

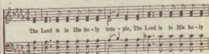
TABERNACLE  
HYMNS

NUMBER  
FIVE

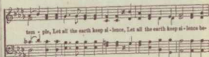
# The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

QUAM DELICTA

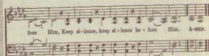
George F. Root



The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho - ly



tem - ple, Let all the earth keep a - lone, Let all the earth keep a - lone be -



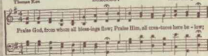
fore Him, Keep a - lone, keep a - lone be - fore Him. A-MEN.

# Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

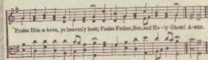
Thomas Ken

ANTHOLOGY

Lucie Thompson



Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - long;



Praise Him a - lone, po - tently lone; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! A-MEN.

# FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

CLOVER, S. C.

## Glory Be to the Father

GLORIA PATRI

H. W. Crockett

Glory be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it

was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

(Second Time)

GLORIA PATRI

Charles Minahan

Glory be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it

was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

## All Things Come of Thee

OFFERTUNE

Arranged from Beethoven

All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own love we give - in Thee. A-men.

A-men.





# TABERNACLE HYMNS NUMBER FIVE

A Treasury of carefully selected Hymns, Songs, and  
Responsive or Unison Readings for use  
in all religious services of the  
Church, Sunday School and Home



*Complete Orchestration Available*

1961  
Printed in U.S.A.

**TABERNACLE PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
Corner Lake St. and Walker Ave.  
Chicago 44, Illinois

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# I AM YOUR HYMN BOOK



Next to the Bible, I should be your most treasured book.

Hold me in your hand on Sunday when you prepare to sing.

Let your heart listen to what has been enshrined within me.

Hear the songs and the triumphant words of the martyrs dying for a faith the same as yours.

Give heed to the prayers of devout men who have found the heart of God.

Follow the missionaries of the Cross on their way to the ends of the earth.

Listen to the great minds of the Church as they share with you the deep mysteries of the plan and purpose of the eternal God.

Sit at the feet of the musicians and poets, of the saints and the redeemed in all lands and times, of all those who have seen the hunger in the heart unsatisfied except through song.

All these I have treasured . . . . . for you.

I am your hymn book.

# TABERNACLE HYMNS NUMBER FIVE

## Come, Thou Almighty King

1

Answered

Follow the Chorus



1. Come, Thou Al - mighty - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,  
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gl'd on Thy might-y sword,  
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sanc-ti-fy-ing pow'r  
4. To the great One in Three E - ter-nal praise we be



Help us to praise Fa - ther, all - glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic-  
Our prayer at - tends Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy  
In this glad hour Thou who al-might-y art, Now rule in  
Honor ev - er - more, His sov'-rein maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ses, Come, and reign a - ver us, An - cient of days,  
word-les-sec-ond Spir - it of ho - li-ness, On us de-scend,  
ev - ry heart, And we're from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r,  
glo - ry see, And to a - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

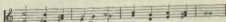
## Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

Greatest Chorus


FREDERICK C. ALDEN



1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;  
 2. Hast Thou not led us love Thee, God and King?  
 3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;  
 4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love.

When it from earth, through all its pale - on move;  
 All its Tides own, soul, heart and strength and mind;  
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,  
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;




Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,  
 I see Thy cross - there teach my heart to cling;  
 To check the sin - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;  
 The hap - piness of the heart's de - scend - ed Dove,




And make me love Thee as I ought to love,  
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find,  
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - answered prayer,  
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - men.



# This Is My Father's World


3

RAMOND D. BARNHART, 1891

FRANKLIN L. SCHAFER



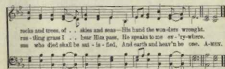
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my Fa-ther's care, All  
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The  
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me co-oper-ate That



na-ture sings, and round me rings The mus-ic of the spheres,  
 morning light, the sil-ly white, De-clare their Ma-ter's praise,  
 Though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Sol-er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, His skilful in all that's fair, In the  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-



rocks and trees, of . . . skies and seas—His hand the won-der wrought,  
 ev-ry-thing grows I . . . hear His pass, He speaks to me ev-ry-where,  
 one who died shall be with - in - God, And earth and heav'n be one, A-ways.

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 held by Charles Scribner's Sons, 1929 by Katherine T. Barnhart; used by permission of  
 the publishers.

## O Day of Rest and Gladness

G. WOODBURN

Arr. by L. HANCOCK



1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,  
 2. On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth;  
 3. To-day on wear-y na-tions The heav'nly man-na falls;  
 4. New gra-cies ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,



O halm of care and sad-ness, Most heav'nly, most bright;  
 On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth.  
 To ho-ly con-ve-ra-tions The al-ter trump-et calls,  
 We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest.



On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne, Sing,  
 On thee our Lord vic-ti-mous The Spir-it sent from heav'n; And  
 Where gospel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams, And  
 To Ho-ly Ghost be praise-ed, To Fa-ther and to Son; The



Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great Three in One,  
 thou art thou most glo-rious A tri-ple light was given.  
 In-ling wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams,  
 Church her voice up-rai-se To Thee, most Three in One. A-MEN.

# He Reigns

5

ALBERT E. KEMP

ALBERT E. KEMP



1. When-ev - er I think of the won - der - ful love Of Je - sus who  
2. When-ev - er I read of the sac - ri - ce of men, Who suf - fered to  
3. When-ev - er I think how He rose from the dead, A vic - tor for -



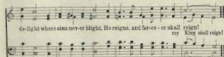
died for me, In cap - ture I sing of my won - der - ful King, My  
set me free, With joy then I sing of my won - der - ful King, My  
ev - er - more, In tri - umph I sing of my won - der - ful King, My



cre - di - ble, glo - ri - ous King, For He reigns! ..... He  
My King shall for - ev - er, for -



reigns ..... He reigns ..... for - ev - er reigns! In realms of  
ev - er - more reign, In glo - ry for - ev - er, for - ev - er He reigns!



de-light where sin never might, He reigns, and for - ev - er shall reign!  
my King shall reign!

JOHN HAYDON

LOWELL MASON

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;  
 2. While we pray for pur - d'ring grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,  
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres - ence near;  
 4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, con - fort saints,

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;  
 Show Thy re - ve - n - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame;  
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house up - rear;  
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest: Day of  
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: From our  
 Here al - l'ed us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast: Here al -  
 Thus may all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove: Thus may

all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.  
 world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.  
 led us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.  
 all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.



# O Thou God of My Salvation

7

Thomas Clayton

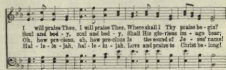
David B. Towner



1. O Thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re - deem - er from all sin;  
 2. Though an - im - al, I love the Bar - ber, He hath brought sal - va - tion near;  
 3. While the an - gels choir are cry - ing, "Glo - ry to the great I Am,"  
 4. An - gels now are har - ring round us, Un - per - ceiv - ed a - mong the throng;



Moved by Thy Je - rine ever - pas - sion, Who hast died my heart to win;  
 Man - i - fests His pard - ning in - ver; And when Je - sus doth ap - pear,  
 I with them will still be sy - ing—Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!  
 Won - d'ring at the love that crowned us, Glad to sing the ho - ly song;



I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, Where shall I Thy praise be - glori -  
 fied and ad - o - red and ad - o - red - y. Shall His glo - rious in - age bear;  
 Oh, how pre - cious, oh, how pre - cious is the word of Je - sus' name!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Love and praise to Christ be - long!



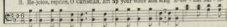
I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, Where shall I Thy praise be - glori -  
 fied and ad - o - red - y, and ad - o - red - y. Shall His glo - rious in - age bear.  
 Oh, how pre - cious, oh, how pre - cious is the word of Je - sus' name!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Love and praise to Christ be - long! A - men.

A. B. ACKLEY

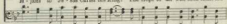
A. B. ACKLEY



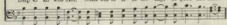
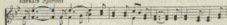
1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior, He's in the world to - day; I know that He is
2. In all the world a - round me I see His lov - ing care, And tho' my heart grows
3. Re - joice, rejoice, O Chris - tian, lift up your voice and sing: H - ter - nal hal - le -



ly - ing, what - ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer - cy. I  
 wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair; I know that He is lead - ing thro'  
 Is - jah to Je - sus Christ the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the



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

*Refrain: Spirited*

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



talks with me a - long life's nar - row way. He lives, He lives, sal -  
 He lives, He lives,



# He Lives

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

## You Must Kneel At His Feet

9

James E. Hewitt

Lyrics: L. Massena

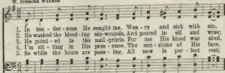
1. The Sav - ior is stand - ing with low bend - ing head. His hands in com - pas - sion
2. The one who is low - ly in heart and in mind The true ex - al - ta - tion
3. A man - sion's pre - par - ing in heav - en a - here. Where one day you'll en - ter

and mer - cy out - spread; But if you would see Him, each fea - ture to trace,  
from heav - en will lead; Your life will ex - pired in the beau - ty of grace,  
and rest in His love; If here you have sought for His truth and His grace.

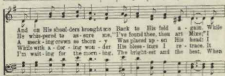
**Chorus**

You must kneel at His feet if you'd look on His face.  
You must kneel at His feet if you'd look on His face. He bless - es the low - ly  
And have kneel at His feet to look in - to His face.

who bend to His grave; You must kneel at His feet if you'd look in His face.



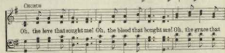
1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Woe - ry and sick with sin,  
 2. He washed the blood - ing sin - wounds, And poured in oil and wine;  
 3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed;  
 4. I'm sin - ning in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face,  
 5. So wide the hours are pass - ing, All now in per - fect rest;



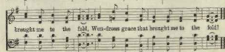
And in His shoulders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While  
 He whisper - ed to an - sore me, I've found thee, thou art Mine!"  
 A musk - ing dove on thorn - y Was placed up - on His head; I  
 Walk with a - dor - ing won - der His Glor - ious I re - trace. It  
 I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When



an - gels in His pres - ence sing Un - til the courts of heav - en ring,  
 nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It makes my aching heart re - joined  
 won - dered what He saw in me, To ex - ult such deep ag - o - ny,  
 sweet - er as of e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.  
 He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.



Chorus  
 Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that



brought me to the fold, Won - dress grace that brought me to the fold!

# The Church's One Foundation

11

Samuel J. Brown

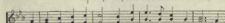
Samuel S. Wesley



1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And te - rrors of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



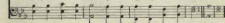
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;  
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace her - es - er - more;  
And says - the sweet com - munion With those whose rest is won:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With  
One ho - ly name she flows - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food, And  
THU, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest, And  
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, like



His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
In one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued,  
the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest,  
then, the weak and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee, A - men.



## I Am Resting

LOUISE L. NASHVILLE

LOUISE L. NASHVILLE

1. I am rest-ing from my strain and strug-gle, Trust-ing Je-sus  
 2. I am rest-ing from my care and wor-ry, Lean-ing dai-ly  
 3. I am rest-ing from my fear and doubt-ing, Rest-ing in the

I have need to re-lease; He has borne a-way my ev-ry bur-den,  
 on His night-y arm; As I take my needs to prayer to Je-sus,  
 work-ing of my Lord; He has pro-ceed and He will per-form it.

Chorus

Bring-ing to my heart each bless-ed peace,  
 He re-wards me where no storm can harm. I am rest-ing in the  
 He is faith-ful to His pre-cious Word.

love of Je-sus, I'm rest-ing, I'm rest-ing, I am rest-ing  
 you,

in the love of Je-sus, I am rest-ing in my Sav-ior's love.

H. H.

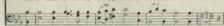
HENRY BARNACKLOUGH



1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their ten-ure be;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows more, For al - soe had a part;
3. His gar-ments too were in cas-a-dipped, With healing in a touch;
4. In gar-ments glo-ri-ous He will come, To a - pon wide the door;



Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.  
 And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.  
 Each time my feet in some-ah have slipped, He took me from its clack,  
 And I shall en - ter my heav'nly home, To dwell he - re - er - more.



CHORUS

Duet—Slowly, softly, and with much expression



Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,



FULL CHORUS

Duet—Very softly



On - ly His great e - ter - nal love... Made my Sas - tor go.

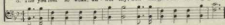


HARRY THOMAS LOOM

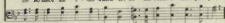
HARRY THOMAS LOOM



1. In the ranks of Chris-tian work-ers There are places yet to fill;
2. Not a one-should be want-ed, Souls are dy-ing ev-ery-where;
3. Tho' you feel so weak, un-wor-thy, God will give us-sain-ing grace;



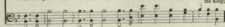
Je-sus calls for faith-ful sol-diers, With a joy-ful heart and will.  
Go and tell them of the Sav-ior, Ere they per-ish in dis-spair.  
Be no more un-i-de-watched, To the work, O find your place.



Chorus



There's a place for ev-ery-one In the serv-ice of the King;  
The King!



There is work that must be done If Christ to all we bring.  
We bring.

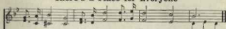


Be your tal-ents one or ten, Keep a heart that's brave and true;  
and true!

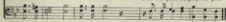




# There's a Place for Everyone



There's a place for ev-ery-one, There's a place for you.  
There's a place for you, for you.



## I Have a Savior

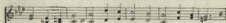
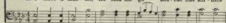
15

Robert Harwood

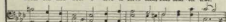
Robert Harwood



1. I have a Sav-ior, He died for me In cru-el an-guish  
2. I have a Keep-er, He now pro-vides I fear no e-vil  
3. I have a Mas-ter, He bids me go Man-ners lost sin-ners



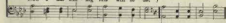
On Calv'ry's tree, I do not mer-it such love di-vine,  
What-e'er we-salls His arms en-fold me safe and se-cure,  
From sin and woe, I love to serve Him, This Mas-ter true.



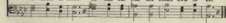
Chorus



On-ly God's mer-cy Makes Je-sus mine,  
In His blood keep-ing Vic-t'ry in mine, Je-sus, my Sav-ior,  
Now I am will-ing His will to do.



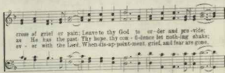
I come to Thee in full sur-ren-der Thine own to be.



KATHARINA VON SCHLAICHER.  
Tr. by JAMES L. BOWENBACH.



1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Fear not - lest - by the  
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God death un - der - take To guide thee to - morn  
 3. Be still, my soul: the Lord is lead - ing on. When we shall be for -



cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide;  
 as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con - fidence let noth - ing shake;  
 as - or with the Lord. When dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone.



In ev - ery change the faith - ful will re - main. He still, my soul: thy  
 All new tri - um - phs shall be bright as last. He still, my soul: the  
 Sur - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored. He still, my soul: when



lost, thy heav'nly Friend. Thine' thorn-y way leads to a joy - ful end.  
 waves and winds still know His voice who calmed them while He dwelt be - low.  
 change and tears are past. All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last. A - men.

# Teach Me to Pray

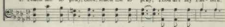
17

ALBERT JOHNSON TUNES

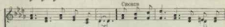
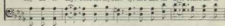
ALBERT JOHNSON TUNES



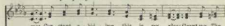
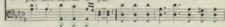
1. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; This is my heart-ery.
2. Pow - er in prayer, Lord, pow - er in prayer, Here 'mid earth's sin and
3. My weakened will, Lord, Thou canst re - new; My sin - ful pa - tience
4. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; Thou art my Pat - tern.



day an - to day; I long to know Thy will and Thy way; Teach me to  
 see - row and care; Men hat and dy - ing, work in des - pair; O give me  
 Thou canst sub - due; Fill me just now with pow - er a - new; Pow - er to  
 day an - to day; Thou art my Care - ty, now and for aye; Teach me to



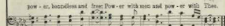
pray, Lord, teach me to pray.  
 pow - er, pow - er in prayer! Liv - ing in Thee, Lord, and Thou in  
 pray and pow - er to do! pray, Lord, teach me to pray.



me; Con - stant a - bid - ing, this is my plea; Grant me Thy



pow - er, boundless and free; Pow - er with men and pow - er with Thee.



## Lead On, O King Eternal

SAMUEL W. JOHNSON

HARRY SMITH

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of wrath has come; Hitherforth in battle of  
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's power war shall cease, And in - i - moun shall  
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with leave; For gladness breaks the

con - quest Thy tents shall be our home, Thine' days of prop - a - ri - tion Thy grace has  
 vic - tor The sweet A - ccom of peace; For not with sword hast clashing, Not fall of  
 mount - ing Waves' or Thy face ap - pears; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney

made us strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our hal - le - luyah.  
 glo - rious (chorus) With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'nly king - dom comes,  
 in the light; The crown a - wails the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might, A - men.

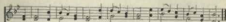
## 19 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

F. MARION MOORE

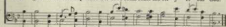
BARNARD

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,  
 2. In lands of wretch - ed - ness and need, In shad - oved thoroughfare dark with tears,  
 3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thine host holds the heal - ing of Thy grace;  
 4. O Man - na, from the moun - tain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;  
 5. Till none of men shall leave Thy love And fol - low where Thy feet have trod;

# Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life



A - love the noise of mil-lin strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!  
From paths where hide the lanes of greed, We catch the vi-sion of Thy face.  
Yet long these mil-lin-tries to see The sweet com-pan-ion of Thy face,  
A - mong these mil-lin-tries a-side, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain.  
Till glo-rious from Thy Heart's a-bode shall come the cit-y of our God.



## Hide Thou Me

20

FANNY J. CROSBY

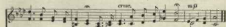
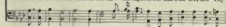
HARRY DOUGLAS LOAN



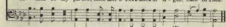
1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A - ges, Hide Thou me; When the tri-ful  
2. From the snare of sin-ful pleas-ure Hide Thou me; Then, my soul's a-  
3. In the lone-ly night of sor-row Hide Thou me, Till in glo-ry



ten-pest ra-ges, Hide Thou me, Where no mor-tal arm can save - or From my  
ter - nal treas-ure, Hide Thou me, When the world its pow'r is wield-ing, And my  
dawns the mor-row, Hide Thou me, In the sight of Je-ho-sha's bil-low, Let Thy



heart Thy love for - ev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee,  
heart is al-most yield-ing, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee,  
be - come be my sal-vation; Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.



## Constantly Abiding

Mrs. Wm. L. Weaver

Mrs. W. L. M.

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev-er gave. A peace it can  
 2. All the world seemed to sing of a Ser-vice and King. When peace sweetly  
 3. This treasure I have in a tem-ple of clay. While here on His

not take a-way. The' the tri-als of life may surround like a cloud,  
 came to my heart: Troubles all feel a-way and my sight turned to day.  
 isolated I roam; But He's coming to take me some glo-ri-ous day.

Chorus

I've a peace that has come there to stay!  
 Blessed Je-sus, how glorious Thou art! Can . . . stand-by a-  
 O-ver there to my heart-on-ly home! Con-stant-ly a-bid-ing.

bid . . . ing. Je . . . sus is mine; . . .  
 con-stant-ly a-bid-ing. Je-sus is mine, yes, Je-sus is mine

Can . . . stand-by a-bid-ing. cap-ture di-  
 con-stant-ly a-bid-ing. con-stant-ly a-bid-ing. cap-ture di-vice, O

## Constantly Abiding

vine; He nev - er leaves me lone - ly, while-per, while-per,  
 up - vine di - vine; He nev - er leaves me, nev - er leaves me lone - ly, while-per, while-per,  
 O, no kind;— "I will nev - er leave thee," Je - sus is mine,  
 while-per, O no kind;— nev - er leave thee," Je - sus, Je - sus is mine,

## The Children's Friend Is Jesus

242

ROBERT BARNARD

ROBERT BARNARD

1. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He calls them to His side; He gave His life a  
 2. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He loves their joys to share, He knows their lit - tie  
 3. The children's Friend is Je - sus, There's no one else so true; He keeps all those who  
 ran - som, Heav'n's gate too o - pen wide,  
 nev - er - less, He longs each one to hear, The children's Friend is Je - sus, Je - sus,  
 trust Him, As no one else can do.  
 Je - sus, His His He gave their souls to save, The children's Friend is He.

## All Glory, Laud and Honor

TRANSCRIPTION OF ORGANS, about 1880  
BY JOHN M. HANCOCK

MELANCHOLIC TUNES

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Ho - deem - or, King.  
 2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son.  
 3. Thou didst ac - cept their pray - ers; Ac - cept the prayers we bring.

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!  
 Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!  
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

The peo - ple of the Is - rae - lites With palms be - fore Thee went;  
 To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;  
 All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Ho - deem - or, King.

Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.  
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our sad - e - dy we take,  
 To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A-MEN.



# I Need Jesus

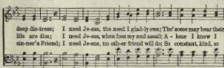
24

GEORGE G. WARREN

CHAS. F. GARNER



1. I need Je-sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in times of  
 2. I need Je-sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of  
 3. I need Je-sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the



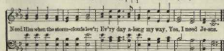
deep dis-tress; I need Je-sus, the need I glad-ly own; Tho' some may hear their  
 life are dim; I need Je-sus, when loss my soul would A-bandon I know I  
 sin-ner's Friend; I need Je-sus, no other friend will do; So constant, kind, so



Chorus  
 lead a-lone, Yet I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus,  
 can but fail, So I need Je-sus.  
 strong and true, You, I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus with me, I need Je-sus always.



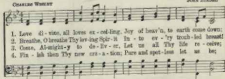
I need Je-sus ev'-ry day; . . . Need Him in the darkest hour,  
 ev'-ry day;



Need Him when the storm-clouds loom; Ev'-ry day a-long my way, You, I need Je-sus.

CHARLES WHEAT

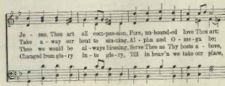
JOHN TROTT



1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling. Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it in-to ev-'ry trou-bled breast!  
 3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;  
 4. Fix-hold then Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;



Fix in us Thy bless-ed dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in-hab-it, Let us find that sweet and rest-  
 ful-ness by re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more Thy tem-ple leave;  
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee;



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-ban-ded love Thou art;  
 Take a-way our heart to sin-ning, Al-pis and O-mni-ga-be;  
 Thou we would be al-ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-lone,  
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vin-t us with Thy sal-va-tion; Ra-bor ev-'ry trans-lig heart.  
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts al-lie-er-ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be-hind Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

# It is Glory Just to Walk With Him

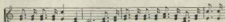
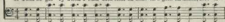
245

ANN M. BRIDGEMAN

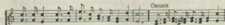
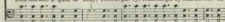
HAROLD LANGRISH



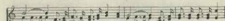
1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him, whose blood has ransomed me; It is
2. It is glo - ry when the shades are full, to know that He is near; O! what
3. 'Twill be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav'n's gold-en shore, Nev - er



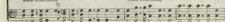
cap - ture for my soul each day; It is joy di - vine to feel Him near wher - e'er my  
joy to sim - ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a - bide in Him when shad - es  
from His side a - gain to stray; 'Twill be glo - ry, won - drous glo - ry with the Sav - ior



path may be; Bless the Lord, it's glo - ry all the way!  
Love - re - clear; Yes, with Him, it's glo - ry all the way! It is glo - ry just to walk with  
ev - er - more, Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry all the way!



Him, . . . . It is glo - ry just to walk with Him; . . . . He will guide my steps aright,  
walk with Him, walk with Him



Thro' the vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him; . . . .  
walk with Him.



## I Am His, and He Is Mine

Rev. WALTER BRIDGES

Rev. J. MONROE



1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know;  
 2. Hear's a - bore is soft - er Mine, Earth a - round is sweet - er green;  
 3. Things that once were wild a - larms Can - not now dis - turb my rest;  
 4. His lov - er - er, on - ly His; Who the Lord and we shall part!



Spr - it, breath - ing from a - bore, Thou hast taught me It is not  
 Some - thing I've in - er - ry less Christ - less eyes have nev - er seen;  
 Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms, Pre - pared on the lov - ing breast,  
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss, Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!



Oh, this full and per - fect peace! Oh, this trans - port all di - vine!  
 Bids with glad - der songs o'er - flow, Flow'n with deep - er heav - en - ties alone,  
 Oh, to be lov - er - er here, Doubt, and care, and self re - sign,  
 Here's and earth may fade and flee, First - born Right in gloom de - cline;



In a love which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine.  
 Since I know, at now I know, I am His, and He is mine.  
 While He whispers in my ear— I am His, and He is mine.  
 But while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

# My Heart's Desire

28

WALTER G. SMITH

FRANK B. SPENCER  
Arr. by HENRY EDWIN LOAN



1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my path hath sin-ry stain,  
2. If clear-er vi-sion Thou in-spart, Grateful and glad my soul shall be,  
3. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May long-er vi-sion yet be mine.



Be it by wa-ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean,  
But yet to have a pur-er heart is more to me, is more to me,  
For sin-nered in its depths are seen The things di-vine, the things di-vine.

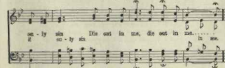
*Cresc.*



No wash Thou me with-out, with-in, Or purge with  
Wash Thou me with-out, with-in.



fire, If that must be; No mat-ter how, If  
Purge with fire, If that must be; An-ny-how,



on-ly sin-ly sin Die out in me, die out in me, . . . . in me.

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

MARTIN LUTHER  
In F. M. Hahn

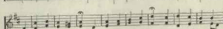
MARTIN LUTHER



1. A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be ham - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - lone all earthly pow'rs—No thanks to them—un - do - eth.



Our help - er He, a - lone the food Of our - tal life pre - vent - ing.  
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.  
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us abid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are  
Doat ask who that may hel' Christ Je - su, It is He; Lord Sal - vath is His  
The prince of darkness grim—We tremble not for him; His rage we can en -  
let goods and life - dead go, This our - tal life al - one The bul - wark they may



great, And armed with cre - ed hate, On earth is not his e - qual.  
nause, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.  
Ours, For he has doom'd us sure, One lit - tle word shall fall him.  
All; God's truth a - lone - all still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.



# Saved by Grace

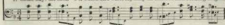
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FRANK J. CHERRY

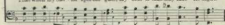
GEORGE C. BRONSON  
Ad. by BERNARD DODGE



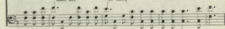
1. Some-day the oil - ver-wood will break, And I no more as new shall sing.
2. Some-day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be;
3. Some-day, when fades the gold-en sun, He-neath the re - ay-dant-ed west.
4. Some-day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all oiled and burning bright.



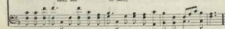
But oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!  
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me,  
My blessed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall re - ver - se - to rest.  
That when my Sav - ior opens the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—<sup>shall see</sup> <sup>to face,</sup> saved by grace;



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—<sup>shall see</sup> <sup>to face,</sup> saved by grace,

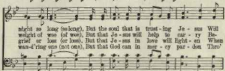


AMOS B. HOWELL

FANNY C. HILLMAN



1. There is nev - er a day so dear - y, There is nev - er a  
 2. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, There is nev - er a  
 3. There is nev - er a care or bur - den, There is nev - er a  
 4. There is nev - er a guilt - y sin - ner, There is nev - er a



might so long (eking), But the soul that is trust - ing Je - sus Will  
 weight of sin (of sin), But that Je - sus will help to car - ry He-  
 gried or loss (or loss), But that Je - sus in love will light - en When  
 wan-d'ring one (not one), But that God can in any - cy par - don Thro'



some-where find a song (a song),  
 cause He lov - eth so (Cresc. so), Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus,  
 ear - tied to the cross (the cross),  
 Je - sus Christ, His Son, O His Son.



