The AMERICAN HYMNAL

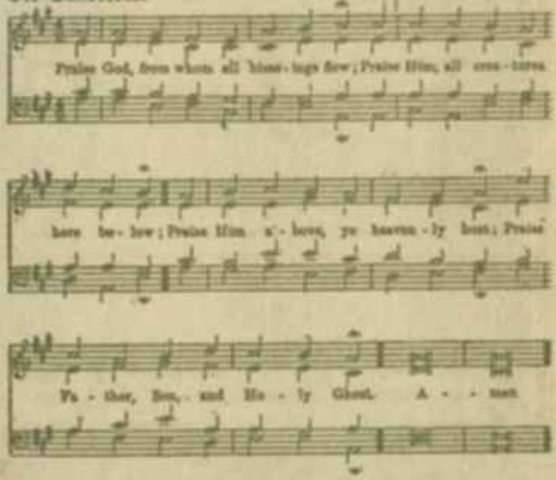
Praise ye the Lord, Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

PSALM CXLIX. 1.

59
347

The Doxology.

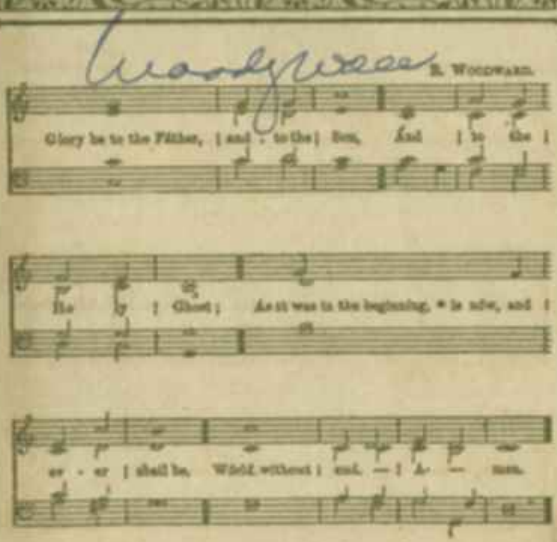
Old Hundredth. Genevan Psalter.



Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

PSALM CXLVII. 1.

Gloria Patri.



The American Hymnal

For English Speaking People Everywhere

—Containing—

The Best Loved and Most Commonly Used Old Standard Church Hymns, the Most Popular Gospel Songs and a Wealth of New Songs

Compiled and Edited
by
ROBERT H. COLEMAN

▼

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ROBERT H. COLEMAN
DALLAS - - TEXAS

Foreword

There is a musical language to express every passion and emotion of the soul. A worthy Hymnal provides for the expression of a wide range of feeling in song; for, it has been said that "People sing out their feelings just as really as they talk them out."

We love the Grand Old Hymns and find joy in encouraging their use more and more. There are in this book some hymns which have been sung for 400 years, a number of others which have been used for 200 years and are being used every Lord's Day in our churches, and a still larger number which have been popular for the past 100 years. Some of the best and most popular Hymn Tunes were written by the world's greatest musical composers, such as Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Mendelssohn, and others. There are also many of our more modern Hymns and Gospel Songs which are very attractive and expressive, because they have been inspired by present day experiences and have the blending of appealingly strong music with the forcefully simple Gospel Message. Why acquire new Hymnals if they contain no new songs?

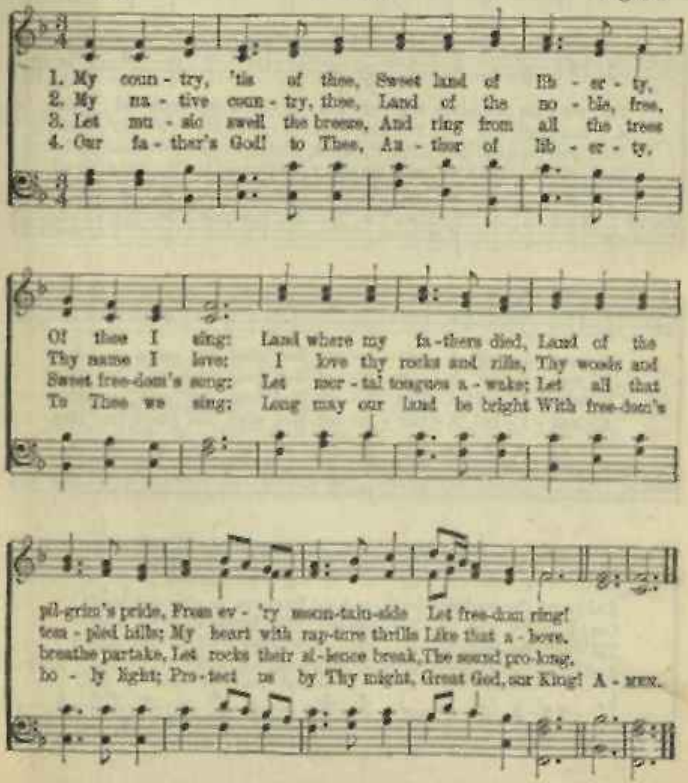
We believe there is a need for The American Hymnal, and we send it forth, praying that multitudes of hearts and homes and churches may be blessed, and the great Savior of men honored in its use.

The Editor.

The American Hymnal

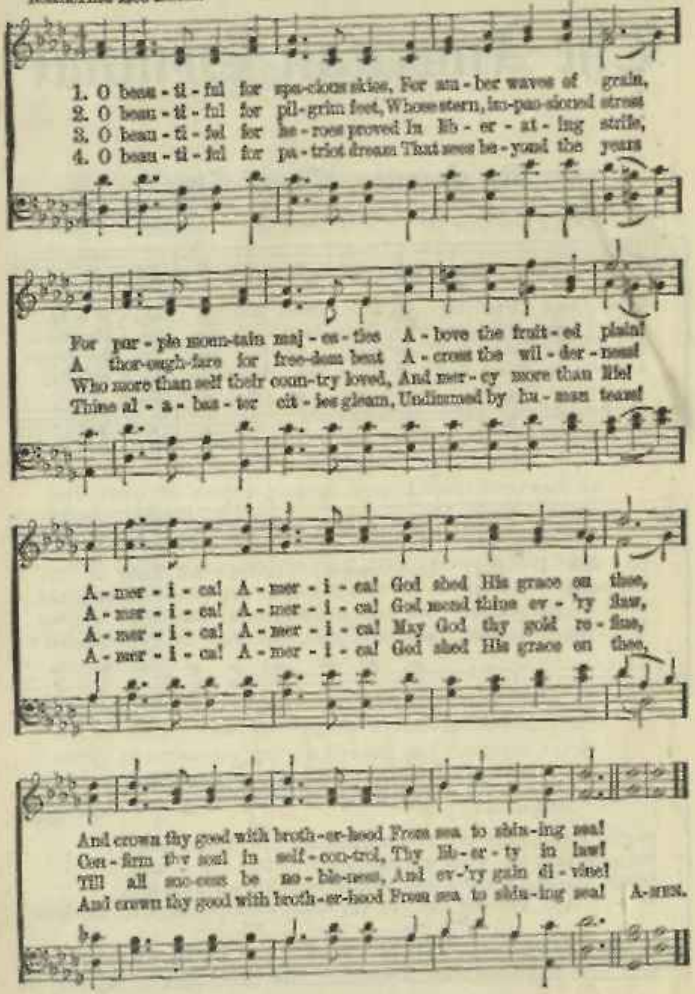
1 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

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



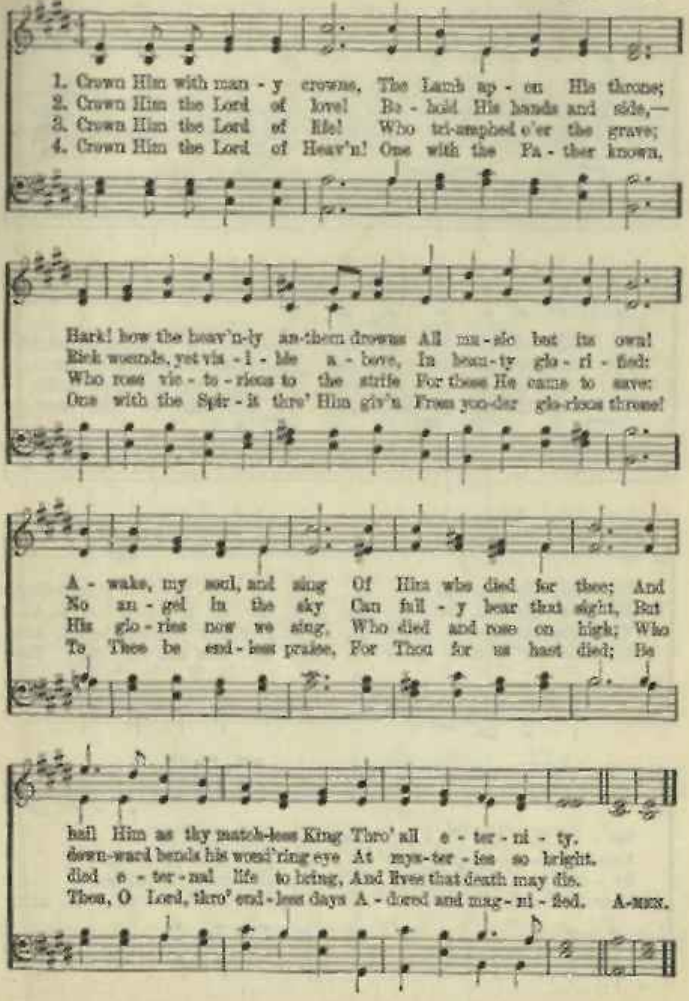
America the Beautiful.

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



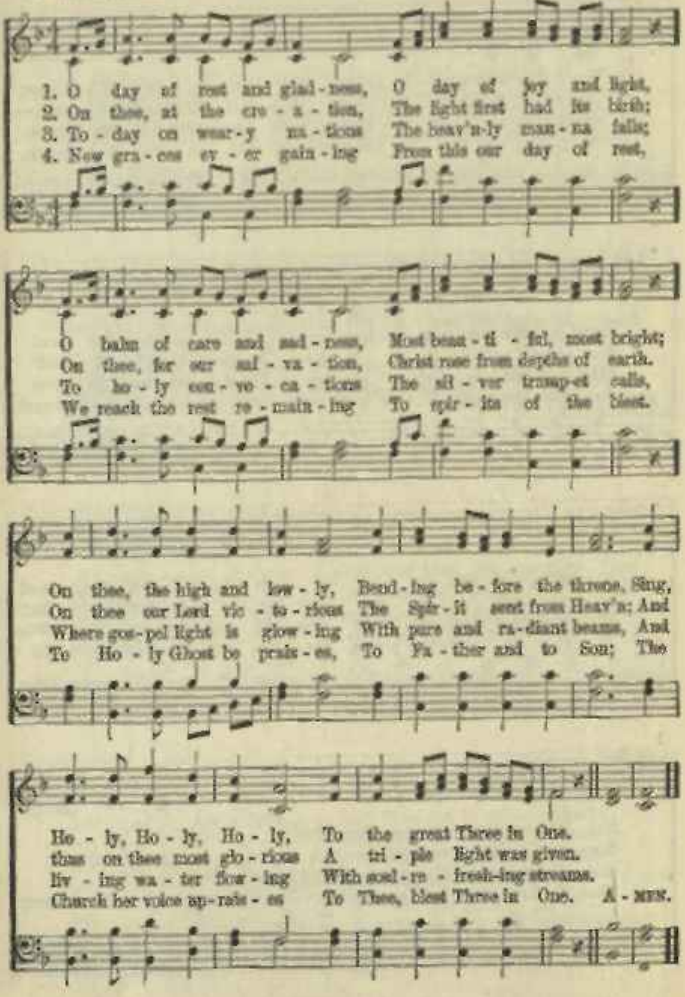
Crown Him With Many Crowns.

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



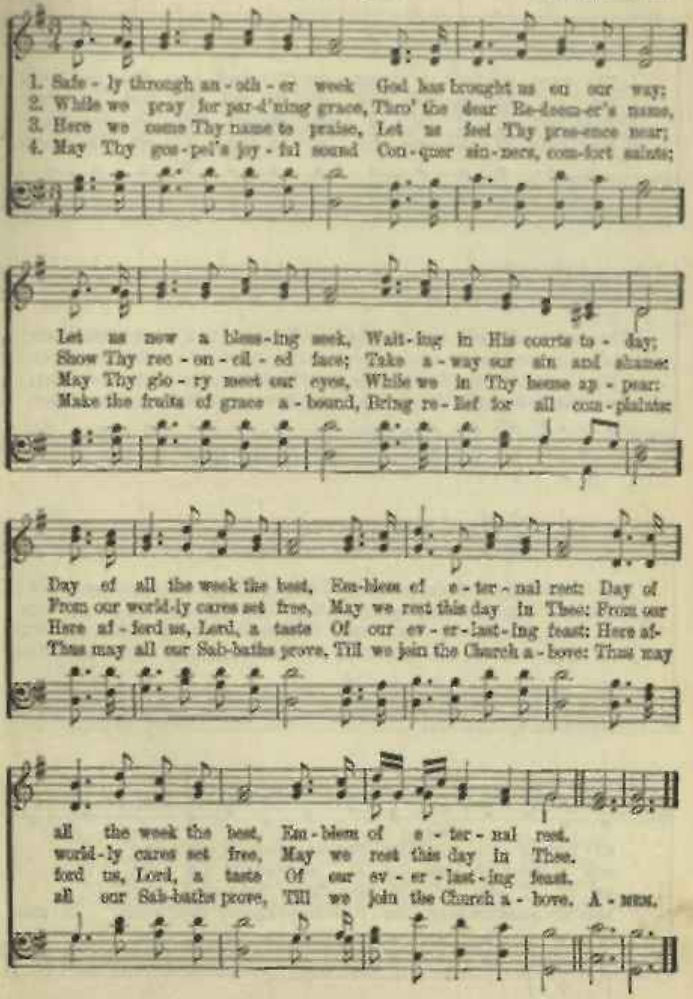
O Day of Rest and Gladness.

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



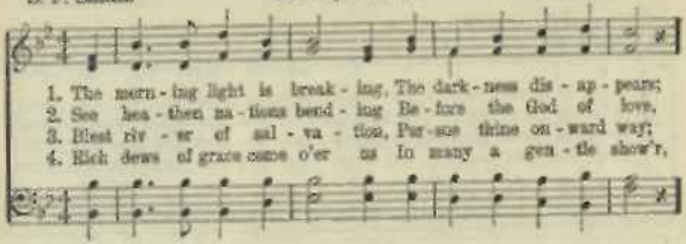
5 Safely Through Another Week.

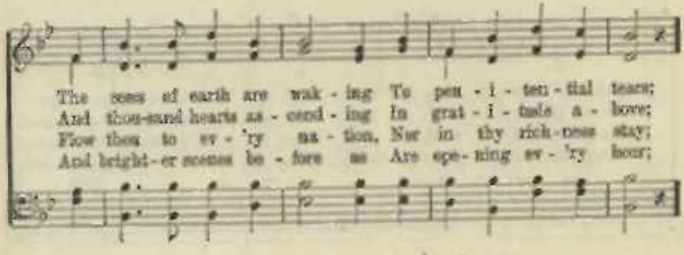
John Newton. *Sabbath. 7s.* Lowell Mason.

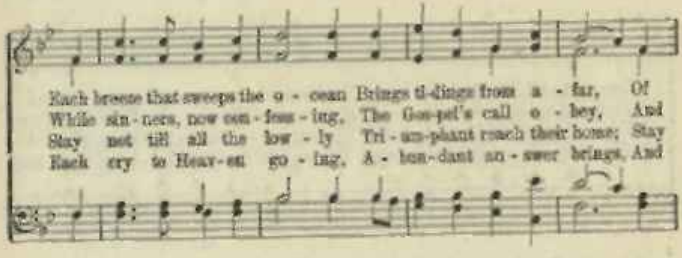


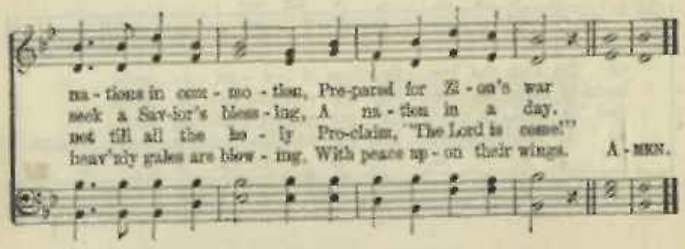
The Morning Light is Breaking.

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



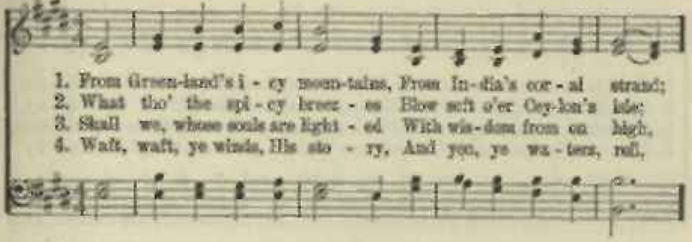


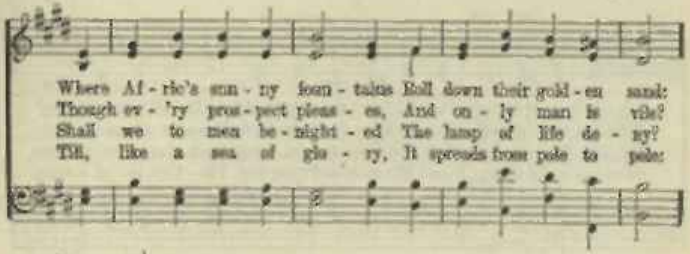


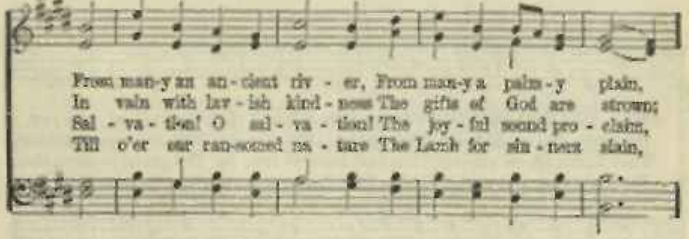


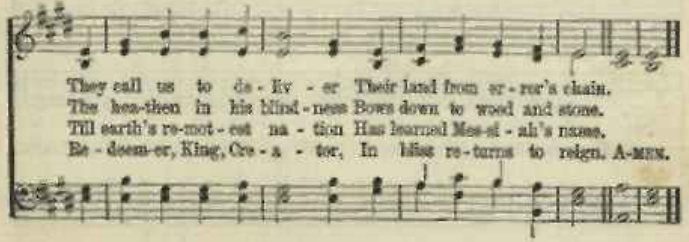
From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

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



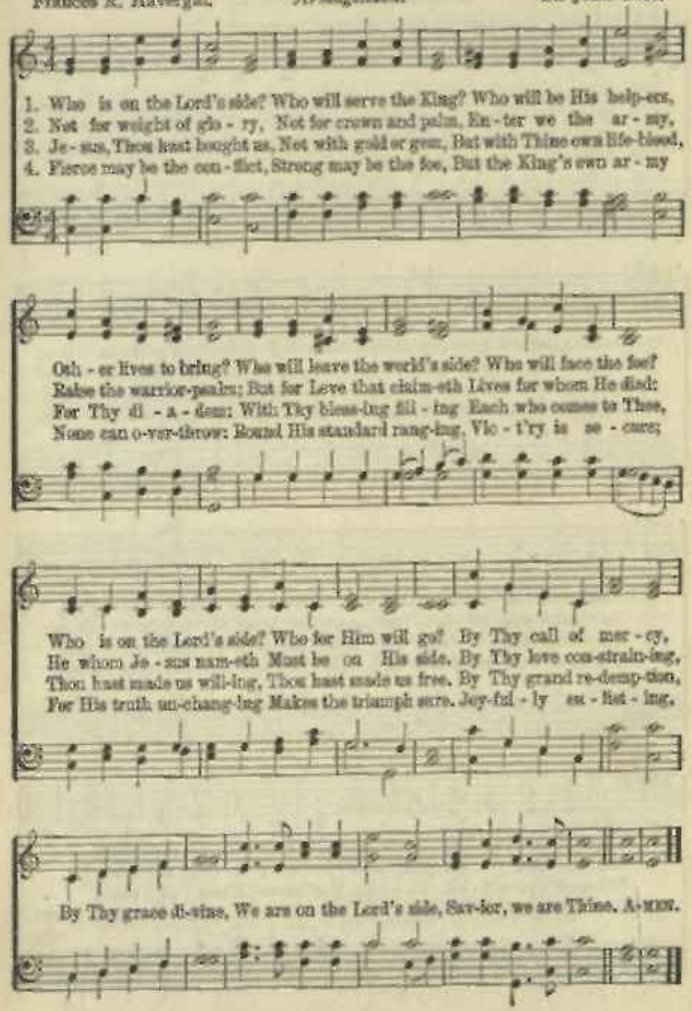






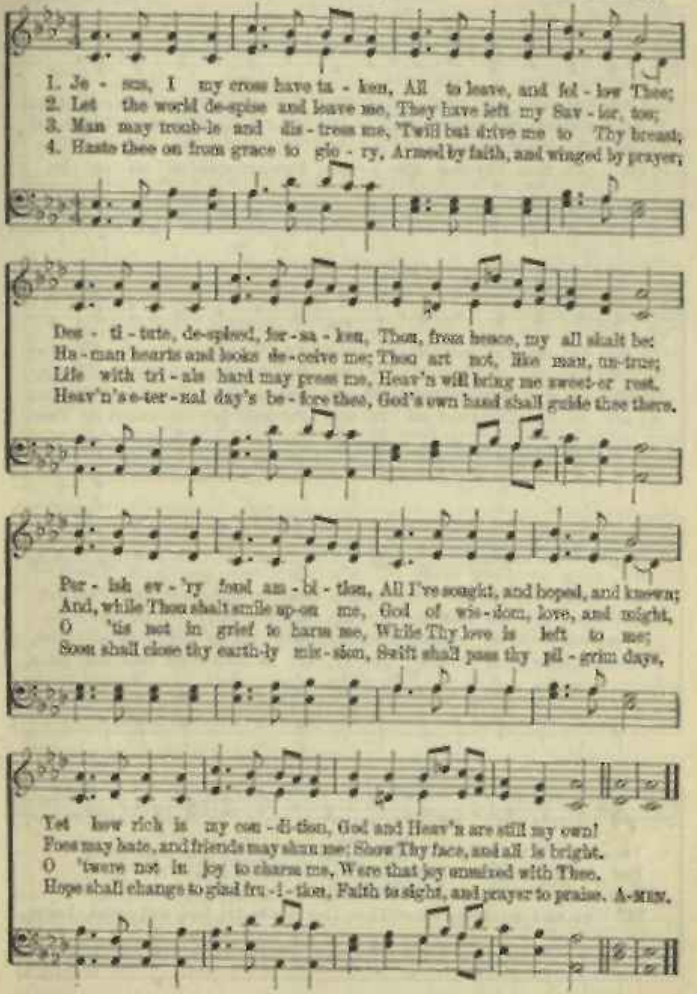
Who is On the Lord's Side?

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



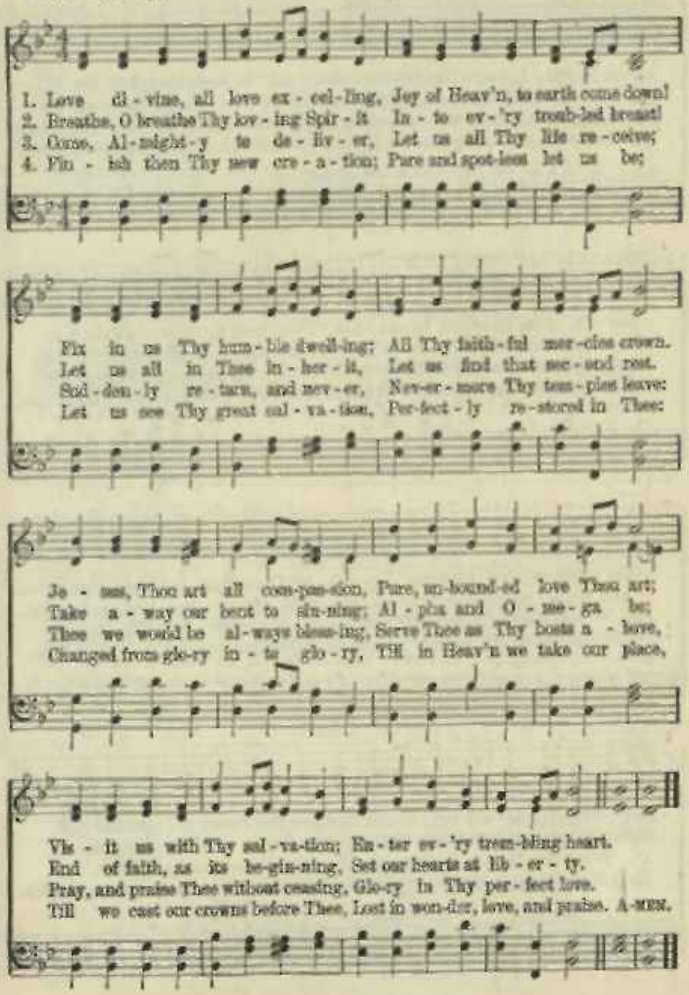
9 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

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



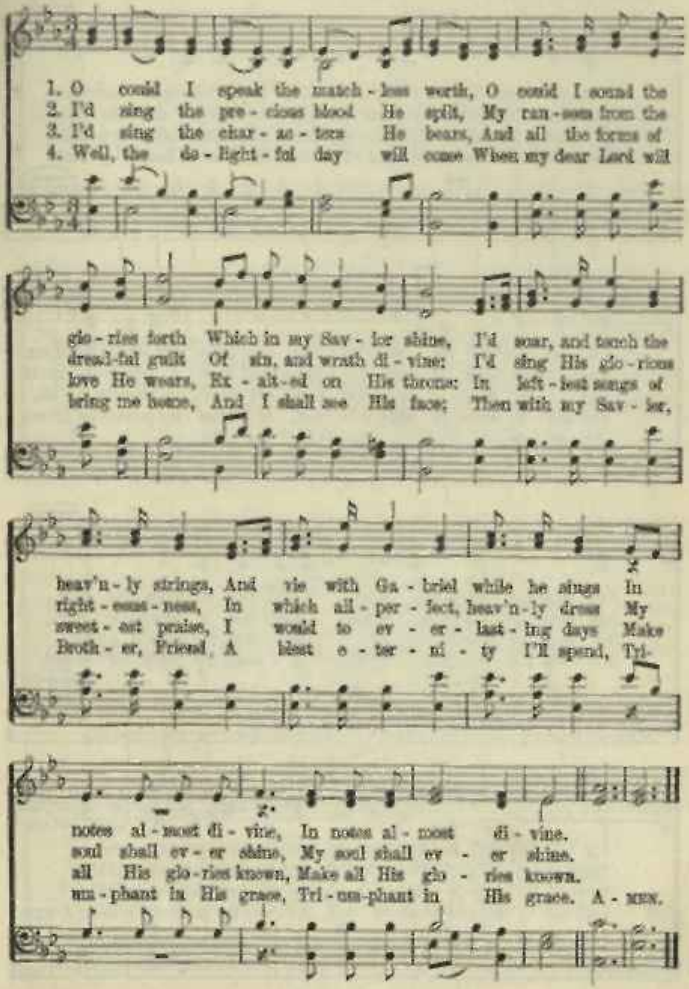
Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *Love Divine. 8s. 7s. D.* John Zundel.



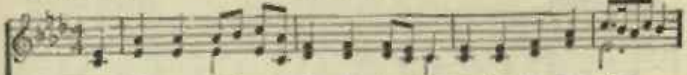
O Could I Speak.

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

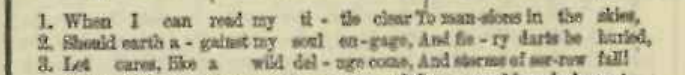


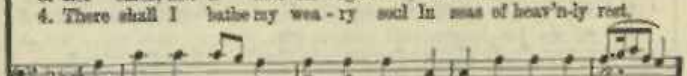
12 When I Can Read My Title Clear.

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

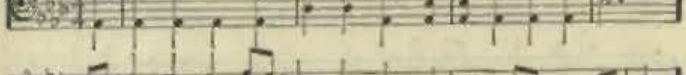


1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en-gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled,
3. Let cares, like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor-row fall!
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest,

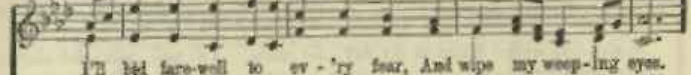


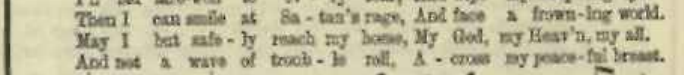


I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my Heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trouble roll, A - cross my peace-ful breast.

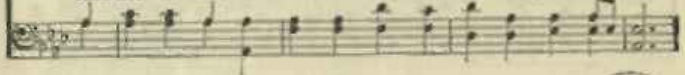


And wipe my weep-ing eyes, And wipe my weep-ing eyes,
And face a frown-ing world, And face a frown-ing world,
My God, my Heav'n, my all, My God, my Heav'n, my all,
A - cross my peace-ful breast, A - cross my peace-ful breast,



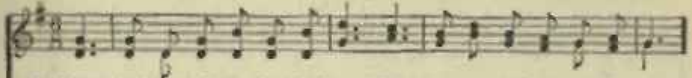


I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my Heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trouble roll, A - cross my peace-ful breast. A-MEN.

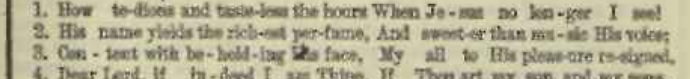


How Tedious and Tasteless.

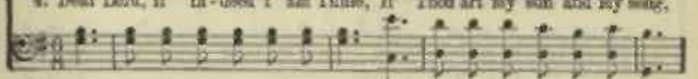
John Newton. *De Fleury. 8s.* Lewis Edson.



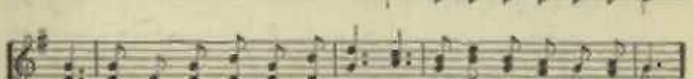
1. How te-dious and taste-less the hours When Je-sus no lon-ger I see!
2. His name yields the rich-est per-fume, And sweet-er than mu-sic His voice;
3. Con-tent with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His plea-sure re-signed,
4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,



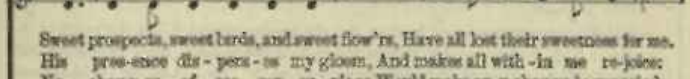
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness for me.
His pres-ence dis-pers-es my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice:
No chang-es of sea-son or place Would make an-y change in my mind:
Say, why do I lan-guish and pine, And why are my win-ters so long?



The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He al-ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal-ace a toy would ap-pear;
Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheer-ing pres-ence re-store;

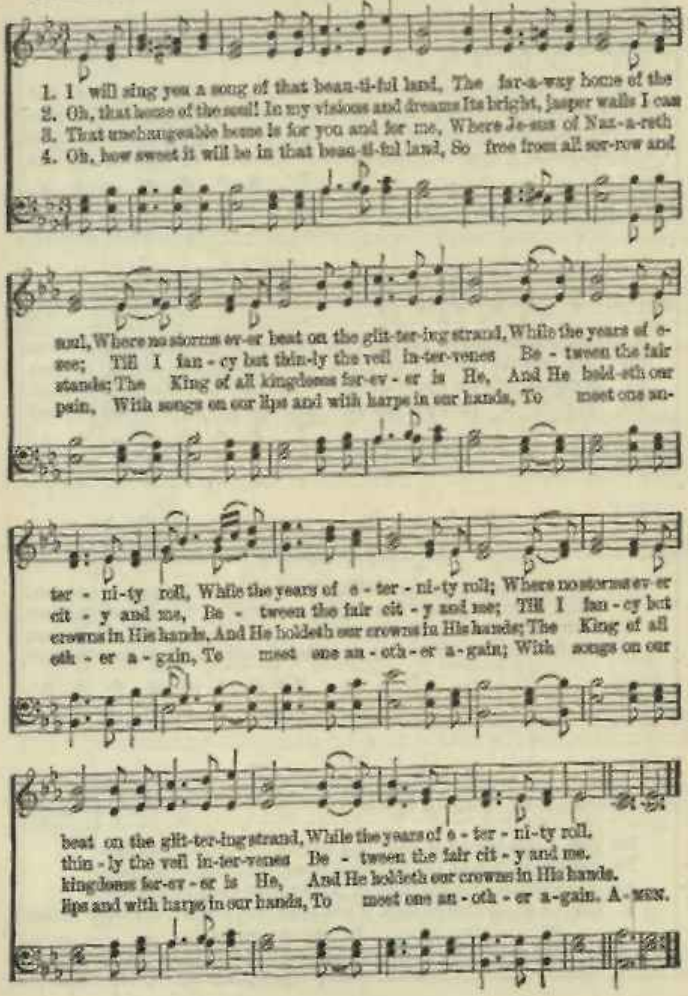


But when I am hap-py in Him, De-cem-ber's as plea-sant as May.
No mor-tal so hap-py as I; My sum-mer would last all the year.
And prisons would pal-a-ces prove, If Je-sus would dwell with me there.
Or take me un-to Thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more. A-MEN.



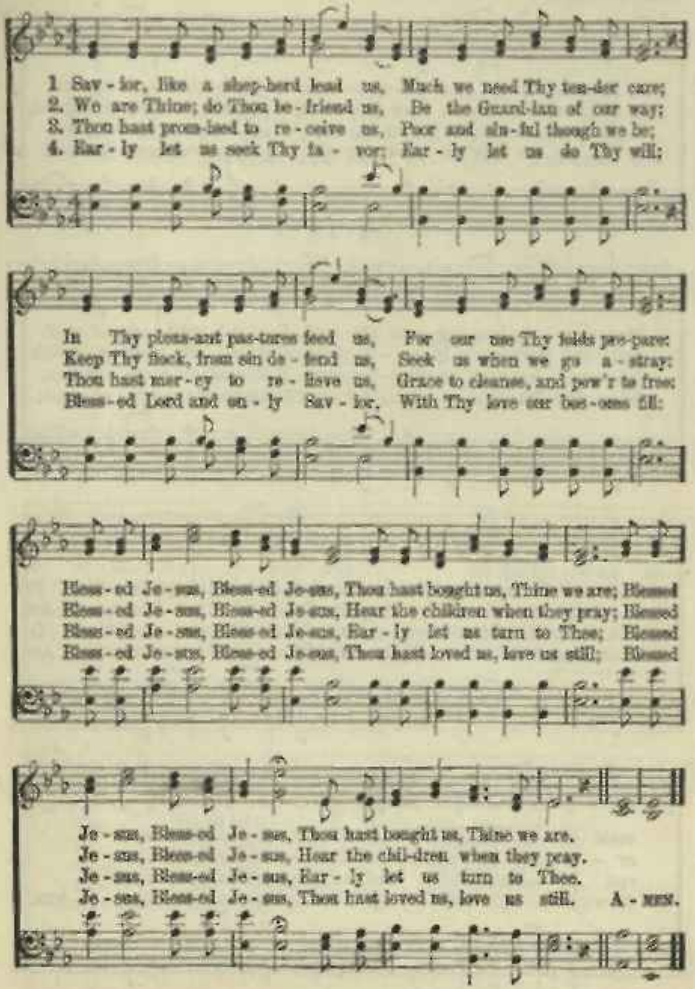
I Will Sing You a Song.

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



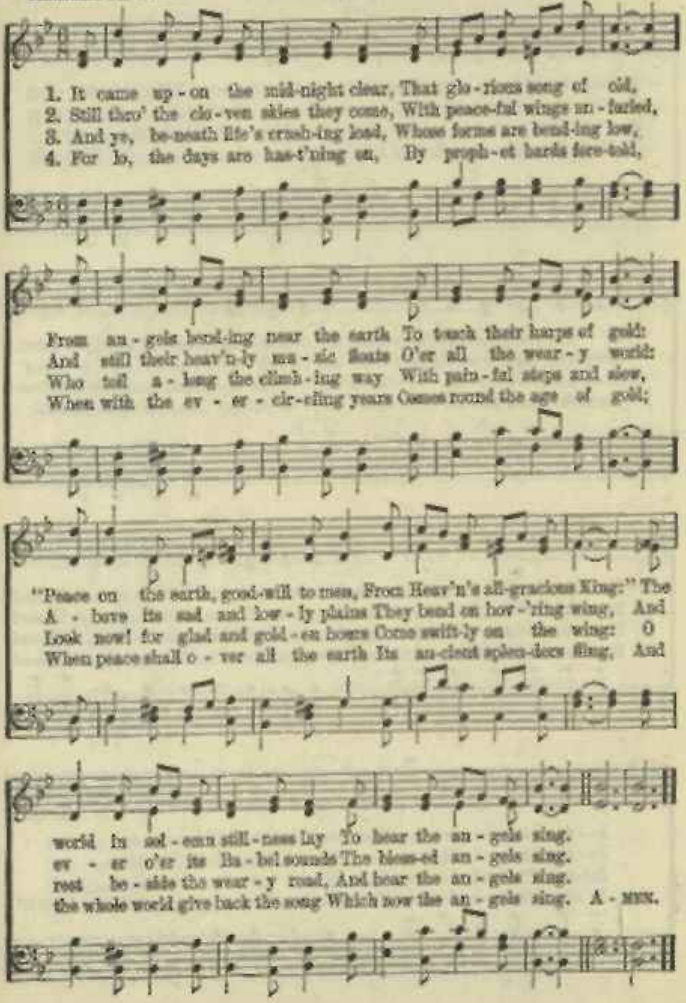
15 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

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



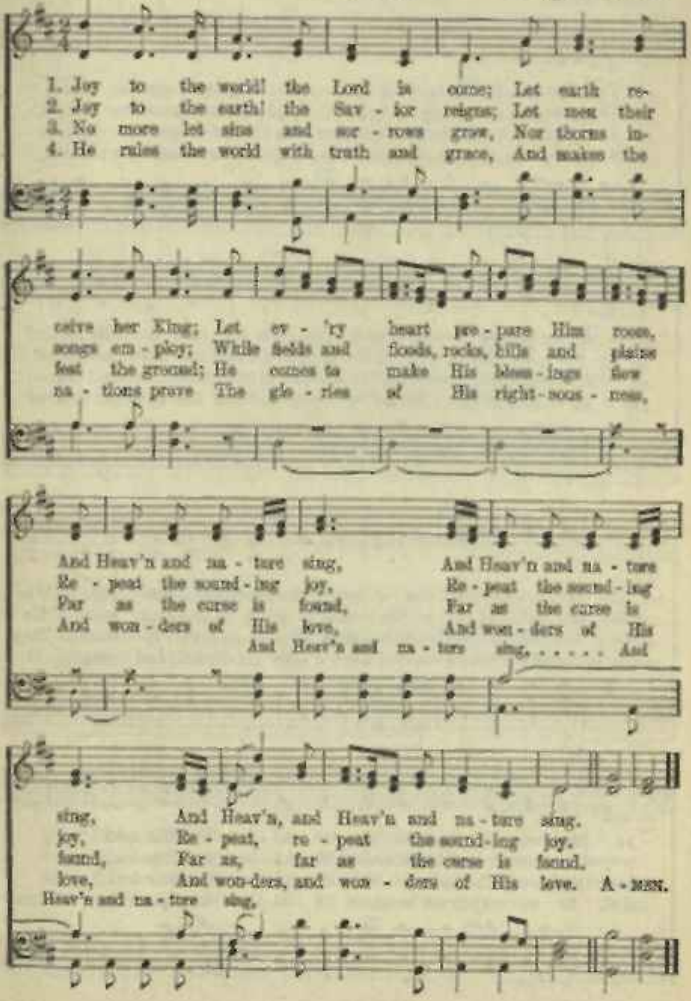
It Came Upon the Midnight.

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



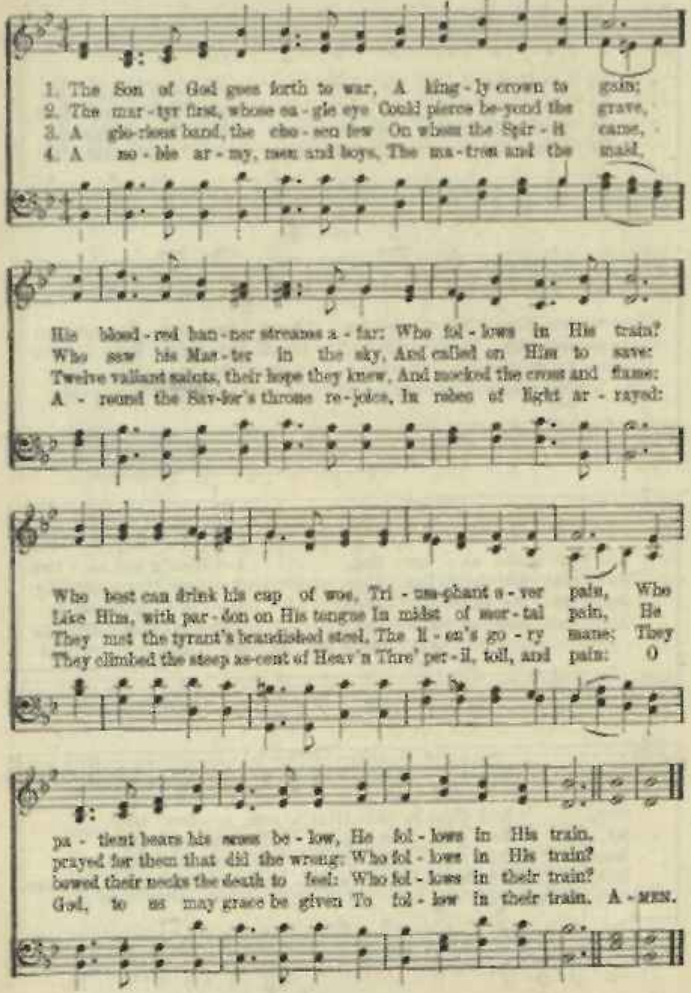
Joy to the World!

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



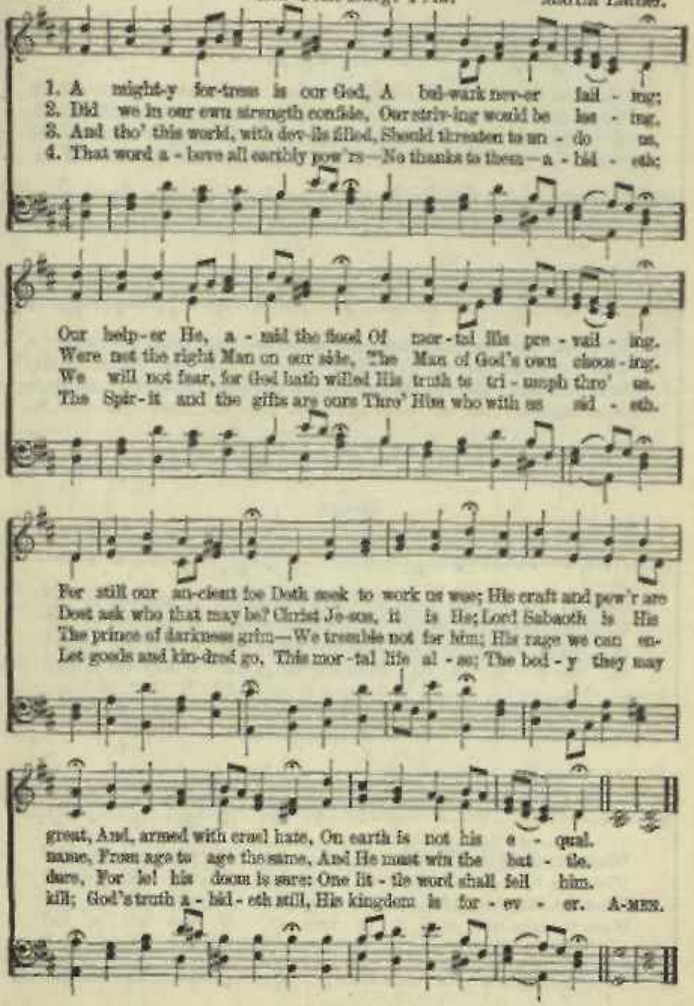
18 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

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



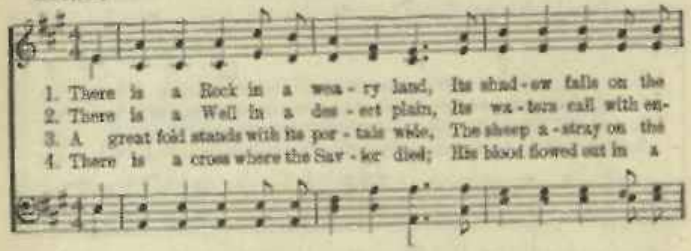
A Mighty Fortress.

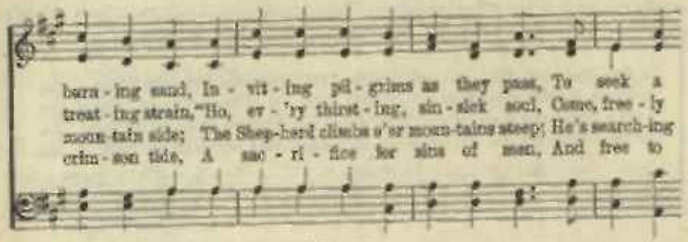
M. L. *Ein' Feste Burg. P. M.* Martin Luther.



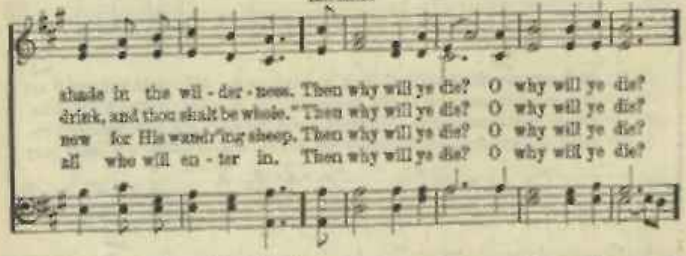
The Sheltering Rock.

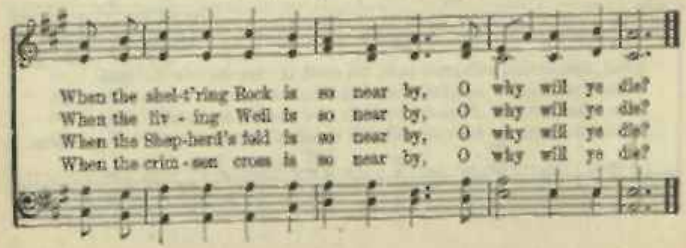
W. R. P. Rev. W. R. Penn.





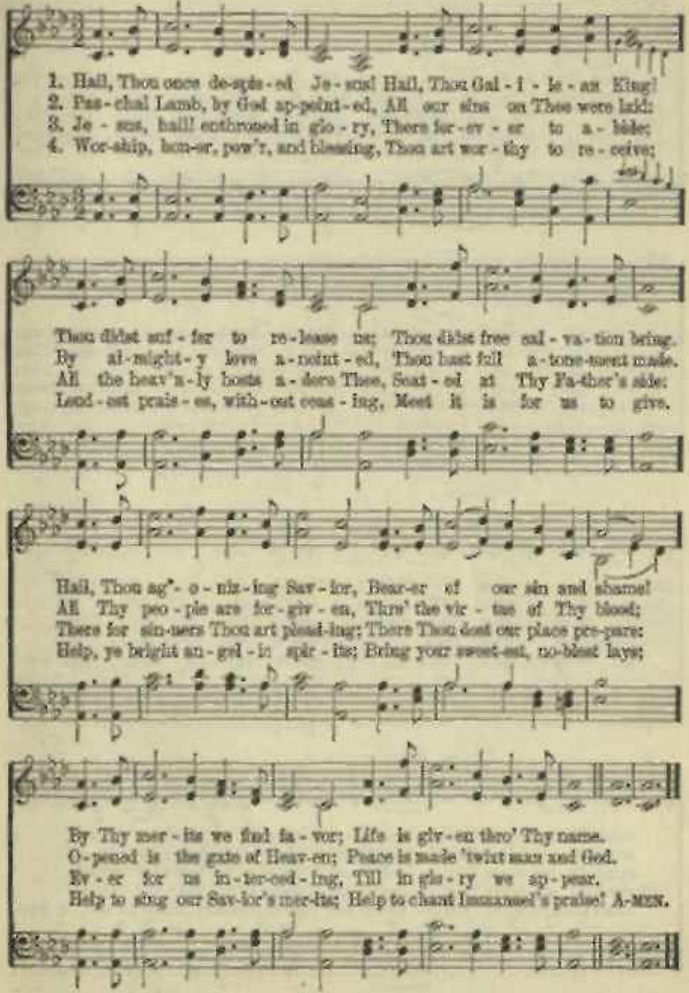
REPEAT.





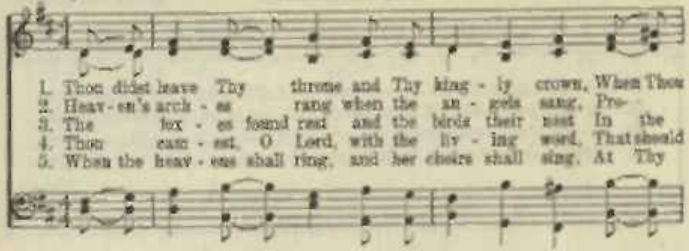
Hail, Thou Once Despised.

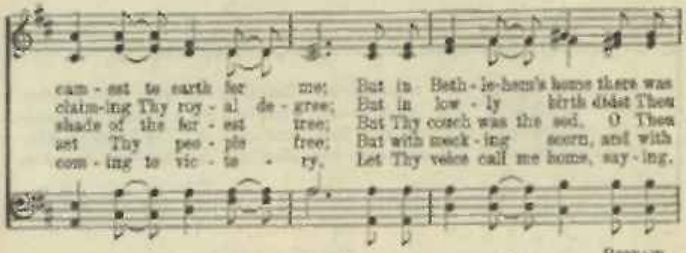
John Bakewell. *Autumn. 8s. 7s. D.* Louis von Esch.

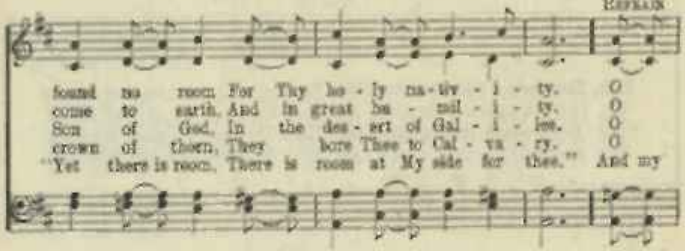


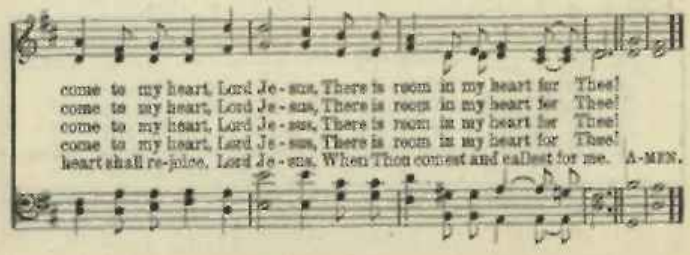
Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne.

Emily H. S. Elliott. *Margaret.* Rev. T. R. Matthews.









23 Christ, the Lord, Is Risen To-day.

Anglia. With Hallelujah.

Charles Wesley — Henry Carey.

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day; Hal - le - - lu - jah!
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Hal - le - - lu - jah!
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hal - le - - lu - jah!
4. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Hal - le - - lu - jah!

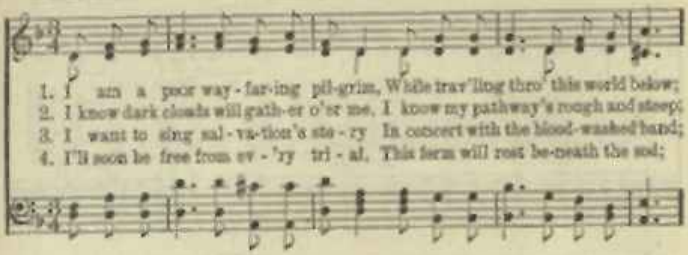
Sons of men and an - gels say: Hal - le - - lu - jah!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won: Hal - le - - lu - jah!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell: Hal - le - - lu - jah!
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed head: Hal - le - - lu - jah!

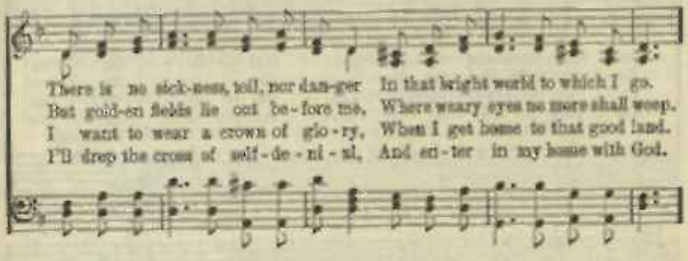
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Hal - le - - lu - jah!
Lo! our Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Hal - le - - lu - jah!
Death in vain for - bids His rise, Hal - le - - lu - jah!
Made like Him, like Him we rise: Hal - le - - lu - jah!

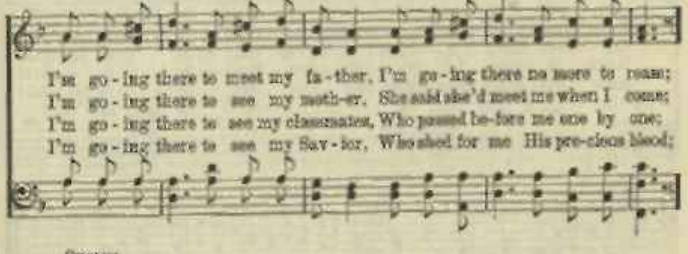
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re-ply. Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Lo! He sets in blood no more. Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Christ hath opened par - a - dise. Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Hal - - le - lu - jah! A-MEN.

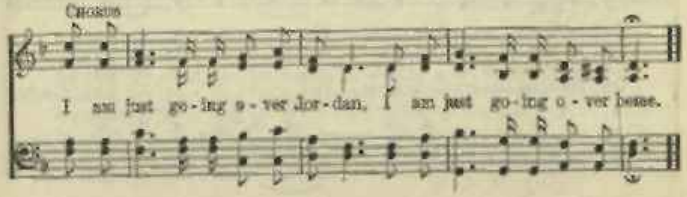
The Wayfaring Pilgrim.

Words arr. Arr. R. B. McKinney.



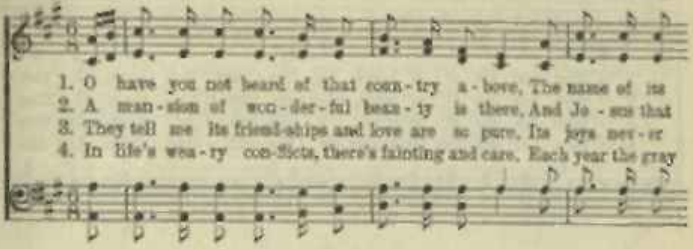


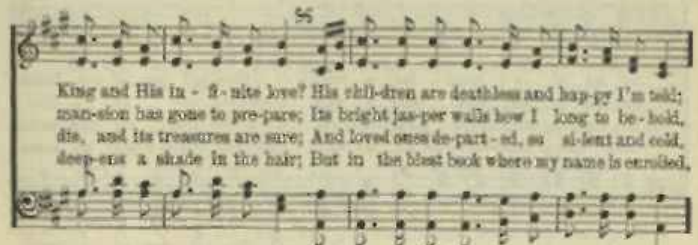




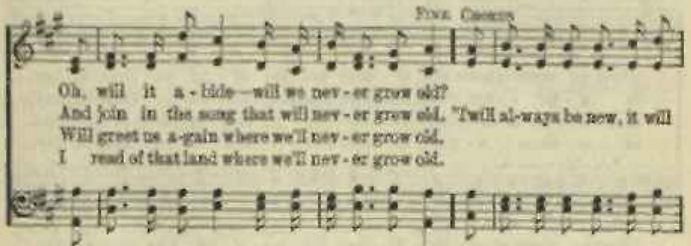
25 Where We'll Never Grow Old.

Rev. W. W. Baily. I. N. McRose.

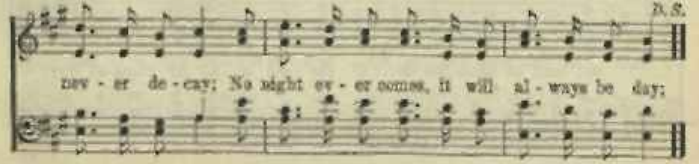




D. S.—*It glad-dens my heart with a joy that's un-told,*

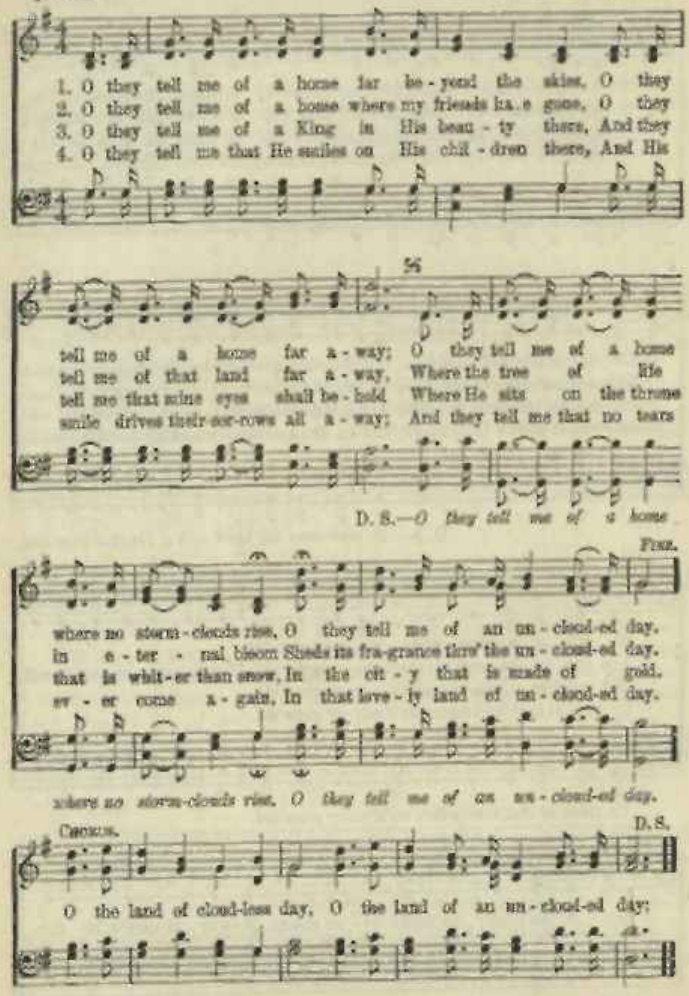


To think of that land where we'll never grow old.



The Unclouded Day.

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



The Haven of Rest.

H. L. Gilmour. George D. Moore.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with sin and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice,"
2. I yield-ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak-ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul:
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so - ev - er will have
4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient-ly waits, To save by His pow-er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the ha - ven of rest,

D. S.—*The tem - pest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep.*

Fine. Chorus.

And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my
A home in the ha - ven of rest.
And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

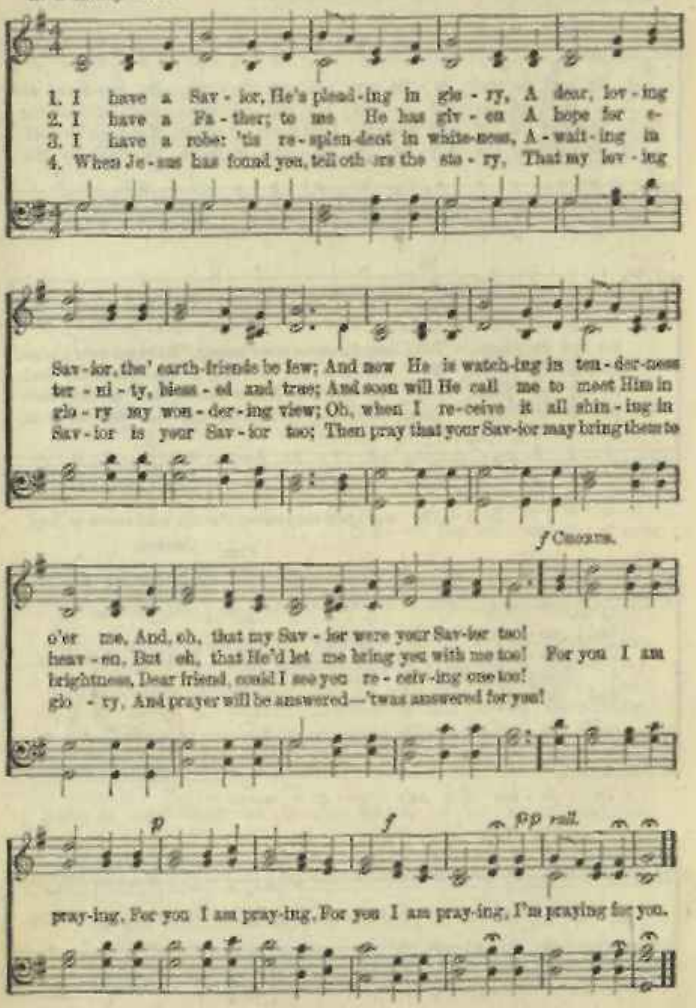
In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

D.S.

soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

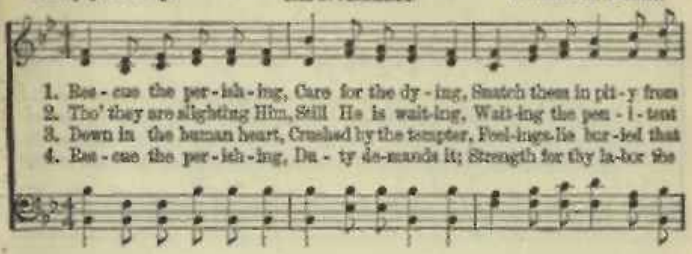
I Am Praying For You.

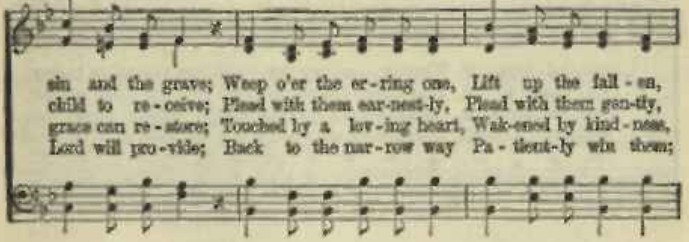
S. O'Malley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.

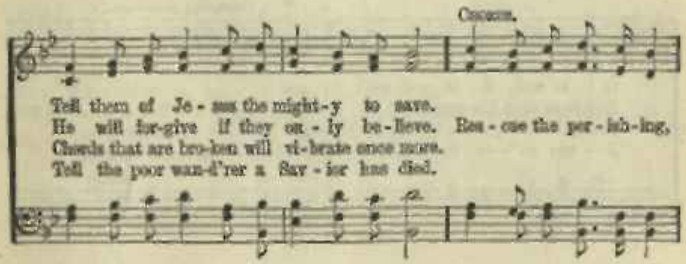


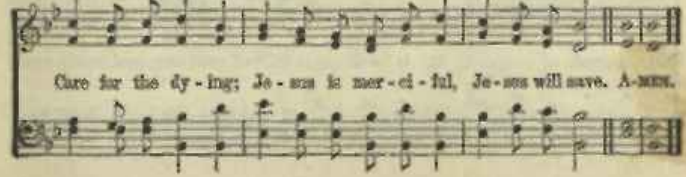
Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. William H. Doane.









It Is Well With My Soul.

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

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall resound and the Lord shall de-scend,

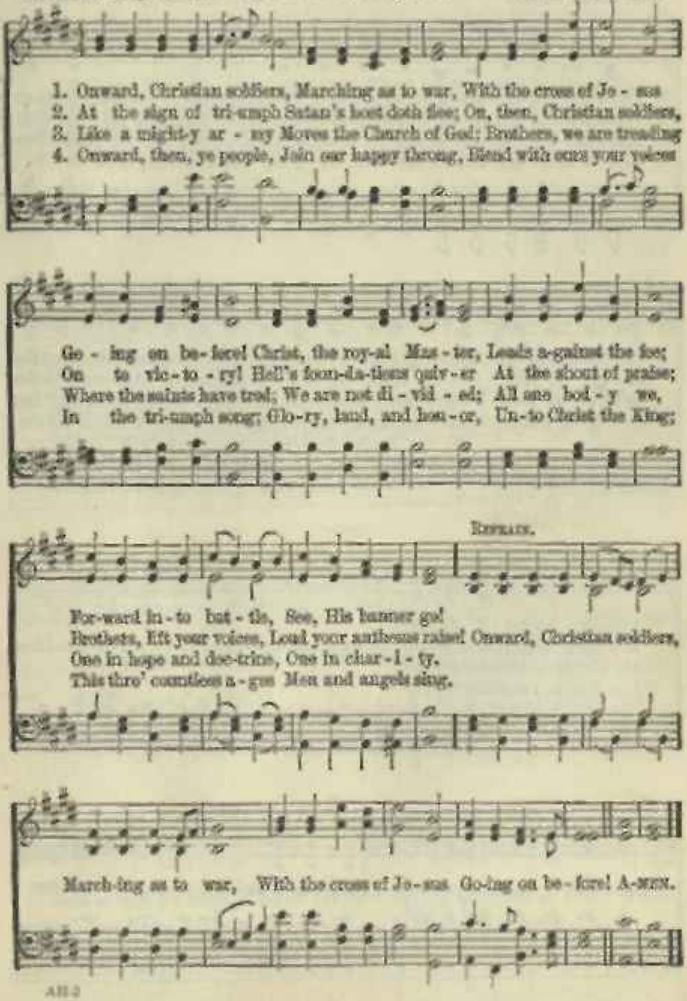
Chorus.

It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well

soul, . . . It is well, it is well with my soul. A - men.
with my soul,

31 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

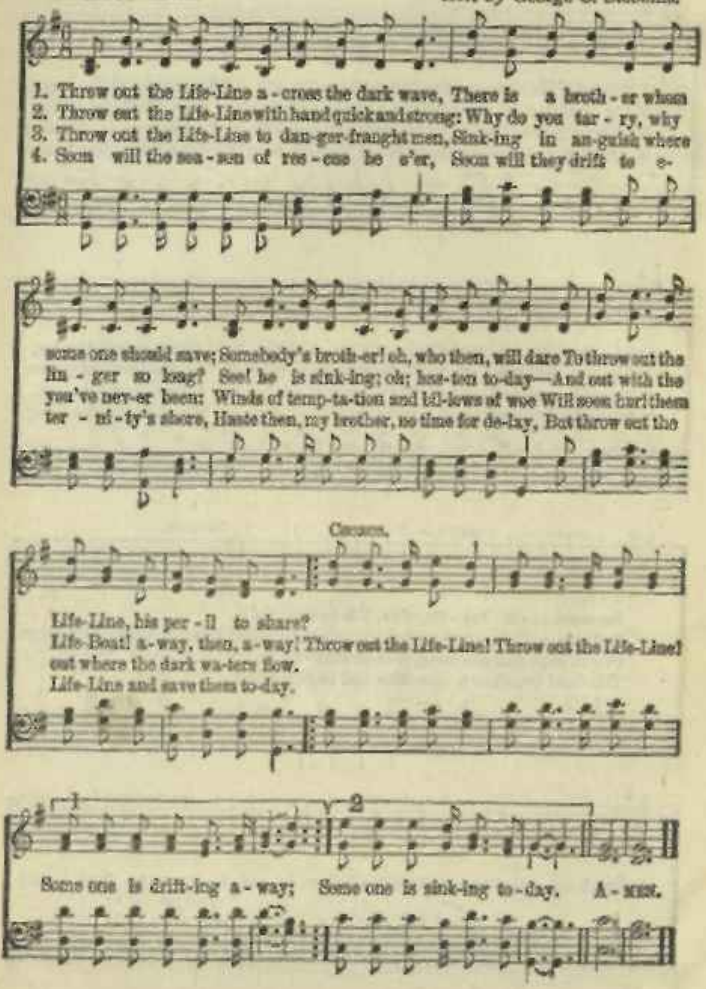
Sabine Baring-Gould. *St. Gertrude. 6s. 5s. D.* Arthur Sullivan.



Throw Out the Life-Line.

Edward S. Ufford.

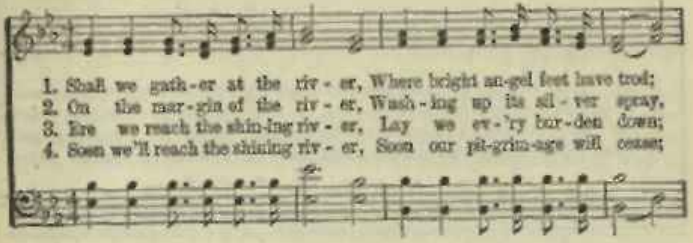
E. S. Ufford.
Arr. by George C. Stebbins.

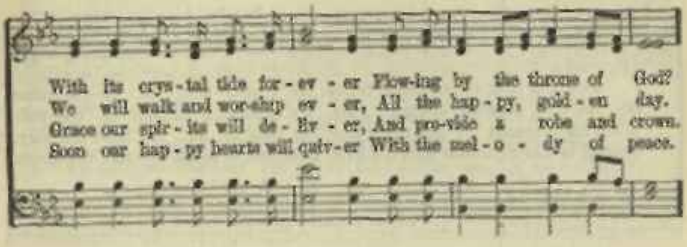


Beautiful River.

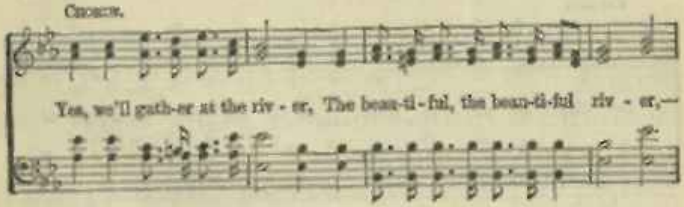
Robert Lowry.

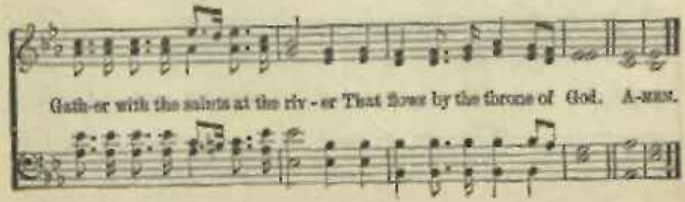
Robert Lowry.





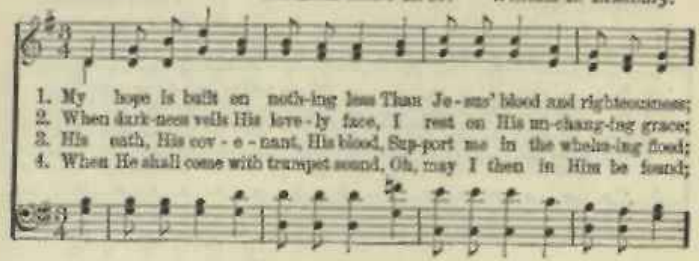
CHORUS.

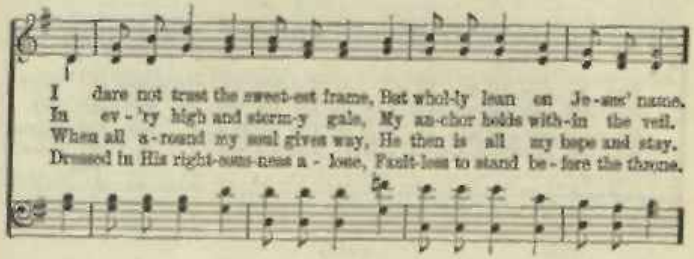


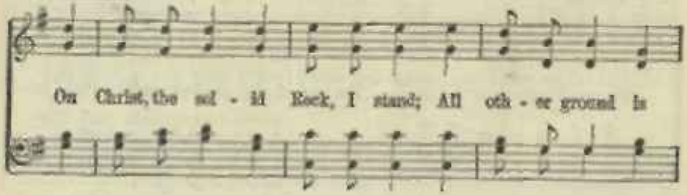


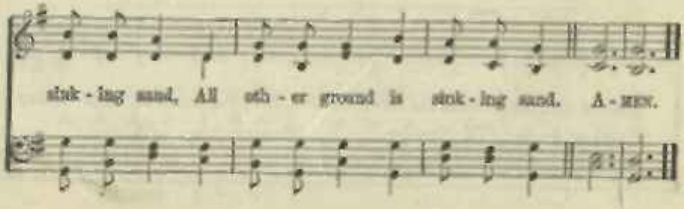
My Hope is Built.

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



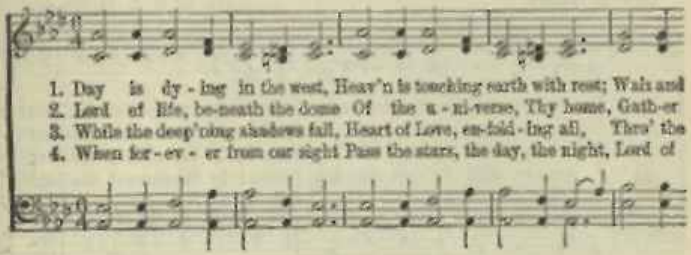


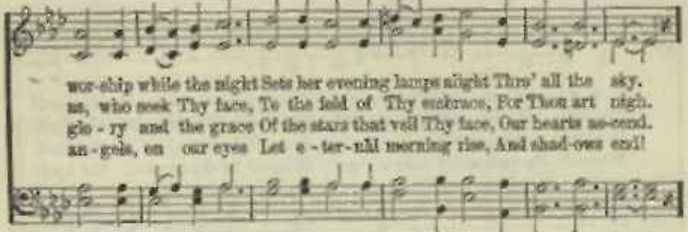


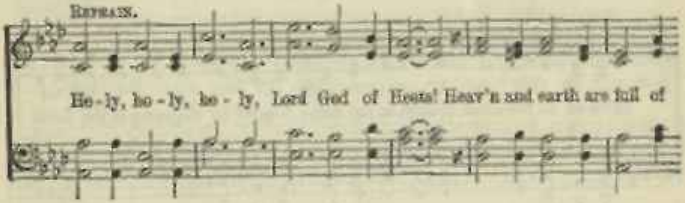


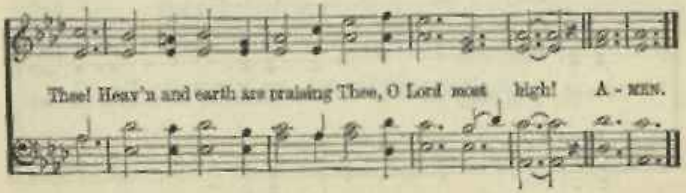
35 Day is Dying in the West.

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





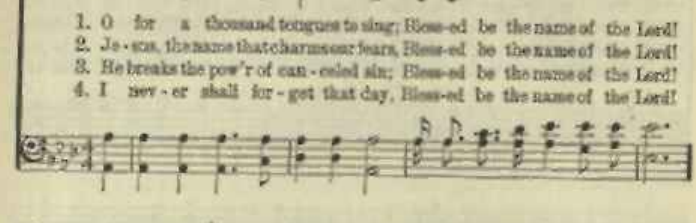




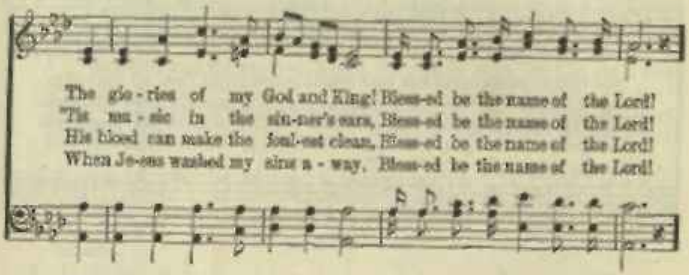
Blessed be the Name.

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

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing; Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
3. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin; Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
4. I nev - er shall for - get that day, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

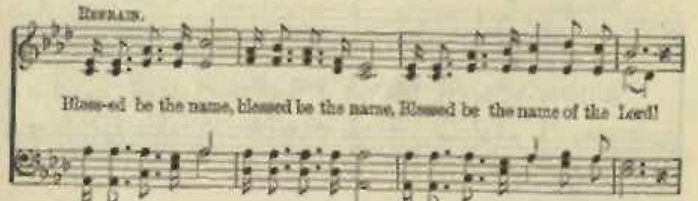


The glo - ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
His blood can make the foul-est clean, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
When Je-sus washed my sins a - way, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

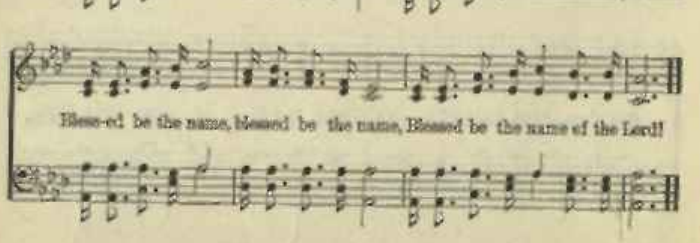


REFRAIN.

Bless-ed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord!

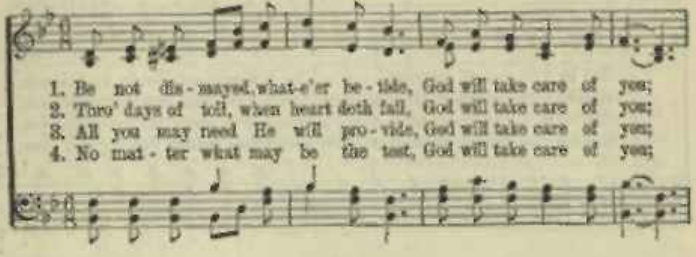


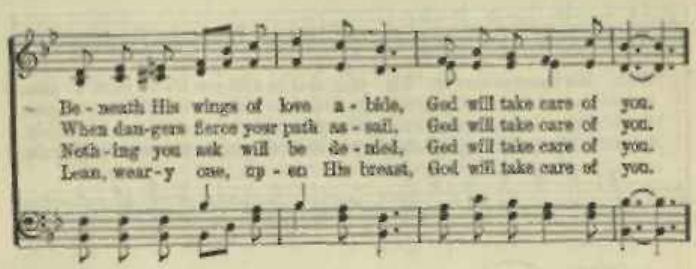
Bless-ed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord!



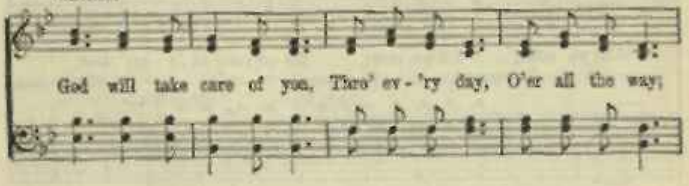
37 God Will Take Care of You.

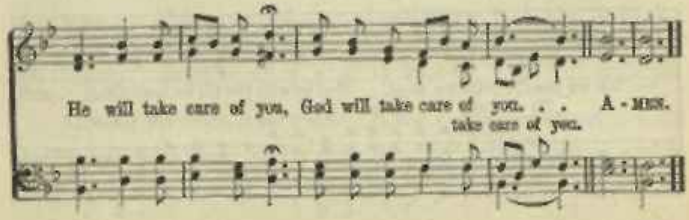
C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.





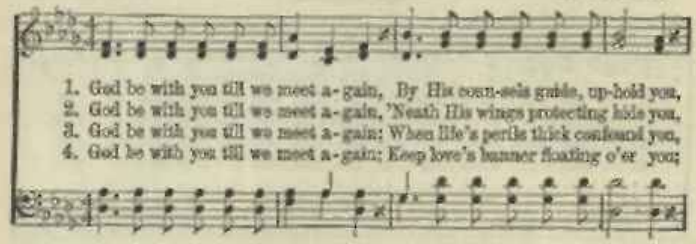
CHORUS.

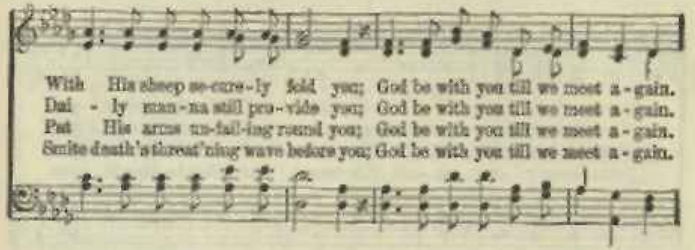


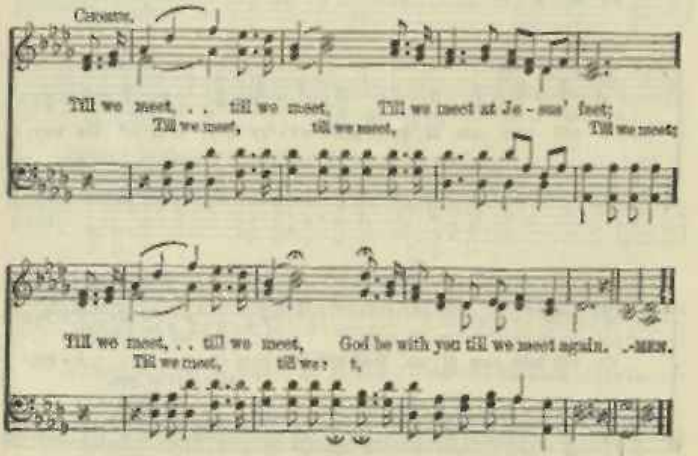


God Be With You.

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







Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

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 Je-sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS. m

cresc.

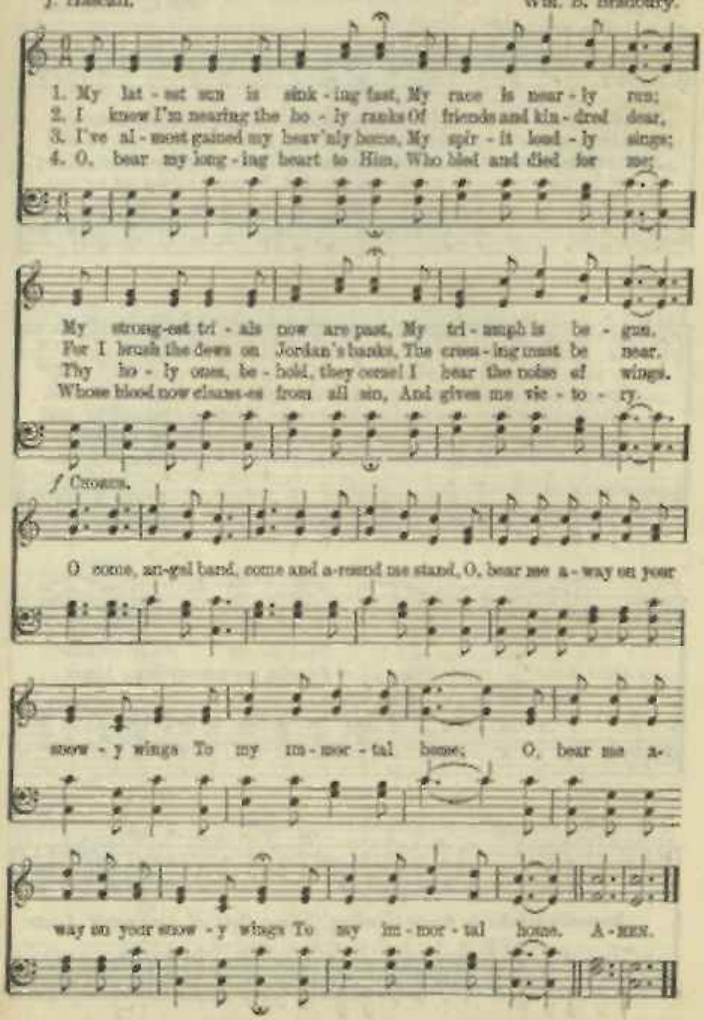
Come home, . . come home, . . Ye who are wear-y, come home; . .
Come home, come home,

pp ppp rit. pp

Earnestly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home! A-MEN.

My Latest Sun is Sinking Fast.

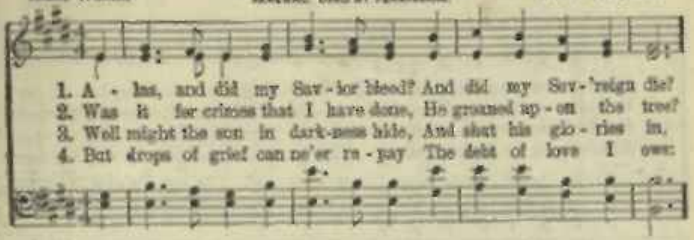
J. Hascall. Wm. B. Bradbury.

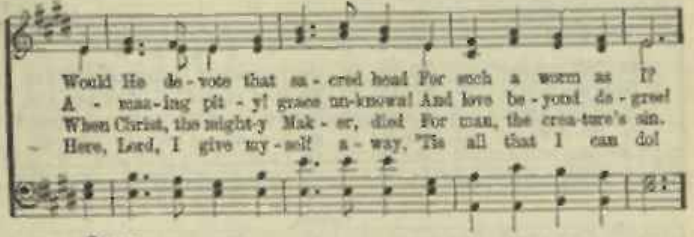


At the Cross.

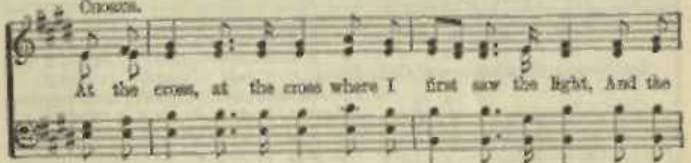
Isaac Watts.

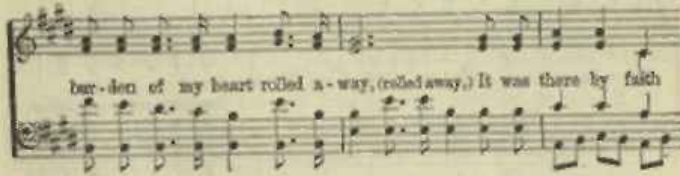
R. E. Hudson.

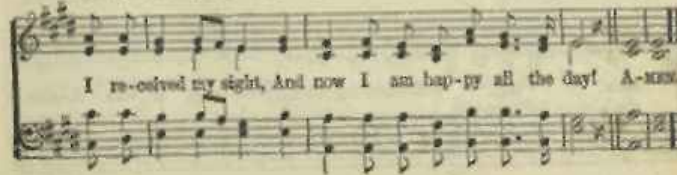




Chorus.



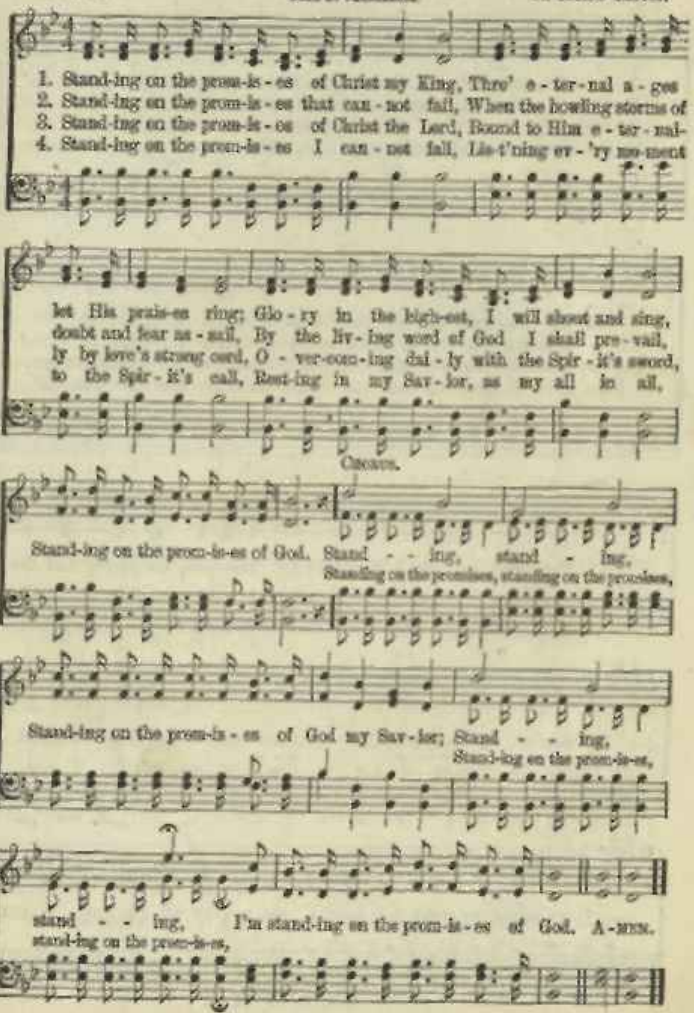




Standing On the Promises.

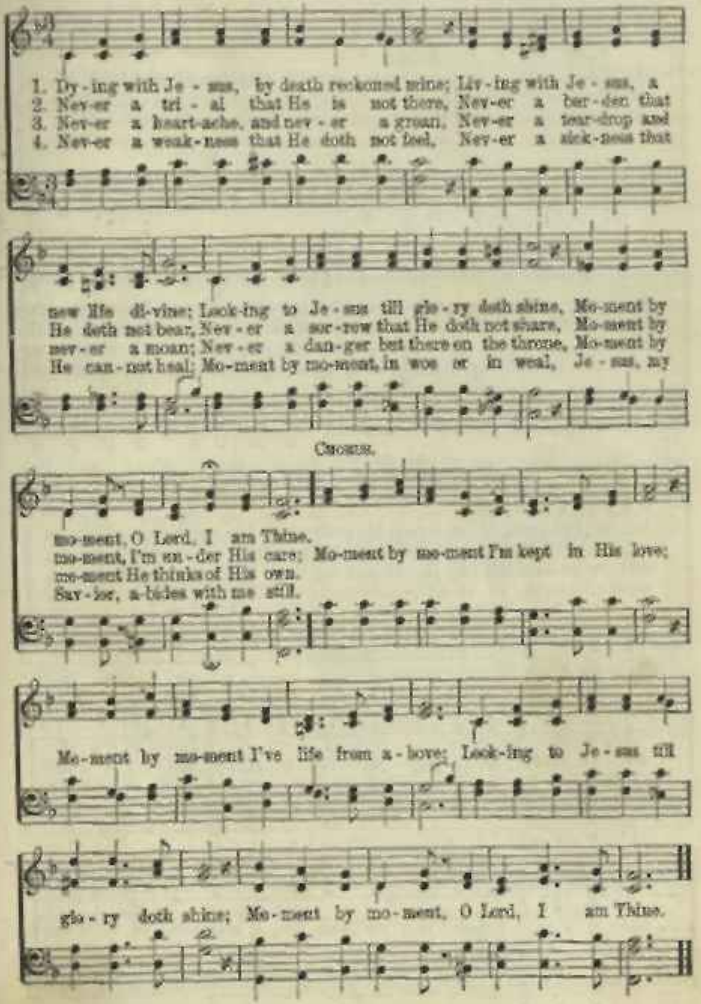
R. K. C.

R. Kelso Carter.



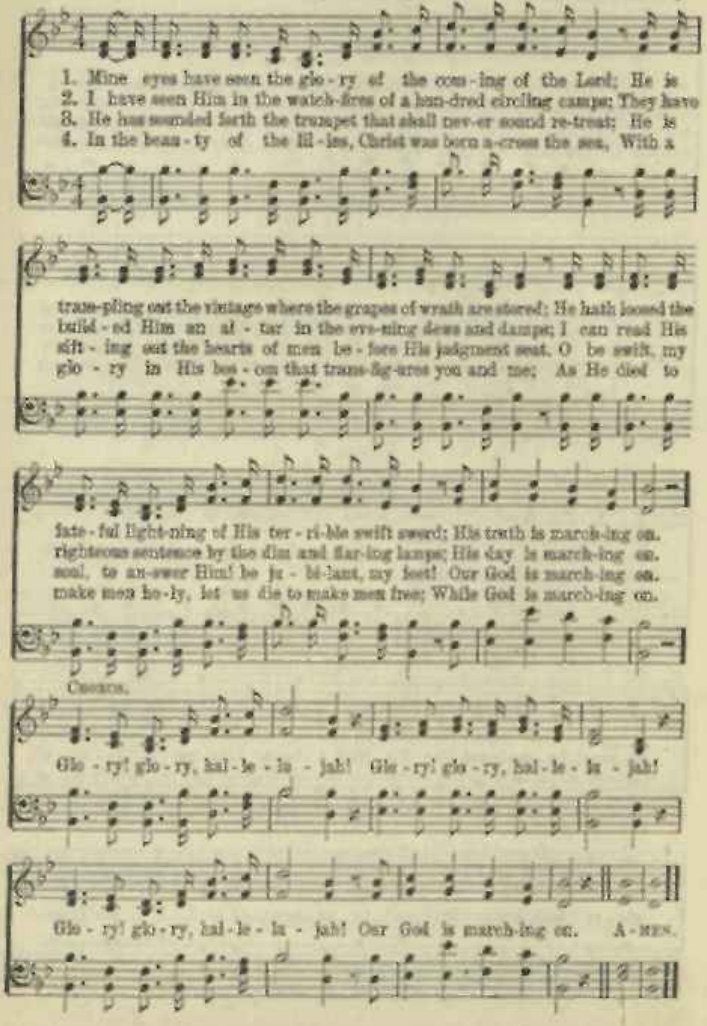
Moment By Moment.

D. W. Whittle. May Whittle Moody.



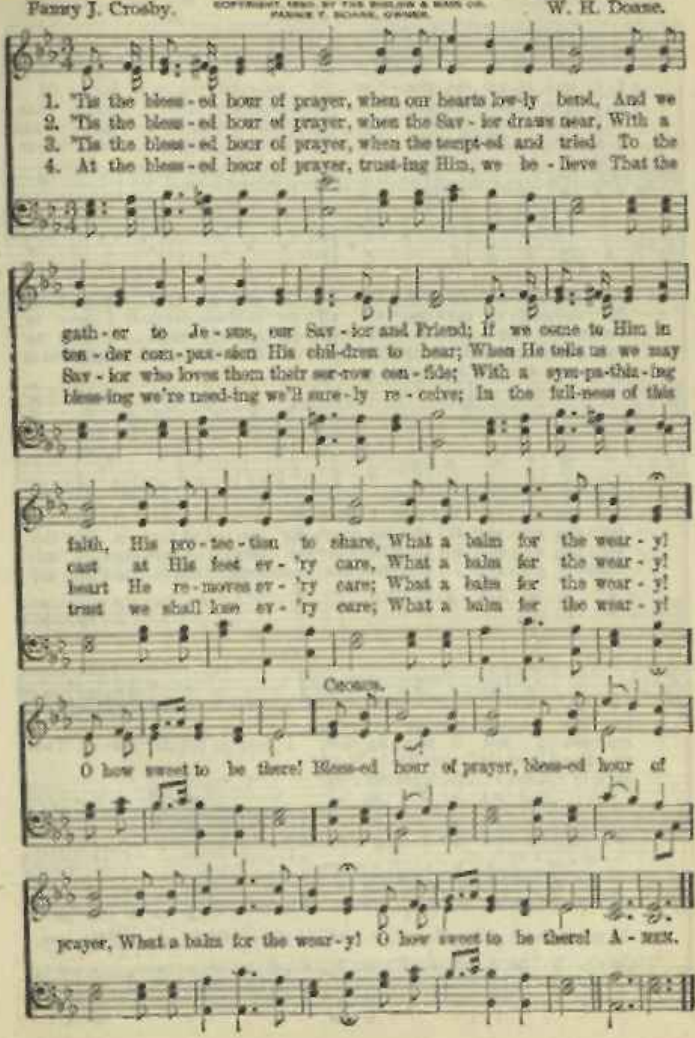
Battle Hymn of the Republic.

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



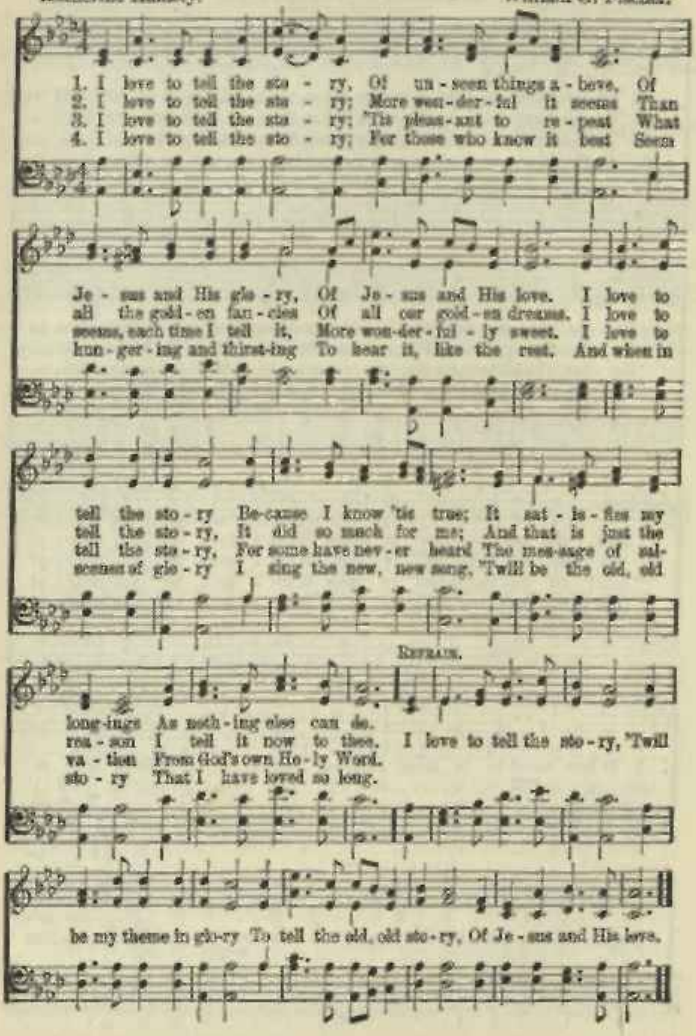
45 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



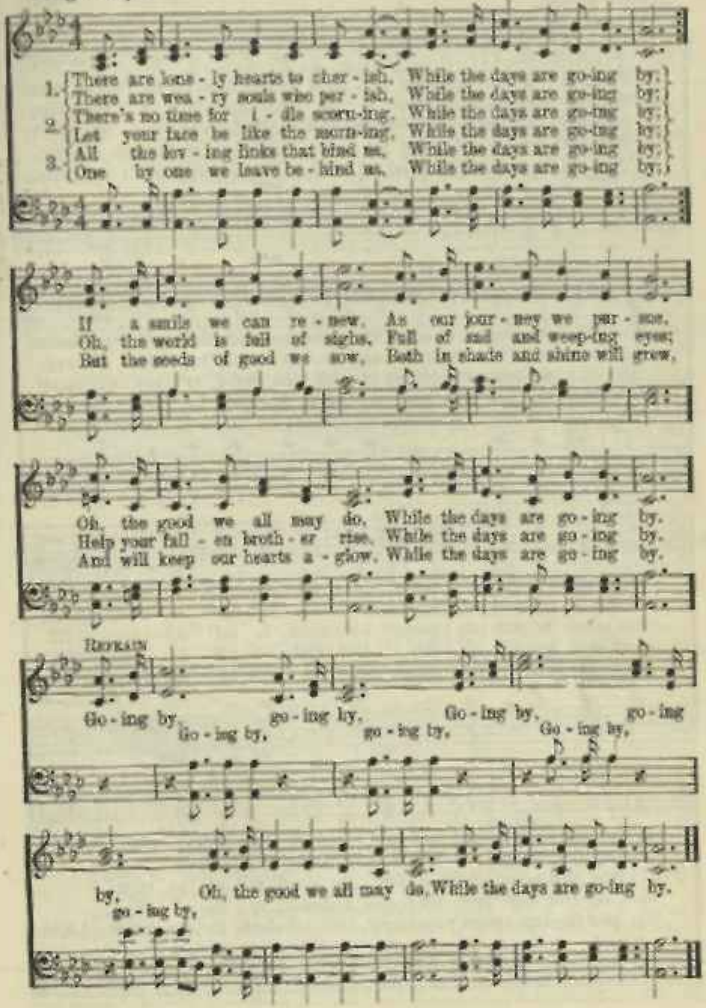
I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. William G. Fischer.



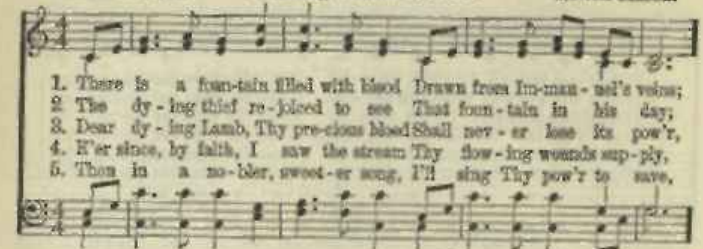
47 While the Days Are Going By.

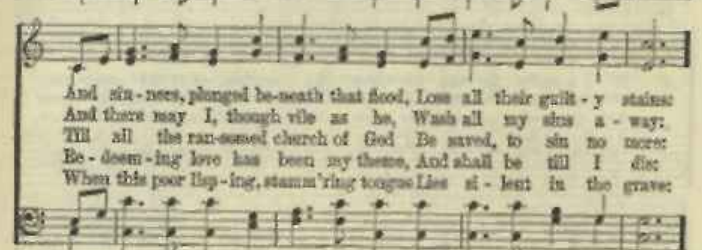
George Cooper. Ira D. Sankey.

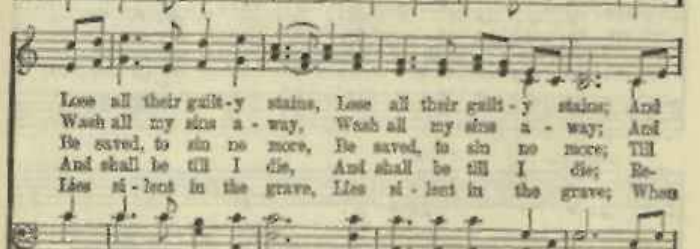


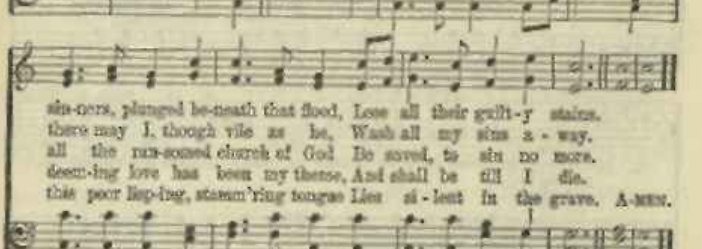
There is a Fountain.

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



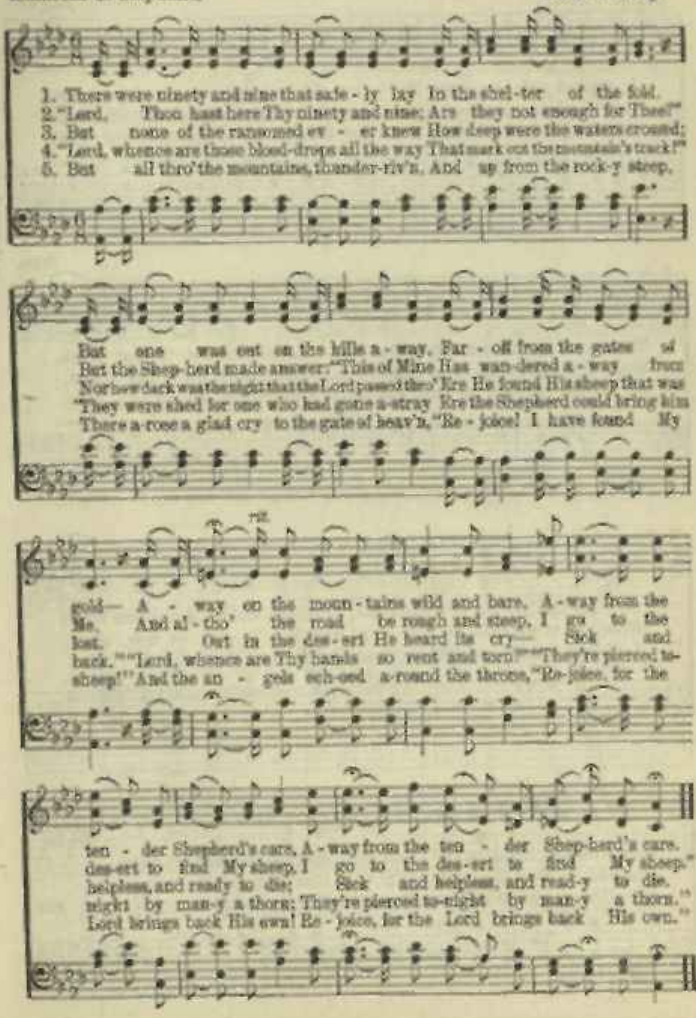






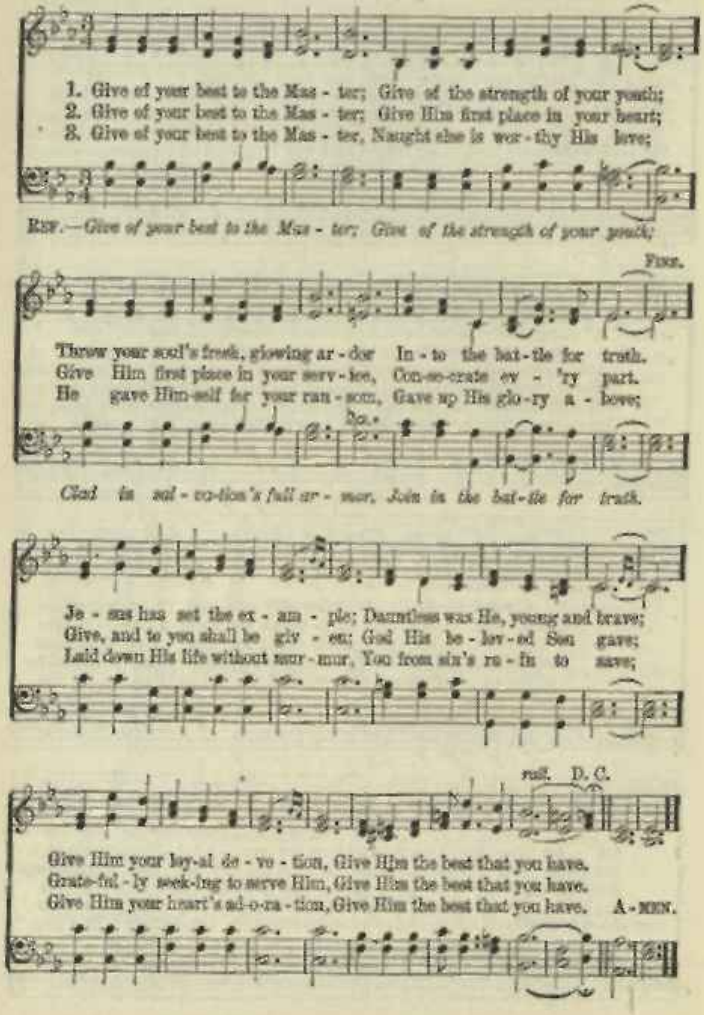
The Ninety and Nine.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. Ira D. Sankey.



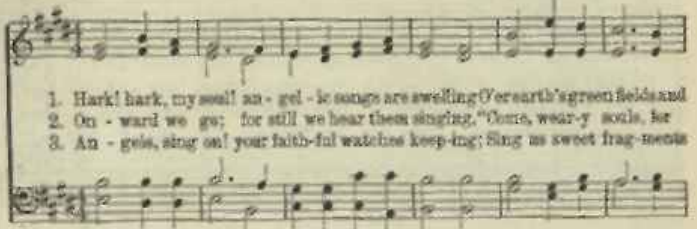
50 Give of Your Best to the Master.

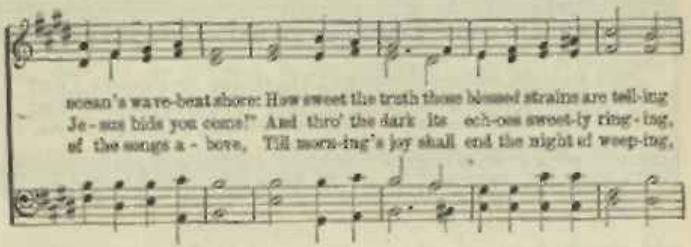
H. B. G. *Barnard. 8s. 7s. D.* Mrs. Charles Barnard.

