

HEAVENLY ECHOES

No. 2

John B. Vaughan



FOR
**SUNDAY SCHOOLS,
SINGING SCHOOLS,
& SOCIAL GATHERINGS**

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B. VAUGHAN

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JOHN B. VAUGHAN,

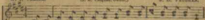
No. 1.

Singing Every Day.

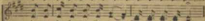
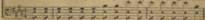
W. J. YARBER.

(G. B. Vaughan, Boston.)

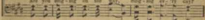
J. B. YEDMAN.



1. All rise up and sing - ing daily To the call for help - we greet
 2. O my brother and my sis - ter Are you faith - ful, are you true,
 3. O be re - com - mend in that trou - ble, Who with us are by - ing true,
 4. When the Mas - ter says I crown you, Crown you when the light is done.



Are you sing - ing on the way, Sing - ing ev - 'ry day?
 Hop - py sing - ing on the way, Sing - ing ev - 'ry day?
 And be sing - ing on the way, Sing - ing on the way.
 Are you sing - ing on the way, Sing - ing ev - 'ry day?



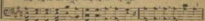
Rejoice that heart perhaps with burden, Drawn by singing sing - ing on, Are you
 Crown a call to rise in bat - tle, And for soldiers to ex - cise, Who are
 In a sol - der, for a ho - pe, "Along the beams and mistle low, Hop - py
 When you come in tri - umph sing - ing, Crown you who have hope and won, Happy



D. B. Can you hear that "small voice," Whispering I'll be with you on the way, Are you
 SING - CHORUS.

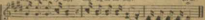


sing - ing on the way, Sing - ing ev - 'ry day?
 sing - ing ev - 'ry day, Sing - ing on the way, Sing - ing on the way, you
 sing - ing on the way, Sing - ing ev - 'ry day.
 sing - ing on the way, Sing - ing ev - 'ry day.



sing - ing ev - 'ry day, sing - ing on the way.

D. B.



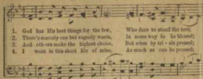
sing - ing ev - 'ry day, Sing - ing ev - 'ry day, sing - ing on the way,



No. 2 We Want Thy Very Best.

(Dedicated to my Father, Gen. Evans.)

G. L. Evans



1. God has His best things for the few,
 2. There's scarcely one but eagerly wants,
 3. And all-are make the highest choice,
 4. I want in this short life of mine,

Who dare to stand the test,
 In some way to be blessed;
 But when by trial is proved,
 As much as can be proved.



God has His best and choice for those,
 To get Thy blessing Lord we seek,
 They detach, they yield, they stand the cross,
 Oh for - ever true for God and man,

Who will not have His best,
 We want Thy ver - y best,
 And so they have the best,
 Help me to do my best.

REFRAIN.



I want among the victor's throng,
 To have my name enrolled.



And hear my Master say at last,
 Well done, you have done your best.

No. 3.

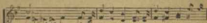
I'm Depending On The Lord.

A. B. W.

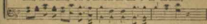
A. B. WALTER.



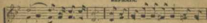
1. For a hand to guide us 'ry day and hour, I'm depend - ing on the
 2. For my life each day and what I shall do,
 3. When at last I come to the judgment throne, I'm depend ing on the

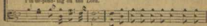
Lord, For His lov ing grace and His keep ing pow'rs, I'm de-
 If in power at last I His face shall view,
 Lord, on the Lord, For a crown of life and a - let - ted home,



REFRAIN.



pend ing on the Lord. Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour, I am
 I'm depend ing on the Lord.




kept by our lov ing pow'rs, I'm de pend ing on the Lord, (on the Lord,) Safe ly




guid ed by His hand, I am at my Lord's command, I'm depend ing on the Lord.



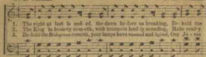
A. B. WALTER, Glee.

No. 4.

Lo! He Cometh.

W. J. VAUGHAN.

J. E. VAUGHAN.



1. The night at last is end-ed, the dawn be-fore us break-ing, Be-hold the
 2. The King in beauty com-eth, with tran-sports loud ly sound-ing, Make ready
 3. Be-hold the Bride-groom com-eth, your lamps have smok-ed and be-fore, Ouz Je - me



streams of af-fec-tion, the day-light is at hand, O wake ye wa-ter and
 bid - al bar-then, and bright-ly let them be a, Make ready all ye
 Lord and Mas-ter, your eyes you never be-fore, the com-eth, O the

D. S.—The tran-ports loud ap-



pear-ing to glo-ry great a- wake - ing, The star of morn-ing is ris-ing,
 meet-ed, ye hearts with ec-stasy bound-ing, Be-fore-her, O as-sure - her
 com-eth, but do not be af-fraid, for you long and with a-dorn-ing,
 put-ting, with bright eyes are put-ting, for read-y are you read-y
 CHORUS.



we're all the Heaven's grand, Be-hold, Be-
 the day-her world as - here, Be-hold the bride-groom com-eth, Be-
 the day-her world as - here, Be-hold the bride-groom com-eth, Be-

The bride-groom is, the com-



be-hold, To all of Chris-tian-dom, Be-
 be-hold the bride-groom com-eth, Be-

J. E. VAUGHAN, VOCAL.

Lo! He Cometh. Concluded.

D. B.



Lo! He cometh, Lo! He cometh, The bridegroom is, is come,
Lo! He cometh, Lo! He cometh, The bridegroom cometh.

No. 5.

Going Home.

J. B. V.

J. B. Verman.



1. On the way to glo-ry, And we love the glo-ry, On the
way to glo-ry, And we love the glo-ry, On the
2. There will be no sigh-ing, No more do we dy-ing, On the
I shall see my mother, Fa-ther and brother, On the
3. In that land at-ter-nal, In that home a-ter-nal, On the
There we'll part no more, But at home for-er-er, On the

D. B.—There is joy for-er-er, And to part no more, Go-ing

FLY. CHORUS.



On the way, we love the glo-ry, On the way, we love the glo-ry,
On the way, we love the glo-ry, On the way, we love the glo-ry,
On the way, we love the glo-ry, On the way, we love the glo-ry,
On the way, we love the glo-ry, On the way, we love the glo-ry,

Home, (sweet home,) Go-ing home, (sweet home,)

B. C.



On the way, we love the glo-ry, On the way, we love the glo-ry,
On the way, we love the glo-ry, On the way, we love the glo-ry,
On the way, we love the glo-ry, On the way, we love the glo-ry,
On the way, we love the glo-ry, On the way, we love the glo-ry,

No. 6 I Cannot Go Alone.

Rev. W. F. Stevenson.

W. F. Stevenson.



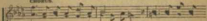
1. Home - of Ser - vice while I live, Help me do Thy Ho - ly will,
 2. Keep me safe - ly while I wait, In the road that leads me home,
 3. Home - of home I long to see, Je - sus hast prepared for me.



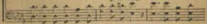

Not - or let me go a - stray, Lead me gent - ly day by day,
 If the way be rough and steep, Ser - vice guide my wandering feet,
 With the loved ones gone be - fore, Re - a - si - ted, safe more sure.



CHORUS.



I can not - or go a - lone, I can not - or
 go a - lone, go a - lone,




go a - lone, I need the Ser - vice all the
 go a - lone, go a - lone,




way, I need Him with me ev - 'ry day, No,
 all the way, ev - 'ry day,



No. 8.

Brighter Every Day.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

J. B. V.

1. When I'm lonely, God is near, He - me al - ways nears me fast,
 2. He - me leads me, this I know, Where He leads me I will go,
 He bright - er as the days go by, Sweet - er as the moments fly.

With my hand in His I have a staff, And He just a lit - tle
 From sorrow's power, like a night-y staff, Makes my day-dreams bright as
 He my path seems dark along the way, It will be a lit - tle

CHORUS.

brighter ev - 'ry day,
 just a lit - tle bright - er, It is just a lit - tle bright - er ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day,
 bright - er ev - 'ry day.

Just a lit - tle bright - er all the way, From all hope - less - ness.

I have peace in ev - 'ry day, And it's just a lit - tle bright - er ev - 'ry day.

No. 9.

C. E. R.

Be A Reaper.

W. B. Smith, (Words.)

C. E. Barry.

1. Are you not a reaper, Telling all the way? Working in the
2. Field all the day long, For it is harvest time, With the grain in
3. The field for the Master, He will give you a reward.

Harvest, For the Lord is - say!
He is the Lord of the harvest,
He is the Lord of the harvest,
He is the Lord of the harvest.

2. 2. For the Lord is - say!
He is the Lord of the harvest,
He is the Lord of the harvest,
He is the Lord of the harvest.

Reaping all the while, For a reaper with a scythe,
He will reap the grain, With - in the golden grain,
"Bring the harvest in, From them from the harvest of sin."

For the will - ing hand, Reap the golden grain in - day.

Har - vest to the har - vest, Le - har while you reap,

Har - vest, Har - vest,

Har - vest, Har - vest, Time will pass a - way.

Har - vest, Har - vest,

No. 10. He'll Help The Needy. One

G. T. D.

G. T. Dine.



1. Christ paid our debt on calvary's tree, Suffered each pleasure for you and me
 2. Tho' you have wandered long in sin, And sought in vain to sin - for sin
 3. It cost him not a - heart, the pain, If on the Lord your sin you cast
 4. If you are a - tormented with care, Just come to him and kneel in prayer;
 5. Then when your work on earth is done, Then when your golden crown is won;

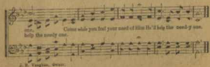


Come to him now and make your plea, He'll help the need - y one.
 Come and sin - ner and you'll win, He'll help the need - y one.
 If you'll just halt and hold him fast, He'll help the need - y one.
 And claim his promise rich and true, He'll help the need - y one.
 Then you shall shine forth as the sun, He'll help the need - y one.

CHORUS



He'll help the need - y one, He'll help the need - y one.
 The Lord will help, He'll help the need - y one, The Lord will help, He'll



Come while you feel your need of him He'll help the need - y one.
 help the needy one.

L. B. Vaughan, Organ.

No. 11. Since Jesus Came Into My Soul

James Town.

J. B. YOUNG.

1. I'm tell - ing the sto - ry to all over a - long, And tell - ing how Je - sus
2. I'm praise - ing the love that has banished my sin, And help - ing the sin - ner
3. I'm lay - ing up treasure in heav - en a - long, By be - lie - ving in Je - sus

what - ev - er I may, For I have been buy - ing from day to day,
a pur - don to sin, Be - cause the true spi - rit is dwell - ing with - in,
the wings of the dove, And help - ing the world to re - ly on His love,

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in - to my soul, Since Je - sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus died Je - sus rose

soul, Since Je - sus came in - to my soul, My heart has been
in - my soul, ever in to my soul.

ring - ing, my joy - bells all ring - ing, Since Je - sus came in - to my soul.

No. 12 The Half Has Never Been Told.

Words by R. S. WINGETT.

From Gospel Message to Kings


R. S. W.

1 COR. 15:1.

R. S. WINGETT.



1. We've off - as leaved here Je - sus came up-on this earth to die, That we might
 2. He healed the sick, the blind, the lame, and fed the multi-tude, He granted us
 3. His pow' - er just the time to day to rule the troubled sea, Or give us
 4. His own will come to earth a-gain to catch a - way His bride, The mar-riage
 5. O Je - sus said "go feed my lambs," who will His voice obey? And lead them



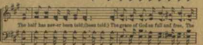
He re-acted from sin and sent His in the day; His per - so - na - tion
 gave-pal to the poor, was or - or do - ing good; He gave this world the
 in our heart's de-sires, what we or they may be; His Spir - it comes in
 appear than we'll have, and with Him e'er a-while; And reign with Him, as
 to the pasture green; O lead the call to - day. For "It - is enough," our



Then were great, by Je - sus He was told, He died for us! O precious love!
 Great Truth, more precious far than gold, He said, "Go tell it to the lost,"
 to our hearts, Great Shepherd of the fold, He gives His pow' er to the saints,
 kings and priests up-on His throne of gold, Earth's kingdoms then will pass away,
 Lord will say, then lead them to the field, A crown of life at last He'll give,



Yet the half has never been told, The half has not or been told, (then told.)



The half has not or been told, (then told.) The grace of God on full and free, The

The Half Has Never Been Told. Concluded.

Ho - ly Spirit, All with us, Yet the half has nev - er been told.

No. 13 Meet Me at the Marriage Supper.

Words by R. B. Wignett

From Gospel Message to Jews

"Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb."

R. B. W.

Rev. 19:14.

R. B. WIGNETT.

1. Bless the Lord who send us up to meet, To the great marriage supper of the Lamb;
2. O what joy 'twill be when the Lord we meet, And shall go up to meet him in the air;
3. Bless the great God and each other greet, At the great marriage supper he and we;
4. Bless we'll on his feet by the path of grace, When we go up to meet our coming King.