In the heart He in-plant-eth a song, . . . A song of de-li'-cious, of



He plant-eth a song,  
 cour-age, of strength, In the heart He in-plant-eth a song (a song).



# Blessed Calvary

32

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Lauren B. LaRham

1. I look at the cross up - on Cal - va - ry. And oh, what a  
 2. I find at the cross bless - ed vic - to - ry. And grace for each  
 3. The cross is my hope for a - tor - ni - ty. No sin - it have

won - der di - vine. . . . To think of the wealth it holds for me—The  
 step of my way. . . . The heart of God's love is flow - ing free, And  
 I of my own. . . . The shed blood of Christ my sin - ly plea—My

rich - es of heav - en are mine.  
 sweet - er it grows day by day. Hymn - ed Cal - va - ry! Pre - cious  
 trust in in Je - sus a - lone.

Cal - va - ry! 'Neath thy shed - der I'll ev - er a - tide. . . . Hymn - ed

Cal - va - ry! Pre - cious Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there Jesus suf - fered and died.

C. ARTHUR MILES

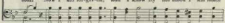
C. ARTHUR MILES



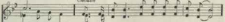
1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Far-ther to re-ceive from my
2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross, Fear-ing naught but God's an-gry
3. In the Book 'tis writ-ten, "Saved by Grace," O the joy that came to my



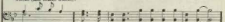
Lord: This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He al-ways kept His  
 name; When the heav-ens opened and I saw That my name was writ-ten  
 well. Now I am for-giv-en, and I know By the blood I am made



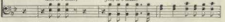
Chorus



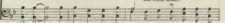
ward (kept His word),  
 down (writ-ten down). There's a new name writ-ten down in glo-ry,  
 whole (am made whole).



And it's mine, O yes, it's mine! And the white-robed angels sing the  
 And it's mine, yes, it's mine!



sto-ry, "A sin-ner has come home," Far there's a  
 has come home."



## A New Name in Glory

new name with-ten down in glo-ry, And it's mine. O yes, it's mine! And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

With my sin for-giv-en I am bound for heav-en, Nev-er more to reach.

## Church of the Living God

34

August Frank Morton

E. Howard Young

1. Church of the liv-ing God, born of His love, Long are the  
 2. Church of the liv-ing God, saved by His grace, Joined in the  
 3. Church of the liv-ing God, called one by one, Wit-ness-ing  
 4. Church of the liv-ing God! Pil-grims pre-para! Christ has a

more-ing star dis-cled a-bove; End of cre-a-tion, His  
 blood of Christ from ev-ry race; Chas-en His mer-cy and  
 Christ and His will to be done; Build-ing His King-dom on  
 King-dom a-ter-nal and fair; Rich-es in Glo-ry for

King-dom to build, Hair of sal-va-tion and prom-ise ful-fulled.  
 this-sion to share, Clothed in His robe, all as spot-less and fair,  
 love and the right, lead-ing the peo-ple from dark-ness to light,  
 child-ren of men; His and re-ceive Him; He's com-ing a-gain.

John Newton

R. G. Howells



1. I saw One hang-ing on a tree, In ag - e - ny and blood;  
 2. Saw, nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Can I for - get that look;  
 3. My con-science felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;  
 4. A - hah! I knew not what I did, — But now my tears are vain:  
 5. A - hah - and look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give;



He died His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.  
 It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.  
 I saw my sin His blood had split, And helped to nail Him there.  
 Where shall my trem-bling soul be lost? For I the Lord have slain.  
 This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I die that thou may'st live."

Chorus.



Oh, can it be, up - on a tree The Sav - ior died for me?



My soul is thrilled, My heart is filled, To think He died for me!

# The Price of Redemption

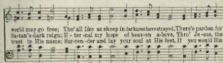
36

James G. Hunt

James G. Hunt

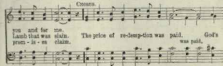


1. The price of re-demp-tion Je-sus has paid, H'as by His own blood, the  
 2. Oh, won-der-ful grace, God's in-d-i-mi-ni-ble love, That ran-red-empted my soul from  
 3. No debt now re-mains, the plan is com-plete, For all who be-lieve and



world may go free; That all live as sheep in darkness here strayed, There's pardon for  
 Satan's dark reign; E-ter-nal my hope of heav-en a-bove, Thro' Je-sus, the  
 trust in His name; Sur-ren-der and lay your soul at His feet, If you would His

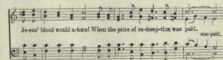
Cresc.



you and for me.  
 Lamb that was slain. The price of re-demp-tion was paid. God's  
 prom-ise is claim. was paid.



plan of sal-va-tion was made; He for-got not His own,  
 was made;



Je-sus' blood would a-total! When the price of re-demp-tion was paid.  
 was paid.

## I Love Him Because

HAROLD LILLIAN

HAROLD LILLIAN

1. I have many reasons for lov-ing the Lord. They can not be num-bered to-
2. I love Him be-cause my trans-gres-sions He bore, And caused all my heart-aches to
3. I love Him be-cause He wear-ing the thorn crown for me, For tak-ing my place on the
4. I love Him be-cause He will grant me the pow'r To trust Him while life shall en-

day; Like show-ers of bless-ing up-on me out-poured in His - It - less  
 grace; I love Him be-cause He has o-pen-ed the door To mar-ry, to  
 grace; I love Him be-cause His my com-fort will be in an-gels, in  
 duty; And when I shall come to my last try-ing hour, His prom-ise will

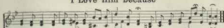
Chorus

hath-ten al-way.  
 pain-ful and heav-y. I love Him be-cause He first loved me, Be-cause of dark Geth-  
 sen-ry and loss.  
 hold me as - sure.

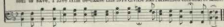
sem-a-ry; Be-cause of the fear-ful hill I see, The cross won't fail of

Cal - va - ry. I love Him be-cause His life He gave, my love to win, my

# I Love Him Because



and to save, I love Him be-cause His love di-vine has ransomed this soul of mine.



## May Jesus Christ Be Praised

38

From the German

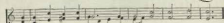
By JOSEPH RABEN



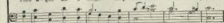
1. When morn-ing glide the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries;
2. When sleep her balm do-mine, My sl-eep-er's sighs;
3. Does not-ness fill my mind, A not-ness here I find;
4. In heav'n's e-ter-nal bliss The love-boat strain is this;
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine.



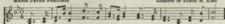
May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-lis at work and prayer  
 May Je-sus Christ be praised! When e-vil thoughts ro-lust,  
 May Je-sus Christ be praised! Or false my earth-ly bliss,  
 May Je-sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark-ness hur,  
 May Je-sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e-ter-nal song.



To Je-sus I re-pair, May Je-sus Christ be praised!  
 With this I shield my breast; May Je-sus Christ be praised!  
 My own-ert still is this; May Je-sus Christ be praised!  
 When this sweet chord they hear; May Je-sus Christ be praised!  
 There a-ge all a-long; May Je-sus Christ be praised!



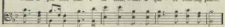
HAROLD PATTON FREDERSON

W. B. MANNING  
Adapted by JAMES M. LIND

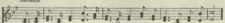
1. Joy is flow-ing like a riv-er, Since the Com-fort-er has come;
2. Bring-ing life and health and glad-ness, All a-round this heav'nly Guest.
3. Like the rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. Now, a fruit-ful field is grow-ing, Broom-ed fruit of right-ness-ness;
5. What a won-der-ful sal-va-tion, Where we al-ways see His face!



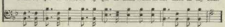
He a-bides with us her-ever, Makes the trust-ing heart His home,  
 Run-ning on - be - lief and con-fidence, Chang'd our wea-ri-ness to rest.  
 So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv-ing, Com-ing on us from on high,  
 And the streams of life are flow-ing in the lone-ly wil-der-ness.  
 What a per-fect hab-i-ta-tion, What a quiet rest-ing place!



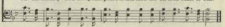
REFRAIN



Reem-ed quiet-ness, ho-ly quiet-ness, What an ex-cess in my soul!



On the storm-y sea, He speaks peace to us, Now the bil-lows cease to roll!





H. B. BARRELL

H. B. BARRELL

*mf*

1. Once our blest Christ of Je - su - ty Was veiled off from hu - man view;  
 2. Now He is with God the Fa - ther, in - ter - ce - ding there for you;  
 3. He - ly an - gels bow be - fore Him, Man of earth give praise as due;  
 4. Thro' our time and end - less a - ges, Heights and depths of love so true;

But thro' self'ring, death and sor - row He has rent the veil in two.  
 For He is the might-y con - qu'ror Since He rent the veil in two.  
 For He is the well - be - lov - ed Since He rent the veil in two.  
 He a - lone can be the giv - er Since He rent the veil in two.

*Crescendo* *mf* *cres.*

O be - hold the Man of Sor - rows, O be - hold Him in plain view;

*f*

Lal He is the might-y con - qu'ror, Since He rent the veil in two.

*f* *rit.*

Lal He is the might-y con - qu'ror, Since He rent the veil in two.

H. JOHNSON

WILLIAM G. FOSTER



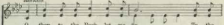
1. O some-times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wear-y my feet,
3. O lead me to the Rock let me keep, If trou-ble or sor-row pre-vail;



And some-times, some-times how they sweep Like tem-pests down a - way the soul!  
 But tell - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!  
 Or climb-ing the moun-tain way steep, Or walk-ing the shade-ry vale,



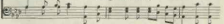
Refrain



O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high - er than I; O then to the  
 is high - er than I;



Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I  
 let me fly,



# Fill All My Vision

42

JOHN B. CHRISTIANSEN

HOMER HAMMONDSON



1. Fill all my vi - sion, Sav - ior, I pray, Let me see ev - ery  
 2. Fill all my vi - sion, ev - 'ry do - mine Keep for Thy glo - ry;  
 3. Fill all my vi - sion, let naught of sin stand - ew the bright - ness



Je - sus to - day; When there' the val - ley That lead - out me,  
 my soul in - spire With Thy per - fect - ion, Thy ho - ly love  
 shin - ing with - in. Let me see ev - ery Thy bless - ed face.



Give me Thy glo - ry and heav - en to see.  
 Flood - ing my path - way with light from a - bove. Fill all my vi - sion.  
 Feast - ing my soul on Thy in - ex - ha - ust - ible grace.



Sav - ior di - vine, Fill with Thy glo - ry my spir - it shall shine. Fill all my



vi - sion, that all may see Thy ho - ly im - age re - flect - ed in me.

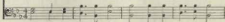
## My Faith Looks Up to Thee

REV. FALCONER

LOWELL MASON



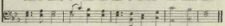
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry.
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart.
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread.
4. When evils life's trans - ient dream, When death's cold, sol - iet stream



Sav - lor di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
 My soul in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my  
 Be Thine my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's  
 Shall e'er me vex; Hast Thou, then, in love, Fear and dis -



guit a - way. O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A lov - ing soul  
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side;  
 trust re - new; O hear me safe a - love, A sin - ners' soul!



## O For a Thousand Tongues

CHARLES WINDLEY

CHAS. F. CLARKE  
REV. BY LOWELL MASON

1. O be a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise.
2. My gra - cious Man - tor and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim.
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of sin - ners' chain, He sets the pris - on - er free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues em - ploy;



# O For a Thousand Tongues

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.  
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-our of Thy name.  
Thy me-ricy in the sin-ner's ears, Thy life, and health, and peace.  
His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-valued for me.  
Ye blind, be-hold your Saviour near; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

## Lead, Kindly Light

45

JOHN H. NEWMAN

JOHN B. DRYDEN

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is  
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou shouldst lead me on; I loved to  
3. So long Thy pow'r hath led me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I  
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar-lish  
ten, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

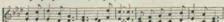
do not ask to see... The dis-tant scene one step - enough for me,  
day, and, spite of hours... Pride ruled my will, remember not past years'  
sighs for - one smile... Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

ARTHUR H. CHRISTIANSON

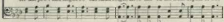
HARRY DRUM LONE



1. Was-der-hel love that re-cued me, Sink deep in sin, Guilt-y and  
 2. Love has'ting bay - for here to die On Cal - va - ry, For such a  
 3. Love o-pened wide the gates of light To show us a do-main, Where in a-



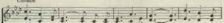
while as I could be— No hope with-in; When ev'-ry ray of light had fled,  
 sin-ful wretch as I, How can it be? Love bridged the gulf 'twixt mortal men's,  
 ter-ral pow'r and might Je-sus shall reign; Love lib-er-ed me from depths of woe



O glo-ri-ous day! Raising my soul from out the dead, Love found a way,  
 Taught me to pray; I am redeemed, set free, for-giv'n, Love found a way,  
 To end-less day. There was no help in earth be-low, Love found a way.



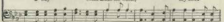
Chorus



Love found a way . . . to re-deem my soul, . . . Love found a  
 a way, to re-deem my soul,



way . . . that could make me whole; . . . Love sent my Lord . . . to the  
 a way could make me whole; my Lord



# Love Found a Way

cross of shame, Love found a way, O praise Him ho - ly name!  
to the cross of shame,

## Now I Belong to Jesus

47

Norman J. Chavon

Norman J. Chavon

1. Je - sus my Lord will love me for - ev - er, From Him no pow'r of e - vil can  
2. Once I was lost in sin's dog-ra-da-don, Je - sus came down to bring me sal -  
3. Joy floods my soul for Je - sus has saved me, Freed me from sin that long had en -

ev - er, He gave His life to re - deem my soul, Now I be - long to Him;  
va - tion, Lift - ed me up from sor - row and shame, Now I be - long to Him;  
claved me, His pre - cious blood He gave to re - deem, Now I be - long to Him;


Chorus

Now I be - long to Je - sus, Je - sus be - longs to me,



Not for the years of time a - lone, But for e - ter - ni - ty.

L. E. J.


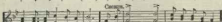
L. E. Jones



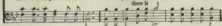

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 3. Would you be whi - ter, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

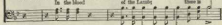

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - all a vic - to - ry win? There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's side; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in the Ee - gle - log flow; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His praise - as to sing? There's


won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Won - der - work - ing pow'r

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,

Won - der - work - ing pow'r in the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.



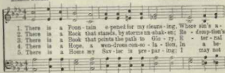


# Opened for Me

49

MARSHALL DUNLAP

MARSHALL DUNLAP



1. There is a Foun-tain o-pen-ed for my cleans-ing, Where sin's a-  
 2. There is a Rock that stands, by storme no-shak-en; Re - demp-tion's  
 3. There is a Book that points the path to Glor-y, N - ter - tal  
 4. There is a Hope, a won-drous com-fo - la - tion, In a he-  
 5. There is a Home my Sav-ior is pre-pa- ring; I may not



turn-ment by my Lord was made; He was the Lamb that was  
 As - thor the sac - ri - fice; By faith my stand on His  
 Guide-post for the way - ward soul; On His fair pag - es is  
 right-ed world a cot - stant star; These eyes now dulled by the  
 need to cross death's val - leys vain; Such love earth's brief - age His



led to the slough-ter, His blood the Fountain where my debt was paid,  
 righteousness I've tak - en; He will not fail, I shall not be dis-mayed.  
 told the wondrous sta - ry Of life in Christ, the ev - er - last - ing goal.  
 shadows that sur-round me My Sav-ior shall be-hold in real-ness - lar,  
 com-ing will re - lease me To live where joys e - ter-nal shall pre-vail.

EXPANSION



O - pen-ed for me, O - pen-ed for me, The



pre - cious, cleans-ing Foun-t was o - pen-ed there for me.

Rev. JOSEPH CATHER, JR.

H. G. BARNES

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

cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them  
 hear - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ex - ty  
 grace-ful you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, man-y  
 cour-aged, God is a - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, un - gild

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

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

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

# Count Your Blessings

rit. *in tempo*

musical score for 'Count Your Blessings' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

Name them one by one; Count your man-y blessings, See what God hath done.

## When We All Get to Heaven

51

E. H. Howers

Mrs. J. G. Wilson

musical score for 'When We All Get to Heaven' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

1. Sing the war-drum here of Je - su, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway / Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, sure-ly ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be-fore us! From the heav-ny we'll be - hold;

musical score for 'When We All Get to Heaven' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

In the heav-ny heav'n and blessed, We'll pre-pare for us a place,  
 But when try-ing days are o - ver, Not a shall-ow, not a sigh,  
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay,  
 From the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold,  
 for us a place.

*Crescendo*

musical score for 'When We All Get to Heaven' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

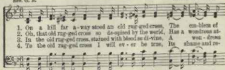
When we all get to heav-en, What a day of re-joicing that will be!  
 When we all get to heav-en, What a day of re-joicing that will be!

musical score for 'When We All Get to Heaven' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

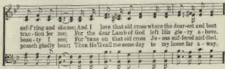
When we all see Je - su, We'll sing and shout the vic-tory .....  
 When we all see Je - su, We'll sing and shout the vic-tory.

Rev. G. B.

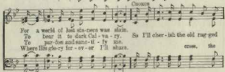
Rev. Geo. Farnham



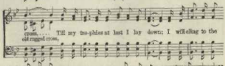
1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rag-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. Oh, that old rag-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-  
 3. In the old rag-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous  
 4. To the old rag-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its change and re-



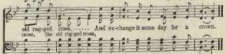
self-bring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear old and best  
 tra-ces for me; For the dear Lamb of God left his glo-ry a-bone.  
 less-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,  
 preach gladly hear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,



For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rag-ged  
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. cross, the  
 To pur-take and save it - by sin.  
 Where the glo-ry for-er-er I'll share.



again,.... Till my trou-bles at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rag-ged cross.



old rag-ged cross,.... And ex-change some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rag-ged cross,

# I've Heard the King

53

GRANT C. TOLLAN

DOMINIC P. THOMAS



1. I've heard the King! The King of heav-en! Nor can I e'er for-get the  
 2. I've heard the King! The King of glo-ry; For whom my heart's door opened  
 3. I've heard the King! Oh, had I named Him, My life for-ev-er-more could  
 4. I've heard the King! and now I'm tell-ing To all the world the gos-pel



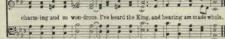
me - die of His voice. I've heard the King! His call I've answered, I've made the  
 wide and He came in. I've heard the King! Oh, blessed hear-ing, His voice spoke  
 not re-gain the lost. From heav'n He came, the world to re-claim, And this He  
 of us - dy - ing love, That others too may catch the me - die His voice can



Chorus  
 King of heav'n my ev - er-last-ing choice.  
 peace and par-don for my guilt and sin. He came to me, and with Him came a  
 did one day on Cal-v'ry's cru - el cross. He came to me, and with Him came a  
 bring, and find their way to heav'n above.



blest - ing. He spoke to me, and glo-ry filled my soul; His voice I heard, so

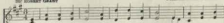


charm-ing and so won-drous. I've heard the King, and hearing am made whole.

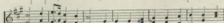
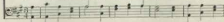
## O Worship the King

By ROBERT GRANT

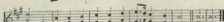
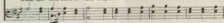
FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN



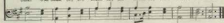
1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo-ri-ous a - bove, And grate-ful - ly  
 2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
 3. Thy beam-ing - ful rays what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
 4. Faint chil-dren of dust, and be - lie - ve as I do, In Thee do we



sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend - er, the An-cient of  
 Light, whose can-o - py spreads; His char - iots of wrath the deep thunder-chauds  
 air, it shines in the light, it streams from the hills, it de-scends in the  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the



days, Pa - vil-loned in splen-dor, and cir-cled with praise,  
 form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm,  
 plain, And sweet-ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain,  
 and Our Mak - er, De - fend-er, Re - deem-er, and Friend. A - MEN.



## Our God, Our Help

From PSALM 124  
By ISAAC WATTS

WILLIAM CHAPIN



1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. The - der the shadow of Thy throne Still may we dwell as - sure;  
 3. He - here the hills in ar - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 4. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;  
 5. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come.



## Our God, Our Help

Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter-nal home!  
 Saf - e - ri-ent in Thine arm a - lone, And our de-fence is sure.  
 From ev - er - last-ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same,  
 Thou thy, her - got-den, as a dream Dies at the open-ing day.  
 Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter-nal home. A-MEN.

## Fair-est Lord Jesus

345

DELIGHTFUL HYMN

From the Germans, 17th Century  
 Ed. by Rev. J. J. Johnson, A. B. 1880

Written by John  
 Arr. by EDWARD A. WHITT

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Ex - al - er of all na - ture!  
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,  
 3. Fair is the eve - n'g - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,  
 4. Deas - ti - ful Say - ing! Lord of all the na - tions!

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thou wilt I cher - ish,  
 Ebed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,  
 And all the twin - kling star - ry host, Je - sus shines bright - er,  
 Son of God and Son of Man! Glor - y and hon - or.

Thou wilt I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!  
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the won - der - ful heart to sing!  
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels host's can sound!  
 Praise, a - do - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine! A-MEN.

JAMES HENRY POWERS

HENRY F. MORTON

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my  
 2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the  
 3. When the way is dim, and I can not see Thro' the mist of life  
 4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a-lone Where the pow-ers of

Friend is - vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide  
 world I pine; But He draws me back to the up-ward track  
 who de - signs, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns  
 death con - tains, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

CHORUS.  
 By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on

mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and  
 on mine, on mine!

pow'r, in the try - ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.



Edw. Mearns

Harry E. Mason



1. "Are ye a - ble," said the Mas - ter, To be cru - ci - fied with me?"  
 2. "Are ye a - ble" to re-mem - ber, When a thief like up his eyes,  
 3. "Are ye a - ble" when the shad-ows Close a-round you with the sod,  
 4. "Are ye a - ble?" Still the Mas - ter Whis-pered a - ter - ni - ty,

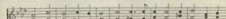


"Yea," the star - dy dream-ers an-swered, "To the death we bid - low Then,"  
 That his per-son-ual in war - thy Of a place in par-a-dise?  
 To be - lieve that spir - it tri-um-pha, To com-mend your soul to God?  
 And in - re - in spir - its ad - ever Now, as then, be Gal - i - lee,

Refrain



"Lord, we are a - ble." Our spir - its are Thine. En - told them.



make us, Like Thee, di - vine, Thy gold-ning ra-diance A - love we shall



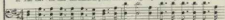
be A ben - e-dict to God, To love and loy - al - ty.

LORAIN L. HANDEVELL

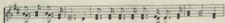
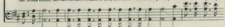
LORAIN L. HANDEVELL



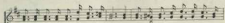
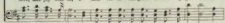
1. The Sav - ior laid His hands on in - the old - one, He took them in His arms and  
 2. The Sav - ior laid His hands in peace and bless - ing Up - on my life when I was



freely blessed; He spoke to all in gra - cious in - vi - ta - tion, "Come on - to me and  
 let me love you; He saved me, cleansed me, clothed me with His Spir - it, He re - vived with glori - ous



I will give you rest; He touched the lame, the halt, the blind, the lep - er, He  
 love, and joy with - out; I mar - vel at His grace so free - ly giv - en, I



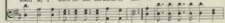
am - ble - tured to rest in God - I - see; His great heart yearned to help the poor and  
 win - der how such love could be - or how? But a - ven tho' I do not un - der -



## CHORUS



stand - y, And Je - sus has His hands on me, I know He has His hands on  
 stand y, I know He has His hands on me.



# Jesus Has His Hands on Me

me, Yes, Je - sus has His hands on me, He is bless - ing and di -  
 rect - ing, He is shield - ing and pro - tect - ing, For the Sav - ior has His hands on me.

## Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

60

F. P. Stone

F. P. Stone

1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light - house at - a - cross,  
 2. Don't the sight of sin lead us - led, Lead the an - gry lit - tle ones;  
 3. Take your lit - tle lamp, my broth - er, Some post and - er tem - pest - tossed,

But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore,  
 He - gre eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore,  
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.

D. S. - Some poor faint - ing, scramp - ling cre - ature For may rise - rise, you may save.

Chorus

D. S.

Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll      On my tem - pest - drive - on seal.  
 2. Might-y tides a - bout me sweep,      For - the luck with - in the deep,  
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast      As I meet each and - den blast,  
 4. Trust in al - most whole the soul;      Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;

I am peace - ful, for I know,      Wild - ly though the winds may blow,  
 An - gry clouds e'er - shade the sky,      And the tem - pest ris - es high;  
 And the ca - ble, though un - seen,      Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;  
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray;      Storms ob - scure the light of day;

I've an an - chor safe and sure,      That can er - er - more en - dure,  
 Till I stand the tem - pest's shock,      For my an - chor grips the rock.  
 Tho' the storm I sail - by ride,      Till the turn - ing of the tide,  
 But in Christ I can be hold,      I've an an - chor that shall hold.

**Chorus**  
 And it holds, my an - chor holds,      How your wild - est, then, O  
 And it holds, my an - chor holds,      How your wild - est, then, O

gale,      On my back no small and frail      By His grace I shall not  
 then, O gale,      then, O gale,

# My Anchor Holds

Full, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.  
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

## Walk Beside Me, O My Savior

62

H. B. Rowell

H. B. Rowell

1. Stand be-side me, O my Sav-ior, There are foes on ev-'ry side;  
2. Stay be-side me, O my Sav-ior, Let me feel Thy pres-ence near;  
3. Walk be-side me, O my Sav-ior, Dark the path-way I must tread;

Stand be-side me, O my Sav-ior, Then no I shall a'-ter be-tide.  
Stay be-side me, O my Sav-ior, For with Thee I have no fear.  
Walk be-side me, O my Sav-ior, I'll not dread what lies a-head.

Refrain

Let me feel Thine arms a-round me, Gen-ly lead me day by day;

Walk be-side me, O my Sav-ior, Walk be-side me all the way.

THOMAS D. CHURCHMAN  
New York

G. HAROLD LOWERY



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



all that I do: Yield-ing al-lig-nance, glad-heart-ed and free,  
sin and dis-grace: Such love con-strains me to an-swer His call.  
His ho-ly name: Will-ing to suf-fer al-lig-nance and loss,  
light of His-mis-ter: Seek-ing the best ones He died to re-deem.

*Chorus: Union, Slower*



This is the path-way of bless-ing for me,  
Fol-low His lead-ing and give Him my all. O Je-sus, Lord and  
Draw-ing each tri-ble a part of my cross, O Je-sus, Lord and  
Bring-ing the won-der-ful to find rest in Him.