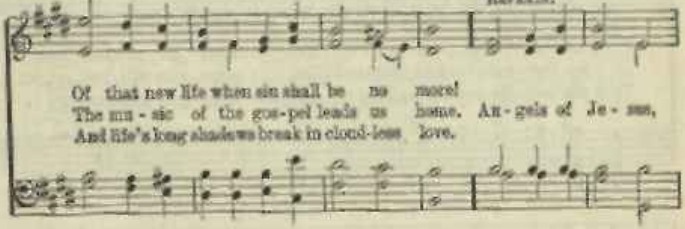


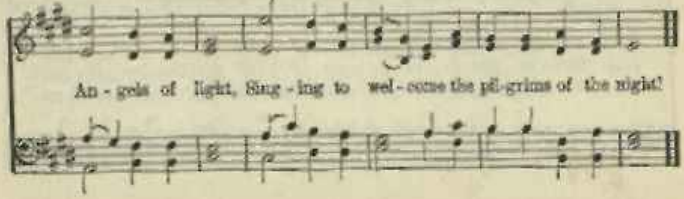
51 Hark! Hark! My Soul!

F. W. Faber. Henry Smart.



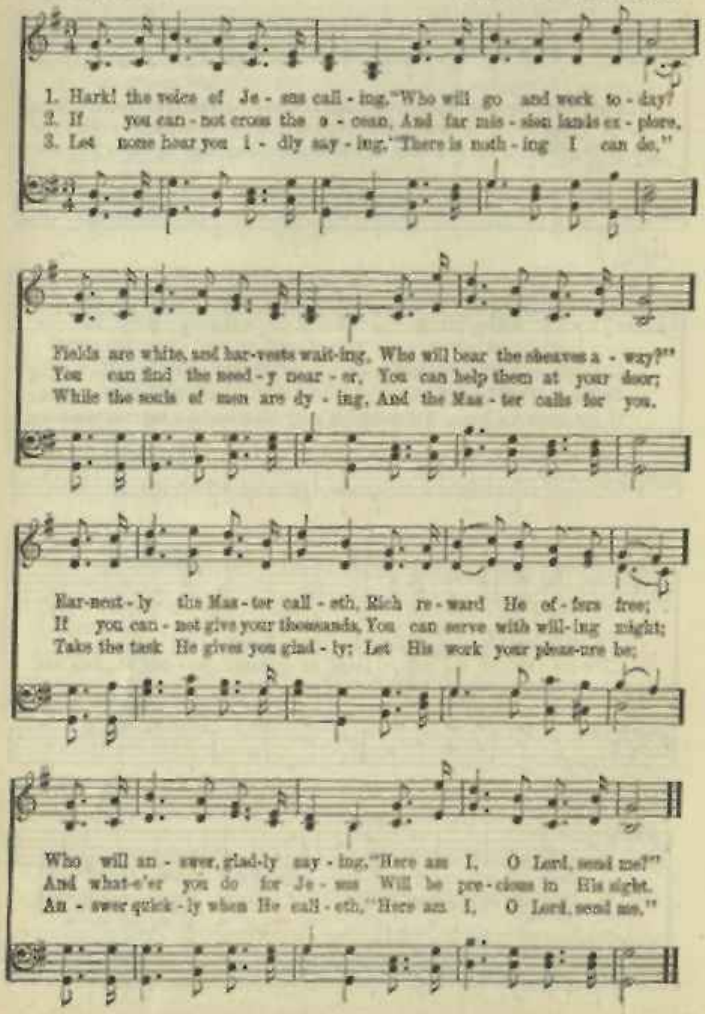






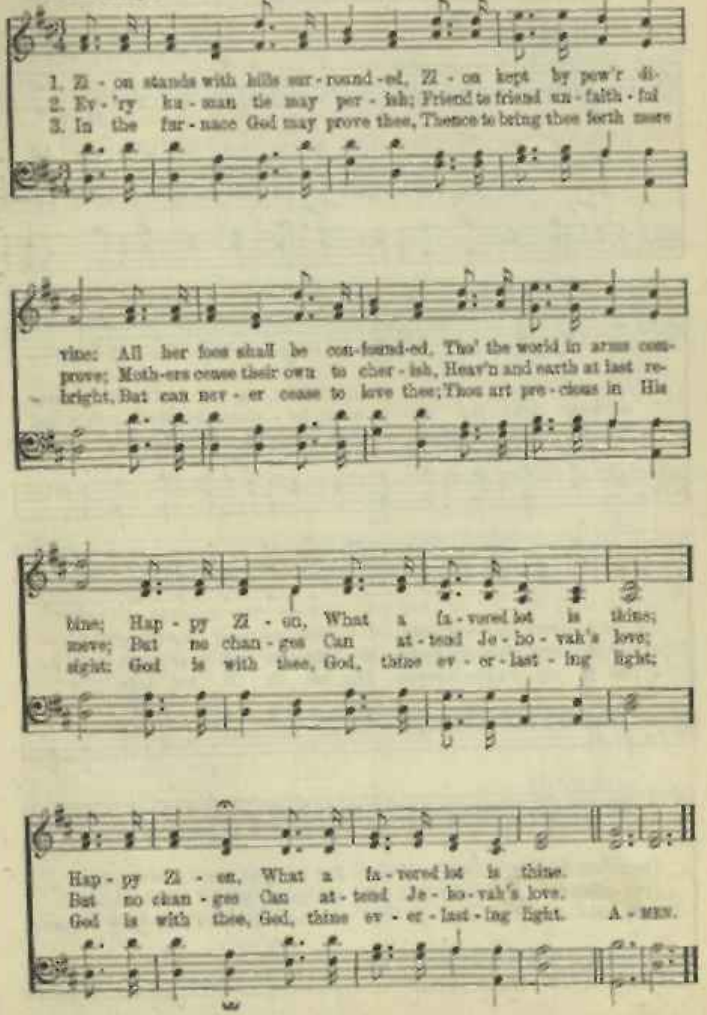
Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

Daniel March. Francois H. Barthelemon.



53 Zion Stands With Hills Surrounded.

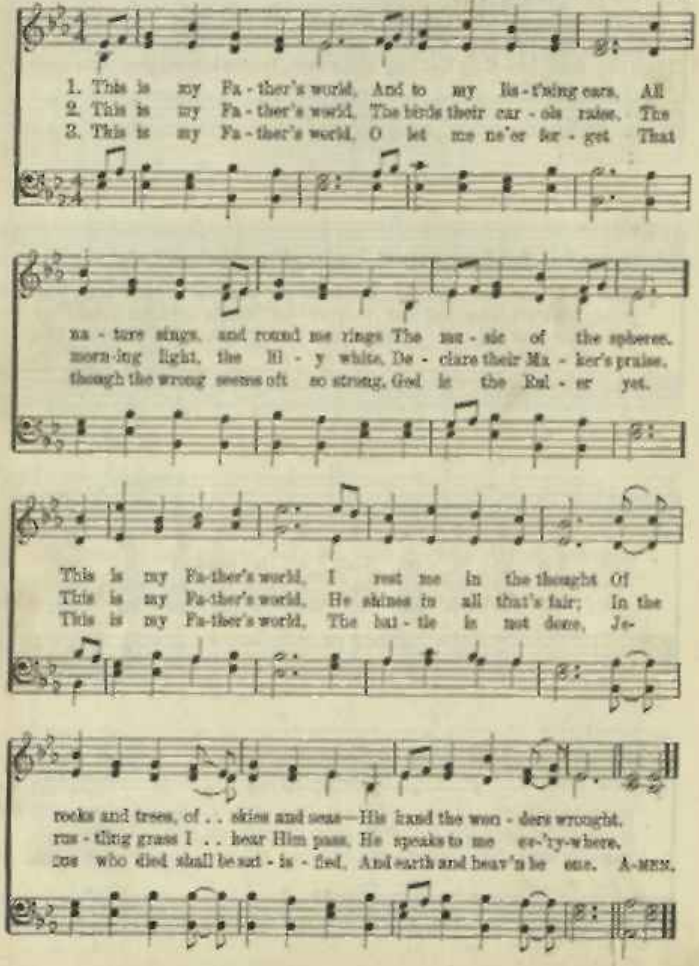
Thomas Kelly. *Zion.* 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7. Thomas Hastings.



54 This is My Father's World.

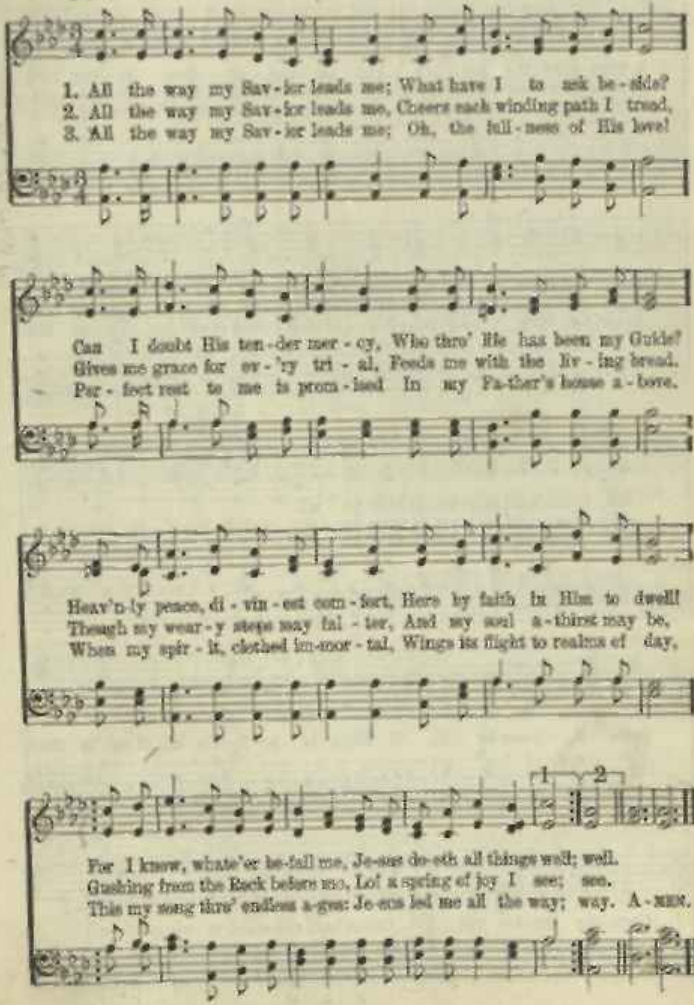
Terra Beata. S. M. D. Traditional English Melody.

Maltbie D. Babcock. Arranged by S. F. L., 1915.



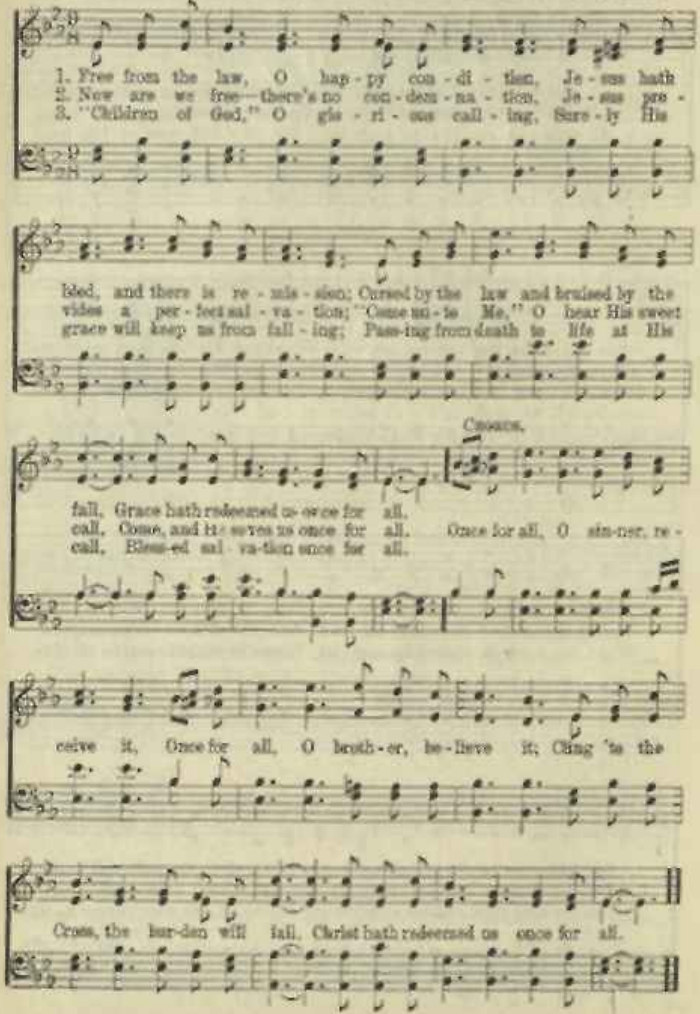
55 All the Way My Savior Leads Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. Robert Lowry.



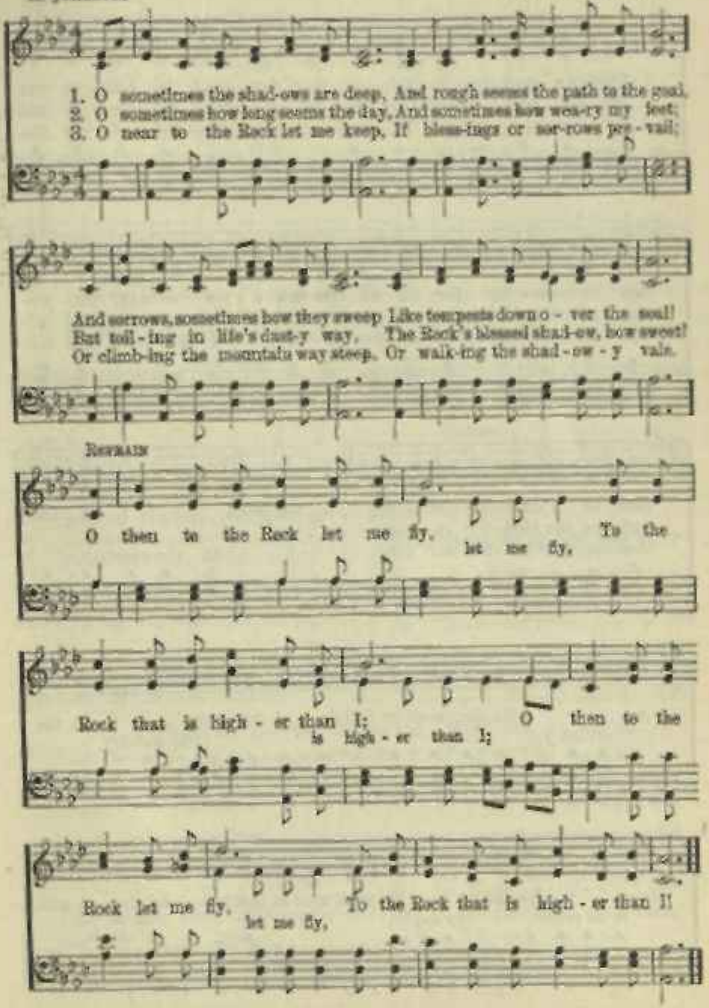
Once For All.

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



57 The Rock That Is Higher Than I.

R. Johnson. William G. Fischer.



Sweet By and By.

S. F. Bennett. J. 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 mel-o-di-ous
3. To our beau-ti-ful Fa-ther a-bove, We will of-fer the

see it a-far; For the Fa-ther walks o-ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, 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.

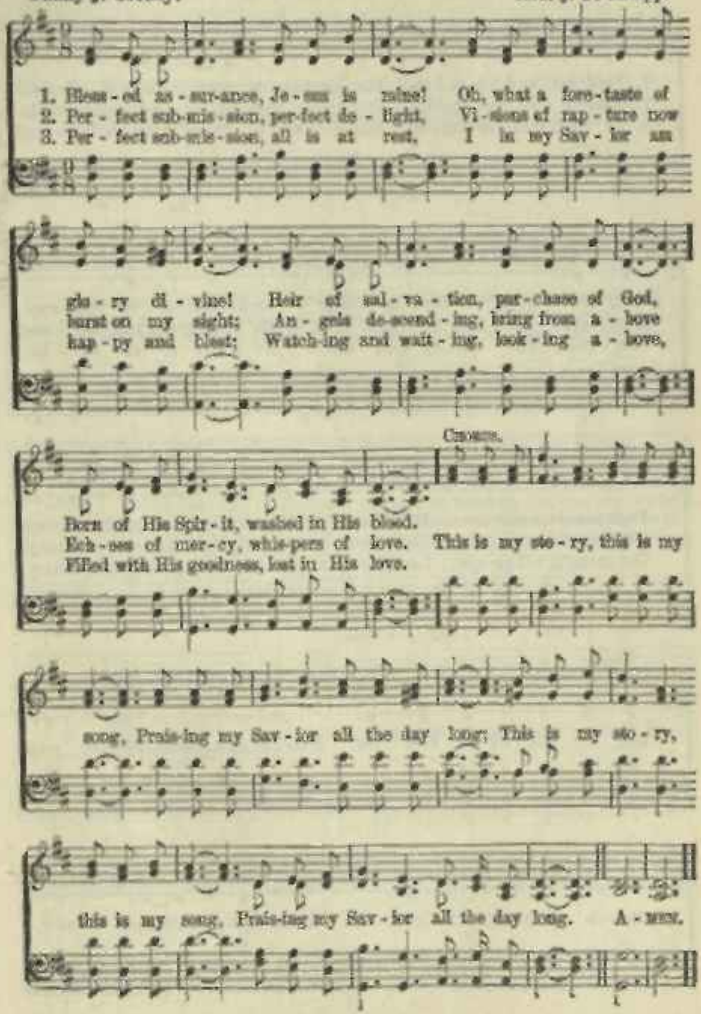
pare us a dwell-ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless-ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal-low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by;

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

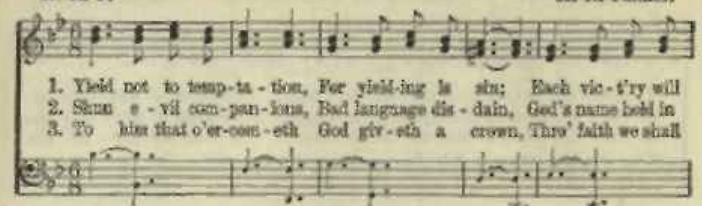
Blessed Assurance.

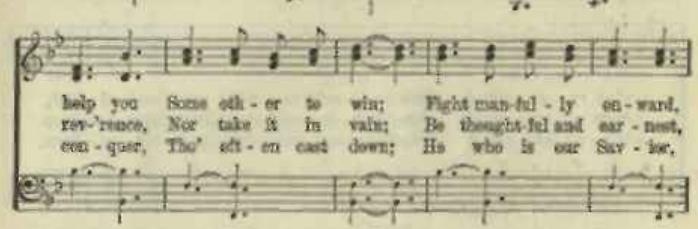
Fanny J. Crosby. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

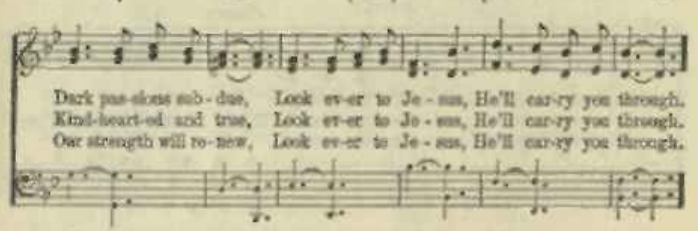


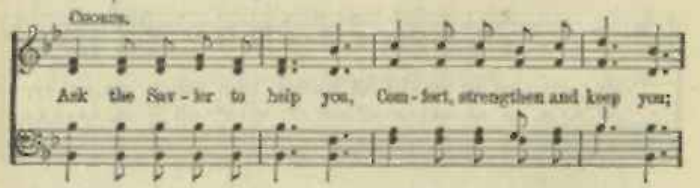
Yield Not to Temptation.

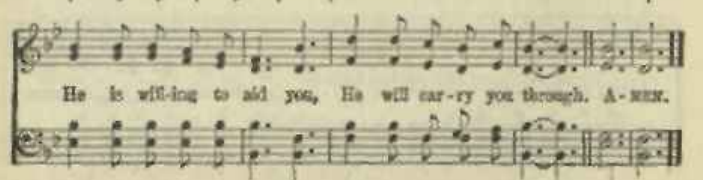
H. R. P. H. R. Palmer.





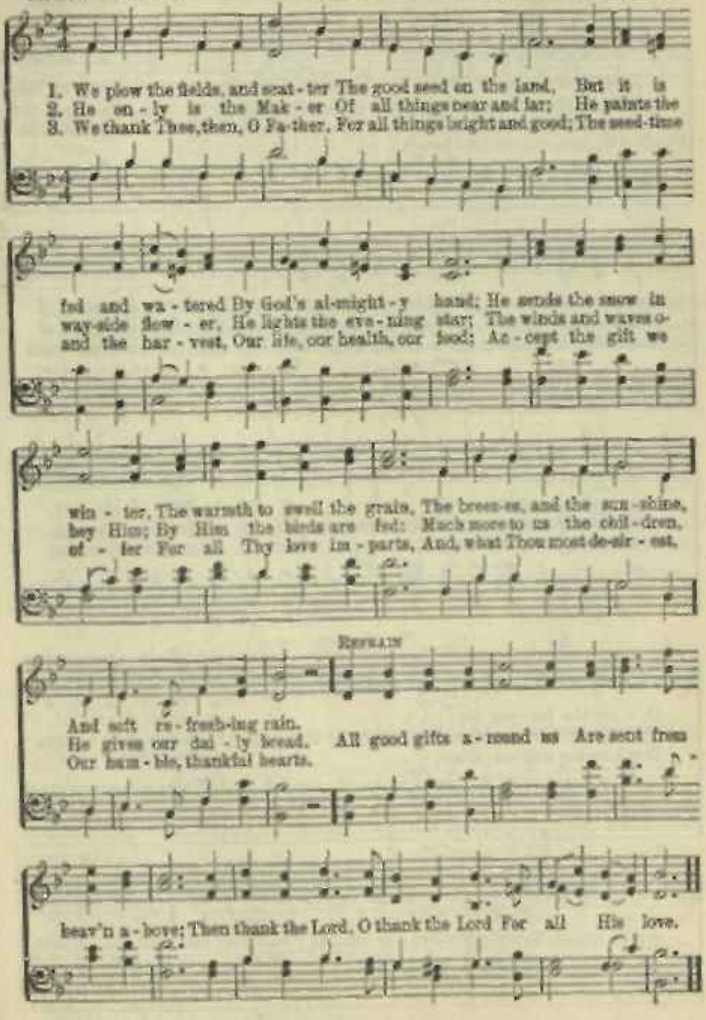






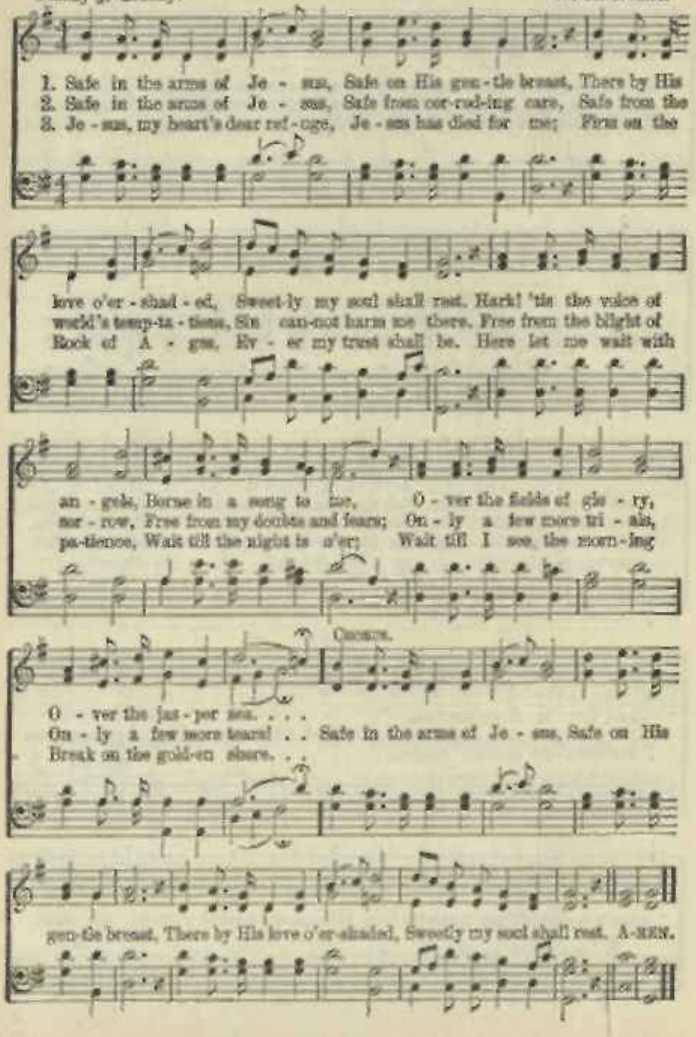
61 We Plough the Fields, and Scatter.

Matthias Claudius. *Dresden.* Johann A. P. Schulz.



Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

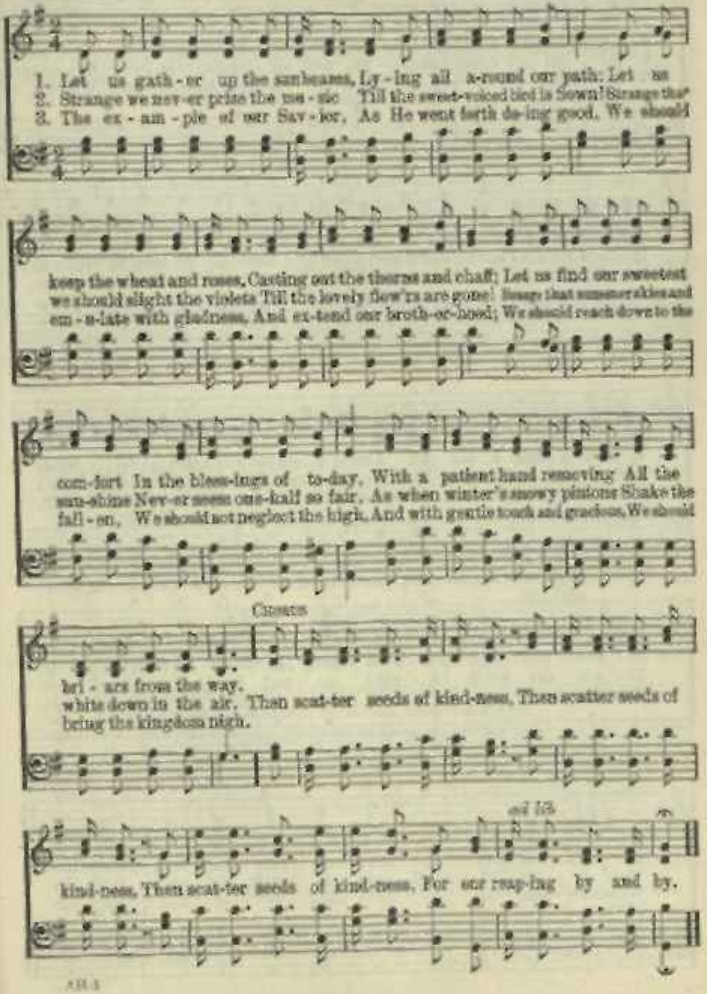
Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

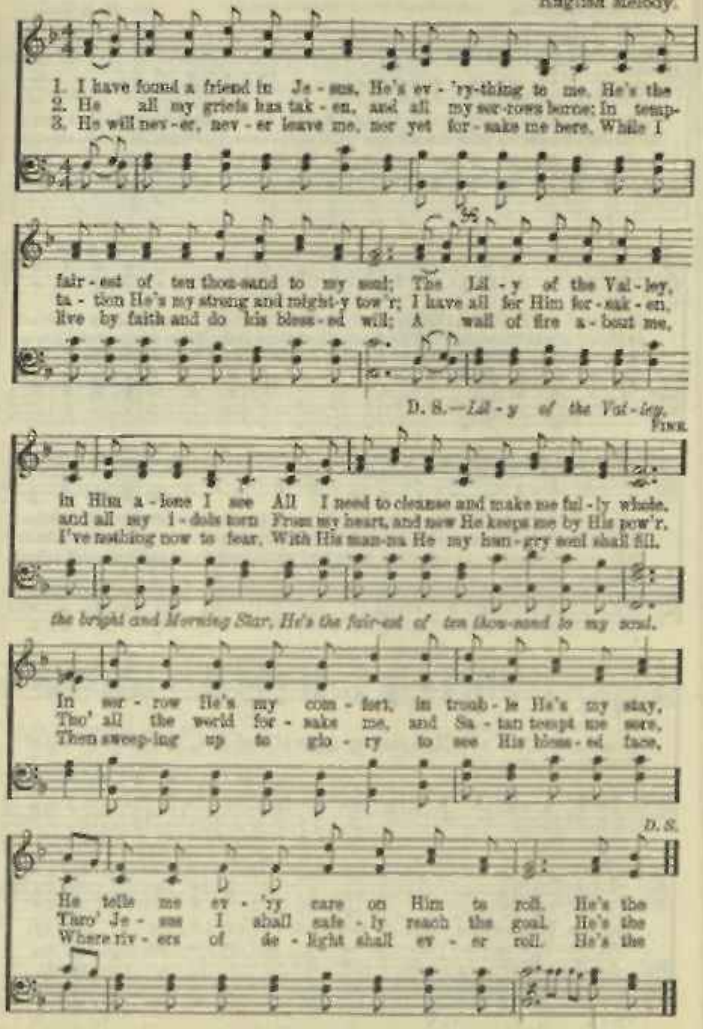
Mrs. Albert Smith. and R. H. C.

S. J. Vail.



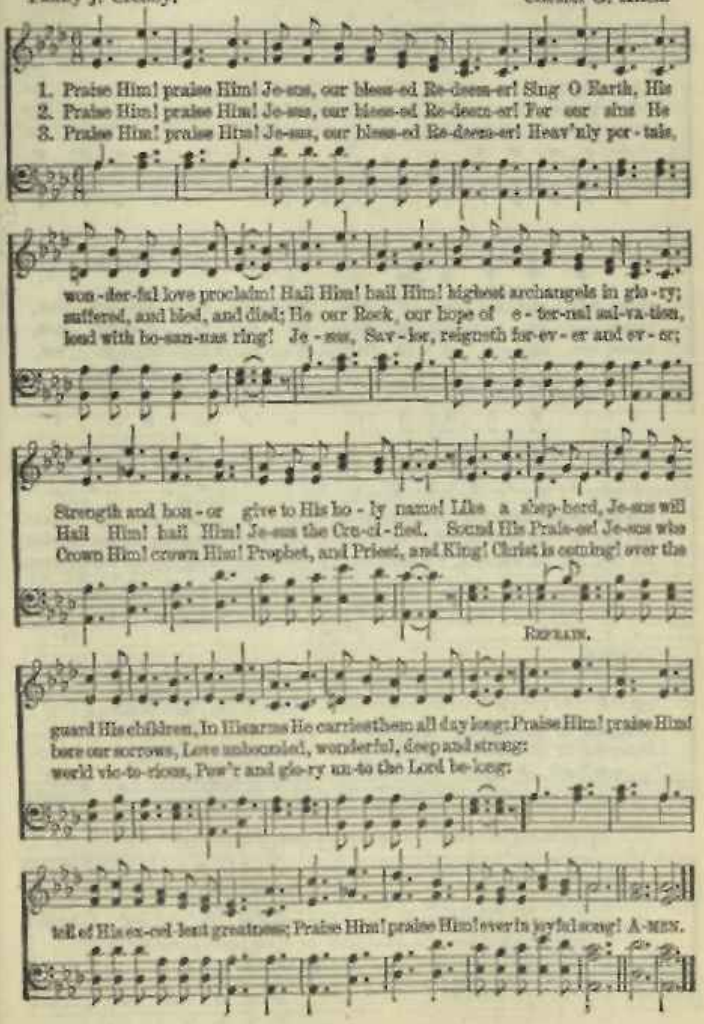
The Lily of the Valley.

English Melody.



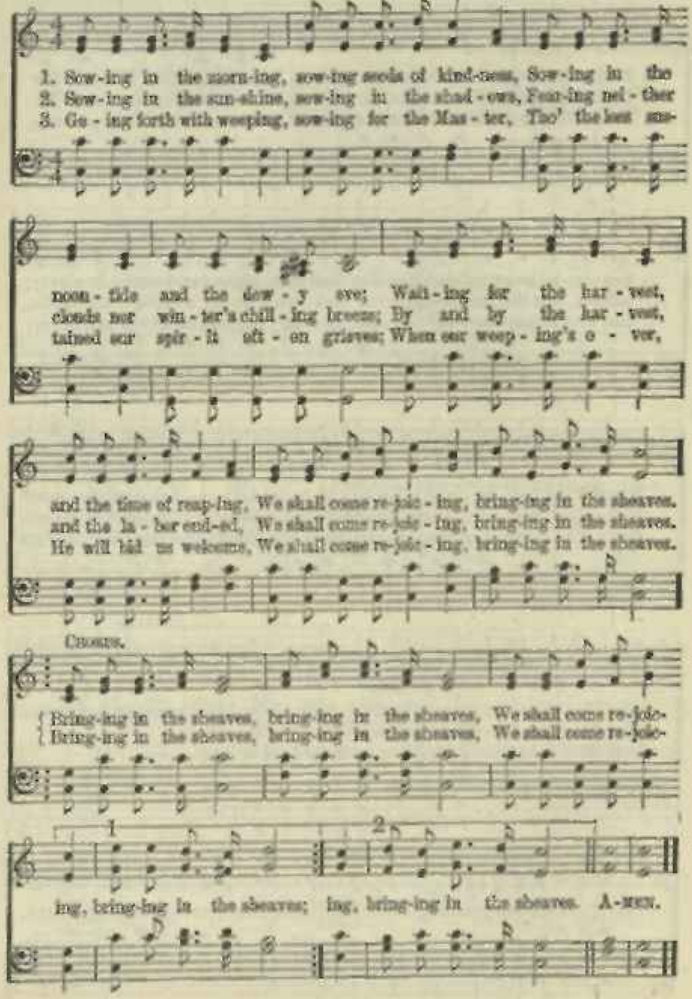
65 Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby. Chester G. Allen.



Bringing In the Sheaves.

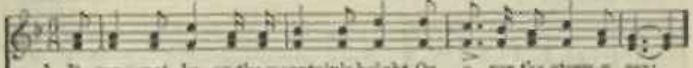
Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.



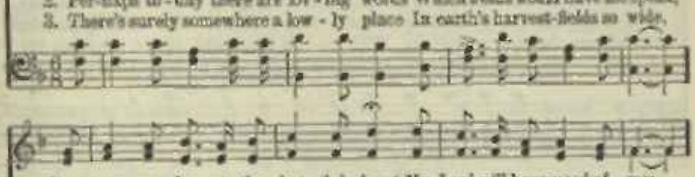
67 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown.

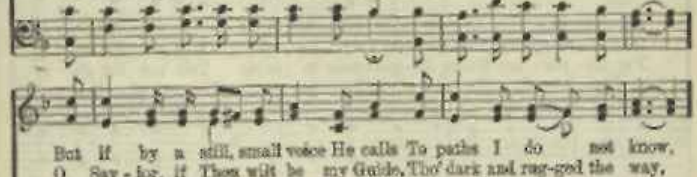
Carrie E. Rounsefell.



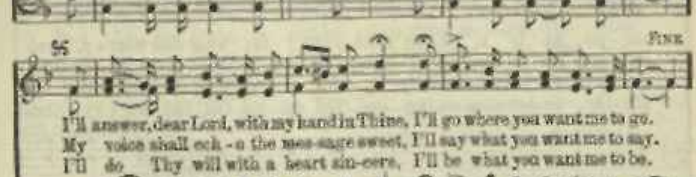
1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea:
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,



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



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

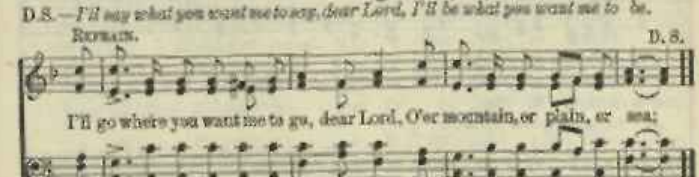


FINE

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

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

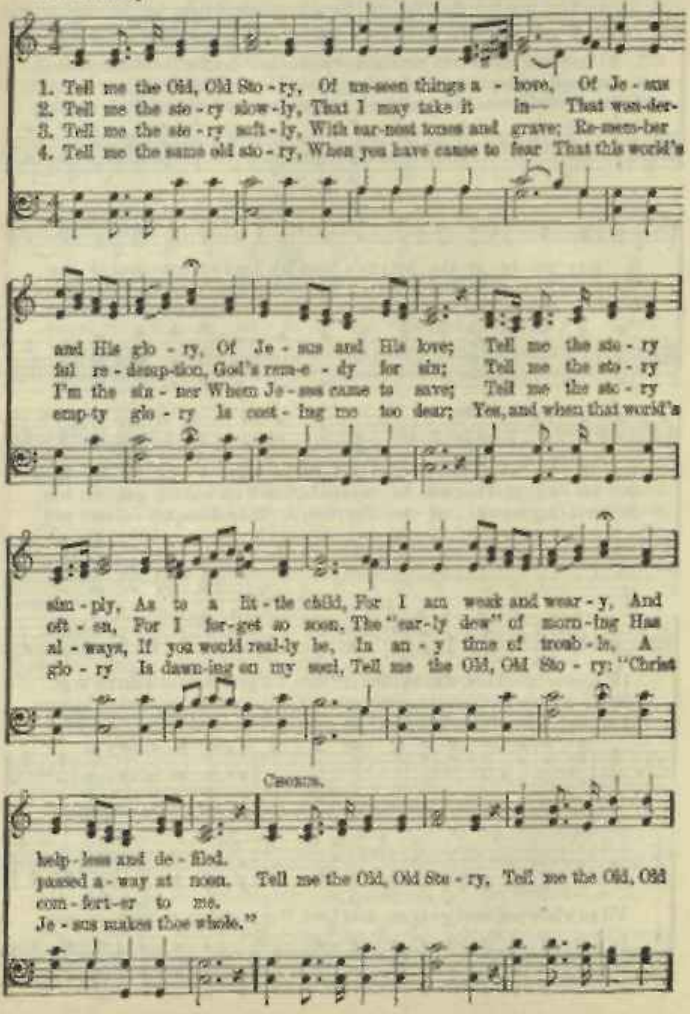
REPEAT. D.S.



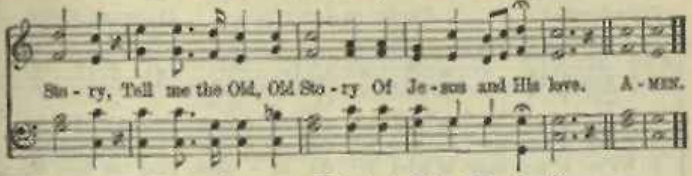
I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

Kate Hankey. W. H. Doane.

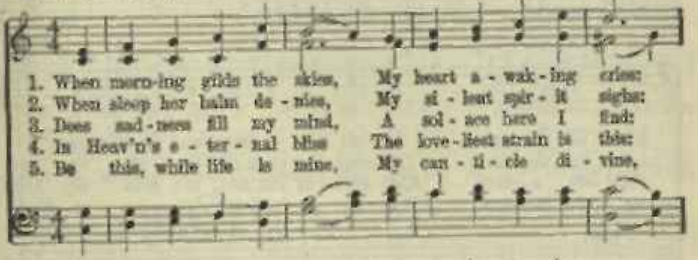


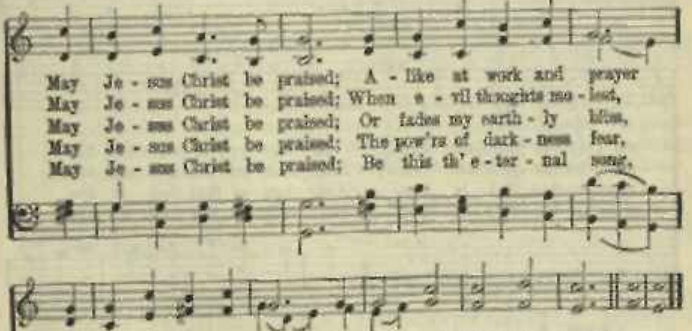
Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

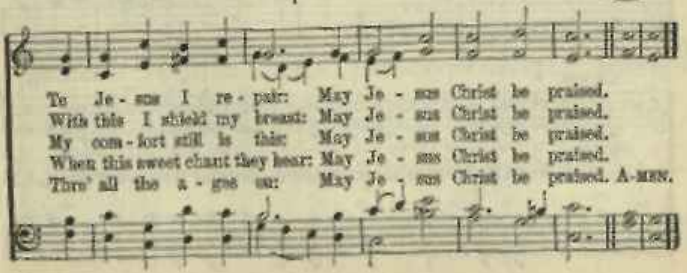


69 May Jesus Christ Be Praised.

From the German. Sir Joseph Barnby.

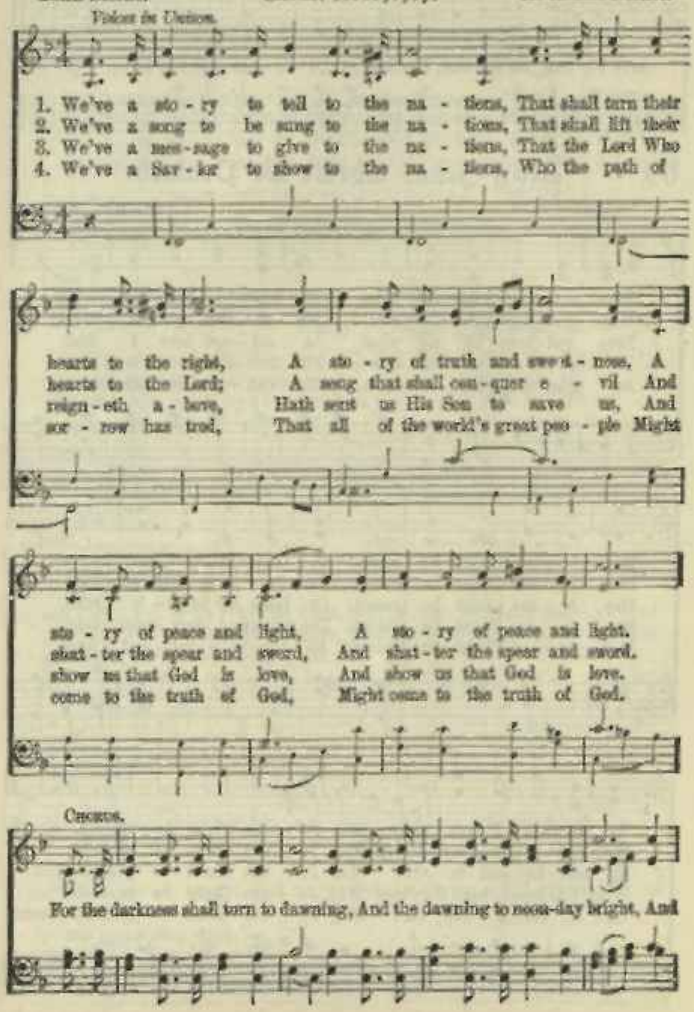




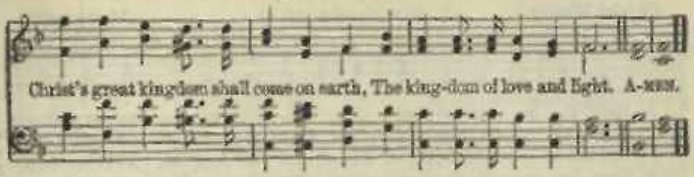


70 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.

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

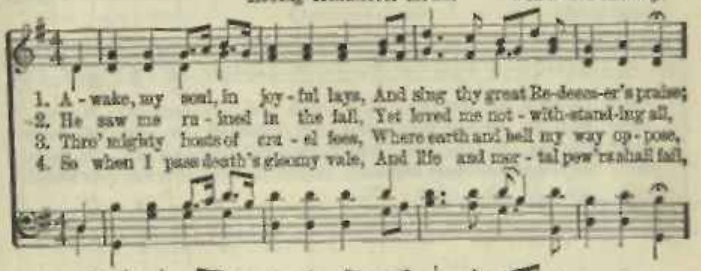


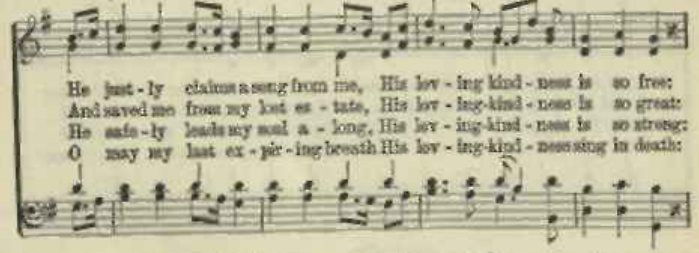
We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.

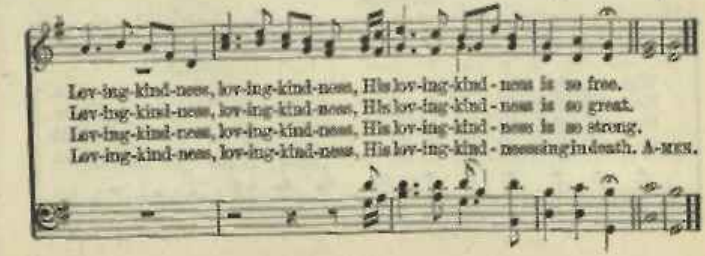


71 Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays.

Loving-Kindness. L. M. American Melody.

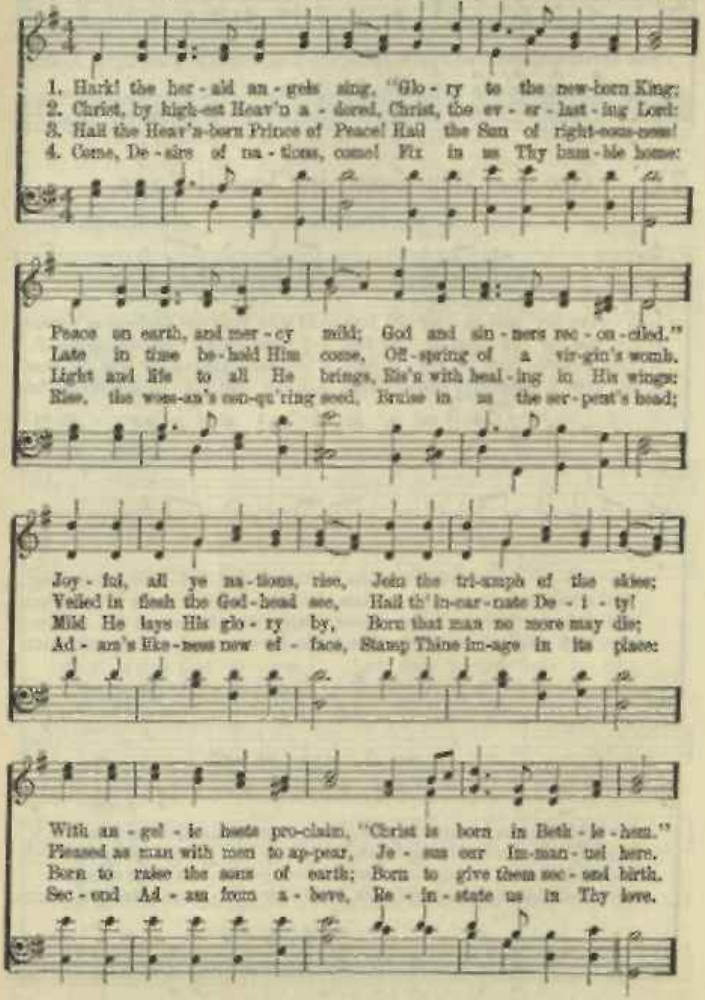




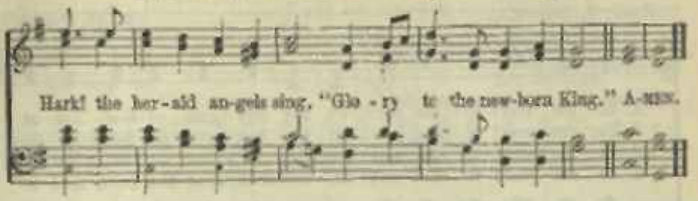


Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

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

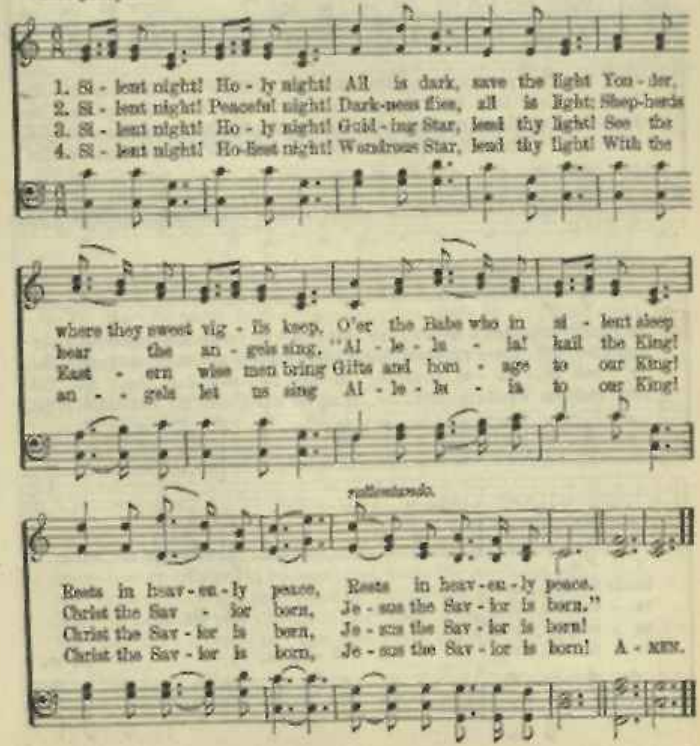


Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.



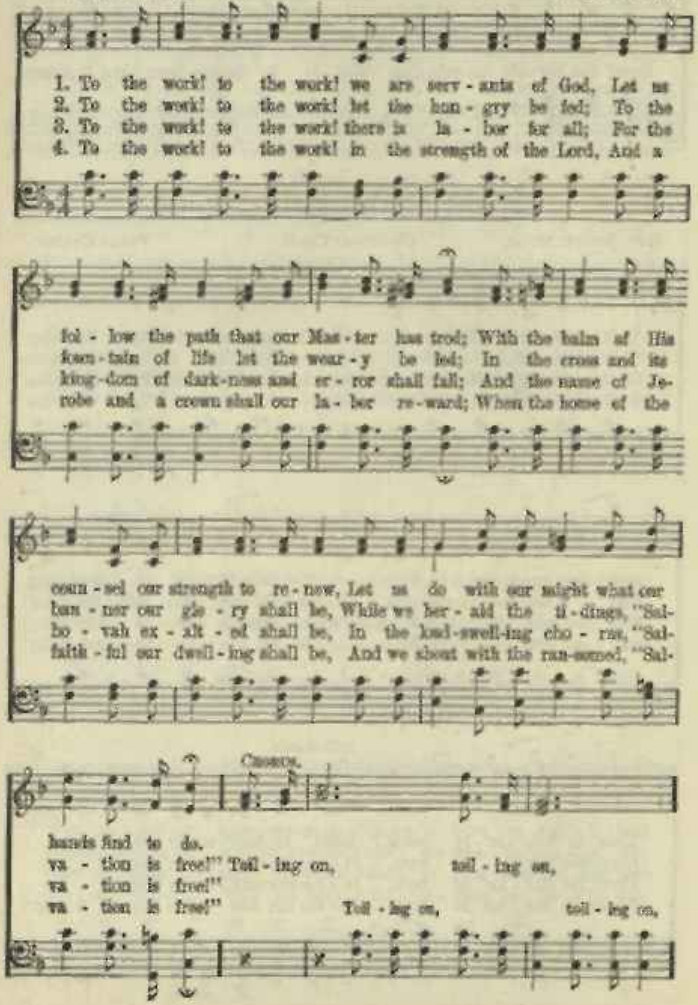
73 Silent Night! Holy Night!

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

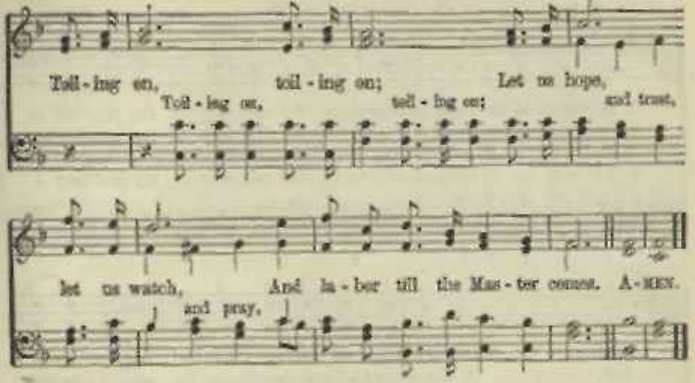


To the Work.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

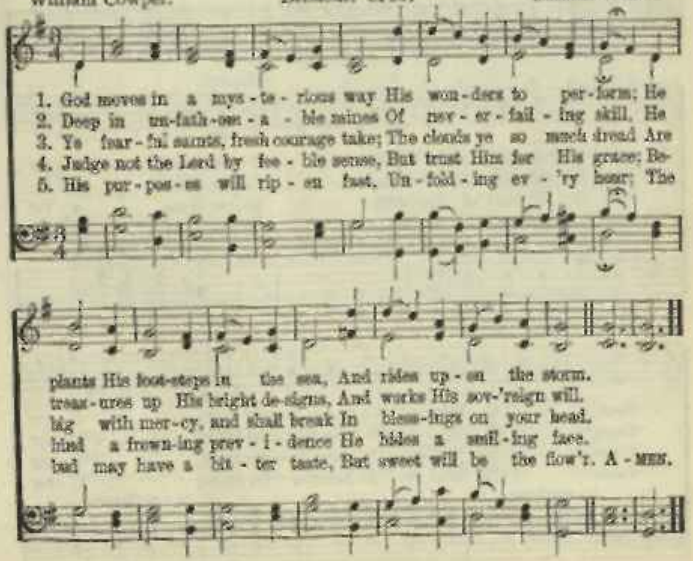


To the Work.



75 God Moves in a Mysterious Way.

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



The Home Over There.

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

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white, O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,
2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour - ney have trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal - ace of God, O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,
3. My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, There my kin - dred and friends are at rest; Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest, O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,
4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I see; Man - y dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are watch - ing and wait - ing for me. O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,

REPEAT.

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

The Home Over There.

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

77 Come, Ye Disconsolate.

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

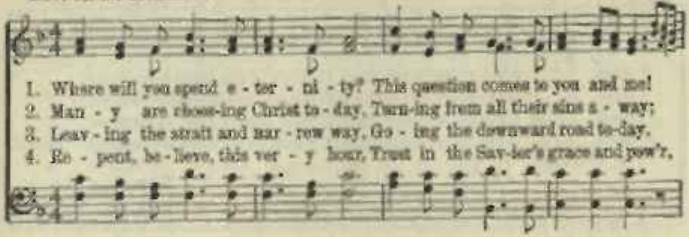
1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, wher-e'er ye lan-guish; Come to the
2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa-ters flow-ing Forth from the

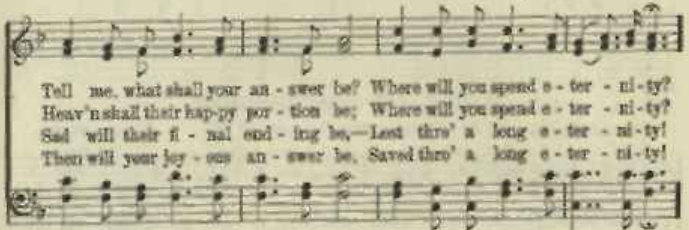
mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten-der-ly
throne of God, pure from a-bove; Come to the feast of love; come, ev-er

an-guish; Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can not heal.
say-ing, "Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can not cure."
know-ing Earth has no sor-row but Heav'n can re-move. A-MEN.

78 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

Rev. R. A. Hoffman. J. H. Tenney.





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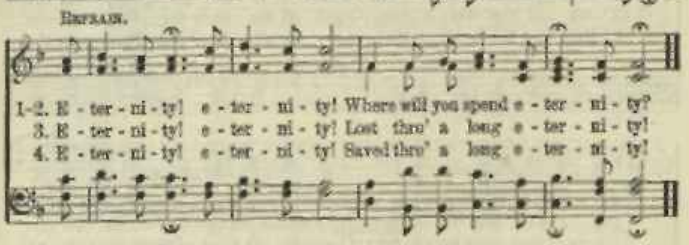
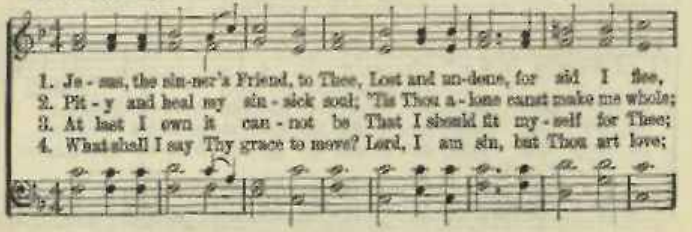
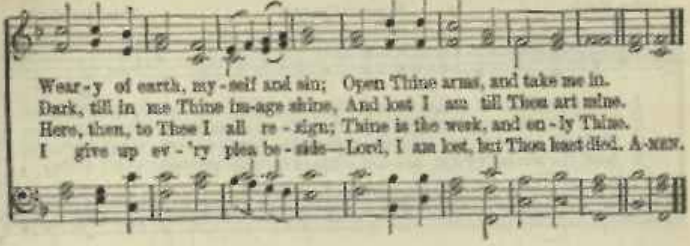


79 Jesus, the Sinner's Friend.

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

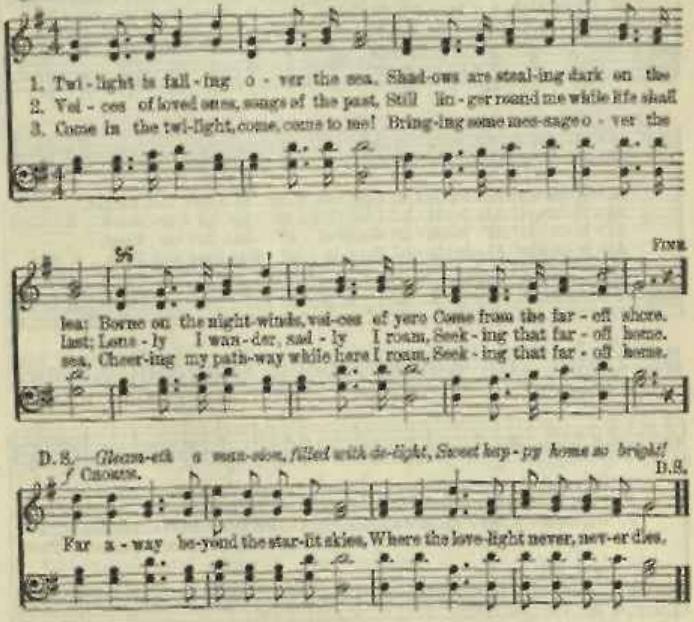


Jesus, the Sinner's Friend.



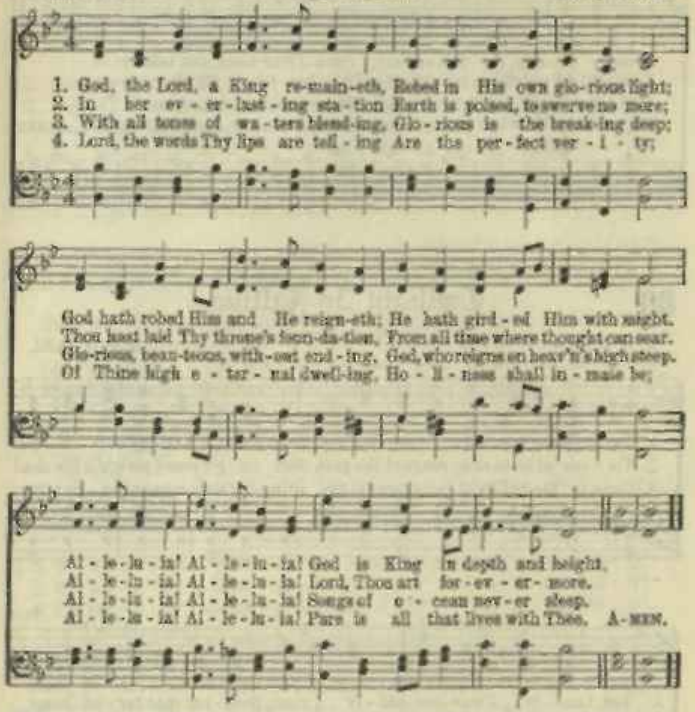
80 Twilight Is Falling.

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



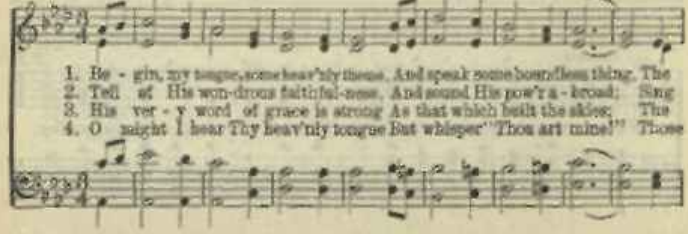
81 God, the Lord, a King Remaineth.

John Keble. *Regent Square.* Henry Smart.

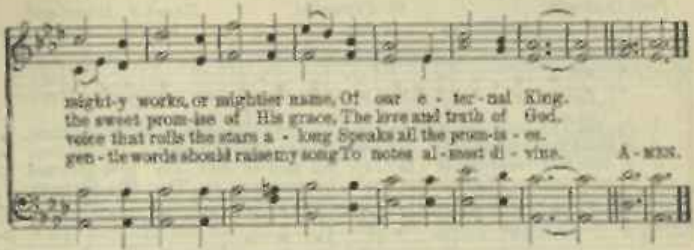


82 Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme.

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

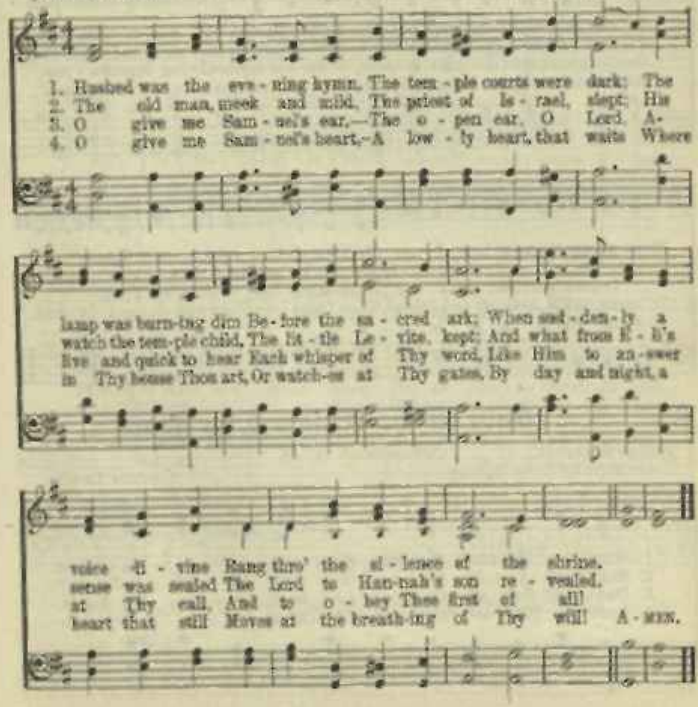


Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme.



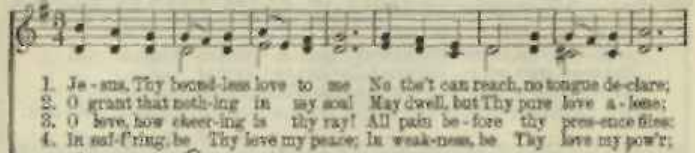
83 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn.

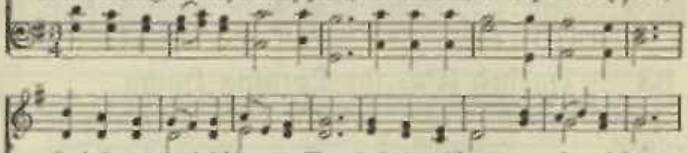
James D. Burns. *Samuel.* Arthur S. Sullivan.

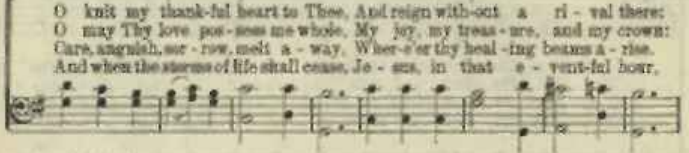


84 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love To Me.

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

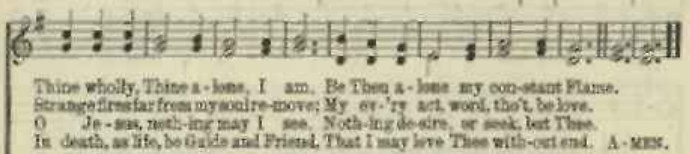




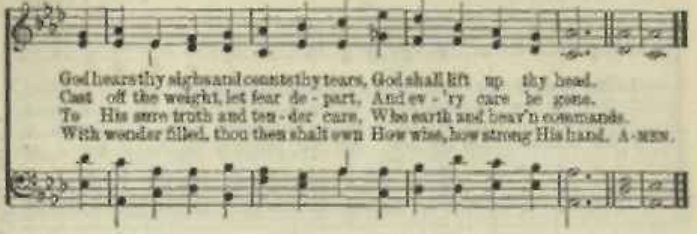


85 Give to the Winds Thy Fears.

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



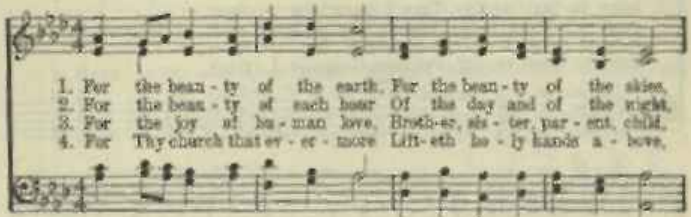
Give to the Winds Thy Fears.

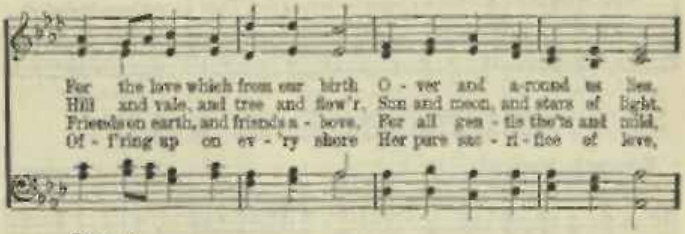


86 For the Beauty of the Earth.

Dir.

Folliott S. Pierpoint. Arranged from Conrad Kocher.





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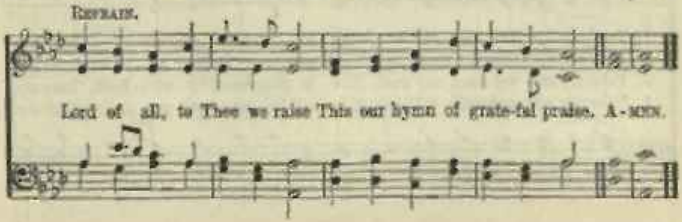


87 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Phœbe Cary. Philip Phillips.

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

Chorus.

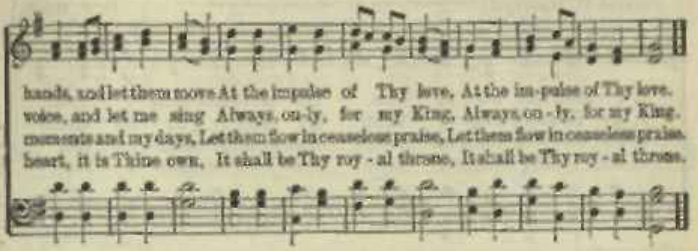
home to-day, to-day, Than I have been be-fore:
great white throne to-day, Near-er the crys-tal sea: Near-er my home,
leave the cross to-day, And near-er to the crown.
near-er home to-day, Per-haps, than now I think.

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

88 Take My Life and Let It Be.

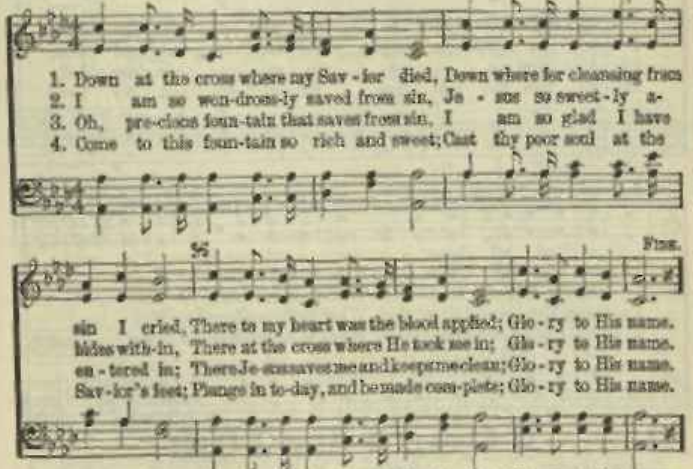
Frances R. Havergal. C. H. A. Malan.

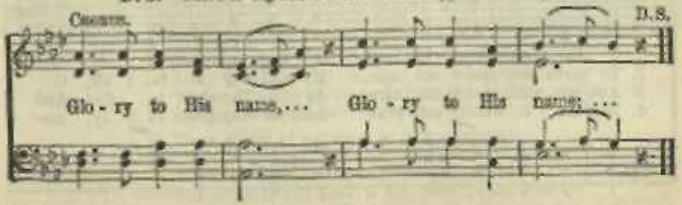
1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to Thee; Take my
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my
3. Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold; Take my
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine; Take my



89 Glory to His Name.

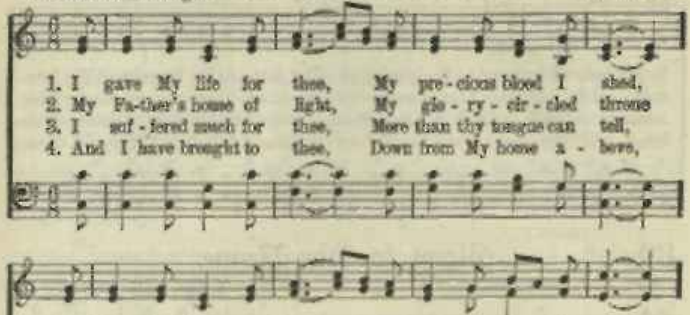
Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.





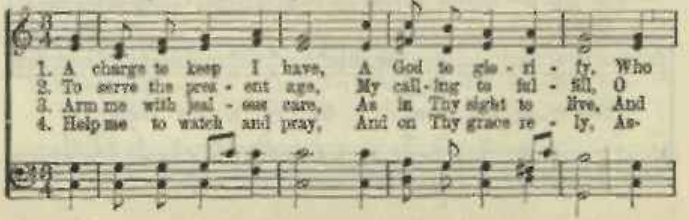
90 I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.

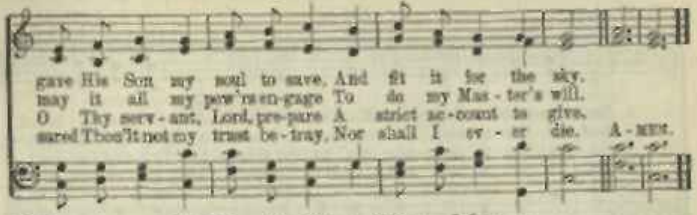


91 A Charge to Keep I Have.

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

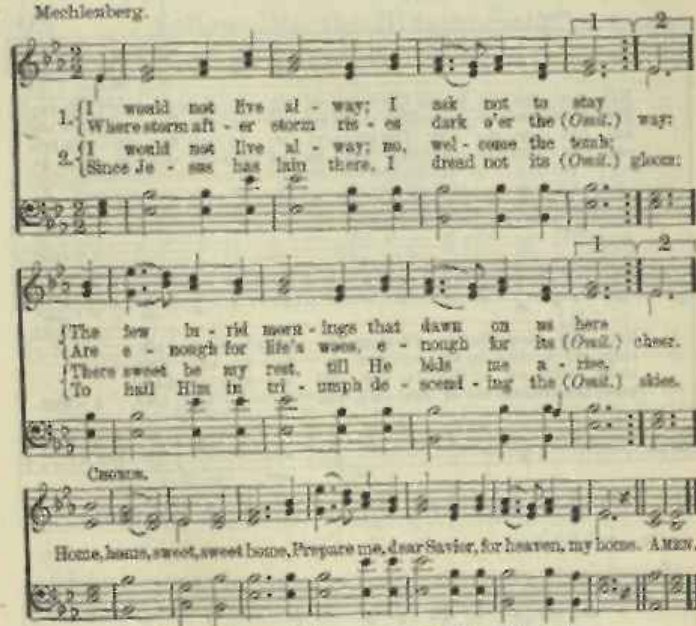


A Charge to Keep I Have.



92 I Would Not Live Always.

Mechlenberg.

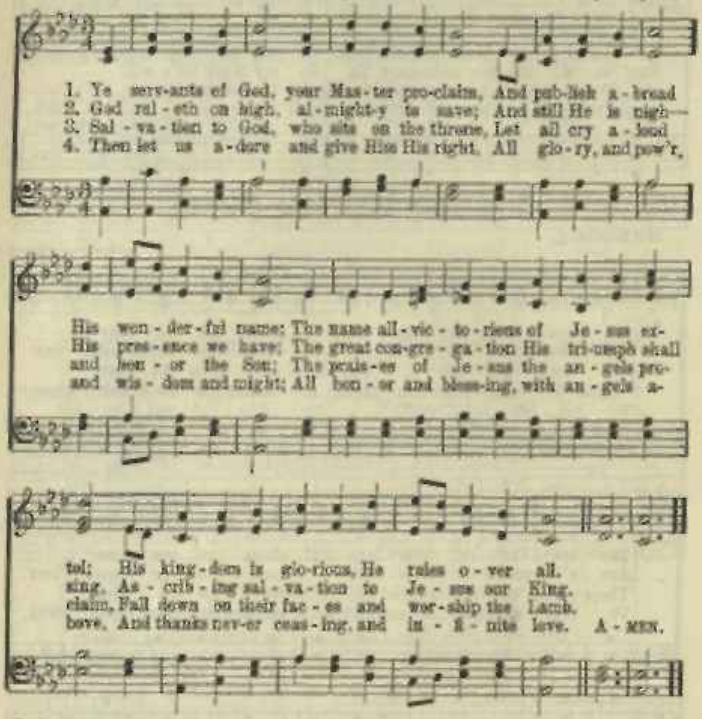


3 Oh, who would live alway, away from His God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow bright o'er the plains,
The mountain of glory eternally reigns?

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

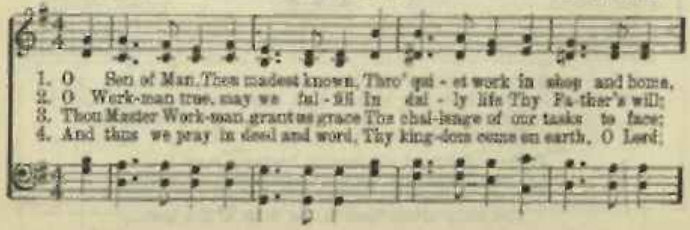
93 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim.

C. Wesley. *Lyons.* F. J. Haydn.

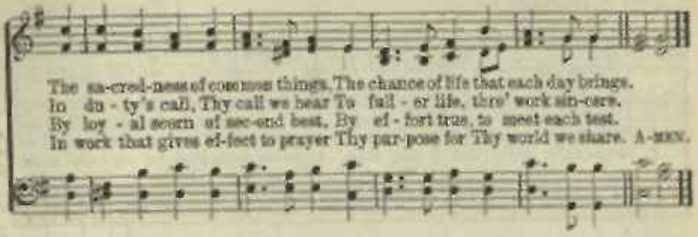


94 O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known.

Milton S. Littlefield. *Rachel. L. M.* R. M. Wren.

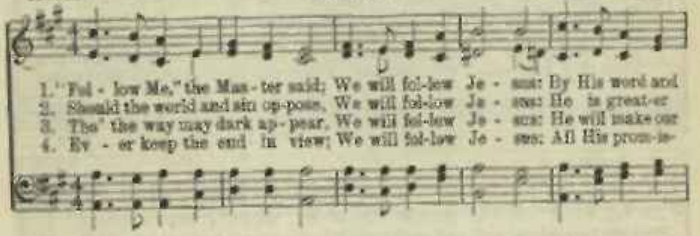


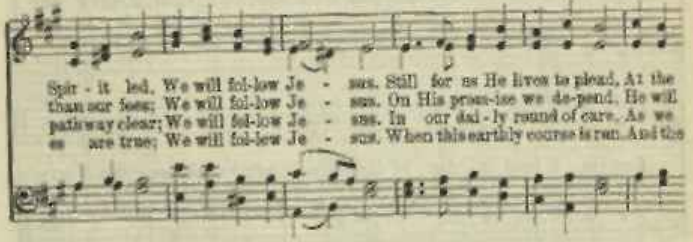
O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known.

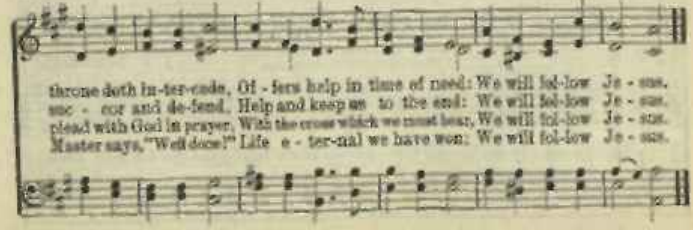


95 Follow Me, the Master Said.

Anon. *Beachley.* Arthur Cottman.







96 Just for To-day.

Eben E. Rexford. Victor H. Benke

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

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

CHORUS.

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

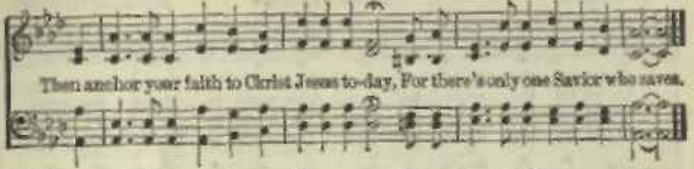
Just as I need it, day by day, Strength for my weakness,—this I pray.

97 There's Only One Savior Who Saves.

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

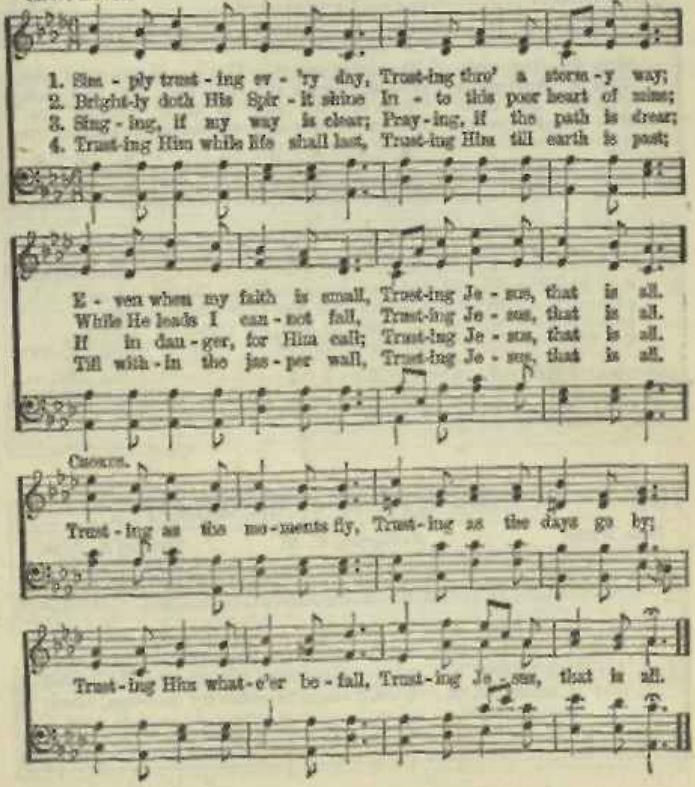
There's on-ly one Sav-ior who saves, There's on-ly one Sav-ior who saves;

There's Only One Savior Who Saves.



98 Trusting Jesus, That is All.

E. P. Stites. Ira D. Sankey.



99 Christ For the World We Sing.

S. Wolcott. *Italian Hymn.* Felice de Giardini.

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,
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re-
With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days, Re-claimed from

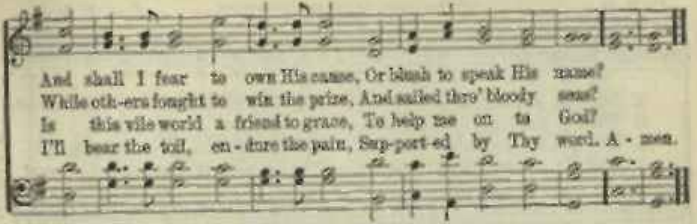
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sion toned, Re-deemed, at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
er - ror's ways, In-spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - MEN.

100 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

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

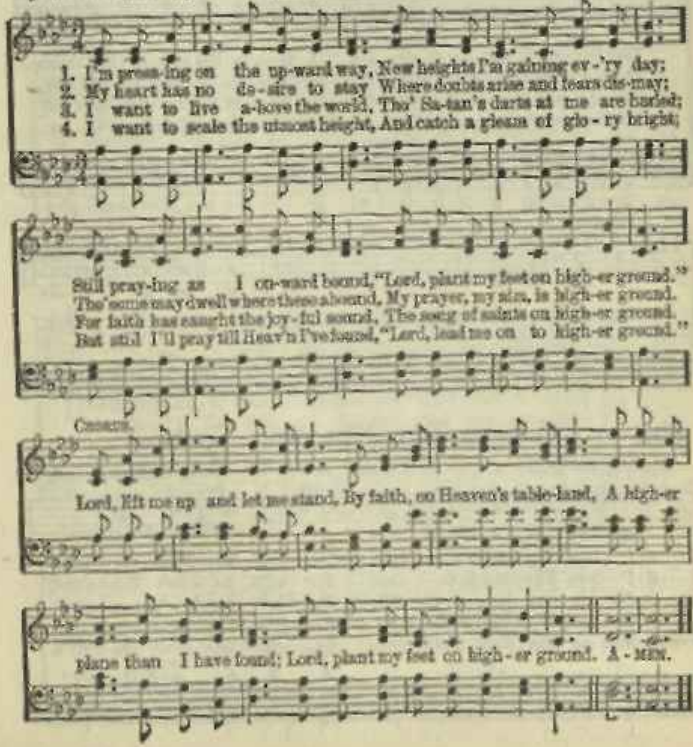
1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour - age, Lord;

Am I a Soldier Of The Cross?



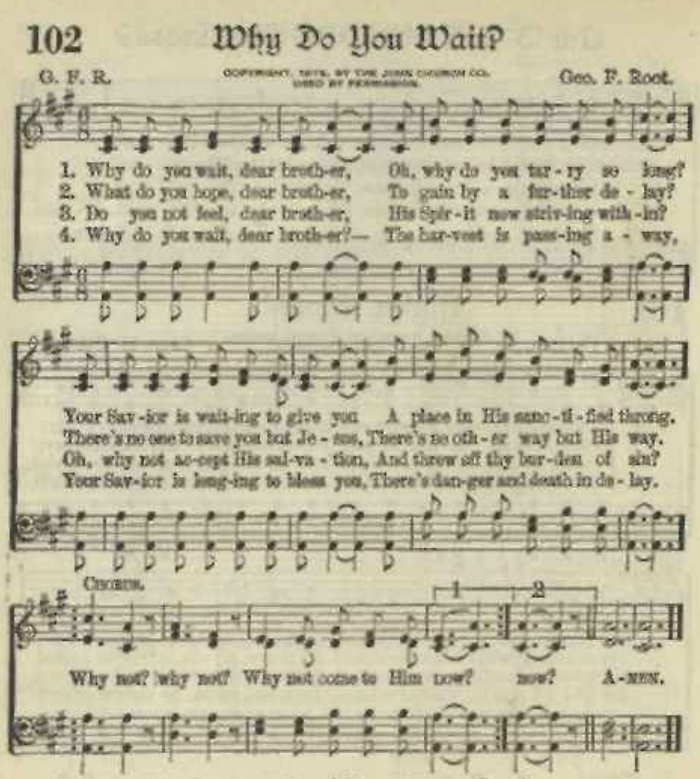
101 Higher Ground.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.



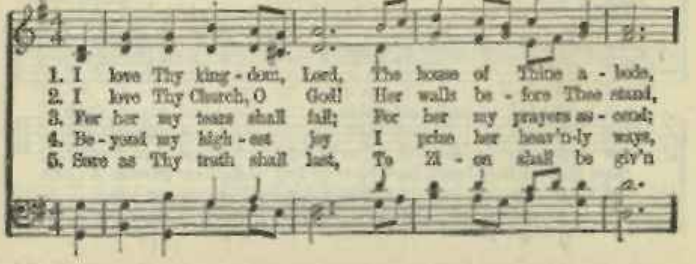
102 Why Do You Wait?

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

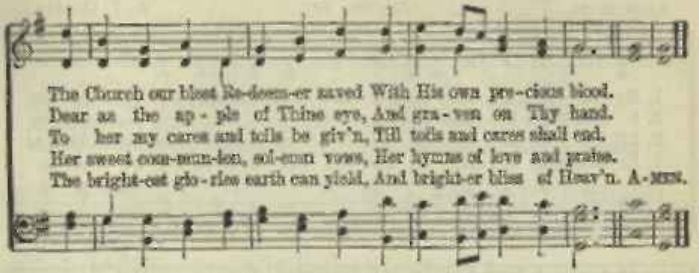


103 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

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

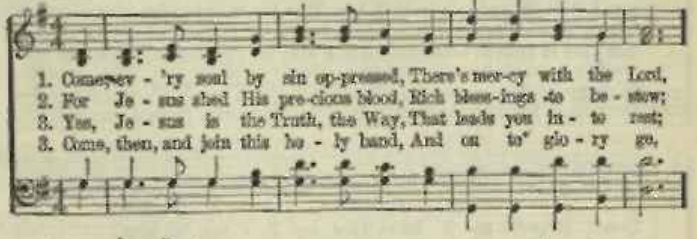


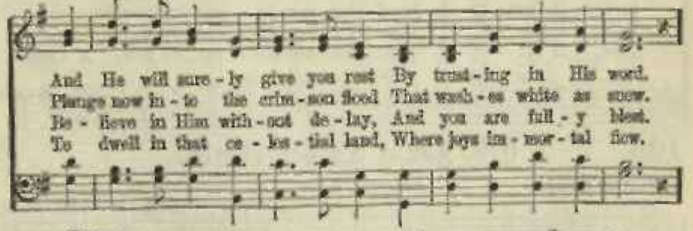
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

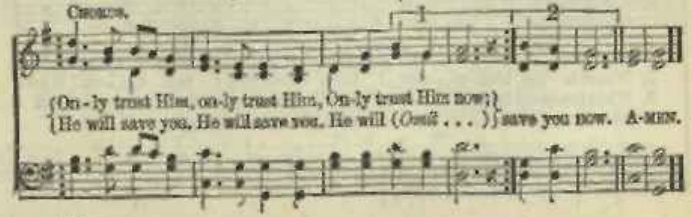


104 Only Trust Him.

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

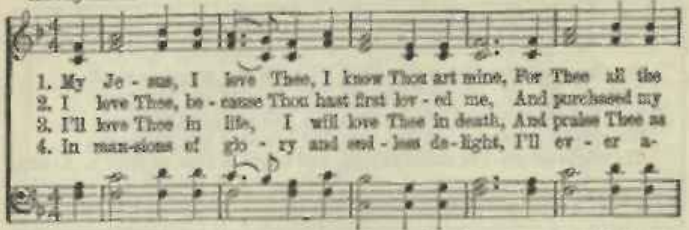


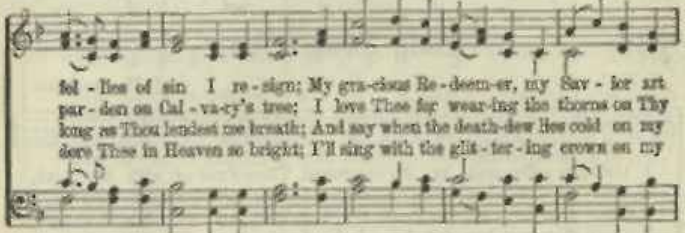


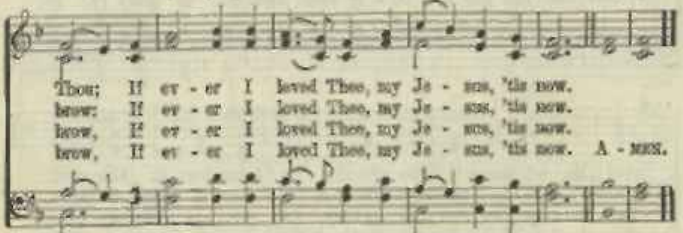


105 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

Anonymous. *Gordon. 11s.* A. J. Gordon.

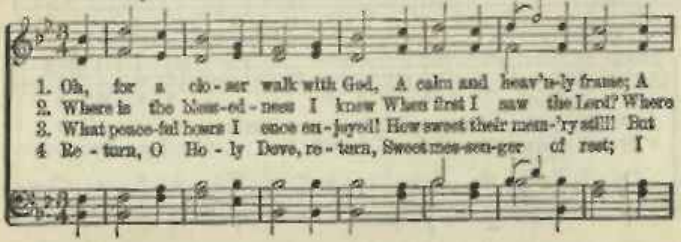




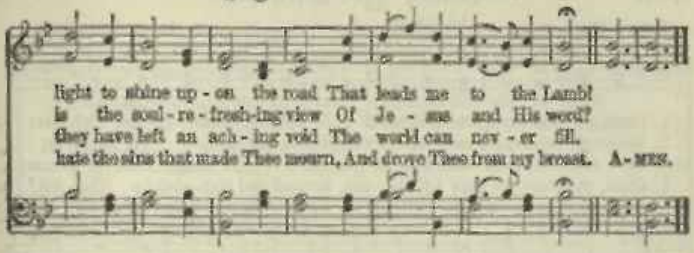


106 Oh, For a Closer Walk.

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

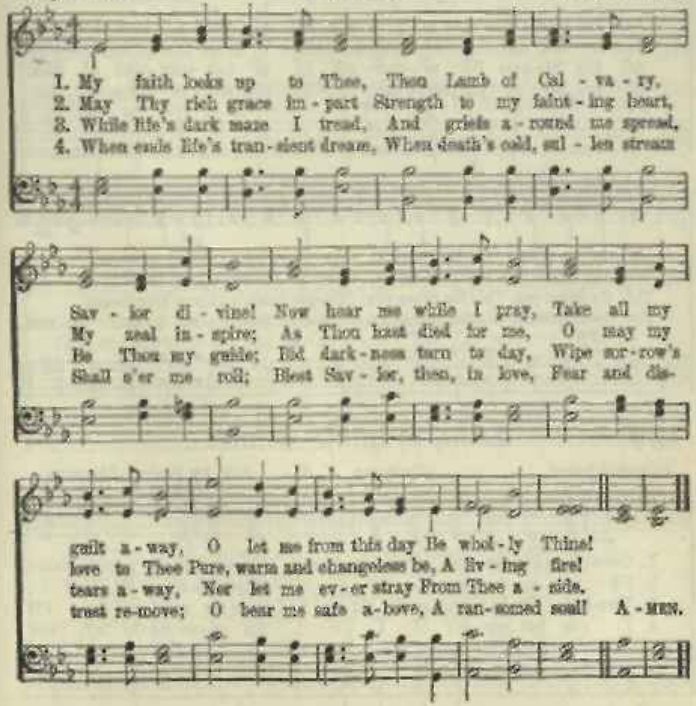


Oh, For a Closer Walk.



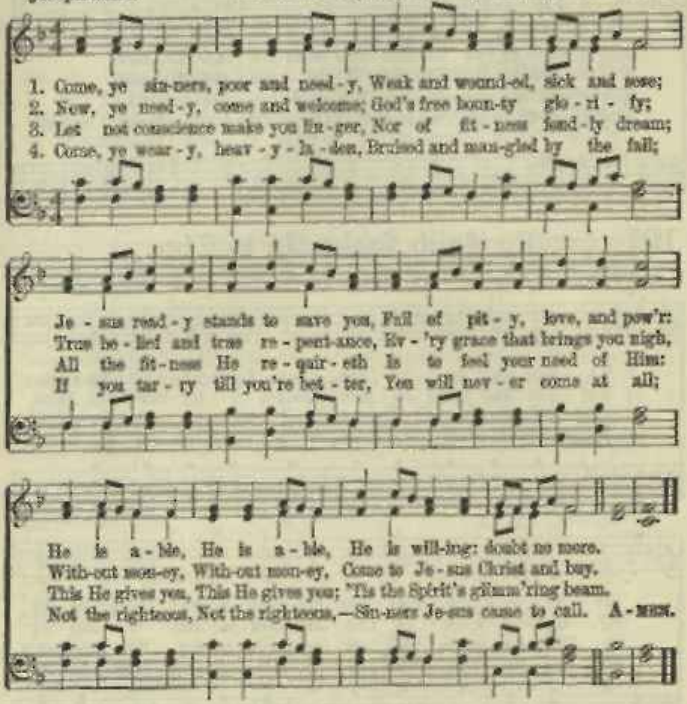
107 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

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



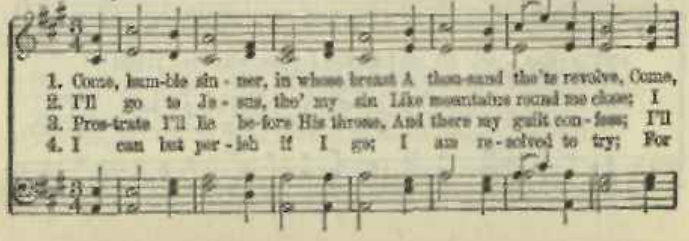
108 Come, Ye Sinners.

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

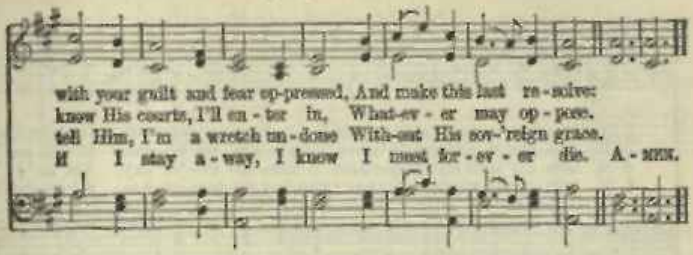


109 Come, Humble Sinner.

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

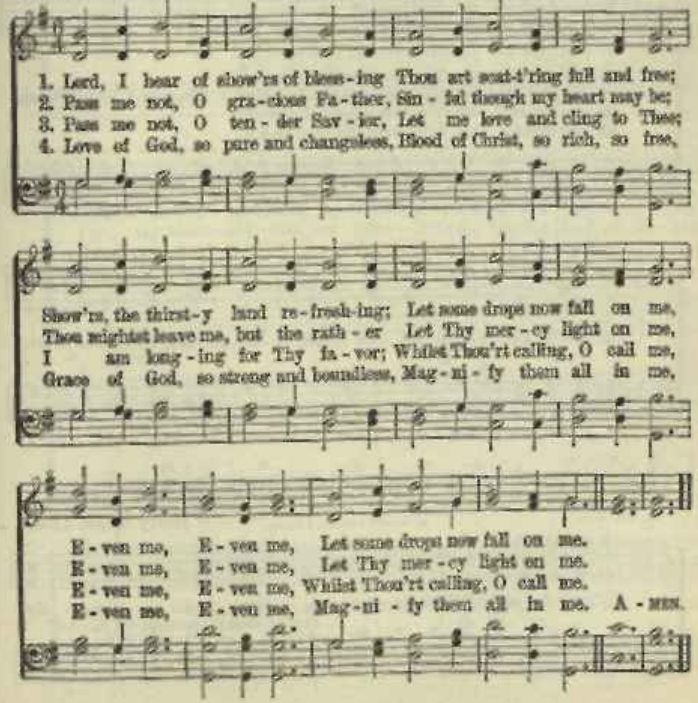


Come, Humble Sinner.



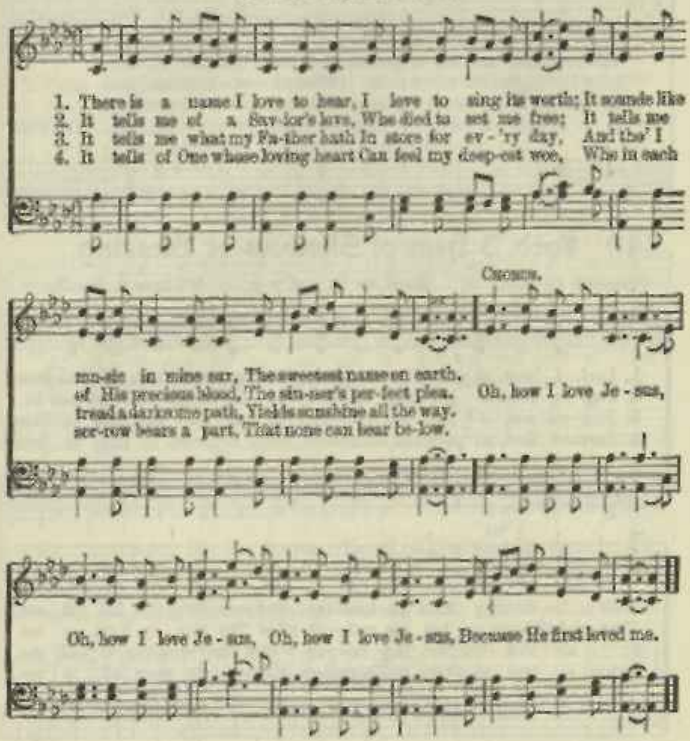
110 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing.

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



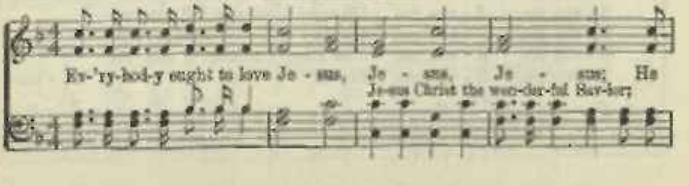
111 There is a Name I Love to Hear.

How I Love Jesus. C. M.

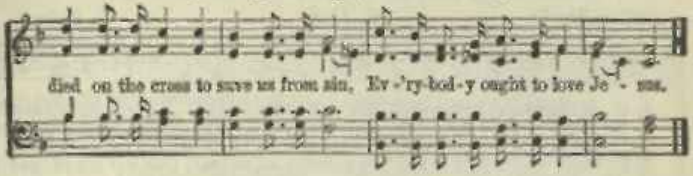


112 Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

H. D. L. Harry Dixon Loss.

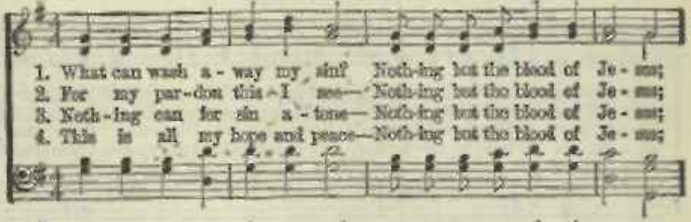


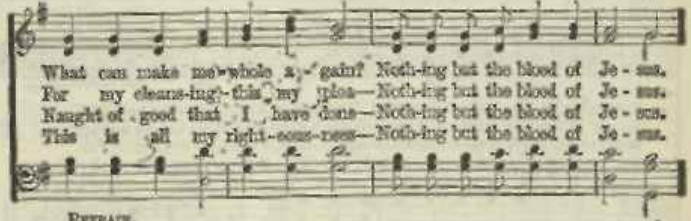
Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.



113 Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. Robert Lowry.





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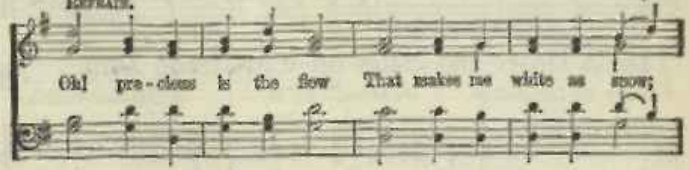
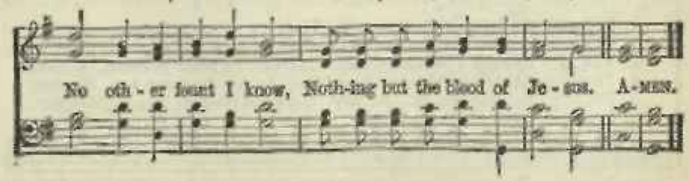
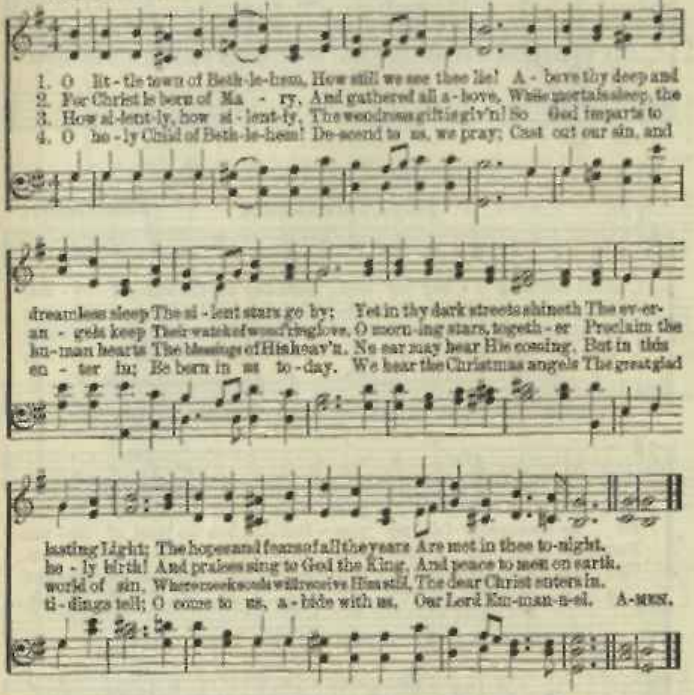




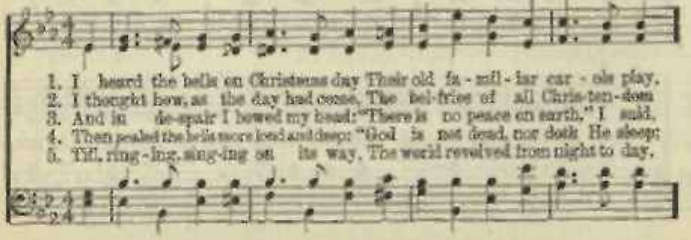
114 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

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

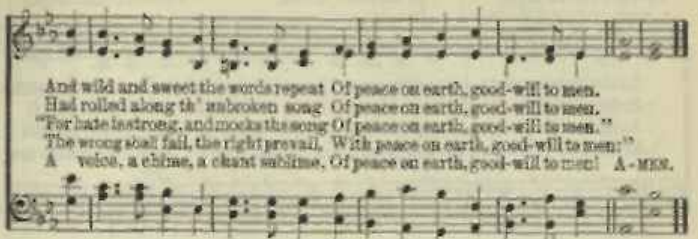


115 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day.

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

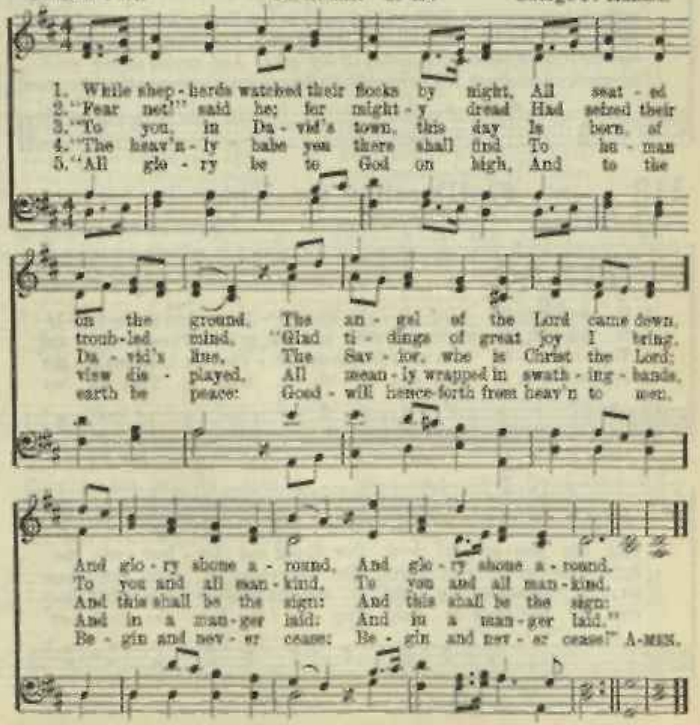


I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day.



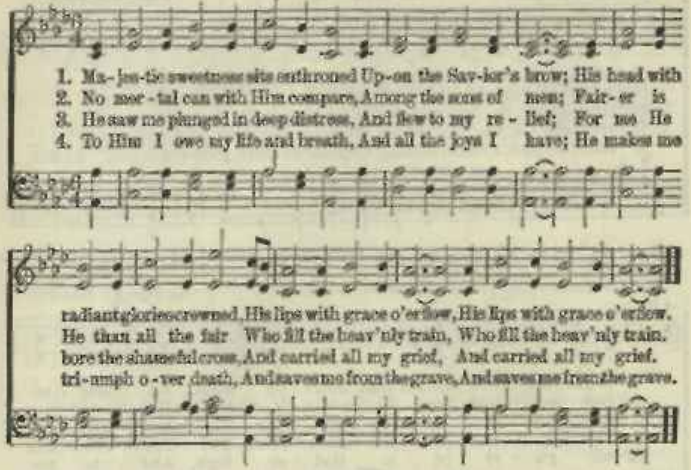
116 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

Nahum Tate. *Christmas.* C. M. George F. Händel.



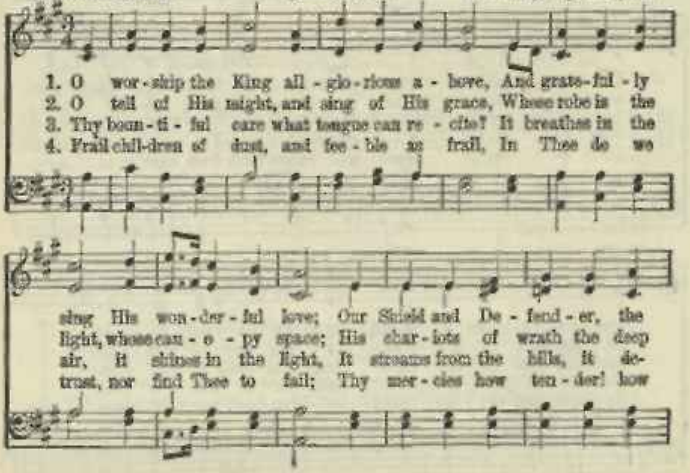
117 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

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

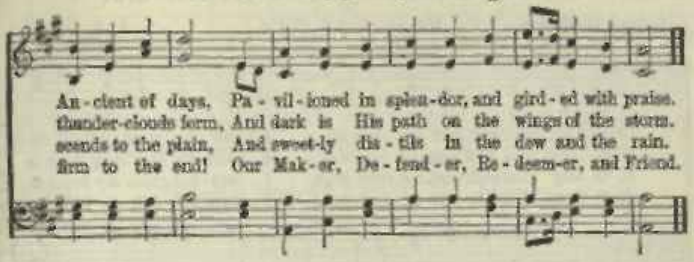


118 O Worship the King.

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

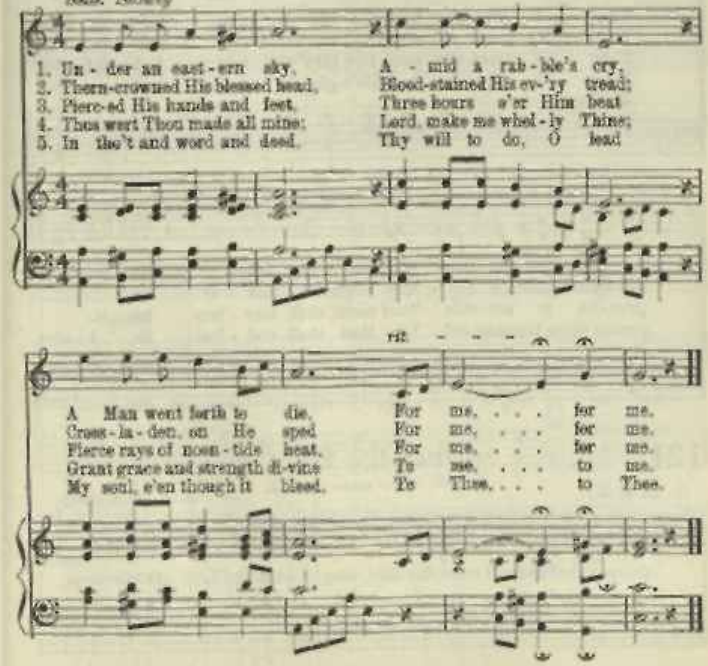


O Worship the King.