Come and go with me, Jesus calleth thus To the great marriage supper of the Lamb.
How I long to go, joy a - lone - and know, Brother, say, will you not meet me - our dear
Who have overcome and the vict'ry won, All shall be at the meeting in the air.
And with him we'll reap the eternal gain, All the bright shining angels has befitting.

Chorus.

Meet me there, yes, meet me there at the meet-ing in the air, At the

great marriage supper, meet me there, meet me there; meet me there, meet me there.

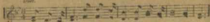
No. 16

I've Waited Too Long.

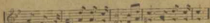
Rev. E. B.

Rev. Emma Smith.

Duet.



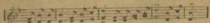
1. G-d on a black duck whet'ry night, Far, far a-way from home,
 2. My moth-er was so kind and good, I wish her ten-thous-ands,
 3. And now my friends just let me be, While mother pleads to you,



My think- I hear my moth-er's voice, Dear child why has- you gone?
 But I'm a wa-ter far from home, I can-not meet her there,
 You'll nev-er have a friend on earth, That love as moth-er do,

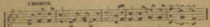


A - long, my de - lit was - my way, the fol-lowed with her prayer,
 How oft I've look'd her lov-ing face, In morn-ing af - ter me,
 Don't do my friends as I have done, Don't trample on her prayer,

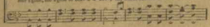


The grace that is God's own good way, I'd not wait too late to pre- pare,
 How his lov- ing face, his welcome smile, Oh, Joy, if I could meet him there,
 Don't turn aside in words of scorn, Don't wait till is late too pre- pare,

CHORUS.



She's gone, she's gone to heav'n a-bove, My hands she can-not hold



I have no moth-er ten-thous-ands love, while, I am dis-tant in the



I've Waited To Long. Concluded.

gill, His kind ad - vice I at - tended, and triumphed on his gift.

I'll not - er me but face a - gain, I've wait - ed too long to pre - pare.

No. 17

Home-Land.

J. B. V.

J. B. VANDER.

1. There is a land of pure delight, 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow,
In - v - olved day envelopes the night, 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow.
2. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow,
So to the Jews, Old Canaan's soil, 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow.
3. There are no landing spots abides, 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow,
Deep, like a narrow sea, divides, 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow.

My home, sweet home, Where life's waters sin - ti - tal - ly flow,
My home, sweet home, My true home-land.

Home land, home land, Where the trees of life let - er - er grow,
Sweet land, dear land, My true home-land.

No. 18. O Yes He's The Savior I Love.

G. T. B.

G. T. Bono.

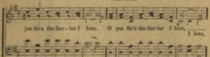


1. I wandered from Je - sus and lived long in sin, And tho't that I could not
2. How well I re-mem-ber the day and the hour, When Jesus gave me peace to
3. How thank-ful I am for the grace He now gives, His word and His love I
4. And when I am thro' with this world and its strife, I'll re - turn to Him -



be saved; Till Je - sus look on me as thou - der and blood, O
my soul; He put down my sin and broke Satan's down - cast power, O
have proved; He took all my sor - rows and sor - rows a - way, O
a - love; I'll love Him and know Him for - ev - er in heav'n, O

CHORUS.



O yes He's the Sav - ior I love, O yes He's the Sav - ior I love, I love,



O yes He's the Sav - ior I love, I'll love Him and serve Him
the Sav - ior I love,



as now - or he here, O yes He's the Sav - ior I love.

No. 19. When The Morning Breaks For Me.

Ann Powell.

J. B. Vaniman.

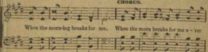


1. In the morn-ing of light a-ver you-der, God-don-down in his
 2. In the morn-ing of joy a-ver you-der, In the midst of all
 3. In the morn-ing of love a-ver you-der, With re-joic-ing my

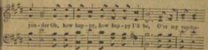


when day I see, Shadow-ers rolling a-way, from the light of that day.
 Shadow-ers I'll be, Hal-lo-lo-lo-jah's will ex-ult, as the morn-ing I tell
 Re-joice I'll see, There I'll re-joice a-fore, by the al-ter-a-tion.

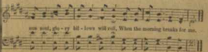
CHORUS.



When the morn-ing breaks for me, When the morn-ing breaks for me a-ver



you-der Oh, how hap-py, how hap-py I'll be, O'er my re-joice.



you-der, glo-ry all-ways will re-joice, When the morn-ing breaks for me.

1. All along the pathway to the country of the soul, Let the mighty
 2. Savior lead the triumph, show the pleasures that await, March along with
 3. Him and by in glo - ry, with the faithful of the Lord, In His love for-

farther by His love your life con-vert; Sing and tell the story of His
 Je - sus and the great light he has sent; Always for His glo-ry let your
 or - at you shall share the great reward; For un-til you meet Him in that

life and death-a-live, Live for Je - sus, give for Je - sus all the time.
 heart full of joy and peace, Live for Je - sus, give for Je - sus all the time.
 hap-py love-lit time, Live for Je - sus, give for Je - sus all the time.

Chorus
 Walk with Jesus, Talk with Jesus, Prize Him all the time. Tell for Jesus.
 Walk with Je - sus, Tell for

Jesus for Je - sus, Spread the word of life, With the ar - my glo - ri - ous.
 Je - sus,

SPEND YOUR LIFE WITH JESUS. *Concluded.*



Try to be vi - to - ri - ous, Live for Je - sus, give for Je - sus, All the time.

No. 21.

HOME BY AND BY.

A. L. M.

(A Spiritual.)

A. L. M.




1. Some day there'll be a meet - ing, O - ver in glo - ry,
 2. O, hap - py thought of meet - ing, O - ver in glo - ry,
 3. Home where the joy - grim is - there, Wait to re - ceive us,
 4. Some day there'll be a meet - ing, O - ver in glo - ry,
 4. Some day we'll hear the an - gel, O - ver in glo - ry.



In the land of the good and faith - ful, Home by and by,
 In that land where there'll be no part - ing, Home by and by,
 In that land where there'll be no sor - row, Home by and by,
 And we'll see all the long lost loved ones, Home by and by,
 And we'll join in the sweet old an - cy, Home by and by.

Chorus.



O won't you journey with us, On to that glo - ry land



Where all the good and faith - ful, Find rest at home.

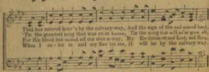
No. 22 The Song That I Hope To Hear.

Edith K. Richmond

J. B. Tinsley.



1. There's a song that I hope I shall hear some day, The song of the redeemed heart,
2. O, the song I shall sing when the great jubilee comes, And draw in the study of gold,
3. There they glori-ry and him or and homage pay, To God and the Lamb who was slain,
4. O, I hope and I pray my re-ward will be, To join in the song sometime.



That has entered here's by the calvary-way, And the sign of the red-wood heart,
The the greatest song that was ever known, The the song that will as we grow old,
For His blood has washed all our sins a-way, My re-ward is not long, and then,
When I en-ter in and my face be seen, It will be by the calvary way.

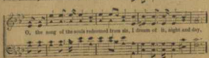
CHORUS.



O, the song of the souls redeemed from sin, I dream of it night and day.



That I hope to hear when I en-ter in, By the same old Calvary way,



O, the song of the souls redeemed from sin, I dream of it, night and day,

The Song That I Hope To Hear. Concluded.

That I hope to hear when I an - swer is, By the same old Calvary way.

No. 23

The Only Way.

J. B. Tappan

1. Je - sus, my all to hear's in quest, 'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home,
He whom I fix my hopes up - on, 'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home.
2. His track I see and I'll pursue, 'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home,
The nar - row way all blind I view, 'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home.
3. The way the ho - ly prophets went, 'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home,
The road that leads from loneliness, 'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home.
4. The Kings highway of ho - li - ness, 'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home,
I'll go, for all the paths are true, 'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home.

CHORUS

'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home, 'Tis the
leads us home,

on - ly way that leads us home, Man - y pilgrims tread,
leads us home,

by the hand of God, 'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home,
leads us home,

No. 24.

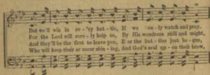
To The Battle.

REV. G. T. B.

REV. G. T. BROWN.



1. There's a great and mighty arm - y, We are bat - ting ev - 'ry day,
 2. We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, In the struggle for the right,
 3. Some will start to bat - tle with you, Think - ing war is an - ly lot,
 4. In the arm - y of the bat - tle, Val - an - teers are want - ed now,



But we'll win in ev - 'ry bat - tle, If we 'on - ly watch and pray,
 For the Lord will sure - ly help us, By His wondrous skill and might,
 And they'll be the first to leave you, If at the bat - tle you join,
 Who will keep their ar - mors shin - ing, And God's seal up - on their brow,



We have not an hour to i - de, For the struggle is now on,
 And we'll nev - er lose a bat - tle, Tho' we of - ten bat - tle on,
 You'll be left a lit - tle sad - der, And a lit - tle wis - er too,
 Yes, we need to court His pres - ence, And stay close - by at His foot,



And the Lord ex - pects His soldiers To be brave, and true and strong,
 And we're sure that we will con - quer, For the God's a - rmy will
 But we'll win the fight with - out them, For the Lord will take us there,
 Then we'll win in ev - 'ry bat - tle, And we'll nev - er know de - feat,

To The Battle. Concluded.

CHORUS

We'll march on, Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp,
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

We'll march on, Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp,
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

We'll march on, Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp,
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

On to bat-tle we will con-quer ev-ry foe.

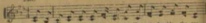
No. 25.

W. O. McK.

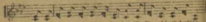
Duet.

Jesus By The Sea,

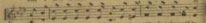
W. O. McK.



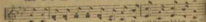
1. Oh, I love to think of Je - su as He sat beside the sea,
2. Oh, I love to think of Je - su as He walked the rolling waves,
3. Oh, I love to think of Je - su as the blind their sight regained,
4. Oh, I love to think of Je - su when He did so much for me.



And He taught the blind the al - phas, how the life and death should be,
Then He taught the blind the al - phas, "Ye there" faith that we are free,
As He stood up on the mountains, and the way of life made plain,
Yes, I love to think of Je - su, Je - su walking on the sea.

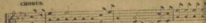


Yes, They were un - der - stood Him, for they said it was worth a try,
It was there that Pe - ter asked Him, "let me come to Thee dear Lord,
On the mountain and on the plain Je - su told them of their sin,
Then it is that I re - mem - ber, His last words up - on the sea,

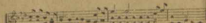
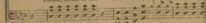


But I you will just re - mem - ber, that He said "come fol - low me,"
But the faith was not suf - fice, "Lead I per - ish, Je - su save."
If you will make some of these men, "Ye there" then, the an - ly name.
When He cried and said, "Ye foolish," yes, I know He died for me.

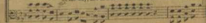
CHORUS.



Let us fol - low, fol - low Je - su, On the land or on the
Fishes, fol - low Je - su, fol - low every day.



and I'll follow Thee, Let us fol - low, fol - low Je - su,
all the way, Let us fol - low fol - low Je - su, fol - low all the way.



Jesus By The Sea. Concluded

In the way I'll fol-low Je-sus ev-ry day, and all the way.

No. 26. Keep The Waves Of Praise Ascending

JAMES BROWN.

(G. S. Vaughan, Organ.)

J. B. VALERIAN.

1. Now all is over pass a-long, 'Tis but a brief the best of wrong,
2. But is hard-ly ev-ry place, And is not-ting cap-tive here,
3. Till with all thy strength a-burn, We be- come to praise His name,

Keep the waves of praise as-cend-ing to the Lord, Helping souls to break a-burn
Keep the waves of praise as-cend-ing to the Lord, All the na-tions He shall win
Keep the waves of praise as-cend-ing to the Lord, Till His glo-ry great we share

G. S. On to ev-er-est-ing glo-ry and to - ward Praise and glo-ry - to His name
Etern.

and to live in Je-sus' love,
from their world-li-ness and sin; Keep the waves of praise as-cend-ing to the Lord,
in that kingdom a - ver there,

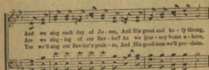
ev-er - more His love pre-claims, Keep the waves of praise as-cend-ing to the Lord.
CHORUS.

Ev-er- more praise-ing His all a - dore-ing Him,
Al-ways praise-ing His dear name, His is al-ways just-the name.

(To Cooper St., Baptist, N. Y.)



1. Now we lift our thank-ful voices, In a new in-struction song,
 2. And we sing - ing of our Sav-ior! And His great and glor'ous love,
 3. Now we'll lift our thank-ful voices, In His great and ho - ly name,



And we sing each day of Je - sus, And His great and ho - ly throng,
 And we sing - ing of our Sav-ior! As we jour - ney home a - gain,
 Yes we'll sing our Sav-ior's praise - us, And His goodness we'll pro-claim.

CHORUS



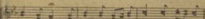
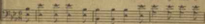
Thou - of Sav-ior we are sing - ing, Of that great and ho - ly throng.