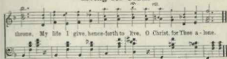


Sar-ter, I give my-self to Thee, For Thou, in Thy a-sta-tion-ment, En-act



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

# Living for Jesus

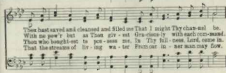
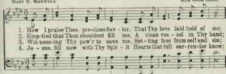


Channels Only

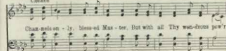
64

Harry E. Hawwood

Anna Boone Green



Chorus



## He Is Coming Again

M. J. G.

Hymn, Antiphonal Choir

1. Lift up your heads, Pil-grims a-ven-ry, See day's ap-proach Now  
 2. Dark was the night, Sin warred a-gainst us; Hear-y the land Of  
 3. O bliss-ed hope! O bliss-ed prom-ise! Fill-ing our hearts With  
 4. E - ven us, now, Pre-cious Lord Je - sus; Cre - a - tion waits Re-

er-son the sky; Night shall-own flee, And your De - liv - ed, A -  
 me - row we love; But now we see Signs of His com-ing; Our  
 rap - ture di-vine; O day of days! Hail Thy ap - pear-ing! Thy  
 des-pen-son to us; Caught up in clouds, Soon we shall meet Thee, O

wait - ed with long-ing, At last dawns e-ve-n'g.  
 hearts glow with - in us, Joy's rap-rap-rap a-ful! He is com-ing a -  
 tran-somed-out glo-ry For - ev - er shall shine,  
 bliss-ed as - sur-ance, For - ev - er with Thee!

gain, He is com-ing a - gain, The ver - y same Je - sus, Re-

just-ed of men; He is com-ing a - gain, He is com-ing a - gain,



# He Is Coming Again

With pow'r and great glo - ry. He is com-ing a - gain!   
 is com-ing a - gain!

## Fill Me Now

66

E. E. STEVENSON.

Rev. E. STEVENSON

1. How - ev - er ma, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bap-tize my trem-bling heart and brow;  
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;  
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, Al- though I can - not tell I how;  
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Father, O baptize my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal-low'd pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.  
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.  
Meet, di-vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.  
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill-ing now.

Chorus

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now.

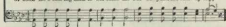
Fill me with Thy hal-low'd pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

L. B. B.

L. B. Farnham



1. There's within my heart a mel-o-dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, His cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich-ess of His grace, Breat-ing 'neath His shad'-ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



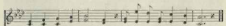
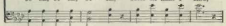
Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow,  
 Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the shad'-ring chords again,  
 Al-ways look-ing on His smile-ing face, That is why I shout and sing,  
 Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way,  
 I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.



Chorus.



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



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

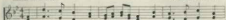


# Thy Will Be Done

68

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WILLIAM M. EUSTON



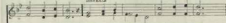
1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on
2. What though in lone - ly grief I sigh Far friends be - loved, on
3. Let but my faint - ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir - it
4. Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer all mixed with



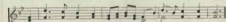
life's rough way. O teach me from my heart to say,  
long - er sigh. Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply,  
for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest,  
tears be - here, I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore.



## Refrain



"Thy will be done!" Thy will be done! Thy will be done!  
Thy will be done! Thy will be done!



O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"  
Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"  
My God, to Thee I leave the rest, "Thy will be done!"  
I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!"



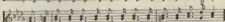
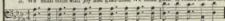
## When the Mists Have Rolled Away

ARTHUR HEMMERT, Arr.

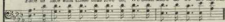
ISA D. BARNETT



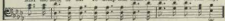
1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dor From the beau-ty of the hills.
2. Oh we tread the path be-fore us With a won-ry, heart-dread heart;
3. We shall come with joy and glad-ness, We shall gath-er round the throne;



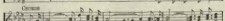
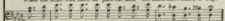
And the sun-light falls in glad-ness On the riv-er and the hills.  
 Oh we tell a - mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a-part  
 Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known



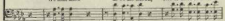
We re-call our Fa-ther's prom-ise, In the rain-bow of the spray;  
 But the Ser-vice's "Gone, ye bless-ed," All our in - her will re-pay,  
 And the song of our re-cep-tion Shall re-sound thro' and-less day.



We shall know each oth - er bet-ter When the mists have rolled a-way.  
 When we gath-er in the morning Where the mists have rolled a-way.  
 When the shad-ows have de-part-ed, And the mists have rolled a-way.



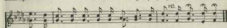
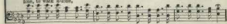
We shall know . . . as we are known, . . . Nor ex-pect . . . to walk as  
 We shall know as we are known, Nor ex-pect to walk as



# When the Mists Have Rolled Away



long, In the dawning of the morning Of that bright and happy day.  
long, in wait a-while,



We shall know each oth - er bet - ter, When the mists have rolled a - way.



## Almost Persuaded

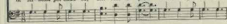
70

F. F. B.

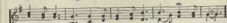
F. F. Stone



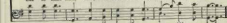
1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," has - ven is near! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"



Christ to re - solve; Surely now some angel to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
turn not a - way; Je - sus is - when you here, An - gels are  
down convert at hand! "Al - most" can - not a - wait; "Al - most" is



go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day. Oh... Then I'll call."  
Fling'ing near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O... wait-d'not, come,  
but to tell! No! no! that till - ter wait, "Al - most," but last.

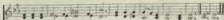
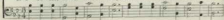


Arr. by RAY PALMER

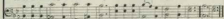
HENRY BAIRD



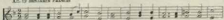
1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou light of men.
2. Thy truth reacheth forth ev-er stead; Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou Je - sus Bread, And long to feast up-on Thee still;
4. Our rest-less spir-its yearn for Thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
5. O Je - sus, ev-er with us stay, Make all our moments calm and bright.



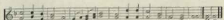
From the best bliss that earth im-parts We turn our-ward to Thee a-gain.  
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee all in all.  
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head, And thirst our souls from Thee to all.  
 Glad when Thy gracious smile we see, Glad when our faith can tell Thee true,  
 Chase the dark night of sin a-way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho-ly light. A-MEN.

JOSEPH GRAY  
Arr. by WILLIAM FRANCIS

HENRY K. OLIVER



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev-er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus? that dear Friend On Whom my hopes of heav'n depend!
3. A-shamed of Je - sus? yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a-way;
4. Till then-never my boast-ing vain— Till then I boast a Sav-ior slain;



A-shamed of Thee, Whom angels praise Whose glories shine thro' endless days?  
 Not when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re-vere His name,  
 No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save,  
 And O, may this my glo-ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A-MEN.



# Give Me Thy Heart

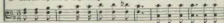
73

G. E. Sawyer

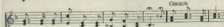
Anna F. Barnes



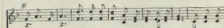
1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a-bove, No gift so pre-cious to
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-ior of men, Call-ing in mer-cy a-
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir-it Giv-er, "All that thou hast, to my



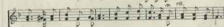
Him as our love, Soft-ly He whis-pers when we art, then art,  
gain and a-gain: "Turn now from sin, and from a-ill de-part,  
keep-ing re-sign; Grace more a-bounds-ing is mine to im-part,



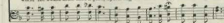
"Grate-ful-ly trust me, and give me thy heart,"  
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,  
Make full our re-nov-ey and give me thy heart."



"Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whis-per, when we art, then art; From this dark



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



JACOB DOUGLAS WINTER

WM. J. KIMPATHEM



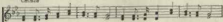
1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thro' the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Thee - by my cross for Thee;



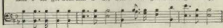
Lead I for - get Thy Crown-crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
 An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.  
 Show to me now the sup - er - stony tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
 E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.



Chorus



Lead I for - get Geth - se - na - ne; Lead I for - get Thine ag - o - ny;



Lead I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.



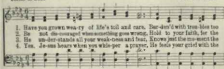


# He Understands

75

James G. Smart

James G. Smart



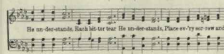
1. Have you grown wea-ry of life's toil and care, Far-der'd with trou-ble too  
 2. Do not dis-cour-age when some-thing goes wrong, Hold to your faith, for the  
 2. He un-der-stands all your weak-ness and fear, Knows just the mo-ment the  
 4. Yes, Je-sus hears when you whis-per a prayer, He leads your grief with the



hear-y to hear? Have you lost cour-age and fal-ter in your plans?  
 night won't be long; He will re-ward you, as Je-sus de-mands.  
 temp-er in your; Ask Him to guide you, and hold to His hand.  
 ten-der-est care; Read-y to aid you in all of your plans.



Chorus  
 Take it to Je-sus, for He un-der-stands.  
 Leave all to Je-sus, for He un-der-stands. Each doubt and fear  
 Tell Him your trou-bles and He'll un-der-stand.  
 No one like Je-sus so well un-der-stands.



He un-der-stands, Each bit-ter tear He un-der-stands, Place ev'-ry sor-row and



care in His hands, Je-sus can help you, for He un-der-stands.

1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of  
 2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and spring-time and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their  
 3. Per-son for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thy ever dear presence to

turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-pas-sions, they fail not;  
 cours-es a-bore, Join with all na-ture in man-i-fold wit-ness,  
 cheer and to guide; Strength for to-day and bright hope for to-mor-row,

*Crescendo*  
 As Thou hast been Thou for-ev-er wilt be.  
 To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love, "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!"  
 Blessings all time, with ten thou-sand be-ides!

Great is Thy faithfulness!" Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have

need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vided—"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, on-ly we!

# Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

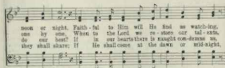
77

Fanny J. Crook

W. H. Doane



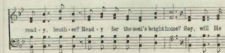
1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Where - er He be  
 2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us  
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to  
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry



noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,  
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,  
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demn - ing,  
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,



Chorus  
 With our lamps all trimmed and bright?  
 Will He an - swer them—“Well done?” Oh, can we say we are  
 We shall have a glo - rious rest,  
 Will He find us watch - ing there?



read - y, broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He



find you and me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

F. F. R.

F. F. R.

1. These strains in my heart are sweet strains, (sweet strains.) A  
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made.) My  
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned.) My  
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide.) And

glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain.) I sing it a -  
 bout by His death was all paid; (all paid.) No ath - er long -  
 heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound.) In Him the rich  
 as I keep close to His side, (His side.) There's noth - ing but

gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 da - tion is laid, For peace, the gift of God's love.  
 bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 peace hath be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Chorus

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bode! (a - bode!)

Cres.

Où, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

ALICE JOHNSON FLETCHER

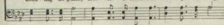
WILLIAM M. BOWMAN



1. God hath not prom-ised skies al-ways blue, Flow-er-strewn path-ways
2. God hath not prom-ised we shall not know Toil and temp-ta-tion,
3. God hath not prom-ised smooth roads and wide, Swift, sea-y tri-um-phant,



all our lives through; God hath not prom-ised sun with-out rain,  
trou-ble and wear; He hath not told us we shall not bear  
need-ing no guid-ance; Nev-er a mount-ain rock-y and steep,



Chorus



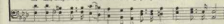
Joy with-out sor-row, peace with-out pain,  
Man-y a bor-der, man-y a care, But God hath prom-ised  
Nev-er a dis-ter-act-ing and deep.



strength for the day, Rest for the la-bor, light for the way, Grace for the



tri-um-phant, help from a-bove. Un-fail-ing sym-pa-thy, un-dy-ing love.





1. More like the Mas-ter I would ex-or-be, More of His work-ness,  
 2. More like the Mas-ter in my dai-ly pray-er; More strength to car-ry  
 3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to



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



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



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



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

# More Like the Master

plea . . . Wash me and keep . . . me Thine for-ev - er - more.  
now im-plea, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev - er - more.

## 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

81

LOUIS M. B. STANLEY

Wm. J. KIMMELMAN

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yea, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-er, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise, Just to know, "Thou art the Lord,"  
Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me "Wash the heal-ing, cleans-ing blood!"  
Just from Je - sus sim-ple tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
And I know that Thou art with me, Will be with me to the end.

CHORUS

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

## Sunshine in the Soul

E. E. Sawyer

Jas. E. Sweet

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright  
 2. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, A sur-ge to the King.  
 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,  
 4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

Then gives in an-y earth-ly skies, For Je-sus is my light.  
 And Je-sus, in-ter-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow-ers of grace ap-pear.  
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-fore.

Refrain

O there's sun-shine, bless-ed sun-shine, in the soul,  
 O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

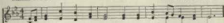
When the peace-ful, hap-py me-mo-ries roll; When  
 hap-py me-mo-ries roll

Je-sus shows His smile-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

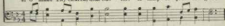


WILLIAM W. HOW

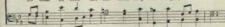
Witchamberg, Germany



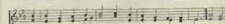
1. O Word of God in - car - nate. O Win - dem from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceiv'd the gift di - vine.
3. It float - eth like a bar - ner He - here God's best un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior. A lamp of pur - est gold.



O Truth un - chang'd, un - chang - ing. O Light of our dark sky;  
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
It shin - eth like a sea - son A - lone the dark - 'ning world.  
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hol - iest page,  
It is the gold - en cask - et. Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's long - ing sea,  
O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace.



A lan - tern to our feet - steps. Shines on from age to age.  
It is the heart - 'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.  
'Mid seas and rocks and coral - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - MEN.



## Make Me a Blessing

Ira D. Winger  
*Slowly*

To the Moody Memorial Church Choir

George S. Swenson

1. Out in the high-ways and by-ways of life, Man-y are  
 2. Tell the sweet sto-ry of Christ and His love, Tell of His  
 3. Give us 'tween giv-ing to you in your need, Love as the

was-ty and sad; Car-ry the sunshine where darkness is rife,  
 you're to be - lieve; Oth-ers will trust Him if on-ly you prove  
 Man-ter loved you; Be to the help-less a help-er in-deed,  
 the Man-ter loved you.

Mak-ing the sor-row-ful glad, . . .  
 True, ev'-ry no-ment you live, . . . Make me a bless-ing,  
 Un-to your sal-va-tion be true.

Make me a bless-ing, Out of my life may I be  
 Out of my life

me shall; . . . Make me a Bless-ing, O Sav-ior,

# Make Me a Blessing

*Flute* and *SB.*

I pray..... Make me a Bless-ing to men-ant to-day.  
I pray Thee, my Sav-ior,

*Tenor*

## All to Thee

85

A. J. FARMER

A. J. FARMER

1. Lord, I bring Thee now my tal-ents, That Thou giv-est me;
2. Lord, I bring Thee now my sub-stance, In-ter-gifts and time,
3. Lord, I bring Thee now my-self, and Glad-ly do I give

Just to use them for Thy serv-ice, Ev-er Thine to be.  
That the gos-pel may be sent to Ev-ry shore and clime.  
All my strength, yes, all my be-ing, For Thee now to give.

*Chorus*

All to Thee, all to Thee, Lord, I give it all to Thee.

All to Thee, all to Thee, Ev-er Thine to be.

FANNY J. CHERRY

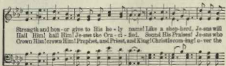
CAROLINE G. ALLEN



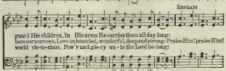
1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His  
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He  
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals



won-der-ful love pre-sented! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;  
 suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of eter-nal sal-vation,  
 lead with ho-ma-nus ring! Je - sus, Sav-ior, reign-est for-ev-er and ev-er!



Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a sheep-herd, Je-sus will  
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fi-xed. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who  
 Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ be-comes tag! o-ver the



guard His children, in His arms He carries them all day long;  
 Love us as we love, Love us bound-les, won-der-ful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!  
 world vic-to-ri-ous, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long!



tell of His ex-cel-lent great-ness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

# Crown Him with Many Crowns

87

Marionne Harrison

Charles J. Elwell



1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of level De - hold His hands and side, --  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Ebel Who tri-umphed o'er the grave;  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them crowns All na - ture but His own!  
 Rich wounds, yet vic - i - ble a - bore, In beau-ty glo - ri - fied;  
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save;  
 One with the Spir - it through His gi'ns From pon-der glo - rious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And  
 No an - gel in the sky Can tell - y hear that sight, But  
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who  
 To Those be end - less praises, For Thou let us hast die; Be



hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty,  
 down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys-ter - ies so bright,  
 died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
 Thou, O Lord, thro' end-less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied. A-MEN

## Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

ANONYMOUS

LEWIS M. GOSWAMIN  
Arr. by CARLOS F. FARRAS

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;  
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-souled heart of mine;  
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Chase the shade of night a - way, Turn my dark-moon to day,  
 Long has sin, with-out con-trol, Held me - down - on o'er my soul,  
 Bid my many woes de-part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart,  
 Cast down ev - ery i - dol-throne, Reign ex-cel-sis, and reign a - lone. A-MEN.

## The Holy Ghost is Here

CHAS. H. DRENNON

LEWIS WILLIAMS' COLL.

1. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, Where saints in prayer a - grow;  
 2. Not far a - way is He, To be by prayer brought nigh,  
 3. He dwells with-in our soul, An ev - er - wel-come guest;  
 4. Our bod - ies are His shrine, And He th'in-dwell-ing Lord;  
 5. O - be - di-ent to Thy will, We wish to feel Thy pow'r.

As Je - sus' part-ing gift is near, Each plead-ing com - pa - ny,  
 That here in pres-ent ma-jor - ty, As in His courts on high,  
 He reigns with ab - so - lute con-trol, As men - arch in the breast,  
 All hail, Thou Con-vert - er di-vine, Be ev - er - more a - dored!  
 O Lord of life, our hap-sel - ell, And bless this hap-py hour. A-MEN.

# Near, Near to Thee

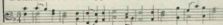
90

WILLIAM M. BOWMAN

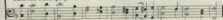
JO ANN B. COOPER



1. Near, near to Thee, help us to live Who share the mer - cies Thou dost give;
2. Then, Lord, to serve each festal day, We pray to let - ter know Thy way.
3. Near, near to Thee! Then hap - pi - ness Shall crown each day, for Thou wilt bless



Who know the love Thou dost be - stow On all who pi - grims are be - low.  
To know Thy will in all we do, And in Thy ex - er - cise be true,  
Each one whose prayer it is to be For - ev - er - more—near, near to Thee!



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# Breathe on Me, Breath of God

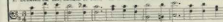
91

HOWARD HAYES

ROBERT JACOBSON



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That I may
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un - til with
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine, Un - til this
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, No shall I nev - er die, But live with



love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wishest do.  
Then I will one will, To do and to en - dure.  
Tru - ly part of me Shown with Thy fire di - vine.  
Then the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.



Tune used by permission of Mrs. Ethel Taylor and the Oxford University Press

## O Spirit, Come

Fanny J. Cheney

William H. Doxey

1. O Spir - it, come, dis-pel each cloud of sad-ness; Come in Thy pow'r, while  
 2. O Spir - it, come, and in our hearts a - bid - ing, Teach us the right, that  
 3. O Spir - it, come, we long for Thy ap-pear-ing, Long for Thy light ap-

here we meet to pray; Tune Thou our tongues, and may our songs of  
 we may walk there-in: Show us the truth, and there our foot-steps  
 on our pil-grim way; Long for Thy love so ten - der, true, and

glad-ness Praise Him who made and blessed this ho - ly day,  
 guid-ing. So shall we show al - ter - ing paths of sin.  
 cheer-ing. O Spir - it, come, and fill our souls to - day. A - MEN.

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## Holy Spirit, From On High

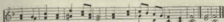
William H. Doxey

Carl H. von Winter

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, from on high, Bend o'er us a pit - ying eye;  
 2. Lighten ev-'ry dark re-cess Of our heart's en - god - d - ness;  
 3. Teach us, with re-peat - art grief, Hum - bly to im - phre re - hat;  
 4. May we dai - ly grow in grace, And per - ceive the heart's-ly race,



## Holy Spirit, From On High



New re-fresh the droop-ing heart; Bid the pow'r of sin de-part.  
Show us ev-'ry de-vi-ous way Where our steps have gone a-stray.  
Then the Sav-ior's blood re-veal. And our tre-ken spir-its heal.  
Trained in wis-dom, led by love, Till we reach our rest a-love. A-MEN.

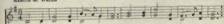


## Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

94

Harmon M. Wells

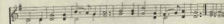
Harmon M. Wells



1. He - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;  
Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grimes in a des - ert land;
2. He - er pres - ent, tre - as - ur - ed Friend, He - er near Things old to lend.  
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark-ness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Walk - ing still for sweet re - lease;  
Neth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names were there;



Woe - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,  
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
Walk - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Pleas - ing naught but Je - sus' blood.



Walk - ing soft - ly, "Wand'ring, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."  
Walk - ing soft - ly, "Wand'ring, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."  
Walk - ing soft - ly, "Wand'ring, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home." A-MEN.

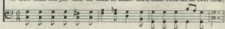


HERBERT G. TOWSE

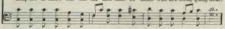
FRANK L. FILLMORE



1. Give me a pas-sion for souls, dear Lord, A pas-sion to save the lost;
2. Though there are dan-gers un-told and stern Con-front-ing me in the way,
3. How shall this pas-sion for souls be mine? Lord, make Thine an-swer clear;



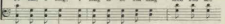
O that Thy love were by all a-dored, And wel-comed at an-y cost.  
 Will-ing-ly still would I go, nor turn, But trust Thee for grace each day.  
 Help me to throw out the old Life-Line To those who are strug-gling near.



Chorus.



Je-sus, I long, I long to be win-ning Men who are



lost, and con-stant-ly sin-nings; O may this hour be



one of be-gin-ning The sto-ry of per-don to tell.



# Teach Me, O Lord

96

ALBERT CHAS. NORTON

H. HOWES TOWNS

1. Teach me, O Lord, the an-cient of Thy Grace, Thy ten-der love for  
 2. Teach me, O Lord, the an-cient way of pray'r, In ev'-ry hour, to  
 3. Teach me, O Lord, the an-cient of Thy will, And in my life, Thy  
 4. Teach me, O Lord, the way of last-ing life, The Way of Peace, a-

all our fall-en race; Thy dy-ing word, "O Fa-ther, God, for-give!"  
 And Thine an-swer there; In ev'-ry need to find a full sup-ply.  
 des-a-ny fol-low; Give me the vis-ion of Thy peo-ple's claim,  
 mid this mor-tal strife; The Spir-it's pow'r to fill, to guide, to glow.

Teach me Thy way, that I by Thee may live.  
 In ev'-ry care to feel Thy pres-ence nigh. Teach me, teach me to  
 That I may serve with glo-ry to Thy Na-tion. Teach me, oh teach me to  
 The Way of Life that all the world may know.

con-quer grief and loss; To gain the crown, The tri-umph of the Cross.

J. F. G. and R. A. H.

J. F. G.

1. Christ our Re-deem - er died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,  
 2. Christ-out of sin - ners, Je - sus will save; All He has prom-ised,  
 3. Judge-ment is com - ing, all will be there, Each one re - ceiv - ing  
 4. O great com-pas-sion! O bound-less love! O lov - ing kind-ness,

paid all his due; Spit - tle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,  
 that He will do; Wash in the hem - tuck a - pured for sin,  
 just - ly his due; Hide in the sav - ing sin-clear-ing blood,  
 faith - ful and true! Find peace and shel - ter un - der the blood,

And I will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the  
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the

blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you. o - ver you.

# All Things in Jesus

98

Harriet Dixon Loom

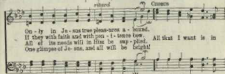
Harriet Dixon Loom



1. Friends all a-round us are seek-ing to find What the heart yearns for, by  
 2. Some ear-ry bar-rens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sorrow and  
 3. No with-er name-steps the joy-chorde with-in, And there' none else is re-  
 4. Je - sus is all this sad world needs to-day; Blind - ly men strive, for sin



sin un-der-mined; I have the so - crest, I know where 'tis found;  
 blind-ed with tears; Yet One stands read-y to help them just now,  
 mis-erion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart more - ly tried,  
 dark-ens the way. O to draw back the grim cur - tains of night -



On - ly in Je - sus true pleas-ure is a - bound.  
 If they with faith and with pen - i - tence bow. All that I want is in  
 All of his needs will in time be sup - plied.  
 One glimpse of Je - sus, and all will be bright!



Je - sus, our life and in - dex with the Joy He sup - plies  
 Je - sus, in Je - sus, with the true - ly



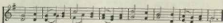
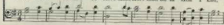
Life would be worthless without Him, All things in Je - sus I had.  
 with-out Him, with-out Him,

J. WILSON CHAPMAN

Arr. by ROBERT HARRISON



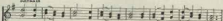
1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;  
 2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ners! Let me hide my - self in Him;  
 3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,  
 4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tempest still is high,  
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - solve Him, More than all in Him I find,



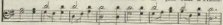
Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole,  
 Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins,  
 E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul,  
 Storms a - bout me, sight o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, leads my cry,  
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.



Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!



Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.



# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

100

VERSIFIED BY CHARLES  
F. JAMES W. ALBANDEN  
To be sung slowly

H. L. HARRISON  
Harmonized by J. H. HARRIS



1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
2. O sa - blest Wound and dear - est, In oth - er days the world  
3. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain,  
4. What lan - guage shall I her - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



Now sac - ri - ly sur - round - ed With thorns Thine on - ly crown;  
All leaved when Thou ap - pear - est; What shame on Thee is hurled!  
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain,  
For this Thy dy - ing sac - ri - ce, Thy pit - y with - out end!



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!  
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - lones and scorn,  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! The I de - serve Thy place!  
O make me Thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be,



Yet, though de - spised and re - je - ct, I joy to call Thee mine,  
How does that vic - a - ge lan - guish Which once was bright as wine!  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace,  
Look, let me serv - er, serv - er, Oul - live my love to Thee,

BACON B. NICHOLSON

KURTIS A. NICHOLSON

1. Safe and se-cure in the arms of His love, For there I am blest;  
 2. Safe and se-cure in the prom-ise He gave, My all He'll sup-ply.  
 3. Safe and se-cure for I trust in my Lord, And His might-y pow'r.

Not-hing can harm me what-ev-er be-tide, In this I shall rest;  
 Nev-er a mo-ment shall I anx-i-ous be, In Him I re-ly;  
 Nev-er a time that I ev-er shall fear, I'm kept ev-ry hour;

He sav-es or fails in the time of our need, When tri-als as-sail,  
 He knows my need and to Him I will go And ear-nest-ly pray;  
 Storms may sur-round me with waves dash-ing high, He giv-eth me peace.

Strength He has prom-ised to those who are His, That nev-er will fail.  
 That He will lead me and bright-en my path, In life day by day.  
 Safe in the har-bor of life I shall sail, Where tri-als shall cease.

Chorus  
 Safe and se-cure, Safe and se-cure, Strength He will



# Safe and Secure

give that His own shall re-ceive. Safe and se-vere, Safe and se-  
vere, Of life e - ter - nal In Christ I am sure.