119 For Me.

Anon. B. B. McKinney.



120 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

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

p

1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wear-y soul in
2. O Light that fol-l'west all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can-not close my heart to
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from

Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy
Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the
Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the

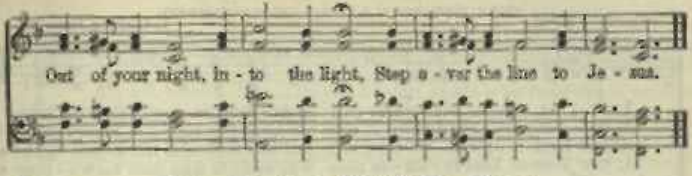
o-cean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.
sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er, fair-er be.
prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be. A-MEN.

121 Over the Line.

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

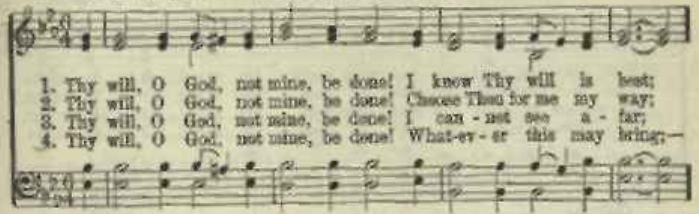
O-ver the line, O-ver the line, Step o-ver the line to Je-sus;

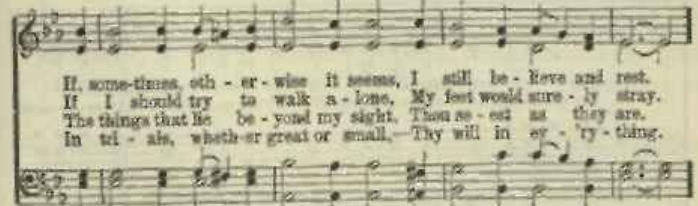
Over the Line.

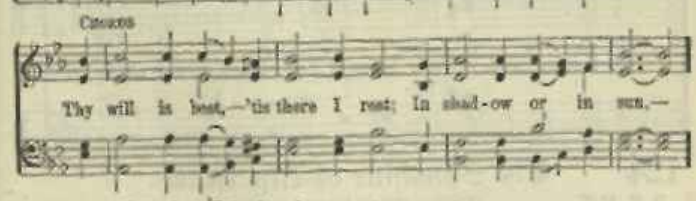


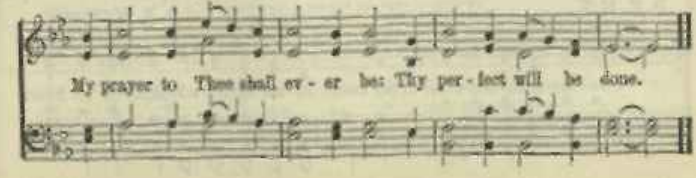
122 Thy Perfect Will Be Done.

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



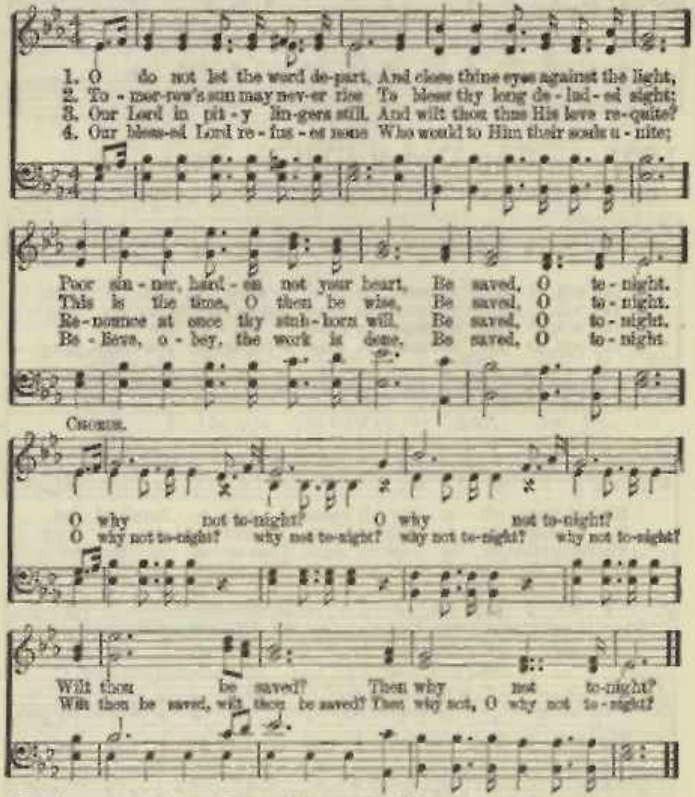






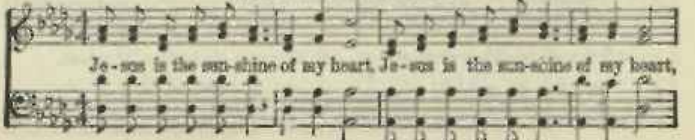
123 O Why Not To-night?

Elizabeth Reed. J. Calvin Bushey.

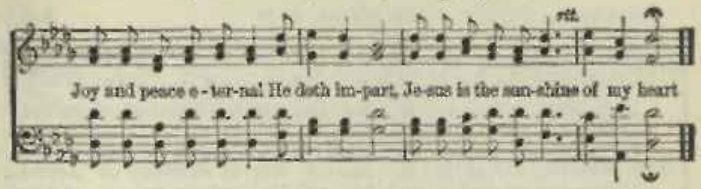


124 The Sunshine of My Heart.

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



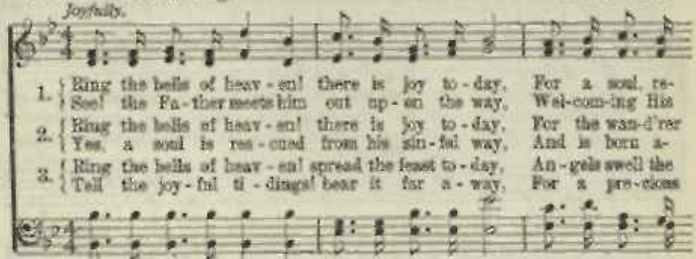
The Sunshine of My Heart.

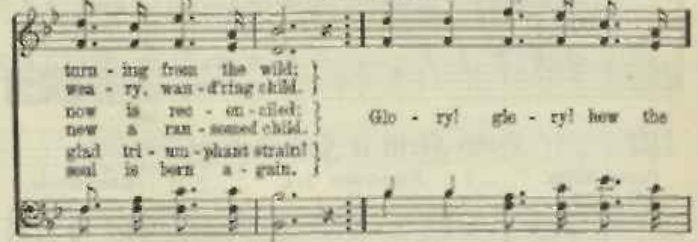


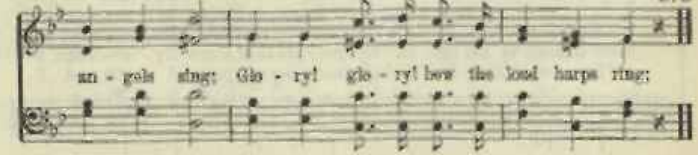
125 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

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

Joyfully.

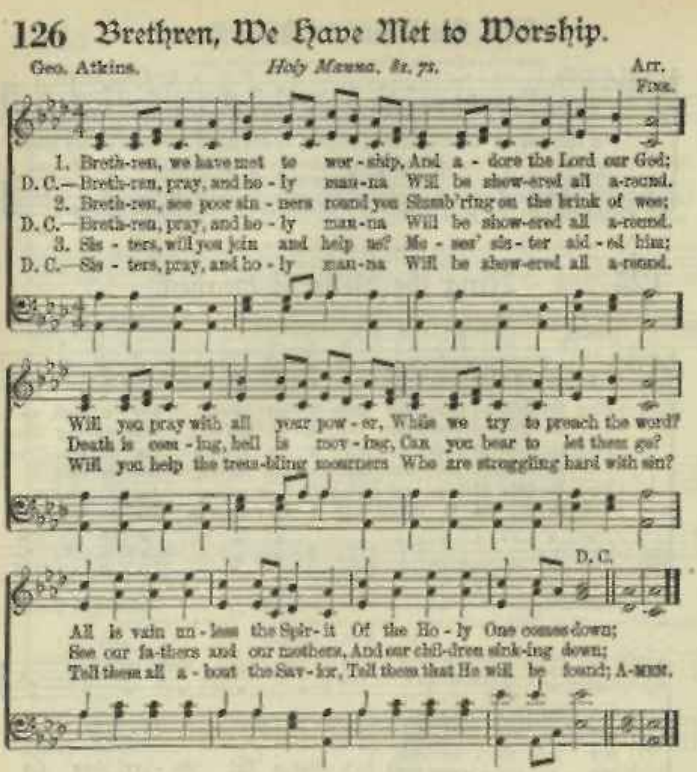






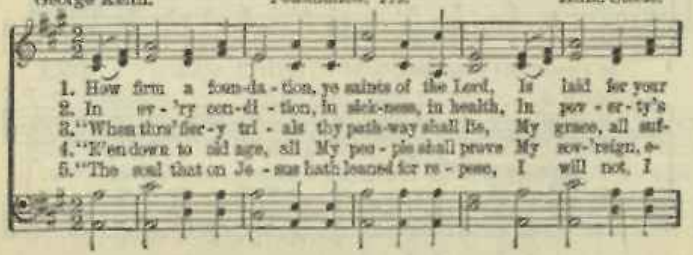
126 Brethren, We Have Met to Worship.

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

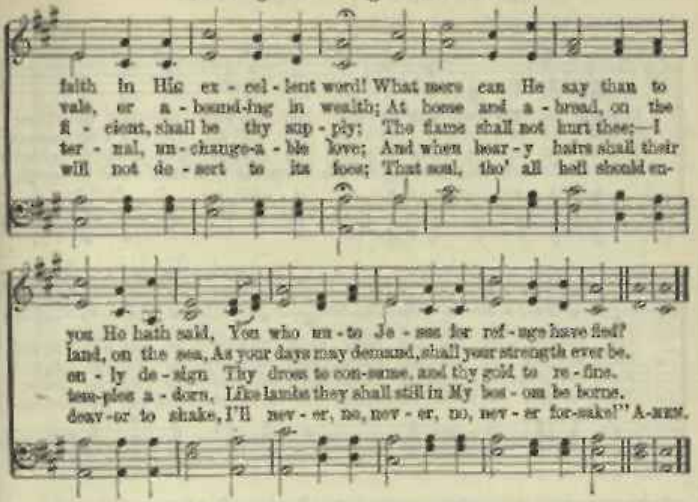


127 How Firm a Foundation.

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

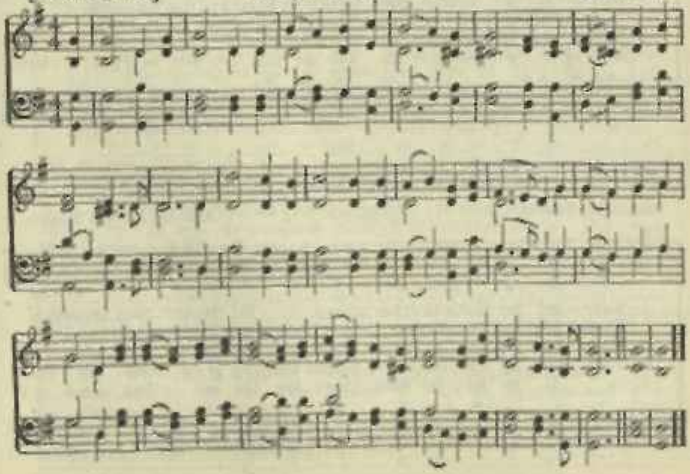


How Firm a Foundation.



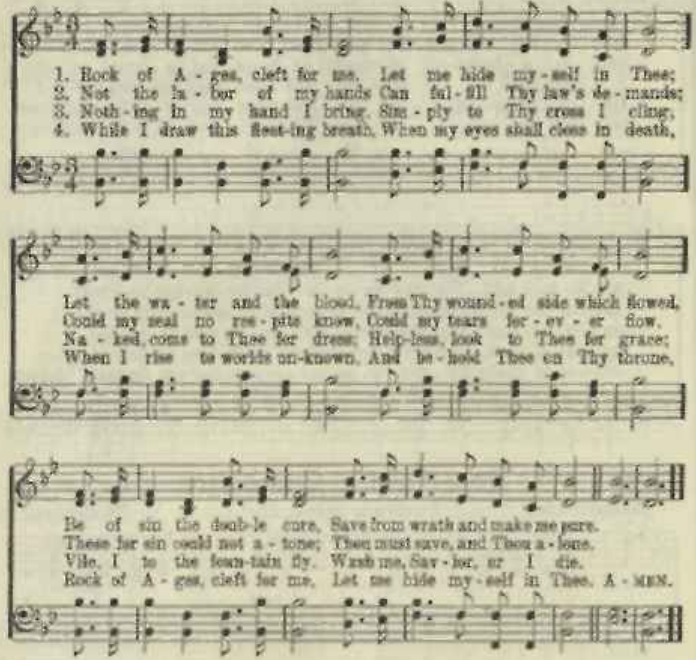
128 How Firm a Foundation.

[Second Tune.] *Portuguese Hymn. 111.* Unknown.



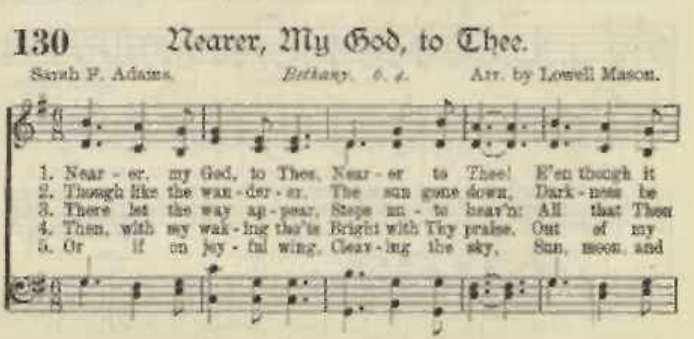
129 Rock of Ages.

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



130 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

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



Nearer, My God, to Thee.

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
e - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me.
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - wards I'll fly, Still all my song shall be.

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

131 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.

FINE

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters 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, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure within.

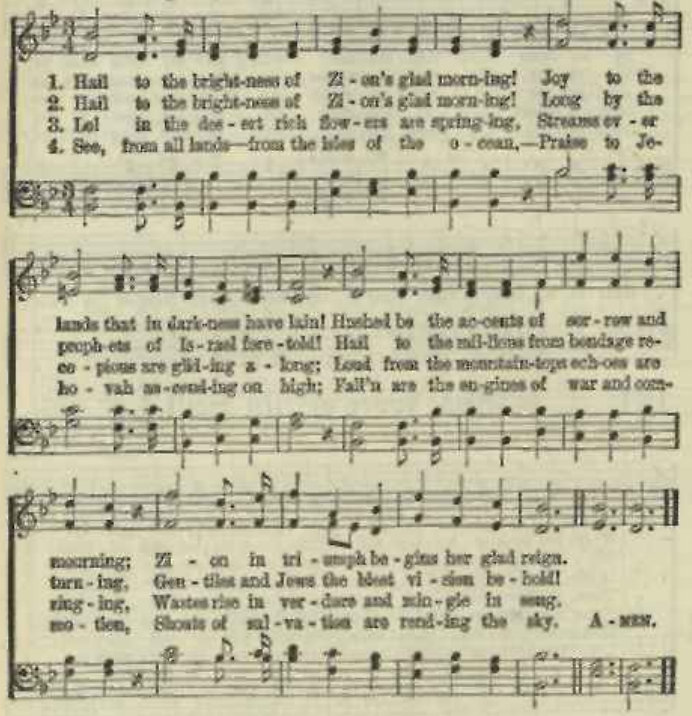
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
D.C.—Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
D.C.—Fall - ing and fall of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
D.C.—Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, 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;

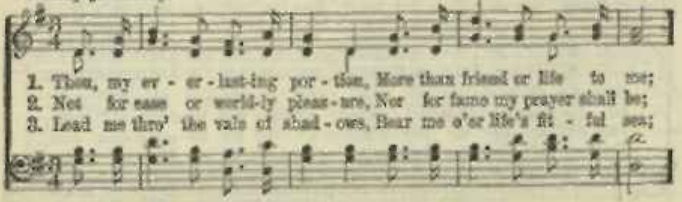
132 Hail to the Brightness.

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

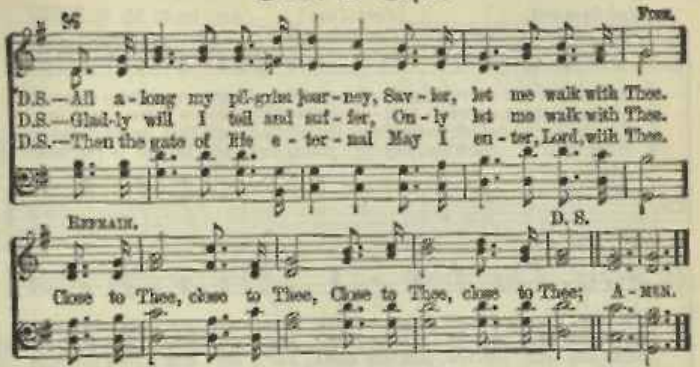


133 Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. SEED OF REMEMBRANCE. Silas J. Vail.

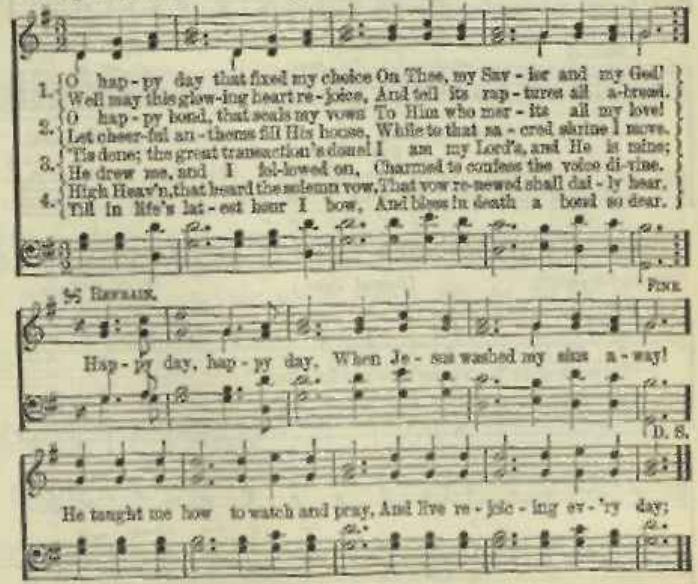


Close to Thee.



134 O Happy Day.

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



135 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Samuel Stennett. [*First Tune.*] Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wist-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, nor poi'sonous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

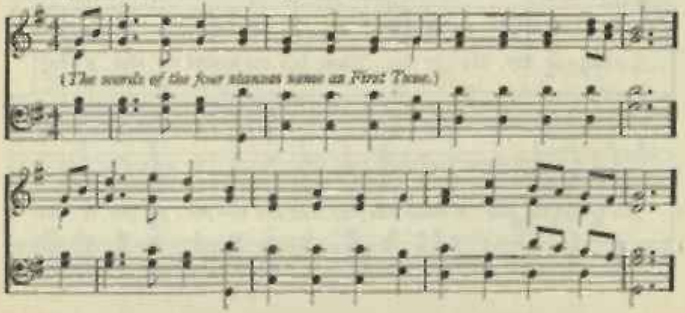
D.S.—*O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.*

REPEAT D.S.

I am bound for the promised land, ... I am bound for the promised land;
promised land,

136 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Samuel Stennett. [*Second Tune.*] T. C. O'Kane.



On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Chorus

We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, Just a - by and by,

cross on the ev - er - green shore, ... Sing the song of Mo - ses ev - er - green shore,

and the Lamb, (by and by,) And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

137 Rest for the Weary.

Rev. S. Y. Harmer. Rev. Wm. McDonald.

{There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry.
{On the oth - er side of Jor - dan, In the sweet fields of E - den.

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you.}
Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, There is rest for you.}

138 There is a Land of Pure Delight.

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

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

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

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

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

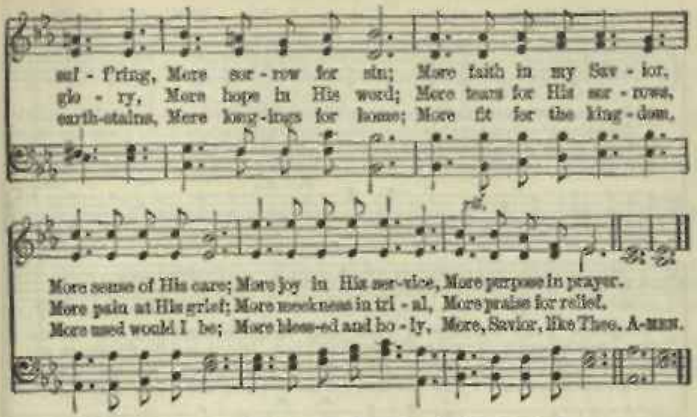
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides this heav'nly land from ours.
And fin - ger, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. A-MEN.

139 My Prayer.

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

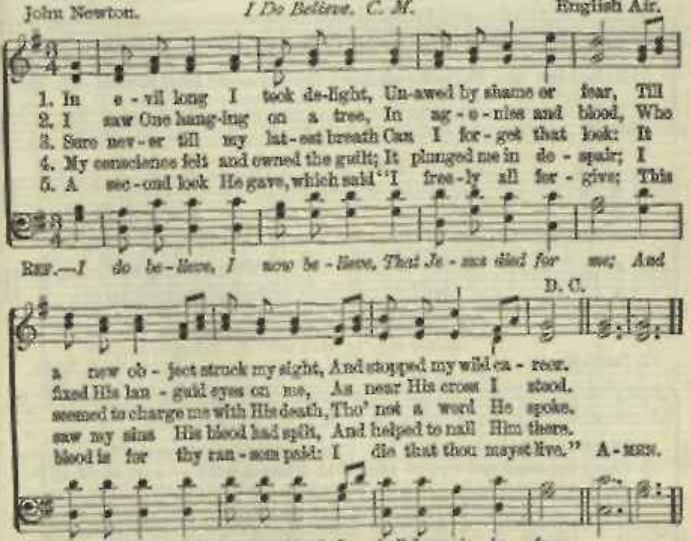
1. More he - li - ness give me, More striv-ing with - in; More pa-tience in
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come; More free-dom from

My Prayer.



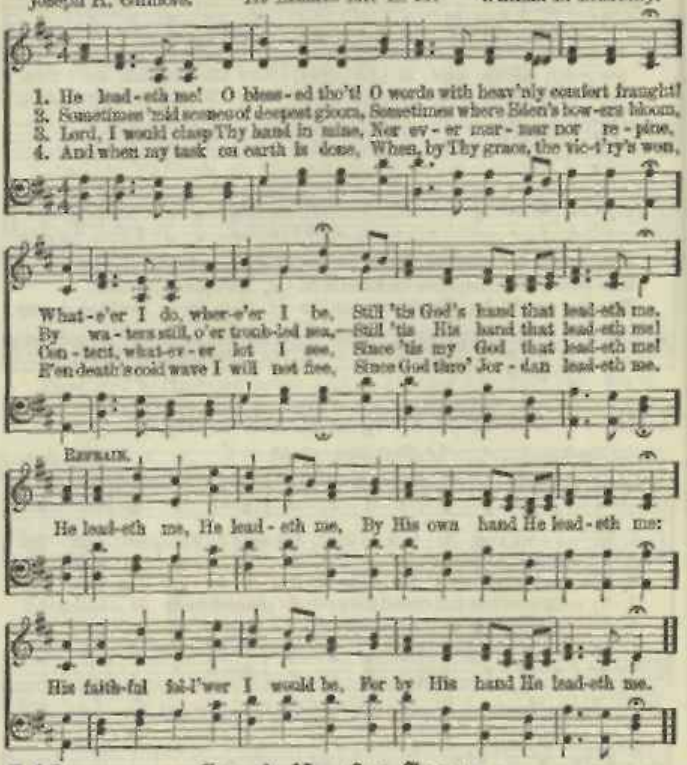
140 In Evil Long I Took Delight.

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



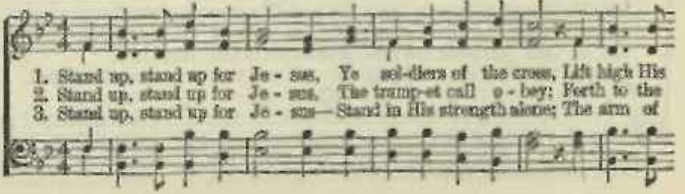
141 He Leadeth Me.

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

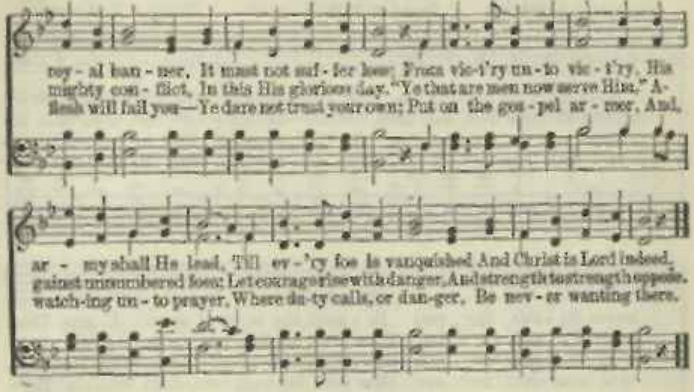


142 Stand Up For Jesus.

G. Duffield. *Webb.* G. J. Webb.

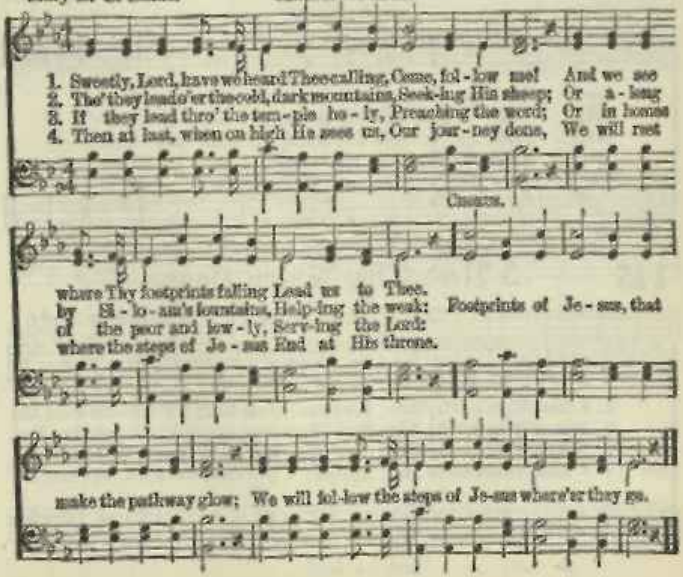


Stand Up for Jesus.



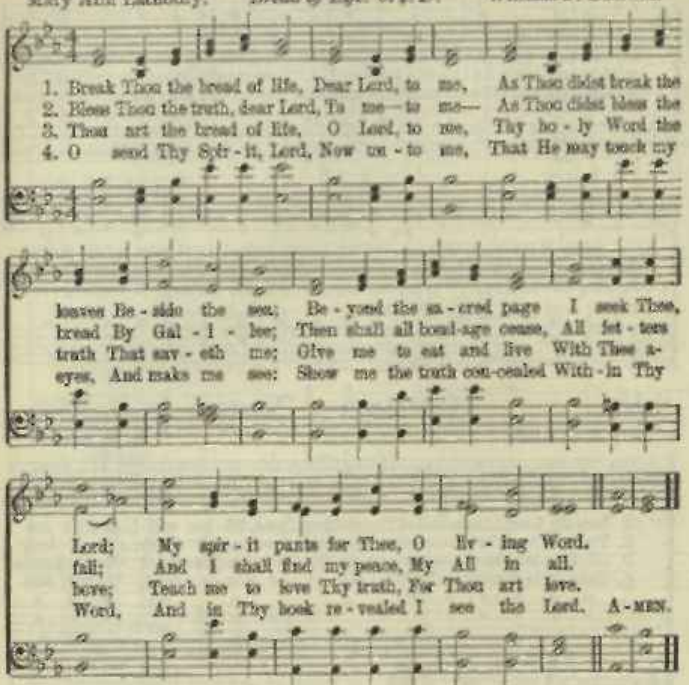
143 Footsteps of Jesus.

Mary B. C. Slade. USED BY PERMISSION OF S. M. SCUNTHORPE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. A. B. Everett.



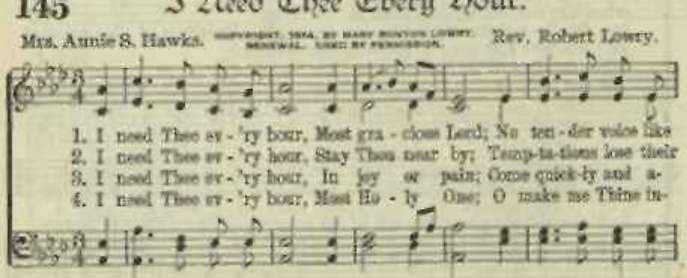
144 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

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



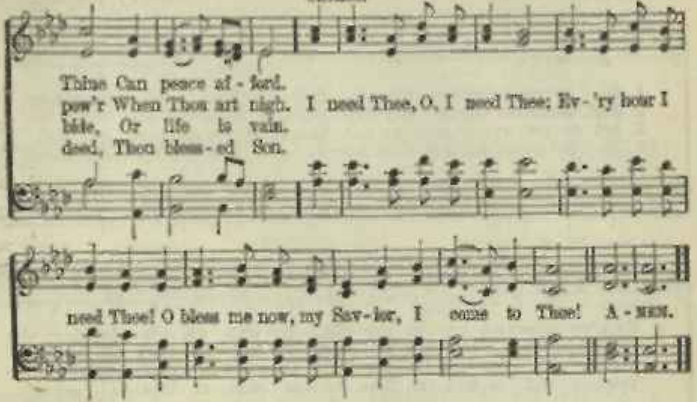
145 I Need Thee Every Hour.

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



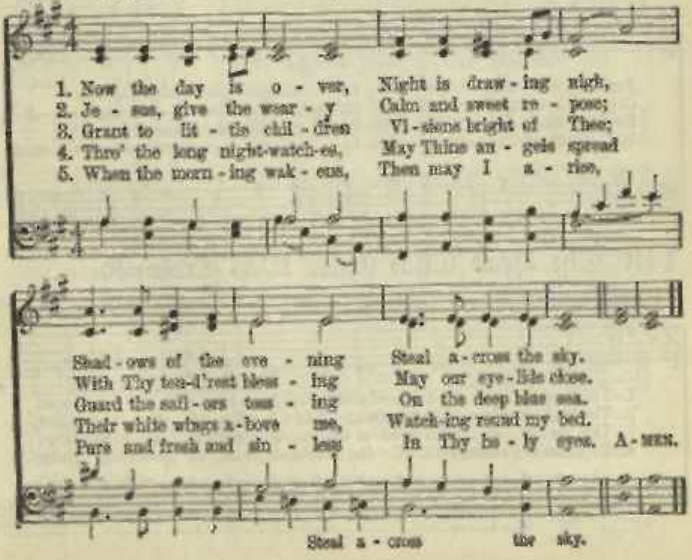
I Need Thee Every Hour.

CHORUS.



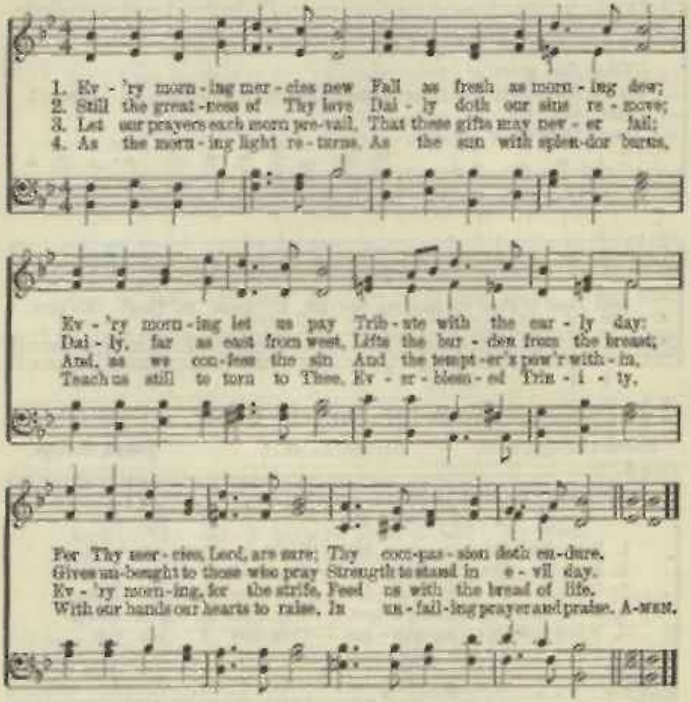
146 Now the Day is Over.

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



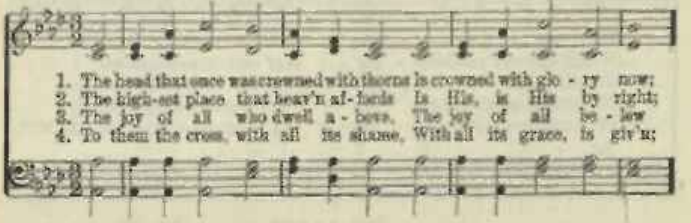
147 Every Morning Mercies New.

Greville Phillimore. *Kelso.* Edward J. Hopkins.

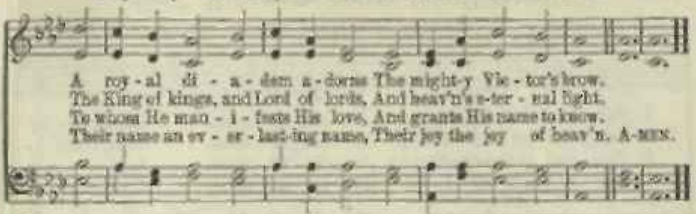


148 The Head That Once Was Crowned.

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

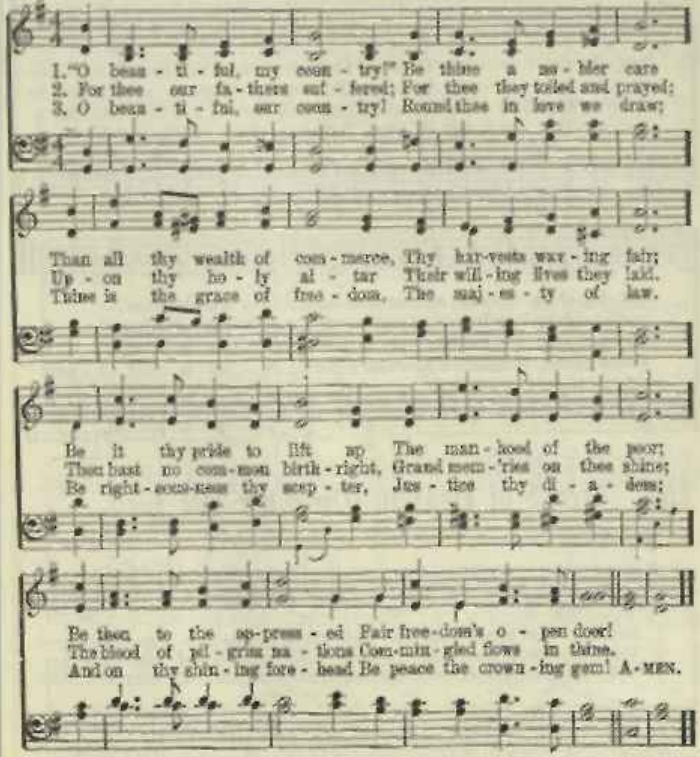


The Head That Once Was Crowned.



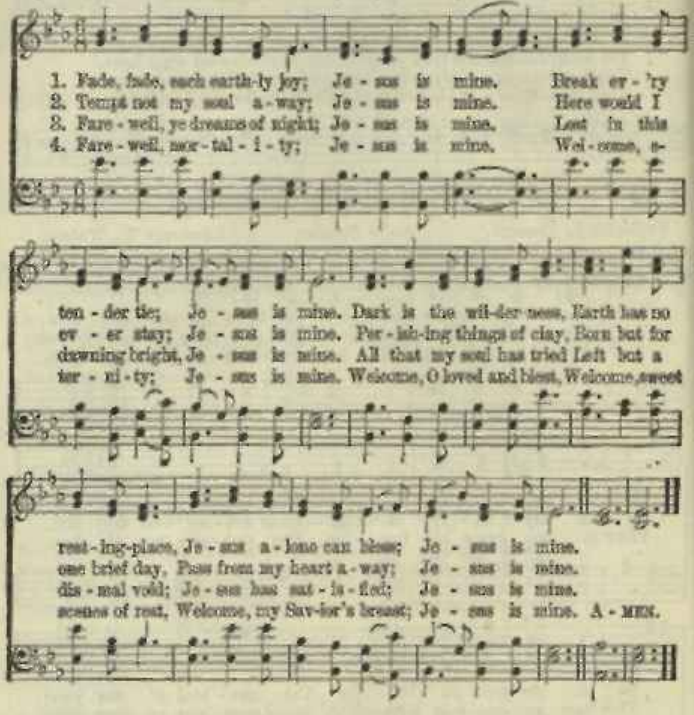
149 O Beautiful, My Country!

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



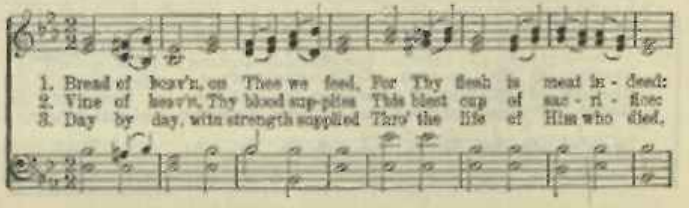
150 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

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

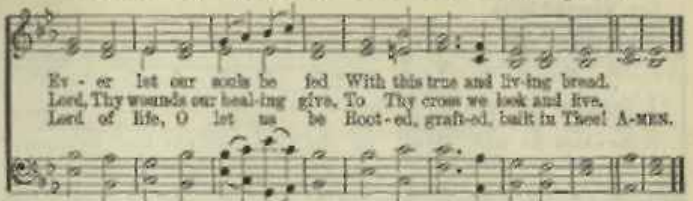


151 Bread of Heav'n, On Thee We Feed.

Josiah Conder. *Holley. 7s.* G. Hewn.



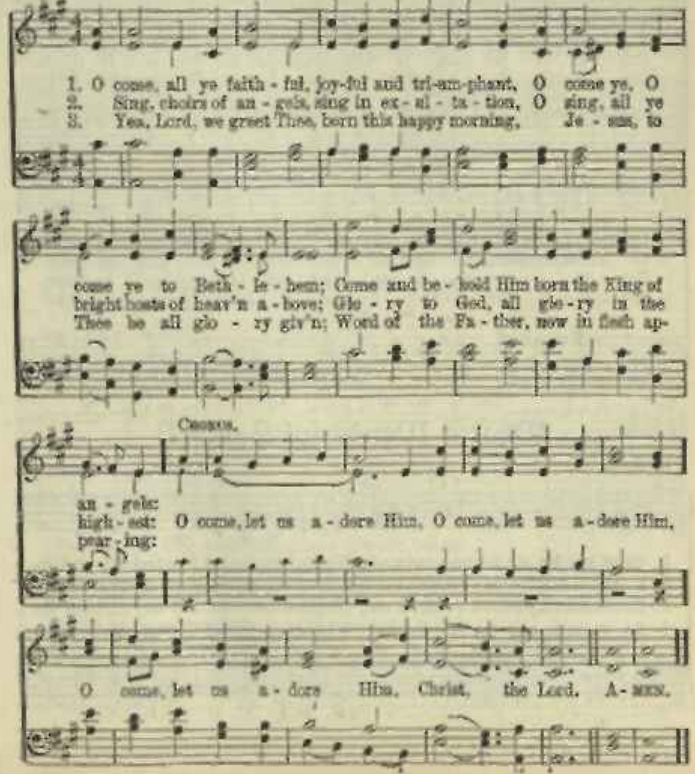
Bread of Heav'n, On Thee We Feed.



152 O Come, All Ye Faithful.

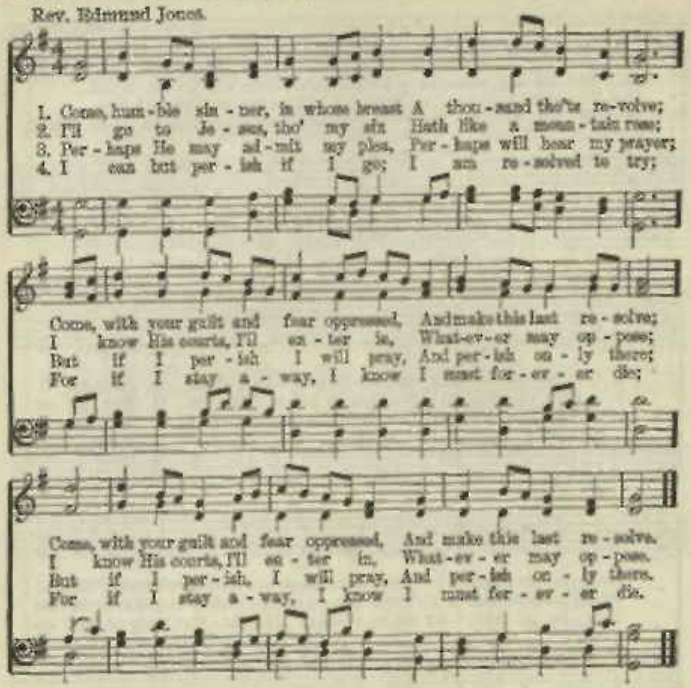
Adeste Fideles. Portuguese Hymn. Irregular.

Tr. by Frederick Oakeley. Anon.



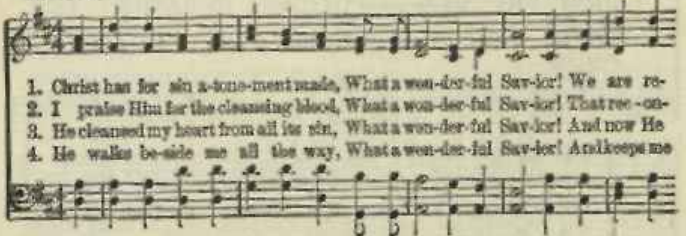
153 Come, Humble Sinner.

Rev. Edmund Jones.



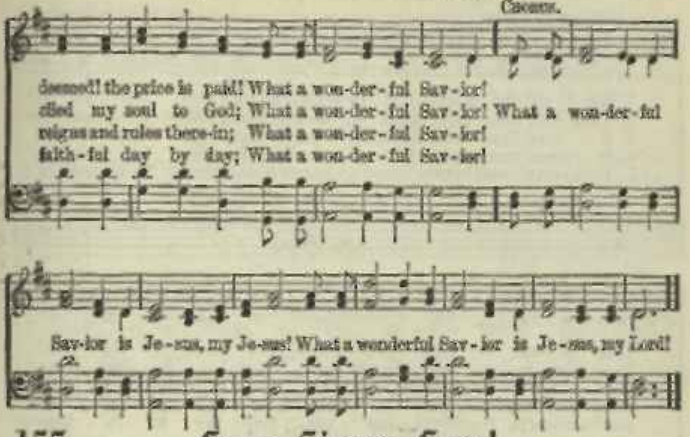
154 What a Wonderful Savior!

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.



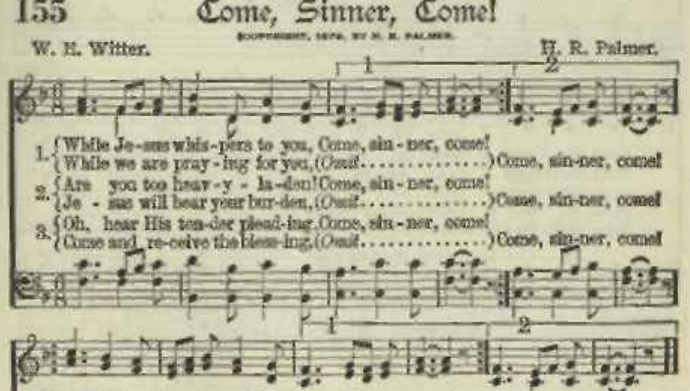
What a Wonderful Savior!

Chorus.



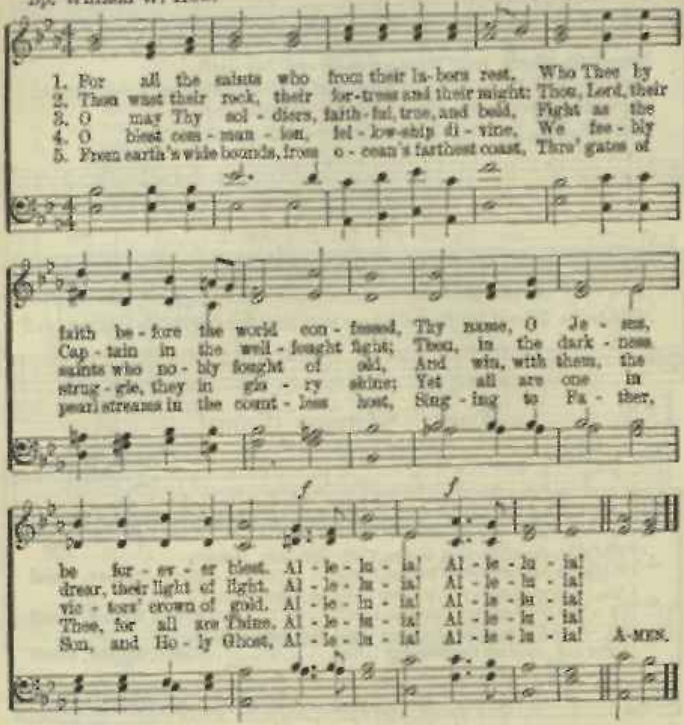
155 Come, Sinner, Come!

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



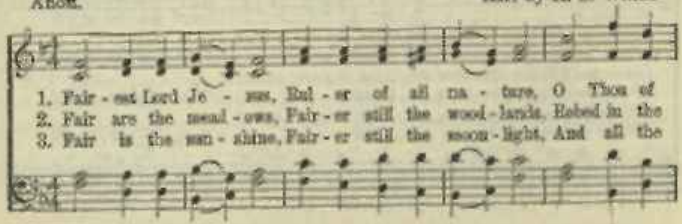
156 For All the Saints.

Bp. William W. How. Sir Joseph Barnby.

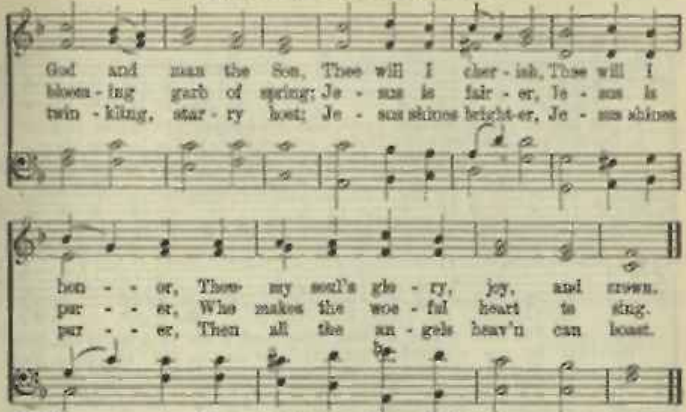


157 Fairest Lord Jesus.

Anon. Arr. by R. S. Willis.

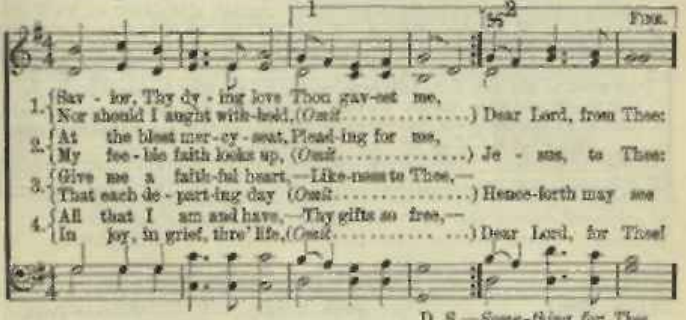


Fairest Lord Jesus.



158 Something For Thee.

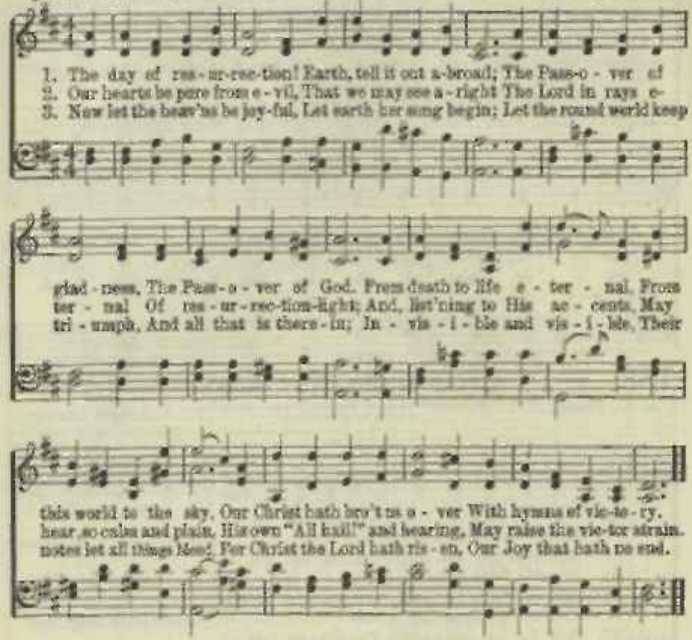
S. D. Phelps. Robert Lowry.



159 The Day of Resurrection.

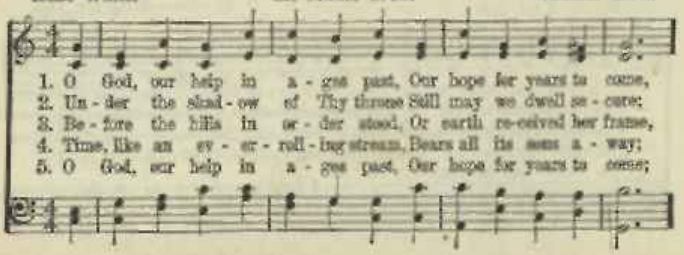
Lancashire.

John of Damascus. Henry Smart.

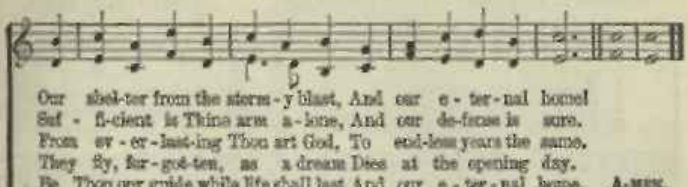


160 O God, Our Help.

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

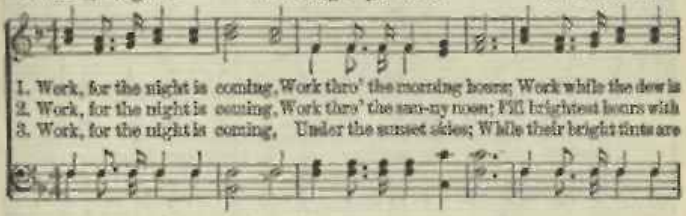


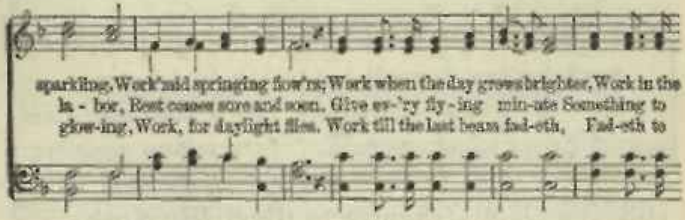
O God, Our Help.

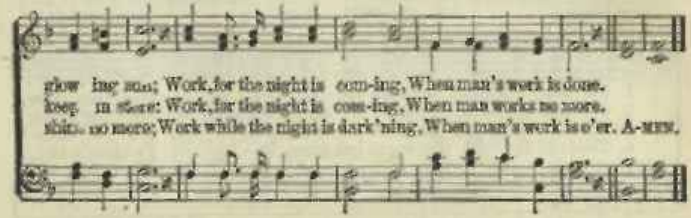


161 Work, for the Night is Coming.

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

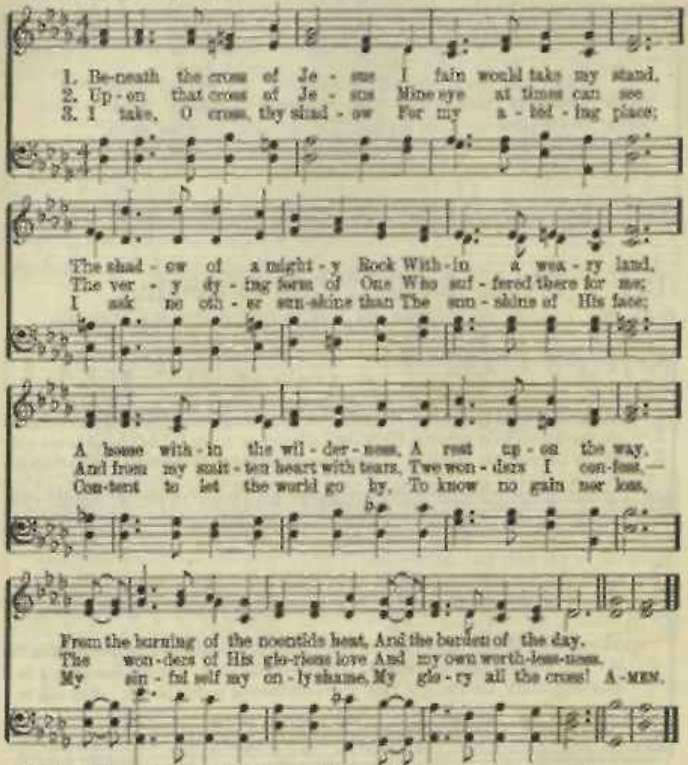






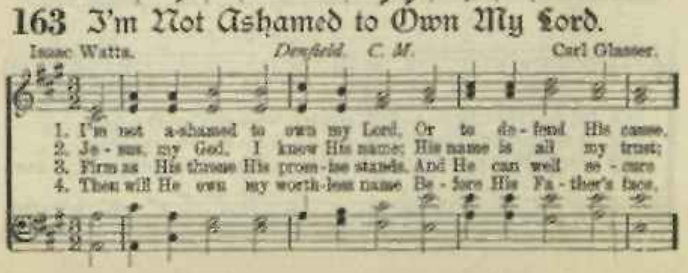
162 Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

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

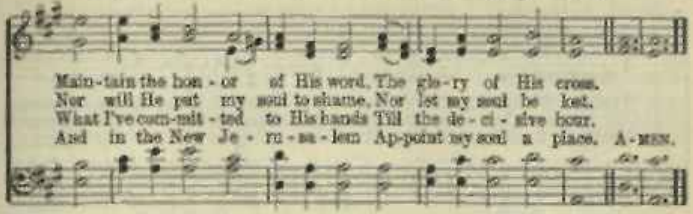


163 I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord.

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

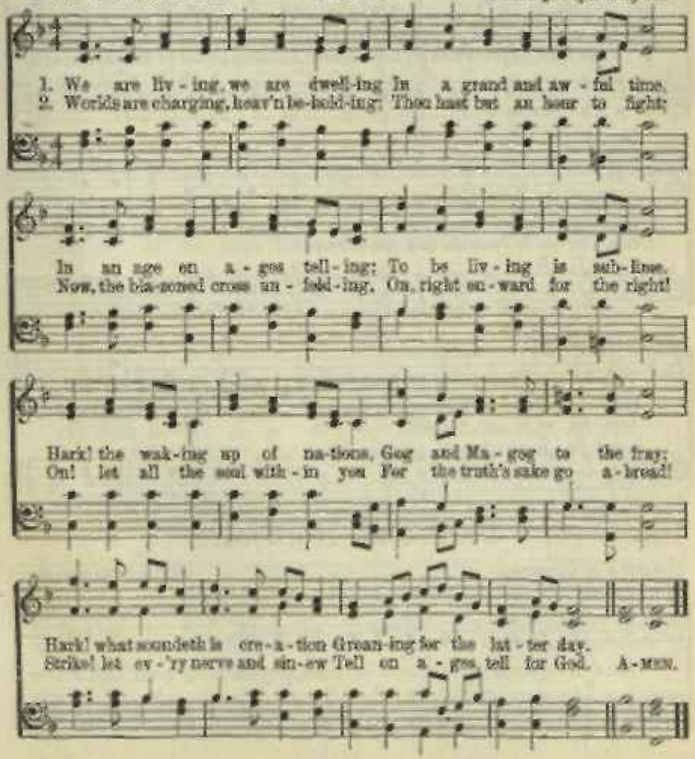


I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord.



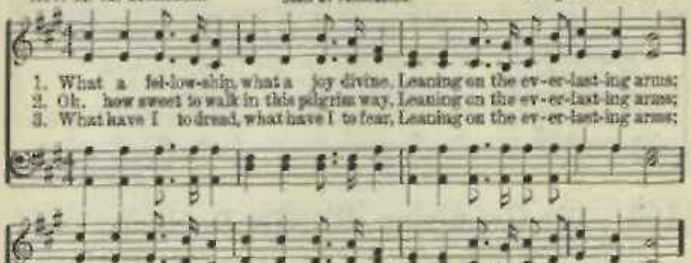
164 We Are Living, We Are Dwelling.

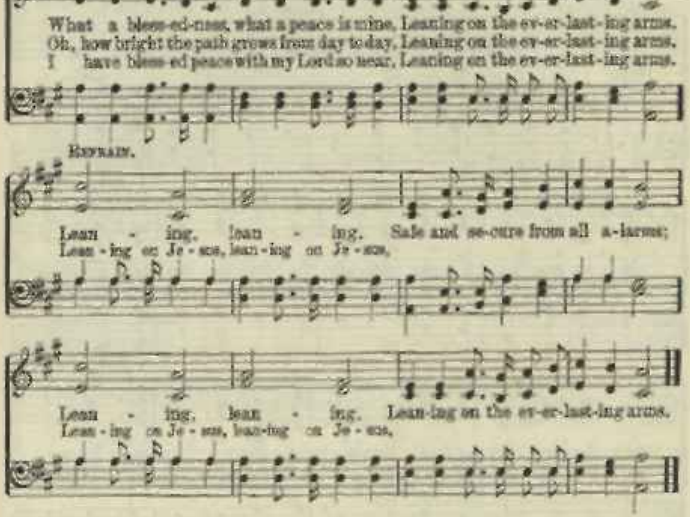
Arthur Cleveland Coxe. *Austria.* Franz Joseph Haydn.



165 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

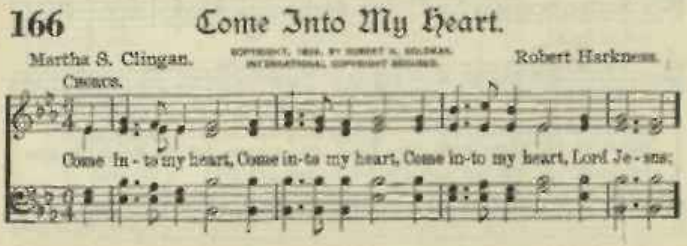
Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.



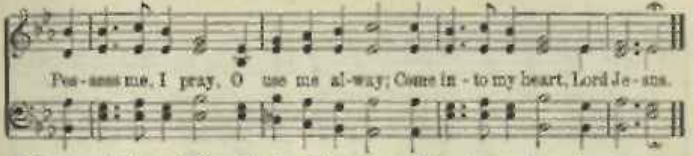


166 Come Into My Heart.

Martha S. Clingan. Robert Harkness.

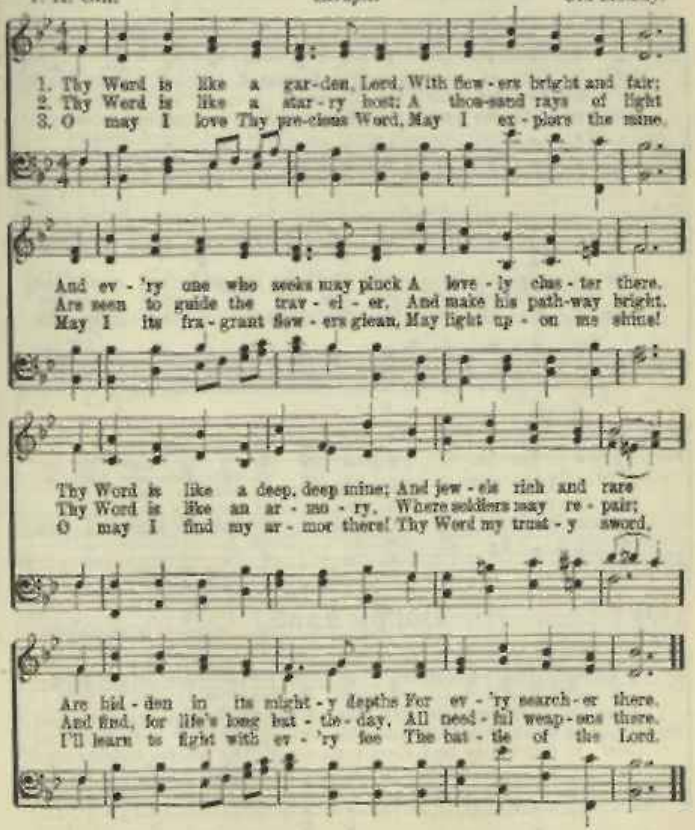


Come Into My Heart.



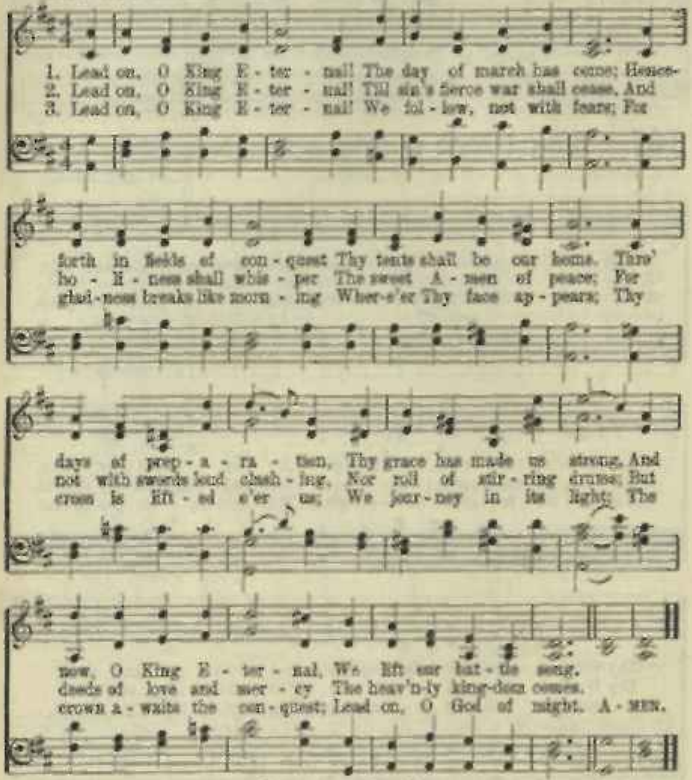
167 Thy Word is Like a Garden, Lord.

T. H. Gill. *Seraph.* Old Melody.



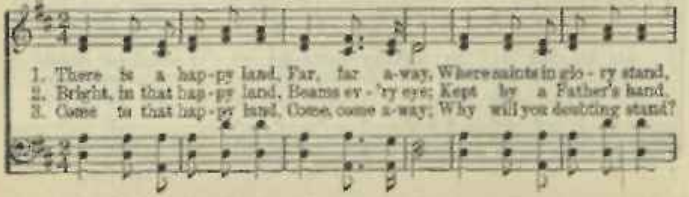
168 Lead On, O King Eternal!

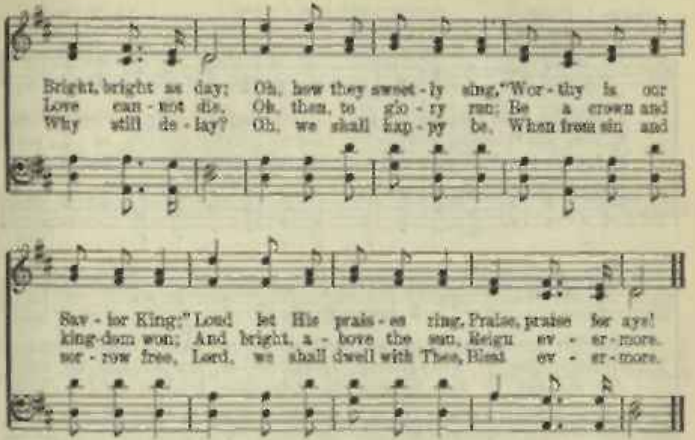
Ernest W. Shurtleff. *Lancashire.* 7s. 6s. D. Henry Smart.



169 Happy Land.

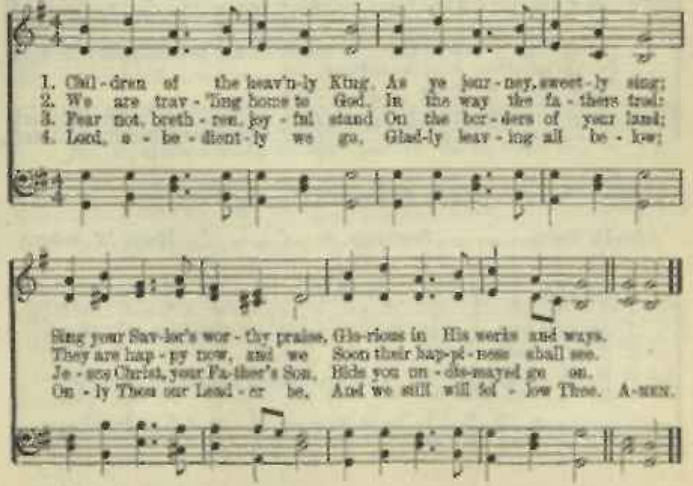
Old Melody.





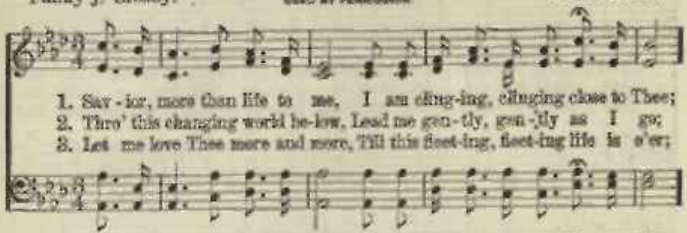
170 Children of the Heavenly King.

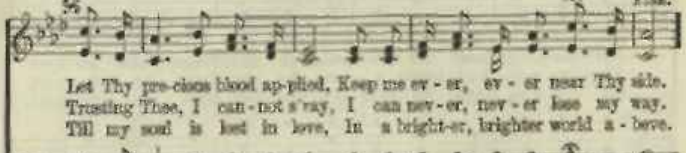
Rev. John Cennick. *Pleyel's Hymn.* 7s. Arr. from Ignace Pleyel.

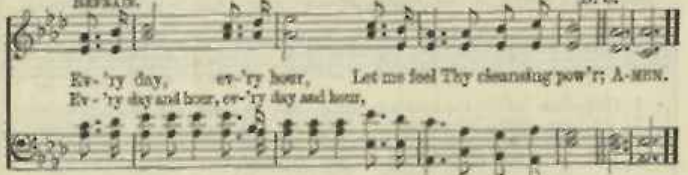


171 Savior, More Than Life.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

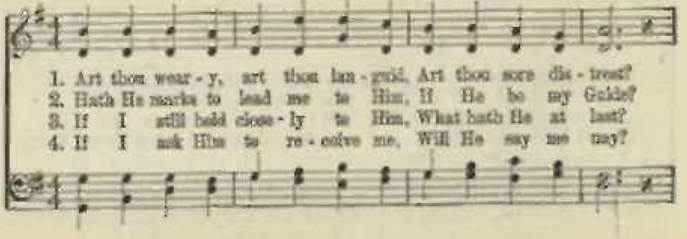




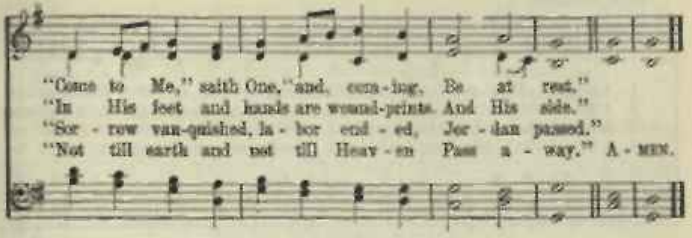


172 Art Thou Weary?

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

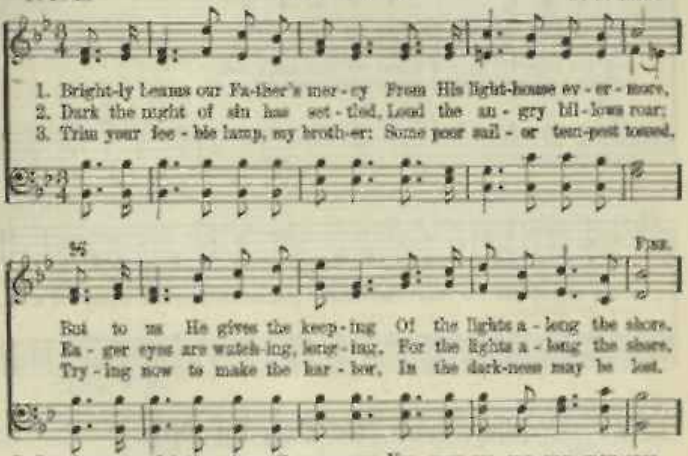


Art Thou Weary?



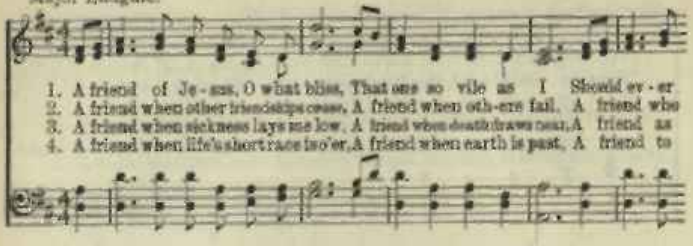
173 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

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

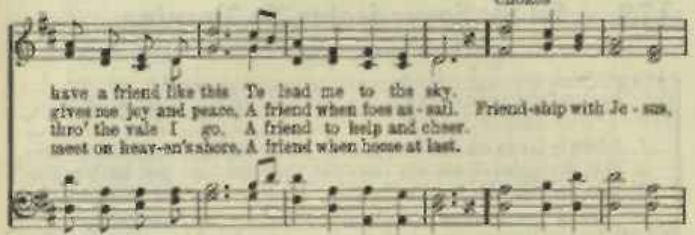


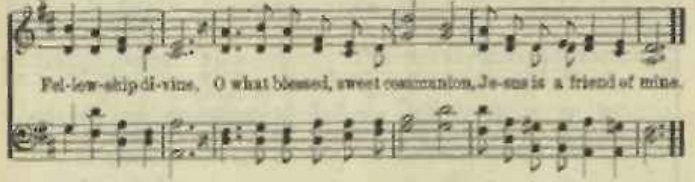
174 Friendship With Jesus.

Major Ludgate.



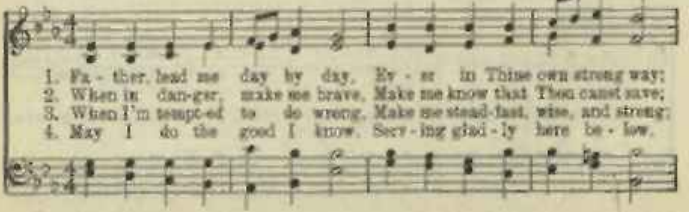
Chorus



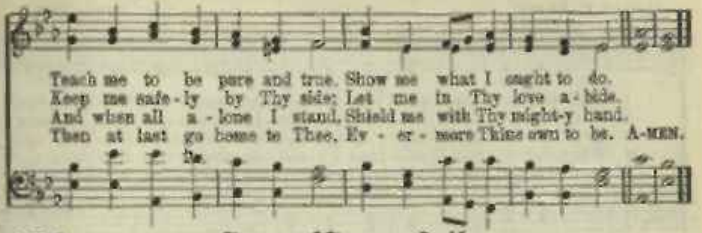


175 Father, Lead Me Day by Day.

John P. Hopps. *Peace.* G. C. Strattner.

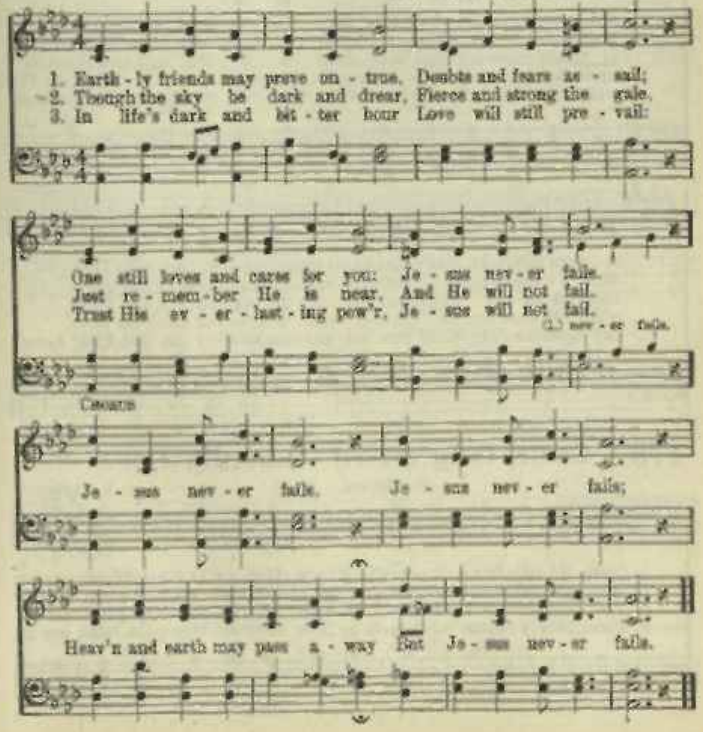


Father, Lead Me Day by Day.



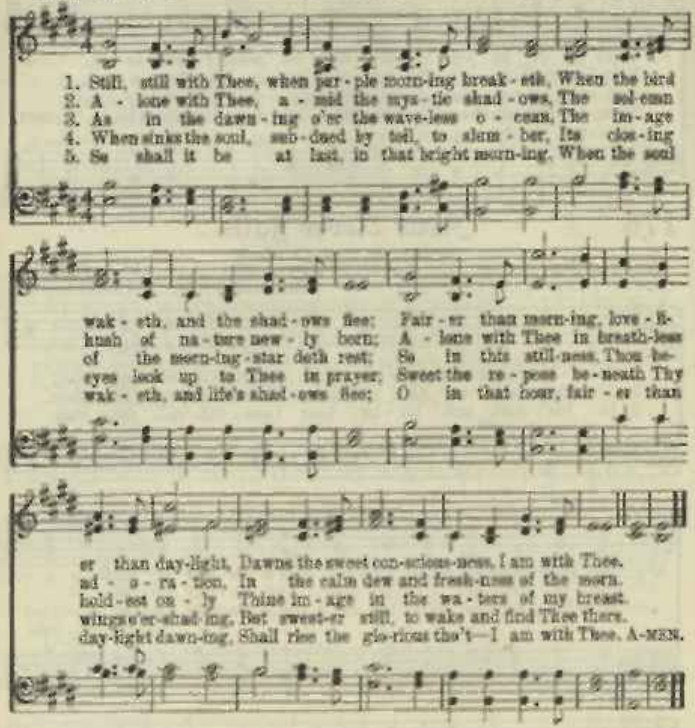
176 Jesus Never Fails.

A. A. Luther. A. A. Luther.
Har. and arr. by Carl Blackmore.



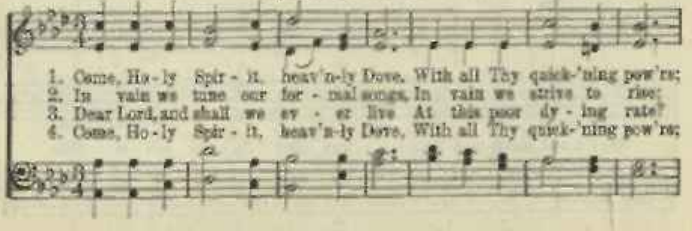
177 Still, Still With Thee.

Harriet B. Stowe. *Consolation.* Arr. Mendelssohn.

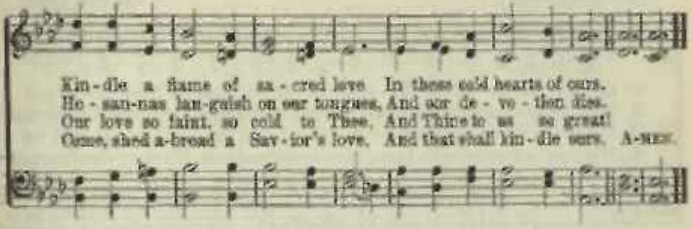


178 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

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

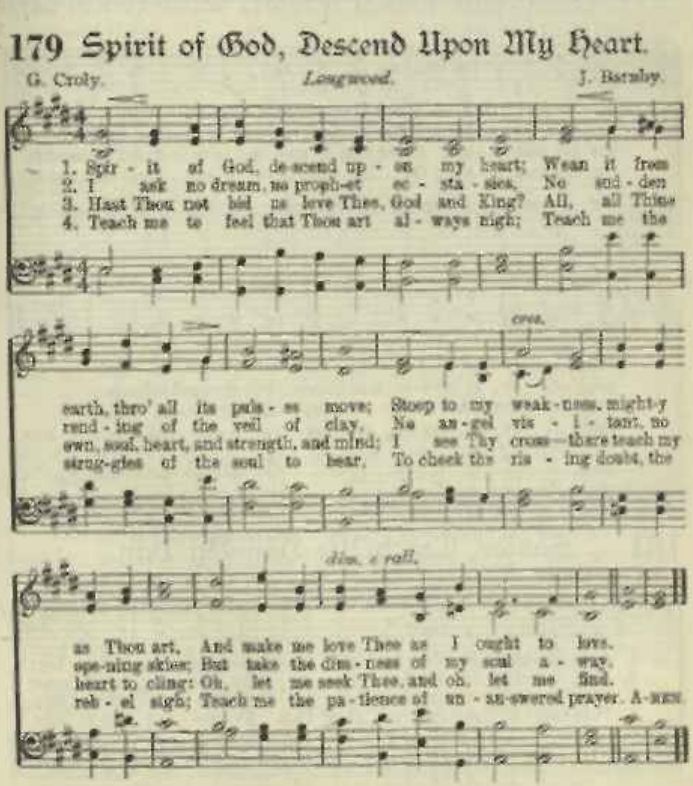


Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.



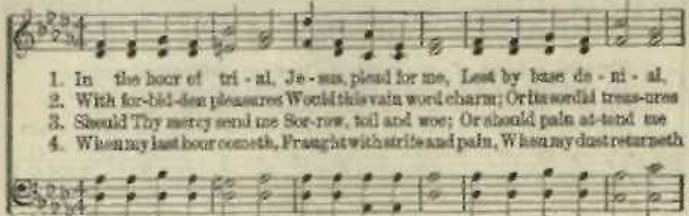
179 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart.

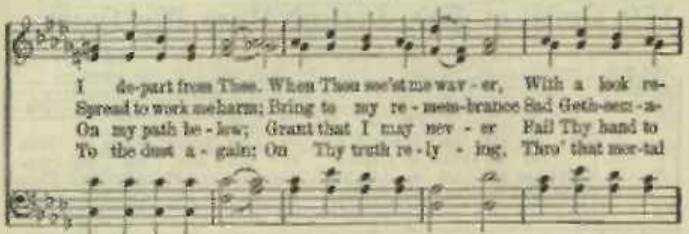
G. Croly. *Longwood.* J. Barnby.

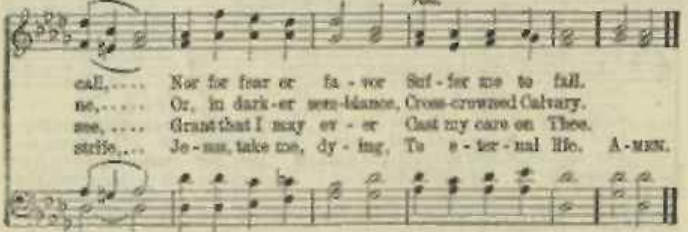


180 In the Hour of Trial.

James Montgomery. Spencer Lane.

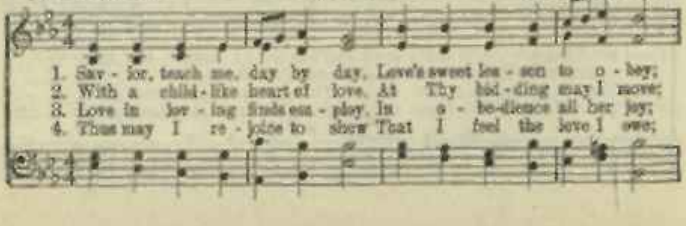




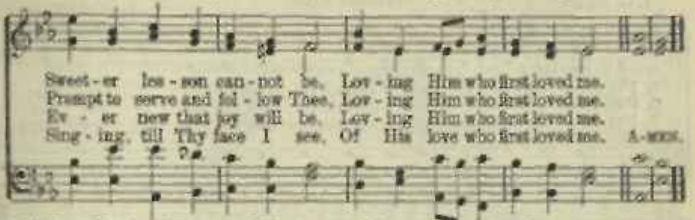


181 Savior, Teach Me Day By Day.

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

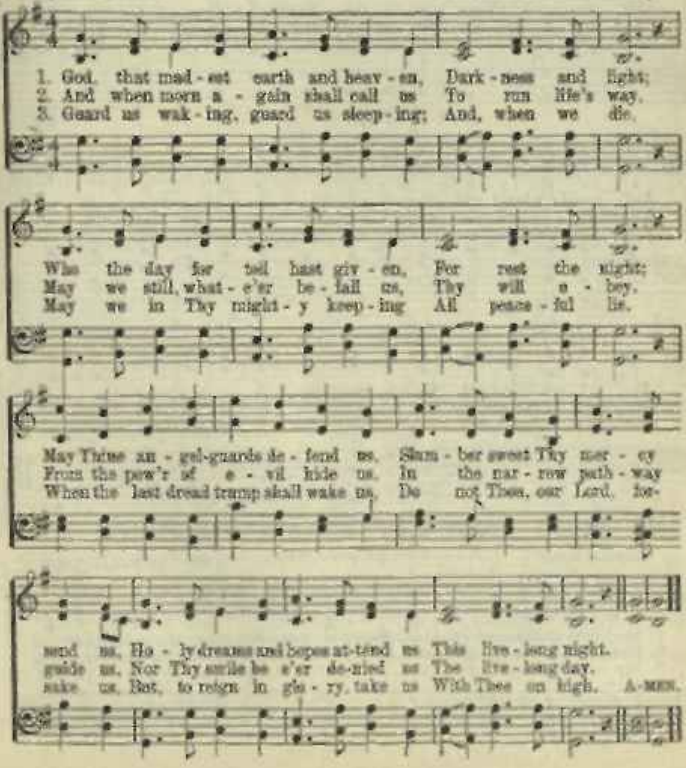


Savior, Teach Me Day By Day.



182 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven.

Reginald Heber. Welsh Traditional Melody.



183 I've Found A Friend.

J. G. Small. SWEETEST NAME. W. B. Bradbury.

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He died, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of He, But His own self He gave me.
So wise a Coun - sel - or and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er;
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
From His who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?

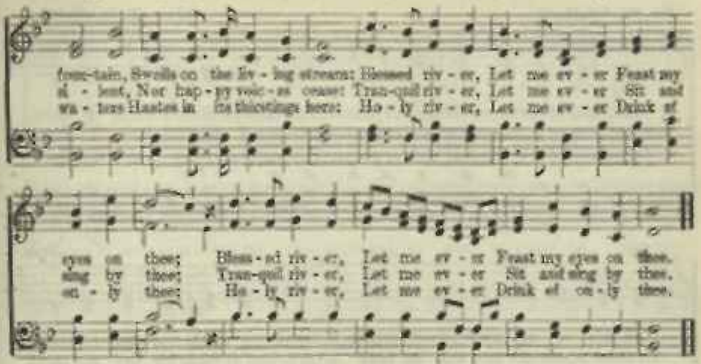
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

184 Fresh From The Throne Of Glory.

Horatius Bonar. RIVER OF LIFE. P. M. Rev. Robert Lowry.

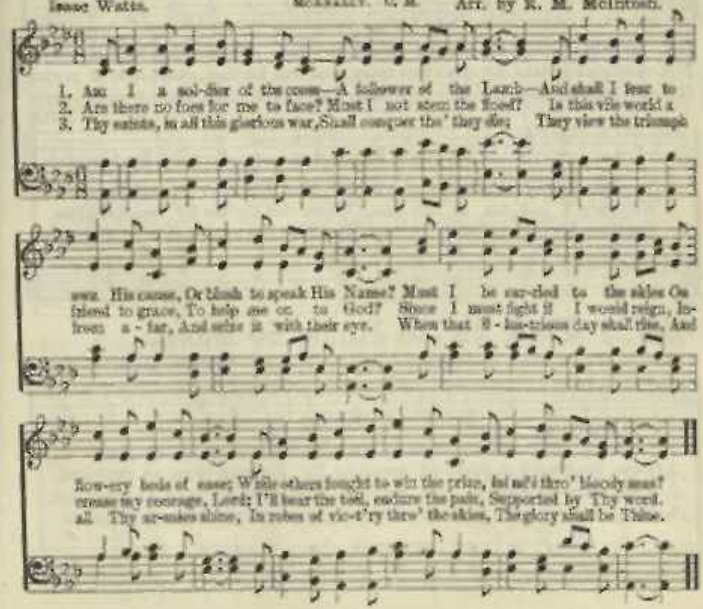
1. Fresh from the throne of glo - ry, Bright in its crys-tal gleam, Bursts out the liv - ing
2. Streams full of life and glad - ness, Spring of all health and peace, No longer there hang
3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Not now a - far, but near, My soul to Thy still

Fresh From The Throne Of Glory.



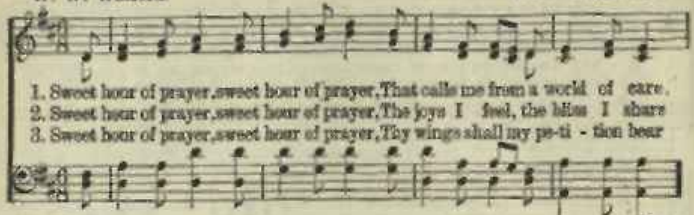
185 Am I A Soldier.

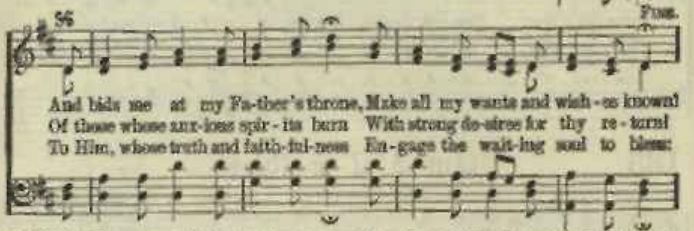
Isaac Watts. MORNAY. C. M. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

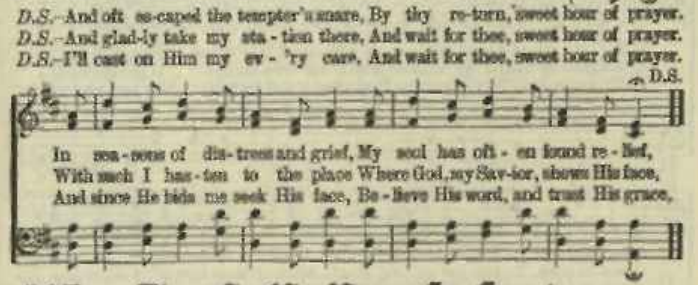


186 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

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

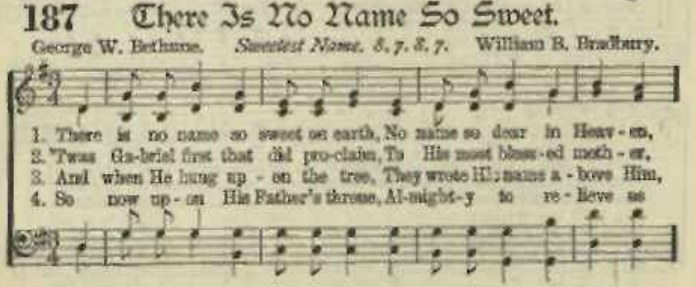




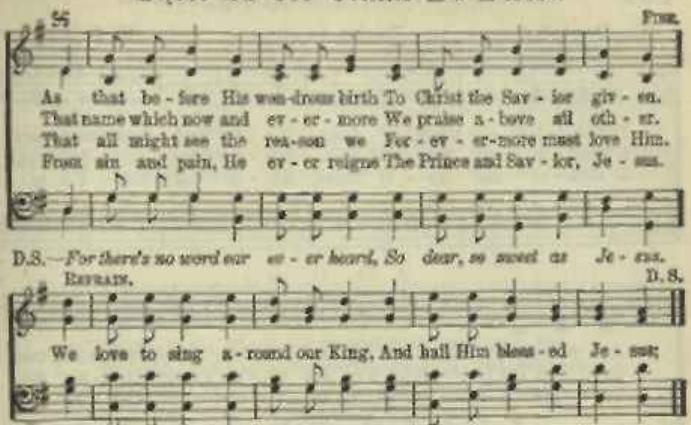


187 There Is No Name So Sweet.

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

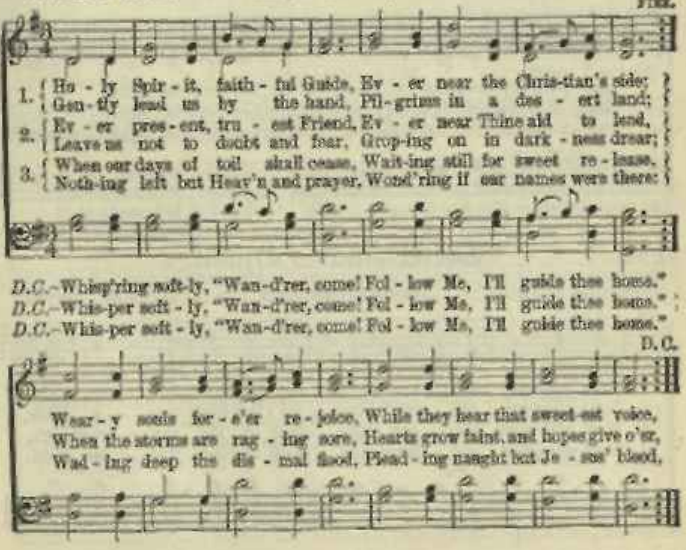


There Is No Name So Sweet.



188 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

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



189 Thou, Whose Almighty Word.

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

1. Thou, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
2. Spir - it of truth and love, Life - giv - ing, Ho - ly Dove,
3. Bless - ed and Ho - ly Three, Glo - ri - ous Trin - i - ty,

And took their flight, Hear us, we hum - bly pray; And where the
Speed forth Thy flight: Move o'er the wa - ter's face, Bear - ing the
Truth, Love and Might! Bound - less as o - cean's tide, Roll - ing in

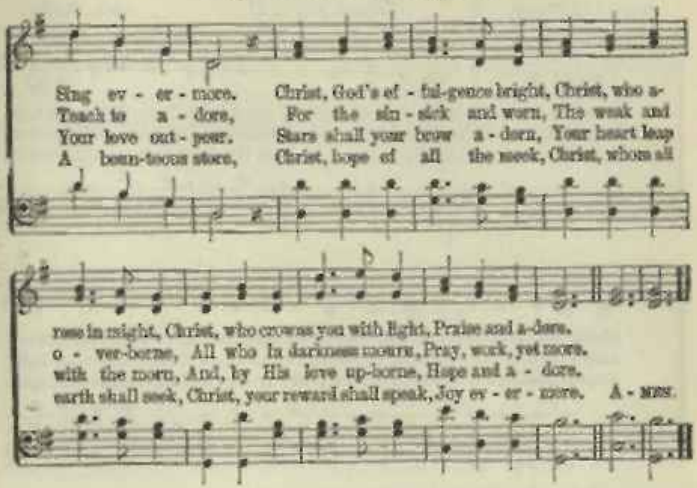
gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light!
lamp of grace; And, in earth's darkest place, Let there be light!
full - est pride, Thro' the world, far and wide, Let there be light! A - MEN.

190 The Woman's Hymn.

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

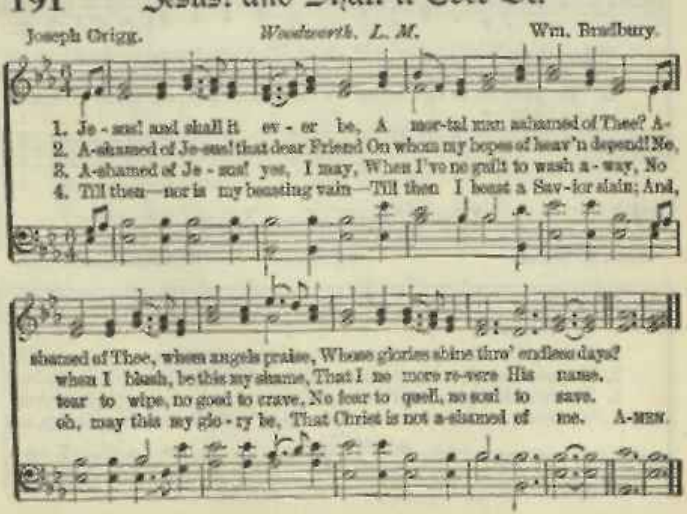
1. Come, wom - en, wide pro - claim Life thro' your Sav - ior slain;
2. Come, clasp - ing chil - dren's hands, Sis - ters from man - y lands,
3. Work with your cour - age high, Sing of the day - break nigh,
4. Then when the gar - nered field Shall to our Mas - ter yield

The Woman's Hymn.



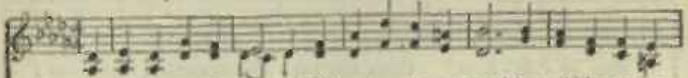
191 Jesus! and Shall it Ever Be.

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

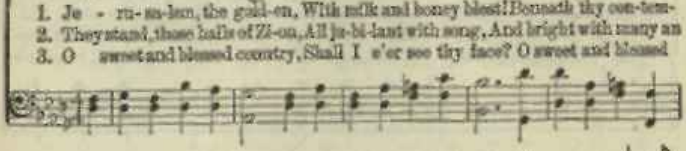


192 Jerusalem, the Golden.

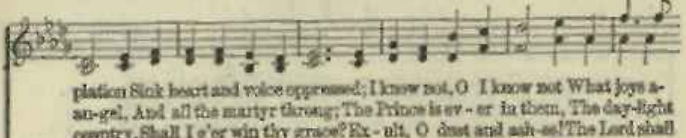
Bernard of Cluny. *Ewing. 7s. 6s. D.* Alex. Ewing.



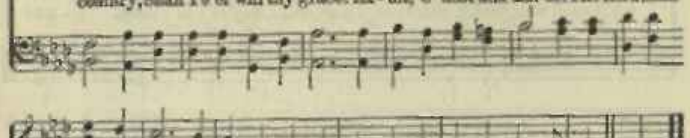
1. Je - ru-sa-lem, the gold-en, With milk and honey blest! Beneath thy con-tem-
2. They stand, those halls of Zi-on, All ja-bi-lant with song, And bright with many an
3. O sweet and blessed country, Shall I e'er see thy face? O sweet and blessed



plation Sink heart and voice oppressed; I know not, O I know not What joys a-
an-gel, And all the martyr throng; The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light
country, Shall I e'er win thy grace? Ex - ult, O dust and ash-es! The Lord shall

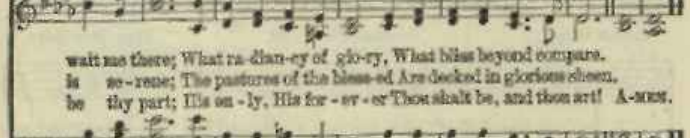


wait me there; What ra-dian-cy of glo-ry, What bliss beyond compare.
is ne-vene; The pastures of the bless-ed Are decked in glorious sheen.
be thy part; His on - ly, His for - ever Thou shalt be, and thou art! A-MEN.

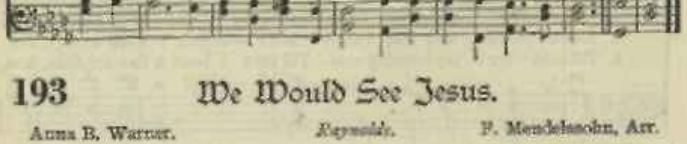


193 We Would See Jesus.

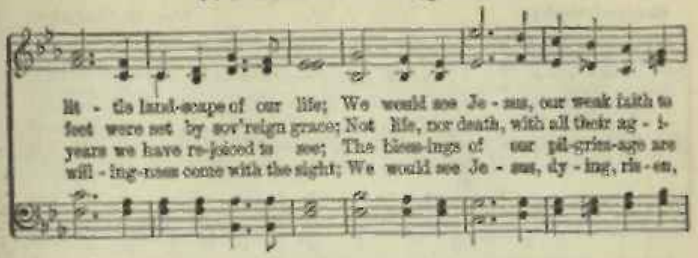
Anna B. Warner. *Reynolds.* F. Mendelssohn, Arr.

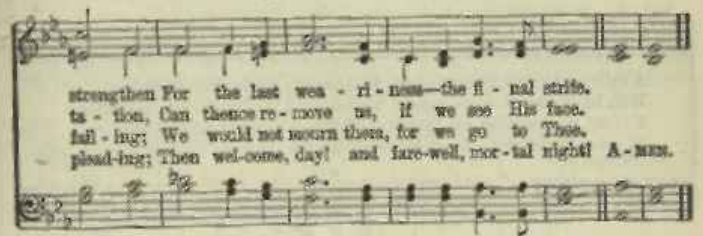


1. We would see Je - sus—for the shad-ows length-en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus—the great Rock-foun-da - tion, Where-on our
3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus—this is all we're need - ing, Strength, joy, and



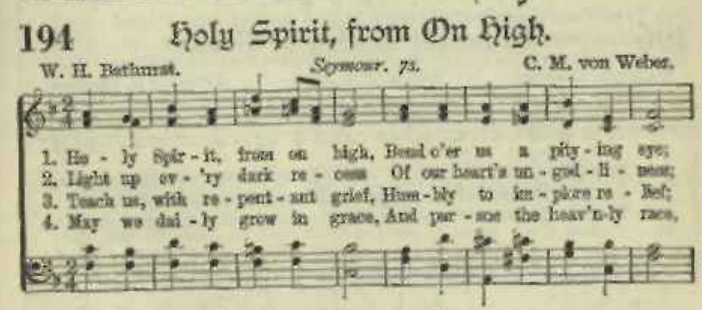
We Would See Jesus.

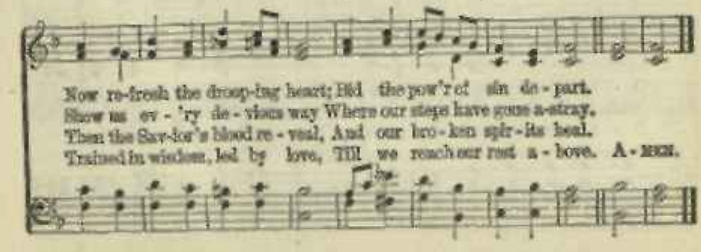




194 Holy Spirit, from On High.

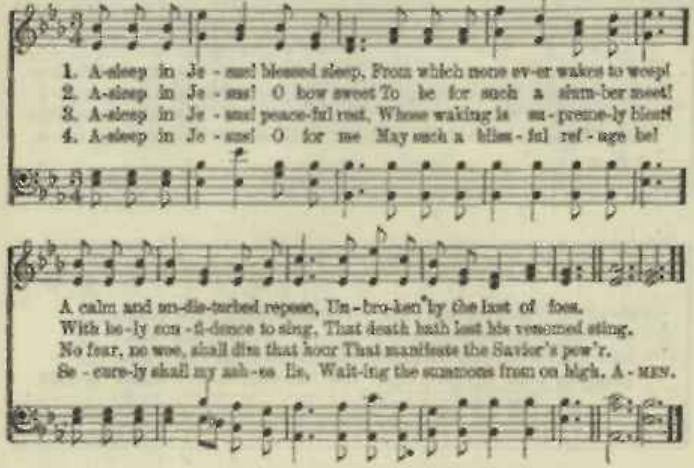
W. H. Bathurst. *Seymour. 7s.* C. M. von Weber.





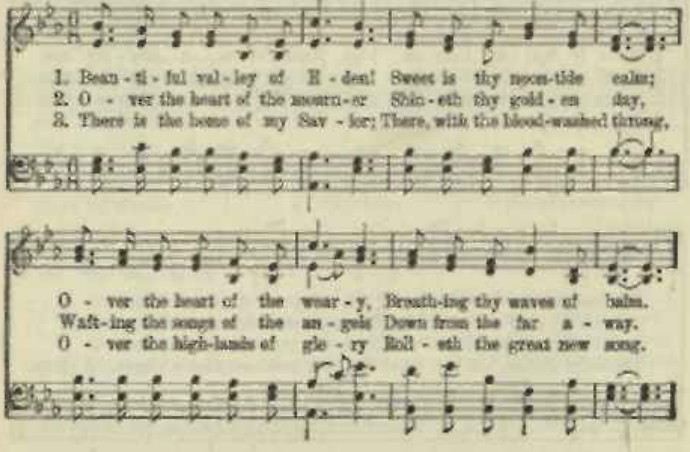
195 Asleep in Jesus.

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

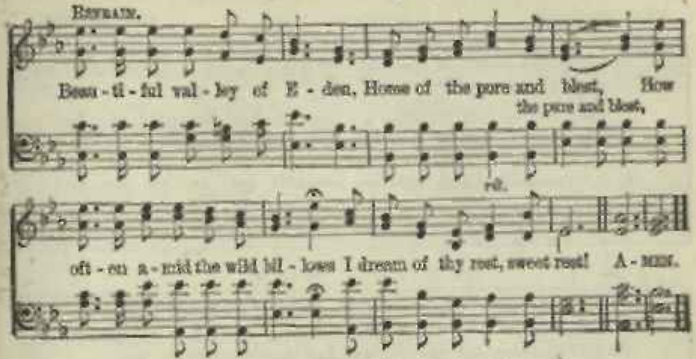


196 Beautiful Valley of Eden.

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

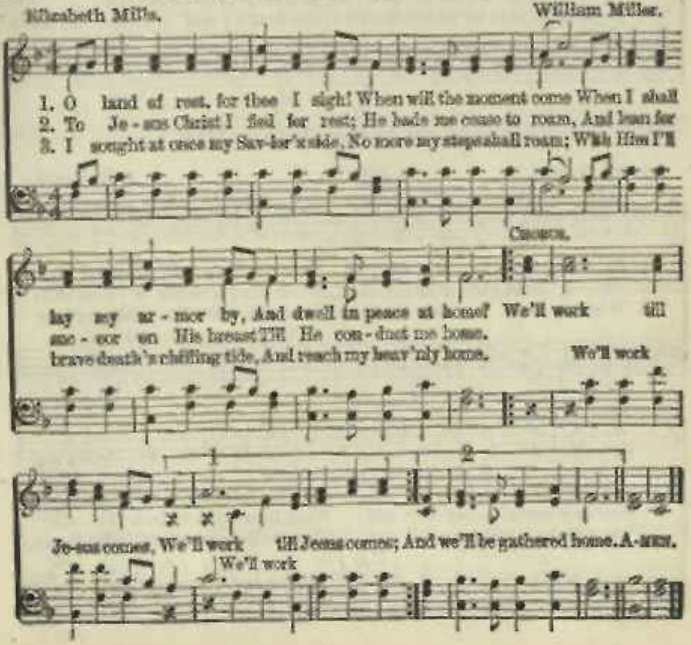


Beautiful Valley of Eden.



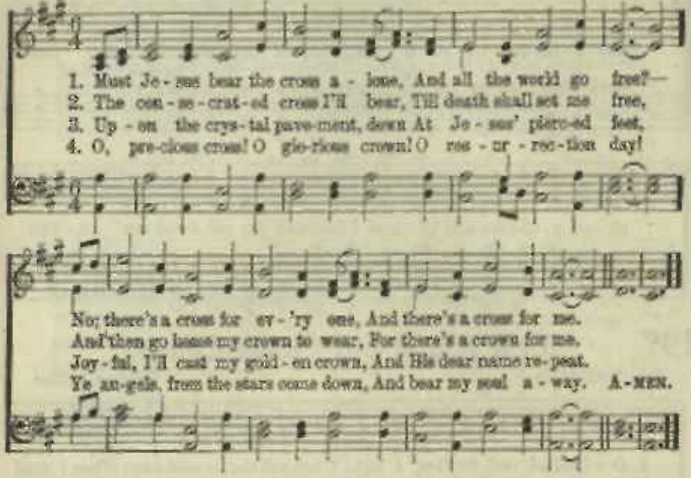
197 We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.



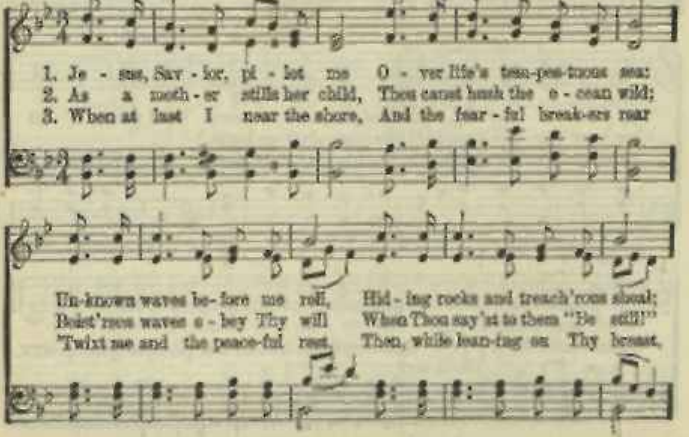
198 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

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

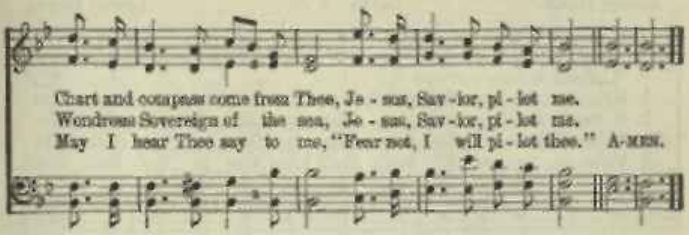


199 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

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

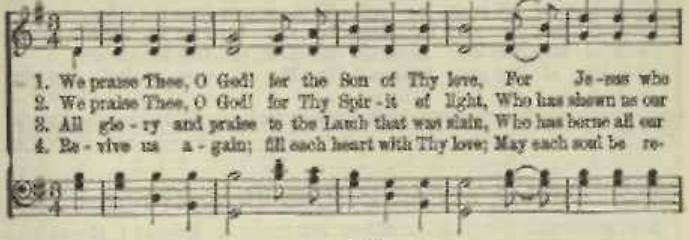


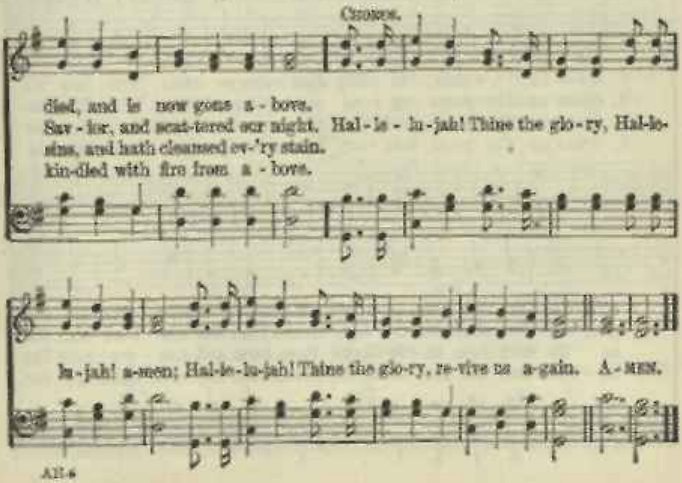
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.



