"Come un - to Me, all ye that in - bur - den
 "Come, O come, come un - to Me, Come, O come, all ye that in - bur - den;
 Take, ... My yoke up - on, ... you, and learn of Me, for
 Come, O come, Come, take My yoke, come, O come, come, learn of Me;

and are heav - y - in - den, and will give you rest
 Come, O come, heav - y - in - den souls, will give you rest.

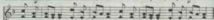
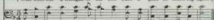
I will give you rest,

..... am weak and low - ly in heart; and ye shall find rest un - to your souls."
 I am weak and low - ly in heart;

Adrian Hoy, M. E. L. A.



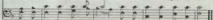
1. { Can you count the stars of eve - ning That are shin - ing in the sky?
Can you count the clouds that drift - ly O - ver all the world go by? }
2. { Can you count the birds that war - ble in the sun - shine all the day?
Can you count the lit - tle fish - es That in sparkling wa - ters play? }
3. { Can you count the man - y chil - dren in their lit - tle beds at night?
Who with - out a thought of sor - row live a - gain at morn - ing light? }



God the Lord, who doth not sleep, Keep with all the heavenly host -
God the Lord, their stars he know - eth, For each one His care He show - eth.
God the Lord, who dwells in heav - en, Lov - ing care to each has giv - en.



Shall He care - eth more for them, That He care - eth more for them,
Shall He not re - mem - ber them, Shall He not re - mem - ber them?
He has not for - got - ten them, He has not for - got - ten them.



71 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

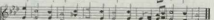
Nathan Tate

(Ann.)

Hugh Wilson



1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All sit - ted on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said in the night - y dream, Had with - out cause thou hadst afraid;
3. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And on the earth be peace!"



The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round,
"Glad is - sings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind,
Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to man, be - gin, and nev - er cease."



Come, Let Us All Unite to Sing

72

God is love.—1 John. 4:8

R. S. Loomis

1. Come, let us all u - nite to sing, God is love; Let heav'n and
 2. Oh, tell to earth's re - mot - est bound, God is love; In Christ we
 3. How hap - py is our por - tion here, God is love; His prom - is -

earth their glad - en bring, God is love; Let ev - 'ry soul from
 heav'n re - demp - tion found, God is love; His blood has washed our
 sin our spir - its clean, God is love; He is our sun and

star a - wake, Each in his heart sweet rest a - like make, And sing with
 Him a - way, His Spir - it turned our night to day, And now we
 stand by day, Our help, our hope, our strength and stay, He will be

Chorus

us for Je - sus' sake, For God is love, God is love! God is
 can re - joice to say, That God is love.
 with us all the way, Our God is love. God is love!

love! Come, let us all u - nite to sing That God is love,
 God is love!

Consider the Lilies

Matthew 6: 28, 29

E. H. Peckard

Con-sid-er the li-lies of the field, Con-sid-er the li-lies of the

how they grow;

field, They toil not, they toil not, they
how they grow; They toil not, they toil not,

toil not, nei-ther do they spin, do they spin; And yet I
nei-ther do they spin,

say un-to you, (un-to you,) And yet I say
And yet I say un-to

un-to you, That Son-of-man in all his glo-ry was not un-
you, That e-ven Son-of-man in all his glo-ry

Consider the Lilies

171

ff *rit.*
 rayed, was not as-rayed The one of these, like one of these.
 was not as-rayed, was not as-rayed like one of these, like one of these.

Christ, We Do All Adore Thee

74

Th. Solo

Th. Duobus

Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for ev - er! Christ, we do

all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for ev - er, for on the ho - ly

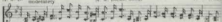
combast Thee the world from sin - ners - ed! Christ, we do all a - dore Thee,

and we do praise Thee for ev - er! Christ, we do all a - dore Thee!

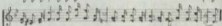
A. W. D. moderately

A. W. Dixon, organ

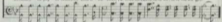
A. W. Dixon



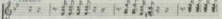
- 1 When we be held the sea deep of our pain, The flowers that bloom, the rain drops as they fall,
 2 No, I am moved by the fall of rain, no, the sun could drive the shadows washed with in the wind,
 3 When we get weary the stars of our faith are dim, In which we stand, from their light, we know,
 4 Some days I am filled with joy and hope, you to join, Some days are dark, with tears to see us go.



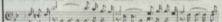
- The eye close shut and life's open get us a time, We cannot doubt that God has smiled at all
 In our "in view" of the sun's hope in faith, The more I feel, as I go, I can believe,
 Because he loves, to have us see, the sun's face, Our Lord has shown and paid for us to see,
 In hours of joy or hours of sorrow - In - fact, He with us Lord, love us, love us, love us, get.



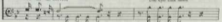
* CHORUS



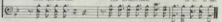
- Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe,
 Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe,



- or be deceived, be deceived, The eye that sees, The eye that sees,
 The eye that sees, The eye that sees,



- all, His eye sees all, His eye sees all, in in in all,
 His eye sees all, His eye sees all, in in in all,



4 1.

— Anne Taylor

1. What-e'er you do in word or deed, Do all in the name
 2. Do not be deceived by world - ly greed, Do all in the name
 3. If you are test - ing for a crown, Do all in the name
 4. Till foils and in - bats here are done, Do all in the name

of the Lord, Do naught in name of man or creed, Do
 of the Lord, The Spir - it says "in word or deed, Do
 of the Lord, O do not trust in world re - nown, Do
 of the Lord, Dear Chris - tian friends, if you'd be one, Do

Chorus

all in the name of the Lord, Do all in His name, in His
 blessed Lord, Do all in His name, the

name Do all in the name of the Lord, in word or
 name of the Lord,

deed, as God decreed, Do all in the name of the Lord,
 blessed Lord.

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

John G. Whittier

Frederick C. Baker

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish ways;
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
 3. O Sab - bath rest by God - i - le, O calm of hills a - lone,
 4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;

Re - clothe us by our right - ful claim, In pur - er lives
 The gra - tious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them,
 Where Je - sus lived to share with them The at - tance of
 Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or -

Thy serv - ice feel, In deep - er rev - erence, praise,
 with - out a word, Rise up and let - low Then
 a - ter - nal - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
 dead lives can - less The beau - ty of thy peace, A - men.

Father, Hear Thy Children's Call

Thomas H. Peckoff

J. H. Gower

1. Fa - ther, hear Thy chil - dren's call; Man - hood at Thy feet we fall,
 2. Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame, All our life of sin and shame;
 3. Sack, we come to Thee for care; Outh - y, seek Thy most - ly care!
 4. Kind, we pray that we may see; Heard, we pray to be made free.
 5. By Thy love that bids These spare, By the love's Thou dost pre - pare.

Father Hear Thy Children's Call

Plead - i - gals, our - low - ing all: We be - seech Thee, hear us,
 Plead - i - fast, we breathe Thy name: We be - seech Thee, hear us,
 E - vil, long to be made pure: We be - seech Thee, hear us,
 Sinned, we pray for sin - ti - ty: We be - seech Thee, hear us,
 By Thy prom - is - es to prayer: We be - seech Thee, hear us. A - men.

Day Is Dying in the West

79

Mary A. Lafferty

William F. Sharwin

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Hear'n is touch - ing earth with rest; Wait and
 2. Lord of life, be - seech the dove Of the a - na - verse, Thy tongue, Gath - er
 3. While the sleep - ing shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Tho' the
 4. When for ev - er from our sight: Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of

wor - ship while the night Sets her eye - shod lamps a - light Tho' all the sky,
 we who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art rich,
 glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - sured,
 ex - gals, on our eyes Let a - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shut - tles end.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Hear'n and earth are
 full of Thee; Hear'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

Deep Settled Peace

N. A. McAuley

Samuel W. Beasley

1. Since I trust at the cross of my Sav-ior And in-sought Him my
 2. Since I know He is kind and for-giv-ing Un-to those who trust
 3. Since my all I have laid on the al-tar And to serve Him I
 4. Since His Spir-it my heart is con-tain-ing, I know I shall

heart is con-tain-ing; Since I trust-ed His mer-cy and fa-vor,
 came on His roll; Since He taught me the right way of liv-ing,
 choose to en-roll; Nev-er-more in His cause will I fal-ter;
 reach the bliss-ful goal; And since glimpse-ed of glo-ry I'm gain-ing.

There's a deep settled peace in my soul, I shall praise Him for-ev-er and

ev-er For the cleans-ing that mak-eth me whole; Not a death can out

frank-ship-ness nev-er Since this deep settled peace fills my soul, A-men.

Just To Know

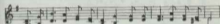
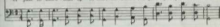
81

T. O. Chabotin

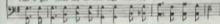
Samuel W. Beasley



1. Just to know that Je-sus loves me With a ten - der-ness so great!
2. Just to know His path for-giv - en All my sins of all the years!
3. Just to know that He is with me, Just to have His prom - ise true!
4. Just to know that up in heav - en There's a place pre - pared for me!



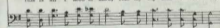
Not - ing ev - er shall be a - ble, From His love to sep - a - rate.
 In the book of life e - ter - nal, That my worth - less name ap - pears,
 That He nev - er will for - sake me, All my earth - ly jour - ney through.
 That a glo - rious day is com - ing, When my Sav - ior I shall see.



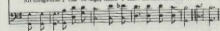
CHORUS



This is all I need to know, This my cap does o - ver - flow,



All things else I can re - sign, Since I know that Christ is mine! A - men.

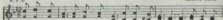


Did You Repent, Fully Repent?

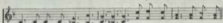
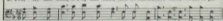
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in "Golden Moments"

Robert S. Arnold

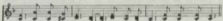
2, 2, 4



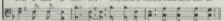
1. Christ the dear Lord glo-ri-ous Lord, speaks to us gen-ty. By His great
2. Yes, He has said, tru-ly has said, how we should live now, What to per-



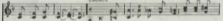
word that is our light each day, Tell us the way, glo-ri-ous
take, what to a - void while here, Do us - to those that are a -



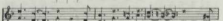
way, we may reach heav-en, If we be - lieve, if we re - pent,
Ours a kind - ly serv - ice, Tell them of Christ, teach them that He



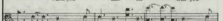
Chorus



if we o - bey, He - pent, re - pent of your past
al - ways is near. Did you fal - ly



sins, friend, One - breasted man, high? He -
When you like on Did you



Did You Repent, Fully Repent?

be- lie - ve on His great name then, Or was A

doubt, treach-er-ous doubt His - got - ting right? Did you G -

buy all of the way what He com-mand-ed, Things in His word we're

told to do? Did you Con - fess, con-fess Je - sus the

Sav - ior, Did you Re - pent, did you be - lieve all the way through?

Home Safe With Him At Last

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Alton H. Howard

Arr. Ben Cunnick

A. H. H.

1. There is rag - ing a day when the sea will rise - or rise,
 2. When the sea - gel shall set his feet on land and rise,
 3. When the thun - der shall sound and the dead shall all a - rise,

And the hear - ing will roll back as a scroll, In the
 And shall say that there is no more: What will
 To go meet the Lord in the air: It is

Black - ness of the night, will you cry in deep de - spair? Are you
 you then say, my friend, on that last and in - al day? As you
 Him you've not been true, gate is closed for - ev - er - more, Late will

CHORUS

safe while the storm is high, While the lightning flash
 stand for - fore the judge, what then? and the
 be, 'tis your own - say's end.

And the rag - ing, lash - ing waves un - fold
 tem - pest roll, The waves un - fold

Home Safe With Him At Last

Mid-*low* of His hand I'm re - *sure*
 In the *low* of His hand I'm re - *sure*, with Him I

His hand, I am safe at home at last, when the storm has passed,
Hand

Did E'er Such Love

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A. H. H.

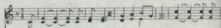
Alton H. Howard
 Arr. Ben Cunnock

Slowly with feeling

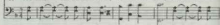
1. Dark sea on Cal - *ary's* hill, There were my Sav - *ior* slain;
2. There all the weight of sin Pressed on His love - *ed* breast;
3. Blackness in midst of storm, The an - *gel* heard their song;
4. The bread was on His - *corn*, The cup in mem - *o - ry*.

Did e'er a cross the *hand* - *maid* - *en* - *der*, Beside each sac - *red* bread,
 Oh, depth of love from heav'n a - *lar*, To re - *deem* us from hell,
 The Son of God did drink the cup, He - *tread* the press a - *line*,
 'Tis strength to my faint was - *ry* heart, Life and im - *mor - tal* - *i - ty*.

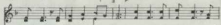
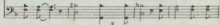
Don't Scatter The Sheep

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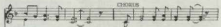
1. Lost sheep - are wan-d'ring Out in the cold, Is - to - the
 2. You lead - at the sick ones, Feed out the flock, Head - at the



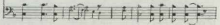
will - der - men Far from the fold, - Where are the
 two - ten - Evaded on the rocks, You feed your own



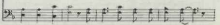
sheep - heads? - Are they a sheep? Wake up, you sheep-heads! Don't
 lam - ble, The best you do long, Was he to sheep-heads who



eat - ter the sheep! With love, go and get them.



To Je - sus give, He'll feed and bless the two - ten



Don't Scatter The Sheep

They then can live, He'll wait for the thir - ty. The lambs He
will keep. Make haste, you shep-herds! Don't scat - ter the sheep!

Little Is Much When God Is In It

86

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Mrs. F. W. G.

Mrs. F. W. Safford

1. In the bar-vest field now ripened, There's a work for all to do
2. Does the place you've called to in - her seem so small and lit-tle known?
3. Are you laid a - side from ser-vice, God - y worn from toil and care?
4. When the sun-God here is set - ed, And our race on earth is rag-

Hark! the voice of God is call - ing. To the bar-vest, call - ing you.
It is great if God is in it. And He'll not for - get His own.
You can still be in the bar - the, In the sun-vest place of pray'r,
He will say, if we are faith-ful, "Welcome home, my child, well done".

D.S. - There's a cross and you can win it. If you'll go in Je - sus' name.

CHORUS

Li-ttle is much when God is in it. La-bor not for wealth or fame;

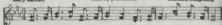
Down in the Valley

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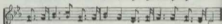
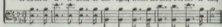
Mary Barrett

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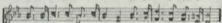
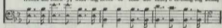
Leonard Daugherty



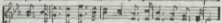
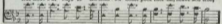
1. Are you dwell-ing in the sun-light? In your path with ros-es strewn?
2. In your day are round of pleas-ure, From the morn till set of sun?
3. Sweet it is to dwell in sun-light, Where the shut-eyes nev-er rise,



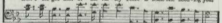
Do you walk with keep-ers glad-ness In the steps that you have loved?
 Know you not of pain or sor-row? Are your vid-to-ries all won?
 Where the halcy-on, wait-ing lower-on Kiss the blue, o'-er-hang-ing skies?



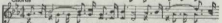
Have you reached the top of Pa-gan, Climb-ing al-ways fier and true?
 Lead a hand to help your broth-er, Who is strug-gling hard and true,
 But there's al-ways in the shut-er Some poor soul-tal, lower and true,



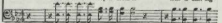
Don't forget that in the val-ley There is some one need-ing you.



Chorus



Lead a hand to help a broth-er Who is starv-
 Lead a hand to help a broth-er Who is starv-
 ing



Down in the Valley

hard and true, Don't for-get that in the
 hard and true, Don't for-get that in the

val - ley There is some one need - ing you,
 There is some one need - ing you, need - ing you.

The Gospel is for All

88

J. M. McGee

Rev. H. M. McHugh

1. Of one the Lord has made the race, There's one has come the left;
2. They see the sun-they see at home, He - send we have no end;
3. He-come ye here - ly, here - ly give, From ev - ry land they call.

Where one has gone must go His grace: The Gos - pel is for all,
 For why should we be blind a - lone? The Gos - pel is for all,
 Un - less they hear they can - not live: The Gos - pel is for all.

D.S. - Where one has gone must go His grace: The Gos - pel is for all.

Cresc. The Mes - s - ed Gos - pel is for all, The Gos - pel is for all.

Dwelling in Beulah Land

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C. A. M.

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C. Austin Miles

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing,
 2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing,
 3. Let the storm-y waves - as now, their cry can - not a - harm me,
 4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion,


Then I know the size of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand;
 Sons of man in bat - tle long the an - a - my with - stand;
 I am safe - ly shut - tled here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand;
 Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned;

Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are
 Safe as I with - in the cas - tle of God's Word re -
 Here the sea is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can
 Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I learn of full sal -

lute - ing, None of these shall move me from Bea - lah Land,
 treat - ing, Nought - ing then can reach me - 'tis Bea - lah Land,
 harts me, I am safe for - ev - er in Bea - lah Land,
 va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Bea - lah Land,

Dwelling in Beulah Land

CHORUS



I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Prais-ing God!

sing-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry! O yes, I'm feast-ing on the
man-na from a heav-en-ly sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beau-lah Land.

This Is For Me

90

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L. G. S.

L. G. Sanderson



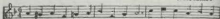
1. Je - sus from bear - en carne, Hang - tied of thorn and facet
2. Je - sus on Cal - v'ry died, Hat - ed, a - bused, de - stit
3. Christ is the Lord and King, Born was He to this end

Now I can see, this was for me - I died in His ho - ly name.
Now I can see, this was for me - Now I am jus - ti - fied.
Now I can see, this is for me - He is my ev - 'ry-thing.

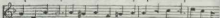
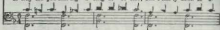
Drifting Along

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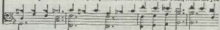
V. G. FOSSETT



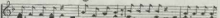
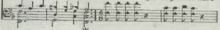
1. Soul you are drift-ing a-long on the tide, Out on life's a-cean so
2. Drift-ing a-long with a smile and a song, New-er once thinking that
3. Why are you drift-ing a-long as be-fore, Tho't-ime'sly down to a-



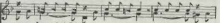
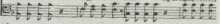
boundless and wide; Drift-ing a-way in the morning so bright, Where will you
 you might be wrong; Morning has changed to the noon-tide's red glare, Still you are
 far-a-way's shore? Noon-day has passed, across the set of life's sun, Where are you



be when you ar-rive at night? Drift-ing a-long, drift-ing a-long,
 drift-ing, far a-way over the waves? Drift-ing a-long, drift-ing a-long,
 now, what's your drift-ing is done? Drift-ing a-long a-long With a



Smile and a song, smile and a song, Drift-ing at night, drift-ing at night,
 smile and a song, Drift-ing at night, Drift-ing at night,



In evening's light, In morning's light; Drift-ing a-way,
 And in noon's gold-en light; Drift-ing a-way,
 Drift-ing a-long a-



Drifting Along

Drifting a-way, Breakers now roar, breakers now roar, drift
 way..... Where the break - ers now roar,..... Drifting to-day,
 to-day..... From the beach - to - the gold - en shore.....
 drifting to - day, peaceful shore.

Closer to Thee

92

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Austin Taylor

1. Clo - se - er to Thee, near to Thy side, Clo - se - er, dear Lord,
 2. Clo - se - er to Thee, near to Thy breast, Clo - se - er to Thee;
 3. Clo - se - er to Thee, hap - py and free, Grant me, O Lord,
 I would a - bide; Hold me in Thy arms, Teach me - by
 Lord, let me rest; Guide me when I would stray, Keep me from
 sin - er to let; Hear me in my cry, Stand near when
 voice of grace, Grant me, Thy child, a place Clo - se - er to Thee,
 at each day, Draw me, dear Lord, I pray, Clo - se - er to Thee,
 I must die, Then take me home on high, Clo - se - er to Thee.

Hero of Calvary

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C. T. L.

Claude Thomas Lyon

1. Why should I not love, Je - sus? Je - sus who died for
 2. Why should I not love Je - sus? Lost and a - lone was
 3. Why should I not love Je - sus? One day He'll come for

me! Why should I not a - dore Him, He - ro
 2. In His great love He saved me, Lif - ed
 me; Oh, I shall share His glo - ry For all

CHORUS

of Cal - va - ry,
 my soul on high, de - ad - ed in glo - ry, I see Him now,
 a - ter - ni - ty.

Highest arch an - gels be - love Him low; Earth - ward He

came, Dear - ing my share, Ev - er I'll love His Name.

Each Step I Take

94

W. H. M.

W. Elton Mason

1. Each step I take my Sav-our goes be-fore me, And with His lov-ing hand
 2. As soon I feel my faith be-gin to wa-ver, When up a-head I see
 3. I trust in God, no mat-ter come what may, For life a-ter - nal

I leads the way. And with each breath I whisper "I a-dore Thee." Oh, what a
 a dash - er wide, It's there I turn and look up to my Sav-our, I am
 in in His hand, He holds the key that o-pens up the way. That will

by to walk with Him each day.
 among when He is by my side. Each step I take I know that He will
 lead me to the promised land.

guide me, To high or ground He ex - er leads me on. On - til some day the last

step will be tak - en. Each step I take just leads me clos - er home.

Earth Holds No Treasures

L. A. T.
Not too fast

Title S. Tenth

1. Earth holds no treasures but per - ish with us - ing. How - ev - er
2. Out on the hills of that won - der - ful coun - try. Glad - ly, con -
3. Why should I long for the world with its sor - rows, When in that

pre - cious they be; . . . Yet there's a coun - try to which I am
lost - ed and free; . . . Loved ones are wait - ing and watch - ing my
home o'er the sea; . . . Mil - lions are sing - ing the won - der - ful

Chorus

go - ing: Hear - en holds all to me.
com - ing: Hear - en holds all to me. Hear - en holds all to
sto - ry! Hear - en holds all to me.

me, . . . Bright - er its glo - ry will be; . . . Joy with - out

me - are will be my treas - ure; Hear - en holds all to me.

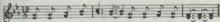
Each Step Of The Way

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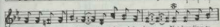
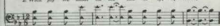
T. M. J.

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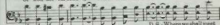
Thomas M. Jordan



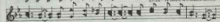
1. I walk with the Sav-ior each step of the way,
 2. With joy we shall en-ter the ci - ty, up there,



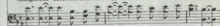
1. trust Him to guide us by night and by day, Not drawing to-
 Of won-der-ful ben-e-dict and man-ni-fest-ly fair, His own shall be



D. S. - Where we shall meet

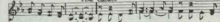


now - row now what it may bring, I'm safe in the keep-ing
 changed and made like Him that day, Be-cause we've walked with Him

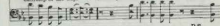


loved ones, a - wait - ing as there, Who walked here with Je - sus

First Chorus

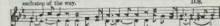


of Je - sus the King, Each step of the way, by
 each step of the way, Each step of the way, by night and by

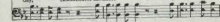


each step of the way.

D. S.

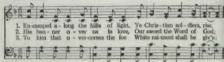


right and by day, Leads near - er the home a - ter - tal - ly fair,
 day; Leads near - er the home a - ter - tal - ly fair,



John H. Yates

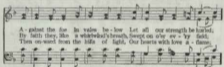
Rev. D. Searcy



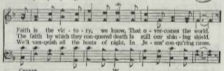
1. En-camp-ed a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
2. His lan-tern o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God,
3. To him that o-ver-comes the foe White rai-ment shall be giv'n:



And press the bat-tle on the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies,
We tread the road the saints a-love With shouts of tri-umph true,
Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fess'd in heav'n:

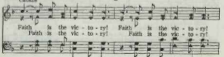


A-gainst the foe in vain he-low Let all our strength be hurled,
By faith they like a whirlwind's strength, Sweep on o'er ev-ry field,
Then on-ward from the life of light, Our hearts with love a-gain:



Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world,
The faith by which they con-quer'd death is still our shin-ing shield,
We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' con-quer-ing name.

Chorus



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

Encamped Along the Hills of Light

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

Face to Face

98

Mrs. Frank A. Beach

Grant Collier Tuley

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be,
 2. Or - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween;
 3. What re-joic-ing in His pres - ence, When are pain-ful grief and pain,
 4. Face to face! O bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know,

When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me!
 But a brief-er day is pass - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen,
 When the crook-ed ways are straight-ened, And the dark things shall be plain!
 Face to face with my De - sires - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.

Chorus

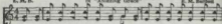
Face to face shall I be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky

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

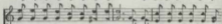
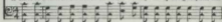
Everybody Will Be Happy Over There

K. M. B.

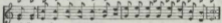
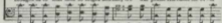
Copyright by Albert E. Brumby & James Powell, M. B. B. Co., Boston



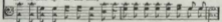
1. There's a hap-py land of green-ies o-ver in the great be-yond, Where the
2. There the command of all a-ges will be sing-ing 'round the throne, In that
3. We will hear no-thing but y pray-ers and no mourning in that land, For as
4. There we'll meet the One who saved us and who kept us by His grace, And who



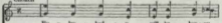
seed of earthly sorrow the glo-ry show; Where the souls of men shall en-joy
land where no one ev-er knows a care; And the Christians of all na-tions
bur-dens there will be for us to bear; All the peo-ple will be sing-ing
brought us to that land so bright and fair; We will praise His name for-ev-er



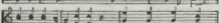
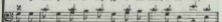
and live in for-ev-er more,
will join in the tri-umph song, Ev-ry-bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there.
"Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lord,"
as we look up-on His face,



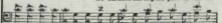
Chorus



Ev-ry - bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there, o-ver there,
Ev-ry - bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there, o-ver there,



Will be hap-py o-ver there, We will shout and sing His praise-er thro the
We will shout and sing His praise-er thro the



Everybody Will Be Happy Over There

Sing His praise, Ev-ry-bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there,
 nev-er ending a-ge.

Ere You Left Your Room this Morning 100

Mrs. M. A. Koster

(Did You Think to Pray?)

W. G. Peckham

1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray?
 2. When you went with great temp-er - ation, Did you think to pray?
 3. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?
 4. When some th - ing came up - on you, Did you think to pray?

In the name of Christ our Sav - ior, Did you say for lov - ing in - vor,
 By His dy - ing love and mer - cy, Did you claim the Ho - ly Spir - it,
 Did you plead for grace, my broth - er, That you might be give an - oth - er
 When your soul was bowed in sor - row, Name of God and did you bor - row

As a shield to - day?
 As your guide and stay? O how pray - ing reads the won - ry! Prayer will
 Who had crossed your way? At the gates of day?

change the night to day, So when life seems dark and dreary, Don't forget to pray.

W. D. Cornell, Alt.

W. D. Connor

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night falls a
 2. What a trans - ire I have in this won - der - ful peace, that led
 3. And I think when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the

mel - o - dy sweet - er than peace; In ce - les - tial like strains it con -
 deep in the heart of my soul; No one sure that no joy - er can
 At - tain of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the

mes - sag - ge by falls O'er my soul like an in - A - site calm,
 arise in a - way, While the years of a - ter - ri - ty fall
 un - wound will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be:

Chorus

Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace, Coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove, Sweep

o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In faith - cer - less hid - den of love.

Fairest Lord Jesus

102

179. Carl Gorman
H. K. S. Wells

Old German Air
Ad. H. S. Wells

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Fa - ther of all na - ture!
2. Fair - est the most - wise, Fair - er still the wood - lark,
3. Fair - est the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light.

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thou wilt I cher - ish,
Held in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twin - kling star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thou wilt I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown,
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the won - der - ful least to sing,
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels here's can boast.

Father and Friend, Thy Light

103

John Bowring

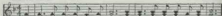
Henry Fisher

1. Fa - ther and Friend, Thy light, Thy love, Blessing thro' all Thy works we see;
2. Thy voice we hear, Thy pres - ence feel, While Thou, too pure for mortal sight,
3. Thy chil - dren dead not faint nor fear, Sea - tained by this de - light - ful tho'!

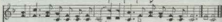
Thy glo - ry fills the heav'n's a - bove, And all the earth is full of Thee,
En - wrap in clouds, in - vis - i - ble, Helms the Lord of life and light,
Since Thou, our God, art ev - ry - where, They can - not be where Thou art not.

Rebecca Weston

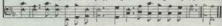
...



1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleas-ant morn-ing light,
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth-ers kind and good.



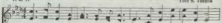
For rest and food and lov-ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
In all we do, in work or play, To grow more lov-ing ev-ry day. A-men.



The Lord's Supper

T. S. T.

Trio & Toccata



1. When we meet in sweet com-mu-nion Where the feast di-vine is spread;
2. "God so loved" what won-drous-ness! Loved and gave the best of heav'n;
3. Feast di-vine, all else sur-pass-ing, Pre-cious blood for you and me.



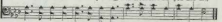
Hearts are brought in clos-er union While part-ak-ing of the bread,
Dought us with their match-less grace, You, for us His life was giv'n,
While we sup, Christ gen-er-ly with-pear: "Do this in my mem-o-ry."



D. S.—While we feast Christ gen-er-ly with-pear "Do this in my mem-o-ry."
Cresc. D. S.



Pre-cious feast all else sur-pass-ing, Won-drous love for you and me,

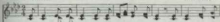


Fear Not, Little Flock

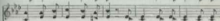
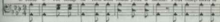
106

Mrs. M. A. Kuster

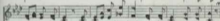
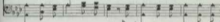
J. G. Dickey



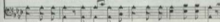
1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, says the Sav - ior di - vine; The Fa - ther has
2. For whit - er than snow, and as fair as the day, For Christ is the
3. You sleep, that was lost in the val - ley of sin, Was found by the
4. Hide o - ver temp - ta - tion and cease your a - larms; Your Shep - herd is



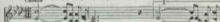
wifed that the King - dom he thine; O will put your garments with
 low - ly to wash your a - way; O give Him, your sin - ner, that
 Shep - herd, who gath - ered him in; With songs of thank - giv - ing the
 Je - sus, your red - eem - ing He avens; He'll nev - er let - tle you, a



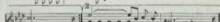
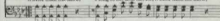
sin - ner be - lieve; My sheep and my lambs need be whit - er than snow,
 big - gen of thine, And en - ter the fold with the pure - ty and - ness,
 hills del - e - sion; My friends and my neigh - bors, the lost sleep is found,
 Broth - er and Friend, lost love you and save you in worlds with - out end.



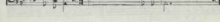
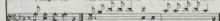
Chorus



Whit - er than snow, Whit - er than snow,
 I long to be, dear Sav - ior, Whit - er than snow,



more, I long to be, Whit - er than snow, Whit - er than snow,
 more, I long to be, Whit - er than snow, Whit - er than snow.

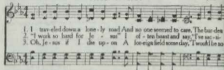


Follow Me

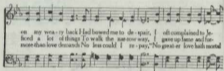
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I. F. S.

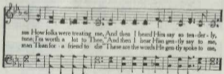
Ira F. Stanley



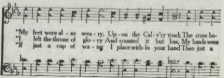
1. I trav-er-sed down a lone-ly road, And no one seem-ed to care, The bur-den
2. "I work so hard for Je - sus" I of - ten heaved and say, "I've sac - ri -
3. Oh, Je - sus if I die up - on A low-ly field some day, I would lie so



on my wea-ry back I had bowed me to de-spair, I oft com-plain-ed to Je -
hord a lot of things To walk the nar-row way, I gave up hope and for -
more than love de-mand No less could I re - pay, "No great-er love hath mortal



men How folks were treat-ing me, And then I heard His say so ten-der-ly,
"now, I'm worth a lot to Thee," And then I hear His gen-tly say to me,
"man I than for - a friend to die" These are the words I'll gen-tly speak to thee,



"My feet were al - so wea-ry, Up - on the Cal - v'ry road The cross be -
"I left the throne of glo - ry And ex-cited it but less, My hands were
"I just a cup of wa - ter I place with-in your hand Then just a

Follow Me

come to hear-y, I'll be with the lead, Be faith-ful wear-y pil-grim
 nailed in an-ger Up-on a cru-el cross, But now we'll make the jour-ney
 cup of wa-ter is all that I de-mand, But if by death to liv-ing

The cross-ing I can see, Just lift your cross and fol-low close to me,
 With your hand-axe in mine, So lift your cross and fol-low close to me,
 They can thy go-ry see, I'll take my cross and fol-low close to thee.

Jesus Loves Me

108

Anna B. Warner

Wm. H. Burdette

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so;
 2. Je-sus loves me! He who died, Heav'n's gate to o-pen wide;
 3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver-y weak and ill;
 4. Je-sus loves the chil-dren dear, Chil-dren far a-way or near;
 5. Je-sus, take this heart of mine, Make it pure and whol-ly Thine.

Lit-tle ones to Him be-long; They are weak but He is strong.
 He will wash a-way my sin, Let His lit-tle child come in.
 From His sick-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
 They are safe when in His care, Ev-ry day and ev-ry-where.
 They have died and died for me; I will hence-forth live for Thee.

Chorus

Yes, Je-sus loves me; Yes, Je-sus loves me; Yes, Je-sus loves me; The Bi-ble tells me so.

1. More ho-li-ness give me, More striv-ings 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 over-come, More free-dom from

self-ing, More sor-row for sin, More faith in my Sav-ior,
 glo-ry, More love in His word, More tears for His sor-rows,
 earth-stains, More long-ings for home, More fit for the king-dom.

More sense of His care, More joy in His serv-ice, More pur-pose in prayer,
 More pain at His grief, More thank-ness in tri-um-phant, More praise for re-deem-
 More use-ful I'd be, More bless-ed and ho-ly, More, Sav-ior, like Thee.

110

Follow On

Mrs. E. Sweet Floyd

adapted by P. P. B. Text by her

Jan. B. Franklin

1. My soul o'er-flow with joy and peace, Where Je-sus shows His face,
 2. Thro' dark-ness deep, He lights the way, And leads my soul a-long,
 3. When to death's nar-row stream I come, Tho' dark the waves and cold,
 4. All glo-ry to His pre-cious name, Who gave His life for me,

And bids all doubt and sor-row cease, And saves me by His grace
 To man-sion fair and mil-len-ary day, The land of praise and song.
 My Lord and my spir-it home, In-to His pa-cif-ic fold,
 His grace, His good-ness I'd pre-claim, Thro' all a-tar-nal-ty.

Follow On

Chorus

O will you fol - low on? O will you fol - low on?
fol - low on?

O will you fol - low where He leadeth? O will you fol - low on?

Take My Life, and Let It Be

111

Miss Frances E. Havergal

Arr. by R. M. Mitchell

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine;
3. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure-store;

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

D. C. for Chorus

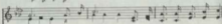
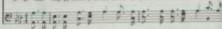
Take my hands, and let them move At the in-spi-re of Thy love.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

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

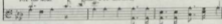
Intro Verse



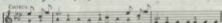
1. Homeless here the soul may rove, But a man-a-lon-wait-a-love, For the
 2. Friends be-low are few and rare, Count-less friends are wait-ing there, For the
 1. In that hap-py world a-love, There is peace and there is love, For the



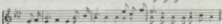
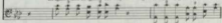
soul that's re-deemed, Here the way is not-ice-ly fair,
 soul that's re-deemed, Here by tool each day depressed,
 soul that's re-deemed, And a crown is wait-ing there,
 For the soul that's re-deemed.



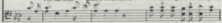
Streets of grief are shin-ing there, For the soul that's re-deemed,
 You - der sweet, a - ter - nal rest, For the soul that's re-deemed,
 Decked with gems of heav - en - ly rare, For the soul that's re-deemed,
 For the soul



Brighter the way growth each day,
 Brighter and brighter the way growth, yes, growth each-day



For the soul that's re-deemed, At the bright gate,
 For the soul that's re-deemed, At the bright beautiful gate,



For the Soul that's Redeemed

112

an-gels a-wait, For the soul that's redeemed.
an-gels, yes, an-gels a-wait, For the soul that's redeemed.

Footprints of Jesus

113

Mary B. C. Stebbins

A. B. Everett

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol-low me!
2. Tho' they lead e'er the cold, dark moon-tains, Seek-ing His sheep;
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preach-ing the word,
4. By and by, thro' the shap-ing por-tals, Turn-ing our feet,

And we see where They foot-prints fall-ing Lead us to Thee.
Or a-long by Sil-lo-am's foun-tain, Help-ing the weak;
Or in houses of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord.
We shall walk, with the glad an-noun-ces, They've sign'd on street.

Chorus

Foot-prints of Je-sus, that make the path-way glow;

We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus, wher-e'er they go.

C. H. G.

REVISED, 1928, ORIGINAL
BY WILLIAM H. WALKER

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 ran - sooned in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



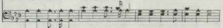
And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemned, un - clean,
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat - drops of blood for mine,
 To con - sert Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night,
 He bore the bar - den so Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered, and died a - lone,
 'Till be my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



Cresc.



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be
 O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! In my Sav - ior's love for me!
 O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!



From Every Stormy Wind

115

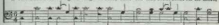
High School

(Soprano)

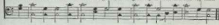
Thomas Hastings



1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus stands The oil of glad - ness on our heads,
3. There is a shore where sor - row blends, Where friends to - geth - er follow with friends,
4. There, there on an - gels' wings we soar, And sin and sorrow seem all no more,



There is a calm, a sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.
A place than all be - sides more sweet; It is the blood - so' 'ner - cy-seat.
The' sun - dazed lag, by faith they meet. A - round our necks - round our mer - cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy-seat.

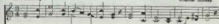


In the Cross of Christ I Glory

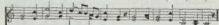
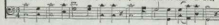
116

John Bevington

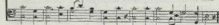
Thomas Costley



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the works of thine;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of life is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Sore and throes - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



All the light of an - ced sto - ry Gath - ers round its head ex - treme,
Ner - er shall the cross be - take me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the an - dience streams - long Adds new pas - ter to the day,
Peace is there that knows no cease - ure, Joy that thro' all time a - bides

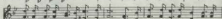
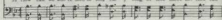


Oh! What Love

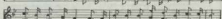
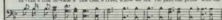
Gene Finley

Copyright, 1932, by Howard Pub. Co.
All Rights ReservedMelody by G. C. Finley
Harmony by G. S. Suggs

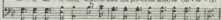
1. Once we wandered deep in sin, With no peace or joy with - in, Oh, the
 2. Now we're try - ing for the Lord, We've o - beyed His ho - ly word, Oh, the
 3. How can we who've died in sin, An - y longer live there-in? How can



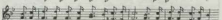
er - ful debt that burdened you and me. That our souls would not be lost, Christ, our
 joy that we will live a - ter - nal - ly. We will praise you ev - er more, For His
 re - demp - tion made a life that's true. None we see. He paid the price. With His



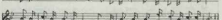
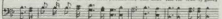
son - of - God paid the cost, When He shed His pre - cious blood on Cal - va - ry.
 And that we might live, When He shed His pre - cious blood on Cal - va - ry.
 Oh - ly our - ti - fice, When He shed His pre - cious blood on Cal - va - ry.



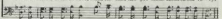
Oh, what love, I now can say,
 Match - less, match - less love, and re - demp - ting love,



What re - demp - ting love was shown for you and me, His dear life for true - ly gone,



Our own sin - ful souls to save, When He shed His pre - cious blood on Cal - va - ry.



From the Cross to the Crown

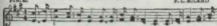
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Wm. by Eben Elwood, Renewed, in "Thankful Heart"

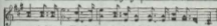
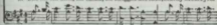
Chicago: Baxter Music Co., owners

F. L. E.

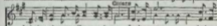
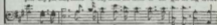
F. L. ELAND



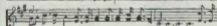
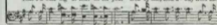
1. Look a - way from the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown, From your eyes wavy
2. Tho' the bar - dens of life may be low - er - y in low, And your crown and
3. Mid the con - flicts, the battles, the struggles and strife, Strive to ward your



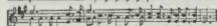
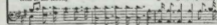
one look a-way; There's a home for the soul, where no nar-row can come
tri - ble so-vere; There's a hand - ti - ful hand that is look-on-ing come
your- way pre- way; Look a - way from the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown



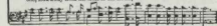
And where pleasures will nev-er de-roy, Look a-way, look a-
And as heart-aches and sighs are there,
That's a- wait- ing in heav- en for you. Won- der one, look a - way from the



way, From the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown, Look a-
cross to the crown, glittering crown, Wavy



way, look a - way, From the cross to the glittering crown,
one, look away from the cross to the crown,



Farther Along

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As sung by Barbara Carter

1. Trea-pled and tri-ble we're off made to won-der Why it should be thus
 2. When death has come and tak - en our loved ones, It leaves our hearts so
 3. Faith-ful till death our lov - ing Mas - ter, A few more days to
 4. When we see Je - sus com-ing in glo - ry, When He comes from He

all the day long, While there are oth - ers try - ing a-boat us,
 lone - ly and drear, Then do we won-der why oth - ers pros-per,
 in a-boat and wait, Tools of the road will then seem as noth-ing,
 lone in the sky, Then we shall meet Him in that bright morn-ing,

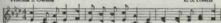
Now - or the last - ed the in the wrong,
 Liv - ing so wick - ed year af - ter year, Far - ther a - long we'll
 As we see - thers the beau - ti - ful gate,
 We'll ex - cer - stand it all by and by.

know all a-boat it, Farther a - long we'll un - der - stand why, Clear up, my

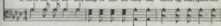
broth - er, live in the sun - shine, We'll ex - cer - stand it all by and by.

Felicie J. Crossin

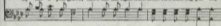
E. S. Lorenz



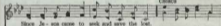
1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of glad-ness glow-ing, To cheer the wan-d'rer
2. Give me the Bi - ble when my heart is low - ken, When sin and grief have
3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en-light - en, Teach me the dan-ger
4. Give me the Bi - ble, lamp of life im-mor-tal, Hold up that splen-dor



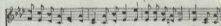
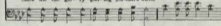
lone and tempest-tossed; No storm can hide that ra-diance peaceful bearing,
 Sifted my soul with fear; Give me the pre-cious words by Je - sus spo - ken,
 Of those re-vels be-low; That lamp of sa-le - ty o'er the gloom shall bright-en,
 By the o - pen grave; Show me the light from heav-en's shin-ing por - tal.



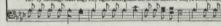
Chorus



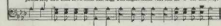
Show Je - sus came to seek and save the lost,
 Hold up both's lamp to show my Sav - ior near. Give me the Bi - ble,
 That light a - lone the path of peace can show,
 Show me the glo - ry glid-ing Je - sus's wave.



Ho - ly message shin-ing; Thy light shall guide me in the narrow way; Precept and



pre-cep-tes, law and love com-bis-ing, Till night shall van-ish in a - ter-nal day.



E. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. "For Christ and the church" let our voice - as ring, Let us hap - py be
 2. "For Christ and the church" be our ear - nest prayer, Let us ad - low His
 3. "For Christ and the church" will - ing of - fings make, Time and tal - ents and
 4. "For Christ and the church" let us cast a - side, By His con - quer - ing

name of our own bleas - ed King; Let us work with a will in the
 hap - py, the cross dai - ly bear; Let us yield, whol - ly yield, to the
 will for the dear Mas - ter's sake; We will pur - sue the best we can
 grace, char - ges of self, fear, and pride; May our lives be ex - er - cised by an

strength of worth, And joy - ful - ly stand for the king - dom of truth,
 our - gel's pow'r, And ever faith - ful - ly ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour,
 bring to Him, The heart's wealth of love, that will pur - ve grow dis -
 sin so great, Then hap - py the call to the Sav - ior's right hand.

Creases
 For Christ, ... our dear Re - deem - er, For Christ, ... the cru - ci - fixed;
 For Christ, ... For Christ, ...

For the church, ... His blood hath purchased; The church, His ho - ly bride,
 For the church, ...

Father of Mercies

122

F. W. Faber, et al.

Instrumental Melody

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, day by day My love to Thee grows
 2. Fa - ther of mer - cies, God of love, Whose gen - er - ous gifts all
 3. Fa - ther of mer - cies, may our hearts Ne'er a - ver - look Thy

more and more; Thy gifts are strewn up - on my way Like sands up -
 on a - bare shore, The fol - low - ing us - ing us (they note) Pro - claim to
 low - ly - ness care; But what our Fa - ther's hand in - parts still own in

on the great sea - shore, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore.
 all Thy con - stant care, Pro - claim to all Thy con - stant care.
 grate - ful praise and prayer, still own in grate - ful praise and prayer.

Peace, Perfect Peace

123

Edward H. Richardson

(Pez Tunes)

George T. Cadback

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin;
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throb - ing du - ties
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with our - rows ring - ing round;
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way;
 5. Peace, per - fect peace, our in - born all an -
 6. In is a - mough; earth's strug - gles soon shall cease.

In the blood of Je - sus with - out peace with in -
 our Je - sus' low - ly on - ly Je - sus' the
 we we keep - ing we are made, and
 Je - sus know, and He is on the
 call us to heav'n's per - fect

in rest,
 found,
 they
 share
 peace.

Gracious Pilot, Straitly Guide Me

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Leslie Taylor Motes

L. O. Sanderson

1. Christ the mas-ter of the o-cean, On the which I set my sail,
2. When the gales of life be-set me, And the light-ning kind-les fear,
3. Lead me on, De-vo-ted Ser-vice, And a-bide with-me in my heart,

With Thee or-der ev-'ry mo-tion, And e'er all my state pre-vail.
Let not an-y force in-debt me—may I know that Thou art near.
Let me bank in truth and fa-ith, And my all to Thee in-part.

Gra-cious Pi-lot, strait-ly guide me O'er life's trou-bled way;
Gra-cious Pi-lot, strait-ly guide me

From the per-ils sail-by-side me! And e'er be my stay,
From the per-ils side Thou me! And e'er be my stay.

In Heavenly Love Abiding

125

Anne L. Warren

(Worship)

Methodist

1. In heav'n-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear;
 2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No west shall turn me back;
 3. Given pas-sures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

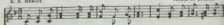
And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing chang-es here,
 My Shep-herd is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack,
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.

The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be led,
 His wis-dom ev-er weak-eth, His sight is ev-er clear;
 My hope I can-not lose-ure, My path to life is free;

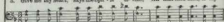
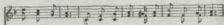
But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-ayed?
 He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him,
 My Shep-herd has my trou-ble, And He will walk with me.
 (L.) And can . . . I be dis-ayed?

L. E. HENRY

ANNIE F. BROWN



1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a-bove, No gift so pre-cious to
 2. "Give me thy heart," says the Son of man, Call-ing to me - ry a-
 3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir - it di-vine, "All that thou hast, to my

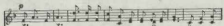
Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis-pers when - ev - er thou art,
 pain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from a - vil de - part,
 keep - ing re - sists; Grace more a - bounding to give to in - part,



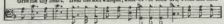
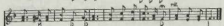
Chorus



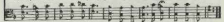
"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
 Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
 Make full our re - ven - der and give me thy heart."

"Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, when - ev - er thou art; From this dark

world, He would draw thee a - part, Speak - ing so ten - der - ly, "Give me thy heart."



J. E. Peaslee

W. G. Tower

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, up-hold you.
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'neath His wings protecting hold you.
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick surround you.
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you.

With His sheep un - care - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Del - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 For His arms un - fail - ing 'round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Chorus

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet,
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

meet at Je - sus' feet; till we meet! Till we meet, Till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 till we meet a - gain.

Go Into The Field

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Steve Sanford

Samuel W. Beahy

Stand no longer idle, heed the call; Go to work for Jesus, harvest all.
 There to abide and help you He will be; Fruits of your labors you shall see.
 Je - sus will re - ward for what you do, Life's life-crown of glory give to you.

Fields are waiting for your hands today, Take up your sickles and speed a way.
 Our dear work shall see you this the day; Bringing a car - ol, Unspread a way.
 Fur - row rest when sickle's lit - the day; Reapers, get ready and speed a way.

Chorus 1

Go in - to the field, gather in the yield, Labor for the Lord,
 Go

Go in - to the field, gather in the yield, La - bor for the Lord,

gain the great reward. Reapers, the harvest speed the day, Jesus your help do need.
 gain the great reward.

gain the great reward.

Shall He call in vain? Go in - to the field, reap the golden yield,
 In vain? Go,

Go in - to the field, reap the golden yield,

Go Into The Field

Head His lov-ing plea, true to Je - sus Is; Love for the
 Go,

Head His lov-ing plea, true to Je - sus Is;

Master show-ing, work with the sun is glow-ing, Gather now the grain, (golden grain.)

When I can Read My Title Clear

129

From Watts 1875 - 1788

Henry 1788

Chorus
 See Revised Chorus

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies,
 2. Should earth a - gain be my seat an - gels, And li - ty' darts be hurled,
 3. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul in seas of heav'n - ly rest.

I'll bid fare - well, I'll bid fare - well, I'll bid fare - well to
 Then I can smile, Then I can smile, Then I can smile They
 And not a wave, And not a wave, And not a wave of
 And

er - ry bid fare - well to far - ty' far, And also my wea - ry soul,
 far - ty' far's we - ry far, And face a trou - ble world,
 I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, A - cross my peace - ful track,
 trou - ble bid roll
 not a wave of trou - ble roll

Mabel J. Roseman

Samuel W. Denby

1. Raise us our voices, the whole world re-joice - us In Christ the King.
 2. Tell us the sto - ry, the news of His glo - ry, O'er land and sea,
 3. Ad - or a - ter - nal, in - fin - ite, su - per - nal, In Christ the Lord,

Tell us the love of the Ser - vice a - lone In the songs we sing
 Val - ley and hill re - echo - a - ting still, With His joy so true,
 Rev - erent - ly love, while we wor - ship Him now, As with Him al - ways

As - pires a - dare Him, as - know - ledge be - love Him His match - less worth,
 Ser - vants acknowl - edging, in - yond all sur - pas - sing, His won - drous ways,
 Hope of the a - ges, fore - told by the a - ges, In days of old,

Je - sus is King, and His praise - as shall ring, O - ver all the earth,
 His rules a - lone, and His pow'r we will own, As we sing His praise.
 Thy light di - rect us on our path - way dark shall shine, And Thy love we hold.

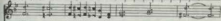
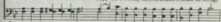
CHORUS
Poco

Glo - ry, glo - ry and honor to Christ the King!
 Give to Him glory and hon - or, Give glo - ry and hon - or to Je - sus the King!

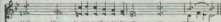
Glory and Honor



Praise Him, glad to be wor-shipped Him we bring;
Praise Him with reverent awe - - ality, He's worthy the tribute, due to Him we bring.



Glo - ry! Angels in heav'n His name a - - dore;
Angels in heavenly glo - - ry bow down at His feet while His name they adore;



Hail Him, Je - sus, our Sav - ior for - - ev - er - - more,
Hailing Him Je - sus the Son - - of - - the - - Father, the Son and King ever more, ever more.



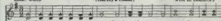
O God, Our Help in Ages Past

131

Lyrics: Watts

(Harvey's Chant)

Wm. B. Huntington



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Our shield and
2. He - ro - shield the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure; Sol - - id - - cit - -
3. He - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceiv'd her frame, From ev - er -
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eye - ring gone; Short as the
5. Time, like an eye - w - e - rolling stream, Bears all its sins a - way; They fly for -
6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our



from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home! And our e - ter - nal home!
In Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure, And our de - fence is sure,
last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same, To end - less years the same,
watch that ends the night He - fore the ris - ing sun, He - fore the ris - ing sun,
got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op'n - ing day, Dies at the op'n - ing day,
ground while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home! And our e - ter - nal home!



James Bates

James D. Vaughan, organ, 1922

James D. Vaughan

Not too fast

1. Dread not the things that are a-head, The tem-pests great, the sink-ing sea.
 2. We know not what to-mor-row holds, Of sun or storm, of good or ill.
 3. His hand con-nects earth and sky, The rough-sea and the storm that rages.
 4. Love close to Him and trust His love, As-sured that while on earth we stay,

The storm that rips the path we tread, God holds the fu-ture in His hands.
 We on-ly know His dear hand guides, And He will be our Fa-ther still.
 And joys to come and years gone by To Him are but an o-ven page.
 What-e'er may come, He leads a-head To guide His chil-dren safe-ly home.

Cresc.
 God holds the fu-ture in His hands. His bless-ed hands. And on-ly

lest He un-derstands. He un-derstands. On His de-pend. He
 On His de-pend. He un-derstands. On His de-pend.

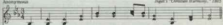
is your Friend. He is your Friend. He holds the fu-ture in His hands.
 He is your Friend. He holds the fu-ture in His hands.

I Love Thee

133

Anonymous

(Sings) "Christian Harmony," 1882



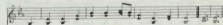
1. I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord,
 2. I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, oh, what a - bliss
 3. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, with Thee I am blest,
 4. Oh, who's like my Sav - ior? He's Je - sus's bright King.



I love Thee, my Sav - ior, I love Thee, my God,
 My joys are in - dex - tal, I stand on the mount,
 My life and soul - in - stead, my joy and my rest,
 He smiles and He loves me and helps me in stag.



I love Thee, I love Thee, and that Thou dost know,
 I gaze on thy cross - tree and long to be there,
 Thy name be my theme, and Thy love be my song,
 I'll praise Him I'll praise Him with voice loud and clear.



But how much I love Thee my an - soul will show,
 with Je - sus and an - gels and kin - dred so dear,
 Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue,
 While vic - ers of pleas - ure my spir - it shall cheer. A - men.

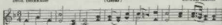


God is the Fountain Whence

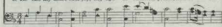
David Bookbinder

(Gospel)

Lowell Mason



1. God is the fountain whence Thy thro' and blessings flow; To Him my
 2. The eyes that He at birth gave me - they love not small; He is the
 3. He fills my heart with joy, My lips at - times for praise; And to His



His, my health, and friends, And ev - 'ry good I own.
 source of fresh de - lights, My por - tion and my all.
 glo - ry I'll de - vote The rem - nant of my days.



God Moves in a Mysterious Way

Wm. Conway

(Devotional)

Catharine Pease



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His way - does he per - forms
 2. Deep in un - der - ground - a - his realm Of sev - er - tal - ling skill,
 3. Ye hear - ful saints, fresh coun - sel take, The clouds ye so much dread
 4. Judge not the Lord by see - ble signs, His trust His for His grace;
 5. His pur - pose - er will thy - ers last, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry heart;
 6. Blind un - der - led is sure to err, And soon His work is done.



He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm,
 He trans - cends up the bright de - signs, And works His grace - less will,
 See his with our - ry, and shall break in bless - ings on your head,
 He - had a grow - ing pow - er - i - dence, He takes a walk - ing pace,
 The fool may have a lit - tle taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
 God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.



God Shall Wipe Away All Tears

136

J. R. Baxter, Jr., sup. W. B. D.

Wesley H. Daniel

1. When we reach that home and lay our bur-dens down,
 2. When the pearl - y gates are - hold for you and me, God shall wipe a -
 3. When we sweet-ly sing with all that numbered throng,

way all tears; When we join the saints and wear a robe and crown,
 When we see the Christ who set the cap - tive free,
 No more partings come to mar that hap - py song,

Chorus

God shall wipe a - way all tears, God shall wipe a - way all the

tears from ev - ry eye, Give us joy for all our tears; When we meet Him

in that home be - yond the sky, God shall wipe a - way all tears.

Thos. Conard

(Winchester, Ohio)

Linn's Psalm, 1562

1. In mem - ry of the Sav - ior's love We keep the sa - cred feast,
 2. By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed,
 3. He teach His lan - gu - age thus we sing The won - ders of His love;

Where ev - ry heart - ble, con - trite heart Is made a well - come guest,
 The cup of im - m - ortal life That was for sin - ners shed,
 And here an - tic - i - p - ate by faith The heav'n - ly feast a - lone,

John Newton

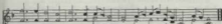
(Austrian Hymn)

Heard

1. { Glor - ious things of thee are spo - ken, O - ce, cit - y of our God; }
 { His whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bod; }
 2. { See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from a - ter - nal love; }
 { Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move; }
 3. { Swe - ter, since of O - ce's cit - y } thy grace, a mem - ber art,
 { Let the world de - ride or pit - y, } will glo - ry in Thy name.

On the Rock of a - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can fall while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst re - lease?
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken



With sal - va - tion's wails sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes,
 Crowned with, like the Lord the Glor - ious, Nev - er falls from age to age,
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treasures None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.



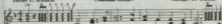
God of Our Fathers

139

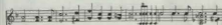
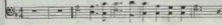
David C. Roberts

(National Anthem)

George W. Warren



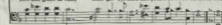
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - mighty hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past;
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pest - i - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way;



Lead us in love - ly all the star - ry host	Of shin - ing worlds in
In this low land by Thee our lot is cast;	Be Thou our sal - vor,
As Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence;	Thy true re - lig - ion
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;	Fill all our lives with



quicken thro' the skies,	Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise,
guard us, guide and stay,	Thy word our law, Thy path our cho - sen way,
in our hearts in - crease,	Thy bound - less goodness now - led us in peace,
love and grace di - vine,	And glo - ry, love and praise be - ever Thine, A - men.



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A. S. H.

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Alton H. Howard

Arr. Ben Cunniff

1. With - in the heart - - - of ev - 'ry man - - -
 2. From great - est man - - - to in - fant child, - - -
 3. I see His pow'ry, - - - ten thou - sand worlds, - - -
 4. Tho' man may go - - - to the last star - - -

Ps. 136 (See reading)

The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth His handwork.

He stretcheth his - self - - - to us - der - stand,
 From span - a - far - - - to grain of sand,
 The or - der of - - - the ce - li - vereth
 God's hand laid out, - - - the path a - far.

Day unto day stretcheth speech, and night unto night stretcheth knowledge.

God's might - y hand - - - from a - ges past,
 The work - ing plain, - - - in ev - 'ry - where,
 Where - 'ere man goes, - - - God's gone be - fore,
 And by re - turn - - - to earth a - path, - - -

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard. Their line is

De - clares His work - - - of sight - less - things,
 That God is real, - - - His wis - dom pow'ry,
 From - de - down laid, - - - cre - a - tion true,
 Man can but say, - - - "How great Thou art!"

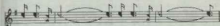
gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world'.

God Still Lives

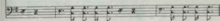
CHORUS



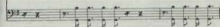
I hear His voice, see them - stand together,
I hear His voice, see them - stand together,



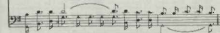
The rocks and hills, the birds that sing,
The rocks and hills, the birds that sing,



The rip - ping break, all as - sure tells,
The rip - ping break, all as - sure tells,



That God still lives and all is well,
That God still lives and all is well.



W. Williams

Thomas Hastings

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grims (tho' this bar - ren land; I am
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the lead - ing wa - ters flow; Let the
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Did my ana - love leave me side; Fear me

weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow' - rful hand; Bread of heav - en,
 far - y, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my jour - ney thro' ' Strong De - fe - ter,
 thro' the swell - ing sur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of praise

Feed me till I want no more: Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 In Thy will - ing strength and aid; Strong De - fe - ter, In Thy will - ing strength and aid,
 I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of praise - as I will ev - er give to Thee.

W. F. Featherston

A. J. Garden

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art true; For Thee all the hol - ies
 2. I love Thee, because Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my pur - chase
 3. In man - sion of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee

of a - sis I re - sign; My gra - tious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou
 on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
 in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the gli - or - ious crown on my brow:

My Jesus, I Love Thee

Refrain

It is - at I love! Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Jesus Is Tenderly Calling

143

Fanny J. Crosby

Geo. C. Stebbins

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

Why leave the sun - shine of love with those roam, Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
 Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sin, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no longer de - lay.
 They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice, Quick - ly a - rise and a - way!

Chorus

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

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

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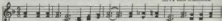
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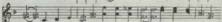
Alton H. Howard

IN MEMORY OF MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.

Arr. Ben Cramer



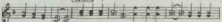
1. Grace all-suf-fi-cient, Je-sus provides, strength for my tri-ble free-ly we -
 2. Grace all-suf-fi-cient, God has decreed, sunshine for storm clouds I will re-
 3. Grace all-suf-fi-cient, Thru darkest night He stands be-side me bring-ing me



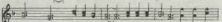
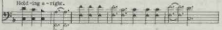
please. Cheer when I'm lone-ly, smile when I cry. I know He loves me,
 car-ries me with Je-sus, hold-ing me hand, Giv-ing me rest and re-
 light. Touch me and heal me, giv-ing me life. Help when I'm strug-gling.



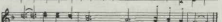
CHORUS



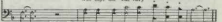
I know He car-ries, Grace all-suf-fi-cient, what need I more? He has pro-
 Help-ing me stand, vide
 Hold-ing a-rye.



vide — ad life ev-er-more. Ho-nor and glo-ry, praise to His
 has pro-vid-ed



same, Wor-ship! Oh Cal — vary, Ser-vice and King.
 Wor-ship! Oh Cal-vary



I Will Sing the Wonderous Story

145

F. H. Bowler

P. P. Wilson

1. I will sing the won-derous sto-ry Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je-sus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray,
 3. I was bruised, but Je-sus healed me; Pain't was I from many a fall,
 4. Days of dark-ness will come o'er me, Sun-ry's path's I of-ten tread,
 5. He will keep me till the riv-er Holds its wa-ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo-ry For the cross of Cal-va-ry,
 Threw His lov-ing arms a-round me, Drove me back in-to His way,
 Sight was gone, and I was pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all,
 But the Sun-der still is with me; By His hand, I'm safe-ly led,
 Then He'll bear me safe-ly o-ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Chorus

Yes, I'll sing the won-derous sto-ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won-derous sto-ry

Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

the saints in glo-ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea,
 Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

John W. Johnson

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David A. Foster

1. May - we - ven - ue of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Dark - en - ed vision that we can - not see, What can it - self do
 3. May - we - ven - ue, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt, You - der we Cal - ce - ry's blood - out - poured,
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a riv - er of life,
 all who be - lieve! You that are long - ing to see His face,

Chorus

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt, Grace, grace,
 Will - er flow more you may be to - day,
 Will you this un - meet life grace re - ceive? May - ven - ue grace,

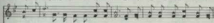
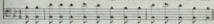
God's grace, Grace that will pur - die and cleanse with - in; Grace,
 in - fi - nite grace, May - ven - ue

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin,
 grace, in - fi - nite grace,

J. E. Thomas



1. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
 2. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, What a morn-ing it will be,
 3. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, Bless-ed God! It is to us,
 4. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,



We shall rise,

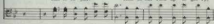
we shall rise! Then the saints will come rejoicing,

When our fa-thers and our mothers,

I shall see my kin-ship re-voiced,

And be car-ried up to glo-ry,

Hal-le-lu-jah!



And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise,

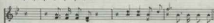
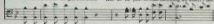
we shall rise,

And our loved ones we shall see,

Who so freely died for me,

To our home so bright and fair,

Hal-le-lu-jah! In that morn-ing we shall rise.

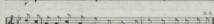
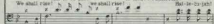


We shall rise!

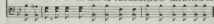
Hal-le-lu-jah!

A-men! We shall rise!

Hal-le-lu-jah!



In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, When death's prin-cipal-ty is broken,



Psalm 148

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heav - ens praise His name;
 2. Let them praise - us give Je - ho - vah! They were made at His com - mand;
 3. All ye fruit - ful trees and in - dars, All ye hills and moun - tain high,

Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels praise pro - claim,
 Them for ev - er His ex - cel - lents; His do - cers stand ev - er stand,
 Creep - ing things and beasts and car - tle, Birds that in the heav - ens fly,

All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high;
 From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye drag - ons all;
 Krags of earth, and all ye poo - ples, Prin - ces great, earth's judg - es all;

Praise Him, O ye heav'ns of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky,
 Fire and hail and snow and va - pors, Storm - y winds that bear His call,
 Praise Him, ye young men and maid - ens, A - god men, and chil - dren small,

Cresc.

Let them praise - - us give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - bove is high,
 Let them praise - us

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

And His glo - - ry is ex - - alt - - ed, And His glo - - ry is ex - - alt - - ed,
 And His glo - - ry And His glo - - ry

And His glo - - ry is ex - - alt - - ed Far a - - bove the earth and sky.
 And His glo - - ry

Hark! the Gentle Voice

149

Mrs. M. B. C. Stone

A. P. Everett

1. Hark! the gen - - tle voice of Je - - sus call - - eth You - - der - - ly up - - on your ear;
 2. Take His yoke, for He is meek and low - - ly; Fear His low - - day, to His train;
 3. Then, His low - - day, ten - - der voice o - - bey - - ing, Dear His yoke, His four - - den take;

54 Free

Sweet His cry of love and gra - - cy call - - eth Turn and he - - ten, stay and hear.
 He also call - - eth in the Man - - der ho - - ly; He will teach if you will learn.
 Mind the pain His hand is on you lay - - ing, Light and eas - - y for His sake.

D.S. - Ye that la - - bor and are heav - - y - - la - - den, Come, and I will give you rest.

68 D.S.

Ye that la - - bor and are heav - - y - - la - - den, Lean up - - on your dear Lord's breast;

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J. H. Brown

J. H. Brown

1. Sweetly | rest in my Re-cess-es as I go sleep-ing on my way.
2. Sweetly | sing a-long the jour-ney, help-ing the lost to know His love,
3. Looking for His rest-a-ry moment, and-y when Je-sus shall ap-pear.

So hap-py am I yes, hap-py am I.
Yes, so hap-py now, yes, so hap-py now, yes, so hap-py now.

Ev-er I know that He is with me keep-ing my soul from day to day,
Hop-ing to meet Him in the morn-ing in that sweet hap-py home a-bove,
Keep-ing my long af-fair-er wait-ing, feel-ing His com-ing now is near.

So happy am I yes, hap-py am I.
Happy now am I yes, happy am I.

CHORUS

With my Re-cess-es, the home-ward way,
Hap-py am I with my re-cess-es, sing-ing a-long the home-ward way.

Happy Am I

Tell - ing all the best of His great mer - cy,
And telling the best of His great love.

I'm al - ways hap - py,
Hap - py am I to have His love with me, keep - ing me safe from day by day.

You, I'm hap - py a - long the way, a - long the way,
I'm hap - py a - long the way in His love.

Jesus, Thy Name I Love

151

J. G. Down

(Solo)

Joseph P. Hallmark

1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove, Je - sus, my Lord! O Thou art
2. Thou, blessed Son of God, Hast led me with Thy blood, Jesus, my Lord! How mighty
3. Soon Thou wilt come again, I shall be hap - py then, Jesus, my Lord! Then Thou'rt

all to me; Noth - ing to please I see, Noth - ing apart from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!
In Thy love, All oth - er loves a - bove, Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord!
Soon I'll see, Then I shall like Thee be, Then evermore with Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!

Charles Wesley

Mensalamba

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!
 2. Hail, He saves His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die.
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-ous-ness!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - in - cern!
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth,
 Light and life to all He brings, His with lead - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye an - gels, sing; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty;
 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:

With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Pleas'd as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
 Come, De - sine of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home,

With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Pleas'd as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
 Come, De - sine of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.

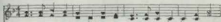
In the Hush of Early Morning

153

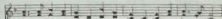
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Mrs. E. N. Turner

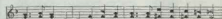
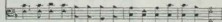
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1. In the hush of ear - ly morn - ing, When the breeze is whis - p'ring low,
2. When the moon - light falls up - on me, With its lar - vid light - ning ray,
3. As the dew - y shadows steal downward O'er the earth at eve - ning mild,



There's a voice that gen - tly calls me, And its ac - cents well I know;
There's a voice di - vine - ly ear - nest, Tells me work while it is day;
There's a voice I love that whis - pers, "Aft - er la - bor, rest, my child."