## Cleanse Me

102

J. Edwin Cox

Mount Melody, Arranged

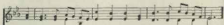
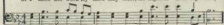
1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to-day; Try me, O  
2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin; Fill me with love, where once I  
3. Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine; Fill my poor  
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, re - viv - al comes from Thee; Send a re-  
new - ing, know my thoughts, I pray: See if there be some wicked  
Word, and make me pure with - in; Fill me with love, where once I  
heart with Thy great love di - vine; Take all my will, my pas-sion,  
viv - al-start the work in me; Thy Word de - clares Thou wilt sup-  
ply in me; Cleanse me from ev - ery sin, and set me free.  
burned with shame; Grant my de-sire to mag-ni - fy Thy name,  
will and praise; I now sur-ren-der: Lord, in me a - bide,  
ply our need; For blessing now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.

By William  
Moderate

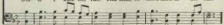
JAMES McBRIDE



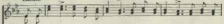
1. I know not why God's won-d'rous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sur-ing faith To me He did im-part,
3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-stant-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



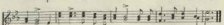
Nor why un-war-ty—Christ in love He deemed me for His own,  
Nor how be-lev-ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart,  
Re-veal-ing Je-sus there' the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him,  
Of won-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see,  
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



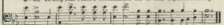
Chorus



But "I know whom I have be-lev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is



a-ble To keep that which I've com-mitted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."



Main Part

ROBERT HARRISON

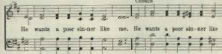


1. I have heard a most won-der-ful sto - ry Of the Son of the  
 2. When I see Him be-neath the Cross bend-ing, When I hear the sharp  
 3. Yea, He wants all the sin-ful, the grief-ing, His dear arms are held  
 4. Yea, He wants by His hand now to hold me, And with His might-y

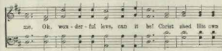


High-est in glo - ry, Now my heart He doth seek, tho' we sin-ful, so weak,  
 take His flesh and-ing, When I see His blood flow, Je-sus loves me I know,  
 out for re-coin-ing, I no long-er will stay from this Sav-er a-way,  
 love to en-fold me; Yea, He wants me to stay in His pres-ence al-way,

Chorus



He wants a poor sin-ner like me, He wants a poor sin-ner like



me, Oh, won-der-ful love, can it be! Christ shed His own



blood to re-deem me, He wants a poor sin-ner like me.

## I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

P. H. Sawyer

Frederic P. Hubbard

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me.  
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray.  
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Pain was I from many a fall;  
 4. Days of dark-ness still come a'er me, Sor - row's path is I oft - en tread.  
 5. He will keep me till the eve - ning, Safe he wa - tch - es at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.  
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.  
 Sight was gone, and ears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.  
 But the Bar - bor still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.  
 Then He'll hear me safe - ly a - way, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Chorus

You, I'll sing the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the  
 You, I'll sing the won-drous sto - - - ry

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

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

# My Savior's Love

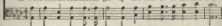
106

C. H. C.

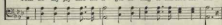
Chas. H. Gossard.



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



And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, con - demned, un - clean.  
He had no tears for His own griefs, Not sweat - drops of blood for mine.  
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.  
He bore the bar - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered, and died a - lone.  
'Till he my joy shall be the a - gons To sing of His love for me.



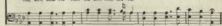
Chorus.



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



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





1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - hid - den; Tho' the right  
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart  
 3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

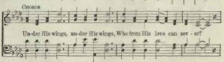


deep - ene and tem - pests are wild; Still I can trust Him; I  
 yearn - ing - ly turn to His rest! Oth - er when earth has no  
 hide - til His tri - als are o'er; Shad - ored, pro - tect - ed, no

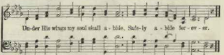


know He will keep me; He has re - deem - ed me, and I am His child.  
 halm for my head - ing; There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.  
 e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

Chorus



Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sep - ar - at



Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

# The Haven of Rest

108

H. L. GARDNER

Chas. D. WOOD



1. My soul in sad ex - ile was ori - on life's sea, So  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has  
 4. Now pre - cious the thought that we all may po - etise, Like  
 5. Oh, come to the Hav - en, He pa - tient - ly waits To



bur - dened with sin and dis - trust, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,  
 faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My bet - ter self off, and I  
 been the old sto - ry so sweet, Of Je - sus who'll save who - so -  
 John the ba - ptist - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where we  
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

D. R. — The ten - post may creep o'er the

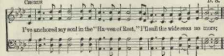


“Make me your choice,” And I en - tered the “Ha - ven of Rest”  
 an - chored my soul; The “Ha - ven of Rest” is my Lord,  
 ev - er will have A home in the “Ha - ven of Rest”  
 ten - post can harm, He - cure in the “Ha - ven of Rest”  
 “Ha - ven of Rest,” And say, “My De - lov - ed is mine.”

old, stormy days, In Je - sus I’m safe ev - er - more.

Chorus

D. R.

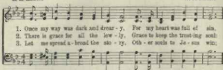


I’ve anchored my soul in the “Ha - ven of Rest,” I’ll tell the wide world no more;

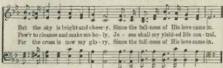
# 100 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In

R. B. HENRY

R. D. ASHLEY



1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,  
 2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust-ing soul  
 3. Let me spread a-broad the sin - ry, Oth - er words to Je - sus win;

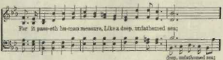


But the sky is bright and cheer-y, Since the full-ness of His love came in.  
 Fear's to cleanse and make me hol - ly, Je - sus shall my pledg-ed life con - trol,  
 For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the full-ness of His love came in.

Chorus

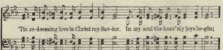


I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev - er tell His love for me;



For it pass-eth be-cause measure, like a deep, unfath-ered sea;

*Deep, unfath-ered sea*



The re-deem-ing love is Christ my Sav - or, In my soul the heart's joy be-gets;



# Since the Fullness of His Love Came In

And I live for Je - sus on - ly, Since the full-ness of His love came in.

## His Sufficient Grace

110

Ada H. Harkness

Henry Harkness

1. Grace to give us joy in sor - row, His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 2. 'Tis the an - cest of sor - row, His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 3. Ev - 'ry day a fresh will teach us His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 4. Grace is boundless as the Giv - er, His suf - fi - cient grace.

Grace to bear us through the sor - row, His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 'Tis the strength that meets our weak - ness, His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 In the dark - est hour 'twill reach us, His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 And in low - est as a riv - er, His suf - fi - cient grace.

When we need a free sal - va - tion, In our days of care-tempta - tion,  
 'Tis the on - ly an - swer, If we ar - dently friends - ship us,  
 To His strength in weak - ness turning, Something of His love is earn - ing,  
 Though we learn this, His good pleas - ure, Something of His price - less trea - sure.

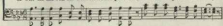
And our nights of deep fru - ita - tion, His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 One thing then will nev - er fail us, His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 Day by day we shall be learn - ing, His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 We can nev - er, nev - er mean - say, His suf - fi - cient grace.

W. L. T.

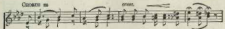
Wm. L. Tinschert

*Very slow pp*

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me!
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has pro - vided, Pro - vided for you and for me;



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

*Crescendo**pp*

Come home... come home..... To who are wear-y, come home...  
 Come home, come home,

*pp**ppp**mf*

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O de - ar, come home!



F. F. B.

F. F. B.

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear - eth," about, about the world 'spread the news of I - de-als
2. Who-so-ev-er com - eth, need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen.
3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom - ise is as - sure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

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

Come

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

Send the pro - cla - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing

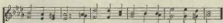
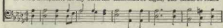
Fa - ther calls the wan - d' rer home; "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

H. G. Stearns

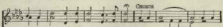
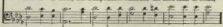
P. P. Bliss



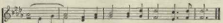
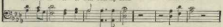
1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should hat - tel, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest an-
3. My sis - ter, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous life - My sis - ter in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



sea - ill - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
 sor - rows con-trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less ex-treme,  
 part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I hear it no more,  
 back as a sword, The trumpet shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-ceed,



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



soul . . . . . It is well, it is well with my soul.  
 with my soul.



# Pentecostal Power

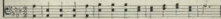
114

CHARLOTTE G. BOWEN

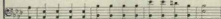
CHARLES H. GARNER



1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play.
2. For might-y works for Thou, pre - pare And strength en ev - 'ry heart;
3. All will con - cern, all sin de - stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - de -
4. Speak, Lord, be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,



With cleans - ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.  
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And ev - er - more de - part.  
Each wait - ing heart be work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!  
And will not let Thee go on - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.



Chorus



Lord, send the old - time power, The Pen - te - cost - al power! Thy hand - gates of



bless - ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time power, the



Pen - te - cost - al pow - er, That sinners be con - verted and Thy name glo - ri - fied!



JOSEPH CARMON, JR.

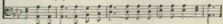
CHAS. H. CARMON



1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubt-a-ries and fears dis-say;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the steepest height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
 Tho' none may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.  
 For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.  
 But still I'll pray till Hear'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



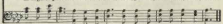
Chorus



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta-ble-land,



A high-er place than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



FRANK MARSH WOODS

JOHN E. DRYDEN



1. O Mas - ter of the wak - ing world, Who hast the na - tions  
 2. On ev - ery side the walls are down, The gates swing wide to  
 3. We hear the throbb of surg - ing life, The clank of chains, the  
 4. Thy wil - ness in the souls of men, Thy Spir - it's cease - less,



in Thy heart—The heart that bleed and broke to send  
 ev - ery land, The rest - less wiles and ran - ge feel  
 curse of greed, The mean of pain, the fu - tile cries  
 bread - ing power, In lands where shad - ows hide the light.



God's love to earth's re - met - set part: Show us a - new in  
 The pres - ence of Thy pierc - ed hand; Thy way is in the  
 Of an - per - si - tion's cru - el creed; The pen - ple has - got  
 A - wait a new cre - a - tive hour: O might - y God, set



Cal - va - ry The won - drous pow'r that makes men free.  
 sea and air, Thy world is o - pen ev - ery - where.  
 for Thee, Lord, The wiles are wak - ing for Thy Word.  
 us a - flame To show the glo - ry of Thy Name. A - men.

1. If Je - sus had not come, how dark had been the night! The wisdom, and its death,  
 2. If Je - sus had not come, no free-dom had the slave; No wo-man's happy home;  
 3. If Je - sus had not come, no threat Play - si - dian kind Had brought a healing balm,  
 4. If Je - sus had not come, how blank the Sa - ved soul! The pe - si had no song,  
 5. If Je - sus had not come, how sad had been our tale! Oh judgment were the sun

had seen, no star - ry light! The sheep-herds on the hill had heard no an - gel song! The  
 no hand a child to save! The pe - ple in the prison had seen a - ter-nal night! Death  
 a vi - sion for the blind! No word with de-mon force had found a cure or balm! The  
 and si - lent were the seas! No ac - tion to a - dore our wor-ship with de-light; No  
 but all our sin and hate! No lov - ing God of grace His precious Son had giv'n; No

Chorus  
 balm in al - le-vi-ate still, no joy -ous soul had sung!  
 met them at the tomb, no res - ur - rec - tion light!  
 hope-less and for - lorn had faced the way of pain! But Je - sus saved! He came to  
 this - real Peace had borne this pain - no day or night!  
 hope to see His face; no joy to meet in heav'n!

death, And man be - hold His man - ger birth! The sheep-herds heard the an - gel sing, The

wise pre-chaired Him Lord and King! His death, His cross, and by His blood, We too be - come the



# If Jesus Had Not Come!



sons of God; We preach the gos-pel in His name! For Je-sus came! Yes, Je-sus came!

## Wonderful Words of Life

118

FRANCIS P. BLISS

FRANCIS P. BLISS



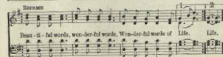
1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;  
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, given to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;  
3. Sweet-ly ech-o the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;



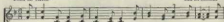
Let me share of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.  
Sin-ners, list to the lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.  
Of-fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.



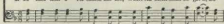
Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and de-ty;  
All so free-ly giv-ing, Won-der-ful words of Life.  
Je-sus, sin-ty, Sav-ior, Save us from all sin-ty.



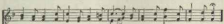
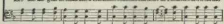
Re-peat  
Re-peat - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life. Life.



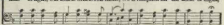
1. En-camp'd a-long the hills of Light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And
2. His lan-tar o-ver us in love, Our sword the Word of God; We
3. On ev'-ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-rays; Let
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n; Be-



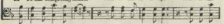
from the bat-tle are the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies. A-gainst the foe in  
 tread the road the saints a-leave With shouted triumph trod. By faith, they know  
 none of ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray. Sal-va-tion's helmet  
 here the an-gels be shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n. Then on-ward from the



valley be-low Let all our strength be bor-row'd; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know,  
 whate'er's the host, Swept on o'er-ev'-ry field; The faith by which they conquer'd Death  
 on each head, With truth all giv-a-blest, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,  
 hills of light, Our hearts with love-a-flame; We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,



That o-ver-comes the world.  
 Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the  
 And reb-a with our shout.  
 In Je-sus' con-quer-ing name. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the



# Faith Is the Victory



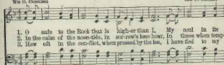
vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.  
vic - to - ry!

## Hiding In Thee

120

Wm. G. Sumner

Rev. D. Sumner



1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in the  
2. In the calm of the moon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In times when temp -  
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to thy



con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So safe - ly, so sweet - ly, Thine,  
in - stead casts o'er me his pow'r; In the tem - pests of life, oh how  
Ref - uge and boun - dary of my woe; How oft - en, when tri - ble has



Thine would I be: Then hark "Rock of A - gony," I'm hid - ing in Thee,  
with, bearing me, Then hark "Rock of A - gony," I'm hid - ing in Thee,  
sea - mi - lone call, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Chorus



Hiding in Thee, Hiding in Thee, Then hark "Rock of Agony," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

FRANCILLA J. OWENS

Wm. J. KEMPTHORNE

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un - fold  
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'till the storm withstand. For 'tis well se - cured  
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have rolled  
 4. When our eyes be - hold thro' the path - way right The cit - y of gold.

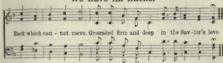
their wings of strife? When the strong tides fill, and the ca - ble strain.  
 by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - ble, passed from His heart to mine,  
 the reef is near; Tho' the tem - pest rave and the wild winds blow,  
 our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n's shore.

## Refrain

Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?  
 Can de - ly that blast, thy strength di - vine. We have an an - chor that  
 Not an an - gry wave shall our bark a - way drive,  
 With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bil - lows roll. Fast - tened to the

# We Have An Anchor



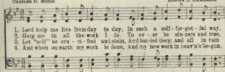
Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep In the Sav - io's love.

Others

122

CHARLES D. WALKER

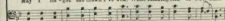
ROBERT A. WICKSTEADT



1. Lord help me live from day to day, In such a self-for-got-tal way.
2. Help me in all the work I do, To ev - er be sin - cere and true.
3. Let "w-ill" be cru - el - tied and slain, And hearted deep; and all in vain.
4. And when on earth my work is done, And my new work in heav'n's be-gun,



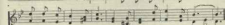
- That e - ven when I kneel to pray, My prayer shall be for OTH - ERS.  
And know that all I'd do for you, Most needs be done for OTH - ERS.  
May ef - forts be to rise a - gain, Un - less to live for OTH - ERS.  
May I for - get the crown I've won, While thinking still of OTH - ERS.



Harmon



Oth - ers, Lord, yes, oth - ers, Let this my mot - to be. (Let this be.)



Help me to live for oth - ers, That I might live like Thee. (Like Thee.)



Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. M.

1. Of Je-sus' love that brought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous  
2. He trod in old Je-hu's, Life's pathway long a-go; The pre-cious  
3. True wondrous love which led Him far to seek for him-To bear with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a-gain; Of heights and depths of  
strangest a-foot Him, His sor-row grace to know; He healed the broken-  
est a-man-sin The an-gels of the cross; With saints released in

mer-ry, Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heav-ens, My  
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearns in  
glo-ry, Let us ever wor-ship raise, Till heav'n and earth re-echo With

Chorus  
Sweet-er - er - er in, Sweet-er as the years go by, . . . .  
love for e-ven thou, Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Thou  
our Re-deem-er a-gain.

Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full-er, deep-er.  
Sweet - er as the years go by;

# Sweeter As the Years Go By

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

## His Wonderful Love

124

JOHN G. BROWN

JOHN G. BROWN

1. Won - der - ful love of my Sav - ior, Gift of the Father a - love....  
 2. Free - ly He bore my transgressions, Suf - fered a - lone on the tree;....  
 3. All of my love I will give Him, Ev - er to Him I shall cling;....

When Je - sus died to re - deem me, Saved by His won - der - ful love....  
 Won - der - ful love that was giv - en For a lost sin - ner like me....  
 Tell - ing the world of His good - ness, Glad - ly His praise I'll sing....

Chorus

Love, love, His won - der - ful love, Com - ing from Heav - en a - love....  
 Won - der - ful love, from Heav - en a - love

Deep as the sea, so bound - less and free! His won - der - ful love for me....

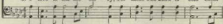
## I Love to Tell the Story

CAROLINE HANNEY

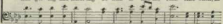

WILLIAM G. FICHNER



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of an - nounced things a - bore, Of  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, The pleas - ure to re - peat What  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best seem



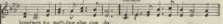

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, I love to  
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams, I love to  
 seem, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet, I love to  
 hear - ing and think - ing To hear it like the rest, And when, in

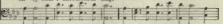
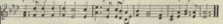
tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true, It sat - is - fies my  
 tell the sto - ry, It did no work for me, And that is just the  
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -  
 vation glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old



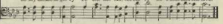
Chorus



longer as any - thing else can do,  
 now - then I tell it now to thee, I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill  
 re - main From God's own ho - ly Word,  
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.



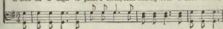


CHARLES G. HODGES

CHAS. B. GARNER



1. In low-ly-kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my shad-ed heart was stir-red,
3. His brow was plac-ed with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'He well;



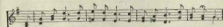
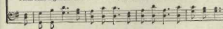
And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me. . . . .  
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me. . . . .  
 When from my guilt and grief, for-giv'n, He love He lift-ed me. . . . .  
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me. *He lift-ed me.*



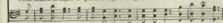
CHORUS



From shad-ing ward He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,



From shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lift-ed me!



F. P. B.

F. P. B.



1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the  
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The light of the  
 3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with shin-bleb - ed eyes, The light of the  
 4. No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told, The light of the

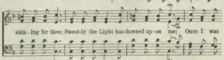


world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shows in,  
 world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,  
 world is Je - sus; Oa, wash at His bid - ding, and Light will a - rise,  
 world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold,

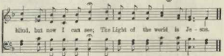
Chorus



The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis



shin-ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me; Once I was



blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

A. H. ARMSLEY

A. H. ARMSLEY

1. Won-der-ful birth, to a man - get He came, Made in the likeness of  
 2. Won-der-ful life, full of mer - cy so free, Friend to the poor and the  
 3. Won-der-ful death, for it meant that de - feat, Cal - va - ry made His great  
 4. Won-der-ful hope, His in com - ing a - gain, Con - ing as King o'er the

man, to pre - claim God's bound - less love for a world sick with sin, Pleas - ing with  
 need - y was He; Un - fail - ing good - ness at all He be - stowed, Un - dy - ing  
 mis - ery com - plete, Wrought our re - demp - tion, and when He a - rose, Haze - leded for -  
 na - tions to reign; His - o - our prom - ise, His Word can - not fail, His right - eous

Cresc.

sin - ners to let Him come in,  
 faith in the vi - sion He showed, Won - der - ful name He bears, Won - der - ful  
 or - or the last of our foes,  
 king - dom at last must pre - vail

*a cord.* *a tempo*  
 crown He wears, Won - der - ful bless - ings His tri - umphs at - tend; Won - der - ful

Cal - va - ry, Won - der - ful grace for us, Won - der - ful love of my Won - der - ful Lord!

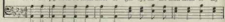
# 129 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me

A. B. C.

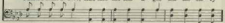
As sung at the Home



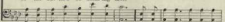
1. I was lost in sin when Je - sus found me, But He re - saved me, all
2. O the bells of heav - en now are ring - ing, For I hear their tones with-
3. O the joy when we shall meet in glo - ry, In the man - sions of my



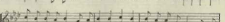
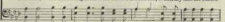
glo - ry to His name! And the cords of world - ly pleas - ure bound me,  
In my sin - ners' soul; And my heart is filled with joy - ful sing - ing  
Father's love a - bore; And thro' end - less a - ges tell the sto - ry



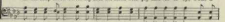
Till He saved me from sin and shame,  
Since the Sav - ior hath made me whole. 'Twas a glad day when Je - sus  
Of the Sav - ior's re - deem - ing love.



found me, When His strong arms were thrown around me; When my sin He buried



in the deep - est sea. And my soul He filled with joy and vic - to - ry. 'Twas a



# Tw'as a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me

glad day, O hal-le - lu - jah! Tw'as a glad day He claimed His own; I will  
 shout a glad ho - san-na in glo-ry When I see Him up-on His throne.

## Father of Mercies

130

CHARLES D. HOLTON

EDWARD M. HAYMAN

1. Gra-tias Je-ho-vah be-fore Thy throne, Man-y have gathered to sing Thy praise;  
 2. Gra-tias Je-ho-vah, we humbly kneel, Plead-ing our po-er-ty for Thy wealth;  
 3. Gra-tias Je-ho-vah, a-gain we ask, Know-ing Thy grace will sur-pass our need.

Earth with its rich-es is all Thine own, Thine is the beau-ty of all our ways;  
 Sick, to the Healer of men we steal, Know-ing His touch can re-store to health,  
 Give us the strength for our dai - ly task, Heal/Thou the wounds of the heart that bleed!

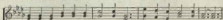
Fa-ther of mer-cies, to Thee we cry, Rel-ief of land and of sea, and sky.  
 Fa-ther of mer-cies, to Thee shall be His cel-est praise throv' e-ver - ni - ty.  
 Fa-ther of mer-cies, Redeem-er, Friend, Praise for Thy goodness shall never end.

Rev. C. H. M.

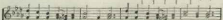
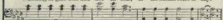
Rev. C. H. M.



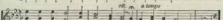
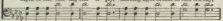
1. Je - su is com - ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?  
 2. Sa - tan's do - min - ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!  
 3. Faith - ful and true would He find us here, If He should come to - day!



- Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?  
 No - row and sigh - ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!  
 Watch - ing in glad - ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day!



- Com - ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pa - ri - fied,  
 Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Gathered to meet Him in the skies,  
 Signs of His com - ing seal - ed - ply, Marking high breaks in our era sky,



- O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?  
 When shall these glo - rious meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?  
 Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?



Organ



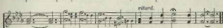
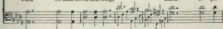
- Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'till heing... Glo - ry, glo - ry!  
 Joy to my heart 'till heing;



# What If It Were To-day?



When we shall crown Him King; . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the  
When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre-



way; . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.  
part the way;



## The Great Physician

132

We, Editors

J. H. Duncanson

Pick



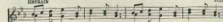
1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The ap - pa - rit - ing Je - sus;
1. He speaks the drop-ping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your sin - y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus;
2. Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
3. I love the bless-ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
4. And when to that bright world a-bove We rise to be with Je - sus;
4. We'll sing a-round the throne of love, His name, the name of Je - sus.



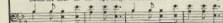
D. S.—Sweet-est note in ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

Refrain

D.S.



Sweet-est note in ev - er sung, Sweet-est name on ear - thal tongue;



J. P. R.

J. P. R. H. H. H.

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

Love is ev'ry-thing true;... I love to tell how He  
 saves my soul each day;... I'm lean-ing strong on His  
 love He said to me... Come on - to me and I'll

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

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

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



# Go to the Rock, Then, to Hide Thee! 134

James T. Lannon

James T. Lannon  
Arr. by Emil A. Balling




1. Go to the Rock, then to hide thee, Fear no be-ast on thy way!  
2. Go to the Rock, then to hide thee, Dark clouds are rash-er - ing fast!  
3. Go to the Rock, then that's highest, Great-er than stor-ies can tell!  
4. Go to the Rock, then that's mighty, Live in His pres-ence to - day!



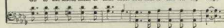
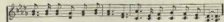

Soon shall be end - less Glo - ry, Dawn of God's end - less day!  
Storms of God's end - less judg-ment, Judg-ing the wick-ed at last!  
There in His pres-ence for - ev - er Safe - ly thou sure - ly canst dwell.  
Flee all ap-pea-rances of e - vil, Then He will guide thee al - way.



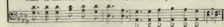
Chorus



Go to the Rock, then, to hide thee! Fear that is end on thy way:-

Find in Him shel-ter and sol - ace, Trust in His prom-ise to - day.



FANNY J. CHERRY

REV. H. FENNELL



1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the  
 2. Oh, the soul-shut-ting rap-sure when I view His bless-ed face, And the  
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And see  
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will



bright and glori-ous morn-ing I shall see; I shall know my Heav-en-er when I  
 his-ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the  
 part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet val-ues of His love they will  
 lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the glad song of a-bove I shall



reach the oth-er side, And His will be the first to wel-come me,  
 tear-ey, love, and grace, That pre-pare for me a room-let in the sky,  
 sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-er first of all,  
 sing-les with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-er first of all.

Chorus



I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,  
 I shall know Him,



I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand,  
 I shall know Him,

# I Would Be Like Jesus

1345

James Brown

B. D. AUSTIN



1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me, I would be like Je - sus
2. He has tro-ken ev-'ry let-ter, I would be like Je - sus
3. All the way from earth to Glo-ry, I would be like Je - sus
4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus

would be like Je - sus



Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thral me, I would be like Je - sus.  
 That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus.  
 Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je - sus.  
 That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.

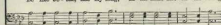
would be like Je - sus.



Chorus.



Be like Je - sus, sing my song, In the home and in the throng;



Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.



Rev. J. Warren Chapman, D.D.

Chas. H. Mann

1. One day when Jeav - en was filled with His pain - or, One day when  
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's acro - ss - ing, One day they  
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He  
 4. One day the grave could not con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the  
 5. One day the tramp - et will sound for His con - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, ... Je - sus came forth to be  
 nailed Him to die on the tree, ... Suf - fer - ing an - gel's de -  
 rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free, ... An - gel's came down o'er His  
 stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, a -  
 shone with His glo - ri - ous will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be -

born of a vir - gin - Dwell amongst men, my ex - am - ple is He! ...  
 sinned and re - ject - ed; Suf - fer - ing our sin, my Re - deem - er is He! ...  
 death to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - or is He! ...  
 death He had con - quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ex - er - more!  
 for - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - or, this Je - sus is mine!

Chorus

liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He  
 car - ried my sin far a - way; ... Ris - ing, He just - i - fied

# One Day!

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

## The Friend for You

138

Lyrics: Unknown

G. A. Plummer

1. I've a Friend whose love I'm sing-ing. Heart and soul He doth re-new,  
2. Though the way seems of-ten drear-ry, Well I know He'll help me through;  
3. Here the strongest ties must sever, Dear-est ones be lost to view.