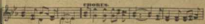
Now we lift our thank-ful voices, In that great in - ter-cession song.



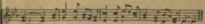
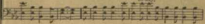
1. O with thine hand to God thine ear, And now His lov-ing
 2. The world may charm thee for a while, And for - tune for a
 3. The world is full of sin and wrong, Its pow'r will car-ry
 4. The heart of man was made for One, Thou lov-ly and a-



men - sage bear; He speaks in ac-cent's plain and clear, Get
 sin - ner smile, But let not fa - tan - thee be - guile, Get
 thou a - long; Thou need'st the arm that's good and strong, Get
 ter - nal song; He set - tle - thee, and He a - lone, Get



right with God to-day. Get right with God to-day, ... Get right with God to-
 to-day,



day; ... To-morrow's sun may never rise, Get right with God to-day,
 to-day;



1. We shall walk the streets of glo - ry, When we get home,
 2. We shall see His face in gladness,
 3. We will all lay down our arms: When we get home,

Sing - ing love's tri - umph - ant sto - ry, When we get home,
 And we'll see - or know a mil - lion, When we get home,
 We will an - chor in the har - bor, When we get home,

There's no sick - ness, pain or sor - row, And no dis - mal dark to-mor - row,
 In that home be - yond the vic - er, We will crown Him King for - ev - er,
 No good - bye will there be speak - ed, And no lov - ing hearts be break - ed.

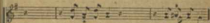
When we get home, when we get home,
 When we get home, when we get home.

When We Get Home. Concluded.

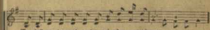
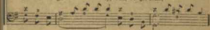
CHORUS.



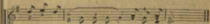
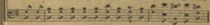
When we get home, when we get home,
When we get home, — — — — — when we get home,



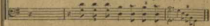
Glory at home, when we get home,
All will be glory, when we get home,



We shall see her real, a - ter - nal when we get home,
when we get home,




When we get home, — — — — — when we get home,
When we get home, when we get home,





1. My Saviour died,..... on Cal-vary,..... His
 2. We're saved by grace,..... by grace a - lone,..... And
 3. If you are lost,..... who is to blame?..... To
 4. For you to wait,..... may cause you grief,..... Oh,

1. My Saviour died on Cal-vary,



And a - lone,..... His grace is free,..... Oh,
 not by works,..... they can't a - lone,..... And
 save your soul,..... the way - lone,..... If
 come just now,..... and And re - lief,..... For

His And a - lone, His grace is free,



wondrous grace,..... how sweet the sound,..... Oh,
 grace thro' faith,..... He will sup-ply,..... Till
 you will come,..... and seek His love,..... Your
 He will wash,..... your sins a - way,..... Oh,

Oh, wondrous grace, how sweet the sound,

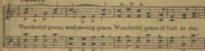


tell the news,..... where man is found,.....
 hear's we pain,..... be - yond the sky,.....
 sing the song,..... "I've earned my grace,".....
 And - blest be,..... and come in - day,.....

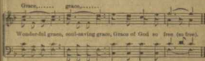
Oh, tell the news where man is found.

FREE GRACE OF GOD. *Concluded.*

Grace..... grace.....
 CHORUS.



Wonderful grace, soul-saving grace, Wonderful grace of God to men



Grace..... grace.....
 Wonderful grace, soul-saving grace, Grace of God to men (in love).

No. 34

BLESSED BE THE TIE

Rev. John Fawcett, 17th.

H. G. Womersley



1. Blessed be the Tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
2. He - binds our Father's House: We pour our ar - dent pray'rs,
3. We share our sin - ners' woes: Our sin - ners' tear - drops flow;
4. When we a - sin - ders part, It gives us in - ward pain;



The be - lie - ship of kin - dreds binds is like to that a - bove.
 Our hearts, our aims, our hopes are one, Our sor - rows and our joys.
 And oft - en, for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - this - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 37. When I Hear Him Say, "Well Done."

T. C.

THOS. CARSON.

Supreme and Alto Solo.



1. When I hear Him say, "Well done," Come up, high - er faith - ful one;
 2. Af - ter while it won't be long, I shall join the an - gel's song.
 3. Glo - ry! glo - ry! all the time, In that home a - lone, It's mine;
 4. Best of all my dear - er's love, I'll be - hold when in that place.

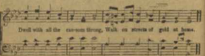


Dwell with all the rai - son strong, Walk on streets of gold at home.
 Sing - ing there with all the host, In that home of end - less rest.
 For - ever then will all be o'er, On that peace - ful hap - py shore.
 Prais - ing Him, O bless - ed be! By His blood my soul was bought.

CHORUS.



When I hear Him say "well done," Come up, high - er faith - ful one;



Dwell with all the rai - son strong, Walk on streets of gold at home.

Thos. Carson, Organ.

1. Oh Jesus hear us when we pray; When we pray, when we pray,
 2. O give us more grace, fullness and love,
 3. Oh strengthen our hearts and make them pure, When we pray, when we pray.

And let us leave Thinest anxiety, When we pray, when we pray,
 And send us power from above,
 That we may stand in Thee secure, When we pray, when we pray.

REFRAIN

When we pray, when we pray, Teach us
 when we pray, when we pray, when we pray,

Lead Teach us Lord how to pray, When we pray when we pray,
 Teach us Lord how to pray, how to pray, when we pray,

When we pray, Keep us Lord in the nar-row way,
 when we pray, when we pray, when we pray,

No. 35

The Judgment Day.

C. C. Barnum.

Two Parts.

1. The Judgment day will surely come,
 2. Our Lord will come to earth a - gain,
 3. Oh sin - ner come to Christ to - day.

The Judgment day will surely come

Then oh pre - pare ye way - ward one
 To take us home with Him to reign,
 Ask Him to take your sin a - way.

Then oh pre - pare ye way - ward one

For God hath said that He would call
 Then oh how glad that home will be,
 Then you will have a home a - live.

For God hath said that He would call

The rich the poor the great and small
 We'll dwell with Him a - ter - nal - ly
 To live with Him in peace and love

The rich the poor the great and small

The Judgment Day. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Then hark us to the faintest voice, the far-est voice,
believe in Christ, make Him your choice, For God hath said
Christ, make Him your choice, For God hath said, ye must
ye must a-leave, Then come to Him, He saved today,
leave, Then come to Him, He saved today.

No. 40 Father Hear The Prayer We Offer.

CHORUS.

Andante.

(St. Catherine, B. T.)

John, B. Dean.

1. Fa-ther hear the prayer we of-fer, Not for ours that prayer shall be
2. Not for us - or by will we - have, Would we f - ly, and - at once
3. Be our strength in hours of weakness, In our weak-ness be our guide
Not for strength that we may ex - er, Love our lives can - us - grow - by,
Not would make the fly-ing comets, From the rock a long our way,
Thou' ex-ceed-er, full - us, dan-ger, Fa - ther, be Thou (all our side.

No. 41. I'm on the Road to Glory.

James Brown

J. E. Thomas.



1. I've left the vale of darkness and am free from doubt and sin, I'm on the
 2. I've lost my heavy bur-den and am sing-ing as I go, I'm on the
 3. The One who made me happy keeps be-side me all the way, I'm on the



road to glo-ry, praise the Lord! I've started out with courage, He's a
 road to glo-ry, praise the Lord! The arm of both de-fence and aid I
 road to glo-ry, praise the Lord! I'm go-ing home to praise Him there' the



bur-den never to win, I'm on the road to glo-ry, praise the Lord.
 fear no more the foe, I'm on the road to glo-ry, praise the Lord.
 er-er-er-er-ing day, I'm on the road to glo-ry, praise the Lord.

REFRAIN.



I'm on the road to glo-ry, praise the Lord, I'm
 I'm on the road to glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord, I'm



On the road to glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord, I'm on the
 on the road to glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord, I'm on the

I'm on the Road to Glory. Concluded.



No. 42.

Come To Me.

Rev. J. B. YOUNG,
Pastor.

J. B. YOUNG.

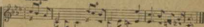


1. Come on - to me the far - ing field, And I will give you rest;
2. Come on - to me, the soul of earth, Come on - to me and live!
3. Come, hear - y lad - en tho' you be, And lay your bur - den down.

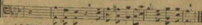


Come take and eat the far - ing bread, Come, find my way is best.
Come find the new and far - ing birth, My grace I'd free - ly give.
My yoke is easy, bur - den of Me, I have for you a crown.

Chorus.



Come to Me, come to Me, Oh, come and find sweet rest,
Come to Me, oh come to Me.



J. B. Young, Boston.

No. 45 When The Trumpet Sounds.

Liturgical Musician

J. L. Howard



1. When the trumpet sounds about the call... to... arms (to arms), danger is the
 2. When the trumpet sounds about the call... ing call (the call), Then we know the
 3. When the trumpet sounds about, we hear... the... voice (the voice), Glad that we can



Master's service to the front we go (we go); Dreading not the shock of
 Lord has need of soldiers good and true (soldiers); Forth on - to the bat-tle
 move our banners on life's bat-tle field (life's field); When the war is o - ver



bat-tle, see the war's solution (solution); For - ar - rise - to arms and
 then we hear - on our and all (you, all) Glad in more - ing, now - ar
 we to triumph will re - join (re-join) Following our - ar, for - ward



Chorus.
 about... we all - ways up - in the air. To arms, that's a
 more - ing, as we try his will to do. Hear the call,
 or - ar, till the end - a - we shall yield.

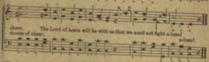


against the dark - ness - ing now. The pow'rs of sin and dark - ness
 hear the call, the stirring call, the call to arms. All the pow'rs of sin and darkness,

When The Trumpet Sounds. Concluded.



most be a - war-chords! To arms, brave soldiers, with ringing chords of
most be a - war-chords! Soldiers brave, to arms, to arms, go with ringing



chords, The Lord of hosts will be with us that we need not fight a - lone
chords of chords, school

No. 46

He Loves Me.



1. A - lal and did my dear - love bleed, And did my dear - wife die
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He grieved up - on the cross
3. Well might the sun be dark - some days, And start his glo - rious
4. Then might I kiss my black - ing face Within his dear arms up - posed,
5. But drops of grief ran so'er to - pay The debt of love I owe.



Would He do - vate that ex - ercise for such a work as I
A - man - ing yet - y? grace no longer And love be - yond de - gree
When God, the night - y Sab - at, did for man, the creature's de.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt my eyes to tears,
Here, Lord, I give up - self a - way, To all that I am, do.



He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know (I know)

1. When arranged he left the court a - bove, For they grieve us in - so
 2. From the court a - bove there's an an - swer, And it's ver - dy that e'er our
 3. Je - sus gave His precious life that we, From all sin -ners - as - ton
 4. When the court a - bove an - swers for all, May we grieve less in what

comes to pass, No false witness can be there as - well, God's the
 truth will end, There at last our re - cord we must face, And in
 sight be true, And if we have love and serve Him here, At the
 e'er be - lie, And as - quitted with each faith - ful one, Then the

Fin. Answer.

Justice and justice shall pre -vail,
 Judgment shall be rendered by grace, On no com - manded sinners can de -
 mand a - bove we'll have no fear, On no earthly com - manded sinners can de -
 mander's blood - shed words "well done."

D. J. Court a - bove. Oh, come in - joy.

peace, your dearest I have on Christ their Savior, King and dearest friend,
 peace, (your dearest) dearest friend,

O an - swer Him (and) he loves Him why do - lay? (why do - lay?) At the

Soon I'll Be At Home.

JAMES PARSONS.

B. C. PHILLIPS.

1. Fast the evening shades are falling,
2. Loved ones who have crossed the great,
3. Near - er, near - er to death's dread,
4. When I come to death's dark shore,

Soon my life on earth is done,
And are gathered 'round the throne;
Have my life - long footsteps near,
I shall near - er be a - lone.

Near - er, near - er to my dear - ones,
Now my watching for my dear - ones,
And I hear my dear - ones call - ing,
For my dear - ones wait - ing for me.

Soon I'll be at home,
Soon I'll be at home,
Soon I'll be at home,
Soon I'll be at home.

CHORUS.

Soon..... I'll be at home,
Soon I'll be at home, be with de - ar - ones at home, Soon I'll be at

..... I'll be at home, I am near, long from the
home, with de - ar - ones at home, with de - ar - ones at home, I am nearing home.

pre - tale,..... Soon..... I'll be at home,
nearing the portals of home, Near the beautiful bright and clear, that beautiful home.

No. 49. The Harvest of the Lord is Here.