Here I am, O Sav - lor, wait - ing, For Thy will a - lone is mine;
O - pen, Sav - lor, now be - fore me All Thy will for me to do;
O my Sav - lor, lov - ing, ten - der, Help me to ac - count it best



This is all my crown and glo - ry: I am Thine, and on - ly Thine.
On - ly help me, watch - ing, work - ing, Still to keep my Lord in view.
Thus to work with - in Thy vine - yard, Till Thou call - est me to rest.



He Cares For Me

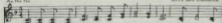
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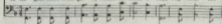
Allen H. Howard

Art. Ben Connors

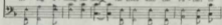
A. H. H.



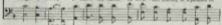
1. Je - sus walked the lone - ly road to Cal - va - ry, Blood - stained each
 2. Thore His man - gled bod - y Jo - seph great - ly laid, The at - tent
 3. An - gels these frag - gle - ry rolled the stone a - way, Why seek the



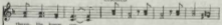
step that He made for me; My sin drew the nails in His
 dark roads at close of day; The guard sealed the tomb, set a
 lie - ing a - mong the dead; He lives with the Fa - ther to



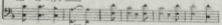
guide and love; And when He bowed His pre - cious head, I know the
 watch e'er long, Mar - y, tho' His - ken heart - ed now, would have to
 reign a - lone, I know my name is writ - ten there, It's passed in



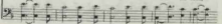
CHORUS



there, He knew me,
 knew His a - lone, I know, He knows, He cares for
 Cal - va - ry's blood,



me, He reached down His hand, and He set me free



He Cares For Me

I don't see - der-stand it, for a sin - ner like me,

But I know that He loves, ev - 'ry - bod - y, and me,

Exhortation

155

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Verse 1, Key

L. O. Sanderson

1. Look to the right - y One, Fa - ther of all; Trust in His
2. Walk with the liv - ing One, much He will give; Hold to the
3. Think of the dy - ing One, Son - or - ing Him; Joy in the

re - ly - ing, an - swer His call; Cling to the gra - cious One,
liv - ing One, liv - ing to live! Pray thro' the rol - ing One,
ris - ing over death could not die! Yield to the reign - ing One,

great is the gift; Look to the faith - ful One, for He will not - with,
you will be saved; Hope in the kind - ly One, He tells not His word,
live in His peace; Long for the com - ing One, for per - feet re - lease.

Mary Brown

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Chas. H. Gabriel

1. A - rise! the Mas-ter calls for thee, The har-vest days are here! No lan-gue
2. Can speak the love and joy-ing ones, Who nev-er knew the Lord; Go, lead them
3. The mes-sage bear to dis-tant lands Be-yond the roll-ing sea; Go tell them

all with fold-ed hands, But gather, far and near, The no-ble ranks of
from the ways of sin, And thou shalt have re-ward. Go out in-to the
of a Sav-er's love—The Lamb of Cal - va - ry. A - rise! the Mas-ter

A - rise!.....
A - rise!.....

will - ing-ness Are dai - ly grow-ing ev - ry-where, But still there's work for
bod-ies, where The care-less drift up - on the tide, And from the high-ways
calls for thee! Cal - va - tion toll and free pro-claim, Till ev - ry sin-ner,

A - rise,..... A - rise,.....

roll-ings near! Then for the field pre-pare. A - rise!... A - rise!... The
bring them in— Let no one be de- nied,
till the end tongue Ru - all the Sav-er's name! A - rise! A - rise!

Crowd

Mas-ter calls for thee, A - rise! A - rise! A - rise! A - rise! A - rise!

A - rise!..... A - rise!.....

Harvest Time

reap - er be, A - rise! The field ^{The field} is white, . . . and days are go - ing

try, . . . A - wake, . . . A - wake, . . . And so - on: "Here am I!"

He Leadeth Me

157

J. H. Odense

Wm. B. Donahoe

1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid a mass of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where hidden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er tear-ful nor in - jure!
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-tory's won,

What - e'er I do, what - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me;
 By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea - land 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me;
 Con - tent, what - ev - er be, I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me;
 N'er death's cold wave I wit-ness flee, Since God thus' for - does lead-eth me.

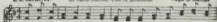
Chorus

(He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;
 His hand - ed help - er I would be, For by His hand He . . . lead-eth me.)

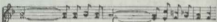
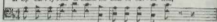
J. B. Tucker, Jr.

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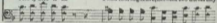
Virgil G. Stamps



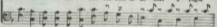
1. My pre-cious Sav-ior suf-fered pain and ag-o-ny, He bore it
 2. They placed a crown of thorns up-on my Sav-ior's head,
 3. Up Cal-va-ry's hill in shame the heav-ly Sav-ior tread,



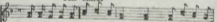
all..... that I might live;..... He looks the look of
 Freely bore it all I with Him might live; (For soon two thrones they
 By cru-el man with
 Set soon two thrones they



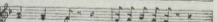
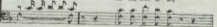
sin and set the cap-stone free, All that I might
 (near His side was pierced and that, see His side was pierced and that,
 cru-el-ty the Son of God He bore it all that I might



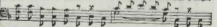
First Chorus



in His pres-ence live. He bore it all that I might see His
 face..... face, He bore it all that I might see His



see His stir-ling face, He bore it all, Freely bore it all,
 see His stir-ling face, He bore it all..... that I might



He Bore It All

P. S.

I with Him right here, I stood condemned to die, Je - sus took my place,
 He..... stood condemned to die, free - ly took my place

I Gave My Life for Thee

159

FRANCIS B. HARVEY

F. P. HILL

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - di - ed throne,
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have lov'd to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st re - new'd be, And quick - en'd from the dead,
 I left for earth - ly night, For van - der - ing and and long
 Of life - t'hood ag - o - ry, To re - new thee from both
 Cal - va - rion fell and free, My pur - ties and My love

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left ought for Me?
 I've loved, I've loved it all for thee, What hast thou loved for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou lov'd for Me?

L. N. M.

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1. The Sav-our has come in His might - y pow'r, And ap - pe - ars
2. From glo - ry to glo - ry He leads me on, From grace to
3. His fel - low - ship here with my Lord can be - lie - in - ce -

peace to my soul, And all of my life from that ver - y hour I've
grace ev - ry day, And brighter and brighter the glo - ry dawns, While
press - e - d - ly sweet, Oh, what will it be when His face we see, When

yielded to His con - trol, I've yielded to His con - trol,
pressing my home - ward way, While pressing my home - ward way,
round the white throne we meet? When round the white throne we meet?

CHORUS

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Mar - vel - ous and
Oh, it is won - der - ful! It is mar - vel - ous and
sub -lime

won - der - ful, What do we see done for my soul? The
won - der - ful, What do we see done for this soul of mine? The

'Tis Marvelous and Wonderful

half has nev - er been told. Oh, it is won - der - ful.
 half has nev - er been told. Won - der - ful,

It is mar - vel - ous and won - der - ful, What Je - sus has
 done for this world of mine! The half has nev - er been told.

Awake, My Tongue, Thy Tribute Bring 161

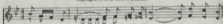
John Newton

(Duke Street)

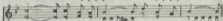
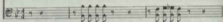
John Newton

1. A - wake, my tongue, thy trib - ute bring, To Him who gave thee pow'ry to sing.
2. How vast His knowl - edge, how pro - found! A deep abyss all our tho' - ts are bound!
3. How vast His knowl - edge, how pro - found! A deep abyss all our tho' - ts are bound!
4. How vast His knowl - edge, how pro - found! A deep abyss all our tho' - ts are bound!

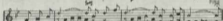
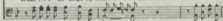
Praise Him who in all praise a - bows, The source of wis - dom and of love,
 The stars He sets, and their names He gives to all those heav'nly spheres,
 Earth, air, and night - y seas can - none To speak His wis - dom all di - vine,
 Here wis - dom shines for ev - er bright: Praise Him, my soul, with sweet de - light.



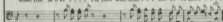
1. 'Twas Christ, my Lord, . . . who came to share, . . . My great-est
 2. A - lone with Christ . . . or seek the throne, . . . No tempt-er's
 3. For glad each day . . . though hill-ows roll, . . . There's naught to



try, . . . my deep-est care, . . . I cast on Him, . . .
 where . . . shall lead me wrong, . . . I've found a friend . . .
 tread . . . He keeps my soul! . . . The sweet to know . . .



my ev-'ry fear, . . . Can't wait to know . . . that He is near . . .
 whose love is true, . . . I'll walk with Him . . . the journey there . . .
 when life is o'er . . . I'll live with Him . . . for-ev-'er more . . .

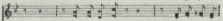


Chorus For Christ, my Lord . . . He al-ways near . . .

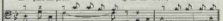
Chorus



My Sav-ior's Love counts not the cost,
 My Sav-ior's love counts not the cost,



He paid the price He paid the price up-on the cross;
 He paid the price up-on the cross;



He Is Near

162

He - de - ceas - ed am I, There is no fear, there is no fear.

He Keeps Me Singing

163

L. B. B.

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L. B. Scripps

1. There's with-in my heart a mel-o-dy Je - sus whic - er - sweet and low,
 2. Peas - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shall - ing wing,
 3. Soon He's com - ing back to wel - come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow,
 Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing,
 I shall wing my flight to world's unknown, I shall live with Him on high.

Chorus

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, — Sweet - est name I know,

Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

He Will Pilot Me

Copyright, 1915, in "Fountain of Song" by J. M. Henson

Charles T. Bailey

Susan L. Whitworth

1. Al - tho' I can - not see the way, O'er life's tem - pest-torn
2. Dark clouds may gath - er in the sky, And rough the sea may
3. Dear Lord, what e'er the storm may be, I'll sim - ply trust in

sea, dark sea, I know that Je - sus is my Friend, And that He'll
be, may be; His love shall ev - er be my song I know He'll
Then, in Then, Re - ly - ing on Thy love so true, To safe - ly

CHORUS

pi - lot me By His hand He'll pi - lot me,
pi - lot me, He'll pi - lot me, free.

O - ver life's tem - pest-torn sea, When my blind ed eyes can't see,
day to day, When blind ed eyes can't

Can - not see the way, the way; Come what may, let
me see the way; Let come what

He Will Pilot Me

come what may, On life's dark and stormy sea, My dear Lord,
 may on life's dark sea, My bless-
 ed Lord, He will pi - lot, pi - lot me.
 ed Lord will pi - lot me.

Hark! 'Tis the Shepherd's Voice

165

Alexander Thomas

(Bring Them In)

W. A. Carter

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
 2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help I then the lit-tle lambs to find!
 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the moun-tain wild and high;

Call-ing the lambs who've gone a-way, Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way,
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they are scattered from the fold?
 Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee: "Go and thy lambs where-e'er they be."

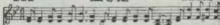
Come
 Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin!
 Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the little ones . . . Je-su.

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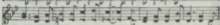
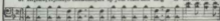
A. M. A.

Died by Pat.

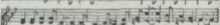
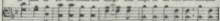
A. M. Ashby



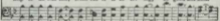
1. I see a sign on Cal-vary, He's in the world to-day; I know that He is
2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And the way lead-ing
3. Re-joice, re-joice, O-Chris-tian, lift up your voice and sing E-ter-nal hal-lu-



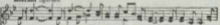
cy - ing, what - ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer-cy.
 was - ry I see - or will de - spair; I know that He is lead-ing, then
 in - jure to Je - sus-Christ the King! The hope of all who seek Him, the



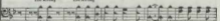
hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al-ways near,
 all the storm-y blast, The day of His ap-pear-ing will come at last,
 help of all who feel, None else - or is so lov-ing, so good and kind.



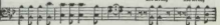
Refrain *Spirited*



He Lives, He Lives, Christ Je - sus lives to - day! He walks with me and
 He Lives, He Lives,



talks with me a - long His near - row way. He Lives, He Lives, He Lives,
 He Lives, He Lives,



He Lives

rit. ff

va-tion to im - part! You ask me how I know He lives! He lives within my heart.

He Loves Me

167

Arranged

Arranged

1. Why did the Sav - lor leave - us here And come to earth be - low
2. Why did the Sav - lor track the way, And why temp - ta - tion know?
3. Why did the gar - den's dread - ful doom? Why thro' His tri - ale go!

Where else His grace would not re - ceive? Be - cause He loves me so!
Why teach and tell and plead and pray? Be - cause He loves me so!
Why sel - for death up - on the cross? Be - cause He loves me so!

Chorus

He loves me! He loves me! He loves me this I know! He

gave His self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so!

H. J. Zeller

G. H. Cook

1. Walking in sun-light, all of my journey; Over the mountains, thro' the deep-vaile;
 2. Shadows around me, shadows a-bove me, None or casual way See me and Guide;
 3. In the bright sunlight, ev-er re-joic-ing, Pressing my way to marvellous a-bove;

Fine

Je - sus has said, "I'll nev-er forsake thee," Promise divine that nev-er can fail.
 He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness, Ev-er I'm walking close to His side.
 Singing His praises, gladly I'm walking, Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.

D.S. - Ma - le - la - jah! I am re-joic-ing, Singing His praises, Je - sus is mine.

Cresc. *D.C.*

Here-er-by sun-light, heav-en-by starlight, Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine;

Andrew Paterson
SlowlyCopyright, 1922, Renewed, 1949, by G. C. Hastings, Au-
thor of "Have Thine Own Way," All Rights Reserved.
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G. C. Hastings

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! There art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Have Thine Own Way

Put - ter; I am the day. Mold me and make me
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! What - er thou move, Lord,
 be - ing Ab - so - lute away! Fill with Thy spir - it

All - er Thy will. While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Here - by I live.
 Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

He Will Hide Me

170

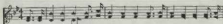
M. P. Sawkins

James McConathran

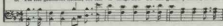
1. When the storm of life are rag - ing, Tem - pests will on me and lead,
 2. That He may send some af - fic - tion, I will but make me long for better;
 3. His - e - nemies may strive to in - jure, he - ter - an all His arts em - ploy:

I will seek a place of ref - uge in the shel - ter of God's hand,
 For to love, and rest in an - ger, All His chas - ten - ings will count,
 He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.

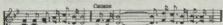
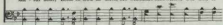
Chorus
 He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be - tide me,
 He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, In the shel - ter of . . . His hand.



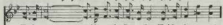
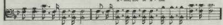
1. 'Tis the grandest theme thro' the a - ges sung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grandest theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grandest theme, let the ci - dings roll To the gift - y heart, to the



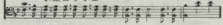
mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
 mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our God is
 sta - tel soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole; "Our God is



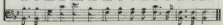
a - ble to de - liv - er thee." He is a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee,
 a - ble, He is a - ble



He is a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee, Tho' by sin up - preat,
 a - ble, He is a - ble



Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee,"



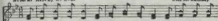
He Whispers Sweet Peace to Me

172

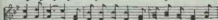
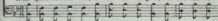
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W. M. R. Arr. by W. W. R.

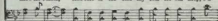
Will M. Ramsey



1. Some-time when this - glo - mous dark - en the day, And faith's light I
 2. I could not go on with - out Him I know, The world would've
 3. I trust Him thro' faith, by faith hold His hand, by faith I will
 4. He speaks thro' His word, as - sur - ance He gives, I'm His and I



can - not see, I ask my dear Lord to bright - en the way, He
 when my soul; His word is a lamp and bright - en the way, in
 tear - ed my; I'll trust in His word, o - bey His commands, 'Til
 know He's mine; And safe in the hold my soul He will keep, I'll



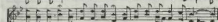
Refrain



whis - pers sweet peace to me, (to me,) He whis - pers sweet peace to
 points to the heav'nly goal, (the goal,)
 He - 'ry I shall have won, (have won.)
 rest in His love di - vine, (di - vine.) Yes, He



He, He whis - pers sweet peace to me, And
 whis - pers to me, He whis - pers sweet peace to me,



That His last word He strengthen my soul, He whispers sweet peace to me, (to me.)



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1. I was lost in sin but Je - sus re - ceiv - ed 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 comfort and to cheer, He's a won - der - ful
 4. Dearer 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,
 Ev - 'ry - thing I need is His I al - ways find,
 He has - given my soul, He - tries my ev - 'ry tear,
 so won - der - ful in - stead is His grace while pass - ing on my way,

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,

won - der - ful!

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

won - der - ful!

I was

lost in sin, but Je - sus took me in, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me.

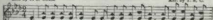
He's Calling You

174

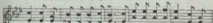
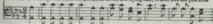
Arr. by T. S. CROSS

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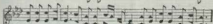
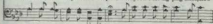
J. M. CROSS
Arr. by T. S. C.



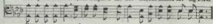
1. Go spread the blessed gospel, Where-ev-er souls may be, God calls for willing
2. The Lord wants earnest workers, To let the gospel sound, At home and o'er the
3. A-wake ye christian sleepers, The hours are flying fast, Waste not the precious



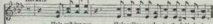
work-ers, Does that mean you and me? If so then hast-en here - Our, Let
a - ccess, What - ev - er man is bound, Why stand you daily i - On, In
moments, The day will soon be past, When you are fac-ing judg-ment, How



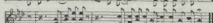
now this work begin, God calls you, He a help - er, To lead lost souls to Him,
The 'twas all a dream, While souls are lost and dying, Medicating lives express,
man - y will have heard, The Gospel of the Ser - vic, The blessed say - ing word.



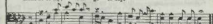
Refrain



He's call-ing you He's calling you, In - to the fold of His,
He's call-ing you, He's call - ing you



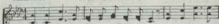
Make no de-lay, But go to-day, and bring the lost to Him,
Make no de-lay, But go to-day.



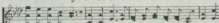
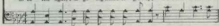
James M. Stone

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James D. Vaughan



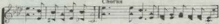
1. All day long of Je - sus I am sing - ing, He my song of
 2. Streams of love a - round my soul are flow - ing, From His heart, love's
 3. In His light, I'm go - ing home to glo - ry, With the saints who



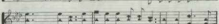
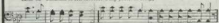
joy will ex - ceed; All the while He keeps my heart-strings ring - ing, For His
 ex - ce - llent - ness; That is why my faith in Him I'm show - ing, That is
 trust His saving grace! Go - ing home to sing and tell His sto - ry, In the



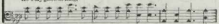
Chorus



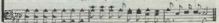
love is ev - ry - thing to me, He's my King, and O I dearly love Him
 who an end - less song I sing,
 How - ev - er sunshine of His face, He's my precious King,



He's my King, no oth - er is a - bove Him; All day long we
 He's my glorious King,



ex - cepted praise I sing, He's my Savior, He's my King!
 I sing, He's my blessed Savior, my blessed King!



When Days of Toil Have All Gone By 176

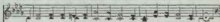
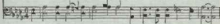
(Hymns for Me)

Mrs. C. D. Martin, copyright, 1901, revised, 1902. With permission of, Messrs. W. J. Johnson, Boston

Slowly



1. When days of toil have all gone by, And I my dear Lord shall see,
2. The Fa-ther's house, the merciful, My home shall for ev - er be;
3. He saved me from my last ex - treme, From sin He has set me free.



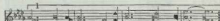
A word of welcome when we shall meet I know will make heav'n's for me,
 But one sweet word from the Lord I love I know will make heav'n's for me,
 And just to see His face when He shall come I know will be heav'n's for me.



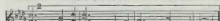
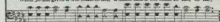
Chorus



Heav - en for me, O it will be! Heav - en for me, O it will be!



When Je - sus whis - pers a wel - come to me;
 When Je - sus gives a wel - come to me, a smile and a wel - come to me;

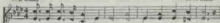


When Je - sus whis - pers a wel - come to me,
 When Je - sus gives a wel - come to me, a smile and a wel - come to me.

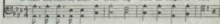


F. A. Cheney

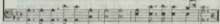
W. H. Doane



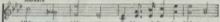
1. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me in Thy ho - ly place;
 2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's trou - bled sea;
 3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;



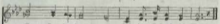
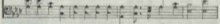
- Rest - ing there be - neath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
 Like a dove on a - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
 When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.



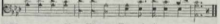
Ritard.



- Hide me, hide me, O bless - ed Sav - ior, hide me.
 Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me.



- O Sav - ior, keep me safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee,
 O my Sav - ior, keep Thou me.



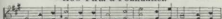
George Math



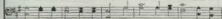
1. How firm a founda - tion, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your
 2. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; 1. I am thy
 3. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



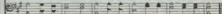
How Firm a Foundation



faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
 God, and will still give thee aid: I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 will not de - sert to thy side; That soul, tho' all hell should en -



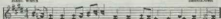
you He has said, You who en - ter Je - sus for re - lig - ion have need
 cause them to stand, up - held by My gra - cious, un - wav - er - ing hand,
 de - ce - pt - ive to shake, I'll re - ver - er, no re - ver - er, no re - ver - er for - sake."



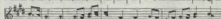
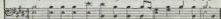
How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts? 179

Wm. Watts

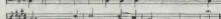
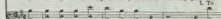
Sanctified



1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?
2. 'Tis, like the sun, a heav'nly light, That guides us all the day.
3. Thy word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How pure is ev - ry page!



The word the chis - el rules im - parts To keep the con - science
 And thro' the dar - gers of the night, A lamp to lead our
 That ho - ly book shall guide our youth, And well sup - port our



clean, To keep the con - science clean,
 way, A lamp to lead our way,
 up, And well sup - port our up,
 keep the con - science clean, To keep the con - science clean!



keep the con - science clean, To keep the con - science clean!

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Rev. Ad Lib.

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Worship Classes

1. Deep-er than the o - cean and wid-er than the sea, In the
2. High-er than the mountains and bright-er than the sun, It was
Ab.....

gave of the Son-ship for sin-ners like me; Sent from the Fa-ther,
d - loved at Cal-va-ry for ev - - - - - ly one, Great-est of treas-ure,
Ab..... Ab..... Ab.....

and it fills my soul, just to feel and to know, That His
and it's new to - day, For my sin were as scar-let, He has
Ab..... Ab.....

CHORUS
Blood and grace which His grace reach-es me, you, His
washed them a-way. Yes, His grace reach-es me,

grace reach - es me, And 'twill last thro' e - ter - ni-
you, His grace reach-es me, Ab.....

His Grace Reaches Me

Now I'm un-der His con-trol and I'm hap-py in my
 soul, Just to know that His grace reaches me.
 Just to know

Hilltops of Glory

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E. E.

Copyright, 1941, by Ray Harris

Ray Harris

1. On-ward re-joic-ing I tread life's way, High-er I'm climbing each pass-ing
 2. Way down in Egypt with burning sand, Mor-er had start-ed for Canaan's
 3. Foot-tops of Je-ho-va be-fore us lead, We tread life's journey His warn-ings

day; Hill-tops of glo-ry now rise in view, where all shall be made new,
 head; Nev-er turn back-ward al-ways as-cend on to the journey's end,
 head; I - vil al-lure-ments can-not pre-vail, I'm on the upward trail.

D.S.—Solo on the mountain I soon shall stand Hill-tops of glo-ry land.

Chorus D.S.

Hill-tops of glo-ry I now can see O brother won't you come go with me?

Hide Me, Rock Of Ages

Copyright, 1946, by O. A. Paris, in "Charming Solos"

Arranged 1947, in Simple Church Music Co., Inc. Brentley C. George

B.C.C.

1. O bless-ed Rock of A-ges (Rock of A-ges, I am) Trust-ing
 2. Keep me when the storm- clouds gather (storm- clouds gather, keep me) Till the
 3. When my jour-ney is com-plet-ed, (is com-plet-ed, Sav-or,) And there's

now dead I see in Thee (dead I see in Thee I'm trust-ing) Keep me till my
 sin comes shin-ing from the dead- one) Keep me till my
 no more work to do, (no work to do, O bless-ed) Sav-or guide my

D. S. When the storm
 ends

jour-ney's end-ed, (jour-ney's end-ed, Keep me) Till Thy bless-ed face I see.
 work is o-ver, (work is o-ver, Keep me) Till I had this world's - dre-
 wa-ry spir-it, (wa-ry spir-it, To that) I hap-py-ly be-fore the bless-
 ed face of Thee, (ed face of Thee, Bless-ed) Rock of A-ges hide Thou me.

CHORUS

Hide me, O bless Rock of A-ges, Rock of A-ges, hide me.

D.S.

Till Thy bless-ed face I see, (Thy face I see, in glo-ry)

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A. H. H.

 Alma H. Howard
Arr. Geo. Clumack

1. Mar - vel - ous grace, in - fi - nite grace, The faith - ous - less
2. Liv - ing for Him, trust - ing His grace, He liv - ed my
3. I'm go - ing some day, on an - gel born wings, Where I shall be -

death of His love, Won - der - ful grace, glo - ri - ous grace,
far - des a - way, Shar - ing His life, pre - par - ing a place,
hold the white throne, An - gels re - frain, praise - ing His name,

Sent from the Fa - ther a - lone, Christ, my dear Lord,
He - ar His will to a - boy, Obe - ing me all,
He - ar to sing the new song, All will be well,

CHORUS

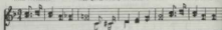
tak - ing my place,
be - hold - ing His face, Some - day, far - er - er I'll sing, Mar -
the end of my race, for - ever I'll sing.

vel - ous grace, in - fi - nite grace, Je - sus, my Lord and King.

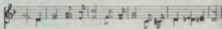
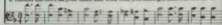
Ruth V. Johnson

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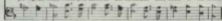
C. T. Johnson



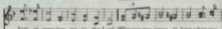
1. When you pillow your head at the close of the day, and you rest with the
 2. Shroud the Lord in your hand and with Him you must go, then I'm left as a



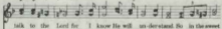
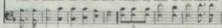
Lord in prayer, in the quiet of the hour, soft - ly speak - in love.
 pil - grim love, When you kneel at the throne, in that hour - ti - fal home.



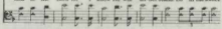
Chorus



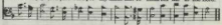
Just re-mem-ber me to the Lord. Whis-per my name in love when you



talk to the Lord for I know He will un-der-stand. So in the sweet



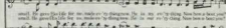
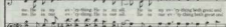
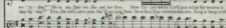
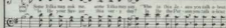
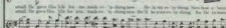
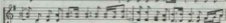
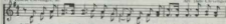
hour of your sleep just whis-per my name and re-mem-ber me to the Lord.



He Is My Everything

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1st Verse
 2nd Verse
 3rd Verse
 4th Verse
 5th Verse
 6th Verse
 7th Verse
 8th Verse
 9th Verse
 10th Verse
 11th Verse
 12th Verse



Holy, Holy, Holy!

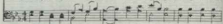
Samuel Barber

(Tranio)

John B. Dykes



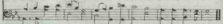
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the an-gels a - bout Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! thro' the dark, ven-er-able Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall



praise - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 gold-en crowns around the crys-tal sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
 sin - cel-ly near Thy glo - ry may not see; Co - ly Thee art ho - ly!
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!



my - stic-al and might-y! God a - ver - all, and bless a - ver - sal - ly,
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Who wast, and art, and art - er - more shall be,
 there in heav'n be - side Thee, Per - fect in cross'ns, in love, and pa - tri - ty.
 my - stic-al and might-y! God a - ver - all, and bless a - ver - sal - ly.

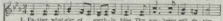


187 Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

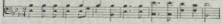
John Stan-ley

(Tranio)

Charles F. Johnson



1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - reign will de - cide,
 2. Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, Peace ev - 'ry mor - row bring,
 3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend.



Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
 Thy bless - ings of Thy grace un - part, And let our love to Thee,
 Thy pres - ence thro' my jour - ney guide, And thro' my jour - ney's end, A - men.



They Watched Him There

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Choir Double

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Marion Davis

Arr. A. H. Howard

Slowly

1. A - lone Christ stood in Pilate's hall, A crown of thorns He wore for
 2. Us - on the cross He bore the pain, That they, and we, might bear - on
 3. "My God, my God" the Saviour cried, He paid the price for them to

live. The cross was borne by Jesus' own, gave
 pain the bitter and love He'd glad-ly share, And yet they sat and watched Him
 die. Who made His shame so hard to bear,

CHORUS

There. They watched Him there, they watched Him there, The pain and ag -

n - ce to bear. While on the cross in so - cial pain's, He gave the

and in God's own care, And yet they sat and watched Him there."

B. C.

Bob Cozad

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, glo - rious Mas - ter, Fall in pow'r and
 2. Robb-ers dressed in Tru-th's fall ar - mor, Hold the lan - cer
 3. Ser - vants toil with ad - o - ra - tion, Gleaming sheaves in
 4. We de - pend on Thy pro - tec - tion, We can nev - er

ma - jor - ty, We come near Thee at Thy bid - ding,
 brave and strong, March - ing now with voc - as thum - ing,
 praise of Thee, Sav - ing souls from death's de - stress - on,
 live a - lone, Thou hast loved us, bless'd and saved us,

CHORUS

Lit - tle child - ren though we be,
 Hal - low Thee in pray'r and song, Ho - ly Fa - ther, King -
 That Thy ser - vants they may see,
 Now we bow be - fore Thy throne,

ter - nal, On whose love we can de - pend; In the name of

Christ Our Sav - ior, We do praise Thee, A - men.

He Knows Just What I Need

190

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M. L.

1. My Je - sus knows when I am lone - ly, He knows each pain, He
 2. My Je - sus knows when I am low - deed, He knows how much my
 3. When oh - so friends seem to for - get me, When skies are dark, when

and each tear; He un - der - stands each lone - ly heart - ache, He un - der -
 heart can bear; He lifts me up when I am sink - ing, And brings me
 hope a - gain; By faith I feel His arms a - bout me, And hear His

CHORUS

needs be - cause He cares,
 my be - yond com - pass. My Je - sus knows just what I
 say, "You're not a - lone."

need. Oh, yes, He knows just what I need. He un - der -
 stands

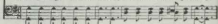
And ev - 'ry good sup - ply, Yes, He knows just what I need.

James Evans

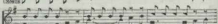
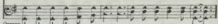
Harriet W. Bradley



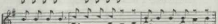
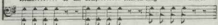
1. Hail for the praise we have striv- en, Al- ter our la- bers are o'er,
 2. Yea, a sweet rest is re- main- ing For the true chil- dren of God,
 3. Soon, the bright home- land a- dorn- ing, We shall be- hold the glad dawn;



Rest to our souls will be giv- en, On the e- ter- nal shore,
 Where there will be no com- plain- ing, Nev- er a chas- t'ning rod,
 Lean on the Lord till the morn- ing, Trust till the night is gone.



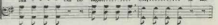
Home of the soul, beau- ti- ful home, there we shall rest,
 Home..... of the soul,..... bless- ed king - - - dom of



nev- er to roam; Free from all care, hap- py and bright,
 Light,..... Free..... from all care,..... and where



Je- sus is there, He is the light! Off, in the storm,
 led with us right!..... Off,..... in the



Home of The Soul

long-ly are we, sigh-ing for home, long-ing for Thee,
 storm, we are sigh- ing for Thee,

Heav-ty-hal home of the ransomed, be-side the crys-tal sea,
 crys-tal sea, the crys-tal sea.

Francis B. Hawesford

Is It for Me?

T. C. O'Keefe

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1 Is it for me, dear Sav-ior, Thy glo-ry and Thy rest—For me, so
 2 Is it for me, Thy well-earned, Thy pre-cious "Re-est-er-n-ation" For me, Thy
 3 O Sav-ior, pre-cious Sav-ior, My heart is at Thy feet; I bless Thee,
 4 I'll be with Thee for-ev-er, And nev-er-grieve Thee more, Dear Sav-ior,

Chorus

weak and sin-ful? O shall I be my bliss?
 "Come, ye bless-ed," For me so full of sin? O Sav-ior, my Re-deem-er,
 and I love Thee, And Thee I long to meet,
 I trust praise Thee, And love Thee ev-er-more.

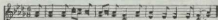
What can I get a-dore, And mag-ni-fy and praise Thee, And love Thee ev-er-more?

His Yoke is Easy

"My yoke is easy, and my burden is light."—MATT. II: 28.

D. E. WARREN.

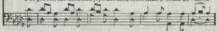
D. E. WARREN.



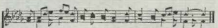
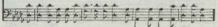
1. I've found my Lord and He is mine, He won me by His love;
2. No oth - er Lord but Christ I know, I walk with Him a - lone;
3. He's dear - er to my heart than life, He found me lost in sin;
4. My feet re - col - led be - fore the cross, And Pa - ter whispered them,
5. I've tried the road of sin and found its prospects all de - ceiv -



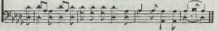
I'll serve Him all my years of time, And dwell with Him a - lone.
 His streams of love for - ev - er flow, With - in my heart, His throne.
 He calmed the sea of inward strife, And bid me come to Him.
 "Thy gain will not re - pay the loss, His yoke is hard to bear."
 I've proved the Lord and joys abound, More than I could be - lieve.



His yoke is easy, His burden is light, I've found it so, I've found it so.



His service is my sweetest delight, His Message ev - er true.



How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

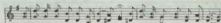
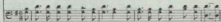
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Wm. A. S. Berggren

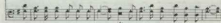
A. P. Reed



1. We read of a place that's called heav'n, It's made for the pure and the true;
2. In heav'n, no droop-ing, nor pain-ing, No wish-ing for else-where to be,
3. Pure waters of life there are flow-ing, And all who will drink may be free.



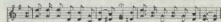
These truths in God's word He has giv-en, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be,
 God's light is for-ev-er there shin-ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be,
 His pres-ence of splen-dor are glow-ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.



Chorus



How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be, Sweet home of the hap-py and true,
 must be,



Fair ha-ven of rest for the wea-ry, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.

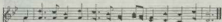
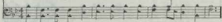


J. Swain

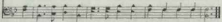
William B. Doxberry



1. How sweet, how heavenly, in the night, When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel his brother's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en-ry, scorn, and pride, Our wish - as all a - love,
4. When love in one de-light-ful strains Their ev-ry joy - on flows;
5. Love in the gold-en chain that leads The hap-py souls a - love;



In one an-oth-er's peace de-light, And so fill the word,
When sor-row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart,
Each can his brother's fail-ings hate, And show a brother's love,
When on - ly sweet and clear ex-press in ev-ry ac-tion glow,
And he's no bet-ter of heart's who trade the love-ous glow with love.

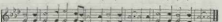
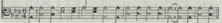


John Newton

Thomas Hastings



1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; The name
3. Sweet is the ef-fect of my heart, And told my warmest thought; But when I
4. Till then, I would Thy love proclaim, With ev-ry foot-ing breath; And may the



sorrow, breaks his words, And drives away his fear, And drives a-way his fear,
to the heav-ny soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest,
see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought,
na - sic of Thy name Re-fresh my soul in death, Re-fresh my soul in death.



I Am a Stranger Here

197

(The King's Business)

Dr. E. T. Cannon

MUSIC BY DR. E. T. CANNON
REVISED BY DR. E. T. CANNON

Felix H. Cannon

1. I am a stran-ger here, with-in a for-eign land; My home is
2. This is the King's com-mand that all men, ev-ry-where, Ho-pent and
3. My home is bright-er far than their-on's ro-ye place, Is-ter-ral

far a-way, up-on a good-enstrand; For-ten-us-for to be of
him a-way from sin's se-duc-tive snare; That all who will, o-bey, with
life and joy thro'-out its vast do-main; My Son-ship bids me tell how

re-veal be-yond the sea, I'm here on busi-ness for my King. This is the
His shall reign for ev-er, And that's my busi-ness for my King. This is the
our, tal-ter-er-way dwell, And that's my busi-ness for my King.

son-says that I bring, A mes-sage an-gels' ho-ly would sing: "O be ye

re-er-ect," Thus with my Lord and King, "O be ye re-er-ect to God."

Samuel Barnett

Arr. by R. M. Sherman

1. On Je - dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye,
 2. O'er all these wide-spread-ed plains I roam, O'er a - ter - nal day,
 3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be sig - ne - ed there?

Chor.—I am bound for the prom-ised land, I am bound for the prom-ised land,
 promised land, promised land.

To Ca - naan's blest and hap-py land, Where my pos - ses-sions lie,
 There God the King for - ev - er reigns, And what - e'er night a - way,
 When shall I see the Fa - ther's face, And in His love - em - brace?

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

J. J. T.

Copyright 1941 by First Presbyterian Publishing House

J. J. Thomas

1. Sav - ior, I look to Thee, Yes, Thee A - lone; Help me to
 2. Praise - some thee, let me see, Sav - ior of mine; I leave my
 3. Lord, grant me peace and rest, when life is o'er; These shall with

thee the will, while here I roam; Save me, I long to
 leave the place, let me know, when thou art gone, I long to
 all the Lord in that bright show, take in the love -

be done to thy wife, There on that Gold - en shore, with Thee a - lone,
 will I have no fear, Each day he keeps me near, al - ways
 can I let me be, in that show, a - way there, to rest with Thee.

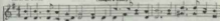
O Jesus, I Have Promised

200

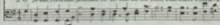
John E. Doke

(Angel's Story)

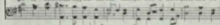
Arthur H. Mann



1. O Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ev - er
 2. O let me lead Thee near me: The world is ev - er near; I see the riches that
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast promised To all who fol - low Thee, That where Thou art is



near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the bat - tle if
 you - do, The tempt - ing words I hear; My love are ev - er near me, A -
 glo - ry Thou shalt Thy ser - vant be; And Je - sus, I have prom - ised To



Thee set by my side, Nor wander from the path - way if Thou wilt be my Guide,
 round me and with me; But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin,
 serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.



Take the World, but Give Me Jesus

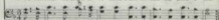
201

Fanny J. Crosby

Geo. B. Stearns



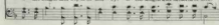
1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, All its joys are but a name;
 But His love is hid - en ev - er, There's a - bor - nal peace the same.
 2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, In His cross my trust shall be;
 'Tis, with clear - er, bright - er vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see.



D. C. — O the full - ness of re - demp - tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bound!
 Crosses



O the height and depth of mer - cy! O the length and breadth of love!



Adapted by M. Fane

Copyright 1922 by G. T. Spoor
E. R. Wiswell, Composer

G. T. Spoor

1. You may have your worldly pleas-ures, your sil- ver and your gold, You may
2. You may talk a- bout your rich- es, your diamonds and your pearls, You may
3. There is one thing I can boast of, and - va - tion from the fall, I'm an

gle up all the rich- es that this old world can hold; But I'd rather
give the wealth for a - gun of this and all the wealth, for the Ser-vice
that to wealth in glo - ry, my Fa-ther owes it all; That is why I'm

D. S.—to meet Him in the sky; Oh, I want to

have my Ser-vice, and with Him firm - ly stand, For I want to be
be more pre-cious, with Him I'll take my stand, For I want to be
short-ly hap - py and go at His com-mand, For I want to be

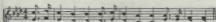
be more like Him, and do His best com-mand, For I want to be

read - y to meet Him in the glo - ry land. I want to be to be
I want to be

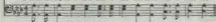
read - y to meet Him by and by. I want to be to be read - y
read - y I want to be to be read - y

Francis J. Cooker

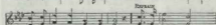
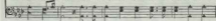
W. H. Damon



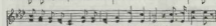
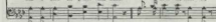
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con-stant grace was now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the great de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the



love to see; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a great-est hope,
 there I stand, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
 far - row see; There are heights of joy that I may not reach



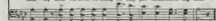
And he draw - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 I com-mune as blood with blood!
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,



near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,



near - er, near - er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, blood-ing side.



A. O'Malley Chd.

Rev. D. Sweeney

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's pleas - ing in glo - ry, A dear lov - ing
 2. I have a Fa - ther to me, He has giv - en A hope for e -
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in whi - te - ness, A - wait - ing in
 4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er, A peace that the

Sav - ior, the' north - winds be low; And now He is watch - ing in
 ter - ri - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to
 glo - ry my won - der - ing view; O when I re - ceive it all
 friends of this world ne - ver know; My Sav - ior a - lone is the

ten - der - ness o'er me, But O that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
 sweet His - in - ber - en, But O that He'd let me bring you with me too!
 shin - ing in bright - ness, Dear friend, could I see you re - joic - ing one too!
 An - d'ice and Ger - en, And O could I know it was giv - en to you!

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

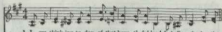
pp rit.
 For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

I Am Thinking Today

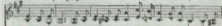
205

E. E. Hewitt

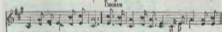
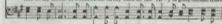
Ans. R. Swainey



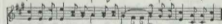
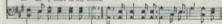
1. I am think-ing to-day of that beam-ful land I shall reach when the
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me in-hor and pass. Let me watch as a
 3. O what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing pass at His



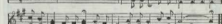
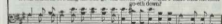
sun go-eth down: When that won-der-ful grace by my face-ful I stand, Will there
 be an-y stars in my crown, That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
 feet to lay down? It would seem-as my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there



be an-y stars in my crown?
 praise like the sea-ful-ful rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my
 be an-y stars in my crown.



crown When at eve-ning the sun go-eth down? When I wake with the best



In the mor-nings of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
 an-y stars in my crown?



The Prince Of Glory

V. E. Howard

V. E. Howard

Not too fast.

1. The King of all Kings who did not - ter - ri - ble, His
 Our Fa - ther in heav - en His will to o - bey, We'll
 2. The Prince of all glo - ry will not - come me down, Where

blood free - ly gave for all men, The king - dom of
 stand in the judg - ment some - day, The Prince of all
 joy like the world is un - know - ing, No tears and no

D. M. A. *ma - r - che* in

heav - en with rich - es un - told, Great vic - to - ry for us and
 glo - ry, His pal - ace is heav - en, The throne of God's great di - vine,
 sor - row in heav - en a home, Our hope is re - deem - ing love.

has - ven, what joy it will be, then - out all or - ter - ri - ble ty.

Chorus

The Prince of all glo - ry is now - a - days reign,

To wel - come all saints, praise His name.

Beautiful City Of God

207

Copyright 1911, Alton Howard
 Dedicated to my father who taught me to love gospel music.

A. H.

A. Howard, Arr. P. West

1. We are go - ing some - day to that Cit - y four - square, when the wall shall
 2. There the death, I am told, are all laid in pure gold, And the walls made of
 3. All the gates are of pearl, and they stand o - pen wide, There no fear nor

we - or go down, There my loved ones to meet and to wait - come the home, In that
 we - are in rest, There our voice will ring, and with angels to sing, In that
 hour, as for all men, And for - ev - er to dwell by my dear Sav - ior's side, In that

Crescendo

hour - ti - ful Cit - y four - square, There - ti - ful land, for - a - way
 land and the com - mit - tee to view
 grid - on with - out - hand, There - ti - ful land on that far - away

street, There - ti - ful hour - on on 7th ave, 7th ave When by the
 street, Where the hour - ti - ful hour - on 7th ave, When by the

grass, I shall look on the tree, In that hour - ti - ful Cit - y of gold.
 grass I shall look on the tree,

J. G. M.

Jan. C. Moore, 1922

Jan. C. Moore

1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
 2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll nev-er-again roam, We shall be in the
 3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our trou-ble-land

home of the weak; Held by Je-sus on high, where we nev-er shall die,
 sweet by and by; Hap-py praise to the King tho' a-ter-nal-ly sing,
 tri-ble are o'er; All our sor-row will end, and our voice will be heard,

Repeat

'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old, Never grow old,
 'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die, Where'll we'll
 With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore.

Nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old, Never grow

old, where we'll nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.

I Have Heard of a Land

209

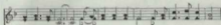
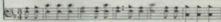
Mrs. F. A. F. White

and W. H. Mason

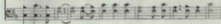
Mark M. Jones



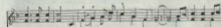
1. I have heard of a land On a far a-way strand, In the E-ble the
2. There are ee-ee-green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their foliage is
3. There's a home in that land, At the Father's right hand; There are mansions whose



no - ry is told, Where races nev-er cease, Nev-er dark-ness nor gloom,
bright-er than gold; There are harps for our hands, In that lan-est of lands,
joys are un - told; And per - en - ni - al spring, Where the birds ev-er sing.



And nothing shall ev-er grow old. . . In that beau-ti-ful land On the



far - a-way strand, No storms with their blast-ee-er frown; The streets, I see



told, are paved with pure gold, And the sea, it shall nev-er go down.



I Come to the Garden Alone

C. A. M.

(In the Garden)
 Copyright, 1904, MENCER, THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

C. Austin Miles

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is as sweet as the birds' hush their
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be

ing - ing; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
 sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -
 tall - ing; But His hush my ear: Tho' the voice of some His

Cresc.
 Son of God dis - close - me, And He walks with me, and His
 in my heart is sing - ing, And He walks with me, and His
 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.

Lead by soprano

I Choose Jesus

211

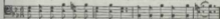
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James Swan

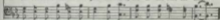
Samuel W. Rowley



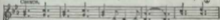
1. When I need some-one in time of grief, Some-one my cheer to be,
2. When I need some-one to guide my soul O - ver the storm-y sea,
3. When I need help to de-feat the foe, Some-one my shield to be,
4. When all my tri-als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,



Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
Al - ways in Je - sus I give con - trol, He is the best for me.
Al - ways in Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je - sus shall hear me to you - der shore, He is the best for me.



Chorus



I choose Je - sus when I need a friend;... What I
Yes, I choose my Sav - ior al - ways when I need a help - in - need; What I want I



need I know that He will need;... I have proved Him,
know that sure - ly He to me will love - ly need; I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and

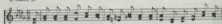


good and true in He;... I choose Je - sus. He is the best for me;...
al - ways good and true in He; Yes, I choose my Sav - ior - dear, He is the best of all for me.

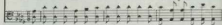


I Hold His Hand

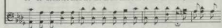
E. Hansen, Jr.



1. I hold to the hand of my Savior and friend, He shields me from all evil; all
2. I hold to His hand when the storm clouds arise, He opens and the shadows fall
3. I hold to the hand that is steadfast and sure, No other foundation is



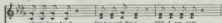
danger all end, He'll take me to heaven where voices will blend; I hold to the
 hand from the skies, 'Tis wonderful glory for our human eyes; I hold to the
 ev-er secure, I look for the home that will ev-er en-dure; I hold to the



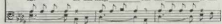
Chorus



hand of my Lord, This is I hold to the sacred hand
 I hold to the hand of my



of my dear Lord, Savior and King, Till I am safe
 day and King, Till safe in that



in that glad home, an-gels of God praises now sing; He
 sits where an-gels now sing.



I Hold His Hand

leads out so glad by wher's still sea-born flow,
 Ever he leads gently along where sparkling pearls, still waters flow.

And tells me of heav'n an where I long to go,
 Tells me of heav'n, heav'n above where I ever long, yes, I long to go.

Precious Memories

213

J. B. F. W.

J. B. F. Wright

1. Pre-cious mem'-ries, re-mem-ber with me, lead from childhood to my soul;
 2. Pre-cious in-stan-ces, long mem'-ries, fly a-cross the long-ly years;
 3. As I walk on life's path-way, know not what the years may hold;

How they in-ter-est, as we near me, And the in-cred-ible past re-told,
 And all the scenes of my child-hood, In fact mem-ber-ly ap-pears,
 As I pass-by, hope gives lead-er, Pre-cious mem'-ries flood my soul.

D.S. In the still-ness of the mid-night, Pre-cious, in-cred-ible scenes re-told,
 Canto

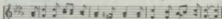
Pre-cious mem'-ries, how they in-ter-est, How they re-act and feed my soul.

D. S. Warner

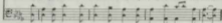
D. S. Warner



1. My name is in the Book of Life, O bless the name of Je-sus!
2. My name's on a book with sin-ners, just, And here a pain - ful re-cord;
3. Yet in - ward - look - ing off - en east A shad - ow o'er my ti - ble;
4. While ev - ery clank - ing' worldly strife, To carve a name of sin - ner,



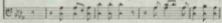
- I rise a - lone all doubt and strife, And read my ti - ble clear,
 But by His blood the sin - ner cross'd, And placed it on His roll,
 But now with full as - sur - ance, I praise God! It's ev - er clear,
 High - up in heav - en's Book of Life, My name is writ - ten there.



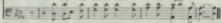
Chorus



- I know, I know . . . my name . . . is there, is there;
 I know, . . . I know, . . . my name is there, I know, my name is there,



- I know, . . . I know . . . my name is writ - ten there,
 I know my name is there.



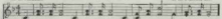
215

I'll Live for Him

E. E. Hudson

Words by Hudson

C. B. Doolittle, arr.



1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re - ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;



Chor.—I'll live for Him who died for me! How hap - py then my life shall be!

I'll Live for Him

D. C.

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Ser - vor and my God!
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Ser - vor and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Ser - vor and my God!

Here We Are but Straying Pilgrims 216

L. N. Coan
 Union

W. G. Perkins

1. Here we are but stray - ing pil - grims; Here our path is oft - en dim;
2. Here our feet are of - ten wea - ry On the hills that throng our way;
3. Here our souls are of - ten fear - ful Of the pil - grims' look - ing foe;

But to cheer us on our jour - ney, Still we sing this way - side hymn:
 Here the long - past dark - ly path - ers, But our hearts with - in us say:
 But the Lord is our de - liv - er - er, And He tells us we may know:

Chorus

You - der o - ver the roll - ing ste - ers, Where the ab - ding man - sions rise, Soon will be our

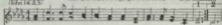
home for ev - er, And the souls of the bless - ed Giv - er Glad - den all our long - ing eyes.

(© "Thou Wonderful Love")

(The words are from a hymn by Isaac Watts, revised by H. T. J., and adapted to this work)

J. H. Broadbent

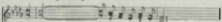
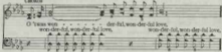
189.19.23.57



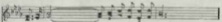
1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And liv-ing cares for me;
I know a - ter - nal life He gives, And gave us Cal - va - ry.
2. I know the price he can-not fail—The hour is draw-ing nigh;
Thou cru-el death my flesh as-sail, My soul shall nev-er . . . die.
3. I know my man-sion He pre-pares, Be-side the crys-tal sea,
That where He lives and loves and cares, There I may ev - er . . . be.



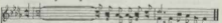
Chorus



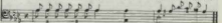
That brought Him from heav-en a-bove,
brought Him from heav-en a-bove, best-th-ful heav-en a-bove,



As a tree . . . was to die on the tree,
ran-won to die on the tree, sal-ter and die on the tree,



To save a poor sin-ner like me, a poor sin-ner like me,
save a poor sin-ner like me, like me, save a sin-ner like me.



I Know That My Redeemer Lives 218

Arr. by F. A. F.

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Fred A. Pittman

1. I know (I know) that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev-er
 2. He with His will; that I should ho-ly be, In word, in
 3. know (I know) that un-to sin-ful men His sav-ing
 4. know (I know) that o-ver you-der stands A place pre-

pared (a place pre-pared) for me; I know (I know) e-ter-nal
 that, in word, in that,) in deed; Thus I (then I) like ho-ly
 grace (His sav-ing grace) is rich; I know (I know) that He will
 pared (a place pre-pared) for me; A home, (a home,) a home not

Canon

He He gives, Ev-er sin and sor-row free,
 face may see, When from this earth-life freed, I know, I know that
 rose a-gain To take me home on high,
 made with hands, Most won-der-ful to see,

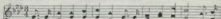
my Re-deem-er lives, I know, I know e-ter-nal He He gives;

I know, I know that my Re-deem-er lives,
 I know that my Re-deem-er lives, that my

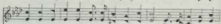
Mrs. Mary A. Kimm

(In My Name Written There?)

Frank M. Davis



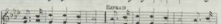
1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Not that all - we see gold; I would
 2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy
 3. O that heav-n - fel - ci - ty With its ramp-arts of light, With its



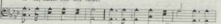
make eyes of heav-en, I would en - ter the fold; In the book of Thy
 blood, O my Sav - ior, Is writ - ten - clear for me, For Thy prom-ise is
 go - d - sent be - ing In pure gar-ments of white, Where no e - vil thing



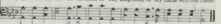
king-dom, With its pa - ges so fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
 will - ing, In bright an - gels that glow, Thy yearning be as most - hot,
 soon - er to de - stroy what is left, Where the an - gels are watch - ing -



In my name writ - ten there?
 I will make them like snow, In my name writ - ten there, On the
 In my name writ - ten there?



page white and fair? In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?



I Bring My Sins to Thee

220

Frederic R. Herzog

P. P. Bliss

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can-not count, That all may please of
 2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can-not tell, No word shall need of
 3. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O Sav-ior, let me

CHORUS

In Thy open heart: I bring them, Sav-ior, all to Thee;
 Those knowest all so well: I bring the sor-row laid on me,
 These ev-er, These a-l-ways: My heart, my life, my all I bring

The bur-den is too great for me, The bur-den is too great for me,
 O sav-ing Sav-ior, all to Thee, O sav-ing Sav-ior, all to Thee,
 To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King, To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King.

Immortal Love, for ever Full

221

John G. Whittier

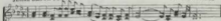
P. P. Bliss

1. Im-mor-tal Love, for ev-er full, For ev-er flow-ing free,
 2. We may not climb the heav'nly steep To bring the Lord Christ down,
 3. But wait, sweet, low-er, a - way yet A cross-er help in His
 4. The heav-ry of His man-hood dress is by our back of pain;
 5. Thro' His the best food prayers are sent Our life of child-hood hence;

For ev-er shared, for ev-er whole, A sav-er-ship-ing soul
 In vain we search the low-er deep, For Him no depths can drown,
 And help has still in Ol-iv-er, And love in Gal-i-lee,
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain,
 The last low-er-press of our soul Are bur-den'd with His care.

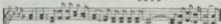
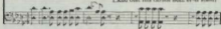
JESSE BRONN JUNGNER

J. H. WILLMORE

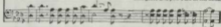


1. I know that my Redeemer liveth, And that His throne shall ever stand;
 2. I know His promise never faileth, The word He speaks, it cannot die;
 3. I know my Saviour He prepareth, That where He is, there I may be;

And that His throne shall ev-er stand;



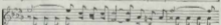
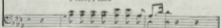
1. I know a-ter-nal life His gift, That grace and pow'r are in His hand,
 Tho' cry of death my flesh assail, Yet I shall see Him by and by.
 O wonderful He is, for we He careth, And He at last will come for me,
 That grace and pow'r are in His hand.



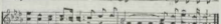
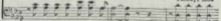
Chorus



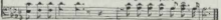
I know I know..... that Je-sus liv-eth, And that His
 I know, I know



His throne shall ev-er stand; I know, I know.....
 And that His throne I know, I know



that life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r..... are in His hand,
 That grace and pow'r



I Know God's Promise Is True

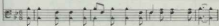
223

C. S. B.

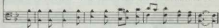
Rev. C. S. B. Moore



1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, His Son He free - ly gave,
2. I was a way-ward wand'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,
3. The "who - so - ev - er" of the Lord, I trust-ed was for me,
4. E - ter - nal life, prom-ised be - low, Now fills my heart and soul.



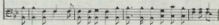
That who - so - ev - er would o - bey, E - ter - nal life should have.
 He - ll this bless-ed prom-ise can sell Like man - y on my way.
 I took Him at His gra-tious word, Promise He set me free.
 His song His praise for - ev - er more, Who has re-deem'd my soul.



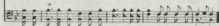
Chorus



'Tis true, O yes, 'tis true, . . . God's won-der-ful promise is true . . .
 the promise is true, 'tis true.

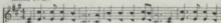


For I've trusted, and test-ed, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true . . .
 'tis true.

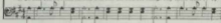


Thomas Dwight

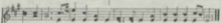
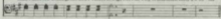
A. S. Everett



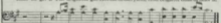
1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode; The church our bliss Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ascend, To her my ears and
3. Je-sus, Thine Friend divine, Our Sav-ior and our King! Thy hand from ev-ry



do-ctor saved, With His own precious blood, I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be-
 to-be be giv'n, Thy tabs and censers shall end; Be- yond my high-est joy I prize her
 more and for Thine great do-ber's praise bring, Now as Thy truth shall last, To Thine

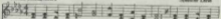


love Thine-land, Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grow on on Thy hand,
 leave Thy ways, Her sweet communion, and-ern voice, Her hymns of love and praise,
 shall be giv'n, The brightest glo-ries earth can yield, And brighter films of love'n.

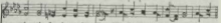
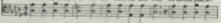


James Montgomery

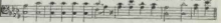
Stephen Lewis



1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Led by lone de-
2. With bor - led den pine - trees Would this vain world charm, Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy cross and nail me Sur - row, toil and woe, Or should pain at-



trib - al I de - part from Thee; When Thou meet me wa - ven, With a
 iron - tree Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance God's
 hand me On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fall Thy



In the Hour of Trial

look on - call... Now for fear not in - vor Soul - for none to fall.
 see - a - tin... Oh, in dark - er men - tions, Cross - crowned Calvary.
 head to see... Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

Is Thy Heart Right with God?

226

E. A. H.

E. A. Hoffman

1. Have thine af - fec - tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou de - sired - him o'er all and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?

Does thou count all things for Je - sus' lost? Is thy heart right with God?
 O - ver all a - void with - out and with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does He each un - known a - hide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?

Chorus

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son blood, Cleansed and made

ho - ly, harm - less and low - ly, Right in the sight of God of God?

Catharine Hensley

William C. Fisher

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of re - newed things a - bou - nd, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry More won - der - ful in mean - ing Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry 'Tis pleas - ure to re - peat What seems each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best have been long -

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; I love to tell the sto - ry
gold - en har - mony Of all my golden dreams; I love to tell the sto - ry
That I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to tell the sto - ry,
sing and thank - sing To love it. Sing the rest, And when, in scenes of glo - ry,

Be - cause I know 'tis true; It just - is - less my long - ing As any thing else can do,
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son, I tell it now to thee,
For some have never heard The message of sal - va - tion From God's own holy word,
I sing the new, new song, I will be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

Chorus

I love to tell the sto - ry! Tell be my theme in glo - ry

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

I Must Needs Go Home

228

(The Way of the Cross)

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Music: Edward Pennington

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 - ing trod. If I ev - er climb to the heights web - line,
nev - er - er - more, For my Lord says, "Come", and I seek my home,

Cresc.
If the way of the cross I raise,
Where the soul is at home with God, The way of the cross leads
Where He waits at the o - pen door.

home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
leads home, leads home;

meant to know, as I on-ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou-les; He is a kind, com-
 3. Tangled and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lured me! O how my heart is

bur-den a - lone; In my dis-tress He kind-ly will help me;
 pas-sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will do - for - me;
 bur-den to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
 tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
 Make of my trou-les quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus
 He all my care and sor-rows will share,
 O - ver the world the vic-tory to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-den a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

I Want to Be a Worker

230

L. B.

L. Schaeff

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord; I want to love and
 2. I want to be a work-er ev-ry day; I want to lead the
 3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave; I want to trust in

trust His ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-ry day,
 ev-ing in the way That leads to heav'n a-bove, where all in peace and love,
 Je-sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru-ly come shall find a hap-py home.

In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
 In the king-dom of the Lord.
 In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray.

In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; I will work,
 of the Lord;

I will pray, I will la-bor ev-ry day, in the vine-yard of the Lord.

I Walk With The King

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HOARDSON OF CHINA, CHINA

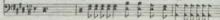
Allen H. Howard

Arr. N. K. Rindler

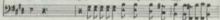
A. H. H.



1. I walk with the King to heav - en - ly land,
 2. I walk with the King His child ev - er be,
 3. I walk with my King tho' dark be the way,



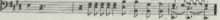
The King - dom of light, the Path - way of right -
 Obed - ience to bring, His bless - ings to see,
 He is the true light, the King - dom of day,



E - ter - nal His throne for - ev - er 'till be,
 His love leads my soul with glo - ry di - vine,
 Some - day as you show I'll hear His voice say,



To man - sion as high a crown there - for me,
 The rich - es and won - der His great - ness are mine,
 "Come home, you're my child" His say - ings, just say.



CHORUS



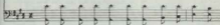
I walk with the King Give pas - sion to
 I walk with the King



I Walk With The King



green, they pass - tress on green, By quiet we - tern will By



quiet we - tern will to do His good will, to do His good will,



The light - eth the way The light - eth the way From dark - ness to



day, from dark - ness to day, 'Tis hold to His hand, 'Tis



hold to His hand, I walk with the King, I walk with the King.



F. P. Stone

James McGranahan

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-der-ous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-der-ous sto-ry, How my lost ex-tate I see,
 3. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-ci-fix He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free,
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, In the pain-ful agon-ies,
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Chorus
 Sing, O sing, of my Re-deem-er! With Him
 Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er,

blood, He pur-chas'd me; On the cross, He shed my
 blood, He pur-chas'd me, With His blood He pur-chas'd me, On the cross He shed my pur-son, On the

per-son, Paid the debt, and made me free,
 cross He shed my pur-son, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.

T. & T.

 Copyright, 1921, by T. H. & T. S. Tuttle
 in "Songs of Inspiration"

TILLOT & TROTTER

1. In heav - en they're sing - ing a won - der - ful song, A theme that shall
 2. We read of its beau - ty, but none here we know, Its glo - ry has
 3. What man - in we'll hear when the ransomed of earth, Shall en - ter that

new - er grow old; And glo - ri - fied mil - lions are sing - ing it now,
 new - er less told, But think of the rap - tur - ous sing - ing up there
 heav - en - ly host, When all redeemed sin - gers shall join in that song

CHORUS

In that beau - ti - ful ci - ty of gold, They're sing - ing the songs of sal -

va - tion, A sto - ry that new - er grows old; And glo - ri - fied

mil - lions are sing - ing it now, In that beau - ti - ful ci - ty of gold.

I Love My Savior, Too

© Copyright 1933 by Warner Bros. Music Co. in "Broadway Melody" © Copyright renewed 1961
by Warner Bros. Music Co. in "Broadway Melody" © Copyright renewed 1991
J. B. Nathan, Jr. J. B. Coats

1. Je - sus, my heav'nly King, loves me, I know, Pre-son to Him I cling,
2. Walk-ing with Him each day, love light darts a-bove, Do-ing His will al-ways,
3. Hap-py to serve my friend, lean on His arm, Rap-ture will sur-pass all,

on - ward I go, Close-ly to Him I cling, Arm-in-arm and true, I love my
serv - er as my friend, Know-ing to Him I pray, "Thy will, not mine," I love my
work-ing a-larm; For - as we sweet-ly stand, we sing His praise, I love my

First Chorus

Sav - ior, too, I love my Sav - ior, too,
Yes, I tru-ly love my King - ed Sav-ior,
thing I do.

lov - ed Sav-ior, He loves me, too;
King - ed Sav-ior, And He ever loves me, yes, He loves me, too;

D.S.

Humbly now I seek His grace and fa-vor, grace and fa-vor

Since I Have Been Redeemed

235

Edwin O. Sauter

OPERA, C.M. with Refrain
Edwin O. Sauter

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
 2. I have a Christ who set - te - me free, Since I have been re - deemed,
 3. I have a life - more bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
 4. I have a home pre - pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed.

Oh my Ser - vant, Ser - vant, King, Since I have been re - deemed,
 To do His will my high - est pri - ce, Since I have been re - deemed,
 Dis - pen - sation of my death and love, Since I have been re - deemed,
 Where I shall dwell - - - - - ly, Since I have been re - deemed.

Refrain

Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re - deemed,
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re - deemed.

deemed, I will glo - ry in His name, Since I have been re - deemed,
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re - deemed.

deemed, I will glo - ry in my Ser - vant's name,
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re - deemed.

Copyright 1929 by Austin Taylor in "Songs of the Seasons No. 1"

W. C. Booth

J. M. Hayes

1. I would not live with-out Je - sus, I need Him so, He is my
 2. I would not live with-out Je - sus, O no, no, no, He is my
 3. I would not live with-out Je - sus, Not, if I could, He will keep

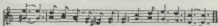
me - ment - ion - his - name Where - e'er I go; He is my hope and sol - rac - tion;
 Friend and Redeemer, I love Him so; He is my light in the dark - ness,
 me from temp - ta - tion, He is so good; He is my Star - light far - er - er,

Come at my side; I could not live without Je - sus, My Friend and Guide,
 Light - ing my way; I could not live without Je - sus, To whom I pray,
 He is my Friend; Lov - ing and fol - low - ing me day - er, Un - til the end.

Chorus
 Why should one live without Je - sus? O answer why; No - ty - one wants the dear

Savior, When he next dies; So I want Je - sus be - side me, A long life's

I Would Not Live Without Jesus



way; Help-ing what-ev - er be-tide me, From day to day.



I Know Whom I Have Believed

237

El Bachan

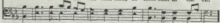
James McIlwain



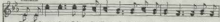
1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how the Spirit moves, Con-vert-ing men of sin,
3. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



Not why, un-der-stand, Christ in love Re-deem'd me for His own,
 Re-veal-ing Je-sus thus the word, Cre-at-ing faith in His
 Of won-der ways or gold-en days, He has His face I see,
 Not if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



Chorus



But I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is

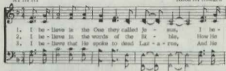


a - ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

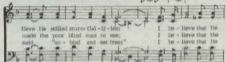


A. H. H.

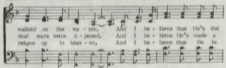
Alvin H. Howard



1. I be - lieve in the One they called Je - sus, I be -
 2. I be - lieve in the words of the Hi - ble, How He
 3. I be - lieve that He spoke to dead Lar - a - rae, And He

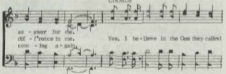


Have He still'd storm Gal - li - lee; I be - lieve that He
 made the poor blind man to see; I be - lieve that the
 said "be - hind and set free;" I be - lieve that He

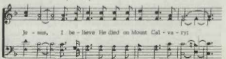


walk'd on the wa - ter, And I be - lieve that He's the
 dead were were o - ver - laid, And I be - lieve He's made a
 reign up in heav - en, And I be - lieve that He is

CHORUS

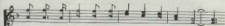


an - swer for me.
 dif - ference in me. Yes, I be - lieve in the One they called
 com - ing a - gain.

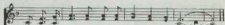
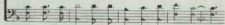


Je - sus. I be - lieve He died on Mount Cal - va - ry!

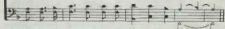
I Believe In Jesus



And I be - lieve that the tomb was found emp - ty,



And I be - lieve that He's the an - swer for us.



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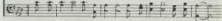
Alleluia

238b

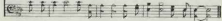
TRADITIONAL
Arr. by Alton H. Howard



1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
2. I will praise Him, I will praise Him, I will praise Him, I will praise Him.
3. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear,
4. He's my Na - tur - al, my Re - deem - er, How He loves us, how I love Him.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
I will praise Him, I will praise Him, I will praise Him, I will praise Him,
What a priv - i - lege so var - ry, Ev - 'ry - thing to God to pray,
He is the one, He is our King, Lord, ever - last - ing. Al - le - lu - ia!



If We Never Meet Again

Copyright, 1918, by The Jerome Quarter Music Co., Inc. "Columbia TriStar"
 National, 1918, by Jerome Quarter Music Co., Inc., and Albert E. Brumby

A. E. B.
 Brumby

Albert E. Brumby

1. Soon we'll come to the end of life's jour - ney And part
 2. O no oh - no we're part - ed with our - row, But no
 3. O they say we shall meet by the riv - er Where no

long we'll see - or meet an - y more, Till we gain - er in
 the - thick - et - er quick - er our pain, But we nev - er shall
 storm - clouds at - er dark - en the sky, And they say we'll be

heav - en's bright sil - y Till a way on that heav - en - ly shore,
 set - now in heav - en, God be with you till we meet a - gain,
 lay - er in heav - en In the won - der - ful west by and by.