To my life great glad-ness bring-ing: He is just the Friend for you.  
(Sing-ing close to Him when wea-ry, He is just the Friend for you.  
But the Christ is mine for-ev-er, He is just the Friend for you.

Chorus

He is just the Friend for you, Ev-er lov-ing, kind, and true:  
you, kind and true.

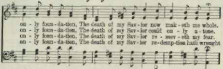
To my soul new gladness bring-ing: He is just the Friend for you,  
the Friend for you.



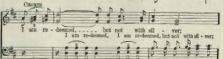
1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, Nor rich - es of  
 2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The guilt on my  
 3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The ho - ly con-  
 4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The way in - to



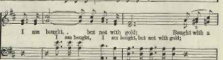
earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my  
 con-solence too, less - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my  
 man-dream for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my  
 heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my



on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior now mak-eth me whole,  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior could on - ly a-tune,  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re - new - eth my fear,  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re-demp-tion hath wrought

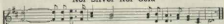


*Chorus*  
 I am re - deemed, . . . . . but not with sil - ver;  
 I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, but not with sil - ver;



I am bought, . . . . . but not with gold; Bought with a  
 I am bought, I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;

# Nor Silver Nor Gold



price . . . . . the blood of Je - su. Pre-cious price of love un-told.  
bought with a price— the precious blood of Je-sus,



# He Abideth Faithful

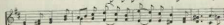
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HELEN HEMMICK LORRAIN.

HELEN HEMMICK LORRAIN.



1. " Yee-ter-day in sin's dark bondage I walked, but Je-sus found me. And
2. To-day I'm walk-ing in the light. He holds my hand so-care-ly. By
3. Far-er - er re-leased in righteous-ness. I'll walk with Christ, my Sav-ior, And



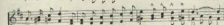
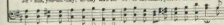
to Him-self, with car-dle of love in the hem-dle of Life. He bound me.  
ways I know not. He will lead me Home-ward safe-ly, sure-ly.  
with the ran-somed I shall sing His wor-try praise for - ev - er.



Chorus



Je - sus, yee-ter-day, to-day and for - ev - er the same, yes, ev-er the same. For



yee-ter-day's cross, to-day and for - ev - er, I'll praise His won-der-ful name.  
wonderful name.



MERRILL DUNLOP

MERRILL DUNLOP



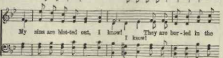
1. What a won-drous mes-sage in God's Word! My sins are blot-ted  
 2. Once my heart was black but now, what joy, My sins are blot-ted  
 3. I shall stand some day be-fore my King, My sins all blot-ted



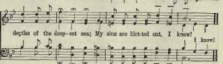
out, I know! If I trust in His re-deem-ing blood, My  
 out, I know! I have peace that noth-ing can de-stroy, My  
 out, I know! With the ran-somed host I then shall sing: "My



Chorus  
 sins are blot-ted out, I know!  
 sins are blot-ted out, I know! My sins are blot-ted out, I know!  
 sins are blot-ted out, I know!" I know!



My sins are blot-ted out, I know! They are bor-ned in the  
 I know!



depths of the deep-est sea; My sins are blot-ted out, I know! I know!



J. W. Van De Venster

W. E. Whitten

1. I was-dared in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,  
 2. The' clouds may path - er in the sky, And bil - lows roared me roll,  
 3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet con-man - ion had;  
 4. I cross the wide ex - tend-ed fields, I hear - ray o'er the plain,  
 5. Now I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me;

And with the sun - light of His love Hid all my dark-ness see,  
 How - er - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul,  
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind,  
 And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold-en grain,  
 He - hold the brightness of His face, There's not a - ter - ni - ty.

Chorus  
 Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light  
 to-day, yes,

all a - long the way; Share the Sav - ior loved me,  
 my - row way;

Took a-way my sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in,  
 lead of me,

James W. Gray

D. E. Townsend



1. Naught have I got-ten, but what I re-ceived; Grace hath be-stowed it since  
 2. Once I was lost-lost, and sin ruled my heart, Claim-ing my best-steps from  
 3. Tears we-a-vailing, no more - it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or  
 4. Sad-der a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Sav-ior to



I have be-leased; Bow-ing un-cin-ed, pride I a-ban-der; I'm on-ly a  
 God to de-part; Je-sus hath loved me, hap-py my case; I now am a  
 sinner I must die; Sin had a-ban-doned me fear-ing God's face; But now I'm a  
 tell what he know; There more to tell it would I an-nounce—I'm on-ly a



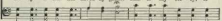
## Chorus



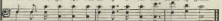
sin-ner saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!



On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry, to



God be the glo-ry,—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

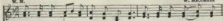


# Held In His Mighty Arms

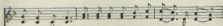
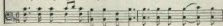
144

W. H.

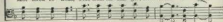
W. Macomber



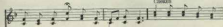
1. Safe in my ref-uge, sweet in my rest, I'll can-not harm me, nor
2. Press-ing my tear-stained cheek to His ven, Hush-ing my grief with His
3. Ten-cepts may rays, sin's cry-on may best, No'er can they reach my



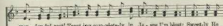
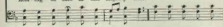
less e'er me-lect; Je-sus my spir-it so ten-der-ly calms,  
sweet gen-ile love! Teach-ing my heart with His heal-ing balms,  
shel-tered re-tract; Free from all dan-ger, from dread a-larms.



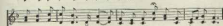
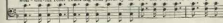
Chorus



Held-ing me close in His mighty arms.  
Held-ing me still in His mighty arms. Oh! what won-der-ful  
Keep-ing me safe in His mighty arms.



won-der-ful rest! Trust-ing com-plete-ly in Je-sus I'm blest; Sweet-ly He



con-verts and shields from a-larms, Held-ing me safe in His mighty arms.



Arr. from *Wentworth*, 1831

James McManis



1. He - re Je - sus will re - ceive; Send this word of grace to all  
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;  
 3. Now my heart con - demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;  
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, He - ven me with all my sin;



Who the heart's - ly path - way leave, All who be - lie - ve, all who fall.  
 He will take the sin - ful - out; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men;  
 He who cleansed me from all spot, But - is - dead its last de - march.  
 Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Hear's with Him I en - ter in.

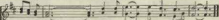
*Refrain*



Sing it a - gain, and a - gain a - gain; Christ re -  
 Sing it a - gain, and a - gain a - gain; Christ re -



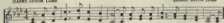
ceiv - eth sin - ful men; . . . . . Make the mes - sage  
 re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - sage plain,



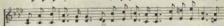
clear and plain; . . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 Make the mes - sage plain

HARRY DIXON LOOM

HARRY DIXON LOOM



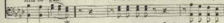
1. A sin-ner, lost, condemn'd was I, Deem'd an e-ter-nal death to die;
2. I ne'er could be at peace with God, But for the cleansing, crimson blood.
3. No doubt-er's oath or creed of man Can shake my faith in Cal-v'y's plan;



But Je-sus died for me, He bore sin's pen-al-ty. On Cal-v'y's hill was  
No one but Christ could win A vic-tim for all sin—He shed my pur-ga-  
His blood re-deem'd my soul. It made me pure and whole; My faith my life in



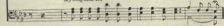
th-ed high, 'Twas Je-sus' blood..... that re-duc-ed me,.....  
with His blood.  
Him to - gain, 'Twas Je-sus' blood that re-duc-ed me,



From chains of sin He set me free,..... While a-gain roll,.....  
He set me free, While a-gain roll



my song shall be: 'Twas Je-sus' blood that re-duc-ed me,.....  
My song shall be: re-duc-ed me.



EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE

ARTHUR M. ROBERTS

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart. Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;  
 2. With all the an - gel choir. With all the saints on earth,  
 3. Still lift your stand - ard high. Still march in firm ar - ray;  
 4. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;  
 5. Then on, ye pure in heart. Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.  
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - sure, no - blest wish!  
 As war - dens through the dark - ness toll Till dawns the gold - en day.  
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe,  
 Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

REFRAIN

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing! A - MEN.  
 Re - joice, re - joice,

WILLIAM CUNYAN

JOHN E. DYER

1. O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,  
 2. Re - turn, O he - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;  
 3. The dear - est I - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,  
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

# O For a Closer Walk with God



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.  
I hate the sin that made These scars. And drove Them from my breast.  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And worship on - ly Thee.  
On - ly Thy light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. A-MEN.



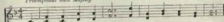
## The Prisoner of the Lord

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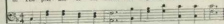
Henry Howard Lamborn

Henry Howard Lamborn

*Triumphant with Majesty*



1. "The pris - 'ner of the Lord." This glo - rious bond - age mine.
2. "The pris - 'ner of the Lord." How fierce the bat - tle fought.
3. "The pris - 'ner of the Lord." For - ev - er and a - day.
4. "The pris - 'ner of the Lord." No thought nor deed nor word
5. "The pris - 'ner of the Lord." His might - y death in - wrought



What won - der! In cap - ti - ty The chief - est joy to find;  
N'er He from Sa - tan could de - clare My free - dom fil - ly wrought;  
An spell of bat - tle to maintain His cause and high in - ter;  
But out from Him; all cap - tive now To Him, the Sov - er - eign Lord,  
Shall free from re - bel - self, and He There - fore and bring to naught



*slightly slower*



As in His tri - umphant He From place to place a - round the  
To be there all a - ter - ti - ty A tro - phy of His vic - to - ry.  
En - chained by love, to serve Him there; A slave, with joy His marks to bear.  
In all things His the claim - a - mong, That He may have pre - em - i - nence.  
Full pow'r of death, whose vanquished Lord shall own as - press the Christed God.

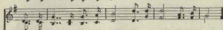
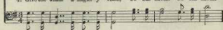


FRANCIS J. OWENS

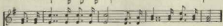
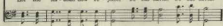
Wm. J. KIMMEL



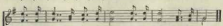
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 2. Watch it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 3. Sing a - lone the hal - lo staffs, Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!



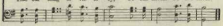
- Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 Tell to six - tens far and wide; Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, — Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!



- Dear the trees to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steep and cross the waves;  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Eek - a back, ye o - cean caves;  
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;  
 Shout out - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep - est caves;



- On - ward! — 'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 North shall keep her Je - h - lem; Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, — Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 This our song of vic - to - ry, — Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!





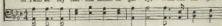
# In My Heart There Rings a Melody 151

E. W. B.

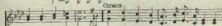
Harmon M. Doan



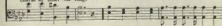
1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from  
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my  
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels



heav'n's a - lone; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a  
mine a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I  
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the



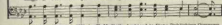
mel - o - dy of love,  
know it's there to stay, In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There  
corde of heav - en ring.



rings a mel - o - dy with heav - en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there



rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.



M. H. Latta

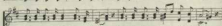
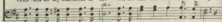
M. H. Parsons

*Moderate*

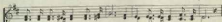
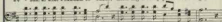
1. Bless-ed be the Foun-tain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;
2. Thro't-y was the cross that He wore, And the cross blotted-y o'er-came;
3. Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oh! - en - has my heart gone a - stray.



Bless-ed be the dear Son of God! On - ly by His stripes we are healed.  
Griev-ous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in vain.  
Griev-ous do my sin-ners to me— Wa-ter can - not wash them a - way.



Tha't I've wandered far from His side, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,  
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;  
Je - sus, to that Fountain of Life, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise, I go.



Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow.  
Wash me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whiter than snow.  
Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di-vine, And I shall be whiter than snow.

*Cresc.*

Whit-er than the snow, . . . . . Whiter than the snow,  
Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow,



# Blessed Be the Fountain

than the snow; . . . . . Wash me in the blood of the  
whit-er than the snow;

Lamb, . . . . . And I shall be whit-er than snow, . . .  
of the Lamb, than snow.

## Pass Me Not

153

Fanny J. Canner

W. H. Doane

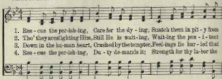
1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-er, Hear my low-ly cry; While on ath-ens  
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-ly; Kneel-ing there in  
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-cy, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wound, O  
4. Then the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

Chorus  
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by,  
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-er, Sav-er, Hear my humble  
be-leev-ing, Save me by Thy grace,  
earth beside Thee? When is there's not Thee?

cry; While on ath-ens Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

FRANCIS J. CHORIST

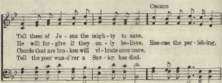
WILLIAM H. DUNN



1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Search them in pit - y from  
 2. Tho' they are fight-ing Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent  
 3. Down in the ho-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings He has - led that  
 4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, De - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the



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



*Chorus*  
 Tell them of Je - sus the might - ty to save,  
 He will for - give if they an - ly be-lieve, Res-cue the per-ish-ing,  
 Chains that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more,  
 Tell the poor wan-d'r'er a Sav - or has died.



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

## Surrender to Jesus

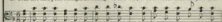
155

HAROLD LILLIBRAN

HAROLD LILLIBRAN



1. O soul vainly striving for peace and for rest, For someone to calm ev-'ry
2. Surrender to Him, let Him form your life's plan, There's no one can do it as
3. He knows how to solve ev-'ry problem you'll meet, Your un-finished tasks He will
4. Your life and your strength surrender to His will, And let Him with-in you His

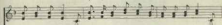
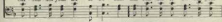


storm in your breast; Re-mem-ber there's on-ly one way to be blessed,  
 well as He can. As is it - sate God, the Di-vine Son of Man,  
 help you com-plete; Go lay down your all at His nail pier-ced feet,  
 pur-pose ful - fil. His might will up-hold you thro' good or thro' ill.

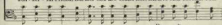


Chorus

Sur - ren - der your all to Je - su. Sur - ren - der to Je - su your

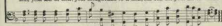


won - der - ful Friend, His mer-cies are bound-less. His love with-out end. Your



Piano, etc.

will, your an-ni-son, your thought and vo-lun-ty, Sur-ren-der your all to Him.



# 156 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

Chorus Verse

H. Sawyer Hymns.



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts  
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts  
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions That the Lord who reigns  
4. We've a Star - lor to show to the na - tions Who the path of our

L. That shall turn



to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A  
to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer a - vil And  
eth a - bore Hath sent us His Son to save us, And  
royalty's trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might  
their hearts to the right,



sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light,  
shal - lor the spear and sword, And shal - lor the spear and sword,  
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love,  
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

Chorus



For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noonday bright,  
And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

# Wonderful Peace

157

W. G. CHAPIN, Arr.

W. G. CHAPIN

1. Far a-way in the depths of my spir-it to-night Bids a  
 2. What a treas-ure I have in this won-der-ful peace, Mar-vel  
 3. I am rest-ing to-night in this won-der-ful peace, Rest-ing  
 4. And no-thing when I rise to that Cit-y of peace, Where the  
 5. Ah! soul, are you here with-out com-fort or rest, March-ing

rest-ful-ly sweet-er than peace; In ex-cess that like strains is an-  
 deep in the heart of my soul; No more that no pen or can  
 sweet-ly in Je-sus' con-trast; For I'm kept from all dan-ger by  
 An-chor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the  
 down the rough pathway of time? Make Je-sus your friend ere the

con-ting-ly fails O'er my soul like an in-vi-sible chain.  
 mine it a-way, While the years of a-b-sen-ty re-  
 night and by day, And His glo-ry is feed-ing my soul.  
 run-neth will sing, In that heav-en-ly king-dom shall be;  
 shad-ows grow dark; Oh, ac-cept this sweet peace as sub-sis-tence.

CHORUS

Peace! peace! won-der-ful peace, Com-ing down from the Fa-ther a-bove; Sweep  
 o-ver my spir-it for-ev-er, I pray, In faith-ful-ness be-cause of love.

W. T. Burdett

Geo. C. Fennema

1. A re-lu-cence came to Je-sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-  
 2. Ye children of men, at-tend to the word So ad-ven-tu-ly in-tered by  
 3. Oh, ye who would en-ter that glo-ri-ous rest, And sing with the ransomed the  
 4. A dear one in heav'n thy heart yearns to see, At the beautiful gate may be

va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an-swer in words true and plain,  
 Je - sus the Lord; And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain,  
 song of the host; The life or - or - last-ing if ye would ob-tain,  
 waiting for thee; Then let to the note of this ad-ven-tu-re-ous re-join.

*Chorus*  
 "Ye must be born a - gain." "Ye must be born a -  
 a - gain.

gain, a - gain, Ye must be born a - gain; a - gain; I ver - i - ly,  
 a - gain

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

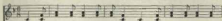


# Glorious Praise Song

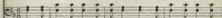
159

Joseph T. Lammie

Words by J. T. Lammie  
Harmonized by Hamilton T. Burrows



1. There's a glo - ry in His pres-ence, There's a song with-in me
2. There's a pow - er in His be-ing, There's a glo - ry when He's
3. There's a faith with-in me ris-ing, There's a hope that nev - er
4. Will you come to this kind Man-ter? He will ban-ish sin and



sings, I be-lieve the gos-pel's pow-er Full sal-va-tion to me brings,  
near; There's a com-fort ev - er see-ing His death drive a-way all fear,  
dies; There's a love of God sur-pris-ing, There's a praise with-in me cries,  
pain; He will save you from dis-as-ter; He will cleanse from ev-ry stain.



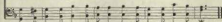
Chorus



Glo - ry be to Christ for - ev - er! For He dwells with-in my heart;



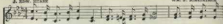
I shall ev-ry day praise Him ev - er, Nev - er more than Him do - part!



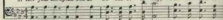
## You May Have the Joy-bells

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 839. 840. 84

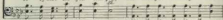
### THEORY



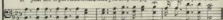
1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that  
2. Love of Je - sus in his full - ness you may know, And this love to  
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home; Grace and - I - chanted  
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Own His right to



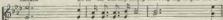
from you now - or will dis - part; Walk the straight and nar - row way.  
 those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al - ways say.  
 He will give to e - ver - more; Tho' un - seen by our - tal eye,  
 or - 're meet - ing you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win.



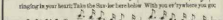
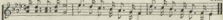
Live for Je-sus ev-'ry day. He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.  
 Days of sor-ow, down-sad day. Then He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.  
 He is with you ev-'ry night. And He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.  
 If your life is turned down. And you keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.



10. 9.—He will keep the top-bells ringing in your heart.



Joy . . . bells ring-ting in your heart, Joy . . . bells  
 Ringing in your heart, You may have the joy-bells

[illegible]

# I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

161

EMERSON FOWLER

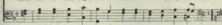
JOHN B. DWIGHT



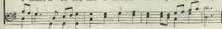
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come on - to Me and rest;  
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;



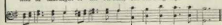
Lay down, then wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast,"  
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stop down, and drink, and live."  
Look on - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sick;  
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
I looked to Je - sus, and I bowed to Him my Star, my Goal



I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.  
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him,  
And in that light of Life I'll walk, Till trav'ling days are done.



R. J. HARRINGTON

D. B. TOWSON

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fixed One! Now ran-somed from  
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fixed One! The an - gels re-  
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fixed One! The Fa - ther, the  
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fixed One! All hail to the

sin and a new work be - gun. Sing praise to the Fa - ther and  
 joy - ing be - cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joy-  
 quies, and His will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His  
 Fa - ther, all hail to the Son. All hail to the Spir - it, the

praise to the Son. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fixed One!  
 heir with the Son. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fixed One!  
 own pre - cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fixed One!  
 great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fixed One!

*Chorus*  
 Saved! saved! My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!  
 Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

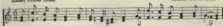
Saved! . . . saved! . . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fixed One!  
 Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

# More Than a Friend

143

HARRY EDISON LOOM

HARRY EDISON LOOM



1. The friend-ships of earth oft fail to en-dure, Bring sor-row and deep re-gret;
2. Yea, more than a Friend, God's well-pleas-ing Son, The Sav-ior of all man-kind;
3. My Teach-er is He, my un-fail-ing Guide, My Fi-ber o'er life's rough sea;



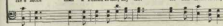
But Je-sus is One whose love will en-dure, When trou-ble our hearts in-vade.  
My Strength for to-day, and when life is done, His glo-ry with Him I'll find.  
My Ref-uge in whom I safe-ly can hide, When e-vil would threat-en me.



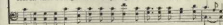
Chorus



He's more than a Friend to me, . . . . My Sav-ior and Lord is He; . . . .  
He's more than a Friend to me, My Sav-ior and Lord is He;

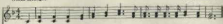


True ser-vice I'd bring To Je-sus, my King- He's more than a Friend to me. (to mel)

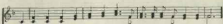
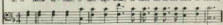


Words arranged

ISA D. BARBER



1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock af-fine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;



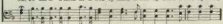
- Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-falls, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 No fears a-bate, no loss af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.



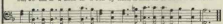
Chorus



- Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;



- Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

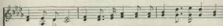
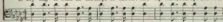


E. L. Hovatt

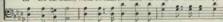
Wm. J. Henshaw



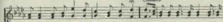
1. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Try-ing to fol-low our
2. Prom-ising more close-ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempt-ed to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen-tle toe-bear-ers, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Up-ward, still a-head we'll



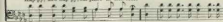
Sav-ior and King; Shap-ing our lives by His bless-ed ex-am-ple,  
 turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de-fer-ence us,  
 near-ry and love, Look-ing to Him for the grace free-ly prom-ised,  
 fol-low our Guide; When we shall see Him, 'the King in His beau-ty,'



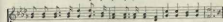
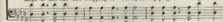
Chorus



Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring,  
 Hap-py, how hap-py, our grate-ful each day, How beau-ti-ful to walk in the  
 Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a-bore,  
 Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.



steps of the Sav-ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How



beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light.



H. A. H.

Norma A. Sherman

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the  
 2. Are you walk-ing del - ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the  
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white? Are you washed in the  
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Or - gi - nal? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansion bright, And be  
 blood of the Lamb? There's a fountain flow-ing for the soul un - clean, O be

Chorus

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,  
 Are you washed in the blood,

In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar-ments  
 of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?



# That Beautiful Name

167

JEAN FERRY, CH.

MARIE JAMESON CAMP



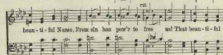
1. I know of a Name, A beau-ti-ful Name, That an-gels love  
 2. I know of a Name, A beau-ti-ful Name, That sa-ve a  
 3. The One of that Name, My Sav-ior be-came, My Sav-ior of  
 4. I love that best Name, That won-der-ful Name, Made high-er than



down to earth; They whis-pered in low, One night long a-go,  
 He was given The stars glim-mered bright, Thaps'-set that glad night,  
 Cal - va - ry! My arms raised like there, My heart-long he bare,  
 all in heart's 'Twas whis-pered, I know, In my heart long a-go—



Chorus  
 To a maid-en of low-ly birth,  
 And an-gels praised God in heart's. That beau-ti-ful Name, That  
 He called all this for me,  
 To Je-sus my life I've giv'n



beau-ti-ful Name, From sin has pur-ty to free and That beau-ti-ful



Name, That won-der-ful Name, That match-less Name is Je - sus

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When con-light shew'  
 2. It may be at mid-day, It may be at ev-light, It may be, per-  
 3. While hasty to de-ascend-na, from heav-en de-ascend-ing, With glo-ri-fied  
 4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go with-out dy-ing, No sick-ness, no

dark-ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je-sus will come in the  
 chance, that the black-ness of mid-evil Will burst in-to light in the  
 minute and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a  
 red-ress, no dread and no cry-ing, Caught up there' the clouds with our

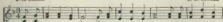
ful-ness of glo-ry, To re-cieve from the world "His own,"  
 blame of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-cieves "His own,"  
 ha-le of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-cieve "His own,"  
 Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-cieves "His own."

Chorus  
 O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we shoot the glad song, Christ re-

turn-eth! Hal-le-le-jah! hal-le-le-jah! A-men, Hal-le-le-jah! A-men.

J. H. Gossens

D. B. Towns



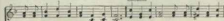
1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo-ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bar-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-light of His love Un-till all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship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



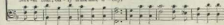
shade on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,  
drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,  
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,  
at-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,  
side in the way; What He says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



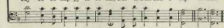
Chorus.



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



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



JOHN HANCOCK

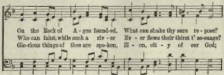
FRANCIS J. HAYES



1. Glo-ri-ous things of thee are ap-pe-ten, El - on, O - y of our God;  
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from a - ter - nal love,  
 3. Bound each hab - i - ta - tion bow'ding, See the cloud and fire ap - pear



He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;  
 Well sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all bar of want re-mov'd;  
 For a glo - ry and a sov'-ring, Show-ing that the Lord is re-ard



On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can fail, while such a riv - er He - er flows their thirst t' as-suage?  
 Glo-ri-ous things of thee are ap-pe-ten, El - on, O - y of our God;



With uni-ver-sal's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 Grace which, like the Lord, the Giv-er, Nev - er fails from age to age.  
 He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode. A-MEN.

# Jesus, I Am Resting

171

JOHN NORMAN PROBERT

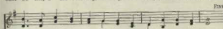
J. MONTGOMERY



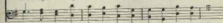
1. Je - su, I am rest-ing, rest-ing in the joy of what Thou art;
2. Sim - ply trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - su, I be-hold Thee as Thou art.
3. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me, As I wait and wait for Thee;



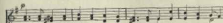
Chor.—Je - su, I am rest-ing, rest-ing, in the joy of what Thou art.



I am find-ing out the great-ness Of Thy lov-ing heart.  
And Thy love, no pain, no change-less, Sat - is - fies my heart;  
Rest-ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - su, Earth's dark shad-ows flee.



I am find-ing out the great-ness Of Thy lov-ing heart.



Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy lean-ing Eke my soul,  
Sat - is - fies its deep-est long-ing, Meets, sup-plies its ev - 'ry need.  
Bright-ness of my Fa-ther's glo - ry, Son-shine of my Fa-ther's face,



For by Thy trans-form-ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole,  
Con-vert-eth me round with bless-ing; Thine is love in - deed!  
Keep me ev - er trust-ing, rest-ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

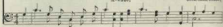


HARRY D. CLARK

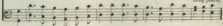
HARRY D. CLARK



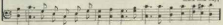
1. A-wake, O Church of Christ, a-wake, And yet your ar-mies are;  
     A-wake, ar-mies are;  
 2. A-wake, O Church of Christ, a-wake, And back-ward hurl the foe;  
     A-wake, hurl the foe;  
 3. A-wake, O Church of Christ, a-wake, The bat-tle soon shall cease;  
     A-wake, soon shall cease;



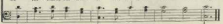
The foe is press-ing in on ev-'ry side For bat-tle fierce and long;  
     fierce and long;  
 The fight is on, the con-flict has be-gun, And on-ward we must go;  
     we must go;  
 When Christ, our mighty Leader, shall ap-pear And bring on-ward long peace;  
     long peace;



The clar-ion call bring-ing loud and strong For sol-diers brave and true;  
     brave and true;  
 Press for-ward in the name of Christ our King, To shout the vic-tor's song;  
     vic-tor's song;  
 The pow'rs of dark-ness then shall be cast out, Con-fo-und and mark their way;  
     mark their way;



Come, val-ly round the ban-ner, Sa-tan's hosts per-ish,  
 De-ty-ing Sa-tan's might-y hosts, For Christ march on-ward,  
 So for-ward, sol-diers of the cross, To win the day.