200 Revive Us Again

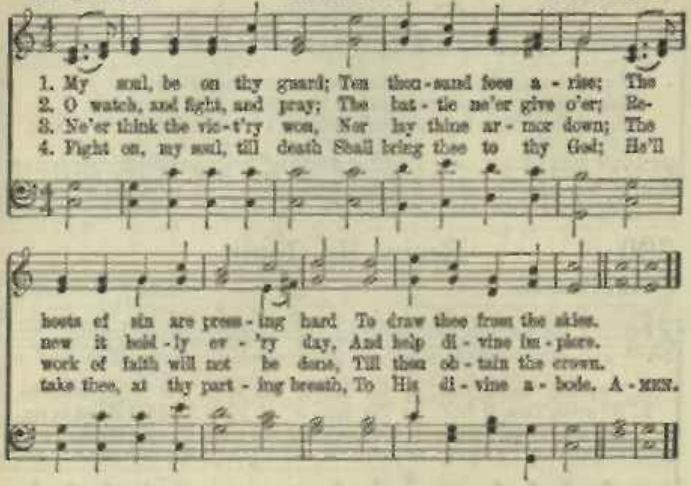
Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband.





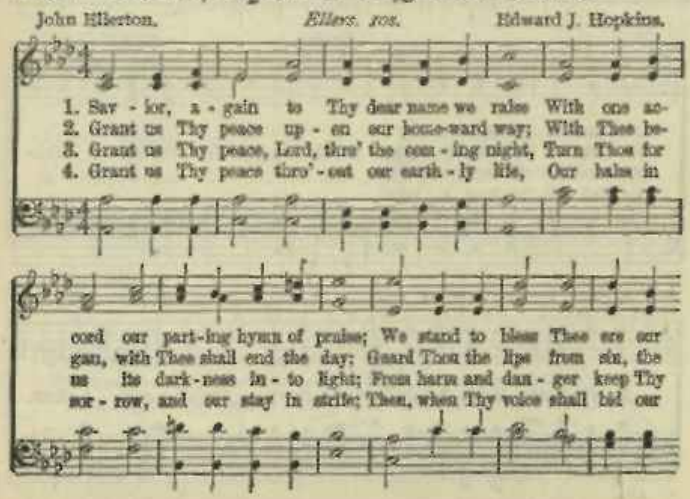
201 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

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

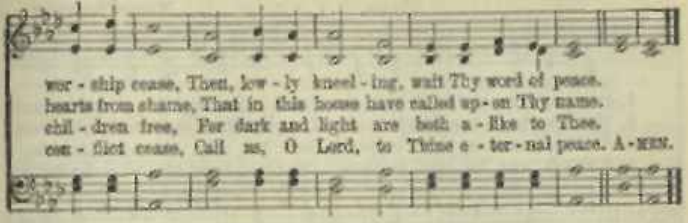


202 Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name.

John Ellerton. *Ellers. 10s.* Edward J. Hopkins.

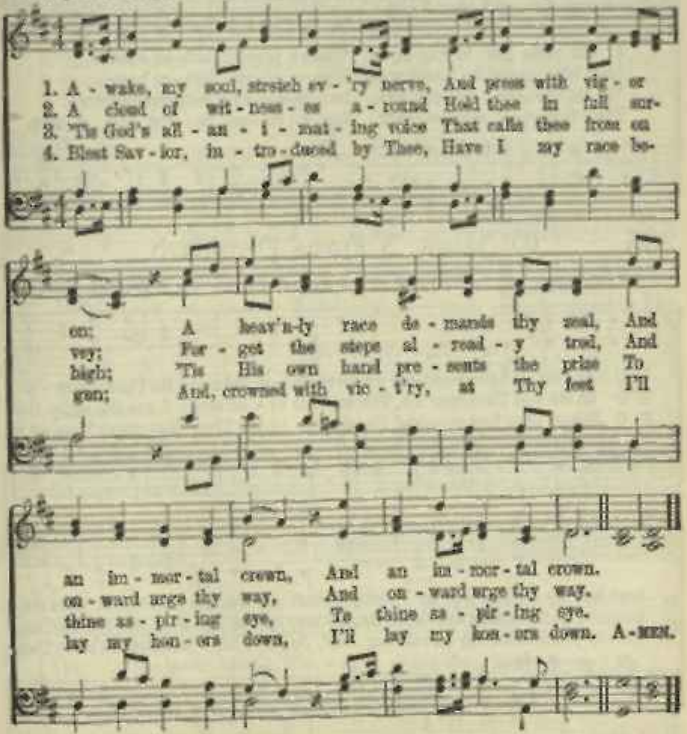


Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name.



203 Awake, My Soul.

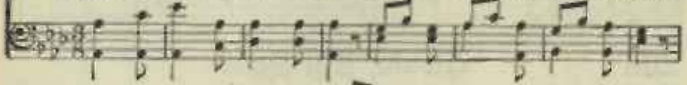
Philip Doddridge. *Christmas. C. M.* George F. Handel.



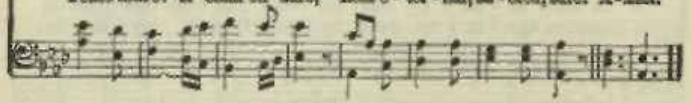
204 Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice.

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

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My path your choice:
2. Thou who, home-less, sole, for-lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain:
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound.

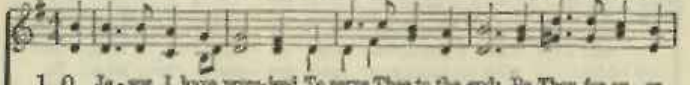


I will guide you to your home; Wea-ry pilgrim, hith-er come.
Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea-ry pilgrim, hith-er haste.
Ye, by fiere - er an-guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;
Peace that ev-er shall en-dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure. A-MEN.

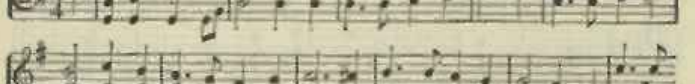


205 O Jesus, I Have Promised.

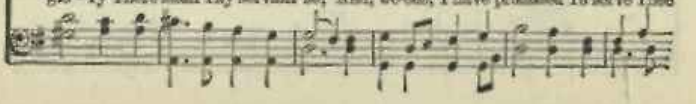
John E. Bode. *Angel's Story. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.* Arthur H. Mann.



1. O Je - sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for-ev - er
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
3. O Je-sus, Thou hast promised To all who fol-low Thee That where Thou art in



near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat-tle If Thou art
dan - ze, The tempting sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, A-round me
glo - ry There shall Thy servant be; And, Je-sus, I have promised To serve Thee



O Jesus, I Have Promised.

by my side, Nor wan-der from the pathway If Thou wilt be my Guide.
and with-in; But, Je-sus, draw Thou near-er, And shield my soul from sin.
to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas-ter and my Friend. A-MEN.

206 Come and Worship.

J. Montgomery. James Hughes.

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear.
3. Sin-ners, wrung with true re-pent-ance, Doomed for guilt to end - less pains,

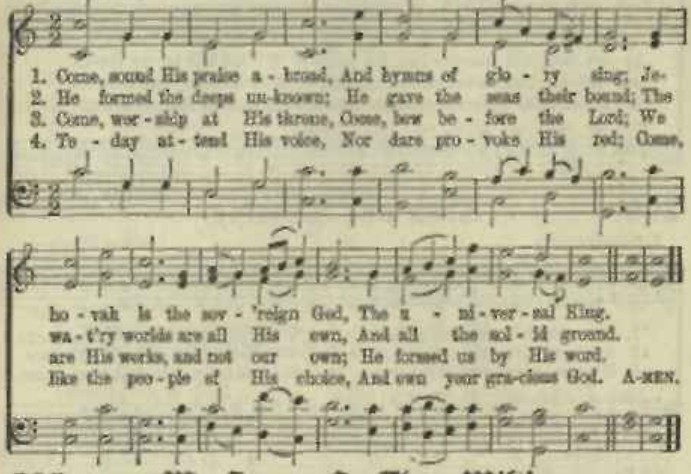
Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear;
Jus - tice now re - vokes the sentence, Mer - cy calls you — break your chains;

Chorus

Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship; Wor - ship Christ the new-born
King, (new - born King,) Wor - ship Christ the new - born King.

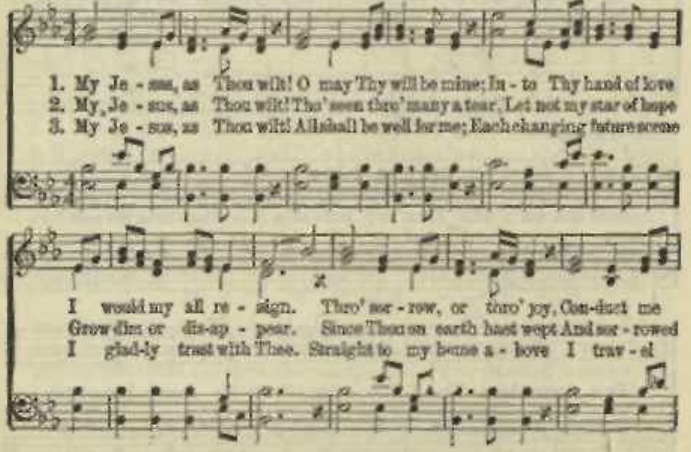
207 Come, Sound His Praise.

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

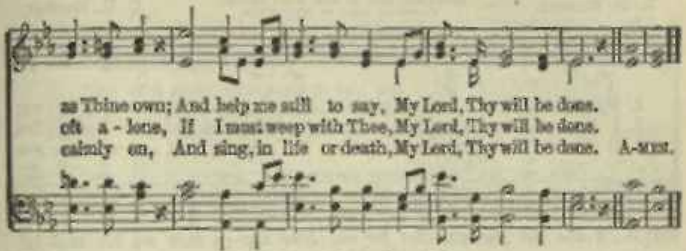


208 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!

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

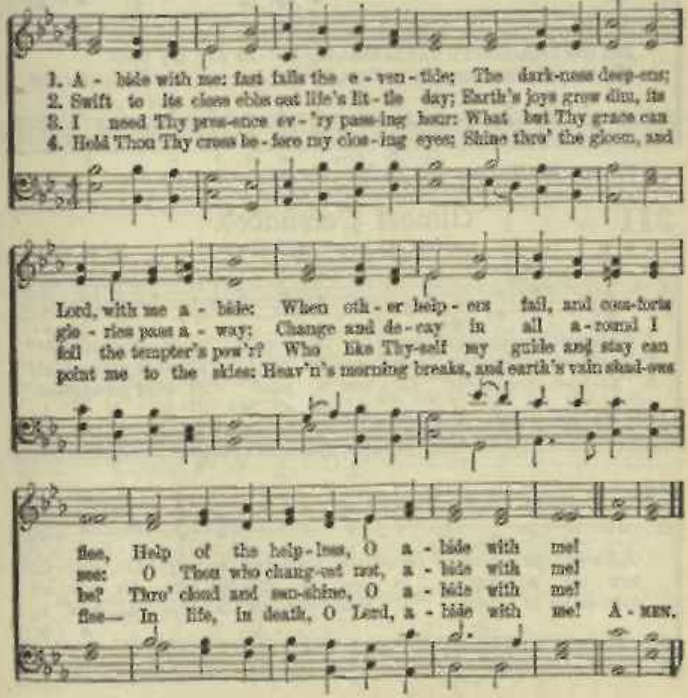


My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!



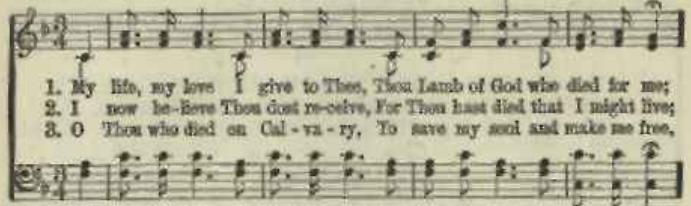
209 Abide With Me.

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

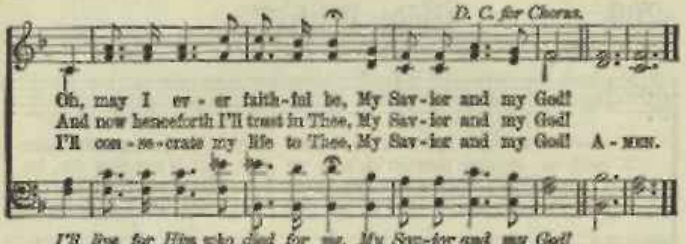


210 I'll Live For Him.

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

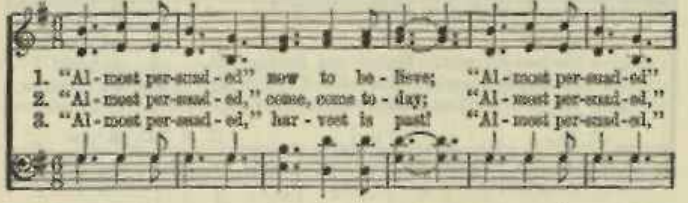


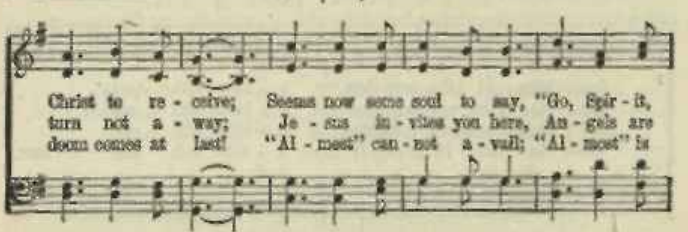
CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!*



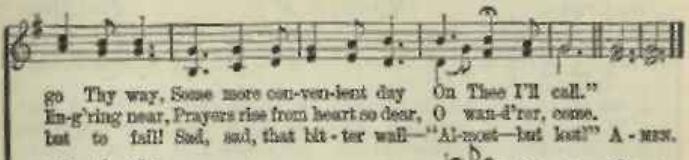
211 Almost Persuaded.

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



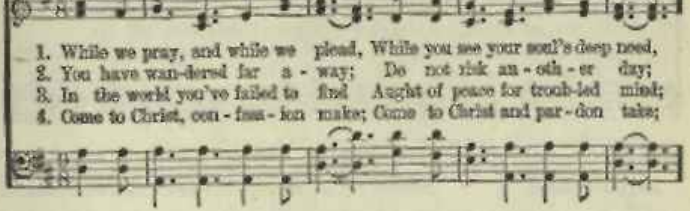


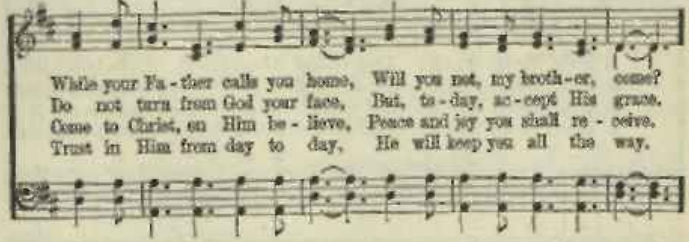
Almost Persuaded.

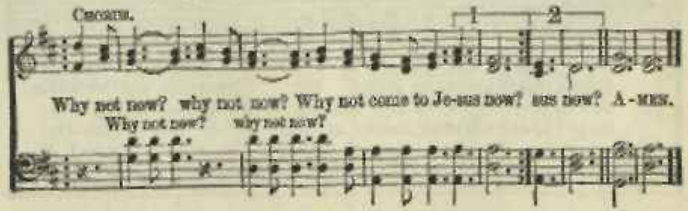


212 Why Not Now?

El Nathan. C. C. Case.

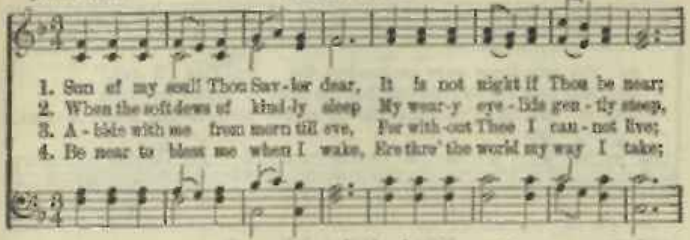


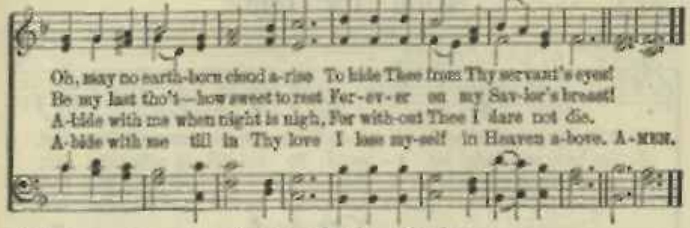




213 Sun of My Soul.

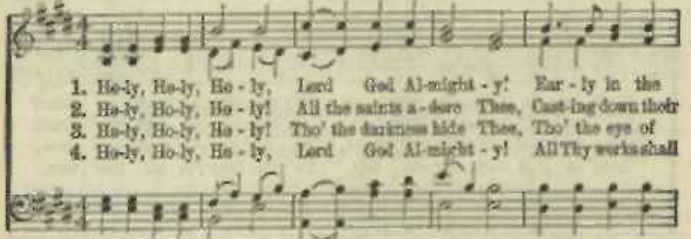
John Keble. *Hursley. L. M.* Peter Ritter.

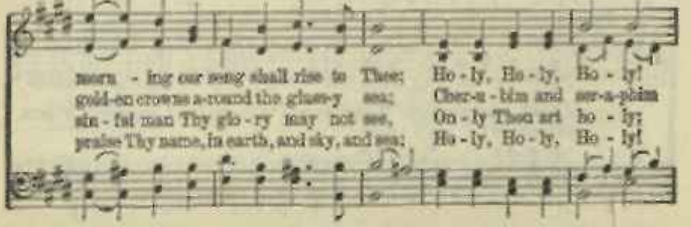




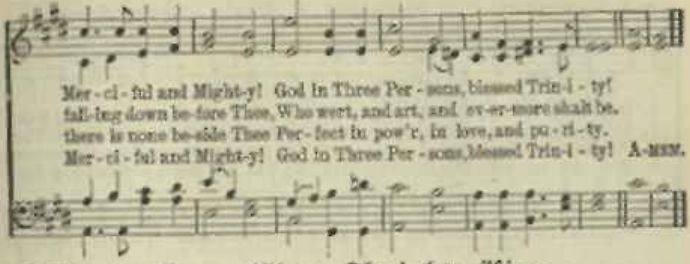
214 Holy, Holy, Holy.

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



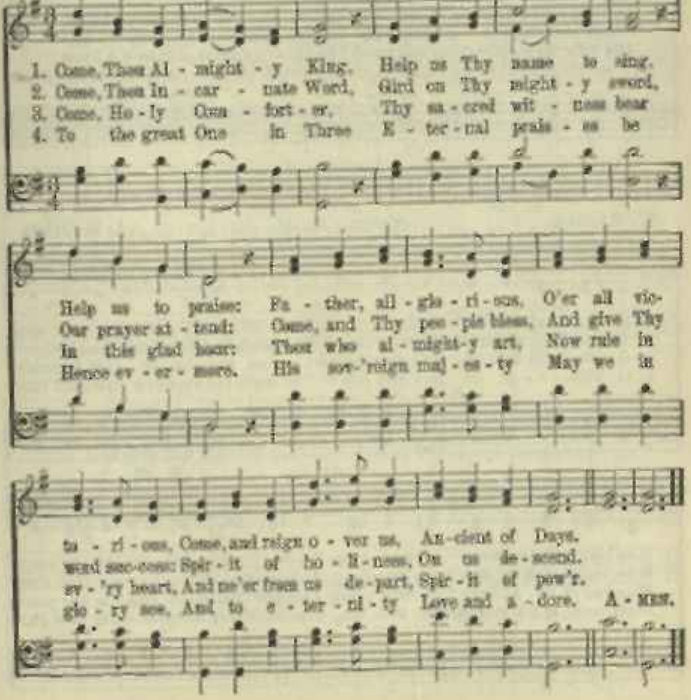


Holy, Holy, Holy.



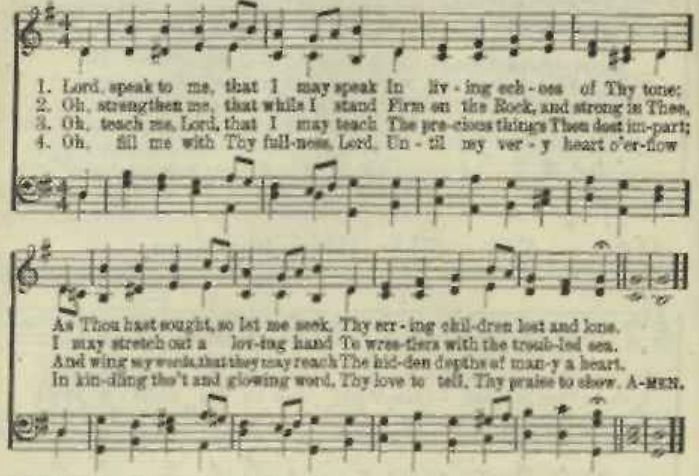
215 Come, Thou Almighty King.

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



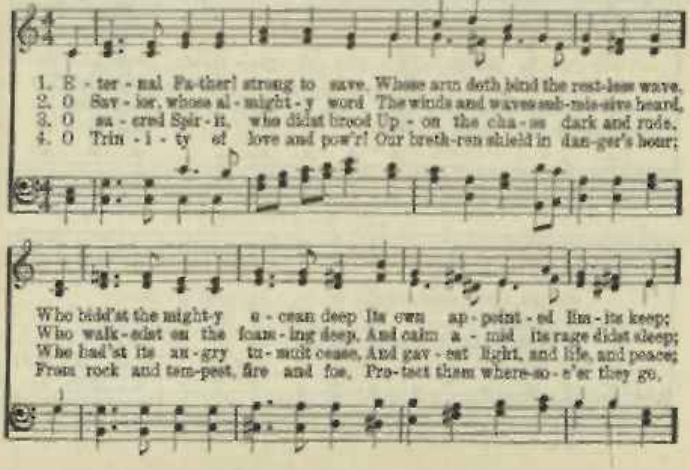
216 Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak.

F. R. Havergal. *Cassalary. L. M.* Robert Schumann.

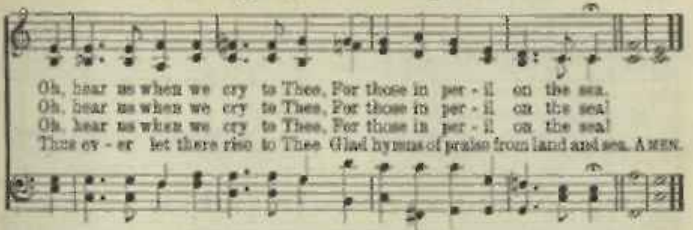


217 Eternal Father! Strong to Save.

W. Whiting. *Melita. L. M.* J. B. Dykes.

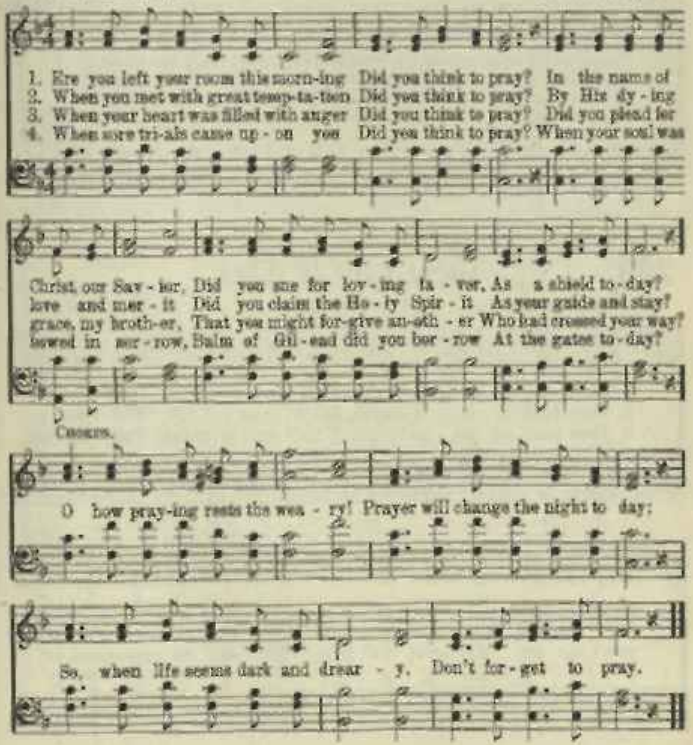


Eternal Father! Strong to Save.



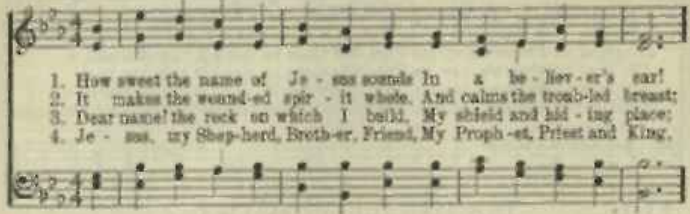
218 Did You Think to Pray?

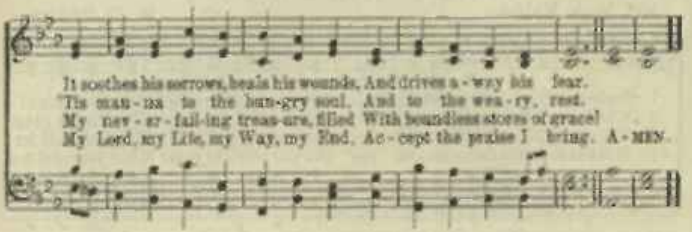
Mrs. M. A. Kidder. W. O. Perkins.



219 How Sweet the Name of Jesus.

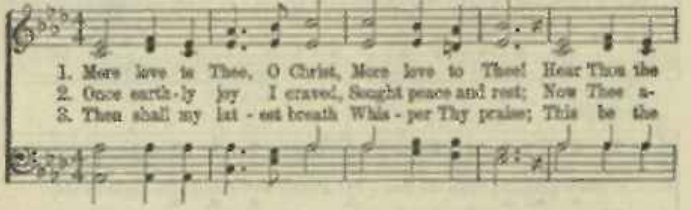
John Newton. *St. Peter. C. M.* A. R. Reinagle.

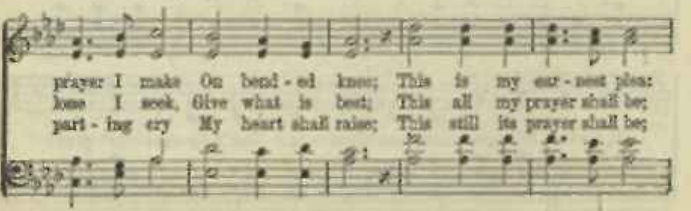


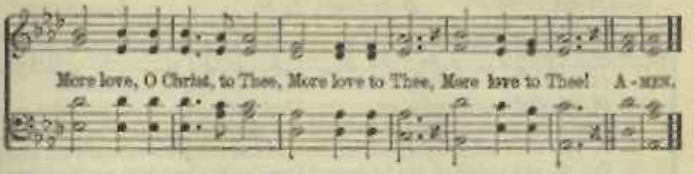


220 More Love to Thee.

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

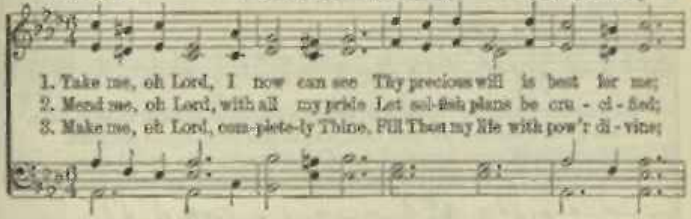


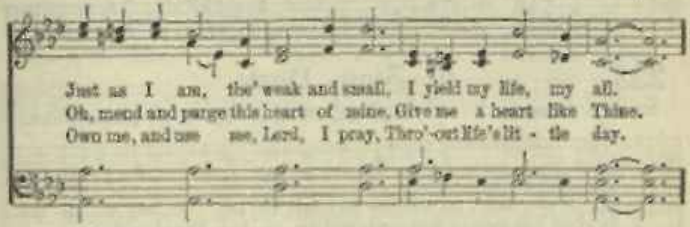


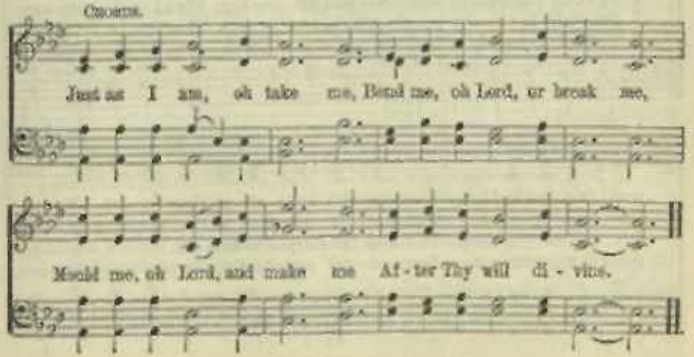


221 My Prayer.

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

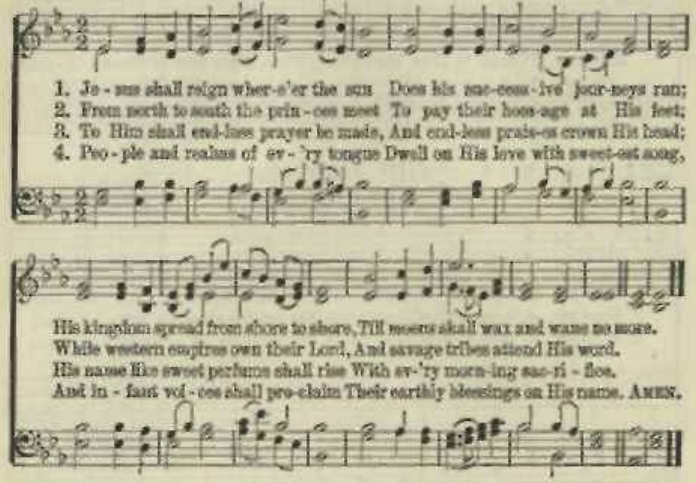






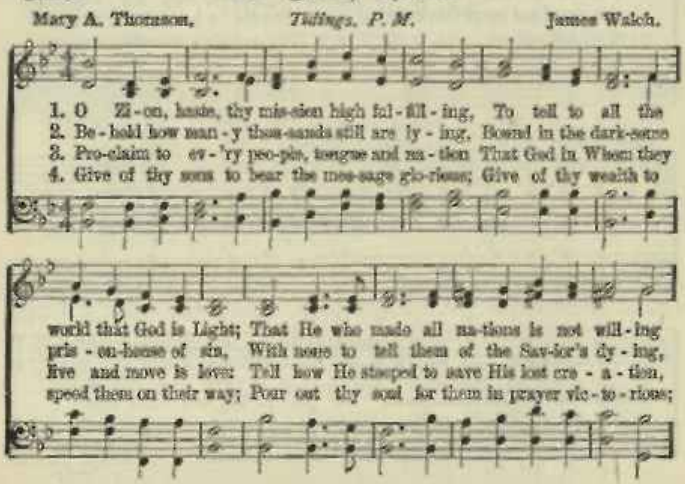
222 Jesus Shall Reign.

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

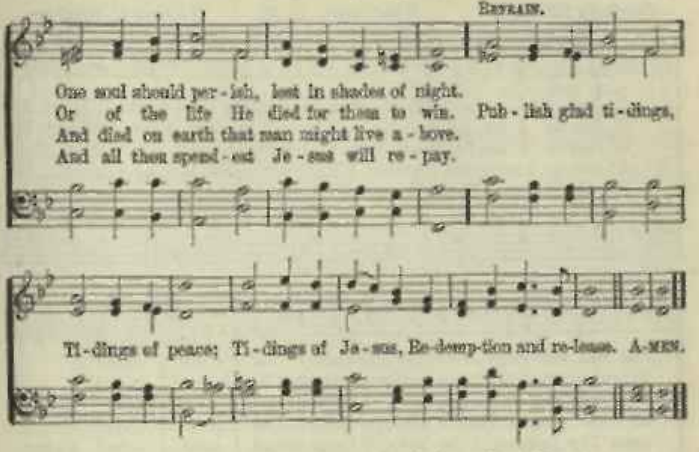


223 O Zion, Haste.

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

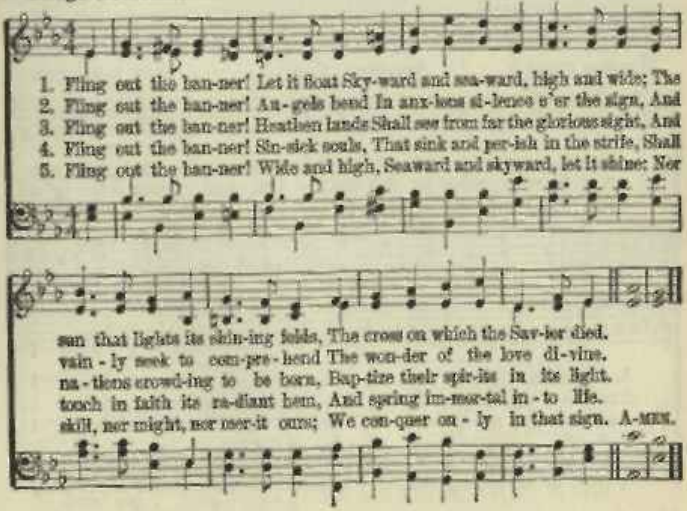


O Zion, Haste.



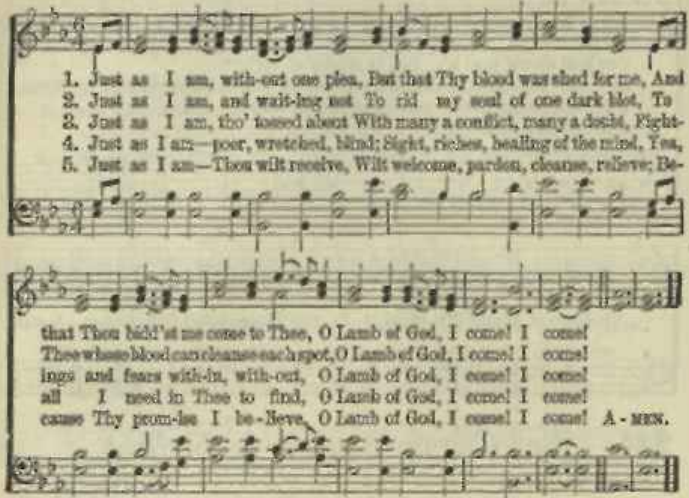
224 Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float.

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



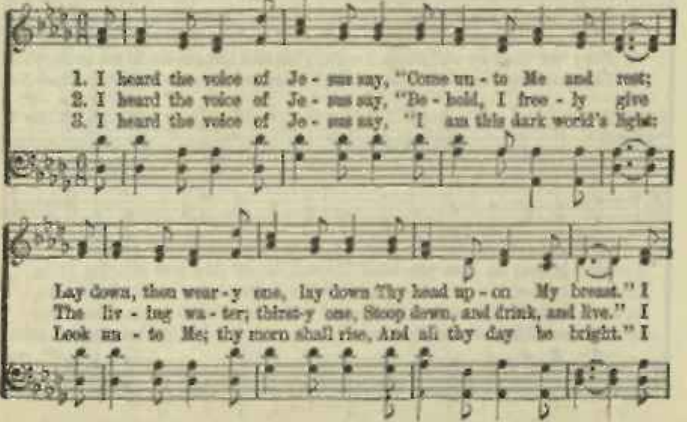
225 Just As I Am.

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



226 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

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



I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

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

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

227 Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.

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

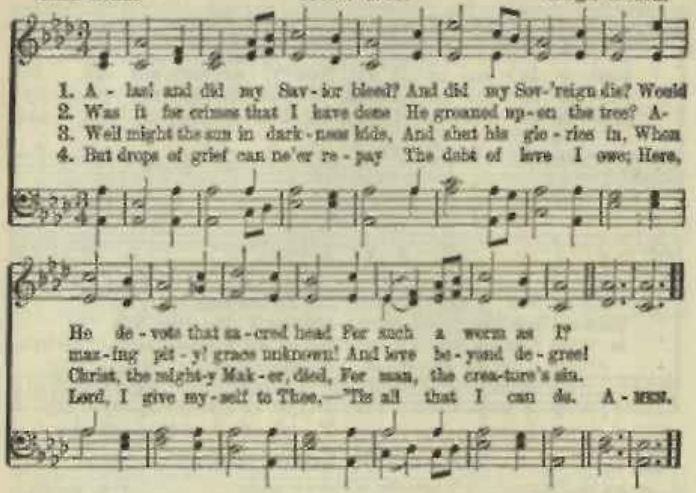
REF.—*Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He*

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

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

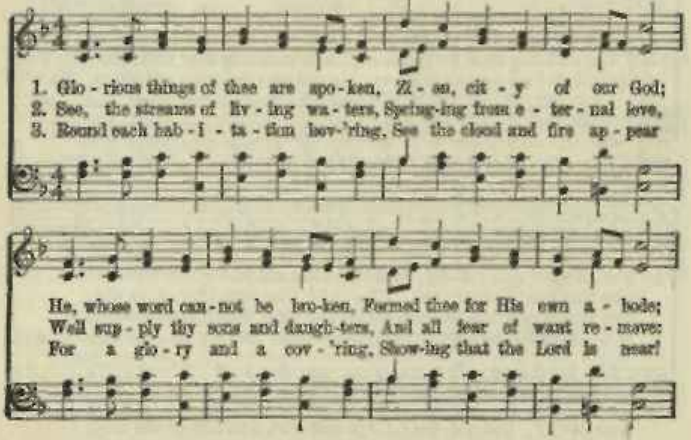
228 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

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

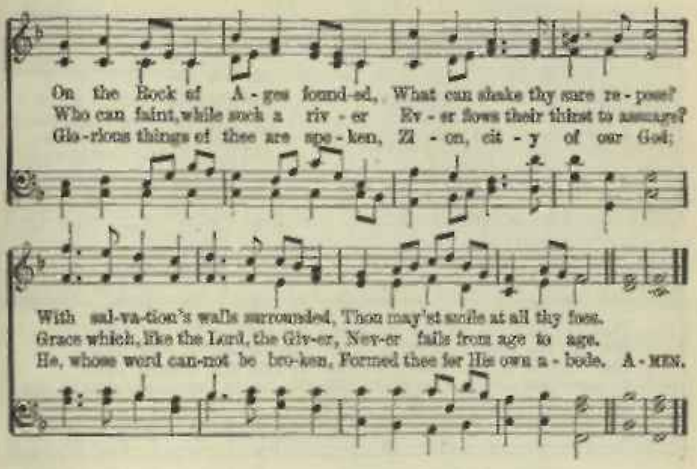


229 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

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

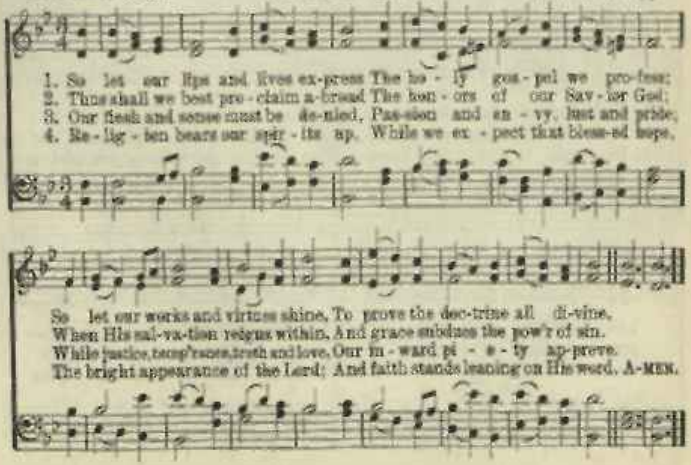


Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.



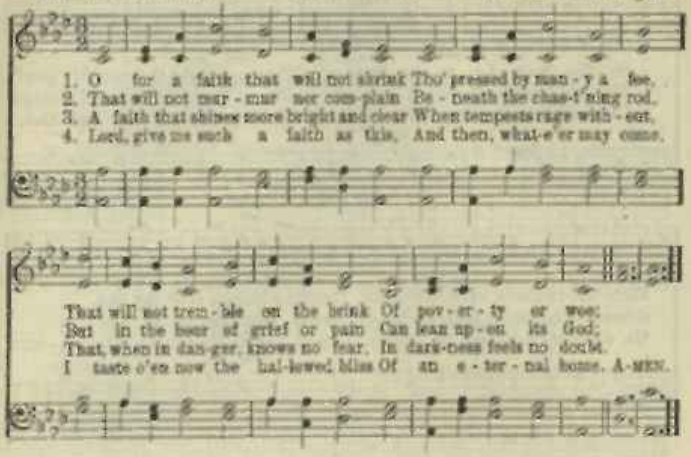
230 So Let Our Lips and Lives Express.

Rev. Isaac Watts. *Wareham. L. M.* William Knapp.



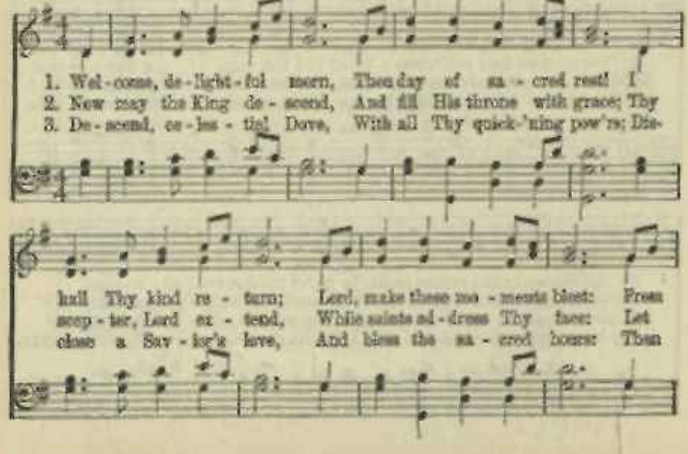
231 O For a Faith That Will Not Shrink.

William H. Bathurst. *Evan. C. M.* William H. Havergal.

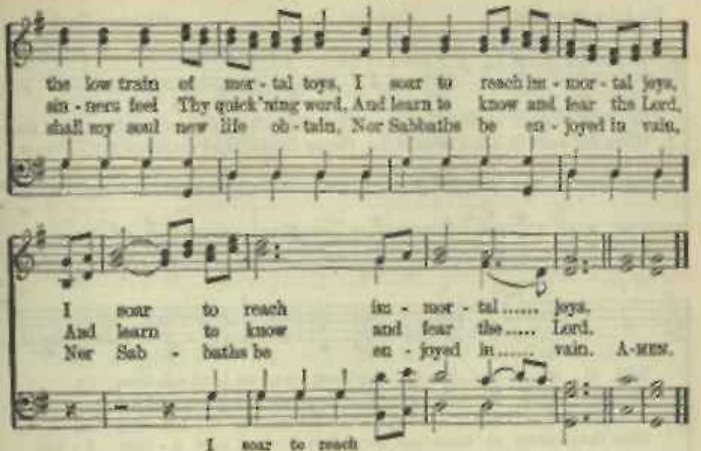


232 Welcome, Delightful Morn.

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

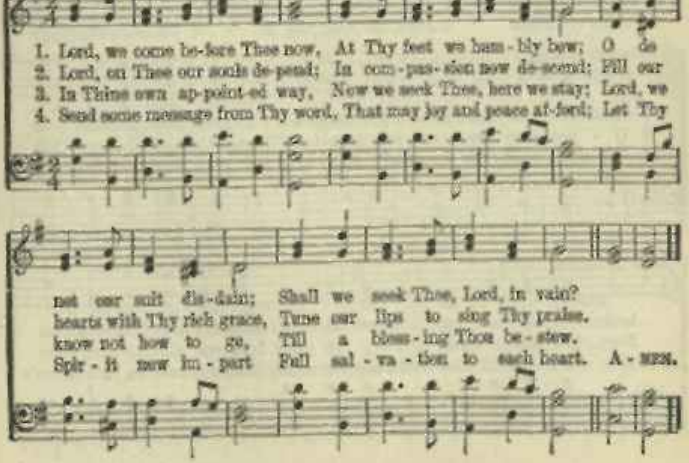


Welcome, Delightful Morn.



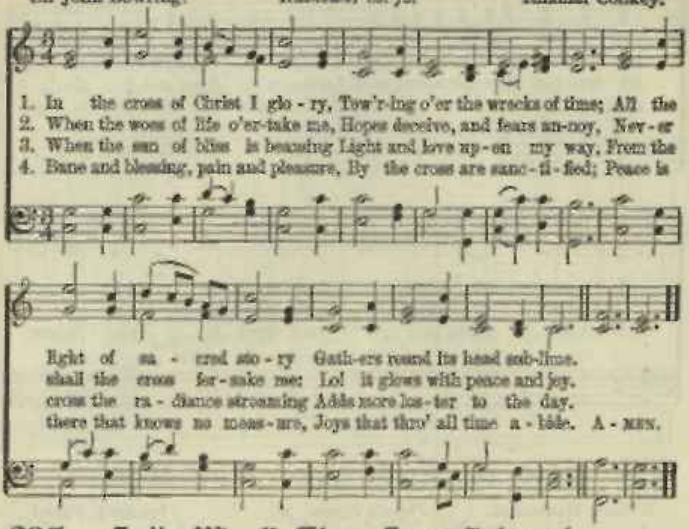
233 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now.

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



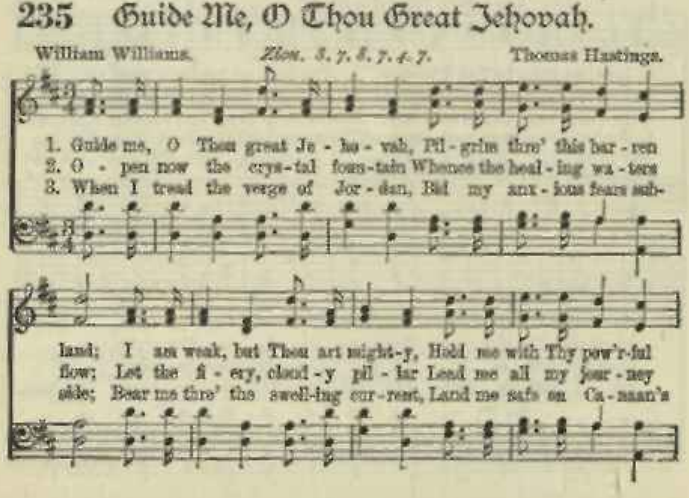
234 In The Cross of Christ.

Sir John Bowring. *Ruthven. 8s. 7s.* Thomas Conkey.

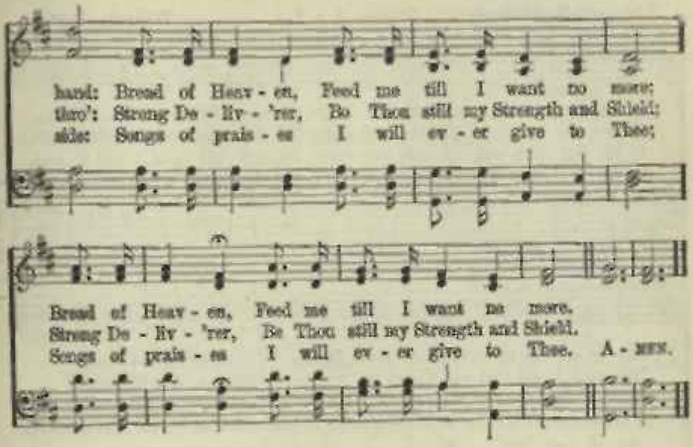


235 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

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

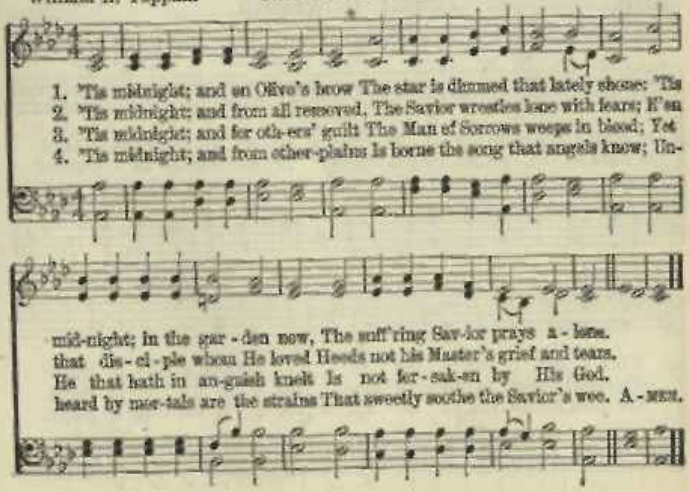


Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.



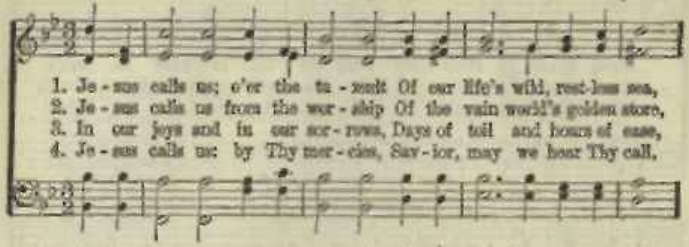
236 'Tis Midnight.

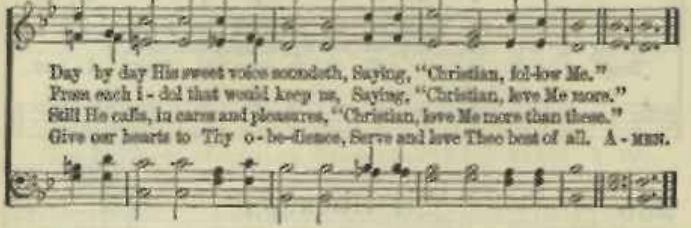
William B. Tappan. *Olive's Brow. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.



237 Jesus Calls Us.

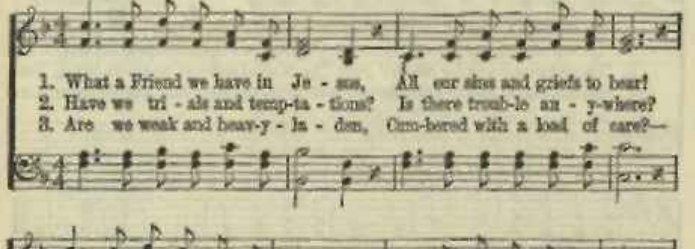
Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. *Galilee. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William H. Jude.

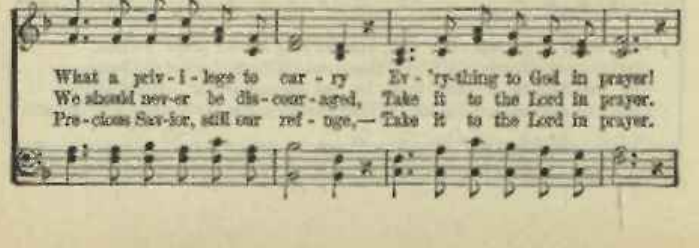




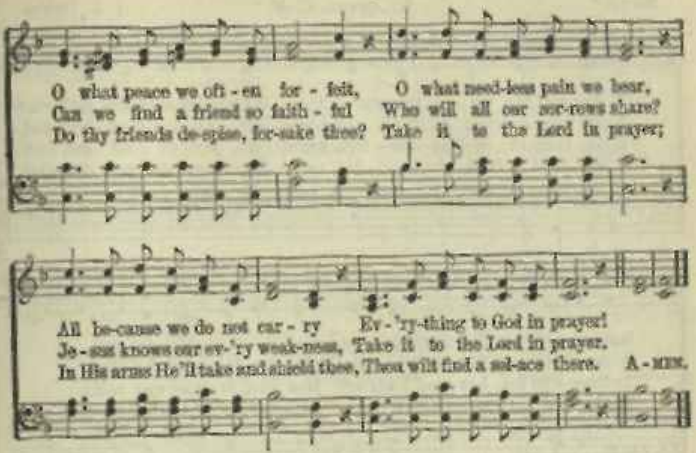
238 What a Friend.

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



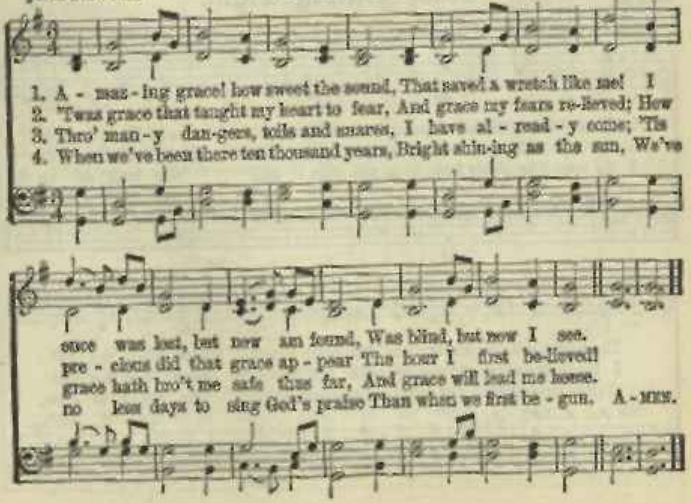


What a Friend.



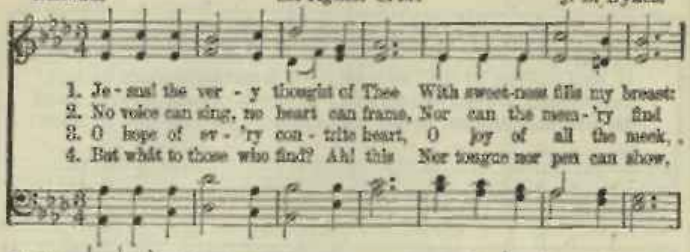
239 Amazing Grace.

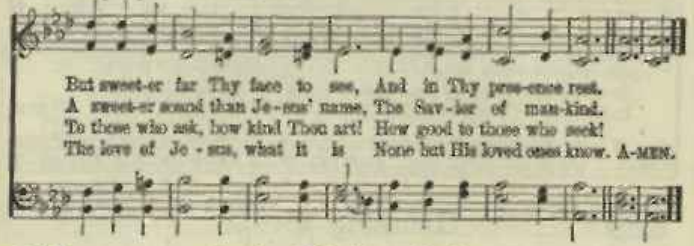
John Newton. *McIntosh. C. M.* Arr. by R. O. Excell.



240 Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee.

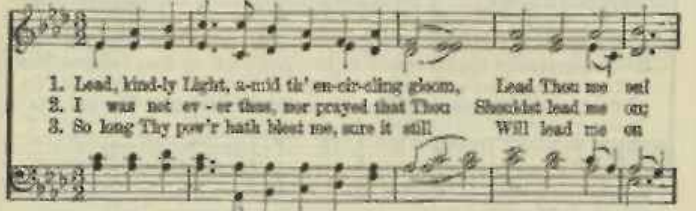
Bernard. *St. Agnes. C.M.* J. B. Dykes.

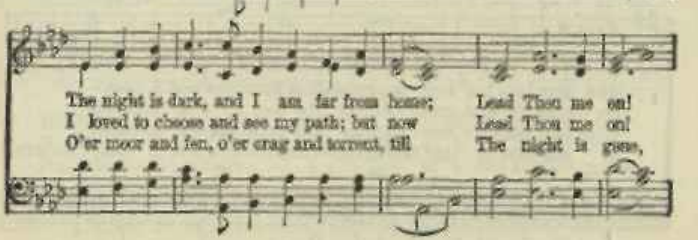




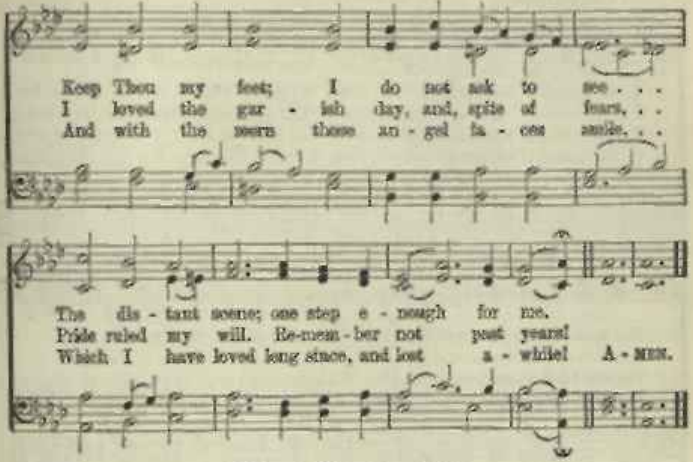
241 Lead, Kindly Light.

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



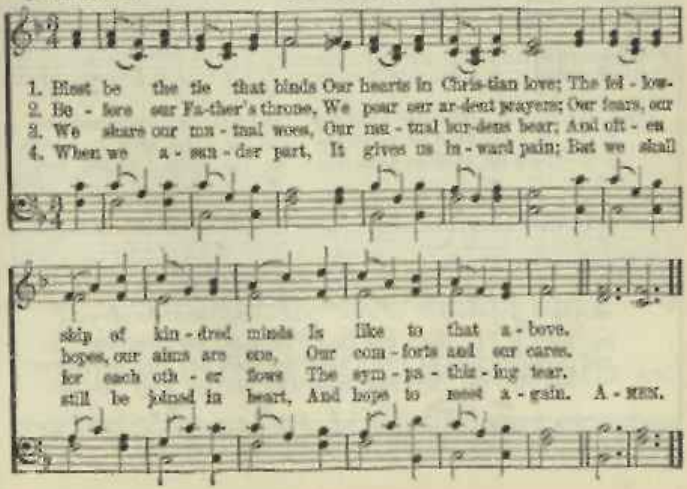


Lead, Kindly Light.



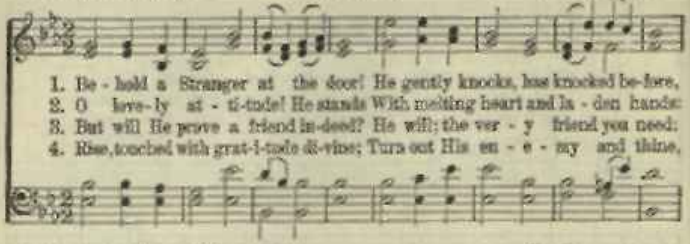
242 Blest Be the Tie.

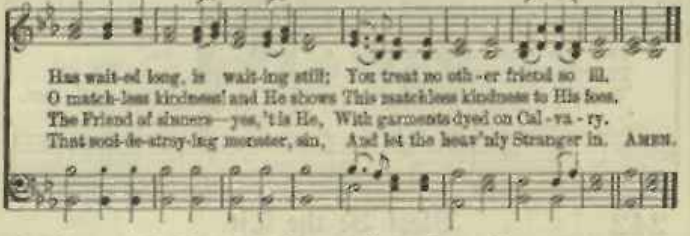
John Fawcett. *Dennis. S. M.* Hans G. Naegeli.



243 Behold a Stranger at the Door!

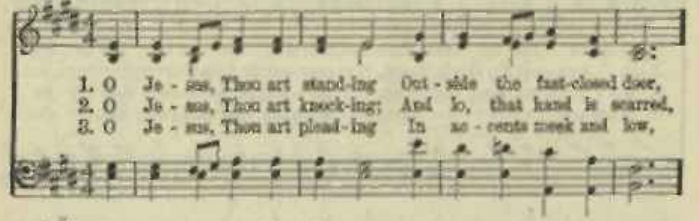
Rev. Joseph Grigg. *Bera. L. M.* John E. Gould.

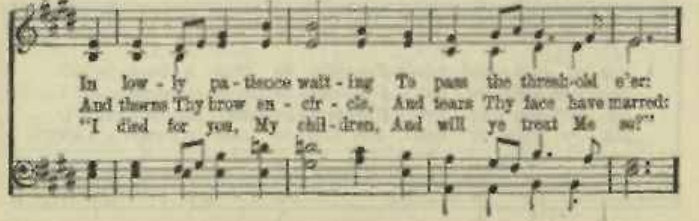




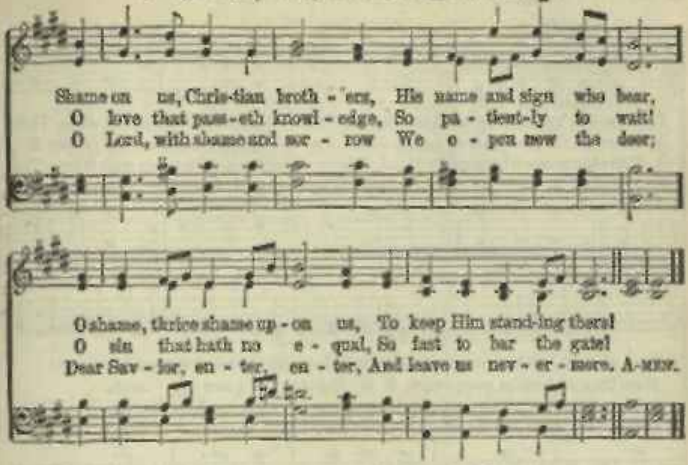
244 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

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



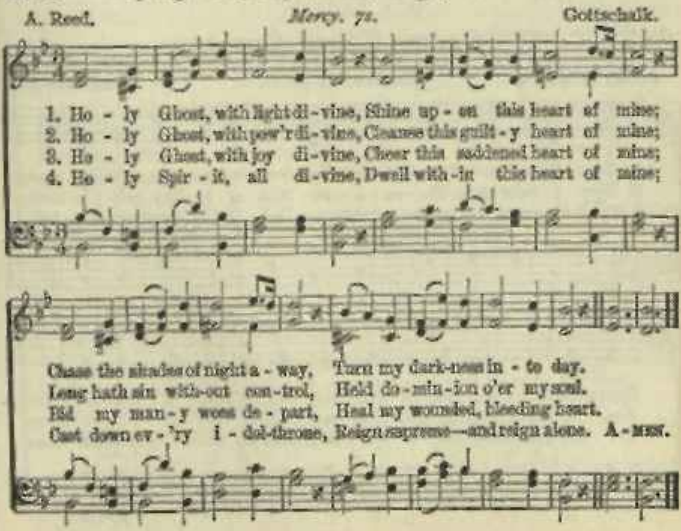


O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.



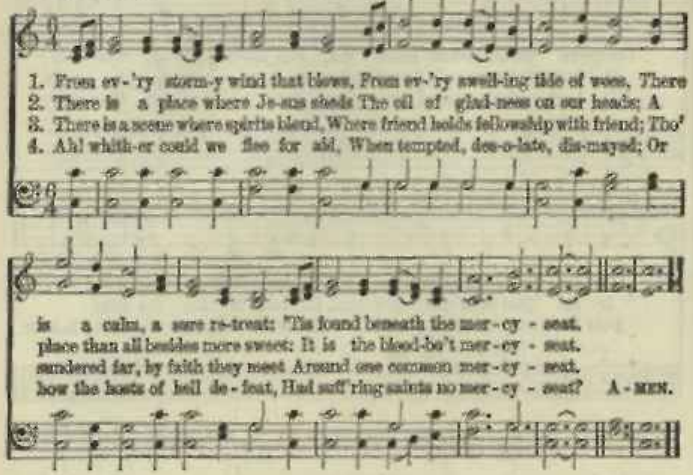
245 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

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



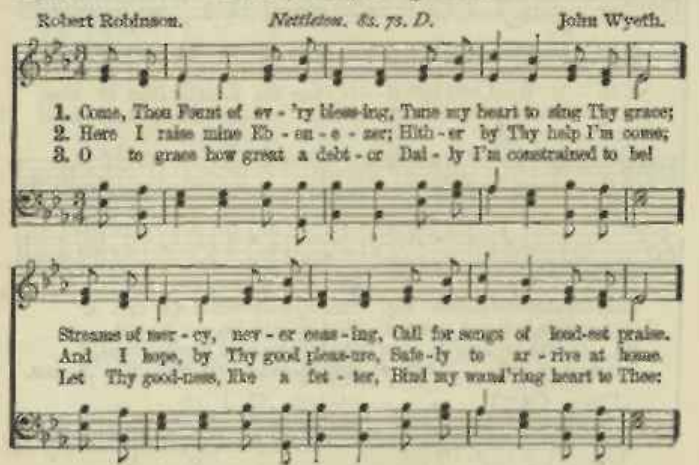
246 From Every Stormy Wind

Hugh Stowell. *Retreat. L. M.* Thomas Hastings.

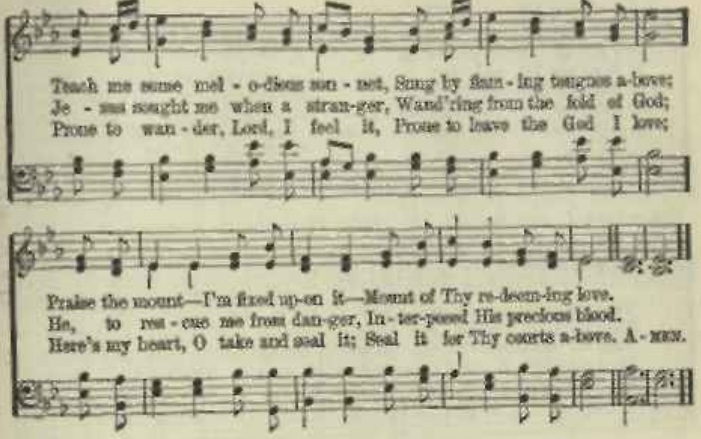


247 Come, Thou Fount.

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

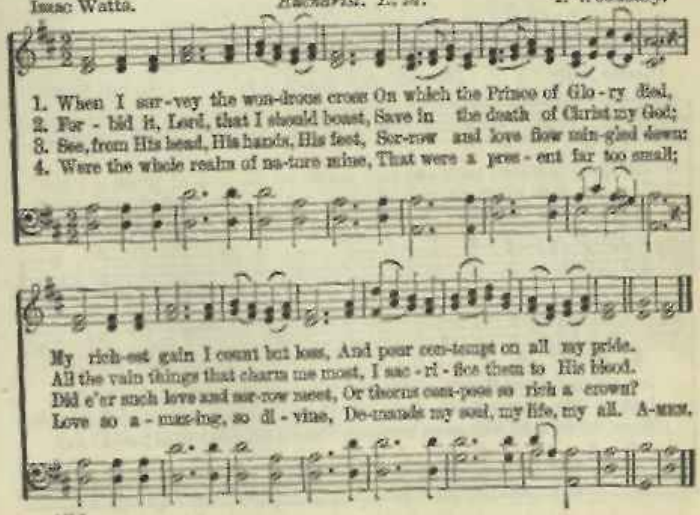


Come, Thou Fount.



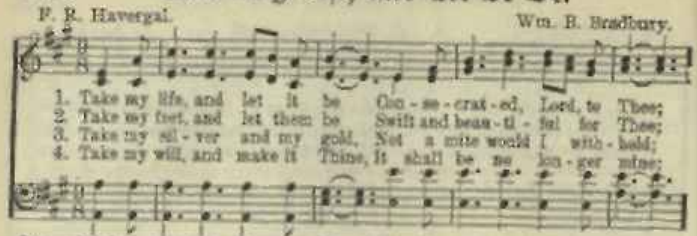
248 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

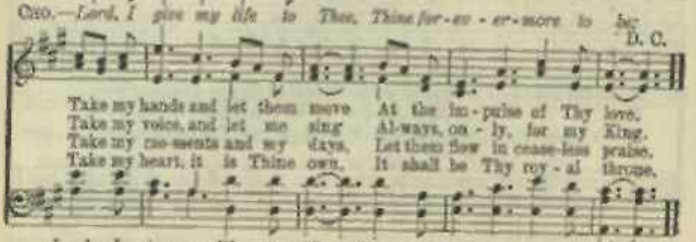
Isaac Watts. *Eucharist. L. M.* I. Woodbury.



249 Take My Life, and Let It Be.

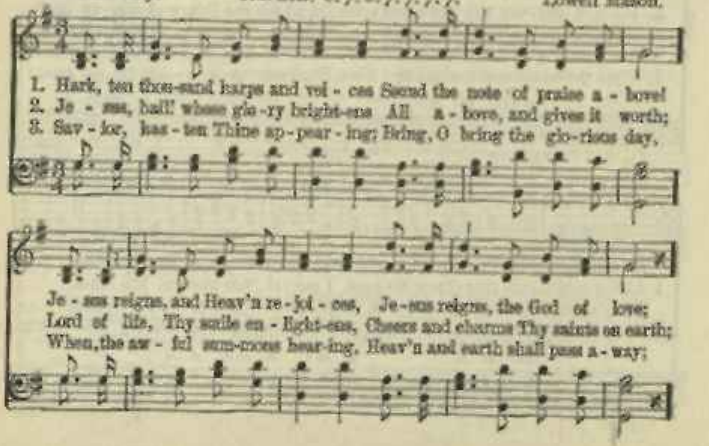
F. R. Havergal. Wm. B. Bradbury.



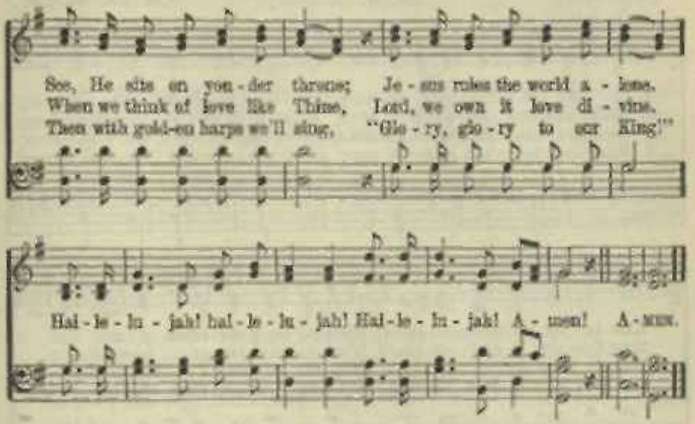


250 Hark, Ten Thousand Harps.

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

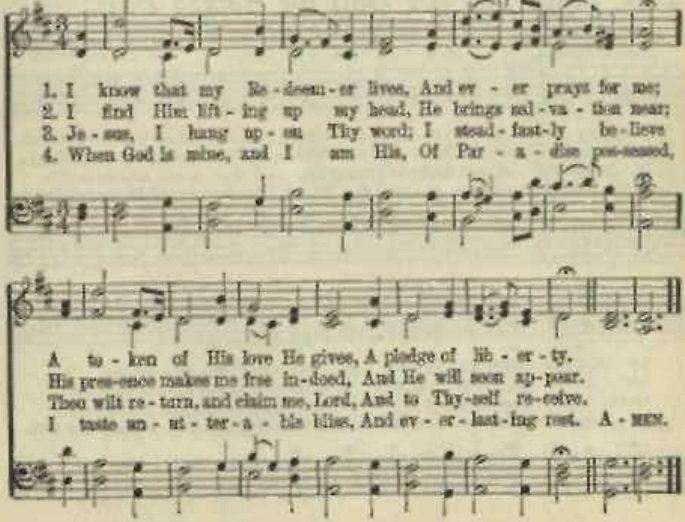


Hark, Ten Thousand Harps.



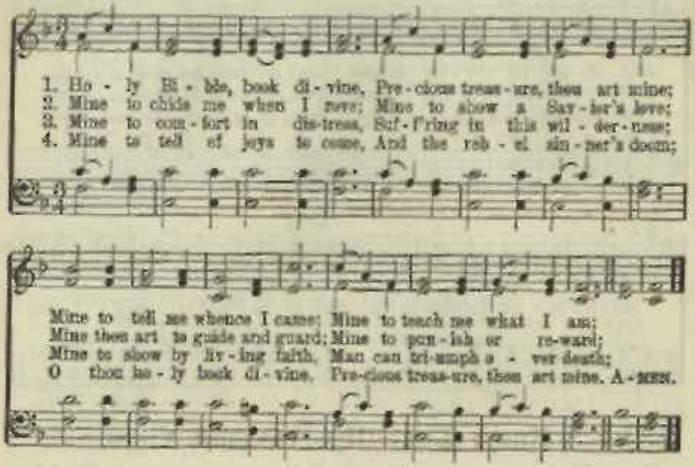
251 I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

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



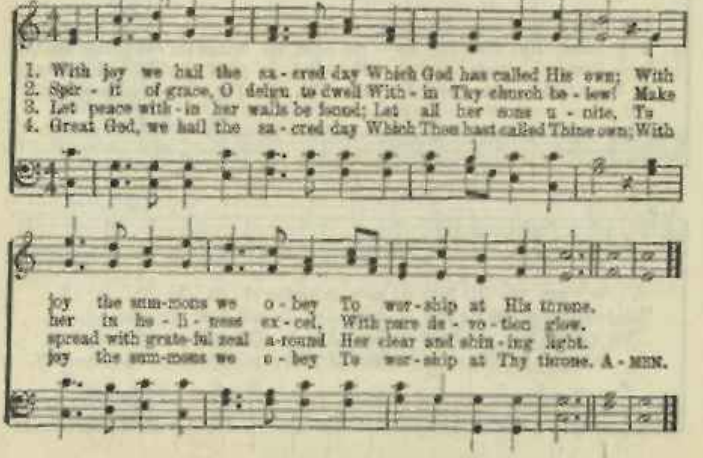
252 Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton. *Aletta.* 7. 7. 7. 7. Wm. B. Bradbury.



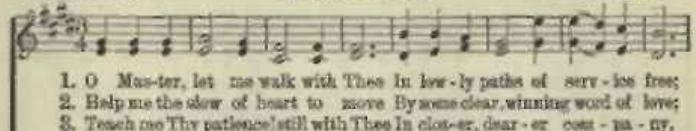
253 With Joy We Hail the Sacred Day.

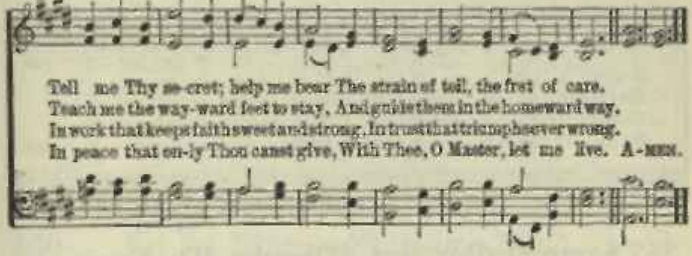
Harriet Auber. *Brown.* C. M. W. B. Bradbury.



254 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

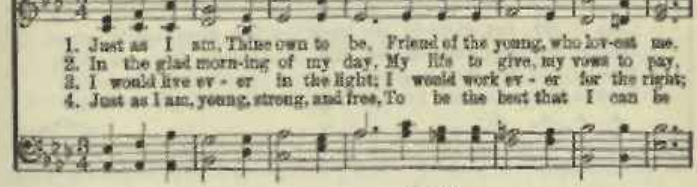
W. Gladden. *Marytow. L. M.* H. P. Smith.

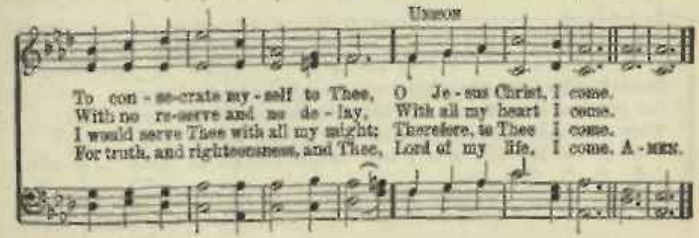




255 Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be.

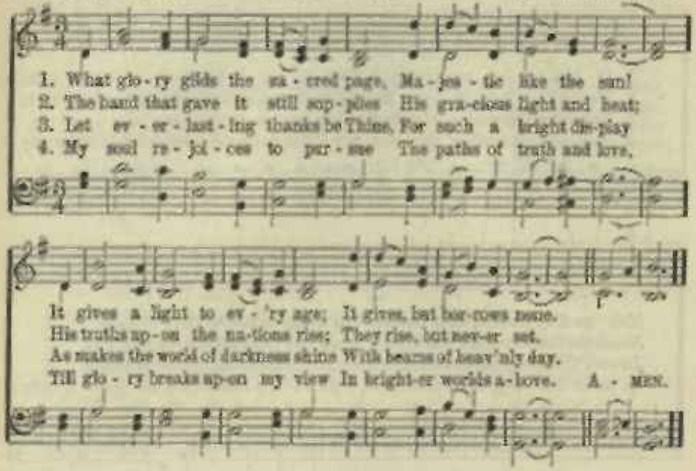
Marianne Hearn. *Just As I Am. 8. 8. 8. 6.* Joseph Barnby





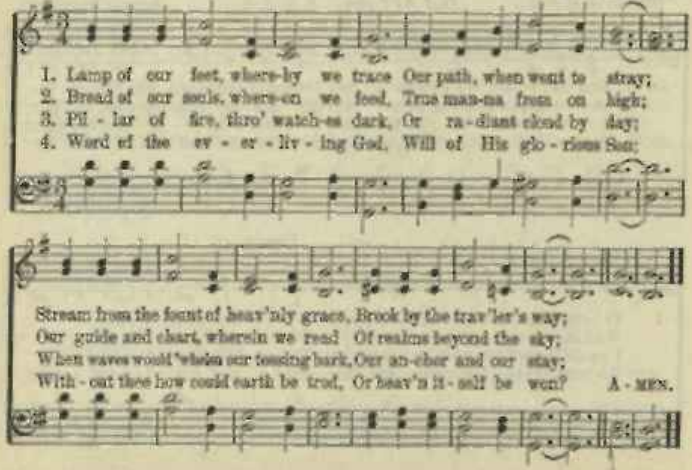
256 What Glory Gilds the Sacred Page.

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



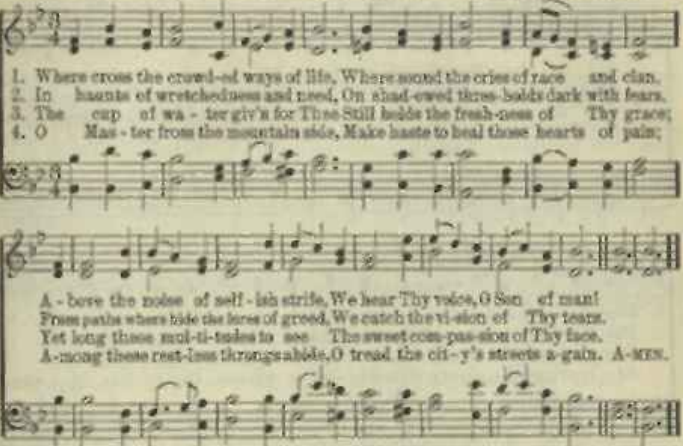
257 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace.

Bernard D. Burton. *Lawdeth. C. M.* A. Schulthes.



258 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life.

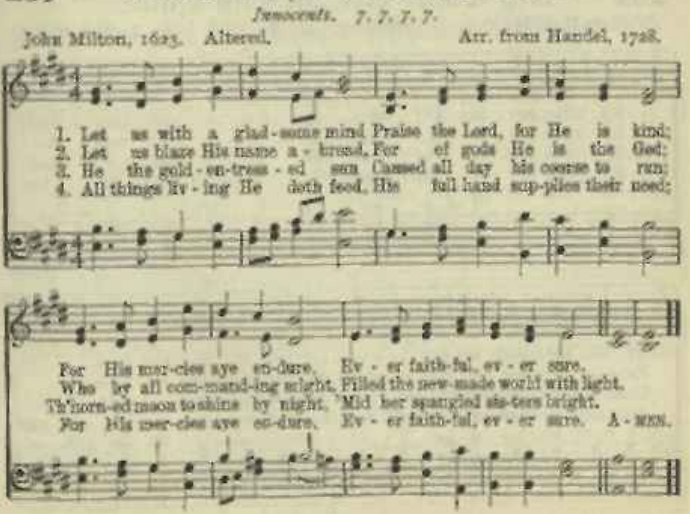
Frank Mason North. *Germany. L. M.* Arr. from Beethoven.



259 Let Us With a Gladsome Mind.

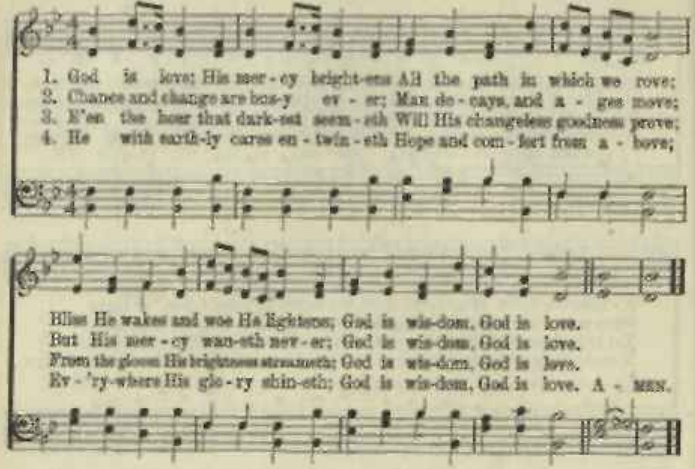
Innocents. 7. 7. 7. 7.

John Milton, 1623. Altered. Arr. from Handel, 1728.



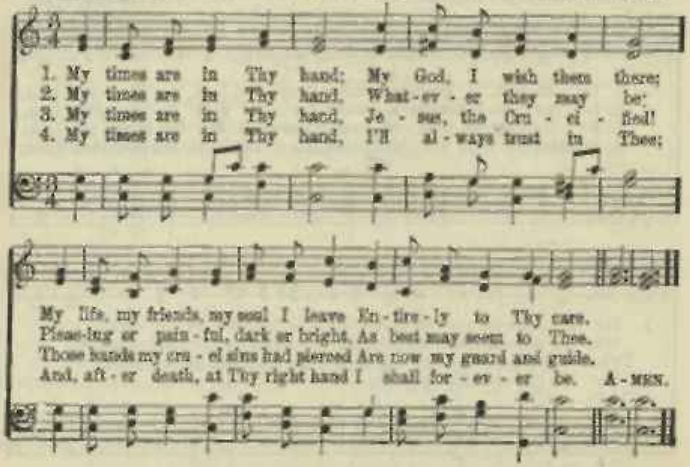
260 God is Love; His Mercy Brightens.

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



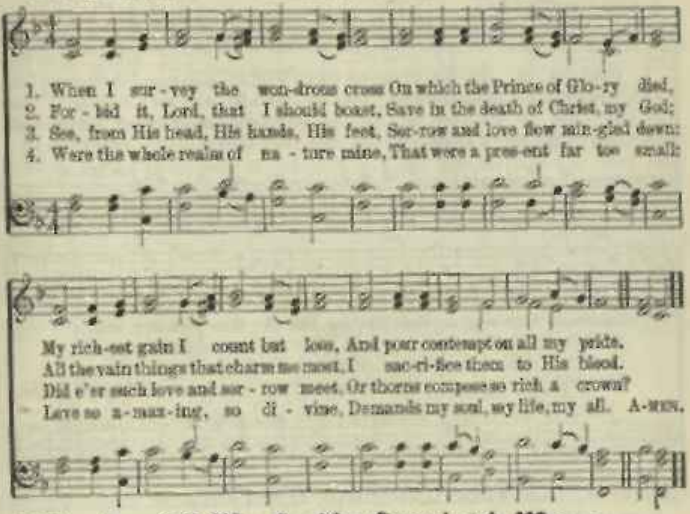
261 My Times Are In Thy Hand.

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



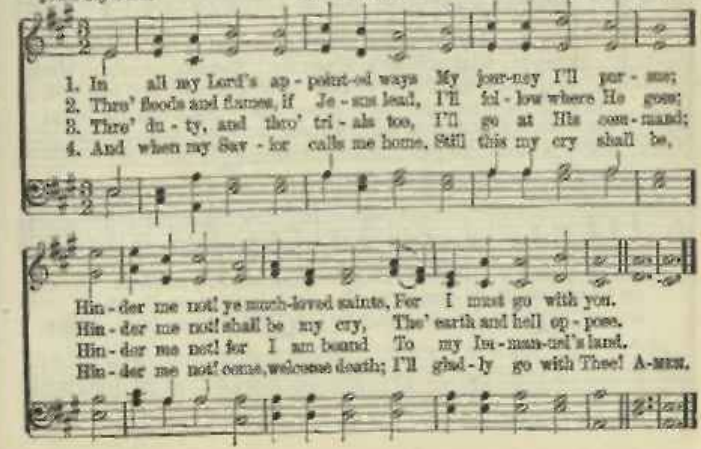
262 When I Survey.

Rev. Isaac Watts. *Hamburg. L. M.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.



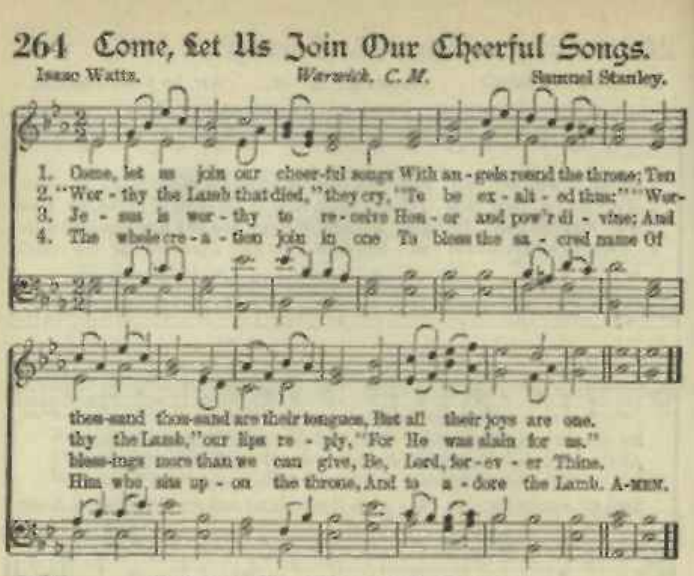
263 In All My Lord's Appointed Ways.

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



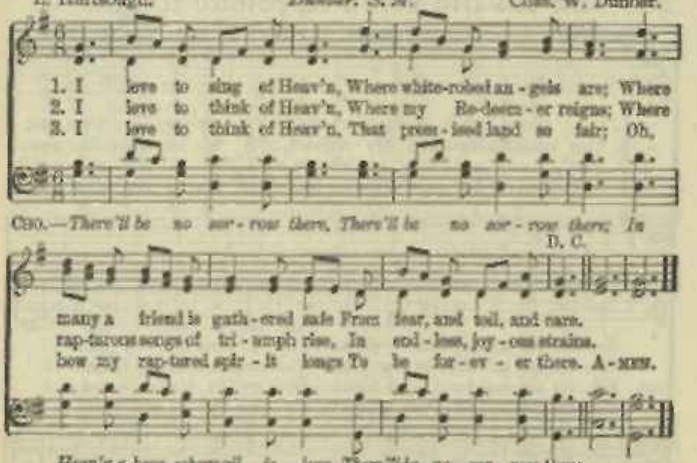
264 Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs.

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



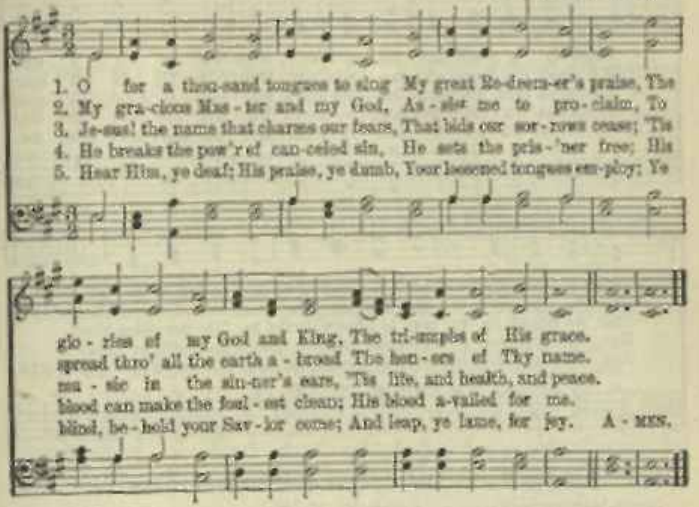
265 I Love To Sing Of Heaven.

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



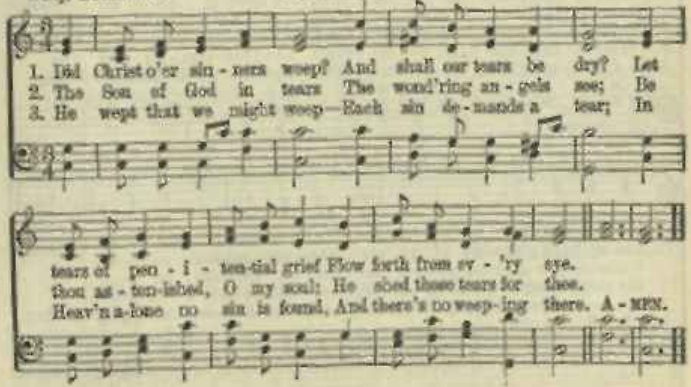
266 O For a Thousand Tongues.

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



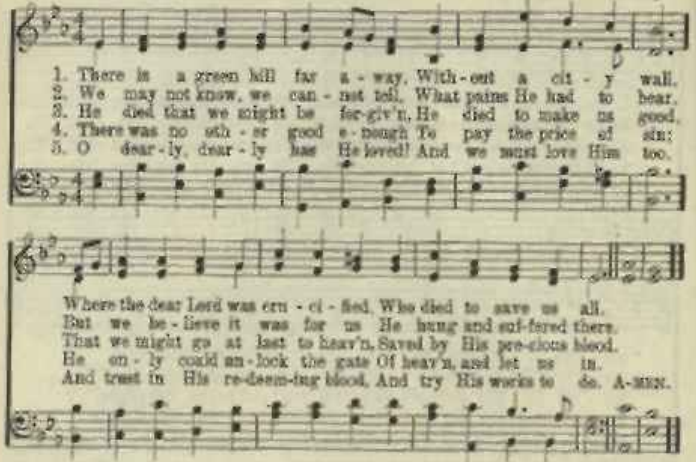
267 Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

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



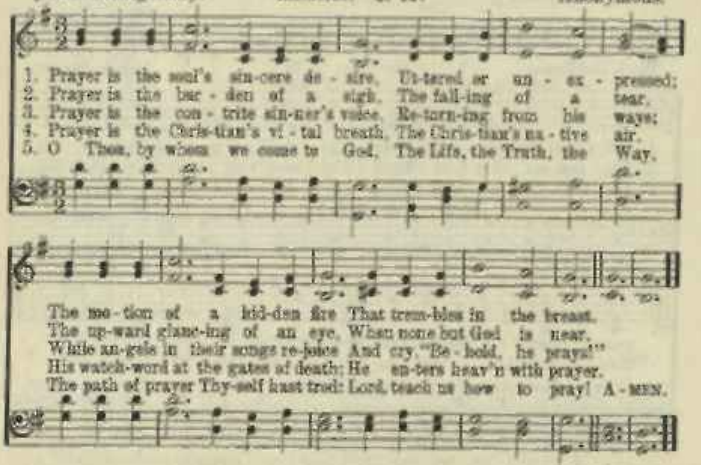
268 There Is a Green Hill Far Away.

Cecil Frances Alexander. *Horsley. C. M.* William Horsley.



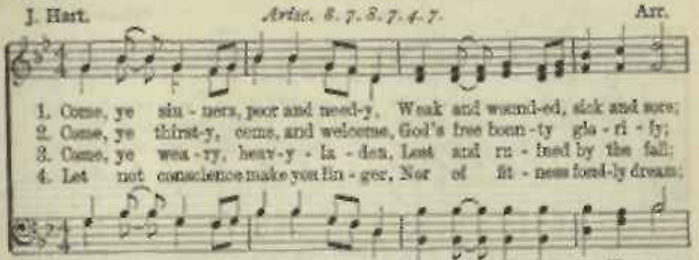
269 Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire.

James Montgomery. *Lambeth. C. M.* Anonymous.

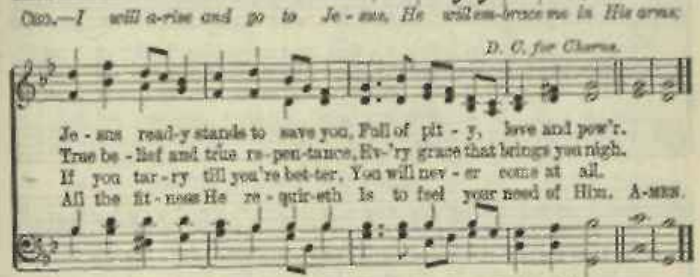


270 I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

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

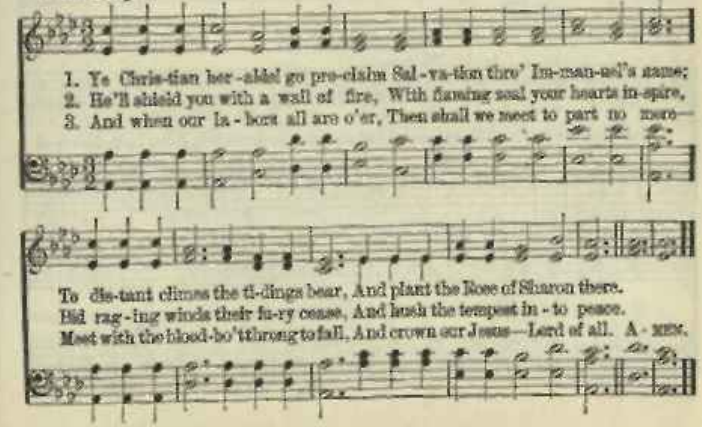


D. C. for Chorus.



271 Ye Christian Heralds!

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



272 All Hail the Power.

Coronation. C. M. 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 ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball,

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

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

273

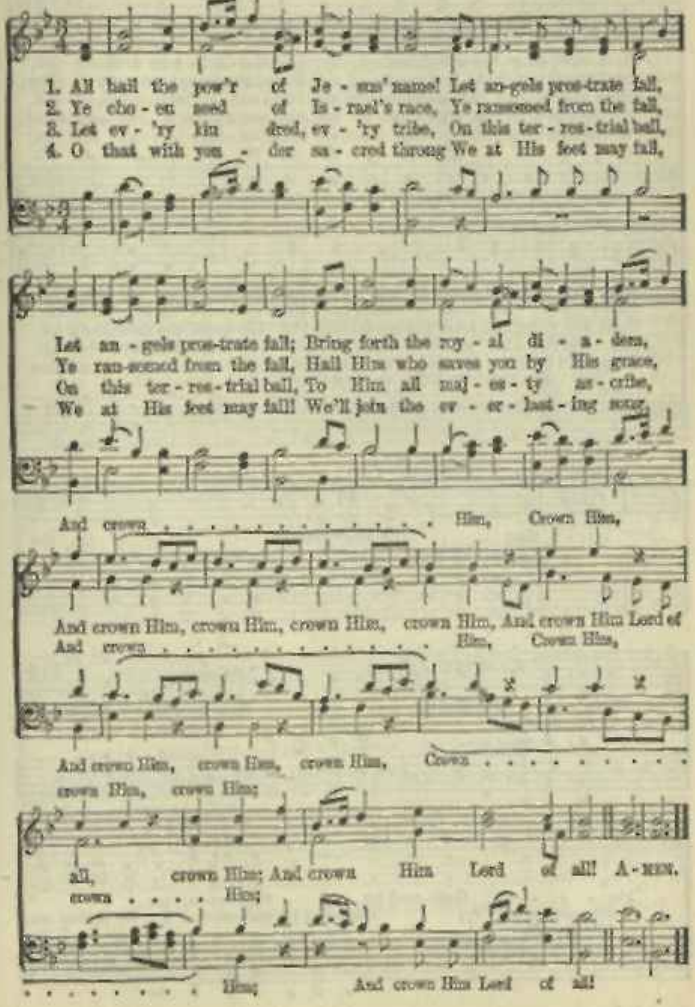
Miles' Lane. C. M. William Shrubsole.

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

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

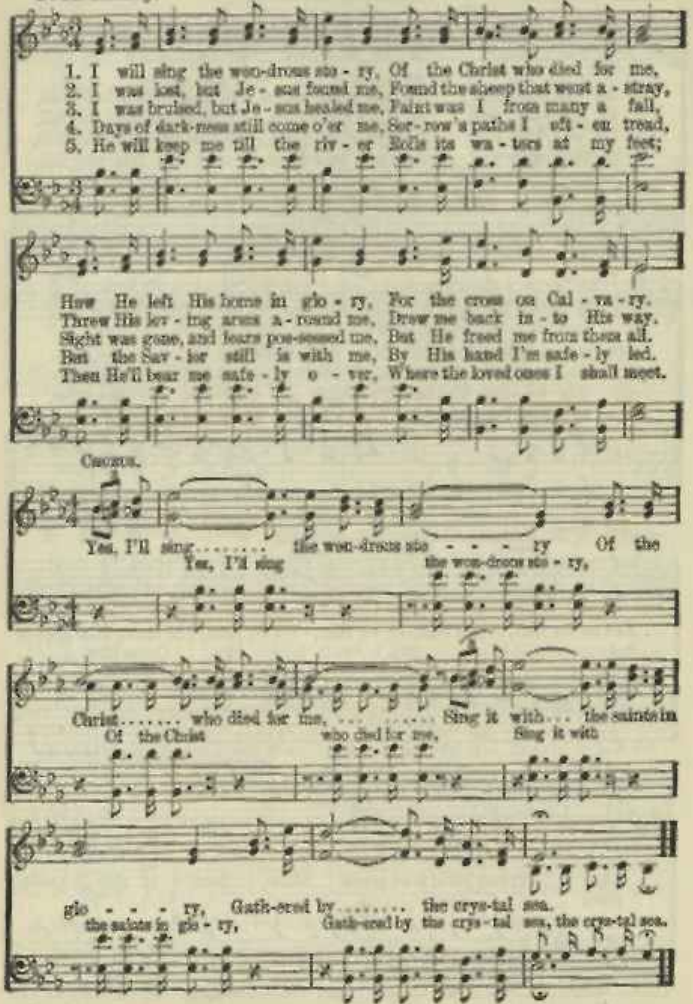
274 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

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



275 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

F. H. Rowley. Peter P. Bilhorn.



276 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

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

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

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

Chorus.

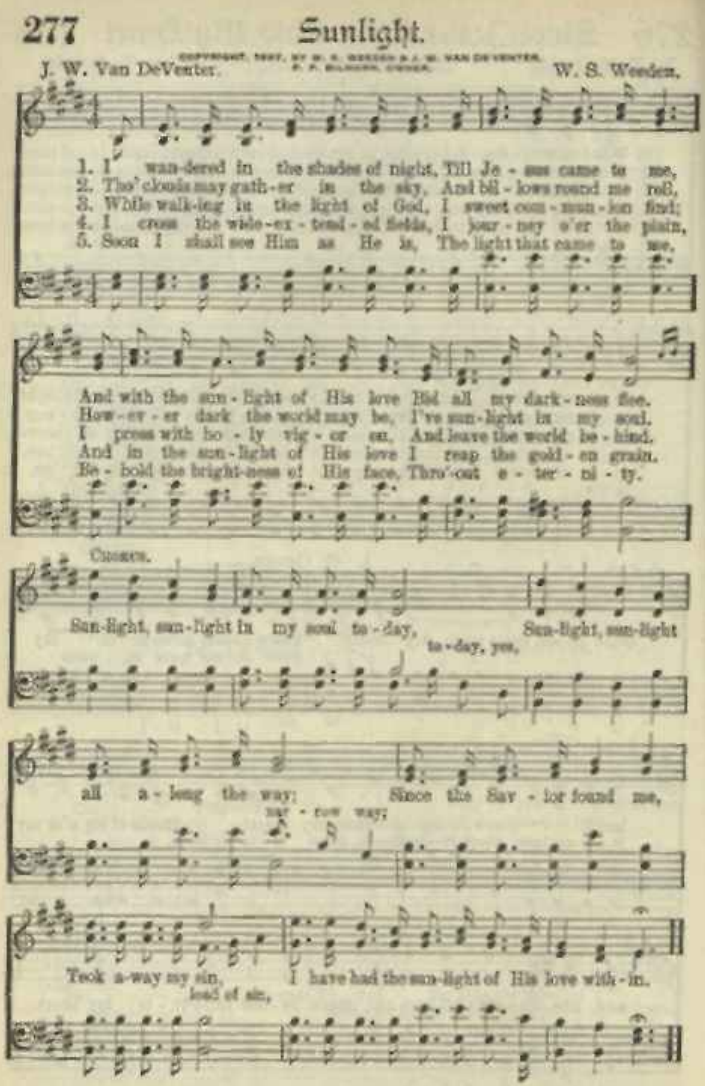
Since Je-sus came in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je-sus came in, came

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

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

Sunlight.

J. W. Van DeVenter. W. S. Weeden.



278 When the Saints Go Marching In.

Words adapted and Written by B. B. McK.

Arr by B. B. McKinney

1. I had a lov-ing broth-er, Death re-leased Him from sin.
2. I had a pre-cious sis-ter, She has gone on be-fore.
3. I have a Christ-like fa-ther, Far be-yond the blue skies.
4. I have a dear, sweet moth-er, Sing-ing 'round the white throne.
5. I have a liv-ing Sav-ior, He re-deemed me from sin;

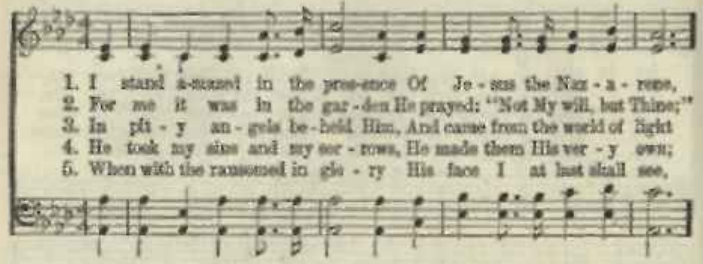
And I prom-ised I would meet him, When the saints go march-ing in.
And I prom-ised I would meet her On that hap-py, gold-en shore.
And some day I'll sure-ly meet him, Where there'll be no sad good-byes.
And I prom-ised I would meet her; "There we'll know as we are known."
Oh, how sweet 'twill be to meet Him, When the saints go march-ing in.

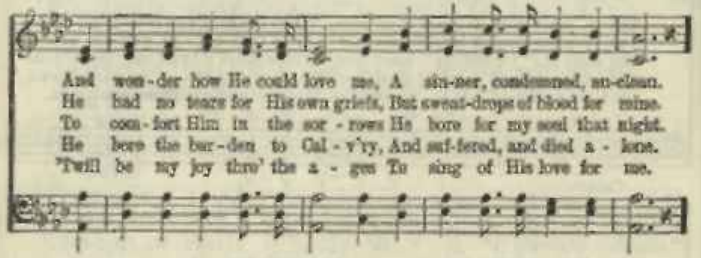
CHORUS.

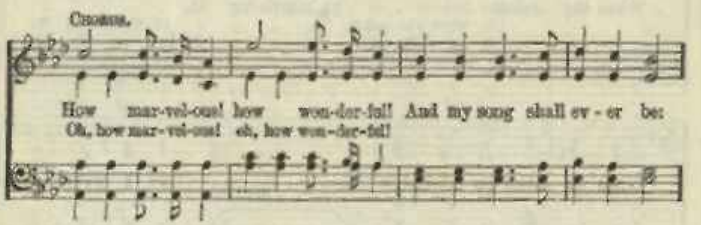
When the saints go march-ing in, Oh, when the saints go march-ing in,
When the saints go march-ing in; Lord, I want to go march-ing in;
be in that num-ber, In that num-ber, When the saints go marching in.

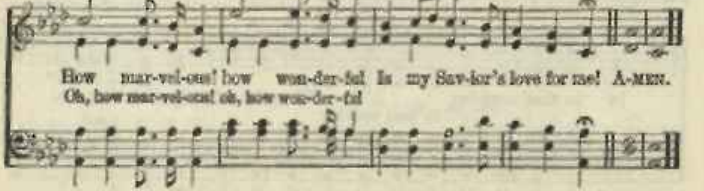
279 My Savior's Love.

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





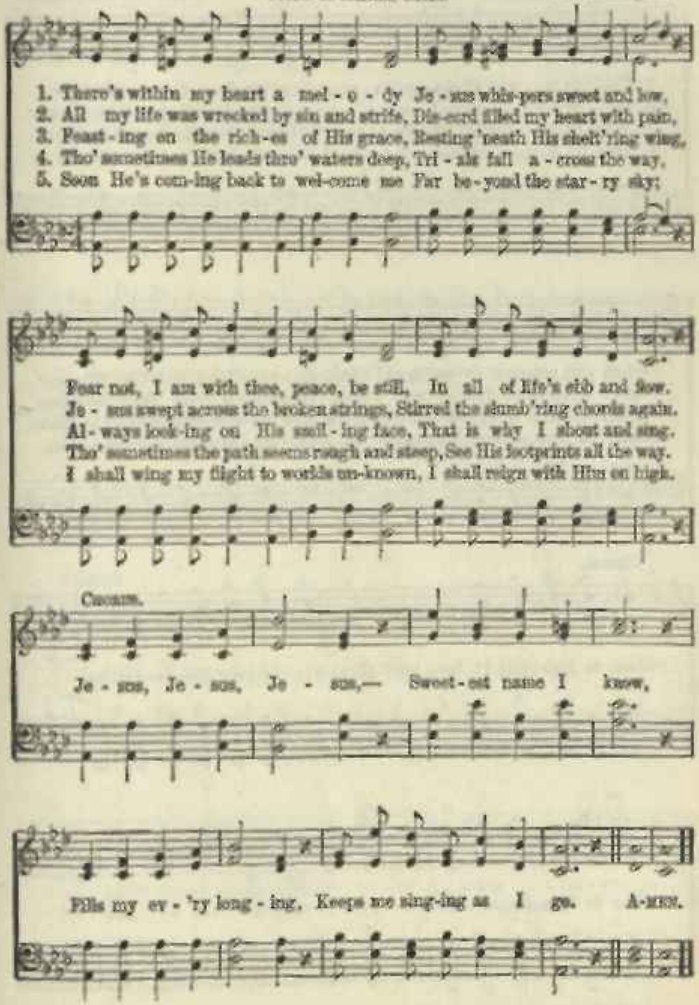




He Keeps Me Singing.

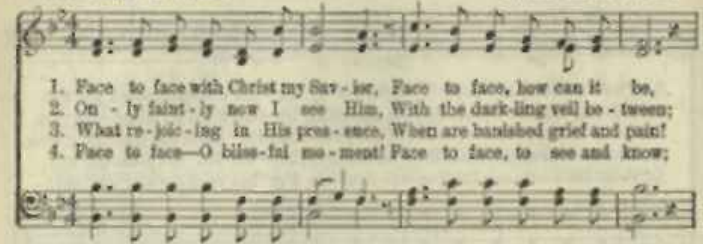
L. B. B.

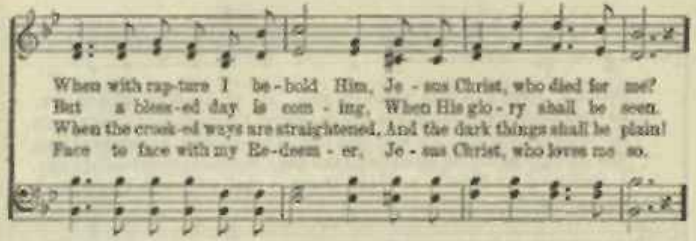
L. B. Bridgers.

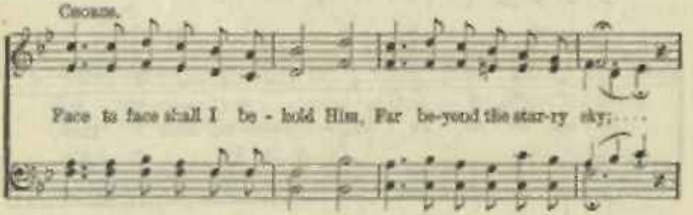


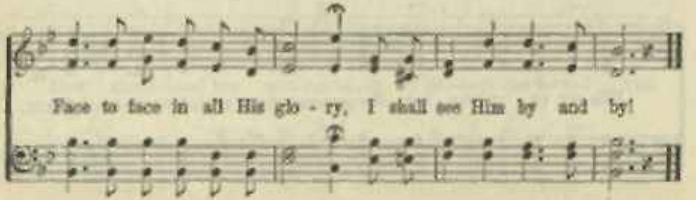
281 Face to Face.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tullar.