Cresc.

nev - er meet this side of heav - en
 If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of heav - en

Some - one thro' this world and its strife,
 As we struggle thro' this world and its strife, There's one

If We Never Meet Again

1022

Meet - ing place some-where in heav - en
 etc - er meet-ing place somewhere in heav - en By the

By the side of the shid - ing riv - er of Egipt, Bes - et Moon
 side of the riv - er of Egipt, Where the charring moon shines for-

ev - er and ev - er, Sep - a - ra - tion
 ev - er, And where sep - a - ra - tion comes on

some day - er more, Nev - er think
 more, If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of

this side of heav - en Meet you on that beau - ti - ful shore,
 heav - en I will meet you on that beau - ti - ful shore.

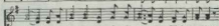
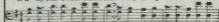
I'll Be List'ning

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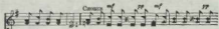
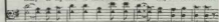
Arr. by V. G. STAMPS



1. When the Sav-lor calls I will an - swer, When He calls for me I will
2. If my heart is right when He calls me, If my heart is right I will
3. If my robe is white when He calls me, If my robe is white I will



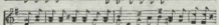
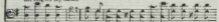
hear; When the Sav - lor calls I will an - swer, I'll be somewhere
hear; If my heart is right when He calls me, I'll be somewhere
hear; If my robe is white when He calls me, I'll be somewhere



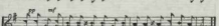
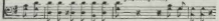
list'ning for my name.

list'ning for my name. I'll be somewhere list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning,

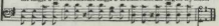
list'ning for my name.



I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name; I'll be somewhere
you, for my name;



list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.



I Saw the Cross of Jesus

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WETTER, TANN
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1. I saw the cross of Je - sus, When bor - n - ead with my sin;
 I love the cross of Je - sus, It tells me what I need;
 2. I love the cross of Je - sus, In ev - ery try - ing hour,
 4. Solo In the cross of Je - sus! There let my sin - ny heart

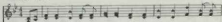
I sought the cross of Je - sus, To give me peace with - in,
 A life and glo - ry cross - ead, Saved me - ly through the Lamb;
 My soul and sin - ners' sin - ners, My sin - ny heart - ing heart,
 And now in peace re - sult - ed, Till with Him, we're to part.

I brought my soul to Je - sus, He cleansed it in His blood;
 He right - eous - ness for me - in, No more - ly can I stand;
 In ev - ery hour and ev - ery day, I now have re - ceived
 And then in chains of glo - ry I'll sing His won - der - ous power.

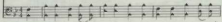
And in the cross of Je - sus I found my peace with God;
 For in the cross I glo - ry, My A - to - me I need.
 Liv - ing, I'm safe, or dy - ing, 'Tis Christ the sin - ner's Lord,
 Where sin and sin - ners are, And death is known no more.

C. F. Wareham

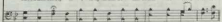
James H. May



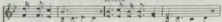
1. When all my tri-als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the
 2. When I my loved ones—there shall meet, And with them tread a—
 3. When I shall reach that—home of rest, To dwell with all the—



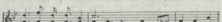
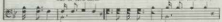
glad-ly share, — I | may hold my — Ray-son's hand, I'll be
 in — my' feet, — I | may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
 sure and bless, — I | may drink at the foun-tain of life, I'll be



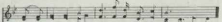
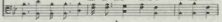
Chorus



sat - is - fed then, I'll be sat - is - fed then, sat - is - fed then,
 sat - is - fed then.



I'll be sat - is - fed then, I may hold
 sat - is - fed then, I may rest
 I may drink



my — Ray-son's hand, I'll be sat - is - fed then,
 by the great white throne,
 at the foun-tain of life, sat - is - fed then.



I'll Fly Away

243

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A. B. B.

Robert E. Rowley



1. Some glad morn-ing when this life, is o'er, I'll fly a -
2. When the sad-ness of this life have grown,
3. Just a few more wea-ry days and then, fly a-way



way,

fly a-way,

To a home on God's ce-lestial shore,
Like a bird from pris-on bars has flown,
To a land where joys shall nev-er end,



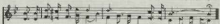
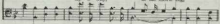
REFRAIN



I'll fly a - way, fly a - way, fly a - way, fly a - way,



way, O glo-ry, I'll fly a - way, in the morn-ing, When I die,



Hal-le-lu-jah, by and by, I'll fly a - way, fly a - way, fly a - way,



I'll Go, Gladly Go

by D. Wilson

1. My Sun-day is call-ing His voice I hear, I'll go, glad-ly
 2. The' rag-ged and sleep in my path each day, I'll go, glad-ly
 3. To fight in the bat-tle of Christ my Lord, I'll go, glad-ly

I'll go

go: His love will sus-tain me I have no fear, I'll go,
 go: To bring back the lost ones to Christ, the way, I'll go,
 go: The vic-tor to be thro' His bless-ed word, I'll go,
 I'll go.

Chorus

glad - ly go, glad - ly go, I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go, glad - ly go.

I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go, glad - ly go, Where - er - er He

leads, by His hand to - rise I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go, glad - ly go.

I'll Go

245

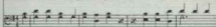
E. V. S.

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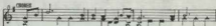
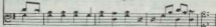
ELBERT V. KELLEY



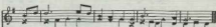
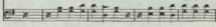
1. The bar-vest call comes o'er the wave, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go;
2. The harvest calls, the fields are white, I'll go, I'll glad-ly go;
3. Lost souls are wand'ring in the night,



And seek some straggling soul to save, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go;
 And la - bor there for God and right, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go.
 And strive to lead them to the light,



I'll go, I'll go, And press the fight, Against the foe;
 I'll go, I'll go, Against the night-y foe;



I'll spread the gos-pel light, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go.
 I'll spread I'll go, I'll glad-ly go.



Johnson Oatman

J. W. Dennis, organ

J. W. Dennis

1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to do
 2. The world may turn a-gainst Him, I'll love Him to the
 3. I'll do what He may bid me; I'll go where He may
 4. To all who need a Ser-vice, My Friend I see an-

and; Within the hell of Fi-er-e He stand without a
 and; And while on earth I'm be-ing, My Lord shall have a
 need; I'll try each try ing mo-ment To prove that I'm His
 need; be-cause He lov'd ad-va-tion, Is why I am His

Chorus

And I'll be a friend to Je - sus,
 I'll be a friend to Je - sus,

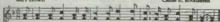
My life for Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend
 My life for Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend

to Je - sus, Ev - er - y year shall end,
 to Je - sus, Ev - er - y year shall end.

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go 247

Mary Brown

Carrie B. Crosswell



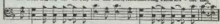
1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o-ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's some-ty somewhere a low-ly place, In earth's harvest fields as wide,



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



1. But He, by a still small voice, He calls To paths that I do not know,
2. O Sav-ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Thy dark and rugged the way,
3. So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And know-ing Thou lov-est me,



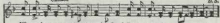
1. I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go,
2. My voice shall ech-o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say,
3. I'll do Thy will with a heart an-swer, I'll be what you want me to be,



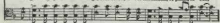
D.C. — I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

CHORUS

D.C.



I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountains, or plain, or sea;



Copyright, 1905, in "Songs of Praise No. 2"

Assigned 1943 to E. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

J. M. H.

J. M. H.

1. I'll like to stay here long - er than man's a - bi - ted days, And watch the Sun - set
 2. I want to be of ser - vice a - long this pil - grime way, And lead the host to
 3. The end I know is heav - en, by faith I look a - way, To you - the heav - en

chang - ing of His in - a - ven - ues; But if my Sav - ing calls me to
 Je - sus on his - ven - ly I pray: As day by day I near - ed I'll
 see - tal, the land of end - less day; I'll sing to Him for - ev - er and

that sweet home on high, I'll live with Him for - ev - er in glo - ry by and by,
 keep Him in - er sight, And live with Him for - ev - er in glo - ry by and by,
 lead be - yond the sky, And live with Him for - ev - er in glo - ry by and by.

Chorus

O yes, I'll live in glo - ry
 I'll live in glo - ry by and by, I'll tell and sing how's
 I'll live in glo - ry by and by.

glo - ry there on high; There with my dear He -avens - er no
 tell how's glo - ry there on high; There with my dear He -avens - er no

Fill Live in Glory

more to die, O yes, I'll live in glo-ry
no more to die, glo-ry by and by.

Hold to God's Unchanging Hand 249

James Wilson

F. L. Elmer

1. Time is filled with weath'ring tem-pests—Night of earth's convulsion can stand—
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What-so-ever years may bring.
3. When your jour-ney is com-plet-ed, If to God you have been true,

Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand,
By earth-ly friends for-sak-en, Still more close-ly to Him cling,
Fair and bright the house in glo-ry Your un-rep-ent-ant soul will view.

Hold to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging
Hand to His hand! Hand to His hand!

hand! Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's unchanging hand.

A. B. B.

Copyright, 1936, by Hueston Music Co., in "Light of Life" Series 2. Reprinted
BY PERMISSION FROM THE HUESTON MUSIC COMPANY

1. I will meet you in the morning, by the light of the sun,
 2. I will meet you in the morning, in the sunset by and by,
 3. I will meet you in the morning, at the end of the way.

When all we see has drifted away, I'll be standing at the
 And exchange the old coin for a crown, There will be no dis-
 Co the street that is - y of gold, When we all can be to-

you - take, when the gates are open wide, At the closed life's long close, day
 postures and no - feel - y shall die, In the land, where's our good-bye
 with - er and be hap - py for aye, When we stand the a - gain - d - all -

CHORUS

Meet you in the morn - ing, meet you in the morn - ing,
 I'll meet you in the morn - ing.

"How do you do" "How do you do"
 with a "How do you do" and we'll

I'll Meet You In The Morning

in down by the se - a, in down by the se - a,
in down by the se - a And with

Rep - re - out "old acquaintance re - new, Know me in the morn -
ing - re - out "old acquaintance re - new, You'll know

ing, know me in the morn - ing, Soles that I wear
out in the morn - ing, By the soles that I

soles that I wear, Meet you in the morn - ing, meet you in the morn -
ing, When I meet you in the morn - ing,

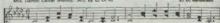
Cit - y cit - y both, that cit - y both four square
in the cit - y that is both, four square

I'll Never Forsake My Lord

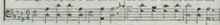
Copyright, 1902, Bennett, L. O. Henderson, Owner

Mrs. Darnett Carter Bentley. Arr. by L. O. H.

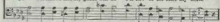
L. O. Henderson



1. Though my cross may be hard to bear, Though my life may be filled with care;
2. Though the tempter in evil's hold, Or in sub-ti-ty as of old,
3. Though so help-less I can-not see What the fu-ture may hold for me;



Though trib-les-ome be mine to-day— I'll nev-er for-sake my Lord,
Should on-ly to at-tend my need— I'll nev-er for-sake my Lord,
Je - sus knows and my guide will be— I'll nev-er for-sake my Lord.



Chorus



I'll nev-er for-sake the Sav-ior, He has nev-er for-sak-en me! North His



shad-ow-ing arm. I am safe from all harm— I'll nev-er for-sake my Lord.

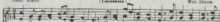


Early, My God, without Delay

Linné, Words

(Lundberg)

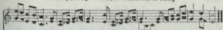
Wm. Chase



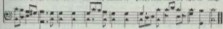
1. Ear-ly, my God, with-out de-lay, I haste to seek Thy face, My thirst y-ours is
2. No pil-grim-on the scorching sand, Be-neath a burn-ing sky, Long for a cool-ing
3. Not life it-self, with all its joys, Can my best pas-sion ever, Oh raise so high my
4. Thus, till my last ex-pir-ing draw, I'll bless my God and King; Thus will I lit- my



Early, My God, without Delay



fa-ints a-way, My strength ceases - it fa-ints a - way, Without Thy cheer-ing grace, cease - ing stream at hand; And they must drink of the cheer-ful voice, Or raise no high my cheer-ful voice, As Thy for-giv-ing love, hands to pray, Thus will I lift my hands to pray, And turn my lips to sing.

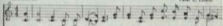


The Lord Bless You and Keep You

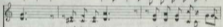
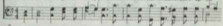
253

No. 4242

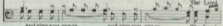
Frederic C. Loeb



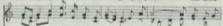
The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord lift his countenance up-on



you, and give you peace, and give you peace, The Lord



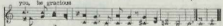
and give you peace and give you peace The Lord



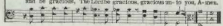
Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gra- cious un-to make his face and be gracious



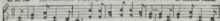
you, be gracious



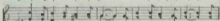
and be gracious, The Lord be gracious, gracious un-to you, A-men.



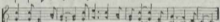
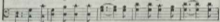
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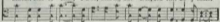
1. It may be in the vil-ley, where countless dangers bide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of His A-cross the burn-ing
3. That it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



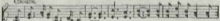
some-thing that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know - if
dis - cret to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
lay - down be-yond the hi-lar's towers, I'll prove my faith in His - tor-
ical - law the back-bone of His word; But it to go or stay, or



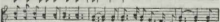
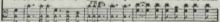
to be dark or late, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y-where
bear my col - ored cross, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y-where
less my judgments fair, And if He stays with me, I'll go an - y-where
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - stant an - y-where



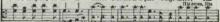
Cresc.



If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go... An - y where 'Till hee - re to me, When



e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - ilege here... His



If Jesus Goes With Me

cross to heart.... If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go... An - y - where
cross, He cross to heart

Higher Ground

255

Johnann Cocoman

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where dark-ness and fur-ors de-stroy;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' ba-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a glimpse of glo-ry bright;

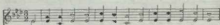
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground,"
Tho' some may deem where these abound, My pray-er, my aim is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground,
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

Chorus
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, My faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land,

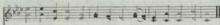
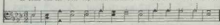
A high-er place than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

Isaac Watts

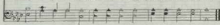
Carl Gustav



1. I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Nor to de-lead His cause;
 2. Firm as His throne His prom-ise stands, And He can well as-sure
 3. That will He own my worth-less name Be-fore His Pa-ther's face,

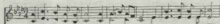


Maintain the hon-ors of His word, The glo-ry of His cross,
 What I've com-mit-ted to His hands, Till the de-ci-sive hour,
 And in the new Je-ru-sa-lem Ap-point for me a place.

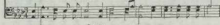


Anne S. Hewitt

Robert Lowry



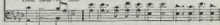
1. I need Thee ev-ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like Thine
 2. I need Thee ev-ry hour: may Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r
 3. I need Thee ev-ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-ide,
 4. I need Thee ev-ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-deed,



Chorus



Can't praise of - Lord,
 When Thou art nigh, I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev-ry hour I
 Or live in vain,
 Thou bless-ed One!



I Need Thee Every Hour

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav-ior; I come to Thee! A-men.

Into the Heart of Jesus

258

(Deeper and Deeper)

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Oswald J. Smith

1. In-to the heart of Je-sus, deep-er and deep-er I go, Seek-ing to know the
2. In-to the will of Je-sus, deep-er and deep-er I go, Pray-ing for grace to
3. In-to the cross of Je-sus, deep-er and deep-er I go, Fol-low-ing thro' the
4. In-to the joy of Je-sus, deep-er and deep-er I go, Ris-ing with soul on-

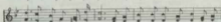
re-son why He should love me so, Why He should stoop to lift me up from the
hol-low, seek-ing His way to know, Bow-ing in full ac-cep-tance low at His
gar-den, fac-ing the dread-ed foe, Drink-ing the cup of sor-row, sol-ting with
captured sin from the world be-low; Joy in the place of sor-row, peace in the

mir-y clay, Sav-ing my soul, seek-ing me whole, Tho' I had wander'd a-way,
bleas-ed feet, Drib-ling His taste, break-me-and-raise, Till I am mod-dled and meet,
lee-ken heart: "O Sav-ior, help! bear Ser-vice, help! Grace for my weak-ness bring art."
midst of pain, Je-sus will give, Je-sus will give; He will up-hold and main-ain.

G. J. Kent



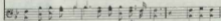
1. Oh, what wondrous love I see, Freely shown for you and me,
 1. "Far-ry here," He said the ladies, "Far-ry here and watch for Me,"
 2. Long in an-quit deep was He, Weeping there for you and me,



By the God who did a-bove I trust to show His matchless grace, Je-sus
 Did they heard us sit - for none; For the three dis - ci - ples slept While we
 For our sin to Him was known, We should love Him as - er - more. For the



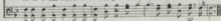
suffered for the race, In Geth-se-ma-ne, a - lone. Oh, what love,
 for - ing His - for wept
 enough that He bore a Oh, what love,



match-less love, Oh, what love for me was shown His for-
 matchless love, Oh, what love



er-er I will be, For the love He gave to me, When He suffered all a-lone.



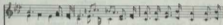
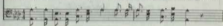
In That Home of the Soul

260

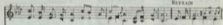
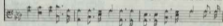
Jan. B. Green



1. Soon the trials of life will cease, Then no sorrow we shall know, In that
 2. There the Savior we shall see, And His glo-ry ev - er shine, In that
 1. While the a - ges on-ward roll, Round the shining throne we'll sing, In that

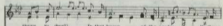
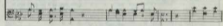


home of the soul, There we'll dwell in joy and peace. Blessed is
 In that home of the soul, With the an-gels we'll extol, Christ who

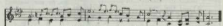
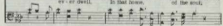


REFRAIN

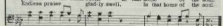
parents with us here, In that home of the soul. Blessed thought,
 trans-ferred o - ver there, In that home of the soul.
 was our Lord, and King, In that home of the soul. Blessed tho't,



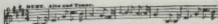
here to dwell, In that home of the soul, Endless
 ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul.



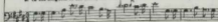
praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
 Endless praise glad-ly swell, In that home of the soul.



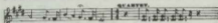
VERSE. Alto and Tenor.



1. In the kingdom of the Lord, dwell he good, dwell he best, In the kingdom of the
 2. In the kingdom of the Lord, find my life's its em-ploy, In the kingdom of the
 3. In the kingdom of the Lord, Thy sin bow'g I shall see, In the kingdom of the



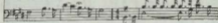
REPEAT.



Lord, There is peace, there is rest,
 Lord, In my hope, in my joy,
 Lord, In my bright heavenly home.

To that blessed land
 Of that blessed land
 To that blessed land

To that land..... my soul shall
 Of that land..... as fair and
 To that land..... are my de-



glad my soul shall be,
 land as fair and bright,
 There are my de-sires,

When this pil-grim-age,
 True-er-ing a--long,
 Sav-our's bless-a-bode,

pil-grim-age is
 true-er-ing a-
 Sav-our's bless-a-
 bode,

When this pil-grim-age is
 As I'm true-er-ing a-
 There's my Sav-our's bless-a-bode,



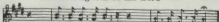

er, I shall dwell..... be-yond the sky.....
 long, I can al-ways catch the sight.....
 bode, In-to Thee..... my heart aspires.....

dwell be-yond the sky,
 al-ways catch the sight,
 Thus, my heart aspires,

dwell be-yond the sky,
 al-ways catch the sight,
 Thus, my heart aspires,

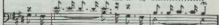



In the Kingdom of the Lord



With my Sav - iour blest, blest for ev - er - more,
 Al - most hear the song, al - most hear the song,
 Home-land of my God, home-land of my God.

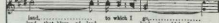
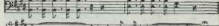
With my Sav - iour blest, blest for ev - er - more,
 I can al - most hear the song, al - most hear the song,
 Dear - est home - land of my God, land of my God.



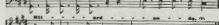
When the sun is sink - ing low, So oft I
 When the sun is low, sun is sinking low,



sing, so sweet - ly sing, that
 then so oft I sing, then so sweet - ly sing.



land, to which I go,
 land, that bless - ed land, land to which I go.




Where my Fa - ther is the King, He is the King.



John B. Clements

H. P. Tucker



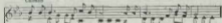
1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the cit - y four-square;
 2. All the gates of pearl are made In the cit - y four-square;
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the cit - y four-square;
 4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In the cit - y four-square;



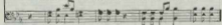
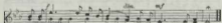

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is no night there.
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is no night there.
 There life's cry - tal riv - er flows, And there is no night there.
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is no night there.



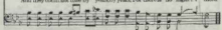
Cresc.



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

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



H. R. Tinsell

Fred A. Pittman

1. In the des-ert of sor-row and sin, Let I take as I
 2. In my weak-ness I turn to the foun-tain, From the Rock that was
 3. O Thou God of com-pas-sion, I pray, Let me ev-er a-

jour-ney a-long; With the war-fare with-out and with-in, See my
 nei-teri for me; And I drink, and I joy-ful-ly count All my
 tide in Thy sight; Let me drink of the foun-tain day by day, Till I

Chorus

strength and my love near-ly gone. I thirst, let me drink,
 I - all a thirst-ing to be. I thirst, let me drink,
 join Thou in rans-oms of light. I thirst, let me drink.

Of the life-giv-ing stream let me drink, To the Rock
 let me drink, To the Rock,
 To the Rock.

chelt for me, To the wa-ter, the wa-ter of life,
 chelt for me, To the wa-ter, the wa-ter of life.

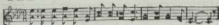
Inside the Gate

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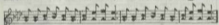
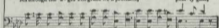


1. Saved men in glo - ry are wait - ing for me,
2. Think of that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold, Just in - side the gate;
3. Won - der - ful wa - sals there won - ly will be,
4. We shall see Je - sus, O praise His dear name,

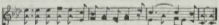
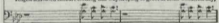


Some gold-en morning their fac - es I'll see,
 When with the ransomed we'll see, I am told, Just in - side the gate;

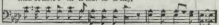
All the ransomed ones of heav - en we'll see,
 All through the a - ges His grace we'll proclaim, pear - ly gate;



There will be shouting and singing up there, Glo - ry for - ever with the won - der - ful, there,
 There our dear Sis - ter saints two shall meet, And with the an - gels we'll look face to face,
 We shall rejoice while the ages shall roll, Joining with an - gels His name to ex - tol,
 Angels and saved ones are looking this way, Hoping to greet us some won - der - ful day,



When we shall en - ter our transi - tion so fair, In - side the gate,
 Beau - ti - ful home where our joys are complete,
 There is the beau - ti - ful home of the soul, Just in - side the gate,
 When we move a - ver to heav - en to stay,



Inside the Gate

Refrain

In-side the home gate, Where saints for us
 Just in-side beau-ti-ful gate dear-est saints

wait With an-gels of light all
 un-ces-san-ly wait, An-gels bright an-gels of light,

robed in pure white, 'Twill be a glad
 robed in pure white, pur-est of white; It will be

day, A won-der-ful day When we see
 such a glad day, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful day Enter that home,

for that home Just in-side, in-side the beau-ti-ful gate,
 beau-ti-ful home Just in-side the gate.

It May Be at Morn

H. L. Tucker

(Christ Retains)

James McCranahan

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It
 *3. While tears cry Ho - san - na, from heav - en de - scend - ing, With
 4. O joy! O de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No

sun - light thro' dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will
 may be, per - chance, that the black - ness of mid - night, Will burst in - to
 glo - ri - fied saints and the an - gels at - ter - ing, With grace on His
 sick - ness, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the

come in the full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world His own,
 light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own,
 brow, like a ho - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive His own,
 clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

Cresc.

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re -

turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

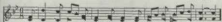
It Came upon the Midnight Clear

265

E. H. Jones

(Cant.)

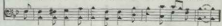
H. A. Wells



1. It came up-on the mid-*n*ight clear, That glo-*r*ious song of old,
2. Still thro' the *e*-*v*en-*i*ngs they come With peace-*f*ul wings un-*f*olded,
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf-*f*ered long;
4. For lo! the days are *h*as-*t*ling on, By prop-*h*-ets seen of old,



From an-*g*els herd-*i*ng near the earth To teach their harps of gold;
And still their heav'n-*y* mu-*s*ic floats O'er all the we-*r*ry world;
Be-*h*neath the an-*g*e-*s*t-*r*ain have rufed Two thou-*s*and years of wrong;
When with the *e*-*r*-*e*-*c*le-*s*t-*r*ial years, Shall come the *t*hird *h*er-*s*old,



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-*g*ra-*c*ious King,"
A-*h*ve his sad and low-*l*y plains They bend on *h*er-*v*ing wing,
And cease, at war with cease, hear not The *l*ove-*s*ong which they bring;
When the whole heav'n and earth shall own The *P*ri-*n*c-*e* of Peace their King,



The world is sol-*e*-*m*n-*n*ed still-*e*ven lay To hear the an-*g*e-*s* sing,
And *e*-*r*-*e*, o'er his *h*er-*s*old-*e*nds, The *b*less-*e*d an-*g*e-*s* sing,
O hush the noise, ye men, of strife, And hear the an-*g*e-*s* sing,
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an-*g*e-*s* sing.



FANNY J. CRONIN

1. When my life work is end - ed, and I cross the swell - ing
2. Oh, the soul - thrill - ing rap - tide when I view the bless - ed
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo - ry, how they look on me
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot - less

side. When the bright and glit - tering morning I shall see,
face, And the sun - ny of His kind - ly beam - ing eye!
come, And our part - ing at the riv - er I re - call
white, He will lead me where no tears will ev - er fall.

I shall know my Re - deem - er when I reach the oth - er
How my full heart will praise Him for the dear - est, love, and
To the sweet voice of Je - sus, they will sing my wel - come
In the glad song of a - ges I shall sing - gle with de -

side, And His words will be the first to wel - come me,
grace That pre - pared for me a man - sion in the sky!
score, That I long to meet my Sav - iour first of all,
light, That I long to meet my Sav - iour first of all.

My Saviour First of All

CHORUS

1 shall know Him, I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And re-
 I shall know Him,
 deemed by His side I shall stand. I shall know I shall
 know Him, I shall know Him, By the print of the nails in His hand,
 know Him,

All Things Praise Thee

268

G. W. Conrad

(Solo)

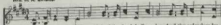
Concord Number

1. All things praise Thee, Lord most high, heav'n and earth, and sea and sky,
 All were for Thy glo-ry made, Thou Thy great name thus displayed,
 2. All things praise Thee—night to night, songs in a-bove byrns of light,
 All things praise Thee—day by day, Chorus Thy pow'r in heav'n sing out,
 3. All things praise Thee, heav'n's high throne Rings with hosan-ny di-vine,
 Low-ly bow-ing at Thy feet, ser-aph and arch-an-gel meet;

Should all with-stand bring to Thee, All things praise Thee—Lord, may we!
 Thou and we are prais-ing Thee, All things praise Thee—Lord, may we!
 Thy stars high-est heav'n, to be Ev-er prais-ing—Lord, may we!

Mrs. R. A. Schuler

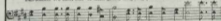
A. J. Brander



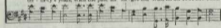
1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a - rise, And the splendours be -
2. When the King shall ap - pear, In His heav - en - ly abode, And shall surround His
3. O the bliss of that morn'g When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the



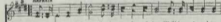
roy - al Shall en - vel - ope the skies, When the an - gel of death shall no
 longer To the courts of the sky, Shall the throne of the Lord have been
 re - newed! We each oth - er shall greet, Sing - ing praise to the Lamb, Tho' a -



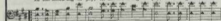
longer de - part, And the dead shall a - wak - en In the morn - ing of joy.
 all year en - joy, That year will may be spent here In the morn - ing of joy?
 for - - - ty's years, With the past all for - got - ten With its sor - rows and tears.



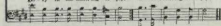
Chorus



In the morn - ing of joy, In the morn - ing of joy, We'll be gathered to



do - ry In the morn - ing of joy, In the morn - ing of joy.

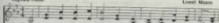


From Greenland's Icy Mountains

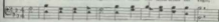
270

Reynold Fisher

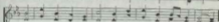
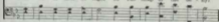
Lowell Mason



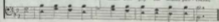
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From Is-land's cor - al strand,
 2. What through the spi - cy brook - es flow soft o'er Cay-lan's lake,
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,



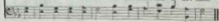
Where Af - ric's sun - ny beam - takes Roll down their gold - en sand;
 Through ev - ry pros-pect pleas - ure And on - ly man is vile!
 Shall we to men be - right - ed The lamp of life de - stroy!



From many an in - chanted de - er, From many a pal - my y - plain,
 In vain, with lay - ing kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown;
 O - sa - tion! O - sa - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim.



They call us to de - ly - er Their land from er - one's chain,
 The sea - men, in their blind - ness, How down to wood and stone,
 Till earth's re - tract - ed na - ture Has heard Mes - si - ah's name.

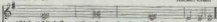


Ask

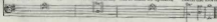
271

Matthew 7: 7, 8

Ancient Chant



7. "Ask, and it shall be given unto you;	seek, and ye shall find;	knock, and it shall be opened unto you,"	Saith the Lord.
8. "For every one that sinneth receiveth;	and he that sinneth not so;	and to him that knock- eth it shall be opened,"	Saith the Lord.



Thos. T. Lane

1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,
 2. When my body's ly - ing in the cold, cold clay,
 3. When the world's on fire and darkness veils the sun,
 4. In the glo - ry - land, with God up - on the throne, I'll live on.

yes, I'll live on; Je - sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
 yes, I'll live on; I will meet my Je - sus in the joy - ous day,
 yes, I'll live on; Men will cry and to the rocks and mountains run,
 yes, I'll live on; There's - ter - sal a - gen sing - ing, home, sweet home,

Travis

I'll live on, yes, I'll live on. I'll live on, and on, yes, I'll live
 I'll live on, and on,

on, There's - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, and on, I'll live on, and on,
 and on, and on,

yes, I'll live on, and on, There's - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, yes, I'll live on,
 and on, and on,

It Pays to Serve Jesus

273

F. G. H.

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Frank C. Hauser

1. The serv-ice of Je-sus true pleas-ure af-fords, In His there is
 2. It pays to serve Je-sus what-e'er may be-tide, It pays to be
 3. Tho' some-times the shut-ters may hang o'er the way, And sor-rows may

try with-out an al-ly; The hap-py to trust Him and rest on His
 arm what-e'er you may do; The rich-es of heav-en in Him to ac-
 cede to lock-on to home, Our pre-cious Re-deem-er each toil will re-

words; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.
 tide; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.
 joy; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.

It pays to serve Je-sus, it

pays ev-ry day, It pays ev-ry step of the way, Tho' the pathway to
 ev-ry step of the way,

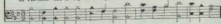
go-ry may some-times be done, You'll be hap-py each step of the way.

Joseph Cugat

Lowell Mason



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A stor - tal man a - shared of Thee.
2. A - shared of Je - sus! Soon - er far Let ev - er - ying bleed to own a star.
- *3. A - shared of Je - sus, that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n do pend!
4. A - shared of Je - sus! Yes, I say, When I've no guilt to wash a - way.
5. Till then - er is my hom - ing vain—Till then I'll boast a Ser - vor slain;



A - shared of Thee whom an - gels praise, Whom glo - ry shines thro' e - ver - last - ing days!
 His sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 No, when I bleed, be this my share, That I no more re - vive His name.
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save,
 And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shared of me!



Carroll F. Albrecht

W. H. Joske



1. Je - sus calls us o'er the in - vast Of our life's wild rest - less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wear - iship Of this vain world's gold - en shore;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil, and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us by Thy mer - cies, Ser - vor, make us hear Thy call.



Day by day His sweet voice waxes bold, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."
 Still He calls, in care and pleas - ure, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Him o - be - dience, Serve and love Him best of all.

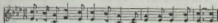


Jesus Is All the World to Me

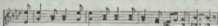
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W. L. T.

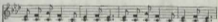
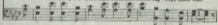
Wm. L. Thompson



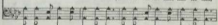
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my aft;
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - ble now;
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me: I want no bet - ter friend;



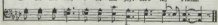
He is my strength from day to day—With-out Him I would fall.
 I go to Him for bless-ing, and He gives them o'er and o'er,
 O how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me!
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's flou-ry days shall end.



When I am sad to Him I go; No oth - er one can cheer me so;
 He seeds the sun-shine and the rain; He seeds the har-vest's gold-en grain;
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
 Beau-ti - ful He with-ers: a Friend, Beau-ti - ful He that has no end.



When I am sad He raises me glad: He's my Friend,
 Sun-shine and rain, har-vest of grain: He's my Friend,
 Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night: He's my Friend,
 E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend.



Jesus, Hold My Hand

Copyright, 1914, by Starford Music Company, in "Gleanings of Gladness"

A. E. B.

Copyright, 1915, by Albert E. Brumley & Miss Powell, Mrs. Rowland

Albert E. Brumley

1. As I hear - al - tern - ate - ly lead - ing me a - gain, There is a Friend who
 2. Let me hear - al - tern - ate - ly lead - ing me a - gain, That I may see the
 3. When I was - ter - ing there the val - ley - s of the To - ward the set - ting

walks with me, Leads me safe - ly thro' the shad - ing wood, In the
 know - al - ways, Lead me that I may be whol - ly Thine, And sing re -
 of the life, Lead me safe - ly to a land of rest, If I a -

Christ of Cal - va - ry! This would be my pray'r, dear Lord, each
 sorrows' long some days will be a sol - ace here and
 tears of the heart, have put my faith in Thee, dear

day To help me do the best I can, For I need Thy light to
 take and re - ceive - ly take a stand, As I on - ward go and
 Lord, That I may reach the goal - on - ward, There's no oth - er friend on

guide me day and night, Here - at Je - sus, hold my hand,
 that I may stand the test, When I am in the trial,
 whom I can de - pend on, When I am in the trial,

Jesus, Hold My Hand

Chorus

Then - et Je - su, hold my hand, Yes, I need Thee
 Je - su, hold my hand, I need Thee

Thou this hand, this pit - yril hand,
 Thou this hand, this pit - yril hand, Pre-

by Thy mer - cy pow'r; Hear my plea, my
 best me by Thy pow'r; Hear my plea, my

O Lord, dear Lord, look down on me, When I stand in
 O Lord, look down on me, When I stand in

I pray, I pray, I pray, Then - et Je - su, hold my hand,
 pray? I hope to meet you there,

Palmer Hartnough

J. H. Pittman

1. Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing, call - ing! Je - sus is call - ing to - day.
 2. Je - sus is plead - ing, plead - ing, plead - ing! Why should I wan - der in sin.
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing! O - pen now standeth the door!

Why should I be - gin, be - gin, be - gin? I will a - rise and a - way.
 While to His go - ry, go - ry, go - ry, Obed he would welcome me in!
 Soon the night fall - eth, fall - eth, fall - eth! Closed are the gates ev - er - more.

D.S. - Why should I be - gin, be - gin, be - gin? I will a - rise and a - way.

Cresc. D.C.
 They are so hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, Who do their sin - ner a - boy (a - boy)!

Mrs. Catherine A. Snow

T. E. Perkins

1. Face, look, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break on - ly
 2. Forget not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! These world
 3. Face - well, our - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, a -

ten - der be, Je - sus is mine! Trust in the will - do - ness,
 or - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Ev - er - last - ing things of day,
 far - er - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, oh, loved and blest,

Jesus Is Mine

Earth has no rest-ing-place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
 Home but for our brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
 Welcome sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

It Is Well With My Soul

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H. C. Work

P. P. Bliss

1. When peace has a - tis - at - tained - with my soul, When sor-rows like
 2. My sin - O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous - day - My sin, not in
 3. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

awa - y - from my sight; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
 just; but the whole, is united to the cross and I bear it no more;
 back as a sword, The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

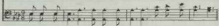
It is well, it is well with my soul, It is well
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 It - is - well - it is well with my soul. It is well

with my soul (with my soul), it is well, it is well with my soul.

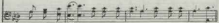
Austin Taylor



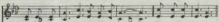
1. Do the dark clouds o'er-shadow your pathway? Have you no hope be-
2. liev-er-ing one, oh, flee to the Sun-der, Hide you from sin's dark,
3. If you are tired of try-ing in dark-ness, If you to sin have
4. There is sweet rest for all who are faith-ful, Rep-ose and joy be-



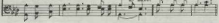
hind the dark grave? Carry your sin and bur-den to Je-sus,
 sor-ry - be - liev - ing; He will con-duct you up-ward and home-ward,
 long been a slave, Trust in the Lord and hea-venly - - - - -
 hind the dark grave Blessed as - sur - ance/leave - only prom-ise!



Chorus



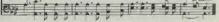
Je-sus is strong and a - ble to save, Je-sus is will-ing,



right - y and read - y, Vic-tor o'er sin and death and the grave; He can re -



deem you, par-don and heal you, Je-sus is strong and a - ble to save



Jesus Keep Me Pure and Holy


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A. 1.

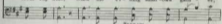
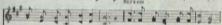
Annie Taylor



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior dear He -avens - er, Pre - cious is Thy
 2. Let me wherever I am wa - ry, To Thy foot of
 3. All the world is draw with - out Thee, All the days are
 4. Sav - ior, may I nev - er wa - det, Nev - er wa - det

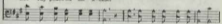
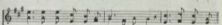



love to see; Near Thy shell - 'ring wings a - hid - ing,
 heal - ing hands; Let me bring to Thee my trou - bles,
 turned to night; Till Thy Word, a food of glo - ry,
 from Thy side; When the ev - 'ning stars are gath - er - ed.

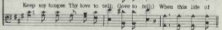
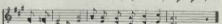



Sav - ior, let me ev - er be,
 Far with Thee my soul in calm,
 Shines with - in, its gold - en light,
 Let Thy presence be a - tide.

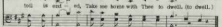
Je - sus keep me pure and ho - ly,

Keep my tongue Thy love to tell; (Love to tell.) When this life of

will be end - ed, Take me home with Thee to dwell. (to dwell.)



Foster & Crozier

W. H. Towne

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre-cious tem-ple, Free to all, a
 2. Near the cross, a teas-ing seat, Love and mer-cy found me; There the bright and
 3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its sor-rows be-fore me; Help me walk from

CROSS

tear-ing stream, Flows from Cal-va-ry's moun-tain.
 Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams o'er me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my
 day to day With its shade o'er me.

glo-ry er - er, Till my re-pose-ment shall find Rest be-yond the riv-er.

Charles Wesley

J. P. Pelzbach

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly.
 2. Oth - er rest - ing place I none; Hang my help-less soul on Thee.
 3. Phe-nix-gate with Thee is found, Grace to cre - er all my sin;

While the tem - er or wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
 Let the heav - ing stream abound; Make and keep me pure with-in.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul (New)

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1. 2.

{ Hide me, O my Sav-er, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 { Safe in-to the ha-ven guide; O re-ceive my soul at last.
 { All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 { Car-ry my de-fense-less head With the shield of Thy wing.
 { Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee;
 { Spring Thou up within my heart, Like to all e-ter-nal-ty.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

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CHARLES WHITNEY

FRANCIS B. MANNING
 TROTT

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 { While the tem - or wa - ves roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 { Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Ours support and com - fort be.
 3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I seek;
 { Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 4. { How soon grace with Thee is found, Grace to sov - er - all my sin;
 { Let the lead - ing stream a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 D.C.—Car - ry my de - fence - less head With the shield - of Thy wing.
 D.C.—The soul full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 D.C.—Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Like to all e - ter - nal - ty.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav - er, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Living By Faith

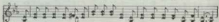
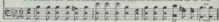
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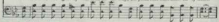
J. L. Walsh



1. I care not to-day what the mor-row may bring, If death or sor-ow shall come to my end.
2. The tem-pests may blow and the storm-clouds may gather, Obscuring the bright-ness of life.
3. I know that He who will car-ry me thro', No mat-ter what a-rib-le be-comes.
4. Our Lord will re-tur-n to this earth some sweet day, Our trou-bles will then all be o'er.



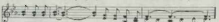
The Lord I know ad-rib-les ev-er-y-thing, And all of my sor-ry is vain.
I'm sor-ry a-lorned at the a-rib-les that die, The Mas-ter looks on at the pain.
Why should I then care that the tem-pest may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.
The Mas-ter so gen-ty will lead us a-way, Be-cause that blood has ev-er-y-thing done.



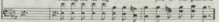
REFRAIN



Living by faith, you, living by faith, in Je-sus a-bone, in Je-sus a-bone,



Trust-ing, our-fid-ing in His great love, you, in His great love,



Free from all harm, safe in His del-iv-er-ing arm, His del-iv-er-ing arm,



Living By Faith

Living by faith and led no a-lone, led no a-lone.

Living by faith, living by faith, led no a-lone.

In Vain in High and Holy Lays

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(Wonderful Love)

E. B. Mason

with an accompaniment

E. S. Lorenz

1. In vain in high and ho - ly lays, My soul her grate-ful voice would raise;
 2. A joy by day, a peace by night; In storm a calm, in dark-ness light;
 3. My hope for pur - tion when I sail, My trust for lit - ting when I fall;

For who can sing the worthy praise Of the won - der - ful love of Je - sus!
 In pain a balm, in weakness strength, In the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.
 In life, in death, ray all in all, In the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.

Chorus

Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

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M. S. Shaffner

Samuel W. Dunster

1. There is all my debt of sin, A great charge is here't within, And to free I
 2. O I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow, As at His dear
 3. Sin - ner, not for me a-lone Did the Son of God a-tone, Your debt, too, He

now re - pa, His - as from the debt; Yet the debt I did not pay, Some one
 free I love, His writ-in His love, Mak - ing His the debt I owed, Free - dom
 made His own, On the cross of tree, Come to Him with all your sin; He as

did for me one day, Sweeping all the debt a-way, In me paid it all,
 true He has forgiven, So I'm singing on the road To my home a-home,
 while as you walk-by, Full sal - va - tion you may win, And re-joice with me.

Chorus: Easy to pronounce in power.

Je - sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, O
 Je - sus died and paid it all, On the cross of Cal - va - ry.

And my sin - y heart was wash - ed At His dy - ing, dy - ing call
 And my heart was wash - ed At His dy - ing call;

Jesus Paid It All

O His heart in shame was broken On the tree for you and me, yes,
O His heart was broken On the tree for you and me,

And the debt, the debt is cancelled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.
And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

I Hear the Savior Say

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Edwin M. Hall

(Jesus Paid It All)

John T. Green

1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength is weak, O child of weakness,
2. Lord, now indeed I find thy power, and thine abode, Can change the
3. And when before the throne I stand in His mercies, I'll lay my

watch and pray, Find in me those all by all,
sin - ner's spots, And wash the heart of stone, Je - sus paid it all,
tri - umph down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe, Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper

John E. Gould

Free



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pos-tions sea;
 2. As a moth - er with her child, Thou canst lead the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

D. C.—Clear and compass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 D. C.—Woodrona Sov - er-ign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."



Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Dashed seas wave o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them, "Be still;"
 Twist me and the peer - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,





Joy to the World

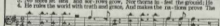
Isaac Watts

Harriet

Slow and gentle

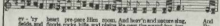
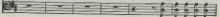


1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King! Let
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reign! Let men their songs en - joy, While
 3. No more let sin, and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The



ry - by heart pre - pare His coast, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
 fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re - peat the sacred song, Joy,
 comes to make His lions bow, Far as the cur - ve is bound, For
 glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love, And

1. And heav'n and na - ture

Joy to the World

hear'n and re - turn sing, And hear'n, and hear'n and re - turn sing,
 post the sound-ing joy, Ho - post, re - post the sound-ing joy,
 as the course is found, Far as, far as the course is found,
 wis - dom of His love, And wis - dom, wis - dom of His love,
 sing, And hear'n and re - turn sing,

I Am the Vine

Rev. John W. D.

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1. "I am the vine and ye are the branches," Thus proffer fruit for Je - sus to -
 2. "Now ye are clean thro' words I have spo - ken, I Je - ing in His, much fruit ye shall
 3. Ye, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walk - ing in love an - chil - dem of

day; Branch - es in His, no fruit ye - or bear - ing, Je - sus hath said, "He
 bear; Dwell - ing in you, My prom - ise un - bro - ken, Glo - ry in Je - sus with
 day; Fol - low your Guide, He pass - eth be - fore you, Lead - ing to rest of

tak - eth a - way." } } I am the vine and ye are the branches;
 Me ye shall share." } } I am the vine, be faith - ful and (Chor. ...) true; Ask what ye
 glo - ri - ous day.

will, your prayer shall be grant - ed, The Fa - ther lov - ed Me, so I have lov - ed you."

Jesus, Rose of Sharon

Lita A. Galtner

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom with - in my heart; Res - cued of Thy
 2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, sweet - er far to see Than the fair - est
 3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, buds for ev - 'ry ill. May Thy tes - ter
 4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom for ev - 'ry - more; Be Thy glo - ry

truth and ho - li - ness in - part, That when - e'er I go my life may
 flow 'rs of earth could ev - er be; Fill my life com - plete - ly, add - ing
 our - ry's heal - ing pow'r dis - til. For all - that - ed souls of won - der,
 seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na - tions own Thy sov - er -

shed a - broad Fra - grance of the know - ledge of the love of God,
 more each day of Thy grace di - vine and in - ri - ty. I pray,
 bar - dressed men, Give - ing need - y men - tal health and hope a - gain,
 ty com - plete, Lay these bur - dens down and wor - ship at Thy feet.

Refrain
 Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, Rose of Shar - on.

Bloom in re - cluse and in love with - in my heart.

W. A. G.

W. A. Opton

1. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd, Call-eth thee now to come In - to the
 2. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd, Gave His dear life for these; Ten-der - ly
 3. Lin-ger-ing in his sil - ly, Wolves are a-broad to - day, Sock-ing the

fold of safe-ty, Where there is rest and room; Come in the strength of manhood,
 now He's call-ing, "Wan-der-er, come to Me;" Hasten for with-out is dan-ger,
 sleep-er's strag-gling, Sock-ing the lamb to slay; Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd,

Come in the arms of youth, En-ter the fold of safe-ty, En-ter the way of truth,
 "Come," cries the Shep-herd blest; En-ter the fold of safe-ty, En-ter the place of rest.
 Call-eth thee now to come; En-ter the fold of safe-ty, Where there is rest and room.

Come

Lov-ing-ly, ten-der - ly, call-ing in His, "Wan-der-er, wan-der-er, come to Me."

Pa-tient-ly wait-ing, there stand-ing I see Je - sus, my Shep-herd di - vine,

Everybody Ought To Know

Arr. Copyright, 1912, by Tampa Quartet Music Co., Inc.
in "Living War"

Arr. One Voice

G. B.

1. Ev-ry-body ought to know, Ev-ry-body ought to
 Ev-ry-body ought to tell, Ev-ry-body ought to
 2. Ev-ry-body ought to bring, Ev-ry-body ought to
 Ev-ry-body ought to sing, Ev-ry-body ought to

know, Ev-ry-body ought to know,
 tell, Ev-ry-body ought to tell,
 bring, Ev-ry-body ought to bring,
 sing, Ev-ry-body ought to sing,

who Je-sus, who my sin-ful Je-sus, who Je-sus is, who my sin-ful Je-sus is,
 a soul-ful teach-ing a cry-ing and a laugh-ful pray-er to the hap-py peo-ple to my Lord.

Chorus
 He's the Lit-tle of the Val-ley in the Lit-tle of the Val-ley.

He's the Bright and Mean-ing Star
 He's the Shin-ing Star sent down from heav-en

Everybody Ought To Know

He's the fair-est of 'em that the fair-est of the men-y thou-ands,
 He's the fair-est of the men-y thou-ands,
 Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to know.
 ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to know.

For the Beauty of the Earth

296

Fredrick G. Pierpont

(Solo)

Conrad Kocher

1. { For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies, }
 { For the love which gives our birth O - ver and a - round to us: }
 2. { For the beau-ty of each hour Of the day and of the night, }
 { Hill and vale, and tree, and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light: }
 3. { For the joy of hu-man love, Death-er, sin-ter, joy-ful child, }
 { Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gra - tie tho'ts and wish: }
 4. { For Thy church that ev - er more Lift-eth us - by hands a - bove, }
 { On - rising up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love: }

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our sac - ri - fice of praise.

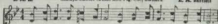
Just A Little While

Copyright, 1901, by E. M. Bartlett

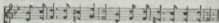
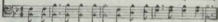
E. M. B.

Stanley Parker Music and Pub. Co., owners

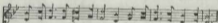
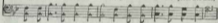
E. M. Bartlett



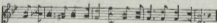
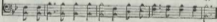
1. Soon this life will all be o - ver, And our pil - grim - age will end,
2. Soon we'll see the light of morn - ing, Then the new day will be - gin,
3. Soon we'll meet at the re - deemed ones And we'll take them by the hand,



Soon we'll take our heav'n - ly jour - ney, Be at home with Christ our friend;
 Soon we'll hear the Fa - ther call - ing, "Come, my child - ren on - to me!"
 Soon we'll press them to our bos - om, O - ver in the prom - ised land;



Heav'n's gates are stand - ing o - pen, Wait - ing for our en - trance there,
 Then we'll hear a choir of an - gels, Sing - ing out the vic - t'ry song,
 Then we'll be at home for - ev - er, Then - out all o - ver - and - by.



Some sweet day we're go - ing o - ver, All the heart - ties there to share,
 All our trou - bles will be end - ed And we'll live with heav'n's throng,
 What a bliss - ed, bliss - ed morn - ing That o - ver - and - over will be!

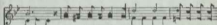
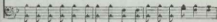


Just a Little While

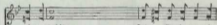
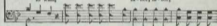
Chorus



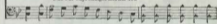
Just a lit - tle while to stay here, Just a lit - tle while to
stay here, stay here,



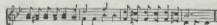
walk, Just a lit - tle while to in - ter In the path that's
to walk, in - ter, in - ter,



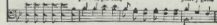
al-ways straight, Just a lit - tle more of
that's al-ways straight and nar-row



less - - - - - In this low and sin - ful state;
less - - - - - less - - - - - sin - ful state;



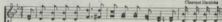
Then we'll enter heav'n's por - tal, Sweeping thro' the pos'ty gates,
por-tal, por-tal, pos'ty gates



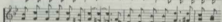
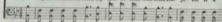
SPIRITUAL

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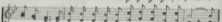
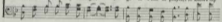
Chorus Verse



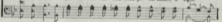
1. I once was lost in sin but Je - sus took me in, And then a lit - tle
2. I came - losing my path went down, with - out a ray of dawn, And then a cloud of
may have - obscured from, my eyes be filled with tears, but Je - sus is a



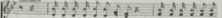
light from heav - en filled my soul, I looked my heart in love and waste my
clouds may hide the light of day; The stars of sin may rise and hide the
Friend Who watches day and night, I go to Him in prayer, He knows my



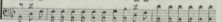
name a - love, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus made me whole,
sin - ny slave, but just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus clears the way,
ev - er true, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.



CHORUS



Now let us Have a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, let us all give our a - heart our



own - lives, He will show our heart - out cry and He will an - swer by and by



Just a Little Talk with Jesus

Feel a lit - tle pray - ful yearning, heart be - lie - ve - in
 Now when you
 You will
 Feel a lit - tle talk with Jesus makes it right.
 It makes it right.

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

299

No. 1 and 2 are sung by the same chorists.
 No. 3 by John Clark.

ARRANGED BY EDGAR
 Full Song from "The
 Son of Man" by Edgard

1. I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de -
 2. The' some go with me I will will fol - low, The' some go
 3. My cross I'll car - ry all I see Je - sus, My cross I'll
 car - ry all I see Je - sus, I have de - cid - ed to fol - low
 with me I will will fol - low, The' some go with me I will will
 car - ry all I see Je - sus, My cross I'll car - ry all I see
 Je - sus, I'll car - ry the cross, do I'll car - ry the cross,
 fol - low, I'll car - ry the cross, do I'll car - ry the cross,
 Je - sus, I'll car - ry the cross, do I'll car - ry the cross.

Work For Jesus

By — R. W. McCreath

R. W. McCreath

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus say, Lead - ly cry - ing us - to all,
 2. Wap, the waps, thro' all the day, Stand ye i - die, work - ing all,
 3. Work and serve me with Je - light; Pull re - ward to you I'll give,
 4. Turn the long and toll - some day, Meets a ble - ing, burn - ing sun,

Chorus

In my win - gard work - to - day! Hearken to His call,
 He - ter in with - out de - lay! I have work for you. Work, then, for Je - sus
 At the gal - l'ring shades of night, Wap as you'll re - sists,
 Hear the best, set - me your way Till your task is done.

He will own and bless your labors, Work, work for Je - sus: Work, work to - day.

301

Just Beyond The Rolling River

By — R. W. McCreath, 1907

R. W. McCreath

1. Just be - yond the roll - ing riv - er, Lies a bright and won - der - ful land,
 2. Soon we'll cross the roll - ing riv - er, Soon we'll join the hap - py band,
 3. When we cross the roll - ing riv - er, To that land be - yond the tide,

Where the saved with Christ are dwell - ing, A s - sit - ed hap - py land,
 There to dwell with Christ for - ev - er In that ho - ly, hap - py land,
 Fear - y gates on gold - en king - dom, Will be stand - ing o - pen wide.

Just Beyond The Rolling River

Cresc.

Just be-yond the roll-ing riv-er, In that land so bright and fair,

We will dwell with Christ for - ev - er; O - ver there, yes, o - ver there.

Far and Near

302

J. G. Thompson

Waltz or Mazurka

J. B. C. Clarke

1. Far and near the fields are torn - ing With the waves of rip - ping grain;
 2. Send them forth with reaper's fast bearing, Send them in the moonlight's gleam;
 3. O those, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;

M. *Fine*

Far and near their gold is glean-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain,
 When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, And their gath - er - er - ry - where,
 Hear 'round them all ev - er - ing ward - ing, Then shall come with joy un - told.

D. S.—Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, For the har - vest thou hast sown.

Cresc. *D. C.*

Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry:

Just Over in the Glory Land

James W. Huff

Sammy L. Train

1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a-bide, Just o-ver in the
 2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just o-ver in the
 3. Whata joy - ful tho't that my Lord I'll see, Just o-ver in the
 4. With the blood washed thro'g I will shout and sing, Just o-ver in the

glo-ry-land, And I long to be by my Sav-er's side, Just
 glo-ry-land, There to sing God's praises, and His glo-ry share, Just
 glo-ry-land, And with the dead saved, there for - ev - er be, Just
 glo-ry-land, Glad be-man-na to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

o-ver in the glo-ry-land, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land,
 o-ver, o-ver

I'll join the hap-py an-gel band, Just o-ver in the
 yes, join

glo-ry-land, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land, There
 o-ver, o-ver

Just Over in The Glory Land

with
you, with

the might-y host I'll stand, just o-ver in the glo-ry land.

The Precious Book Divine

304

Arr. by L. O. B.

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L. O. Bachman

1. How pre-cious is the Book di-vine, By in-ter-ru-ption giv'n
2. It sweet-ly cheer-eth my droop-ing heart, In this dark vale of tears;
3. This lamp, thro' all the to-days night Of life, shall guide my way.

Bright as a lamp its pre-cep-tations, To guide my soul to heav'n,
Light to my life it will in-ter-pret, And quicken my ris-ing fears,
Till I be-hold the clear-er light Of an e-ter-nal day.

Chorus

Ho - ly Book di - vine!..... Pre-cious treas-ure mine!.....
Ho - ly in - ter-pret, Book di-vine! Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine!

Lamp to my feet and a light to my way To guide me safe-ly home.

Just One Way To The Gate

Copyright, 1908, by James D. Vaughan

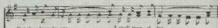
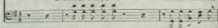
James Howe

James D. Vaughan



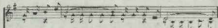
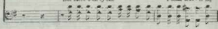
1. There are many paths thro' this world of sin,
 2. There are many who seek at the old Cross Road,
 3. Others risk their souls on some fast-made way,

1. There are many paths thro' this world of sin,



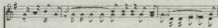
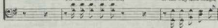
- But there's only one I shall try - of it;
 At the pearl-y gate, and the soul's a-bode;
 Thinking they will come to the gate some day,

But there's only one I shall try - of it;



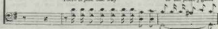
- 'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"
 Yet I mind them not, but, with hap py song,
 Oh, may they find out, ere their lives are done,

'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"



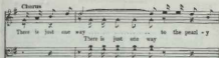
- There is just one way to the pearl-y gate,
 Of an - o - ar - ar - ar - ar, and I press a - long,
 That the old Cross Road is the on - ly one,

There is just one way to the pearl-y gate,

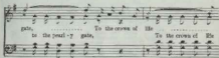


Just One Way To The Gate

Chorus



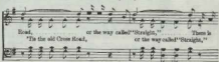
There is just one way to the pearl - y
There is just one way



gate, To the crown of life
to the pearl - y gate, To the crown of life



and the friends who wait "In the old Cross
and the friends who wait,



Head, or the way called "Straight," There is
"In the old Cross Head, or the way called "Straight,"



just one way to the pearl - y gate.
There is just one way to the pearl - y gate.

Our Heavenly Father Understands

R. E. S.

Copyright © 1917 by Thomas E. Smith

Thomas E. Smith

1. I need the prayers of those who love me, I need the prayers of
 2. one - not walk the steep and nar - row, With - out my heav - en's
 3. He'll hold your hand when you are dy - ing, Give strength to cross the

those who care, I need the help of ev - ry Christian, To
 guid - ing hand, He'll light the way and make it fair - er, For
 our - dan wide, He'll help you on - ward at the judg - ment, If

take God's mes - sage ev - ry where,
 all the faith - ful in this land, He an - swers prayer for all the
 in His love you will a - bid.

faith - ful, He holds the future in His hand, He'll guide us safe - ly a - way

our - dan, Our heav - enly Fa - ther un - der - stands, un - der - stands.

Just What I Need He Gives

307

Good as Gold and Cloves

A. J. Sherman

1. When I am tempt-ed e - vil to do, Je - sus is near my
 2. What - er the path is dark - y or bright, What - er my care is
 3. He is in - deed a mar - vel - ous Friend, Stay still - er stop with
 4. I shall be - hold Him, all - er a - while, Hear His glad wel - come,

strength to re - new, Keep - ing me spot - less, keep - ing me true,
 bear - y or light, Hold - ing my hand by day and by night,
 Him I an - swer, Keep - ing me faith - ful un - to the end,
 see His dear smile, That we may meet on you - der fair lane,

Repeat

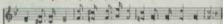
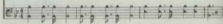
Just what I need He gives. Just what I need He

gives, Close to my side He lives; . . . my dear - est lives;
 my dear - est gives, my dear - est lives;

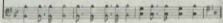
Ho - nor and glo - ry be to His name, Just what I need He gives



1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, He is here - ready for you.
2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who would His glory share.
3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i - dole up, Look on - to real - me a - lone,



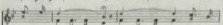
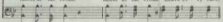
Lift up your voice, Leave with Him your care And be - gin life a - new.
 Praise there a - while, Hark, can we not be - fall Those who are anchored there.
 Turn not a - gain To life's sparkling cup; Trust al - ways in His love.



Chorus



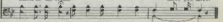
Kneel at the cross, Leave
 Kneel at the cross, Kneel at the cross, Leave er - 'ry care.



er - 'ry care Kneel at the
 Leave er - 'ry care, Kneel at the cross.



cross, Je - sus will meet you there
 Kneel at the cross, meet you there.



I Won't Have To Cross Jordan Alone 309

To my friend V. G. Thomas - C. E. O.
 Copyright, 1914 by Swanston Music Co., Chicago 1918 by Nelson H. Colman
 Copyright Renewed, 1962, by Swanston Music Co.

Thomas Thomas

Chas. E. Swanson

May be used as a Solo

1. When I come to the sta - at end - ing of day, When the hot winds of
 2. Oh - ice - times I'm try - ing on, and sea - ry and cold, When it seems that my
 3. The' the hot - times of ex - treme and tem - ble may come, Christ the Son - of - God

my - own have blown,..... Then the some - bod - y wait - ing to show me the way,
 break here all your..... There is one that's close to me and makes my heart glad,
 one for the one,..... Till the end of the jour - ney, my soul He will keep,

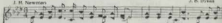
CHORUS
 I won't have to cross Je - dan a - lone. I won't have to cross Je - dan a -
 lone. I won't have to cross Je - dan a - lone.

lone. Je - son did all my sin to a - ton. When the dark - ness I see,
 Je - dan a - lone. Hiss.....

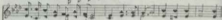
He'll be wait - ing for me, I won't have to cross Je - dan a - lone.
 Hiss.....

J. H. Newman

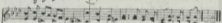
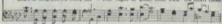
J. B. Dykes



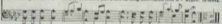
1. Lead, kindly Light, a-void th' ev-er-dim-ing gloom, Lead Thou me on: The night is
2. I was not ev-er there, nor prayed that Thou shouldst lead me on: I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, now it still Will lead me on O'er-moored and



dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar-
 len, o'er-crowded with-er'd, till The night is gone. And with the morn' thou



do not ask to see The dis-tant scene—one step e-nough for me,
 day, and spite of fears, Pri-ville ruled my will: Remember not past years,
 un-ghat-ful to me, Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while. A-men.

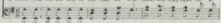


E. S. Lillard

Arr. Geo. C. Stebbins



1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark waves, There is a faith-er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-brought men, Seek-ing in an-guish where
3. Boats will the sea-men of sea-our be o'er, Boats will they drift to a-



shore our should never; Some bod-y's breath-er! O who else will dare To
 you've left us here; Winds of temp-er-a-tion and bal-ance of soul Will
 set - us - ty's shore; Haste then, my breath-er, no time for de-lay, But



Throw Out the Life-Line

throw out the Life-Line, let 'em - to share!
 men haul them out where the dark wa - ters flow. Throw out the Life-Line!
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

Throw out the Life-Line!
 Some one is drifting a - way;
 Some one is sink - ing to - day.

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

312

F. P. B.

F. P. B.

1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light - house - er - er - rest,
 2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Load the an - gry bil - lows roar;
 3. True your life - line hangs, my broth - er! None poor sail - or, true - port - bound.

Send to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
 He - give eyes are watch - ing, long - ing For the lights a - long the shore.
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.

D.S.—Some poor fish - er - ing, strug - gling out - ward You may see - ead, you may save.

Cresc.

D.S.

Let the red - er lights be burn - ing, Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

Anonimally

Copyright 1925, First Foundation Pub. House

Richard Langdon

1. Launch forth Thy Might - y' Wand' Thy gl - rious work let - all Thy
 2. Launch forth Thy Might - y' Wand' For Thy - low - ness great light, Thy
 3. Launch forth Thy Might - y' Wand' Thy' wares a - low - ness great light, Thy
 4. Launch forth Thy - - great an' Our - - ness a - - - - -

not Thy in - - - - - One eye look wild and still
 stay the pow'r of - - - - - De - - - - - the glow of night
 die and spe - - - - - Launch make all And calm the sea - - - - -
 give us look and by - - - - - To a - - - - - Thy love

314 To Love Some One More Dearly (My Task)

Marie Louise Ago, vol. 2
F. H. Brown, 4-7Copyright 1913 (Renewed 1941) by Jerome Publishing Co.
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B. L. Anthony

1. To love some one more dear - ly or - by this, To help a wand'ring
 2. To ad - dress truth as blind men long for light, To do my best to try
 3. And then my bar - ber by and by to meet, When faith hath made her

child to find his way, To per - dur - e'er a so - - - - - and cry,
 down of day till night, To keep my heart in for His ho - - - - -
 task as each com - - - - - And lay my low - - - - - at the Mas - - - - -

And smile when evening falls, And smile when evening falls: This is my task.
 And answer when He calls, And answer when He calls: This is my task.
 With in the jam - - - - - walk, With in the jam - - - - - walk, This shows my task.

W. L. T.

Will L. Thompson

1. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, When life's trials are
 2. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, In life's dark - est
 3. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, In temp - ta - tion's

end - ed, and pain - ing days have come; No, no more shall tempt me,
 home, Fa - ther, when life's trou - ble come, Keep my feet from wan - d'ring.
 hour, Fa - ther, when sore tri - als come; For Thou wilt to keep me,

Ne'er from Thee I roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home.
 Lead from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gen - tly home.
 Take me as Thine own, For I can - not live with - out Thee. Lead me gen - tly home.

Chorus

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, lead me gen - tly
 Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther.

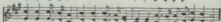
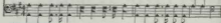
Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gen - tly home,
 gen - tly home.

E. A. Hoffman

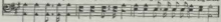
A. J. Swander



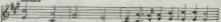
1. What a bliss-ful state, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms,
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pi-ous way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms,
 3. What have I to do, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms!



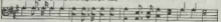
- What a bliss-ful state, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms,
 O how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms,
 I have blessed peace with my Lord at ease, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.



Kernan



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
 Leaning on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms,
 Leaning on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,

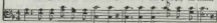


John Foxcroft

A. G. Hammer



1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 2. Thanks we give, and ad-o-ra-tion, For the Gos-pel's joy-ful sound.



Lord, Dismiss Us

Let us each, Thy love pro-claim-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace,
 May the fruits of Thy sal-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-BOUND, A-rose.

Live for Jesus

318

E. H. Latta

Frank M. Gault

1. Live for Je-sus, O my heav-en, His de-sire - pleas-ure be;
 2. Live for Je-sus, wand'ring sin-ner, Un-dey He - ven serve no more;
 3. Live for Je-sus in life's every-ing! At the noon-tide hour be His.

Ren-der not to an-y oth-er, What a - lone the Lord's should be,
 Of the pro-ced-ent price a win-ner Thou may'st be, when life is o'er,
 And at eve, when day is tan-ning, And in - let - it end-less be.

Chorus

Live for Je - sus, live for Je - sus, Give Him all that heart to give;

On the cross the world's Redeemer, Gave His life that thou mightst live,

Henry S. Wallbridge

Gen. 1. Webb

1. Let ev - ry heart re - joice and sing, Let glo - rial an - thems rise; }
 Ye a - god men, and chil - dren, bring To God your mar - ri - (age) }
 2. His bids the sea, to rise and set; In heav'n His pow'r is known; }
 And earth, sub - ject to His, shall yet How low be - fore His throne! }

Chorus

For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all His ways; With un - guard - ed

low - ers sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise; While the rocks and the hills,

While the vales and the hills A glo - rious an - them raise; Let each pro - long the

grate - ful song, And the God of our fathers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

Lean on His Arm

320

F. L. Ellard

W. M. Runyan

1. Lean on the mighty arm of Je - su, Hide in the hol - low
2. Lean on the mighty arm of Je - su, Wait you not for the
3. Lean on the mighty arm of Je - su, For He sits on - ly
4. Lean on the mighty arm of Je - su, And of His bound - less

of His hand; Stretch His pre - tent - ing wings a - round you,
 cover - ing down; The wing of His mercy come and shut you
 red - eye sore; Let not sin - ner's in - i - quity
 mer - cy share; Drink of the ev - er - flow - ing foun - tain.

Chorus

Lean on the Rock of A - ge stand,
 And with your strength and courage gird,
 Now from this hope, your soul al - live,
 Down by the Rock of A - ge there, Lean on His arm,

Lean on His arm,

Hide in the hol - low of His hand!
 His ever - flow - ing arm, Lean on His arm,

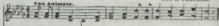
Lean on His arm, Firm on the Rock of A - ge stand,
 His ever - flow - ing arm,

Let the Lord Be Praised, O Zion!