Evans, Robert Hall

Donald F. Horman



1. We sigh for his - man love, from which A whim or chance may sev - er.
2. We seek earth's peace in things that pass Like foam up - on the riv - er.
3. Man's help, for which we long, gives way, As trees in storm-winds quiv - er.
4. Turn us - to Thee our war - ring hearts, O Thou who fail - not sev - er.



And leave us - sought the love of God, The' God's love lasts for - ev - er.  
While steadfast as the stars on high, God's peace a - bides for - ev - er.  
Not might-ier than all in - man need God's help re - main for - ev - er.  
Give us Thy love and Thy great peace, And be our Help for - ev - er.



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# Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

174

George W. Doane

John E. Gagne



1. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner, heathen lands shall see from far the glo - rious sight.
3. Fling out the ban - ner, sin - sick souls that sink and per - ish in the strife.
4. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide.



The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - ior died,  
And na - tions, crowding to be born, Flap - out their spir - its in its light,  
Shall teach in faith its ra - diant beam, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life,  
Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fixed.



FANNY J. CHERRY  
Allegretto

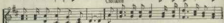
Wm. J. KENNEDY



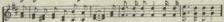
1. A won - der - ful Sav - lor is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful  
2. A won - der - ful Sav - lor is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my  
3. With won - der - ful bless - ings each mo - ment He crown - ed, And filled with His  
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport - ed I rise To meet Him in



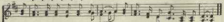
Sav - lor to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where  
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He  
fall - from di - vine, I sing in my cap - ture, oh, glo - ry to God For  
clouds of the sky, His per - fect ad - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll



giv - ers of pleas - ure I see, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock  
giv - eth me strength as my day, such a shadow - or so mild  
about with the an - gels on high.



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




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



G. M. A.

James McCreeshman



1. Oh, what a Sav - ing, that He died for me! From con - dem -  
 2. All my in - iq - ui - ties on Him were laid All my in -  
 3. Though poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Though weak and  
 4. Though all ex - cer - cise, yet I will not doubt, For him that



na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be - liev - eth on the  
 debt - ed - ness by Him was paid; All who be - lieve on Him, the  
 sin - ful I be - lieve His Word; Oh, glad mes - sage! ev - ery  
 con - cise, He will not cast out; "He that be - liev - eth," oh, the



Son," saith He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."  
 Lord hath said, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,  
 child of God "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."  
 good news, saith, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life!"



I say un - to you," "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes - sage ev - er new;



"He that be - liev - eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life"

# 177 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

Barbara C. Hammer

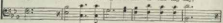
Geoffrey W. Wainwright



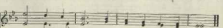
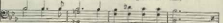
Transpose, before each verse. 1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - mighty  
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the  
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly sin -  
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some



hand  
In this free land by Thine our lot is cast;  
hence,  
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er strong de - fence;  
way.  
Lead us from night to morn - ing and day;



Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,  
Be Thine our rel - iance, guard - ian, guide and stay,  
Thy love re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,  
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise,  
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way,  
Thy ben - evo - lence good - ness near - ish us in peace,  
And glo - ry, honor, and praise be ev - er Thine.



# In The Garden

178

G. A. M.

G. A. M. M. M.

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice. Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a - round me be

not - so, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The  
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -  
fall - ing, But He bids me go, Thro' the voice of woe He

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

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

joy we share as we sit - ty there, None oth - er has ev - er known.



WILLIAM M. THOMAS

ALBERT C. FISHER




1. When Je - sus first came to my heart to a - tide, My sor - rows like  
 2. He came to my heart if in sor - row I pine, My tears He in  
 3. If life here on earth with my Lord in no sweat, What rap - sure in



clouds rolled a - way; But since He so lov - ing - ly walks by my side More  
 love wipes a - way; My won - der - ful Sav - ior! I know He is mine. More  
 love on there'll be! For there will I sing with a joy in - complete, "More



Chorus  
 pre - cious to He ev - 'ry day!  
 pre - cious to me ev - 'ry day! More pre - cious each day, hal - lo -  
 pre - cious to Je - sus to me!"



In - jah! Each day He's more pre - cious to me; This song would I



sing of my Sav - ior and King, "Each day He's more pre - cious to me!"

COWARD J. BROWN

ROBERT M. HICKMAN

1. Saved! saved! saved! my sins are all for - give'n; Christ is  
 2. Saved! saved! saved! by grace and grace a - lone; Oh, what  
 3. Saved! saved! saved! ah, joy be - yond com - pare! Christ my

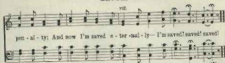
mined! I'm on my way to heav'n; Once a guilt - y  
 was - dress'd here to me was shown, In my stead Christ  
 He, and I His con - stant care; Told - ing all and

sins - see, but, sin - done, Now a child of God, saved thro' His Son.  
 Je - sus liv'd and died, Save my sin, for we was cre - at - ed.  
 trust - ing Him a - lone, Lov - ing now each moment as His own.

CHORUS

Saved! I'm saved thro' Christ, my all in all; . . . Saved! I'm saved, what  
 my all in all;  
 or - er may be - fall; He died up - on the cross for me, He bore the sin - ful

# Saved!



pen - al - ty; And now I'm saved e - ter - nal - ly — I'm saved! saved! saved!

## The Bible Stands

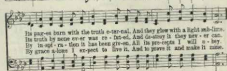
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HARMONIZATION

HARMONIZATION



1. The Bi - ble stands like a rock un - der - mined — 'Mid the rag - ing storms of time;
2. The Bi - ble stands like a moun - tain low - ring far a - bove the works of men;
3. The Bi - ble stands and it will de - ce - se — When the world has passed away;
4. The Bi - ble stands ev - 'ry test we give it, For its Au - thor is di - vine!



Its pur - se burn with the truth e - ter - nal, And they glow with a light un - de - line.  
 Its truth by none ev - er was re - futed, And da - mny it they nev - er can.  
 By in - spi - ra - tion it has been giv - en, All its pre - cepts I will o - bey.  
 By grace a - lone I ex - pect to live it, And to prove it and make it mine.

CHORUS



The Bi - ble stands tho' the hills may tumble, It will firmly stand when the earth shall  
 crum - ble; I will plant my feet on its firm foun - da - tion, For the Bi - ble stands.

R. E. G.

R. EMERSON CANTON



1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ver-nal a-ges  
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howling storms-of  
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ver-nal-ly  
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can-not fail, Lis-t'ning ev-'ry mo-ment

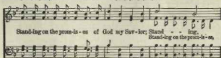


let His praise be ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,  
 doubt and fear no-more, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,  
 by His blood's strong-cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,  
 in the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all.

Crescendo



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God, Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,  
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-ior; Stand - - ing,  
 Standing on the prom-is-es,



stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God,  
 stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

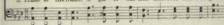


George E. Haynes

George E. Haynes



1. Glor - y - our truth, yes, Christ is my Sav - ier! Light is my way;  
2. Dead in the past; His blood has re - new - ed; Gains are the sin;  
3. Praise to His Name: O glo - ri - ous free - dom! Free - dom from guilt.



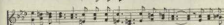
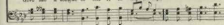
my mind is at peace; Gains the har - den; gains all the har - mful  
that led to de - pair; Won - der - ful love that kept the Lord Je - sus  
from fear and dis - may; Vic - tory in Christ is life - sweet - est vic - ty, —



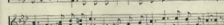
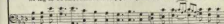
Chorus



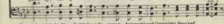
In Je - sus Christ I found sweet re - lease, (release)  
Down to a cross to die for us there, (there); Liv - ing each mo - ment;  
Give me a tongue to tell it to - day, (to-day)



liv - ing in Je - sus, Filled with His joy, His peace and His rest; Fol - low - ing



glad - ly, ful - ly o - bed - ient, Giv - ing to Him my life at His feet



H. S. Palmer

H. S. Palmer



1. Yield not to tem-pa-tion. For yield-ing is sin. Each vic-t'ry will  
 2. Show e-vil com-pa-sons. Had lan-guage dis-dain. God's name held in  
 3. To him that e'er-rem-eth God giv-eth a crown. True faith we shall



help you some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward.  
 res-ources, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest.  
 con-quer, Though of-ten cast down; He who is our Sav-ior.



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

Chorus



Ask the Sav-ior to help you. Con-vert, strengthen, and keep you.



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

H. E. M. GOSWAMI

Mrs. H. E. M. GOSWAMI

1. A riv - er of crim - son flows down from the tree; It springs from the  
 2. Tree there on the cross Je - sus suf - fered and died In ag - o - ny,  
 3. That life - giv - ing stream will con - tin - ue, I'm told, A - down thro' all  
 4. Plunge in then, my broth - er, by faith in God's Word; Let Christ make you

font - tain of blood. I plunged in that riv - er and Christ set me free;  
 er - red and won. That a suf - f'ring, one - day, thou' a spear in His side,  
 a - gon of thou' That it car - ries us in - to the cit - y of gold,  
 whit - er than snow; Transformed by His won - der - ful grace you will see,

My sin - rolled a - way in the flood.  
 And start - ed the life - giv - ing flow. My sins are all un - der the blood;  
 Re - deemed by the blood of the Lamb. Sing - ing, "Je - sus has saved me, I know."

My sins are all un - der the blood; From their stain I am clean.

They will nev - er be seen: Hal - le - lu - jah! They're un - der the blood!

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB

CHARLES H. HANCOCK



1. Je - su may come to - day. Glad day! Glad day! And I would  
 2. I may go home to - day. Glad day! Glad day! Soon-er I  
 3. Why should I anx-ious be! Glad day! Glad day! Lighten-up-pear  
 4. Faithful I'll be to - day. Glad day! Glad day! And I will

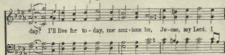


see my Friend; Dan-gers and tri-ble would end If  
 hear their song! Hail to the so - di - ant Grogg! If  
 on the shore, Storms will af-fright nev - er - more. For  
 free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well. For

Chorus



Je - su should come to - day. Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crowning  
 I should go home to - day.  
 He is "at hand" to - day.  
 He is my all to - day.



day! I'll live for to - day, nor anx-ious be, Je - su, my Lord, I



will. soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crowning day?

# Make Me a Captive, Lord

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G. HAYMOND

EDWARD F. HORTON



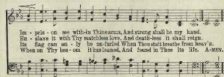
1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord. And then I shall be free;  
 2. My heart is weak and poor Un - til it mas - ter be;  
 3. My pow'r is faint and low Till I have learned to serve;  
 4. My will is not my own Till Thou has made it Thine;



Force me to run - der up my sword, And I shall con-quer be,  
 It has no spring of ac - tion save—It ex - rises with the wind;  
 It wants the need - ed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve;  
 It would reach the monarch's throne It must its crown re - sign;



I sink in life's a - larum When by my - self I stand;  
 It can - not free - ly move Till Thou has wrought its chain;  
 It can - not drive the world On - as it - self be driv'n;  
 It on - ly stands un - bent, A - mid the dash - ing strife,



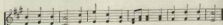
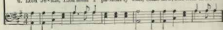
Im - pei - on me with-in Thine arms, And strong shall be my hand.  
 Be - slave it with Thy matchless love, And death-less it shall reign.  
 Its flag can on - ly be un-furled When Thou shalt breathe from heav'n.  
 When on Thy ho - san - na has been, And hallelu - ia its life. A-MEN.

Jesse Norton, 1898

Wm. G. Fessenden



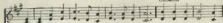
1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly white; I want Thee for-ev-er to
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-
3. Lord Je-sus, for this I must hum-ly en-treat, I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord Je-sus, Thou wast I pa-tient-ly wait, Come now, and with-in me a



Eve in my soul, Break down ev-'ry i-dol, cast out ev-'ry foe;  
 plebe-mat-ic sin; I give up my-self, and what-ev-er I know,  
 cru-ci-fied best; By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow,  
 new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou now-er-saidst "No."



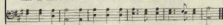
Chorus.



Now wash me, and I shall be whi-ter than snow. Whi-ter than snow, yes,



whi-ter than snow! Now wash me, and I shall be whi-ter than snow.

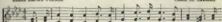


# The Way of the Cross Leads Home

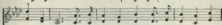
190

James Edwin Purvess

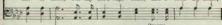
Chas. H. Gammell



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

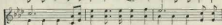
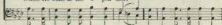


way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,  
Far - her tread, If I ev - er climb to the heights un - line,  
nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my hope,

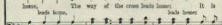


If the way of the cross I take,  
Where the soul is at home with God.  
Where He waits at the o - pen door.

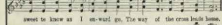
The way of the cross leads



home, The way of the cross leads home; It is  
leads hope, leads home;



sweet to know as I on-ward go, The way of the cross leads home.



C. H. M.

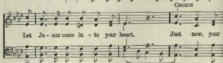
Mrs. C. H. M. Brown



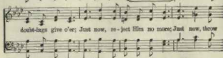
1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come  
 2. If the for - gi - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come  
 3. If there's a long - past your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come  
 4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come



in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,  
 in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans - ing are flow - ing near by,  
 in - to your heart; If there's a void this world now - er can fill,  
 in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man - sions of rest,



Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your



doubt - fuls give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw



o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.



# There is a Fountain

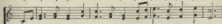
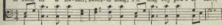
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WILLIAM COWPER

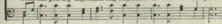
LORENA MASON



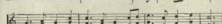
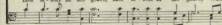
1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-u-el's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That fountain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. For thou, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to me,



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains;  
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way;  
Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more;  
Re- deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die;  
When this poor flap-ping, stam-p'ring tongue Lies al-lert in the grave



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And  
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And  
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till  
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-  
Lies al-lert in the grave, Lies al-lert in the grave; When



sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
this poor flap-ping, stam-p'ring tongue Lies al-lert in the grave.



ANN R. CHRISTIANSON


HARRY D. CLARK



1. "What need I do?" the trem-bling jail - er cried, When saved by  
 2. What need I do? O won - ry, trem-bling soul, Just turn to  
 3. His blood is all thy plea for sav - ing grace, The pre - cious



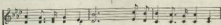

pear and won - der; "Be - lieve on Christ!" was all that Paul re - plied,  
 day to Je - sus; He will re - solve, for - give and make thee whole—  
 heart of cleans - ing! O come, ac - cept His love, be - hold His face.



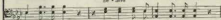

Chorus



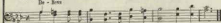
"And thou shalt be saved from sin." Be - lieve on the  
 Christ a - lone can set thee free.  
 And be saved for - ev - er - more. Be - lieve

Lord Je - sus Christ, Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ, Be - lieve

Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ, And thou shalt be saved!



FRANCIS J. CROSBY

JAMES E. SWANSON



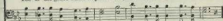
1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Pash-ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writ-ing in an-guish and pain;



Chor.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard,  
How for our sin He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri-um-ph'ant at last,  
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - ed a - gain.



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard,



Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,  
Tell of the years of His in - her, Tell of the sor - row He bore,  
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear-er than ev - er I met

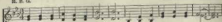


"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."  
He was de-spi-sed and af - flict - ed, Hone-ble, re - ject - ed and poor,  
Stay, let me weep while you wit - ner, Love paid the ran - som for me.

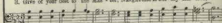


H. B. G.

Mrs. CHARLES BARNARD



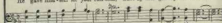
1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor - thy His love;



*Key.*—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;



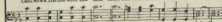
Thine our soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.  
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.  
He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - lone;



God in cal - va - rie's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.



Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave...  
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave...  
Laid down His life with - out mur - der, You from sin's re - in to save...



Give Him your sep - a - ral de - vot - ion, Give Him the best that you have, ...  
Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have, ...  
Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have, ...



# We're Marching to Zion

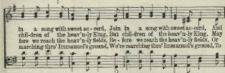
1196

Isaac Watts  
Anon.

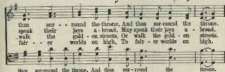
Samuel Lowmyer



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join  
2. Let them re - new to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But  
3. The bill of Zi - on shalle A thou - sand an - ced streets be -  
4. Then let our songs a - loud, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're




In a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And  
child - ren of the heav'n - ly King, Let child - ren of the heav'n - ly King, May  
here we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Ho - here we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or  
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To



then sur - round the throne, And then sur - round the throne,  
speak their joys a - loud, May speak their joys a - loud,  
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets,  
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

then sur - round the throne, And then sur - round the throne.



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



march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful ci - ty of God.  
Zi - on, Zi - on,

E. H. McManus.

CHAS. H. GARNER.

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

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

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

heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy a - way  
 In - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came In - to my heart,

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

# Throw Open the Door of Your Heart 198

HARRY D. CLARKE

HARRY D. CLARKE

1. Throw o - pen the door of your heart to - day. The Sav - ior stands  
 2. Throw o - pen the door of your heart to - day. And bid the door  
 3. Throw o - pen the door of your heart to - day. Be - fore the door

wait - ing out - side; He'll cleanse you from sin, bring you peace with - in.  
 Sav - ior come in; His pres - ence will drive all the gloom a - way.  
 Sav - ior de - part; He - ter - ni - ty waits you, your door is here,

Throw o - pen the door of your heart. . . O - pen the door,

o - pen the door, Throw o - pen the door of your heart. Why not ac -

cept Him! Oh, do not re - ject Him! Throw o - pen the door of your heart,

FANNY J. CROSBY

CHAS. C. STEVENS

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

call - ing to - day; Why from the ten - sions of love wilt thou roam  
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be home  
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sin; at His feet low - ly bow;  
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

BREVET

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?  
 He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, . . .  
 Come, and no longer de - lay.  
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

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

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



JENNIE GATHMAN

Geo. C. Howard

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!  
 2. No friend like Him is so true and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 4. Did ev - er a saint find this friend breaks him? No, not one! no, not one!  
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Son - of - God? No, not one! no, not one!

Near else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!  
 And yet no friend is so true and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!  
 Will He re - turn us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

Chorus  
 Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done:

There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

G. D. MARTIN

W. E. MARTIN




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



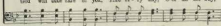


Be-neath His wings of love a-tide, God will take care of you.  
 When dan-gers beset your path as-sail, God will take care of you.  
 With-ing you ask will be de-ried, God will take care of you.  
 Leth, wear-y one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.




Chorus



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

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



# Love Lifted Me

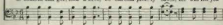
202

James Brown

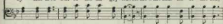
Howard H. Brown



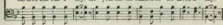
1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ter - ry deep-ly  
2. All my heart to Him I giv-e, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed  
3. Soul in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly save me, He will lift you



stained with sin, Strik-ing to rise to meet; But the Mas-ter of the sea  
pre-serve me, Ev - er His pain-ful sing, Love so right-ly and so true  
by His love Out of the an - gry waves, He's the Mas-ter of the sea,



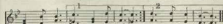
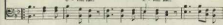
Heard my despair-ing cry, From the wa-ter torn lift-ed me, Now safe am I,  
Mar-ine my soul's best song; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - long,  
I'll love Him with a - bay; He your Sav-ior wants to be - He saved to - day.



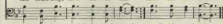
Chorus



Love lift-ed me! . . . Love lift-ed me! . . . When noth-ing  
e - ven me!



she could help, Love lift-ed me. Love lift-ed me.



HOWIN F. PARKER

HOWIN F. PARKER

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, The Mas - ta - less.  
 2. Doubt - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Tediums and gloomy ways  
 3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bar - dened with tears, Some token of peace, for eyes  
 4. These, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till a - ven - ue Ope - ns the day of life.

Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cen - se rise, Sweet - er than  
 Bright - ness with song; Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some words by  
 Blind - ed with tears; Some drops of sor - row shed, Some way - ward  
 May we a - bide. And when earth's in - here ceases, Bid us de -

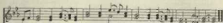
ac - ci - des, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.  
 pa - tience won, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.  
 foot - step led, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.  
 part in peace, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A-MEN.

CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH

WILLIAM E. BRADWENT

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of sin - ner's debt,  
 3. Just as I am, the 'tween a host With many a sin - ner, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal - ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am, That wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:

# Just As I Am



And that Thou bid'st us come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



## The Divine Gift

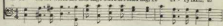
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SARAH E. TAYLOR  
*Words*

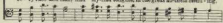
J. ALBERT JOHNSON  
*Mus.*



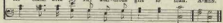
1. O God of light, Thy word, a lamp un-fail-ing, shines through the dark-ness
2. From days of old, through swift-ly roll-ing a - ges, Thou hast re-vealed Thy
3. Un-dimmed by time, the word is still re-veal-ing To sin - ful men Thy
4. To all the world the mes-sage Thou art send-ing, To ev - ery land, to



of our earth-ly way. O'er fear and doubt, o'er black de-spair pre-vail-ing,  
 will be mor-tal-men. Speak-ing to saints, to proph-ets, kings and sa - ges,  
 jus-tice and Thy grace; And quest-ing hearts that long for peace and heal-ing  
 ev - 'ry race and clan; And my-ried tongues, in one great ac-them bleed-ing.



Gold - ing our steps to Time's e - ter - nal day.  
 Who wrote the won-der-ful im - mor - tal pen.  
 See Thy com-pas - sion in the Sav - ior's face,  
 Ac - claim with joy Thy won-drous gift to man. A-men.



HERMAN J. CLAYTON

HERMAN J. CLAYTON

1. My hope is in the Lord, Who gave Him-self for me, And  
     the Lord, for me,  
 2. No ear - rit of my own, His an - ger to ap - pease, My  
     my own, appease,  
 3. And now for me He stands, He - loves the Fa - ther's throne, He  
     He stands, the throne,  
 4. His grace has planned it all, 'Tis mine but to be - lieve, And  
     in all, be - lieve.

CHORUS  
 paid the price of all my sin at Cal - va - ry.  
 on - ly hope is found in Je - sus' right - eous - ness, For me, He died, For  
 shows He needed hands of men not so His own, For me, He died,  
 re - ceiv - ing His work of love and Christ re - solve.

me, He lives, And ev - er - last - ing life and light He free - ly gives.  
 For me, He lives,

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BENJ. BLOOMFIELD

THOMAS HARTMAN

1. From ev - 'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swelling tide of woes,  
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;  
 3. There is a stone where spirits bleed, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;  
 4. There, there on an - gel's wings we soar, And sin and sorrow we leave no more.

# From Every Stormy Wind



There is a calm, a sure re- treat: To found be-neath the mer-ry seat.  
A place than all be- sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer-ry seat.  
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet A- round the rock- rock mer-ry seat.  
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, When glo-ry crowns the mer-ry seat.



## Savior, My Heart Is Thine

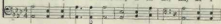
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W. A. Am. Geo. C. Fennell

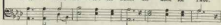
Geo. C. Fennell



1. Sav-ior, my heart is Thine, Keep it for me; May ev-'ry
2. Sav-ior, my will is Thine, Keep it for me; May ev-'ry
3. Sav-ior, my life is Thine, Keep it for me; May ev-'ry
4. Sav-ior, my all is Thine, Keep it for me; May all I



thought of mine Glo-ri-ty Thee, Glo-ri-ty Thee,  
act of mine He done for Thee, He done for Thee,  
hour of mine He lived for Thee, He lived for Thee,  
have, O Lord, Be used for Thee, Be used for Thee.



Glo-ri-ty Thee; May ev-'ry thought of mine Glo-ri-ty Thee,  
He done for Thee; May ev-'ry act of mine He done for Thee,  
He lived for Thee; May ev-'ry hour of mine He lived for Thee,  
He used for Thee; May all I have, O Lord, Be used for Thee.




SAMUEL JOHNSON-GODFREY

ARTHUR WILLIAMS



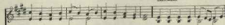
1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus  
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,  
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing  
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Stand with ours your voices

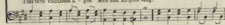
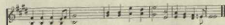
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;  
On to vic - to - ry! Hail's tri-um-phant quiv - er At the shout of praise;  
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,  
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, lead, and hon - or, On - to Christ the King!




## REMAIN



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!  
Brothers, lift your vo - ces, Lead your anthems raised! Onward, Christian sol-diers,  
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
This thrif' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!



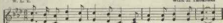


# Jesus is All the World to Me

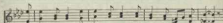
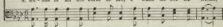
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W. L. T.

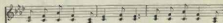
Wm. L. Thompson



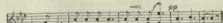
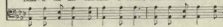
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - ble sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



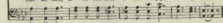
He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.  
I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.  
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?  
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when life's best - ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can  
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's  
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me  
Hear - d - ful life with such a Friend; Dear - d - ful life that



cheer me on; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.  
gild - en grains; Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grains, He's my Friend.  
day and night, Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.  
can we end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.



## Never Give Up

FABRY J. GOSSET

L. ALBAN BARRY

1. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;  
 2. What if thy lan-derns up-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;  
 3. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;  
 4. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;

Grace, for the di-tion be-fore thee, Ask of thy God and re-ceive.  
 Look on the side that is bright-est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.  
 Near thou shalt dwell in his bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be,  
 Dwell in the depths of His mer-cy, Thou shalt re-ceive thy re-ward.

Chorus

Nev - er give up, . . . Nev - er give up, . . .  
 Nev-er give up, nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, nev-er give up.

Nev-er give up to thy sor-rows, Je-sus will bid thee de-part;

Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,  
 Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord.

# Never Give Up

Sing when your tri - als are great-est, Trust in the Lord and take heart.

## Look to the Lamb of God

212

H. G. JACKSON

JAMES M. SMITH

1. If you from sin are long-ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;  
 2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;  
 3. Are you a-wea - ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;  
 4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;

He, to re-deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God,  
 You in His strength shall o-ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God,  
 His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God,  
 In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.

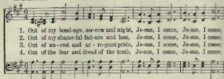
Chorus

Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,  
 the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,

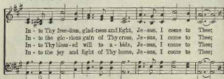
For He a - lone is a - ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.

W. T. BLAKE

Chas. C. Johnson



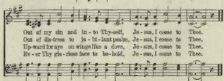
1. Out of my loneliness, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 3. Out of un-rest and an-re-quest pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;



In - to Thy love-ness, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;



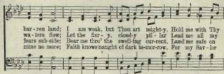
Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,  
 Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy holm, Out of life's sadness and in - to Thy calm,  
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in - to rap-tures a-bove,  
 Out of the depths of re - in - an - tid, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,



Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 Out of dis-tress to je - hi-lant peace, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 Re - ver Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS and  
GEOFFREY HAYESArr. from Welsh by  
E. HUGHES TOWNS


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Fill - grins thro' this  
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing  
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my an - i - mous  
4. Care and doubt - ing, gloom and sor - row, Fear and shame are



bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy  
wa - tern dew; Let the far - y, cloud-y gl - ior Lead me all my  
tears sub-side; Hear me thro' the swell-ing our-vent, Lend me safe on  
mine no more; Faith knows naught of dark to-mor-row, For my Sav-ior



poor's-ful heart; Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I  
per - mey thro'; Strong De - liv'er, Strong De - liv'er, Be Thou still my  
Ca - suan's side; Songs of praise-as, Songs of praise-as, I will ex - or  
gave be - fore; Songs of praise-as, Songs of praise-as, I will ex - or



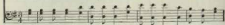
want no more; Feed me till I want no more.  
strength and shield; Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
gave to Thee; I will ex - or give to Thee.  
gave to Thee; I will ex - or give to Thee. A-MEN.