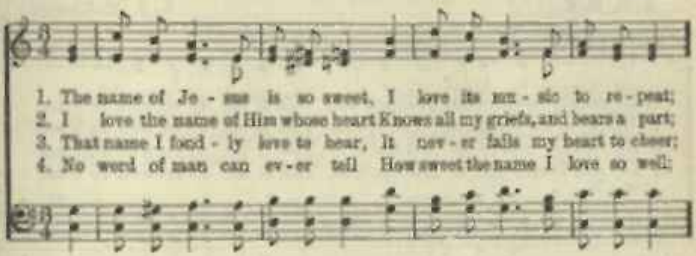


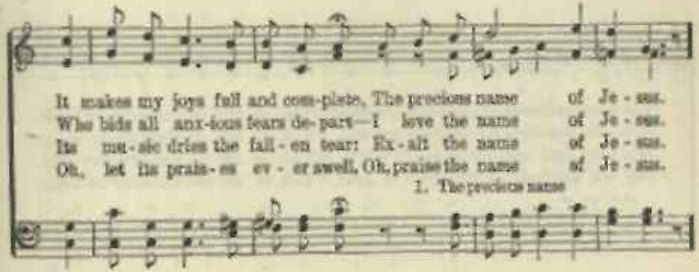


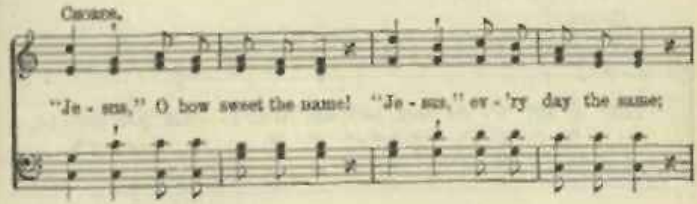


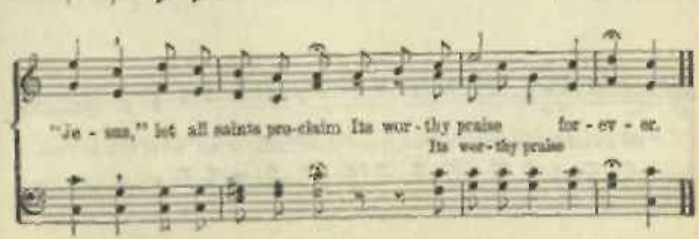
The Name of Jesus.

Rev. W. C. Martin. E. S. Lorenz.



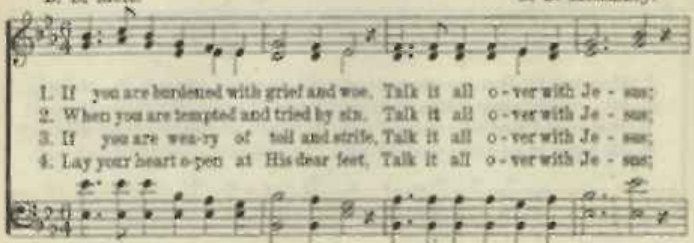


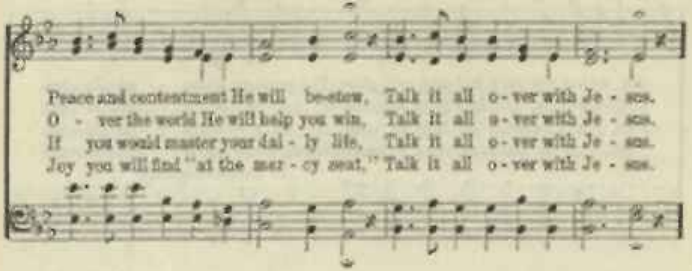


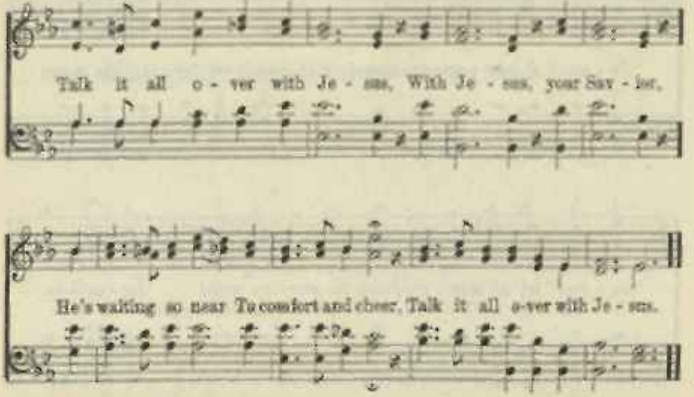


283 Talk It All Over With Jesus.

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

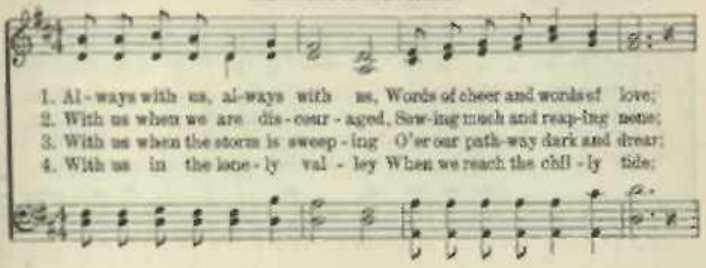


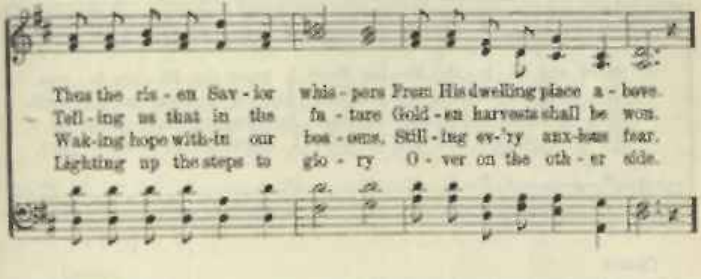


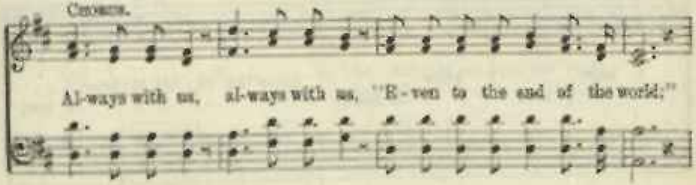


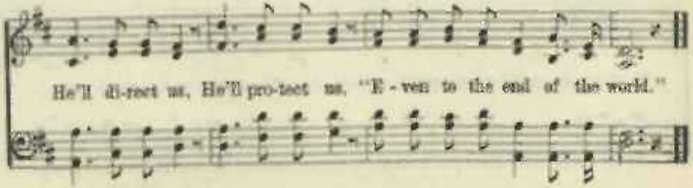
Always With Us.

E. H. Nevin. B. B. McKinney.



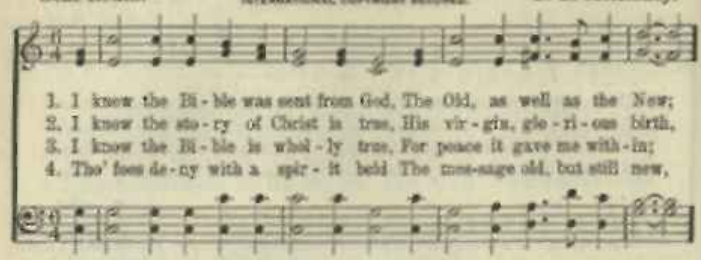


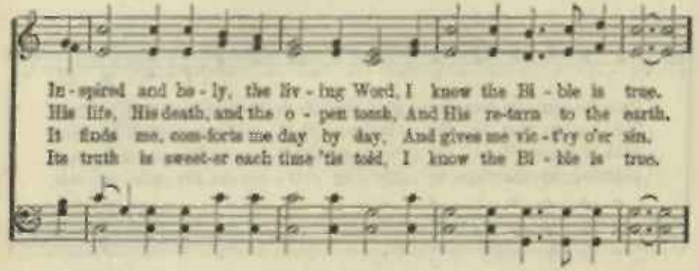


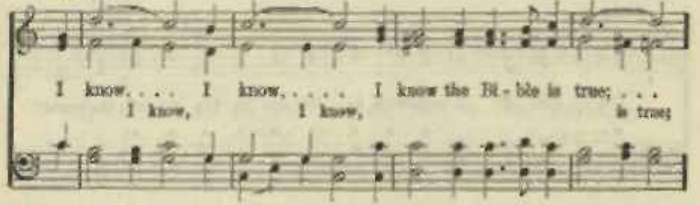


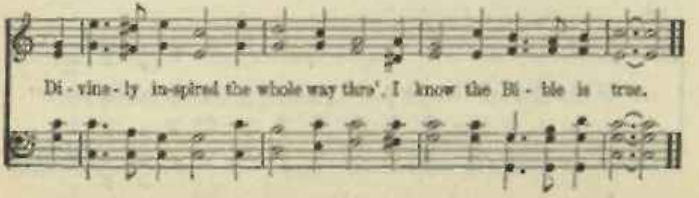
285 I Know the Bible Is True.

Gene Routh. B. B. McKinney.









The Magnetic Christ.

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

1. Won-der-ful words of the Mas-ter, Won-der-ful mes-sage sub-lime;
2. Still the glad mes-sage is ring-ing Out from e-ter-ni-ty's shore;
3. Lost ones a-round us are dy-ing, Out in the shad-ows so dim;
4. Lift-ing up Je-sus by liv-ing Lives that are faith-ful and true;

Test-ed and tried by all na-tions, O-ver the cy-cles of time.
Hear the sweet song of sal-va-tion Spo-ken by Je-sus once more.
We would lift Je-sus be-fore them That He may draw them to Him.
Read-y to go at His bid-ding, Read-y His serv-ice to do.

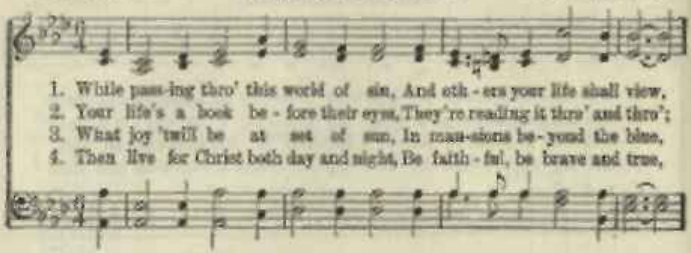
CHORUS.

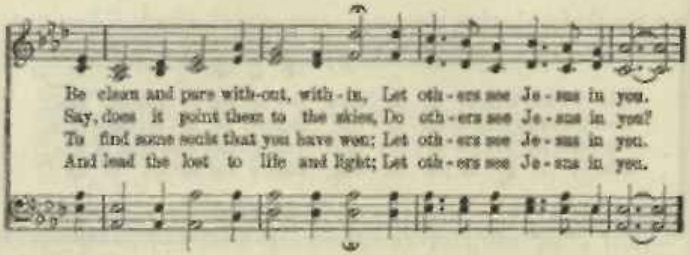
"And I, . . . if I . . . be lift-ed up from the earth, . .
"And I, if I be lif-ed up from the earth,

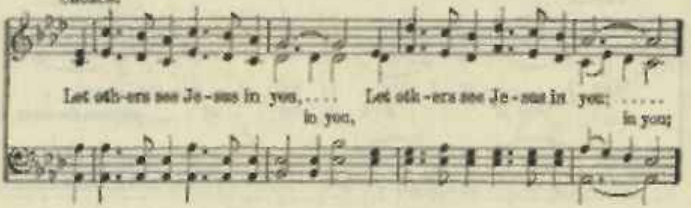
I'll draw all men from chains of sin, I'll draw all men un-to Me."

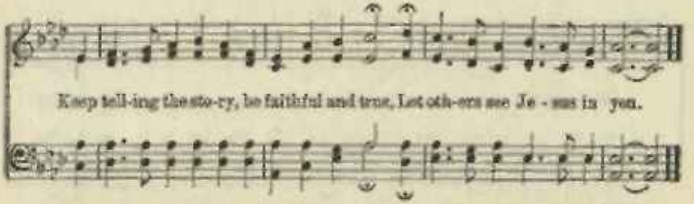
287 Let Others See Jesus in You.

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



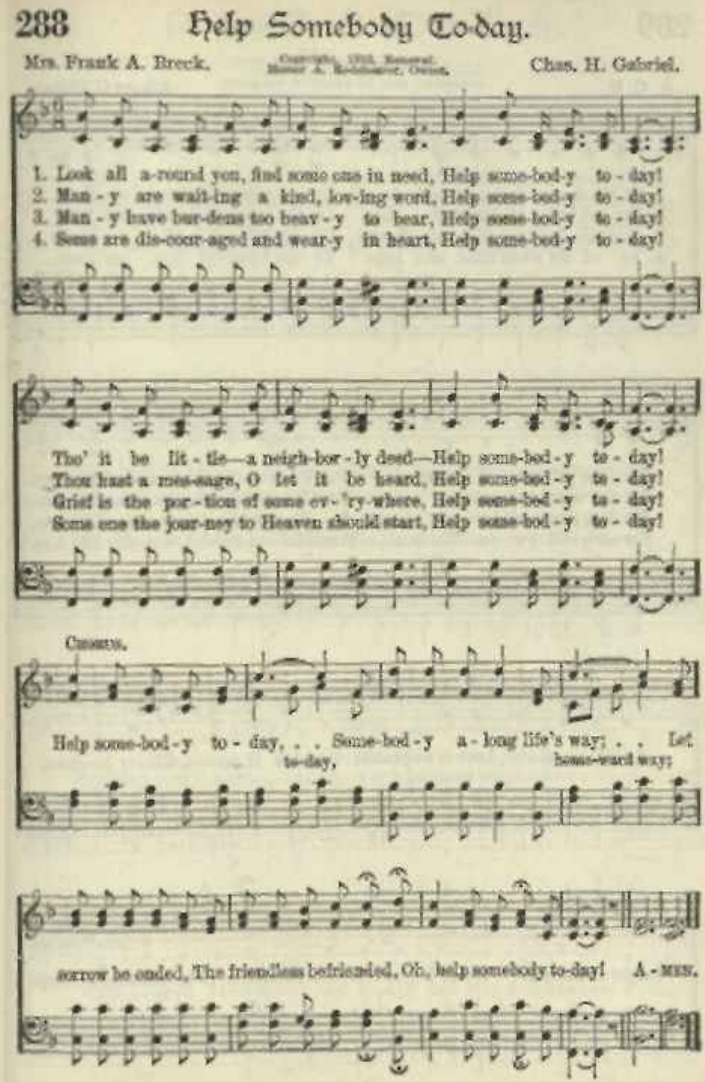






288 Help Somebody To-day.

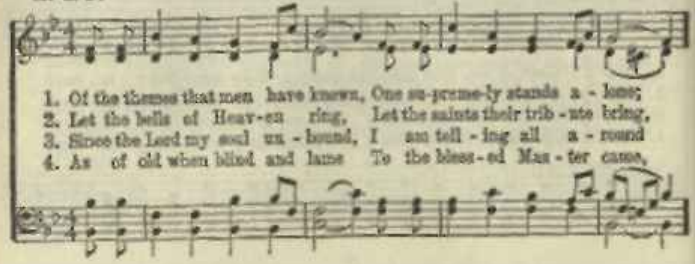
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

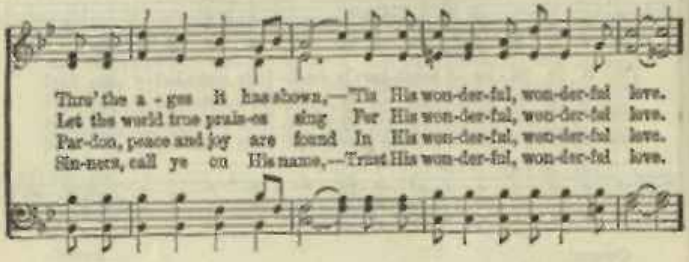


Love Is the Theme.

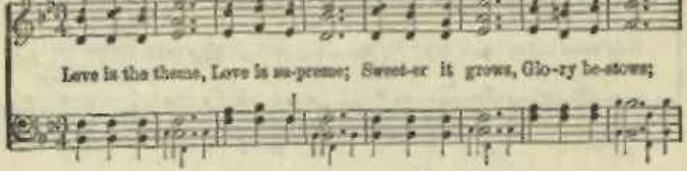
To my friend, A. E. Jones.

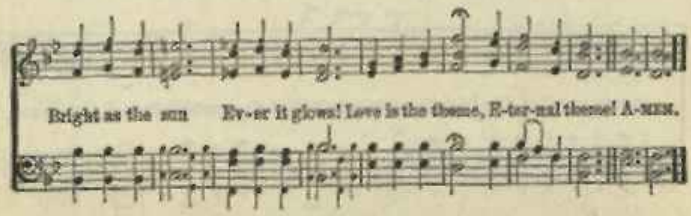
A. C. F. Albert C. Fisher.





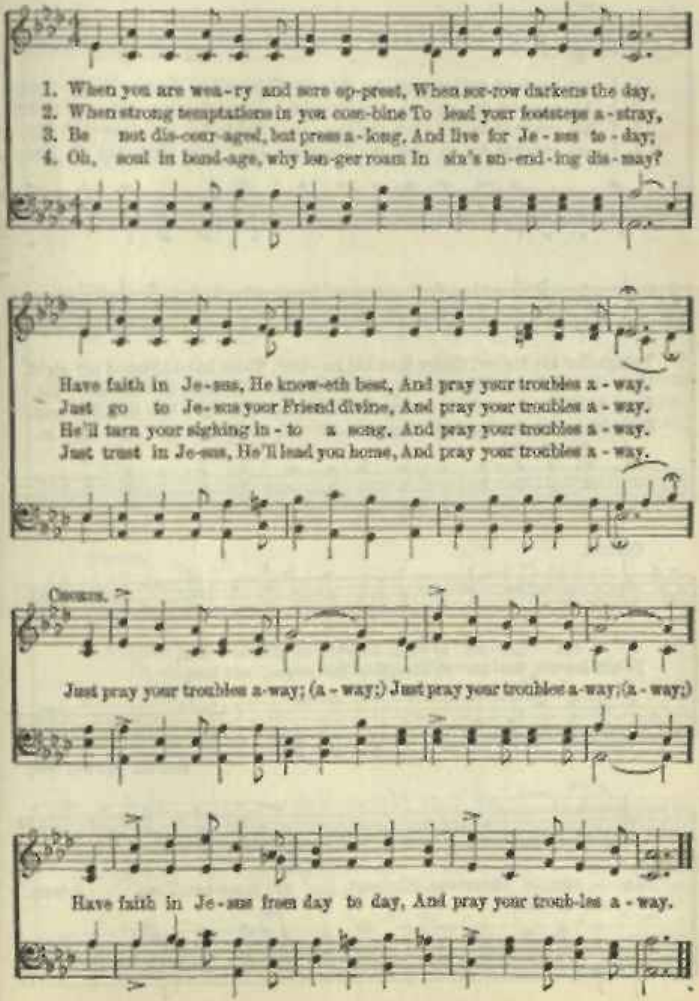
Chorus.





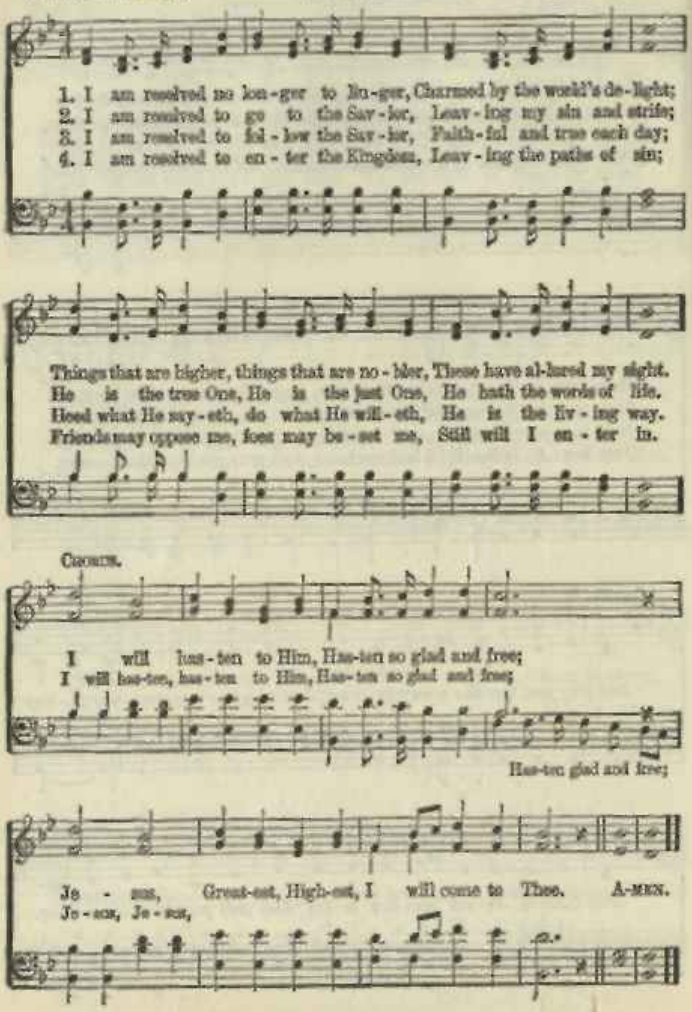
Pray Your Troubles Away.

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



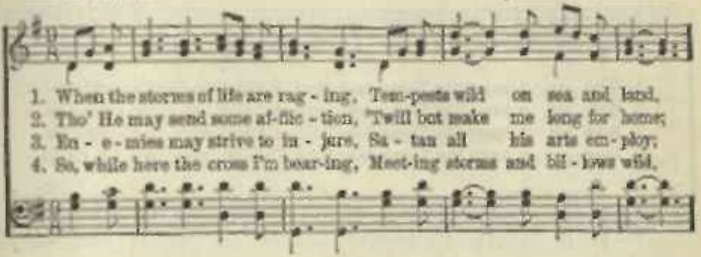
291 I Am Resolved.

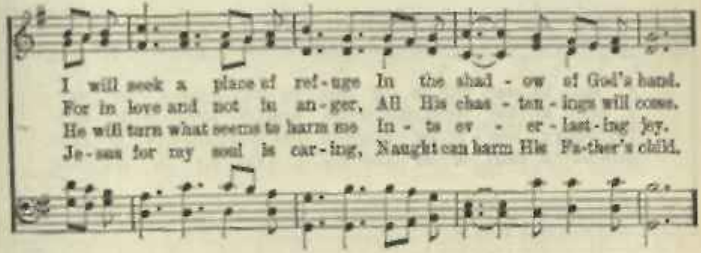
Palmer Hartsough. J. H. Fillmore.

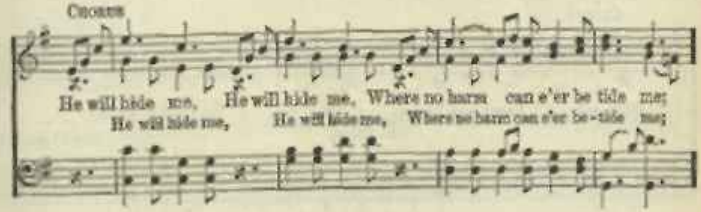


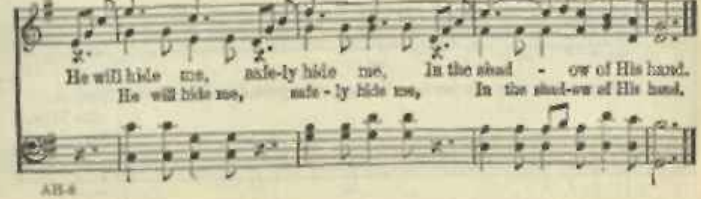
He Will Hide Me.

Miss M. E. Servoss. James McGranahan.



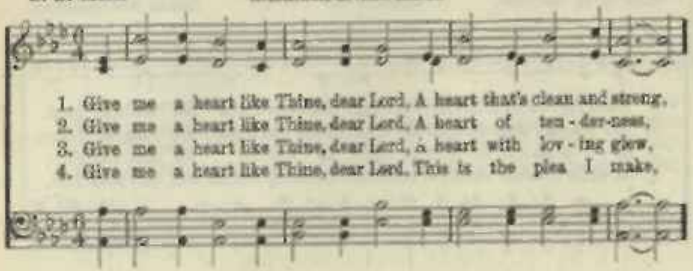


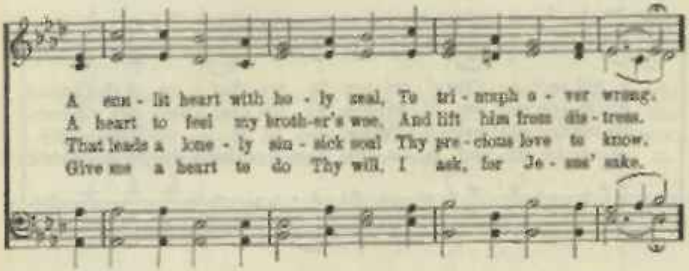


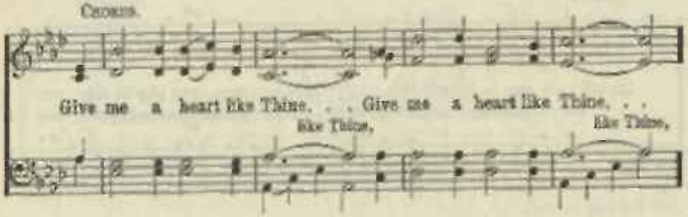


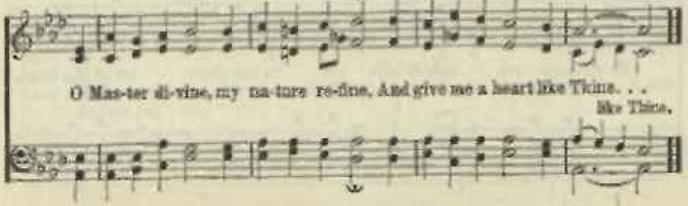
293 Give Me a Heart Like Thine.

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



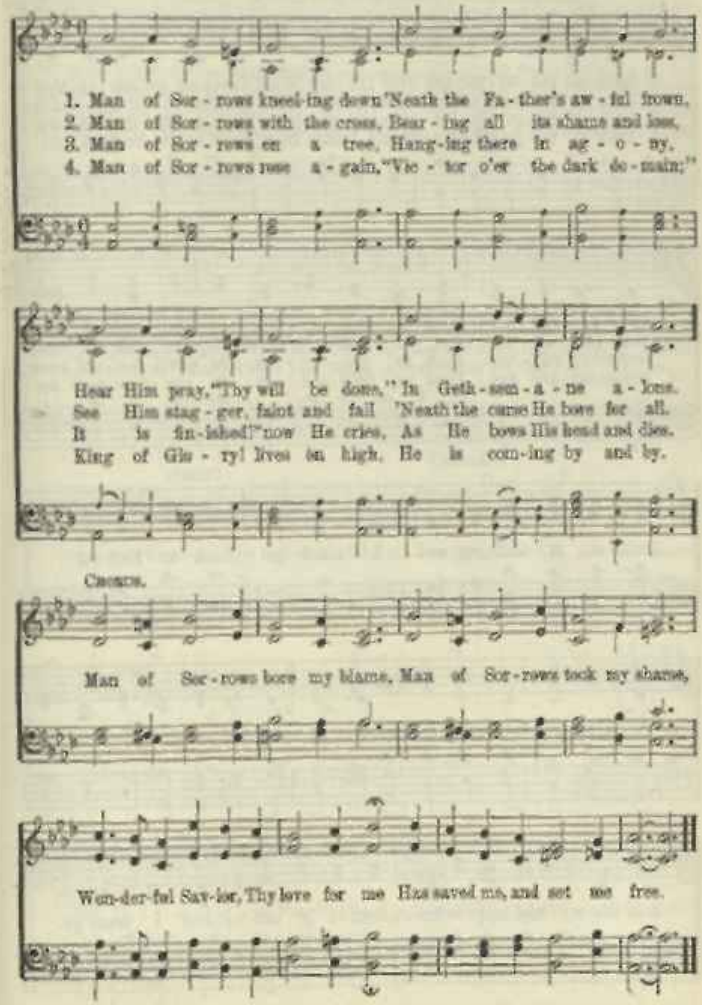






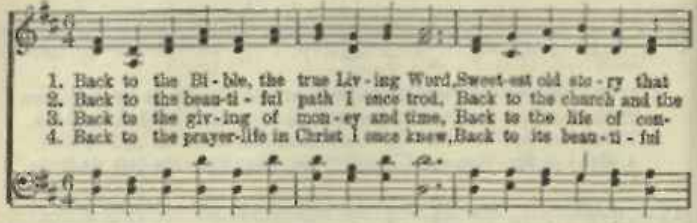
Man of Sorrows.

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

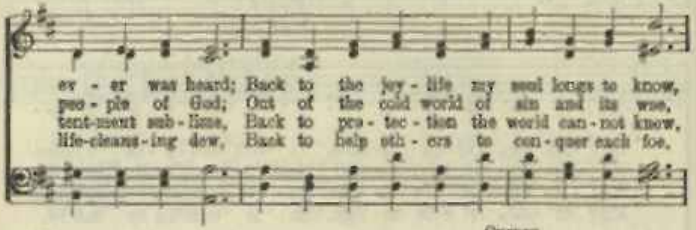


295 Back to Bethel.

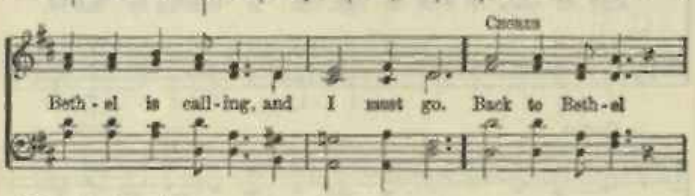
B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.



1. Back to the Bi-ble, the true Liv-ing Word, Sweet-est old sto-ry that
2. Back to the beau-ti-ful path I once trod, Back to the church and the
3. Back to the giv-ing of mon-ey and time, Back to the life of con-
4. Back to the prayer-life in Christ I once knew, Back to its beau-ti-ful

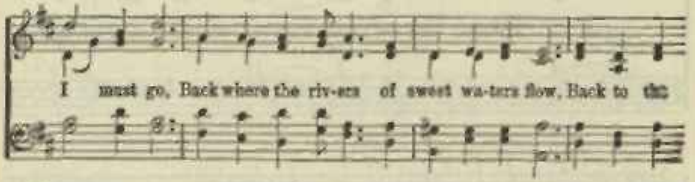


ev-er was heard; Back to the joy-life my soul longs to know,
peo-ple of God; Out of the cold world of sin and its woe,
tent-ment sub-lime, Back to pro-tec-tion the world can-not know,
life-cleans-ing dew, Back to help oth-ers to con-quer each foe.

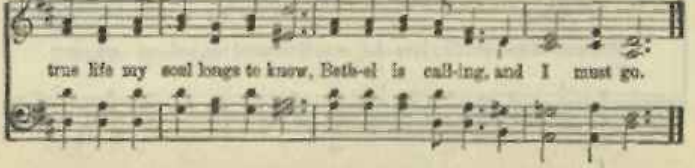


Chorus

Beth-el is call-ing, and I must go. Back to Beth-el



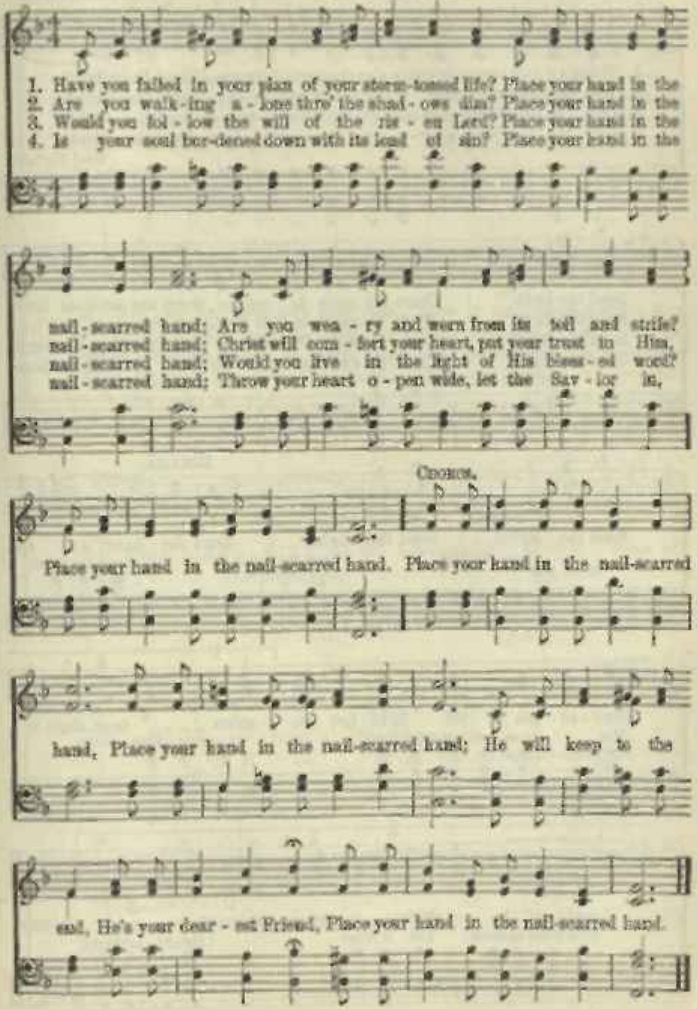
I must go, Back where the riv-ers of sweet wa-ters flow, Back to the



true life my soul longs to know, Beth-el is call-ing, and I must go.

The Nail-Scarred Hand.

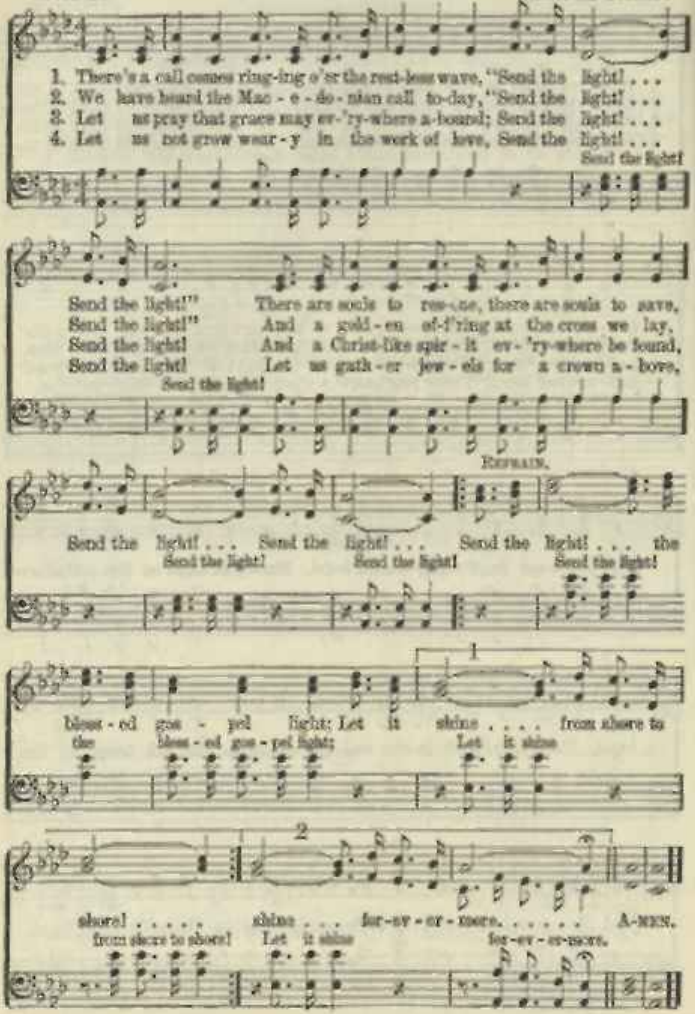
B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.



Send the Light.

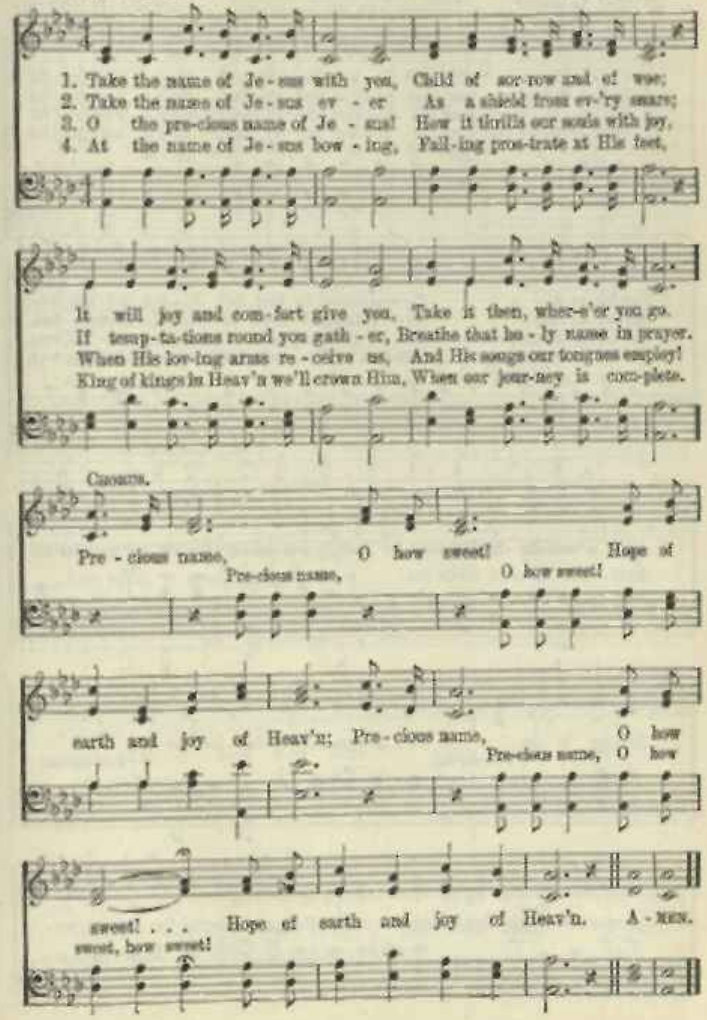
C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



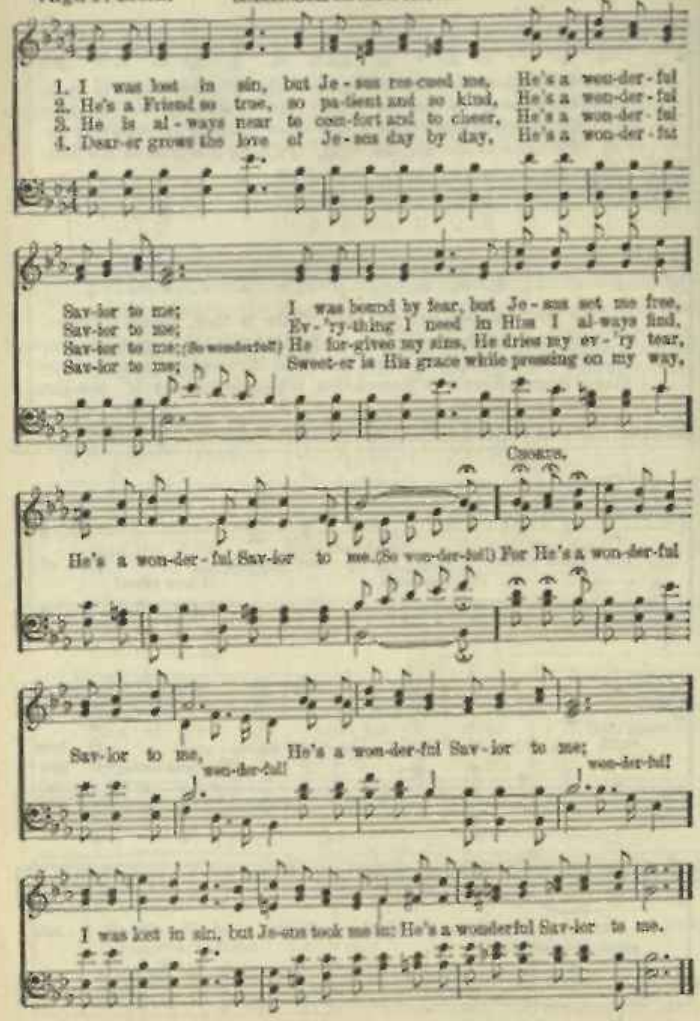
298 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. W. H. Doane.



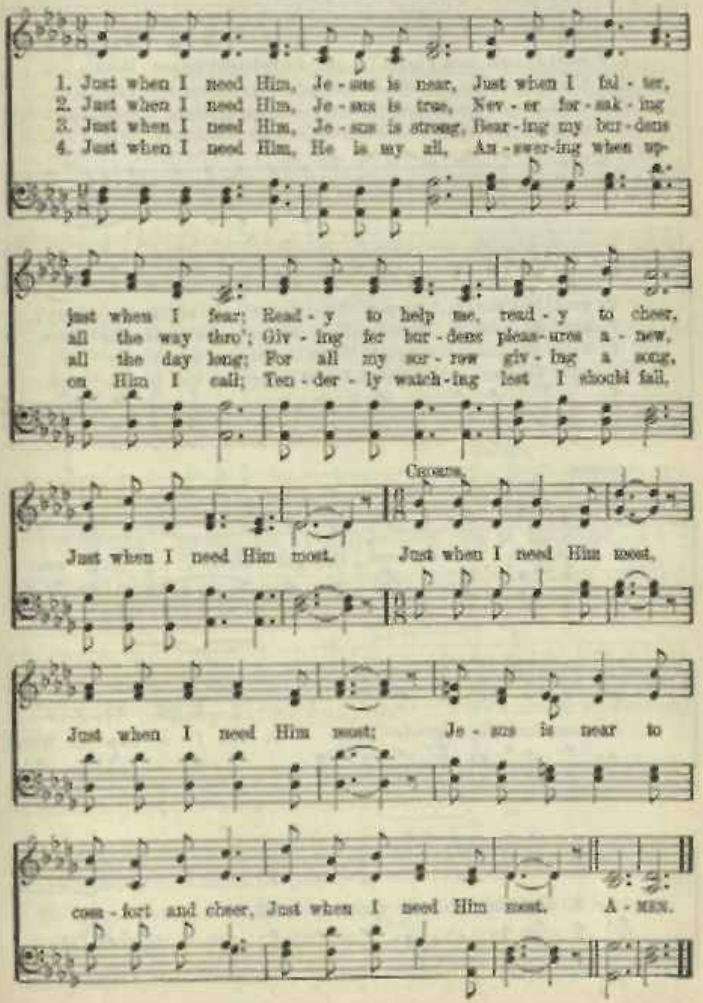
299 He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

Virgil P. Brock. Blanche Kerr Brock.



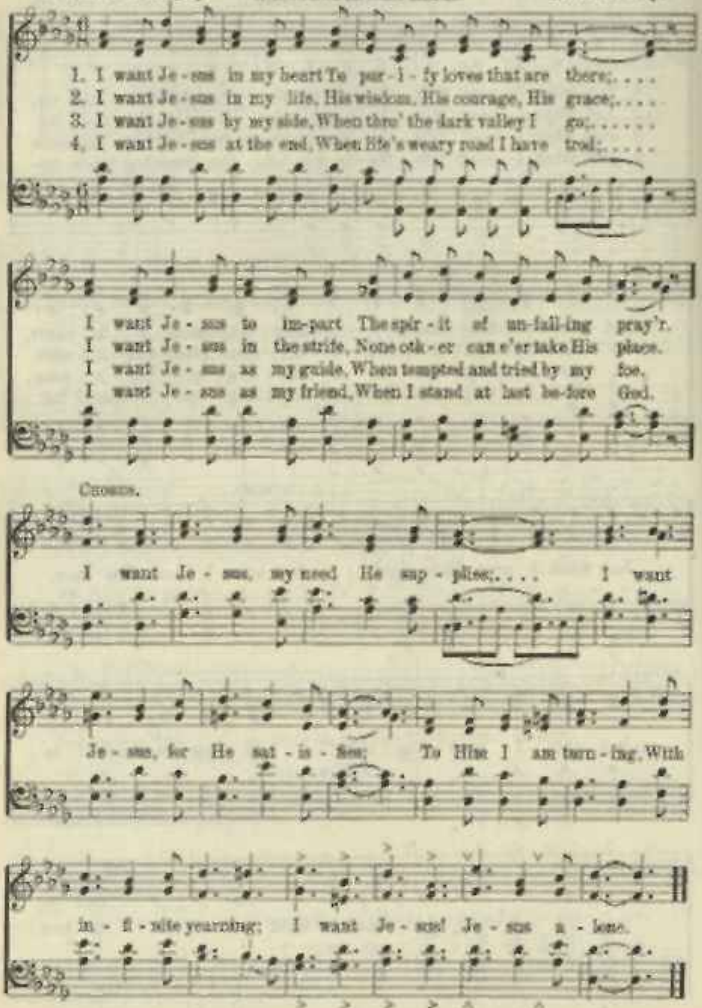
300 Just When I Need Him Most.

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



301 I Want Jesus.

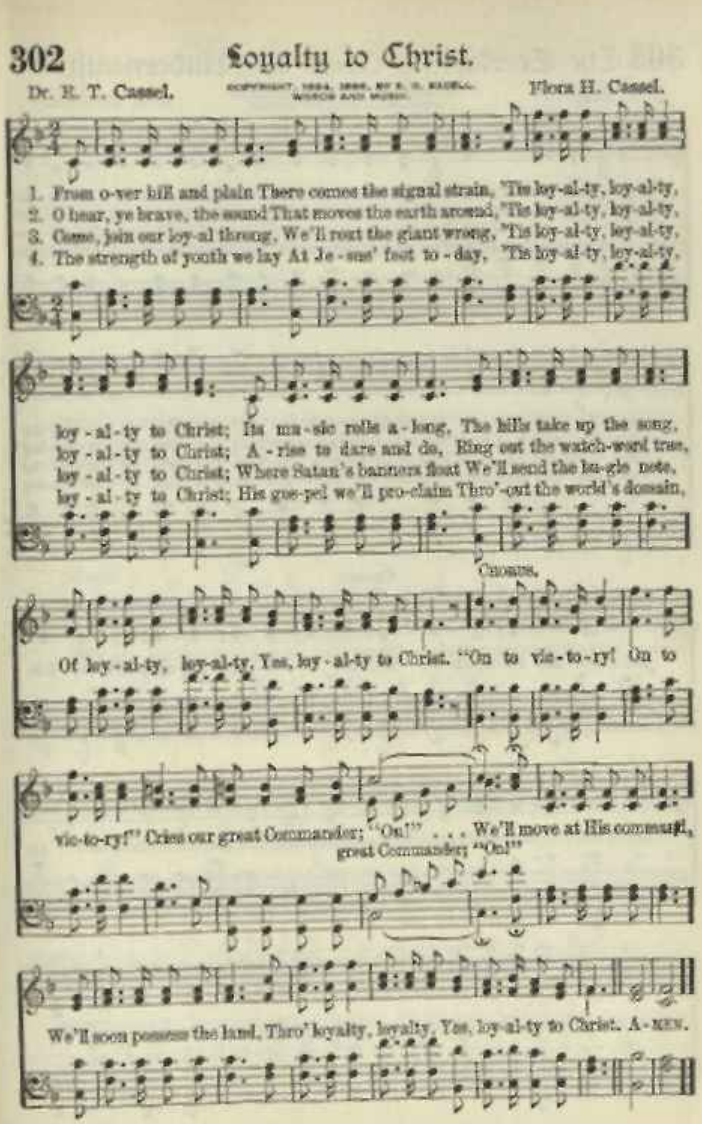
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



Loyalty to Christ.

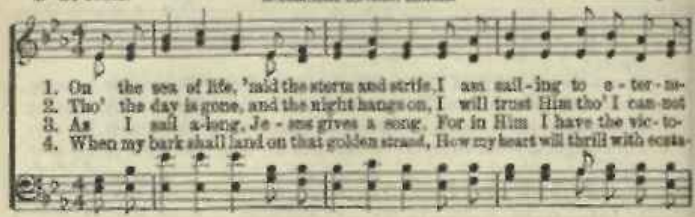
Dr. R. T. Cassel.

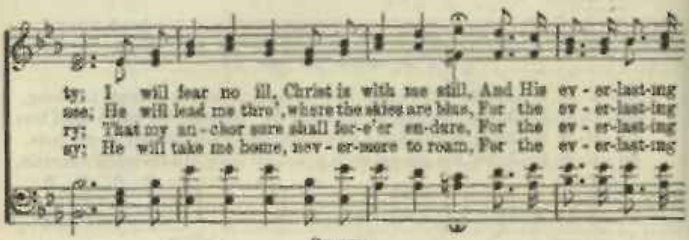
Flora H. Cassel.



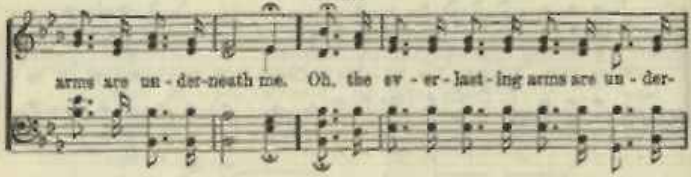
303 The Everlasting Arms Are Underneath

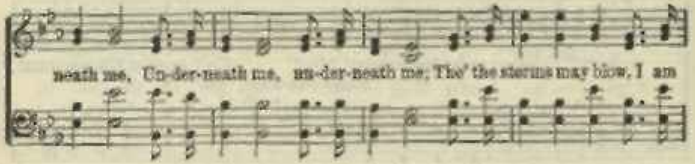
B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney

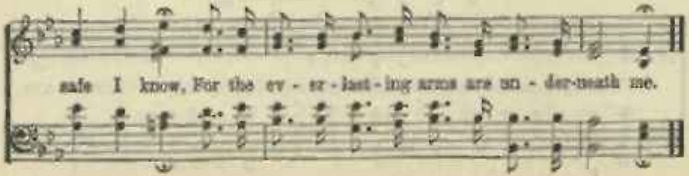




CHORUS



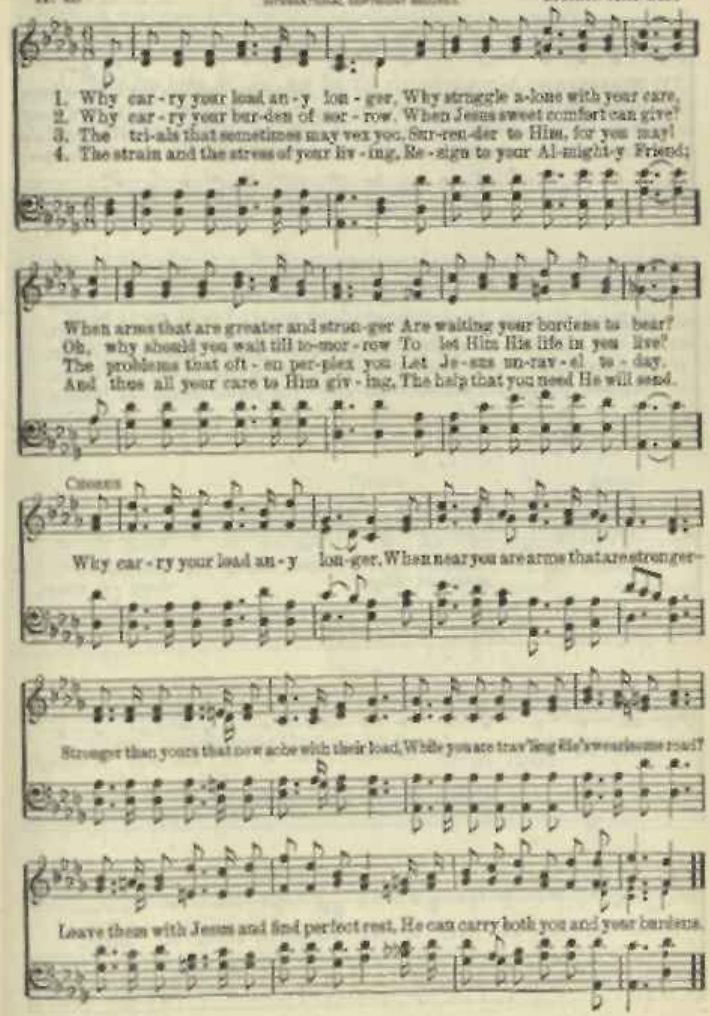




Why Carry Your Load?

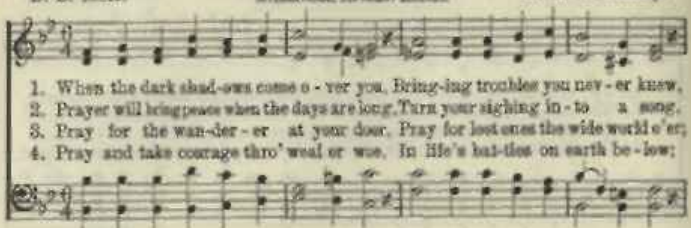
H. L.

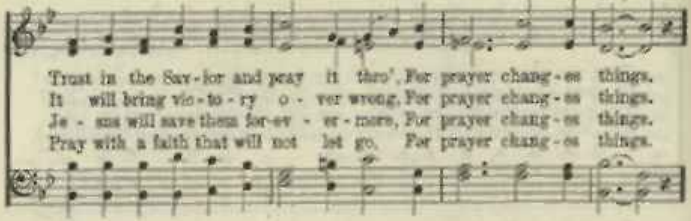
Haldor Lillenas.

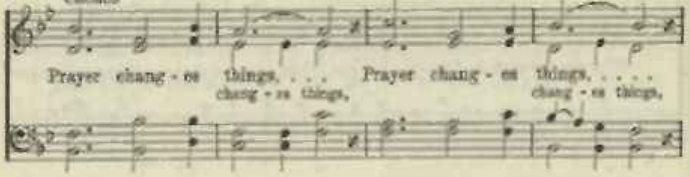


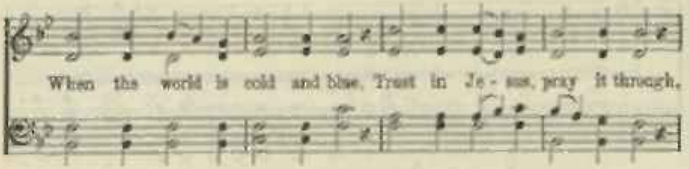
305 Prayer Changes Things

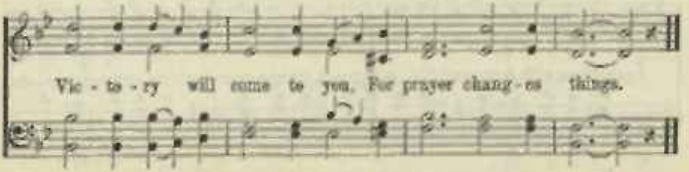
B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.





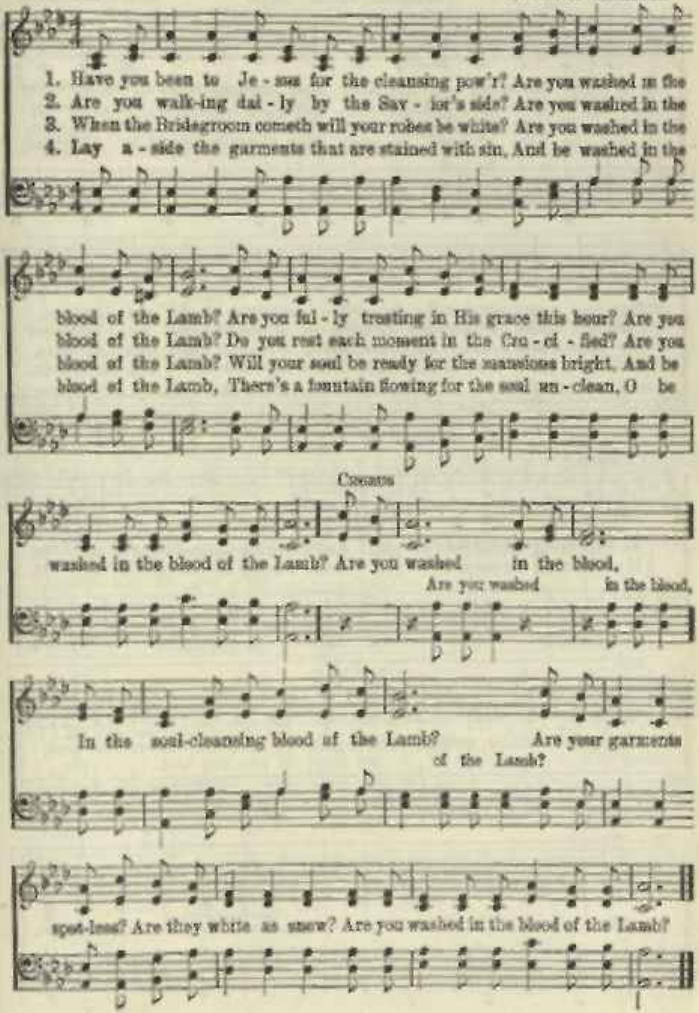






306 Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman



307 Win Them One by One.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men re-deemed we strive to bring,
2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they;
3. On - ly cow - ards dare re - fuse, Dare this gift of God mis - use;
4. Not for hope of great re - ward Turn men's hearts un-to the Lord;

Just one way may this be done—We must win them one by one.
They will come if we but dare Speak a word backed up by prayer.
Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.
Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while.

CHORUS.

So you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me, In
If you'll bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me, In

1 all kinds of weather, we'll all work to-geth-er, And see what can be done;

2 no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

308 There's a Rainbow In the Sky.

A. H. A. A. H. Ackley.

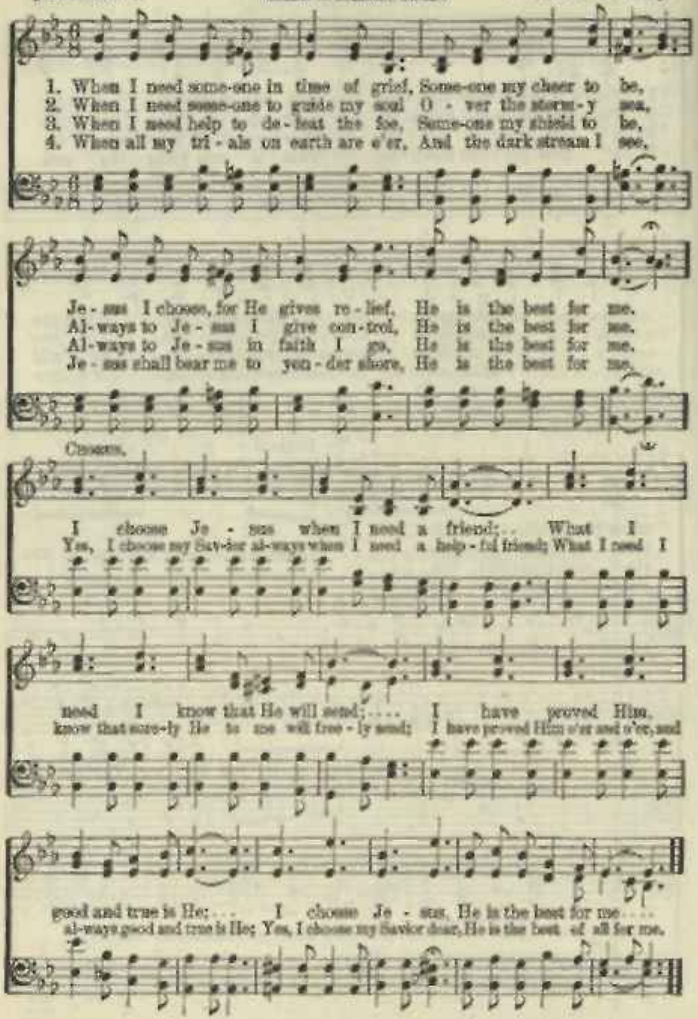
1. There's a rain-bow shin-ing, God has made it just for you, ... 'Tis the prom - ise of His keep-ing When the storm-clouds hide the blue. . . . . .
2. When the cares and troub-les Beat up - on you like the rain, ... Look to Him who rules the tem-pest, And your heart will sing a - gain. . . . . .
3. In the hour of sor - row, When you don't know what to do, ... Trust in Him whose heart was bro - ken, He will cheer and com-fort you. . . . . .
4. In that glo-rious dawn-ing, That is com - ing by and by, ... We shall un - der-stand the mean-ing Of the clouds that fill our sky. . . . . .

REFRAIN

O there's a rain-bow shin-ing in the sky. . . . And you can al-ways see it if you try; . . . Tho' storms a-larm you, They need not harm you. There's a rain-bow in the sky

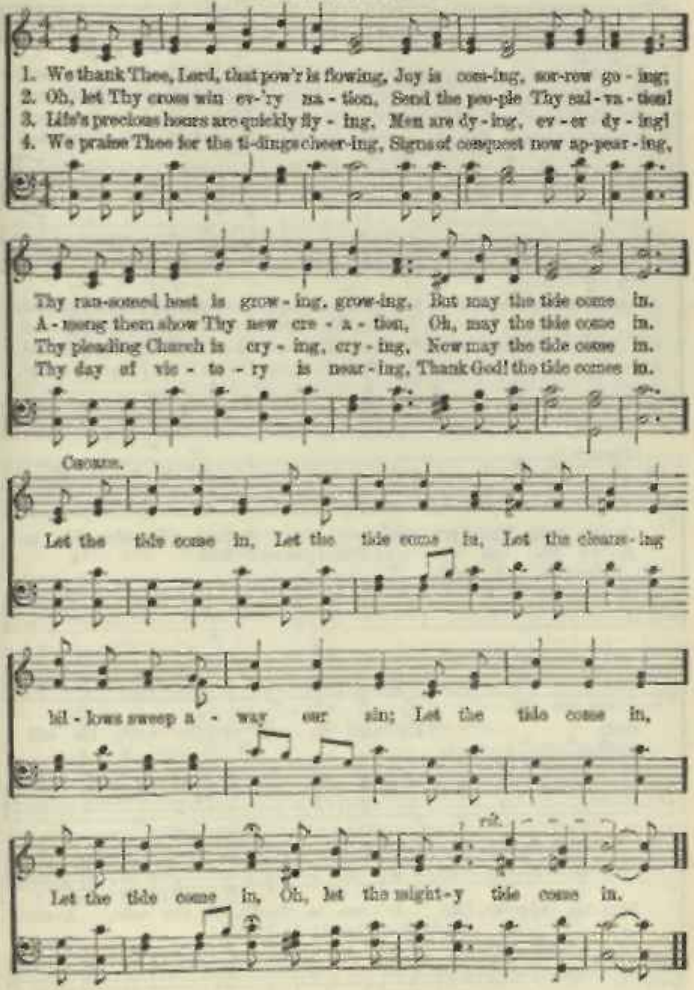
309 I Choose Jesus.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.



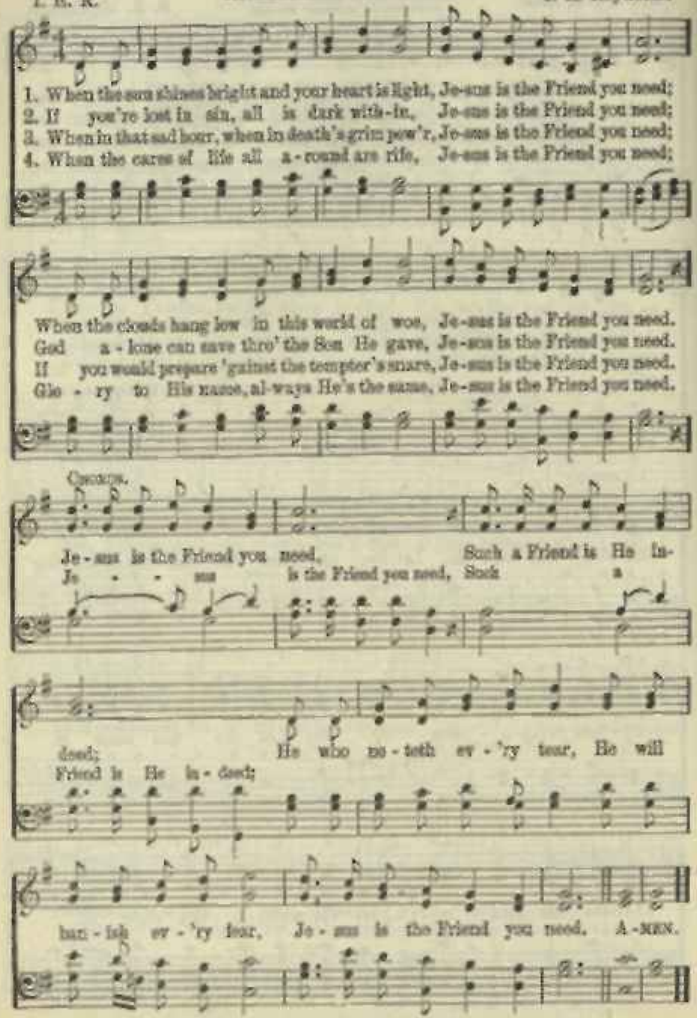
310 Let the Tide Come In.

Rev. David Ross. B. B. McKinney.



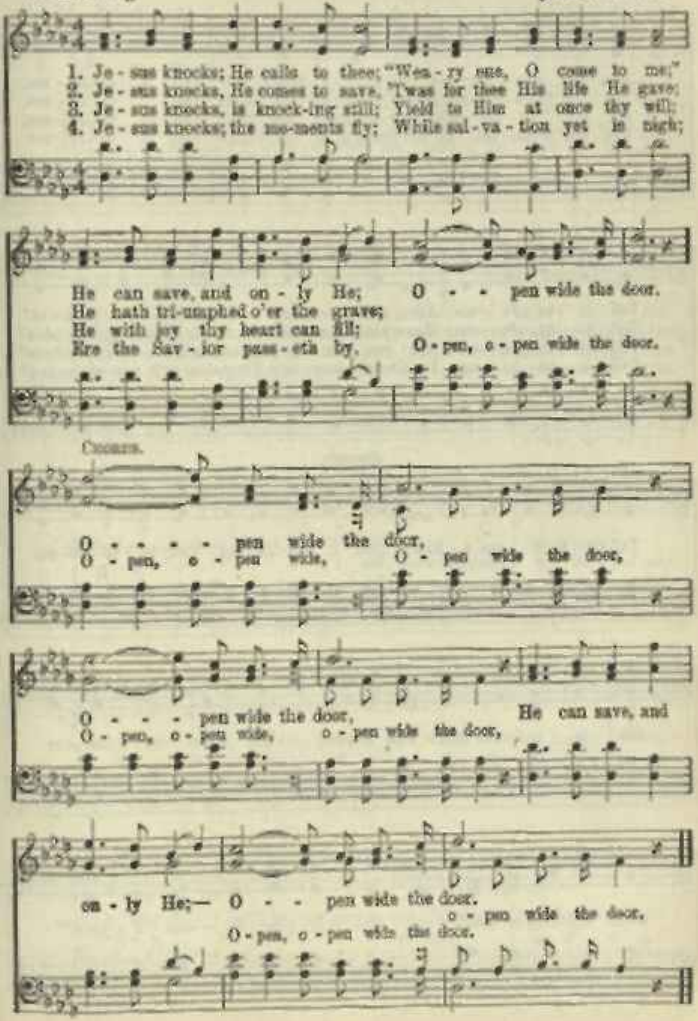
311 Jesus is the Friend You Need.

I. H. R. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. I. H. Reynolds.



312 Open Wide the Door.

W. Kitching. John H. Burke.



313 Tell It to Jesus.

J. R. Rankin, D.D. R. S. Lorentz.

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 - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus.
3. Do you fear the gath - ring clouds of ser - row? Tell it to Je - sus.
4. Are you troub - led at the thought of dy - ing? 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 sins that to men's eyes are bid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing King - dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS

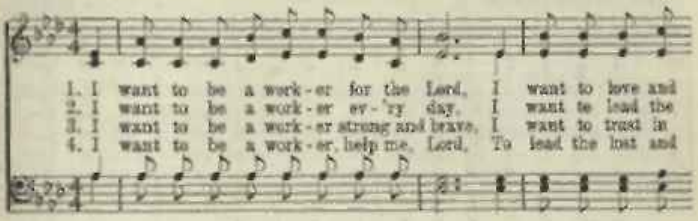
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,

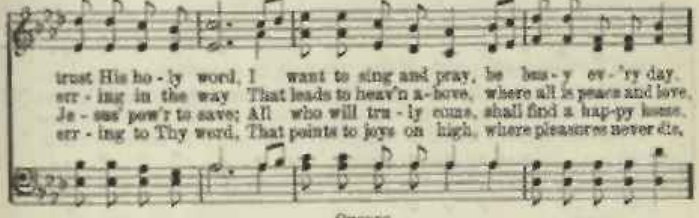
He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

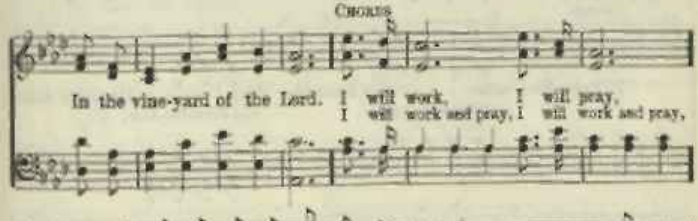
such a friend or broth - er. Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

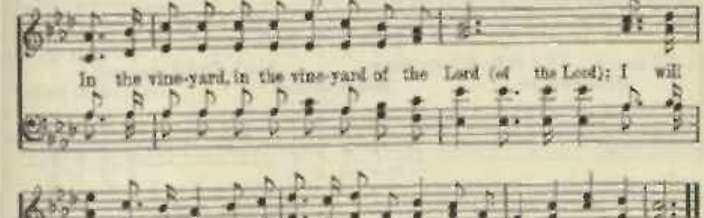
I Want to Be a Worker.

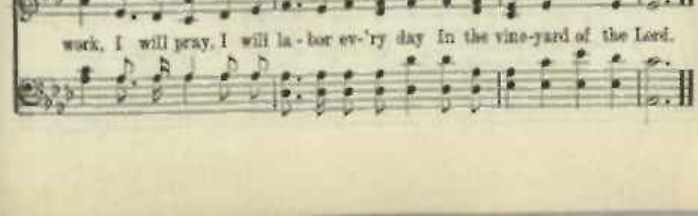
I. B. I. Baltzell.





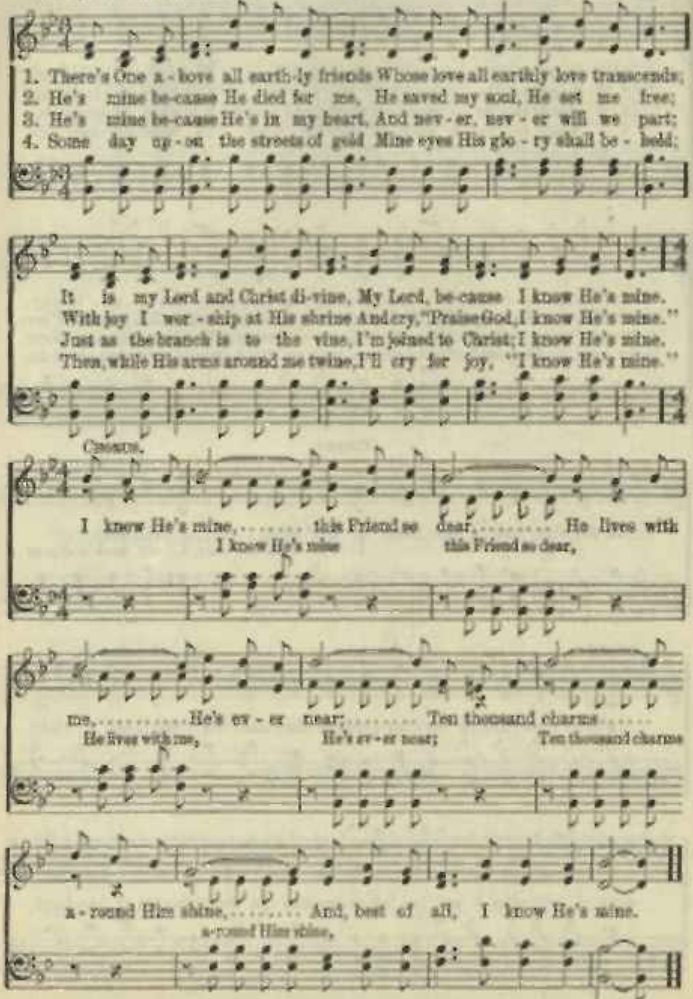






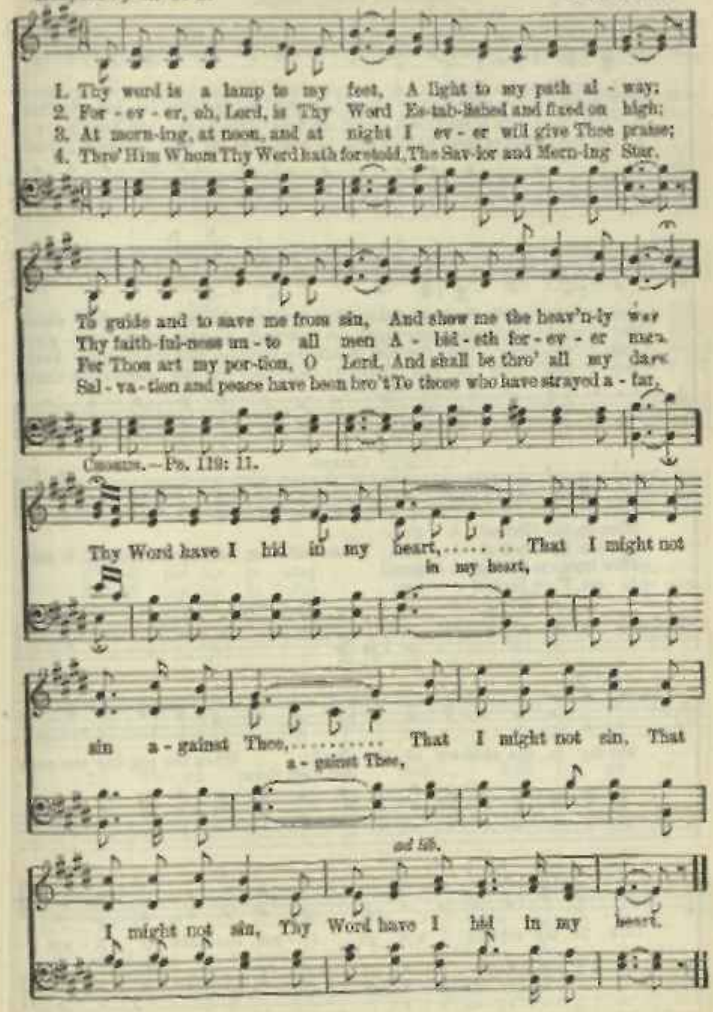
315 I Know He's Mine.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. B. Frank Butts.



316 Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart.

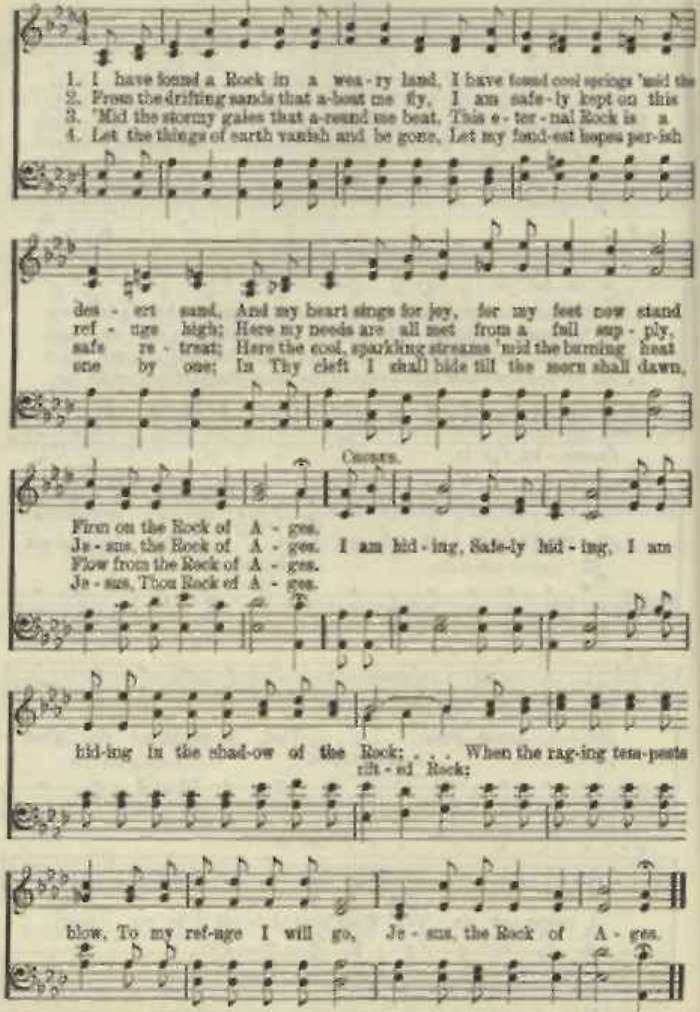
Adapted by R. O. S. R. O. Sellers.



317 Jesus, the Rock of Ages.

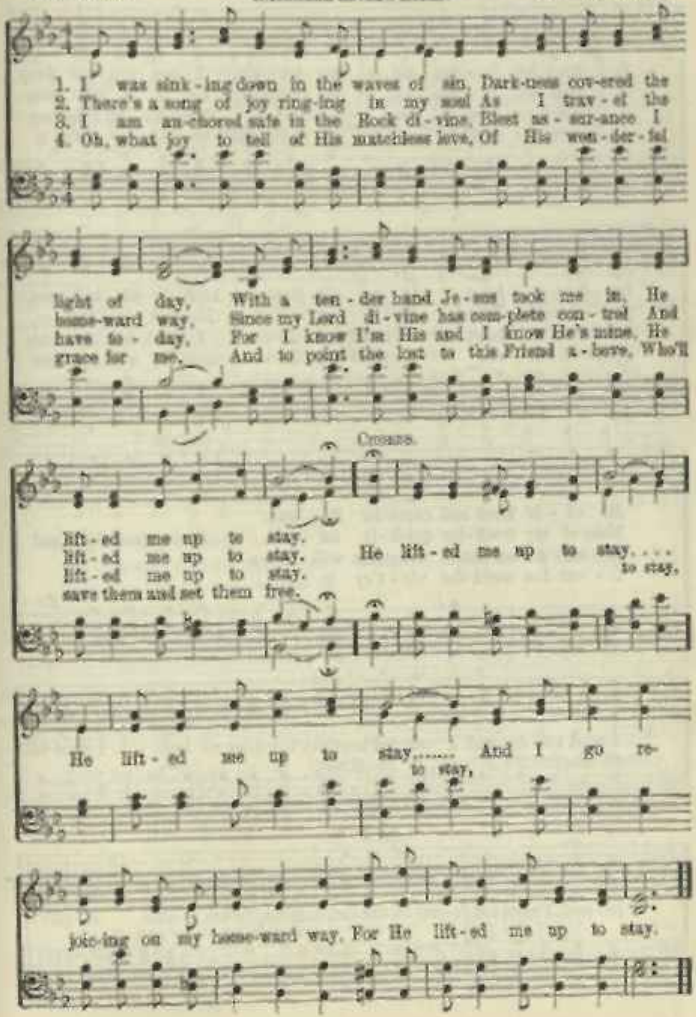
B. M. L.

Bertha Mae Lillenas.



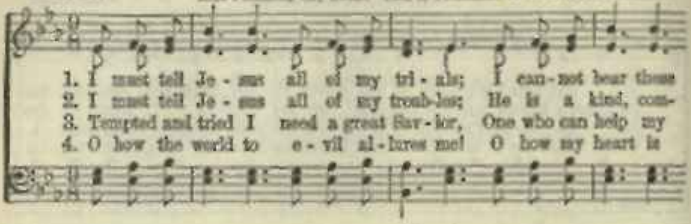
318 He Lifted Me Up To Stay.

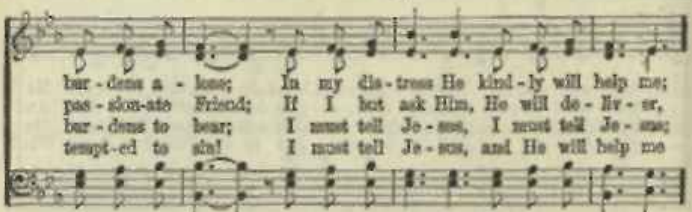
Gene Routh. B. B. McKinney.

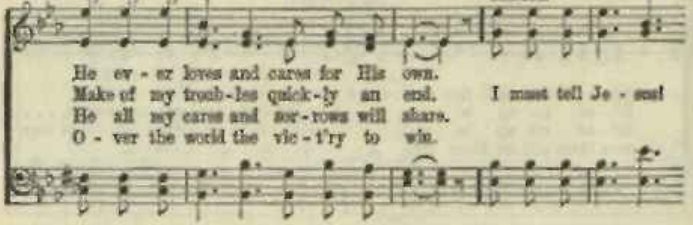


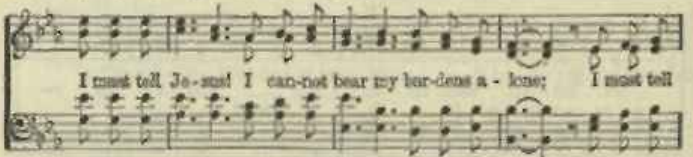
319 I Must Tell Jesus.

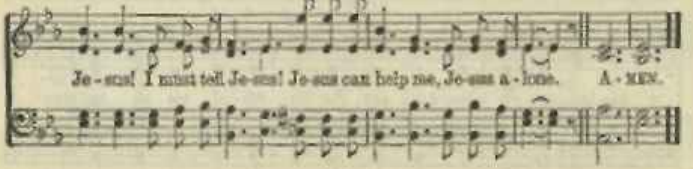
E. A. H. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.











320 Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

H. G. 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 hardened for those that are
3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is it dai - ly tell - ing for
4. We can-not be chan-nels of bless-ing If our lives are not free from known

you? . . . Are you tell - ing the lost of the Sav - ior? Are you
lost? . . . Have you urged up - on those who are stray - ing, The
Him? . . Have you spo - ken the word of sal - va - tion To
sin; . . . We will bar - ri - ers be and a hin - drance To

Chorus.

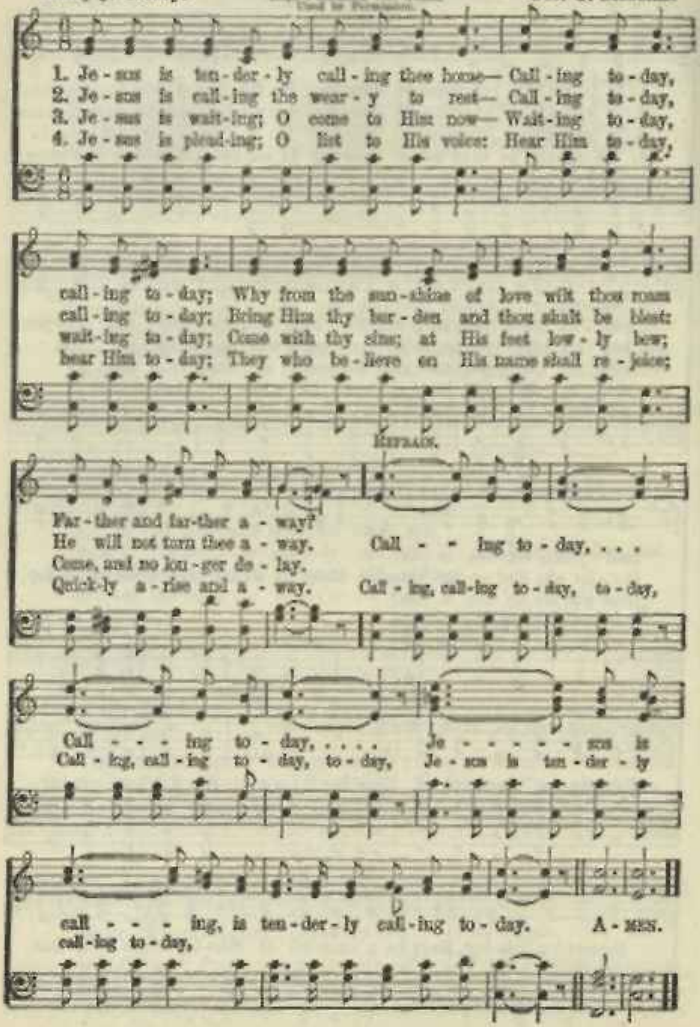
read - y His ser-vice to do?
Sav - ior who died on the cross? Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day,
those who are dy - ing in sin?
those we are try - ing to win.

Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray; My life pos - sess-ing,

My serv-ice bless-ing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day. A-MEN.

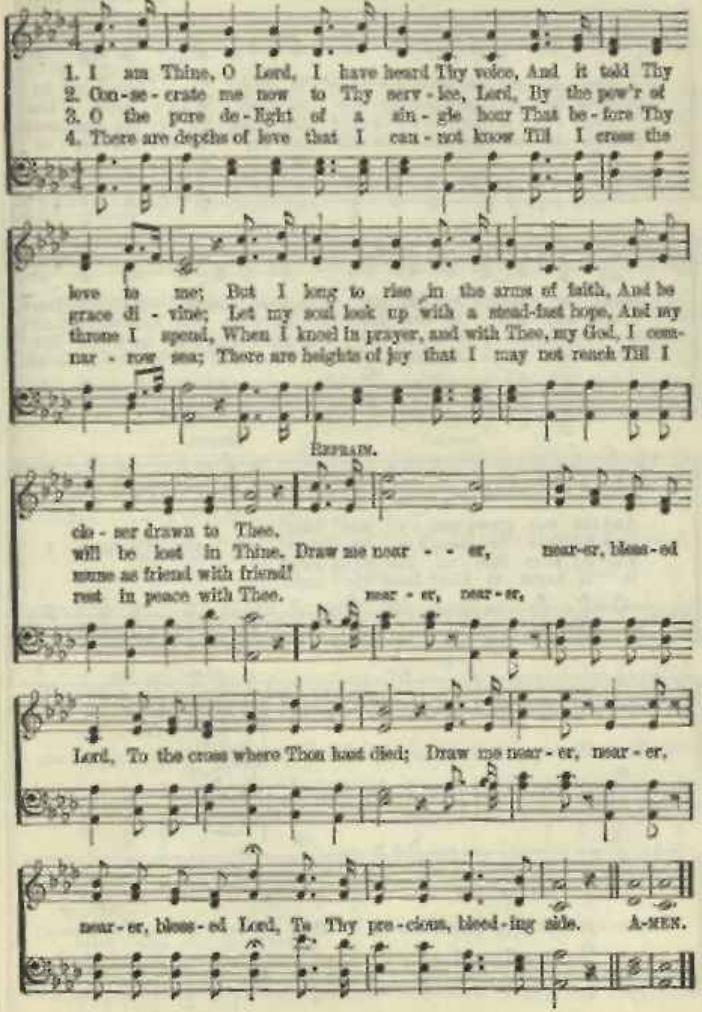
321 Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.



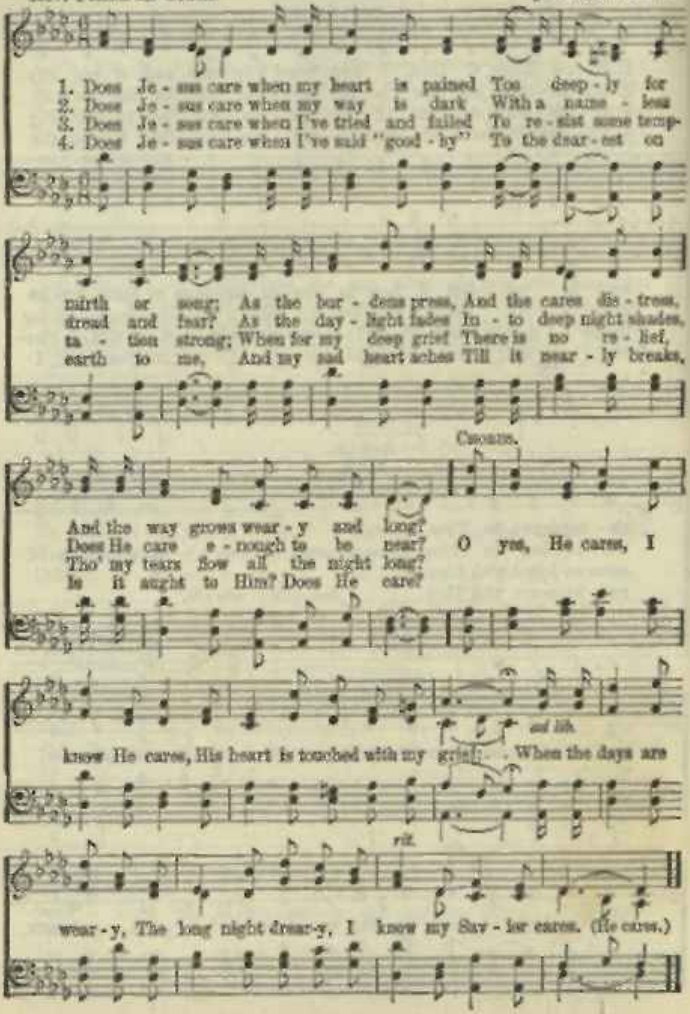
322 I Am Thine, O Lord.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



Does Jesus Care?

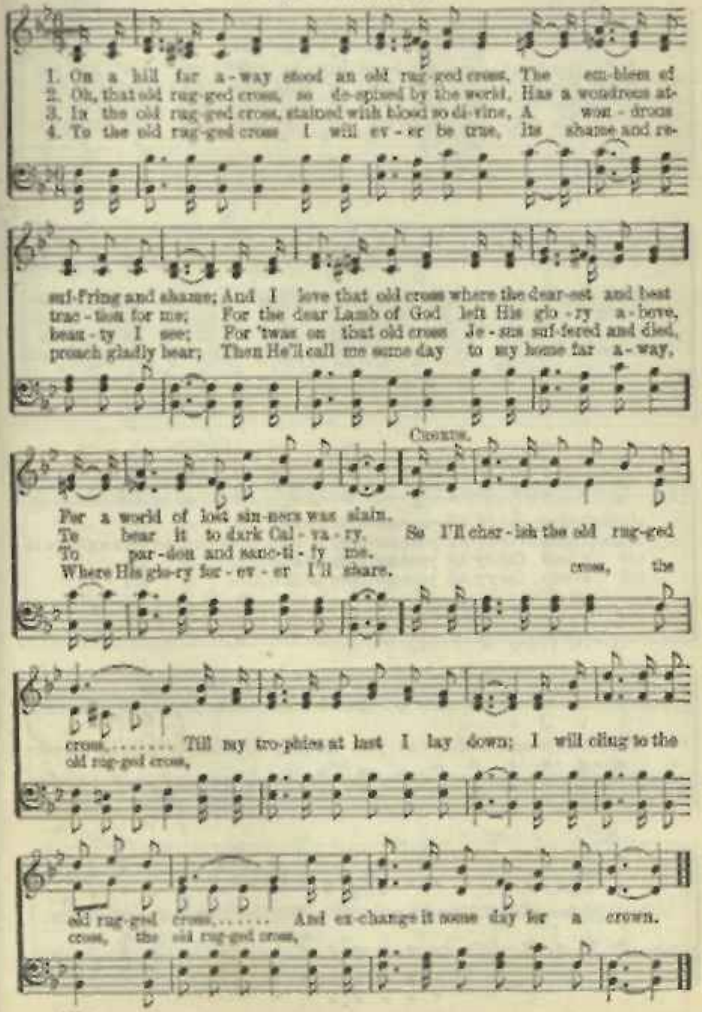
Rev. Frank E. Graeff. J. Lincoln Hall.



The Old Rugged Cross.

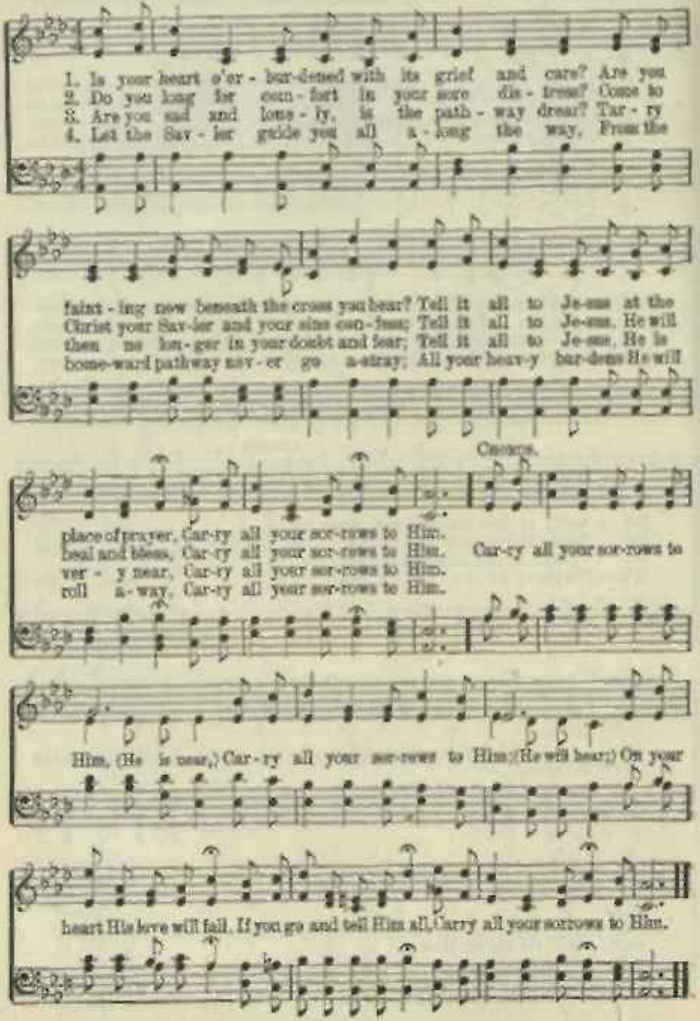
G. B.

Rev. Geo. Bennard.



325 Carry All Your Sorrows To Him.

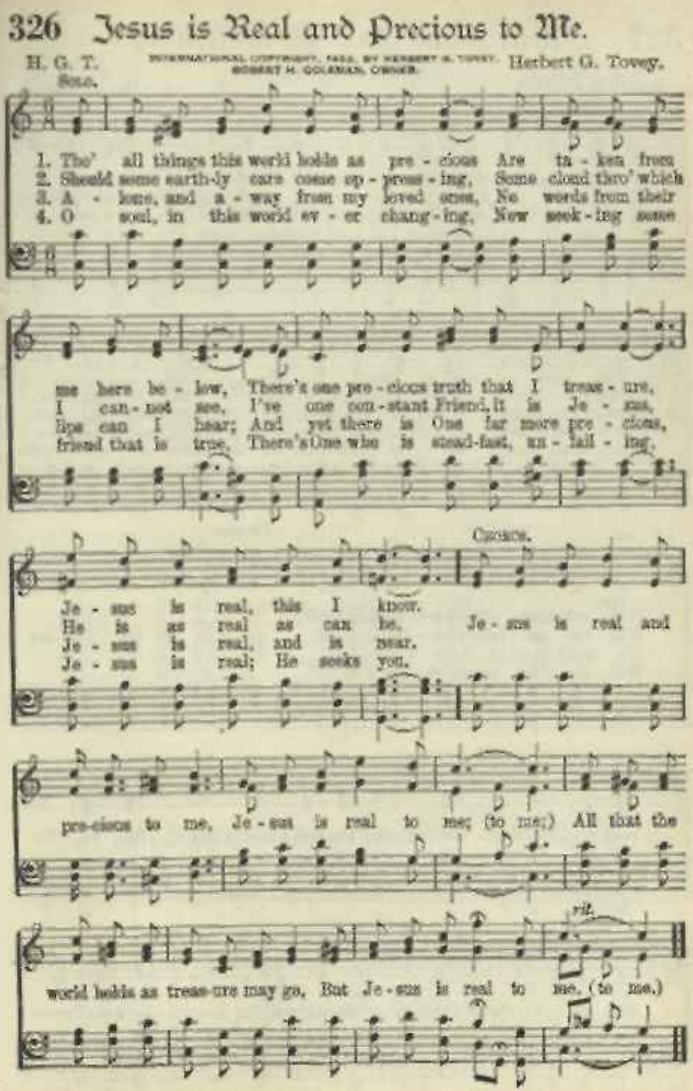
Rev. Alfred Barratt. Thos. Benton.



326 Jesus is Real and Precious to Me.

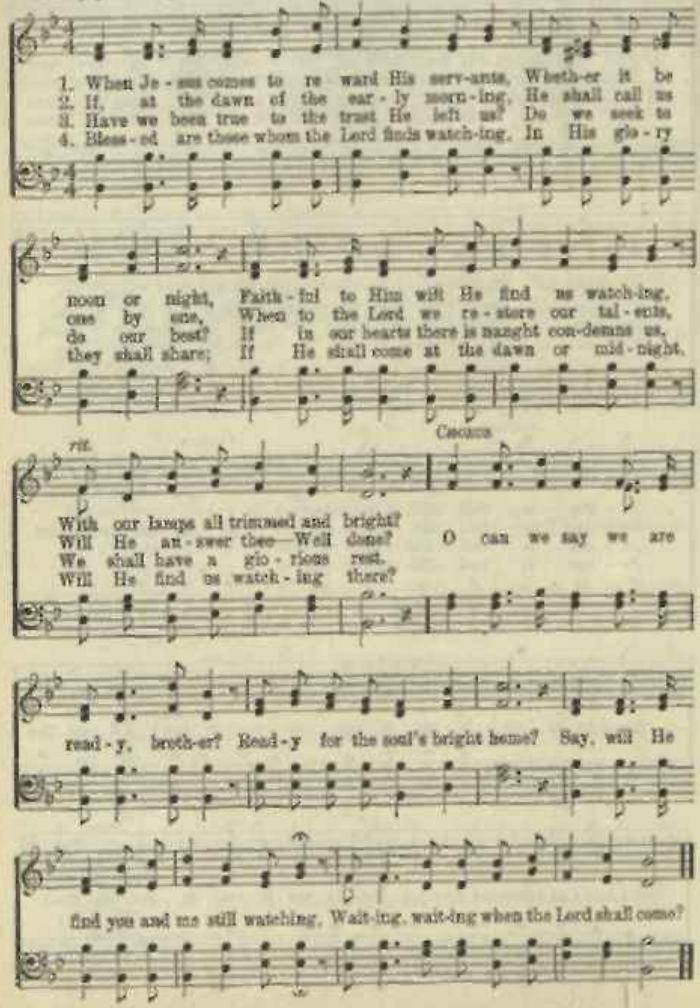
H. G. T.
Solo.

Herbert G. Tovey.



327 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



Calling You Home.

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

1. Je - sus is call - ing you o'er and o'er, Call - ing you home.
2. Je - sus is read - y to save your soul, Read - y to save.
3. Je - sus is plead-ing, no lon - ger roam, Plead-ing to - day.
4. Come to the Sav - ior for peace and rest, Come to Him now.

Call - ing you home; Oft - en He's ten - der - ly called be - fore,
Read - y to save; Come with your bur - den and be made whole,
Plead - ing to - day; Trust in His mer - cy, come home, come home,
Come to Him now; Ful - ly sur - ren - der and you'll be blest.

Chorus.

Je - sus is call - ing you home. Call - - ing you
While He is read - y to save.
While He is plead-ing to - day.
Come to the Sav - ior, come now. Call - ing you home,

home, . . . Call - - ing you home, . . .
Call - ing you home, Call - ing you home, Call - ing you home,

Je - sus my Sav-ior is call - ing. Call - ing you home.
call-ing you home, Call-ing you, call - ing you home.

329 I Can Find Him Everywhere.

A. H. A. A. H. Ackley.

1. In the win-ter's snow, so soft and white, And in the fragrant breath of spring;
2. In the fields of grain and fruit-ful trees, And in the harvest store they bring;
3. In the flow'rs of ma-ny forms and hues, And in each tin-y creep-ing thing,
4. In the gift of Christ to us He gave, And in the cross to which we cling:

In the sun-ny morn and moon-light night, I see God's wondrous pow'r and sing.
In the gen-tle, cool-ing, sum-mer breeze, I see God's wondrous care and sing.
In the dai-ly bless-ings that we use, I see God's wis-dom, too, and sing.
In the death He died the world to save, I see God's wondrous love and sing.

Chorus

I can find Him ev-'ry-where, I can find Him, find Him ev-'ry-where.

All the world re-veals God's care; God's care God is great and glo-rious, King of love, vic-to-rious, I can find Him ev-'ry-where, I can find Him, find Him ev-'ry-where.

No One Seemed to Care.

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

1. I drift - ed a - way from the love of God, Sin and doubt o'er my
2. Those I met day by day failed to tell me of Christ, Who is might - y to
3. I cried un - to God from my sin-burdened heart, There I yield - ed to
4. Oh, Chris-tian, a - rise, in the name of the Lord, Tell the lost He a-

life had con - trol; My sad heart was a-lone with its grief and its woe; No
save and make whole; But they left me to drift and to die in my sin; No
His blest con - trol; Christ, the dear Lamb of God, took me in - to His fold, For
lone can make whole; Then your friends cannot say at the great bar of God, "No

Chorus

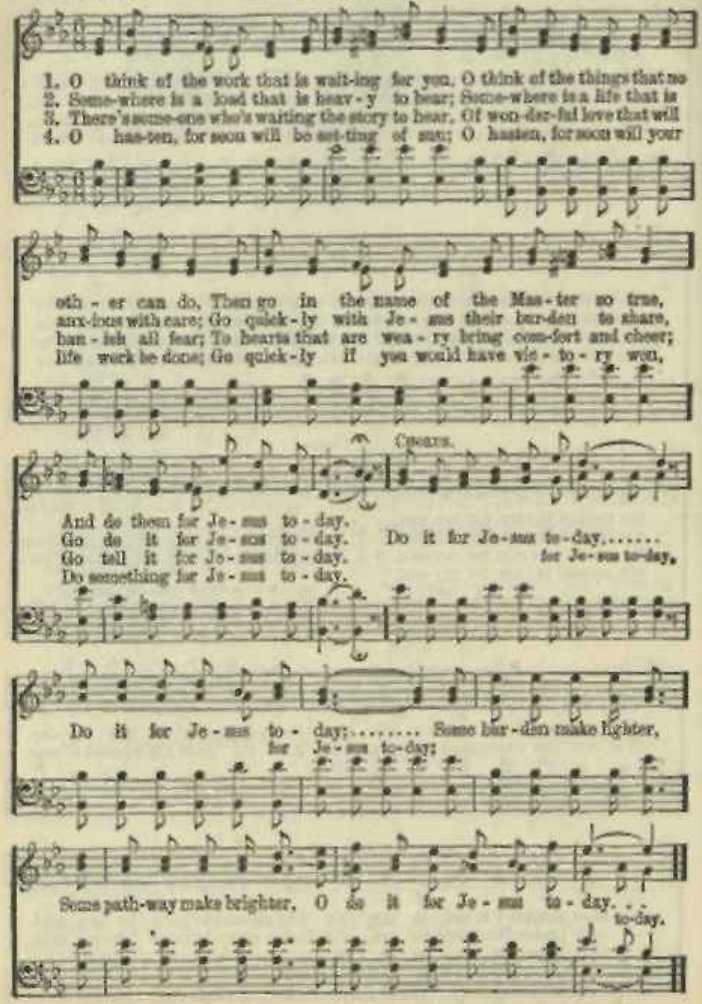
one seemed to care for my soul.
one seemed to care for my soul. 1-2. No one seemed to care, no one seemed to care,
He sure - ly cared for my soul. 3-4. Yes, my Sav-ior cared, yes, He al-ways cared,
one seemed to care for my soul."

No one seemed to care for my soul; Chris-tians met me day by day,
Yes, my Sav - ior cared for my soul; All my guilt He washed a-way,

To their shame, I'm sad to say, No one seemed to care for my soul.
I will praise His name for aye, For Christ sure - ly cared for my soul.

331 Do It For Jesus To-day.

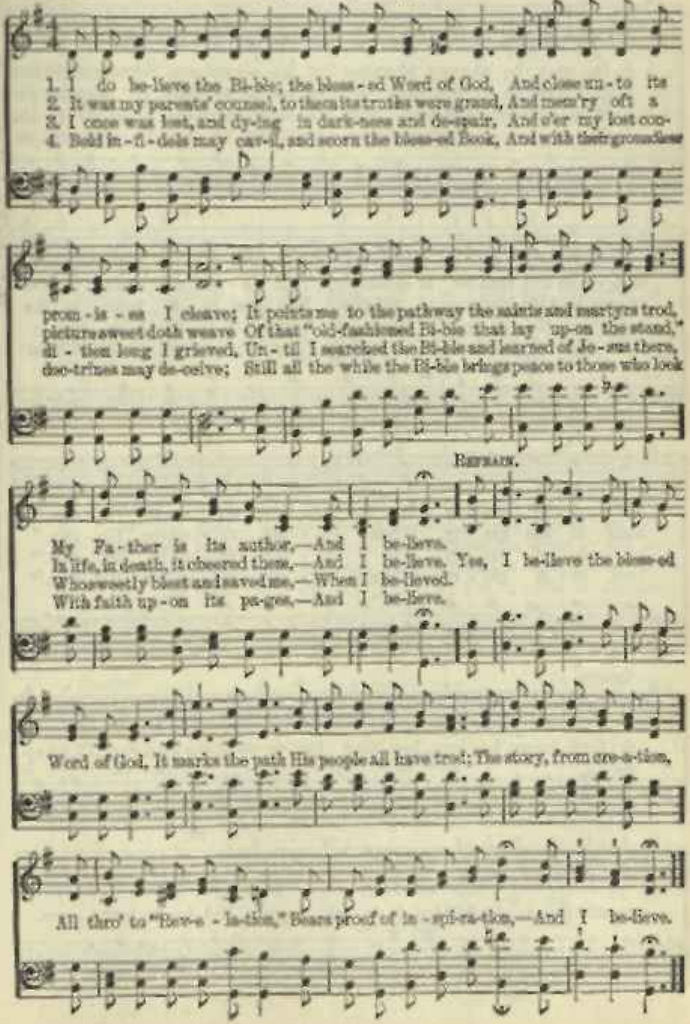
W. C. Poole. D. M. Shanks.



I Do Believe the Bible.

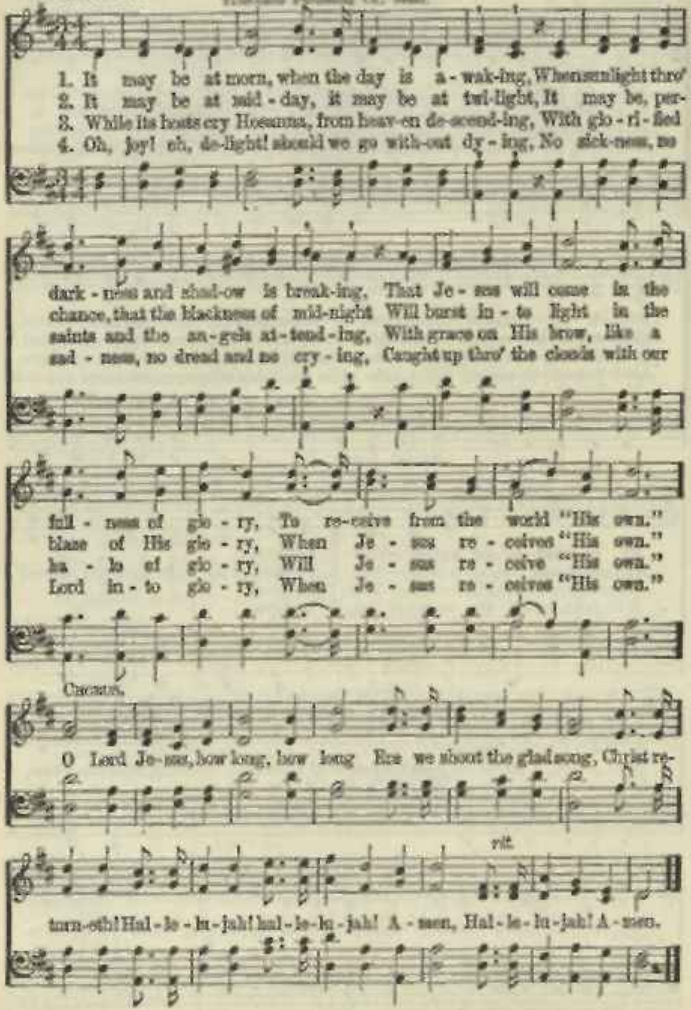
F. A. B.

F. A. Blackmer.



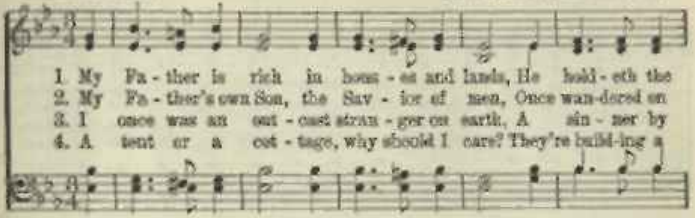
Christ Returneth.

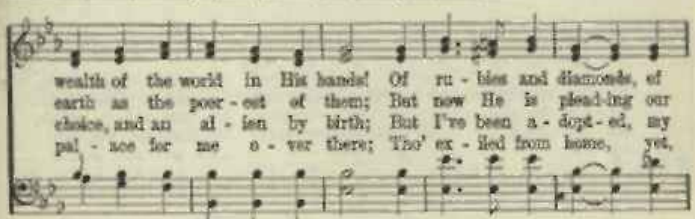
H. L. Turner. James McGranahan.