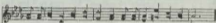
J. K. P.

JAN. B. FRANKLIN

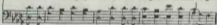
For Soloists.



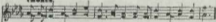
1. Let the Lord be praised, O Zi - on! Mag-ni - fy His ho - ly name,
2. Shout aloud, ye hosts vic - to - rious, Conquer'rs in His worthy cause,
3. Praise Him, all creation praise Him, Heav'n and earth unite and sing



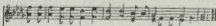
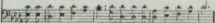
In triumphant ad - o - ra - tion, Far and near His praise proclaim.
 Spare ye not the homage due Him, Look not for the world's applause.
 Praises of this mighty Rul - er, When the angels crown their King.



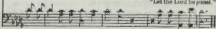
Chorus.



Prince of peace, o'er death vic - to - ri - ous, Gentle hosts their voices raise.



Hear the cry from the walls of Zi - on, "Let the Lord be praised."
 "Let the Lord be praised."



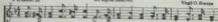
Let Me Live Close to Thee

322

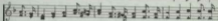
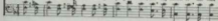
J. B. Hunter, Jr.

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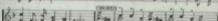
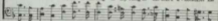
Walter D. Swapp



1. In the field I would weed ticks, briars and thorns, In the fight for the right
2. Not the crown nor re-ward that the world might see, I would seek, nev-er think
3. Help me bear and to share with poor pil-grim's bread, For my bread to the end

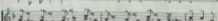
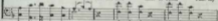


I would dare and do, Spend my days in Thy pain all the pain my share, Let me
blessed Lovelike Thee, But to know where I go that my way is true, Let me
of the road-ward road, I would sing to my King in the world's a-bode, Let me

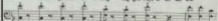


CHORUS

live close to Thee each day. Let me live close to Thee,
Let me live close to Thee, Take up



Carry me all a-long the way, Guide me all a-long the way, O let me live
Lovelike Lovelike guide me all a-long the way, O let me live



close to Thee, Let me walk close to Thee each day,
close to Thee, Let me walk and talk with Thee, close Lovelike, each day.



Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Original of Chorists
By Edward Caswell

John B. Dolan

1. Je - sus, the very thought of Thee With sweet-mem'ries my breast;
2. No voice can sing, nor heart can frame, No can the mem'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - ry con - tending heart! O joy of all the meek!
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thine, As Thine our prize will be;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O bar - lor of man - kind!
To those who tell, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus, be Thine our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Original of Chorists
By Kay Palmer

Henry P. Smith

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of life, Thou light of men,
2. Thy truth has changed each ev - er soul; Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
3. On Thee we feed, Thou lov - ing bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
4. Our soul-less spir - its yearn for Thee, Where'er our charnel lot is cast—
5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our darknesses to soul bright;

From all the bliss that earth in - parts We turn re - filled to Thee a - gain.
To those that seek Thee Thou art good; To those that find Thee, all in all.
We drink of Thee, Thou life - giv - ing bread, Whose strength with thirsting soul can fill.
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our lips can hold Thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

Lift Him Up

325

Johnnie Thomas, Jr.

W. H. Frost

1. How to reach the masses, men of ev - 'ry birth? For an an - swer
 2. O the world is hungry for the liv - ing bread, Lift the Bar - ter
 3. Don't let - ain the preacher, don't es - all the peo Preach the gospel
 4. Lift Him up by liv - ing as a Christian ought, Let the world to

Je - sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will
 up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, 'Till
 simple, full and free, Praise Him and you will find that promise is true, 'Till
 you the Bar - ter see, Then men will gladly follow Him who once taught, 'Till

Chorus

Draw all men unto me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
 Lift the precious Bar - ter up, Lift the

up, precious Bar - ter up, Still He speaks from a - bor - ni - ty, "And I, if

I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will draw all men, un - to me."

J. R. Vaughan

© Copyright 1919 by A. R. Howard

Arr. A. R. Howard

1. Oh - so I've heard of beau - ty, won - der - ful coun - try some
 2. Oh - so we sing the sto - ry, beau - ti - ful sto - ry so
 3. Oh - so I dream of glo - ry, vi - sions so love - ly and

where,
 sweet,
 fair,
 Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of glo - ry, land of de
 Oh - so we hear of the glo - ry where the re
 I see so hap - py in Je - sus, long - ing to

light so fair, H - les, sweet heav - en up you - der,
 dream - like sweet, Wait - ing till Je - sus calls me,
 to be up there, I'll go on - down - er's com - ing,

Je - sus has gone to pre - pare us a home, Sweet home I shall soon be
 then I shall rest with the good and the best, My glo - ry will be con -
 then I shall go to that beau - ti - ful shore, For - ev - er at home some -

there, Home o - ver you - der
 there, Home you, my home o - ver you - der some - where

Beautiful Home Somewhere

Home - ti - ful home some-where,
Home.....

my heart - ti - ful home,
Home - ti - ful,

.....
heart - ti - ful, heart - ti - ful

won - der - ful, heart - ti - ful home,
sweet home.

Some day I shall reach my sweet home.

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

327

G. W. Johnson

(Arkansas)

Robert H. Fawcett

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, The al - ty issues from sun and star;
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
 3. Our mid - night is Thy smile of gladness; Our noon - tide is Thy gra - cious dawn.

Gen - try and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each low - ly heart how near!
 Star of our hope, Thy soft - ead light Cleanses the long watch - es of the night,
 Our rain - bow arch, Thy merc - y's sign; All, save the chords of sin, are Thine.

Looking to Thee

H. M. Eagle, Barber's Garden, Va., owner, 211. By per.

James Kover

H. M. Eagle

1. Looking to Thee from day to day, Trusting Thy grace a - long the way,
 2. Looking to Thee for all I need, Finding in Thee a friend indeed,
 3. Al - low a while in heav - en's light, Where there is neither sin nor night,

Knowing that Thee will safely keep all that is Thine; Sure of Thy word re -
 All of the burdens of the day readily I leave; No - ther the far nor
 I shall be - hold Thee, here to face, Je - sus my own; Thee with the saints

heavenly love, Sure of a crown of life a - bove, Sing - ing Thy praise I pass a -
 storm I fear, No - ther the - y - like, for Thee art near, Gladly my cares and troubles
 gone be - fore, I shall with rapture, joys and more, Praise Thee forever, near the

long, No - ther the - y - like. Looking to Thee,
 all low - ly to share. Con - stantly look - ing to Thee,
 light, heav - en - ful throne. Near - ing my own,
 Hearing, dear Sa - vor, my own

Trusting Thy grace I am as hap - py as a tree
 Trusting Thy won - der - ful grace,
 heav - en - ly place, Trust - ing Thy love I pass a - long,
 heav - en - ful, heav - en - ly place,

Looking to Thee

soldier can be;..... look-ing to Thee.....
 go - or can be; you, look-ing to Thee.

Jesus Knows and Cares

329

PAUL

Copyright 1914, Fox-Penner Publishing House

Paul H. Tapp

1. When the road is rough and the way is dim, Je-sus knows, Jesus
2. When the heart is sad o-ver our sin-ners, Je-sus knows, Jesus
3. When you say good-by to your dear-est friend, Jesus knows, Jesus

cares; When the darkness comes we can go to him, Je-sus knows,
 cares; Go to him in prayer, he will strengthen you, Jesus knows,
 cares; He will comfort you un-til life shall end, Je-sus knows,

Fine
 Jesus cares. He knows from his throne above; He cares
 He sees it all O you he cares

with a perfect love! Go to Je-sus for peace, go to him for rest;

(Feed My Sheep)

By John H.

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Robt. E. Arnold

Clyde Wilson

1 In the good Book we're told how to the wisest all, Je - sus
2 Je - sus com-mand-ed those, who would o - bey His call, Go to the

said, Go feed My sheep, My sheep, As He com-mand-ed them, we'll be com-
fort and strength to, all in bring'ng the word, o'er home, wher-ev - er

Chorus
speak-ed when Je - sus says, Children, feed My sheep, My sheep, Lovest thou
thou my sheep, Help them a - ter - nal life to win, yes, win.

Me, My child, more than these? Lov - est thou Me, My child,
all of these?

more than these? These are the words Pe - ter of old, by our
these, yes, these?

Lovest Thou Me More Than These?

Loev - est thou was - taid, And to - day, Je - sus says, these are My

sheep: Lov - est thou Me, My child, more than these? all of these?
was - ting sheep;

Lov - est thou Me, My child, more than these? As of
these, yes, these?

did, so to - day, Hear the Lord, He will say,

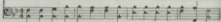
Lov - est thou Me, more than these? Feed My sheep! are - ing sheep!

Charles Wesley

John Parry



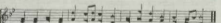
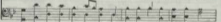
1. Love di - vine, all love as - set - ting, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spir - it In - to ev - ry trem - bling breast;
 3. Come, al - mighty - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fla - sh, then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, un - spot - ted, may we be,



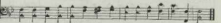
Fla - sh us Thy heav - nly dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful ser - vants crown;
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it; Let us find the promis - ed rest;
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy heav - nly light;
 Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee;



In - ter - ce, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - heard - of love, Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Take our load of guilt a - way;
 Then we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy heav - nly love,
 Chang'd from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Va - lit us with Thy sal - va - tion, Ho - nor ev - ry trem - bling heart!
 End the work of Thy be - gin - ning, Bring us to e - ter - nal day,
 Prai - se, and praise Thee with - out ces - sing, Glo - ry be Thy per - fect love,
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.



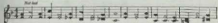
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T. G. Osburn

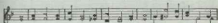
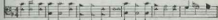
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C. Harold London

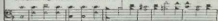
For ten



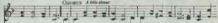
1. Living for Jesus a life that is true, Steeple-top to cross—Heads all that I
2. Living for Jesus wounded in my place, Bearing on Cal-v'ry my sin and dis-
3. Living for Jesus—where - er I am, Do - ing ex-cel - lence in His ho - ly
4. Living for Jesus thro' earth's in - ter - vail, My dearest treasure, the light of His



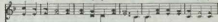
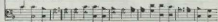
do, Yield - ing al - le - giance, God - hearted and free, This is the pathway of
 grace, Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call, Fol - low His lead - ing and
 know, Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion and loss, Leaving my - self - as I
 am, Look - ing the last cross He died to re - deem, Being the way - way to



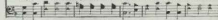
Chorus - 4 measures



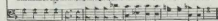
Meaning for me,
 give Thyself for me,
 part of my cross,
 find rest in Him.



Thy a - tain - ment, I'd give Thyself for me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My



heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, hence - forth to live, O Ch - rist, for Thee - alone.



Hear Us, Heavenly Father

R. W. Dixon

Hear us, Hear's-ly Fa - ther: While on Thee we call,
 May Thy ben - e - dic - tion On our spir - its fall. A - men.

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

S. P. North

(Anonim.)

Henry Carey (2)

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of Lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the so - ble free,
 3. Let our - sels swell the chorus, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our Is - thers' God, to Thee, An - chor of Lib - er - ty.

Of thee I sing: Land where my Is - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song: Let our - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

gl - orious' pride; From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free-dom ring,
 ten - pled hills; My heart with sup - er - ior thrills Like that a - bows,
 breathe par - take, Let rocks their d - leces break, The sword pro - long,
 he - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

John Percival

Spelman Malster

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - re - thee, For the gos - pel's joy - ful sound;

Let us each Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace,
 May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound, A - rise.

Hand In Hand With Jesus

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L. D. Huffmaster

1. Ours from my poor sin - sick soul Christ did re - lye, Our - der roll,
 2. In my sight of dark dis - pair, Je - sus heard and answered pray - er,
 3. From the straight and nar - row way, Praise the Lord, I must not stray,
 4. When the stars are back - ward rolled And His home I shall be - hold,

Fine

Now I walk re - deemed and whole,
 Now I'm walk - ing free as air, Hand in hand with Je - sus.
 For I'm walk - ing ev - ery day,
 I will walk these streets of gold,

D.S.— Walk - ing thus I will not stray,

Chorus

D.S.

Hand in hand we walk each day, Hand in hand a - long the way,

Low in the Grave He Lay

Robert Lower

R. L.
Slowly

1. Low in the grave he lay— Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
 2. Vain-ly they watch his bed— Je-sus, my Sav-ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
 3. Death cannot keep his prey— Je-sus, my Sav-ior! He tore the bars a-way—

Cresc. Quickly

Je-sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a-rose With a might-y tri-umph o'er His
 Hea-ven

He a-rose a Victor from the dark domain, And He lives for ever with His
 Hea-ven,

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

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

W. Hammon

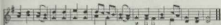
(Hudson)

C. H. A. Miles

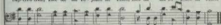
Slowly

1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At Thy feet we humbly bow; O do not our
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend, In our ques-tions now de-spond; Fill our hearts with
 3. In Thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee here we stay; Lord, we know not
 4. Grant that all may seek and find, That a God so pre-cious-ly kind, Heal our sick, the

Lord We Come Before Thee Now



not de-fer; Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 Thy rich grace, Turn our lips to sing Thy praise, Turn our lips to sing Thy praise,
 how to go, Till a blessing Thou be- stow, Till a blessing Thou be- stow,
 cap-tive free; Let us all re- joice in Thee, Let us all re- joice in Thee.

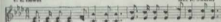


More About Jesus

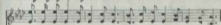
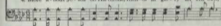
339

F. E. Stewart

Rev. E. Stewart



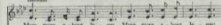
1. More a- bout Je- sus would I know, More of His grace to set- me free;
 2. More a- bout Je- sus let me learn, More of His love who died for me;
 3. More a- bout Je- sus in His word, Hold- ing con- ver- sation with my Lord;
 4. More a- bout Je- sus on His throne, Rich- es in glo- ry all His own.



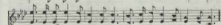
More of His sov- er- eign full- ness see, More of His love who died for me,
 hear- ing His voice in ev- 'ry tone, Show- ing the things of Christ to me,
 More of His kingdom's sure in- crease, More of His sov- er- eign Prince of Peace.



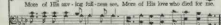
Refrain



More, more a- bout Je- sus, More, more a- bout Je- sus;



More of His sov- er- eign full- ness see, More of His love who died for me.

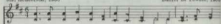


340 Saved By The Blood Of The Crucified One

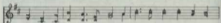
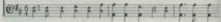
How His dear . . . washed us from our sins in His own blood. Rev. 1:5

S.L. Henderson, 1905

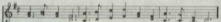
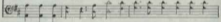
Daniel B. Towne, 1891



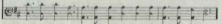
1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Now re - ceived from
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re -
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther - He
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the



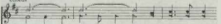
sis and a new work be - gan, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and
 jour - ning be - cause it is done, A child of the Fa - ther, your
 spoke, and His will - it was done, Great joy of my joy - don, His
 Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the



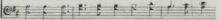
praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
 sing with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
 own joy - rouse you, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
 great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!



Chorus



Saved! Saved! My sins are all
 Saved, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!



Saved By The Blood Of The Crucified One

per - dued, my guilt is all purged! Saved! Saved, I'm saved! gl'a-ry, I'm saved!
 I am saved by the Blood of the Cru - ci - fied One

Where Livest Thou?

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Verse B. First

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L. O. Sanderson

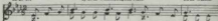
1. Where liv - est thou? In pleas - ure of the world? Or in that
 2. Where liv - est thou? In real - low and in strife? Where dark - ness
 3. Where liv - est thou? There is a place to stay— 'Tis in the
 realm where Je - sus' death was lived? Choose now to liv - low with the
 vile and share the right - eous life? Choose now to make a liv - ing
 Christ, the true and liv - ing way! With - in His king - dom is - ter
 ness of God. For let - us bid - den this than when the great have fled,
 say - it - see— 'Tis bet - ter than; for we be - long to Christ,
 while you may. Hear what He says, in joy - al trust o - bey.

Jesus Is Coming Soon

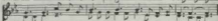
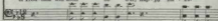
R. E. W.

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by R. E. Whitt, Ogden, Utah.

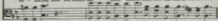
R. E. Whitt



1. Trust - the same Jesus are here, fill - ing men's hearts
 2. Love of an man - y could, fill - ing their homes
 3. Trust - him will soon be o'er, hap - py for - ev -



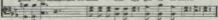
with Jesus, Free - dom we all hold dear now in our stakes;
 of God, This is his Word in truth, a - with a sound;
 or - more, that we stand on that shore from this all care;



Un - der - lying your heart to God, across from the ocean
 When these signs come in the sky, tell - ing his world



'tard you, Seek the way all - grines true, Christians, a - wake,
 at last, it will come ver - y fast, trumpets will sound,
 good - ly, Homeward we then will go, glo - ry to share.

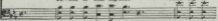


Crescendo

D. D. Homeward bound.



Je - sus is com - ing soon, Je - sus is com - ing soon,
 Je - sus is com - ing soon, Je - sus is com - ing soon,
 Je - sus is com - ing soon, Je - sus is com - ing soon,



or night or noon, Man - y will meet Jesus, Trumpets will
 Man - y will meet his Lord



Jesus Is Coming Soon

second
 Trumpets will surely meet, All of the dead shall rise, Righteous meet
 All of dead shall rise,

D.B.

in the skies, go - ing where no one else
 Righteous meet in the skies, go - ing where no one else

Take Time to be Holy

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arranged by Wm. C. Bebbins. Renewed, by Geo. C. Bebbins. Hope Pub. Co., Irvington, N. Y.
 W. B. Langstaff Copyright 1922
Geo. C. Bebbins

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak all with thy Lord; A - bide in His
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each day's and each

all - ways, And heed no His word. Make friends of God's still - born Holy
 one - with With Je - sus a - lone. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, Like
 me - thy He - wash His one - self. Then led by His Spir - it To

Some who are weak, For - get - ting in worth - ing His blessings to seek.
 Him then shall see; Thy friends in thy con - duct His Thorns shall see.
 mistakes of love, Then soon shall be di - led For serv - ice a - love.

H. C. S.

H. G. Smyth

1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is the love of God flow-ing thro'
 2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Are you bar-tered for those that are
 3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is it deal - ly sell-ing for
 4. We can-not be chan-nels of bless-ing if our lives are not free from all

you? Are you sell - ing the best of the Sav - ior? Are you
 lost? Have you urged up - on those who are stray - ing? The
 lost? Have you speak - ed the word of sal - va - tion? To
 sin, We will bar - ter - men be and a sin - drum? To

Chorus

read - y His ser - vice to do?.....
 Sav - ior who died on the cross?..... Make me a chan-nel of
 those who are dy - ing to do?.....
 those we are try - ing to win.....

flow-ing to - day, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray; My life

Ho.

you are - ing, my service blessing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to - day.

Love Lifted Me

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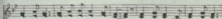
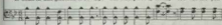
James Brown

ORIGINAL TUNE LYRIC BY JAMES BROWN
MUSICAL BY

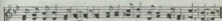
Howard E. Smith



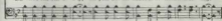
1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Yet - y' Corp - is
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Boat in dan-ger, look a-God, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves, He will lift you



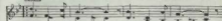
stained white, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pre-serve you, Ev - er His prom-ise sing, Love so grate-ful and so true
By His love Out of the an-gry wa-ter, He's the Mas-ter of the sea.



Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me - Now safe are I,
Hear - in my soul's best song; Faith-ful, lov-ing ser-vant, too, To Him he - long,
Hil - lows His will o - bey; His yearn-ing heart wants to be - blessed to - day.



Crowd



Love lift-ed me! ... Love lift-ed me!
e - ver lift e - ver lift



When noth-ing else could help, Love lift-ed me. Love lift-ed me.

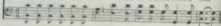


Mary A. Baker

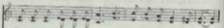
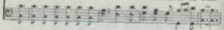
H. B. Palmer



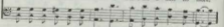
1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I low in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;



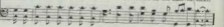
The sky is o'er-shadowed with black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled; O wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-eth my breast.



Car-en! Thou art that we per-ish? How cruel! Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-ture of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sick-ing soul!
Lil-ger, O Mas-ter Re-deem-er, Leave me a-lore no more.



When each mo-ment so mad-ly is threat-n'ing A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish, dear Mas-ter; O hear-ten, and take con-trol!
And with joy I shall make the best far-ther, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.



Master, The Tempest

Crescdo

p

pp

The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace, be still! Peace, be still!

Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-vices, or men, or what-

er - er it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of

o - cean and earth and skies: They all shall sweet-ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, be still!

Peace, be still! They all shall sweet-ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

Matchless Love

S. M. M.

Copyright, 1914, by The Universal Music Co.

Samuel W. Bradley.

1. It was matchless love that found me, When the bands of sin had bound me,
2. What a ten-der lov-ing-kind-ness, That sought me at my low-ness,
3. What a won-der-ful re - la - tion That I, in low-ly sta-tion,

It was love that planned re - scape for me When I was lost, in - done,
And a near-vel-ous re - de-mption wrought, That mortal might be lost!
Am I called a "son or to God," what more Could human heart de-sire?

It was love in sad plight saw me, It was love that reached out for me,
What an act in its completeness! What a love in ten-der mes-sage!
By His ten-der love a'round-ed, I'll be kept till earth has bid - ad

'Twas the pro-ceeds love of Je - sus Christ The night-y, ho - ly One,
What a won-der-ful sal - va-tion now A - bound for you and me!
From my sight, and I shall en - ter in To join the heav'nly choir.

Chorus.

Love, 'twas love, matchless love, Love, 'twas love, matchless love,

'Twas love, . . . 'twas matchless love, That caused my Sav-our there

Matchless Love

Up - on the cross - of cross to clothe a death of shame for me;
 death of shame for a - ven me;

Love, 't was love, matchless love, Love, 't was love, love I owe,
 How can . . . I a - ven - pay The debt . . . of love I owe.

For His sub - sta - tion full and free, Oh 'n there' love, love, matchless love?
 wonderful love, matchless love?

Savior, Teach Me

348

John E. Lawson

Carl von Winter

1. Savior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to a - lay;
 2. With a child-like heart of love, As Thy bid - ding way I move;
 3. Love is lov - ing flesh and - play, In a - ve - n - sure of her - joy;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

H. E. White

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. On the hap-py, gold-en shore, where the faith-ful part no more, When for
 2. I lose our loved-est hopes are vain, draw-out looks are read in tears, that in
 3. Where the songs of an-gels ring, and the choir for-ev-er sing in the

stream of life are o'er, meet me there, When the night de-vel-ops a - way
 here's no think of pain, meet me there, On the ev - er spark-ling bright
 pat - tern of the King, meet me there, Where in sweet com-mu-nion stand

Or 2. When the songs of life are o'er

is - to part and per-fect day, an go-ing home to sleep,
 in the sil - y of the night, Where our faith is but in sight,
 heart with heart, and hand with hand, In a world that ne'er shall end

on the hap-py gold-en shore, where the faith-ful part no more

meet me there. Meet me there. Meet me there.
 meet me there. Meet me there. Meet me there.

When the sun of Life is dawning, meet me there,
 meet me there.

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Les Marshall

1. I'm not - to - fed with just a out-lage be - lieve, A Hi - ty all - ver
 2. The old - en long-tail for - quest-ed and test-ed, And like the prophet
 3. Don't think me poor or de - sert-ed or low-ly, I'm not discouraged,

and a lit - tle gold; But in that of - ty where the crowned with stone,
 my pil - low a stone; And then I find here no pat - riarch dwelling,
 I'm here - an honest; I've just a pil - grim in search of a cit - ty.

Chorus

I want a gold one that's all - ver true,
 I know He'll give me a reward my own, I've got a man - son just
 I want a man - son, a robe and a crown.

o - ver the hill-top, in that bright land where we'll never grow old; And some day

you - see we will never more wander that walk the streets that are paved gold.

Beyond Life's Sunset

Copyright, 1919, by C. T. Johnson, Denver, Colo.

C. T. Johnson

C. T. J.

Not too fast

1. There is a val-ley, just be-yond life's sun-set, Where crystal wa-ters of
 2. There is no sin-ner, just be-yond life's sun-set, There is no sick-ness or
 3. When I must just say, just be-yond life's sun-set, I want my Sher-ber-

Me do say, Mid be-fore flow-ers and the song of an-gels, There is a
 For with the pas-sing, in the love a-bid-ing, The pain will

CHORUS

man-der for me I know,
 per-son will re-er-ign, I'll live for-ev-er in a land of con-stant rest,
 a - part to God-man-der.

with Sher-er's Res-ur-rex-ion is ap-pear-ing by my just-ice, In God's name

E - ven, just be-yond life's sun-set, Talk will be end-ed for-ev-er-er-er.

In Sorrow I Wandered

352

(I Walk with the King)

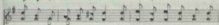
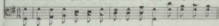
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Organ Solo

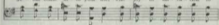
B. D. Achter



1. In sor-row I wan-dered, my soul - is up - preat, But now I am
2. For years in the let - ters of sin I was bound; The world could not
3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of earth, Look up and let



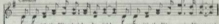
hap - py - in - com - fort I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad
help me - no com - fort I need; But now, like the birds and the
Je - sus came in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to



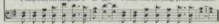
car - die I sing, And this is the rea - son I walk with the King,
ten - years of sorrow, On feet and in - jur - ing; I walk with the King,
you He would bring. Come in - to the sanc - tuary and walk with the King.



Chorus



I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!



No longer I roam, my soul has no home, I walk and I talk with the King.

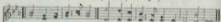
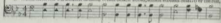


Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine;
2. May Thy rich grace in-part strength to my fainting heart, My soul in-spire;
3. When life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide;
4. When ev'ry life's transi-ent dream, When death's cold, silent stream shall o'er me flow,



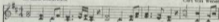
- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--|
| { Now here we while I pray; | { O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine. |
| { Take all thy gift a-way; | { As Thou hast died for me, |
| { O may thy love to Thee | { Pure, warm, and changless be—A liv-ing fire. |
| { Bid dark-ness turn to day, | { Nor let me er-er stray From Thee a-side. |
| { Wipe our sor-row's tears a-way, | { O, bear me safe a-bove, A sin-ner's soul. |
| { Grant Sav-ing, then in love, | |
| { Fear and dis-trust re-move, | |



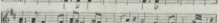
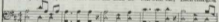
Paraphrase by Francis
L. Jones Northwick

My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

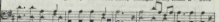
Carl von Weber



1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine; In-to Thy
2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! If need-y here and poor, Give me Thy
3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' soon they' weary a-fore, Let not my
4. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well with me; Each changing



- | | | |
|-----------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| hand of love | would my all re-shine; | Tho' sor-row and tho' joy, |
| people's bread, | Their car-ters rich and mine; | The man-na of Thy word, |
| star of hope | Grow close to dis-ap-pears; | None Thine on earth hast wept |
| in-toss some! | glad-ly trust with Thee, | Straight to my home a-bove |



My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

Con-duct me as Thou wilt, Aid help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
 Let my soul leap up-on, And, if all else should fail, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
 And no-matter what a-lone, If I must wrap with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
 I trust-ful caly-by-ee, And sing in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

My Latest Sun Is Sinking Fast

355

Jefferson Hanan

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. My lat-est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near-ly run;
 My strong-est tri-als now are past, My tri-umph is be-gun.
 2. I know I'm near the ho-ly ranks Of friends and kin-dred dear;
 I brush the dew on Jor-dan's banks: The cross-ing must be near.
 2. I've al-most gained my heav'nly home, My spi-rit lead-ly sings;
 Thy ho-ly ones, be-hold, they come! I hear the roar of wings.

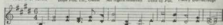
Chorus

O come, no-get hard, Come, and a-round me stand; O bear me a-way on your

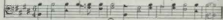
snow-y wings To my in-mor-tal home; To my in-mor-tal home.

Ivory Palaces

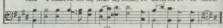
H. D. P. M.

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New York, N. Y., U.S.A. All rights reserved. Used by Per. Henry Burdette

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And merry their texture be,
2. His life had al - so the sorrows sore, For al - des had a part;
3. In garments glori - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;



His fragrance reached to this heart of mine With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with teardrops start,
And I shall en - ter my heav'nly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.

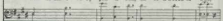


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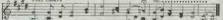
Allegro, vivace



Get of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces, In - to a world of



Piano Chorus

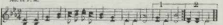


On - ly His great e - ter - nal love Made my Sav - ior go.

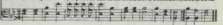


Love Him, Love Him

Ans. H. P. M.



1. Love Him, love Him, all ye little chil - dren: God is Love, God is Love, God is Love.
2. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye little chil - dren: God is Love, God is Love, God is Love.



Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone? 358

Thos. Shephard, et al.

Geo. N. Allen

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The cross - we - bear - ed cross I'll bear, 'Till He shall set me free,
 3. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O tes - te - ment - from day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me,
 And then go loose my cross to wear, For there's a cross for me,
 Ye an - gels from the stars, come down, And bear my soul a - way.

Must I Go, and Empty-Handed? 359

G. G. Luther

George O. Stearns

1. "Must I go, and emp - ty - hand - ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
 2. O the years in sin - ning wast - ed, Could I but re - call those years,
 3. O ye saints, a - round, be ear - nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day!

Not one day of serv - ice give I'll do, Lay no trea - sure at His feet!
 I would give things to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow,
 Give the sight of death's o'er - take then, Write for souls who - will you stop.

D.S. — Not one word with which to greet Him! Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?
 Credo D. S.

"Must I go, and emp - ty - hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sav - ior so?

360 My Stubborn Will At Last Hath Yielded

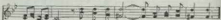
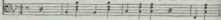
Ms. C. H. M.

Ms. C. H. North

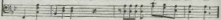
Dear



1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine and
2. I'm tired of sin, Sat-urn and sea-ry; The dark-ness path hath
3. Thy pre-cious will, O son-our-ing Ser-vice; Both now en-france and
4. Stand in with Thee, O Lord, for ev-er, My way-ward feet as



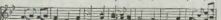
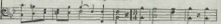
Thine a - lone; And this the prayer .. my lips are bring - ing,
 draw-y ground; But now a field .. has ris'n to cheer me
 out - gone sin; All dis-roots broken; .. my peace is ev - er
 more to come; What pow'r from Thee ... my soul can nev - er



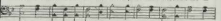
Chorus



"Lord, let us see Thy will be done."
 (and) in Thee my Shag, my Son, Sweet will of God, still
 My soul a pre-cious blot not lose.
 The con-ter of God's will my home.



hath me close-at, THY I am whol-ly lost in Thee, Sweet will of



God, still hath me close-at, THY I am whol-ly lost in Thee.



There's a Great Day Coming

361

GREAT DAY, Organ or with Organ
Wm. L. Thompson

Wm. L. Thompson

There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and by
There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and by
There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and by

by: When the waters and the air shall be purged right and left, And you
by: And its brightness shall only come to those that love the Lord, And you
by: When the air - our shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not," And you

Interlude

ready for that day to come? Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready?

for the judgment day? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day?

Crown Him with Many Crowns

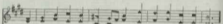
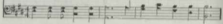
Matthew Bridges

(Diademata)

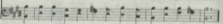
George J. Elroy



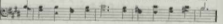
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a way - ter swain
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark, how the heav'n-ly in - thron'd crown'd All tri - um - phant its own!
 Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save!
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise,
 And His heav'n-ly, thro' His spir - it, thro' His pow - er, glo - rious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 His glo - ry now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
 His reign shall know no end, And raised His pass - ed feet
 All hail, He - aven - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;



And hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty,
 Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And even that death may die,
 Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend, Their frag - rance ev - er sweet,
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not end Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.



Without Him

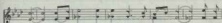
363

M. S. L.

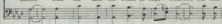
WYLLON E. LEFROYER



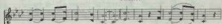
1. With-out Him I could do with - out. With-out Him I'd sure-ly
 2. With-out Him I would be de - ing. With-out Him I'd be ac-



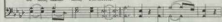
but, With - out Him I would be drift - ing. Like a
 stone, With - out Him life would be hope - less. But with



CHORUS



ship with - out a sail. Je - sus, oh, Je - sus,
 Je - sus, thank God, I'm saved.



Do you know Him to-day? You can't turn Him a-way. Oh, Je - sus! Oh,



Je - sus! With-out Him, how bad I would be!



Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams

Lowell Mason

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' 'tis a wan - der - er, The sun goes down, Darkness be - e - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps on - to heav'n's; All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Clearing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars be - got,

D. S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee.

That aids - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a - while; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 In heav'n - ly glo - ry; An - gels to lead - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

Nearer, Still Nearer

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Mervis

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - ior, so
 2. Near - er, still near - er, rock - ing I bring, Naught we are of - f'ring to
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lead, to be Thine; Six, with its hid - den, I
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till we in glo - ry are

pre - cious Thou get; Fold me, O bid me close to Thy breast, Glad - ten me
 Je - sus my King, On - ly my sin - ful, now coarse heart; Grant me the
 glad - ly re - sign, All of thy presence, purged its pain; Give me but
 an - chor in cast; Thro' end - less a - ges, or - er to be Near - er, my

Nearer, Still Nearer

safe in that ha-vens of rest, God-ter we safe in that ha-vens of rest,
 (cleansing Thy blood doth impart), Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart,
 Je - su, my Lord cru-ci - fed, Give me best Je - su, my Lord cru-ci - fed,
 Near-er, still near-er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near-er to Thee.

There Is a Place of Quiet Rest

366

CLARA E. MOORE

CLARA E. MOORE

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God.
 2. There is a place of non-fad sweet, Near to the heart of God.
 3. There is a place of full re-lease, Near to the heart of God.

A place where sin can - not in - fest, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where we can say - lor meet, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

REPLY

O Je - su, Most Ho - ly - est, Sent from the heart of God.

Bid us, who walk be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

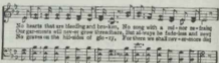
No Disappointment In Heaven

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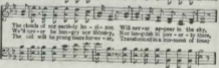
F. M. L.

F. M. Lehman
Har. by Miss Chonita Lehman


1. There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heav-en, No want - ness, sor-row or pain
2. We'll nev-er say good by our dear-ones, The heav-en will nev-er com-plain
3. There'll nev-er be creeps on the door-knob, No in-ter - al train in the sky



No hearts that are bleed-ing and bro-ken, No song with a sad - sor - row - ful ring
Our gar-ments will nev-er grow thread-bare, But al-ways be fresh - like and strong
No graves on the hill-sides of glo-ry, For there we shall nev-er - more die

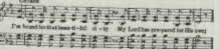


The choir of our earth-ly ho - si - ties Will nev-er ap-pear in the sky,
We'll nev-er be hun-gry nor thir-ty, Nor lan-guish in joy - or - ty there,
The old will be young here for - ev - er, Trans-formed in a mo-ment of time



For all will be con-tin-ued and glad-ness, With nev-er a job nor a sigh,
For all the rich bound-les of heav-en The want-er - ful child-ren will share,
In-ev-er-tal we'll stand in His like-ness, The stars and the sun to con-ceive,

Chorus



I'm bound for that heav-en-ly ci - ty My Lord has pre-pared for His own

No Disappointment in Heaven

Where all the redeemed of all a - ges sing "glory" around the white throne
 Some-time I give thanks for heaven, And the glori-ous I there shall be-hold
 What a joy that will be when my Savior I see, In that beautiful ci - ty of god.

Jesus, Meek and Gentle

368

(Brethren Castle)

(This hymn may be followed with chorus, "O Lord, Our Lord")

George B. Prentiss

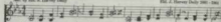
Christian Station

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high.
 2. Far - ther our of - fense - er, Love our sin-ful hearts.
 3. Give us ho - ly true - ness, Fill our hearts with love.
 4. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy-self the Way.

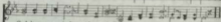
Fly - ing, low - ing, sev - er, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry,
 Break down ev - ry i - del, Which our soul de - stroy,
 Draw us, ho - ly Je - sus, To the realms a - bove,
 Thy ter - ror - trial, And - ev - er, To on - ly - that day.

Writ. by Edw. T. B. Greenleaf
 Arr. by Edw. J. Hartley Gaily

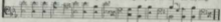
Writ. J. Harvey Daily 1866 - 1868



1. God has not promised us a - way - like, Flow - er - strewn path - way - All our lives - time
2. But God has prom - ised strength in our day, Rest when we la - bor Light in our way.
3. Tho' we have mingled sunshine and rain, Christ has led with rain - bows, by means of His pain.



God has not promised us with - out pain, Peace without un - rest, joy without pain.
 Grace for our in - ability flows a - lone, His led - ing leads us, un - der - way.
 Let us still trust His prom - ises right on, An - d'ing His pain - us all the day long.

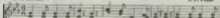


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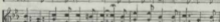
Night, With Ebon Pinion

L. H. Johnson

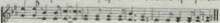
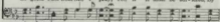
J. P. Powell



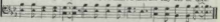
1. Night, with e - bon pin - ions, Flapped o'er the vale; All a - round was
2. Smit - ten for re - lease - us which were not his own, His, for our trans -
3. "Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, If in - deed it may, Let this cup of



at - least, Save the night-wind's wail, When Christ, the Man of Sor - rows, In
 pre - sence, Had to wry a - lone; No friend with words to com - fort, Nor
 an - gels' Pass from Me, I pray; Yet, if it must be suf - fered, By

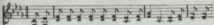


tears and sweat and blood, Prostrate in the gar - den, Raised His voice to God,
 bared to help was there, When the Mock and Low - ly Jesus, lay bowed in prayer.
 Me, Take on - ly Son, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Let Thy will be done."

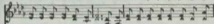
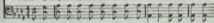


No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus 371

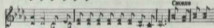
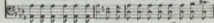
Copyright 1944 by Hall-Mack Co. The Eccleseser Co. Owner International
 C. F. W. Copyright Renewed, Used by Per. C. F. Weale



1. I would love to tell you what I think of Je-sus, Since I found in
 2. All my life was full of sin when Je-sus loved me, All my heart was
 3. Ev-ry day He comes to me with new as-sur-ance, More and more I

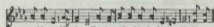
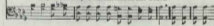


Here a friend so strong and true, I would tell you how He changed my life com-
 pletely, He did some-thing that no other friend could do,
 full of sin-er-y and woe, Jesus placed His cross and loving arms a-
 round me, He saved me, He changed my life, His words of love, But I'll nev-er know just why He came to

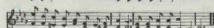
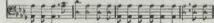


Chorus

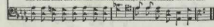
pletely, He did some-thing that no other friend could do,
 best one, And he led me in the way I ought to go, No one ev-er
 saved me, Till some day I see His blessed face a-bove.



cared for me like Je-sus, There's no other friend so kind as He, No one

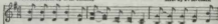


else could take the sin and sadness from me, O how much He cared for me.

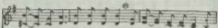
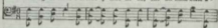


Words and Music by C. A. Timbley

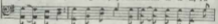
Arr. by F. A. Clark



1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav-ior, Naught of this world's do-
2. Noth-ing be-tween His world - ly pleas-ure; His - his of His, tho'
3. Noth-ing be-tween His privi - ge or sta-tus; Self or friends shall
4. Noth-ing be-tween a' an' an - y hind' er - in - g, Tho' the whole world a -

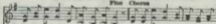


to - day dress; I have re-nounced all dis - ful pleas-ure,
 harmless they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sep - ar -
 ate in - ter-vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
 grieve me non-vene; Watch-ing with pray'r and much self - de - ni - al, I'll

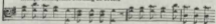


D.S.—the best of His in - ter-

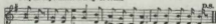
Final Chorus



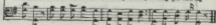
Je - sus is mine, there's nothing be-tween,
 He is my all, there's nothing be-tween. Nothing be-tween my soul and the
 I am rescued, there's nothing be-tween,
 though at last, there's nothing be-tween.



Keep the way clear! let nothing be-tween.

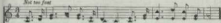


Sav-ior, So that His bless - ed face may be seen; Nothing pre-vent-ing

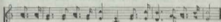
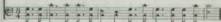


Thos. Wood, Arr.

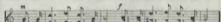
James McGranahan, Arr.

Not too fast

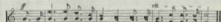
1. O, the bit - ter pain and sor - row That a time could ev - er be,
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Hang - ing on th' ac - cur - sed tree,
3. Day by day His ten - der merc - y Heal - ing, help - ing, fill and free,
4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep - est sea,



When I proud - ly said to Je - sus "All of self and none of Thee,"
 And my wick - ed heart said haughty, "Some of self and some of Thee,"
 Don't see how - er while I whis - pered "Less of self and more of Thee,"
 Lord, Thy love at last has con - quered "None of self and all of Thee."



All of self and none of Thee, All of self and none of Thee,
 Some of self and some of Thee, Some of self and some of Thee,
 Less of self and more of Thee, Less of self and more of Thee,
 None of self and all of Thee, None of self and all of Thee,



When I proud - ly said to Je - sus "All of self and none of Thee,"
 And my wick - ed heart said haughty "Some of self and some of Thee,"
 Don't see how - er while I whis - pered "Less of self and more of Thee,"
 Lord, Thy love at last has con - quered "None of self and all of Thee."



L. S. M.

Rev. H. Brown

1. Not a step will I take with-out Je-sus, Is the way that my
 2. Not a step will I take with-out Je-sus, As I trav-el up-
 1. Not a step will I take with-out Je-sus, Where He leads I can

heart has made; Tho' I oft - en am tempt-ed to leave Him, Yet on
 on life's way; Tho' tempta-tions may be all a-round me, I will
 nev - er sleep, From the path that will lead me to glo - ry, To that

Refrain

to Him my heart is cast, Not a step will I take,
 So - low my Lord-ship day,
 land of a - ter-nal day. Not a step will I take,

Not a step with-out Him will I go, He will lead
 will I go, He will lead

me a-long, To that beau-ti-ful home over there,
 me a-long, a - bethere.

Not Made with Hands

375

Arr. by J. E. S.

Arr. by Joseph E. Schwarz

1. My hair-brain's gone a man-akin to pre-pear, In you fair hands;
 2. How-won-our-ful the sto-ry I've been told, That in those hands;
 3. Just o-ver there, the splen-dor I can see, All fair is stands;
 4. There all the sun-noon'd robes is spotless white, I dwell in those hands,
 5. When life is o'er, some evening bright and fair, I'll leave these hands,
 In you fair hands;

A - dorned it will be with jew - els rare, Not made, not made with hands.
 The gates all are pearl, the streets are gold, Not made, not made with hands.
 How soon-drows this dwelling place for us, Not made, not made with hands.
 De-serve-ly with - in that house of light, Not made, not made with hands.
 With all the re-deemed, a crown to wear, Not made, not made with hands.

Chorus

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
 In heav'n for me a man-akin stands;

A home, a home, a home, Not made with hands,
 a home, a home, a home, a home, Not made, not made with hands.

Nothing But the Blood

(Rev. T. 143)

M

Fas

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 3. For my sin - ne this I see— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 4. For my cleans - ing this my plea— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 5. Noth - ing can be sin a - lone— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 6. Naught of good that I have done— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

D. S.— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

Cresc.

O pro - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No oth - er feast I know,

Now the Day Is Over

Julius Hartig—Covert

Joseph Barber

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh; ...
 2. Je - sus, give the way - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; ...
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sion bright of Thy; ...
 4. Cross - bar ev - ry sad - fire Watch - ing late in pain; ...
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise ...

Shed - ders of the ev - ning
 With Thy tes - tament bless - ing
 Guard the sail - ers torn - ing
 Those who play some e - vil
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less

Shed a - cross the sky,
 May our eye - lids close,
 On the deep blue sea,
 From their evil re - mem - ber,
 In Thy ho - ly eyes, A - men.

(L.) ev - ning broad a - cross the sky.

O for a Closer Walk with God

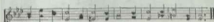
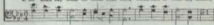
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William Cowper

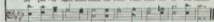
John R. Doyles



1. O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame,
2. Where in the blissful room I kneel When first I saw the Lord!
3. The door - out I - did I have known, What e'er that I - did be,
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - cret my frame;



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wear - ship on - ly Thee.
 So per - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

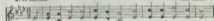


O for a Faith that will not Shrink

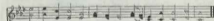
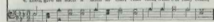
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W. H. Bellwood

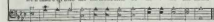
Carl Glasser



1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe,
2. That will not mur - mur or com - plain Un - der the chast'ning rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests rage with - out;
4. Lord, give us such a faith as this; And then, what e'er may come,



That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly war,
 Set in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean no - on the Lord,
 That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt!
 We'll taste e'up here the bel - loved life Of an e - ter - nal home,



F. Whittier

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
 2. It tells me of a true-love's love, Who died to set me free;
 3. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe.

It sounds like sin - ner in sin - ner, The sweet-est name on earth,
 It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea,
 Who in each sin - ner beats a part, That none can bear be - low.

Chorus

O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus.

O how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.

381

Praise to God, Immortal Praise

Anna L. Seabrook

(Pleasant's Hymns)

1. Pleasant

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crosses our days;
 2. For the bless - ings of the field, For the stores the gay - deus yields;
 3. As Thy prom - y - ting hand hath best, May we give Thee of our best.

Praise to God, Immortal Praise

Song from Source of ev - ry joy; Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy.
 For the joy which has - vents bring, Grate - ful praise - as now we sing.
 And by death of kind - ly love For Thy wor - ship grace - ful prove.

In Loving-Kindness Jesus Came 382

Charlotte G. Moberg

(He Liked Me)

Copyright, 1901, Moberg, G. & Moberg, Boston, Mass.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. In lov - ing-kind - ness Je - sus came, My soul in need - er - y to re - claim;
 2. He called me long be - fore I knew, He - love my sin - ful heart was striven;
 3. His brow was pierced with man - y a hurt, His hands by cru - el nails were torn.
 4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know His will.

And from the depths of sin and shame, Their grace He lit - ed me, He lit - ed me.
 Not when I took His at His word, For - give's He lit - ed me,
 When from my grief and grief, for - ken, In love He lit - ed me,
 Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lit - ed me,

Cresc.

From dark - ing need He lit - ed me, With ten - der hand He lit - ed me;

From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lit - ed me!

Oft We Come Together

T. S. S.

Copyright, 1921, by T. S. S. T. S. S.

T. S. S. T. S. S.

1. Oft we come to-gether, Oft we sing and pray; How we bring our
 2. May we keep in mem'-ry, All that Thou hast said, May we tru-ly
 3. May we all in spir-it— All with one accord, Take this cup of

Chorus

all-ving On this ho-ly day, Help us Lord, Thy
 wor-ship As we all the world, Help us Lord,
 bow-ing, Give us by the Lord, Help us Lord, Help us Lord,

love in us, May we all in truth and spir-it Wor-ship Thee,
 Help us Lord Thy love to us,

'Twas On That Hill

Copyright © 1907, by John D. Mackenzie

John Mackenzie

1. 'Twas on that hill so long a-go, My sin-ner and-er-ed get and pain;
 2. Not one was there to ease His pain, When on the cross He died to free;
 3. A pre-cious price His soul was shed, He gave His life to God a love,

The Man-ter died to save my soul, That I the joy of heav'n might gain,
 And there for me He gave His life, For me He shed His precious blood,
 My sin-ners from the dread-ful guilt, At last the love tri-umph of love.

No Tears in Heaven

385

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Robert E. Arnold

R.E.A.

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1. No tears in heav-en, no sor-row given, All will be glo-ry in that
 2. glo-ry in wait-ing, wait-ing up yon-der, Where we shall spend our eter-nal
 3. days morn-ing yon-der, we'll cease to pon-der O'er things this life has br'nt to

land;... There'll be no sad-ness, all will be glad-ness, When we shall join that
 day;... There with our Sav-ior, we'll be for-ever, Where no more sorrow
 vine;... All will be cheer-ful, loved ones be dear-er, In heav'n where all will

Chorus

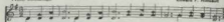
hap-py land;... No tears,..... no tears, no tears up there,
 can dis-ney... In heav-en life,
 be made true....

Sor-row and pain will all have flown;... No tears,..... In heav-en life,

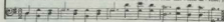
no tears, no tears up there, No tears in heav-en will be known.

Pietro Dussek

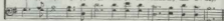
Edward F. Wehnert



1. O hap-py day that found my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! |
 | Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad! |
2. O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who rear-its all my love! |
 | Let cheer-ful an-thems to His throne Write to that un-creed strain | move. |
3. Thee, the great trans-o-cen's done, I see my Lord's, and He is mine! |
 | He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to-cess from the voice di-vine. |



Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sin a-way.



He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-ry day.

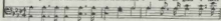


E. A. Hoffman

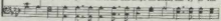
J. M. Stanier



1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died, Down where for cleans-ing from
 | sin he was drawn-by nailed down sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly re-
 | ceiv-ed me, and I have been saved from sin, I am so glad I have



sin, I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-piled; Glo-ry to His
 | name with us, There at the cross where He took the sin, Glo-ry to His
 | name with us, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean, Glo-ry to His



D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-piled; Glo-ry to His

Glory to His Name

First Chorus D. B.

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

One Step at a Time

388

V. A. Shellen

J. H. Burdette

1. One step at a time, dear Sav-ior; I can-not take an-y more;
 2. One step at a time, dear Sav-ior; I am not walk-ing by sight;
 3. One step at a time, dear Sav-ior; O guard my fal-ter-ing feet!
 4. One step at a time, dear Sav-ior; Thy knowl-edge, all of my life.

The flesh is so weak and hope-less; I know not what is be-fore.
 Keep step with my soul, dear Sav-ior; I walk by faith in Thy sight.
 Keep hold of my hand, dear Sav-ior; Till I my foot-ary com-plete.
 One word from Thy love, dear Sav-ior; And heav-en's man-sions up-pear.

Chorus

One step at a time, dear Sav-ior, Till faith grows stronger in Thee; One
 step at a time, dear Sav-ior, Till hope grows strong-er in me.

step at a time, dear Sav-ior, Till hope grows strong-er in me.

T. & T.

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T. S. Tuttle

*Slow**Slyly*

1. O God of in - finite mer - cy, We come be - fore Thee now,
 2. We pray for them in sor - row, For those in deep de - spair,
 3. De - stitute from a - ve, Up - hold us lest we fall;

In - clude our hearts to wor - ship, As all be - fore Thee bow,
 We plead for them thy mer - cy, Thy ten - der love and care,
 Re - store us with Thy Pres - ence, O hear us when we call.

Chorus

We thank Thee, We praise Thee, For Thy re - deem - ing love as we

be - lieve, may we re - vive Thy mer - cy from a - bove,

We laud Thee, a - dore Thee, in Je - sus' hol - y name, A - men!

Nailed to the Cross

390

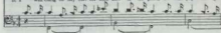
Mrs. Frank A. Brock

Grand Colleen Toller

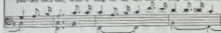
Diap. ad lib.



1. There was One who was willing to die in my stead, That a soul so un-
2. ble in ten-der and lov-ing and pa-cient with me, While He cleans-ed my
3. I will cling to my Sav-ior and nev-er de-part, I will joy-ful-ly



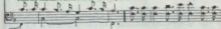
war-ry might live; And the path to the cross He was will-ing to tread, Heart of His cross, But "there's no con-tem-pta-tion"—I know I am free, jour-ney each day, With a song on my lips and a song in my heart,



Chorus



All the sins of my life to for-give, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross! They are That my sins have been tak-en a-way,



nailed to the cross! O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what an-guish and



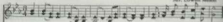
love, Je-sus went to the cross! But He car-ried my sins with Him there.



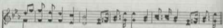
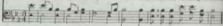
O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

Samuel Mayhew

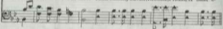
(A Solo)

Arr. Lowell Mason
Hymn

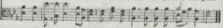
1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glo-ri-ous forth,
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He gave, My ransom from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char-ac-ter He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de-light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,



Which in my sin-ful state I'd wear and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
 of sin and woeth di-vine! I'd sing His glo-ri-ous righteousness, In which all
 ex-ult on His throne; In holiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to
 And I shall see His face! Thus with my harp, Proclaim, Praise, A blast to



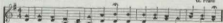
Go-brid while he sings in notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine,
 per-fect heav'nly themes My soul shall ev-er praise, My soul shall ev-er praise,
 ev-er last-ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glo-ries known,
 ter-mi-ty I'll speed, Tri-um-phant in His grace, Tri-um-phant in His grace.



Doxology

Thomas Ken

G. Foss



Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;



Doxology

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

Lead On, O King Eternal 393

Ernest W. Sharrett

(Lutheran)

Henry Janetz

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of wrath has come; Hitherforth in fields of
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And thy de - cess shall
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with spears, For gladness breaks like

con - quest Thy tents shall be our home; Thro' days of prep-a-ra - tion Thy grace has
 whis - per The sweet A - men of peace; For not with swords and clashing, Nor roll of
 morn - ing Where'er Thy banners pass; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We just - iced

made us strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We sit our hat - ble song,
 wir - ring drums; With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'nly king - dom comes,
 in His light; The cross a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might!

O Listen to the Wondrous Story

M. Owen

1. O lis - ten to my wondrous sto - ry, Car - ed - ed once a - mong the just:
 2. No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High - est of the high though He;
 3. Will you ac - cept Him to this Sav - ing? To His sup - per hum - ily bow?

Yet, One came down from heav - en's glo - ry, Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost!
 The loved One on the cross for - sake - en, Was one of the God - head three!
 You, too, shall come to know His in - vor, He will save you, save you now.

Chorus

Who saved us from eter - nal loss? What did He do?
 Who put God's Son up - on the cross? He

Where is He now? In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!
 God for you! He - lene it thou, in heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

George Mathews

Albert L. Pease

1. O Love that will not let me go, | rest my wea - ry
 2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, | yield my flesh - ying
 3. O Joy that quick - en's all my pain, | can - not close my
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my soul, | here not ask to

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
 such to Thee; My heart re-stores its long-sought ray,
 heart to Thee; trace the rain-bow that' the rain,
 hide from Thee; lay in dust life's glo-ry dead,

That in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be,
 That in Thy sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er, full-er be,
 And feel the prom-ise in red veins, That' tears shall long-er be,
 And from the ground these blossoms red, Life that shall end-less be.

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

396

Washington Corbitt

Henry P. Smith

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
 2. Help me the slow-er heart to move By some close, win-ning word of love;
 3. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way.

Tell me Thy so-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care,
 Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way,
 In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

No. 211

H. B. Palmer

Alto voce

O Lord, our Lord, how ex-cel-lent Thy name; How ex-cel-lent is Thy

name in all the earth; Who has seen Thy glo-ry a-

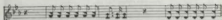
bove the heav'ns! We'll praise Thy ho-ly name for ev-er, ev-er-more.

Tutti

O Lord, our Lord, how ex-cel-lent Thy name; O
We will praise Thy name for evermore, how ex-cel-lent Thy glorious name,

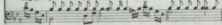
Lord, our Lord, how ex-cel-lent Thy name,
We will praise Thy name for evermore, how ex-cel-lent Thy name. We'll praise and

O Lord, Our Lord



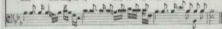
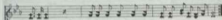
We will praise Thy name for evermore, We will praise Thy name for

mag - ni - fy Thy name for ev - er - more, We'll

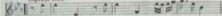


ev - er - more, We will lead and mag - ni - fy Thy name for evermore.

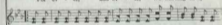
lead and mag - ni - fy Thy ho - ly name for evermore.



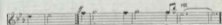
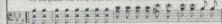
Expressive notes



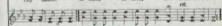
For ev - er, and ev - er, We will mag - ni - fy



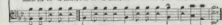
We will praise Thy ho - ly name for ev - er, We will lead and mag - ni - fy Thy



Thy name. A - men, A - men, A - men.



name for ev - er - more, For ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, A - men, and A - men.



O Sacred Head

(From Bach's "Passion According to Matthew")

Setting of Christmas
E. W. KilmisterThree Verses, 18th Cent.
Harmonized by Bach

1. *mf* O sa - cred head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down;
Now scorn-ful-ly sur - round-ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
2. *mf* What lan-guage shall I for - row To thank Thee, dear-est Friend,
For this Thy dy - ing sur - row, Thy pit - y with-out end!

How art Thou pale with an - guish, With woe a - lone and worn;
O make me Thine be - lie - ver, And, should I last - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as sun?
Lord, let me ser - ve, ser - ve That - live my love to Thee.

O Praise the Lord

Psalm 117

W. H. Hill

O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions, Praise Him, all ye peo-ple, praise Him, all ye
peo-ple. O praise the Lord, Praise Him, all ye peo-ple, For His mer - ci - ful

O Praise the Lord

Kind-ness is great low'd us, is great low'd us, and the truth of the Lord ex-

cel-sis for ev-er, for ev-er and ev-er, ev-er and ev-er: Praise ye the Lord.

O How Kindly Hast Thou Led Me 400

Thomas Crispin

(Madrigals)

English Air

1. { O how kind-ly hast Thou led me, How's-ly Fa-ther, day by day; }
 { Found my dwelling, sheltered and led me, Furnish'd bread to cheer my way! }

2. { O how slow-ly have I oft-en, Follow'd where Thy hand would draw! }

2. { How Thy kindness led to soft-ness! How Thy stern-tying led to awe! }

Direct Thou bless me, direct Thou steer me, With Thy smile or with Thy rod,
 Make me for Thy rest more read-y, As Thy path is long-er trod.

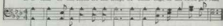
'Twas that will my step where has-ten I should, how's-ward, how's-ward, to my God,
 Keep me in Thy friend-ship steady, Till Thou call me home, my God.

E. Johnson

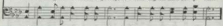
Wm. G. Fischer



1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And sometimes how wear-y my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless-ings or an-cies pre-vent,



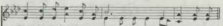
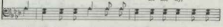
And an-cies, how oft - en they sweep Like tempests down a - ver the sea,
 But toil - ing in His dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
 Or climb - ing the mountain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad-ow - y vale.



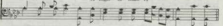
Chorus



O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high - er than I; O then to the
 In high - er than I;



Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.



O They Tell Me of a Home

402

J. K. A.

J. K. Alford

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they tell me of a
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that
 3. O they tell me of a King in the heav-ny realm, And they tell me that none
 4. O they tell me that He smites on the chil-dren there, And His smile drives their

home far a-way; O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,
 land far a-way, Where the love of life is eter-nal bloom
 eyes shall be-hold! Where He sits on the throne that is what-at-then more,
 or-rows a-way; And they tell me that no tears ev-er come a-gain.

Cresc.

O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day,
 Such is fragrant thro' the un-cloud-ed day, O the land of cloud-less day,
 In the oil-y that is made of gold,
 In that lov-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

O the land of an un-cloud-ed day; O they tell me of a home

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

1. As I journey thro' the land sing - ing as I go, Pray - ing unto
 2. When in sur - re - for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll sing more
 3. When in val - leys low I look I'ward the moun - tain height, And be - hold my
 4. When he - here me bid - lown close from the night - y sleep, Then my Lord at

Cal - va - ry, to the cri - me - sin flow Man - y ar - rows pierce my soul
 close to His, He will give me light; No - tar's scars may vex the soul,
 His - tor there, lead - ing in the light; With a ten - der hand outstretched
 unto my back, He bids sub - ty keep; And He leads me gen - tly on

From with - out, with in, That my Lord leads me on, My His I want win
 here my His - to - ry, That my Lord give a hand, leads what - e'er be - side,
 I'ward the val - leys low, Guid - ing me, I can see, as I on - ward go -
 thro' this world be - low, He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so,

D.S. - let me tell my story, Come all past, here at last, or - er to re - join.

Chorus

O I want to see Him, look up - on His face, There to sing for - ev - er

of His ear - log grass; His ear - log grass; On the streets of glo - ry

O Spread the Tidings 'Round

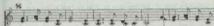
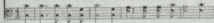
404

F. Hoffman, Arr. L. G. B.

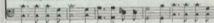
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



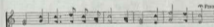
1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
 2. Lo, the great King of kings, with heav - en in His wings, To
 3. O bound-less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To



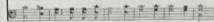
ev - er in-man hearts and in - man woes a-bound; Let ev - 'ry Chris-tian
 ev - 'ry cap-tive and a full de-ly-'vance bring; And thro' the va-cant
 world's ring suc-cess-ful tell the match-less grace di - vine— That I, in earth's de-



D. L. - name, the sweet-est heard; His will re-veal-thou bring; O spread the ti-dings



tongue pro-claim the joy - ful word; Our Lord is Lord of heav'n
 cele the song of tri-umph rings; Our Lord is King of kings,
 else should in His in - age stand in His, the Word of heav'n.



'round, wher - ev - er man is found—The Lord is King of kings.



Of heav'n, He is the Lord! Di - vine, the Ev - ing Word! His



O Thou Fount of Every Blessing

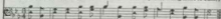
Robert Robinson

A. Matthews

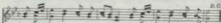
Four



1. O Thou Fount of ev-ry bless-ing, Turn my heart to sing Thy grace;
 Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise;
 2. Here I raise my Eb-an-e-ser: Hith-er by Thy help I've come;
 And I hope by Thy good pleas-ure Safe-ly to ar-rive at home;
 3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!
 Let Thy good-ness like a let-ter Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee!



D.C.—While the hope of end-less glo-ry Fills my heart with joy and love,
 D.C.—He to save me from sin-ner In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood,
 D.C.—Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.



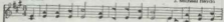
Teach me ev-er to a-dore Thee; May I still Thy good-ness prove,
 In-cessantly when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God,
 Nev-er let me wan-der from Thee, Nev-er leave the God I love;



O Worship the King

Robert Grant

J. Michael Hewitt



1. O wor-ship the King, all-glo-ri-ous a-bove, And grate-ful-ly
 2. Thy bound-ess love, what tongue can re-cite? In tem-ple in the
 3. Praise chil-dren of dust, and her-bals as well, In Thee do we



sing His won-d'ring love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
 an-ge-ls shine in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
 trust, nor find Thee so hid; Thy mer-cies, how ten-thous-
 and!



O Worship the King

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and glori - ed with praise,
 made to the skies, And seated by the side in the dew and the rain,
 firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - liver - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

One Blessed Hour with Jesus

407

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Chase

1. One blessed hour with Je - sus our Lord, One blessed hour to feast on His word;
2. One blessed hour with Je - sus to plead, One blessed hour to tell Him our need;
3. One blessed hour from la - ziness to rest, One blessed hour to lean on His breast;

One blessed hour with Je - sus a - part, One blessed hour to calm the troubled heart,
 One blessed hour refreshing and sweet, One blessed hour to sit at Je - sus' feet,
 Low - ing and lov - ing, His fa - vor to share, Our blessed hour of soul-re - viv - ing prayer.

Chorus
 One sweet hour of ho - ly, calm de - light, One sweet hour of ten - der,

rest - ing love; One sweet hour, O pre - cious Son - lar, One sweet hour with Thee.

O to Be Like Thee

T. O. Chatham

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O to be like Thee! blessed Re-deem - er: This is my con - stant
 O to be like Thee! full of com - pas - sion, Low - ling, for - give - ing,
 O to be like Thee! low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harm - less,
 O to be like Thee! Lord, I am con - ing, None to re - ceive th' a -

long - ing and prayer; Glad - ly I'll for - get all of earth's trou - ces,
 sin - der and kick; Help - ing the help - less, cheer - ing the faint - ing,
 pa - tient and brave; Meek - ly en - dur - ing ev - ery re - proach - es,
 sol - ing all - vine. All that I am and have I am bring - ing.

Cresc.
 Je - sus, Thy pe - ter like - ness to wear,
 look - ing the way - dy - ing sin - ner to lead. O to be like Thee!
 We - ling to suf - fer, ob - s - cures to save,
 Lord, from this mo - ment all shall be Thine.

O to be like Thee! blessed Re-deem - er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

rit.
 sweet - ness, come in Thy hol - ness, Stamp Thine own im - age deep on my heart.

O Think of the Home Over There

409

D. W. C. Huntington

T. C. O'Casey

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour - ney have
3. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I

Sops,
troul,
sen

When the winds, all im - mor - tal and fair, . . . Are
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, . . . In their
Man - y dear to thy heart, o - ver there, Are

o - ver there,

Refrain

robed in their gar - ments of white,
bore in the pal - ace of God,
watch - ing and wait - ing for me.

O - ver there, O - ver
O - ver there, O - ver
O - ver there, O - ver

o - ver there,

O - ver there,

There,
there,
there,

O think of the home o - ver there;
O think of the friends o - ver there;
I'll soon be at home o - ver there;

O - ver
O - ver
O - ver

o - ver there,

o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,

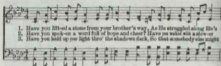
There,
there,
there,

o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there,
o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there,
o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there,

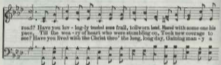
O - ver there,

Lester Krumpholtz

J. W. Hayes

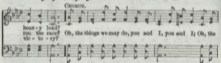


1. Have you lift-ed a stone from your brother's way, As He struggled along life's
 2. Have you speak-ed a word full of hope and cheer? Have you wait-ed with a glow-er
 3. Have you hold-ed up your light thro' the shadows dark, So that somebody else might



read? Have you let - ter - ing by those who fall, follow-ers lead, Head with some one his
 pain? Till the wear - ry of heart, who were stumbling on, Took new courage to
 me? Have you treat-ed with the Christ thro' the long, long day, Untiring man - y a

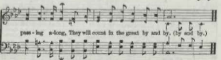
Chorus.



hour - y long?
 you the race? Oh, the things we may do, you and I, you and I; Oh, the
 de - to - ry?



less we can give if we try; (If we try) Just a word or a song as we're

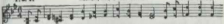


pass - ing a-long, They will come in the great by and by, (By and by.)

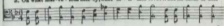
T. B. T.

Rev. Mr. John S. ...
Copyright, 1888, by T. B. T.

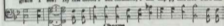
THOMAS S. TULLER



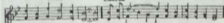
1. Oh the depth and the rich - es of God's un - ing grace Flowing down from the
2. How my heart humbly bows in His presence to - day, When I think of His
3. Oh what mar - ve - lous mar - cy, what in - e - able love! What im - men - se - able



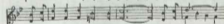
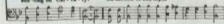
cross for me! There the debt for my sin by the sac - ri - ce was paid in His
 grace I see! By His stripes I am freed from the boot - lace of sin. Thru His
 grace I see! By His blood I am cleansed; I am hap - py and free Thru His



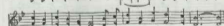
Chorus



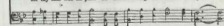
self - ring on Cal - va - ry! Oh the depth of such won - der - ful love,
 self - ring on Cal - va - ry! Oh the rich - es and depth
 self - ring on Cal - va - ry!



Flow - ing boundless and full and free! And the debt
 debt on the cross



for my sin was all paid in His self - ring on Cal - va - ry!



Special Statement

E. C. O'Keefe

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O the trace-pret-ling, rap-ture's scene That ris-en to my sight!
3. O'er all these wide-en-land-ed plains Shines one a-ter-nal day,
4. Where shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for ev-er laid?
5. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul! Would here no lon-ger stay;

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie,
Sweet fields, or-tured in liv-ing grass, And riv-ers of de-light.
There God, the Son, for ev-er reigns, And scri-ture right-a-way,
Where shall I see my Pa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

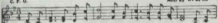
Cresc.
We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, by and by, Just a-

cross on the ev-er-green shore, Sing the song of
ev-er-green shore,

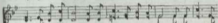
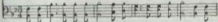
Mis-sion and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more.