J. H. B.

J. H. B. HARRIS.



1. Sowing in the morning, sowing all the day, Sowing in the shade-
 2. Sowing in the morning, sowing with song and rest, Sowing while you're reaping,
 3. When your labor's end is, and the harvest time, When the sheaves you've gathered



floating glad-ly away. Gather- ing for the Har- vest, you a sheaf can bear, The
 al- ways in your heart, Je- sus gives you strength, go and sow-er seed. The
 same in due by one, There will be re- joic- ing with the har-vest then, And



Har-vest of the Lord is here. Reap the beau- ti- ful
 Har-vest of the Lord is here.
 about the harvest time is here. Reap the beau- ti- ful grain,



grain, In from hedge- row of
 beau- ti- ful, golden grain; Gather the beau- ti- ful grain,



Go go in - to the
 In from hedges of vine; Go go in - to the field,

The Harvest of the Lord is Here. Concluded.

God, Come and join me and
 to the harvest field, Come and for Jesus today
 you may win, for you to win.

No. 50.

God is Love.

Rev. James Newman.

H. F. Thompson.

1. God is love; His mer - cy brightens all the path in which we move;
 2. Changes and change are less - er - er, than His love and a - ges move;
 3. It is the love that dark - est seas - er - er, that His changeless goodness prove;
 4. He with earth - ly loves an - ters - er - er, Hope and even - less from a - love.

When He waken, and was He light - ened, God is love - less, God is love,
 that His mer - cy was - er - er, God is love - less, God is love,
 From the gloom His brightest dawn - er - er, God is love - less, God is love,
 He - ly where His gl - er - er, God is love - less, God is love.

CHORUS.
 O God love whom with His loved us, That His an - ly love He give.

To make known His love an - ly us, And to rise with from the grave.

No. 53 I Am Not Ashamed Of Him.

James Carter

C. E. Harris



1. Ashamed of Je-sus? that dear friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n's de-pend?
 2. Ashamed of Je-sus? yet I say When I've no guilt to wash a-way,
 3. 'Till then, not in my loudest tone, Till then, I shout a shout for a-dore!



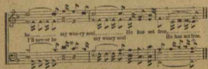
And when I think, be this my shame, That I no more re-veal His name,
 No love to win, no good to earn, No love to speak, no soul to save,
 And, oh more this my glo-ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me!



REPEAT.
 Not I am not a-shamed of Him, Who cleans my
 No I am not a-shamed of Him



and from ev'ry sin, a-shamed of Him, I'll never
 Washed my soul, from ev'ry sin, a-shamed of Him.



be my weary soul, He has not been, He has not been,
 I'll never be my weary soul, He has not been, He has not been.

1. We'll meet again some glad day, When love's sun shining bright on you;
 2. There'll be that lightest happy hour, When earth's afflictions are no more;
 3. In that fair land beyond the sea, There we'll all meet and we will be;

And long lost loved one gas he-fore, We'll greet us on that gold-en shore,
 We'll lay our home-ly burdens down, Take up a golden harp and re-vere,
 Around the throne of God we'll sing, Ho-san-nas to Him ho-ly name.

REFRAIN.

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

day, sweet day, You, you and I will meet a - gain.

Never to say good-bye,..... Never to say good-bye.
 good-bye.

1. Oh why do you lag - in the darkness so long, Je - sus will
 2. The day - is to wait - ing to save your soul, Je - sus will
 3. Now while we are pray - ing let us all sing low, Je - sus will

save you to - day. The an - gels are sing - ing to hear the sinner's song.
 save you to - day. Oh come and let Je - sus make your soul whole.
 save you to - day. For Je - sus will save you, will save you just now.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus will save you to - day. Come home, come home, come home.
 Je - sus will save you to - day. Come home, come home, come home.
 Je - sus will save you to - day. Come home, come home, come home.

Je - sus will save you to - day. Come home, come home, come home.
 Je - sus will save you to - day. Come home, come home, come home.
 Je - sus will save you to - day. Come home, come home, come home.

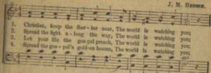
Je - sus will save you to - day. Come home, come home, come home.
 Je - sus will save you to - day. Come home, come home, come home.
 Je - sus will save you to - day. Come home, come home, come home.

No. The World Is Watching You.

James E. Stone.

(Smith, Seay, & Co., Publishers, Madison, Wis.)

J. M. Hammer.

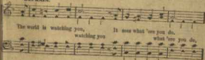


1. Christen, keep the flar - ter near, The world is watching you
 2. Spread the light a - long the way, The world is watching you
 3. Let your life the gos - pel preach, The world is watching you
 4. Spread the gos - pel's glad - en news, The world is watching you

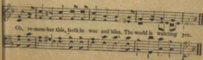


Keep your life bright and clear, The world is watching you.
 Work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, The world is watching you.
 Keep be - yond the tempter's snare, The world is watching you.
 Show that grace of - vin re - deems, The world is watching you.

REFRAIN.



The world is watching you, It sees what 'ere you do,
 watching you what 'ere you do.



Oh, re - mem - ber this, both in war and life, The world is watching you.

No. 59 Singing Glory All The Time.

James Brown.

G. E. Dorian.

1. 'Twas indeed a happy day, When my sins were washed a-way, And my
2. Name was sung and voices sang all, That will keep my mem - ry true, And the
3. He will keep me in the choir, And will bless my earth - ly life, While with

eyes were fixed upon a better time, I have lost my guiding star, For
bells of joy with its will ring and chime, I am trusting in His love, Keeping
gladness I proclaim the truth sublime, I can never cease to praise Him who

Heaven
Heaven is always near, And my soul is sing - ing glo - ry all the time,
close to heaven's door, And my soul is sing - ing glo - ry all the time,
bless - ed on all my days, For my soul is sing - ing glo - ry all the time.

Chorus
D. S.—For my soul is sing - ing glo - ry all the time.

REFRAIN:

All the time, All the time, Sing - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,
All the time, you, all the time.

all the time. *Chorus* 'Twas indeed a happy day, When my sins were washed a-way.

I'll Be Satisfied.

Jas. B. Farnham.

J. B. Farnham.

1. When my soul is sing-ing in that pre-cious land a-bove,
 2. Liv-ing in a cit-y Where the soul shall nev-er die,
 3. When I meet the resur-rai-cted O-ver com-er on the gold-en shore,

I'll be sat-is-fied; Prais-ing Christ the day-long Praise -
 I'll be sat-is-fied; There to meet with loved ones Nev-er -
 I'll be sat-is-fied; There I'll join the an-gels sing-ing

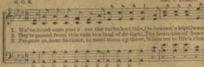
down-ing grace and love, I'll be sat-is-fied,
 none is my good by, I'll be sat-is-fied, I'll be sat-is-fied,
 praise to al-ways more, I'll be sat-is-fied.

God, I'll be sat-is-fied; When my soul is
 sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied;

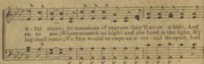
rest-ing in the pres-ence of the Lord, I'll be sat-is-fied.

G. C. R.

Chas. C. Burleigh.



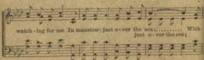
1. We've loved once just o'er the turbulent tide, the heaven's brightness
 2. They've passed from this vale to a land of delight, the heaven's view of love
 3. Prepare us, dear friend, to meet them up there, when we to life's close



ful share; In moments of rapture they'll re-appear a-bide, And
 us to see; When morn'g's first light and our Lord is the light, My
 ing shall come; It's vain would we escape our eter-nal despair, And



In - dex, our fan-cties, a - dore. They're wait - ing and
 loved ones are waiting for us.
 share in thy glo - ri - ous home. They're waiting, yes, waiting



wait - ing for me. In mansion, just o-ver the sea; With
 just o-ver the sea;



Christ and the redeemed for-ev-er to be. My loved ones are waiting for me.

Keep On Praying Ground.

F. A. M.

F. A. M. Hymns.

1. Our dear Father will give us a robe and a crown, if we keep on pray - ing
 2. Oh! our crown will be lightest, as we - ward we go, if we keep on pray - ing
 3. If you know of a brother who's battled with sin, help him out on pray - ing
 4. Oh! our tri - ble will not - be heavy to bear, if we stay on pray - ing
 5. We're a home up - in heav'n, a home of the soul, if we keep on pray - ing

ground; Greatest blessings we'll find when our ar -mour's laid down, if we keep on
 ground; And our - sins too be smothered with Christ here be - low, let us stay on
 ground; Where the dear Lord can bless him and let the light in, help him out on
 ground; Je -sus always be read - y our brethren to share, we are safe on
 ground; And the glories we'll share while the ages shall roll, keep on, Lord, on

pray - ing ground. Keep on pray - ing, my friend, till the jour -ney shall end.

There is joy be - yond the sky,..... Hal - lo - lo - job! I cry.
 the sky!

I'm a home up - on high, and I'll reach it by and by.....
 reach it by and by!

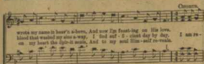
Arr. by G. W. B.

G. W. BARNWELL. By per.

Intro. Sop. and Tenor. Not too fast.



1. I am redeemed from sin - by Him, The Lord so kind - by love He
 2. The debt is paid, my soul is free, He paid it on Mount Cal - va - ry, The
 3. O precious blood! oh joy di - vine! I know the His, and He is mine! For



wrote my name in blood's atone, And now I'm reaching on His love.
 blood that washed my sin a-way, I find rest - I - rest day by day. I am re-
 on my heart the life it seals, And to my soul Him - self re-veals.



death,..... O praise the Lord..... Redeemed and washed.....
 death by Je - sus' blood, I am redeemed by Je - sus'



by Je - sus' blood,..... I've found in Him..... a resting
 blood, the precious blood, my blood of love,



place,..... Safe in the arms..... of ever-ing grace.....
 the love of God, the loving arms ever-ing grace.

No. 64. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

T. B.

THOMAS BARNES.



1. Since my soul has been redeemed I'm praising the Lord, He is my stay,
 2. The way sometimes he dry - es my soul, I go, singing a song,
 3. With the blessed Bar - bar I will ex - ce - l - si - te, He will de - fend,



from day to day, I am sleep - y trust - ing in His won - der - ful word,
 I hear no wrong, Christ is with me and will keep me ex - ce - l - si - te,
 un - to the end, In the hol - i - ness of His house will I live,

FINIS. CHORUS.



Since I have been redeemed, Glo - ry to Je - su I've been



redeemed for - ev - er, I've been redeemed for - ev - er, I've been redeemed



for - ev - er, And I'm so hap - py, hap - py in Him.

No. 63.

Praise The Lord.

Miss Lilla Pratt.

C. Emma Barry.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, From the heav - ens praise His name,
 2. Let them praise us give the Lord, They were made out His own word,
 3. Let them praise us give the Lord, For His name is a - bove the high,

Praise Je - ho - vah in the high-est, All His an - gels praise pro-claim,
 They sit - er - ar His ex - cel - lence, His do - cress shall ex - er - stand,
 All His glo - ry is ex - cel - lence, For a - bove the earth and sky,

All his host to - geth - er praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high,
 From the earth O, praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods ye drag-on all,
 He, His peo-ple won't re - sist - all, All His saints to praise as - sist,

Praise Him, O, ye heav'n of heav - ens, Let them praise the Lord.
 Praise His name young men and maid - ens, Let them praise the Lord.
 Je - hovah great, a - po - ple near Him, Let them praise the Lord.

Praise The Lord. Concluded.

Praise the Lord, praise His name, One and all
Praise the Lord, yet, praise His name, Let one and all

great and small, Praise His great and Ho - ly name,
both great and small, Ho - ly name,

Praise the Lord, praise His name, One and all,
Praise O, praise the Lord, O, praise His name, Let one and all

great and small, Let all men and nature praise His name,
both great and small, Oh, praise His name

1. Blessed promise of the Ever-let, Com-ing in the air,
 2. He may come at noon or mid-night, From the courts a-bore,
 2. Oh, to be a-mong the num-ber, Will be heav'n's lot mine,

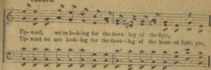
All the faithful will be-hold Him, Com-ing by and by,
 With the count-ess host of heav-en, Chant-ing songs of love,
 And to know I'm safe in glo-ry, Safe a-fore all o-ther,

Christ is com-ing, are you read-y, For the promise day?
 Heav-en's day is fast ap-proach-ing, Christ will come a-gain,
 I am look-ing, up-ward look-ing, For my com-ing King,

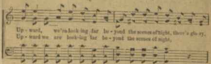
Free from earthly sin and sin-ners, Up-ward looking all hearts are rig-ht a-way,
 Re-ver-ence to walk with daunt-ess, Glo-ry, Ban-ish all with the ransom wage,
 Lamp of life's light brightly burning, Up-ward looking, let us phan-tasy let's sing.

The Upward Look. Concluded.

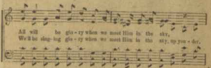
CHORUS.



Up-ward, we're look-ing for the down-ing of the night,
Up-ward we are look-ing for the down-ing of the home of light, yes.