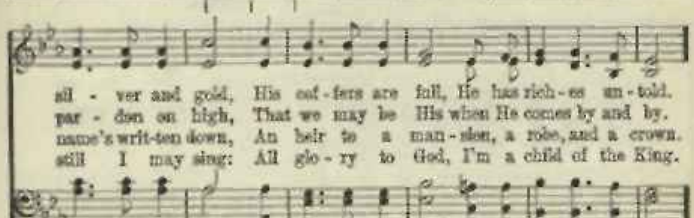


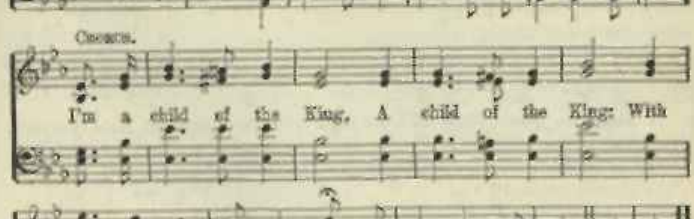
A Child of the King.

Hattie E. Buell. Rev. John R. Sumner, arr.









Follow The Gleam.

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

1. Bright is the light of the "Old Rug-ged Cross," Fol-low the gleam.
2. Fol - low the gleam in the days of thy youth, Fol-low the gleam.
3. Fol - low the gleam in the noontime of life, Fol-low the gleam.
4. Fol - low the gleam till the close of life's day, Fol-low the gleam.

fol - low the gleam; Guid-ing a world from its sor-row and loss,
fol - low the gleam; Lift up God's ban-ner, the ban-ner of truth,
fol - low the gleam; On-ward to con-quer all sin and its strife,
fol - low the gleam; "Well done, good ser-vant," the Mas-ter will say.

Chorus.

Fol - low the heav - en - ly gleam
Fol - low the heav - en - ly gleam
Fol - low the heav - en - ly gleam
Fol - low the heav - en - ly gleam

Fol - low the gleam.

Follow the gleam, Christ the great Light shines thru' the night, Make His your

theme, He is su - preme, Fol-low the gleam, the heav-en-ly gleam.

Listen While I Tell.

T. O. Chisholm.

John Roy Harris.

1. Lis - ten while I tell how Je - sus saved my soul, Saved from sin's de - spair and from sin's con - trol; Sought me till He found me in the des - ert wild, How my heart thro' Him to God was rec - on - ciled.
2. Oft - en had He called me, but I would not heed, Go - ing on my way, hard my heart in - deed; Oh! how great His pa - tience thus so long to wait Till my wand'ring feet would turn t'ward mercy's gate!
3. But there came an hour, oh! bless - ed hour for me, Hallowed in my mem - 'ry 'twill ev - er be; When my heart re - spond - ed to His gra - cious call, And His love re - ceived me and for - gave me all.
4. Like a sod - den wak - ing from a trou - bled dream, Did that wondrous change to my spir - it seem; Gone my guil - ty fears and now a voice di - vine Told me that e - ter - nal life thro' Christ was mine.

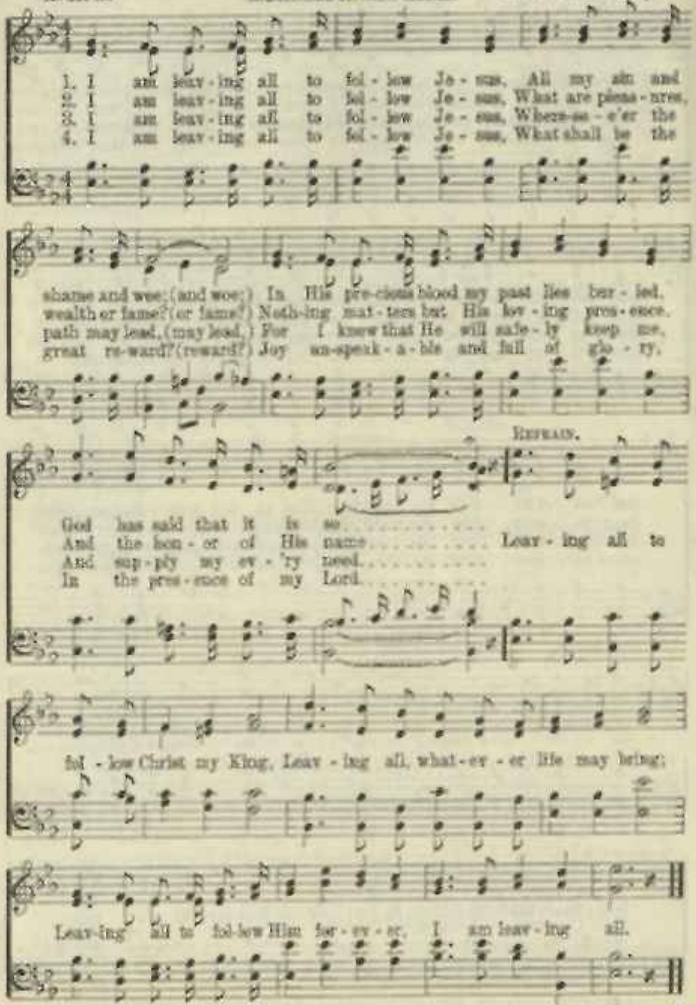
Chorus.

Jesus gave Himself for me, I am ransomed, pardoned, free;
Je - sus gave Him - self for me, I am ransomed, pardoned, free;
Je - sus gave Him - self for me, I am ransomed, pardoned, free;
In my heart the light doth shine, For ev - er - last - ing life is mine.

337 Leaving All To Follow Jesus.

A. H. A.

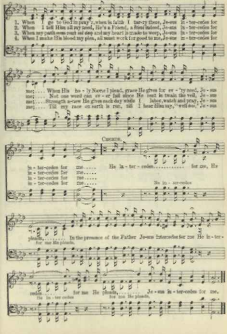
Rev. A. H. Ackley.



338 Jesus Intercedes For Me.

N. B. Herrell.

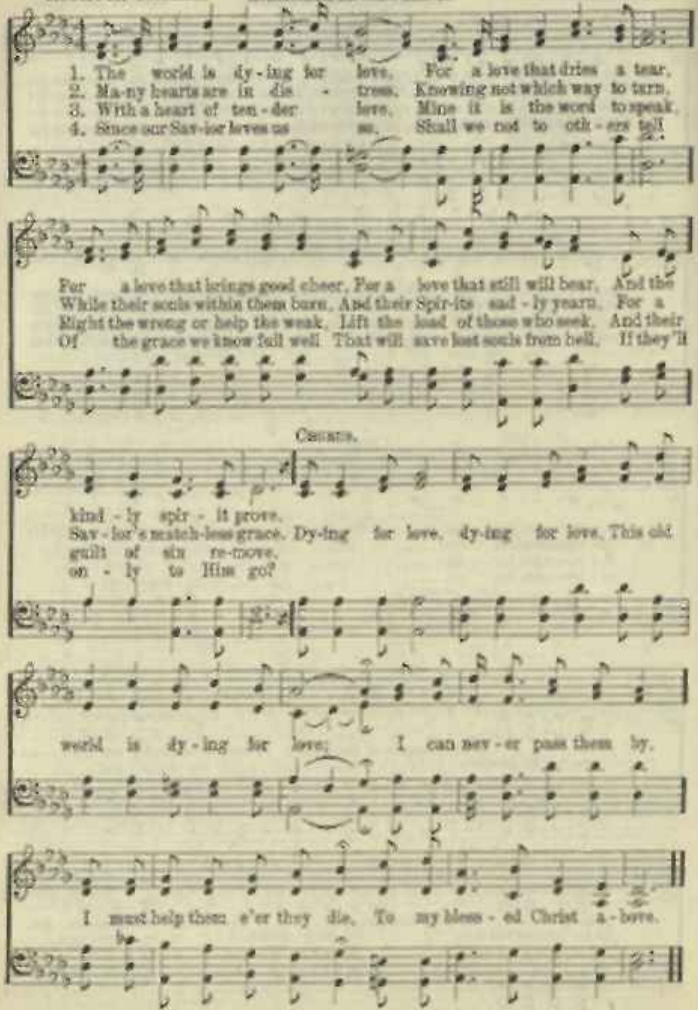
Haldor Lillenas.



339 The World Is Dying For Love.

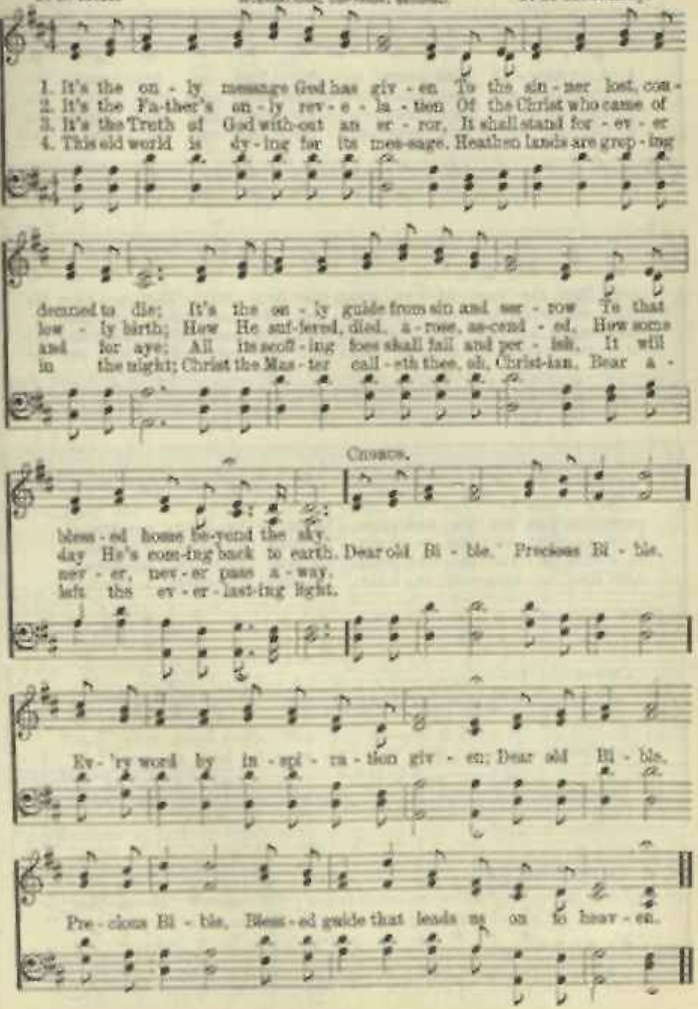
Robert H. Coleman.

R. B. McKinney.



The Bible.

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



The New Birth.

B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinney.

1. A mer - al man came to the Sav - ior of men, To
2. His place and po - si - tion would not meet the test, For
3. The ques - tion is an - swered to - day just the same, 'Tis
4. Oh, sin - ner, this mes - sage of Je - sus be - lieve, Just

ask Him the way of re - demp - tion from sin; The an - swer He
these who would en - ter the man - sion of rest; So anx - ious - ly
an - swered a - lone to the Sav - ior's dear name; The way of sal-
o - pen your heart and sal - va - tion re - ceive; If ev - er you

gave him was sim - ple and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain."
faced he that sol - emn re - frain, "Ye must be born a - gain."
va - tion is sim - ple and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain."
meet Him in heav - en's do - main, "Ye must be born a - gain."

CHORUS.

"Ye must be born a - gain," "Ye must be born a - gain," I
a - gain, a - gain,

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

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

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

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A glad and a joy-ous re-frain; (re-frain:) I sing it again and a-gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My debt by His death was all paid; (all paid:) No oth-er foun-da-tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
3. When Je-sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My heart with this peace did a-bound; (a-bound:) In Him the rich bless-ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
4. In Je-sus for peace I a-bide, (a-bide,) And as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's nothing but peace doth be-tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Chorus.

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won-der-ful gift from a-bove; (a-bove:) Oh, won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

343 Some Day, It Won't Be Long.

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

1. Some day I'll cross the mys-tic stream, It won't be long, it may be soon;
2. Some day this mor-tal life shall cease, It won't be long, it may be soon;
3. He's com-ing back with glo-ry rare, It won't be long, it may be soon;
4. Then as you trav-el on life's way, Thro' waters deep, or bil-lows' foam;

Some day I'll lay my bur-dens down, It won't be long, it may be soon;
Some day I'll see my Sav-ior's face, It won't be long, it may be soon;
We'll rise to meet Him in the air, It won't be long, it may be soon;
You may have Je-sus as your stay, He'll walk with you and lead you home.

Some day I'll reach the gold-en shore, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more,
Some day I'll leave this vale of tears, For-get the strug-gles of long years,
If He should call me, this I know: I'm saved and read-y now to go,
O broth-er, will you let Him in? He'll save and keep you free from sin.

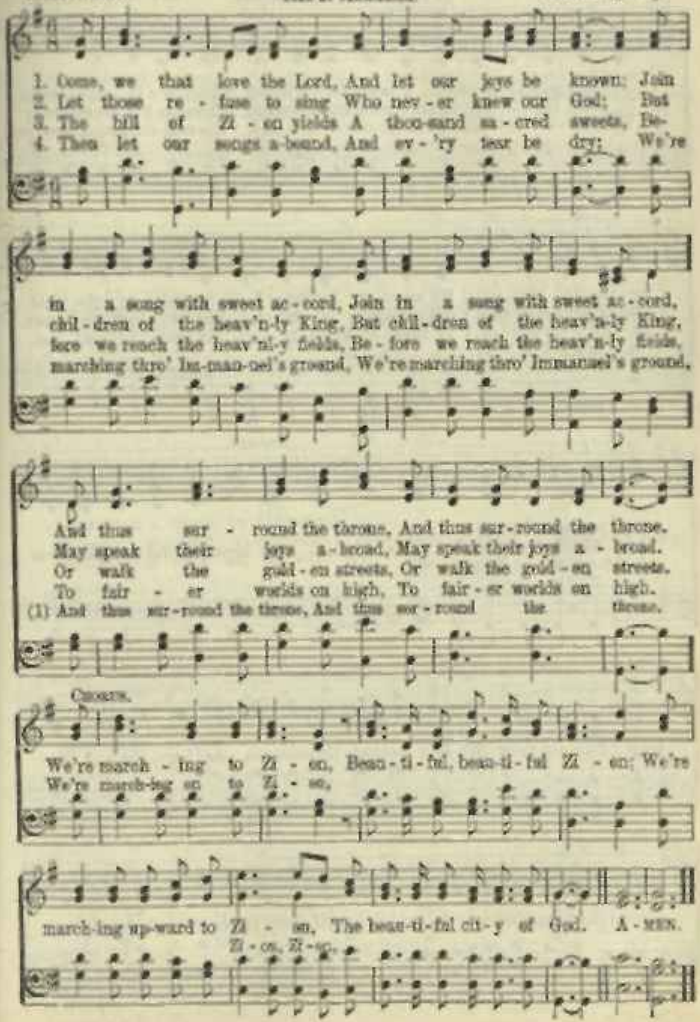
I'll meet the ones who've gone be-fore, It won't be long, it may be soon.
I'll know no sor-row, pain, nor fears; It won't be long, it may be soon.
I'm wait-ing with my heart a-glow; It won't be long, it may be soon.
Till heav-en's door you en-ter in; It won't be long, it may be soon.

𝄋 *Sing after last verse.* Fine. D. S.

D. S.—There'll be no sorrow there. There'll be no sorrow there, In heav'n above, where all is love,

We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts. Robert Lowry.



More Than You Know.

A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. I sing you the song of a won-der-ful friend, Whose love is unmeasured
2. To-day He is wait-ing new strength to impart, Whose life has grown weary
3. What-ev-er the sin and the shame of the past, His soul-cleansing blood cov-

for you; (all for you;) He nev-er for-sakes but is true to the end,
with care; (weary care;) His heal-ing is sure for the bro-ken in heart,
ers all; (cov-ers all;) In time of temp-ta-tion He holds the soul fast.

CHORUS.

No mat-ter what oth-ers may do.
And all who are lost in de-spair. He loves you far more than you
And saves all on Him who will call.

know, (than you know,) He died because He loved you so; (loved you so;) He

gave up His throne just to make you His own. He loves you far more than you know.

346 Love Sings A Song In My Heart.

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

1. Love found its way to my sin - bur-dened soul, Caused me from sin
2. I have a song that the world can - not sing, Since Christ has saved
3. If you would have this sweet song in your soul, Turn from your sin,

to de - part; Christ reigns with - in, He has per - fect con - trol,
me from sin; Love's mel - o - dy, oh, what peace it doth bring,
turn to - day; Come un - to Christ, He will save and make whole,

CHORUS.

Love sings a song in my heart.
Ring-ing so sweet - ly with - in. Love sings a song, a glad new song.
He'll safe - ly lead all the way.

Love sings a song in my heart; . . . Thro' His grace di - vine This sweet

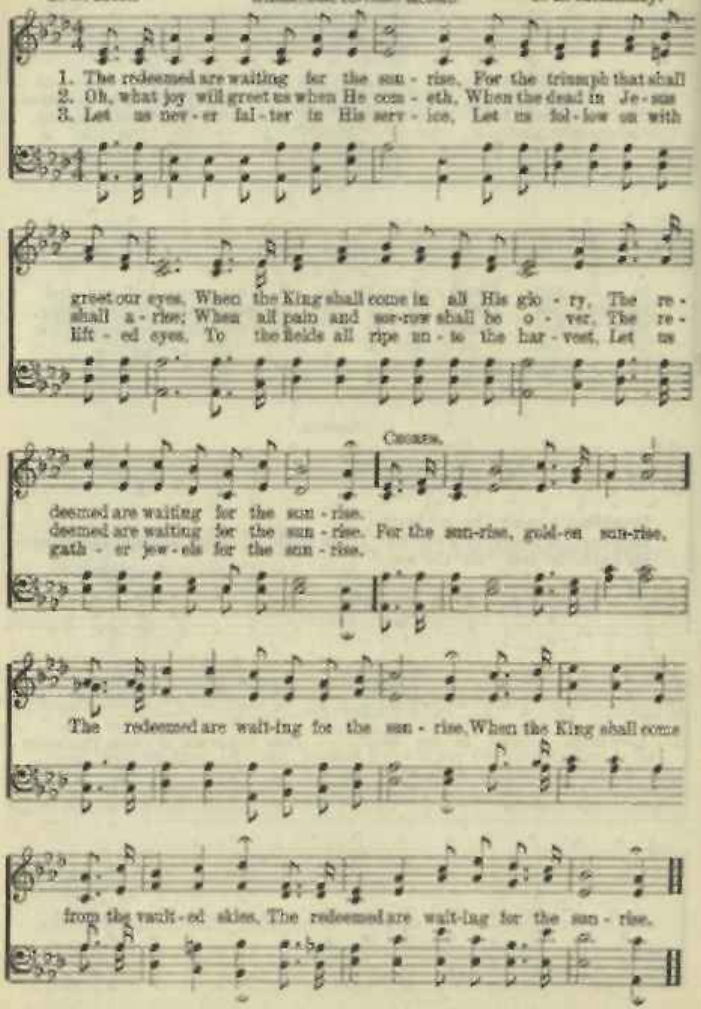
rit.

mel - o - dy is mine, Wondrous love sings a song in my heart.

347 Waiting For The Sunrise.

B. B. McK.

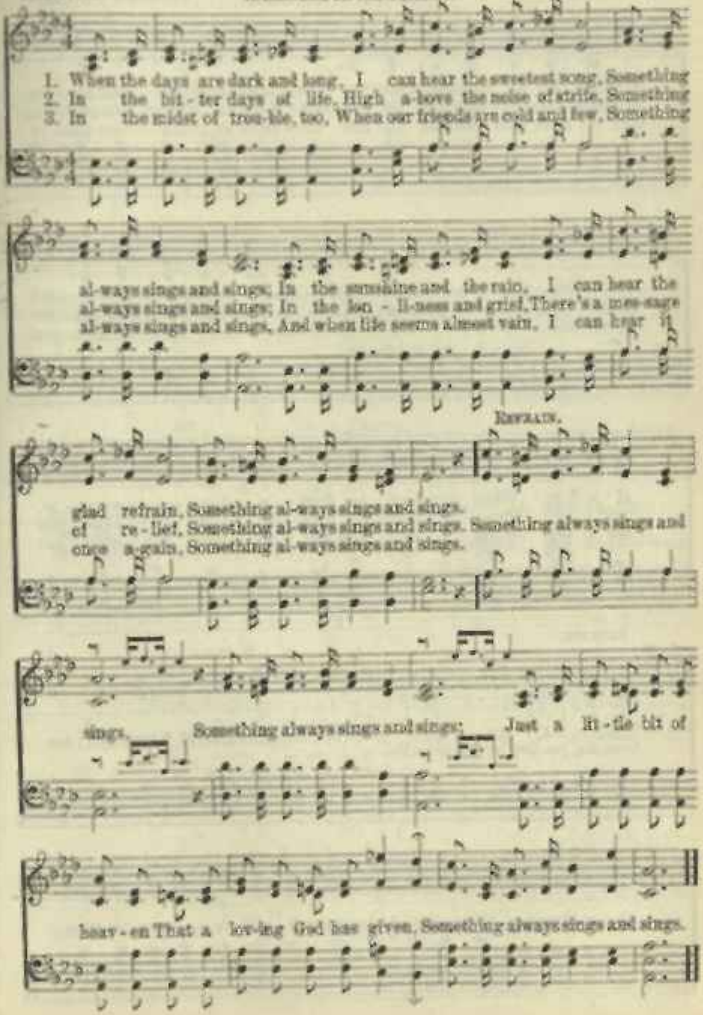
B. B. McKinney.



Something Always Sings.

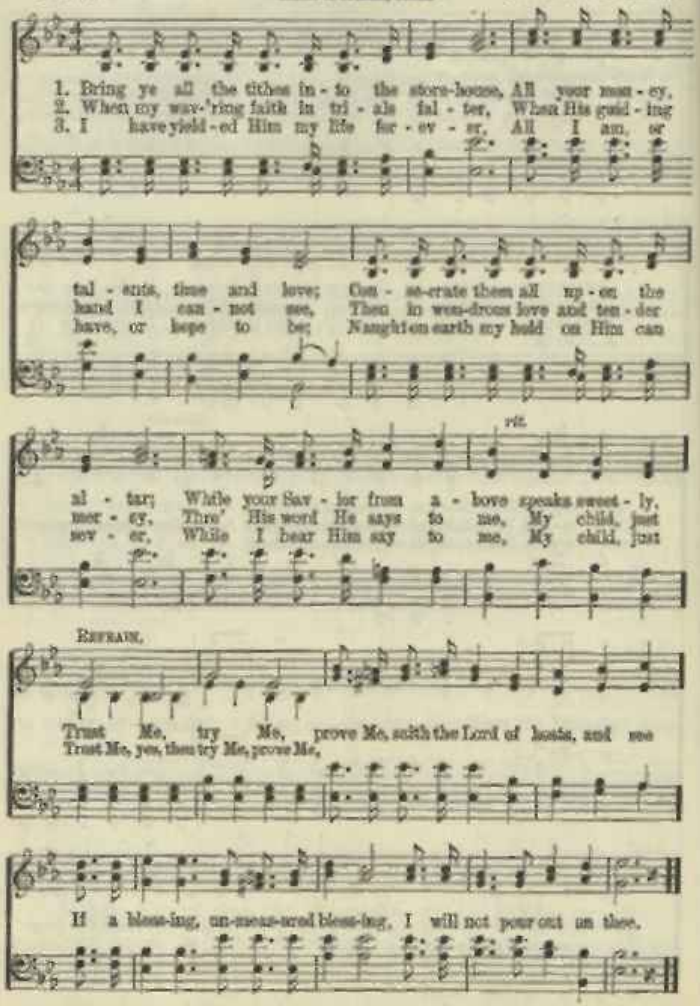
A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.



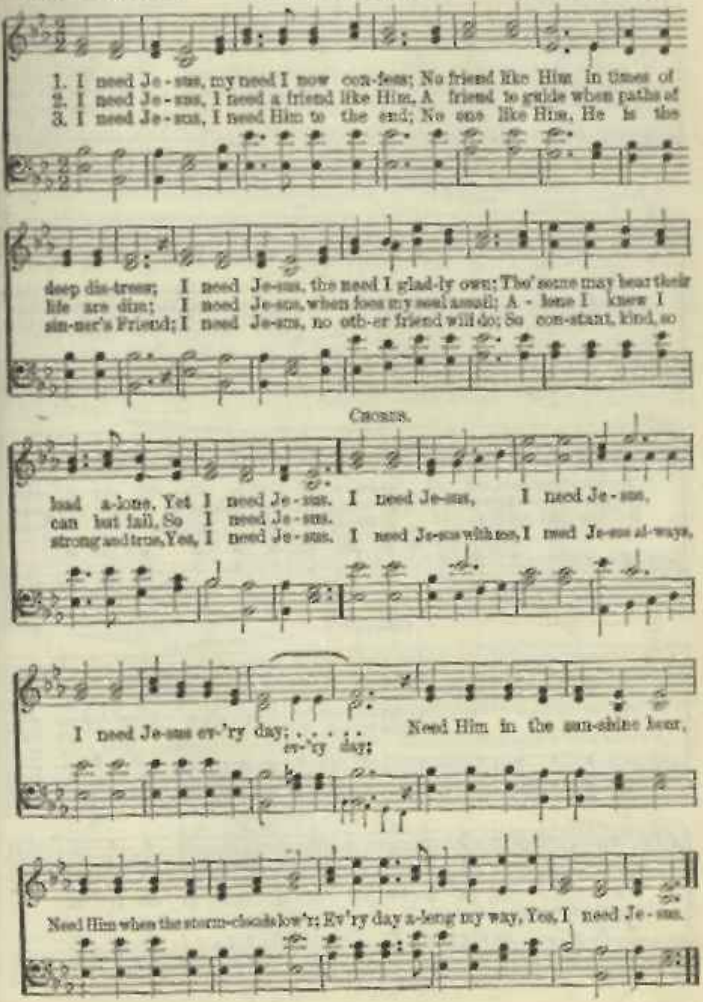
349 Trust, Try and Prove Me.

L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.



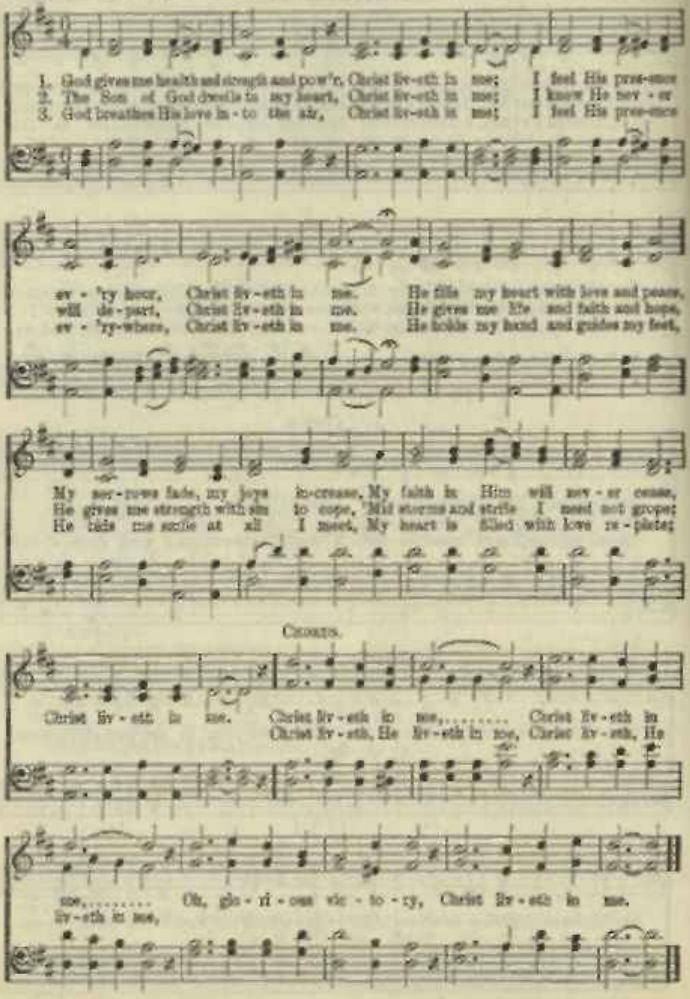
I Need Jesus.

George O. Webster. Chas. H. Gabriel.



351 Christ Liveth In Me.

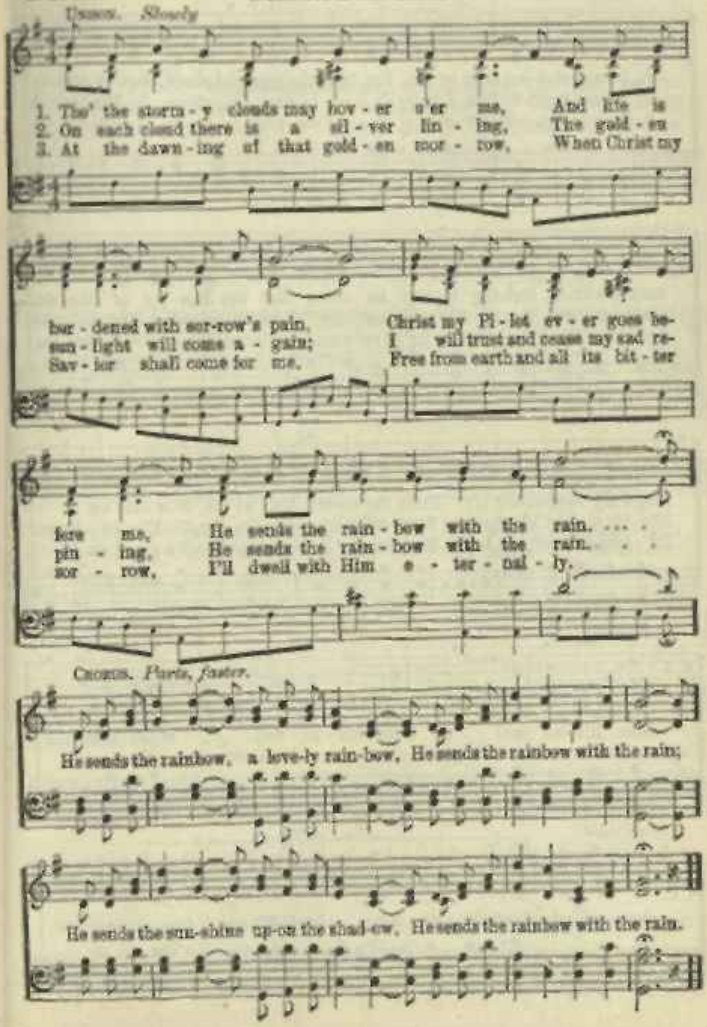
Alice B. Everitt. B. B. McKinney.



The Rainbow With the Rain.

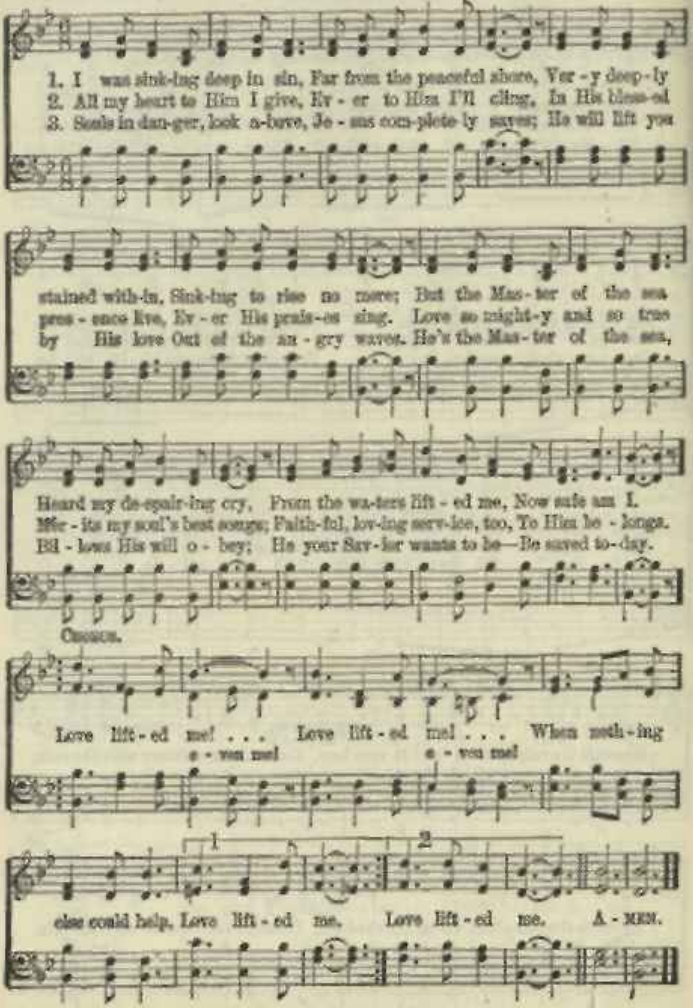
B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinney.



353 Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe. Howard H. Smith.



354 Somebody Else Needs a Blessing.

R. R. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley

1. We're "counting" the bless-ings, our joys we re - cord, The won - der - ful
2. We'll go, like the Sav - ior, to com-fort the sad; With love's heal-ing
3. We'll tell the old sto - ry a - gain and a - gain; Sal - va - tion for

mer - cies like sun-beams out-poured; But let us re - mem - ber while
por - tion we'll make oth - ers glad, Un - til, with fresh ver - dure, life's
sin - ners, good-will un - to men, Till gos - pel songs ech - o from

prais - ing the Lord, Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.
des - erts are clad; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.
moun - tain to glen; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.

Chorus.

Some-bod-y else needs a bless-ing, Some-bod-y else needs a bless-ing; We'll

let our lights shine to His glo-ry di-vine, Some-bod-y else needs a bless-ing.

355 Serve the Lord With Gladness.

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

1. "Serve the Lord with gladness" In our works and ways,... Come be-fore His pres-ence
2. "Serve the Lord with gladness," Thankful all the while... For His ten-der mer-cies,
3. "Serve the Lord with gladness," This shall be our theme,... As we walk to-geth-er

With our songs of praise; Un - to Him our Mak-er We would pledge anew (a-new),
For His lov-ing smile. Rest-ed truth en-dur-ing, Always just the same (the same),
In His love su-preme. List'ning, ev - er list'ning, For the still small voice (its voice),

CHORUS.

Life's supreme de-vo-tion To serv-ice true.
We will serve with gladness And praise His name. "Serve the with gladness," Enter His courts with
His sweet will so precious Will be our choice.

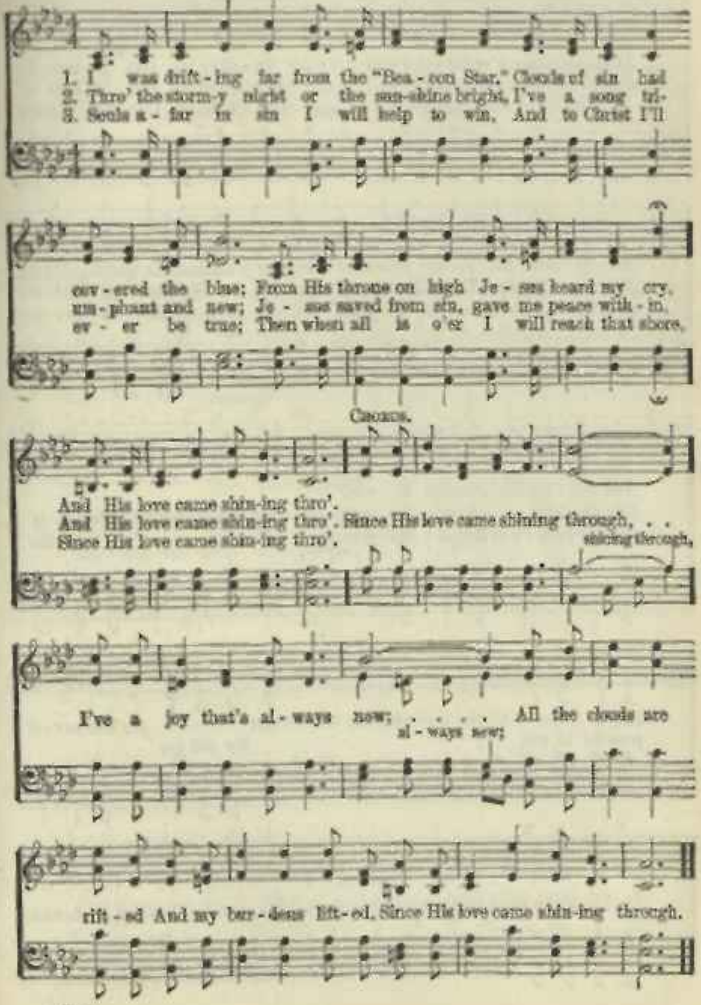
song (with song); To our Cre-a-tor True praises be-long (belong). Great is His mer-cy,

rit.

Won-der-ful is His name (its name), We glad-ly serve Him, His great love proclaim (proclaim).

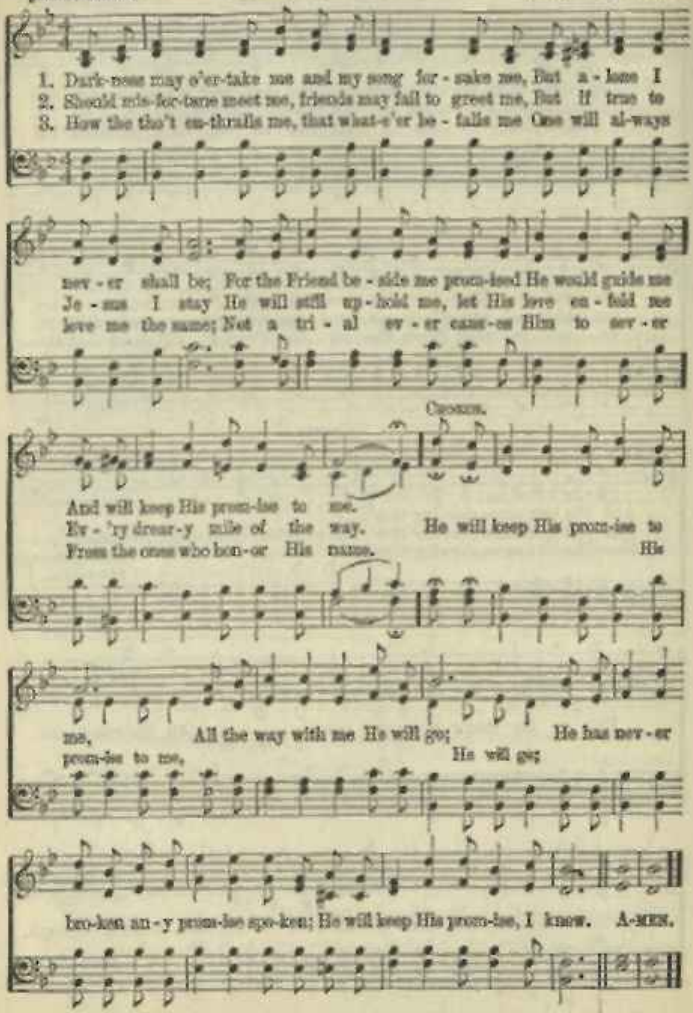
356 Since His Love Came Shining Through.

Gene Routh. B. B. McKinney.



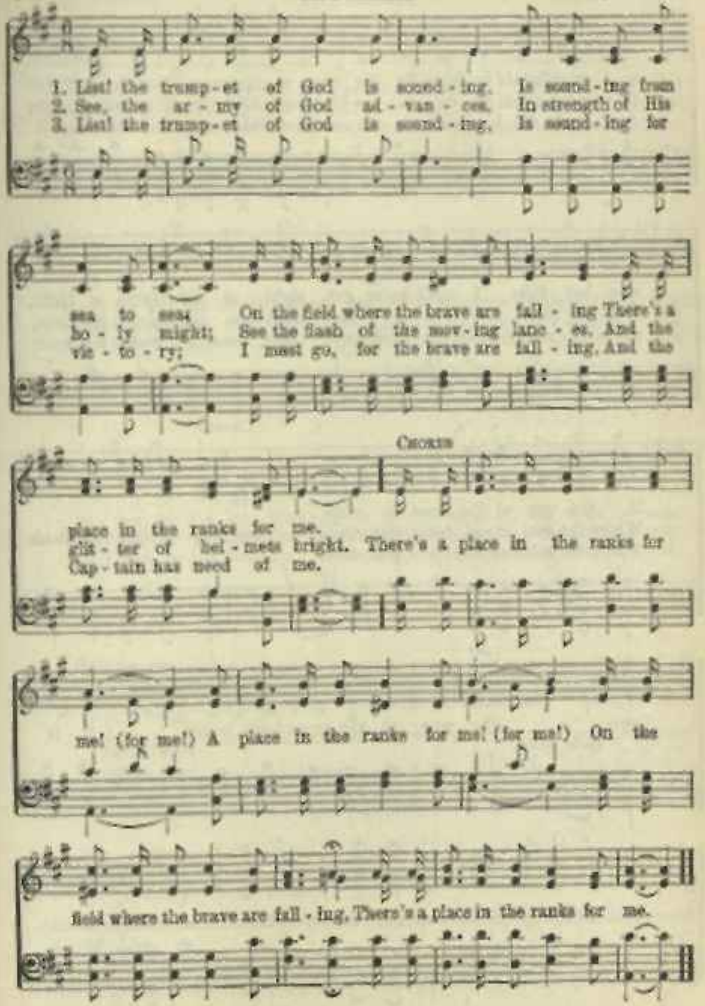
357 His Promise To Me.

James Rowe. Henry P. Morton.



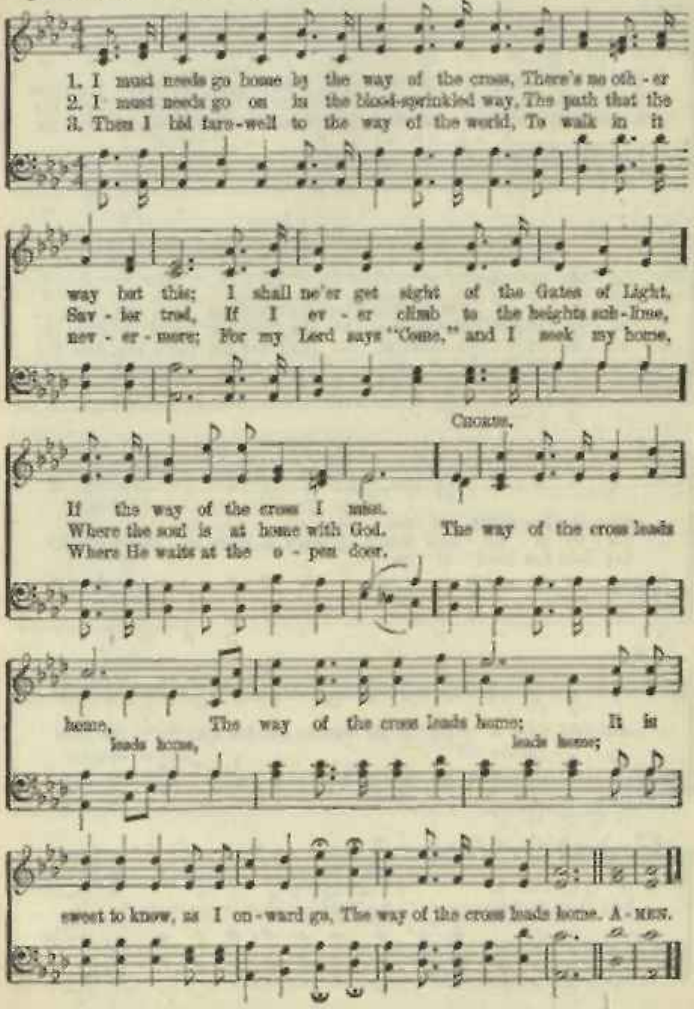
358 A Place in the Ranks for Me.

Jessie Brown Pounds. J. H. F.



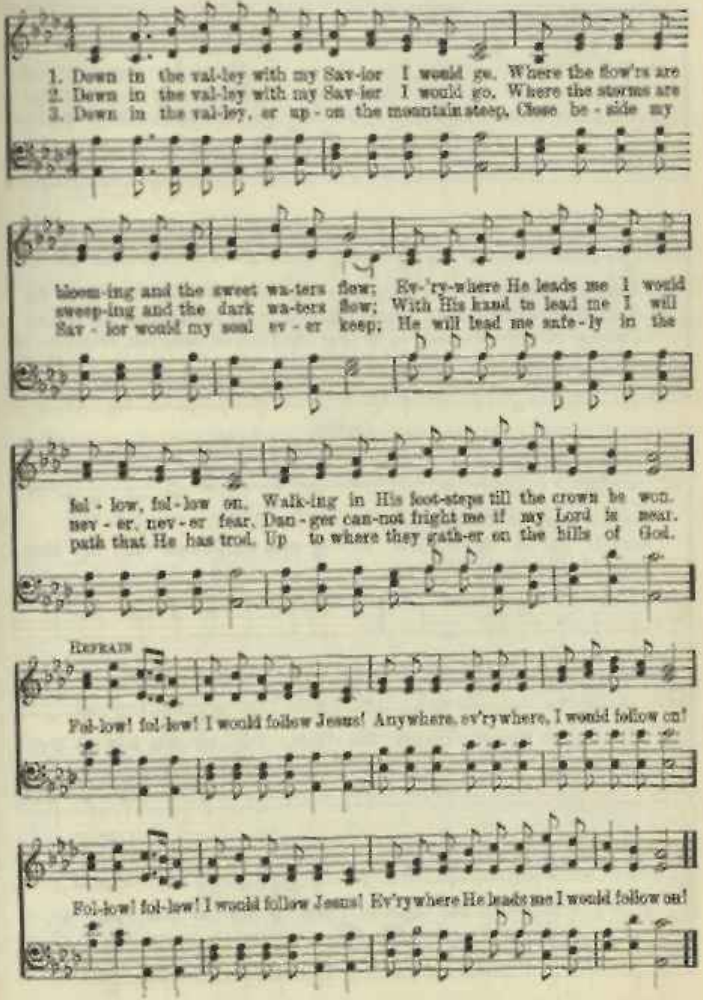
359 The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.



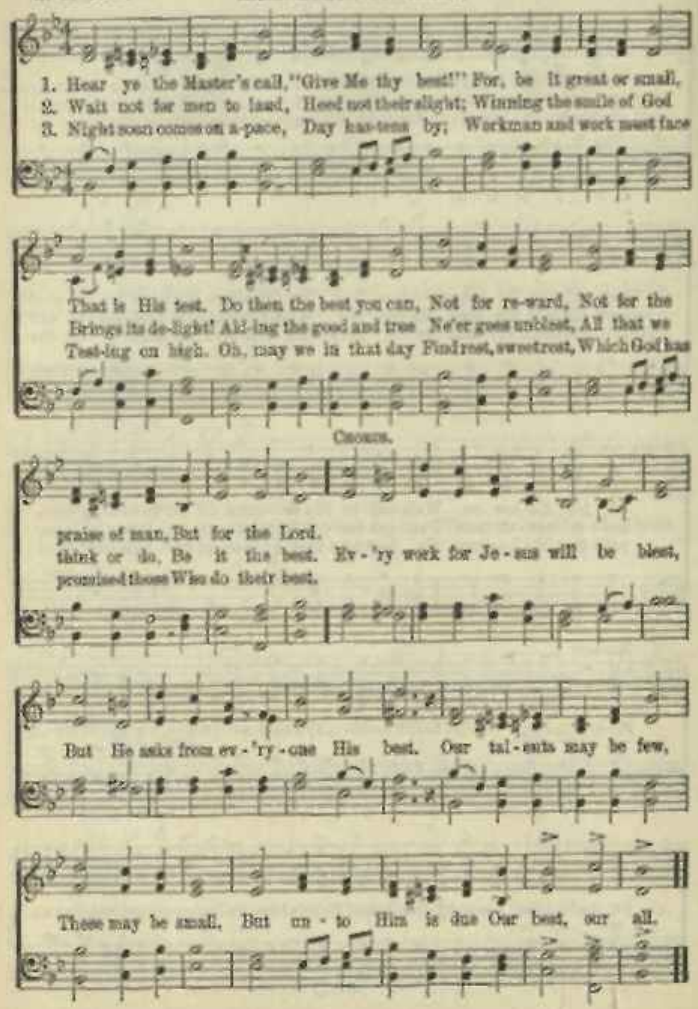
Follow On.

W. O. Cushing. Robert Lowry.



361 Our Best.

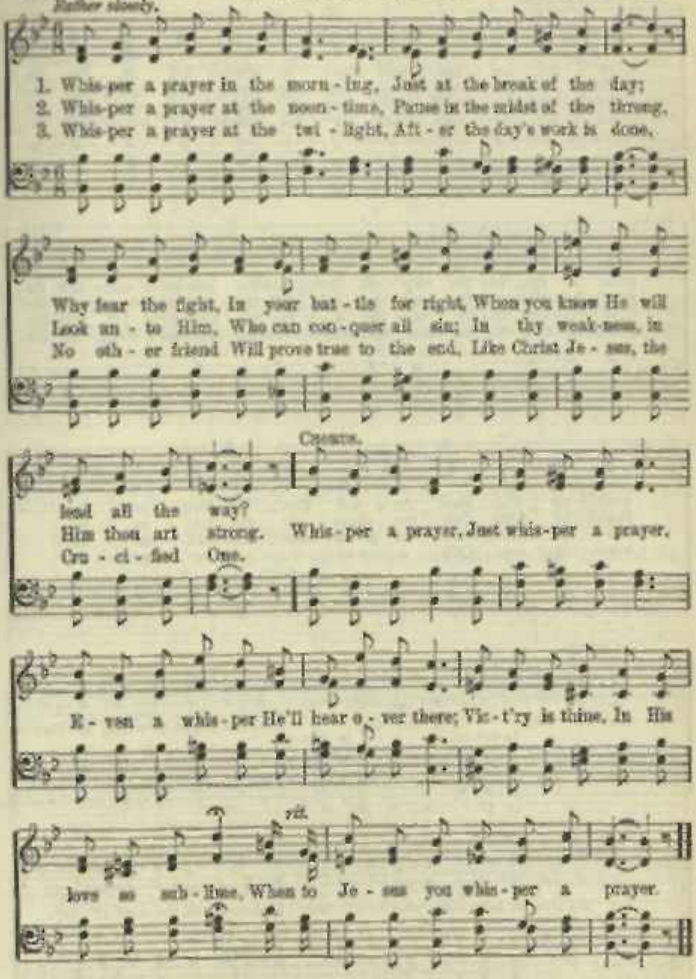
S. C. Kirk. Grant Colfax Tullar.



362 Whisper a Prayer.

S. L.

Scott Lawrence.



363 Labor On.

Dr. C. R. Blackall. W. H. Doane.

Spirited.

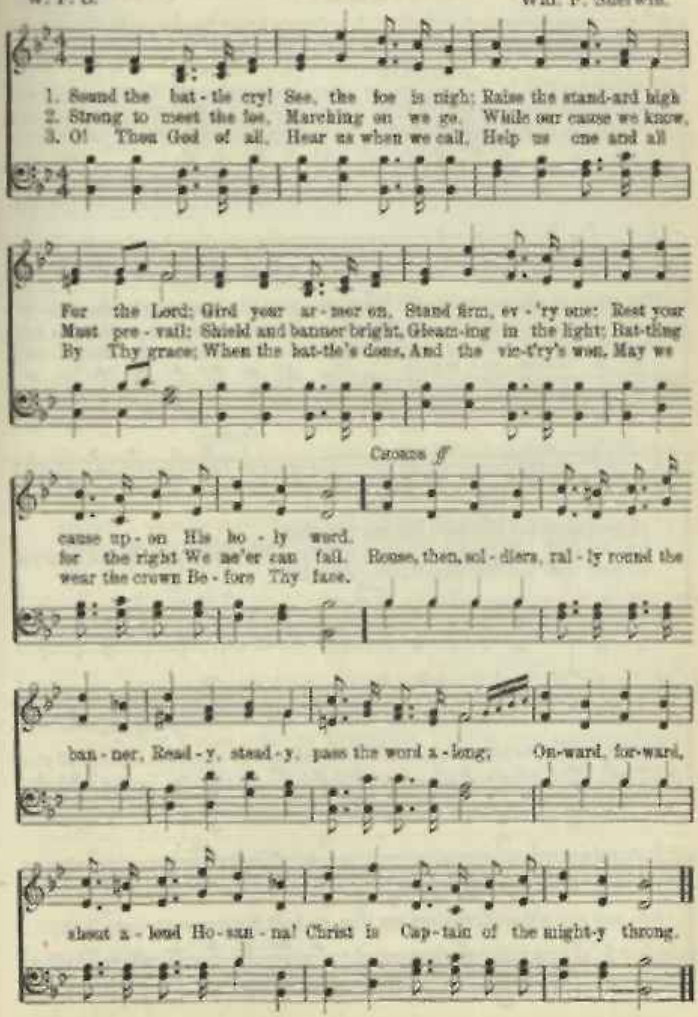
1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe, and the reap - ers few; And the Mas-ter's voice bids the work - ers true Heed the call that He gives to - day.
2. Crowd the gar - ner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad, and the heart be light, Fill the pre - cious hours, ere the shades of night Take the place of the gold - en day.
3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the time seems long, and the la - bor hard; For the Mas-ter's joy, with His cho - sen shared, Drives the gloom from the dark - est day.
4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be gained by each who has toiled and strove, When the Mas-ter's voice, in His words of love, Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day.

Chorus.

La - bor on, La - bor on, Keep the bright re-ward in view.
La-bor on. La - bor on.
For the Mas-ter has said He will strength renew; La-bor on till the close of day.

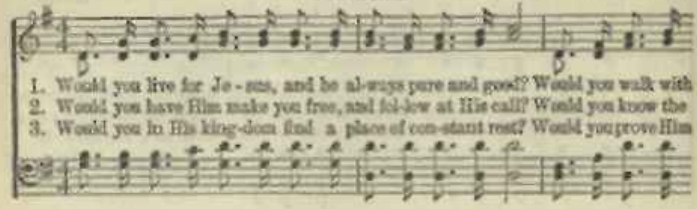
364 Sound the Battle Cry.

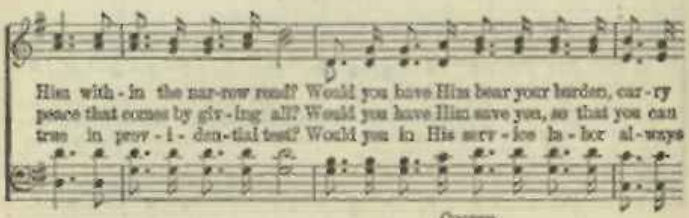
W. F. S. Wm. F. Sherwin.

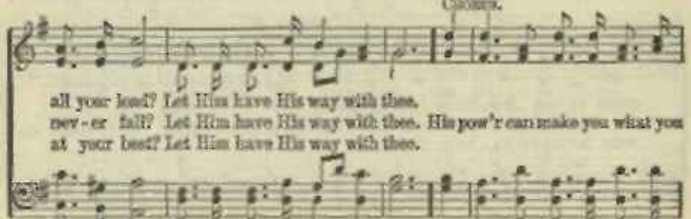


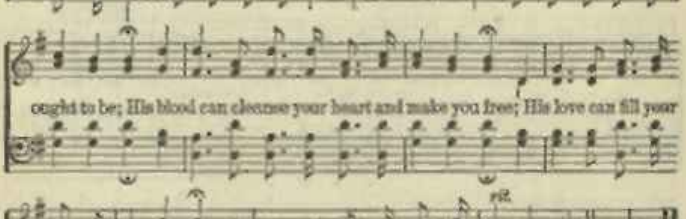
365 His Way With Thee.

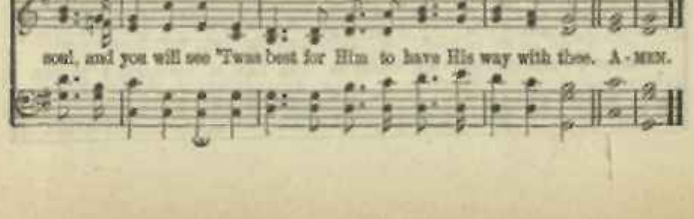
C. S. N. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.





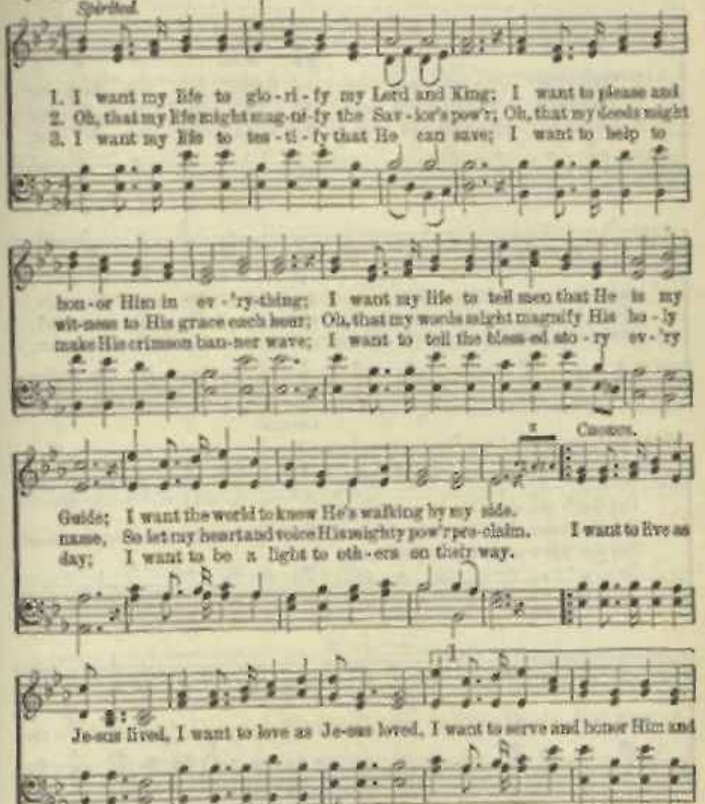






My Desire.

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



367 Get God's Sunshine.

R. H. Robert Harkness.

1. Trust - ing Je - sus, won - der - ful Guide, In His keep - ing
2. Won-drous prom - ise He will ful - fill, Glad - ly do - ing
3. Friend of sin - ners, ev - er the same, Will - ing Sav - ior,

safe - ly a - bide, Joys e - ter - nal He will im - part,
His ho - ly will, Peace un - end - ing He will im - part,
praise His dear name, Full for - giv - ness He will im - part,

Chorus.

Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.
Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart. Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart,
Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.

Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart; It will cheer you all the day, Drive the

gloom of life a - way, If you get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.

He is Able to Deliver Thee.

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

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rang; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the guilt-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
sin-ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is

CHORUS.

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

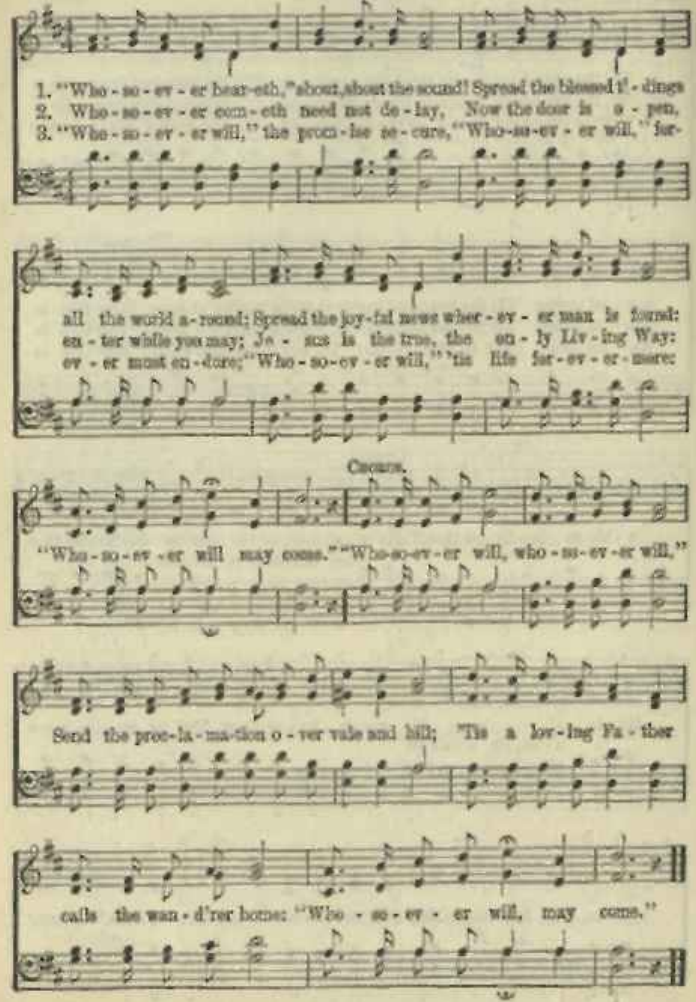
He is a - - - - ble to de-liv-er thee; Tho' by sin op-prest,
a-ble, He is a-ble

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

"Whosoever Will."

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.



370 The Sweetest Story Ever Told.

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

Not too fast.

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

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

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

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

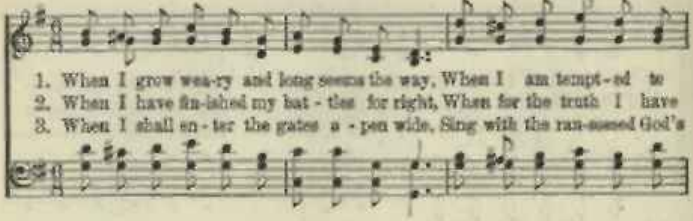
told, It's a sto - ry that ne'er grows old; How His won - der - ful

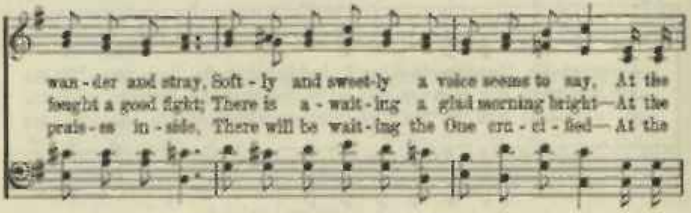
rit.

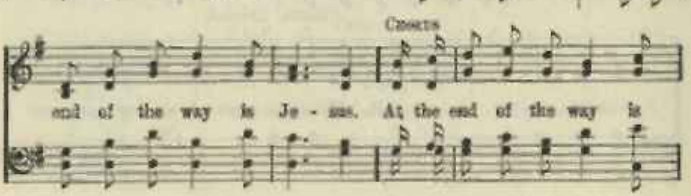
love bro't Him down from a - bove, 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry ev - er told.

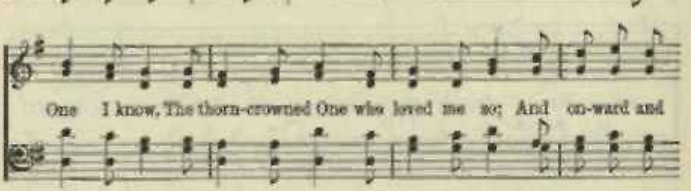
371 At the End of the Way is Jesus.

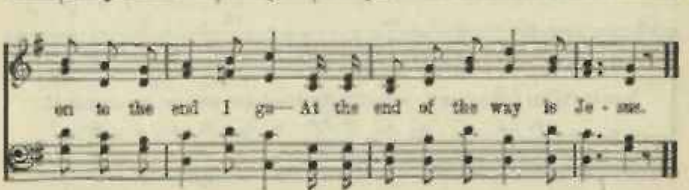
W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.







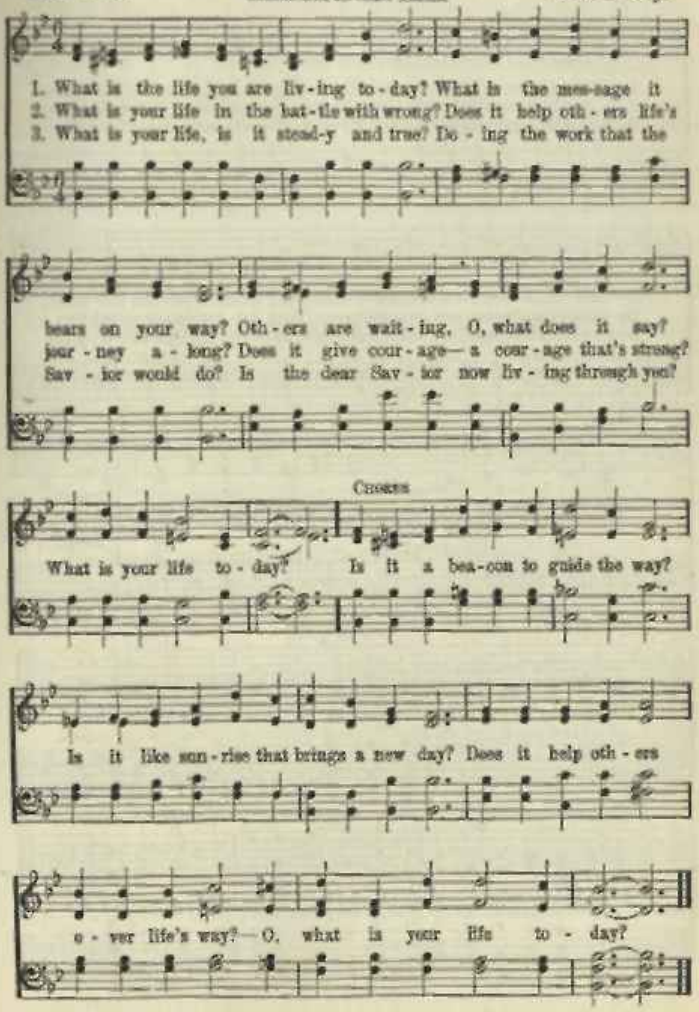




What Is Your Life.

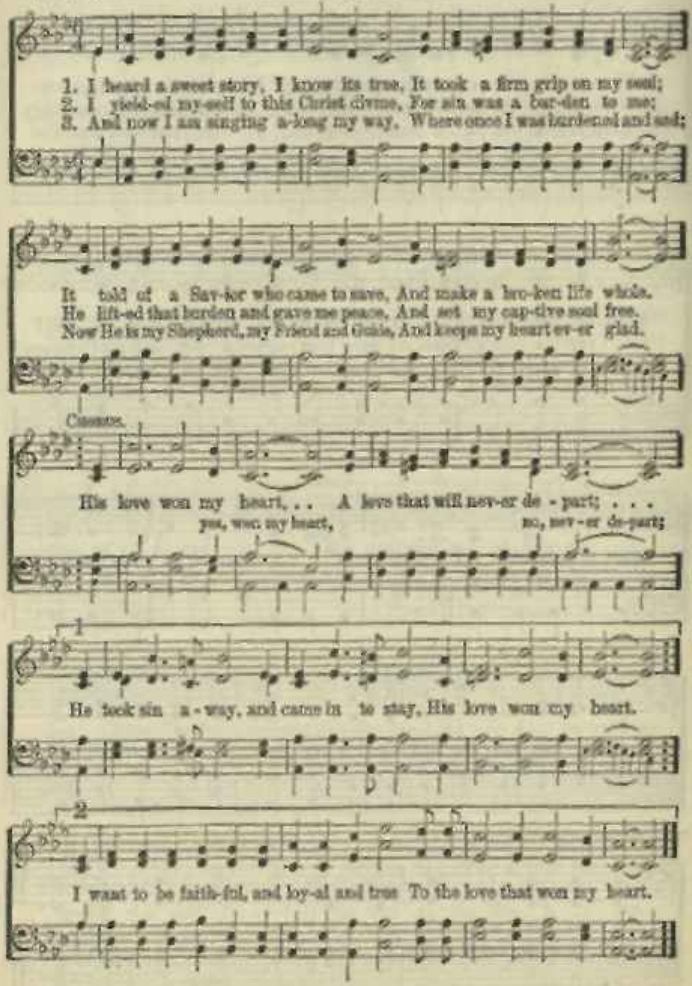
W. C. Poole.

R. D. Ackley.



373 His Love Won My Heart.

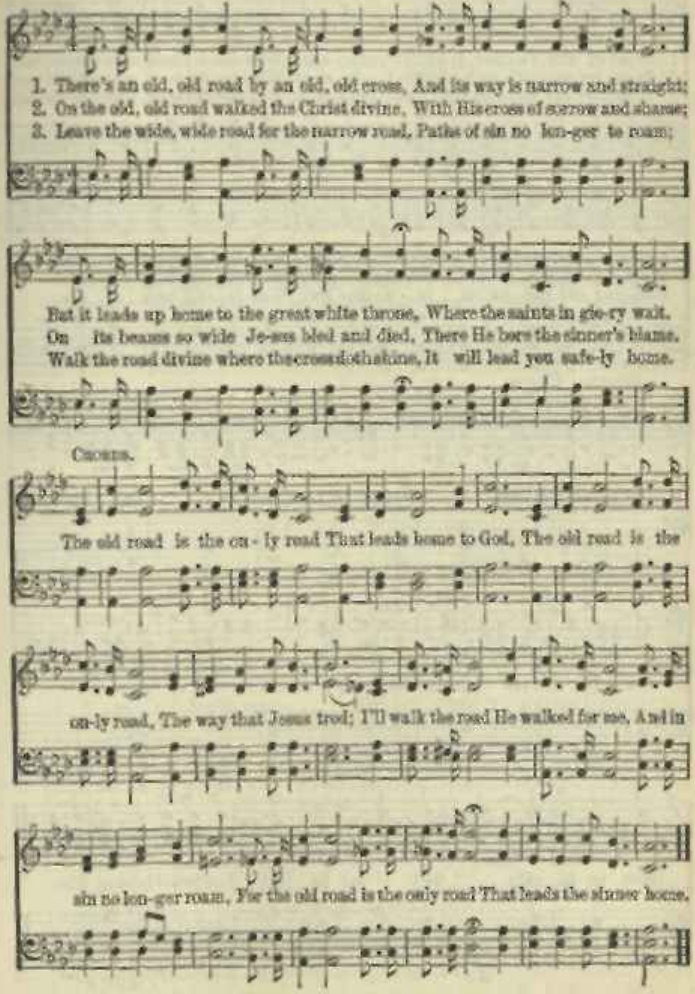
J. P. S. J. P. Schofield.



The Old Road.

B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinney.



375 Wonderful Book.

Lizzie DeArmond. Howard E. Smith.

1. Word of the Fa-ther, O light from on high, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,
2. Bread for our souls, such a boun-ti-ful store, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,
3. Stream by the way-side from fountains a-bove, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,

Guide to our glo-ri-ous home in the sky, Won-der-ful book of life.
Feast-ing on thee we shall hun-ger no more, Won-der-ful book of life.
Bath-ing our spir-its in in-fi-nite love, Won-der-ful book of life.

Chorus. Unison

Won-der-ful book... Glo-ri-ous book... To high and low-ly A trea-sure most ho-ly, A jew-el so rare...

Balm for all care... Gift of the Fa-ther—Wonderful book of life.

Able, Willing, Mighty.

J. P. S.

J. P. Schofield.

1. Je - sus is a - ble to save from sin, Will you re-ceive Him to - day?
2. Je - sus is will-ing to save your soul, Will you re-ceive Him to - day?
3. Je - sus is might-y to hold you fast, Why not ac-cept Him to - day?

A - ble to plant the new life with - in, Will you re-ceive Him to - day?
Will-ing to take you and make you whole, Je - sus is will - ing to - day.
Might-y to keep you un - to the last; Je - sus is might-y to save.

Chorus. *Unison.* *Parts.* *Unison.*

A - ble, a - ble, Je-sus is a-ble to save; . . . Will - ing, will - ing,
Je - sus is a-ble to save;

Unison. *Parts.* *Parts.*

Je-sus is will-ing to save; . . . . Might-y, might-y, Je-sus is mighty to
Je - sus is will-ing to save; Je - sus is

save; . . . Might-y, He's might - y, Je-sus is might-y to save. A - MEN.
mighty to save; you, Je-sus is mighty,

377 If You Let Him.

A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. The Sav - ior is wait - ing your sins to forgive, He can and He will if you let Him; . . . . . Without His for - giv - ness your soul cannot live, He can and He will if you let Him.
2. The Sav - ior is longing to comfort your heart, He can and He will if you The joy that you need He will glad - ly im - part, He can and He will if you let Him.
3. The Sav - ior is read - y your life to re - fine, He can and He will if you Sign, if you let Him, And make you a chan - nel of pow - er di - vine, He can and He will if you let Him.

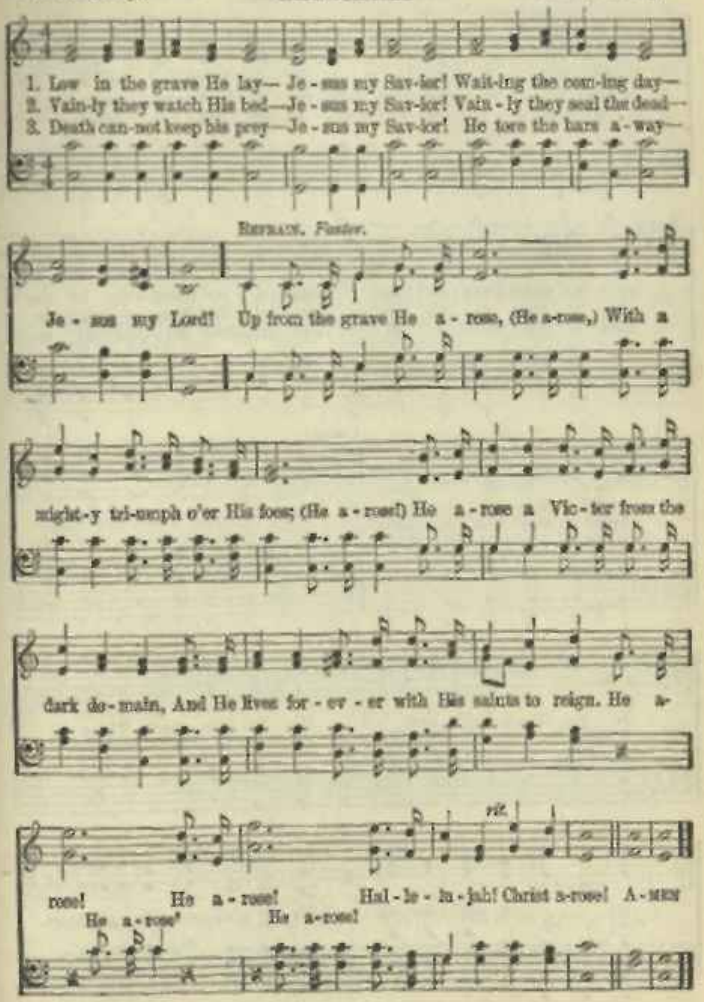
Chorus.

can and He will if you let Him.
can and He will if you let Him. He can and He will if you let Him.
can and He will if you let Him.

He can and He will if you let Him; Let Je - sus come in, He will save you from sin. He can and He will if you let Him.
Sign, if you let Him,

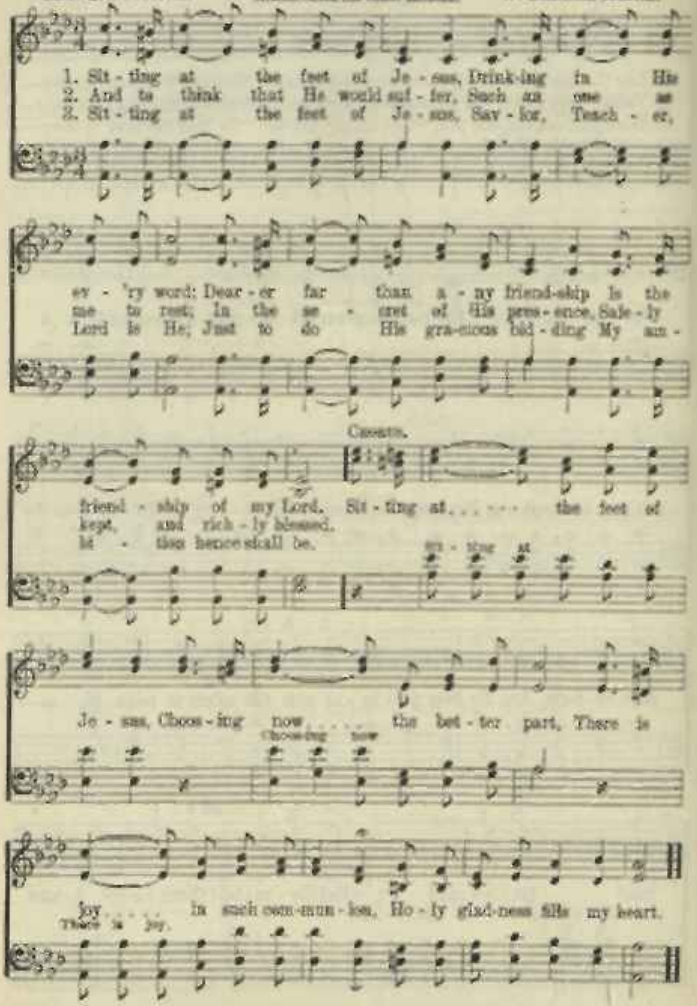
Christ Arose.

Robert Lowry. Robert Lowry.



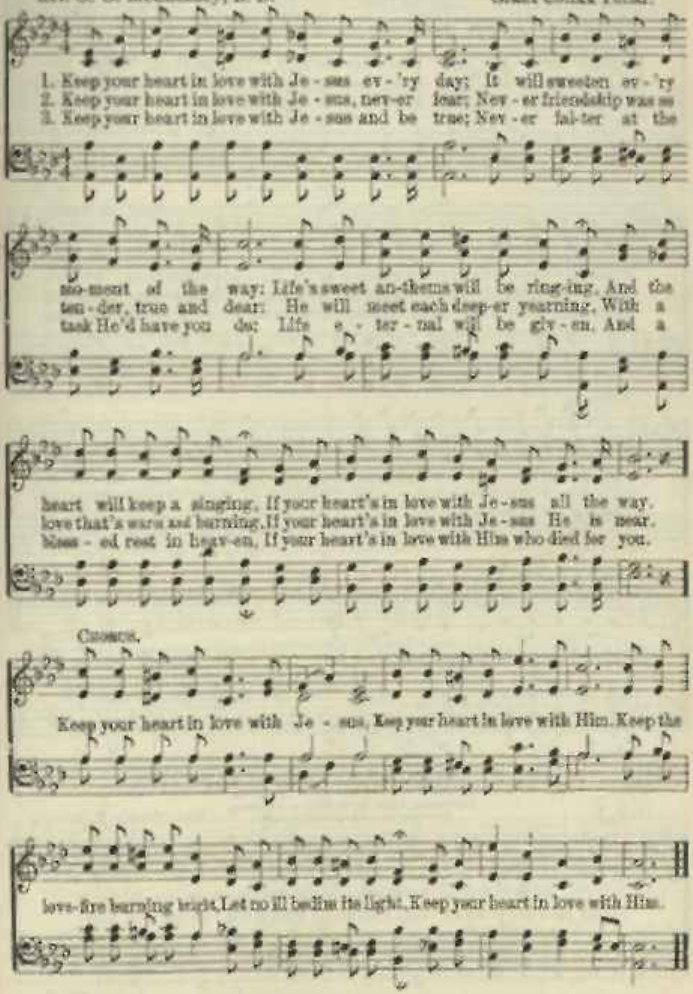
379 Sitting At The Feet Of Jesus.

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



380 Keep Your Heart In Love With Jesus.

Rev. G. G. McChesney, B. D. Grant Colfax Tuller.



381 Call Unto Me.

I. R. R.

I. R. Reynolds.

1. "Call un-to Me and I will answer thee," Thus saith our God of love;
2. "Call un-to Me and I will answer thee," The Savior's prom-ise sweet;
3. "Call un-to Me and I will answer thee," His word of love to you;

Faithfully come, whate'er thy needs may be, He'll give thee from a-bove.
Ab-ba is He to hear our ev-'ry plea, And make our joy complete.
Trust in His blood and He will set you free, And ev-er He'll be true.

CHORUS

"Call un-to Me and I will answer thee, Call un-to Me, call un-to Me;
Great and wonderful things I will show thee, Call un-to Me, call un-to Me."

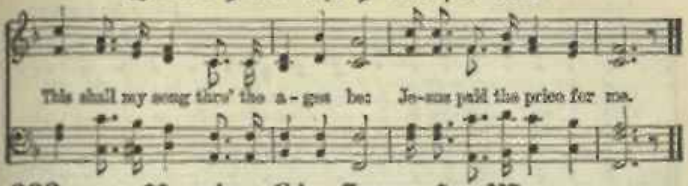
382 Jesus Paid the Price for Me.

M. B. J.

Mrs. Maude B. Jacobs.

Je-sus paid the price for me, (for me,) Paid it for e-ter-nal-ty;

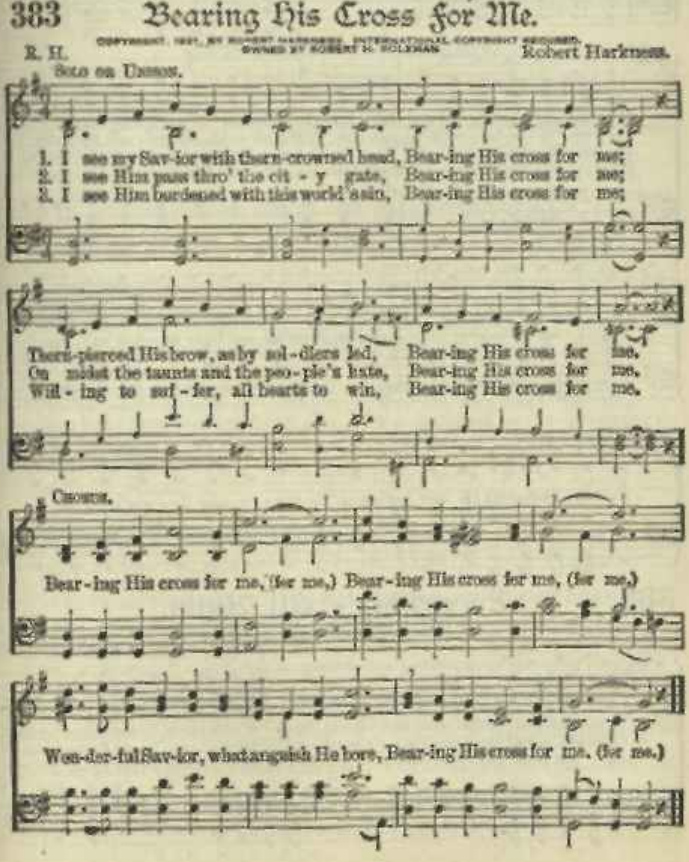
Jesus Paid the Price for Me.



383 Bearing His Cross For Me.

R. H.

Robert Harkness.



384 Oh, I Am So Happy In Jesus.

Arthur T. Pierson. James McGranahan.

1. Oh, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, His blood has re-deem'd me from sin,
2. Oh, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, He taught me the se - cret of faith,
3. Oh, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, I lay my whole soul at His feet;
4. Oh, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, If earth in His love is so blest,

I weep and I sing in my glad - ness, To know He is dwell - ing with - in.
To rest in be-lev - ing His prom - ise, And trust what-so - ev - er He saith.
The love He has kin - dled with - in me Makes serv-ice and suf - fer - ing sweet.
What joy in his glo - ri - fied pres - ence, To sit at His feet as His guest.

Chorus.

Oh, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, From sin and from sor - row so free;

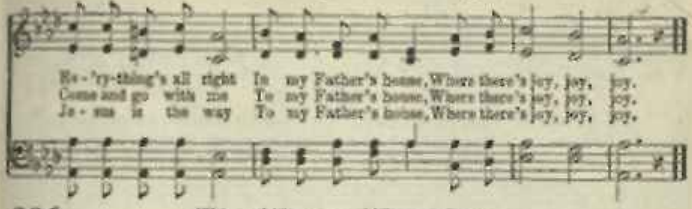
So hap - py that He is my Sav - iour, So hap - py that Je - sus loves me.

385 Everything's All Right.

Arr. by B. B. McK. Arr. by B. B. McKinney.

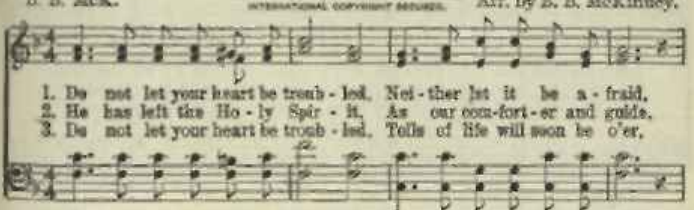
1. Ev'rything's all right In my Father's house, In my Father's house, In my Father's house.
2. Come and go with me To my Father's house, To my Father's house, To my Father's house.
3. Je - sus is the way To my Father's house, To my Father's house, To my Father's house.

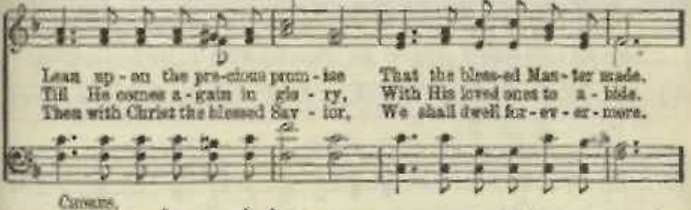
Everything's All Right.

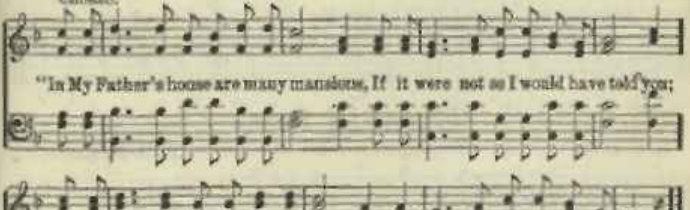


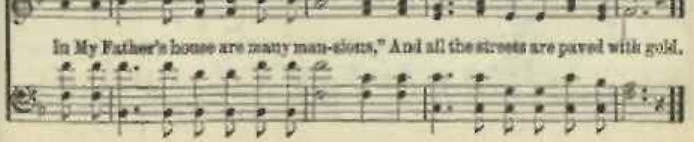
386 The Many Mansions.

B. B. McK. Arr. by B. B. McKinney.









387 Some Day He'll Make It Plain.

Lily Shivers Leach. Adam Geibel.

Solo, or all in unison

1. I do not know why oft 'round me My hopes all shat-tered seem to be;
2. I can-not tell the depth of love Which moves the Father's heart above.
3. The' trials come thro' passing days, My life will still be filled with praise;

God's per-fect plan I can-not see, . . But some day I'll un-der-stand.
My faith to test, my love to prove, . But some day I'll un-der-stand.
For God will lead thro' darkened ways, . But some day I'll un-der-stand.

Chorus

Some day He'll make it plain to me, Some day when I His face shall see;

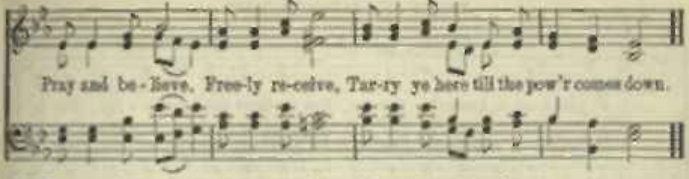
Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un - der - stand.

388 Tarry Ye Here.

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

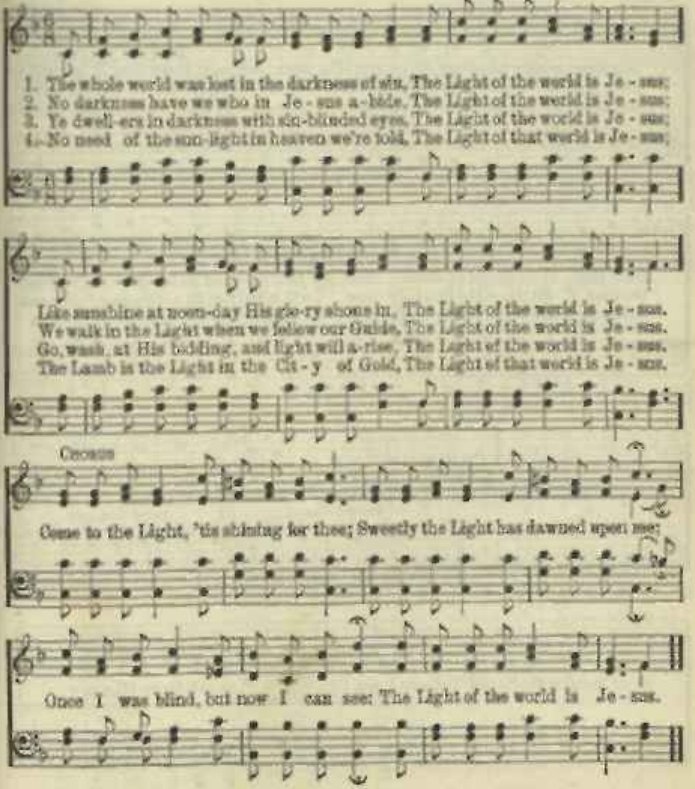
Tar-ry ye here, Tar-ry ye here, Tar-ry ye here till the pow'r comes down;

Tarry Ye Here.



389 The Light of the World Is Jesus.

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



390 You Can Know Him Now.

A. H. A. A. H. Ackley.

1. If you want to know the Sav-ior, Not an hour need you de - lay, He is
2. If you want to know the Sav-ior, And the love that sat - is - fies, Find the
3. If you want to know the Sav-ior, In that land of cloudless day, With its

pleading, gently pleading, O accept Him while you may; Even now if you will
joy of boundless measure, That His wondrous grace supplies, 'Tis for you the very
bright su-per-nal glories, That shall never pass a-way; You must meet Him on life's

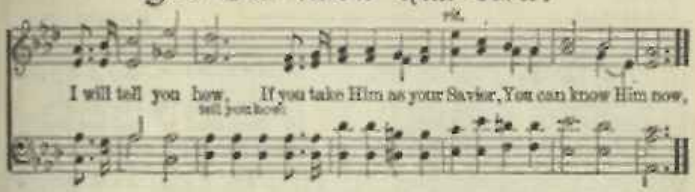
heed Him, At the cross of mer-cy bow, All your sin shall be for-giv - en, You can
moment, When you make this holy vow, "I will take Him as my Savior," You can
pathway; Place the crown upon His brow, Do not wait un-til tomorrow, You can

CHORUS.

know Him now. You can know Him now, You can know Him now, If you
know Him now, know Him now,

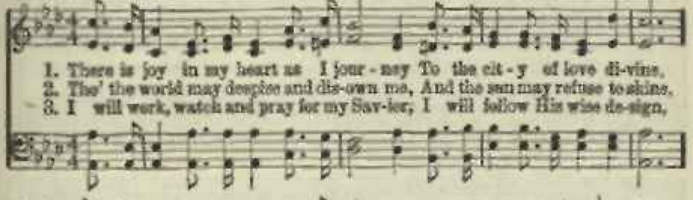
want to know the Savior, You can know Him now; You can know Him now,
know Him now, know Him now,

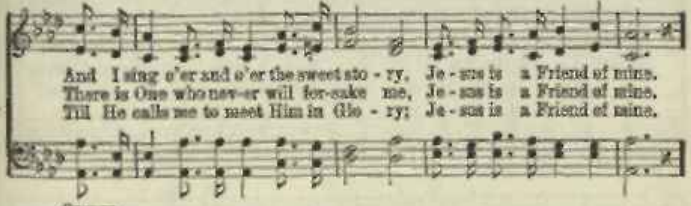
You Can Know Him Now.



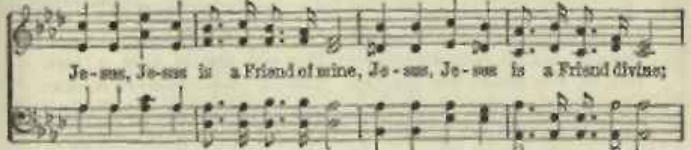
391 A Friend of Mine.

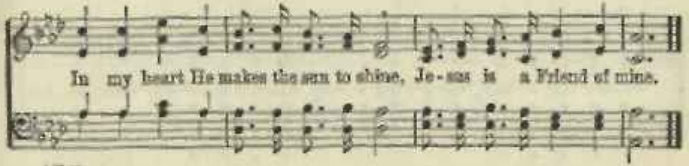
B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.





CHORUS.





Wandering Away.

S. R. Latta. Knowles Shaw.

1. Wan-der-er a-way from Je-sus, In the wind-ing ways of sin,
2. Wan-der-er a-way from Je-sus, In the road to end-less woe,
3. Wan-der-er a-way from Je-sus, Wouldst thou not a crown ob-tain?

Turn and seek the world's Re-deem-er, And His serv-ice now be-gin.
If thou wilt not turn to Je-sus, Whith-er, whith-er wilt thou go?
Why then, wilt thou slight His goodness? Fear-est not the woe and pain?

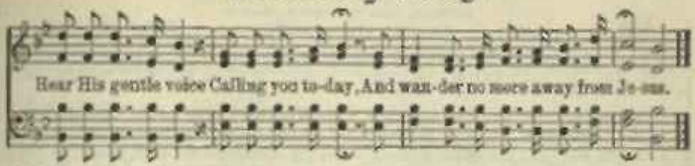
On Mount Cal-va-ry He suf-fered, On the cru-el cross He died;
Broad the road where thou art go-ing, Man-y with thee downward move;
Can you bar-ter life e-ter-nal For the pleas-ure sin can give?

See His hands and feet so wound-ed, And be-hold His pierc-ed side.
Turn and seek the nar-row path-way, That will lead to bliss a-bove.
Turn, oh, turn you to the Sav-ior, And a fade-less crown re-ceive.

Chorus.

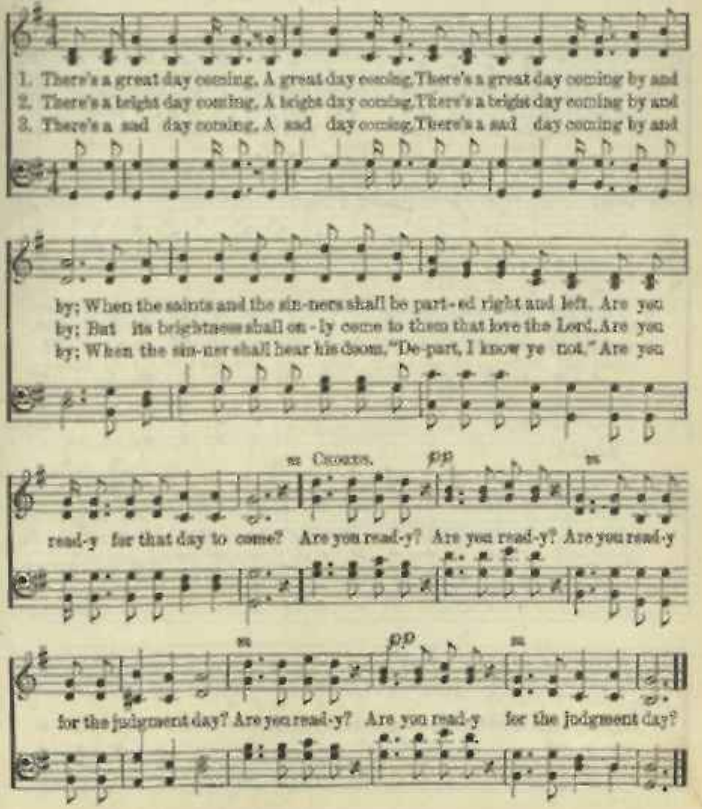
Wan-der-ing a-way, wan-der-ing a-way, Wan-der-ing a-way from Je-sus;

Wandering Away.



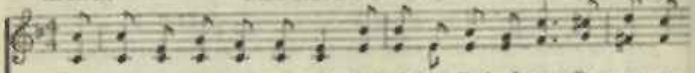
393 There's a Great Day Coming.

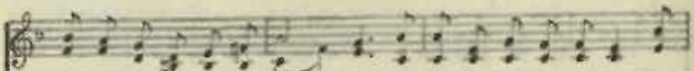
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

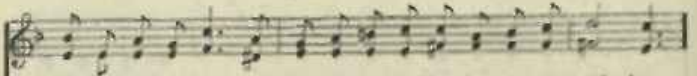


Wait A Little Longer.

A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.







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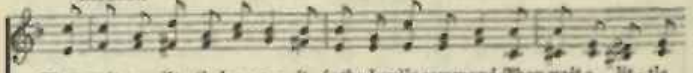
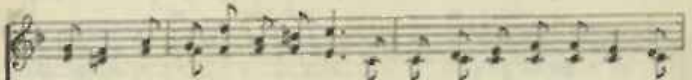
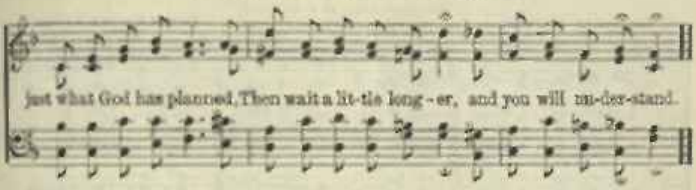


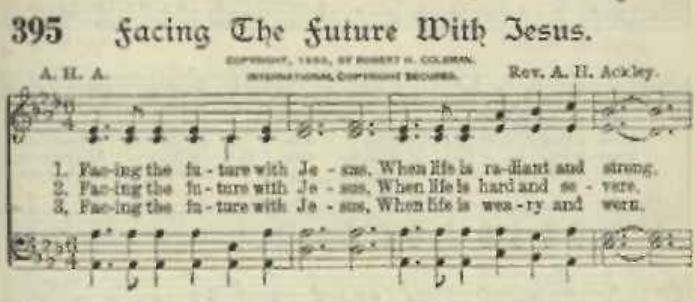


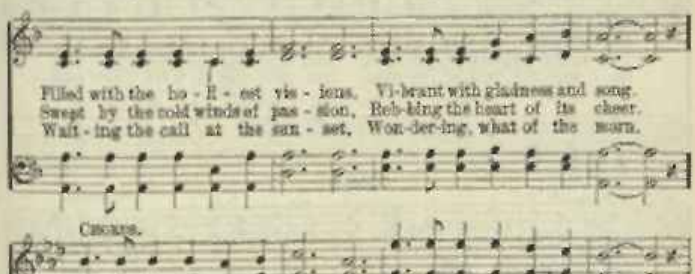
Wait A Little Longer.



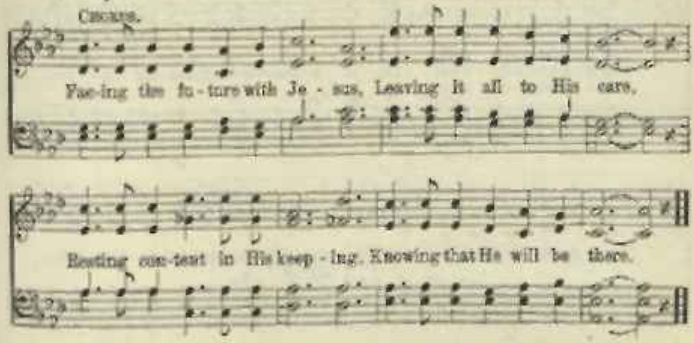
395 Facing The Future With Jesus.

A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.



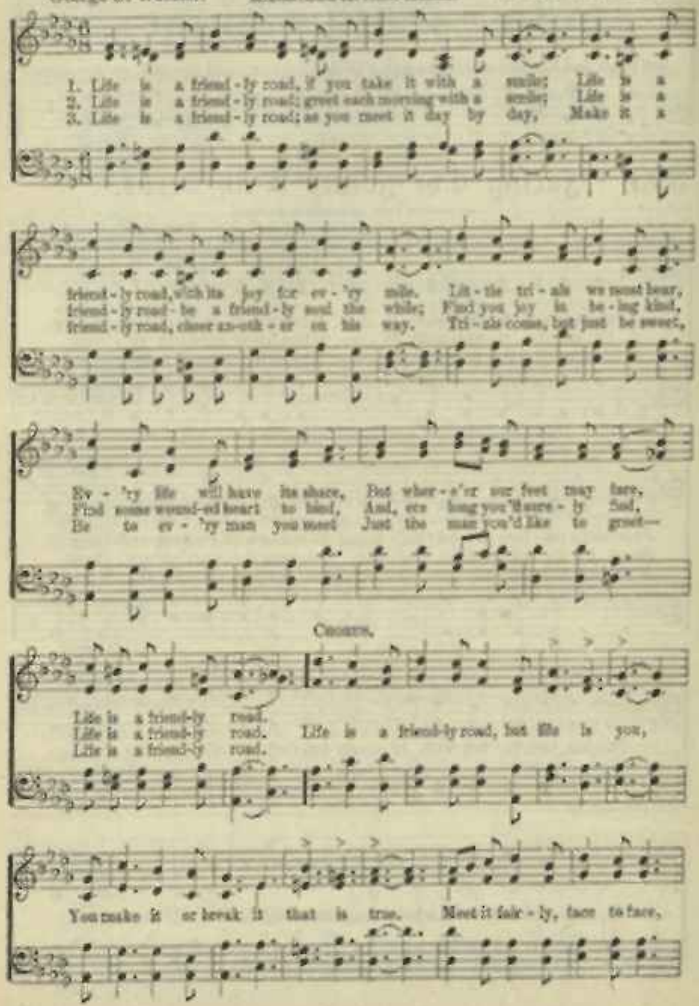


CHORUS.

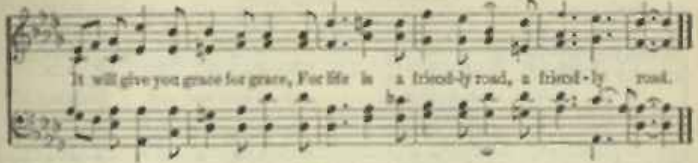


396 Life Is A Friendly Road.

George O. Webster. Grant Colfax Tuller.

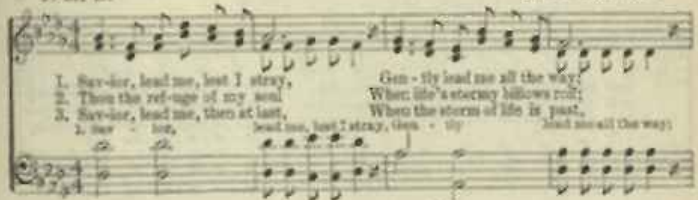


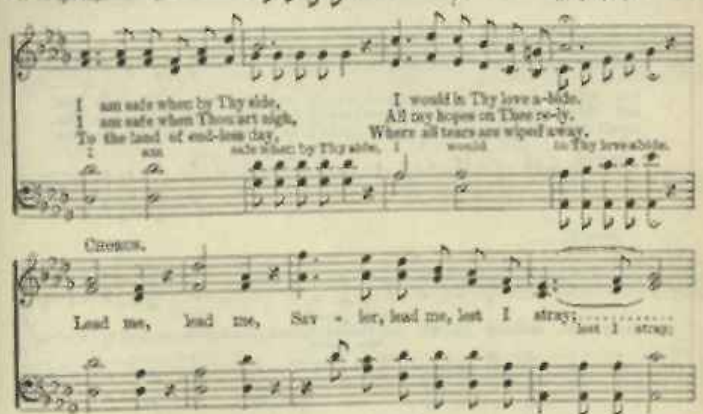
Life Is A Friendly Road.



397 Lead Me, Savior.

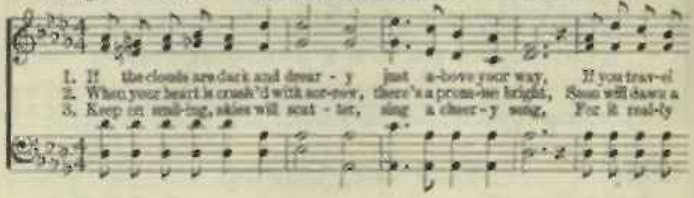
F. M. D. Frank M. Davis.

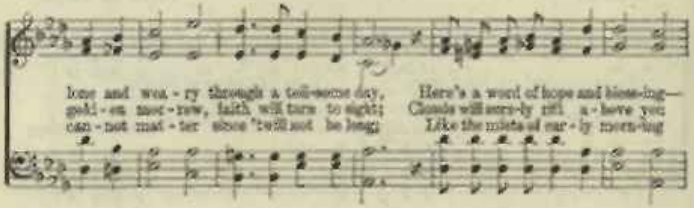


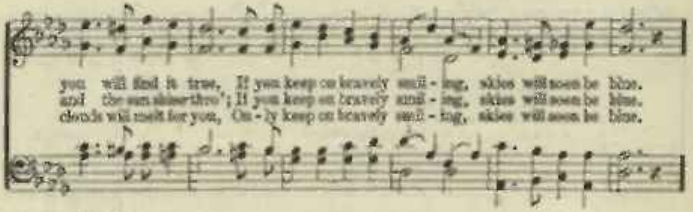


398 Skies Will Soon Be Blue.

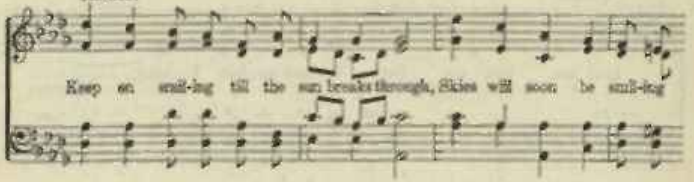
George O. Webster. Grant Colfax Tullar.

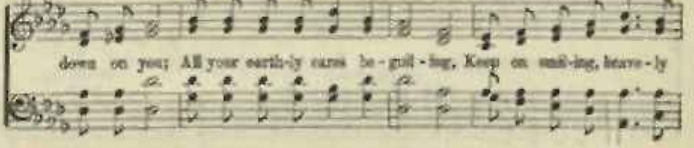




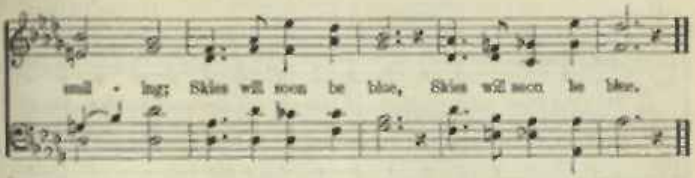


Chorus.





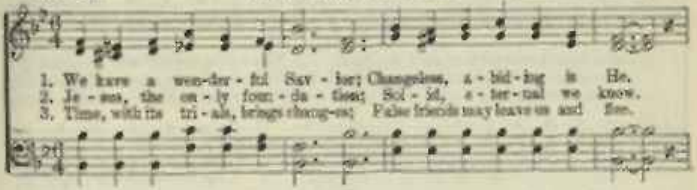
Skies Will Soon Be Blue.

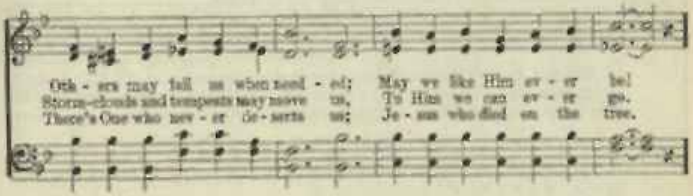


399 Jesus Is Always The Same.

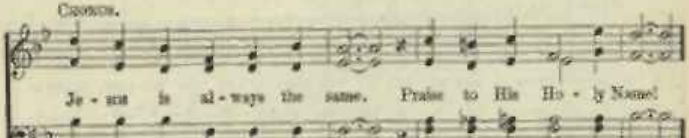
R. A. K.

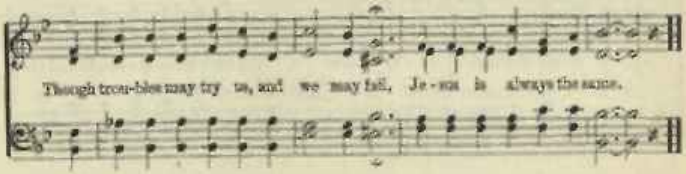
Richard A. Kelly.





CHORUS.





400 When You Know It You Will Tell It.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. When you know the sa - cred sto - ry, sto - ry of re-deem-ing grace, You will
2. Since you know the peace unbounded, peace that Christ alone can give, You will
3. There are mul-ti-tudes who ne - er tell the won-der-work-ing pow'r Of the

want to tell some oth-er soul a - bout it; You will want to show its beau-ty
want some oth-er soul to come and share it; So that soul may know the Sav-ior
sav-ing grace that Je-sus free-ly prof - fers; If your soul has been redeemed you'll

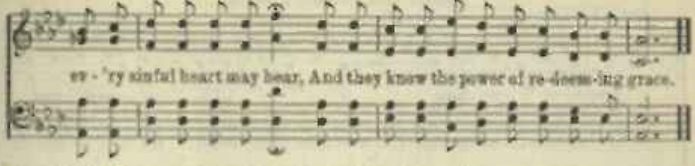
to the lost in ev-'ry place, Striving to convince the ones who still may doubt it.
and may dai-ly for Him live, May receive His robe of right-eousness and wear it.
long to go this ver-y hour, Urging them to seek the peace that now He of - fers.