C. F. G.

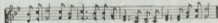
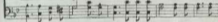
Ans. by W. J. K.



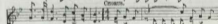
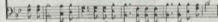
1. On the cross of Cal-va-ry, Je-sus died for thee and me; There He
2. O what wondrous, wondrous love, Bro't us down at Je-sus' feet! O such
3. Take me, Je - sus, I am Thine, Wholly Thine for ev - er - more; Blessed
4. Clouds and darkness veiled the sky, When the Lord was cru - el - led; "It is



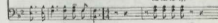
shed His precious blood, That from sin we might be free, O the cleansing
wondrous dy-ing love, Ask a sin - er - sic - com - plate! Lord, I give my -
Je - sus, Thou art mine, Dwell with - in for ev - er - more; Cleanse, O cleanse my
tribed" was His cry, When He bowed His head and died. It was He - who



stream daily flow, And it wash - es white as snow! It was for me that Je - sus died
will to Thee, Soul and bod - y Thine to be: It was for me Thy blood was shed
heart from sin, Make and keep me pure within: It was for this Thy blood was shed
there for me; All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je - sus died



On the cross of Cal-va-ry. On Cal-va-ry. On Cal-va-ry.



It was for me that Je - sus died On the cross of Cal-va-ry.



John Kent

Robert Shaw

1. On Zi - on's glo - rious sum - mit stood A num - erous host re -
 2. Here all who met - tered sword or spear For truth, or Je - sus'
 3. While er - er - rest - ing a - ges roll, E - ter - nal King shall

deared by blood! They hymned their King in un - ion - wise; I heard the
 love - ly name, Christ vic - t'ry now and last the Lamb, And how be -
 least their soul, And scenes of bliss, for er - er new, His in suc -

song and stave to join, I heard the song and stave to join,
 here the great I AM, And how be - fore the great I AM,
 con - sists to their view, His in suc - ces - sion to their view.

CHORUS: To be sung at the close of the Hymn

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, on high a - dored!

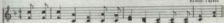
Who like me Thy praise should sing, O Al - mighty King! Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.

On the Sun-Bright Road of Calvary

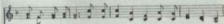
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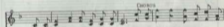
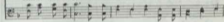
Austin Taylor



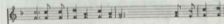
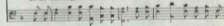
1. Hear the sun-beams through as they sweetly sing, On the sun-bright
 2. Leave - ing sin's dark night at the Lord's command, On the sun-bright
 3. Je - sus beck-ens us 'ward the heav'n-ly goal, On the sun-bright
 4. Ste - er, lift your feet from the downward way, To the sun-bright



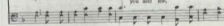
road of Cal - va - ry, Hap - py voic - es ring praise - es to the King,
 road of Cal - va - ry, Led by truth and right with the blood-washed band,
 road of Cal - va - ry, 'Tward the great re - ward of the trust - ing soul,
 road of Cal - va - ry, You will find sweet rest at the close of day.



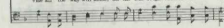
On the sun-bright road of Cal - va - ry. Oh, the sun-bright road of Cal - va -



ry? 'Tis the way for you and me; you and me, Bea - ed light dis -



sure all the way will shine, On the sun-bright road of Cal - va - ry.



Tom C. Hunt

1. There's a book which surpasses the sun - ny, A vol - ume of wis - dom di - vine;
 2. The light which will guide us to glo - ry, The Crown of the Spire - is at night,
 3. In re - treat where a fountain is flow - ing, Which wakes the soul from its slum -

And the glow - ry that gleams from its pa - ges, No splen - dor of earth can out - shine,
 And to dwell in its beau - ti - ful ab - o - ve Is of heav - en the sweet - est de - light,
 Age and sor - row are re - com - fort - ed, know - ing With earth they shall part with all pain.

Cresc.

Th' the H - ble! the H - ble! the H - ble! the H - ble! the H - ble! the H - ble!
 Th' the blest - ed, blest - ed H - ble! the blest - ed, blest - ed H - ble! the

guid - ing star that leads from earth to heav'n, The H - ble! the H - ble! the H - ble!
 The blest - ed, blest - ed H - ble! the

H - ble! We love the precious Book of Truth which God has giv'n,
 blest - ed, blest - ed H - ble! We

Only a Shadow Between

417

E. C. Reed

J. C. Baker

1. I have a home in a fair sun-ner-land, its beau-ty I
 2. Je - sus has pro-vid-ed a home to pre-serve, Tho' faith on this
 3. When I have dis-trib-ut-ed my task here be - low, I pass thro' this

one - or have seen three times, I have a place on an ev - er-green strand,
 promise I love of heav'n, I have a man-sion that's won-drous-ly fair,
 shut-ter - y screen, the screen, Be with the sun-ner-land for - ev - er - as I know,

Chorus

There's on - ly a shadow be - tween, On - ly a shadow, a

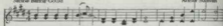
shadow be - tween, On - ly a shadow be - tween, One step to
 be - tween,

go O the way's all a - glow, There's on - ly a shadow be - tween.

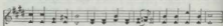
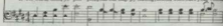
Onward, Christian Soldiers

Julius Barnett Cooke

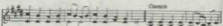
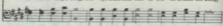
Arthur Sullivan



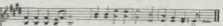
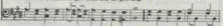
1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph, Satan's host doth flee, On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Jesus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng: Heralds with ours your voice



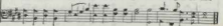
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry; Hell's tem - ta - tions quail - or At the shout of praise;
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er Gainst that church prevail;
In the tri - umph - song, Glo - ry, loud and ho - nor Un - to Christ the King,



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!
Breath - ers, lift your voice - as, Loud your an - them raise! On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers!
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This throng count - less a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.



March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore,



Only in Thee

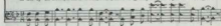
419

E. O. Chaboda

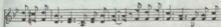
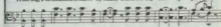
Chas. H. Gabriel



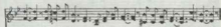
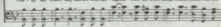
1. On - ly in Thee, O Sav - ior mine, Dwell-eth my soul in peace di - vine.
2. On - ly in Thee a re - ducer bright, Shines like a sun in the night.
3. On - ly in Thee, when days are done, When set - tles sun, nor stars ap - pear.
4. On - ly in Thee, dear Sav - ior, mine, Los - ing Thy life my own to gain.



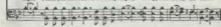
Peace that the world, tho' all com - bine, Nev - er can take from me, ...
 Guid - ing my pil - grims' path a - right, O - ver life's track - less sea, ...
 Tell I can trust and feel no loss, Sing when I can - not see, ...
 Trust - ing, I've chosen from ev - ry state; Then art my on - ly plea, ...



Fleas - ure of earth, so seem - ing - ly sweet, Fall at the last my long - ings to
 On - ly in Thee, when trou - bles are - lost, When with temp - ta - tions I am op -
 On - ly in Thee, what - ev - er be - side, All of my need is free - ly sup -
 On - ly in Thee my heart will de - light, Till in that land where com - eth no



meet; On - ly in Thee my bliss is com - plete, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
 proved; There is a sweet pa - vil - ion of rest, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
 filled; There is no hope nor help - er be - side, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
 night; Faith will be lost in here - ev - er - ly night, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!



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James Fraw

Samuel W. Beasley

1. Hail the King of kings, who came in maj - esty!
 2. Like the waves of the sea, He breaks to - day,
 3. O the joy that will thrill us some glad day on high.

Let us bow down and wor - ship Him Who do - eth all things well;
 For His won - der - ful love has helped the man - y to re - ceive
 When we see Him in glo - ry, where Co - los - sal prin - ce dwells.

He leads the na - tions out of sin And ex - er - cise in fear
 He smites the cap - tives, free from chains, All sing - ing on their way
 Where cher - u - bins and ser - a - phims New joys are when we cry:

All hail, Our King Im - man - u - el!
 All hail our King Im - man - u - el!

Chorus
 O hon - or His name for - ev - er For what His grace has done;
 O hon - or His name for - ev - er for

Our King Immanuel

His might-y love in ev-ry heart should dwell,
His might-y love in Ev-ry heart should al-ways dwell,

For He is the world's Re-deem-er, Je-ho-vah's on-ly Son!
For He is the world's Re-deem-er, Je-ho-vah's

All hail, Our King Im-man-u-el!
All hail, our King Im-man-u-el! Im - - - man-u-el!

Christ Is Precious

421

Eliza Sherman

J. H. Fitting

1. O the pre-cious love of Je-sus, Grow-ing sweet-er day by day,
Tun-ing all my heart, so joy-ous, To a heav'n-ly mel-o-dy.

2. Did we not know the full-ness Of the Sav-ior's won-drous love,
Till we see and know His glo-ry, In the heav'n-ly ho-mes above.

3. Come and taste the love of Je-sus, At His feet thy bur-den lay,
Trust Him with thy grief and sor-row, Dear, this joy-ful song a-way.

Cresc. *p* *m*

Christ is pre-cious, Christ is pre-cious; In life's journey He will lead thee,
Christ is pre-cious, Christ is pre-cious; He will lead thee all the . . . way.

Vera R. Ray

Copyright, 1935, by Gospel Alliance Company

L. O. Sanderson

1. The world has lost the right of prayer, And saints have failed to pray,
 2. The Fa-ther speak-eth in His word—He talk-eth to us—on way!
 3. There is no in-al, grief, or pain, No re-mem-ber of the day,

What has man talked to you—re-joice? How blind of heart are they!
 And to con-verse with Him, our Lord, We must take time to pray!
 But that we may in Je-sus' name in-cite our souls and pray!

Cresc.

{ Pray in the Morn-ing, Pray at the Noon-time,
 Pray when you're hap-py, Pray when in sor-row,

Regular parts

{ Pray in the Morn-ing, Pray at the Noon-time,
 Pray when you're hap-py, Pray when in sor-row,

Special Solo Lead

Pray in the Eve-ning, Pray an-y-time,
 Pray when you're tempt-ed, (Goes) Pray all the time.

Pray in the Eve-ning, Pray an-y-time,
 Pray when you're tempt-ed, (Goes) Pray all the time.

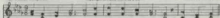
One Day!

423

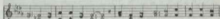
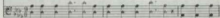
L. Huber Chapman

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Charles H. Ward

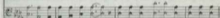


1. One day when heav - en was filled with His praise - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's mount - ain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could conceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the

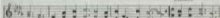


etc was as black as could be,
called Him to die on the tree,
rest - ed, from sud - den - ing tree;
above rolled away from the door,
skies with His glo - ry will shine;

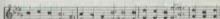
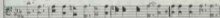
Je - sus came forth to be born of a
Sod - den - ing woman, sleep - ed and re -
Angels came down o - ver His tomb to keep
Then He a - rose, o - ver death He had
Wro - der - ful day, say he - lov - ed ones



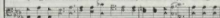
Chorus



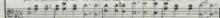
vir - gin Dwell a - mong men, my ex - am - ple in He!
per - son Bearing our sins, my Redem - ption in He!
vir - gin Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - ior in He! Living, He loved me;
con - cealed, Now is re - veal - ed, my Lord ever more!
bring - ing, Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus in mine!



dy - ing, He saved me; Sor - row, He car - ried my sins far a - way, Ris - ing, He



pas - si - oned freely for oth - ers! One day He's com - ing oh, glo - ri - ous day!



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VINCEL O. STAMPE

1. As I trav - el thro' life, with its trou - ble and strife, I've a glo - ri - ous
 2. As I roam the hill - side, or I bet to the tide, As I pick the sweet
 3. Tho' your garden is rare, it is naught to com - pare With the flowers that

hope to give - me on the way down - hill will be a' - er and I'll rest on that shore
 flowers that grow in the dale, a fair picture is there of a land bright and fair
 bloom in the garden a - bove, in the midst of it grows Sharon's perfect rose that

Where the right has been turned in - to day, Up in the beau - ti - ful
 Where per - ar - et - al - al flowers are a' - er fall, Up in per - - a - dize
 'Tis the won - der - ful flow - er we love, Up in per - - a - dize

par - a - dize val - ley, By the side of the riv - er of life,
 val - ley, of the riv - er of life

Up in the val - ley, the won - der - ful val - ley, We'll be free from all
 Up in per - - a - dize val - ley,

Paradise Valley

pain and all strife; There we shall live in the rose-trim'd garden,
 from all pain and all strife; There we'll live in the gar-den,.....

'Neath the shade of the ever-green tree, How I long for the par-a-dise
 of the ever-green tree, for the

valley, Where the beat-ty of heav-en I'll see,
 par-a-dise valley, heav- - - ty of heav-en I'll see,

Where Could I Go?

425

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J. B. C.

J. B. Costa

1. Living here in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;
 2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a - long in sweet an-ger;
 3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word!

Cho.- Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a re-uge for my soul?
 D.C. for Chorus

Striv-ing a - lone to have temp-ta-tions sore,
 But when my soul needs manna from above, Where could I go but to the Lord?
 Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,
 Need-ing a hand to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

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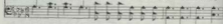
Praise Him! Praise Him!

Henry J. Casley

Chester C. Allen



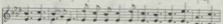
1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! For our
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Heav'nly



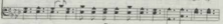
Earth, His won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high - est ac -
 tion He suf - fer'd, and bleed, and died; He, our Rock, our base of a -
 per - tain loud with ho - san - nas sing! Je - sus, Son - of - God, reign - eth for



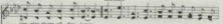
an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name!
 ter - ral ad - va - tion; Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus the Cap - ti - ved!
 er - er and er - er, Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!



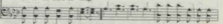
Like a shep - herd, Je - sus will guard His chil - dren; In His arms He
 sound His praise - ed! Je - sus, who love our sin - ners, Love un - bound - ed,
 Christ is com - ing! o - ver the world vic - to - rious, Now's and glo - ry



Harmony



car - ries them all day long;
 won - der - ful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him! all of His ex - cel -
 lent us - to the Lord be - long!



Praise Him! Praise Him!

great - ness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!

Praise the Lord

427

(Piano)

*"Praise of the Lord, Praise of the Lord from the heavens;
Praise him in the heights, Praise ye him,
all ye angels."* Ps. 148, 1, 2.

1. *Esposizione*

Lowell Mason

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'n, a-dore Him! Praise Him, ex - cel - se, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for He hath ex - cel - sed; Worth His might-y voice o - beyed,
3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim;

Sea and waves rejoice be - fore Him,
Laws which never shall be for - gotten,
God hath made His armies victor - ious;
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion,

Praise Him, all ye stars of light,
For their guidance He hath made,
Sin and death shall not prevail,
Loud and mag - ni - fy His name.

1. Sea and waves rejoice before Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

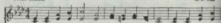
Refrain

A - - - men.

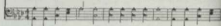
Hal - lo - la - jah! A - men, Hal - lo - la - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.

From Goethe

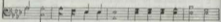
S. J. Van



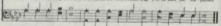
1. Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind; Dear - er yet and
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, Tri - al here and pain; Sur - er yet and
 3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night; Near - er yet and



- near - er, Ev - ry do - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
 sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing
 near - er, Ris - ing to the light; O'er these ear - nest long - ings

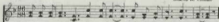


- God with - out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear,
 To His will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
 Seed with - in my breast; Yet their in - ner mean - ing No'er can be ex - pressed,

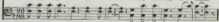


Ann

Charles D. Finner



1. Read - y to suf - fer grief or pain, Read - y to stand the test.
 2. Read - y to go, pre - pared to bear, Read - y to watch and pray;
 3. Read - y to speak, a - part to warn, Read - y His way to bear.



Ready to Suffer

Ready to stay at home and weep, Oth-ers, if He sees best,
 Ready to stand a-side and give, Till He shall clear the way,
 Ready to die, no fear of death, Ready for His re- turn.

(Ready to go, or ready to stay, Ready my place to fill,
 Ready for service lowly or great, Ready to do (O Lord,) His will.

Remember Me, O Mighty One

430

James Knobel, Arr.

1. When storms a-round are sweep-ing, When lose my watch I'm keep-ing,
 2. When walk-ing on life's a-cess, Con-trol its rag-ging pas-sions,
 3. When weight of sin op-press-es, When dark de-spair dis-tress-es;

Mid fire of a-vil fall-ing, Mid tempt-ure's' vol-er call-ing,
 When from his dan-gers shriek-ing, When in its dread deeps shak-ing,
 All through the life that's mor-tal, And when I pass death's por-tal.

Chorus

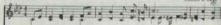
Re-mem-ber me, O mighty One! Re-mem-ber me, O mighty One!

Press Along to Glory Land

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James Swan

Edwin S. Day



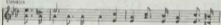
1. O ransomed souls, with joy-ous song Press along to Glory-land;
2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,
3. To jubilate more than e'er be-fore,
4. The crown to wear for - ev - er there, Press along



- Ex - cel - lent grace that saves the race, Press along to Glory-land.
The storm may sweep, but He will keep,
With saints to sing be - fore the King,
To sing His praise thro' countless days, Press along



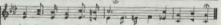
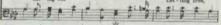
Chorus



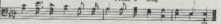
Press a - long, Press a - long, God and, press a - long O'er - ing



out O'er - ing out the message grand, Let - ting love, Let - ting love, God's



love, be your song, Press a - long Press a - long to Glo - ry - land.

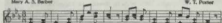


Prince of Peace! Control My Will

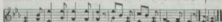
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Mary A. S. Barber

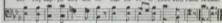
W. T. Foster



1. Prince of peace! con-trol my will, Did this strug-gling heart be-will;
 2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O-pen wide the gate of God;
 3. May Thy will, not mine, be done; May Thy will and mine be one;
 4. Sav-er, at Thy feet I left; Thou my Life, my God, my All;



Had my fears and doubtings cease—Hush my spir-it in-to peace.
 Peace I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in-be-ing one with Thee.
 Chase these doubtings from my heart; Now Thy per-fect peace be-gain.
 Let Thy hap-py ser-vice be One lov-ing ser-vice with Thee, A-men.

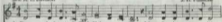


Purer in Heart, O God

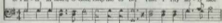
433

Mrs. A. L. Denton

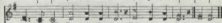
J. H. Pillsbury



1. Pur-er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-vote my life
 2. Pur-er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to do Thy will
 3. Pur-er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy lov-ly face



Wor-ship to Thee; Watch Thou my way-ward feet, Guide me with
 Most lov-ing-ly; Be Thou my Friend and Guide, Let me with
 One day may see; Keep me from sin-ner's sin, Reign Thou my



own-er and guide; Pur-er in heart, Help me to be.
 True a-bide; Pur-er in heart, Help me to be.
 soul with-in; Pur-er in heart, Help me to be. A-men.



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A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard

ART. Ben Cunnock

1. There's a call that comes forth from the fields far and wide;
 2. There are those who've not heard of sal - va - tion from sin;
 3. Can we not see the lost tribes and tongues o'er the seas?
 4. May our tongues ne - ver fall ere the bat - tle is done;

CHORUS

'Tis a cry ev - er - more, who will fight by my side?
 Je - sus tells in His Word that He died for all men,
 Je - sus paid all the cost, here am I, Lord, send me, Raise the
 For His Word will pre - vail, about a - land, vic - 'ry win'.

bar - cee, about His - san - ual Fill the ranks far and wide; On - ward trav - el,

press the bat - tle, Christ our King walks beside us, Christ our King walks beside us.

Dedicated to the Sunset Church of Christ World Evangelical Lectureship.

America the Beautiful

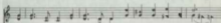
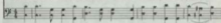
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KATHERINE LEE BATES

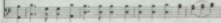
SAMUEL A. WARD



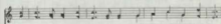
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For art - her waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pal - grim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for ho - rose - proved In lit - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot - dream That sees, be - yond the years,



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bore the fruit - of plains!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom - love! A - cross the vil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And war - ry more than life!
 These al - a - hae - ter - cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by ho - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - deem,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with brother - hood From sea to shin - ing sea,
 Con - firm thy soul to self - con - trol, Thy life - er - ty in law,
 Till all mis - ease be so - le - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vision,
 And crown thy good with brother - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.



S. A. Carter, words, B. J. Goswami

S. A. Carter

James Brown

1. Sweet is the song..... I am sing-ing to-day.....
 2. Great is my joy..... now an on-ward I go.....
 3. Pre-cious is-land..... in my Sav-ior to-mor-

..... I'm re-deem-ed!..... I'm re-deem-ed!.....
 Trou-ble and All the way
 Hap-py in

er - row have van-ish'd a-way.....
 homeward..... my pain-s shall flow.....
 glo - ry..... some day I shall be..... There

CHORUS

I have been re-deem-ed! I'm re-deem-ed by love divine,
 been re-deem-ed! I'm re-deem-ed by love divine,

Glo-ry, glo-ry, Christ is mine, Christ is mine, All to him
 Christ is mine, All to him

Redeemed

now re - signed, I have been re - deemed.
 I have been re - deemed, re - deemed.

Is It Well With Your Soul?

437

James Swan

V. in G major, 2/4

Victor G. Stepper

1. "Mid the toil and strife of this ho - ly life, Is it well
 2. Have you lost your sin, are you pure with - in?
 3. Do you praise the love of the One a - bove? Is it well,

with your soul? Are you by - ing right, should you die to - night?
 Are you at the side of the One - ri - ty?
 with your soul? Will the crown be - won and the Lord's "will done?"

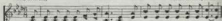
Hark, — Are you by - ing right, should you die to - night?
 Verse Chorus

Is it well with your soul? Is it well
 Is it well with your soul? Is it well

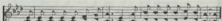
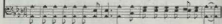
with your soul, Are you free, glad and whole?
 with your soul, Are you free, glad and whole?

Fanny J. Crosby

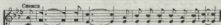
William J. Kirkpatrick



1. Redeemed how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb.
2. Redeemed and so hap-py in Je-sus, No lan-guage my rapture can tell;
3. I know I shall see in His beau-ti-ty The King in whose love I de-light;



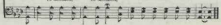
Redeemed thro' His in-ter-sit-er-er, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
I know that the light of His pres-ence With me cloth-con-stant-ly dwell.
Who lov-ing-ly guard-eth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.



Re-deemed, ... re-deemed, ... Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
re-deemed, re-deemed,



Re-deemed, ... re-deemed, ... His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
re-deemed, re-deemed,

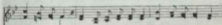
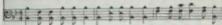


Francis J. Crosby

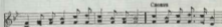
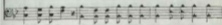
W. H. Doane



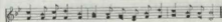
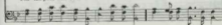
1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Search them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the per - i - tent
3. Down in the ho - man heart, Croaked by the tempter, Feel - ings he has - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



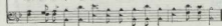
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly;
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - thet - ically win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



Tell them of Je - sus the Might - y to save,
 He will for - give if they tru - ly be - lieve, Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Chords that were 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 our - d - ial, Je - sus will save.



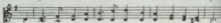
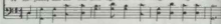
Rejoice In His Great Name

S. W. S. With vigor

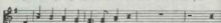
Samuel W. Beasley



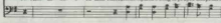
1. Re-joice in Him who rules to-day Up - on the heav'n's - ly throne,
 2. Re-joice, re-joice in Him who gave the world - be - lie - ver's Son
 3. Re-joice, and let our later-age start On wings of song a - bore,



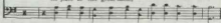
Where salute their heart - felt trib - ute pay, And make their later-age know
 As love's great sac - ri - fice, to save A world by sin in - dued;
 To Him who rules for - ev - er - more In maj - es - ty and love;



No earth - ly king so great as He, Who rules all worlds in maj - es - ty;
 O crown Him, crown Him King a - lone, Who sits to - day on heav'n's throne;
 To Him be ad - o - ra - tion raised, Redeemer's song of prayer and praise;



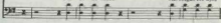
Re - joice, Re-joice in His great name, Re-joice in His great name!



CHORUS



Re - joice for - ev - er - more In Him who reigns for - aye
 For - ev - er - more who reigns for - aye



Rejoice In His Great Name

Let choirs of earth and heav'n unite Their songs to - day;
songs of praise to - day;

All glo - ry to the King of kings, New life and light to all the beings;

Re - joice, Re - joice in His great name, His great name,
Re - joice in His great name.

Love for All

441

S. Longfellow

(Boston)

Karol Schirner

1. Love for all—and can it be? Can I love it is for me—
the dis - e - be - diant child. Way - ward, you - der - sta, and wild—
2. who spared His low - ly hold; I, who would not be con - trolled—
3. To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw,
4. See! my Fa - ther's won - der - work; There! He reach - es out His hand

1. who strayed so long a - go, Strayed so far, and fell so low!
2. who left my Fa - ther's house, In so - lid - des - ways to roam,
3. who would not hear His call; I, the wil - ful prod - i - gal,
In His house there yet may be Place—a serv - ant's place—for me,
God is love, I know, I see, Love for me— you, e - ven me.

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Charles T. Linn

Wayne Whipple

1. Let us - by means - here, let us - by full praise look in - to - our
 2. O praise His Name in - to - by tongue Pro - claim the in - to - our
 3. Let all who praise the Lord in - to - our With his - to - our
 4. With us - by mouth in - to - our and sing Of Christ our - to - our

Lord Let all the saints praise and sing Thy goodness Re - joice
 Word Let all the saints praise and sing Thy goodness Re - joice
 love, Our faith - ful hearts, our and our voice, And a - to - our
 name And love the day when He shall bring De - to - our

CHORUS
 us a - to - our Re - joice in the Lord Re -
 the Lord Re - joice in the Lord and his - to - our His Word Re -
 His name, Re - joice in the Lord and his - to - our His Word Re -

joice in the Lord and his - to - our His name - to - our
 love in the Lord and his - to - our His word His name - to - our and with

in - to - our - let - ing Re - joice in the Lord
 our - to - our - let - ing Re - joice, O in - to - our in the Lord

Rock in the Desert

443

F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis

1. O Rock in the des-ert, I fly un-to Thee, When tem-pest and
 2. O Rock in the des-ert, my ref-uge and all, I hide in thy
 3. O Rock in the des-ert that gives per-fect peace That bring-eth a

storm sweep the sky, I hide in the cleft that was riv-er for me,
 weak-ness in Thee; Thy love is a shield and I find sweet re-cess
 joy to my soul; I rest in Thy shel-ter, I hide in Thy cleft,

Chorus

For safe-ty on Thee I re-ly,
 Where grace is a ben-dict and bless. O Rock in the des-ert, I'm
 Thy love death my spir-it con-trol.

hid-ing in Thee, Till the storms of life's jour-ney are past; Thou Rock of my

ref-uge, my soul safe-ly keep, O re-ceive it in heav-en at last.

Resurrection

HARRISON 201, 1, 7

H. P. Mason
QUARTET

PROPERTY OF T. B. MASON AND S. S. MASON

T. B. Mason

They are at last my Lord, I laid Him in the tomb, Now lies the Son of God in death's
The Man of grief and toil There in silence laid; Death has within its coil God of

Duet

*as the gleams
north and then.* But, behold, heaven and earth quake, For lo! there's there come an an-gel,

Solo-Cantata

With a countenance like lightning, And a voice like snow. When she dawned Mary

Magnific, 'Twas the angel's voice which said: "Lo! He is not here, but is - not!"

Bass Solo

Christ is risen from the dead, He who for the world's redemption died, Now is risen, risen

Resurrection

from the dead, Glory, hon-or we will ex-er-sing, Praise to our ris-en, ris-en King.

First Chorus *And.*

Hal - - le - lu - jah, sing, . . . with hearts to heav'n and voi-ces raise, . . .
Hal - lu - lu - jah, sing with hearts to heav'n and voi-ces, noi-ces raise, and

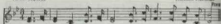
Ex - er-cise, ye resur-raised ones, for you His blood was shed,
ex - er-cise, ye resur-raised ones, for you His blood was shed,

Sing . . . a hymn of glad-ness, sing to God a hymn of praise,
sing a hymn of gladness, sing to God a hymn of praise,

Christ the Lord is ris'n . . . indeed, is ris-en from the dead.
Christ the Lord is ris'n in-deed, is ris-en from the dead.

A. M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings



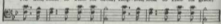
1. Rock of A - ges, cloth for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de - mands;
3. Nothing in my hand I bring: Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;



D.C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 D.C.—All for sin could not a - void, Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
 D.C.—Wha, I to the loan-take Thy: Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
 Could my soul no sin - ple know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;

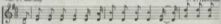


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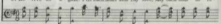
We Praise Thee, O God

Wm. F. Mackay

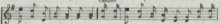
J. J. Hasbrouck



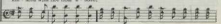
1. We praise Thee, O God, For the love of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shone on our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise To the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Do - vive us a - gain. Fill each heart with Thy love, My each soul be re -



Chorus



God, and in new grace a - live.
 Sav - ior, and wash'd our night,
 sin, and has cleansed us by stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! There be glo - ry, Hal - le -
 would us and glad - ed our ways,
 his - shed With love from a - love.



We Praise Thee, O God

In - jeh! A-men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glory; Re - vive us a - gain.

Savior, Lead Me

447

F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis

1. Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;
 2. Thou, the re - lig - ion of my soul, When life's stormy billows roll,
 3. Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray, When the storm of life is past,
 4. Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

- I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love abide.
 I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee rely.
 To the land of ev - er - last - ing day, Where all tears are wiped away.

1. I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love abide.

Chorus

Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray, lest I stray;

Gen - tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way, all the way.

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James Frowe

Samuel W. Beasley

1. There's a message true and glad For the sin - ful and the sad, Ring it
 2. Tell the world of sav - ing grace, Make it known in ev'ry place,
 3. Sin and doubt be sweep a - way, Till shall dawn the bet - ter day.

out, ring it out; It will give them courage new,
 Ring it out, ring it out; Help the heed - y ones to know
 Till the sin - ful world be won

It will help them to be true; Ring it out, ring it out.
 How from where all blessings flow;
 For Je - ho - vah's mighty host; Ring it out, ring it out.

Chorus
 Ring out Mer - ci - ly ring, Speed it a - way, Message it - tles,
 the word a'er land

and we, send it to - day; Let it clear the
 shall far from Je - sus man - y live in

Ring Out the Message

lost and those in doubt, darkness and doubt; **Man - ti - ly ring,**
 sin and doubt, **Ring out** the
 won - der - ful news, **Wak - ing men free,** **hap - py and free,**
 news that make us **men free,**

Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring the message out,
 To all the host of ev - ry na - tion, **Ring it** ring it out.

Hallelujah! What A Savior!

449

F. F. G.

F. F. Mann

1. "Man of sor - rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scorn - ing rods, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Gave us life and help - less joy; Spent - less Love of God was His
4. Let - tle up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran - somed home to bring.

Re - leased sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - ah! what a Sav - ior!
 Bled my sin - ners with His blood; Hal - le - lu - ah! what a Sav - ior!
 "Full a - tion - ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - ah! what a Sav - ior!
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - ah! what a Sav - ior!
 Then a - lone this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - ah! what a Sav - ior!

Ring Out! Salvation's Free

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A. H. H.

Adapted by Howard
Arr. Ben Cunniff

1. Go spread the Good-est gos-pel, where-ev-er man is found, Go
2. The fields are white to har-vest, the work-ers are so few, They
3. The sun-ner fast is speed-ing, the har-vest soon will pass, Life's

teach the lost of Je-sus, send forth the gos-pel round the-
ry come o'er and help us, the Mis-ter's will to do, Oh,
work will soon be end-ing, He'll call me home at last; Earth's

ful the roy-al tes-ta-ment, go about the news a-look, Ring
will you now, my broth-ers, go forth with-out de-lay, Ring
jour-ney will be o-ver, I'll live a-ter-nal-ly, Ring

out, ring out, ring out, ring out, Sal-va-tion has been found,
out, ring out, ring out, ring out, His gos-pel-come will o-ber,
out, ring out, ring out, ring out, What will your as-sert be?

CHORUS

Ring out, ring out, ring out, All o-ver the land and sea, Go
Ring out, ring out,

Ring Out! Salvation's Free

spread the news, Sal - va - tion now is free. Go
Go spread the news, Go

tell them now the God for me, Ring
tell them of the Christ, the King, Who died for me on Cal - va - ry,

now, ring out, ring out, Sal - va - tion now is free,
is free,

Thus Remember Me

451

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Voice 2, Soprano

L. O. Sanderson

1. Je - sus, in the night he prayed, How - e'er God as He meant the
2. Je - sus, give us in our stead, Show the fruit of the tree, and
3. Lord, we thank Thee for the bread, And the cup from the sacra - ment

bread, And to His dis - ci - ples said Thus re - mem - ber me,
said Thus, my blood, for you is shed So, re - mem - ber me,
bread Help us to dis - cern our bread, And re - mem - ber Thee,

Fanny J. Crocker

W. H. Doane



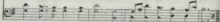
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - er - ous breast,
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from our - real - ing care,
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me,



Chor.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - er - ous breast,



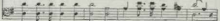
There by His love o'er - shade - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest,
 Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there,
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.



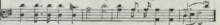
There by His love o'er - shade - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.



Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Home in a song to us,
 Free from the light of sor - row, Free from try - duries and tears,
 Here let us wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er,



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



Safely Through Another Week

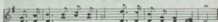
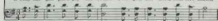
453

John Newton

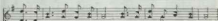
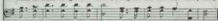
Ann. Lowell Mason



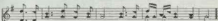
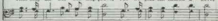
1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pas - s'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise: Let us feel Thy pres - ence near;
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort ours,



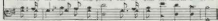
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
 Show Thy re - as - cend - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear;
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints;



Day of all the week the best, Fir - mness of e - ter - nal rest;
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
 Then may all our wor - ship prove, Till we join the church a - love;



Day of all the week the best, Fir - mness of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Then may all our wor - ship prove, Till we join the church a - love.



Tomorrow May Be Too Late!

These notes from services by Leonard Dwight, November 4, 1870

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P. E. W.

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Palmer E. Wheeler

To-day is the day of sal - va - tion, To-mor-row may

be too late. 1. There's dan - ger and death in de - lay - ing,
2. The judg - ment day, break - us, in wait - ing,
3. A loud wail in heav - en in wait - ing.

Ac - cept God's sav - ing Grace, His life on the cross He has
Pro - vide us for this day, His par - don and mer - cy He
Oh make the start to - day, His great and com - pass - ion and be

give - us, Oh come now yet you may, He's ear - nest - ly plead - ing, Oh
of - fers, O - lay while yet you may, He'll save you from sin and bring
baptized, There is no oth - er way, Give Je - sus your life and time

make us de - lay,
sweet peace with - in, To - mor - row may be too late,
walk in His way,

May This My Glory Be

455

Joseph Gray
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T. S. T.

1 Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man is
2 A - shamed of Je - sus soon - er far, Let ev - er - y - thing blush to
3 A - shamed of Je - sus and yes, I say, When I've no guilt to
4 Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain, Till then I boast a

shamed of Thee, A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, whose glo - ry
own a star; He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be -
wash a - way: No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No tears to
Sav - iour's sake, And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is

Chorus

shine through end - less days
right - ed soul of mine, And O, may this my glo - ry be, My
quell, no soul to save,
not a - shamed of me.

glo - ry be, my glo - ry be, That Christ is

not a - shamed of me, is not a - shamed of me, of me.

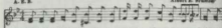
Salvation Has Been Brought Down

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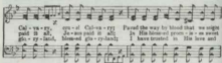
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A. B. C.

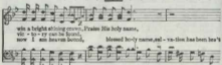
Albert E. Brumley



1. Je - sus gave His life a ran - som you - der on Cal - va - ry, On Mount
 2. All a - lone with - out a friend He suf - fered to pay it all, Yes, He
 3. There's a blessed home prepared 'way a - way in glo - ry - land, In light

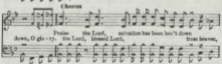


Cal - va - ry, you - al Cal - va - ry Paid the way to blood that we might
 paid it all, Je - sus paid it all; In His blood - shed pro - ce - ssion sweet
 glo - ry - land, blest - ed glo - ry - land; I have trusted in His love and

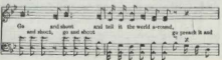


with a bright shining crown, Praise His holy name,
 who - to - ry can be found,
 now I am heav'n bound, blessed ho - ly name, sal - va - tion has been brought

Chorus



Praise the Lord, salvation has been brought
 down, O glo - ry, the Lord, blest Lord, from heav'n,



Go and shout and tell it the world a - round,
 and shout, go and shout, go preach it and

Salvation Has Been Brought Down

Tell it to-day, to people in sorrow, tell it to-day, and tell it to-mor-row,

Preach the word of God that we might win a crown; Tell the the
a shin-ing in heav-en; the lost,

lost, and -va-tion is full and free, Spread the news all
all the lost, to sin-ners, the news, blessed news

e-er the land and sea, Tell it a-lar, in ev-er-y na-tion,
go teach it and

tell it a-lar, Praise the Lord, sal-vation has been brought down,
all over the earth, the Lord, blessed Lord,

George Olsen

J. H. Williams

Slowly

1. Sav - ior, grant me rest and peace, Let my trou - bled dream - ings cease;
 2. I would trust my all with Thee, All my cares and sor - rows flee,
 3. I would seek Thy serv - ice, Lord, Lean - ing on Thy prom - ise - word.

With the chime - ing mid - night bell, Teach my heart that "all is well,"
 Till the break - ing light shall tell, Night is past, and "all is well."
 Let my heart - ly in - love tell I am Thine, and "all is well." A - men.

Henry J. Croker

W. H. Downes

1. { Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling - ing, cling - ing close to Thee;
 Let Thy pre - cious blood ap - plied Keep me - er - er, er - er near Thy ... side.
 2. { Tho' this chang - ing world be low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go,
 Trusting Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my ... way.
 3. { Let me love Thee more and more, Till this feet - ing, feet - ing life is o'er,
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright - er, bright - er world a - bove.

D.C.—May Thy love - dar - ling to me find me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to ... Thee.

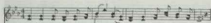
Cresc. D.C.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy clos - ing pow - er;
 Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour.

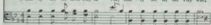
Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us 459

Samuel A. May

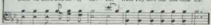
William B. Shaw



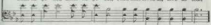
1. Sav-ior, like a shep-herd lead us: Much we need Thy ten-d'ring care;
 2. We are Thine, do Thou be-fore us: Be the Guard-ian of our way;
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re-ceive us, Fear and sin-ful though we be;
 4. For-ty let us seek Thy in-ter-est, For-ty let us do Thy will;



Je - su, the great and good-ness lead us, For our use Thy love pre-pare;
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de-lead us, Look on when we go a - stray;
 Thou hast prom-ised to re-ceive us, Come to dinner, and give us to eat;
 Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav-ior, With Thy love our sin-ners save!



Bless-ed Je - su, Bless-ed Je - su, Thou hast brought us, Thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je - su, Bless-ed Je - su, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
 Bless-ed Je - su, Bless-ed Je - su, For-ty let us turn to Thee;
 Bless-ed Je - su, Bless-ed Je - su, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



Bless-ed Je - su, Bless-ed Je - su, Thou hast brought us, Thine we are,
 Bless-ed Je - su, Bless-ed Je - su, Hear, O hear us when we pray,
 Bless-ed Je - su, Bless-ed Je - su, For-ty let us turn to Thee,
 Bless-ed Je - su, Bless-ed Je - su, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



W. A. Dyer

Sam. C. Page

1. Scatter - ing pre - cious seed by the way - side. Scatter - ing pre - cious seed
 2. Scatter - ing pre - cious seed for the grow - ing. Scatter - ing pre - cious seed,
 3. Scatter - ing pre - cious seed, doubling ev - er. Scatter - ing pre - cious seed,

by the hill - side; Scatter - ing pre - cious seed o'er the field, wide,
 live - ly sow - ing. Scatter - ing pre - cious seed, trust - ing, know - ing,
 trust - ing ev - er. Sow - ing the seed with prayer and in - dear - er.

Chorus

Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed by the way, (Sow - ing in the
 (Sow - ing in the
 Trusting the Lord for growth and for yield. Sow - ing the pre - cious seed,
 Sow - ing the pre - cious seed, Sow - ing the seed at cross - tide.

Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed, Sow - ing the pre - cious seed by the way,
 Sow - ing the pre - cious seed, Sow - ing the seed at cross - tide.

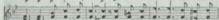
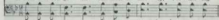
Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed, Sow - ing the pre - cious seed by the way,
 Sow - ing the pre - cious seed, Sow - ing the pre - cious seed by the way.

W. A. G.

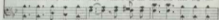
W. A. Carter



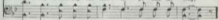
1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kind-ly en-treat-ing, Wan-der-ers
 2. Seek-ing the lost, and point-ing to Je-sus, Souls that are
 3. Thus I would go on mis-sions of mer-cy, Fol-low-ing



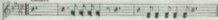
on the moun-tain a-stray: "Come on - to me," His mes-sage re-
 weak and hearts that are sore; Lead-ing them both in ways of sal-
 Christ from day on - to day, Clov-er-ing the land and rais-ing the



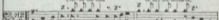
peat-ing, Words of the Mas-ter speak-ing to-day,
 va-tion, show-ing the path to life et-er-nal,
 hill-on, Point-ing the lost to Je-sus, the Way.



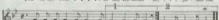
Chorus



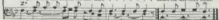
{ Go-ing a - far . . . up-on the moun-tain,
 { in-to the fold . . . of my dis-cip-les,



{ Go-ing a - far . . . up-on the moun-tain, . . . Bring-ing the
 { in-to the fold . . . of my dis-cip-les, . . . Je-sus the



Bring-ing the wan-d'ers back a - gain, back a - gain
 Je - sus the Lamb for sin-ners . . . slain, for sin-ners slain.



was . . . of my back a - gain . . . slain,
 Lamb . . . for sin-ners . . . slain.

Surely Goodness And Mercy

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John W. Peterson
Alfred B. Smith

1. A pil-gri-mas I and a-wand'ring, In the cold night of sin I
2. He re- stores - eth'ry soul when I'm wear-y, He gives - eth' me strength day
3. When I walk thro' that dark lone- some val- ley, My Ser- vice will walk with

del-iv'ers: When Je- sus the kind Shep-herd found me, And now I am
by day: He leads me be- side the still wa- ters, He guards me each
mor- ning: And safe- ly His great hand will lead me To the man- sion He's

CHORUS

on my way hom'ld,
step- of the way. Surely good - ness and mer - cy shall fol - low
me to pre- pare,

me All the days, all the days of my life, Surely

Good - ness and mer - cy shall fol - low me All the days, all the

Surely Goodness And Mercy

FINE *Op. Coda*

days of my life. And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for
 er - ce, And I will feast at the ta - ble spread for me. Sure - ly

D.S. al FINE

Shall I Crucify My Savior?

463

Mr. Frank A. Beach

Great Gables Teller

1. Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sav - ior, When for me He bore such loss?
 2. Are tempt - ta - tions in al - ter - ing? Do earth's pleas - ures so en - thral
 3. Twain my soul that cru - ci - fy Him? How shall they cru - ci - fy Him yet?
 4. O the kind - ly hands of Je - sus, Pour - ing bless - ings on all ours.

Tris

Shall I put to shame my Sav - ior? Can I nail Him to the cross?
 That I can - not love my Sav - ior? Will enough to leave them all?
 Mock - ing, and scorn - ful words of Je - sus, Can my heart be less true for - get?
 Blood - ing, nail - wound - ed hands of Je - sus, Can I send them once a - gain?

D.S. - Once, O once I cru - ci - fyed Him: Shall I cru - ci - fy a - gain?

Chorus

Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sav - ior? Cru - ci - fy my Lord a - gain?

Carrie M. Wilson

Jas. H. Benson

1. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, Nor think the journey long; My faith is heav'nward
 2. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, While here on earth we stay; Let songs of praise and
 3. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, The time will not be long, Till in our Fa-ther's

ra - ing With ev - ry thank-ful song; Led on the mount of bless-ing, The
 fa - ther be-fore each feet-ing day; Sing on the grand old sto - ry Of
 king-doms We tell a no - ble song, Where those we love are wait-ing To

glorious mount, I stand; And look-ing a - ver Jer-dan, I see the promis'd land.
 His re-deem-ing love, The ev - er - last-ing cho-rus That fills the realms a - bove,
 greet us on the shore, We'll meet beyond the riv-er, Where waves roll no more.

Cresc.

Sing on, O bliss-ful tri-ade! With ev - ry note you raise My heart is filled with

rep-ture, My soul is lost in praise Sing on, O bliss-ful tri-ade!
 Sing on, bliss-ful, bliss-ful tri-ade!

Sing On

With ev-ry note you raise My heart is filled with rapture, My soul is lost in praise.

Flee as a Bird

465

Mary S. S. Davis

Spanish Air

1. Flee as a bird to your moun-tain, Those who are weary of sin: Go to the
2. He will pro-tect them for ev - er, Wipe ev-ry tear; He will for-

clear flow-ling foot-prints Where you may wash and be clean, Fly for th'a-ven-gue is
near them, O now - er, Shal-tered so ten-der-ly there, Hasten, then, the hours are

near thee, Call and the Sav-ior will hear thee; He on His ben-ign will
fly - ing, Spend not the mo-ments to sigh - ing, Come from your we-ry and

tear thee, O thou who art weary of sin, O thou who art weary of sin,
cry - ing! The Sav-ior will wipe ev-ry tear, The Sav-ior will wipe ev-ry tear.

C. H. G.

Class. H. Gabriel

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less waves: Send the light! . . .
 2. We have heard the Mica-e-a-do-ris-ian 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 wea-ry 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-Pring 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!

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

blow-ed gas-pet light; Let it shine . . . from shore to
 the blow-ed gas-pet light; Let it shine

shore! from shore to shore! for ev-er-more. for ev-er-more.

Tenor Solo

Piano, Organ

1. Si - lent night! Sil - lent night! Land and deep si - lent sleep!
 2. Si - lent night! Sil - lent night! On the plain wakes the strain,
 3. Si - lent night! Sil - lent night! Earth, a - wake! si - lence break!

Soft - ly glit - tern bright, Birth - in - born's night, Deck - ing Is - ra - el's
 Song by heav - en - ly har - sin - gers bright, Pyraught with il - dregs of
 High your an - thems of ad - o - dy raise! Heav'n and earth in folk

ere from a - far, Where the Sav - ior is born, Where the Sav - ior is born,
 boundless delight, Christ the Sav - ior has come, Christ the Sav - ior has come,
 cho - rus of praise! Peace for ev - er shall reign, Peace for ev - er shall reign.

Softly Now the Light of Day

George W. Doane

(Revised)

Carl von Winter

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way.
 2. Those whose all - per - viding eye Naught re - ceives, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon for me the light of day May for ev - er pass a - way.

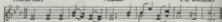
Free from care, from in - her free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee,
 Far - from such in - firmi - ty, O - pen lead, and se - cret see,
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee, A - men.

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

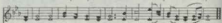
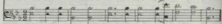
Phoebe Cary

(Quinn)

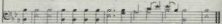
J. B. Woodbury



1. One sweet-ly ad-mit, tho' Cross to me o'er and o'er;
 2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where can- y man-ners be;
 3. Near-er the bound of life, Where falls my lay-dens dew;
 4. Nev-er, can- firm my trust, Can-plate my faith in Thee;
 5. Feel as if now my feet Were slip-ping o'er the brink,



To-day I'm near-er to my home Than e'er I've been be-fore,
 And near-er to the great white throne, Near-er the crys-tal sea,
 Near-er to where I leave my cross, And where I gain my crown,
 And let me feel as if I stood Close to a ter-ri-ble ty-
 For I may now be near-er home, Much near-er than I think.



Savior, Thy Dying Love

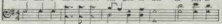
S. S. Phillips

(Sweeting for Them)

Robert Lowry



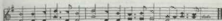
1. Sav-ior, Thy dy-ing love Thy gift to me; Nor should I
 2. At the least mys-er-ous, Pleas-ing for me, My in-bis
 3. Give me a faith-ful heart—Like-ness to Thee— That each de-
 4. All that I am and have—Thy gift to me— In joy, in



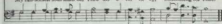
might with hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
 both looks up, Je-sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
 part-ing day, Henceforth may see Some work of love be-gan,
 great thro' His, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,



Savior, Thy Dying Love



My heart ful- fill its vow, Some of- f'ring bring These now, Some- thing for Thee,
 Thy won- derous love de- clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Some- thing for Thee,
 Some- deed of kind- ness done, Some word' re- s'ought and worn, Some- thing for Thee,
 My ran- scomed soul shall be, Thro' all e- ter- ni- ty, Some- thing for Thee.

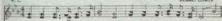


Shall We Gather at the River?

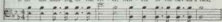
471

R. L.

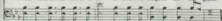
Robert Lowry



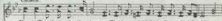
1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod,
2. On the bank-side of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil- ver spray,
3. E'er we reach the shin-ing riv-er, Lay we ev-ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the sil- ver riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease,
5. At the wash-ing of the riv-er, Mir-ror of the Sav-ior's face,



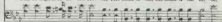
With its crys-tal tide for ev-er Flow-ing by the throne of God,
 We will walk and wor-ship ev-er, All the hap-py, gold-en day,
 Grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown,
 Soon our hap-py hearts will quit-er With the mil-lions of heav'n,
 Souls whom death will nev-er sev-er, Lift their songs of nev-er-ling praise.



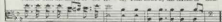
Chorus



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, The beam-ti-ful, the beam-ti-ful riv-er,



Gather with the saints at the riv-er, That flows by the throne of God.



Sing and be Happy

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E. S. P.

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Henry S. Park

1. If the skies a - bove you are gray, You are feel - ing so blue,
2. Oh - as we are trou - led and tired, Sick with sor - row and pain,
3. Oh we fail to see the rain - bow Up in heav - en's fair sky,

If your cares and sor - rows seem great All the whole day long,
There are oth - ers liv - ing in sin Sick with earth - ly gain,
When it seems the sor - row of earth Fades and passes by,

There's a all - ve - ry - thing that shines in the heav - en - ly land,
Take new cour - age we can - not tell What the mor - row may bring,
There are things we know that are worth More than all - ve - ry gold,

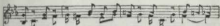
Look by faith and see in my friend, Trust in His prom - is - es grand,
When the dark clouds van - ish a - way Then your heart tri - ly can sing,
If we hope and trust Him each day, We shall have pleas - ure un - told.

Chorus

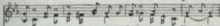
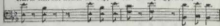
Sing and be hap - py
Sing and you'll be hap - py

be hap - py From now on to the goal,
to - day, From a - long to the goal.

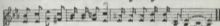
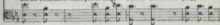
Sing and be Happy



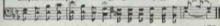
Trust Him who leads you, He will keep your soul,
Trust in Him who leadeth the way, He is keeping your soul!



Let all be faith-ful, Look to Him and pray,
Let the world know where you be-long, Look to Jesus and pray,



Let your voice and praise Him in song, Sing and be hap-py to-day.



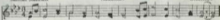
Majestic Sweetness

473

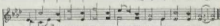
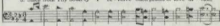
Normal Statement

(March)

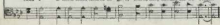
Columbia



1. Ma-jes-tic sweet-ness His an-nounced	Up-on the Cal-ary's brow;
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare	A-roun'd the neck of tree;
3. He gave me phre-nic in deep dis-tress,	And led to my re-lief;
4. To Him I owe my life and breath,	And all the joys I have;
5. Since from Thy heav'nly I re-ceive	Such proofs of love di-vine.



He lead with re-lict glo-ries-crowned, His face with grace o'er-flow,
Far-er to Him than all the war Who fill the heav'nly host,
For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And car-ried all my grief,
He makes me tri-umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave,
And I a thou-sand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine.



Ada Perotti.

G. B. Shaw.

1. Sing to me of heav-en, sing that song of peace, From the hills that find me
 2. Sing to me of heav-en, as I walk a - lone, Dream-ing of the sun-sets
 3. Sing to me of heav-en, ten-der-ly and low, Till the shades o'er me

It will bring re-lease: Burdens will be lift-ed that are press-ing on, Show-ers
 that no long have gone, In a fair-er realm Young the an-gel throng, They are
 wise and sweet-ly so, When my heart is wear-y, when the day is long, Sing to

of great heav-en o'er my heart will flow, Sing to me of
 hap-py as they sing that old, sweet song,
 me of heav-en, sing that old, sweet song, Sing to me of

heav-en, let me lead - by dreams Of the gold - en glo - ry, Of the
 heav-en, let me lead - by dreams Of the gold-en glo - ry.

pearl - y gems, Sing to me when shades o'er of the eve - ning fall,
 of the pearl-y gems, Sing to me when shadows of the over-ling fall.

Sing To Me of Heaven

475

Sing to me of heav - en, Sweet - est song of all
Sing to me of heav - en, Sing the great - est song of all

My Hope is Built on Nothing Else 475

Edward Mearns

Wm. B. Dearborn

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-ee-ous-ness;
2. When darkness with His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing arms;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup-ports me in the whirl-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found,

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But wholly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-ee-ous-ness a - lone, Feeb - less to stand be - fore the Cross.

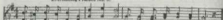
Chorus

On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
shak - ing sand. All oth - er ground is shak - ing sand.

V. E. H.

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- Overhauling Patent No. 1.

V. E. Howard



1. Sing the might-ty cho-ice, Sing, oh sing, To Him hon-or all pre-claim;
2. Faith and trust a-bid-ing, In His word, Terms of man's sal-va-tion heard;
3. When we gain the vic-t'ry, Faith anchored, Peace with God and Christ as-ured;



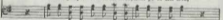
Sing the love of Je-sus, Praise His name, All ye saints join in re-joice.
Je-sus our re-deem-er, His love-gift's, In my heart a song of love,
Heaven's host of an-gels, Join in song, When in heav-en we be-long.



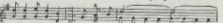
Chorus.



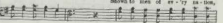
Sing of His love, Sing the glad
Tell the gos-pel to all na-tions, Hear ye of His love,



Tell all men of His sal-va-tion, Saved by Je-sus blood, Sing the



sto-ry of Je-sus' love, Sing of His grace,
Shows to men of ev-'ry na-tion,



Sing of His Love

Sing of the King,

And up on the cross,

Now is reign-ing in His King-dom.

Sing the sto-ry of Je-sus' love,

King of kings in He-

Shelter in Time of Storm

477

F. J. Charlesworth.

Geo. D. Burdick.

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ging storms may roar'd no loud, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

In-cure what-ev-er ill in-flics, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a-lone, no fears of flight, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-tract, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 In Thee our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

* Chorus preceding an repeat

* O Je-sus is a Rock in a won-ry land, A won-ry land, a won-ry land;

Still, Still with Thee

Harriet E. Howe

(Sankey)

Ed. D. Sankey

1. Still, still with Thee, when peo-ple mourn- ing break - off,
 2. A lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - teri - ous - ones,
 3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil to sleep - ing,
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright mourn - ing

When the bird wa - keth, and the shut - tles fly,
 The soul - man seeks of us - here here - ly born,
 His clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer,
 When the soul wa - keth, and life's shut - tles fly,

Fall - en that mourn - ing, low - li - er than day - light,
 A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - or - ra - tion,
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings a' - er - shed - ing,
 Oh, in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing.

Darrest the sweet sus - ceiv - er, I am with Thee,
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn -
 ing sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there,
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee.

Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom 479

F. A. P.

Fred A. Fineman

1. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the morn-ing,
 2. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the still and
 3. Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, All a-long the

bright and fair? Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the
 mid-noon light? Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, For a
 far-ther way? Are you sow-ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er? You sow

seed of the second-ary's glare? For the har-vest-time is com-ing on,
 har-vest pure and white?
 reap at the last great day! sow-ing on,

And the reap-ers' work will soon be done. Will your sheaves be
 soon be done?

man-y? Will you gar-ret us - y, For the get-to-gether at the har-vest home?

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

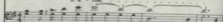
Charles Wesley

(Richard)

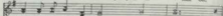
Wm. B. Bradbury



1. Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise . . . And put your ar - ms on;
 2. Strong in the Lord of hosts . . . And in His might - y pow'ry;
 3. Stand, then, in His great might, . . . With all His strength ex-cel-sit;
 4. Leave us no-guard-ed place, . . . No weak-ness of the east;
 5. That bar-ring all things down, . . . And all your con-fess'ns put,
 I a - rise.



1. Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise And put your ar - - - ms on,



- Strong in the strength which God sup - plies,
 Who is the strength of Je - sus Christ, In more than our - ward
 But take, to arm you for the fight, The pow - er - ty of God,
 Take ev - ry vic - tor, ev - ry grace, And let - ti - ly the whole,
 You may over - come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand on - tire at last.

1. Strong in the strength which God sup - plies,



- Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Thro' His be - lov - ed Son,
 Who is the strength of Je - sus Christ, In more than our - ward
 But take, to arm you for the fight, The pow - er - ty of God,
 Take ev - ry vic - tor, ev - ry grace, And let - ti - ly the whole,
 You may over - come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand on - tire at last.



Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts

[McManis] or see text, "Abraham?"

Arr. by E. M. M.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A follow'ry of the Lamb?
 2. Are there no foes for me to fight? Must I not stomp the blood?
 3. Thy name, in all this glo-rious war, Shall you give, tho' they die.



- And shall I live to own His cause, Or hush to speak His name?
 Is this vile world a ground to grace, To help me on to heav'n?
 They see the tri-umph cross a - lone, By heav'n's dis - cover - ing eye.



Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease,
 Must I must fight if I would reign: In-crown, my crown-ers,
 When that il-lu-sions day shall rise, And all Thyse ar-tists shine
 While oth-ers sought to win the prize, And called their' blood-y sweat?
 I'd bear the toil, en-dure the pain, In-sult-ed by Thy word,
 In robes of vic-t'ry thro' the skies, The glo-ry shall be Thine.

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

482

Elizabeth Mills

William Miller

1. O land of rest, for there I sigh! When will the mo-ment come,
 2. Je-sus Christ I bid for rest; He bids me come to rest,
 3. I sought at once my Sav-ior's side; No more my steps shall roam,
 When I shall lay my ar-mour by, And dwell in peace at home?
 And lean for aid-er on His bosom till the con-duct me home,
 With Him I'll leave death's chill-ing tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.
 D. S.—And we'll be gath-ered home.

Chorus
 We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes,
 We'll work, We'll work, We'll work.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield

George J. Walsh

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The tramp - et call o - bey;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stood in His strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long.

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 Forth to the night - y eve - ning In this His glo - rious day;
 The arms of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The rest the vic - tor's song;

D.S.—Till ev - ry knee is van - quish'd, For Christ is Lord in - deed.
 D.S.—Let our - ers rise with dan - ces, And strength to strength op - pose.
 D.S.—Where do - ty calls, or dan - ges, Be nev - er ward - ing there.
 D.S.—He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

From vic - t'ry on - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - ber'd foes;
 Put on the gar - ment of - er, And watch - ing on - to prayer,
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;

Sun of My Soul

John Kilde

Peter Oster

1. Sun of my soul, Thou say - for dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear - ied eye - lids gem - by cheer,
 3. A - idle with me from noon till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
 4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Tho' thro' the world our way we take;

Sun of My Soul

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes,
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For ev - er on my heav - en's bliss.
 A - hide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die,
 Till in the e - cost of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n's a - love.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

485

T. W. Wallford

Wm. B. Dawkins

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, The joy I feel, the bliss I share
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
 Of those whose anx - ious spir - its burn With strong de - sires for thy re - turn,
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;

D.S.—And oft re - ceiv'd the tempt - er's snares, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 D.S.—And glad - ly take my an - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 D.S.—I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

In sen - sations of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 With such I has - ten to the place Where God, my heav - en, shows His face,
 And since He bids me seek His face, De - serve His word, and trust His grace.

Standing By The River

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Albert E. Brumley
 Stan. M. W. S.

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Marion W. Kauterling

Slow

1. Here I stand by-side death's chilly wa - ter waiting for my fi - nal call,
 2. Me - ar from the land of cool - less glo - ry fall up - on my last long run,
 3. Shadow of the night are swift - ly fall - ing, for I hear the boatman's woe,

Standing by the riv - er looking beyond, looking beyond,
 Standing by the riv - er looking beyond,

Get - ting'ward the land of fairer beau - ty where no sun or rain and fall,
 Fac - es of my friends I of - ten vi - sion, faces of loved ones don't ap - pear,
 Man - y are the wa - ter sweet - ly call - ing, I must for - ty here no more,

Standing by the riv - er looking beyond,
 Standing by the riv - er looking beyond,
 Standing by the riv - er looking beyond,

CHORUS

Standing by the riv - er waiting for the boatman,
 Standing by the riv - er waiting for the boatman,
 Standing by the riv - er waiting for the boatman,

Standing By The River

Let's sing to the ma - in on the other shore,
 Let's sing to the ma - in on the other shore,
 I can hear the angels singing out a welcome,
 I can hear the angels singing out a welcome,
 With my hands and lowered eyes who have gone before,
 With my hands and lowered eyes who have gone before.

When this Passing World is Done 487

H. M. McCleave

(Spanish Home)

Rev. N. Cary

Free

1. When this pass - ing world is done, When has such you glar - ing men,
 2. When I stand be - fore the throne, Dressed in beau - ty but my own,
 3. When the praise of heav'n's I hear, Loud as thun - ders to the ear,
 4. It's on earth, as thro' a glass, Dark - ly let Thy glo - ry pass.

D. C. — Then, Lord, shall I feel - ly know, Not till then, how much I own,
 D. C. (r. 4) : It's on earth, Lord, make me know, Some - thing of how much I own.

When I stand with Christ on high, Lock - ing o'er life's his - to - ry—
 When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with un - sin - ning heart—
 Lead us men - y wa - ters' noise, Sweet as harp's tone - ly chords voice—
 Make for - give - ness feel no more; Make Thy spir - it's help so more;

Standing on the Promises

R. K. C.

R. Edwin Carter

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, They' e-ter-nal a-ge
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howling storms of
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-ly
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can-not fail, Lis-ten-ing ev-ry mo-ment

let His prom-is-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 doubt and fear no-more, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,
 by His love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
 to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior as my all in all.

Chorus

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God, Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,
 Stand-ing on the promises, stand-ing on the promises.

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-ior; Stand - - ing,
 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es.

stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God,
 stand-ing on the prom-is-es.

Stepping in the Light

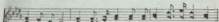
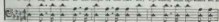
489

Elva E. Heath

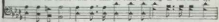
William J. Kirkpatrick



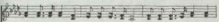
1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempt - ed to
3. Walk - ing to foot - steps of gra - ce the fir - mer - one, Foot - steps of faith - fulness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up - ward, still up - ward we'll



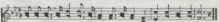
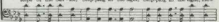
Ser - vice and King; Step - ping our lives by His blood ex - am - ple,
 save from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
 mer - cy and love; Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
 fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His heav - en,"



Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring,
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney each day. How beau - ti - ful to walk in the
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove!
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side!



steps of the Sav - ior, Step - ping in the light, Step - ping in the light; How



beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light!



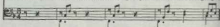
490 Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break

Frederic J. Crosby

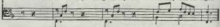
Geo. C. Badham



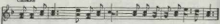
1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly home will fall—I can - not tell how soon 'twill be.
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the co - ol - ed west,
4. Some day—till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright.



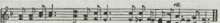
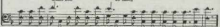
But O the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
 But this I know: my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
 My bless-ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
 That when my Sav - ior opens the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



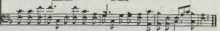
Chorus



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry saved by grace,
 shall see to face,



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry saved by grace,
 shall see to face.



Sweet Is the Promise

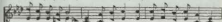
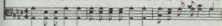
491

G. H. B.

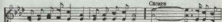
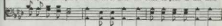
Chas. H. Gabriel



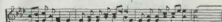
1. Sweet is the promise "I will not for-get thee," Nothing can ex-ceed, or
 2. Trust-ing the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," On-ward will I go with
 3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-la-tions,



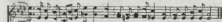
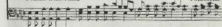
turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val-ley,
 songs of joy and love, Tho' earth de-part me, tho' my friends for-sake me,
 all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed prom-ise-re-mem-ber-



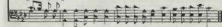
Just be-yond is shin-ing an e-ter-nal day, I..... will not for-
 shall be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove,
 "Be-cause faith-ful serv-ant, welcome home at last." I will not for-get thee,



get thee or leave thee, In my hands I'll hold thee, In my arms I'll hold thee, I.....
 I will never leave thee, I will not for-



..... will not for-get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee,
 get thee, for-get



J. A. McC.

Copyright, 1901, by J. A. McCaughey

J. A. McCaughey

Slow

1. Judg-ment is more by your-ing, Com-ing to you and me, We will be
 2. Stand-ing out-side with loved ones, En-ter the heav-ly gate, Know-ing that
 3. Can you not see the pic-ture Of heav-ens lost in sin, Stand-ing out-

judg-ed that morn-ing For all a-ter-ri-ty; Some will go in-to
 there for-ev-er, You will then sep-a-rate, To be a-way from
 side the por-tals, With-out a hope to win? Such is meet with deap-er

Heav-en, Oth-ers will be de-ri-er, Will you be in that num-ber
 loved ones, And by your God de-ri-er, O what an aw-ful pic-ture,
 out-ers, With-out a friend to guide? O what an aw-ful pic-ture,

Cantata. Very Slow

Stand-ing out-side? Out-side, De-ri-er
 Stand-ing out-side the por-tals, De-ri-er
 Stand-ing out-side de-

ri-er, De-ri-er
 Know-ing that with the de-ri-er, En-er you shall a-

Standing Outside

Solo: Not
 Solo: New - er to share the ben - e - dic - tion, Wait - ing the sanc - ti -

Solo: Aw
 Solo: O what an ex - cel - lent place, Stand - ing out - side
 Stand - ing out - side

Some Day

493

J. W. B.

By Permission

J. W. Peck

1. O let us look beyond this life and here - in see, Where we shall
 2. O let us look from east a-way, and there - in be, We'll taste the
 3. O let us look to Christ our Lord, the on - ly way, To realize of
 oil - y way,

First Chorus

- be no one in Christ, some day, some day, We'll go where
 peace where we shall go, some day, some hap - py day, We'll go

- In - me in some day, some day; With all the saints to dwell
 some day, some hap - py day! With all

Sunlight

J. W. Van De Water Copyright, 1937, by Warner and Van De Water Used by per.

W. S. Warner



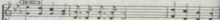
1. I was blind in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
 2. The' dark-ness gain - ed in the day, And I'd - low-traced me
 3. Wide-walk-ing in the light of God, I never con-tem-pled
 4. I cross the wide ex - tend-ed lands, I see - my s'ne the plain,
 5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me.



And with the sun - light of His love Did all my dark-ness flee,
 How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun - light in my soul,
 I pass with ho - ly sig - ns on And leave the world be - hind,
 And in the sun - light of His love I may the gold - en gain,
 He - hold the bright-ness of His face, All that is - in - a - ny.



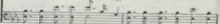
CHORUS



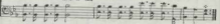
Sun-light, sun-light, in my soul to - day, (to - day, yes), Sun-light, sun-light.



All a - long the way, Since the Sav - ior found me,
 my - now way,



took a - way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with - in,
 land of sin.



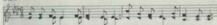
Open My Eyes, That I May See

495

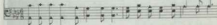
(Solo)

Chas. H. Scott

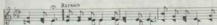
C. E. S.