Up-ward, we're look-ing for be-yond the sunset of night, there's glo-ry,
Up-ward we are look-ing for be-yond the sunset of night,



All will be glo-ry when we meet Him in the sky,
We'll be sing-ing glo-ry when we meet Him in the sky, up you - der.



Up-ward, look-ing, we'll see Him by and by,
Look-ing for the day - too, we'll meet Him by and by.

1. O - ver head and on the Mas-sa's call is ring-ing, Reap-ers head the
 2. Reap-ers, a night-y tempest may be wild-ly en-voying, Reap-ers, head the
 3. Though far or - ty - al - al - you may live - ly not care, From the har-vest

call of God to-day, With your sick-les gleam-ing, All are - Reap-ing
 to the har-vest field, Crowned of glory win-ning, In this har-vest Reap-ing
 Mas-sa's heart of love, Be a-way to Is-ra-el, Told that down the narrow

chorus.

In the steps of Je-su, speed a way.
 Gather up the King the gold has yield.
 And you bring your sheaves to Him above.

Reap-ers, be ready, go and
 Oh, be ready, go and

path - or the grave; Har - est, with Je-su to the
 path - or is the grave; Reap-ers, haste with Je-su to the

val - ley and plain, O - ver will meet you but shall we - or
 val - ley and the plain, O - ver she will meet you, but is we - or shall

Reapers Be Ready. Concluded.



deduct you, If with Je - sus you all are made,
do last you, If with Je - sus you sing all in - made, shall all be - made.



Re - ceive, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve,
Re - ceive, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve,



Re - ceive, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve,
Glad - ly, de - cease, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve,



Re - ceive, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve,
Re - ceive, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve,



To the vic - to - ry song you sing,
To the vic - to - ry song you sing, the vic - to - ry song you sing.

1. We are marching in the light of our Home of Resurrection, We are
 2. We are marching in the light that will lead to Creation's end, We are
 3. We are marching in the light while we tread the narrow way, We are

marching in that bright beam of light, It will guide us on our way, till we
 marching in that bright beam of light, From our ransomed souls will join with
 marching in that bright beam of light, Illumed light will lead us on, till the

Fine.

reach that home above,
 lay - py - our soul, We are marching in that bright, beam - ti - ful light,
 Guide of our lone day.

D.C. We are marching in that bright, beam - ti - ful light.

CHORUS.

beam - ti - ful light, bright beam - ti - ful light, beam - ti - ful light,
 beam - ti - ful light, beam - ti - ful light, beam - ti - ful light,

We are marching in that bright, beam - ti - ful light, beam - ti - ful light,
 beam - ti - ful light, beam - ti - ful light, beam - ti - ful light,

J. S. Tappan, Organ.

Beautiful Light. Concluded

B. B.

Beautiful light, bright beautiful light,
 beautiful light, beautiful light

No. 69. Satisfied With Jesus.

Mrs. J. B. VANDERMAN.

J. T. CAMP.

1. Are you sat - is - fied with Je - sus? Has He filled your heart with song?
 2. Are you sat - is - fied with Je - sus? Walking with Him ev - 'ry day,
 3. To be sat - is - fied with Je - sus, And a - bid - ing in His love.

Fine.

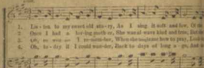
Are you talk - ing of His name - up, As you move a - mid the throng,
 Are you pointing others to Him? Who have wandered far a - way,
 We'll be sat - is - fied with Je - sus, When we reach our home a - gain.

Ch. 3. You I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus! Glad - ly at - tending at His side.

CHORUS.

Ful - ly sat - is - fied with Je - sus! He's my all my joy and plea.

J. B. Vanderman, Copyright



1. Lis - ten, to my sweet old sto - ry, As I sing it soft and low, Of the
2. Days I had a lov - ing moth - er, She was all warm kind and true, But she
3. Ah, we were so young to - geth - er, When she taught me how to pray, Look
4. Oh, to - day if I could won - der, Back to days of long a - go, And to



see you now to love me, In the days of long a - go, In the
past to rest with Je - sus, Far beyond the a - way blue, Far be
up - ward to the Fa - ther, In my hap - py childhood day, In my
not be - ware the shad - ow, Of my mother's arms around me, Of my

CHORUS.



days of long a - go,
told the same tale, There's no one, no one like mother, Always patient, kind and
hap - py childhood day,
mother's warm embraces.



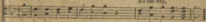
true, And some day I'll meet my mother, And her face once more I'll see.

CHORUS BY J. B. V.

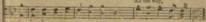
J. B. VAUGHAN



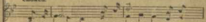
1. O, let a sin - ner walk with God, All the way, All the way.
 2. Where is the sin - ner - born I know, All the way, All the way.
 3. What powerful heart I once en - joyed, All the way, All the way.



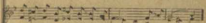
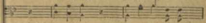
4. Let's to sing up - on the road, All the way, All the way.
 Where is the soul re - fresh - ing store, All the way, All the way.
 And yet, I'm in the best en - joy, All the way, All the way.



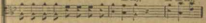
CHORUS



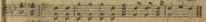
All the way, All the way, all the way, all the way, We will



walk and talk with Je - sus all the way, All the way, All the way.

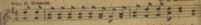


Ev - ry day. We will walk and talk with Je - sus all the way, to - day.

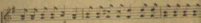
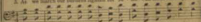


Wm. B. Williams.

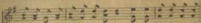
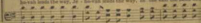
W. A. Mullins.



1. We are marching on to glo-ry, and Je - ho-vah leads the way, Je -
 2. Ho-ry day the crown is near-er, for Je - ho-vah leads the way, Je -
 3. As we march our burdens lighten, for Je - ho-vah leads the way, Je -



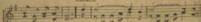
ho-vah leads the way, Je - ho-vah leads the way; We will tell the joy, tell
 ho-vah leads the way, Je - ho-vah leads the way; And the hope of heav-en
 ho-vah leads the way, Je - ho-vah leads the way, In the east the skies are



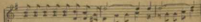
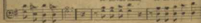
na-ry as we walk the nar-row way, For Je - ho-vah, yes, Je -
 dapan as we journey day by day, For Je - ho-vah, yes, Je -
 lighten for the break-ing of hope's day, For Je - ho-vah, yes, Je -



Chorus.



ho-vah leads the way. He leads,..... He leads,..... Je -
 ho-vah leads, Je - ho-vah leads.



ho-vah leads us on to per-fect day,..... He leads,.....
 per-fect day, Je - ho-vah leads.



Jehovah Leads—Concluded.

He leads, We will follow where Jehovah leads the way,
Je-ho-vah leads,

No. 73 BEAUTIFUL MANSION.

W. A. M.

W. A. WALLACE.

1. Je - sus my Sav-ior has gone to pre-pare Beau-ti - ful man-sion for me,
2. Je - sus my Sav-ior, the try-out of all, Won-der - ful sta-ry has told,
3. Je - sus my Sav-ior has said in His Word, How-ey - ly man-sion shall be,

If I am faith-ful and true in His Word, Je - sus my Sav-ior I'll see,
Where He is now that we al - so may be, And wear a crown of pure gold,
A place for those who have kept His command, A place for you and for me.

Chorus.

Beau-ti-ful man-sion for me (for me), Je - sus has gone to pre-pare,

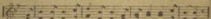
There with my loved ones I'll roam (I'll roam), To dwell there a-ter-ni-ty.



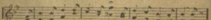
1. This life is like a game of cards, Which mortals have to learn,
2. In play-ing some throw out their trump, Those winning need to earn,
3. When hearts are trumps we play for love, And pleasures rule the hour,
4. When diamonds chance to rule the pack, The players stake their gold.



Each deal-les puts and deals the pack, And each a trump deck turn,
Some play the king, some play the queen, But none - y play the knave,
No the's of ad-vice checks your joy, In love - ly's run - y love's,
And love - y some are lost and won, By play-ers young and old,



Some bring a high card to the top, And some will bring a low,
Some play for money, some for love, And some for world - ly show,
We laugh, we dance, sweet voices wail, Our cards at ran - dom play,
Each one is - tent up - on the game, Deth watch with us - ge - t's eye,

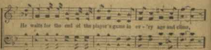


Some hold a hand quite full of trumps, And some lost low can show,
Don not let the hand's play's out, Can they count up the game,
And while our hearts remain on top, Our life's a bad - i - day,
That is may see his neighbor's cards, And cheat him on the way.

CHORUS



Last game of all is when the spade is turned by the hand of time,



He waits for the end of the player's game in er - ry age and clime,

The Game Of Life. Concluded.

No matter how much you can win, or how much that you lose,

The game will be lost by the game, And by the player's game.

No. 75: What Will You Do With Jesus.

J. B. Vaughan.

1. Je - sus is standing in Pe - ter's hall, Friendless, lonely, betrayed by all.
 2. Je - sus is standing on the - at ship. You can be late to him if you will.
 3. Will you like Peter and Lord be - lieve? Or will you run from the boat to fly?
 4. Je - sus is here. Throwing down today, Je - sus I let you. There all the way.

18. Fina.
 Hark on what answers the ev - er - y, What will you do with Je - sus.
 You can be lonely and there's good in it, What will you do with Je - sus.
 Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die, What will you do with Je - sus.
 Glad - ly a - bo - ing - ing There will you say, "I will I do for Je - sus.

a. s. Coda to Jesus here at the end. This I will do with Je - sus.

CHORUS.

B. B.

What will you do? what will you do, What will you do with Je - sus?

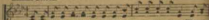
J. B. Vaughan, Organ.

No. 76 . When The Roll Is Called In Heaven.

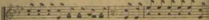
(Written by R. E. Wierman East Chatham, Tenn.)

Harmony by Wierman.

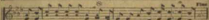
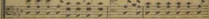
R. E. Wierman.



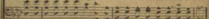
1. When the roll is called in heav'n and we an-swer to our names, When the
2. Yes, I thank you where the an-nun-cia-tion of life flows from the throne of God, When we
3. Where we drop our heav-y burdens or we to take them up a-gain, And no
4. Where the Lord shall wipe a-way our tears which we've shed all a-gain, When we



glo-ry of God's Kingdom be-fall ours, When the trumpet call is giv-en
travelling praise has taken place of prayer, It will be a glo-rious triumph
sing the praise the a-nge-ls sing, When the an-gels sing the song of
grateful-ness near the gold-en hills no fair, In the cit-y where death no more



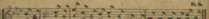
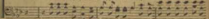
and we go to meet the Lord, When the roll is called in heav'n I'll be there,
when we look up - on His face, When the roll is called in heav'n I'll be there,
Moun-tain and the Lamb-cloth slain, When the roll is called in heav'n I'll be there,
come and sur-vive past a-way, When the roll is called in heav'n I'll be there.



CHORUS.

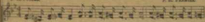


I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, When the roll is called in heav'n
I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there.

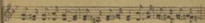
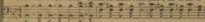


I'll be there, Where the golden harps are ringing and the saints of God are singing

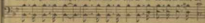




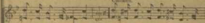
1. We are marching onward to bat-tle for the King, Mighty foes are gall'ring
 2. He - roic hosts are march'ing in bat-tle, on - der our flag, their foes are slaying
 3. He - ro - ic sol-diers ready to heed our Leader's call, Quick-ly fall in line to



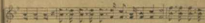
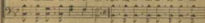
'gainst the right to - day, With our shouts of triumph we'll make the banner ring,
 for the U - n - i - ted stand, When the day is o - ver, they'll let our Cap - tain lead,
 make a gal-lant charge, Sweep the field in - dory us of the host, do more, all



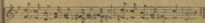
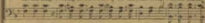
Chorus.



Je - sus leads us vic - to - ry, Fight - ing in the ar - my of our

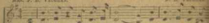


Bar-bar King, Pressing forward bravely for His cause alone, With His banner

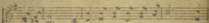
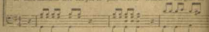


U - p - on high be-shouts of glo - ry ring, Je - sus leads us vic - to - ry.





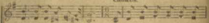
1. A - lone my Bar - ber died for me, Droughts pur - die, pains and
 2. A - lone in dark Geth - sem - e - ne, His prayer and sweat and
 3. Such matchless love can you in - jeer? With love and grace the



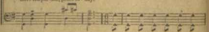
- He - re - ty, A - lone could He re - turn the debt, To
 He - re - ty, A - lone He has the power to save, He
 will pre - vent, O, come to Je - su, while you may, Re -



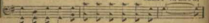
CHORUS.



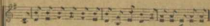
- Far - a - die and shed your name,
 compared with, rose from the grave. On hill and in val - ley, 'till
 save His pur - die, peace to - day.



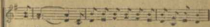
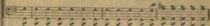
- God - li - he's there, The Bar - ber walked a - part and a - part,
 walked a - part and a - part,



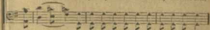
His Blood Alone. Concluded.