Chorus

When you know it you will tell it, tell the sto - ry old but new, Strive to

tell it to the lost of ev - 'ry race; . . . Till each message sweet and clear
ev-'ry race;

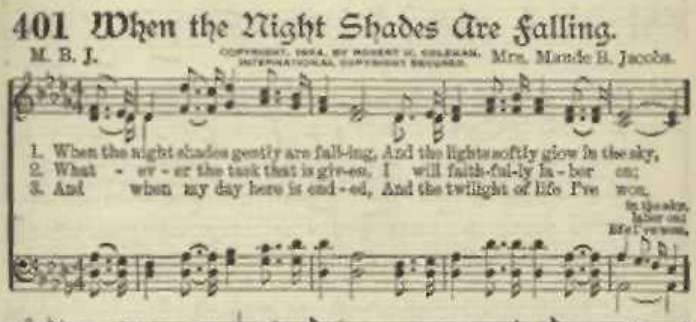
When You Know It You Will Tell It.

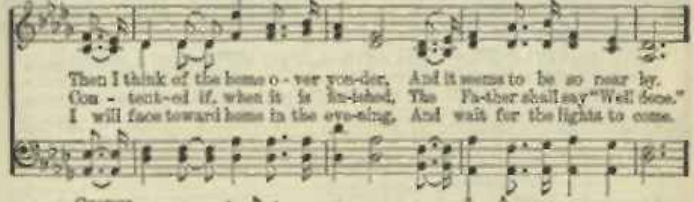


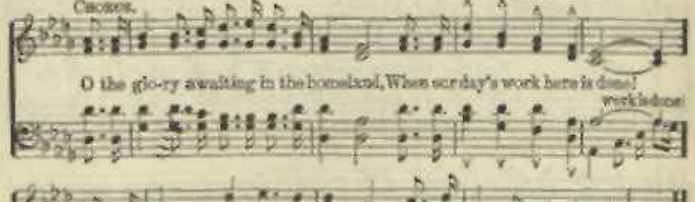
401 When the Night Shades Are Falling.

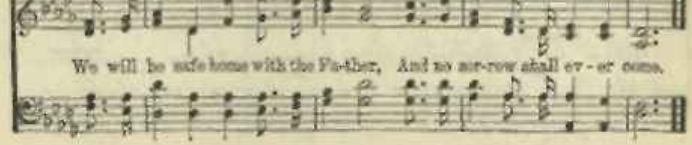
M. B. J.

Mrs. Maude B. Jacobs.









402 Meet Your Troubles With A Smile.

Jessie F. Moser. B. D. Ackley.

1. The' troubles oft surround you, Just meet them with a smile; The Lord is with you,
2. Af - flic - tions cannot harm you, Just meet them with a smile; The ev - er-last-ing
3. The' shadows lie be-fore you, Just meet them with a smile; His love will drive the

in the fire, Meet them with a smile. They nev - er can con-found you, Just
arms uphold, Meet them with a smile. They nev - er should a - larm you, Just
gloom a-way, Meet them with a smile. When wea - ry, He'll re - store you, Just

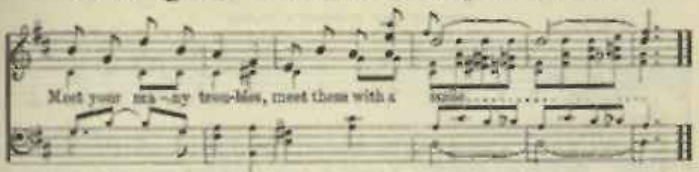
meet them with a smile; The Lord is there and will in-spire, Meet them with a
meet them with a smile; Their worth is great - er far than gold, Meet them with a
meet them with a smile; So trust in God and watch and pray, Meet them with a

REFRAIN.

smile ..... Meet your trou-bles, meet them with a smile, Shine a lit - tle

bright-er for a - while; Sunshine scatters clouds and rain, Why then worry and complain,

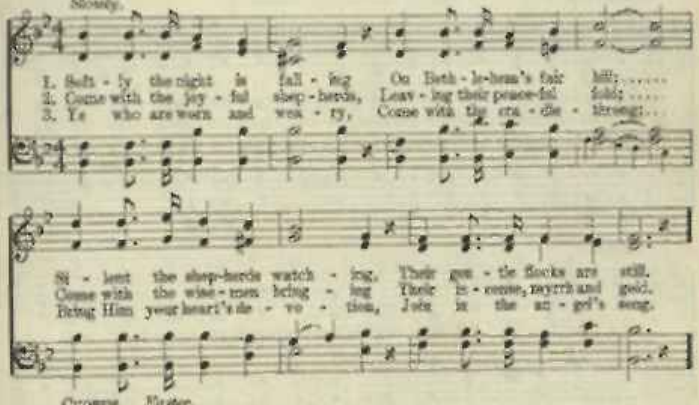
Meet Your Troubles With A Smile.



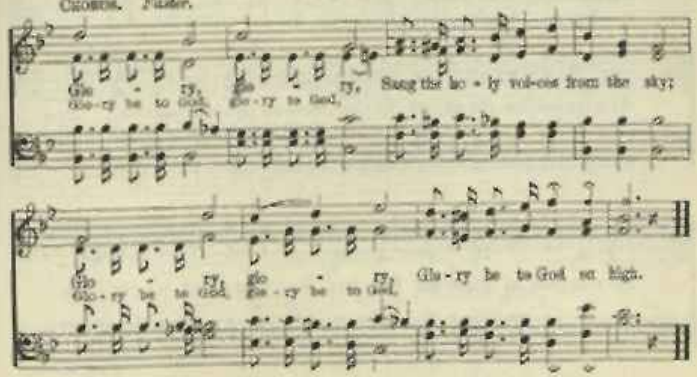
403 Glory Be To God.

Anon. B. B. McKinney.

Slowly.

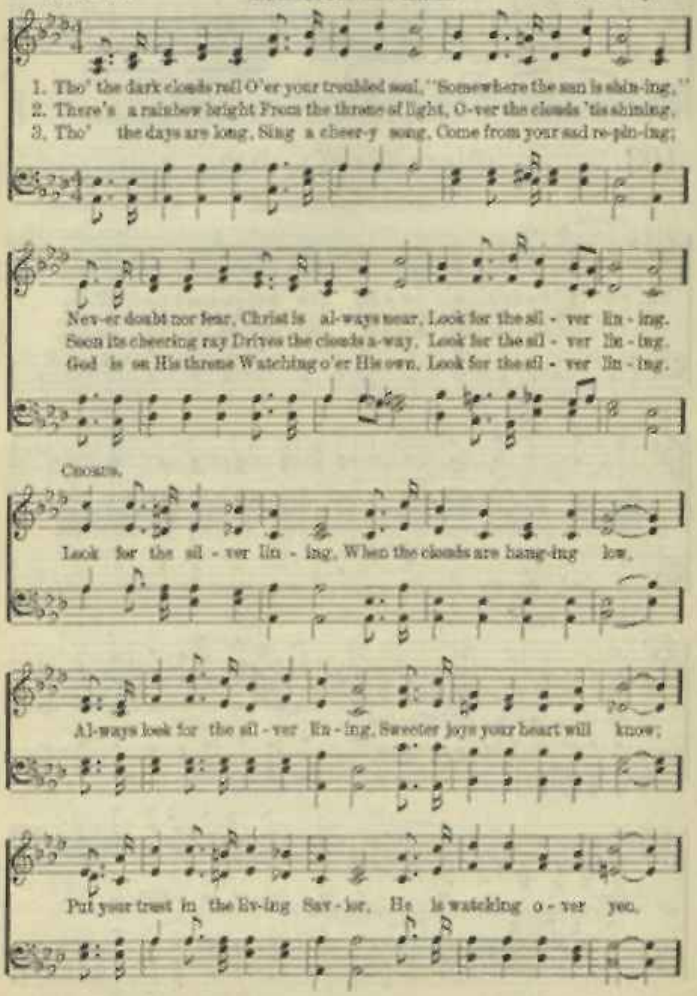


Chorus. Faster.

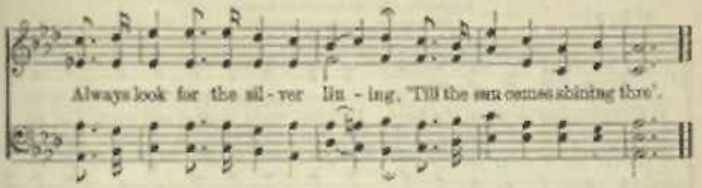


404 Look For The Silver Lining.

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

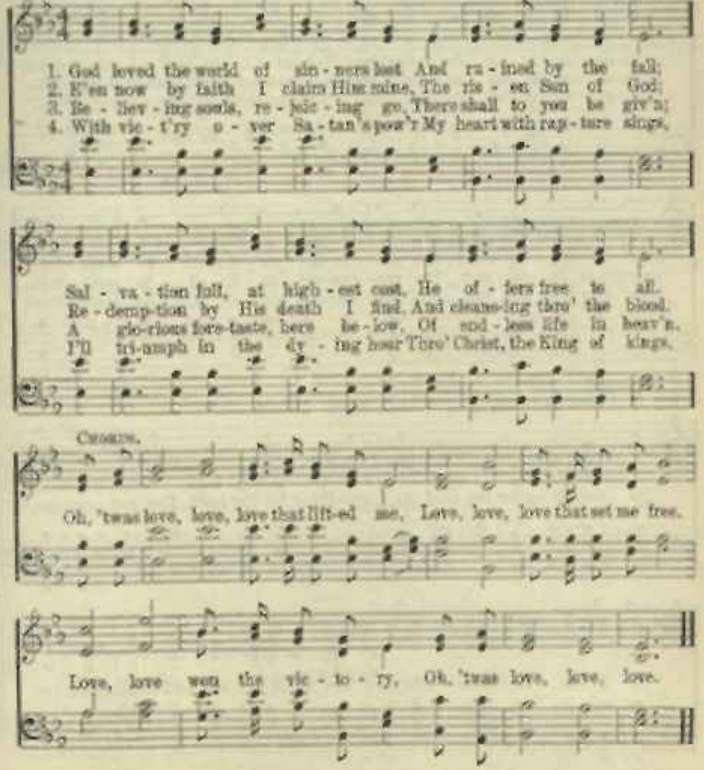


Look For The Silver Lining.



405 Redeeming Love.

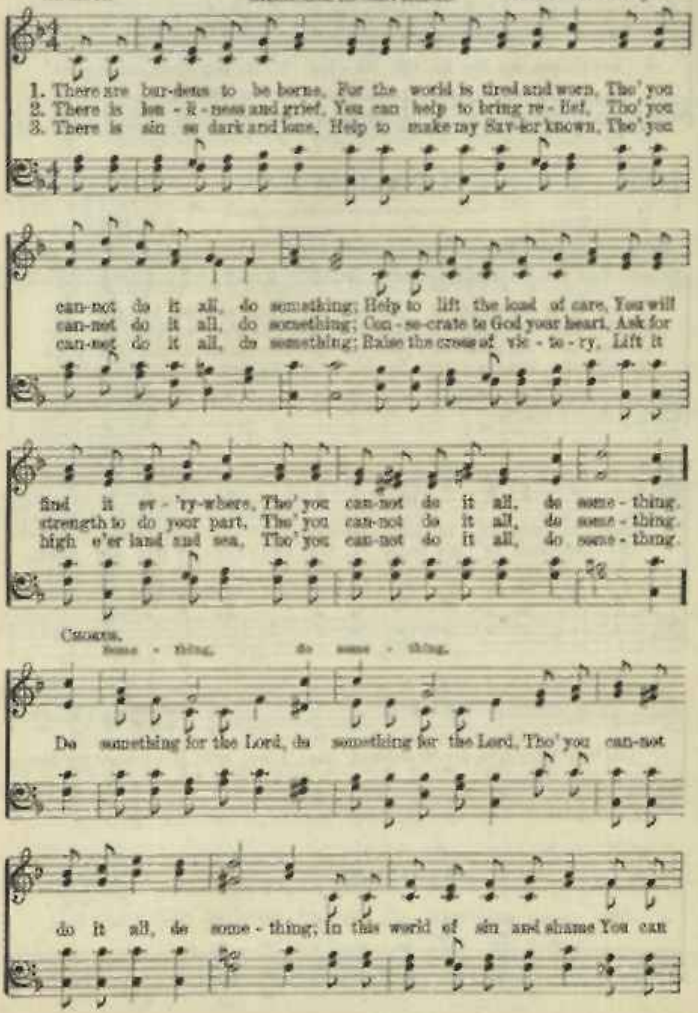
Martha Stockton. R. B. McKinney.



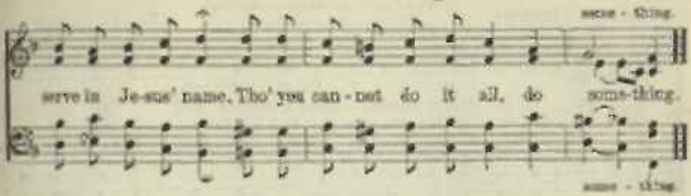
Do Something.

A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.

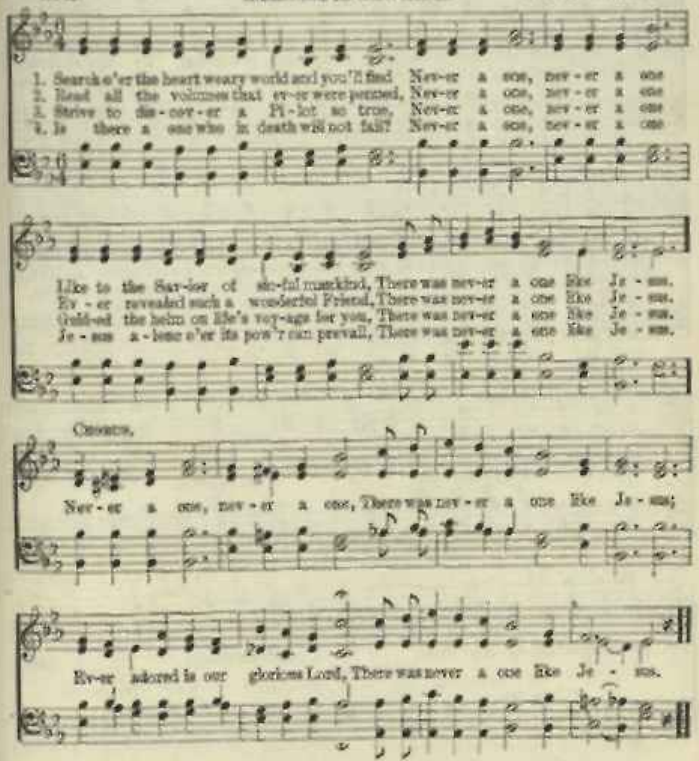


Do Something.



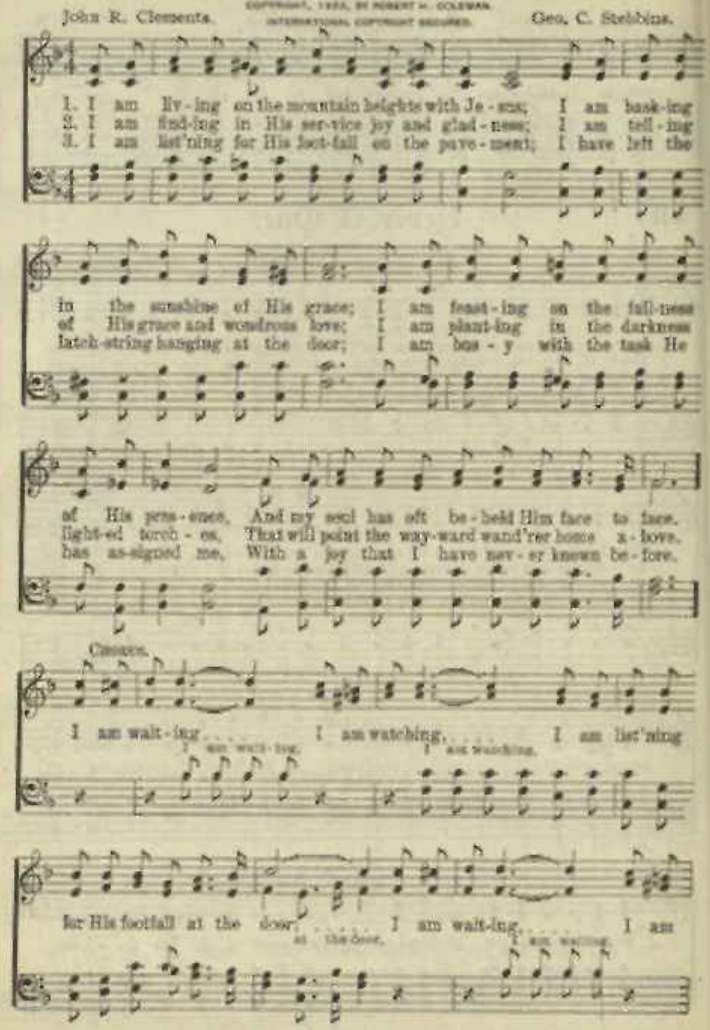
407 Never A One.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.



408 I Am Listening For His Footfall.

John R. Clements. Geo. C. Stebbins.



I Am Listening For His Footfall.

work-ing. . . . . With a joy that I have never known be - fore.
I am working. known be-fore.

409 Lift Me Up To Thee.

Martha Ann Price. B. R. McKinney.

1. A - bove the mire, a - bove the clay, A - bove life's rest-less sea.
2. I am not wea - ry of the work That Thou hast giv - en me,
3. To those I meet a - long the way May I a bless-ing be.
4. When I shall reach the end of life, Still this my pray'r shall be.

Oh, bless - ed Sav - ior, lift me up, Oh, lift me up to Thee!
But while I walk and while I serve, Oh, lift me up to Thee!
Oh, lift me high a - bove my - self, Dear Je - sus, up to Thee!
Dear Sav - ior, lift my Spir - it up, Oh, lift me up to Thee!

CHORUS.

Lift me up, lift me up, Bless - ed Lord, to Thee, (to Thee.)

More like Thee I would be; Oh, lift me up to Thee!

Count Your Blessings.

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

1. When up-on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest-toased, When you are dis-
2. Are you ov - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth-ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-

cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an-gels

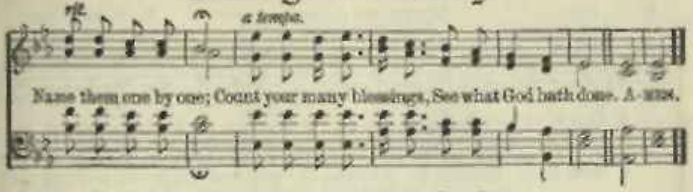
one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.

Chorus.

Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y

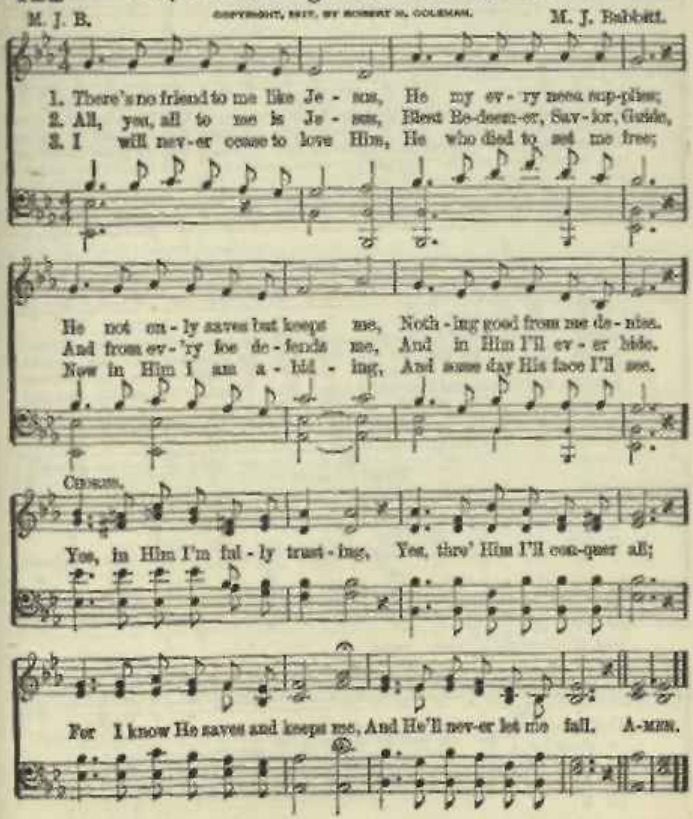
bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,

Count Your Blessings.



411 There's No Friend Like Jesus.

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



412 Crimson Calvary Answers, "No!"

W. T. Dale. Chorus by R. B. McK. R. B. McKinney.

SOLO.

1. Shall I be condemned for-ev-er, If I to the Lord draw near; If I
2. I am mourning o'er my fol-lies; I am weep-ing o'er my sin; For my
3. If I go and tell Him tru-ly How I have His love a-bused, How I'm
4. While up-on the cross He suf-fered, Je-sus prayed with dy-ing breath, "Father,

sus for peace and pardon, Will He deign to hear my prayer? Will He scorn my deep contrition, Will He not His grace be-stow? Will He scorn my heart's pe-ti-tion?
guilt's become oppressive, And a bur-den long has been; Will the Lord be gracious to me, If I tell Him all my woe, Will He leave me in my sin-guilt?
sinned a-gainst His mercy, And His par-don have re-fused; Will He grant His lov-ing fa-vor When in pen-i-tence I go; Or in wrath will He for-sake me?
oh, forgive them," cried He, "Save them from e-ter-nal death;" Am I worse than those who mocked Him, And who pierced Him long a-go, Have I passed be-yond His mer-cy?

D. S.—For the blood of Je-sus cleanses

FINE CHORUS.

Crim-son Cal-v'ry an-swers, "No!" Crimson Cal-v'ry an-swers, "No!" Crimson

Whit-er than the drif-ted snow.

Calv'ry answers, "No!" On the cross the blessed Savior Paid the sin-price long a-go;

D. S.

All who will on Him be - lieve, Full re - demp-tion shall re - ceive,

413 Wonderful Words of Life.

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

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN.

1 2

Beau-ti-ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life. Life. A - MEN.

414 Dwelling In Beulah Land.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a - larm me, I am safe-ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem - pla - tion, Hearing now His

sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shining,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned; Dwell-ing in the Spir - it, here I

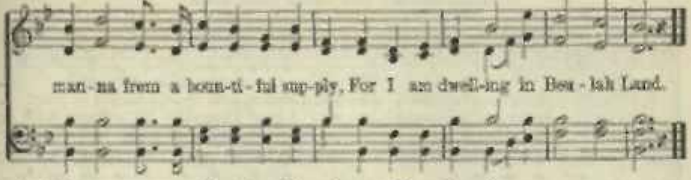
vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
of God's word re - treat - ing, Nothing there can reach me—'tis Beu - lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

Chorus.

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

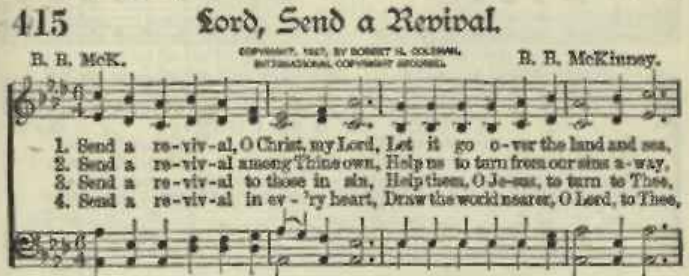
drink - ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feast - ing on the

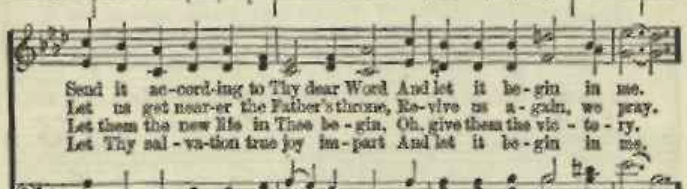
Dwelling In Beulah Land.



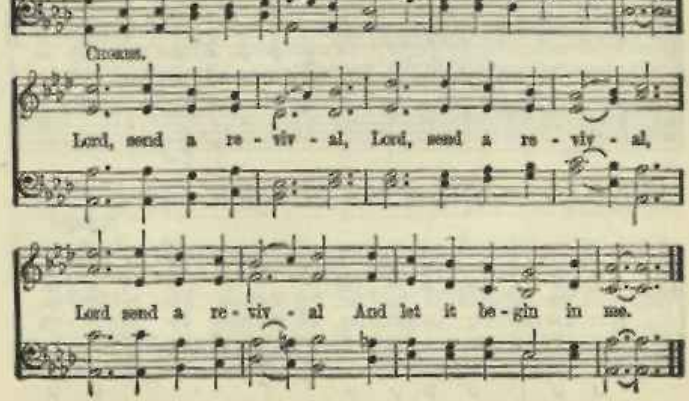
415 Lord, Send a Revival.

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





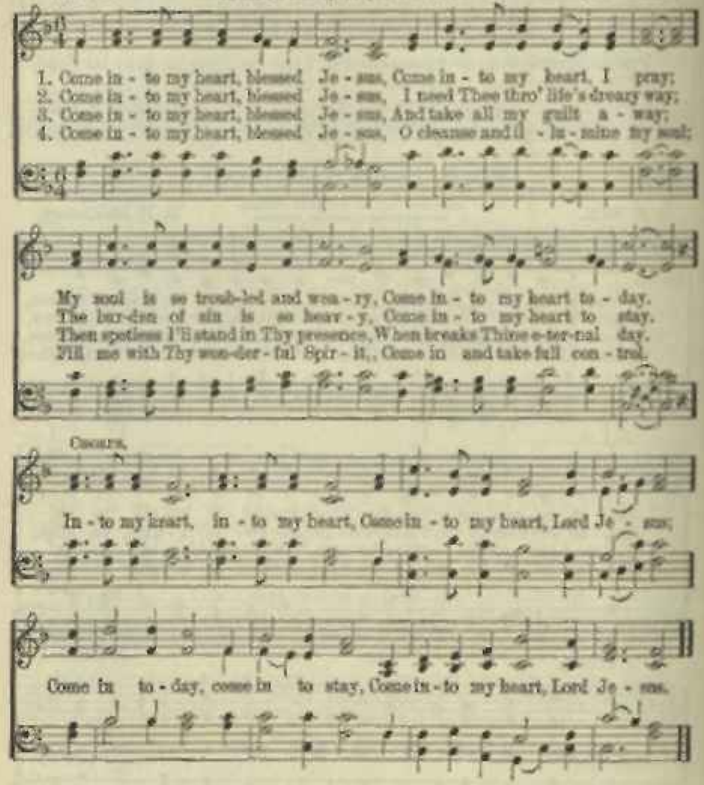
Chorus.



416 Into My Heart.

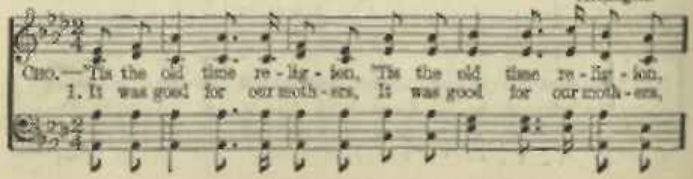
H. D. C.

Harry D. Clarke.

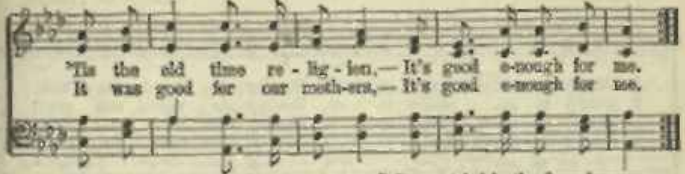


417 Old Time Religion.

Arranged.



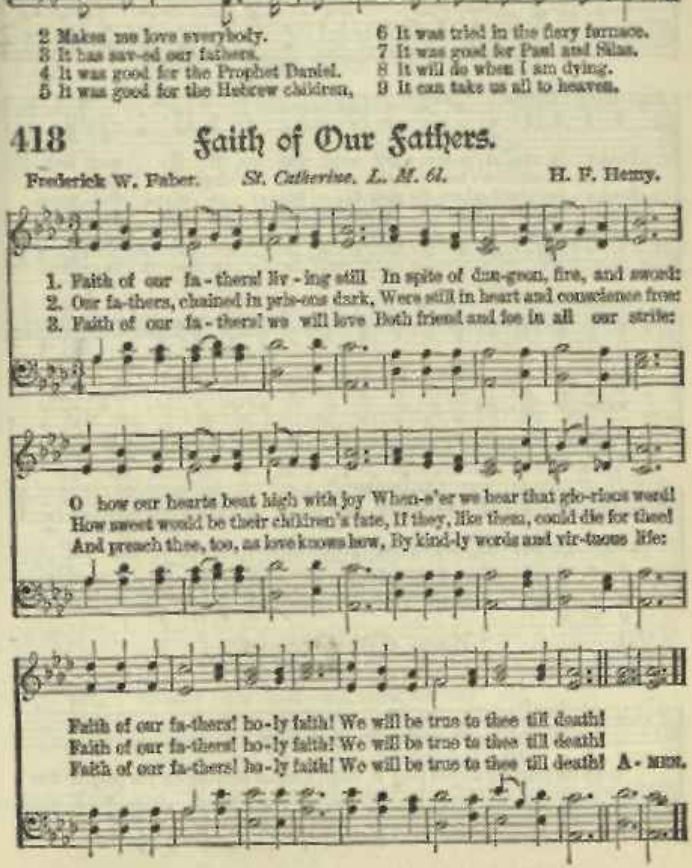
Old Time Religion.



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

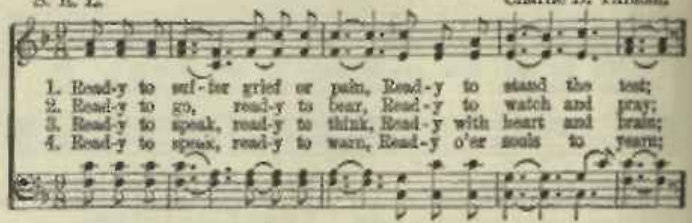
418 Faith of Our Fathers.

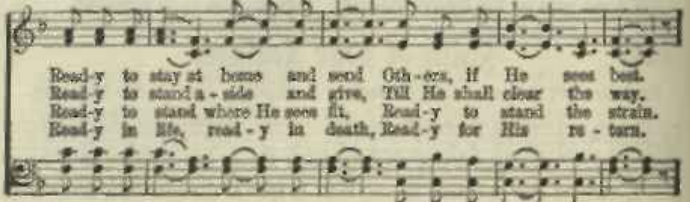
Frederick W. Faber. *St. Catherine. L. M. 6l.* H. F. Hemy.

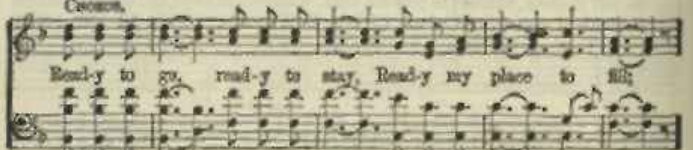


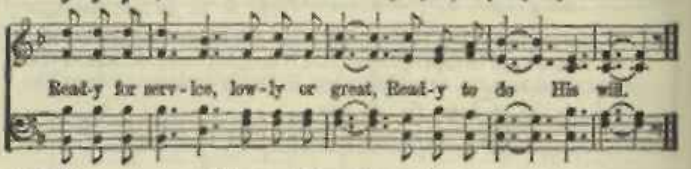
419 Ready.

S. R. L. Charlie D. Tillman.



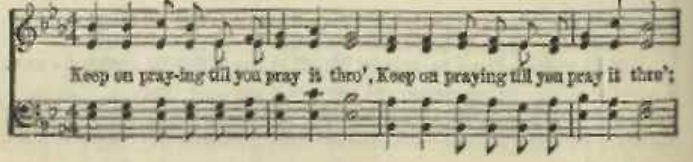




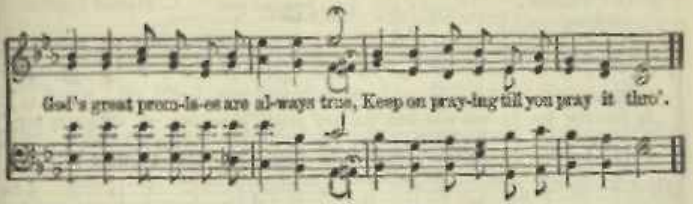


420 Keep On Praying.

B. B McK. R. B. McKinney.



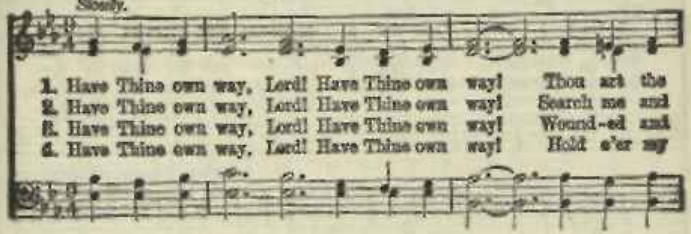
Keep On Praying.

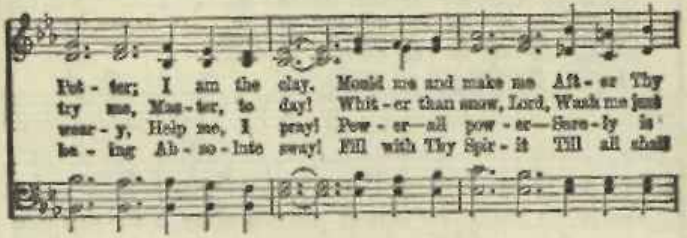


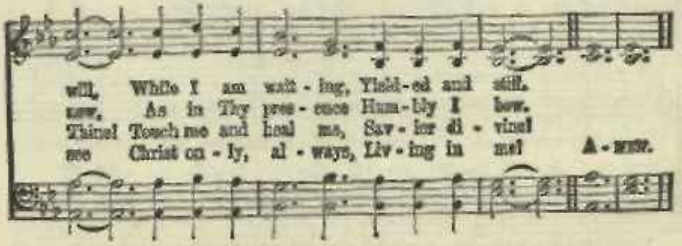
421 Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P. Slowly.

Geo. C. Stebbins.







Living For Jesus.

T. O. Chisholm. C. Harold Lowden.

Not fast.

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

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

*Chorus. *Unison. A little slower.*

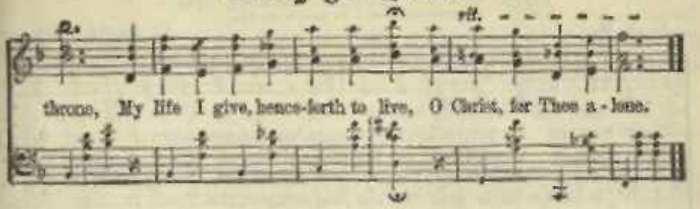
This is the path-way of bless-ing for me.
Fol-low His lead-ing and give Him my all. O Je-sus, Lord and
Deeming each tri-al a part of my cross,
Bringing the wea-ry to find rest in Him.

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

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

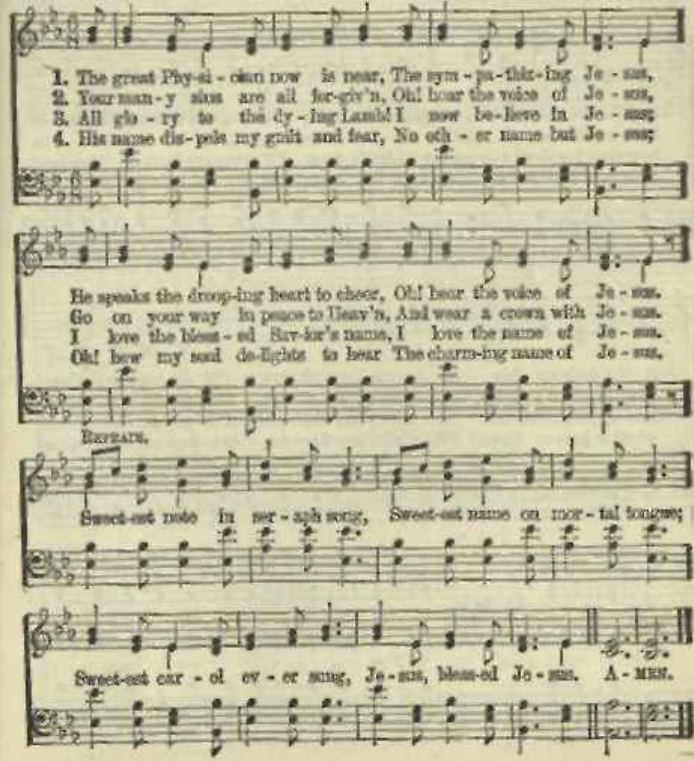
*NOTE.—Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the treble notes.

Living For Jesus.



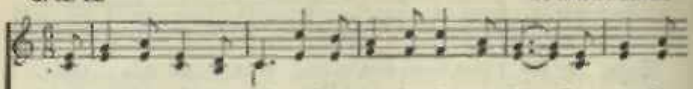
423 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.

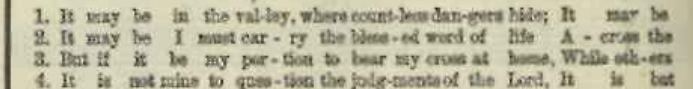


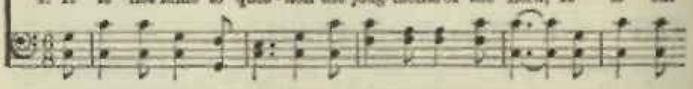
424 If Jesus Goes With Me.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

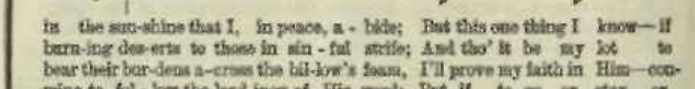


1. It may be in the val-ley, where count-less dan-gers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know—if it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A - cross the burn-ing des-erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While oth-ers bear their bur-dens a-cross the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-fess my judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg-ments of the Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!

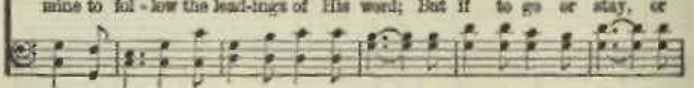




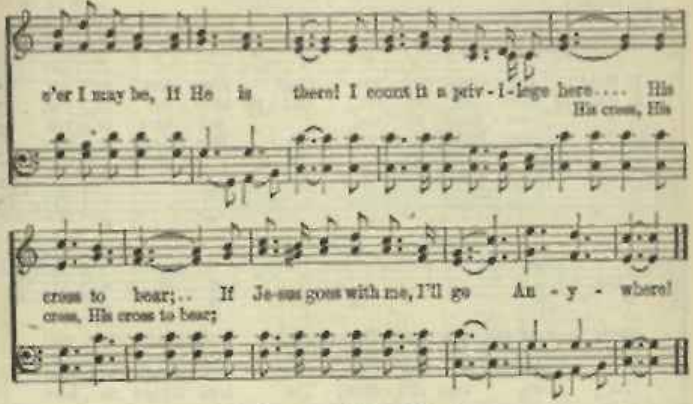
Chorus.



If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go, ... An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where I'll go,

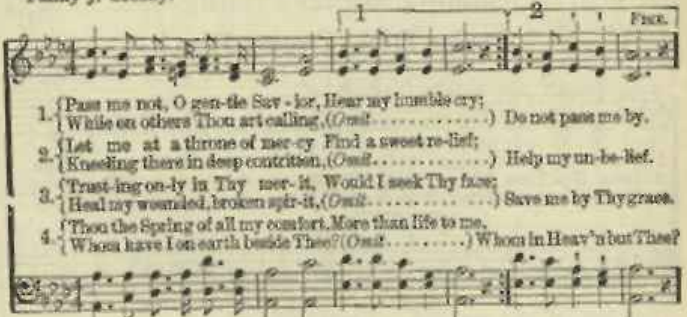


If Jesus Goes With Me.



425 Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



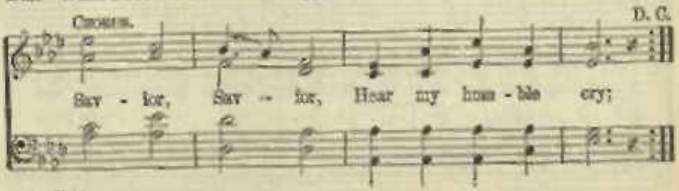
1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling, (*Omit*.....) Do not pass me by.

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

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

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

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



426 Good Morning to You!

Brightly.

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

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

427 Praise Him, Praise Him!

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

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

428 Holy Spirit, Like the Dew.

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

Andante con expressione.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, like the dew Fall on me, Fall on me;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er near, Com - fort me, Com - fort me;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, pow'r di - vine, Fill my soul, Fill my soul;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all su-preme, Mold my life, Mold my life;

Cleanse from sin And reign with-in; Ho - ly Spir - it, fall on me.
To my heart True joy im - part; Ho - ly Spir - it, com-fort me.
Help me win The lost from sin; Ho - ly Spir - it, fill my soul.
Thine to - day And Thine for aye; Ho - ly Spir - it, mold my life.

429 Luther's Cradle Hymn.

M. L. Martin Luther.

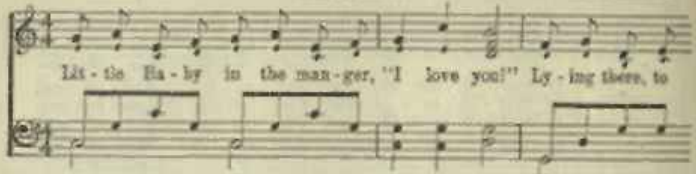
1. A - way in a man-ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

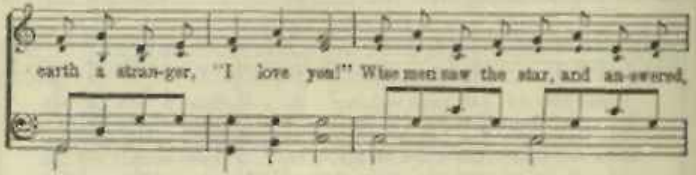
Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look

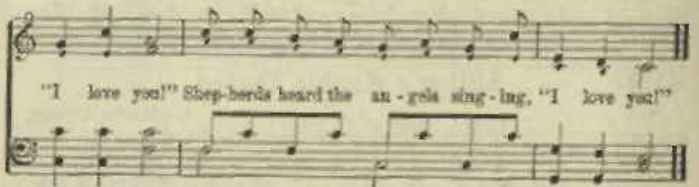
down where He lay,—The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.

430 Little Baby in the Manger, I Love You.

C. B. A. Carrie B. Adams.

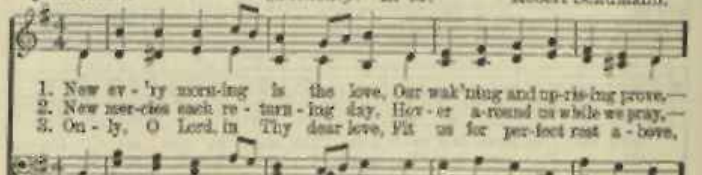


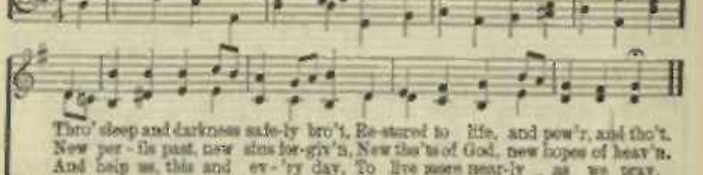




431 New Every Morning Is the Love.

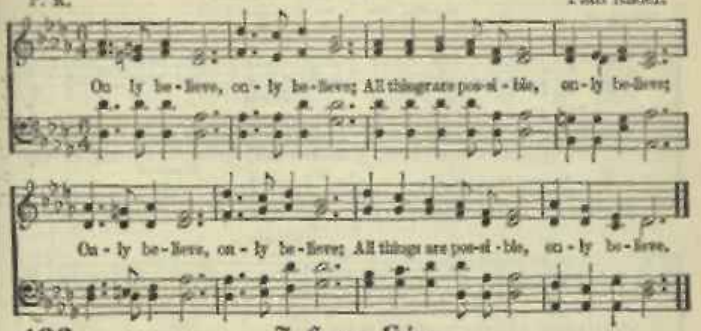
John Keble. *Canonbury. L. M.* Robert Schumann.





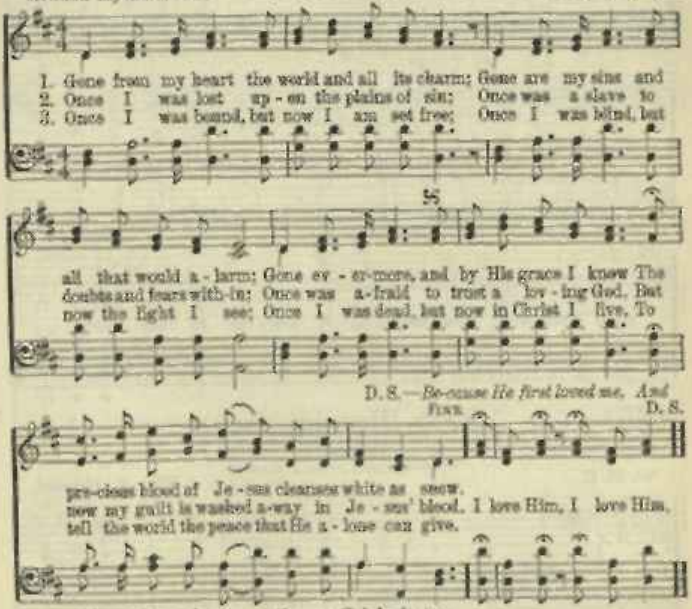
432 Only Believe.

P. R. Paul Rader.



433 I Love Him.

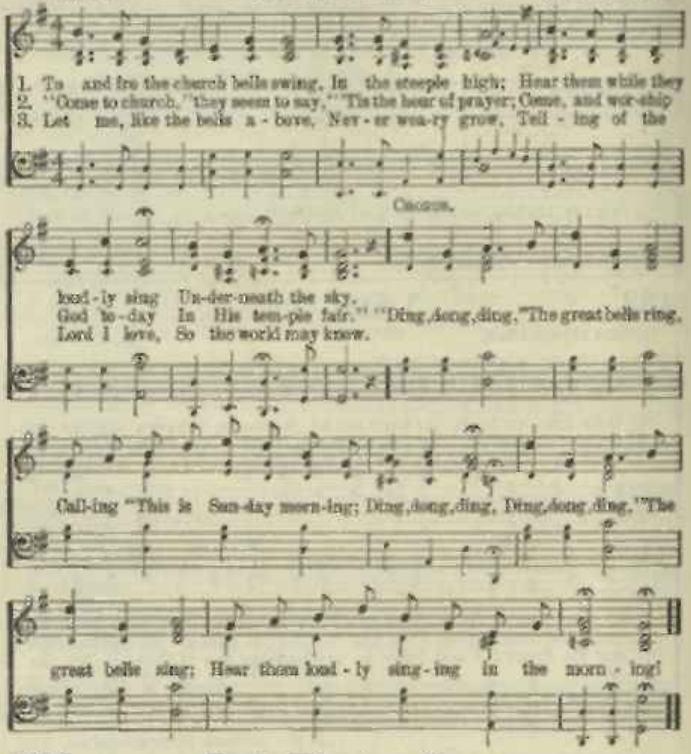
London Hymn Book. S. C. Foster.



434 Church Bells.

(A SONG FOR PRIMARY CLASSES.)

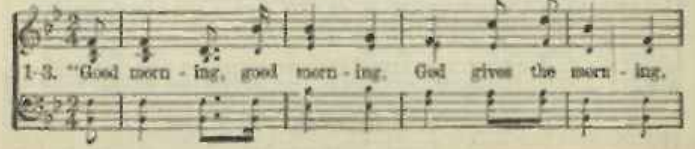
W. R. H. W. R. Howard.



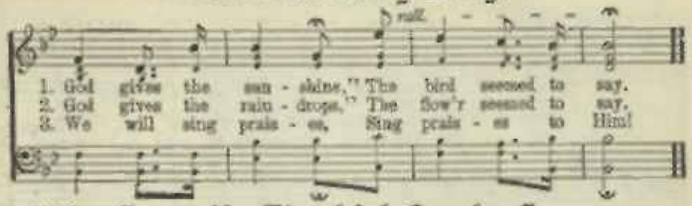
435 Good Morning Song.

(PRIMARY.)

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

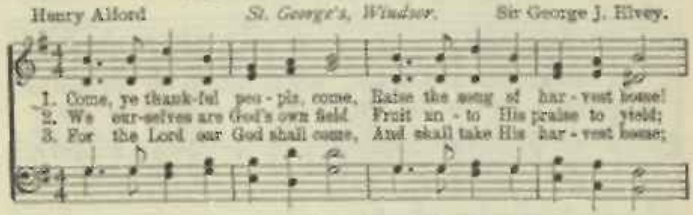


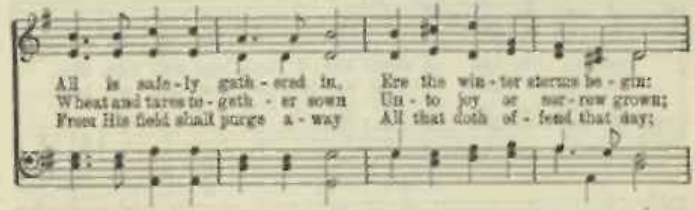
Good Morning Song.

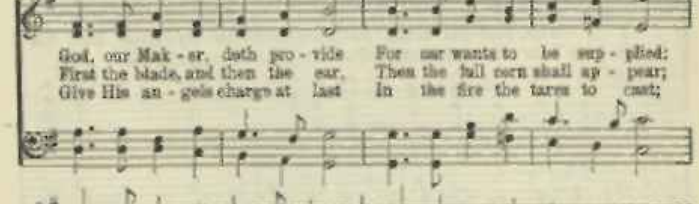


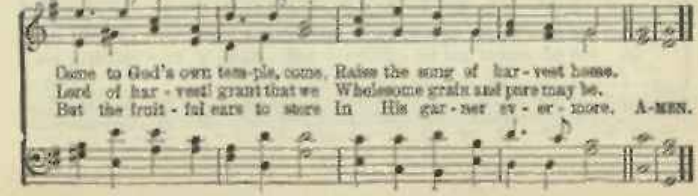
436 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come.

Henry Alford — *St. George's, Windsor.* — Sir George J. Elvey.



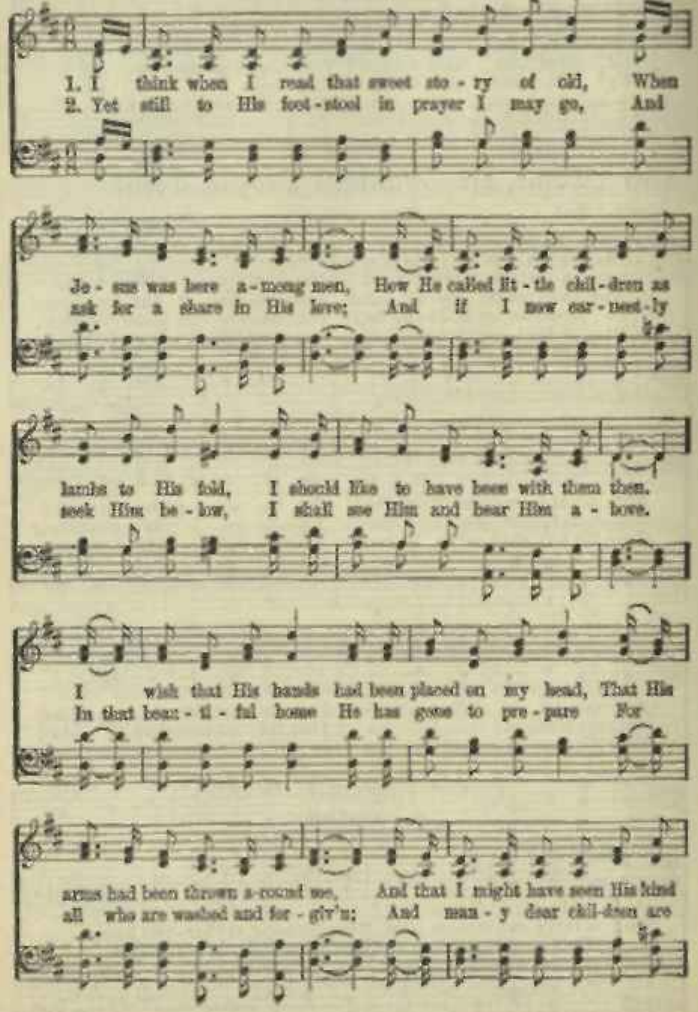




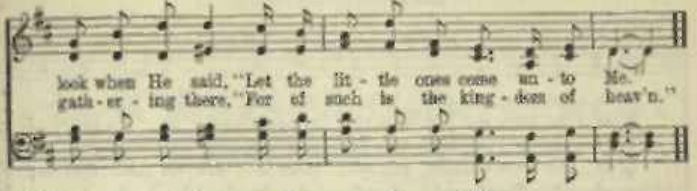


437 That Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. *Dovenant. 11s. 8s. D.* Old Melody.

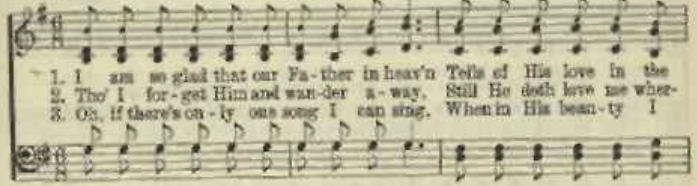


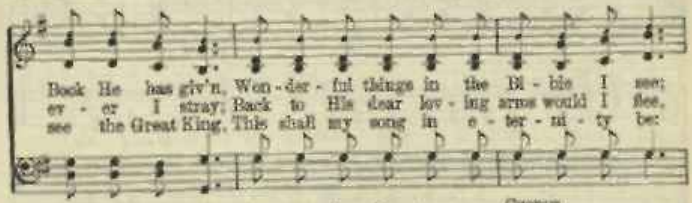
That Sweet Story of Old.

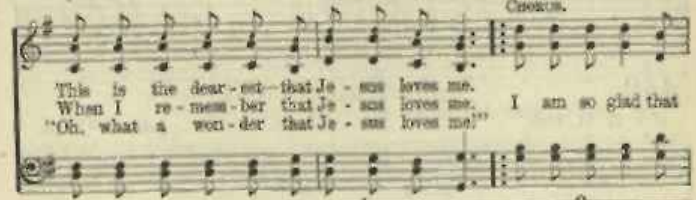


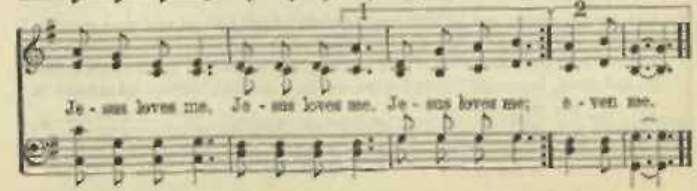
438 Jesus Loves Even Me.

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





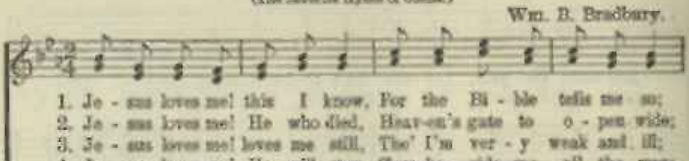




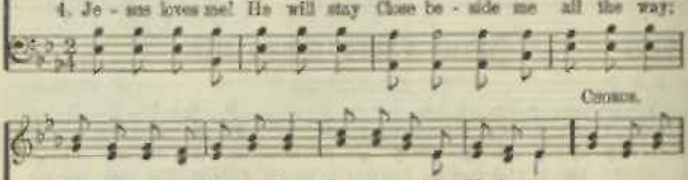
439 Jesus Loves Me.

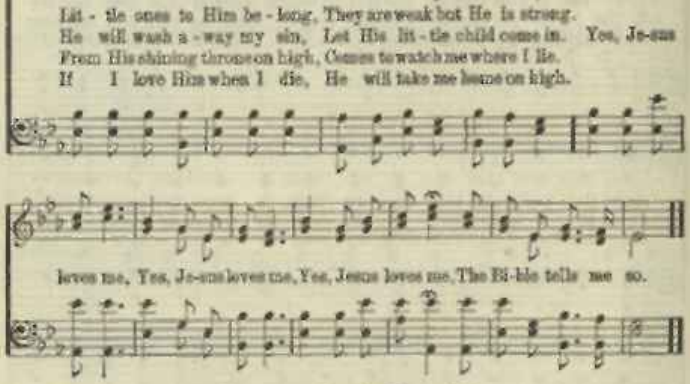
(The favorite Hymn of China.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.



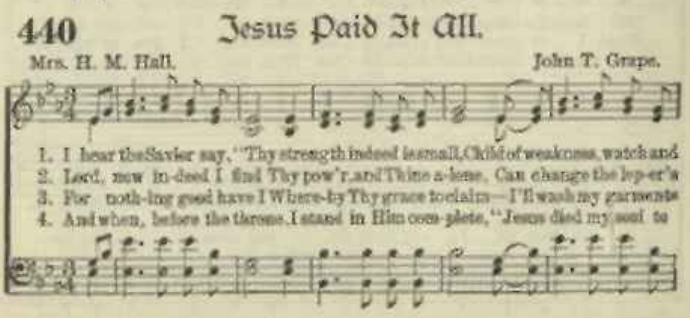
Chorus.





440 Jesus Paid It All.

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



Jesus Paid It All.

CHORUS.

pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I
white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
save," My lips shall still re-peat.

owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

441 Jesus Loves the Little Children.

Anon. Geo. F. Root.

Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, All the chil-dren of the

world; Red and yel - low, black and white, They are

pre-cious in His sight; Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil-dren of the world.

442 Hark! I Hear My Name.

I. D. O. — R. D. Ackley.

1. From the fields so white with har - vest, We may glean the golden grain;
2. He, the Friend of cry-ing sin - ners, To my res-cue quick-ly came;
3. Glad - ly do I haste to aid Him, He who bore my sin and shame;
4. See the har-vest still is wait - ing, Shall the Mas-ter plead in vain?

For the Master seek-eth reap - ers, Hark! I hear Him call my name.
Now He bids me seek for oth - ers, Hark! I hear Him call my name.
Great the harvest, few the la - b'rers, Hark! I hear Him call my name.
Sons of rest cease your de-lay - ing, Hark! I hear Him call my name.

CHORUS.

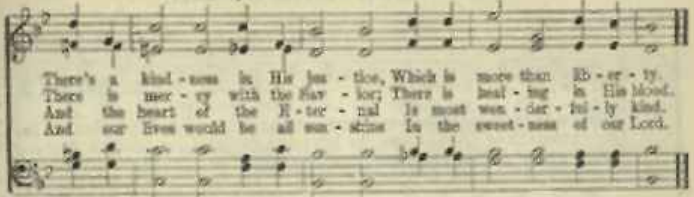
Hark! I hear Him call my (your) name. Hark! I hear Him call my (your) name;
For the Mas-ter seek-eth reap - ers, Hark! I hear Him call my (your) name.

443 There's A Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. — William H. Jude.

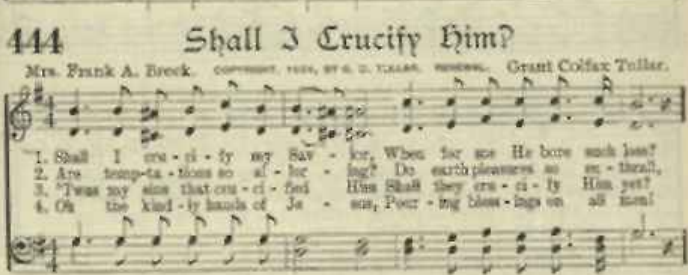
1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word,

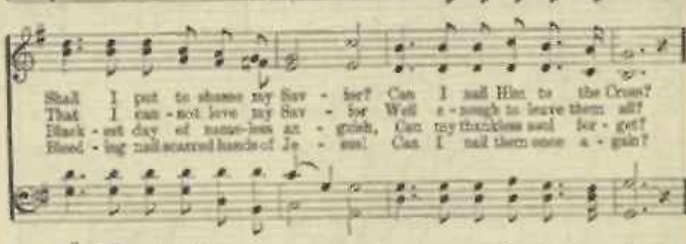
There's A Wideness.

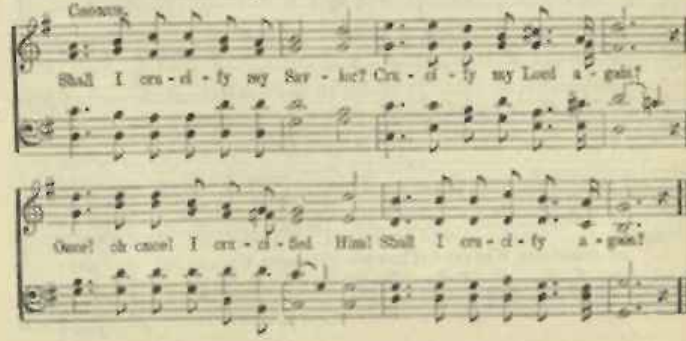


444 Shall I Crucify Him?

Mrs. Frank A. Breck Grant Colfax Tullar.







445 Who Can Tell It All.

A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. Who can tell how great the love Christ reveals to me, High - er than the
2. Life unmeasured He be-stows, By His grace di - vine, Like a heal-ing
3. Sorrow's hour is filled with peace, Comfort sweet I find, From all anx-ious
4. And when all of life is o'er, Then shall I a - bide On that bright ce -

REFRAIN.

heights a-love, Deep - er than the sea. . . . Who can tell it all? . . . . .
stream it flows Thro' this heart of mine. . .
care release, And a qui - et mind. . .
les - tial shore, With my faithful Guide. .

tell it all?

Who can tell it all? . . . . Who can tell how lov - ing - ly He
tell it all?

answers when I call? Je - sus all my trou-bles bears, Je - sus all my

sor-rows shares, Who can tell how much He cares, Who can tell it all?

446 Ye Must Be Born Again.

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

1. A ral - er once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-va-tion and light; The Master made answer in words true and plain,
2. Ye chil-dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly ut-tered by Je - sus the Lord, And let not this message to you be in vain,
3. Oh, ye who would en - ter that glo-rious rest, And sing with the ransomed the song of the blest, The life ev - er last-ing if ye would ob-tain,
4. A dear one in Heav-en thy heart yearns to see, At the beau - ti - ful gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re-frain:

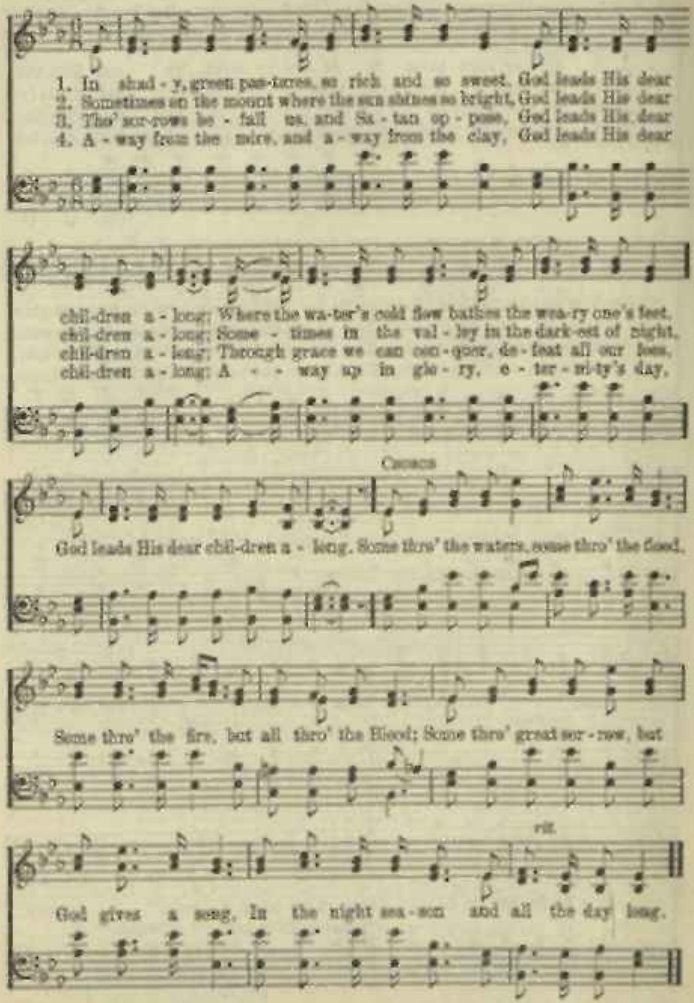
Chorus.

"Ye must be born a - gain." (a-gain.) "Ye must be born a - gain," "Ye must be born a - gain," (a - gain, a - gain,) I ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly say un-to thee, "Ye must be born a - gain." (a-gain.) A - men.

447 God Leads Us Along.

G. A. Y.

G. A. Young.



448 The Best Friend is Jesus.

P. P. B.
Dear.

P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up - on you
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and comfort to my soul He
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chill-y waves of Jor - dan
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the loved ones who have gone be-

roll; He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will strength and grace im-part;
brings; Lean-ing on His might-y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;
fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais-ing Him for-ev - er-more;

Chorus. *Spirited.*

Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is

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

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

449 He Will Not Let Me Go.

B. B. McK. Solo or Unison. *Andante.* B. B. McKinney.

1. Oh, what a bless-ed Christ is mine, He saved me, this I know;
2. I have no mer-it of mine own To save from sin and woe;
3. I am so weak and frail and small, But Christ doth love me so
4. He paid for me the aw-ful cost Up - on the cross of woe;

I'm anchored in His grip di-vine And He will not let me go.
I'm trusting in His grace a-lone And He will not let me go.
That He hath saved me from thes all And He will not let me go.
He'll nev-er let my soul be lost Be - cause He loves me so.

FULL CHORUS. *Fluent.*

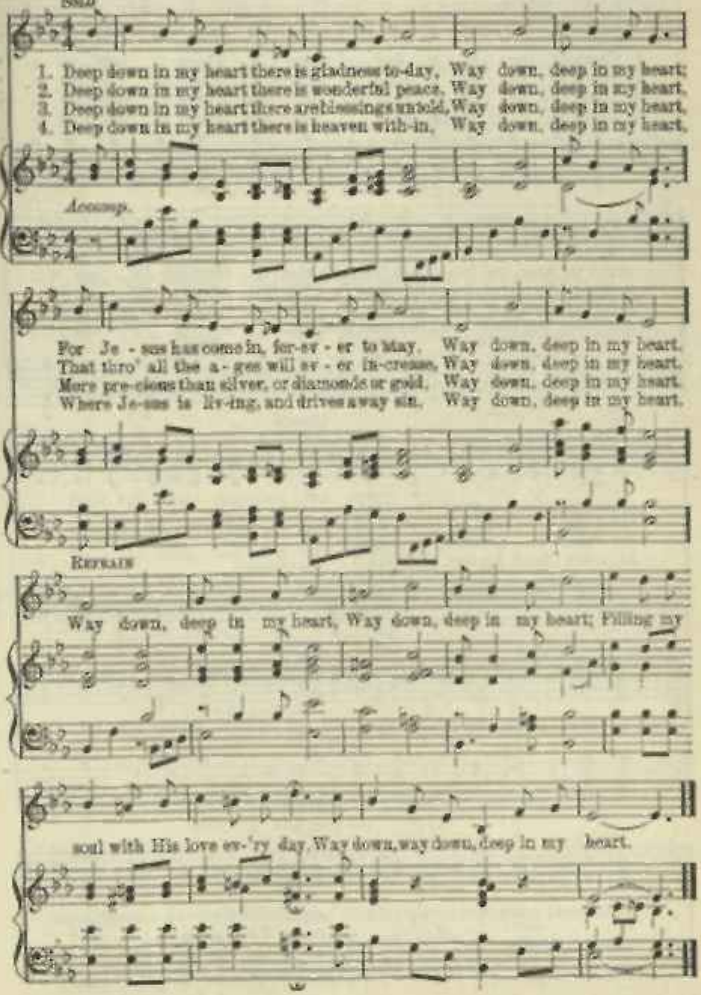
He will not let me go, ... He will not let me go, ...
He will not . . . . let me go, He will not let me go,

rit.

For Christ my Sav - ior loves me so. He will not let me go.

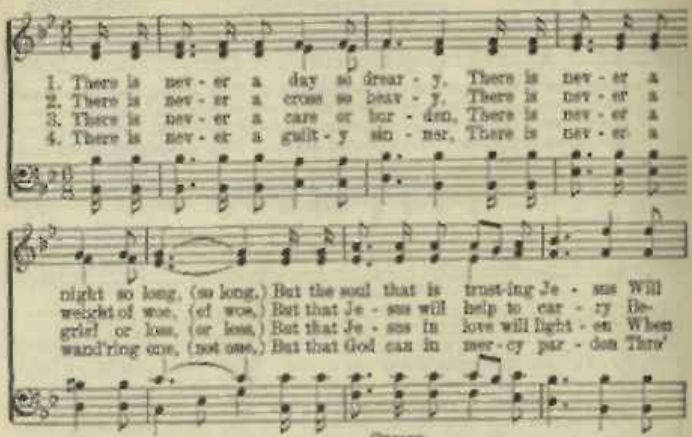
450 Deep Down In My Heart.

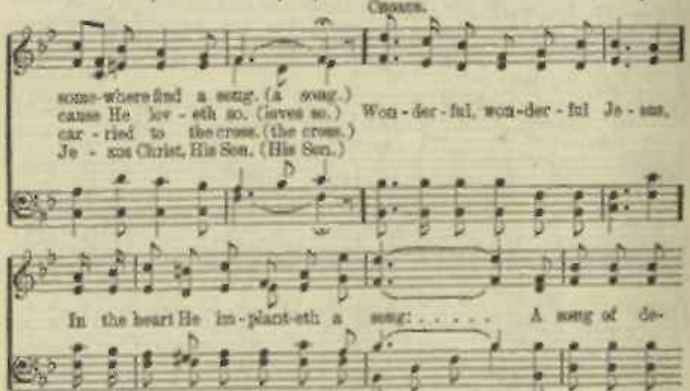
Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.



451 Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus.

Annie B. Russell. Ernest O. Sellers.





The Shepherd of Love.

A. S. R.

Albert Simpson Rettz.

Dear.

1. The Shep-herd of Love is seek-ing the lost In paths that are rough and steep; He's call-ing the lambs that have gone a-stray,
2. The Shep-herd of Love knows His sheep by name, And ten-der-ly leads the way; O wea-ry one, come to the Shepherd's fold,
3. The Shep-herd of Love our ran-som hath paid, And of-fers sal-va-tion free; He's pa-tient-ly wait-ing for thee to come,
4. The Shep-herd of Love now seek-eth His sheep, He seek-eth what-e'er the cost; Be-hold, He is call-ing the wan-d'rer home,

rall.

He's call-ing, call-ing His sheep.
He's call-ing, call-ing to-day.
He's call-ing, call-ing for thee.
He's call-ing, call-ing the lost.

Chorus.

Out of your dark-ness of sin and shame, In-to His love, for-ev-er the same; Come to Him
Call-ing, Call-ing, call-ing.

now, be-lieve on His name, O an-swer the call to-day.

453 Ashamed Of Jesus.

AMOS.

Solo with expression.

B. B. McKinney.

1. Be-hold the Sav-ior kneeling there; Ele sweat flow drops of blood; To wash my
2. The Sav-ior wore for me a crown of thorns up-on His head, That I for
3. For me He hung up-on the cross, be-fore the mock-ing crowd; Five blood-ing
4. Let evening blush to own the stars, God's glo-ry which dis-play; Let morn-ing

ev-'ry sin a-way He shed the cru-cu-fied. To bear the guilt of
ev-er-more might wear a crown of life in-stead; For me He suf-fered,
wounds, and all for me; in death His head He bowed! A-maz-ing love for
blush to own the sun that turns night in-to day. The Sav-ior turned my

all the world, from heav-en Je-sus came, And shall I be ashamed of
O, so much, for me He bore all blame; And shall I be ashamed of
me, for me, He bore my sin and shame, And shall I be ashamed of
night to day, and may I blush with shame, When I no more con-fess His

CHORUS.

1-3. Him, a-shamed of Je-sus' name?.... No, no, oh, no, That time can
4. name, His pre-cious, precious name.

nev-er be; When I shall be ashamed of Him Who gave His all for me.

454 Satisfied With Jesus.

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

Slowly.

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

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

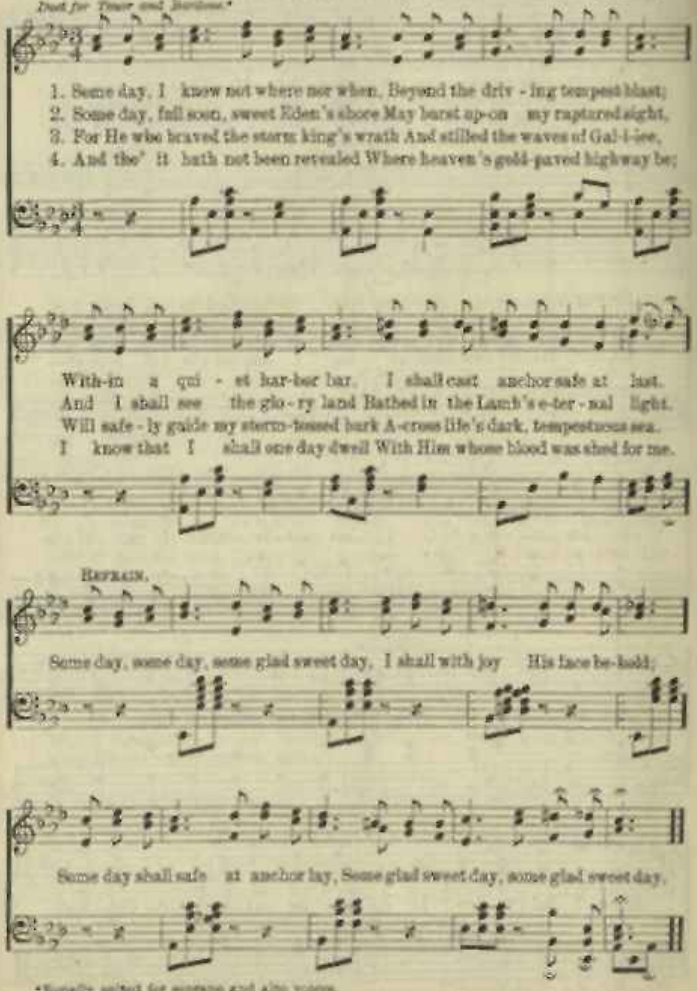
CHORUS.

I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is-
fied with Je - sus, But the ques - tion comes to me, As I
rit.
think of Cal - va - ry, Is my Mas - ter sat - is - fied with me?

455 Some Glad, Sweet Day.

George W. Slanson. Haldor Lillenas.

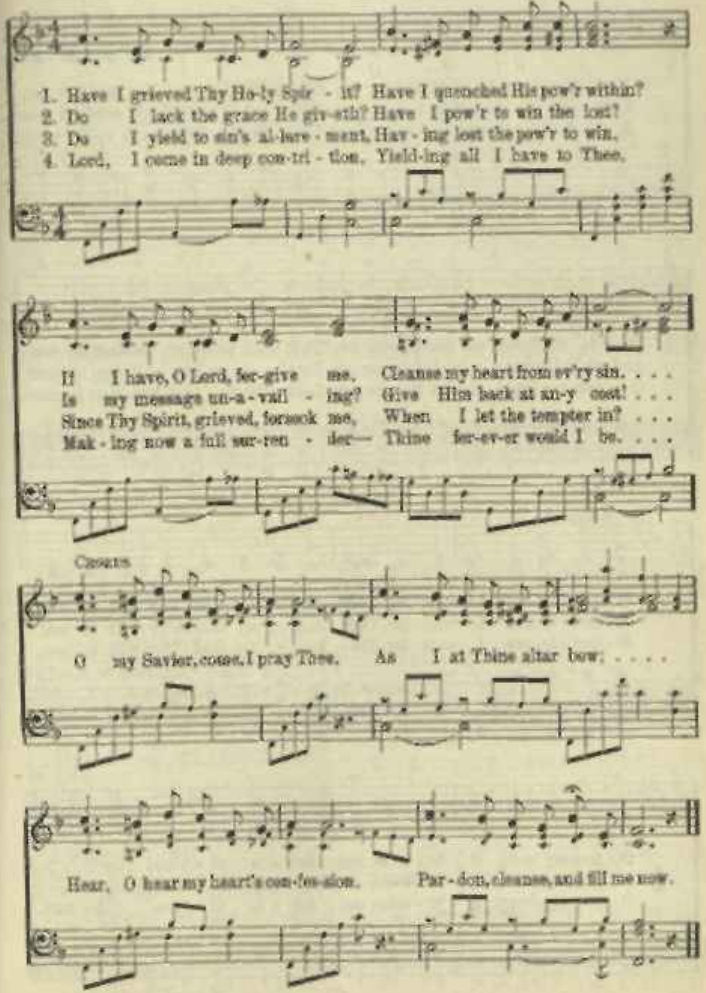
*Duet for Tenor and Baritone.**



*Equally suited for soprano and alto voices.

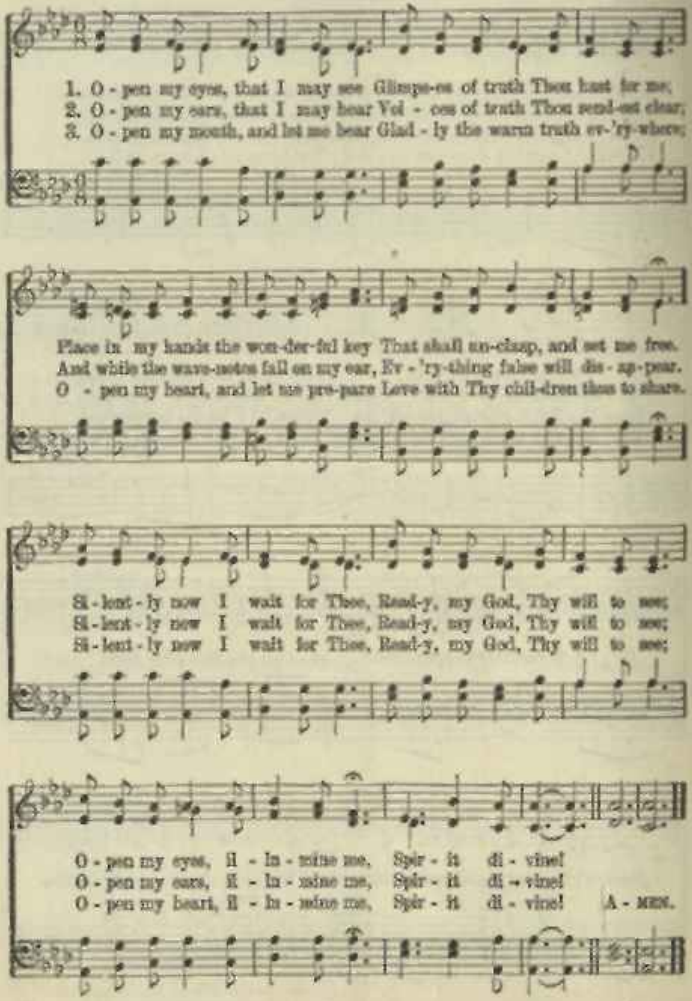
456 Have I Grieved Thy Holy Spirit?

Rev. Oswald J. Smith. B. D. Ackley.



457 Open My Eyes, That I May See.

C. H. S. Chas. H. Scott.



458 A Heart That Can Understand.

A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. There is One who knows all a - bout you, Ev - 'ry step of your
2. He has walked ev - 'ry vale of sor - row, He has climbed ev - 'ry
3. In His heart is the ten-d'rest feel - ing, In His voice is the

His He planned, So re-mem - ber when oth - ers doubt you, There is
hill of care, And the trials of to - day, to - mor - row, He is
sweet - est cheer, In His touch there is bless - ed heal - ing, And His

Chorus.

One who can un - der-stand.
wait - ing with you to share. O the heart that can un - der-stand,
presence brings heav-en near.

mand.....

Answers all of your heart's demand; (demand;) Je - sus knows all your care,

-mand, de - mand;

Ev - 'ry sor - row He will share, With a heart that can un - der - stand.

459 Nailed To The Cross.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tuller.

Dedr. ad lib.

1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my stead, That a
2. He is ten - der and low - ing and pa - tient with me, While He
3. I will cling to my Sav - ior and nev - er de - part— I will

soul so un-worth - y might live, And the path to the cross He was
cleans-es my heart of its dross, But "there's no con - dem-na - tion" I
joy - fu - ly jour - ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

Refrain.

will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.
know I am free, For my sins are all nail'd to the cross. They are nail'd to the cross,
song in my heart, That my sins have been taken a - way.

pp

They are nail'd to the cross, O how much He was willing to bear! With what

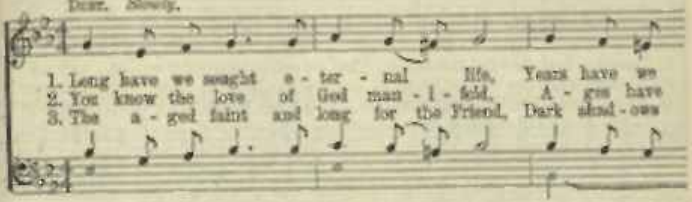
rit.

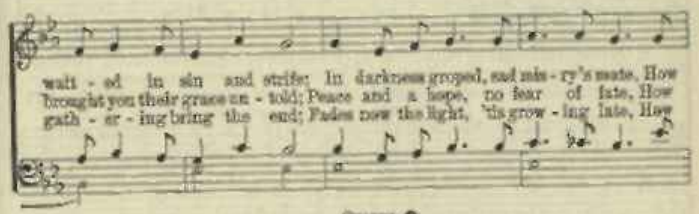
anguish and loss, Jesus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.

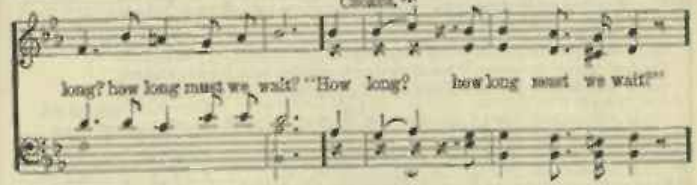
460 How Long Must We Wait?

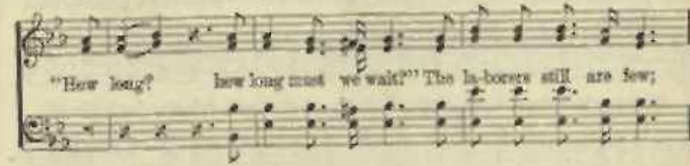
Rev. S. M. Glasgow. Rev. C. T. Caldwell.

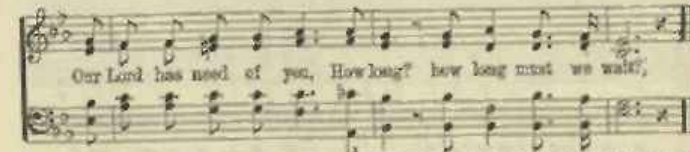
Dedr. Slowly.







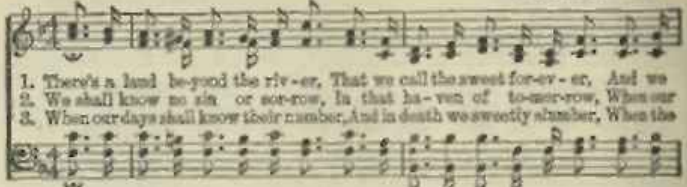


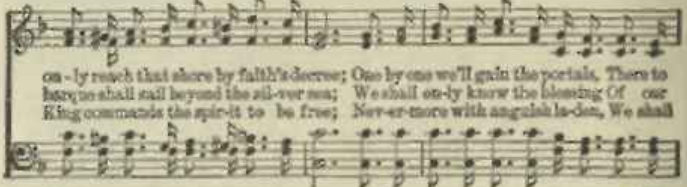


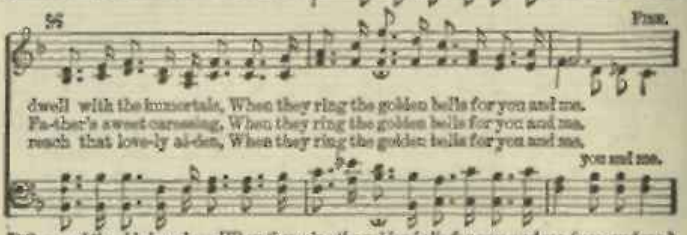
(Rev. Nunn Martin, of Africa, relates the touching incident of a seeker after a teacher for his distant village who, when twice refused, then being alone in sad, cried out in his heavy-hearted sorrow, in response to the answer, "You must wait," "HOW LONG MUST WE WAIT? Oh, Teacher, ask the whole man in your land, "HOW LONG MUST WE WAIT?")

461 When They Ring the Golden Bells.

Dion De Marbelle.

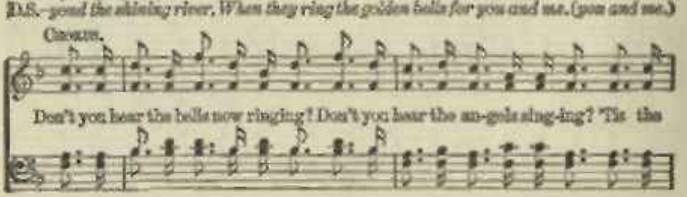


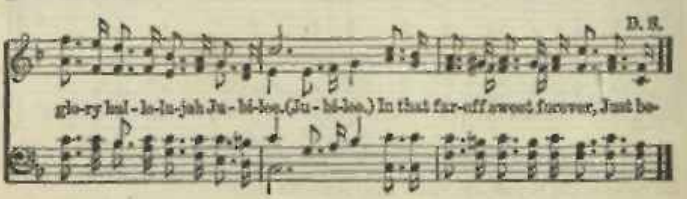




D.S.—*yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.* (*you and me.*)

Chorus.

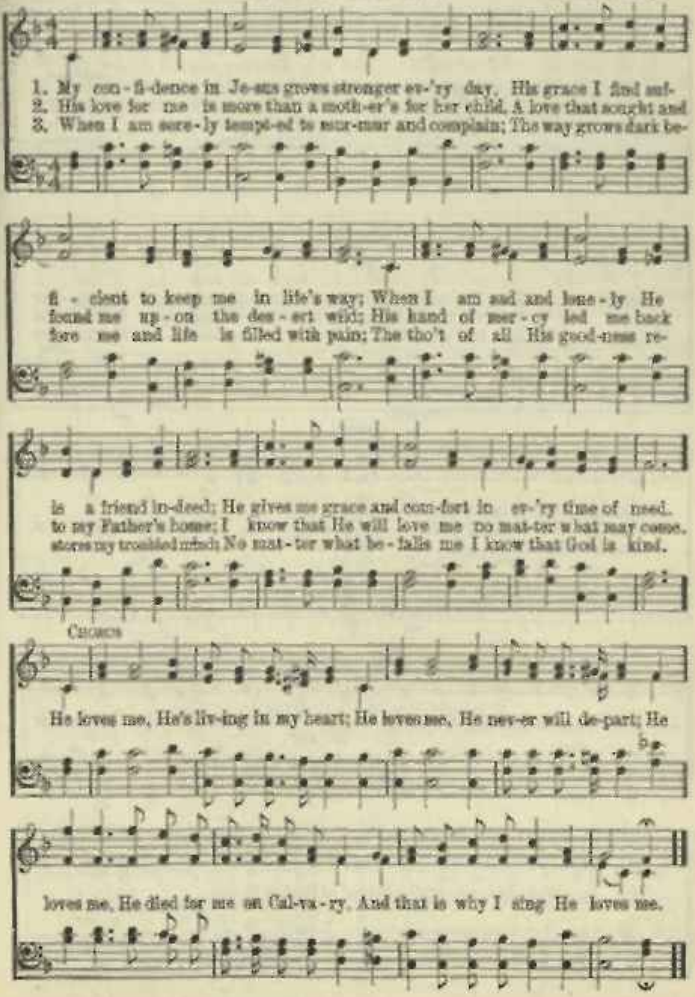




He Loves Me.

(WHY I SING.)

A. H. A. A. H. Ackley.



463 No Longer Lonely.

R. H. Robert Harkness.

1. On life's pathway I am nev - er lone - ly. My Lord is with me, my Lord di-
2. I shall not be lone-ly in my sor - row, He will sus-tain me un - til the
3. I shall not be lone-ly in the val - ley, Tho' shadows gath-er, I will not

vine; Ev - er pre-sent Guide, I trust Him on - ly, No lon - ger
end; Dark-est night He turns to bright-est mor-row, No lon - ger
fear; He has prom-ised ev - er to up-hold me, No lon - ger

Chorus.

lone-ly, for He is mine....
lone-ly! He is my Friend... No lon-ger lone-ly, No lon-ger lone-ly, For
lone-ly! He will be near.....

Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me;..... No lon-ger lone-ly, No lon-ger
to me;

lone - ly, For Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me.
of friends to me.

464 In the Garden.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

Slowly.

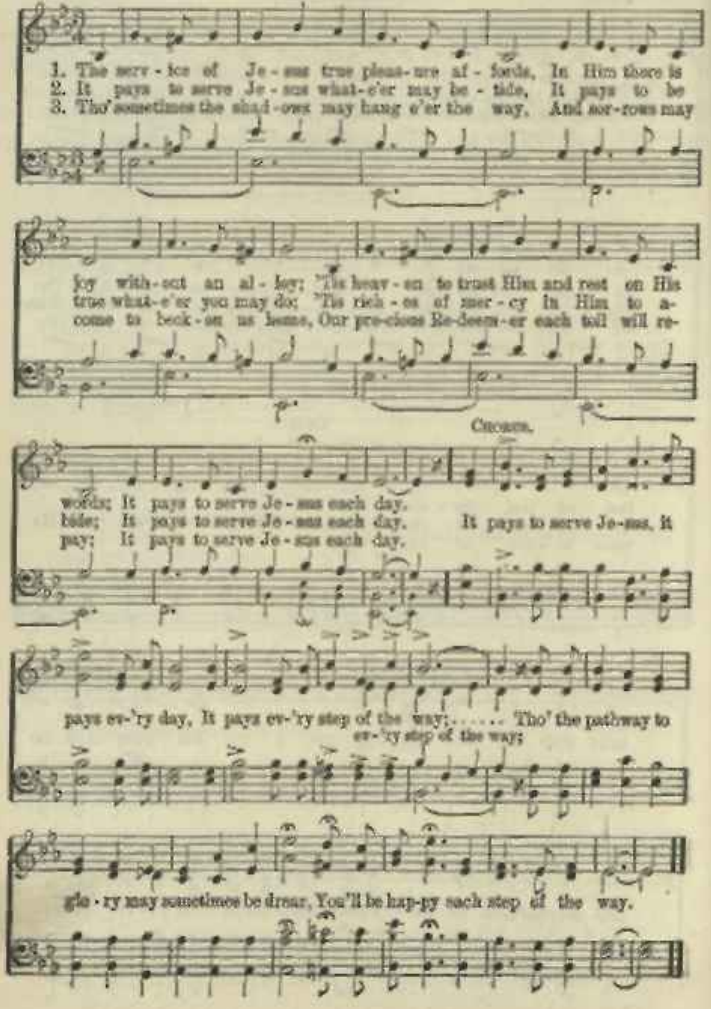
1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With- in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the voice to me is call - ing.
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, The' the night a-round me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His joy we share, as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

Chorus.

465 It Pays to Serve Jesus.

F. C. H.

Frank C. Huston.



466 Some Day I Shall Understand.

A. H. A. A. H. Ackley.

1. God nev - er dis - ap-points, He is my Guide; No one has ev - er
2. Sometimes my cross seems more than I can bear, My grief too deep for
3. When those I love are tak - en from my sight, And on - ly ten - der

trust - ed Him in vain, So I will cling the clos - er to His side, And
hu - man words to tell, But still I know that I am in His care, And
mem - o - ries re - main, I would not lose my faith, but wait for light, Be-

Chorus

wait un - til He makes the dark things plain.
just be-cause He loves me all is well. The mys-ter-ies I can-not com-pre-
lev-ing Christ will turn my loss to gain.

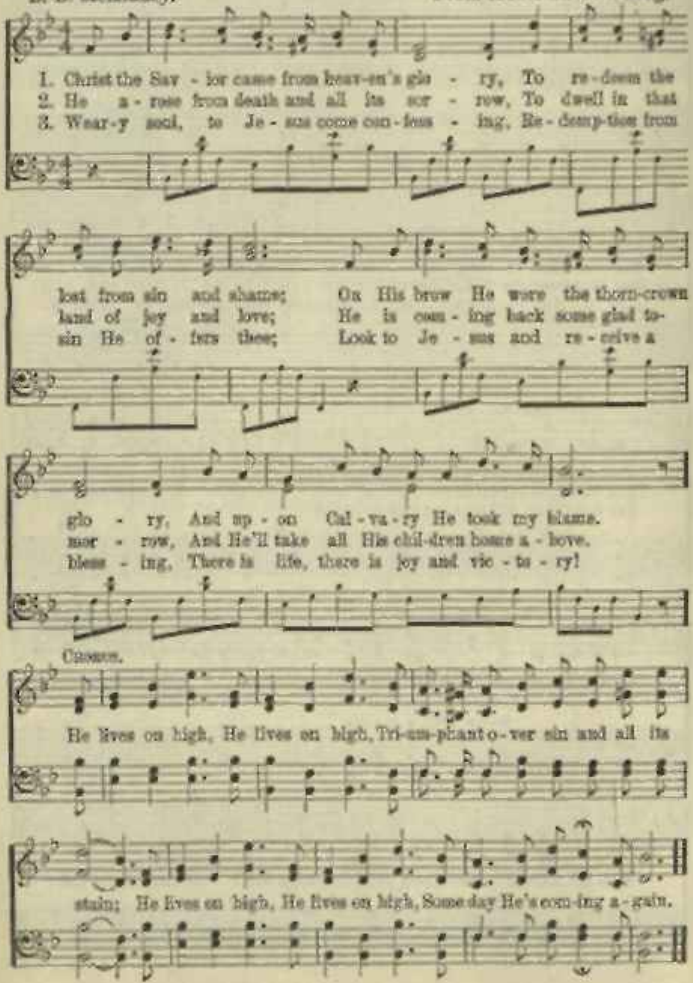
hend, I'll leave to Him, who all my life has planned, His lov-ing kind-ness
He has planned,

shall my way at - tend, And some day, some day I shall un - der-stand.

467 He Lives On High.

Words by
B. B. McKinney.

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



Saved, Saved.

J. P. S. J. P. Schoffield.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

cres. rit.

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

469 Why Should He Love Me So?

R. H.

Robert Harkness.

1 Love sent my Sav - ior to die in my stead, Why should He
2. Nails pierced His hands and His feet for my sin, Why should He
3. O how He ag - o - nized there in my place, Why should He

love me so? Meek - ly to Cal - va - ry's cross He was led,
love me so? He suf - fered sore my sal - va - tion to win,
love me so? Noth-ing with-hold-ing my sin to ef - face,

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?

Sunrise.

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

Solo

1. When I shall come to the end of my way, When I shall rest at the
2. When in His beau-ty I see the great King, Join with the ransomed His
3. When life is o-ver and day-light is passed, In heav-en's har-bor my

close of life's day, When "Welcome home" I shall hear Je-sus say, O
prais-es to sing, When I shall join them my trib-ute to bring, O
an-chor is cast, When I see Je-sus my Sav-ior at last, O

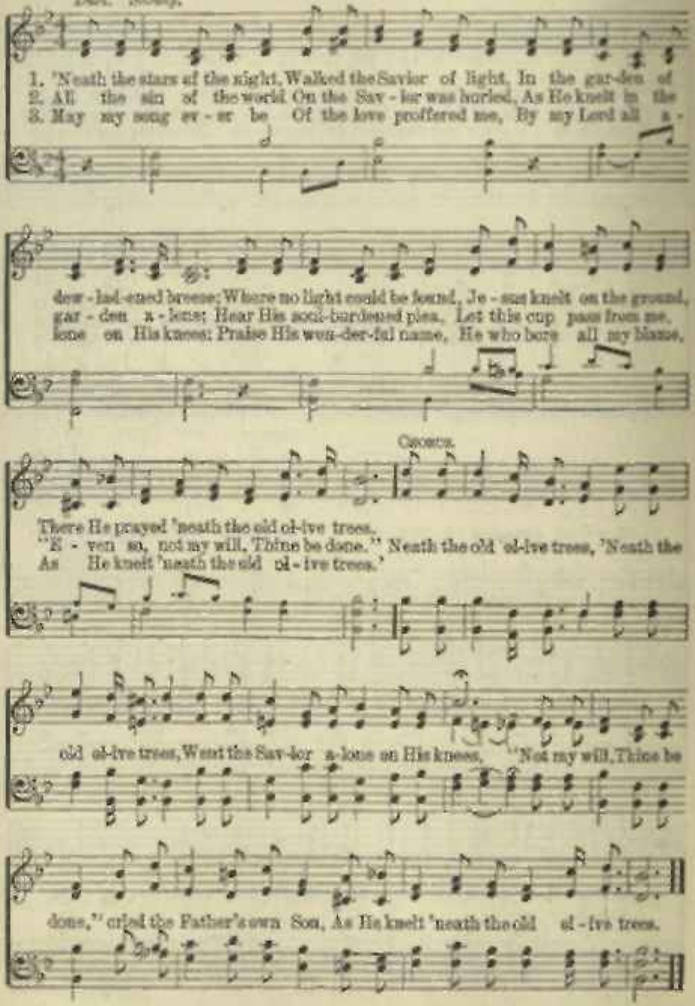
Chorus

that will be sun-rise for me. . . . Sun-rise to-mor-row, sun-rise to-
mor-row, Sun-rise in glo-ry is wait-ing for me; Sun-rise to-mor-row,
sun-rise to-mor-row, Sun-rise with Je-sus for e-ter-ni-ty.

471 'Neath The Old Olive Trees.

B. B. McK. Dedi. Slowly.

B. B. McKinney.



'Twill Not Be Long.

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

Duet

1. 'Twill not be long—the burdens now we car - ry Will be laid down, and our dear
2. 'Twill not be long—the time is swift-ly pass-ing, One mo-ment here, the next with
3. 'Twill not be long, but while we're watching, waiting, We'll journey on with an un-

Lord we'll meet; The gates of Day for us will soon be o-pened, Our jour-ney
Christ our Lord; Same bas - y day our lis-t'ning ear will welcome The ho - ly
slack-ened pace; We'll keep the faith, we'll fight to win the bat - tle, And to the

Piano rit. Chorus

here . . . . we'll soon com-plete.
sound— . . . . the trump of God. 'Twill not be long, each day brings glory
end . . . . we'll run the race.
1. Our jour-ney here

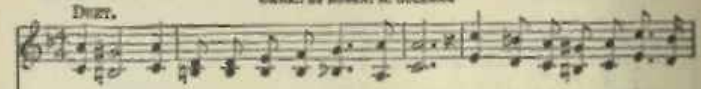
near - er, 'Twill not be long that we can la - bor here; . . . . So la - bor
can la - bor here;

on, be found a faith-ful serv-ant, The crowning Day is drawing nigh.
La - bor on, Crow-ning Day,

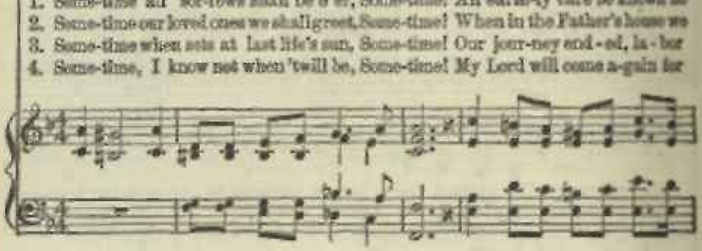
473 Sometime!

R. H. Robert Harkness.

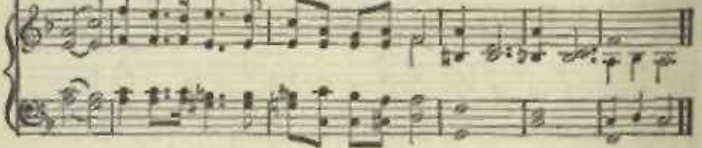
DUET.



1. Some-time all sor-rows shall be o'er, Some-time! All earth-ly cares be known no
2. Some-time our loved ones we shall greet, Some-time! When in the Father's house we
3. Some-time when sets at last life's sun, Some-time! Our jour-ney end-ed, la-bor
4. Some-time, I know not when 'twill be, Some-time! My Lord will come a-gain for



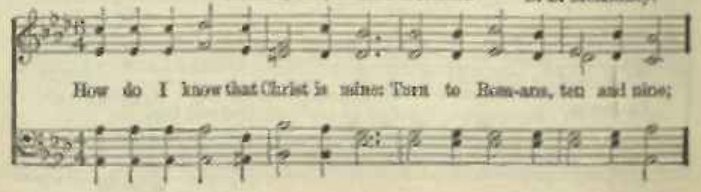
more! Oh, what re-joic-ing on the golden shore,
meet, On-ly to sit for-ev-er at His feet, Some-time, some-time soon!
done, Oh, what a crown for ev-'ry vic-t'ry won, some-time soon!
me, Then I shall reign with Him e-ter-nal-ly,



474 How Do I Know?

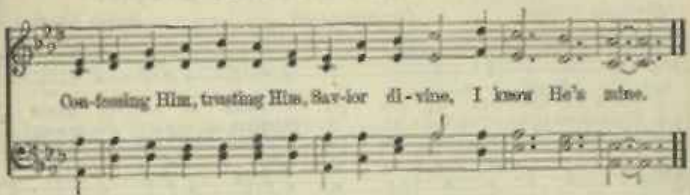
ROMANS 10:9.

E. B. McKinney.



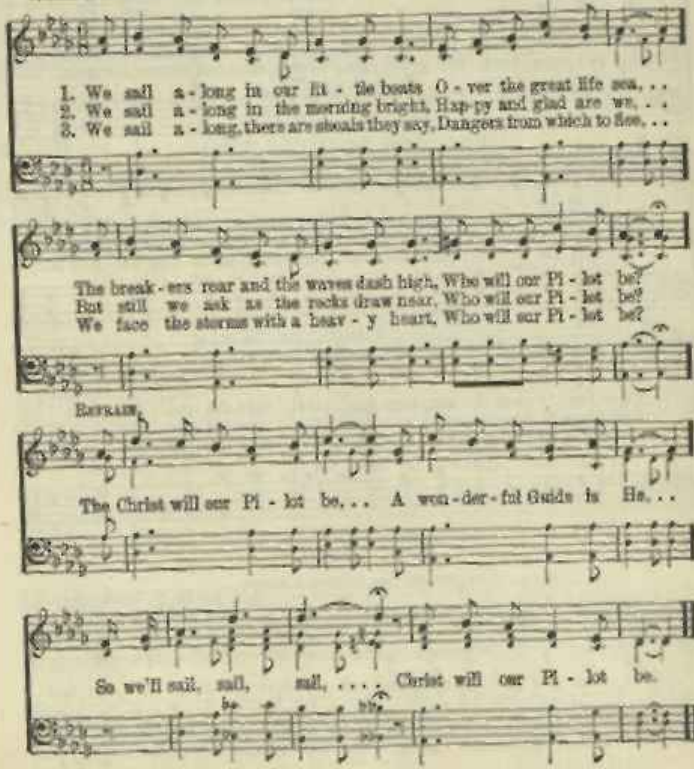
How do I know that Christ is mine: Turn to Rom-ans, ten and nine;

How Do I Know?



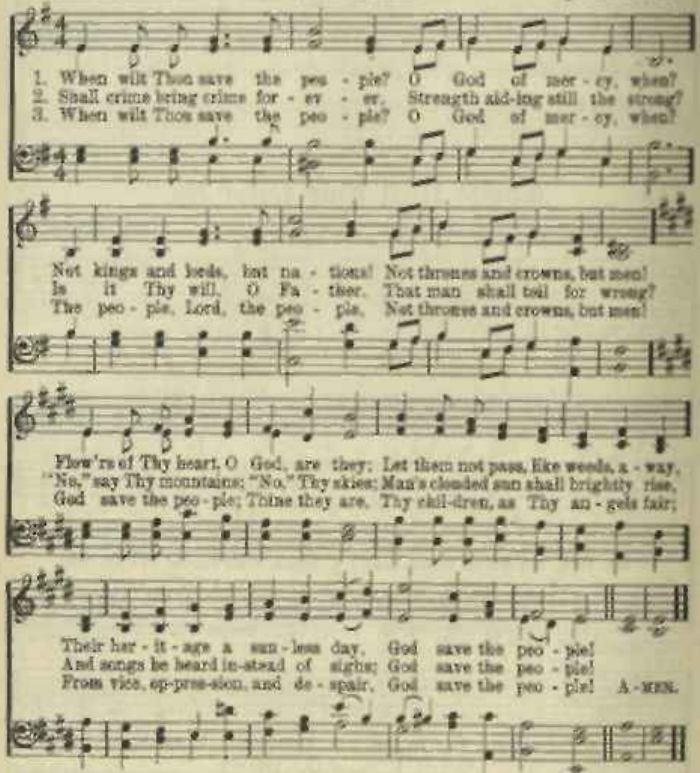
475 Christ Will Our Pilot Be.

Lizzie DeArmond. Ira B. Wilson.



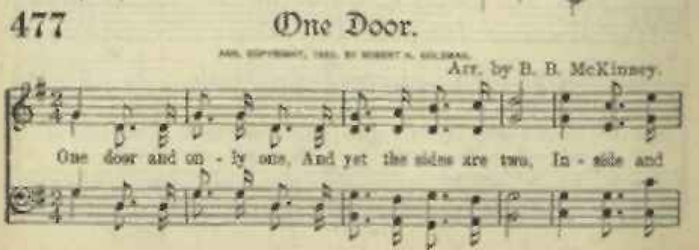
476 When Wilt Thou Save the People?

Ebenezer Elliott. *Commonwealth.* Josiah Booth.

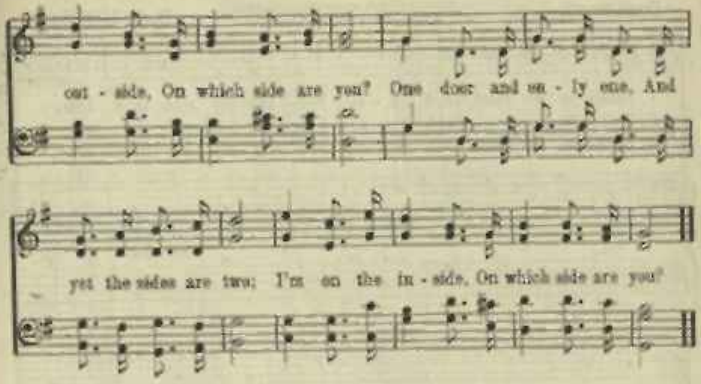


477 One Door.

Arr. by B. B. McKinney.

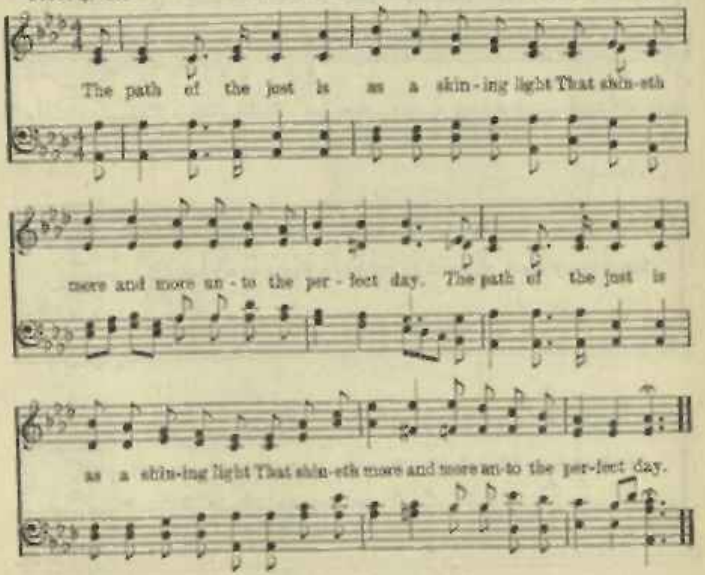


One Door.