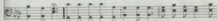
1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glad-ness of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Thy - voice of truth Thou send-est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me hear Glad - ty the warm-truth ev - 'ry-where;



There is my hands the won-der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing else will
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren



and me free, O - land - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy
 dis - appear, O - land - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy
 One to share, O - land - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy



will to see, O - pen my eyes, O - be - mine ear, Ser-vice is - mine!
 will to say, O - pen my ears, O - be - mine ear, Ser-vice is - mine!
 will to say, O - pen my heart, O - be - mine ear, Ser-vice is - mine!



S. F. Bennett

Rev. P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mes - se - ges
 3. To our heav - en - ly Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our

see in a - jar; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
 wings of the blast; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more—Not a
 trib - ute of praise For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

Chorus

place as a dwell - ing place there, In the sweet by and
 rest for the heav - en of rest, In the sweet
 bless - ings that hel - low our days.

by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the
 by and by, by and by;

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

Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love 497

F. F. B.

Copyright, 1910, and 1911, by F. F. B.

Patent P. Billings

1. They came to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - tide, (a - tide,) And

and a joy - ful re - frain, (re - frain,) I sing it a -
 lein by His death was all paid, (all paid,) No oth - er hope
 heart with His peace did a - bound, (a - bound,) In His the rich
 as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth - ing but

gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love,
 in - tim in laid, For peace, the gift of God's love,
 bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love,
 peace dwelt in - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful peace from a - love, (a - love,) Oh,
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful peace from a - love, (a - love,) Oh,
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful peace from a - love, (a - love,) Oh,
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

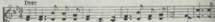
Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful peace from a - love, (a - love,) Oh,
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Mrs. G. W. Ware

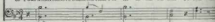
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Mrs. G. W. Ware

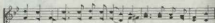
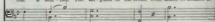
Duet



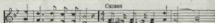
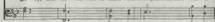
1. Oh Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of won - derous
2. The trail in old Je - su - s' Life's path - way long a - gain; The pro - ce -
3. 'Twas wonderful love which led Him For - ev - er to suf - fer loss—To love with



grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of
through a - bout Him, His sur - ing grace to know; He healed the two - heart -
out a new - way The an - guish of the cross; With saints re - deemed in

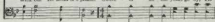


mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high - er than the heav - ens,
heart - ed, And caused the blind to see, And still His great heart yearns - eth
go - ry, Let us our work - es cease, Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o



My theme shall ev - er be, Sweet - er as the years go by,.....
In love for a - way on.

With our Mother - er's praise, Sweet - er as the years go by, The



Sweet - er as the years go by, Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,
Sweet - er as the years go by.



Chorus

Sweeter As the Years Go By

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

Sweeter Than All

499

Johnson Carter, Jr.

J. Howard Estwick

1. Christ will see His old af - fard, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall;
 2. I can fol - low all the way, Hear - ing His call, hear - ing His call;
 3. Through a wa - ter I may be, Thy - ken and wash, thy - ken and wash,
 4. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voi - ces will call, voi - ces will call.

Whe I find my pre - cious Lord Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all,
 Find - ing Him, from day to day, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all,
 Yet His bless - ings fall on me, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all,
 But my Sav - ior's voice will be Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.

Chorus

Je - sus is now, and ev - er will be, Sweet - er than all the world to see,

Since I heard His lov - ing call, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.

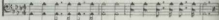
500 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Wm. Latta Dwyer

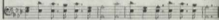
W. H. Doane



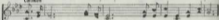
1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of our - joy and of our;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - ry harm;
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy.



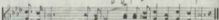
4. I will joy and con - fess give you, Take it then, when - e'er you go.
 5. Temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Beware that ho - ly name in prayer.
- When His by - ing arms re - ceive us, And His wings our tongues em - ploy!



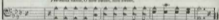
Cresc.



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.



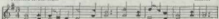
Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.



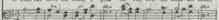
501 Take My Life, and Let It Be

Ferruccio B. Navarro

Morset



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the in - pul - se of Thy love;
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
4. Take my ed - vor and my soul; Not a wish would I with - hold;
5. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine;
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;



Take My Life and Let It Be

Take my sac-ri-fice and my days, Let them flow in cross-less praise,
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beam-ing - ful for Thee,
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sag - es from Thee,
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use My - ry pow'rs as Thou shalt choose,
 Take my heart - it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne,
 Take my self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!

Tell It to Jesus Alone

502

J. B. Foster

E. B. Loring

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - hid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath - ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus, Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
 Tell it to Je - sus, Have you sin that in man's eyes are hid - den?
 Tell it to Je - sus, Are you anxious what will be to - mor - row?

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus.

D.S. - Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

He is a friend that's well-known, You have no oth - er such a friend or best fi - end;

Rev. Ray Garwith

Copyright, 1996, by TERRY S. TWIDDE

TERRY S. TWIDDE

1. Swift - ly we're turn-ing His' a-did - ly pag - on, Swift - ly the hours are
 2. Mil - lions are grop-ing with - out the gos - pel, Quick - ly they'll reach a -
 3. Souls that are pre - cious, souls that are dy - ing, While we re - join our

chang - ing to years; How are we us - ing God's gift - ed mo - ment?
 ter - mi - ty's light; Shall we sit id - ly as they rush on - ward?
 sin are for - got; Did He not al - so die for those lost ones?

Chorus

Shall we reap glo - ry? Shall we reap trust?
 Haste, let us hold up Christ the true light. In - to our hands the
 Then let us point the way on - to heav'n.

gos - pel is giv - en, In - to our hands is giv - en the light, Haste, let us

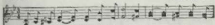
car - ry God's pre - cious message, Guid - ing the err - ing back to the right.

Take My Hand and Lead Me

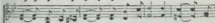
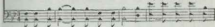
504

J. W. G.

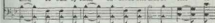
J. W. Gilson.



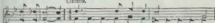
1 I want to live, Dear Lord, for Thou, O!d keep me ev - ry
2 When in - tan world my hopes a - burn, O!d shield me from Thine, my
3 Let me each day, Thy spir - it lead in - among, my ever - eye,



day A faith - ful wit - ness let me be, A - long life's
end; Pre - vent me with Thy might - y arm, Thy strength will
Lord, To walk by faith, en - dowed with soul, in - rest - ed



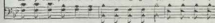
Chorus.



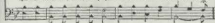
rug - ged way. Take my hand and lead me,
keep me whole. Take my hand and lead me, lead me ev - ry day,
by Thy word. Take my hand and lead me, lead me ev - ry day,



As - y - where you died me; With Thy
As - y - where you need me in life's rug - ged way; With Thy ho - ly



spir - it lead me, Lord, I pray, Till I'm safe at home.
spir - it lead me, Lord, I pray, Till I'm safe with Thee at home.



Kate Humber

W. H. Drake

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of so many things a - lone, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - rest love and awe; Re - mem - ber

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
Tol - er - ation, God's re - m - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner When Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry

sin - gly, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And
sit - ing, For I for - get so soon; The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing has
al - ways, If you would really be, In an - y time of trou - ble, A

Chorus

help - less and de - shed,
passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old
con - fer - ence to me.

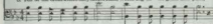
sto - ry, Tell me the old, old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Francis J. Crosby

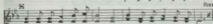
John R. Swarney



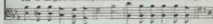
1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
 2. Pass - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are passed,
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Worsh - ing in an - guish and pain;



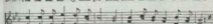
Piano



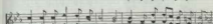
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - umphant at last;
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how life be - gan a - gain.



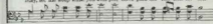
D. S. — Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.



Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth;
 Tell of the years of His in - fany, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
 Love, in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see.

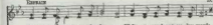


"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good th - ings on earth."
 He was de - ceived and af - flict - ed, Hous - ing, re - ject - ed and poor;
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, "Love paid the ran - som for me."

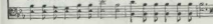


TRIO

D. S.



Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word!



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K. O.

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By Order

up slowly and with feeling

1. They found the babe of Je - sus in the gar - den where He prayed. They
 2. lay - on His pre - cious head they placed a crown of thorns. They
 3. When they called Him in the Court, His words as usual near - by. He
 4. To the loud - ing mob He yielded, yet He did not let man - up - on. The

led Him thro' the streets in shame. They spit up - on the Son - of - man
 and laughed and said, "Be - hold the King." They struck Him and they crowned Him and
 said, "Wine - or, be - hold thy God." He cried, "I thirst for wa - ter," but they
 gave Him only gall and vinegar. And when He cried, "It is finished," He

gave up the life for sin. They said, "Can - ot - it by Man? He's to blame."
 mocked Him for - by man. All a - lone He suf - fered on - ly - thing
 gave Him wine to drink. Then the un - fil - ial work of man was done.
 gave Him gall to die. Sal - va - tion's long - drawn plan was done.

Crescendo
Piano

He could have called ten thou - sand an - gels To de - stroy the

would the world and set Him free. He could have called

Ten Thousand Angels

ten thou - sand an - gels, but He died a - lone, for you and me.
a - lone

Sound the Battle Cry

508

Vivaciously. In march time.

Wm. F. Sharplin.

1. Sound the bat-tle cry! See, the foe is nigh! Raise the standard high For the Lord;
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know Most po-ov-er-ly;
3. Oh! Thou, God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us, one and all, By Thy grace;

Oh! your ar-mour on, Stand firm, ev'ry one, Rest your cause upon His ho-ly word.
Fid-eli and banner bright Gleam-ing in the light, Bat-tling for the right, Weas't we can fail.
When the bat-tle's done, And the vic't'ry won, May we wear the crown Be-fore Thy face.

Cresc. f

Ho-ur-ee, sol-diers! rally round the ban-ner! Ready, steady, pass the word along!

On-ward, for-ward, death's door, Ho-mans! Christ is Cap-tain of the mighty throng.

When the Saviour Reached Down for Me

G. E. F.

G. E. Wright

1. Once my soul was a stray from the heav - en - ly way, And was watch - ed and
2. I was near to de - part when He came to - me there, And He showed me that
3. How my heart down re - pairs when I hear His sweet voice in the temp - est to

like an eagle's; But my heart in love gave me peace from a torn,
I could be free; Then He took - en my feet, gave me glad - ness com - plete,
His I thank - ed, There to lean on His arm, safe, so - cious from all harm.

CHORUS

1-4 When He reached down His hand for me, When my heart reached down for
I thank - ed Him.

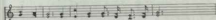
me. When my heart reached down for me, I was lost and on
for me, for me,

gone, with out God or His Son, When my heart reached down for me.

Chas. Wm. Peck



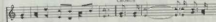
1. How sweet will be the welcome home, (welcome home,) When this short
 When we the love-ly promised land, (promised land,) With agon-iz-
 2. If we are faith-ful we shall gain, (safe-ly gain,) The land of



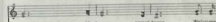
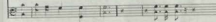
life is o'er; When pain and sor-row, grief and care, (grief and care,)
 eyes shall see; We'll join the ho-ly an-gel band, (an-gel band,)
 prom-ised rest; Where with the San-ctus, we shall live, (we shall live,)



Chorus



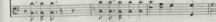
Shall thro' His na-me to your Welcome home, _____ sweet welcome
 in praise, dear Lord, to Thee, _____
 And be for-ev-er His, _____ Welcome home,



home, My home, sweet home, Welcome
 sweet welcome home, My home, my heav'n-ly home, sweet home,



home, _____ sweet welcome home, The Christian's wel-come home.
 Welcome home, _____ sweet welcome home,



The Fight Is On

Mrs. C. H. M.

Copyright 1915, by Frances M. Lusk, Renewed
Hobart Lillman, OwnerMrs. C. H. Mann
Chas. Ann. Ellis J. Coon

The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms" is
The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers here and there, Je-ho-sha-bab leads and
The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry, The bow of prom-ise

heard a - far and near, The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to vic - to - ry,
vic - try will assured, Go back - in - on the ar-my God has giv-en you,
open the east-ern sky, The glo-ri-ous name of Je-ho-sha-bab shall hon-our be.

The tri-umph of the right will soon ap-pear,
And in His strength to the end we de-vote, The fight is on, O-Chris-tian
The more will break the down of peace is right.

sol-dier, And here to here is stern ar-ray, With ar-mor

giv-ing, and col-our-strengthening, The right and wrong en-gage to-day,
to-day.

The Fight Is On

The fight is on, but be not wear - y. So strong and in His might hold fast;

If God be for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last.

Vocal *Vocal*

Faith of Our Fathers

512

FRANKLIN W. FARMER.

Adapted by J. G. WATSON.

1. Faith of our fa - thers! be - lieve still, In spite of dan-ger, fear, and death
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free!
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love their friend and foe in all our strife

O! how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word
How sweet would be their children's fate, if they, like them, could die for God
And preach thus, too, as love knows how, by kind-ly words and vic - tims His

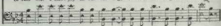
Faith of our fa - thers, in - ly faith! We will be true to those all dead!

D. D.

Bellingham South



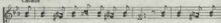
1. The cross that He gave may be less-y, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace;
 2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than thorns and His cross for me,
 3. His will I have joy in fol-low-ing; I am walk-ing in the light.



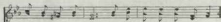
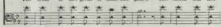
The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er ex-cedes His love,
 The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than the drink in Jeru-sa-lem,
 My all to the Lord I am bring-ing, He a-lone can keep me right.



Chorus



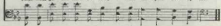
The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can- not



like His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know



That with Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-ry foe.

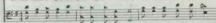


J. S. L.

J. S. Taylor



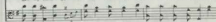
1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin-ing way, I'm in the glo-ry-land
2. Land to the call, the gos-pel call to-day, Get in the glo-ry-land
3. On-ward I go, re-joic-ing in His love, I'm in the glo-ry-land



way,

glo-ry-land way,

Tell-ing the world that Je-sus saves to-day, Yes,
Wash-ing, reas-ing, O lead-on in a-bove, For
soon I shall see Him in that heav'n a-bove, O



I'm in the glo-ry-land way,

glo-ry-land way.

Chorus

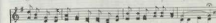
I'm in the glo-ry-land

way,
gloryland way,

I'm in the glo-ry-land way,

glo-ry-land way,

Heaven is



heaven and the way grows clearer, For I'm in the glo-ry-land

gloryland way.



R. B. Edgerton

Jess. T. Carter

1. Bea - ti - fal land of light, beau - ti - fal home no bright, Wait - ing for
 2. Bea - ti - fal songs we'll sing on - to our Lord and King, Prais - ing the
 3. Glo - ri - ous tho't of Jesus, when He shall bid us come, Glo - ri - ous

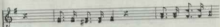
all the saved o - ver the sea, Ho - ly - ones we shall lay down,
 Sav - ing them, round the great throne, Friends we shall meet a - gain,
 and - now the Sav - ing has made, Spread the glad news earth - wide.

ev - er to wear a crown, With the re - deemed of earth, lay - ing and free,
 free from all care and pain, We shall a - buide with Je - sus and His own,
 till it a - long the way, Be a great price for our free - dom has paid.

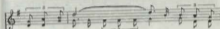
Chorus

Home of light and love, Cit - y built a - bore,
 Bea - ti - fal home of light and love, Bea - ti - fal cit - y built a - bore,

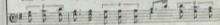
Beautiful Home



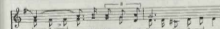
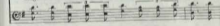
Crown we then shall wear, Decked with precious gems,
 Crown we then shall wear, Decked with precious gems,



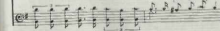
Song with saints we shall sing, with saints we shall
 Song with saints we shall sing, with saints we shall



Song with saints we shall sing, Praise - ing our great
 Song with saints we shall sing, Praise - ing our great



King, Ho - ly - est and King, Ho - ly - est and King,
 King, Ho - ly - est and King, Ho - ly - est and King.



Wm. Hunter

Ann. J. H. Stockton

First

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thy-ing Je - sus. }
 { He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer; O hear the voice of Je - sus. }

2. { All glo-ry to the dy-ing Lamb! I now be-leave in Je - sus. }
 { I love the bless-ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus. }

3. { His paine dis-pels my grief and fear, No oth-er name but Je - sus. }
 { O love my soul de-lights to hear The cheer-ing name of Je - sus. }

4. { And when to that bright world a-bove, We rise to see our Je - sus. }
 { We'll sing a-round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus. }

D. S.—Sweet-est note in ear-ly song, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

KELVIN

Sweet-est note in ear-ly song, Sweet-est name on our-tal tongue,

G. J. Stone

G. J. Stone

1. The Church's one founda-tion Is Je-sus Christ her Lord; She is His new cre-
 2. at-ion, built from ev-ry na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth; Her clas-ses of sal-
 3. vation With a sanc-tified wor-ship We see her sore oppressed, Her doc-trine rent a-
 4. part By us-urp and the word; From her's Re-cess and sought her To
 5. re-union: One Lord, one faith, one bap-tism, One Je-sus name the bless-ed, Pa-
 6. tron-our, By paine and cross increased, Yet whoso these watch are keep-ing, They

The Church's One Foundation



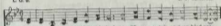
In His ho - ly bled; With His own blood He bought us, And for us He died,
 taking us - by force, And to our hope the prom - ise With ev - ry grace ex - ceed -
 cry "How long, how long!" And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.

The Lord Has Been Mindful of Me 518

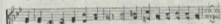
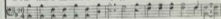
L. O. B.

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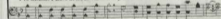
L. O. Rombold



1. Though I thro' the val - ley of shad - ows, O'er moun - tain or trou - bled sea,
2. Much more than my grief and my sor - row, Much more than ad - ver - si - ty,
3. I'm rich! I am saved! I am hap - py! I've health and pros - per - i - ty!



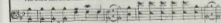
And oft in the dark - ness have trav - eled, The Lord has been mind - ful of me!
 Much more than the all I have giv - en, The Lord has been mind - ful of me!
 I've friends! I have dou - ble - ble - ssed! The Lord has been mind - ful of me!



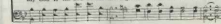
Chorus



The Lord has been mind - ful of me! He bless - es and thro - ws a - gain!



My God is the God of the Ev - ing! How ex - cel - lent is His name!



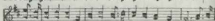
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 (Sung in harmony.)

Francis Foster

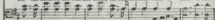
Conrad W. Beasley



1. How I love the great Re-deem-er Who is do-ing so much for me;
 2. He has pur-chased my re-demp-tion, Told my sin-ful-ty of sin a-way,
 3. Glo-ry be to Him for-ev-er! End-less-praise to Christ the Lamb!



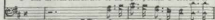
With what joy I tell the sto-ry Of the love that makes man free. Till my
 And is walk-ing on be-side me, Growing dear-er day by day. That is
 He has filled my life with sun-shine, He has made me what I am. O that



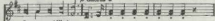
earth-ly life is end-ed, I will sing..... songs a-bore.....
 why I sing His praise, That is why..... joy is mine.....
 ev-'ry one would know His, O that all..... would a-bore!



Then be-side the crys-tal sea More and more my soul shall be Pray-ing
 That is why for-ev-er more On the ev-er-last-ing shore I shall
 O that all would trust the love Of the might-y Friend a-bore And be



Chorus B



Je-sus and His love,
 sing of love di-vine. He is ev-'ry-thing to me, to me, He is
 His for-ev-er more.



*Sung to beating lead. The other parts unobscured and semi-obscured.

The Great Redeemer

He is ev - 'ry - thing to me, And ev - 'ry - thing shall
 ev - 'ry - thing to me, And ev - 'ry - thing shall al - ways

al - ways let I will nev - er cease to praise A
 let I will nev - er cease to praise A song of

song of glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the
 glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the world a -

world a - love, My soul shall sing of mar - velous love; Life and
 love, My soul shall sing of mar - velous love; Life and

Life and light and joy is He, The precious Friend who died for me,
 light and joy is He, The precious Friend who died for me.

Theme taken from oratorio, composed by J. C. Johnson, March 22, 1858 at Dallas, Texas
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T. W.

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Tommy Wharton

1. They led my Sav-ior to be tried, There to stand with
2. They nailed my Sav-ior to the tree, Where He suf-fered
3. The tomb that closed my Sav-ior's blood, Lov-ing-ly they

no one by His side. A-lone He stood with-out a friend,
there for you and me. He prayed to God in full re-vi-ew,
placed in there to rest. Then on the third day He a-rose,

For no one was there who could de-fend. The Lord and Sav-ior of man-
Please for-give them what they do. kind-ness tri-um-phant o-ver all His foes.

kind. No guilt nor sin in His could find. And when they

looked up-on His face, Then they know His love and saving grace.

The Sands of Time

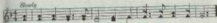
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Anna E. Crook

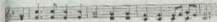
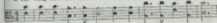
(Harmonized)

W. H. Shaw-Kearney

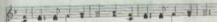
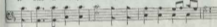
Steady



1. The sands of time are sink - ing. The dews of heav - en break;
2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove;
4. The King there in His heav - en With - out a veil is seen;



The sea - side scene I've digged for, The fair, sweet moss a - waken;
The streams on earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - waken;
And eye the dews of mer - cy Were bright - ened by His love;
It was a well - spent hour - day, The' sev'n's dawns by be - tween;



Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - tend,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
The Lamb with His fair ar - my Both on Mount Zi - on stand.



And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land,
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land,
When thou shalt where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land,
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.



A. M. 11.

Alma H. Howard

1. When we - come like a low - flow a - ver my soul, And my
 2. If I walk in the wa - shion by splat wa - ters still, Or I
 3. Where peace like a riv - er flows a - ver my soul, Where

knows is filled with de - spair; There's a gate that old
 walk down the val - ley no more; There's a riv - er still
 cross - ing and train all have found; As I think of the

me - ry of a riv - er so late, Where peace like a
 flow - ing, in flows deep and wide, From the low - lands on
 low - lands that flows deep and wide, Then peace like a

CHORUS
 riv - er rolls on. Where peace like a
 God - we - ry's still. Peace like a riv - er.
 riv - er flows on.

riv - er
 peace like a riv - er flows a - ver my soul, Flow

Where Peace Like A River

vocal, When thou - - - hast and our - - - own
 - - - way my soul, True - - - like and our - - - own, true - - - like and our - - - own from
 Bless'd from life all have come,

like all have come, I'll drink at that
 life all have come, from life all have come, Drink at that fountain that
 I'll see - - - of the hot line on, and live on.

from - - - lake that flows deep and
 flows deep and wide, I'll drink at that from - - - lake that

wide, Where peace like a riv - - - er, peace like a
 flows deep and wide,

riv - - - er, Peace flows o - - - ver my soul,
 flows on and on.

H. L. Gilmore

Carole D. Moore

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was cast on life's sea, So tem - pest - ed with
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And both tak - ing
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - ceive, Like John the ba-

pt and dis - tract: I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice,"
 bled of the world, My let - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul;
 sis - ry no blast, Oh Je - sus who'll save who - so - er - er will leave
 low - ed and blind, On Je - sus' strong arms, where no tem - pest can harm,

Chorus

And I an - chored the Ha - ven of Rest,
 The Ha - ven of Rest is my Lord, I've an - chored my soul in the
 home in the Ha - ven of Rest,
 So - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest.

Ha - ven of Rest; I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem - pest may

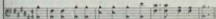
sweep o'er the wild storm - y deep; In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - rest.

Wm. M. Powell

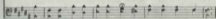
Wm. M. Powell



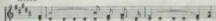
1. Some gold-en day the heart shall reap What once in tears was sown,
 2. The seed, tho' sown in dark-est night, Shall one day Discuss and bear,
 3. That gold-en day is free from tears, And carries more an-joy,



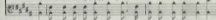
And long-ing eyes shall nev-er weep, Nor feet shall walk a- lone,
 And clear-ers in the morn-ing light, Will find the bar-vest there,
 The heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy.



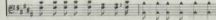
Chorus



The heart shall reap in joy, The heart shall reap in joy,
 The heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy, The



heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy,
 heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy, The



heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy,
 shall reap in joy.



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Lyrics by C. H. Johnson, Jr., writer.

Johnson, C. H., Jr.

Rev. John H. H. H.

1. If I walk in the path-way of du-ty, If I work till the
2. If for Christ I pro-claim the glad an-nun-ty, If I look for His
3. Here the dearest of men we must ser-ve, Tears of sor-row are
4. And if here I have earn-ed - ly earn-ed, And have tried all His

close of the day, I shall see the great King in His beau-ty
sleep gone a - sleep, and see Him will show me His glo-ry
near - by day, but no sick-ness, no sigh-ing for - ev - er
will to e - ter, 'Twill ex-ceed all the rap-ture of heav - en

Chorus

When I've gone the last mile of the way, When I've gone the last

mile of the way, I will rest at the close of the
the last mile of the way, at the

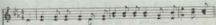
day, And I know there are joys that a - wait me
close of the day,

The Kingdom is Spreading

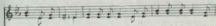
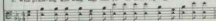
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Rev. W. B. C. Smith

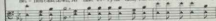
L. M. Johnson



1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's heathen ra - ces, Oh, see how the
 2. The sun-light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - van - cing To conquer the
 3. With prais - ing and sing - ing, And ye - hi - last ring - ing, Their ar - mies of re -



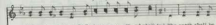
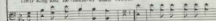
mark shall - ever fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A - wakes ev - 'ry na - tion,
 King - doms of sin! Our Lord shall possess them, His presence shall bless them,
 he - lens cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The Lord of all - va - tion,



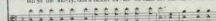
Chorus



Come o - ver and help us, they cry,
 His king - dom shall en - ter them in. The kingdom is spreading, Oh,
 Their King and so - vereign shall crown!



tell ye the sto - ry, God's banner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be

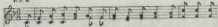


ful of His knowledge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea!

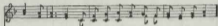
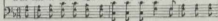


P. P. B.

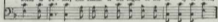
P. P. BUSH



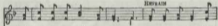
1. The whole world was lost in the dark - ness of sin; The Light of the
2. No dark - ness here we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the
3. Ye dwell - ers in dark - ness with ob - scured eyes, The Light of the
4. No need of the sun - light in heav - en, we're told, The Light of the



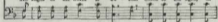
world in Je - sus; Like sun - shine at noon - day His glo - ry shines in
 world in Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,
 world in Je - sus; Oh, wash, at His bid - ding, and Light will a - rise,
 world in Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light of the Ci - ty of God,



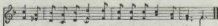
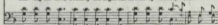
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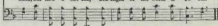
The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis



shin - ing for thee; Sweetly the Light has dawned up - on me; Once I was



blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.



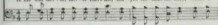
The Lily of the Valley

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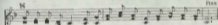
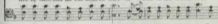
English Melody



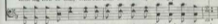
1. I have found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev'-ry-thing to me, He's the
 2. O He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sor-row-borne; In hope-
 3. He will nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I



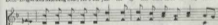
far-est of ten-thou-sand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley, in
 ra-tion He's my strong and mighty tow-er; I have all for Him for-sa-ken, and
 live by faith and the life blood of His Son; A soul of sin a-bout me, I've



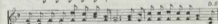
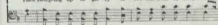
Here a-lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole,
 all my i-dols torn Pro-pri-ety heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r,
 noth-ing now to fear, With His near-ness He my hap-py soul shall fill.



D.S. - Bright and Morning Star, He's the far-est of ten-thou-sand to my soul.



In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay, He
 Tho' all the world for-sake me, and the sin-ners tempt me sore, They
 Then sweep-ing up to glo-ry to see His bless-ed face, Where



tells me ev'-ry case on Him to roll, He's the Lil-y of the Val-ley, the
 Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal, He's the Lil-y of the Val-ley, the
 riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll, He's the Lil-y of the Val-ley, the



Soprano, Tenor

1. The Lord my Shepherd is: I shall be well sup-plied; Since He is
 2. He leads me to the place Where herbage pastures grows, Where living
 3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim, And guides me

safe, and I am His, What can I want be-side? What can I want be-side?
 wa - ters green-ly pass, And full of va - rious flows, And full of va - rious flows,
 in His own right way, For His most ho - ly name, For His most ho - ly name.

Seventh Psalm, 1470

(Colophon)

John Caswell

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He maketh me down to lie in pas-tures green,
 2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain, And unto walk doth make With-in the paths
 3. Of righteous-ness, that He hath set, For them that love His name;
 4. My sin He doth not hide, When I am sick He doth re-veal;
 5. My heart He doth re-veal, And in His word His truth is set on foot,
 6. And He shall make me know His word, And shall not suffer me to fall;
 7. He shall re-ward me for my sin, And shall not suffer me to fall;
 8. He shall re-ward me for my sin, And shall not suffer me to fall;

He lead-eth me in pas-tures green, He lead-eth me The quiet-ness by
 of righteousness, With-in the paths of righteousness, 'Till I see His own name's sake,
 me, and Thy rod, For Thy art with me, and Thy rod And shall me com-fort still,
 with oil a-cloth, My head Thou dost with oil a-cloth, And my cup is a-cloth,
 for ev-er more, And in God's house for ev-er more, My dwell-ing-place shall be,

F. Rose

-Crescent-

Jessie Seymour Irvine

1. The Lord's my Sheep heard, I'll not want; He
 2. My soul He doth re store a - gain, And
 3. Yes, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet
 4. My in - ter - est Thou hast not far - suth - er - ed In
 5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall

make me down to death make In His terms green
 me to walk with none ill. With the path
 will be fear of my soul. For Thou art with
 peace - eases of my low soul. And in Thy God's down
 sure by His will my own. And in God's house

He lead eth me The soul at wa - ters by
 of right - eous - ness His own man's sake,
 me, and Thy rod And staff me can - not still
 with oil a sov - er - eign cup - a - ver - flows
 for ev - er more My dwell - ing place shall be

The Lord is in His Holy Temple

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Halleluck 7: 20

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple: Let all the earth keep si - lence be -
 fore Him: Keep si - lence, keep si - lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him.

"And they sang as if were a new song before the throne"—Rev. 14: 3

J. B. Swaffler, Jr.

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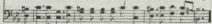
G. C. Stafford



1. It thrills my soul to hear the songs of praise, We mortals sing be - low,
2. The greatest joy that I have ev - er known, Is praising Him in song,
3. The sweetest song that earth can ever boast, Was sung when Christ was born,



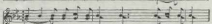
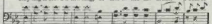
And tho' He takes the parting of the ways, Yet I must out - ward go
I know some day when I have old - er grown, My voice will not be strong;
Yet He who walked the Gal - i - lee - an coast, Sometimes was sad for - low;



I hope to hear thro' out unnumbered days, The song earth can - not know,
But if good news for Je - sus I have news, With an - gels I'd be - long,
He left the earth to send the Ho - ly Ghost, To guide us till that morn,



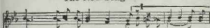
They sing in heav'n a new song, Of Moses and the Lamb. I want to



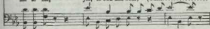
O to hear the an - gels sing - ing, To bid me wait - and to
hear an - gels sweetly sing, A pre - lude to
O to see the Mas - ter bring - ing, A pre - lude to
see the Mas - ter bring, A pre - lude to
of



The New Song



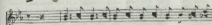
come to mansions bright and fair; I want to hear ... the
 and come the to these mansions fair; O to hear
 crown that I may own and wear; (Chorus)
 life to me, yes, to own and wear; (Chorus)



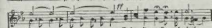
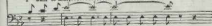
glad harp - ing, With voice - as heard - ing rich and
 glad harp sweetly ring, sounding, O, so



here; I want to I want to hear,
 as here) hear that mighty chorus sweetly sing,



"hear that mighty cho - rus sweet - ly sing, I want to
 I want to hear,



hear, To hear it swell and sing!
 hear that mighty cho - rus sweet - ly sing,



Elizabeth C. Clephane

1. There were ninety and nine that walk - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
 2. Lord, They has here Thy ninety and nine Are they not a - enough for
 3. The rose of the ransomed ev - er know How deep were the wa - ters
 4. Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the way That mark out the mounts in
 5. The all thro' the mountains, thunderer's And up thro' the rock - y

fold, The eye was out on the hills a - way, Far off from the
 There? But the shepherd made answer This of mine Has wandered a -
 crossed Now how dark was the night that he - Lord's power there Ere He found the
 track? They were lost for one who had gone a - stray Ere the shepherd found
 sheep, Their a - woe - a - gled cry to the gate of heav'n, He - joyce I have

gates of gold, A - way on the mountains wild and bare, Away from
 way from the And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I go to
 shepherd was lost, Far out in the desert! He heard its cry, "I'm sick
 bring him back, Lord, whence are thy hands so red and sore? They're plumed
 from my sheep, And the an - gels echoed around the throne, Rejoice for

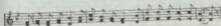
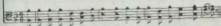
the ten - der Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care,
 the des - ert to find my sheep, I go to the des - ert to find my sheep,
 and helpless and ready to die, 'Twas sick and helpless and ready to die,
 to - night by many a flock, They're plumed tonight by many a flock,
 the Lord brings back His own, He - joyce for the Lord brings back His own.

S. S. S.

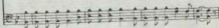
H. V. Egan



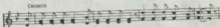
1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He lead-eth me right and true.
2. When to the dark val-ley of death I come, No a-ward there will I fear;
3. The an-nie is spread, and my soul shall fear; And now-or know want or care.
4. For- as - as to death in the house of God, The shall-ows all past and gone.



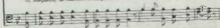
In pas-sure of green, by wa-ters re-posed, He guide's me to wa-ter's way.
 The rod and Thy staff, will com-fort me there, And make my way bright and clear.
 A-ward-ed with oil, my lamp, it shall be, My cup filled with plea-sure there.
 With Je-ho-vah my King, the pre-cious to sing, While a - gen-tle rest, and on.



Chorus



O, Shep-herd, di-rect, sweet Shep-herd of mine, Lead me in the right way.



To lead - me to - home, where Thou, I can love, There' see a - ter - nal day.



The Old Rugged Cross

Copyright 1922 by Edwin Howard, G. Dunning 1923, The Methodist Ch. Conn.,
 G. B. (Song No. 1000) Cas. Everett

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rag-god cross, The ex-cite-ments of
 2. O that old rag-god cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
 3. In that old rag-god cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
 4. To the old rag-god cross I will ex-or-bis true, Its sharp and re-

and-ling and shad-ow; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 sac-rifice for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bey,
 beam-ty sun; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus sud-denly died,
 pro-claim'd by His) Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

For a world of sad mis-ery was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rag-god
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
 To our-der and sanc-ti-fy me.
 Where He'll pay for ev-er I'll sleep. So I'll cher-ish the cross, the

cross, Till my re-quire-ments at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rag-god cross.

old rag-god cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rag-god cross.

Where No One Stands Alone

537

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1. Once I stood in the night with my head bowed low, In the
 2. Like a king I may live in a palace so tall, With great

darkness as black as could be; And my heart felt a - lone and I cried,
 rock-as-to-call... my own. But I don't know a thing in this world

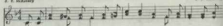
CHORUS

"O Lord, Don't hide Your face... from me." "Hold my hand all the way,
 wide world That's worse than being a - lone."

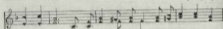
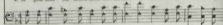
Ev - ry hour, ev - ry day, From here to the great un - known.

Take my hand, Let me stand Where no one stands a - lone."

J. P. SALVENDY



1. Have you talked in your plans of your storm-tossed life? Place your hand in the
2. Are you walk - ing a - lone through the wind - worn pine? Place your hand in the
3. Would you sit - le the will of the de - us Low? Place your hand in the
4. In your soul, but - tered down with its load of sin? Place your hand in the



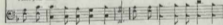
- nail - scarred hand; Are you wea - ry and worn from its toil and strife?
 nail - scarred hand; Christ will com - fort your heart, put your hand in His,
 nail - scarred hand; Would you live in the light of His bless - ed Word?
 nail - scarred hand; Throw your heart a - part wide, let the Cur - sor be,



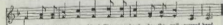
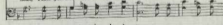
Chorus



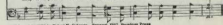
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand, Place your hand in the nail-scarred



hand, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand, He will keep in the



and, He's your dear - est friend, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.



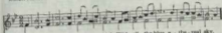
The Spacious Firmament on High

539

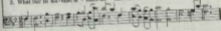
Joseph Addison

(From "The Creation," Pt. 10)

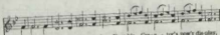
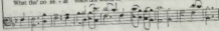
Harold



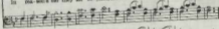
1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue, a - the - real sky,
2. Seen as the evening shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the woe - dress tale,
2. What tho' the sol - emn si - lence all Moves round this dark ter - rest - rial ball?



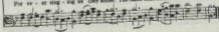
And sparkled heav'n's a skin - ling frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claimer
And right - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re - peats the wo - ry of her birth;
What tho' no so - al voice nor sound A - mid their re - dant orbs be heard?



Th' un - wearied sun from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play,
While all the stars that round him beam, And all the plan - ets in their turn,
In or - der'd cur - ve they all re - volve, And at - ter birth a glo - rious race,



And pub - lish - ed to ev - ry land The work of an al - mighty hand,
Con - firm the ti - dings as they coil, And spread the truth from pole to pole,
For ev - er sing - ing as they move, "The hand that made us is di - vine."



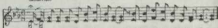
REV. H. B.

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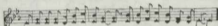
Arthur F. Taylor

A. F. T.

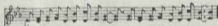
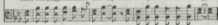
Moderato



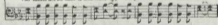
1. There's a ho-ly and low-ly-ty ci-ty, Whose ruler and ruler is God;
 2. No sin is allowed in that ci-ty, And noth-ing de-fil-ing our souls;
 3. No lea-vels are known in that ci-ty, No tears as-er-minutes the eyes.



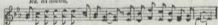
- John saw it descending from heav-en, When Pat-ron, in ex-ile, he trod;
 No pain and no sickness can en-ter, No traps on the door-latch is set;
 There's no disap-pointment in heav-en, No en-vy and strife in the sky;



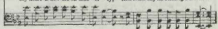
- The high, mas-sive wall is of jas-per, The ci-ty it-self is pure gold;
 Earth's sorrows and cares are forgotten, No temp-er is there to en-roy;
 The saints are all wear-ed with white, They live to sweet har-mo-ny thro'



Fin. of Section.



- And when my frail feet here is laid - ed, Mine eyes shall its glo-ry be-hold,
 No part-ing words ev-er are speak-ed, There's nothing to hurt and de-stroy,
 My heart is now set on that ci-ty, And some day its blessing I'll share.



The Pearly White City

Chorus Slow

Is that bright city, pearly white city, I have a mansion, a tube, and a crown;

Now I am watching, waiting and longing, For the white city John saw coming down.

Tarry with Me

541

Mrs. C. S. Smith

Quartet Slow

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior, For the day is pass - ing by;
 2. Tarry, tarry, or grow the dead - er, Pal - er now the glow - ing west;
 3. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior; Lay my head up - on Thy breast

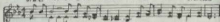
See, the shadow of eve - ning fall - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh;
 Swift the night of death ad - vanc - es; Shall it be the night of rest?
 Till the morn - ing! Then a - wake me, bidding of a - tor - tal rest.

D.S.—For I've long - ly loved with - out Thee! Tar - ry with me thro' the night.

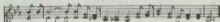
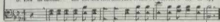
Chorus

Tar - ry with me, bless - ed Sav - ior, Leave me not till morn - ing light;

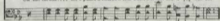
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J. B. C. Copyright © Harwood 1948. All Rights Reserved. J. B. C. Co.



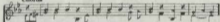
1. Hardly life . . . is only one short day. When compared with a ter-ri-ty,
2. Let - us wish . . . we speak when-e'er we can. May as pos-si-ble be-fore our cross,
3. Let us show . . . the mil-lions rich and rare. While we wait for a - ter - ni - ty,



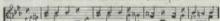
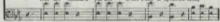
- Ev - ry dead . . . we die a - long the way. Paints a pic-ture that we shall see.
Each - ly there . . . one of a . . . bil - lion men. Finds the sky are the sun goes down,
On the clouds . . . let's paint a rainbow fair. Then our sunset a joy will be.



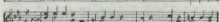
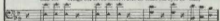
Chorus



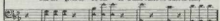
- How - ev - er Sun - set comes, pal - ace grand, Day is spent for Him,
Sun - set means a pal - ace If His - day is spent for Him,



- How - ev - er Sunset brings, loved ones dear, Tears eyes can-not bring,
Sun - set brings our loved ones, Where no tears our eyes be - ring,



- Sun - set gives Christ our King, Land where roses are blue,
Sun - set gives us Jesus In a land where we'll not be blue,



Sunset

142

Sun-set hour, Christ-ian here, Mean-a a loss when our lives come true.
 Sun-set to a Christ-ian

Moment of Prayer

543

With Marie Halle
 With feeling

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John D. Washburn

1. Sweet moment of prayer, I treas-ure, An peace of the soul I feel,
 2. The road of my life seems drear-y, Shall sin-ners my faith de-stroy?
 3. Sweet moment of prayer so treas-ured! While love er - or leads the way,

1. watch His be-fore'd, as - sur-able, With tho'ts of the cross sub-stance.
 2. lift up my load, the won-ry, Sweet tho'ts of His love bring joy.
 The light from the cross un-meas-ured, Re - new - eth my strength each day.

Chorus

Sweet moment of pray-er's wait on, O chas - ten and make us be-er-ic part;

Bring peace of the soul with-in us, And joy that will er - or un-dere.

A. H. B.

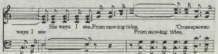
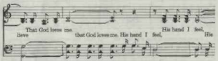
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Allen Stewart
for the Church

1. When I be - hold Thy glo - ry stars, The stars un - dered, the splen - did - or
2. I see His face in ev - 'ry storm, A flash - ing gleam on wings of
3. The bi - de drops of dew that fall, The birds that sing, God's crea - tures
4. The morning sun light's shade on hills, A mid - day tongue could not re -



sky, All na - ture bows, cre - a - tion shouts, They be -
more, His won - ders ex - ceed us - ing, For
call, From o - cean wide, He's by my side, And
call, His might - y pow'r but speak Thy word, And



Yes, I Believe God Is Real

wide, Cross space as wide, For I be-ieve You, I be-ieve that God is real. Yes, I be-ieve You, I be-ieve that God is

real. Yes, I be-ieve You, I be-ieve that God loves me. He hard I feel He hard I feel He ways I

me. He ways I see From mov-ing things From mov-ing things Cross space as

wide, Cross space as wide, For I be-ieve You, I be-ieve that God is real. that God is real.

wide, Cross space as wide, For I be-ieve You, I be-ieve that God is real. that God is real.

This World is Not My Home

Arr.

It's Just a Passing Time
Arr. copyrighted by Albert E. BrumbyArr. by
Albert E. Brumby

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass-ing thro'. My treat-ment
2. They're all ex-pect-ing me, and that's one thing I know, My Sav-ior
3. I have a lov-ing Sav-ior up in glo-ry-land, I don't ex-
4. Just up in glo-ry-land we'll live a-fore-ver-ly, The saints on

are hid up some-where be-yond the blue; The an-gels back-on me from
paradise and now I so-ward go; I know He'll take me thro' the
gate to stop on - all I with Him stand, He's wait-ing now for me in
ex-ty-land are shout-ing vic-tor-ry, Their song of sweet-est praise drift

hear-en's up - on door,
I am weak and poor And I can't feel at home in this world as - y - more.
hear-en's up - on door
back from heav-en's shore

Chorus
O Lord, you know I have no friend like you, If heav-en's not my home then

D.S.
Lord what will I do; The an-gels back-on me from heav-en's o - pen door,

My God And I

546

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I. B. Sengel
 (Austin A. Wilson)

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I. B. Sengel
 (Austin A. Wilson)

1. My God and I go in the field to - geth - er, We walk and
 2. He tells me of the years that went by, When here's ly
 3. My God and I will go for aye to - geth - er, We'll walk and

talk as good friends should and do, We clasp our hands, our
 than we could for me to do, When all was but a
 talk as good friends should and do, This earth will pass, and

voice as ring with laugh - ter, My God and I walk thru the moun - tain's
 dream of sin can - say - tion, To come to life, earth's ver - dent glo - ry
 with it can - not tri - fle, But God and I will go on - and - on -

but We clasp our hands, our voice as ring with laugh - ter,
 you, When all was but a dream of sin can - say - tion,
 ly, This earth will pass, and with it can - not tri - fle,

My God and I walk through the moun - tain's but
 To come to life, earth's ver - dent glo - ry
 God and I will go on - and - on - ly.

The Rainbow of Love

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M. W. B.

Maxwell W. Easterting

1. Shining ev - 'ry day, all a - long the way, There's a rain-bow
 2. If your heart is sad, you would be made glad,
 3. When we cross the tide, on the oth - er side, There's a rain-bow

of love, On the land and sea, shine for you and me, There's a
 rain-bow where it leads, in - big gold - en deeds,
 per - fect love, shining on and on round the great white throne,

Fine Chorus Factor

rain-bow of love. A rain-bow shining, low of
 There's a rain-bow per - fect love. There's a rain

with golden lin - ing, It's al - ways pointing low - 's a - bove;
 low, Point - ing to

low: The clouds that path - er, in storm - y weather,
 shin - ing thro' ev - 'ry cloud,

(The End of the War)
 Verse in G Major

Charles D. Tillman

1. The sands have been washed in the last price of their ransom on Golden's shore,
2. There are no more y-bills to climb up now, I call on all long-ing for rest,
3. When the last fertile step has been taken, And the gates of that city are past,

D.C.—And the tolls of the road will seem nothing When I get to the end of the way.

And the voice that subdued the rough fellows is heard in Je-ho-a ra-rah,
 that He who supports the my path-way. Success just what is needed and best,
 And the best of the songs of the an-gels. Flung out on my list-ning ear.

And the tolls of the road will seem nothing When I get to the end of the way.

But the path of that lone Gal-i-lean with joy I will fol-low to-day,
 known in His word He has prom-ised That my strength is shall be as my day,
 When all that now seems my re-joice Will be bright and as clear as the day.

Go, Labor On

549

Harmon Brown

(Chorus)

Leland Stovall

1. Go, la-bor on, speed, and be swift—They are to do the Pa-ther's will,
2. Go, la-bor on, be not for naught. Thy worldly loss is heav-ily gain'd,
3. Thy un-faith-ful, lamp wick and cover, the water also will need to be,
4. Thy oil, and to thy toil re-joice! For work con-stant for us is the best.

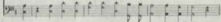
In the way the Mas-ter went, should not the serv-ant tread it, will
 Man-ches-ter, love them as you love Him, the Mas-ter for pas-sion what are men
 Go forth in - by the world's highway, Con-quer the way - d'you to come in,
 Con-stant there bear the burden of our vision, The road-ward goal, "Behold, I come."



1. Christ came for sin -ners' souls made.
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood.
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
4. He gives us a - new - born - ing pow - er.
5. To Him I've giv - en all my heart.



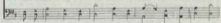
We are re - deemed, the price is paid.
 That re - ce - ived my soul to God.
 And now He reigns and rules therein. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And tri - umph in each try - ing hour!
 The world shall nev - er start a part.



CHORUS



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my De - sired!



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



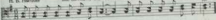
The Treasures of Earth

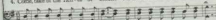
551

(Male Quartet: Riches of Love)

M. B. Hartley


1915. Copyright, 1915, 1922, by M. B. Hartley, Inc. N. Y. Sargent, Acy.

- 
1. The treas-ures of earth are not mine; I hold not its sil- ver and gold.
 2. The treas-ures of earth must all fail; Its rich-es and hon- or do - ces.
 3. Com-pared with the rich-es of love, The wealth of the world is but dross;
 4. Come, take of the rich-es of Christ; No heart-less and free is the store;

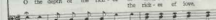


But a treas-ure far great-er is mine; I have rich-es of val-ue un - told.
 But the rich-es of love that are mine - Even death can-not take them a-way.
 I will seek but Christ Je - sus to win, And for Him I count all things but loss.
 Of His won-der-ful full-ness re - ceive, Till you hunger and thirst no more.

Cresc.




O the depth of the rich - es of love, The
 the rich - es of love.



rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus! Far bet-ter than gold or



wealth un - told, Are the rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus.

The Sinless Summerland

J. W. Walsh, Arr.

Sung by permission.

J. C. Burdette

I am long-ing for the com-ing of the snow-white an-gel host,
 II am wait-ing for the sig-nal that shall speak my fall re-lease,
 III am long-ing to be go-ing, yet my Fa-ther's kind com-mand,

That shall bear my weary spir-it To the sin-less sum-mer-land! As I
 And present my welcome pass-port To the realm of perfect peace, Ten, and
 His an-ter-ry hold the abode of Of the mist-y, low-er land; When my

tread the nar-row path-way, Thro' this thorny vale, I dream Of the joys that
 when the weary sin-ners All the dusty way have trod, I shall sing an-
 gel-praises in and out I shall stem the bar-ber's flood, And re-ceive up-

REFRAIN.

er - er brighten Where the pearly waters flow, I am long - - ing
 among the angels by the golden throne of God,
 on the ho-mes Of the spotless Sin of God, I am long-ing for the com-ing,

for the com-ing Of the snow-white an-gel host,
 I am long-ing for the com-ing Of the snow-white an-gel host,

The Sinless Summerland

me - get hand, That shall bear
 Of the snow-white an - get hand, That shall bear my wa - ry spir - it.

wa - ry spir - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.
 That shall bear my wa - ry spir - it.

There Is A Crown For Me

553

R. B. C.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co.

R. B. Campbell

1. Some day in - less the throne I'll stand, And with the sun - shined bay
 2. Some day I'll dwell with white-robed angels, From sin's de - stru - ctive fray
 3. Some day when Je - sus calls me home, His glo - ry I shall see

When they in - volve their shin - ing crowns, These will be one for me,
 And sing our bless - ed Bar - ko's praise, They' - ve a - ter - ni - ty.
 And they, His grace I see, shall wear a crown of vic - to - ry.

D.S.—When saints a - dor Christ in - er - more, There is a crown for me.

Cresc.

D. S.

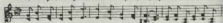
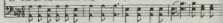
There is a crown for me, There is a crown for me;
 for me for me for me

Edna S. Sanford

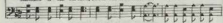
Samuel W. Headley



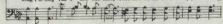
1. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Je - sus bore Cal-v'ry's cross for us! Said to the
2. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Why should He, God's be-liev-ed Son, Care for a
3. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Sing with me, Je - sus died for all! He from the



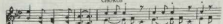
sta - nev, go sta to more, Free your sin-ner soul! O-ver and o-ver the
 sta - nev, like you and me, In the sin-less One? O-ver and o-ver the
 shackles of sin set free, Those who heed His call, O-ver and o-ver the



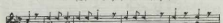
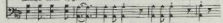
song I sing Of re-deem-ing love, Love of the Son - who rules as King,
 song I sing As thro' life I go, He - re the do't' thro' my soul will ring,
 song I'll sing Till I see His face, Then how the an-them of joy will ring.



CHORUS



In the realm a - bove, Won - - der-ful, won - - der-ful is the
 Je - sus loved and so, Won - - der-ful, won - - der-ful is the
 Saver, O saved by grace, Won - - der-ful, won - - der-ful is



Sav-er's love, Won - - der-ful, won - - der-ful, sent from heav'n a -
 the Sav-er's love, Won - - der-ful, won - - der-ful, sent from



The Song of Wonderful Love

heart, . . . sing - ing love, just - as - if sing - ing love, that with thank - ful -
 ness's a - dose, sing - ing love, just - as - if sing - ing love, that with

just - as - if sing - ing love, just - as - if sing - ing love, God's best gift to man,
 that in - giv - ing, sing - ing love, just - as - if sing - ing love.

When All Thy Mercies

555

Joseph Addison

(Change of key "Bachant," No. 497)

John Cole

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God,
 1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
 2. Un - seen be - neath con - ferts on my soul Thy ten - der care be - stows,
 3. Tho' thou send thou - sand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thank - spon - ders;
 4. Tho' all a - ter - ni - ty to Thee A joy - ful song I'll raise:

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God,

Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost in won - der, love, and praise,
 No - less my in - ner heart con - fers these com - ferts flow - ing,
 Nor is the least a cheer - ful heart That tastes these gifts with joy,
 For O a - ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all Thy praise!

Trans-ported with the view,

Wonderful Friend

A. B. H.

Abner H. Howard

1. Oh what a won - der - ful, won - der - ful friend Je - sus is to
 2. Oh what a won - der - ful, won - der - ful thought Je - sus is to
 3. Oh what a won - der - ful, won - der - ful friend Je - sus is to

me, He lit - tled my bur - den and rolled it a - way,
 me, When I was lost and my life stained with sin,
 me, When life was mourn - y and I could not see,

all at Cal - va - ry; He changed my life and He
 Je - sus, the Son - in - I met; took all the wa - ter and
 He washed my tal - i - tent; He gave me vic - t'ry and

made it com - plete, have a new song now to sing, For
 I'm - it a - new, now a new life I can live, For
 now I can sing, I am so hap - py and free, For

Wonderful Friend

I can - not help it, with joy I must tell it,

CHORUS

Je - sus is all to me, He Je - sus is all of the

all to me, He would be me, Je - sus, He would

all - li - les, all - li - les,

He Je - sus, my Sav - ior, will al - ways be Je - sus of Cal - li - les.

He will al - ways be Je - sus of Cal - li - les.

Je - sus, my Sav - ior, will al - ways be Je - sus of Cal - li - les.

William Cowper

Lowell Mason

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Deeper than her-man-ud's vein;
 2. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood shall pur-ge us from our sin;
 3. How glad I am to see the stream Thy flow-ing wounds ap-ply.

And sin-ners, plun-ged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
 All the pre-posed church of God He saved to sin no more,
 No-down-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

Low all their guilt-y stains, . . . Low all their guilt-y stains;
 He saved to sin no more, . . . He saved to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, . . . And shall be till I die.

Mrs. Lucia Pearce, An.

S. J. Vail

1. There is a gate that stands a-lone, And thro' its por-tals pleas-ing,
 2. That gate a-lone stands here for all Who seek thro' it sal-va-tion,
 3. Press on-ward, then, tho' sin may draw, While Jesus' gate is o-pen;

A sa-va-tion from the cross a-lone, The lov-er's love re-veal-ing,
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev-ry tribe and na-tion,
 Ac-cept the cross and win the crown, Love's re-er-ect-ing to-ken.

There Is a Gate

Stream

You, in the blood of Christ I see The gate that stands a - jar for me;
 For me, for me, for me, for me, That stands a - jar for me. . .

There Is a Habitation

559

L. H. BROWN

J. H. BROWN

1. There is a hab-i - ta-tion, Built by the liv-ing God, For all of us - by
 2. A - ccess with- out dis-tin-ction, Firm as thy eter-nal throne; Nor were our dis-tin-
 3. No night is there, no sor-row, No death, and no de-roy! No yes-ter-day, no
 4. With in its peer-less por-tals, An - gel-ic ar-mies sing, Who glo-ri-ous be-

Chorus

na-tion Who seek that great abode,
 In those dwell-ings - er more a stone, O Zi - on, Zi - on, I long thy
 narrow - but one a - ter-nal day,
 portals, The palace of its King, O Zi - on, love-ly Zi - on,
 gate to see; O Zi - on, Zi - on, When shall I dwell in thee?
 O love-ly Zi - on, love-ly Zi - on.

560 There is a Work That You Can Do

A. 2.

James Taylor

1. There's a work for ev'ry Chris-tian in the company of the Lord, There's a
 2. Lit - tle deeds and words of kind - ness you can do for ev'rywhere, There's a
 3. You can tell the love of Je - sus to a rough-ly on the road, There's a
 4. You can sing a song for Je - sus and His faithful love pro-gram, There's a

work that you can do, You can tell ev'ry-thing to the
 There are hearts of gold and silver, there are
 You can cheer a lone-ly traveler, you can
 You can live a life of love, that will

ac-cords, in the Word, There's a work that you can
 hearts of gold and silver,
 help-ful to the Lord,
 sing - ing - by His name.

Chorus

Let us work, work, work, and serve the Lord, Let us work, work,
 serve the Lord,

work is what we need, Tell our work in words to
 sing - ing - work.

There is a Work That You Can Do

Join and the His-crowns, Let us work and la-bor for the Lord.

The Providence of God

561

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W. E. Sigheff

L. C. Bradburn

1. The might-y God, His al-mighty God His ways we can-not trace.
2. Lest I can see His in His work I will not doubt or fear.
3. No tri-um-phant can my spir-it break, For God will not for-sake.
4. The in-ter-cess-ions and I know My God re-moves the need.

He rock-ens ev-ry good be-gin-ning And crowns it with His grace.
My steps are or-dered of the Lord, His guid-ing hand is near.
He will with each tem-por-ity make A way for my in-crease.
He-hold, He goes be-fore me now, And will my way pre-serve.

Chorus

He's here, and there, and ev-ry-where in all the ways I've tried.

I've nev-er passed be-yond the sphere Of the prov-i-dence of God.

L. K. L. v. 2 vs. 1, 2 (7)

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Boston

Lulu Ellington Solo

1. There is a sea which day by day
2. There is a sea which day by day
3. Which shall it be for you and me,

Receives the rippling rills, And streams that
Receives a full or tide, But all its
Who God's good gifts contain? Shall we ac-

cept from wells of God, Or fall from on-dared hills, But what it
shalt it learn, nor gives To show nor men be-side, It's for-then
cept for self a- loss, Or take to give a- gain? For He who

1. But what it learn . . . receives it gives . . . With glad un-spar-ing,
this . . . receives it gives . . . With glad un-spar-ing
stream . . . now turned to brine, . . . Its heavy as mud . . . ten
once . . . was rich in-deed . . . Laid all His glo . . . ry

1. un-spar-ing hand) . . . A stream runs wide, . . . with deep-or tide,
hand: . . . A stream runs wide, . . . with deep-or tide,
hand: . . . Its broad-al some . . . death e'er pre-claim
down: . . . That by His grace, . . . our recourse e'er

Flows on . . . to low-or level
That sea . . . in waste and dead
Should show . . . His wealth and crown.

1. Flows on, flows on . . . to low-or level

There is Power in the Blood

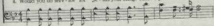
563

L. E. L.

L. E. Jones



1. Would you be free from the bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood.
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion-ate pride? There's pow'r in the blood.
3. Would you be whil-er, much whil-er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood.
4. Would you do any-thing for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood.



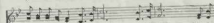
pow'r in the blood: Would you o'er a-vil a vic-ti-mary whip?
 pow'r in the blood: Count for a clean-ness to Cal-van-ty's whip.
 pow'r in the blood: Sin-stains are lost in its life-giv-ing flow;
 pow'r in the blood: Would you live dai-ly His pre-son to sing?



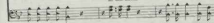
Chorus



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



Won-der-ful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb: There is
 in the blood of the Lamb:



pow'r, pow'r, Won-der-ful pow'r in the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
 there is pow'r.



L. E. Hunt

John H. Sawyer

1. There is sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
 2. There is sun-ship in my soul to-day, A dar-ling to my King,
 3. There is glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

That dawns in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light,
 And Je-sus, in-ter-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing,
 For bless-ing which He gives me now, For joys laid up a-bove.

Refrain

O there's sun-ship in my soul, bless-ed sun-ship in my soul,
 O there's sun-ship in my soul, bless-ed sun-ship in my soul.

With the peac-e-ful, hap-py sun-sets roll, When
 hap-py sun-sets roll.

Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-ship in my soul.

There Shall Be Showers

565

H. Nathan

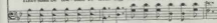
James McGovern



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." Pre-ceive, re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." Send them up-on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." O that to-day they might fall.
5. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." If we but trust and o-bey;



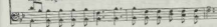
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the heav-en a-bove.
 O - ver the hills and the val-leys, Bound of a - bound-ance of love.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now let us pray.
 Now as to God we're con-sec-er-ing, Now as our Je-sus we call!
 There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, When we let Him have His way.



Chorus



Show - - - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
 Show-ers, show-ers of bless - ing.



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



Miss Ada Furell

Austin Hartwood

1. There's a crown for your cross, when the teardrops that stray will be dry-as for -
 2. There's a crown for your cross, when the daylight shall dawn, When the night is dreary
 3. There's a crown for your cross, when the sweet flowers grow, On the banks where bright
 4. There's a crown for your cross, and a gem - or di - vine, There's a love all a -

or - or a - way, Where the cross that is - given will at last be laid down, You'll be
 shak - en and gone, You will meet with gladness and joy - or a crown, You'll be
 en - joyed and flow, Where the fair - or a - white at the base - ti - ful gate, You'll be
 ready you will show, Where the cross for the crown is set - or - or laid down, You'll be

Chorus

giv - en a - less - ti - ful crown, There's a crown for your cross, there is gain for your

less, You'll be giv - en a crown for your cross, There's a less - ti - ful crown

when your cross is laid down, You'll be giv - en a less - ti - ful crown.

There's a Garden

567

(The Garden of Prayer)

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1. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing. There's a place that is
 2. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing. And I go with my
 3. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing. I can sing with the
 4. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing. And He tells you what

was-dress by faith. For it glows with the light of His presence. To the
 for-den and ours, just to sing from His lips words of comfort. In the
 dis-ty our-ours, just to walk and to talk with my Sav-ior. In the
 heart with His there, just to love and re-ceive a new blessing. In the

Bridge

beau-ti-ful gar-den of pray-er. O the beau-ti-ful gar-den, the

gar-den of pray-er. O the beau-ti-ful gar-den of pray-er. There my Sav-ior a-

waits, and He o-pens the gates. To the beau-ti-ful gar-den of pray-er.

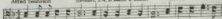
Sunset and Evening Star

(Male Quartet Crossing the Bar)

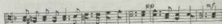
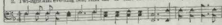
Samuel W. Bradley

Alfred Townsend

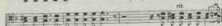
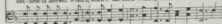
Copyright, 1914, by Samuel W. Bradley



1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no
 2. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And all - er that the dark! And may there be no

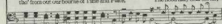


mean - ing of the bar When I get out to sea, When I get out to sea, (let
 and - ure of heaven! When I, when I see - back, When I, when I see - back, For

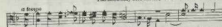


each a life as sporty waves sweep,
 that' from out our course of Time and Place.

Too full for wind and foam,
 The flood may bear me far,



Too full for wind and foam,
 The flood may bear me far.



When that which drew down out the boat lies deep
 I long to see my Pi - lot face to face

Turns a - gain home,
 When I have crossed,

Turns a - gain home,
 When I have crossed,



Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home,
 When I have crossed, When I have crossed, crossed the bar.



To Our Redeemer's Glorious Name

569

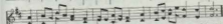
Harriet B. Smith

(Wavels)

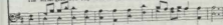
General Number



1. To our Re - deem - er's glo - rious name, A - wake the sa - cred song;
 2. He left his re - deem - er's name on high, Let the bright realities of bliss,
 3. O may the sweet, the bliss - ful theme fill ev - 'ry heart and tongue,



- O may His love, in - sur - tal blood! Turn ev - 'ry heart and tongue,
 And come to earth to bleed and die! Was ev - er love like this
 The stran - gers love Thy chas - ing name, And join the sa - cred song.



To Us a Child of Hope is Born

570

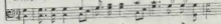
John Matthews

(Zeebs)

Lowell Mason



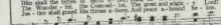
1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
 2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er more a - dored,
 3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, will shall spread, His reign no end shall know;



- His shall the tribes of earth o - bey, His, all the hosts of heav'n;
 The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The great and right - y Lord!
 His - the shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low;



- His shall the tribes of earth o - bey, His, all the hosts of heav'n;
 The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The great and right - y Lord!
 His - the shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.



(When They Ring those Golden Bells)

[Give the Melody]

1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet far-er, And we
 2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ho-ly-est re-mot-est, When our
 3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the

on-ly reach that shore by faith's de-vice; One by one we'll gain the por-tals, There to
 look shall all be-yond the sil-ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
 King who sends the spi-rit to be free; Nev-er more with an-guish laden, We shall

deal with the in-ter-ests, When they ring those golden bells for you and me.
 Fa-ther's sweet re-cep-tion, When they ring those golden bells for you and me,
 reach that love-ly Al-tern, When they ring those golden bells for you and me.

Don't you hear the bells a-ring-ing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? The the

glo-ry let-le-ha-hah Jo-hi-lee Jo-hi-lee, In that far-off sweet far-er.

There's a Land Beyond the River

Just beyond the shining river, When they ring those golden bells for you and me,
 You and me.

Soul, a Savior Thou Art Needing 572

Janie Brown Parrott

J. H. Pittman

1. Soul, a Sav-ior thou art need-ing! Soul, a Sav-ior waits for thee!
 2. He has died for thy trans-gres-sion. If thou wilt, thou must be free;
 3. Do not let us get off the nar-row, Let thy lov-ing an-ger be.

Hear His words of ten-der plead-ing, Hear His ges-tures "Come to Me,"
 For He waits for thy con-fes-sion, "For-give, I will go to Thee,"
 "For-give, in my joy or sor-row, I will or-er go to Thee."

Cresc.

He is call-ing, soft-ly call-ing, On thine ear... His voice is soft-ly
 He is call-ing, soft-ly call-ing, On thine ear His voice is soft-ly

He is call-ing, soft-ly call-ing, "Come to Me... and be at rest."
 He is call-ing, soft-ly call-ing, "Come to Me and be at rest."

I Now Believe

A. S. H.

Alton H. Howard

1. I now be - lieve - - - the Son of God, - - -
 2. I now be - lieve - - - at Cal - i - lee, - - -
 3. I now be - lieve - - - at Cal - va - ry, - - -

That on this earth - - - He bore the cross
 He still'd the wind - - - and calmed the sea;
 He con - quered death - - - to set us free

Org.
 I now con - fess - - - the Ho - ly name, - - -
 He raised the dead - - - and made men new,
 The sup - er - stit - - - I now can see,

Oh, praise the Lord, - - - I now be - lieve.

I Now Believe

CHORUS

I now be - lieve The life - of me,
I now be - lieve up from the grave

The life - of me Up from the grave from death and shame
from death and shame

I now be - lieve I soon shall sing,
I now be - lieve I soon shall sing.

That from the grave Up from the grave The life - of me,
The life - of me.

574 Threat'ning Storms and Tempests May Sweep

H. A. Hoffman

Samuel W. Boyley

1. Threat'ning storms and tempests may sweep'er my soul, But I dread not the
 2. Doubts and fears may rise to shake my firm-ly faith, And temp-ta-tions my
 3. What have I to fear though wild the bil-lows roll? God is ru-ler of
 4. I am safe while hold-ing in my Sav-ior's side, Shal-tered in His al-

leas-ful shock; I am trust-ing in the ev-er-last-ing God, I am
 safe as a rock, But I stand se-cure-ly on the Sol-id Rock, And the
 wind and waves, While my feet are plant-ed on the Sol-id Rock, By
 His mighty arm An-chor-ed to the Rock of A-gony I'm se-cure, God will

CHORUS

stand-ing on the Sol-id Rock,
 my - er, my-er can pre-vail, I am stand - - - ing, stand - - - ing,
 threat'ning per-ils I can de-vail,
 shield me from all ill and harm, I am stand-ing on the Rock, stand-ing on the Rock,

I'm stand-ing on the Rock of A-gony, I am stand - - - ing,
 I am stand-ing on the Rock,

stand - - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the Sol-id Rock, A - men,
 stand-ing on the Rock,

Why Don't You Let Him Come In?