ROMANUS MAYER

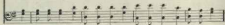
WILLIAM E. BRADSHAW



1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-ous-ness;
2. When darkness veils His lov-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cer-e-mant, His blood, Sup-ports me in the whole-ing flood;
4. When He-chal-lenge with trumpet-sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found!



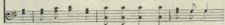
- I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je-sus' name,  
In ev'-ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil,  
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay,  
Dressed in His right-ous-ness a-lone, Faith-ful to stand be-fore the throne.



Refrain



On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground



is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.



# Tell Me the Old, Old Story

216

Edw. H. H. H.

W. H. H.



1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto-ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
2. Tell me the sto-ry slow-ly, That I may take it in— That won-der-  
3. Tell me the sto-ry soft-ly, With ear-est tones and grave, He - men-ber  
4. Tell me the same old sto-ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's




and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry  
fal - re - demp-tion, God's won - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry  
I'm the sin - nar Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry  
emp - ty glo - ry is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's



sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and won - ry,  
off - en, For I have got so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing  
all - ways, If you would really be, In an - y time of trou - ble,  
glo - ry is down - ing on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry:



And help - less and de - shed,  
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the  
A man - full - er to me,  
"Christ Je - sus makes these whole."



Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

## I Am Thine, O Lord

FRANCIS J. CROSBY

W. H. DRAKE

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy  
 2. Can-no-ceive me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, by the pow'r of  
 3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy  
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be  
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my  
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-  
 par-son-ow; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

Refrain

drawn to Thee, Draw us near - er, near-er, draw-er  
 will be lost in Thee. Draw us near - er, near-er, draw-er  
 name as friend with friend, near - er, near - er,  
 rest in peace with Thee.

Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw us near - er, near - er,

near - er, draw-er Lord, To Thy pre-cious, blood - dy side.



C. Hall

Chas. H. Gammon

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that  
 2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-ord-ed in  
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

breas-t - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,  
 Heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,  
 round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,

Will there' the a-ges be glo-ry for me. . . . O that will be  
 O . . . . . that will

glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace  
 be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me. . . . .

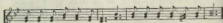
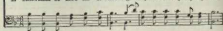
I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.

Mad. H. W. WHITTIER (in tones)

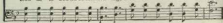
JAMES McNAMARA



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing!" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing!" Oh, that to-day they might fall,



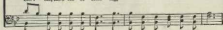
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sov-er-eign a-bove.  
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Scour of a-bun-dance of rain.  
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.  
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!



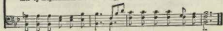
Chorus



Show - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need!  
Show - ers, show-ers of bless-ing.



Mer-cy-drops and tears are fall-ing, For the show-ers we plead.



# Moment By Moment

220

D. W. WHITMAN

MAY WHITMAN BOGOT



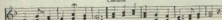
1. By - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
2. Sav - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
3. Nev - er a heart - ache, and nev - er a grief, Nev - er a tear - drop and
4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He doth not heal, Nev - er a sick - ness that



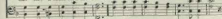
new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by  
He doth not hear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by  
nev - er a mean; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by  
He can - not hear; Mo - ment by re - quest, in weal or in woe, Je - sus, my



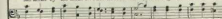
## Chorus



mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine,  
mo - ment, I'm an - der His care; Moment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love;  
mo - ment He thinks of His own.  
Sav - er, a - bide with me still.



Mo - ment by mo - ment I've His from a - bode; Look - ing to Je - sus till



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



Fanny J. Clocart

Mrs. J. F. Knapp



1. Hound of as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of  
 2. Per-fect rest and bliss, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now  
 3. Per-fect rest and bliss, all is at rest, I in my Sav-er am




gle-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,  
 loved on my right; An-gels de-sceend-ing, bring thou a-bode,  
 hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,



Chorus  
 Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood,  
 Re-deem'd of mer-cy, whole-ness of love, This is my sto-ry, this is my  
 filled with His goodness, lost in His love,



sing, Prais-ing my Sav-er all the day long; This is my sto-ry,



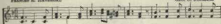
This is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-er all the day long.

# True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

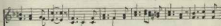
12-12-12

FRANCIS B. HAYWARD.

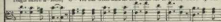
CHAS. C. FOWLER.



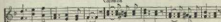
1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and joy-ful, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-of-al-to-glace Yielding themselves to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glorious! Take Thy great pow-er and



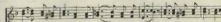
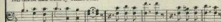
grace we will be; Un-der the stan-dard ex-alt-ed and try-ful, Strong in Thy  
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-lant ex-er-cise and lov-ing a-ban-don, Free-ly and  
 reign there a-fore, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-tor-ious, Free-ly un-



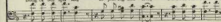
Chorus



strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-ward! al-l-ho-ma! now-er!  
 joy-ous-ly now would we bring, Peal out the watch-ward! al-l-ho-ma! now-er!  
 re-n-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-ward! al-l-ho-ma! now-er!



Sav-ior of our spir-its, re-joice-ing and free; Peal out the watch-ward!  
 Sav-ior of our spir-its, re-joice-ing and free; Peal out the watch-ward!



joy-ful for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.  
 joy-ful for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.



CLARENCE R. McAFEE

CLARENCE R. McAFEE

1. There is a place of gal - et rest, Near to the heart of God.  
 2. There is a place of com-fort sweet, Near to the heart of God.  
 3. There is a place of full re-lease, Near to the heart of God.

A place where sin can-not be-leave, Near to the heart of God.  
 A place where we our sor-row meet, Near to the heart of God.  
 A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

REFRAIN

O Je - sus, Most Ho - ly, Sweet - est, Near to the heart of God.

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

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## 224 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

FRANCIS W. FARM

LESTER C. THOMAS

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;  
 2. There is wel-com-e for the sin-ner, And more grac-y for the good;  
 3. For the love of God is broad-er, Than the meas-ure of man's need;  
 4. If our love were but mere sin-ple, We should take Him at His Word.

# There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than life or ty.  
 There is merc-y with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.  
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal is most won-der-ful-ly kind.  
 And our lives would be all won-der-ful in the sweet-ness of our Lord.

## Have Thine Own Way, Lord

225

ADOLPH A. FOLLANS

Geo. C. FOLLANS

*Chorus*

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the  
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and  
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and  
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pat-ter; I am the clay Mold-me and make me Aft-er Thy  
 try me, Master, to-day! What-er thou woe, Lord, Wash me (and  
 won-ry. Help me, I pray! For-er-all pos-er-er-er-ly is  
 be-ing Ab-so-lute-ly! Fill with Thy Spir-it Till all shall

will. While I am wait-ing, Yield-ed and still.  
 now. As in Thy pres-ence Hon-or-ably I live,  
 Thine Touch me and heal me, Sav-ior di-vine!  
 see Christ on-ly, al-ways, Liv-ing in me!

## God Leads Us Along

G. A. TOWN

G. A. TOWN

1. In shad - y, green pas-tures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear  
 2. Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear  
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - poses, God leads His dear  
 4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God leads His dear

child - ren a - long; Where the wa - ter's cool flow bathes the wea - ry one's feet,  
 child - ren a - long; Some - times in the val - ley, in dark - ness of night,  
 child - ren a - long; Through grace we can con - quer, de - beat all our foes,  
 child - ren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e - ter - ni - ty's day.

Chorus

God leads His dear child - ren a - long, Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood,

Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood; Some thro' great sor - row, but

God gives a song, In the night sea - son and all the day long.

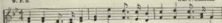


# Sound the Battle Cry

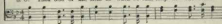
227

W. F. B.

Wm. F. Saxton



1. Sound the bat-tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all



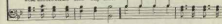
For the Lord; Gird your ar-mour on, Stand firm, as - sy ones; Rest your  
Mant pre-vail; Shield and banner bright, Glean-ing in the light; Bat-tling  
By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-tory's won, May we



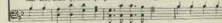
*Chorus*



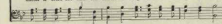
come up - on His ho - ly word.  
for the right We ne'er can fail. Hous, then, ad - dress, val - ly round the  
wear the crown He - here Thy face.



ban-ner, Read-y, stand-y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, be ward,



shoot a - loud Ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain of the night-y throng.

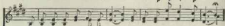
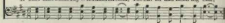


Adapted by E. O. S.

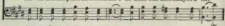
E. O. S. Glee



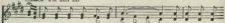
1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al-way.
2. For - ev - er, O Lord, in Thy Word Re-veal-eth and fixed on high;
3. At noon-day, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
4. Thine Eyes whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Sun-der and Shew-ing Star.



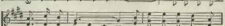
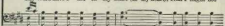
To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'nly way.  
Thy faith-ful-ness (a-) to all men A - hid-eth her - ev - er high.  
For Thou art my por-tion, O Lord, And shall be there all my days!  
Sal-va-tion and peace have been here! To those who have strayed a-far.



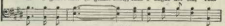
Chorus—Ps. LXXII.



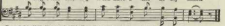
Thy Word have I hid in my heart (in my heart), That I might not



sin a-against Thee (a-against Thee); That I might not sin, That



I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.



# Jesus Has Lifted Me

229

AND B. CHRISTIANSEN

HAROLD LILLMAN



1. Out of the depths to the glo - ry a - love, I have been  
 2. Out of the world in - to heav - en - ly rest, in - to the  
 3. Out of my - self in - to Him I a - dove, There to a -



Lit - ed in won - der - ful love; From ev - 'ry let - ter my  
 land of the ran -omed and blest; There in the glo - ry with  
 hide in His love ev - er - more; There' stand - less a - give His



spir - it in free - For Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .  
 Him I shall be - For Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .  
 glo - ry to me - My Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .  
 lift - ed me!

*Crescendo*



Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . . Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .  
 lift - ed me! lift - ed me!



Out of the night in - to glo - ri - ous light, Yes, Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .  
 lift - ed me!

H. O. R.

H. O. R.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re-deemed,  
 2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fee, Since I have been re-deemed,  
 3. I have a wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re-deemed,  
 4. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re-deemed,

Of my Re-deem-er, Sav - lor, King, Since I have been re-deemed,  
 To do His will my high-est prize, Since I have been re-deemed,  
 Dis - pel - ling ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deemed,  
 Where I shall dwell a - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re-deemed.

Since I . . . have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-  
 deemed, Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-deemed,

deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I . . . have been re-  
 deemed, Since I have been re-deemed, Since

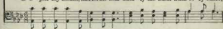
deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - lor's name.  
 I have been re-deemed, I have been re-deemed,

C. H. K.

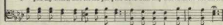
Chas. E. Scott



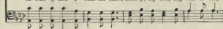
1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimp-ses of truth Thou hast for me;  
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;  
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me hear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;



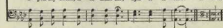
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-chain, and set me free.  
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Re - 'ry-thing false will dis-ap-pear.  
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy child-eren there to share.



Re-lease - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy will to see;  
 Re-lease - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy will to see;  
 Re-lease - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy will to see;

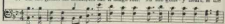


O - pen my eyes, Re - lease me, Spir - it di - vine!  
 O - pen my ears, Re - lease me, Spir - it di - vine!  
 O - pen my heart, Re - lease me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.

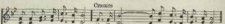




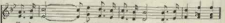
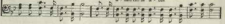
1. 'Tis the grandest theme thro' the a-ges sung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grandest theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grandest theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the grill-y heart, to the



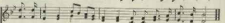
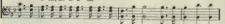
mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is  
mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our God is  
im - mor-tal; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is



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



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



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



# All Creatures of Our God and King

233

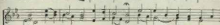
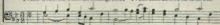
In French of August  
By Dr. WILLIAM H. DILLON  
In English

Melody from CHRISTIAN KATHECHISM

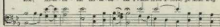


1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
2. That rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that roll in heav'n's a-
3. And all ye men of heav'nly heart, For-giv-ing oth-ers, take your
4. Let all things their Cre-a-tor bless, And wor-ship Him in heav'nly

\* Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here be-



ing, Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! That burn-ing sun with gold-en  
ing, O praise Him! Al-le-lu - ia! That ris-ing morn, in praise re-  
part, O sing ye! Al-le-lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor-row  
ness, O praise Him! Al-le-lu - ia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the  
low, Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Praise Him e-tern, ye heav'n-ly



heav'n, Then all-ye men with soft-er gleam! O praise Him, O  
ness, Ye lights of eve-ning, find a voice! O praise Him, O  
bear, Praise God and us, His-cre-ated care! O praise Him, O  
See, And praise the Spir-it, Three in One! O praise Him, O  
And, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost, Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-



praise Him! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! A-MEN.  
in - ia!



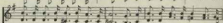
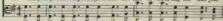
\* Sometimes called the "Kewich Duetting"

© ALBERT TROLEY

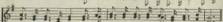
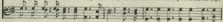
Arr. by CHAS. A. TROLEY, JR.

*Moderato*

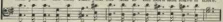
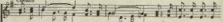
1. If the world from you with-hold of its all - ore and its gold, And you
2. If your bod - y suf - fers pain and your health you can't re - gain, And your
3. When your en - e - mies as - sail and your heart be - gins to fail, Don't let
4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is steal - ing on, And your



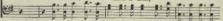
have to get a - long with men - ger fare, Just re - mem - ber, in His word, how He  
 and He al - most star - ving in de - spair, Je - sus knows the pain you feel, He can  
 get that God in heav - en answers prayer; He will make a way for you and will  
 bod - y bends be - neath the weight of care, He will nev - er leave you then, He'll go



loads the lit - tle bird; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there,  
 sure and He can heal; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there,  
 lead you safe - ly thro'; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there,  
 with you to the end; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.

*Cresc.*

Leave it there, . . . leave it there, . . . Take your bur - den to the  
 Leave it there, . . . leave it there, . . .



Lord and leave it there; . . . If you trust and nev - er doubt, He will  
 leave it there.





# Leave It There

sure-ly bring you out; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

Leave It There.

# Nothing But the Blood

2345

S. L.

Reverend Luther

1. What can wash a-way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 2. For my per-son this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a-tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a-gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus,  
 For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus,  
 Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus,  
 This is all my right-ness-ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Refrain

Oh! pre-cious is the Jew That makes me white as snow!

No oth-er heart I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

F. F. Shaw

F. F. Shaw



1. Ho, my own-raised see the sig-nal War-ing in the sky!
2. See the night-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa-tan lead-ing on;
3. See the glo-rious bat-tle war-ing! Hear the tramp-et blow!
4. Pierce and long the bat-tle rag-on, But our help is near!



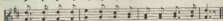
Ho - in-force-meets now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh,  
 Night-y men a-round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most great!  
 In our Lead-er's name we tri-umph O-ver ev-ry foe,  
 On-ward comes our great Com-mand-er, Cheer, my own-raised, cheer!



Cresc.



"Hold the fort, for I am com-ing," Je-sus sig-nals still;



Wait the an-swer back to hear-on, "By Thy grace we will."



HARRY D. CLARK

HARRY D. CLARK

Sing vigorously



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



## Into My Heart

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

## Old-Time Power

238

PAUL BAIRD

PAUL BAIRD

1. We are gath-ered for Thy bless-ing, We will wait up-on our God;  
2. We will glo-ry in Thy pow-er, We will sing of won-drous grace;  
3. Bring us low in prayer be-fore Thee, And with faith our souls in-spire,

We will trust in Him who loved us, And who bought us with His blood.  
In our midst, as Thou hast prom-ised, Come, O come, and take Thy place.  
Till we share, by faith, the prom-ise Of the Ho - ly Ghost and His,

Chorus

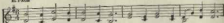
Spir - it, now meet and move All of our hearts with love.

Breath-e on us from a-bove With old - time pow'r.

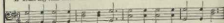
## Trusting Jesus

Ira D. Sankey

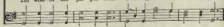
H. F. P. 1888



1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;  
 2. Bright - ly seek His Spir - it shine in - to this poor heart of mine;  
 3. Sing - ing if my way be clear; Pray - ing if the path be drear;  
 4. Trust - ing Him while He shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;



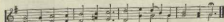
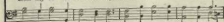
E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - su, that is all.  
 While He leads I can - not fail; Trust - ing Je - su, that is all.  
 If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - su, that is all.  
 Till with - in the jus - per wall; Trust - ing Je - su, that is all.



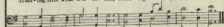
Chorus



Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;



Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - su, that is all.



D. W. WHITMAN

JAMES McCHESNEY

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the mil - lions  
 2. Though the ho - my rage and gath - er as the host, let the stard - and  
 3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious  
 4. When the glo - ry dawns - 'in draw - ing ver - y near - is in han - d'ling

of the King,  
 be dis - played;  
 ti - dings know - ing  
 day by day—

As an on - sign fair we lift it up to - day,  
 And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,  
 Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,  
 Then be - fore our King the ho - shall dis - ap - pear,

Chorus

While an ran - somed cross we sing,  
 For the truth be - not dis - mayed!  
 With the Lord shall claim His crown!  
 And the cross the world shall sway!

March - ing on, . . . march - ing  
 on, on,

on, on, For Christ - our - 'ry - ding bet  
 on, on, er - 'ry - ding, er - 'ry - ding bet And to

crown His King, tell and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross  
 we'll be - neath

Jesse H. Jonsson

D. B. Townsend



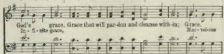
1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our  
 2. Sin and de - spair like the sea waves cold, Threat - en the soul with  
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - void so  
 4. Mar - vel - ous, in - di - vine, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on



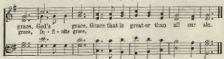
sin and our guilt, You - der on Cal - va - ry's re - cent out - poured,  
 in - di - vine love, Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,  
 wash in a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide,  
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,



Chorus  
 There where the blood of the Lamb was spill,  
 Points to the Red - sea, the night - y Cross, Grace, grace,  
 Whil - er than now you may be to - day,  
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? Mar - vel - ous grace,



God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in, Grace,  
 in - di - vine grace, Mar - vel - ous



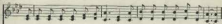
grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin,  
 grace, in - di - vine grace,

FRANCIS J. CHERRY

Wm. J. KIMPTON



1. Redeemed—how I love to pro-claim: H! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed and so happy in Je-sus, No language my rap-ture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His heav-en-ly The King in whose love I do - light;



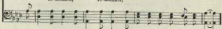
- Redeemed thro' His in - di-vine mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.  
I know that the light of His presence With me dwells con-tin-u-al-ly dwell,  
I sing, for I can-not be at-tempt; His love is the theme of my song.  
Who lov-ing-ly guardeth my footsteps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.



Chorus



- Re-deemed, . . re-deemed, . . Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
re-deemed, re-deemed,



- Re-deemed, . . re-deemed, . . His child, and for-ev-er, I am,  
re-deemed, re-deemed,

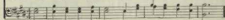


ROBERT L. HENNING

LAWRENCE MARSH



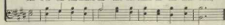
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor-al strand;
2. What tho' the up-ey brow - en How soft a'er Cay-lan's lake;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With win-dows from on high,
4. Wait, wait, ye whols, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa-ters, tell,



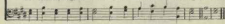
Where Al - ric's sea - ry tow - n takes Roll down their gold-en sand  
Though er - 'ry pros - per - ous - en, And an - ly man is vile!  
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?  
Yea, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:



From man-y an an - cient riv - er, From man-y a palm-y plain,  
In vain with lev - el kind - ness The gifts of God are shown;  
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,  
Till a'er our ragged ra - tars The Lamb be sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain,  
The hea-then in his blind-ness Bows down to wood and stone,  
Till earth's re - vol - ut - ion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.  
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In him re-tur - n to reign, A - MEN.





# The Spacious Firmament

244

JOSEPH ADDAMS

FRANK JOSEPH HAYES

1. The spa-cious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue, a-
2. Soon as the eve-ning shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the
3. What though, in sol-itude of - lace, all Move round the dark ter-

the - real sky, And span-gled bear'na a shin-ing frame, Their great O-  
wen-dress-tale; And night - ly, to the ho-ten-sing earth, He - peats the  
re - trial ball? What though no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their

rig - i - nal pre-claim? Th' un-wear - ied sun, from day to day,  
sta - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her burn,  
re - dant orbs be bound? In rea-son's ear they all re-joice,

Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis-play; And pub - lish - us to  
And all the plan-ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings  
And us - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er sing - ing

ev - ery land The work of an al-might - y hand,  
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole,  
as they shine, The hand that made us in di - vine." A-men.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - ble; I can-not bear these  
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - ble; He is a great, com-  
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my  
 4. O how the world is a - vil - al - lured and O how my heart is

bur - den a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;  
 pain - shar - ing Friend; If I but ask Him, He will do - for - me,  
 bur - den to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;  
 tempt - ed to sin; I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.  
 Make of my trou - ble quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus  
 He all my care and sor - row will share.  
 O - ver the world the vic - tory to win.

I must tell Je - sus I can-not bear my bur - den a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

# I've Found a Friend

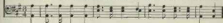
246

J. G. Stearns

Geo. C. Stearns



1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me and I know Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv'-en.
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten-der.



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.  
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.  
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to home-land.  
So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So right - y a De-fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,  
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:  
Th' e - ter - nal glo - rious gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or;  
From Him who loves me now as well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er!



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er,  
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er,  
Be now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er,  
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.



Anacrusis

WILLIAM B. BRADSHAW



1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Fear and sin-ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare;  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - lead us, Seek us when we go a - stray;  
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lease us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free;  
 Effec-ted Lead and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our hearts con-sume all.



Hon-ored Je - sus, Hon-ored Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;  
 Hon-ored Je - sus, Hon-ored Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray;  
 Hon-ored Je - sus, Hon-ored Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;  
 Hon-ored Je - sus, Hon-ored Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Hon-ored Je - sus, Hon-ored Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 Hon-ored Je - sus, Hon-ored Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray.  
 Hon-ored Je - sus, Hon-ored Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.  
 Hon-ored Je - sus, Hon-ored Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



# The Hour Divine

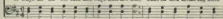
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CHARLES C. BURCH

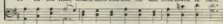
CHARLES C. BURCH



1. A - mid the toils of a day filled with care, I need the strength of a
2. Mo-ments of rap-ture, those mo-ments of prayer, Man meets with God in a
3. Days all un - der-taith and ways that are dim, Take on new mean-ing when



sweet hour of prayer; Freed from my wear-ry and bathed in His love,  
 glo - ry most fair; Souls bathed in sancti-tion, for - give - us are they  
 we fol - low Him; Hearts filled with true - ble and lives bowed in care.



Chorus



What a re-fresh-ing by draw'n from a - bode,  
 Who cannot be-leave Him and for-vent-ly pray, The hour di-vine, ah  
 find full re-lease in the sweet hour of prayer.



yes, it is mine, It's the glo - ri - ous hour of prayer; For



right or day when I pause to pray, My Sav - lor meets me there.



WILLIAM W. HOW

JOSPH B. KIMPTON  
EDWARD HUGLAND

1. O Je-sus Thou art standing Outside the fast-closed door, in low-ly po-si-tion  
2. O Je-sus Thou art knocking: And let that hand be scourged, And thence Thy brow en-  
3. O Je-sus Thou art plead-ing in ac-cuse-ment and low, "I died for you. My

wait-ing To pass the thresh-old o'er! Shame on us, Chris-tian broth-ers, His Name and  
ev-er-ble, And tears Thy face have marred: O love that pass-eth knowl-edge, So pa-tient-  
child-reen, And will ye love me no?" O Lord, with shame and sor-row We o-pe-  
son

sign who bear, O shame, thrice shame up-on us, To keep Him standing there!  
ly to ward O sin that hath no e-qual, Be fast to bar the gate!  
now the door: Dear Sav-ior, en-ter, en-ter, And leave us nev-er-a-more! A-men.

JOHN M. FRASER  
Based on an early Greek hymn

HENRY W. BAKER

1. Art thou wea-ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis-tressed?  
2. Hath He means to lead me to Him, if He be my guide?  
3. Is there di-a-dem, as Mon-arch, That His brow a-dorns?  
4. If I ask Him to re-ceive me, Will He say the nay?  
5. Find-ing, fel-l'wing, keep-ing, strug-gling, Is He sure to bleed?

# Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid



"Come to Me," saith One, "and com-ing, Ye at rest."  
 In His feet and hands are wound-prin-tle, And His side,  
 Yea, a crown, in ver-y sac-re-ty, But of thorns.  
 Not all earth and not all heav-en Pass a-way.  
 Saith, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, "Yea." A-MEN.

## Come, Ye Disconsolate

251

Thomas Moore

Samuel Wesley



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



mur - cy-ous, ser-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wound-ed hearts,  
 pen - i-tent, faint-ness and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er,  
 throne of God, pure from a - love; Come to the feast of love;



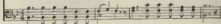
here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can-not heal,  
 ten - der-ly say-ing, "Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can-not cure."  
 come, or - er know-ing Earth has no sor-row but Heav'n can re-mem-ber. A-MEN.

MRS. FRANK A. DODGE

GRAND CHURCH TUNING



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



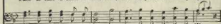
When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je-sus Christ who died for me,  
 But a bliss-ful day is com-ing, When His glo-ry shall be seen,  
 When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain,  
 Face to face with my Re-deem-er, Je-sus Christ who loves me so.



Chorus



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



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



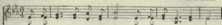


# No Night There

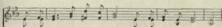
253

JOHN B. CLEMENTS

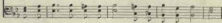
H. P. DAVIS



1. In the land of fade-less day Lives the "cit - y four-square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four-square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that "cit - y four-square."



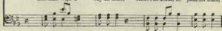
It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."  
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."  
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."  
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."



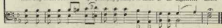
Chorus



God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor tears;  
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor tears;

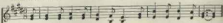


And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."  
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night.... there."





OCCAL F. ALDRICH

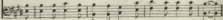
Geo. C. Stebbins




1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a ch-y wall,  
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear;  
 3. He died that we might be ker-giv'n, He died to make us good,  
 4. There was no oth-er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;



Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.  
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and sud-dened there.  
 That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.  
 He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of Heav'n and let us in.



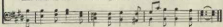
Chorus



Oh, dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too:

And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

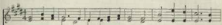


# Hark, Hark, My Soul!

255

FRANCIS W. FARRAR

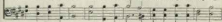
HENRY SMART



1. Hark, hark, my soul! an-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, won-ry souls, for
3. Far, far a-way, like bells at eve-ning peal-ing, The voice of Je-sus
4. As-gle, sing on, your faith-ful watches keep-ing; Sing us sweet fragments

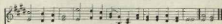
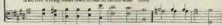


a-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth these blessed strains are tell-ing  
Je-sus bids you come; And thro' the dark its ech-con-sweet-ly ring-ing.  
sounds o'er land and sea; And la-den souls by thou-sands sweetly steal-ing,  
of the songs a-bove, Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep-ing.