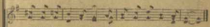
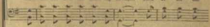
The sin of the world He bore alone - led - by us, Oft wan-der-ing and sad



a - lone, ... His jour-ney from morn-ing and each hour,



Where He His own life must lay down, ... Then at - ter the



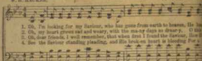
ful - fil, the cross and crown, He's re-ig-n'g in glo - ry now...



Words by E. J. WILSON, L. CHAMBERS, Texas. First Gospel Song Magazine. Price 10c.

W. H. BAYLOR.

D. S. WINGATE.



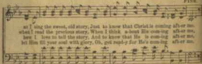
1. Oh, I'm looking for my Saviour, who has gone from earth to heaven, He is
 2. Oh, my heart grows sad and weary, with the many days so dreary. O the
 3. Oh, dear friends, I well remember, that when first I found the Saviour, how He
 4. Saw the Saviour standing pleading, and His look on heart is bleeding For a



promised to come back some day you see, And it fills my soul with glo-ry.
 would have lost my love and charms for naught, But I'm filled with fire and glo-ry.
 sweetly from my shame and pain a-way, And He filled my soul with glo-ry.
 word that's stamped in all of love designs, Oh, dear Saviour, lead the glo-ry.

D. S.—And it fills my soul with glo-ry

First



as I sing the sweet, old story, Just to know that Christ is coming after me.
 when I read the precious story, When I think, a-heap His coming after me,
 how I love to tell the story, And to know that He is coming after me,
 let Him fill your soul with glory, Oh, get ready for His coming after me.

as I sing the sweet old story, Just to know that Christ is coming after me.
 Chorus.



He's com-ing aft-er me, (soon coming.) He's coming after me, (soon coming.)



He's coming back I know to catch the walking birds a-way

SAT. TENOR.

J. B. Thompson.

1. As I journey on - er onward to my home just o'er the way, From the
 2. Oh, the bliss - ed lights of heav - en, they are shining for me there, With a
 3. The' long to come back to draw me from the way that I should go, I will

port - al shines a light to guide each day, And I do not grow weary, for I
 bright and glorious glads past conquests, They are shining, brightly shining from the
 never - yield, for Je - sus leads I know, Just in look - ing to the city, where the

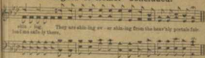
love that soon I'll come, To the joy and peace of heav'n, To my blissed, welcome home
 heartily pre - tale fair, Oh, the blissed lights are shining and will guide me safely home
 guid - ing rays do come, And I say, "I will press onward to the welcome of my home."

CHORUS.

Oh, the bliss - ed lights of heav - en, They are
 Oh, the bliss - ed lights of heav - en, They are shining for me there, Oh, the

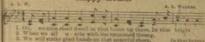
shin - ing for me there, With a bright light, He - en
 bliss - ed light of heav - en they are shining for me there, Shout light is glad to meet, and all

The Lights of Home. Concluded.



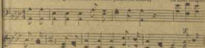
No. 82.

Happy Home.



1. Oh, we men shall dwell in that home up there, In that bright
2. When we all re - side with the ransomed throng,
3. We will strike glad hands on that powerful shore,

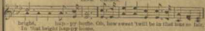
In that bright



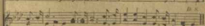
hap - py home, And our work - ry souls will be free from care, In that
hap - py home, We will praise the Lord with a glad new song, In that
hap - py home, With the dear ones meet and to part no more, In that



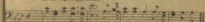
Even, Chorus.



bright, hap - py home, Oh, how sweet 'twill be in that home so full,
In that bright hap - py home,



In that bright, hap - py home, We will meet our friends and our loved ones there,
In that bright hap - py home,



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REV. L. A. MURRAY.

GEO. W. STEBBINS.

1. If you want to be a soldier for the Lord, If you want to share the joys of the
 2. If you want to be a victor o-ver all, If you want to reach the high-est throne
 3. If you want to see his glo-ry all complete, If you want to reach the hea-ven where the

great reward, Come and join our ranks and battle for the right, For we know that we shall
 ne'er shall fail, Come and take your stand with soldiers of the Lord, Be-cause leading the con-
 quest shall meet, Lift the standard high, away marching on and on, We will conquer by and

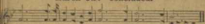
Chorus.

we march-ing in the light, March on, on, lift the banner high and march a-long;
 stand, waiting in the Word.
 let us win a gold-en crown. March on, march on, a-long;

march a-long, a-long, And the vic-tory we'll gain, we know, we
 we'll gain, we know, we know, we

know, For Christ is lead-ing us on, And we'll { gain, } Yes, we'll
 know, we know, For Christ, for Christ, { win, }
 we'll gain,

March On! Concluded.



{ solo. } And for as as more we'll praise His ho - ly name,
{ all. } we'll praise, we'll praise His ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly name.



we'll praise.

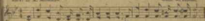
No. 86.

Let Us Not Faint.

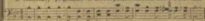
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REV. L. A. MOWBRAY.

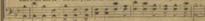
CHAS. W. STEBBINS.



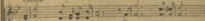
1. O let us not be wear-y on the way, Just trust-ing, in - her - and trust-ing,
2. Though sometimes gloom-y is the path we go, But Je - sus leads us on, we know
3. Then, wear-y, still go on, for - as more re-joice, The hand that leads you is di - vine!



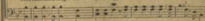
And hear the prom-ise of our bless-ed Lord, Je - sus - and trust is our re-ward.
He will give grace and glory all the way, And only by faith he will lead us on.
Just trust and in - her - and trust, for your bless-ed Lord, Je - sus - and trust is your re-ward.



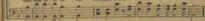
Chorus.



Then faint not a-long the way, Just trust - and a - boy,
Then faint not a-long the way, the way, Just trust, but trust and a - boy, and a - boy.



And hear Je - sus on the Lord, Je - sus - and trust is our re-ward.
And hear Je - sus on the Lord, the Lord.



1. When our songs are finished, our voices hear no more, (hear no more,) When our
 2. Oh, the joy and bliss for those who seek His face, (seek His face) Oh, that
 3. Then we'd hear Him say "come high - er" and be - hold, (and be-hold,) Lead us -

pl - grimage shall end on pin - der shore, (pin - der shore,) When we hear Him
 or - or - tun - ing gift of sea - log grace, (sea - log grace,) I can see - or
 per - nal where the ransomed ne'er grow old, (ne'er grow old,) We are pressing

Ch. B. — When we hear Him

say, "well done," then our songs will have be - gun, Will you meet me, will you
 on the way, to that glad lit - tie phant day, Will you meet me, will you

say "well done," then our songs will have be - gun, Will you meet me, will you
 First Chorus.

meet me a - ter there? Will you meet me a - ter pin - der shore, glad
 meet me there.

Meet me a - ter there?

Yes, Are you safe - ly in the straight and narrow way,
 some glad day, the new way.


No. 88. Anywhere and Everywhere With Him.

Isabel Moore.

A. L. FROSTENBERG.



1. Hear - ing fel - ly yield - ed to the Ho - ly One, sing - ing of the
 2. One - ing out the gos - pel of redem - ting love, God - sing just a
 3. Hail that He will give us His' the gates of gold, When no more the



was done that His love has done, Help - ing weak and weary'd ones the love to
 foretaste of the life a - bove, Refreshed by the pleasure of the Ho - ly
 One - ry one be sung or told, Hail that in His gos - pel Him I shall be



Chorus.
 then, I'll go a - ny - where with Je - su. a - ny - where and
 then, I'll go a - ny - where with Je - su.
 hail, I'll go a - ny - where with Je - su. a - ny - where, and ev - er - where, yes,



ev - er - where with Je - su, Where - er I go and path be bright or dim;
 Whether sky be clear and fair,



Singing, sweetly singing, Singing, always singing, I'll go a - ny - where with Him.

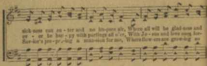
No. 89. Beautiful Country Up There.

G. M.

GENERAL MELODY.



1. There's a beau-ti-ful coun-try up there, and far, Where we
2. In the beau-ti-ful coun-try somewhere on the shore, We will
3. In the beau-ti-ful coun-try somewhere by the sea, My dear



like some rose in a garden, no longer here, Where all will be glad when we
are at last in the land of the living, With Jesus and love among his
loving ones, for we are waiting for you, Where there are no parting



love and de-light, In the beau-ti-ful coun-try there some-where, no night,
as we are at last, I am long-ing to meet those same beau-ti-ful day,
love-ly and true, In the val-ley of a-dam in heav-en some-where.

CHORUS

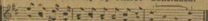


In the beau-ti-ful coun-try up there, I'm long-ing for
up there,



love that is there, Where no friends will be dy-ing, no sick ones nor
anywhere,

Beautiful Country Up There. Concluded.



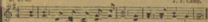
up - ing, in the beau - ti - ful coun - try up there,
my coun - try up there.



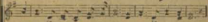
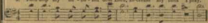
No. 90. Help Thou My Unbelief.

J. T. C.

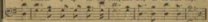
J. T. Camp.



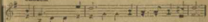
1. Help Thou my un - be - lief Oh, God, in - crease my faith I pray,
2. Thou art the true and on - ly God, The true - est Christ, the Son
3. The fa - thy spir - it, Thou hast sent, To save us by thy word,
4. Then help my un - be - lief dear Lord, in - crease my faith I pray.



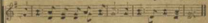
Oh, let me know that Je - sus' blood, Has washed up this a - way.
He ransoms earth and shed His blood, To save us ev - 'ry day.
To show me that I need no - more, If I would be made whole,
I would re - ly up - on Thy word, And keep in wisdom's way.



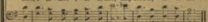
CHORUS.



Help Thou, Help Thou, Help Thou, Help Thou my un - be - lief,



Lord, I be - lieve I do be - lieve, Help Thou my un - be - lief.



1. There's a home o - ver yonder some - where (some - where), There's a home o - ver
 2. There is peace o - ver yonder some - where (some - where), There is peace o - ver
 3. There is rest o - ver yonder some - where (some - where), There is rest o - ver
 4. I have friends o - ver yonder some - where (some - where), I have friends o - ver

some - where (some - where), In the pal - ace of the King I will
 some - where (some - where), In that in - lost mem - ory land I shall
 some - where (some - where), There is sweet o - ver - nal rest with the
 some - where (some - where), All their troubles now are o - ver, they will

shoot and I will sing, In that home o - ver yonder some - where (some - where),
 with the ransomed stand, O there's peace o - ver yonder some - where (some - where),
 faithful and the lost, Rest, sweet rest o - ver yonder some - where (some - where),
 our own nar - row ways, We shall meet o - ver yonder some - where (some - where).

D. S. - Rest - ed home o - ver yonder some - where (some - where).

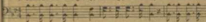
CHORUS.

My home up there, sweet home some - where,
 Home, sweet home, home up there, love, sweet love, home some - where.

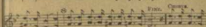
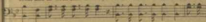
D. S.
 There's a bright and hap - py home, where no cares can e - ver come.



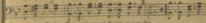
1. If you get to glo - ry, you must hasten on, Do not linger
2. Je - sus in His journey passed this way be - fore, He will lead you
3. There's a crown in glo - ry, wait - ing you and me, Purchased on the



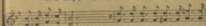
- tar - ry, soon the day is gone, If you meet with troubles, if you
sail - ly, if you'll sail - ly go, Look out for His foot-prints in the
cross and in Geth-se-m-a - ne; Trust and look to Je - sus, 'tis His



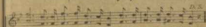
- lose the way, Keep your eye on Jesus ev - 'ry day.
out - row way, Keep your eye on Jesus ev - 'ry day. Keep your eye on
on - ly way, Keep your eye on Jesus ev - 'ry day.



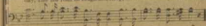
Do, do. — Keep your eye on Jesus ev - 'ry day.



Je - sus all the way (all the way), Keep your eye on Je - sus ev - 'ry



day, Tho' the road be rough and steep, All obstructions you will meet,



For voices only. All parts and A. P. 12.
Mark time 4/4.

A. P. BARNARD.



1 When the darkest shades are fall a - cross my path - way lone, *And*
 2 In your wail of sor - row and woe in the path of sin, *And*
 3 Christ, the blessed Lord, now calls you, like the Life, the Way, *O*



right way now, no longer can I see, How my heart is thrilled with
 something new in wisdom, would you not? Turn, O turn you toward the
 would you ready for the com - ing? Look, O look ye up to



gladness when I see the rays, A light-ed window glowing on
 in - y of your heavenly King, For there's a light that shines for those
 low - ly, and those sinners fair, For there's a home prepared for them.

CHORUS.



There's a light, . . . there's a light, . . . There's a bright light in the
 Beautiful light, shining so bright,



window I can see, There's a bright light in the window glowing on.

No. 94. Tell Mother I'm On The Way.