575

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A. H. Howard

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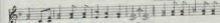
Slow-With Feeling



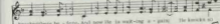
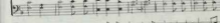
1. The Ser-vice is stand-ing un-der the door And just a - gain
2. My Cal - va - ry's call Me want long a - gain, The wall - paper's
3. Turn this - on and Messa-ge He will pro-claim, There's not a - gain
4. He's stand-ing at the door, no long a - gain, Why won't you



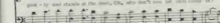
speaks to your heart! He has been there all a - gain, re-lease Him to
 hands, You for me! To pur-cha-se my sin -ners, He will stand each
 per - son from sin. A ser-vice from sinners and what will be -
 let His word be? He - here in His pres-ence, the Ser-vice is -



there, Oh, why won't you let Him come in?
 me, He I could be - lieve - or be true, There and a - gain the Ser-vice
 side, Oh, why don't you let Him come in?
 here, Oh, why don't you let Him come in?



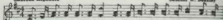
knock-down the - door, And now He is walk-ing a - gain, He knows us
 just - ly and stands at the door, Oh, why don't you let Him come in?



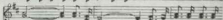
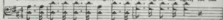
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Laurence Rightfield

Samuel W. Beasley



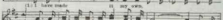
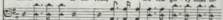
1. Since the love of God has shed price-less bless-ings on my head, I have
2. Since the Son of God came down with His love our lives to crown, He with
3. He who gave His love to me, that I might from sin be free, Hide me
4. While His love comes true and bright, we are walk-ing in the light, He has



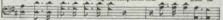
made
me
share
shows

in my own;
would re - main;
in to - day;
on the road;

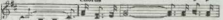
I will hide it in my
Great - er love than could not
"As I loved you," He has
We His glo - ry must re -



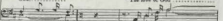
heart, that it nev - er may de - part, It shall rule
be, Je - sus died for you and me, In our hearts,
said, "You must serve man in my stead, As you go
best, but our dis - miss and sig - nify Keep these and
there a -
He would
on your
from the



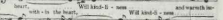
Chorus



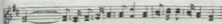
The love of God with-in the
The love of God



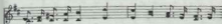
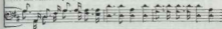
heart, with-in the heart, Will kind-ly - ness and warmth in-
Will kind-ly - ness



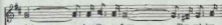
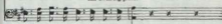
The Love of God



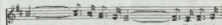
part, The soul will glow like Je - sus in His ten - der mer - cy,
and warmth impart,



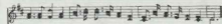
If the heart is made His dwell - ing - place! The love of
His dwell - ing - place!



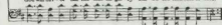
God flows like a flame, This end - less
The love of God flows like a flame,



year is in the name, The love of
This end - less year is in the name,



God will nev - er fail nor lose His glo - ry THU we see Him face to face.



There's a Royal Banner

By Nathan
W. J. by L. O. B.

James McCreghan

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en its dis - play To the ad - dres
2. O - ur land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
3. When the Great Com - mander, from the vault - ed sky, Sounds the re - ar -

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner saw the sta - ry tell,
re - tor - tion day, Then be - fore our King the host and he shall be

Cresc.
While an un - sound crew we sing, March - ing on!..... march - ing
While the Lord shall claim His own,
And the saints shall march a - way, March - ing on, and on! march - ing

on!..... For Christ count ev - ry - thing but loss..... For the
on, and on! For Christ count ev - ry - thing, ev - ry - thing but loss, For the

King of kings toll and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross,
King of kings, we'll toll and sing Be - neath the ban - ner of the cross.

There's Not a Friend

578

Andrew Cameron, Jr.

Geo. C. Hogg

Fine

1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
 None else could lead all our sin's dis-tem-er, No, not one! no, not one!

2. No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!

3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!

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

Cresc. *D. C.*

Je-sus knows all a-bout our strug-gles; He will guide till the day is done;

Thou My Everlasting Portion

579

Francis J. Crosby

S. J. Vail

1. Thou, my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
 Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Not for fame my peo-ple shall be;

2. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Near me o'er life's lit-tle sea;

Fine

D. C. - Thou, my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
 Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Not for fame my peo-ple shall be;

D. C. - Thou, my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
 Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Not for fame my peo-ple shall be;

D. C. - Thou, my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
 Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Not for fame my peo-ple shall be;

Refrain *D. C.*

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee!

This Is My Father's World

VERNA CATYEN, CHOR.
FRANK L. STANLEY

Walter J. Schowt

1. This is my Father's world, And in my life-long years, All
 2. This is my Father's world, The birds their ever-sweet refrain, The
 3. This is my Father's world, O let us never for - get That

we - love songs, and round us rings The me - ans of the spheres,
 moon - long light, the let - y white the - stars their Ma - ter's power,
 though the wrong seems all so strong, God is the Hel - per yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought of
 This is my Fa - ther's world, He shows us all that's best in the
 This is my Fa - ther's world, The best - the best - the best - the best -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the sun-day wrought,
 and - ling grass I hear the seas, His speaks to me ev'ry - where,
 one who died shall be our in - ter - fer, And earth and heav'n's be - come a - gain.

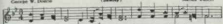
Thou Art the Way

581

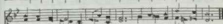
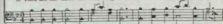
George W. Doane

(Soloist)

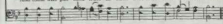
James Walsh



1. Thou art the Way: in Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;
3. Thou art the Life: the road - ing troth Pre - claims Thy way - go - ing arm.



And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee,
Thou on - ly canst in - struct the mind, And go - vi - ly thy heart.
And those who put their trust in Thee, Nor death nor hell shall harm.

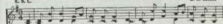


Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

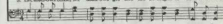
582

E. S. L.

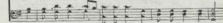
E. S. Loomer



1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the throes which pierce my breast,
2. The cares of life come throng - ing fast, Up - on my soul their shadow cast;
3. Let shadow come, let shadow go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,



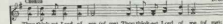
One thought so - leignly so - pre - miously sweet, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!
Thou gloom so - leignly my heart at last, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!



D.S. - What need I fear when Thou art near And think - est, Lord, of me!

Chorus

D. S.



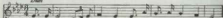
Thou think - est, Lord, of me (of me). Thou think - est, Lord, of me (of me).



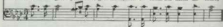
Henry J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

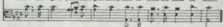
Duet



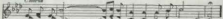
1. Though your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
 2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re - turn ye un - to God!
 3. He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions, And re - mem-ber them no more;



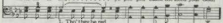
Though your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re - turn ye un - to God!
 He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions, And re - mem-ber them no more;



Chorus

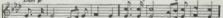


Though they be red like crim-son, They shall be as wool,"
 He is of great com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love:
 Look un - to Him, ye peo-ple, Saith the Lord your God!

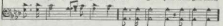


1. Tho' they be red

Duet



Though your sins be as scar - let, Though your sins be as scar - let,
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
 He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions,



They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
 O re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!
 And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.



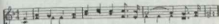
To Canaan's Land I'm on My Way

584

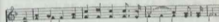
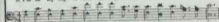
W. M. G.

Copyright, 1943, renewed. B. E. Whisen, owner

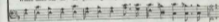
Wm. M. Golden



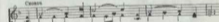
1. To Canaan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) rest - er dies;
2. A rest is show - ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) rest - er dies;
3. A low - light beam a - cross the sea, Where the soul (of man) rest - er dies;
4. My life will end in death - less sleep, Where the soul (of man) rest - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) rest - er dies;



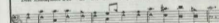
My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) rest - er dies.
 And I will spend a - ver - si - ty, Where the soul (of man) rest - er dies.
 It shows to light the shores of heav'n, Where the soul (of man) rest - er dies.
 And ex - ce - lent - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) rest - er dies.
 Where there will be no part - ing hand, And the soul (of man) rest - er dies.



Chorus

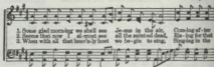


No sad low - wells, No tear - - - stained eyes,
 Dear friends, there'll be no sad low - wells, There'll be no tear - stained eyes,

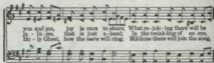


Where all is love, And the soul rest - er dies,
 Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man rest - er dies.

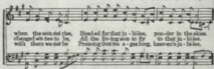




1. Come glad morning we shall see Je - sus in the air, Com - ing af - ter
 2. Come that morn' all - most see all the sainted dead, Ris - ing for that
 3. When with all that heav'n's host we be - gin to sing, Sing - ing in the

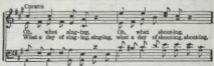


you and you, joy is ours to share, What re - joic - ing there will be
 Ho - ly Ghost, that is just a - head, In the twinkling of an eye,
 Ho - ly Ghost, how the bells will ring, Millions there will join the song.

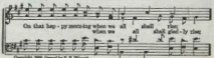


when the sick and dying, Headed for that ju - bilee, you - der in the skies,
 change all men to joy, All the liv - ing men to joy, to that ju - bilee,
 with them we shall be, Praising that ho - ly a - pas - sion, heav'n's ju - bilee.

Cresc.



Oh, what sing - ing, Oh, what shout - ing,
 What a day of sing - ing, shouting, what a day of shouting, shouting.



On that hap - py morning when we all shall rise
 when we all shall rise glad - ly rise

Heaven's Jubilee

Oh, what a day of glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry

When we meet our bless - ed Sav - ior in heav - en's sky.

(Musical notation: Treble and Bass clefs, 2/4 time signature, with lyrics written below the notes.)

Lord, Dismiss Us In Thy Care

586

Gene C. Finley

Melody by G. C. Finley
Harmony by G. N. Suggert

1. Lord, dis - miss us in Thy care, Now - er leave us in our prayer.
 2. Though we go our sep - a - rate ways, We're to - geth - er in Thy prayer.
 3. When the tem - pest comes a - round, Sav - ing Thou art in our need.
 4. Till we get - er back a - gain, Fa - ther, keep us free from sin.

As we go in - to the night, Shield us with Thine arms of might.
 Keep us from all un - god - ly things, Keep us from all un - god - ly things.
 Fa - ther, with Thou be near - by? No sin - ner's harm if Thou art nigh.
 Pure and ho - ly would we be, As the one who set us free.

(Musical notation: Treble and Bass clefs, 2/4 time signature, with lyrics written below the notes.)

Lyrics M. B. Stodd

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, just to take Him at His word,
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, just to trust His cleansing blood,
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, just from sin and self to come,
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-er, Friend,

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise, just to know "Thou art the Lord,"
 Just in sim - ple faith to please me, Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood,
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and power,
 And I know that Thou art with me, Will be with me to the end.

Chorus

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Thee! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

Wm. R. Fay

Copyright, 1911, by Gospel Alliance Company

L. G. Burdette

1. 'Tis set, the feast di - vine— The bread, the fruit of the vine—
 2. May we the Lord dis-cern, His death our ho - ly com - munion;

'Tis Set, The Feast Divine

And saints com-mune be - love the shrine, In the sup - per of the Lord.
We feast in faith, His com - ing years, In the sup - per of the Lord.

To Christ Be True

589

Clara A. Hoffman

G. M. Wilson

1. To Christ be true - al and be true; His ban - ner be un - furled,
2. To Christ be true - al and be true; He needs never vol - un - teers
3. To Christ be true - al and be true; In no - ble ser - vice prove

And leave a - bit of it in se - cured The con - quest of the world.
To stand a - gainst the pow'rs of sin, Moved not by frowns or tears.
Your faith and your fi - del - i - ty. The ser - vice of your love.

Chorus

To Christ the Lord be true, For He will go with you,
ev - er true, For He will ev - er go with you.

And help you all your con - flicts thro' To Christ the Lord be true.

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend,
 2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the heart for thine ear,
 3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried,
 4. At the bless-ed hour of prayer, trust-ing His, we be-lieve

And we gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-ior and Friend;
 With a ten-der com-pan-ionship, His chil-dren to send;
 To the Sav-ior who lives them their sor-row con-sole;
 That the bless-ing we're need-ing we'll sure-ly re-ceive;

If we come to Him in faith, His pro-tec-tion to share,
 When He tells us we may rest at His feet ev-ry care,
 With a sure-ty-tying heart He re-assures ev-ry care;
 In the full-ness of His trust we shall know ev-ry care;

Cresc.
 What a baize for the wea-ry! O how sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer,

Bless-ed hour of prayer, What a baize for the wea-ry! O how sweet to be there!

'Tis Midnight, and on Olive's Brow

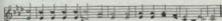
591

William B. Towner

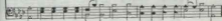
William B. Towner



1. 'Tis mid-night, and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis mid-night, and from all re-moved, The Sav-ior wears-thee here with tears;
3. 'Tis mid-night, and for eith-er' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night, and from e-ther-plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;



'Tis mid-night; in the gar-den, now The suf-f'ring Sav-ior prays a-lone.
E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas-ter's grief and tears.
Yet He that bath in an-gels' host Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Un-born by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-ior's woe.



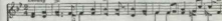
Savior Breathe an Evening Blessing

592

John Estlin

Geo. C. Mathews

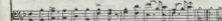
Steady



1. Sav-ior, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Tho' de-cep-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the air - rows pass us by;
3. Tho' the night be dark and dear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;
4. Should evil death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,

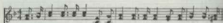


Sin and want we come con-less-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Angels gaze from Thy throne and we are safe if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev-er was-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple lie.
May the morn in heav'n a-main us, Glad in light and deathless bloom, A-rose.

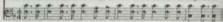


Francis J. Coster

W. H. Doane



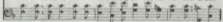
1. To the work! to the work! We are ser-vants of God. Let us fol-low the
2. To the work! to the work! Let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
3. To the work! to the work! There is in-ter for all. For the king-dom of



path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the ba-ise of His cross-let our
 life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its lum-ine our
 dark-ness and er-ror shall fell. And the name of Je-ho-wah as-



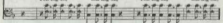
strength to re-veal. Let us do with our might what our hands find to do,
 glo-ry shall be. While we lay-aid the il-lings, fal-va-tion is true!
 all-ed shall be, In the blood-wash-ing cho-rus, fal-va-tion is true!



Crescendo



Toll-ing on, toll-ing on, Toll-ing on, toll-ing on,
 Toll-ing on, toll-ing on, Toll-ing on, toll-ing on;

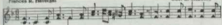


Let us hope, let us watch, And in-ter all the Mas-ter's com-
 and trust, and pray.

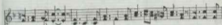
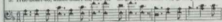


Francis B. Herrick

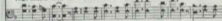
Geo. C. Tabbatake



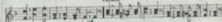
1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and try-al, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-out at-ten-tion, Yield-ing beneath to our
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, live for all-glorious! Take Thy great pow-er and



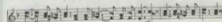
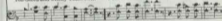
grace we will be. Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy
 glo-ry - the King: Val-iant ex-claim-ing and bring-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and
 reign there a-bide, O-ver our wills and at-ter-things vic-tor-ious, Free-ly our



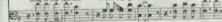
Chorus



strength we will hat-tle for Thee. Peel out the watch-ward! al-lence it cry-er!
 joy - oon-ly now would we bring, Peel out the watch-ward! al-lence it cry-er!
 re-claim-ed and wholly Thine own.



Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peel out the watch-ward!
 Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peel out the watch-ward!



try-al for ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
 try-al for ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

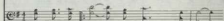


Alton Howard

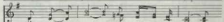
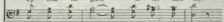
A.B.



1. - Beth - le - hem, in Beth - le - hem,
 2. Geth - sem - a - se, Geth - sem - a - se,
 3. - Emp - ty tomb, the emp - ty tomb.



The son was full - so soon for Him,
 My Son - he walked - on Gal - i - lee,
 My Son - he prayed - Geth - sem - a - se,
 My Son - he lay full of Cal - va - ry,
 My Son - he rose from the dead - day.



'Twas here that night, He lay so still,
 He stilled the storm, He raised the sun,
 "Not my will, but Thine be done,"
 They striped His robe, they ran to win,
 He lives a - gain in heav'n to reign.



In Ma - ry's arms in Beth - le - hem, Gal - i - lee,
 He walked the streets of Gal - i - lee,
 In that dark room - Geth - sem - a - se, Cal - va - ry,
 On Cal - va - ry my Son - he died,
 Some good - en day He'll come a - gain (over) gain.



Jesus

Chorus

Beth - le - hem Beth - le - hem in Beth - le - hem in Beth - le - hem
 Cal - va - ry. Cal - va - ry. on Cal - va - ry. on Cal - va - ry.
 Beth - le - hem Beth - le - hem. - Cal - i - lee. - Cal - i - lee.

The inn was full - no room for Him;
 The inn was full - no room for Him;
 Beth - le - hem a - men. Cal - va - ry.
 Beth - le - hem a - men. Cal - va - ry.

'Twas born that night. He lay so still. He lay so still.
 They striped Him there. they cry - ed. they cry - ed.
 The strap - ly took. I now can see. I now can see.

In Cal - ry's arms in Beth - le - hem.
 And Cal - va - ry was for Him.
 Beth - le - hem Beth - le - hem.

In Cal - ry's arms in Beth - le - hem.
 And Cal - va - ry was for Him.
 Beth - le - hem Beth - le - hem.

Victory In Jesus

Copyright, 1918, E. M. Bartlett

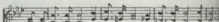
E. M. B.

Maple-Leaf Music and Pub. Co., owners

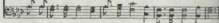
E. M. Bartlett




1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, How a Sav - lor came from glo - ry,
 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, Of His cleans - ing pow'ry re - val - ing,
 2. I heard a - bout a man - sin He has built for me in glo - ry.

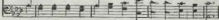
How He gave life to an Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me;
 How He made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see;
 And I heard a - bout the street of gold be - yond the crys - tal sea;



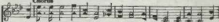

I heard a - bout His groan - ing, Of His pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,
 And then I cried "Dear Je - sus, Come and heal my sick - en spir - it,
 A - bout the an - gel sing - ing, And the old re - demp - tion sto - ry.


Then I re - pent - ed of my sin And won the vic - to - ry.
 I then a - boved His best commands And gained the vic - to - ry.
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of vic - to - ry.



Chorus



O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, My Sav - lor, ex - er - ce, He sought me and



Victory In Jesus

It's not with His re-deem-ing blood, He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my

love is due Him, He plunged me in vic-tim-ry, in-wash the cleansing feet.

Let The Beauty Of Jesus Be Seen 597

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Arr. B. C.

Arr. Ben Cunnock

1. Let the beauty of Je-sus be seen in me, All the way - der -
2. When your bur-den is heav-y and hard to bear, When your neigh-bors
3. When sol-lar-ty has been so un-kind to you, Some words spoken
4. From the dawn of the morn-ing to close of day, In ex-am-ple

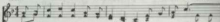
ful pas-sion and pur-ti-ty May His spir-it di-rect all my
re-lease all your load to share; When you're feel-ing so low, don't know
that pierces, pushes, and stings; Think how He was be-guiled, spat up-
in deeds and in all your way; Lay your-ights at His feet, re-ly

ing re-lease, Let the beauty of Je-sus be seen in you,
just what to do, Let the beauty of Je-sus be seen in you,
on and re-vised, Let the beauty of Je-sus be seen in you,
write to keep them, Let the beauty of Je-sus be seen in you.

A. H.

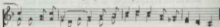
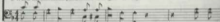
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A. Howard, An. P. West



1. As I jour - ney here and the toll and tear's, There's a rain - bow
2. When the day grows dark and the night grows long,
3. Af - ter storms and rain, fields of gold - en grain,
4. When the stormy all pass, comes a bright - er day.

There's a

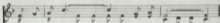
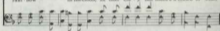


in the cloud.

He will safe - ly lead, I must have no fear,
When my way grows dim and no light can see,
Wit - ter's cold and pain, success's barren gain,
In that On - y true there's a crown to wear,

rain - bow

in the cloud, in that On - y true there's a crown to wear,

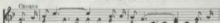
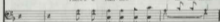


There's a rain - bow

There's a rain - bow

in the cloud,

in the cloud.

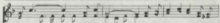
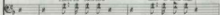


There's a rain - bow

There's a rain - bow

that is shin - ing,

There's a



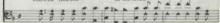
rain - bow

There's a rain - bow

in the cloud,

in the cloud.

When life's race is run, and the



There's A Rainbow In The Cloud

vic - ty's won, There's a rain - bow in the cloud, There's a rain - bow in the cloud.

When He Comes in Glory By and By 599

A. S. S.

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A. S. S. Co.

1. O how sweet 'twill be to meet the Lord, When He comes in glo - ry.
2. We will have our robes all white as snow, When He comes in glo - ry.
3. I am long - ing for that lay - by day, When He comes in glo - ry.

by and by, What a song of praise will be outpoured,
 by and by, O to read - y, with the Lord to go, When He comes in
 by and by, For with Him I hope to stay a - way.

Four Voices

glo - ry, by and by, How sweet! 'twill be! low sweet! 'twill be! When He

comes in the sky! What joy! 'twill be! what joy! 'twill be!
 comes a - gain in the firm - in sky!

Walking in the Light of God

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John Brown

Samuel W. Bradley

1. Like a lamp on - to your feet, A light from heav - en glows,
 2. Like a lamp on - to your feet, The ho - ly light-brings shine,
 3. Like a lamp on - to your feet, The light makes plain the way,

From the land which needs no sun or moon Nor ev - er dark-ness knows,
 With the bright-ness of a cloud-less sun, A glo - ry all di - viny,
 Turn - ing not a - side where shad-ows lie - ge, Lead a - far you stray!

And re - sult with a by - ing spi - der Makes the way no bright,
 The you must go wrong be - fore and learn - his, Noth - ing shall you lose,
 Keep in the path, the it is most - y, Nor - er need you fall,

You can walk, safe - ly walk, On the up - ward path of right,
 He - or walk, safe - ly walk, In the light so white and clear,
 He - or walk, safe - ly walk, In the light that shines for all.

Chorus

O walk, walk, walk in the light of God; In the light the pre - sent
 Walk, walk, walk, walk,

Walking In the Light of God

light, Making plain the path of right, Walk in
 in the light, Walk, walk, walk, walk, the path of right,

faith, walk in trust Up the slope where saints have
 Walk in faith, walk in trust, walk in trust,

trust; Keep the nar- row way, Lead- ing
 broad-ly trust; Walk, walk, walk the nar- row way, Walk,

on, to end- less day, Walk in hope, glow- ing hope,
 walk, walk, walk to end- less day, to end- less day,

walk in peace, In the per- fect light of God light of God,
 calm and peace,

Woods are, by J. P. L.

J. P. Linn

1. O the Rock! 'tis a safe and a strong, sure defense From the
 2. O the Rock safe - ly shields from the foes that sur-round, Tho' the
 3. O the Rock, bless - ed Rock, what a calm, sweet re - treat, We will

dark gall'ring tempter so threat'ning and dense; In the Rock we are safe, we will
 not - be art - less by, and tempters abound; In the Rock all secure, from all
 rust in the blade all secure from the heat; In the Rock we've retreated, we've

and - for us here, But in peace that is changeless, we rest sweetly here,
 here we a - bide, None I think us and keeps us, no ill can be - ride,
 hap - py and free, His - tor - y, then for thy life, O to this Rock be true.

Chorus.
 For the Lord is our Rock and in might and in
 For the Lord is our Rock, for the Lord is our Rock, and in might and in

strong, And in His we are safe, He's our
 might - y salvation, And in His we are safe, and in His we are safe, He's our

The Lord Our Rock

help and our song, In the Rock we will
 help and our song, He's our help and our song, In the rock we will

we will rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the gloom, He will
 rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the

guide thro' the gloom till the light dawns at last dawns at last
 gloom till the light dawns at last.

Unto the Hills

602

Wm. White of Andover. (Ps. 121)

(Chorus)

C. H. Prouty

1. { Unto the hills upward do I lift up my long-leg eyes; } From God the
 2. { O whence for us shall my sal-va-tion come, From whence a-ri-sing? } He-hold, He
 3. { In ho-vah is Him-self thy keep-er true, Thy cham-pain-er-true. } And thou so
 4. { From ev-ry a - ve shall He keep thy word, From ev-ry sin; } A - hove thou
 In ho-vah shall pre-serv-e thy go-ing out, Thy com-ing in.

Lord dost come thy captain aid, From God the Lord whence ev'ry soul hath made,
 sleep-eth not, He doth watch ev'ry, Who sleep-eth is - rest in His ho - ly care,
 sun by day shall ev - er arise, No moon shall harm thee in the ni - ght night,
 watch-ing, He whom we a - do-re Shall keep thee hence-eth-er, yes, for ev - er - more.

THOS. H. BRYANTON

WILL W. BAKER, ORGAN, 37 pgs.

WILL W. BAKER

Slower

1. Walk-ing a-lone at eve and view-ing the skies a - lo, Hid-ding the
 2. Sit-ting a-lone at eve and dream-ing the hours a - way, Watch-ing the
 3. Clos-ing my eyes at eve and think-ing of heav-en's grace, Loop-ing to

dark-ness come to wel-come each of us; I have a great de-light
 shad-ows fall-ing now at the close of day; God in His mer-cy comes
 see my Lord, yes, meet-ing Him face to face; Trust-ing Him as my all

D. S. - End for a new-ry and

in the won-der-ful scenes a - bove, God in His pow'r and might is
 with His word He is draw-ing near, Spread-ing His love and truth a-
 where-so - ev - er my foot-steps roam, Plead-ing with Him to guide me

and re-deem'd by the Sav-ior's love, Where I'll be pure and whole and

FINIS. REFRAIN

show-ing His truth and love,
 round me and ev - 'ry - where, O! for a home with God, a place in His
 on to the spir-it's home!

live with my God a - lone!

D. S.

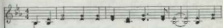
court to rest, Here in a safe a-bode with Je-sus and the bless'd

Were You There?

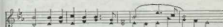
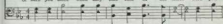
604

WERE YOU THERE, Souther
Traditional Spiritual

Traditional Spiritual



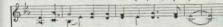
1. Were you there when they cruc - i - fixed my Lord? Were you
 2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you
 3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you



There when they cruc - i - fixed my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh
 There when they laid Him in the tomb?



See-see It was - as it is to see-see, see-see, see-see.



Were you there when they cruc - i - fixed my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

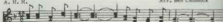


Walking The King's Highway

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Arr. Ben Connick

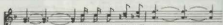
A. H. H.



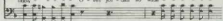
1. I'm go-ing some-day - - - - - to you-der fair land, - - - - -
2. In Cas-sar's fair land - - - - - a - ter - ed - ty morrow, - - - - -
3. By faith I can see - - - - - my coun-try up there, - - - - -



I'll make it my home - - - - - by hold-ing His
The cit-y of God - - - - - re-deemed ones to
The sun-noon shall come - - - - - from court there on



land - - - - - All my trou-ble will cease - - - - -
joy - - - - - Hal-le-lu-jah's to sing - - - - -
high - - - - - O-ver joy-ous so wide - - - - -



when I walk thro the gate, - - - - - The crown to re-
round the pearl-y white gate, - - - - - On streets of pure
there the sun-by will lead, - - - - - I'll pass thro the

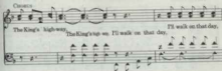


come, - - - - - walk down the high-way, the King's high-way,
gold, - - - - - down the King's high-way, the King's high-way,
gate, - - - - - down the King's high-way, the King's high-way.

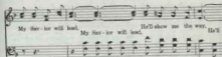


Walking The King's Highway

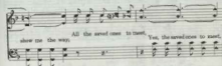
Chorus



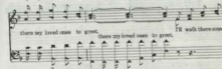
The King's highway, The King's highway, I'll walk on that day,
The King's highway, I'll walk on that day.



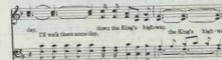
My Sav-ior will lead, My Sav-ior will lead, He'll show me the way, He'll
My Sav-ior will lead, My Sav-ior will lead, He'll show me the way, He'll



show me the way, All the saved ones to meet, Yes, the saved ones to meet,
show me the way, All the saved ones to meet, Yes, the saved ones to meet,



there my loved ones to greet, I'll walk there some
there my loved ones to greet, there my loved ones to greet, I'll walk there some



day, I'll walk there some-day, down the King's highway, the King's highway.

Francis J. Crosby

1. O the un - search - a - ble rich - es of Christ! Wealth that can
 2. O the un - search - a - ble rich - es of Christ, Who shall tell
 3. O the un - search - a - ble rich - es of Christ, Free - ly, low
 4. O the un - search - a - ble rich - es of Christ! Who would not

see - or be told; Rich - es ex - haust - less of mer - cy and grace,
 precious de - clare; Jew - els whose lu - cre our lives may a - dare,
 low - ly they flow; Mak - ing the souls of the faith - ful and true
 glad - ly ex - ore. Tri - um, of - the - trium, and crown - us on earth,

Chorus

Precious, more pre - cious than gold,
 Wealth that the poor - est may want, Pre - cious, more pre - cious,
 High - er, wher - ev - er they go
 Rich - es like these to us - ore

Wealth that can nev - er be told; O the un - search - a - ble

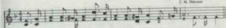
rich - es of Christ! Pre - cious, more pre - cious than gold.

Watching You

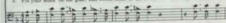
607

J. W. Moore, words, Victor Young

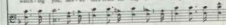
J. W. Moore



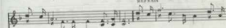
1. All a - long on the road to the road's end a - look, There's an Eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of light.
3. Fix your mind on the goal, that sweet home of the soul. There's an Eye



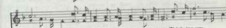
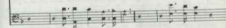
watch - ing you. He - try stop that you take this great Eye in a - while,
 God will want us to go in the path of the Sun,
 watch - ing you. Now - or here from the way to the king - dom of the



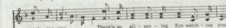
CHORUS



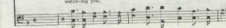
There's an Eye watching you. Watch - ing you. watching
 There's an Eye watching you. Watch - ing you.



you. He - try day mind the course you pursue, Watch - ing you. Watch - ing you.
 watch - ing you.



watch - ing you. There's an all - see - ing Eye watch - ing you.
 watch - ing you.



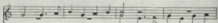
Philip Doddridge

(Chorbook)

Thomas Clark





1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear;
 2. Grace first con-ferred a way To save re-bel-lious men;
 3. Grace led our wan-d'ring feet To tread the heav'n-ly road;
 4. Grace all the work shall crown Thro' ev-er-last-ing days.

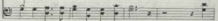
Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-soned,
 And all the stars that grace dis-play,
 And new sup-plies each hour we need,
 It lays in heav'n the top-most stone.

1. Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-

Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-soned, And all the earth shall
 And all the stars that grace dis-play, Which draw the wan-d'rous
 And new sup-plies each hour we need While press-ing on to
 It lays in heav'n the top-most stone, And well de-serves our

1. word, Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-soned, And




hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear,
 Which draw the wan-d'rous plan, Which draw the wan-d'rous plan,
 God, While press-ing on to God, While press-ing on to God,
 praise, And well de-serves our praise, And well de-serves our praise.

1. all the earth shall hear, And all the earth, And all the earth shall hear,



Washed In The Blood

609

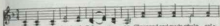
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A. S. B.

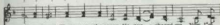
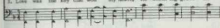
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Alton H. Howard

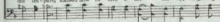
ACT. See CATALOG



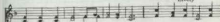
1. Washed in the blood of Cal - va - ry. Cleansed and made whole, set -
2. Life stained with sin and bur - dened soul. He washed me clean and
3. Love was the key that won my heart. Re - deem - ing grace He



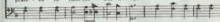
va - ion free; There on the cross He pur - chased me, Now I'm
made me whole; I once was lost but now I'm free, but I'm
did sin -ners raised now to live a - ter - nal - ly. Sing - ing



CHORUS *Lively*

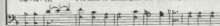


washed in the blood of Cal - va - ry.
plunged 'neath the blood of Cal - va - ry. Washed in the blood of
grace - es to Him for Cal - va - ry.

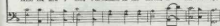


With feeling

Cal - va - ry, I've been re - deemed, He set me free; Once I was



Wid'ed now I see, I've washed in the blood, of Cal - va - ry.



Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

John Bennett

(Antiphonal Hymn)

Lowell Mason

Precedent

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are;
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night—high - er yet that star as-cends;
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn;

By Response

Free

Trav-let, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star!
 Trav-let, bless-ed -ness and light, Peace and truth, its course pur-sues!
 Trav-let, dark-ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn!

D. S.—Trav-let, you; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el!
 D. S.—Trav-let, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the world!
 D. S.—Trav-let, ho, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is com!

Precedent

D. S.

Watch-man, such its beam-ing ray Aught of hope or joy has-tell!
 Watch-man, all its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth!
 Watch-man, let thy wan-d'ring cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home.

We Give Thee but Thine Own

W. W. How

(Schumann)

Schumann

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be,
 2. May we Thy best-les-tes-tes As more-erth-ly true re-ceive,
 3. And we be-ieve Thy word, Tho' dim our faith may be,

We Give Thee but Thine Own

219

All that we have is Thine a - loss, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad-ly, as Thou bless-est us, To Thee our first-fruits give.
What-e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.

Nearer the Cross

612

Fanny J. Crocker

Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. Nearer the cross, my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er;
Nearer the cross from day to day, I am com-ing . . . near-er;
2. Nearer the Chris-tian's mer-cy-seat, I am com-ing near-er;
Pressing my soul on man-na sweet, I am com-ing . . . near-er;
3. Nearer in prayer my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er;
Deeper the love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing . . . near-er;

Near-er the cross where Je - sus died, Near-er the lion-tyr's ribs-are this,
Strong-er in faith, more clear I see Je - sus, who gave His-self for me,
Near-er the end of toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share,

Nearer my Sav-ior's won-der-ful side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
Nearer to Him I still would be, still I'm com-ing near-er, still I'm com-ing near-er.
Nearer the crown I soon shall wear, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

We are Going Down the Valley

Isaac Brown Poet

J. H. Pillsbury

(V. 4 added)

1. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one, With our fa-ces tow'rd the
 2. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one, When the la-bors of the
 3. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one: His- man com-rade you or
 4. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one: Yet be-fore the shut-ter

set-ting of the sun: Down the val-ley where the moor-hal cy-press grows,
 sun-ny day are done: One by one, the cares of earth for ev-er past,
 I will there have none; But a ten-der hand will guide us lest we fall:
 val-ley close the door, When with up-eyes we shall gath-er in the sky;

Where the stream of death in silence onward flows,
 We shall stand up-on the riv-er brink at last. We are go-ing down the val-ley,
 Christ is go-ing down the val-ley with us all,
 "We shall all be changed," but some shall never die!

Go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing tow'rd the set-ting of the sun: We are go-ing

down the val-ley, Go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing down the val-ley one by one.

Frederic J. Chappell

Rev. J. K. Ketchum

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'Till the storms with - stand, For 'tis
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the
 4. When our eyes be - hold through the path - ring night, The

clouds un - hid their wings of strife? When the strong (oh lift,
 well an - chored by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - lams, passed
 break-ers have told the reel is near, Tho' the tem - pest rage
 ch - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast

and the ca - lams strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
 from His heart to warn, Can de - ly the blast, through strength di - vine
 and the wild winds blow, Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow,
 by the heav'nly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

Chorus

We have an an - chor that keeps the soul steadfast and sure while the billows roll,

Fastened to the Rock which cannot move, Consoled here and deep in the Sav - ior's love.

Phacilia J. Owens

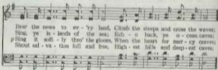
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 2. Wait it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 3. Sing a - lone the bat - tle strife: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 4. Give the winds a night - y voice: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!



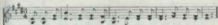
Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 Let the an - tions now re - join: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!



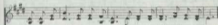
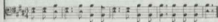
Hear the news to ev - ry land, Climb the steep and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ebb - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Ring it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the hours for mer - cy crave;
 Shout ad - ven - tice toll and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



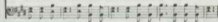
On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bil - lee: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the toads: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 This our song of vic - to - ry: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!



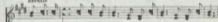
1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death;
2. We saw Thee not when lit - tled high, A - mid that wild and savage crew;
3. We gazed not in the o - pen tomb, Where once Thy mangled bod - y lay;
4. We walked not with the o - cean crew, Who saw Thee from the earth as crew;



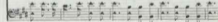
Nor yet be - held Thy out - rage here, In that de - serts - of Naz - a - reth;
 Nor heard we that im - pleor - ing cry, "For - give, they know not what they do!"
 Nor saw Thee in that "cap - pet room," Nor met Thee on the o - pen way;
 Who failed to hear 'n their world - ring view, Then low be - held all pro - ce - ed - ing;



Refrain



But we be - lieve Thy foot - steps trod Its streets and plains, Thine Son of God;
 But we be - lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun;
 But we be - lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
 But we be - lieve that hu - man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies;



But we be - lieve Thy foot - steps trod Its streets and plains, Thine Son of God,
 But we be - lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun;
 But we be - lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
 But we be - lieve that hu - man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies,





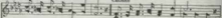
1. Tho' the way we jar - sey may be old - en dress, We shall see the
2. All - er pain and an - guish, all - er toil and care, We shall see the
3. All - er loss and con - quered, all - er fast - les won, We shall see the
4. There with all the loved ones who have gone be - fore, We shall see the



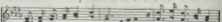
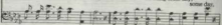
- King some day (some day); On that blessed morn - ing clouds will dis - ap - pear:
 King some day (some day); There the real - iza - tion joy and bless - ing share:
 King some day (some day); All - er strife a - o - ver, all - er set - tle - ment,
 King some day (some day); For - now past for ev - er, on that peace - ful shore,



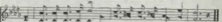
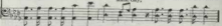
Chorus



We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day.



We will shout and sing some day; some day; Gath - er'd round the throne,



When He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.



We Shall Meet Some Day

618

S. S. S.

Time 4. Double

1. How our hearts ache with grief as we say good - by, We shall
 2. When we've all cross - ed streams with the rail - ing tide, We shall
 3. What a glo - ri - ous thought, as we say good - by, We shall

meet some day, Where in nar - row or lea - ve or - er
 meet some day, In the cir - y of rest on the
 meet some day, In that ben - ti - ful home that's pre -
 we shall meet

Chorus
 dim the eye, We shall meet some day, We shall meet where to
 oth - er side, We shall meet some day.
 pared on high, We shall meet some day.
 we shall meet we shall meet

star worlds gather, We shall meet some day, By the riv - er of
 shall meet

life, sparkling, cool, and clear, We shall meet some day.
 we shall meet

Isaac Watts.

REVISED EDITION OF WATTS' HYMN BOOK
EDITED BY THE EDITOR.

Robert Lowry.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - new to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand an - ced sweets, De -
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,
child - ren of the heav'n - ly King. But child - ren of the heav'n - ly King,
here we reach the heav'n - ly fields, De - here we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
marching thro' In - man - nel's ground, We're marching thro' In - man - nel'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 stream, Or walk the gold - en stream.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
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 up to Zi - on,

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

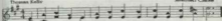
The Head that Once Was Crowned

620

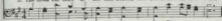
(St. Michael)

Thomas Kelly

Samuel Clarke



1. The head that once was crowned with thorns is crowned with glo - ry now;
 2. The high - est place that heav'n's at - tacks is His by some - times right;
 3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low
 4. To shew the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n to
 5. The cross His love is life and health, The shame and death to His,



A - joy - al di - a - dem, a - dem, The right - y Vic - tor's brow,
 The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's a - ter - nal light,
 To whom the heav'n - i - teats His love, And grants His name to know,
 Their name as ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n,
 His peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing throne.



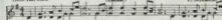
Welcome, Delightful Morn

621

Thos. Howard

(Humber)

F. Schwaner



1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, This day of an - nual rest! I had thy kind re -
 2. To spend one an - nual day When God and saints a - bide As words di - vers - er
 3. Now may the King be - seated, And sit His throne with grace, The scepter, Lord, as



turn; Lord, make these moments bless, From the low train of suc - tal joys, I
 say, Than thousand days be - side, how it more when God re - sists, His
 bed, While saints at - dress Thy face, Let sin - ners feel Thy quick'ning word, And



swear to reach im - mor - tal joys, I swear to reach im - mor - tal joys,
 keep the door than, when in - quiet, To keep the door than when in court,
 learn to know and see the Lord, And learn to know and see the Lord,



AND BURGON CHRISTIANSEN

1. Up Cal - vary's moun - tain our dread - ful sorn. Walked Christ, my
 2. "Ye - see, for - give them." Thus did He pray, Tho' while His
 3. Oh, how I love Him, Sav - our and Preser - ver! How can my

Sav - our, we - ry and worn, Foe - ing for sin - ners
 life - blood flowed fast a - way, Pray - ing for sin - ners
 praise - as ev - er find still, Thro' years on - man - dard

death on the Cross, That He might save them from sin - less loss,
 while in such sin — No one but Je - sus ev - er loved and
 on heav - en's throne, My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er more.

CHORUS

Bless - ed Re - deem - er! Pre - cious Re - deem - er! Save us!

our Him on Cal - vary's tree, Wounded and bleed - ing, for sinners

Blessed Redeemer

pleas - ing - bliss and in - ter - est - ing - thy - ing for me!

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

623

Gen. Schuler

C. G. Converse

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble any - where?
3. Art we weak and bear - y - in - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to com - mune with God in prayer.
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious sav - ing, still our sol - ace, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we of - ten for - get, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - ceive, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not com - mune with God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness: Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

We'll be Like Him

R. L. Ford

1. When the har - lot comes for His chosen ones, We'll be like Him,
 2. Let the mes - sage ring o - ver hill and plain,
 3. He's the One we love, He's the One we praise,
 4. The' He tar - ry long, this will be our song, We'll be like our King

We'll be like Him; When the bright day breaks and the dawn awakes, We'll be
 Send it far and wide on the gospel tide; We'll be
 He's the One who clears thru' the weary years; We'll be
 when He comes again; Tho' the path be dim we will cling to Him; We'll be

Chorus

like Him when He comes, We'll be like Him, sing the
 when He comes, We'll be like our King.

glad re-trace, We'll be like Him when He comes a - gain, Bless - ed
 our King

He's to me that His face I'll see, And be like Him when He comes
 when He comes.

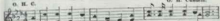
What a Glad Day

625

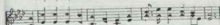
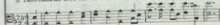
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G. H. Condit.

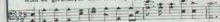
G. H. C.



1. When friends of pure we meet once more, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;
2. When some young fair, we'll gaze - or there, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;
3. Then Christ the Lord will be adored, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be!



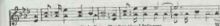
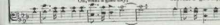
When, pure and sweet, up there we meet, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.
 When there we raise our songs of praise, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.
 When we get home, no more to roam, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.



Chorus



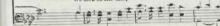
Oh, what a glad day, Oh, what a glad day, Oh, what a glad day.



When heaven we all shall see, that has Christ's life's price,
 Where there is God's grace.



Look on His face, Oh what a glad day 'twill be,
 We look on His face, 'twill be.



A. H. H.

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Alton H. Howard
Ann E. Cannon

1. There's a light along the path-way, it's guid-ing me home, Lead-ing
 2. Where the way seems so lone-ly, the feet-steps to lead, There's a
 3. I am long-er to-day and I'm near-er my home, There's a

to that a-ter and day And I know me as when the
 light that is shin-ing for me, Just I think of how far on
 light that is shin-ing for me, Just a-ter the way is the

path-way seems dark, There's a light that is shin-ing for me
 To-ry there, There's a light that is shin-ing for me
 near-er a-ter, There's a light that is shin-ing for me

Cresc.

There's a light guid-ing me There's a light guid-ing me thro' the

dark-ness of mid-night, thro' the dark-ness of night, Tho' the

There's A Light Shining

more - ing I see Till the more - ing I see there's a

light guid-ing me there's a light guid-ing me He is guid-ing me

He is guid-ing me home there the bar - bor I see there the

bar - bor I see Till I'm safe in the fold Till I'm

safe in the fold there's a light guid-ing me there's a light guid-ing me

What A Savior

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamp Quartet Music Co., Inc.

M. P. D.

Lyrics

by "Gathering Band"

Marvin F. Dutton

1. Once I was strug-gling in sin's dark val-ley, No hope with-in could I
 2. He left the Fa-ther, with all His rich- es, With calm-ness sweet and as-sure
 3. Death's cold-y wa-ters I'll soon be cross-ing, His hand will lead me safe

and They search'd the heav-en and found a Son - of - God To save a
 soul, Came down from heav-en and gave His life-blood, To make the
 way I'll join the cho-rous in that great ch - u - rch, And sing up

Cresc.

per lost and like sin, O what a Sav - ior, O hol - y
 ed - out sin - ner class, there for - ev - er - more,

In - jah, His heart was try - ing on Cal - va - ry, His hands were

rit.

nail-scarred, His side was rit - ing, He gave His life-blood for e - ven us.

Ring the Bells of Heaven

628

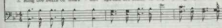
WILLIAM G. CLUNTON

GEORGE F. ROOT

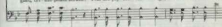
Triplet



1. Ring the bells of heav - en! There is joy to-day For a soul, re-
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! There is joy to-day, For the war-rior
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to-day! An-gels, swell the



horns-ing from the wild! See! the Pa-ther sends him out up - on the way,
now in ren-der-aid. Yes, a soul is re-ward from his eter-nal way,
glad, tri-umphant strain! Tell the joy-ful tid - ings, bear it far a-way,



CHORUS



Wel-come-ing His son - ry war-rior-ship child,
And in heav - en, a re-surrected child. Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the
For a pre-cious soul to heav - en - gain.



an-gels sing! Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the war - rior sing! 'Tis the re-surrect



ed - ed, like a night-y one, Peal-ing forth the an-gels of the heav-



What Is He Worth to Your Soul?

James B. Hunt

E. S. Walters and Edgar M. Fox

Very Slow

1. Je - sus the Lord laid His glo - ry a - side, Steers to save and make
 2. All that was His for the sin - ner He gave, Paved the path to the
 3. All that He saves He will keep till the end, O - ver His blessed com -
 4. All who will trust Him in sin - ners and glo - ri - ous, Shall when they reach the hea -

ven, Free - ly He died our trans - gres - sions to hide, What is He
 worth, Sin would de - grade, but the favour would save, What is He
 free, Man may de - pend on this won - der - ful Friend, What is He
 worth, Cross - ing to roam, be - lie - ve - or at home, What is He

Chorus

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

What is He worth to your soul? He died on the tree
 O - ver the tree,

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

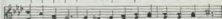
When All Labors and Trials Are O'er 630

C. H. G.

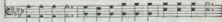
Chas. H. Gabriel



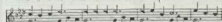
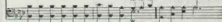
1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I see safe o'er that
2. When, by the gift of His in - di-vine grace, I am re-ward-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go, Joy like a riv-er a-



beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore
 near-as a place, Just to be there and to look on His face
 round me will flow, Yet just a smile from my Sav-ior I know



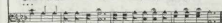
Will there be a - gain be glo-ry for me, O that will be
 O that will



glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His
 be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;



grace I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.



When I See the Blood

From *Rock - an'' Roll*, Let us see to do. May this song will be free to be published for the glory of God.

1. 6. 7.

1. Christ, our Re-deem-er, died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
 2. Christ - our of sin-ners Je - sus can save, As He has promised,
 3. Judg - ment is com-ing, All will be there, Who have re - ject - ed,
 4. O what com-pas-sion, O bound-less love, Je - sus hath pow - er,

paid all his due; All who re - ceive His seed set - er free,
 so will He do; O sin-ners, hear Him, trust in His word,
 who have re - fused; O sin-ners, hear - en, let Je - sus be,
 Je - sus is true; All who o - bey are safe from the storm,

Yes, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the
 Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 O He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I

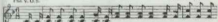
blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

blood I will pass, I will pass o - ver you.
 see the blood, o - ver you.

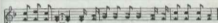
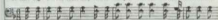
When All of God's Singers Get Home 632

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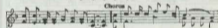
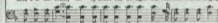
Victrol Company



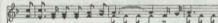
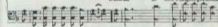
1. What a song of de-light is that of - ty so bright Will be wait-ed 'neath
2. As we sing here on earth, songs of soul-peace on earth, 'Tis a fore-taste of
3. Har-ing a - ver-come sin, "hal-le - lu - jah a - men" Will be heard in that



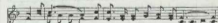
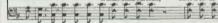
hear - en's fair Glee, How the ransomed will raise hap - py songs in His praise,
 rap - tune to come; But our joy man's com-panys with the glo - ry up there,
 land o'er the foam, Ev - ry heart will be light and each face will be bright,



When all of God's singers get home, When all of God's singers get home,
 When all of God's singers get home,



When nev - er a sor - row will come; There'll be "no
 or heart-aches will come; There'll be no



place like home." When all of God's sing-ers get home,
 place like heav-en my home, God's singers get home,



633 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

Copyright, Am. L. Music

1. When I sur-vey the won-dress cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Ser-vice and love flow un-in-ter-mitt-
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pros-ent far too small,

My rich-est gain I count but loss And your re-tempt on all my pride,
 All the vain things that charm me most I sac-ri-fice them to His blood,
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-wards my soul, my life, my all.

634 When My Love to Christ Grows Weak

J. N. Westcott

Mrs. Jos. P. Krapp

1. When my love to Christ grows weak, When for deep-er faith I seek,
 2. p There I walk a-mid the shades, While the in-g'ring twi-ght fades,
 3. When my love for man grows weak, When for stronger faith I seek,
 4. p There be-hold the ag-o-ry, Sol-bered on the lit-ter tree,
 5. f Then to life I turn a-gain, Learn-ing all the worth of pain,

Then in tho't I go to see, Gar-den of Geth-se-m-a-n-ah
 See that suf-fering, friend-less One, Weep-ing, pray-ing there a-lone,
 Hill of Cal-va-ry! I go To thy scenes of fear and woe,
 See His an-guish, see His faith—Love tri-um-phant still in death,
 Learn-ing all the right that lies In a self-sac-ri-fice.

We Live In A Changing World

635

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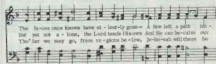
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Melvin Starlin

L. O. Sanderson




1. We live in a chang - ing world Of no - ments and life un - chang'd
2. The voice - es of yea - ter - years Speak man - o - sters to our hearts
3. The chang - es are all a - round, The hills and the plains, a - long



The in - ces once known have at - last - ly gone - A few left a path in -
but yet not a - lone, the Lord leads His own And He can be - calm our
The' far we may go, from ex - gions be - low, Je - ho - vah will there be



perfect; God lives and the Lord will be - He ruled all the land and sea
hears. Our Ser - vice sub - dued the sea, He trod over Cal - i - lee,
found - Far out in the dis - tant skies, Je - ho - vah all the end good - byes,



The chang - es are, He knows our lot, And fashion's in - ter - mi - ty,
He raised the dead - thro' His who said With you I will al - ways be,
The God of man, for a - ges past, On His er - 'ty will re - lie.

Copyright, 1906, by J. W. Colman.

J. W. Colman.

1. When Je - sus comes a - gain to gain - er His own, And to the tree, a
 2. I want to tell to all the cit - y of love, That they may know His
 3. He's com - ing back a - gain, His Jew - els to claim, They shall re - ceive a -
 4. I do not know the day my dear - love will come, But I must be pre -

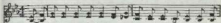
pared to give, I want to hear His say, "My serv - ant, well done,
 par - don thee; And there be - fore His throne in glo - ry a - lone,
 for - sal rest; 'Tis sweet to know that all who come to His name,
 pard to get if I am read - y He will call me His own.

They will all know the joys of heav'n's. I want to know that
 He - will welcome us there, I do not want to be de -
 Shall there be remem - bered with the dead,
 And that's enough for me to know. I want to know that He

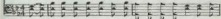
D. S.—And er - er there with Him a - gain.

He will welcome us there, I do not want to be de -
 will welcome us there, I do not want to be de -

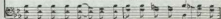
and; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,
 and; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,



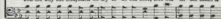
1. Tell us dark as - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand All the
 2. We are oft - en dis - si - tute of the things that He de - signs, Wait of
 3. Tramp - ing - men, in - den - ous, oft - en take us in - a - ware, And our



ways that God will lead us to that bless - ed prom - ised land; but He'll
 shut - us out of Good, think - y hills and bar - ren land; but we're
 hearts are made to bleed for each thoughtless word or deed; and we

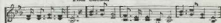


guide us with His eye, and we'll fol - low till we die, We will un - der - stand it
 trust - ing in the Lord, and no - curb - ing to His word, We will un - der - stand it
 wonder why the best, when we try to do our best, but will un - der - stand it



D.S.—We will un - der - stand it

First Chorus

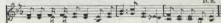


let - ter by and by, By and by when the morning comes, All the saints of
 let - ter by and by.
 let - ter by and by.



let - ter by and by.

D. B.

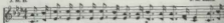


God are glad - er - ing hearts, We will tell the sto - ry how we've un - der - stand,

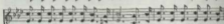
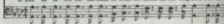


J. M. B.

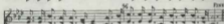
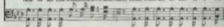
J. M. Black



1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and life shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set-ting sun, Let us



morning break a-ter-noon, bright and fair; When the street of earth shall gather
 glo-ry of His re-sur-rec-tion share; When His cho-zen ones shall gather
 talk of all His wonderful love and care; Then when all of life is o-ver

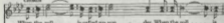


o-ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up you-der, I'll be there,
 to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up you-der, I'll be there,
 and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up you-der, I'll be there.



D. S.—roll is called up you-der, I'll be there.

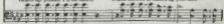
Cresc.



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



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

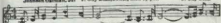


When the Sun Goes Down

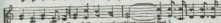
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Johnson Hatman, Jr. J. Gray Hall, organ, used by perm.

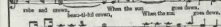
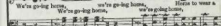
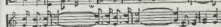
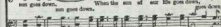
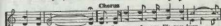
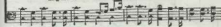
J. Gray Hall



1. We are go - ing home to rest (home to rest,) By and by when the
2. God will wipe a - way all tears (all tears.)
3. We will not - or know a sigh (know a sigh.)
4. Blessed hour of all most sweetest hours,
5. We shall join the blood-washed throng (sing, sing, sing,) By and by when the



We shall reach these mansions (sing, sing, sing,)
 Peace and rest this end-less year (end-less year,)
 sun goes down, We will not - or say "good-by" (say "good-by,") By and by when the
 For our dear-lie we will meet (we will meet,)
 Sing the or - or - last - ing song (last ing song.)



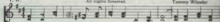
Chorus

sun goes down, When the sun of our life goes down,
 sun goes down, sun goes down, sun goes down,
 We're go-ing home, we're go-ing home, Home to wear a
 We're go-ing home, we're go-ing home, white and crown,
 When the sun goes down, When the sun goes down,
 When the sun goes down, When the sun goes down.

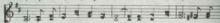
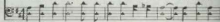
T. W.

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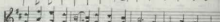
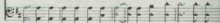
Tommy Whelan



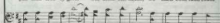
1 | love the Lord, for He died my soul to save, On Cal - va -
 2 | love the Lord, for He saved the lost from sin, He gave them
 3 | love the Lord, for His love so full and free, He taught us



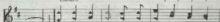
re His dear life He free - ly gave, From realms a - lone, Je - sus
 life to be whole and free a - gain; To live on high, with Him
 why that our love like His should be, To be like Him, and cur -



free - ly came to die, That I might live some-day with Him on
 heav - en - store to die, Oh, praise His name, we'll see Him by and
 pas - sion free - ly give, Oh, bless His name, we then with Him could

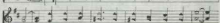
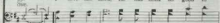


Chorus

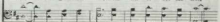


high
 by
 the

I love the Lord, He has been so good to



me, He gave His life, from sin to set me free,



Why I Love The Lord

First staff of music for 'Why I Love The Lord' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody begins with a quarter note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D, and ends with a whole note E.

No great - er love than His could ev - er be,

Second staff of music for 'Why I Love The Lord' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody continues with quarter notes F, G, A, B, and C, then a half note D, and ends with a whole note E.

Third staff of music for 'Why I Love The Lord' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody begins with a quarter note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D, and ends with a whole note E.

I love the Lord, be - cause He first loved me.

Fourth staff of music for 'Why I Love The Lord' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody continues with quarter notes F, G, A, B, and C, then a half note D, and ends with a whole note E.

Nobody Knows But Jesus

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Thomas B. Harwood

Copyright, 1911, by Thomas B. Harwood

Jackson Linder

First staff of music for 'Nobody Knows But Jesus' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody begins with a quarter note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D, and ends with a whole note E.

1. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus: 'Tis but an old ex - tract;
2. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus: 'Tis no - wic - k to - day,
3. His - story might be so heav - y: That dear ones could not bear
4. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus: My Lord, I bless Thee now

Second staff of music for 'Nobody Knows But Jesus' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody continues with quarter notes F, G, A, B, and C, then a half note D, and ends with a whole note E.

Third staff of music for 'Nobody Knows But Jesus' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody begins with a quarter note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D, and ends with a whole note E.

But it is new to my heart, Now as it comes a - gain,
And thro' the heart - not tri - als: Helps me a - long the way,
To know the lit - tle heart - aches: They could not come and share,
For the great ill of sor - row: That no one knows but Thee.

Fourth staff of music for 'Nobody Knows But Jesus' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody continues with quarter notes F, G, A, B, and C, then a half note D, and ends with a whole note E.

D.S. - That no one else but Je - sus, My own dear Lord, shall know!

Fifth staff of music for 'Nobody Knows But Jesus' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody begins with a quarter note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D, and ends with a whole note E.

No - bod - y knows but Je - sus: Is it not bet - ter so.

Sixth staff of music for 'Nobody Knows But Jesus' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody continues with quarter notes F, G, A, B, and C, then a half note D, and ends with a whole note E.

W. A. G.

W. A. Gayer

1. Sweet are the prom-ise - es, Kind is the word; Dear-er far than
 2. Sweet is the ten-der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than
 3. Lit - to His lov - ing words, "Come an - to me!" Won - ry, heav - y-

an - y man-ner man or - er heard; There was the mind of Christ,
 an - y love that mis - tal's have known; Kind to the er - ring one,
 in - dex, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-ise - es,

Ser - vice, I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me,
 Pain-ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me,
 Pain-ful and more; Lean up - on the Ser - vice and Thy soul is re - new,

Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,
 Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

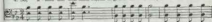
1. Fol - low all the way; 2. Fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
 Fol - low all the way, yes, fol - low all the way;

Andrews Galtman

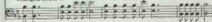
E. G. Fossell



1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis -
2. App - re - or low - dered with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their loads and grief, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con - flict, what's or great or small, Do not be dis -

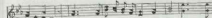
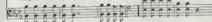


couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
 how - e - ver you are called to bear? Count your many blessings, ev'ry doubt will fly,
 promised you His wealth un - told, Count your many blessings, every care will
 cease, God is a - ve - er all, Count your many blessings, angels will at - tend.



Cresc.

And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done,
 And you will be singing as the dove doth, Count your blessings, name them
 Yours re - ward is heav - en, do not your house on high,
 Help and comfort give you to your journey's end, Count your many blessings,



one by one, Count your blessings, see what God hath done; Count your
 name them one by one, see what God hath done; Count your many
 blessings, Count your many blessings.



bless - ings, name them one by one; Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.



© Arr. COPYRIGHT 1911 BY HOWARD PUBLISHING CO. IN "SONGS OF THE CHURCH"

Alice Hawthorne

May be used as a duet

Arr. ALICE H. HOWARD

1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath - ing a ben - e - dic - tion
 2. If in the dark of the night, Shine be the re - gleam a -
 3. Hope as an an - chor to steady - fast, Remove the dark veil for the

heard, Hope with a gem - the per - son - ality, Whis - pered her
 far, Will not the deep - en - ing dark - ness, Bright - en the
 soul, Which - er the Mas - ter has en - tered, Rob - ing the

con - fess - ing words Wait till the dark - ness is a - way,
 gleam - mer - ing star? Then when the light is up - on us,
 grave of the good Come, then, O come glad tri - um - phant,

Wait till life's tem - pest is done, Hope for the sun - shine to -
 Why should the heart sink a - way? When the dark mid - night is
 Come to my sad wea - ry heart, Come, O Thou best hope of

CHORUS

mer - row, Af - ter the storm - or is gone, Whis - - - per - ing
 o - ver, Watch for the breaking of day, Whis - per - ing hope,
 glo - ry, New - er, O new - er do - part.

Whispering Hope

hope, O how sad — — — come Thy voice,
 whis-per-ing hope, Whis-comes Thy voice, O how sad-comes Thy voice

Mak — — — ing my heart in the sor-row re-joice,
 Mak-ing my heart, mak-ing my heart in the sor-row re-joice,

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

645

Harmonized Tenor
 Music for Tenors

1. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come up to me and rest;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head up- . . . on my breast."
2. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "The bread, I freely give
 The liv-ing wa-ter which I give, stoop down, and . . . drink, and live."
3. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "I am the dark world's light;
 Look up-to me, thy mourn-ful sin, And all thy . . . day be bright!"

- D. C.—I found in His a rest-ing place, And He has . . . made me glad.
 D. C.—My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I . . . live in His
 D. C.—And in that light of life I'll walk 'Till ev'ry day . . . days are done.

I came to Je-sus as I was, Wea-ry and worn and sad;
 I came to Je-sus and I drank Of that life-giv-ing stream;
 I looked to Je-sus and I found in His my dear, my dear,

646 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

Copyright 1920, Renewed 1948, The Robb House Co., Denver.

G. H. G.

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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 - down - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stoop,
 heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

Crescendo
 I shall go to Him in glo - ry,
 With a - bor - ni - ty is blood - ed. I'll ex - change my cross for a
 joy a - wait me in the heav - en,
 For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

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

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

Whosoever Meaneth Me

647

Copyright 1914, Renewed 1942 John T. Benson, Jr. Owner.

J. B. M.

J. Edwin McConnell

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
 2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
 3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

called a - way; For the Sav - ior said Who - so - ev - er will, May
 find my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
 de - ful love I was lost to sin, for the world I paid, But

Chorus.

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
 blood hath made me whole, (not whole.) "Who - so - ev - er," surely mean - eth me,
 now I am set free. (not free.)

sure - ly mean - eth me, O sure - ly mean - eth me; "Who - so - ev - er,"
 sure - ly mean - eth me, "Who - so - ev - er," mean - eth me.
 mean - eth me.

mean - eth me.

Why Should He Love Me So?

Copyright Renewal 1970, Broadway Press, Inc.

R. H.

Robert Hudson
Arr. by Ellis J. Cross

Chorus or Quaver

1. Love sent my Sav - ior to die in my stead, Why should He
 2. Nail pierced His hands and His feet for my sin, Why should He
 R. O. how He ag - o - nized there in my place, Why should He

love me so? Mark - ly to Cal - va - ry's cross He was led,
 love me so? He suf - fered more cry nail - va - tion to win,
 love me so? Noth - ing with - hold - ing my sin - to of - fend,

Chorus

Why should He love me so? Why should He love me so?

Why should He love me so? Why should my Sav - ior to
 love me so?

Cal - va - ry go? Why should He love me so?
 love me so?

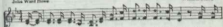
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

649

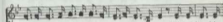
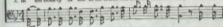
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John Ward Swain

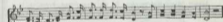
William Steffe



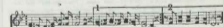
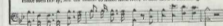
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord. He is
2. He has sounded both the trumpet that shall re-er sound re- treat; He is
3. In the beauty of the bloom Christ was born a cross the sea. With a



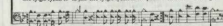
tramp-ling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored. He hath bound the
sho-les out the hearts of men be-fore His judgment seat. O be swift, my
glo-ry in His bos-om that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He did to

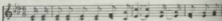


im-mor-tal light-nings of His ter-ri-ble west-ward march. His truth is march-ing on,
and to an-swer Him be-fore us, let our feet! Our God is march-ing on,
make men his-ry, let us strive to make men free, While God is march-ing on.

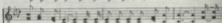
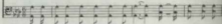


Glory! glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is march-ing on.
Glory! glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is march-ing on.
Glory! glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry! hal-le-lu-jah! While God is march-ing on.

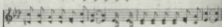
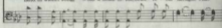




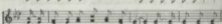
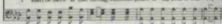
1. There's a won-der-ful place we call home, 'Tis a cit-y of
 2. O how sweet it will be there to dwell, With the Sur-fer and
 3. When the jew-els of Je-hoa are brought, There to shine in that



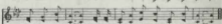
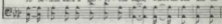
glen-ny cit-y, It is built in the gar-den of rest, And the
 Fa-ther of all, In a pal-ace of di-a-mond and gold, Where no
 land of sweet rest, What a beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful thought That



beau-ti-ful home shall be mine, O that won-der-ful Je-ho, so sweet,
 I shall be there in that through, Sweetest peace to my soul it will be,



Where Je-hoa, the Mas-ter has gone To pre-pare us this
 And our loved ones so soon there shall be; One ce-lestial, un-
 To be-hold such a glo-ri-ous sight, Where the sun and the

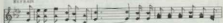


glo-ri-ous home, There He bids us a wel-come to come,
 bro-ken, sweet day, While e-ter-nal-ty ag-on roll by,
 soon will they sleep, But the glo-ry of God is the light

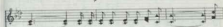
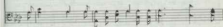


Wonderful City of God

Bassoon



O wonderful cit-y of God, Just across in that beau-ti-ful
O won-der-ful cit-y of God, Just across in that



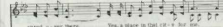
ville, Where the an-gels' sweet vo-ces of song in
beau-tiful ville, Where the an-gels' sweet vo-ces of song in



no-an-al ca-the-dra-lic choir O wonderful cit-y of God,
no-an-al ca-the-dra-lic choir, O won-der-ful cit-y of God



By faith in the dis-tance I see, There's a man-sion pre-
By faith in the dis-tance I see, There's a man-sion



pared o-ver there, Yes, a place in that cit-y for me,
also prepared o-ver there, Yes, a place in that cit-y for me.



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 H. L. Used by Per. Hallel Lillenas

1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin.
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reaching to all the lost.
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reaching the most de - filed.

How shall my tongue de - scribe all? Who - er shall His praise be - gin?
 By it I have been pur - chased, Saved to the ut - ter - most.
 By its cross - bear - ing pow - er Mak - ing him God's dear child.

Tak - ing a - way my sin - nes, Set - ting my spir - it free.
 Chains have been torn a - way, Car - ing me lib - er - ty.
 Pur - chas - ing grace and love - er, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus Reach - es me.
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus Reach - es me.
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus Reach - es me.

Chorus

the matchless grace of Je - sus,
 Won - der - ful the matchless grace of Je - sus, Deep - er than the

1. O - ver the riv - er, this - ing for - ev - er, There is a
 2. House of the mag - na, salute of the a - gen, Mar - tyrs and
 3. Han - con to - mar - row, end of all sor - row, When this glad

cit - y, I know, Won - der - ful sto - ry! man - sions of glo - ry
 as - pires of light; Free of all sad - ness, cit - y of glad - ness,
 home I shall see; When with my Sav - ior, hap - py for - ev - er.

REFRAIN

Wait - ing for pl - eases to - low,
 All - ways so pow - er - ful and bright; Won - der - ful cit - y, home - li - fel
 Rest - ing a - lone I shall be.

cit - y, Built with - out hands by our King; Mar - vel - ous

cit - y, glo - ri - ous cit - y, Where we for - ev - er shall sing.