478 The Path of the Just.

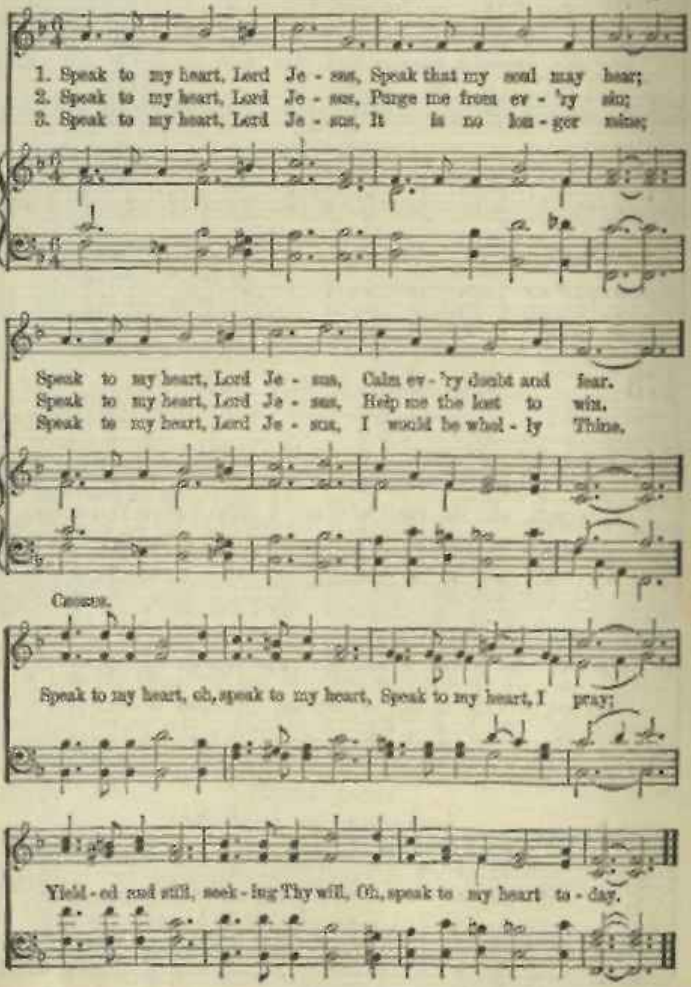
Prov. 4: 18. A. H. Ackley.



479 Speak To My Heart.

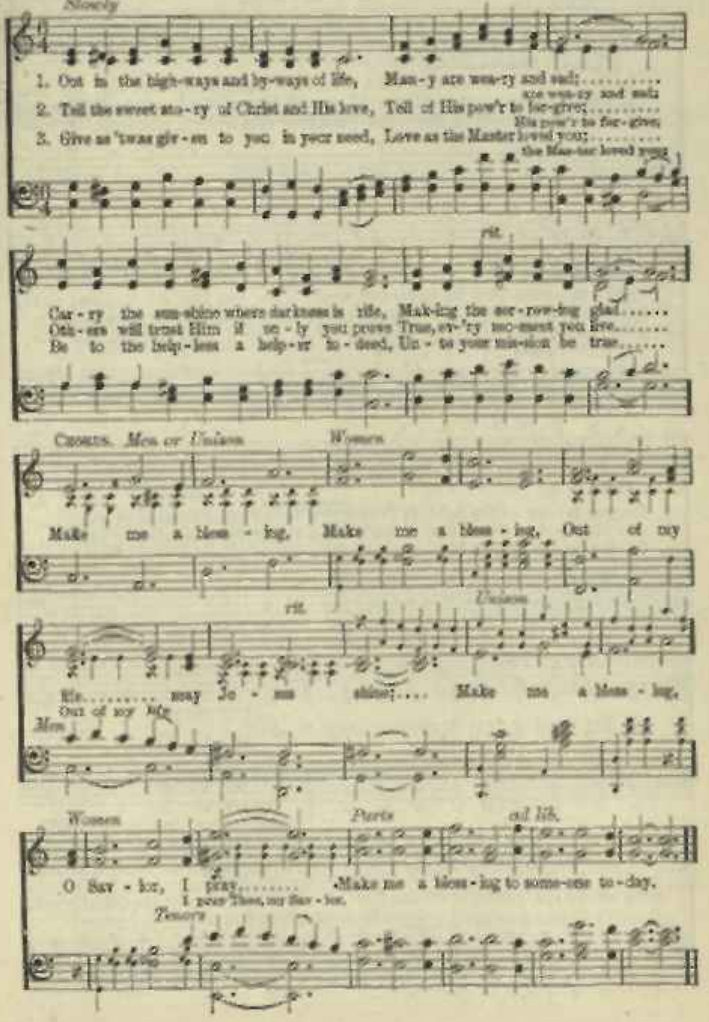
Gene Routh.

B. B. McKinney.



Make Me a Blessing.

Ira B. Wilson. (To the Moody Memorial Church Choir.) George S. Schuler.

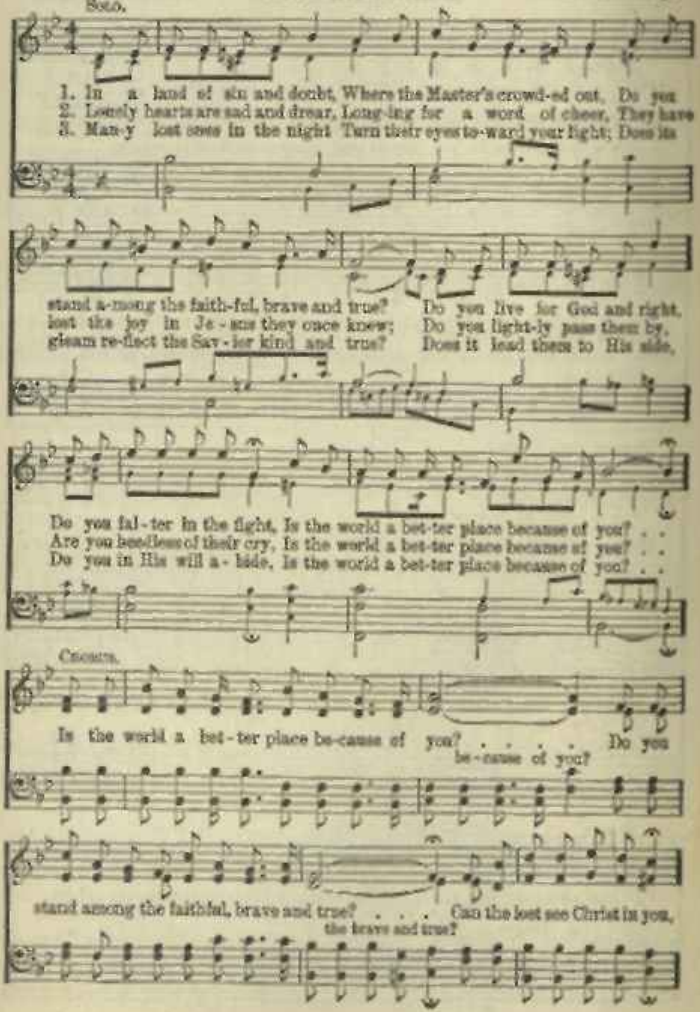


Because of You.

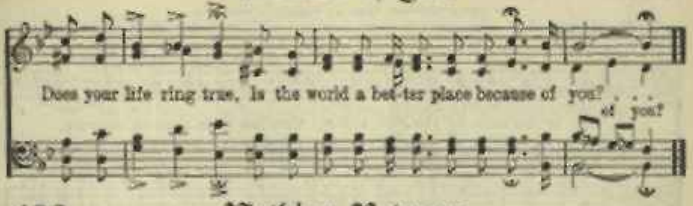
B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinney.

Solo.

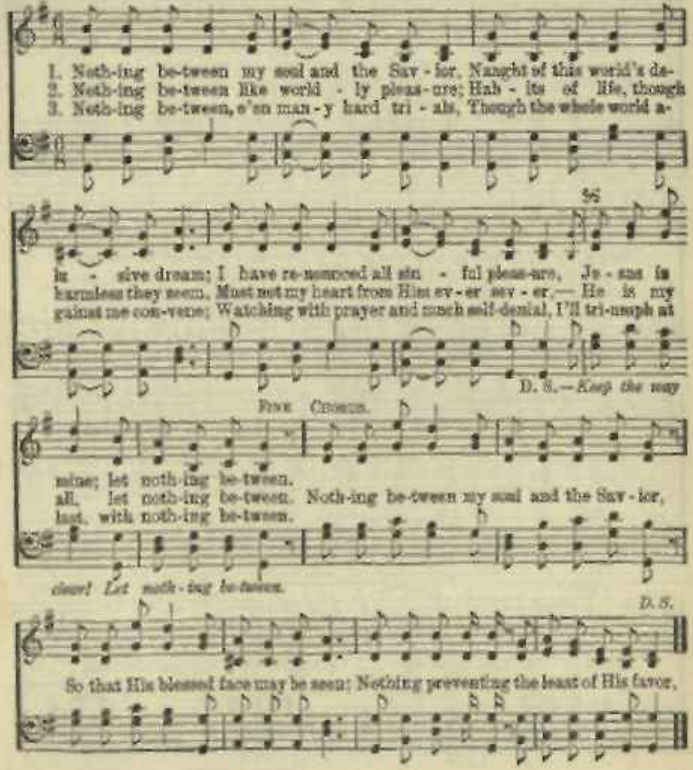


Because of You.



482 Nothing Between.

Words and Music by C. A. Tindley. Arr. by F. A. Clark.



List to the Voice.

B. B. McK. Arr. by B. B. McKinney.

From "Whispering Hope."

Duet.

1. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Com-ing from heav-en a - bove,
2. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Call-ing the wea-ry, op-pres't,
3. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Call-ing to you and to me,

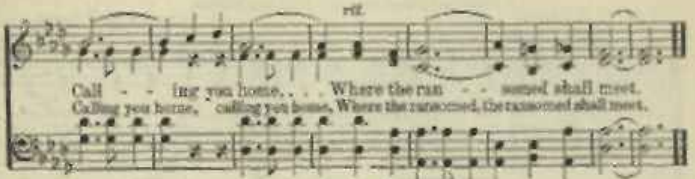
Filled with a mes-sage so ten - der, Filled with a mes-sage of love;
Lov - ing-ly, ten-der-ly plead - ing, "Come, and I will give you rest."
Call - ing us o - ver the ta - ment, Call - ing us o - ver the sea;

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

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

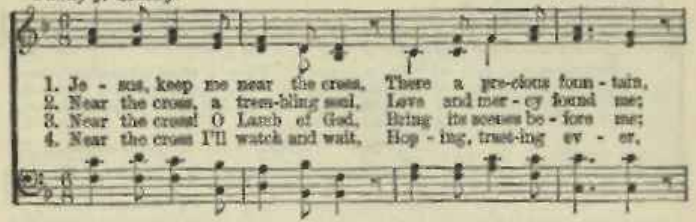
Chorus.

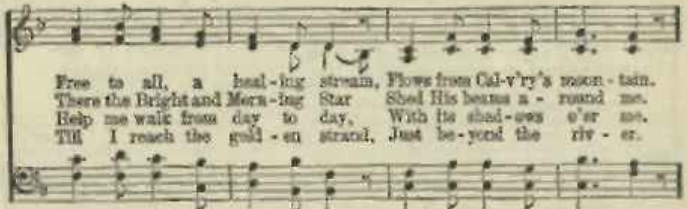
List . . . to the voice. . . . O how ten - - der and sweet. . .
List to the voice, list to the voice, Tender and sweet, O how tender and sweet,



484 Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.





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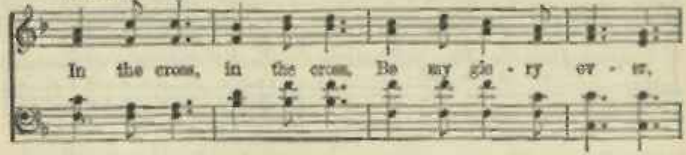
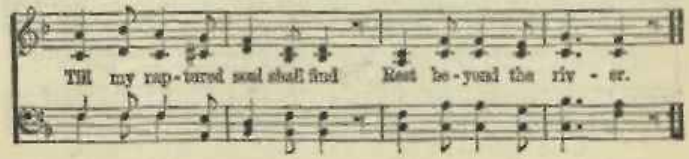




My Mother's Bible.

M. B. Williams. Charlie D. Tillman.

Duet.

1. There's a dear and pre-cious book, Tho' it's worn and fad-ed now, Which re-
2. As she read the sto-ries o'er, Of those might-y men of old, Of
3. Then she read of Je-sus love, As He blest the chil-dren dear, How He
4. Well those days are past and gone, But their mem'ry lin-gers still, And the

calls those hap-py days of long a-go; When I stood at moth-er's knee,
Jos-eph and of Dan-iel and their trials; Of Ri-ze Da-vid bold,
suf-fered, bled and died up-on the tree; Of His heav-y load of care,
dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,

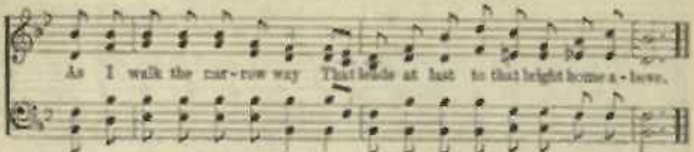
With her hand up-on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen-tle tones and low.
Who became a King at last; Of Sa-tan with His ma-ny wick-ed wiles.
Then she dried my flow-ing tears With her kis-es as she said it was for me.
As my moth-er taught me then, And ev-er in my heart His words a-bide.

Chorus.

Bless-ed book (Blessed book,) precious book, (precious book,) On thy dear old tear-stained

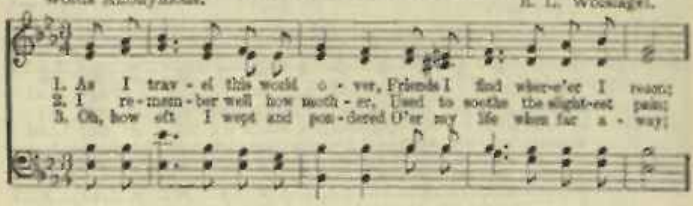
leaves I love to look; (love to look;) Thou art sweet-er day by day.

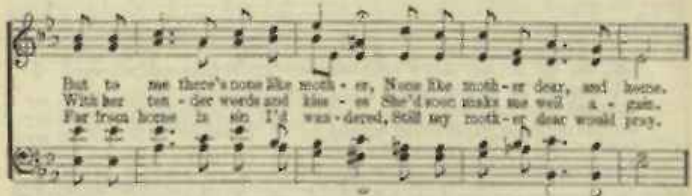
My Mother's Bible.

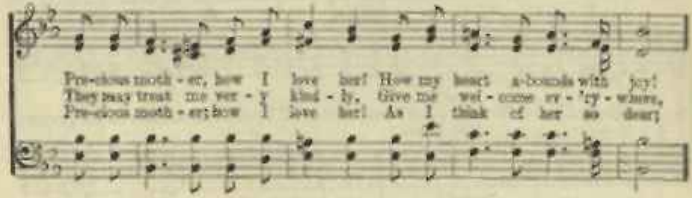


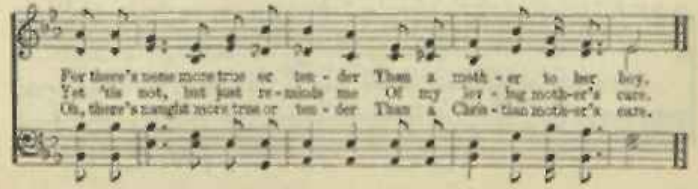
486 Mother.

Words Anonymous. R. L. Wolslagel.





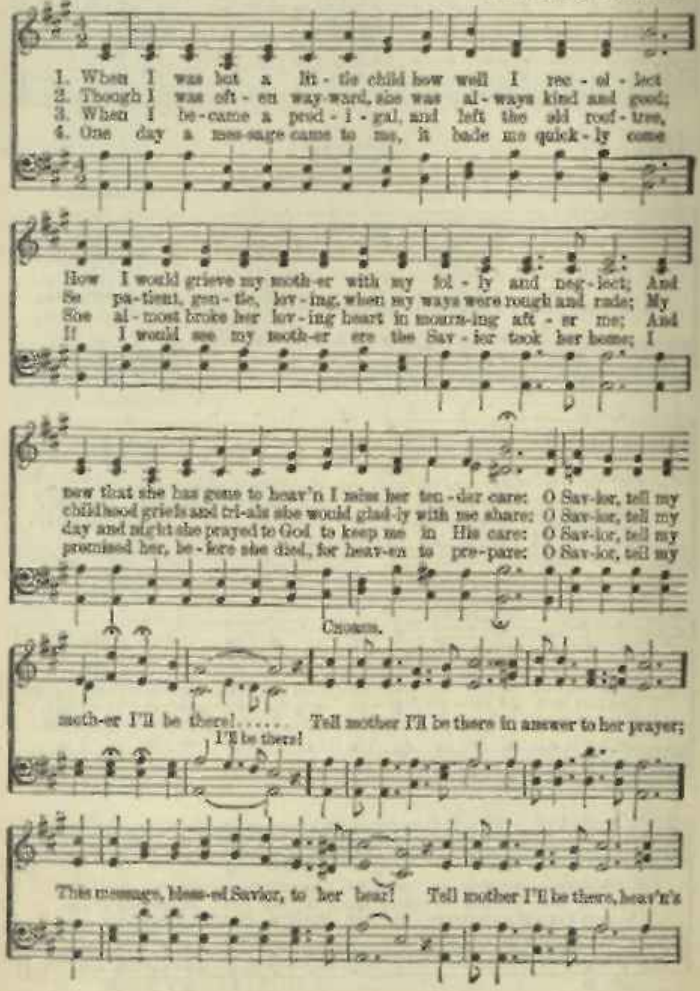




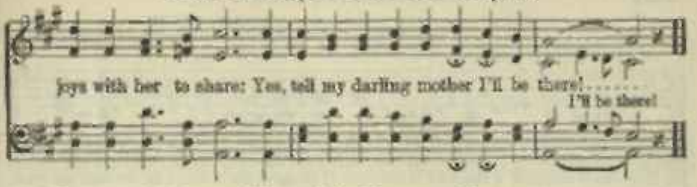
487 Tell Mother I'll Be There.

C. M. F.

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

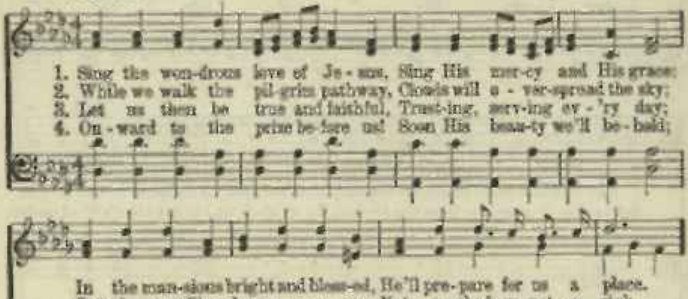


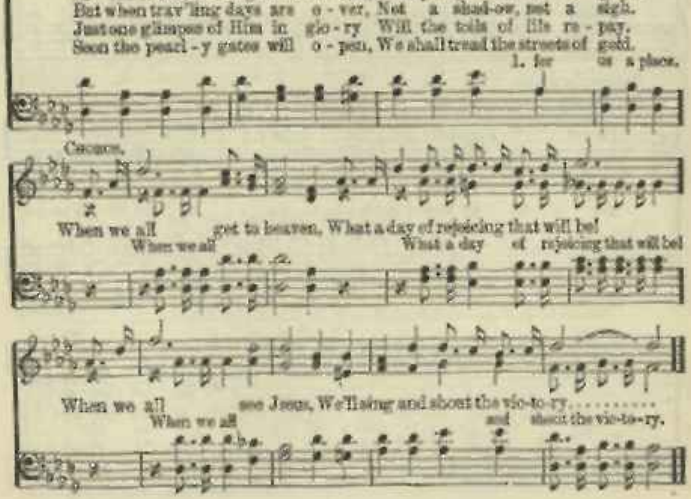
Tell Mother I'll Be There.



488 When We All Get to Heaven.

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





Wonderful Love.

R. H. Robert Harkness.

Solo or Unison. *Moderato.*

1. How wondrous the love of my Sav-ior to me, In giv-ing His life up-on Cal-va-ry's tree;
2. How great was the sac-ri-fice made once for all, When Christ on the cross answered God's divine call;
3. How fol-ly complete is the work of the cross, It cleans-es the heart of its sin-stain and dross;

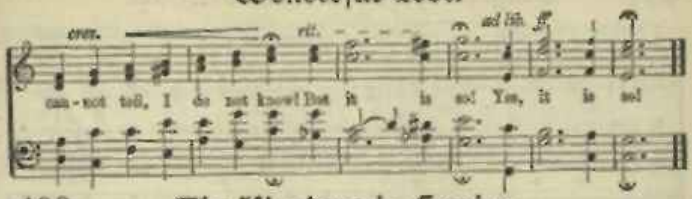
I nev-er could mer-it this gift of God's grace, That made Him my Savior, my sin to ef-face.
I mar-vel to think that for me Je-sus died, 'Twas love gave my Savior to be cru-ci-fied.
Sal-va-tion is of-fered to those who be-lieve, To all who trust Jesus and God's Word receive.

rit.

Chorus. *a tempo.*

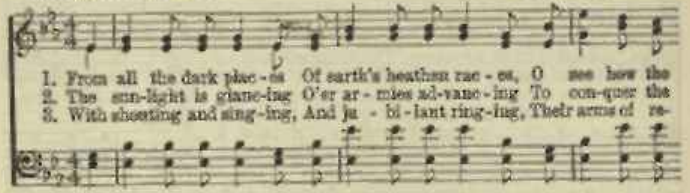
Oh, won-der-ful love of my Sav - ior, Such won-der-ful love to be-stow;.....
Won - der - ful love of my Sav - ior, my Sav-ior to me;
Won - der - ful love of my Sav-ior to me, of my Sav-ior to me;
Won - der - ful love of my Sav - ior, my Sav-ior to me;

Why He should die on Cal - va - ry, Why give His life to set me free, I



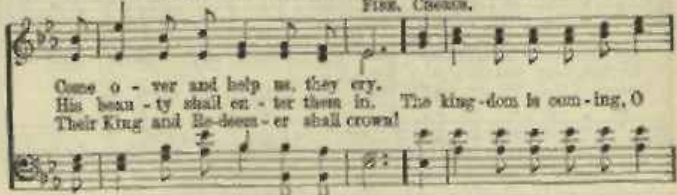
490 The Kingdom is Coming.

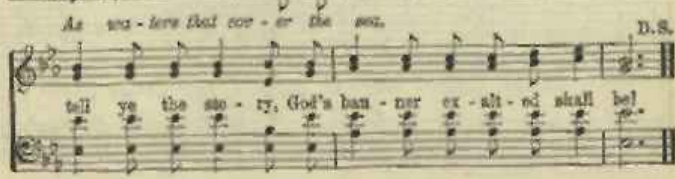
Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. R. M. McIntosh.



D. S.—*The earth shall be full of His knowledge and glo-ry.*

Fine. Chorus.





491 Sing to the Lord a New Song.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Sing to the Lord a new song, Praise Him with hymns of ec - sta - sy:
2. Sing when your heart is ach - ing; There must be oth - ers ach - ing, too,
3. Sing for the sun - ny Spring-time, And for the Win - ter dark and cold;

Set the world round a-bout you Throbbing with mel - o - dy; Sing, and the
Long-ing for just a whispered Word, or a song from you. Sing when the
Sea - sons a - like their blessings Man - y and rich un - fold. Sing to the

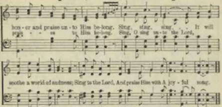
answ'ring ech - oes, Com-ing from lives de - void of cheer, Will be the sweet-est
sky is dark - est, For there are man - y—it may be— Needing your song of
Lord a new song, And be - fore men His name confess; Give to the world a

Chorus

mu - sic you On earth may hear. . . Sing, sing, sing. . . Till the
comfort, hope, And sym - pa - thy. . . .
message, God Will own and bless. . . Sing, O sing un - to the Lord,

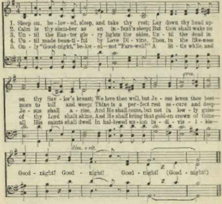
world re-sounds with glad-ness; With heart and with voice Before Him re-joice. For
Sing un - to the Lord; Give praise to Him, for

Sing to the Lord a New Song.



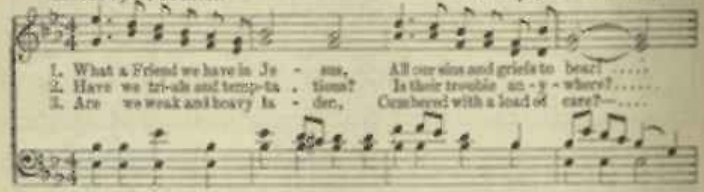
492 The Christian's Good-Night.

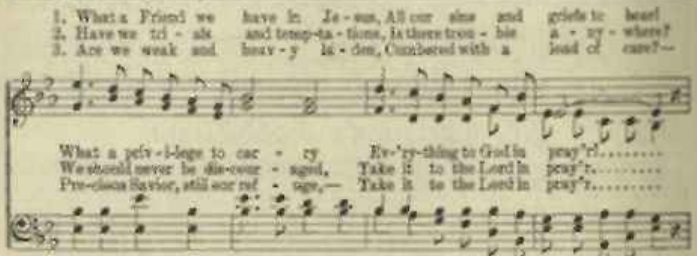
Sarah Doudney. COPYRIGHT, [illegible], BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Chas. H. Gabriel.

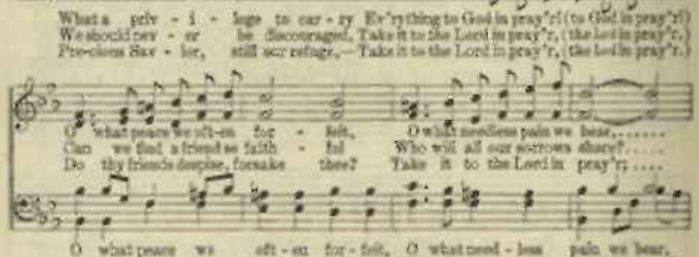


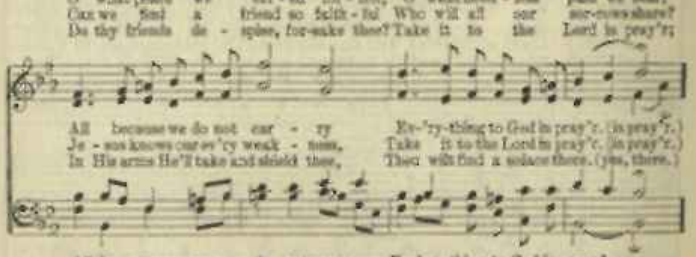
493 Our Dearest Friend.

Joseph Scriven. Arr. copyright, 1888, by Robert H. Coleman.
Chorus by R. R. McK. Arr. by R. R. McKinney.

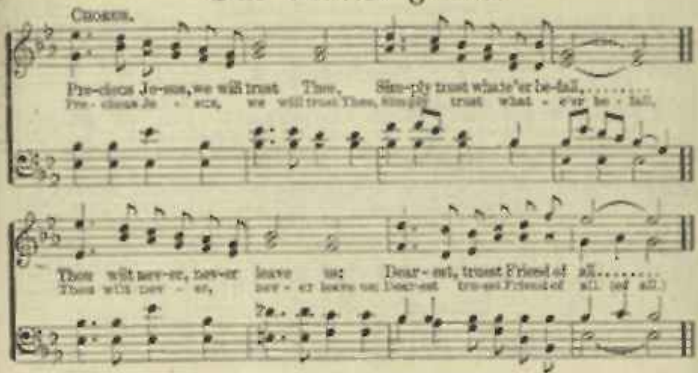






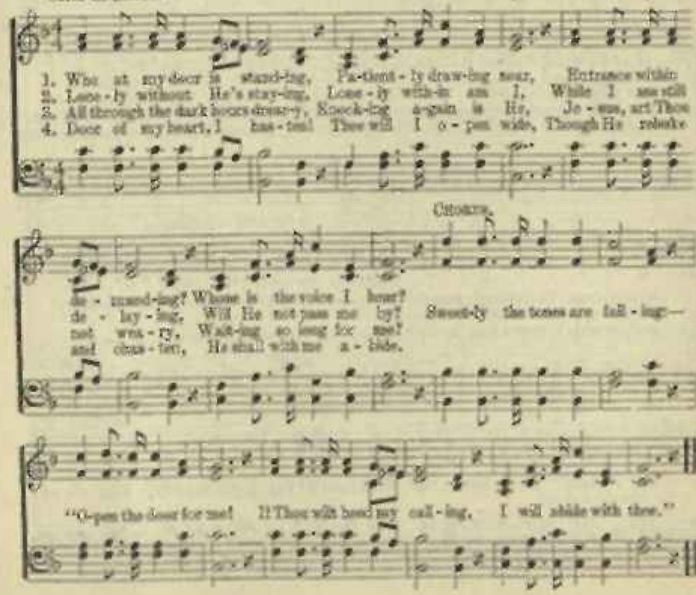


Our Dearest Friend.



494 Knocking At The Door.

Mrs. C. Slade. Arr. by R. R. McKinney.



Onward.

J. R. Waterbury. B. B. McKinney.

Unison.

1. Sol-diers of the cross a - rise! Lo! your Lead-er from the skies,
2. Je - sus conquered when He fell, Met and vanquished earth and hell;
3. On-ward, then, ye hosts of God! Je - sus points the vic - tor's rod;

Waves be - fore you glo - ry's pike The pike of vic - to - ry!
Now He leads you on to swell The tri-umphs of His cross.
Fol - low where your Lead - er trod; You soon shall see His face.

Seize your ar - mor, gird it on, Soon the con - flict will be done, Fight un-til the
The' all earth and hell ap-pear, Who will doubt, or who can fear? God, our shield and
Soon, your on - e - mies all slain, Crowns of glo - ry you shall gain, Soon you'll join that

Chorus. *All Parts.*

bat-tle's won, Then struggle man-ful-ly. On - ward, in the bat-tle cry!
shield, is near; We can-not loose our cause,
glorious train Who shout their Savior's praise.

Onward! Onward!

On - ward! Hit the banner high, Christ leads the way In-to the fray, King o - ver

Onward, onward!

all is He. On - ward! with the mighty band, On - ward! fol-low
Onward! Onward!

His command; Go joy-ful-ly, We'll surely see The vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.

496 Send The Old-Time Power.

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

1. As we gath-er in Thy pres-ence; What a bless-ed, sa-cred hour! In the name of
2. Take pos-ses-sion of Thy peo-ple, Ev'ry heart and life re-fine, That the world may
3. Let the flood-tides come up-on us, "As of old at Pen-te-cost," Breathe upon us,
4. Lord, we claim the old-time pow-er, Claim it thro' Thy ris-en Son, Let the saints re-

Chorus.

Christ our Sav-ior, Send the old-time pow'r, Send the old - time pow'r, Send the
know we love Thee, And are wheel-ly Thine.
Ho - ly Spir - it, Won and win the lost.
joice and praise Thee For the vic-t'ries won.
old-time pow'r.

old time pow'r, That the lost may turn to Je-sus, Send the old-time pow'r.
old time pow'r.

Love, Wonderful Love.

S. S. Seth Sykes.

1. Love, wonderful love of God, So boundless and so free, To think that Christ His
2. Love, wonderful love of God, To me has been made known, To me the Spir-it
3. Love, wonderful love of God, With joy I now pro-claim, To sinners lost that

on - ly Son Should die on Cal - va - ry; Oh, love so great, so vast, so high, That
freely gives, And claims me for His own; Oh, love so wondrous, so divine, That
they may have Salvation thro' His Name; That they may now with others prove "Christ's

He should for the sin - ner die; Oh, love so great, so vast, so high, That
I am His and He is mine; Oh, love so wondrous, so di-vine, That
dy - ing and un - dy - ing love;" That they may now with others prove "Christ's

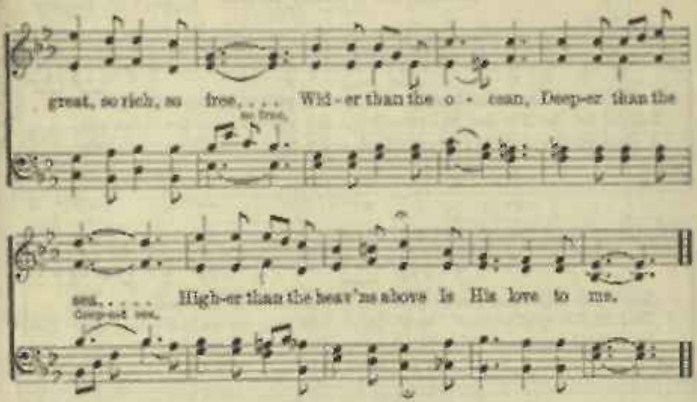
CHORUS.

He should for the sin - ner die, Love, won-der - ful love, ... The
I am His and He is mine.
dy - ing and un - dy - ing love."

won-der - ful love,

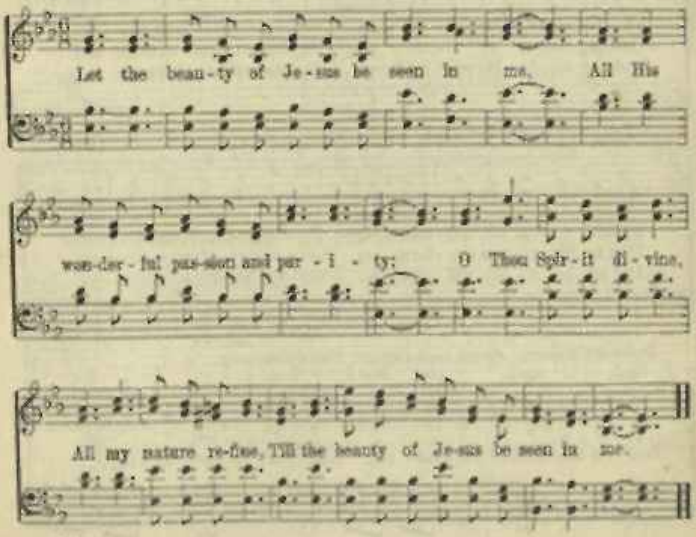
love of God to me; . . . . . Love, won-der - ful love, ... to
to me; won - der - ful love,

Love, Wonderful Love.



498 Let The Beauty Of Jesus.

Albert Osborn. Rev. Tom Jones.



"Zeal" Our Watchword.

S. W. B.

Samuel W. Beazley.

Unison.

1. On to the work He has giv - en, On with a true, will-ing heart;
2. Zeal for the Mas-ter in - crease-ing, As you par-sue the right way;
3. Zeal for His cause is re - ward-ed By the re-sults we at - tain

Read-y to help where you're need - ed, Ear-nest-ly do - ing your part.
Zeal in His good ways of serv - ice, List'ning for what He may say;
In the in-crease of His king-dom, Thro'-out His earth-ly do - main;

Boys.

All of one mind and u - nit - ed, Put-ting forth ef-forts that tell;
Yield-ing your ev - 'ry e - mo - tion To His com-pas-sion-ate will;
Souls for our hire He will lead us, If we with zeal work and pray;

Girls.

Go with a zeal all con - sum - ing— Do what you may, and that well.
Thus to His wis-dom con - form - ing, That your right place you may fill.
And aft - er all He will give us Glo - ry in Heav-en some day.

Two-part Chorus. *Female voices upper, Male voices lower.*

Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,

"Zeal" for the cause of our Mas - ter, "Zeal" shall our watchword be; . . .

"Zeal" Our Watchword.

Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,
"Zeal" for the work He's as-signed us, "Zeal" wor-thy oth-ers should see—

Zeal, zeal, zeal, zeal,
This is what Je-sus would have us Show in His work here be-low; . .

Then with a zeal nev-er dy-ing, On in His serv-ice we go. . .

500 Father! Whate'er of Earthly Bliss.

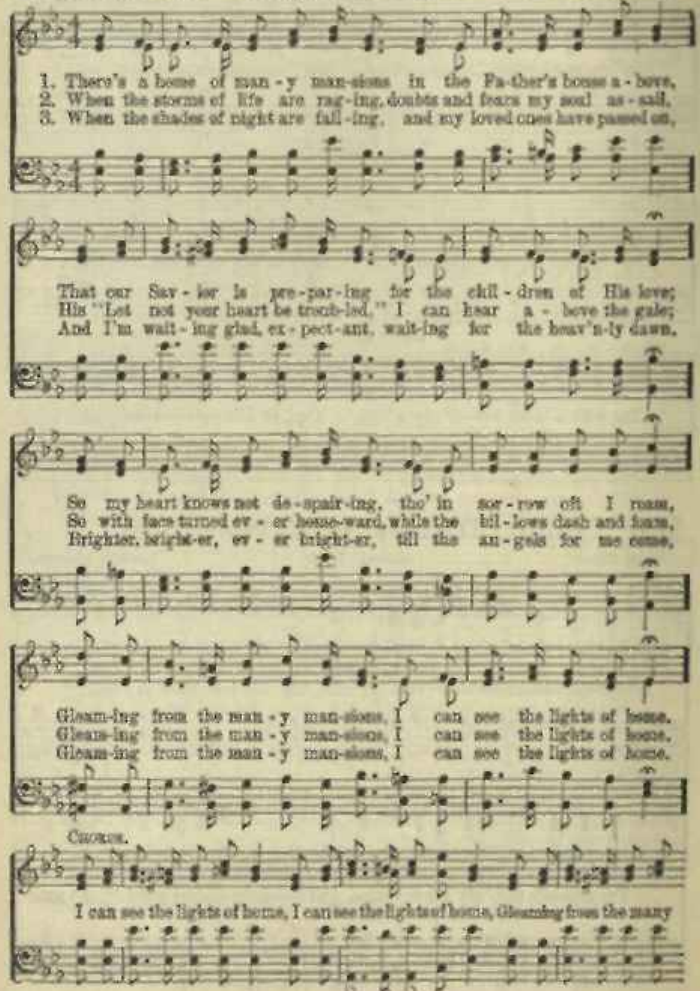
Anne Steele. *Naomi. C. M.* Lowell Mason.

1. Fa-ther! whate'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov'reign will de-nies,
2. "Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev-'ry mur-mur free!
3. "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine, My life and death at-tend;

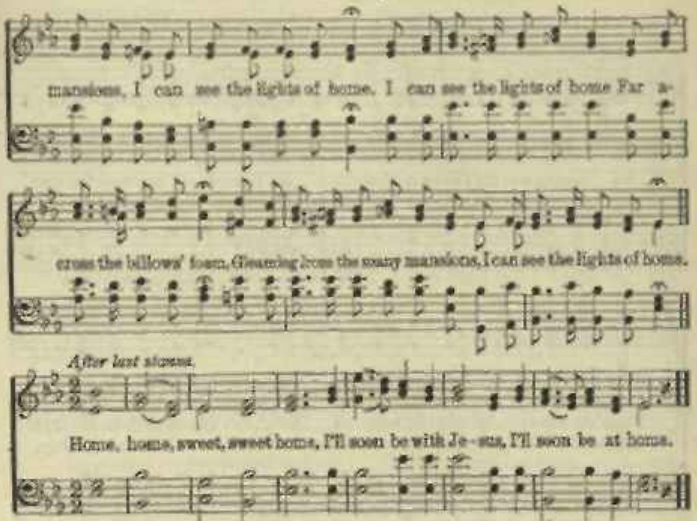
Ac-cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe-ti-tion rise:—
The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy presence thro' my journey shine, And crown my journey's end." A-MEN.

501 I Can See the Lights of Home.

Miss Calia Albstaetter. B. B. McKinney.

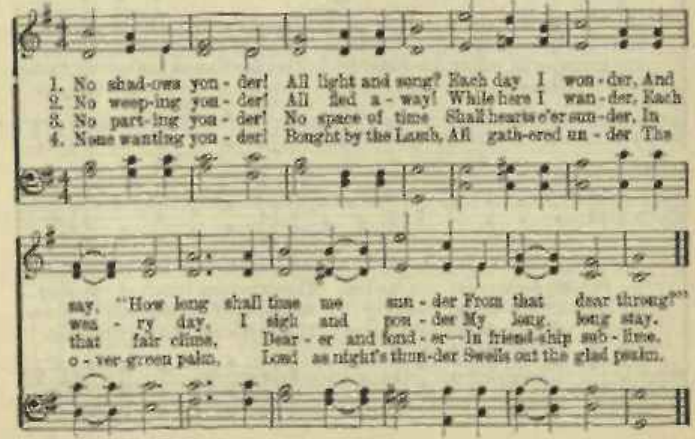


I Can See the Lights of Home.



502 No Shadows Yonder.

Horatius Bonar. From Alfred R. Gaul.



503 The Pearly White City.

A. P. I.

Arthur P. Ingler.

Moderato.

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

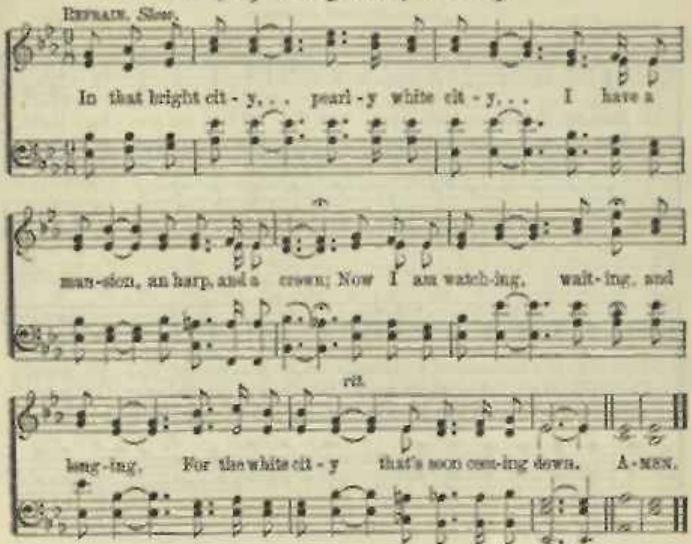
John saw it de-scend-ing from heav-en, When Pat-mos, in ex - ile, he trod;
No pain and no sick-ness can en - ter, No crape on the door-knob is seen;
There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heav - en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;
And soon I shall join their bright number, And dwell in e - ter-ni-ty's day;

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

rit. ad lib.

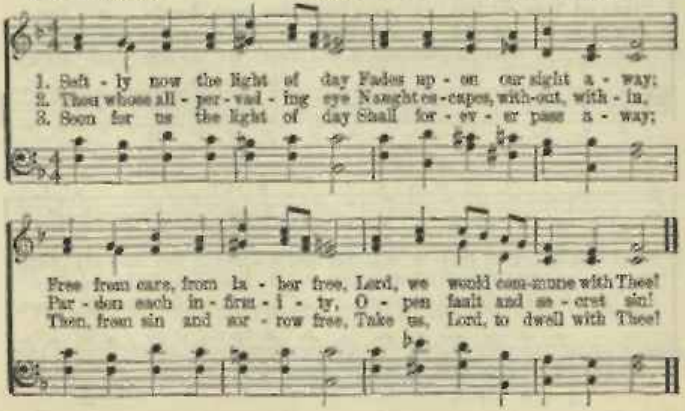
And when my frail tent here is fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be-hold.
No part-ing words ev - er are spo-ken, There's nothing to hurt or de-stroy.
My heart is now set on that cit - y, And some day its bless-ings I'll share.
They o - ver-came sin and the tempter, They've reached that faircity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

The Pearly White City.



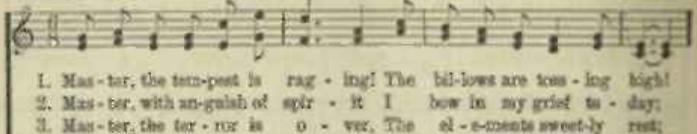
504 Softly Now the Light of Day.

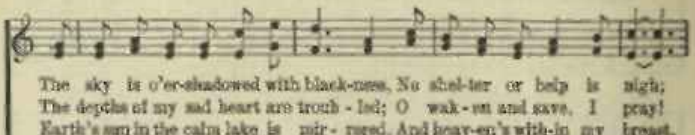
Geo. W. Doane. *Seymour.* 7s. Carl M. von Weber.

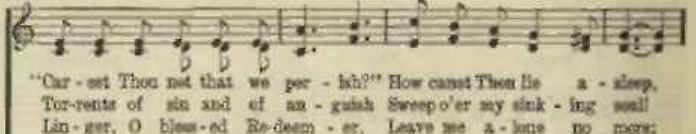


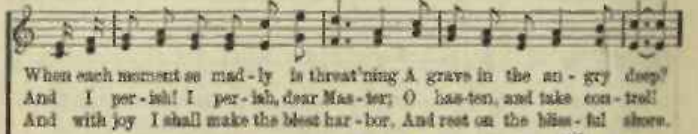
505 Master, the Tempest Is Raging.

Mary A. Baker. H. R. Palmer.

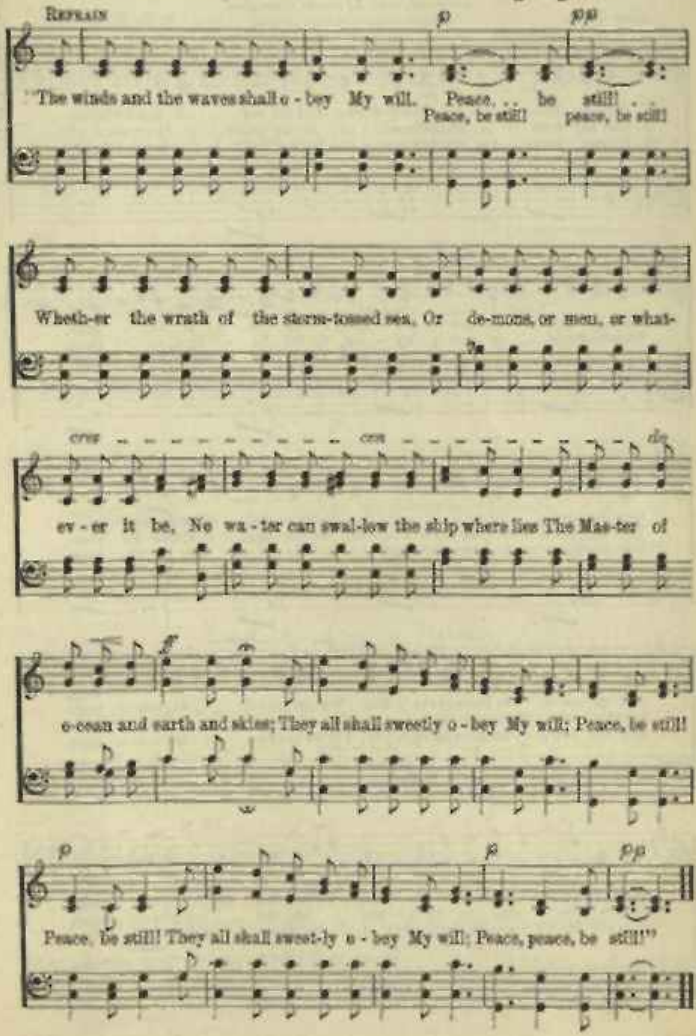








Master, the Tempest Is Raging.



Nearer Home.

Alice Cary. B. B. McKinney.

DUET. *Moderato.*

1. O'er the hills the sun is set - ting, And the eve ..... is drawing on,
2. One day near - er, ships the sail - or, As he glides..... the waters o'er,
3. Nearer home, yes, one day near - er, To our home..... beyond the sky,

Slow - ly drops the gen - tle twi - light, For an - oth - er day is gone,
While the light is soft - ly dy - ing, On the dis - tant, na - tive shore,
To the green fields and the foun - tains, In our Fa - ther's home on high,

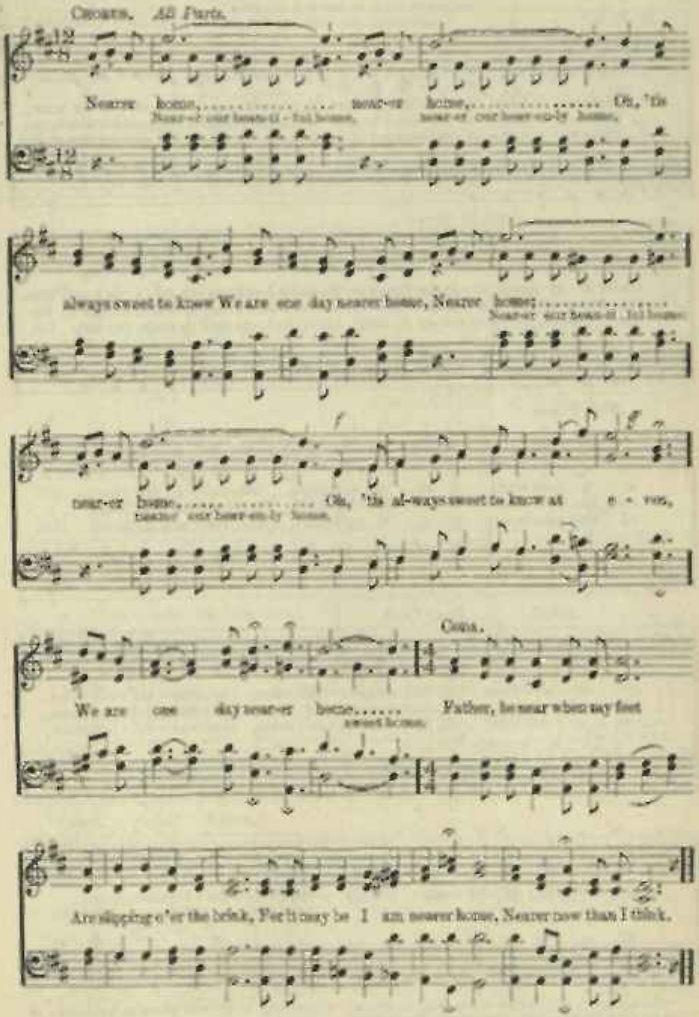
Gone for ye, Its race is o - ver, Soon the dark - 'ning shades will come,
Thus the Chris - tian, on life's o - cean, As his light - boat cuts the foam,
For the heav'ns are growing bright - er, And the harps hang in the dome,

Still 'tis sweet to know at eve - ning We are one..... day nearer home.
In the eve - ning cries with rap - ture, I am one..... day nearer home.
And our hearts are growing light - er, For we're one..... day nearer home.

rit.

Still 'tis sweet to know at eve - ning We are one..... day nearer home.
In the eve - ning cries with rap - ture, I am one..... day nearer home.
And our hearts are growing light - er, For we're one..... day nearer home.

Nearer Home.


Chorus. All Parts.
Nearer home, nearer home, Oh, 'tis
always sweet to know We are one day nearer home, Nearer home,
nearer home, Oh, 'tis al-ways sweet to know at e - ven,
Chorus.
We are one day nearer home, Father, be near when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink, For it may be I am nearer home, Nearer now than I think.

507 There Is A Wonderful Name.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. There is a name, a won-der-ful name, Thro' ev-'ry age its pow'r is the same;
2. There is a name, a won-der-ful name, Radiant with light, resplendent with fame;
3. There is a name, a won-der-ful name, Let ev-'ry tongue its glo-ries pro-claim;

Great is its charm, en-dy-ing its grace, Never its depths we can ful-ly trace. With
Name that will ope the portals of heav'n, lost ones' vest sin may be free-ly for-giv'n. The
Ser-a-phims, fix your voi-ces in song, An-gel-ic hosts shall its praise pro-long. Let

Male Voices.

in a dark world it glit-ters and shines, Dis-pel-ling the gloom with
souls that were bound in sin's gall-ing chain, Their freedom have found a-
all that hath breath ev-ro it once more, And lon-ger it more than

Four Parts.

glo-ry di-vine; Oh, that won-der-ful name, That mar-vel-ous name,
gain and a-gain; Oh, that won-der-ful name, That mar-vel-ous name,
ev-er be-fore; Oh, that won-der-ful name, That mar-vel-ous name,

CHORUS. *Melody in Bass.*

Oh, that beau-ti-ful name of Je-sus! Won-der-ful name,
Oh, that won-der-ful

*The melody is in the bass in first four measures. Voices may be divided so as to have some of them sing the bass in order to emphasize the melody.

There Is A Wonderful Name.

won - der - ful name, Glo - ri - ous name, glo - ri - ous name,
name..... name - less, glo - ri - ous name.....

Melody in Soprano.

No one can fathom its depth or height, No one describe all its grace a-right;

No one re - veal all its wondrous might, That mar-vel-ous name of Je - sus.

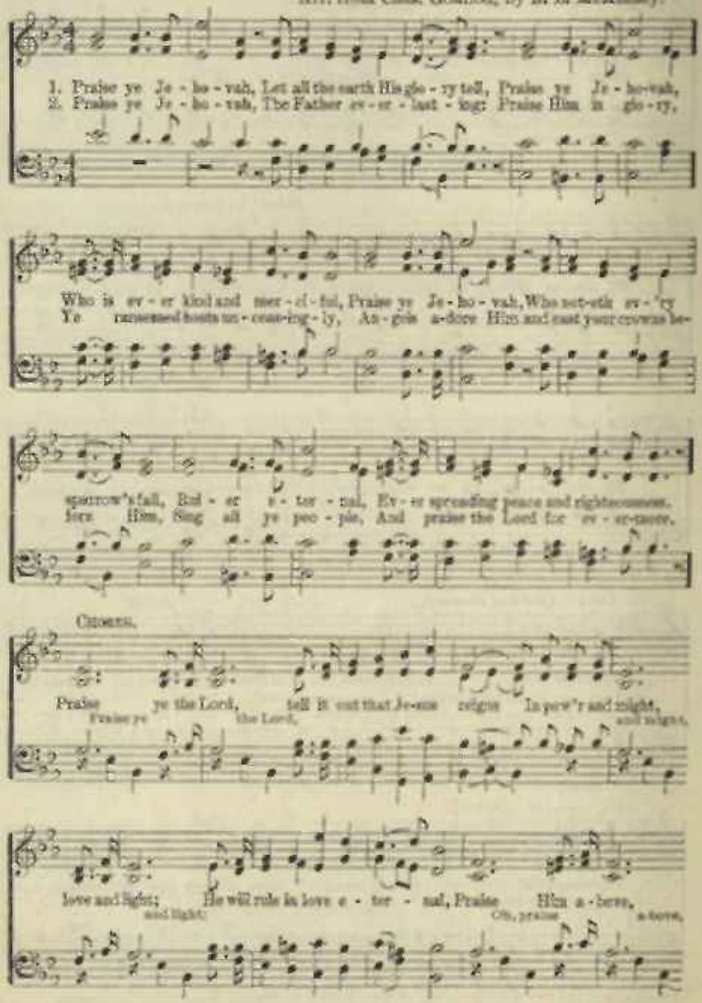
CONS. *(After last verse only.)* BASSE

Precious name, oh how sweet, Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, how sweet,

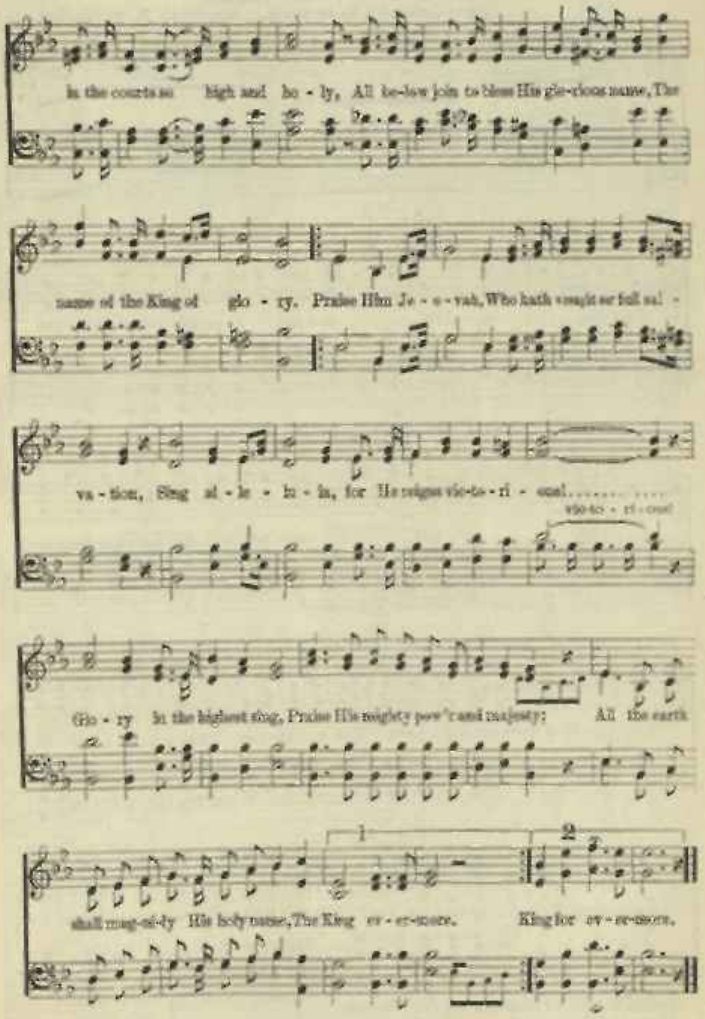
Precious name, oh, how sweet.... Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Pre-cious name, how sweet,

508 Praise Ye Jehovah.

Arr. from Chas. Gounod, by B. B. McKinney.

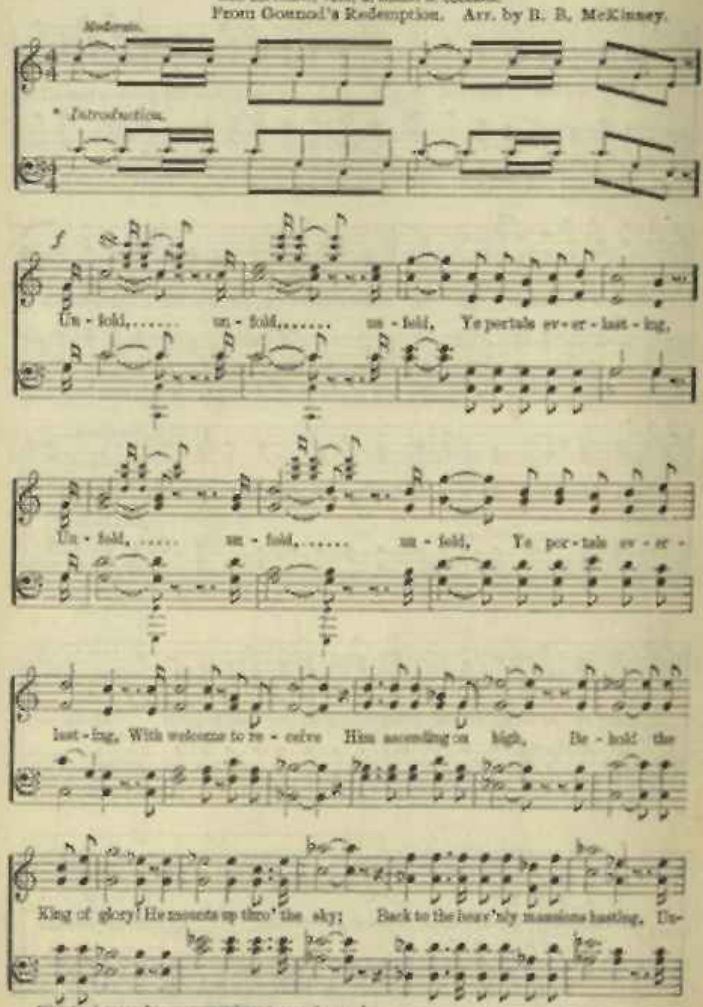


Praise Ye Jehovah.



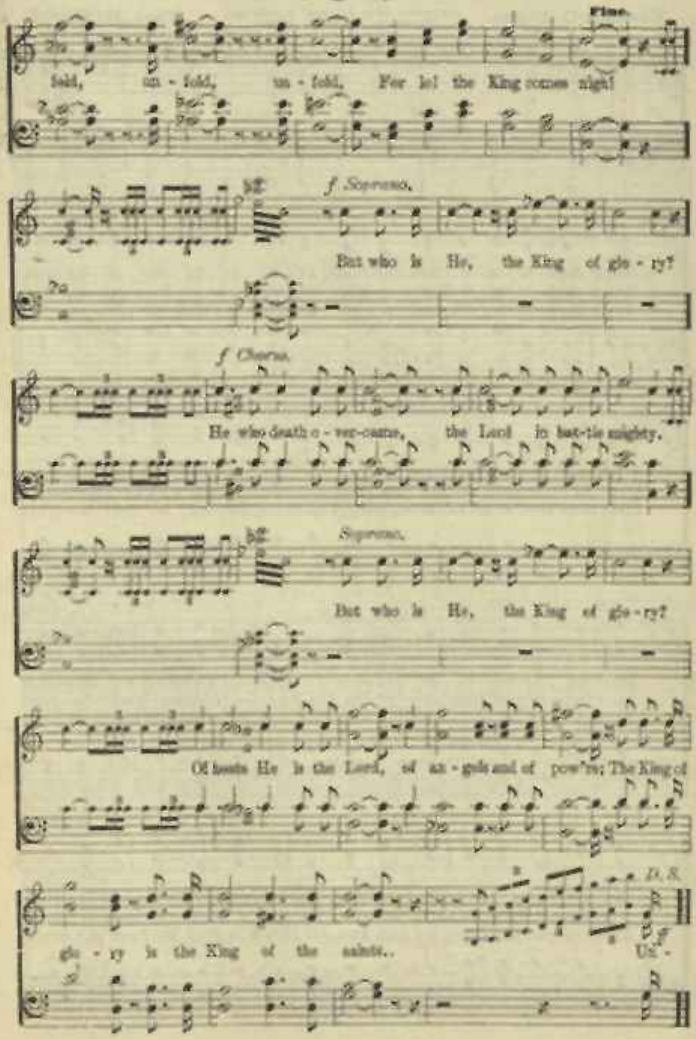
509 Unfold, Ye Portals.

From Gounod's Redemption. Arr. by B. B. McKinney.



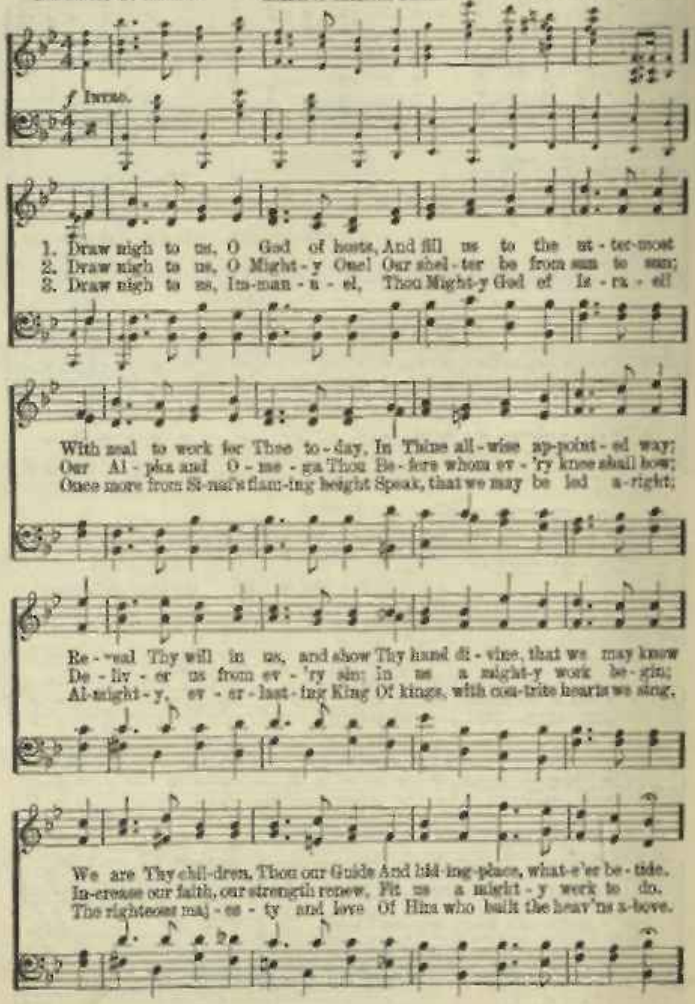
*Original score for accompaniment may be used.

Unfold, Ye Portals.

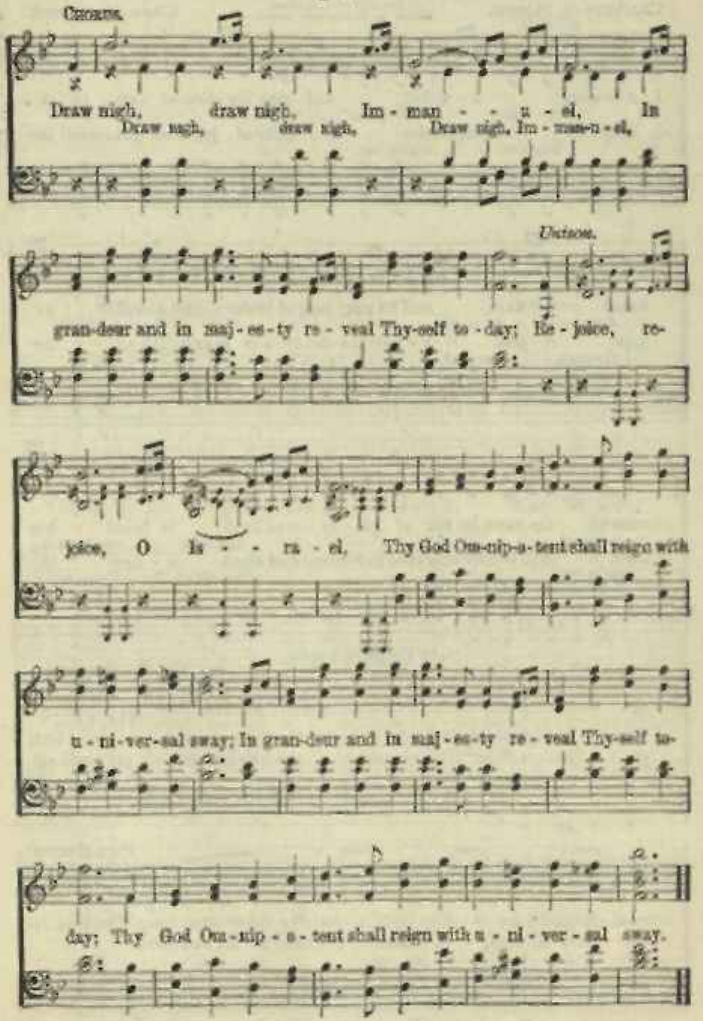


510 Draw Nigh, Immanuel.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

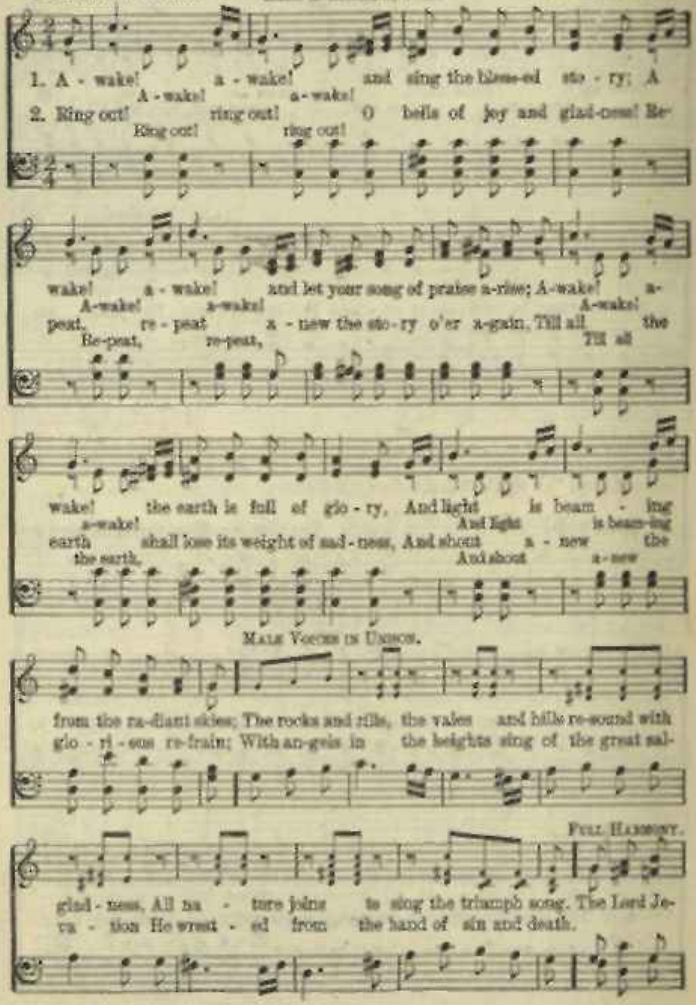


Draw Nigh, Immanuel.

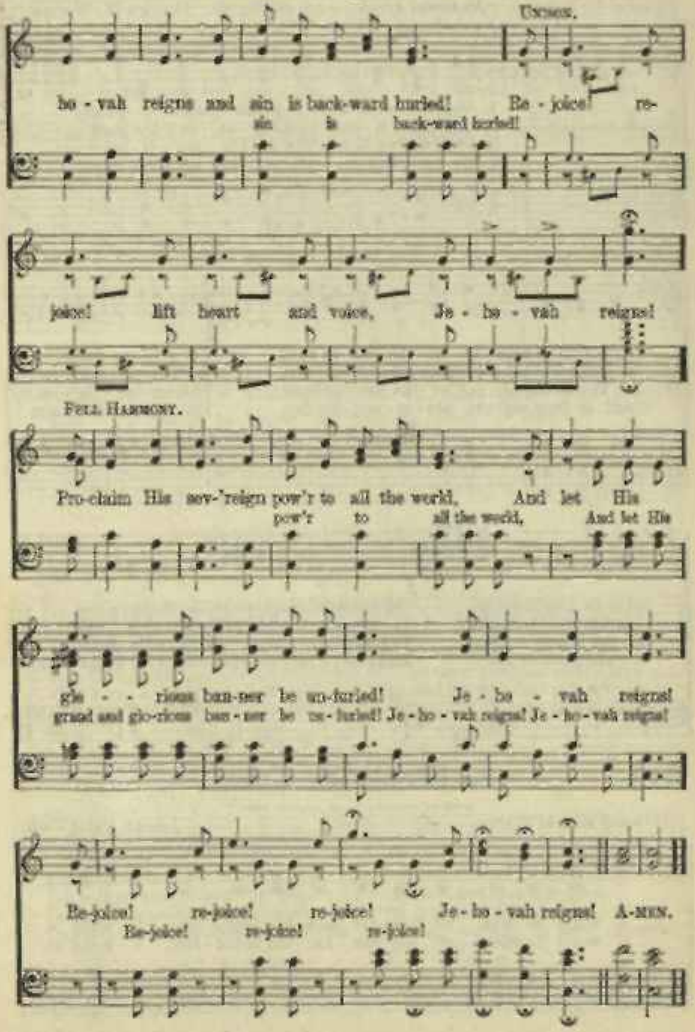


511 Awakening Chorus.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

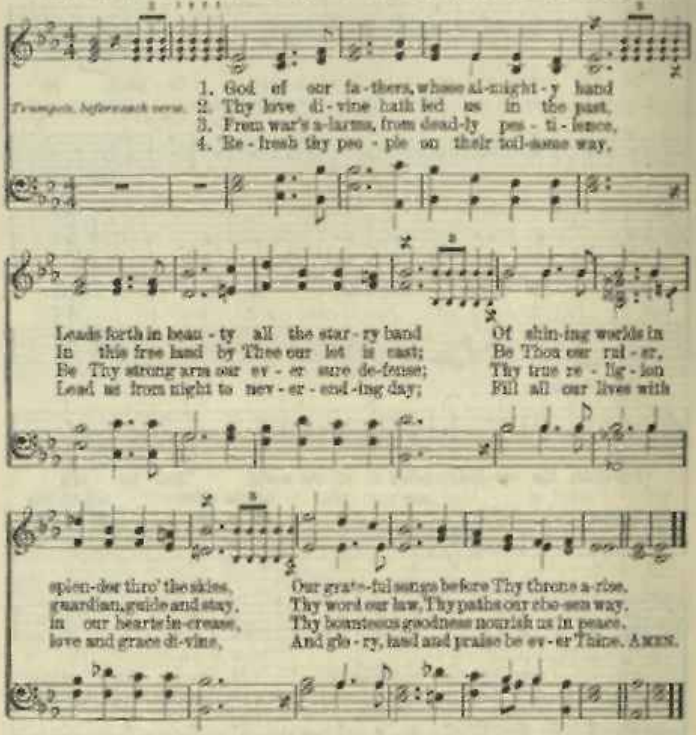


Awakening Chorus.



512 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand.

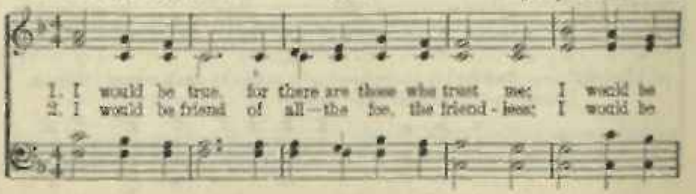
Daniel C. Roberts. *National Hymn.* *10, 10, 10, 10.* George W. Warren.



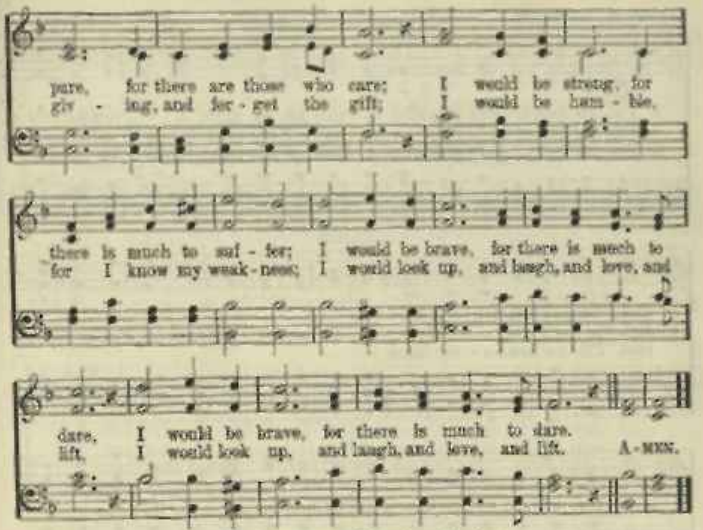
513 I Would Be True.

USED BY PERMISSION OF J. YATES PECK.

Howard Arnold Walter. *Peck.* Joseph Yates Peck.

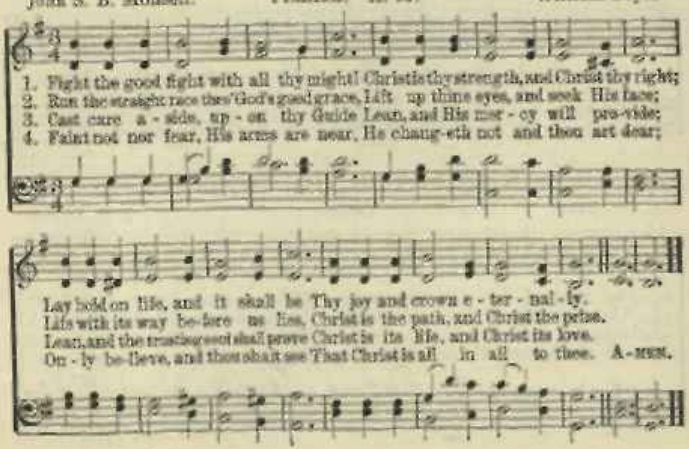


I Would Be True.



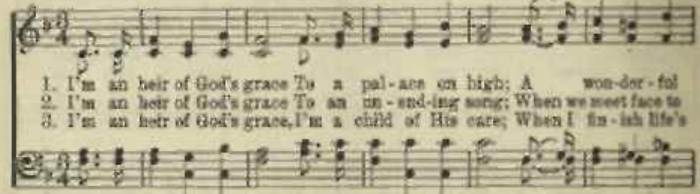
514 Fight the Good Fight.

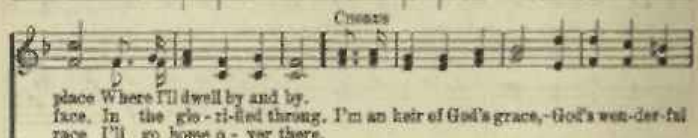
John S. B. Monsell. *Pentecost. L. M.* William Boyd.

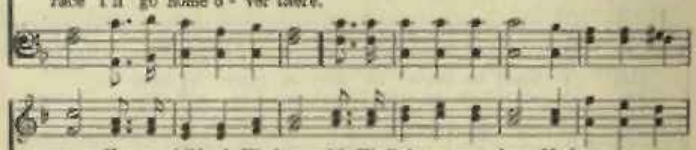


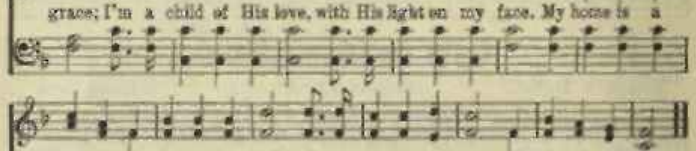
515 An Heir of God's Grace.

John R. Clements. R. B. McKinney.



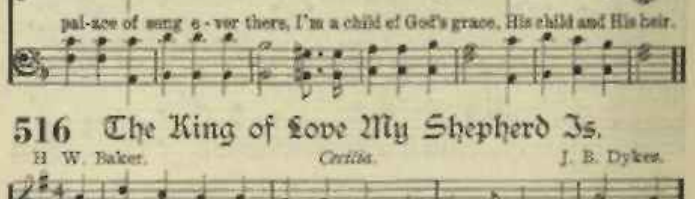




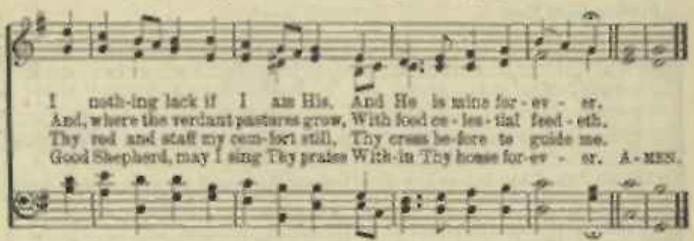


516 The King of Love My Shepherd Is.

H. W. Baker. *Crifla.* J. B. Dykes.

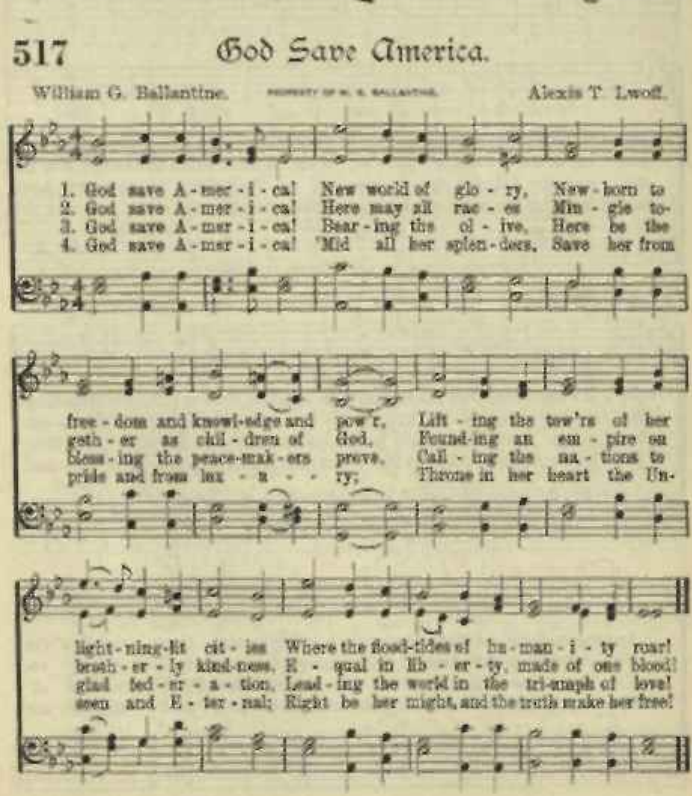


The King of Love My Shepherd Is.



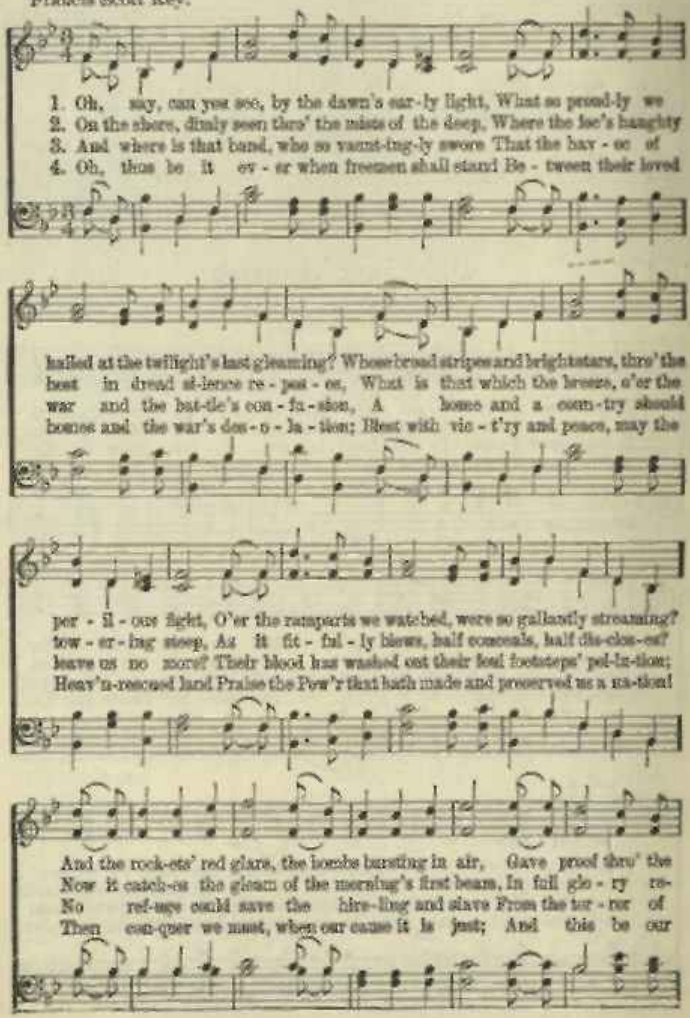
517 God Save America.

William G. Ballantine. PROPERTY OF W. G. BALLANTINE. Alexis T. Lwoff.

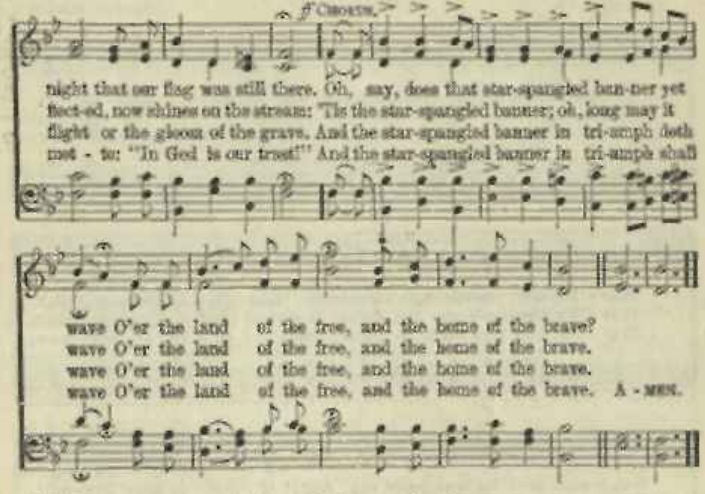


518 The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

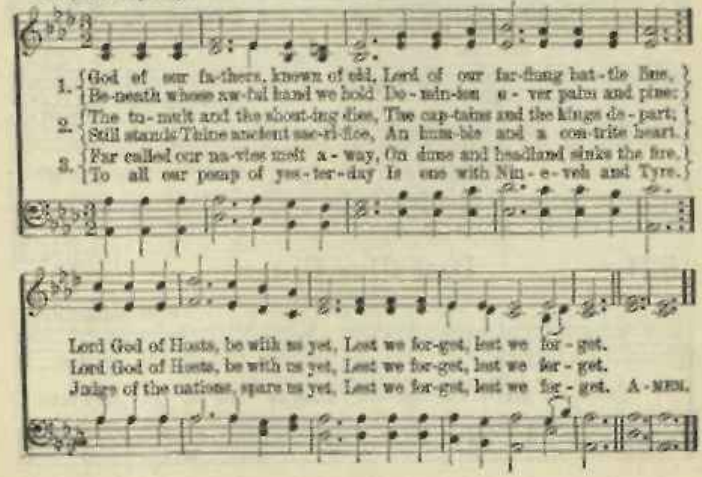


The Star-Spangled Banner.



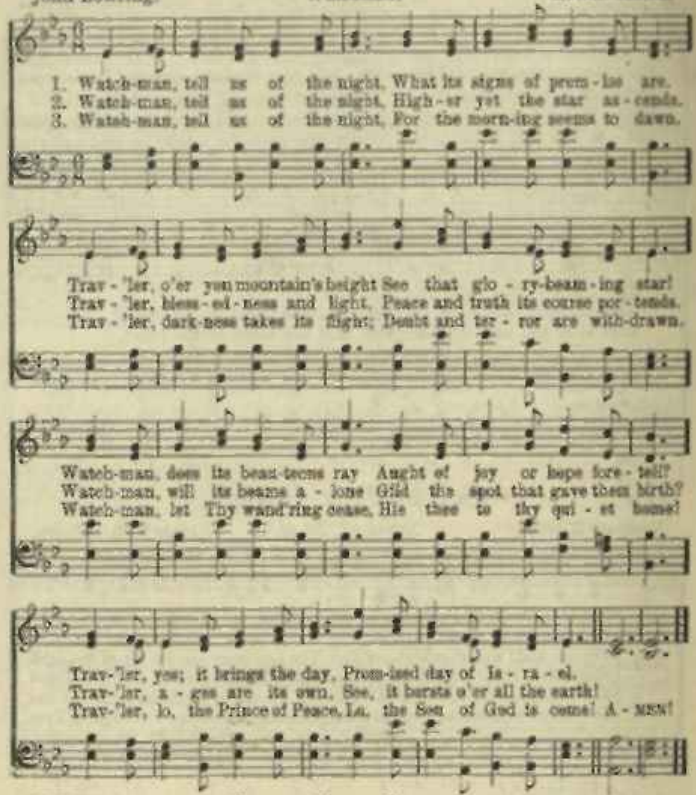
519 God of Our Fathers.

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



520 Watchman, Tell Us of the Night.

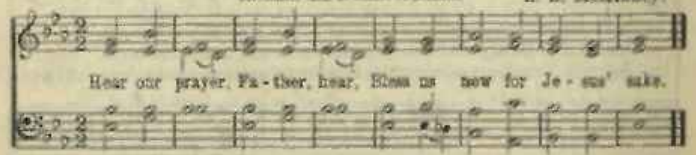
John Bowring. Watchman. Lowell Mason.



521 Hear Our Prayer.

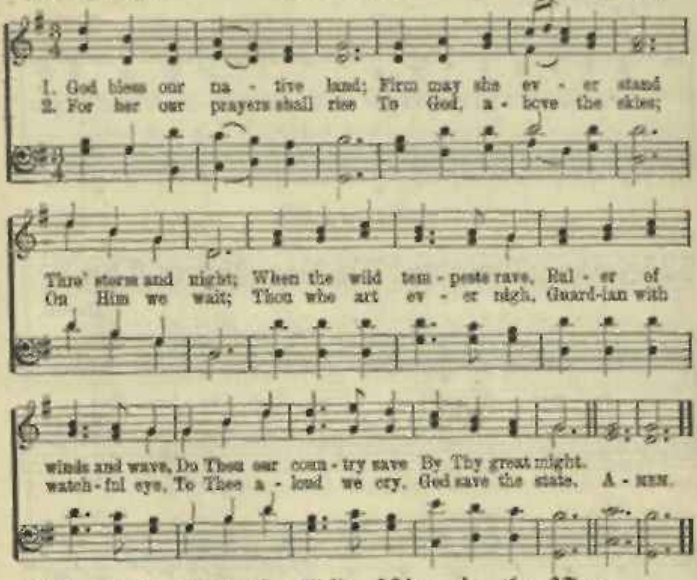
(RESPONSE.)

R. B. McKinney.



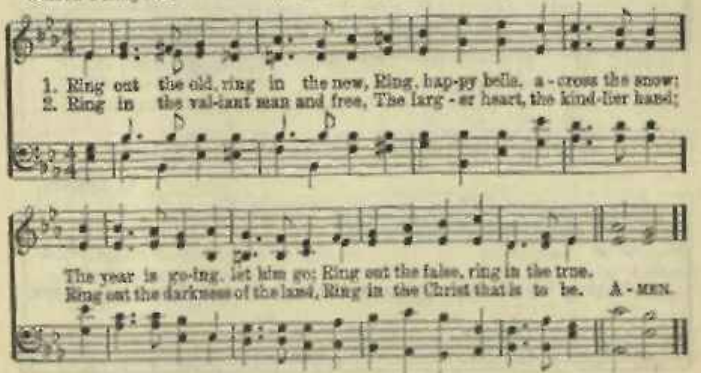
522 God Bless Our Native Land.

John S. Dwight. *Italian Hymn.* F. Giardini.



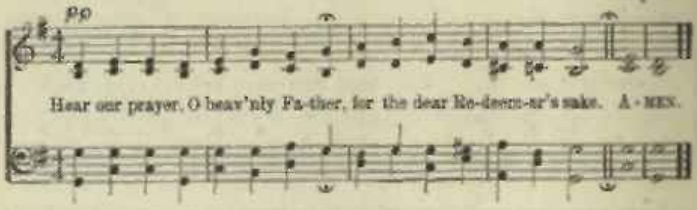
523 Ring Out the Old, Ring in the New.

Alfred Tennyson. *Waltham. L. M.* J. Baptiste Calkin.



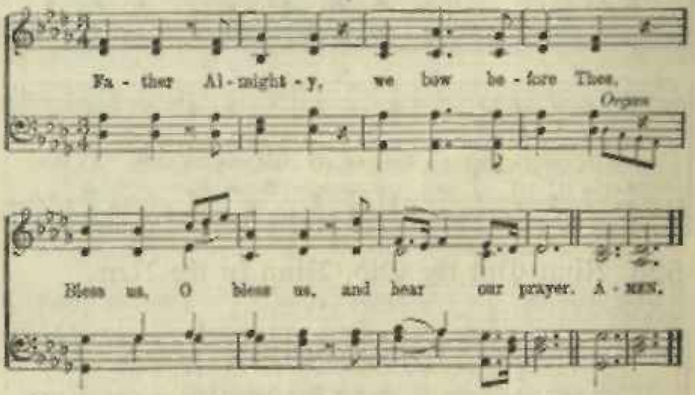
524 Hear Our Prayer, O Heavenly Father.

Chopin.



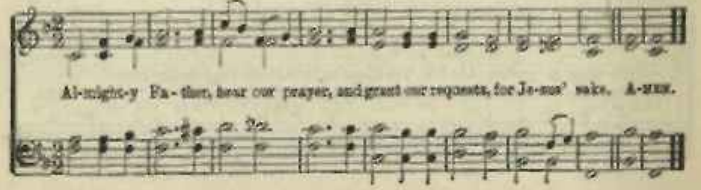
525 Father Almighty, We Bow Before Thee.

Handel.



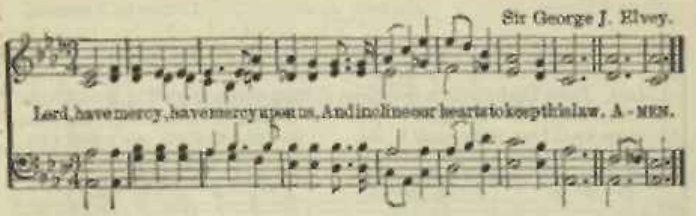
526 Almighty Father, Hear Our Prayer.

C. Lysberg.



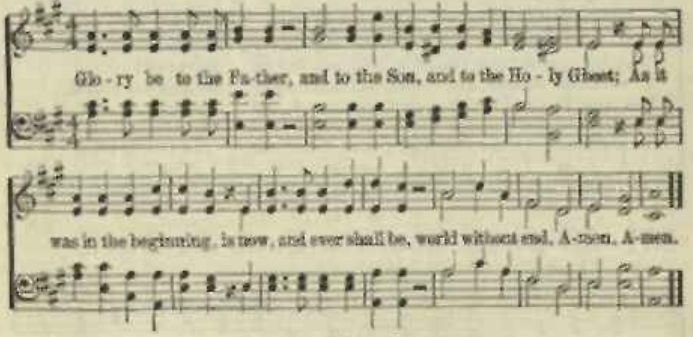
527 Response.

Sir George J. Elvey.



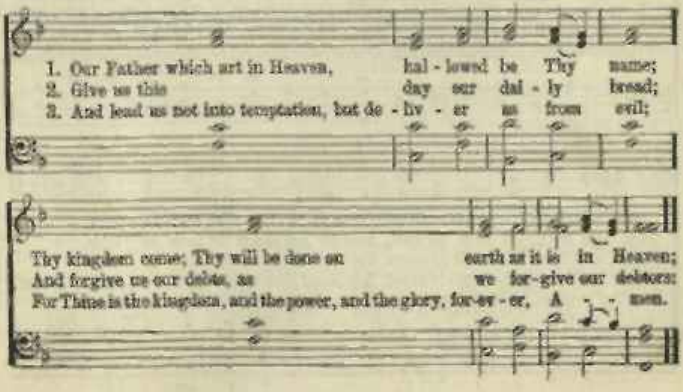
528 Gloria Patri.

Charles Meineke.



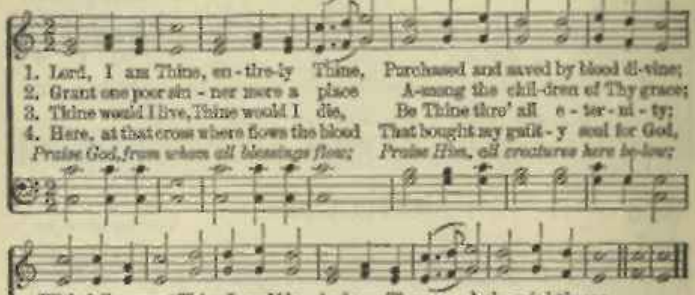
529 The Lord's Prayer.

Gregorian Chant.



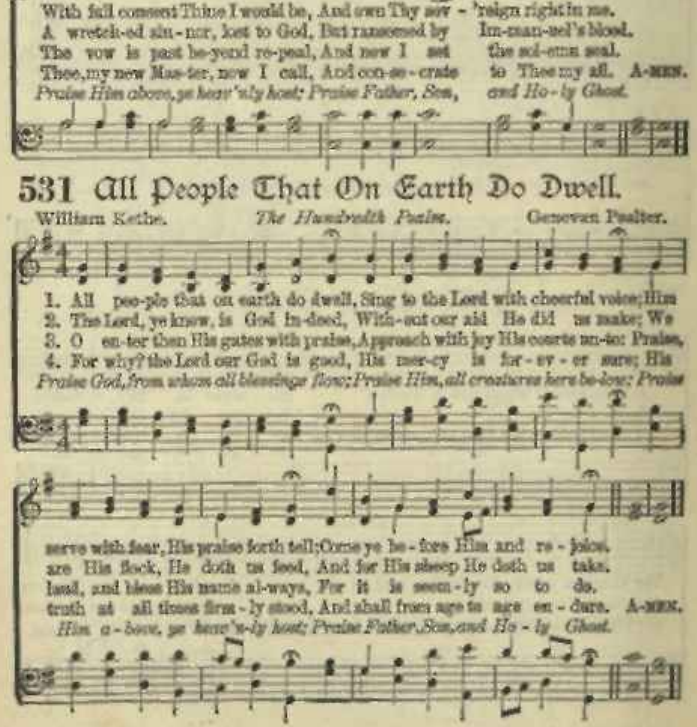
530 Lord, I Am Thine, Entirely Thine.

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



531 All People That On Earth Do Dwell.

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



Responsive Readings

532 The Creation

(Gen. 1:1-5, 26-31; 2:1, 2
John 1:1-5, 9, 14)

1 In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

2 And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

3 And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

4 And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

5 And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

6 And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

7 So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

8 And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

9 And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

10 And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to every thing that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat: and it was so.

11 And God saw every thing that he had made, and, behold, *it was* very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

12 Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

13 And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

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

15 The same was in the beginning with God.

16 All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

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

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

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

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

533 The Commandments

(Exod. 20:1-17; Matt. 22:36-40; John 13:34, 35)

1 And God spake all these words, saying,

2 I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I

3 Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II

4 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that it is in the water under the earth:

5 Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God *am* a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth *generation* of them that hate me;

6 And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III

7 Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV

8 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

9 Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work:

10 But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates.

11 For *in* six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them *is*, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V

12 Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI

13 Thou shalt not kill.

VII

14 Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII

15 Thou shalt not steal.

IX

16 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X

17 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that *is* thy neighbour's.

18 Master, which is the great commandment in the law?

19 Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

20 This is the first and great commandment.

21 And the second *is* like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

22 On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

23 A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

24 By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

534 Remember Thy Creator

(Ecclesiastes 12:1-7, 13)

1 Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

2 While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

3 In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

4 And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of musick shall be brought low;

5 Also *when* they shall be afraid of *that which is* high, and fears *shall* be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

6 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

8 Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

535 Noble Womanhood

(May be used on Mother's Day)

(Proverbs 31:10-15, 20, 23, 25, 31)

1 Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price *is* far above rubies.

2 The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil.

3 She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life.

4 She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands.

5 She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar.

6 She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens.

7 She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

8 Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land.

9 Strength and honour *are* her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come.

10 Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.

536 Honoring God's Day

(Gen. 2:1-3; Exod. 20:8-11; Mark 2:23-28; Acts 20:7; 1 Cor. 16:2; Acts 2:1)

1 Thus the heavens and the earth were finished,

2 And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

3 And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

4 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

5 Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work:

6 But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

7 For *in* six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them *is*, and rested the seventh day: wherefore, the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

8 And it came to pass, that he went through the corn fields on the sabbath day; and his disciples began, as they went, to pluck the ears of corn.

9 And the Pharisees said unto him, Behold, why do they on the sabbath day that which is not lawful?

10 And he said unto them, Have ye never read what David did, when he had need, and was an hungred, he, and they that were with him?

11 How he went into the house of God in the days of Abiathar the high priest, and did eat the shew bread, which is not lawful to eat but for the priests, and gave also to them which were with him?

12 And he said unto them, The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath:

13 Therefore, the Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath.

14 And upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread, Paul preached unto them.

15 Upon the first *day* of the week let every one of you lay by him in store as *God* hath prospered him.

16 And when the day of Pentecost (the 50th day after the Passover Sabbath, being the first day of the week) was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

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537 Christ in Prophecy

(Isaiah 53:3-12)

1 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

2 And we hid as it were our faces from him: he was despised and we esteemed him not.

3 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

4 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

5 The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

7 And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

8 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth.

9 He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

10 He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

11 For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

12 And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

13 Because he had done no violence, neither *was any* deceit in his mouth.

14 Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:

15 He hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors;

16 And he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

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538 The Godly Man

(Psalm 1:1-6)

1 Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

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539 My Shepherd

(Psalm 23:1-6)

1 The Lord *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

540 God of Nature

(Psalm 19:1-14)

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord *is* clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord *are* true *and* righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold: yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned; *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins;* let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

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541 The King of Glory

(Psalm 24:1-10)

1 The earth *is* the Lord's and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this king of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

542 Confidence in God

(Psalm 37:1-9)

1 Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

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543 God Our Refuge

(Psalm 46:1-5, 10, 11)

1 God *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 *Though* the waters thereof roar *and* be troubled, *though* the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

5 God *is* in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, *and that* right early.

6 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

7 The Lord of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge.

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544 Security in God

(Psalm 91:1-10)

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in the darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, *which is* my refuge, *even* the Most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee.

545 God Our Dwelling Place

(Psalm 90:1-12)

1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling
place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were
brought forth, or ever thou hadst
formed the earth and the world, even
from everlasting to everlasting, thou
art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction;
and sayest, Return, ye children of
men.

4 For a thousand years in thy
sight are but as yesterday when it
is past, and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with
a flood; they are as a sleep: in the
morning *they are* like grass *that*
groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth,
and groweth up; in the evening it is
cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine
anger, and by thy wrath are we
troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities be-
fore thee, our secret sins in the light
of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away
in thy wrath; we spend our years as
a tale *that is told.*

10 The days of our years are
threescore years and ten; and if by
reason of strength they be fourscore
years, yet is their strength labour
and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and
we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine
anger? even according to thy fear, so
is thy wrath.

12 So teach us to number our
days, that we may apply our hearts
unto wisdom.

546 Give Thanks

(Psalm 92:1-9; 12-15)

1 *It is a* good *thing* to give thanks
unto the Lord, and to sing praises
unto thy name, O most High:

2 To shew forth thy loving kind-
ness in the morning, and thy faith-
fulness every night,

3 Upon an instrument of ten
strings, and upon the psaltery; upon
the harp with a solemn sound.

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me
glad through thy work: I will tri-
umph in the works of thy hands.

5 O Lord, how great are thy works!
and thy thoughts are very deep.

6 A brutish man knoweth not;
neither doth a fool understand this.

7 When the wicked spring as the
grass, and when all the workers of
iniquity do flourish; *it is* that they shall
be destroyed for ever:

8 But thou, Lord, art most high
for evermore.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all
the workers of iniquity shall be scat-
tered.

10 The righteous shall flourish
like the palm tree: he shall grow like
a cedar in Lebanon.

11 Those that be planted in the
house of the Lord shall flourish in the
courts of our God.

12 They shall still bring forth fruit
in old age; they shall be fat and
flourishing:

13 To shew that the Lord is up-
right: *he is* my rock, and *there is* no
unrighteousness in him.

547 Thanksgiving

(Psalm 103:1-18)

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children, *so* the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord *is* from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

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548 Answered Prayer

(Psalm 116:1, 2, 5-8, 12-18)

1 I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice *and* my supplications.

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 Gracious *is* the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God *is* merciful.

4 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

5 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

6 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

7 What shall I render unto the Lord *for* all his benefits toward me?

8 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

9 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

10 Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

11 O Lord, truly I *am* thy servant; I *am* thy servant, *and* the son of thine handmaid; thou hast loosed my bonds.

12 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

13 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

549 Make a Joyful Noise

(Psalm 100:1-5)

1 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord he *is* God: *it is* he *that* hath made us, and not we ourselves; we *are* his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5 For the Lord *is* good; his mercy *is* everlasting; and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

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550 Beatitudes

(Matt. 5:1-12)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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551 God So Loved

(John 3:14-21, 36)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

552 Good Shepherd

(John 10:1-5, 7-11, 27-30)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

14 I and my Father are one.

553 Comfort in Faith

(John 14:1-13)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

554 No Condemnation

(Romans 8:1-4, 14-18, 35-39)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

9 For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

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

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

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

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

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

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555 Confessing Faith

(Romans 10:8-13)

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

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

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

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

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

6 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

7 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

8 And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

556 Reasonable Service

(Romans 12:1-21)

1 I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, *which* is your reasonable service.

2 And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

3 For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think *of himself* more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

4 For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

5 So we, *being* many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

6 Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith:

7 Or ministry, *let us wait* on our ministering: or he that teacheth, on teaching;

8 Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

9 *Let* love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

10 Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;

11 Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

12 Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer.

13 Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

14 Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

15 Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

16 Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

17 Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

18 If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

19 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but *rather* give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance *is* mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

20 Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

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557 Lord's Supper

(I Cor. 11:23-26)

1 For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the *same* night in which he was betrayed took bread:

2 And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

3 After the same manner also *he took* the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink *it*, in remembrance of me.

4 For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.

558 Love

(I Cor. 13:1-13)

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become *as* sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed *the poor*, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

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559 Return of the Lord

(Matt. 24:36-44; Acts 1:11; Rev. 22:20)

1 But of that day and hour knoweth no *man*, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

2 But as the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

3 For as in the days that were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noah entered into the ark,

4 And knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

5 Then shall two be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left.

6 Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken and the other left.

7 Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

8 But know this, that if the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up.

9 Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

10 Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you

into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

11 Surely I come quickly, Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

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560 Mind of Christ

(Philip. 2:5-11)

1 Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.

2 Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

3 But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

4 And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

5 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

6 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth:

7 And *that* every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

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561 Parable of the Prodigal Son

(Luke 15:11-24)

1 A certain man had two sons:

2 And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

3 And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

4 And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

5 And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

6 And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

7 And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

8 I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

9 And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

10 And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

11 And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

12 But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

13 And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill *it;* and let us eat, and be merry:

14 For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

562 Heaven

(Rev. 7:13-17; 21:4; 22:1, 2, 5)

1 And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

2 And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

3 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

4 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

5 For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

6 And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

7 And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

8 In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

9 And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

563 Temperance

(Proverbs 20:1; 23:21, 29-32; Romans 14:7, 13, 17, 21)

1 Wine *is* a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

2 For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

3 Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

4 They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

5 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, *when* it moveth itself aright.

6 At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

7 For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

8 Let us not therefore judge one another any more: but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

9 For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

10 It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

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564 Resurrection and the Great Commission

(Matthew 28:1-8; 16-20)

1 In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first *day* of

the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2 And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3 His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow.

4 And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

5 And the angel answered and said unto the women, fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

6 He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come see the place where the Lord lay.

7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

8 And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

9 Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

10 And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.

11 And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

12 Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

13 Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

565 Nativity

(Luke 2:8-19)

1 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

2 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

3 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

4 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

5 And this *shall be* a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

6 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

7 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

8 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

9 And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

10 And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

11 And all they that heard *it* wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

12 But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

566 The Judgment

(Service)
(Matthew 25:31-46)

1 When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory;

2 And before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats:

3 And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

4 Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

5 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

6 Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

7 Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed *thee?* or thirsty, and gave *thee* drink?

8 When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

9 Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

10 And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

11 Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

12 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

13 I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

14 Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

15 Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did *it* not to one of the least of these, ye did *it* not unto me.

16 And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

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567 The Deacon's Office

(1 Timothy 3:8-13)

1 Likewise *must* the deacons be grave, not doubletongued, not given to much wine, not greedy of filthy lucre;

2 Holding the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience.

3 And let these also first be proved; then let them use the office of a deacon, being *found* blameless.

4 Even so must their wives be grave, not slanderers, sober, faithful in all things.

5 Let the deacons be the husbands of one wife, ruling their children and their own houses well.

6 For they that have used the office of a deacon well purchase to themselves a good degree, and great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus.

568 The Word

(Psalm 119:9-16; 18, 32, 44-48, 54-56)

1 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed *thereto* according to thy word.

2 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

3 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

4 Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

5 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

6 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

7 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

8 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

9 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

10 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

11 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

12 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

13 I will speak of thy testimonies also before Kings, and will not be ashamed.

14 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

15 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

16 Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

17 I have remembered thy name, O Lord, in the night, and have kept thy law.

18 This I had, because I kept thy precepts.

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569 Giving

(Prov. 3:9; Mal. 3:8, 10; 2 Cor. 8:9; 1 Cor. 16:2; 2 Cor. 9:7; Acts 20:35; Ps. 41:1; Prov. 19:17; Ps. 84:11)

1 Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the firstfruits of all thine increase.

2 Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

3 Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that *there shall* not *be room* enough *to receive it.*

4 For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

5 Upon the first *day* of the week let everyone of you lay by him in store, as *God* hath prospered him.

6 Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

7 It is more blessed to give than to receive.

8 Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

9 He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.

10 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

Church Covenant

(Suggested)

PREDICATE. Having been led, as we believe by the spirit of God, to receive the Lord Jesus Christ as our Savior and, on the profession of our faith, having been baptized into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

COVENANT IN GENERAL. We do now, in the presence of God, angels, and this assembly, most solemnly and joyfully enter into Covenant with one another, that we will walk together in newness of life, with brotherly love, to His glory, as our common Lord.

We do, therefore, in His strength, particularly engage:

(1)

IN THE ASSEMBLY. That we will not forsake the assembling of ourselves together, at such times and places as the Church may appoint, for instruction, prayer, business or evangelizing; that we will strive to promote the prosperity and spirituality of this Church, and to sustain its worship, ordinances, discipline and doctrine.

And that when we remove from this place we will, as soon as possible, unite with some other church where we can carry out the spirit of this Covenant and the principles of God's Word.

(2)

MUTUAL CARE. That we will exercise a mutual care, as members, one of another, to promote the growth of the whole body in Christian knowledge, holiness and comfort, in all the will of God; that we will remember each other in prayer; that we will aid each other in sickness and distress; that we will frequently exhort, and if occasion require, admonish one another (according to Matt. 18:15-17), in the spirit of meekness, considering ourselves lest we also be tempted.

(3)

CONTRIBUTIONS. That we will cheerfully, and according to our ability, regularly contribute of our means for the relief of the poor, for the expense of the Church, for the maintenance of a faithful gospel ministry among us, and for the spread of the gospel throughout all the world.

(4)

ALONE AND AT HOME. That we will not omit closet religion, nor family religion, nor allow ourselves to permit the too common neglect of the great duty of religiously training our children, and others under our care with a view to the service of Christ and the enjoyment of heaven.

(5)

BEFORE THE WORLD. That we will walk circumspectly before the world; that we will refrain from sink of its games, amusements and fashions as are foes to spiritual mindedness; that we will abstain from the sale or use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage; that we will be just in our dealings, faithful in our engagements, and exemplary in our deportment; that we will avoid all tattling, backbiting and excessive anger, in order that we may win souls, remembering that God has not given us the spirit of fear, but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

INVOCATION. And the God of Peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting Covenant, make us perfect in every good work to do His will, working in us that which is well pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.

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Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

PSALM CIII. 1.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, As we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, For ever, Amen.

Matthew 6-9-13

O Give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.

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And now may the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son Jesus Christ, our Lord, and may the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, rest upon you and remain with you now and for evermore. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with you all. Amen.