James Brown.

J. B. Varner.

1. Oh, tell me how my mother prayed for me, When I was
2. I followed floating pleasures and was deeply stained with sin, And told - of
3. One day when sad and weary, with no ray of hope or cheer, I thought of

young and vir - y prone to stray; And how she tried to lead me to the
not her tender pleas for me; And how it must have grieved her when she
mouth or heart at rest a - lone, And then I looked to Je - su who to

FIN.

Land of Cal - va - ry; For him to dwell with Him she went a - way.
told my soul to win, For him who died to set the sin - ner free.
were the inspired song, And now I'm rest - ing safe - ly in His love.

D. I - Oh, tell my moth - er that I'm on the way.

CHORUS.

Yes, Oh, to day I'm cling - ing to her Sav - ior, And now - er from Him will I

D. B.

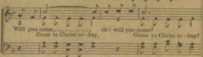
gain shall stray, No, no - gain I'll be - lieve, tell moth - er I'm here - give me,

LAWRENCE BRIGHTMAN.

W. CHURCH TULLER.



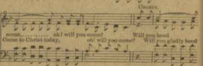
1. See the joy-ful host is spread, And the in - vi - ta - tion giv - en,
 2. 'Tis the Man - ner bids you come, He whose love is true and sin - cer - e,
 3. Will you now and soon your thirst at the foun - tain free - ly draw - ing,
 4. Who - ev - er will long come, 'Tis the Man - ner who has giv - en.



Will you come..... oh! will you come?
 Come to Christ to - day, Come to Christ to - day?



Jesus is the liv - ing bread, He the manna sent from heav - en, Will you
 At his ta - ble there be seated, And the banquet meat be read y,
 He who loved you from the first Ev - ry blessing is bestow - ing,
 By his grace shall all be fed, Now or - has his word been broken,



Chorus.
 Come to Christ to - day, oh! will you come? Will you come
 Come to Christ to - day, oh! will you come? Will you gladly heed



the in - vi - ta - tion, Will you come
 that He gives you, Will you come to Christ to -

Will You Come? Concluded.

Christ to-day? He the bread of life will
 day, oh! will you come to-day? From by the the bread
 give you. He has never turned a hungry soul away.
 bread will give you, then come to-day.

No. 96 What Wondrous Love!

And.

Old Melody.

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul O my soul What wondrous love is this,
 2. When I was sinking down, When I was sinking down, When I was sinking down,
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To God and to the Lamb
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,

O my soul What wondrous love is this That raised the Lord of Hosts To hear the
 Sinking down, When I was sinking down, Beneath God's righteous wrath, Christ laid a-
 I will sing, To God and to the Lamb, And to the great I Am, While all time
 I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on joyful be, And through e-

dead I'll come For my soul, for my soul, To hear the dreadful cry For my soul
 side the cross For my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side his crown For my soul
 join the throng I will sing, I will sing, While millions join the throng I will sing,
 ter - al - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And through e-ter - al - ty I'll sing on.

FRANKIE BARNUM

Geo. W. Brown.

1. Love will win the glorious victory, In love is do-dest will fail. When the
 2. Love will win, then let us show it to the ones we tal-ly most dear. Life's
 3. Love will win, oh! we'll withhold it from the wea-ry, long-ing hours, To the
 4. Love will win the road for Je-sus who has won the road for a - way To the

greater, radiant as my shall ap-pear! Oh! he can do any-thing, his love's power is
 path to smooth and brighten as we go; With a gentle, ear-est smile your wrong
 he - ly love taketh up, lead it now, blessed the trumpet with re-joicing when you
 dark and lonely the world is gloomy Forward go with him for light-ing our way

greater far than all, For it has the Lord's ap-proval, He is true!
 brother or - or great! If you see his friend, oh! let him of it know! When will
 me the fire de-part, and is glad thanksgiving to the far-ther land
 in his name to-day For each trophy you may pro-claim there is none!

Win - - - - - and hatred no-where, Love is march - - - - -
 oh! love will win, hatred no - where, oh! love is march

in vic-tory, in vic-tory, What a crown - - - - - of glo-ry
 in vic-tory, in vic-tory, you, wear a crown

Love Will Win. Concluded.

no - ar

glo - ry ar - ar

In the love - ly land through - out a - ter - ni - ty!

a - ter - ni - ty!

No. 28

Linger With Me, Gentle Saviour.

W. T. A.

W. T. A.

1. Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Earth - ly joys are fal - ling fast;
2. Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Let the net - ting of the sea
3. Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Draw me close - er to thy breast;
4. Linger with me, O my Sav - iour, And my soul be gl - o - ry take.

Give me, Lord, thy grace and love Till this flesh - ly life has passed.
 Give with me - ar - and - ing re - duc - tion When my life - work here is done.
 Guide me safe - ly a - ter this To that ho - me of sweet rest.
 That is the a - fore - said heav - en I shall in thy life - time wait!

In - Till I reach the a - fore - said land!

Chorus.

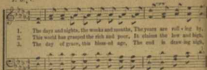
Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Closely hold me with thy
 Linger with me, gen - tle Saviour,

Linger with me, you, still be - lieve
 with thy sweet hand; Linger with me, you, still be - lieve

No. 99. The Days Are Rolling By.

J. B. V.

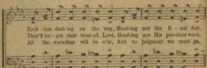
J. B. Tinsley.



1. The days and nights, the weeks and months, The years are roll - ing by,
 2. This world has grasped the rich and poor, It claims the low and high,
 3. The day of grace, this time of age, The end is draw ing nigh,



We're bus - y with the world and things, That soon must pass - ly die,
 And all the blood bought Child of God, Will be his wealth to - ly,
 And all who will for - get their Lord, He said, "must surely die,"



Each - one dash ing on the way, Head ing out the S - and day,
 They'll for - get their time of Lord, Head ing out His pre - cious word,
 All the warn ings will be o'er, And to judg ment we must go,

FINIS.



Be - hold, how we go roll - ing, roll - ing by.

The Days Are Rolling By. Concluded.

Chorus.

Rolling by, rolling by, here we are
 Roll - ing, roll - - ing by.
 roll - ing by, Rolling by, rolling by,
 roll - ing by, Roll - - ing, roll - - ing by

No. 100. No Better Time Than Now.

Wm. B. BARRETT.

J. B. VAYNAR.

1. Will you, for day or night the Lord? No bet - ter time than now,
 No - post he - fore His al - most work, No bet - ter time than now.
 2. I stand without the door and knock, No bet - ter time than now,
 I'll plant my foot up - on the rock, No bet - ter time than now.
 3. Oh, taste and see the Lord is good, No bet - ter time than now,
 And you will stand alone while here you stand, No bet - ter time than now.

D.C. - And here we sing your Mass of Lord, No bet - ter time than now,

No bet - ter time than now, No bet - ter time than now,
 than now, than now,

1. 'Tis just be - yond the gold-en west, 'Tis just be -
 2. 'Tis just be - yond life's flow'ing tide, 'Tis just be -
 3. Just a - way there we soon shall stand, Just a - way
 1. 'Tis just beyond the gold-en west,

pond the hills I know 'Tis just be - yond the sunset
 road the waiting sea What joy and peace Just a - way
 there you, by and by What peace and love Just up on
 'Tis just beyond the hills I know, 'Tis just beyond
 D. C. - Keep going

day For Je - sus paid the debt we owe
 there 'We've lost a soul with and watch for me
 high We soon shall meet Him in the sky
 the sunset sky For Jesus paid the debt we owe the debt we owe,
 we 'We soon shall meet in part no more

G. L. - Keep going on.

We soon shall meet in part no more, in part no more.

Chorus.

Keep go - ing on Keep go - ing on We soon shall
 Keep go - ing on

high the sil - er shore Keep go - ing on
 We soon shall meet the sil - er shore Keep going on.

No. 103. Drinking At the Fountain.

Martin Tann.

Walter Tann.



1. Gl - ry to my bless-ed Sav - iour who so free - ly died for me,
 2. I am drink-ing in His prom - is - es which sur - vi - ve - or fail,
 3. I'm a - bid - ing and con - fid - ing in His pres - ence - day by day,
 4. I am sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah as I walk the up - ward way.



I am drink-ing at the fountain of His love, And the way is
 With my Sav - iour I will praise His
 of His love, And my soul is

I H - I am drink-ing at the fountain of His love (of His love), Glory to His



Oh so bright while His bless-ed face I see, I am drink-ing at the
 so - er more, I shall weath - er ev - 'ry gale, I am drink-ing at the
 so - ly name for His washed my sin a - way, I am drink-ing at the
 filled with peace and His pres - ence ev - 'ry day, I am drink-ing at the

so - ly name, His love cleansed my ev - 'ry stain, And I'm drink-ing at the



Fountain of His love, I am drink-ing at the
 of His love, drinking, I am drinking

Fountain of His love (of His love)

Drinking At the Fountain. Concluded.

[illegible]

1940

Welcome



1000

1. Hark! to the wa - ter, hear the joy -ous re - frain, sweetly 'tis ring - ing
2. Let us an - swer to the Lord's command, Glad - ly a - boy - ing
3. Glad - ly we sing to you our bright welcome song, Glad - ly our voice

a - ver - more - tale and plain; Lord swell the chorus, now we sing it a - gain,
 we ex - alted you our King; Pray - ing to meet you in the bright glo - ry - land,
 now the sweet strains prolong; God keep you safe and bless you all your life - long.

14. H.—Cresc-ing to loud now now we joy - ful - ly bring

Wel - come, wel - come, you and all. Wel - come, wel - come,
Wel - come, hap - py welcome, glad - ly.

gladly now we sing, Wel - come, wel - come, hear the old one ring,
now we sing, Welcome, happy welcome, hear the old one ring,

"As often as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Words by R. B. Wilson, E. Chamberlayne, Thos., and W. S. Loomis.

M. A. LEBLANC. 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5.

R. B. WILSON.

1. re-mem-ber how my life has died for us (that for us)
 2. re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread)
 3. re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine)
 4. Just re-mem-ber how they placed Him in the side, (in the side)

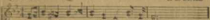
On the rag-ged crest of dark Mount Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry
 He - re for my break - ing bread - y, there He said, (there He said)
 That which is the pre-cious fruit - age of the vine, (of the vine)
 From which flowed the pre-cious blood - cleansing tide, (cleansing tide)

I remem-ber how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, re-
 Break - ing on the cross of tree, hanging there for you and me, re-
 O this is my blood, shed for us - my blood, (my blood)
 It was shed for you and me, That from sin, we might be free, re-

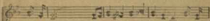
In O - the blood of Calvary's tree, I see you, I see you,
 From Calvary, Calvary, Calvary.

remem-ber dark Cal - va - ry, (dark Cal - va - ry) 1. re-mem-ber how He paid the
 remem-ber dark Cal - va - ry, (dark Cal - va - ry)

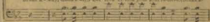
shed for us (shed for us) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary (dark Calvary)



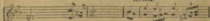
1. The tempter is your greatest foe, Break a-way, (Break a-way.)
 2. Don't let an - oth - er hour go by, Break a-way, (Break a-way.)
 3. In Je - sus you may find re - lief, Break a-way, (Break a-way.)
 4. The arm of our - cy will re - store, Break a-way, (Break a-way.)



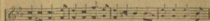
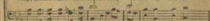
Break a-way, (Break a-way.) He - here his power draws you in, (Break a-
 Break a-way, (Break a-way.) On God's a - rap - and don't re - ly, (Break a-
 Break a-way, (Break a-way.) Come a-way to the win - ning side, (Break a-
 Break a-way, (Break a-way.) Let love di - vine your soul re - store, (Break a-



REFRAIN.



way, (Break a-way.) Break a-way, (Break a-way.) The Son of God is



our re - deem, No more let sin your soul de - press, Have faith in God, and



up to him, Break a-way, (Break a-way.) Break a-way, (Break a-way.)



No. 107. The Call for Messengers.

Written by E. E. Whittle, L. Chalmers, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

E. E. W.

E. E. WHITTLE.



1. Christians, the Lord says "Forward go to the harvest, Laid and behold, the field are white.
 2. Why should you live in ease while others per-ish? To who now is God's truth and grace
 3. Break-out, the har-vest - day will soon be end-ed, Then will the Mas-sar say to you,
 4. Break-out, the Lord is calling Christian and-dare, Those who will dare to stand for truth
 5. Lord, I will go and la-bor in the har-vest, Gathering precious golden sheaves



ing white, I will be with you till your labors are ended," Now, O men will fall the
 a-bound, Give to the world the Gospel of God's kingdom, Live! the call for help the
 "well done" That you may dwell with God and Christ here, In His kingdom shine forth
 and right, Those who can demonstrate God's goodness now, Those who to're earnest will
 for Him, bearing the word of Gospel good, and reaping souls for my labors than the



CHORUS.
 shades of night, (the shades of night,) The light is with - in..... eyes
 world a - round, (the world a - round,)
 as the sun, shine as the sun,
 with the light, (the light is - ly light,)
 here shall be, my here shall be, The light is with in eyes



"Be not afraid, my child, to
 "Be not afraid, my child, to
 "Be not afraid, my child, to
 "Be not afraid, my child, to

The Call for Messengers. Concluded.