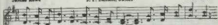
Wonderful Jesus

653

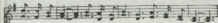
James Burt

J. P. Dunton, organ

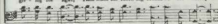
J. P. Dunton



1. Won-der-ful Je-sus | glo-ri-ous | friend! He will be with me
2. Won-der-ful Je-sus | show-ing the way | In - to the heav-en-ly
3. Won-der-ful Je-sus | all thro' the night | He will en - ter me,



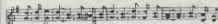
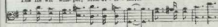
us - to the end, Cheer-ing, up-hold-ing, keep-ing me strong,
 long-er of day: Guid-ing my foot-steps, hold-ing out - hand,
 glo - ing me light; Then when the morn-ing breaks on the shore,



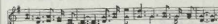
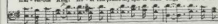
Chorus



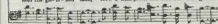
Fear-ful and ter-ri-ble, shield-ing from wrong,
 Mak-ing me hap-py, keep-ing me whole, Won-der-ful Je-sus!
 This He will whis-per, "Nun-der - er - more."



mar - vel-ous King! Ev - er His praise my spir-it shall sing, When I be-

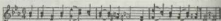


hold His glo-ri-ous face, How I shall praise His won-der-ful grace!

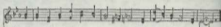


B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinsey.



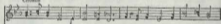
1. I met Him one day on a lone - ly road, The Christ of Gal - i - lee;
2. I yield-ed my life to Him that day, To Christ of Gal - i - lee;
3. He gives me a song that none other can give, This Man of Gal - i - lee;
4. Some day He is com-ing a - gain for me, This Man of Gal - i - lee;



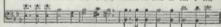
- Tear there that He lift-ed my heav - y load, This Man of Gal - i - lee.
 He's walk-ing with me all a - long the way, This Man of Gal - i - lee.
 I'll hon - or and serve Him each day I see, This Man of Gal - i - lee.
 Transformed in His beau-ty, His face I'll see, This Man of Gal - i - lee.



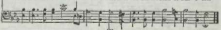
Chorus



Won-der-ful Man of Gal - i - lee, Won-der-ful Man of Gal - i - lee



He's dear-er than all the world to me, This won-der-ful Man of Gal - i - lee.



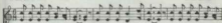
Figurative language used, as Jesus speaks and is revealed unto us today through the word—John 1:1.

Wonderful Story of Love

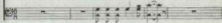
655

J. M. G.

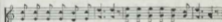
J. M. Gump



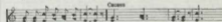
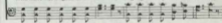
1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tell it to me a-gain; Won-der-ful sto-ry of
 2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: That you are far a-way; Won-der-ful sto-ry of
 3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Je-sus pro-vides a rest; Won-der-ful sto-ry of



love: Wake the im-mor-tal souls! An-gels with rap-ture an-nounce it,
 love: Still His death call to-day; Call-ing from Cal-va-ry's moun-tain,
 love: For all the pure and blest; Rest in those man-sions a-bove us,

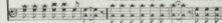


Shep-herds with won-der re-ceive it; Sis-ter, O won't you be-lieve it?
 Down from the crys-tal bright hori-zon, I've been from the dawn of cre-a-tion,
 With those who've gone on be-fore us, Sing-ing the rap-tur-ous cho-rus,

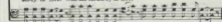


Chorus

Won-der-ful sto-ry of love. Won - - der - - ful Won - -
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful



der - - ful Won - - der - - ful Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!
 sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!



Worthy Art Thou

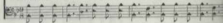
Copyright, 1935, by Gospel Advocate Company

Tune S. Taffin

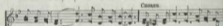
T. B. T.



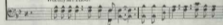
1. Wor-thy of praise is Christ our Re-dem-er; Wor-thy of glo-ry,
 2. Lift up the voice in praise and de-vo-tion, Singers of all earth be-
 3. Lord, may we come be-hold Thee with ad-mir-ing, Filled with Thy Spir-it.



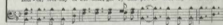
hon-or and pow'r! Wor-thy of all our souls ad-ir-a-tion,
 how I like should bow; An-gels in heav-en wor-ship Him, say-ing,
 wis-dom and pow'r; May we as-crite Thee glo-ry and hon-or.



Wor-thy art Thou!... Wor-thy art Thou! Wor-thy of rich-es, blessings and
 Worthy art Thou!



hon-or, Wor-thy of wis-dom, glo-ry and pow'r! Wor-thy of earth and



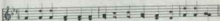
heav-en's thanks-giv-ing, Wor-thy art Thou!... Wor-thy art Thou!...
 Worthy art Thou! art Thou!



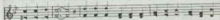
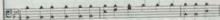
Won't It Be Wonderful There

657

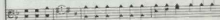
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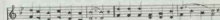
1. When with the Sav-ior we en-ter the glo-ry-land, Won't it be
2. Walk-ing and talk-ing with Christ, the su-per-nal One, Won't it be
3. There where the tempest will no-ter be sweep-ing us, Won't it be



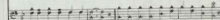
won-der-ful there? End-ed the troubles and cares of the sin-ry-land,
 won-der-ful there? Prais-ing a-dor-ing the match-less e-ter-nal One,
 won-der-ful there? Sure that for-ev-er the Lord will be sweep-ing us,



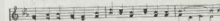
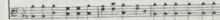
REPEAT



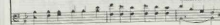
Won't it be won-der-ful there? Won't it be won-der-ful there,
 wonderful there,



Har-ing no-burden to bear? Joy-ous-ly sing-ing with
 e-ver there?



heart-bells all ring-ing. O won't it be won-der-ful there?
 wonderful there?

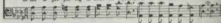


M. S.

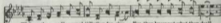
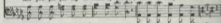
Walter (Chief) Brown



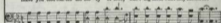
1. Je - sus the Son-of-man-came-down from a-bove, Came to bring our-ry and love,
 2. He took the grass on the third day a - rose, Wis-dom of man to dis-claim,
 3. He is pre- par - ing to bear - us a-bove, For all His faith-ful and true;



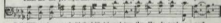
"Cre - di - ty Him" the most ac-cu - sal - ly cri - ed, He He on Cal - va - ry died;
 Go preach the gos - pel, all who wil - ling hear, There Him to free from all fear,
 Are you pre- par - ing to stand by His side, Or in that day to de - nied?



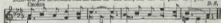
While on the cross He pre - ced, "Fa - ther, for - give, For they know not what they do,"
 Oh Man - be - lieve, in re - pent - and a - doy, Walk in the new - road of His
 Have you told oth - ers the sto - ry of love, Show - ing them what they should do?



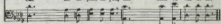
For us He died that for Him we might live, Can He de - pend on you?
 Loop the light glow - ing to show them the way, Lead - ing from an end with,
 These are the pre - cepts that come from a - bove, Can He de - pend on you?



D.S. - Will you be re - ceived with the faith-ful and true, Can He de - pend on you?



Can He de - pend on you, His bless - ed will to do?
 Can He de - pend on you, His bless - ed will to do?



Will You Not Tell It Today?

659

Janis Brown Poole

J. H. Filmer

1. If the name of the Sav-ior is pre-cious to you, If His care has been
 2. If your faith in the Sav-ior has giv'n His re-ward, If a strength you have
 3. If the walls all a-round you are fir-m as a rock, If the Mas-ter has

con-stant and ten-der and true, If the light of His pres-ence has
 found in the strength of your Lord, If the hope of a rest in His
 told you to bid them come in, If the sweet in-vi-ta-tion they

brighten'd your way, O will you not tell of your glad-ness to-day?
 joy - ace is sweet, O will you not, broth-er, the sto-ry re-peat?
 lay - er have heard, O will you not tell them the cheer-bring-ing word?

Cresc.
 O will you not tell it to-day? . . . Will you not tell it to-day? . . . If the
 will you not tell it to-day? will you not tell it to-day?

light of His pres-ence has brighten'd your way, O will you not tell it to-day?

Caroline Sawyer.

D. B. Thomas.

1. If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His three-crowned head and
 2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that speak words
 3. He whis-pers to your heart; turn not a-way, For He's be-side you

pleas-ed hands could view; Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
 on-ly pure and true; Could see the nail-prints in His ten-der feet,
 in your ear-row pass! If you will lis-ten you will hear Him say,

And hear Him say: "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you!"— Would you be-lieve,.....
 And hear Him say: "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you!"—
 In lov-ing tones: "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you!"— Would you believe,

and Je-sus re-culve,..... If He were stand-ing
 and Je-sus re-culve, and Je-sus re-culve, If He were stand-ing

here?..... If He were stand-ing here?..... here?.....
 here, were stand-ing here? If He were stand-ing, If He were stand-ing here?.....

Ye Are the Light of the World

661

PEARL HATCHETT. Arr. by H. B. D.

EMMETT J. DEAN.

1. Oh, Christ - mas, do not hide your light For ye are the
 2. Go show to all the path of light, For ye are the
 3. Oh, do not let your light burn low, For ye are the

light of the world, But keep it trimmed and burn - ing bright, For
 light of the world, Do bring the stray - ing back to light, For
 light of the world, But keep it bright and on - ward go, For

Chorus.

ye are the light of the world. For ye are the light of the
 For ye are the light, the

world, For ye are the light of the world,
 light of the world, For ye are the light, the light of the world

Then keep your lamps all burning bright, For ye are the light of the world.

Years I Spent in Vanity

(An Calvary)

REVISED, 1922. REVISED,
1924. FROM "CALVARY" BY J. H. WOOD

Wm. B. Howard

D. B. Towson



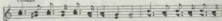
1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing; Now I glad - ly own Him
4. O the love that drew me - va - tion's plan! O the grace that brought me



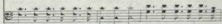
ere - ct - led, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 Now I'd sinned, Till my guilt - y soul in - plo - ring turned To Cal - va - ry,
 as my King; Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry,
 down to man! O the might - y gift that God did give At Cal - va - ry!



Chorus



Mis - ery there was great, and grace was free, For - den there was mul - ti -



plied to me; There my banished soul found lib - er - ty. At Cal - va - ry.



You Never Mentioned Him to Me

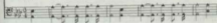
663

J. R. Green

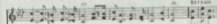
John Green



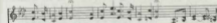
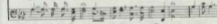
1. When in the hot - ter land be - fore the bay we stood, How
 2. O let us spread the word wher - e'er it may be heard, Help
 3. A few sweet words may guide a lost one to the side, Or



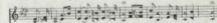
deep - ly grieved our souls will be; If an - y lost one there should
 group - ing souls the light to see, That you - der noon may say, "You
 turn sad eyes on Cal - va - ry, No work as days go by, that



cry in deep despair, "You never mentioned Him to me,"
 should we not be woe, "You never mentioned Him to me," "You never
 you - der noon may cry, "You never mentioned Him to me,"



mentioned Him to me, You helped me not the light to see, You not me



day by day and know I was a - stray, Yet never mentioned Him to me."



Yes, For Me He Careth

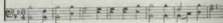
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Harmonization by Am.

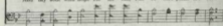
L. G. Henderson



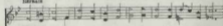
1. Yes, for me, for me He care-eth, With lov-ing, ten-der care;
 2. Yes, for me, He stand-eth plead-ing At mer-cy's seat a-bove,
 3. Yes, in me, in me He dwell-eth! In me, and I in His,



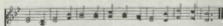
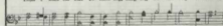
Yes, with me, with me He shar-eth Each bur-den and each fear,
 Ev-er for me in-ter-ces-sing In heav-en, on-ly-ing love,
 And my soul with hope He fill-eth, Tho' he-av'n's place are dim.



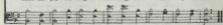
Chorus



Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watch-eth, Care-less watch-eth night and day;
 Yes, in me a-broad He shed-deth Joy un-earth-ly, love and light;
 Thus I wait for His re-turn-ing, Sing-ing all the way to heav'n!



Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watch-eth From per-ils of the way,
 And to cov-er me He spread-eth His lov-ing wings of might,
 Such the joy-ful song of thank-ing, Such tran-quil song of praise.



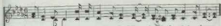
Does Jesus Care?

665

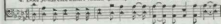
Frank E. Conell

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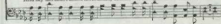
J. Lincoln Hall



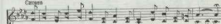
1. Does Jesus care when my heart is pained Too deep by far with sorrow?
2. Does Jesus care when my way is dark With a nameless dread and fear?
3. Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed To resist some tempta-tion strong?
4. Does Jesus care when I've said "good-by" To the dearest on earth to me,



As the burden grows, and the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long?
As the daylight fades into deep night shades, Does His care-come to be near?
When for my deep grief I find no re- lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches till it nearly breaks— Is it ought to Him? Does He see?



Cresc.



O yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief....



When the days are weary, the long nights dreary, I know my Sav-ior cares.....
He cares.



Rise Up Lazarus

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This Song Designed For
Special Chorus GroupsAlton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cramer

A. H. H.

1. Judg - ment day is com - ing, breath - er, get read - y now, There won't
2. When you cross that gulf, my breath - er, you've crossed the line, You can't
3. Get up off that seat, my breath - er, get rea - y now, You must

be a nice to - day - now, af - ter this life; How you treat your
and a nice - sage a - ver to friends be - hind, They won't be - lieve
in what Je - sus said and lift souls up now, Then when Je - sus

reigh - ter, sis - ter, will sore - ly come, If you don't get read - y for
to the BIL - le, see preach - ing now, It would not make an - y
comes my sis - ter, read - y to shout, You won't have to beg for

CHORUS

Je - sus, you'll sore - ly cry out, (Chorus)
reference to hear see cry out,
over - cy, see will you cry out, Rise up Laz - arus

and give me some wa - ter, I need you more,
I can't stand this

Rise Up Lazarus

help me some - how, just a lit - tle drop
 fire an - y long - er.

of cold, cold wa - ter. *(Piano)*
 Lit - tle too late to say now broth - er.

Wake up Laz - arus, and har - ry on o - ver, *(Piano)*
 Can't get to you

Rise up Laz - arus, and please, some wa - ter,
 you can't cross o - ver, *(Piano)*

(Piano)
 Rest - ing now, and he can't come o - ver, too late for now.

Are You Coming to Jesus Tonight?

Jesus' Sacred Presence

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J. E. Howard

1. The voice of the low-ly says "Come;" The cross where He died is His sign;
 2. The voice of the Fa - ther im - plores From heav - en's most wonderful height;
 3. The voice of loved ones re - treats; You know in your heart they are right;
 4. The voice of friends gone be - fore Seem floating from re - gions of light;
 5. O who to him - self will be true, Of all whom these voices in - vite!

Even now at the cross there is room; Are you coming to Je - sus to - night?
 His love in that call He sets before; Are you coming to Je - sus to - night?
 Then let, for the moments are fleet; Are you coming to Je - sus to - night?
 They tar - der - ly say o'er and o'er, Are you coming to Je - sus to - night?
 Who an - swers, my broth - er, do you? Are you coming to Je - sus to - night?

Chorus

Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night? Are you
 to - night?

com - ing to Je - sus to - night? The Bride and the
 to - night?

Spir - it in - vite; Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night?

Come to Jesus

668

L. R. Lobb

J. H. Towner

1. Come to Je - sus! He will save you, Tho' your sins as crim - son glow;
 2. Come to Je - sus! do not tar - ry, Fin - ter is at sur - cy's gate;
 3. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner! Oth - er way - for there is none!

If you give your heart to Je - sus, He will make it white as snow.
 Oh, de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest thy cross - ing be too late.
 He will share with you His glo - ry, When your pil - grimage is done.

Cresc.
 Come to Je - - - sus! Come to Je - - - sus! Come to Je - sus!
 Come, come to-day! Come, come to-day! Come to Je - sus!

come to - day!
 come, yes, come, come to-day!
 Come to Je - sus! come, come to-day!

Let the Words of My Mouth

669

Psalm 138

...

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Rock and my Re - deemer. Amen.

Come to the Blood

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Edward V. Kelly

E. V. K.

1. Have you been washed in the cleans- ing blood for your sins in the
 2. Je- sus is wait- ing to cleanse your soul Wait- ing to show you and
 3. Come to the fountain of love and life Leav- ing the dead-ness of
 4. Je- sus in- vites you, His call to love Ac- cept the mes- sage you

long a- part If you de- sire a new life to know Them has- ten to
 make you whole, There's all the dark-ness of sin's cur- tain And has- ten to
 sin's dark night, Ex- tinguish the King- dom of pure de- light, O has- ten to
 and new words, Pa- tient-ly wait- ing for you His pleas- ure O has- ten to

CHORUS

come to the blood. Come to the blood, to the blood
 Come to the blood, come to the blood,

Plunge in the depths of its cleans- ing blood, If you'd be free from the

stains of sin, Then has- ten to come to the blood,
 O has- ten to come to the blood.

Come to the Feast

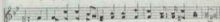
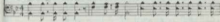
671

Charles B. Finner

W. A. Clayton



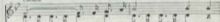
1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is a - part
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel - come
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev - ry care and world - ly



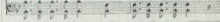
spread; Ye lean - ing, ye wait - ing, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed,
 wide; A place of hon - or is re - served For you at the Mas - ter's side,
 thee; Do - lay not while this day is thine, To - mor - row may nev - er be,
 strike; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last - ing life.



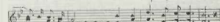
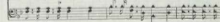
Chorus



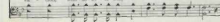
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will," Come,
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will,"



"who - so - ev - er will," Praise God
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will," Praise God for his ab -



le for his ab - so - lute love, For "who - so - ev - er will,"
 "who - so - ev - er will,"



Don't You Want to be Ready?

P. L. E. Copyright 1935 Renewal by Shaw Edward, B-S Co. Owner P. L. Edward

1. O there is a time when the message will come, Don't you want to be
 2. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion for all, Can you say you are
 3. O yes, there's a time when the message will come, Are you will - ing and

ready to go? O sin - ner, the Sav - ior is - vites you to - day, Will you
 ready to go? A horse and a cross is a - wait - ing for thee, Will you
 ready to go? This mes - sage the Sav - ior is plead - ing for thee, Sin - ner,

Chorus
 hear and be ready to go? Read - y to go,
 come and be ready to go? Watch - ing and wait - ing and ready to go, Don't you
 say, are you ready to go? Watch - ing and wait - ing and ready to go, Don't you

Read - y to go, Don't you want to be ready to
 want to be wait - ing and ready to go?

go? Don't you want to be ready to go?
 ready to go? ready to go?

God Is Calling the Prodigal

673

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. God is calling the prod-i-gal come with-out de-lay; Hear, O hear His calling,
 2. Pa-tent, low-ing and ten-der-ly will the Fa-ther plead; Hear, O hear His calling,
 3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare; Hear, O hear His calling.

call-ing now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so far from His presence, come to-day;
 call-ing now for thee; O re-tur-n while the Spir-it in mer-cy in-ter-cedes;
 call-ing now for thee; Let the ta-ble be spread and the feast is waiting there;
 for thee;

Cresc.

Hear His loving voice calling still..... Call - - ing now for thee,.....
 calling still. Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee,

O wea - - ry prod-i-gal, come,..... Call - - ing
 Wea-ry prod-i-gal, come, wea-ry prodigal, come; Calling now for thee,

now for thee,..... O wea - - ry prod-i-gal, come,.....
 Calling now for thee, Wea-ry prodigal, come, wea-ry prodigal, come.

E. A. H.

(Are You Washed in the Blood?)

E. A. Hoffman

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'rs? Are you washed in the
 2. Are you walk - ing day - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you fal - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cro - ci - fixed? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the trumpet's bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow - ing for the soul to - clean - ed be

Chorus

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 Are you washed in the blood,

In the soul - cleans - ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments
 of the Lamb?

soul - less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

I Am Resolved

675

Palmer Hartsough

J. H. Pittsore

1. I am re-solved no longer to sin - ger to the sin - ger, Charmed by the
 2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leave - ing my
 3. I am re-solved to fol - low the way - ter, Paths - ful and
 4. I am re-solved to re - ter the king - dom, Leave - ing the

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, Things that are so - ber,
 sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,
 true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
 paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,

Chorus

They have al - lured my sight, I will hearken to His
 He hath the words of life, I will hearken to His
 He is the liv - ing way, I will hearken, hearken to His,
 and will I re - ter Him.

Hear - ten to God and free, Hear - ten to God and free,

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus.

Wm. McDowell

Wm. G. Fisher

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind.
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned within;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earthly store;
 4. Glad-ly I ac-cept Thy grace; Glad-ly I o - bey Thy word.

Can - I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Bleas-sed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count-ing all but dust; I shall bid ad - va - tion bid.
 Now Thy mes-sage comes to me, "I will cleanse thee from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Wholly Thine for ev - er - more.
 All Thy prom-ise - s are em-brace, O my Sav - ior and my Lord.

How-ly at Thy cross I bow, Seek-ing Thy ad - vo - cation now.

L. H.

L. Hartough

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing
 2. The' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost give strength a - new, Thou dost my
 3. The Je - sus calls me on To per - fect love and love, To per - fect

in. The per-sec-ut-ed That follow Cal - va - ry,
 vic-tim fol - ly chosen, Till spot - less all and pure, I am com-ing, Lord!
 hope and peace and rest, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

I Am Coming

Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-vary!

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

678

Anonymous

Revised
Arr. by W. H. LITTE

1. I am weak but Thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrong.
2. There's sin world-wide and sinners, If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?
3. When my ten - tle life is o'er, Time for me will be no more,

I'll be sat - is - fied no long As I walk, dear Lord, close to Thee.
Who with me my bur - den shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
Guide me gent - ly, safe - ly o'er To Thy king - dom shore, to Thy shore.

CHORUS

Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Great God, Je - sus, be my plea.

And - ly walk - ing close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Jesus Is Calling

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Allen H. Howard

Arr. Sam Connick

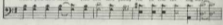
A. H. H.



1. Je - sus is call - ing for you to - day, Je - sus, the light of the world,
2. Walk in the sun - light of morn - ing sun, Walk in the light of His love,
3. Swift - ly the hours are pass - ing by, Mor - row may be too late,



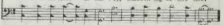
Je - sus is call - ing, Oh haste, a - ley, Out of the fields of sin,
Fights in the hot - ter 'ill vic - t'ry won, He is the truth and life,
Won't you now hear His ten - der plea, He is the liv - ing way.



Je - sus is call - ing, Oh hear His say, Won't you come walk to - day,
Walk in the heat of the noon - tide day, Now - or, Oh now - or de - lay,
Cleansing from ev - 'ry sin - ful stain, How could He long, see us,



In - to the fields of sor - row, Walk in the Mas - ter's way,
Walk in the sun of sun - set, Walk in the heav - 'ny way,
Washed in the blood at Cal - 'vary, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow,



Jesus Is Calling

CHORUS

Call - - ing - - you to - day, Je - sus, the light of the world,
Je - sus is call - ing for you to - day.

Val - - ley, moon - late night, Walk in the nar - row way,
O - ver the val - ley and moon - late night,

Won't you come hold to the Mas - ter's hand, Walk in the light of the day.

He is the Light, Come and His will o - bey,
Walk in the light, o - bey.

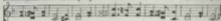
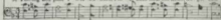
Copyright, 1946, by O. A. Parr, in "Charming Beliefs"

W. Olney Gossard Arranged 1947, in Simple Organ Music Co., Inc.

Miss C. Jones



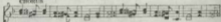
1. Of - ten I'm lashed on my way - lashed as here - y I al - most fall.
2. Man - y the re - as - sons and tears. Man - y a heartache may have ap - peared.
3. Trol - ling and pain I will en - dure, Till I shall have the death as - pired.



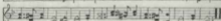
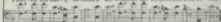
Then I hear Je - sus sweetly say,
But the dear Lord so true - ly says: "Heaven will sur - ly be worth it all."
Je - sus has promised and I'm sure



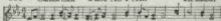
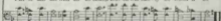
cresc. rit.



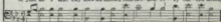
Heav - en will sur - ly be worth it all. Worth all the sor - rows that have be - lie - ved.



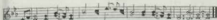
Al - though this world all is faded, heav - en will sur - ly be worth it all.



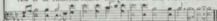
1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and with - ing out To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind - sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, With wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;
6. Just as I am! Thy love un - known Has bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - der down;



Just As I Am



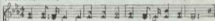
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 With sins with-in, and here with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yes, all I need, in Thee to find—O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be-cause Thy precious I be- love, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now to be Thine, yes, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



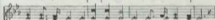
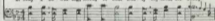
Lead Me to Calvary

682

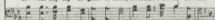
Copyright 1928 Renewed 1949 by W. E. Woodruff Assigned to Hope
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 Jennie Evelyn Halsey Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



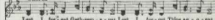
1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thru' the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Cal - vary my cross for Thee.



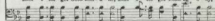
Lead I for - get Thy thorn - crown'd brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard - ed Thee while Thou slept.
 Show to me now the sep - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.



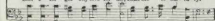
Chorus



Lead I for - get Geth - sem - e - ne; Lead I for - get Thine ag - o - ny

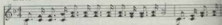


Lead I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

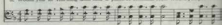


C. A. N.

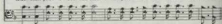
Cyrus S. Robinson



1. Would you live for Je - sus and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him, make you free, and let - low at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him



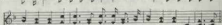
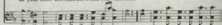
Him, with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car - ry
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need
 true, each pow - er - less - and - that test? Would you in His serv - ice be - lieve al - ways



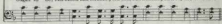
Cresc.



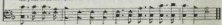
all your load? Let Him have His way with them,
 my - or - fall? Let Him have His way with them. His pow'r can make you what you
 at your best? Let Him have His way with them.



ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free, His love can



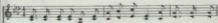
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.



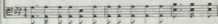
Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart

684

Rev. C. H. Morris



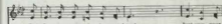
1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for you - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tear - just your voice cannot still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come



in - to your heart, If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
 in - to your heart, For - give - ness for sin - ning are flow - ing near by,
 in - to your heart, If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
 in - to your heart, If you would en - ter the heav - en - sion of rest,



Chorus

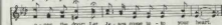
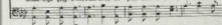


Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

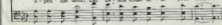
Just now, your



heart - like grip o'er, Just now, re - rest Him no more, Just now, there



o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.



CHRISTIAN BROWN, 1878, and later

William J. Kirkpatrick

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. I've wan-dered far a-way from God, Now I'm com-ing home,
 2. I've wander-ed sin-ny-ways - please pardon, Now I'm com-ing home,
 3. I've tired of sin and every-thing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home,
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home,

The path of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home,
 I've run on - guard with let-ter laws, Lord, I'm com-ing home,
 I'll trust the love, be-cause Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home,
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home,

Refrain

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er - er - more to roam,

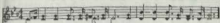
O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

O Why Not Tonight?

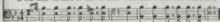
686

Elizabeth Reed

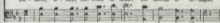
J. Calvin Peckham



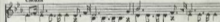
1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-mor-row's sun may cov-er rise To bless thy long-dead-ed sight;
3. Our God in pit-y lin-gers still, And will thou lose His love re-quite?
4. The world has noth-ing left to give, It has no new, no pure de-light;
5. Our him-self Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls re-spite;



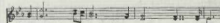
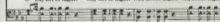
Face sin-ner, hard-en not thy heart:	Be saved, O to-night,
This is the time, O then be wise:	Be saved, O to-night.
Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will:	Be saved, O to-night.
O try the life which Christ-ians live:	Be saved, O to-night.
Be-leave, o-bey, the work is done:	Be saved, O to-night.



Chorus

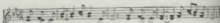


O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

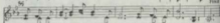
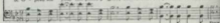


Will thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 Will thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

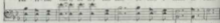




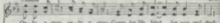
1. Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus say, "Come on - to me, I am the way!"
2. Cast - ing your bur - y bur - den down, Come to the cross, the world may leave,
3. O - pen, for you, the pearl - y gate; Loved ones for you now watch and wait,



Hear - en the lov - ing call o - bey; Come, for He loves you so,
 Yet you shall wear a glorious crown, When He makes up His own,
 Ter - ri - ble sin', to cry "too late" - "Je - sus, I come to Thee."



D. S. - He's the same lov - ing Son - for yet, Je - sus the Cru - el - led.
Cresc. *f. f.*



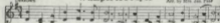
On - ly a step, on - ly a step; Come, for He died for you and died;



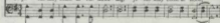
688

Whisper A Prayer

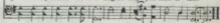
Arr. by Mrs. Jan Pear



1. Whisper a prayer in the morn - ing, Whisper a prayer at noon;
2. God answers prayer in the morn - ing, God an - swers prayer at noon;
3. Je - sus may come in the morn - ing, Je - sus may come at noon;



Whis - per a prayer in the eve - ning, To keep your heart in tune;
 God an - swers prayer in the eve - ning, To keep your heart in tune.
 Je - sus may come in the eve - ning, So keep your heart in tune.



Out of My Bondage

689

W. T. Shawer

Geo. C. Matthews

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and sigh, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fall-ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
- *3. Out of un-rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

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

Out of my sick-ness, in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sorrows, in-to Thy calm, Out of life's storm and in-to Thy calm,
 Out of my self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to cap-ture a-bove,
 Out of the depths of re - in - un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,

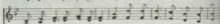
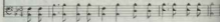
Out of my sin and in-to Thy self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis-tress to je - lu-sant peace, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Up-ward for eye on wings of a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo-ri-ous face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

J. S. S.

J. S. S.



1. Care-less soul, why will you dis - cer, Wound' ring from the fold of God?
 2. Why so tho't-less are you stand-ing, While the heart-ing years go by,
 3. Hear you not the warn-ing plead-ings Of your friends that wish thee well?
 4. If you aspire the in - vi - ta - tion Till the spir - it shall de-part,



Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre-pare to meet thy God,
 And your life be spent in hol - ly? O pre-pare to meet thy God,
 And pre- pare to - love Him - now - ere You'll be called to meet your God,
 Then you'll see your sad con-di - tion, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God.



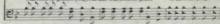
Chorus



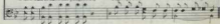
Care-less soul, O heed the warn-ing, For your
 O care-less soul, heed the warn-ing.



life will soon be gone; O have said to
 will soon be gone; O yes, your life will soon be gone; to have the judgment



have the judgment, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God,
 O have said to have the judgment, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God,

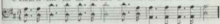


To Isaac Newton, 1671

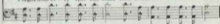
James McCosmash



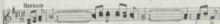
1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Spread this word of grace to all
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
 3. Now my heart con - denses the rest; Press he - here the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin.



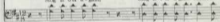
Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who in - ter, all who fall,
 He will take the sin - ful - rest; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men,
 He who cleansed me from all spot; But - to - day is last de - part;
 Forged from ev - ry spot and stain, None's with Him I en - ter in.



Refrain



Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain; Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain; Christ re -



re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - sage plain;
 re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - sage plain.



clear and plain; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the mes - sage plain;

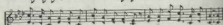
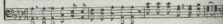


W. L. G.

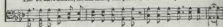
Wm. L. Townsend

Very slow pp

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for me;



See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watch - ing for you and for me.
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gathering, death - beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
 The' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par - don for you and for me.

*Crescendo m*

Come home, .. come home, .. To who are wear - y, come home, ..
 Come home, .. come home, ..

*pp**ppp*

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



M. W. Spencer

1. There is much to do, there's work on ev'ry hand, Hark! the cry for help comes
2. There's the plaintive cry of mourning souls distressed, And the sighs of hearts who
3. There are long-ringing souls who cry aloud for bread, With the bread of life they're
4. There are souls who im - per on the brink of woe, Lord, I must not, can not

sleep - ing there the lack - je - sus calls for help - ers, I must be - lieve he,
 seek but find no rest; These should have my love and love - det eyes - pa - lity,
 long - ing to be fed; Shall they starve and face - less while a feast is had,
 here to let them go! Let me go and tell them, brother, turn and see,

Chorus

What wilt thou, O Man - ter! here am I, send me, Here am
 head - y at Thy bid - ding, here am I, send me,
 I must be more faith - ful, here am I, send me,
 Man - ter, I would save them, here am I, send me, Here am I, send me,

Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me,

Lord, send me, head - y at Thy bid - ding, Lord, send me.

1. To the har-vest fields I will glad-ly go, In the serv-ice
 2. Let me or-er work with a will-ing hand,
 3. Let me who come next thank his life may be,
 4. Just a kind-ly word or a song or pray'r, In the blessed serv-ice

of my King. With a song of love to the faint and low. In the
 guid-ed by His word, lead ing each command. In the
 of my King. That the lost may turn and His glo-ry share. In the

Chorus.

serv-ice of my King! In the serv-ice of my King.
 blessed serv-ice of my King! In the blessed serv-ice of my King, my heav'nly King!

In the serv-ice of my King! It is glo-ry
 In the bless-ed serv-ice of my King! of my King!

less, joy be-yond com-pare, In the serv-ice of my King!
 In the bless-ed serv-ice of my King!

Too Late

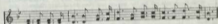
695

F. L. M.

F. L. M.



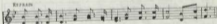
1. Too late, 'twill be for you to cry, When mercy's day has passed you
2. Too late, when death has barred the door, Your wailings can be heard no
3. Will you not heed the voice to-day, In - viting you 'Christ to
4. No long - er, there is sin a-side! This all in - ter-est they de-



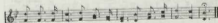
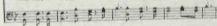
ly! When midnight, of dark despair, (Shall come up on you belling there!
 sorrow - full - er, there, they need will be - shut out, there' all a - ter - al - ty!
 lay? And be pre - pared to en - ter there, A pure and spotless robe to wear?
 robe! Come out, where Christ can touch the soul, And at this moment be made whole!



Chorus



Too late, too late, your ironing soul! O will this be your fate?



Too late, too late to be made whole! Too late, too late, too late!



Mrs. M. B. G. Hale

Ch. A. B. Everett



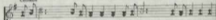
1. There's a foun-tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink;
2. There's a brim-ful stream, with a crystal glass: From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a rock that's left and no wall is left, That may rest its pure wa-ters there.



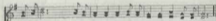
- 'Tis the foun-tain of love from the Source-a-bove, And He bids us all freely drink.
While the wa-ters roll let the sea-ry soul Hear the call that hark's freely gone.
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us hasten joy-ful-ly there.



Chorus



- Will you come to the foun-tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me,
Will you come, Will you come, Will you come, Will you come.



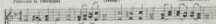
- Thirst-y soul, hear the wel-come call: 'Tis a foun-tain o-pen'd for all.
Thirst-y soul, Thirst-y soul, Thirst-y soul, Thirst-y soul.



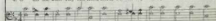
Frances S. Brewster

(Halls)

George Heron



1. Lord, speak to me that I may speak In brim-ful cup-ful-ness of Thy love;
2. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock and strong in Thee;
3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things Thou dost pre-fer;
4. O fill me with Thy hol-iness, Lord, Un-til my ver-y heart o'er-flow.



Lord, Speak to Me

(Hobby)

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek; These err-ing chil-dren, lost and lone-ly
I may stretch out a low-ly hand To warn-they with the dove-bird sing,
And wing my words that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart,
In sin-ning thou't and glow-ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

Whiter Than Snow

698

James Nicholson

Wm. G. Fischer

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a
3. Lord Je-sus, Thou see-est I pa-tient-ly wait; Come now, and within me

to live in my soul; Break down ev-ry I-dol, cast out ev-ry sin;
com-plete re-ri-tion; I give up my-will and what-ev-er I know
a new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst No;

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

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

[QUARTET.]

A voice proclaims: "Yesterday is far-er-er gone, Tomorrow may never come, Today is the day of all days. 'Today if you would hear His voice, hearken not your heart.'"

T. B. T.

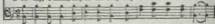
(This song free to all Music Publishers.)

THEO. S. YANTON

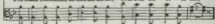
Steady



1. O soul of mine, be not alarmed At what the Lord may say,
2. I'm strong enough, I need no help, It's pleasure that I crave;
3. The Ho - ly Spir - it's ten - der voice En - treats me night and day,
4. To - day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;



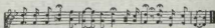
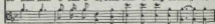
Some ho - ly time, when I am old, I'll choose the best-ly way,
When I have drunk His sparkling cup, I'll call on Christ to save.
And ere I go to sin too far I'll turn and Him a - bay.
You stand condemned be-fore the throne, — Your soul for - ev - er lost.



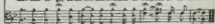
Ritard.



Time, time, time enough yet, O soul, why be alarmed? The
th Lord! Lord! O what a cry From souls a - long the shore; In



best-ly way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time enough yet!
darkness to go, In sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev - er - more!

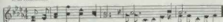


There's a Stranger at the Door

700

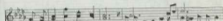
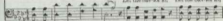
J. B. Anderson

R. G. Everett



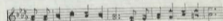
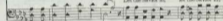
- | | | |
|--|-----|---------|
| 1. There's a Stranger at the door: | Let | Him in: |
| 2. O - pen now to Him your heart: | Let | Him in: |
| 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? | Let | Him in: |
| 4. Now ad - mit the heav'n - ly Guest, | Let | Him in: |

Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in

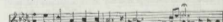
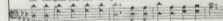


- | | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----|---------|
| He has been there oft, he - fore: | Let | Him in: |
| If you wait He will de - part: | Let | Him in: |
| Now, O now make Him your choice: | Let | Him in: |
| He will make for you a feast: | Let | Him in: |

Let the Sav - ior in, let the Sav - ior in



- | | |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Let Him in - see He is good, | Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, |
| Let Him in - He is your Friend, | He your soul will sure de - fend, |
| He is stand - ing at your door, | Joy to you He will re - store, |
| He will speak your sin - ner's name, | And when earth - ties all are riven, |



- | | | |
|---------------------------------------|-----|---------|
| In - son Christ, the Fa - ther's Son: | Let | Him in: |
| He will keep you to the end: | Let | Him in: |
| And His name you will a - dore: | Let | Him in: |
| He will take you home to heav'n: | Let | Him in: |

Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in



S. S. Journal

T. G. O'Hara

1. There stands a Rock on shores of time, That rears to heav'n its head sub-line;
 2. That Rock's a cross, its arms outspread, Ce - les - tial glo - ry bathes its head;
 3. That Rock's a tow'r, whose loft-y height, Il-lumined with heav'n's unclouded light,

That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find with-in this cleft a rest
 To its firm base ray of I bring, And to the cross of A - ges cling.
 Open wide its gates be-neath the dome, Where souls find rest with Christ at home.

Chorus

Some build their hopes on the ev - er-drift-ing sand, Some on their

face or their treas-ure or their hoard; Mine's on the Rock that for-

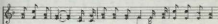
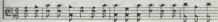
ev - er shall stand. Je - sus, the "Rock of A - ges."

J. H. Sumner

D. B. Towser



1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, What a glo-ry He
2. Not a stand-er can raise, Not a crowd in the skies, But His smile quick-ly
3. Not a bar-den we leave, Not a sor-row we share, But our soul He cloth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-light 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



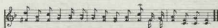
sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us still,
 drives us a-way, Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 such-ly in-pay, Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
 al-tar we lay, For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
 safe in the way, What He says we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



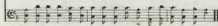
Chorus



And with all who will trust and o-bey,
 Can a-tain while we trust and o-bey,
 For is that if we trust and o-bey, Trust and o-bey, for there's
 Are for those who will trust and o-bey,
 Nev-er fear, as-ly trust and o-bey.



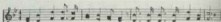
no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, but to trust and o-bey.



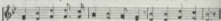
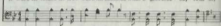
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S. S. 444-45, W. H. S.

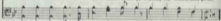
Edward Kelly



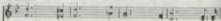
1. Watch and pray, for the Lord is coming, Coming in the clouds some day.
2. He may come in the early morning, He may come at close of day.
3. Soul, give heed to the Savior's warning, And His blessed word obey.
4. When He comes He'll re-ward the faithful, What a glorious day 'twill be.



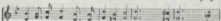
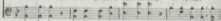
Wash your robes in the cleansing fountain, Watch, oh, watch and pray.
 Watch and pray, in His promise trusting, Watch, oh, watch and pray.
 Be prepared, when He comes, to meet Him, Watch, oh, watch and pray.
 Joy a - waits those who have made ready, Watch, oh, watch and pray.



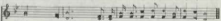
Chorus



Watch and pray, watch and pray, oh, watch and pray, ev - ry day,
 Watch and pray, watch and pray, oh, watch and pray, ev - ry day.



know not the hour when the Lord shall come, Watch and pray,
 Watch and pray, watch and pray, oh,

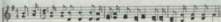


watch and pray, And be ready to enter the Lord's bright home,
 watch and pray, ev - ry day.

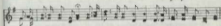


L. S. Latta

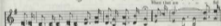
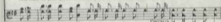
G. F. Danks, Jr. arr.



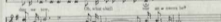
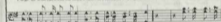
1. When we in the judgment stand, In that mighty con- gress, And the judge shall question us,
2. When the Lord has gather'd there From the East and from the West, All the sin-ners of men,
3. Lord, in His address to's, That we must answer to There, In that great and aw-ful day,



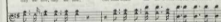
Oh, what shall our answers be, What for ev'ry sin-ful thing we've done, And each in-ter-ior heart we own?
 Oh, what shall our answers be, What for all our sins of flesh, What for all our lusts of love,
 What shall our poor answers be, Oh, present us, Lord, as pray-ers, In the presence there be seated,



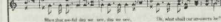
What for ev'ry sin - ful act we may do from day to day,
 Can we hope against the gods, And a man-made right to have,
 Praise us from each sinful day, Praise us, Lord, on Thy right hand.



What shall we say, Oh, what shall we say to our answers be?
 What shall we say, Oh, what shall we say to our answers be?



When that aw-ful day we see, Oh, what shall we say to our answers be?
 When that aw-ful day we see, Oh, what shall we say to our answers be?



When that aw-ful day we see, Oh, what shall we say to our answers be?
 When that aw-ful day we see, Oh, what shall we say to our answers be?



K. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Who will fol-low Je-sus, Stand-ing for the right, Hold-ing up His ban-ner
 2. Who will fol-low Je-sus In His ban-y wars, Work-ing for the Mas-ter,
 3. Who will fol-low Je-sus; When the tempter comes, Flee-ing them, for self-ty
 4. Who will fol-low Je-sus In His work of love, Lead-ing oth-ers to Him,

In the thick-est fight? Lit-tling for His or-ders, Head-y to o-bey,
 fol-low-ing Him the cross; Bar-ning in His vine-yard, Hon-or-ing His laws,
 In the Ser-vice's ar-my; Trust-ing in His mer-cy, Trust-ing in His pow'r,
 Lit-tling prayers a-bove? Cov-er-age, faith-ful serv-ant) in His word we see,

Chorus

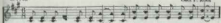
Who will fol-low Je-sus, Serv-ing Him to-day?
 Faith-ful to His com-mand, Watch-ful for His com-ings? Who will fol-low Je-sus?
 Seek-ing fresh re-new-als Of His grace each hour?
 On our side for-ev-er Will this lay-er be.

Who will make re-ply, "I am on the Lord's side; Mas-ter, here am I?" Who will fol-low

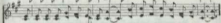
Je-sus? Who will make re-ply, "I am on the Lord's side; Mas-ter, here am I?"

G. F. R.

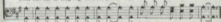
Gen. P. Root



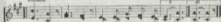
1. Why do you wait, dear brother,
 2. What do you hope, dear brother,
 3. Do you not feel, dear brother,
 4. Why do you wait, dear brother,
 O why do you tar-ry so long?
 To gain by a bar-ter de-lay?
 His Spir-it near abso-ving with-in?
 The bar-ter is pass-ing a - way:



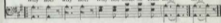
Your bar-ter is wait-ing to give you
 There's no one to save you but Je - sus.
 O why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion,
 Your bar-ter is long-ing to bless you:
 A place in His sac-ci-ful blood through.
 There's no oth-er way but His way,
 And throw off thy bar-ter of sin!
 There's danger and death in de-lay.



Chorus



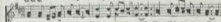
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now! now!



Why Keep Jesus Waiting

G. F. R.

G. C. Cox 707



1. Why keep Je-sus wait-ing, Wait-ing in the cold? He will hear you gen-tly.
 2. Why keep Je-sus wait-ing, Wait-ing at the door? Oh! He knocketh soft-ly.
 3. Why keep Je-sus wait-ing—Knocking at the door? Soon He'll cease His plead-ing.

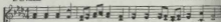


Gen-tly to His fold; See His, soul, and o - pen, O - pen, in - place,
 Soft-ly, o'er and o'er; Hear His, soul, and o - pen, O - pen, in - place,
 Yes, for-ev-er - more; Come, pour soul, o - bey His, O - pen, in - place.

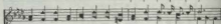


E. E. Hewitt

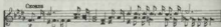
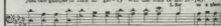
Mrs. J. G. Whitt



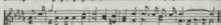
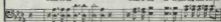
1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace.
2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will a - ver spread the sky.
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - ry day.



In the heav-ens bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
 Not when trav - ling days are o - ver, Not a dead-er, not a sigh.
 Just one glance of His in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.



When we all get to heav-ens, What a day of rejoic-ing that will be!
 When we all What a day of rejoic-ing that will be!

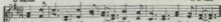


When we all see Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-tory.
 When we all and shout the vic-tory.

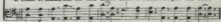


St. Nathan

C. G. Case



1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You leave man-ner'd far a - way: Do not wait an - oth - er day.
3. In the world you've fall'd to real, Aught of peace for trou-ble'd soul.
4. Come to Christ, con - fer - ence make; Come to Christ and par - don take;



While We Pray and While We Plead

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

Chorus

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

Where He Leads Me I Will Follow

710

E. W. Sandys

J. B. Norris

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing.
2. I'll go with Him thro' the pur - ges, I'll go with Him thro' the pur - ges.
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment.

Ref.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
D. C. for Refrain.

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the pur - ges, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

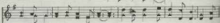
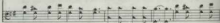
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

James Swan

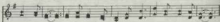
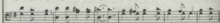
Austin Taylor



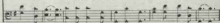
1. I was on the downward way, wea-ry, worn and sad, But the Sav-our
 2. Wea-ry is my soul no more, for I'm go-ing home, I an-sw'rd my
 3. Sin-ner in the downward road, come to Christ to-day, He will cheer you



heard my plea and to-day I'm glad: Peace and com-fort now are mine, on a
 Sav-our more, nev-er more to roam; Foot-ward here to go-ry-land, safe my
 dy-ing soul, take your sin-a-way. Oh, if you would trust His love hap-py



peace-ful sea, While this hap-py song I sing: Love has made me free,
 soul will be, There for-ev-er I shall sing: Love has made me free,
 you would be, And with me with-ri-ous sing: Love has made me free.



Chorus



Love made me free, . . . Love made me free, . . . I was lost and
 Love has made me glad and free, Set my soul from captive free,



ten-ant boat Out on the sea . . . Some let-ter day, . . . His I shall
 sweet day,



Love Made Me Free

And a - door Him ev - er - more. For love has made me free.
shall see.

What Shall It Be?

712

James Robinson

H. D. Ashby

1. What will you do with Je - sus? The ques - tion comes to you!
2. What will you do with Je - sus? He comes by night and day!
3. What will you do with Je - sus? He's knock - ing at the door!

And you must give an an - swer, For some - thing you must do.
With plac - ed hands up - lift - ed. He waits—what will you say?
He - less than, wait, so long - get. Lest He should plead no more.

Chorus

What shall it be? what shall it be? What shall your an - swer be?
What shall your an - swer be?

What will you do with Je - sus? O what shall your an - swer be?

The Love of God

Copyright 1917, Renewed 1945 by Suzanne F. M. Lehman
Publishing House. Used by permission. Arr. by Claude Lehman May

F. M. L.

1. The love of God is great - er far Than tongue or
2. When hear - y stars shall pass a - way, And earth - ly
3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the

pen, fax, or - er tell, It goes be - yond the high - est star,
Voices and king - doms fall, When men who have re - fused to pray,
Cities of parchment books, Were ev - ry stalk on earth a grass.

And reach - es to the low - est hell, The gall - y pain, beyond
On rocks and hill and mount - tains call God's love, no man, shall
And ev - ry man a scrib - er by trade, To write the love of

down with care, God gave His Son to win, His on - ly
will en - dure, All man - kind - less and strong, He deep - ing
God a - lone, Would drain the o - cean dry, Nor could the

child He sac - ri - cial, And pardoned from his sin, Oh, love of
grace to Ad - am's race - The earth's and an - gel's song,
scroll con - tain the whole, The witness from sky to sky, It shall for

The Love of God

God, how rich and pure! How man - ary - less and strong!
 ev - er - more ex - cels - The saints' and an - tients' gold' song

What Will Your Answer Be?

714

T. S. B.

THIS IS TRINITY, 1915

THIS IS TRINITY

1. Some day you'll stand at the bar on high, Some day your record you'll see;
 2. Had - ly you'll stand, if you're unprepared, Troubling, you'll find on your knee;
 3. Now is the time to prepare, my friend, Make your soul spotless and free;

Some day you'll an - swer the ques - tion of life, What will your an - swer be?
 Far - ing the ques - tion of life or of death, What will that an - swer be?
 Washed in the blood of the Cru - ci - fixed One, He will your an - swer be.

Cresc.

What will it be? What will it be? Where will you spend your a - ter - ni - ty?

What will it be, O what will it be? What will your answer be?
 what will it be.

Will You Come?

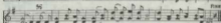
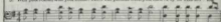
Fanny J. Crosby

(Jesus Will Give You Rest)

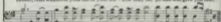
Rev. D. Swain



1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor broken heart, Purchased and set free,
 2. Will you come, will you come? There is rest - rest for you, Right for your ach - ing
 3. Will you come, will you come? How His friends with you now? Fly to His lov - ing



rest? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ing and Lord: Je - sus will give you rest.
 Rest, O - ly rest as you are and be - lieve on His name: Je - sus will give you rest.
 Rest, And whatever your sin or your sor - row may be, Je - sus will give you rest.

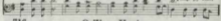


D. S. - O why won't you come in - simply, trusting, faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

BRIEF



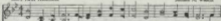
O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest! Je - sus will give you rest,
 O hap - py rest;



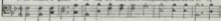
O Zion, Haste

Mary Ann Thomson

James A. Welch



1. O Zi - on, haste, thy rais - ing high fal - ling, To tell to all the
 2. Be - hold how man - y thousands will see - ly - ing, Housed in the dark - ness
 3. Give of thy soul to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
 4. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, are thou not His, Make known to ev - ery



world that God is Light; That He who made all na - ture is not will - ing
 sit - on - the - throne of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - ing's dy - ing,
 speed them on their way; Fear out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
 heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath re - deemed fail to greet His,

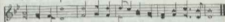
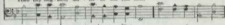


O Zion, Haste

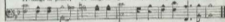
Baritone



Our soul should per-ish, yet in shades of night,
 Or of the life He died for them to win. Pa-ter-nal glad-ty-dings,
 And all their spread-out Je-sus will re-pay,
 Tho' they neg-lect, us - in to see His face.



Ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je - sus, Re-cep-tion and re-lease.

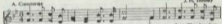


I Will Pray

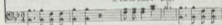
717

A. Cantor

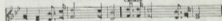
J. H. Towner



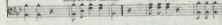
1. Fa-ther, in the morn-ing I'll go there I pray; Let Thy lov-ing
 2. At the break of noon-tide, Pleased with work and care, Thy I'll wait with
 3. When the evening shadows Chase a-way the light, Fa-ther, then I'll
 4. Thus in life's good evening, In its bright noon-day, In the shadowy
 I, Un-to Thee I pray;



Cantor



kind-ness Keep us through this day,
 Je - sus till He hear my prayer, I will pray, I will pray,
 pray Thee, Jesus Thy child to-night,
 eve-ning, Ev - er will I pray,
 Keep us thus' this day, I will pray, I will pray,



Ev - er will I pray; Morning, noon, and evening Unto Thee I'll pray,
 Ev - er will I pray; Unto Thee I'll pray.

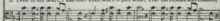


Mrs. M. B. C. Stone

A. B. Everett



1. Who at the door is stand-ing, Patiently draw-ing near, Ex-pects with-out de-mand-ing?
2. Al-though the dark is over-whelm-ing, Know-ing again is He; In-cess-ant, yet Tho-rough-ly we-ry,
3. Door of my heart, I have you! True-ly will I o-pen wide, Tho' He re-jects my de-sires,

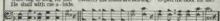


D. S.—If thou wilt heed my call-ing,



Whose is the voice I hear?
Wait-ing so long for me!
He shall with me a-chieve

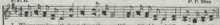
Sweetly the truth is tell-ing: "O-pen the door for me!



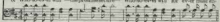
and a-chieve with me."

F. P. B.

F. P. Bliss



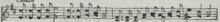
1. Whosoever heareth about about the sound! Spread the blessed tid-ing all the world a-
2. Whoso - ev - er com-eth need not de-lay; Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you
3. "Who-so-ev-er will"—the prom-ise sure—"Who-so-ev-er will" for ev-er shall en-



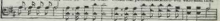
ter: Spread the joyful news wherever man is found: "Who-so-ev-er will may come,"
may; In-cess-ant is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way: "Who-so-ev-er will may come,"
dare; "Who-so-ev-er will"—"In life for ev-er more." "Who-so-ev-er will may come,"



Chorus



"Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will" send the pro-claim-a-tion o-ver val-ley and hill.



Whosoever Heareth

The musical notation consists of a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style.

“The lov-ing Pa-ther calls the world’s re-son: “Who-so-ever will may come.”

Why Did My Savior Come To Earth? 720

J. G. D.

Copyright, 1901, by J. G. D.

J. G. D.

The musical notation consists of a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style.

1. Why did my Sav-ior come to earth, . . . And to the barn-lye go?
 2. Why did He drink the bit-ter cup . . . O'er sor-row, pain and woe?
 3. Why Je-hu comes I'll sing His praise, . . . And them to glo-ry go.

The musical notation consists of a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style.

Why did He choose a low-ly birth? . . . Be-cause He loved me and
 Why on the cross he left his life . . . Be-cause He loved me and
 And reign with Him thro' end-less days, . . . Be-cause He loved me and

The musical notation consists of a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style.

Chorus
 He loved me, He loved me, He loved me, He loved me,
 He loved me, He loved me, He loved me, He loved me

The musical notation consists of a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style.

He gave His pre-cious life for me, for me, Be-cause He loved me and

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser - vants, Whether it be noon or night,
2. He at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us one by one,
3. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry they shall share;

Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents, Will He as - sume those—Well done?
If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night, Will He find us watch - ing there?

Cresc.

O can we say we are read - y, broth - er? Read - y for the Lord's bright home?

Say, will He find you and me still watch - ing, Watch - ing, watch - ing when the Lord shall come?

Anna L. Wallis

Lowell Mason

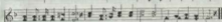
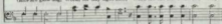
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Till bright - est
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

Work, For the Night is Coming

157



sun is spark-ling, Work 'till springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright-er,
 hours with in-ter, Heat comes soon and soon; Give ev-ry fly-ing moth-er
 taste are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies; Work 'till the last hours fall-er,



Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done,
 something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more,
 Fall-er to share no more; Work while the night to-day's long, When man's work is o'er,

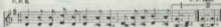


Wonderful Words of Life

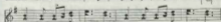
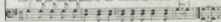
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F. P. B.

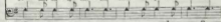
F. P. B.



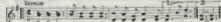
1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
 Let me name of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of . . . Life.
2. Christ, the bless-ed One gives to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;
 His-ter-ry, but to the low-ly call, Won-der-ful words of . . . Life.
3. Sweet-ly such is the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
 O - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of . . . Life.



Words of life and beau-ty, Teach us faith and du-ty;
 All so free-ly give us, Won-der-ful words to leave us;
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ing, Share - it - ly for ev - er;



Chorus



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



H. B. P.

H. B. Palmer

1. Yield not to tempta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will help you
 2. Show e-vil-ers pas-sions, Bad language dis-claim, God's name hold in re-vere-
 3. To him that's in-corn-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall conquer,

Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark pas-sions sub-duc-
 Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and care-ful, Kind heart-ed and true,
 Tho' af-ter cast down, He who is our Sav-ior Our strength will re-new.

Chorus

Look up-er to Je-sus; He'll car-ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-ior to help you.

Comfort, strength-en, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will carry you thro'.

Strength Practice

W. H. Dams

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
 3. Thee shall my last-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the

More Love to Thee

prayer I make, On hand-of knee; This is my ear- nest plea,
 love I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This will its prayer shall be,

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee.

While Jesus Whispers to You

726

W. E. Winter

H. B. Palmer

1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
 2. Are you too hear - y - la - den! Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will
 3. O, hear His ten-der-pleas-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re-

pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to see Him,
 hear your ten-der, Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
 solve the bless-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! While Je - sus whis-pers to you,

Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
 Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come sin-ner, come!
 Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

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1 Sing me a song a-bout Je-sus, Sing me a song a-bout His love,
 2 Je-sus the wonder-ful Ser-vice, Guide me a-long the rag-ged way.

Sing with all your might, ev-ry day and night, Make the hal-lu-ja
 Now-er late the full, hear my ho-ly call, Make the way so bright for

will Sing out the mes-sed-aid sto-ry, Tell how He
 will will for-ev-er a-dore Him, I will for-

gave the vic-ti-ry, Dy-ing on a tree, all for you and me,
 ev-er sing His praise, He will take us home, ev-er more to rest,

How He came and made me whole,
 Then His lov-ing face I'll see, Sing me a song a-bout

Cresc.

Sing Me a Song About Jesus

A - bout Je - sus, A - bout His love,
Je - - sus, Sing me a song about His love.

Sing with all your might, Sing it, ev - - ry day and night, sing it.

If the way is bright or dim, Sing me a song a - bout

A - bout Je - sus, A - bout His love,
Je - - sus, Sing me a song a - bout His love.

Sing about His grace, till you see His face, Sing me a song about Him.

Wonderful He Is To Me

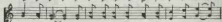
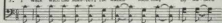
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Alton H. Howard

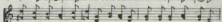
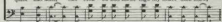
Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cunniff



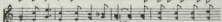
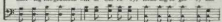
1. Mar - vel - ous, won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous grace, Poured out on
2. He lead - eth me safe - ly o'er trea - sured seas, Speaks peace to
1. I walk with the Mas - ter, He walks with me, By wa - ters



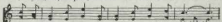
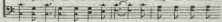
Cal - va - ry. And there in the dark - ness of pain and wea,
hearts, he will, He lift - ed my bur - den, my sin and shame,
quiet and still, His rich - es and bless - ings my heart dark knows,



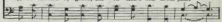
Suffered great ag - o - ny on Cal - va - ry, Wounded and bruised on the
With love my soul did fill at Cal - va - ry, Firm - ly the given, 'tis for
Shar - ing His gracious will at Cal - va - ry, Lead - ing us glo - ry and



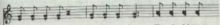
cro - ni tree for lost sin - ful man, From per - tains of glo -
er - 'ry one, God's sal - va - tion plan, Re - demp - tion old wo -
mangled day in that bet - ter land, I'll sing the sweet no -



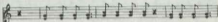
ry the Sav - ing name, The right - y gift did reap,
ry, go tell the news in ev - 'ry clime and land,
ry, re - deemed by grace, Sal - va - tion's won - drous plan.



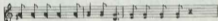
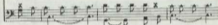
Wonderful He Is To Me



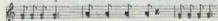
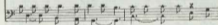
Mar - vel - ous grace, is - si - ble love, Won - der - ful grace
Mar - vel - ous grace, In - - -



and from a - love, Died on the tree to set us free
is - ble love, Died on the tree



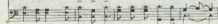
For you and me on Cal - va - ry Re - deem - ing Love,
To set us free, Re - - - - -



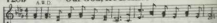
par - dies for us Won - der - ful grace mak - ing us free,
love for - - - - - for us,



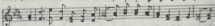
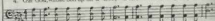
Won - der - ful, oh won - der - ful, won - der - ful, He's to die,



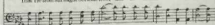
A. R. D.



1. There is, be - yond the ex - ce - l - sive blue, a God, con - cealed from hu - man sight.
2. There was, a long, long time a - go, a God, whose voice the prophets heard.
3. So - cure, is life from mor - tal mind, God holds the germ within His hand.
4. Our God, whose Son up - on a tree, a life was willing there to give.



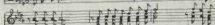
He set - ed slaves with heav'ly love and freed the world with His great might.
 He is the God that we should know, who speaks from His ex - cept - ed Word.
 Our men may search, they cannot find, for God a - lone does un - der - stand.
 That He free us might set man free, and ex - ce - ce - more with Him could live.



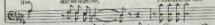
CHORUS



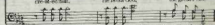
There is a God, He is a - live, in Him we



in Him we live, and we sur - vive, From dust our God cre - at - ed



man. He is our God, He is our God, the great | All, the great | All



Under His Wings

729

WILLIAM D. CURRIE

ISA D. SACREY

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - hid - ing, Tho' the night
 2. Un - der His wings, what a sol - ace is sor - row! How the heart
 3. Un - der His wings, oh, what pre - cious ex - joyment! There will I

deep and sad tears - pants are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
 yearn - ing - ly turn to His rest! Of - ten when earth has no
 side till His' tri - als are o'er; Shal - tered, pro - tect - ed, so

know He will keep me, He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.
 safe for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
 a - void can harm me, Rest - ing in Je - sus, I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sep - arate?

Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe by a - bide for - ev - er.

He Gave Me A Song

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A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard

1. He took my hand - some all a - way, up to a bright - er day,
 2. Bright - er the way grows as - 'ry day, walk - ing the heav'n - ly way,
 3. I am re - deemed as come to die, nev - er to say "good - bye".

He gave me a song, He gave me a song, a won - der - ful

song, A won - der - ful song I now can sing,
 a won - der - ful song, A won - der - ful song I now can sing,
 And none of these have to that fair land,

In my heart joy bells ring, He gave me a song, He gave me a song,
 praise - ed to Him, my King, He gave me a song,
 sing with the cho - rus grand,

He Gave Me A Song

CHORUS

a won - der - ful song, a won - der - ful song, He gave me a

song, He gave me a song, to sing a - bout, to sing a - bout, He lift - ed

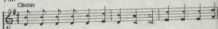
me, He lift - ed me from sin and death, Oh, praise His name, from sin and death, Oh, praise His

name, He is my King, a won - der - ful Oh, praise His name, He is my King,

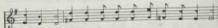
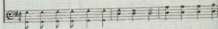
song, a won - der - ful song He is to me, He is to me.

F. R.

Chorus



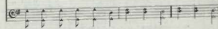
Sweet - er gets the jour - ney ev - 'ry day, Swe - ter gets the jour - ney



real - ly pays. I get hap - py in this heav - en - ly way,



Sweet - er gets the jour - ney ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.



1. I don't know a - bout you, my friend. I don't
 2. know the way and how you used to be my lad. I'd not mind
 3. know the way and how you used to be my lad. I'd not mind



Sweeter Gets The Journey

know where your jour - ney will end. But as for me and
 wor - ry 'bout the things I've got. Now I count all the
 ups and downs and peace of mind. But I have peace with - in

all of mine. We're get - ting on that
 mess - age I've got and I don't wor - ry 'bout the
 in my heart. know with the Six - jar I've

leaves me - ly climb. Up to that leav - es - ly shore
 things I've got. Up to that leav - es - ly shore
 made the start.

We'll live for - ev - er - more. Nev - er have a trou - ble.
 We'll live

Nev - er have a care. Ev - ry - thing will just be hap - pi - ness there.

D.C.

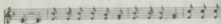
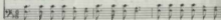
Heaven Came Down (And Glory Filled My Soul)

JOHN W. PETERSON

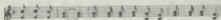
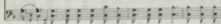
J. S. P.



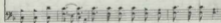
1. Oh, what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day — Day I will nev-er for-
 2. Gave of the Spir-it with life from a-bove In - to God's fam-ily di-
 3. Now I've a hope that will nev-er by an-oth-er Al-ter the pass-ing of



get! Al-ter I was drow-ned in dark-ness a-way, Je-sus, my
 savior, has - in - God's hol-ly Name Cal - va-ry's love, Oh, what a
 name, I have a fu-ture in heav-en as for more, There in heav-



Sav-ior, I met, Oh, what a won-der-ful, com-pan-ionship Friend!
 stand-ing in need! And the trans-ac-tion so quick-ly was made,
 crucifixion was - done. And it's be-cause of that won-der-ful day



He met the need of my heart, Glad-ness dis-pel - ling. With
 When as a sin-ner I came, Think of the od - dor Of
 When at the Cross I be - lieved, Rock - as a - ter - nal And



Heaven Came Down (And Glory Filled My Soul)

joy I am tell - ing, He made all the dark-ness de - part!
 grace He did pro - vide, He saved me! Oh, praise His dear name!
 thank - s to - give - cal, From His pre - cious blood I re - ceived.

CHORUS

Heav - en came down and glo - ry filled my soul, filled my soul.

When at the Cross the Sav - iour made us whole, My
 made us whole, My

sin were washed a - way And my sight was turned to day.

Heav - en came down, and glo - ry filled my soul, filled my soul.

733 When I Wake Up To Sleep No More

M. W. L.

Matias W. Remond

1. What a glad day was - for - to - mor - row, I shall hear
 2. O - my to - day, I'll have a new bod - y, changed in the
 3. I shall be - hold the heav - en of heav - en with the re -

de - velop - ment, get - ting on, When I wake up
 twin - ning of an eye,
 dawn of a new day,
 When I wake up

to sleep no more,
 to sleep no more,
 Ris - ing to meet my bless - ed He -
 [Leav - ing be - hind all try - ing the end
 to sleep no more, with the green trees be - side the old

down - er, with a glad shout I'll leave the ground, When I wake
 up - on, bound for that old - y up on high,
 wa - tere I shall then find a rest - ing place,

^{mp} When I wake up to sleep no more, to sleep no more.

When I Wake Up To Sleep No More

147

Chorus

When I wake up On some glad morn-ing to sleep no

more, joy-ful a - dore-ing, hap-py I'll be O - ver to do-ry

tel - ling the sto - ry. With the re-deemed of
 heav-en's bright stars.

all the a - ges When I wake
 praise-ing the One whom I a - dore.

up When I wake up to sleep no more. to sleep no more.

Won-der-ful is my Re-deem-er, won-der-ful is He,
 He gave Him-self to die a ran-som there on pas-sion's tree, He
 He - dem-ise his love and from a - born, He died for you and me, Oh

Sen-ding me from sin and sorrow, sent at Cal - va - ry, Won-der-ful the
 mer-its grace my soul to save, Could it be - or be! Cal - va-ry's love for
 tell the message of His love - ful - va - tion now is free, No long - er wait, the

Praise of glo - ry, might - y God is He, Won-der-ful is my Re-
 deem-er, my ransom He purchased pas-sion's tree, Won-der-ful is my Re-
 deem-er, my ransom He purchased pas-sion's tree, Won-der-ful is my Re-

Cresc. *mf*

dem-er, won-der-ful is He, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful,
 dem-er, won-der-ful is He,
 dem-er, won-der-ful is He.

Je - sus is the Son, Gave Him - self for my ransom there at
 Je - sus is the Son, Gave Him - self for my ransom there at

Wonderful Is My Redeemer

Cal - va - ry, Mar - vel - ous and long grace and my spir - it free,
and my spir - it free,

Won - der - ful is my Re - deem - er, Won - der - ful is He.

A Wonderful Savior

735

(Chorus)

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Allen Howard

Won - der - ful, mar - vel - ous, He is to me, Washed in the

Blood that flowed at Cal - va - ry, Par - don from sin and for

ev - er and free, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior is He.

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This index is provided only as a ready reference in the selection of songs for given topics, and is in no way complete.

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