For I will go with you to the
 end, my child, to the end, For I will go with you to the
 end, Speak boldly the Word, My Truth defend,
 end, you, to the end, Speak boldly the Word, My Truth defend, my Truth defend

No. 108. Come Home, Poor Sinner.

Words by S. S. Winans, S. K. Williams, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

With expression.

CHARLES H. HOLLAND.

1. Come home, poor sinner! Why has - ger round The Ser - ven's call - ing,
 2. He died to save you On Cal - va - ry, He - hold what art - drag!
 3. Come, come to Je - sus! He's plead - ing still, Pa - tient - ly wait - ing
 4. Why has - ger round Him? Just now he - here, And a rich bless - ing

D. S.—Come home, poor sinner,

Fin. From, Chorus.

Come, O come home!
 All all for them! Je - sus is plead - ing, He's in - ter - cede
 Thy soul to Him,
 Then shall we re - joice.

Come, O come home!

ing... Yes, He is plead - ing For thee to come

No. 109 HOW UNSPEAKABLY PRECIOUS.


"How unspeakably precious Jesus has been," were the last words that he said
the lips of the beloved St. A. A. Ross.

ROMANUS ROGERS

Dr. W. C. CARR



1. My worth-ly work is end-ing, Life's run is now de-send-ing, But there's
2. O tell to ev'ry one - tion, The joy of full sal - va - tion, Bid them
3. My cross is growing light-er, My task is bid - dy bright-er, For I



re-mem-ber - ful peace and glad-ness with - in; All thro' my years of teaching, And
turn from the ways of dark-ness and sin; For when in youth he found me, And
shall ever the grace of vi - tal-ity give; In heart's where praise is ringing I'll

Dr. A. A. I have no doubt or sadness but



now when death I'm reaching, How unspeakably pre-cious Je - sus has been!
beyond the shadow that bound me, How unspeakably pre-cious Je - sus has been!
joy the angels sing - ing, How unspeakably pre-cious Je - sus has been!



all is peace and gladness, How unspeakably pre-cious Je - sus has been.
How pre - cious my dear - est, How pre - cious my dear - est,
How pre-cious my dear - est, how pre - cious.



Oh, how pre - cious my dear - est, The child I've will be,
How pre-cious my dear - est, how pre-cious.

No. 110 Be Kind To The Lost.

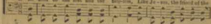
B. L.

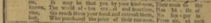
Mild Chorus.

Harmon. Lullaby.

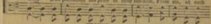


1. Be kind to the lost and the help- less, To those who are down- cast in
2. Be kind to the lost and the help- less, For lit- tle of love they have
3. Be kind to the lost and the help- less, If you have the spir- it in
4. Be kind to the lost and the help- less, Like Je- sus, the friend of the






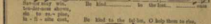
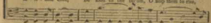
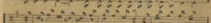
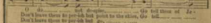
us, It may be that you by your kind-ness, Their souls to the
Heav-ns, The world of - low - er, at and na-tion, Has lit - tle of
love, So much more your love and ex-tend them, No lit - tle of
love, Who pur-chased the price of their re-mem, From sin, at such



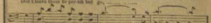
CHORUS.



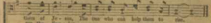
Stand- ing win, He kind to the lost, and
Lend- ing down, He kind to the lost, and
He kind to the lost, and
He kind to the lost, and

O do not let those who are down- cast in
Don't leave them to per-ish but point to the al-ter, O tell them of Je-
Don't leave them to per-ish but go,




Don't leave them but point to the al-ter, O tell them of Je-



sons of Je- sus, The one who can help them to rise.



No. 111 Singing The Shadows Away.

James Brown.

J. B. YOUNG.

1. Happy with Je - sus my glo - ri - ous King, Day af - ter day, to the
 2. Oh, how I love Him who suffered for me, Made me so hap - py and
 3. He will up - hold and de - fend me, I know, Guide me, and keep me so

pro - tect I sing! Safe from the temp - ter, I'm un - der His wing,
 keeps me so true, For it is rag - time with Je - sus to be,
 while on the move, straight to the cit - y with Him I will go.

FINIS CHORUS.

Sing - ing the shadows a - way, Sing - ing the shadows a - way, a - way,
 Sing - ing the shadows a - way.

D. B. Singing the shadows a - way.

Ch. 11.

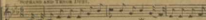
Chasing to Je - sus to - day! Saved and forgiven, I'm go - ing to live in
 to - day.

J. B. Young, Com.

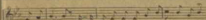
J. B. V.

REFRAIN AND THIRD LINE.

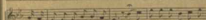
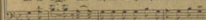
J. B. VANDERBILT.



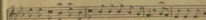
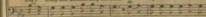
1. I will sing you a song of this world and its ways, Of the many strange joys
2. There is na-ry a man with his thousands to spend, And he laugh-i-ly tells
3. There is na-ry a man that's all fattened and lily, And he smelt like a rose
4. Now if you should meet a poor fel-low who tries To half-in this world



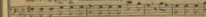
gle we meet, From the rich man who rolls in his mil-lions of wealth,
up his head, And thinks he's a-burn the meek-ness in who tells,
his own heart, But he - come he's not dressed like his neighbor, in style,
and he flogs, Let's help him a - long and per-chance he'll see - need,



To the poor struggling wretch in the street, Though a man, he is poor and is
And he has not - ly saving his head, But his gold and his jew-els he'll
be - id - ly keeps them a-part, But the time is soon com-ing when
Don't crush him and still keep him down, A cup of cold wa-ter in



lat-ters and rage, We should never re-act or despise, But think of the ad-
versaries here, If we the common is heard from the choir, Death surely will come
we shall be told The words when he goes and the small fee, Death calls them left here
char-i-ty giv-ing, Is remembered with joy in the choir, We all are left in -



age, to-mor-row, my friends, Death's foot of earth will make us all of one size,
and our-els - are - ly above, Death's foot of earth will make us all of one size,
to the grave in the end, Death's foot of earth will make us all of one size,
now, we all have to die, Death's foot of earth will make us all of one size.



No. 113. Your Mother Always Cares For You.

MRS. A. H. POWELL.

Proprietor of Radio Broadcast.

A. WYNN HARRINGTON.

Intro. *Impetuous and Alto. Rather slow.*



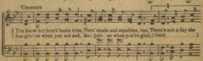
1. Your mother is your friend, And will be to the end, And if her
2. Don't ask for wealth or gold, Her love that you be told, She - can say
3. No give her love - for more, Your pleasure first - is hers, That all the
4. Don't wound that tender heart, Don't wound the tears to start; And don't sup-



poses and dreams would just come true, No one would touch your life, No
take her face when you are sad; But if in joy or pain, be
world be false she will be true; Then come her to re - gain, And
not her for your friendships new; That she be old and gray, Oh



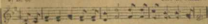
lit - ter - some her strife, You know your mother always cares for you
anxious or in pain, You know your mother always cares for you
watched but you for - get, You know your mother always cares for you
can last or - 'ry day, You know your mother always cares for you



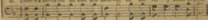
Chorus
You know her heart beats true, There's shade and sunshine, too, There's not a day she
has given when you are sad, Re - joice - us when you're glad, (Glad,))



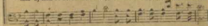
Does not think of you, You know your mother always cares for you



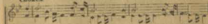
1. We are look-ing on to the fu-ture, We are pray-ing to the god,
 2. We are travel-ing on to that coun-try, Of - ten way-ry on the way,
 3. There's a home for all who are faith-ful, In the cit - y made of gold,



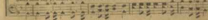
For we know that on and up-ward, We will find the home of the soul,
 But there's rest at home up yon-der, We can see the dawn of the day,
 And by faith we'll reach that cit - y, Home of home prepared for the soul.



CHORUS



Direct home, happy home, Direct home of the soul,
 Home home happy home, Direct home of the soul, We're bound for the home by the home of the soul.



There are joys as known up yon-der, When we reach the home of the soul.



No. 115 Tell Your Troubles To The Lord.

FRANK F. BRIDGES

J. B. VAUGHAN

Solo.



1. Of - ten we sit down discouraged, What's the use to say? we say,
2. Then is it that we re-sour-ce-ful, All the prom - is - es of all,
3. O, my brethren, if we an - ly, Trust - ed more the love of God,



All our af - fairs end in fail-ure, There is tri-um-phy all the way.
And life's sor-rows, and woes, and worries, To the listening Lord are told.
From our own poor human weakness, As the path to heav'n is trod.

Small Chorus.

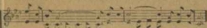


Then a sweet voice seems to whisper, If we
Then a sweet voice seems to whisper, seems to whisper,
And the peace that passeth knowledge, Comes to
And the peace that passeth knowledge, passeth knowledge,
God has prom-ised, God has prom-ised, Let us
God has promised enough when called, when we're troubled,

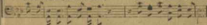


Lead the low-ing word, There's a way to
If we lead, the low-ing word, low-ing word, There's a way to
as faith's re-ward, as we come, with
Come to us as faith's reward, faith's reward, as we come with
take Him at His word, And we'll find our
Let us take Him at His word, at His word, And we'll find our

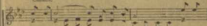
Tell Your Troubles to the Lord. Concluded.



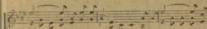
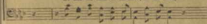
and your troubles, _____ Go and tell _____ them to the Lord,
 and your troubles, and your troubles, _____ Go and tell them to the Lord,
 all our troubles, _____ And we tell _____ them to the Lord,
 all our troubles, all our troubles, _____ And we tell them to the Lord,
 troubles you-tell, _____ When we tell _____ them to the Lord,
 troubles you-tell, troubles you-tell, _____ When we tell them to the Lord.



Chorus.



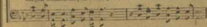
Go and tell _____ them to the Lord, _____ Go and
 Go and tell them to the Lord, to the Lord,



tell. _____ them to the Lord, _____ There's a way _____ to
 Go and tell them to the Lord, to the Lord, _____ There's a way to



and your troubles, _____ Go and tell _____ them to the Lord,
 and your troubles, and your troubles, _____ Go and tell them to the Lord.



1. I am sailing on the wa-ters, Of this life's tempestuous sea, Nev-er
 2. "Peace, be still" I hear Him whisper, When the storms are rough and wild, Nev-er
 3. When I've cross'd the boundless ocean, With its dark and swelling tide, I will

D. C. I am homeward bound for glo-ry, I must har-ten on the way, 'Tis the

har-ing waves or break-ers, For my far-ber sail with me, Ev-ry day I'm
 fear the short-cut tempest, I am with my treas-ure child, Onward sailing,
 spend the end less in-ges, By my pre-cious Sav-ior's side, All life's cross shall

blow at you - pol-ly - ry, That we hear from day to day, When I cross the

getting farther, From the shore I've left behind, Shores will be found here and
 never drifting, I shall reach the port a-lar, Where my loved ones wait the
 be-fore-get-ten, Be no-longer I shall be, With the songs of saints and

bound-less e-tern, And the glo-ry land here found, I'll be hap-py wait-ing.

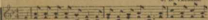
Fine. CHORUS. *D. C.*

Fin.

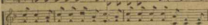
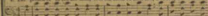
er-sals, That have bled the port to find,
 us - ers, "Wait my coming at the bar," Homeward bound,
 us - ers, Bound-ing there' a - lar - al - ly.

wait-ing, For the loved ones home-ward bound.

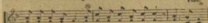
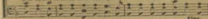
J. B. V Adler, Owner.



1. This world of forms and changes, is just such an confusion, That there is lost our
2. Old Sa-tan tries to show down, Just ev'ry thing that's good, He'll fix a day to
3. There are some men and women, That help the devil on, By constantly com-
4. The preacher in the new man, Will tell them of their sin, But they don't like to



danger, in ev'ry thing you see, But this is sin - ne - ss - to be
 confused, the righteous if He could, But thanks to God Al - might - y that
 shining of ev'ry thing that's done, They want to be called Christians and
 love it, they're full of sin and strife, They want the whole arrangement to

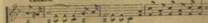


ev'ry time I want child, The Lord will change your station, al - ter while
 he can not be - come, And we will be done fighting, al - ter while
 much in each and line, But God will a - way a - come, al - ter while
 with their selfish pride, But God will all be judgment, al - ter while

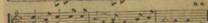
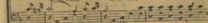


D. E. - The Lord will change our sta-tion, al - ter while.

CHORUS.



Al-ter while, al - ter while, The Lord will change your station,
 Al-ter while, al - ter while,



al-ter while, al - ter while, al - ter while, al - ter while.



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