Repeat

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
The ran-som of the gos-pel leads us home.  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. An-gels of Je-sus.  
And life's long shadow-rows break in cheer-ful hours.



An-gels of light, sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night. A-MEN.



## Nearer, My God, to Thee

Susan F. Board

Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it  
 2. Though like the win - der - er, The sun goes down, Dark - ness be  
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps on - to Heav'n: All that Thou  
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my  
 5. Or if an joy - ful wing, Clear - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
 e - ver His, My soul a stone; Yet in my dream I'd be  
 read - est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to lead - on me,  
 stars - y guides Beth - el I'll raise; So by my voice to be  
 stars for - get, Up - wards I fly, Still all my song shall be,

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

## Amazing Grace

John Newton

1. A - ma - zing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I  
 2. Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - loved; How  
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; The  
 4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing on the sea, We've

## Amazing Grace

once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see,  
pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved,  
grace hath bro't me safe thus far And grace will lead me home,  
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gan.

## Nearer, Still Nearer

258

C. H. MONROE

Mrs. C. H. MONROE

1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - ior, so precious Thou
2. Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, Naught as an of - f'ring to Je - sus my
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its ter - rors, I glad - ly re -
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my an - cle is

art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shed - ter me safe in that  
King; On - ly my sin - ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy  
sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my  
rest; Thro' endless a - ges, er - er to be. Near - er, my Sav - ior, still

"Ha - ven of Rest," Shed - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest,"  
blood both in - part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood both in - part.  
Lord cru - ci - fixed, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fixed,  
near - er to Thee, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.

J. W. Van Duxbury

W. E. Williams



1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;  
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hark - my at His feet I bow,  
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;  
 4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;




I will ex - er - cise and trust Him, In His pres - ence dal - ly live.  
 World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.  
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, — True - ly know that Thou art mine.  
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.



Chorus



I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,  
 I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all.




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

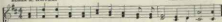


# What a Wonderful Savior!

260

ELLEN A. HOFFMAN

ELLEN A. HOFFMAN



1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
4. He gives me a - ver - sion - ing pow'r, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
5. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!



We are re-deem'd! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
 That re - ven - ged my soul to God! What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
 And now He reigns and rules there - in; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
 And tri - umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
 The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!



Chorus



What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord!



J. McCL.

James McManis

1. Far, far a-way, in hea-ven's do-mains dwell-ing, Mil-lions of souls in-  
 2. See a'er the world wide-a-pan doors in-rit-ing, Sal-vation of Christ, a-  
 3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-  
 4. God speed the day, when those of ev-ry na-tion "Glo-ry to God!" re-

er - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal-vation's sto-ry tell-ing,  
 rise and en-ter in! Christ-ians, a-wake! your love on all a-nnounc-ing,  
 wh-e in His name; Je-sus hath died to save from death up-pull-ing,  
 un-pho-ni-cally shall sing; Ran-somed, redeemed, re-joic-ing in sal-vation.

Chorus  
 Look-ing to Je-sus, mind-ing not the cost?  
 Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin. "All pow'r is giv-en us-to Me,  
 Life and sal-vation there-fore go pre-claim.  
 Short Hal-le-lu-jah, for the Lord is King.

All pow'r is giv-en us-to Me, Go ye in-to all the world and  
 preach the gos-pel, And lo, I am with you al-ways."



# Jerusalem the Golden

262

HYMN OF CHURCH  
By J. M. HALL

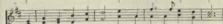
ALEXANDER THOMAS



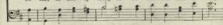
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With walls and towers high and stout.
2. They stand, those walls of Zi - on, All built with stones of gold.
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from east to west,
4. O sweet and blessed coun - try, The house of God's e - lect.



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion, With heart and voice ex - pressed,  
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the host of heav'n,  
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;  
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ex - ercises ex - pect.



I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;  
The Prince is ar - rived in heav'n, The day - light is ap - pear;  
And they, who with their Lord - er, Have con - quered in the fight,  
Je - sus, in heav'n bring us To that dear land of rest;



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare!  
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious dews,  
Far - er - er and far - er - er Are clad in robes of white,  
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er bleed. A-MEN.

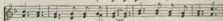


W. D. LORCHART

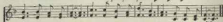
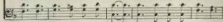
Geo. C. Brumby



1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - ble in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul, Each tho't and each



al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil-dren;  
 ne - ver With Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus,  
 see Him, What - ev - er be - side; In joy or in sor - row,  
 ne - ver Be - neath His con - tro - l; Then led by His Spir - it



Help those who are weak; For - get-ting in noth-ing His prom-ise to seek.  
 Like Him thou shalt be; . . Thy friends in thy con - duct His likeness shall see.  
 Still ad - low thy Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.  
 The heart-true of love, Thou shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - lone.



WILLIAM M. BRYAN

Hymnary

WILLIAM M. BRYAN



1. Lord, I have shut the door, Speak now the word Which in the
2. Lord, I have shut the door, Here do I bow; Speak, for my
3. In this dead qui - et-ness Calm - er - rage cease; Here in Thy
4. Lord, I have shut the door, Strength-en my heart; Thou - der a -



# Lord, I Have Shut the Door



On and throng and at - tempt pre - sume dwell in the lock—  
 Will not be hardy first to thee now; In - di - vidual peo - ple, I share a part,  
 Hushed now my in - ner heart, He - takes That what is vain, You - der, the words and cry, On - ly through grace be - saved



Wish - per Thy will, While I have come a - part, While all is still,  
 Com - ed my soul, Thy in - ly will re - veal, No will can beel,  
 You - der, the shut door, I have shut the door, Thou art with - in,  
 May I be true, Here, while a - lone with Thee, My strength is - new.

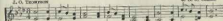


## The Call for Reapers

265

L. O. Thompson

L. R. O. Guss



1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of ri - pened grain;
2. Send them forth with power's fire burning; Send them to the thresh - ing floor;
3. O thou, whose thy Lord is wait - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;



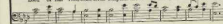
Far and near their gold is gleam - ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.  
 When the sun's last rays are gleam - ing, Bid them gath - er, er - ry - where.  
 Hear - ward then at ev - en - ing wait - ing, Thou shalt re - ceive with joy un - told.



D. S.—Send them now the harvest's path - er, Ere the har - vest - time pass by.  
 Guss

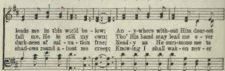


Lord of har - vest, send forth reapers! Here we stand, to Thee we cry!





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

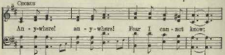


leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out His dear-est  
 tell me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me a - ver  
 darkness of val - leys thin trees; Lead - y me He never-motes me to  
 shadow round a - bout me creep; Know-ing I shall wak-en nev - er



joy would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.  
 dream - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise,  
 go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way,  
 more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

Chorus



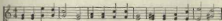
An - y-where! an - y-where! Fear I can - not know;



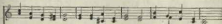
An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

FRANCIS R. HAYWARD.

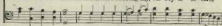
Arr. by JOHN GOSW.



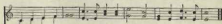
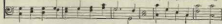
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or - gins, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. There may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my



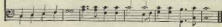
Oh - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?  
 Raise the warrior praise; Not for love that claim-eth lives for whom He died;  
 For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing ill - ing Back who comes to Thee,  
 None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vie - t'ry to se - cure;



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,  
 He whom Je - sus nam-eth Must be on His side, By Thy love constrain-ing,  
 Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free, By Thy great redemption,  
 For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure, Joy-ful-ly en - ter - ing



By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ing, we are Thine.



Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Sav - lor, more than life to me, I am cling - ing, cling - ing close to Thee;  
 2. Thro' this chang - ing world be - low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;  
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this foot - ing, foot - ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre - cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.  
 Trusting Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way,  
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright - er, bright - er world a - lone.

D.S.—May Thy lov - der love to me. Dead no do - er, do - er, Lord, is Thee.

Re - turn  
 Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans - ing pow'r;  
 Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour.

Thos. Hastings

Geo. H. Alden

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. The cru - ci - fix - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free.  
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down at Je - sus' pierc - ed feet.  
 4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

## Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Na, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me,  
 And then go leave my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me,  
 Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat,  
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

## Jesus Bids Us Shine

270

R. G. BROWN

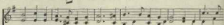
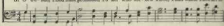
1. Je - sus bids us shine, With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle  
 2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and  
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round Man - y kinds of  
 4. Je - sus bids us shine, As we work for Him, Bring - ing those that  
 can - do Dark - ness in the night; In this world of dark - ness  
 knows it If our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,  
 dark - ness in this world a - bound - Sin, and war, and sor - row,  
 van - der From the paths of sin; He will ev - er help us,  
 We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine,  
 See us shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine,  
 We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine,  
 If we shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine,

JOHN R. HOOD

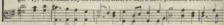
ARISTIDE H. MANN



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



near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bad - the II Thou art  
 dan - ger, The tempt-ing words I hear: My love is ev - er near me, A-round me  
 glo - ry, There shall Thy servant be; And, Je - sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee



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



H. B. STODOL

G. B. DODMAN



1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-leave Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,



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

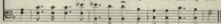


# I'll Live for Him

D. C. Chorus



Oh, may I ev - er talk - tal be, My Sav - ier and my God!  
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ier and my God!  
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ier and my God!



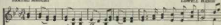
I'll live for Him who died for us, My Sav - ier and my God!

## His Matchless Worth

273

Barrett, Michael

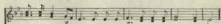
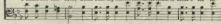
Lawrence, Henry



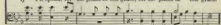
1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glorious forth Which
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the honors of love He wears, En -
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring us home, And



in my Sav - ier shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga-briel  
sin, and wrath & wine; I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all per-fect,  
ab - ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev - er  
I shall see His face; Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend, A Most a - ter - ni -



while he sings in notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.  
heav'nly dream My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.  
last - ing days Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.  
ty I'll spend, Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.

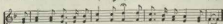


MARY TERVET

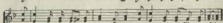
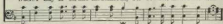
GEOFFREY H. BARNARD



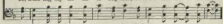
1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or a - vor the storm-y sea;
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,



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



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



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.  
My voice shall echo the cross-ways sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.  
I'll do Thy will with a heart dis-cord, I'll be what you want me to be.



HARMONY



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



# I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

## Bring Them In

275

ALFRED H. THOMAS

W. A. GOSSET

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,  
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help him the wand'ring ones to find?  
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high;

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

Chorus

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - su.

ISAAC WATSON

R. B. FROST




1. A - lon, and did my Sav - lor bleed? And did my Sov' reign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He ground up - on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,  
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe!

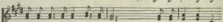


Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - non - ing pit - y grace unknown! And love be - yond de - greed  
 When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin,  
 Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way, The all that I can do!

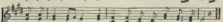
Chorus



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



lay - den of my heart re - leased a-way, (re - leased a-way,) It was there by faith



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

# The Name of Jesus

277

W. C. Maerke

M. B. Loomis



1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love the na - me  
 2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and  
 3. That name I find - ly love to hear, It rev - er tells my  
 4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I




to re - peal; It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious  
 bears a part; Who bids all sin - ners leave de - part—I love the  
 heart to cheer, His na - me drives the fall - ing tear; It - all the  
 love so well; Oh, let his praise - sa - ve - er swell, Oh, praise the  
 The



name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name  
 pre - cious name



"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the name; "Je - sus," let all



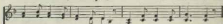
adore pre - cious His war - thy praise for - ev - er,  
 His war - thy praise

FACET J. CROSBY

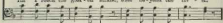
W. H. THOMAS



1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious beam - tain  
 2. Near the cross, a tree-ting soul, Love and mer - cy bound me  
 3. Near the cross O Lamb of God, Bring its sweet be - love me  
 4. Near the cross I'll wait and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all—a heal-ing stream, Flow from Cal-v'ry's mount - tain,  
 There the bright and Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.  
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad-ows e'er be,  
 Till I reach the gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.



CHORUS



In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;  
 In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;




Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.



PAUL BAKER

PAUL BAKER



On - ly be-lieve, on-ly be-lieve; All things are pos-sible, on-ly be-lieve;  
 On - ly be-lieve, on-ly be-lieve; All things are pos-sible, on-ly be-lieve;



# Only Believe

On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve.

## Satisfied

280

CLARA TREMPER

R. H. HODGSON

1. All my life - long I had pant - ed For a draught from some cool spring  
2. Feed - ing on the husks a - round me Till my strength was al - most gone.  
3. Poor I was, and sought for rich - es, Some - thing that would sat - is - fy;  
4. Well of wa - ter, ev - er spring - ing, Thread of life, so rich and free.

That I hoped would quench the burn - ing Of the thirst I felt with - in.  
Langed my soul for some - thing bet - ter, On - ly still to hun - ger on.  
But the dust I gath - ered round me On - ly mocked my soul's sad cry.  
Un - told wealth that nev - er fail - ed, My de - dem - er - it to see.

Hal - le - lu - jah! I have heard Him - Whom my soul so long has craved!

Je - sus sat - is - fies my long - ing; There' His blood I now am saved.

Howard Arnold Warren  
Author of "I'll Always Remember"

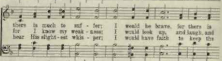
James T. Tatum Tune



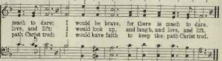
1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be  
 2. I would be true of all the best, the friend-less; I would be  
 3. I would be true, for there each one - y me -ment; I would be



part, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for  
 sit -ting, and for -get the gift; I would be true -ly,  
 can -stant -ly in touch with God; I would be true to



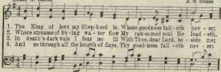
there is much to suf -fer; I would be brave, for there is  
 for I know my weak -ness; I would look up, and laugh, and  
 bear His slight -est pain -er; I would have faith to keep the



much to dare; I would be brave, for there is much to dare,  
 love, and lift; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift,  
 path Christ tread; I would have faith to keep the path Christ tread.

Henry W. Barker

A. B. Dwyer



1. The King of love my Shep -herd is, Whose goodness fail -eth not -ing  
 2. Whose streams of life -giving wa -ter flow My ran -omed soul He lead -eth,  
 3. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be -side me;  
 4. And so through all the length of days, Thy good -ness fail -eth not -ing



# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

1. With-ing back if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.  
 And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ex - cel-sent hand-eth.  
 Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.  
 Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for - ev - er.

## Rejoice, the Lord Is King

283

CHARLES WHEATLEY

JOHN DUNSTON

1. Re-joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dored  
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - ing, reigns, The God of truth and love;  
 3. His King-dom can - not fall, His rule o'er earth and heaven;

Re-joice, give thanks, and sing, And tri-umph ev - er more: Lift up your heart,  
 When He had purged our stain, He took His seat a - bove: Lift up your heart,  
 The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus given: Lift up your heart.

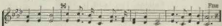
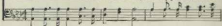
Lift up your voice! Re-joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!  
 Lift up your voice! Re-joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!  
 Lift up your voice! Re-joice, a - gain I say, re - joice! A-MEN.

E. A. HOFFMAN

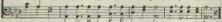
J. H. BROWN



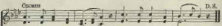
1. Down at the cross where my Sav - lor died, Down where he descending from  
 2. I am so won - drous - ly moved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -  
 3. Oh, pre - cious blood that saves from sin, I am so glad I have  
 4. Come to this loan - take so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



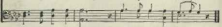
sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His name.  
 Bids with - in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His name.  
 en - tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clear; Glo - ry to His name.  
 Sav - lor's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made com - plete; Glo - ry to His name.



D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His name.



Glo - ry to His name, . . . Glo - ry to His name! . . .



Remains of Chappin's  
 by Howard Chandler

JOHN B. DRAKE



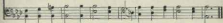
1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;  
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find  
 3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,  
 4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show.



## Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee



But sweet-er far Thy love to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest,  
A sweet-er sound than Thy best name, O Sav-ior of man-kind!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!  
The love of Je-sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.



## Rock of Ages

286

A. M. TOPHAM

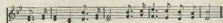
THOMAS, HARRISON



1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la-bors of my hands Can del-iv-er Thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fast-ing breath, When mine-eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy riv-en side which flowed,  
Could my soul no re-pite know, Could my tears be-er-er flow,  
Na-hed, come to Thee for grace; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;  
When I near to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment-throne,



Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.  
All for sin could not a-tune; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone.  
Pur-ge, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav-ior, or I die!  
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.



## Abide With Me

H. F. LYNN

W. B. HUNT

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness  
 2. Swift to its close bids out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What let Thy  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my dis - ling eyes; Bid me thro' the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and  
 dim, the glo - rious pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -  
 grace can tell the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and  
 gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain

con - fute thee. Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!  
 round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!  
 stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!  
 shad - ows cast in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - men.

## Revive Us Again

Wm. F. MARIAT

JOHN J. HANCOCK

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of life, Who has shown us our  
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
 4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

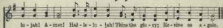
# Revive Us Again

Capone



God, and is now gone a - lone,  
Far - ter, and exal - tered our sight,  
We, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.  
He - died with His blood a - lone.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry! Hal - le -



lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry! Re - vive us a - gain.



# Stand Up for Jesus

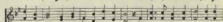
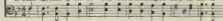
289

G. Doreville

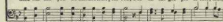
G. J. Wynn



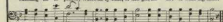
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - su, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - su, The trump - et call a - boy; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - su, Stand by His strength a - lone! The arm of



roy - al ban - ner, It must not set - ter back; From vic - t'ry on - to vic - t'ry, His  
mighty arm - He'll, in this His glo - rious day. "Ye that have been now some time," A -  
back will fall you - Ye do not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And



as - say shall be lost, Till ev - 'ry knee is bow - ed and Christ is Lord in - deed.  
greatest in - ven - tered host Let our eyes rise with dis - joy, And strength to strength oppose,  
watching us - to please, Where dark - ness calls, or death - ge, Be not - or wait - ing there.



James Scovien

Charles C. Gossman

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heavy - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ad - vance, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we oft - en for - get, O what need less pains we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do thy friends despoil thee, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Then wilt find a sol - ace there.

Gene Dixon

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Dixon

Thank you, Lord, for sav - ing my soul, Thank you, Lord for mak - ing me whole.

# Thank You, Lord

Thank you, Lord, for giv-ing to me Thy great sal-va-tion so rich and free.

# O Happy Day

292

Psalm 124

E. F. Johnson

1. O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ing and my God!  
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who near - be all my love!  
3. 'Tis thou, the great trans-ac-tion's date; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
4. Now rest, my long - d - ed - ed heart; First on this bliss-ful con-ter, rest;

Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.  
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that an-cient shrine I move.  
He drew me, and I be-lieved on, Charmed to men-see the voice di-vine,  
Nor ev - er from my Lord de-part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pre-sonal.

16  
Rap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

18  
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev - 'ry day;

BARNARD BROWN

JOHN B. DRESS

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the  
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, All the mil-lie a - dose There, Cast-ing down their  
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Tho' the darkness hide Them, Tho' the eye of  
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

more - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!  
 golden crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Char-a - ble and ser-a-phim  
 six - tel men Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly,  
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!  
 fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ever-shall be,  
 there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pas-sion - ty,  
 Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty! A-MEN.

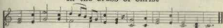
JOHN BARNARD

FREDERICK CHERRY

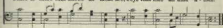
1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the works of sin;  
 2. When the cross of His o'er-take me, Hope de-cies, and fears ex-ceed;  
 3. When the sun of His is bea-ming, Light and love up-on my way;  
 4. Name and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



## In the Cross of Christ



All the light of as - cred glo - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.  
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Let it glow with peace and joy.  
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more ho - nor to the day.  
 Peace is there that knows no man-ner, Joy that thro' all time a - lide.



## Break Thou the Bread of Life

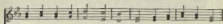
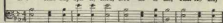
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MARY ANN LATIMORE

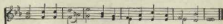
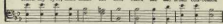
WILLIAM F. CHURCH



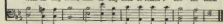
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Break Thou the truth, dear Lord To me—to me—As Thou didst
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now on - to me, That He may



break the heav'n be - side the sea; Be - yond the as - cred page  
 bless the bread by God - i - lee; Then shall all bound-ary cease,  
 Word the truth That say - eth me; Give me to eat and live  
 touch my eyes, And make me see; Show me the truth con-vealed



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word,  
 All let-ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in All.  
 With Thee a - bore; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.  
 With-in Thy Word, And in Thy book re-vealed I see the Lord.



## More Love to Thee

ELIZABETH FRIEDMAN

W. B. DAVIS

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Near Thee the  
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-  
 3. Let our-rows do the work, send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy  
 4. Then shall my let-ter breath Wide-spread Thy praise; This is the

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea:  
 love I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:  
 mus-sion-guns, Sweet their re-frains, When they can sing with me,  
 part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee. More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

## Jesus Calls Us

MRS. CHAS. F. ALSTON

WILLIAM B. JONES

1. Je-sus calls us, o'er the sa-cred Of our life's wild road-less sea,  
 2. Je-sus calls us from the wear-ship Of the vain world's golden store,  
 3. In our joy and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 4. Je-sus calls us, by Thy mer-cies, For-ther, may we hear Thy call.

# Jesus Calls Us



## I Gave My Life For Thee

298

FRANCIS E. HAYWARD.

H. P. DAVIS



JOHN G. WHITMAN

FREDERICK G. MAYN

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our feel - ings  
 2. In sin - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian  
 3. Deep Thy still down of qui - et - ness, Till all our strife - ings  
 4. Breathe through the hearts of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy

way! He - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In per - er  
 son The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like  
 cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our  
 balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the

less Thy sov - ereign hand, In deep - er re - ver - ence, praise  
 them, with - out a word, Rise up and let - low Thee,  
 or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace,  
 earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A-MEN.

FRANCIS R. HAYWARD

ROBERT SCHUMANN

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak in dy - ing ec - sta - cy of Thy love;  
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou hast be - part;  
 3. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my very heart o'er - flow  
 4. O use me, Lord, this a - ven - ue, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;

## Lord, Speak to Me

As Thou hast wrought, so let us seek Thy sov'-rign chil-dren lost and lone,  
And wing thy words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.  
In kneeling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell. Thy praise to show.  
On - al Thy bless-ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo-ry share.

## Still, Still with Thee

301

HAROLD HERSCHEE STOWE

FELIX HARTUNGHOFF-BARTHOLOMAY

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth. When the morn-  
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys-ter shades-are, The sol-ace  
3. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toll, to sham-ber, its clos-ing  
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn-ing When the soul

wak-eth, and the shades-are flee; Fair-er than morn-ing, love-lier than the  
back of na-ture new-ly born; A - lone with Thee in breath-ess ad-o-  
res look up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re- pose be-neath Thy wings a-m-  
wak-eth, and life's shades-are flee; Oh, in that hour, fair-er than day-light

day-light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with Thee.  
re - st, in the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn-  
shad-ing, Rest sweet-er still to wake and find Thee there.  
dawning, Shall rise the glo-rious thought - I am with Thee. A-MEN.

J. H. B.

J. H. Thompson

1. Come, er - try and by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,  
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;  
 3. Yea, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go.

And He will sure-ly give you rest by trust-ing in His word.  
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son blood That wash-es white as snow.  
 Re - store in Him with-out de-lay, And you are fal - ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ex - cel - sis - tal land, Where joys in - mor-tal dwell.

(On - ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now.)  
 He will save you, He will save you, He will (Glori - fy you now.)

W. G. Chadwick

Geo. F. Root

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His Jew-els, All His  
 2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom; All the  
 3. Lit - tle child - ren, lit - tle child - ren, Whom His dear Re-deem - er, Are the

# When He Cometh

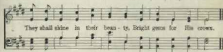


Jew - els, pre - cious Jew - els, His loved and His own;  
 pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.  
 Jew - els, pre - cious Jew - els, His loved and His own.

*Cresc.*



Like the stars of the morn-ing, His bright-crown a - dorn-ing.



They shall shine in their heav - en, Bright gems for His crown.

## Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

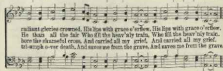
304

Samuel S. May

Thomas Hastings



1. Ma - jes-tic sweet-ness sits en-throned Up-on the Fas-ter's brow; His head with  
 2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, Among the sons of men; Fair - er is  
 3. He saw us placed in deep dis-tress, And drew to my re-lief; For us He  
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me



radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.  
 He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.  
 bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.  
 tri-umph o-ver death, And saved me from the grave, And saved me from the grave.

MILTON LAMONT'S DILLON

MILTON LAMONT'S DILLON

Safe am I, (Safe am I) safe am I, (safe am I,) In the hol-low of His

hand. Shad-tered o'er shad-tered o'er With His love for-ev-er-shad-tered o'er

more. No ill can harm me, No foe a-harm me; For He keeps both day and

night. Safe am I, Safe am I, safe am I, In the hol-low of His hand.

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W. G. GARDNER

H. F. GARDNER

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee in low-ly paths of serv-ice free;  
2. Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear, win-ning word of love;  
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience! still with Thee in slow-ly, dear-ly com-pa-ny.  
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray far down the fa-ther's broad-ning way.



# O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Tell me Thy so - ciet; help me bear The strain of toil, the heat of care.  
Teach me the way - ward foot to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.  
Is work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-um-pha o - ver wrong.  
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

## For Today

307

Subdued

Edmund M. Byrne

1. Lord, let me live to-day, From start to close, In just the  
2. Lord, let me live to-day, Full to my best; No hurt - ful  
3. Lord, let me live to-day, A friend to all Who chance a-

hind - ly way Which friend-ship knows; Let me be tho't-ful too,  
thing I'd say, Not e'en in jest; Keep me from a - vil hate,  
long my way, Tho' great or small; Then, when at last the sun,

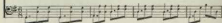
And gen'-rous here, Keep-true in all I do, My re-cord clear,  
And yet - ty spite; Lord, let my soul be great From dawn till night.  
Now high, shall est, May there in all I've done be no re-gret. A-men.

HELEN TAYLOR

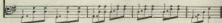
E. O. FROEL



1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin,
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;



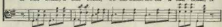
In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.  
 Showing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.  
 Ev - er re - flect-ing His good - ness, And al - ways shine for Him.  
 Serv-ing Him no-matter by no - mean, Then live with Him on high.



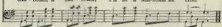
Chorus



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam; A



sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him.



# I Am Praying for You

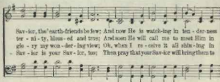
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S. O'Malley Chorus


Rev. D. Gaskin



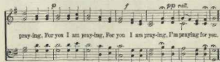
1. I have a Sav - lor, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing  
 2. I have a Fa - ther; to see He has giv - en A hope for e -  
 3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A wait - ing in  
 4. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing



Sav - lor, the earth - friends be low; And now He is watch - ing in hea - ven  
 ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in  
 glo - ry my won - der - ful view; Oh, when I re - solve it all shin - ing in  
 - Sav - lor is your Sav - lor, too; Then pray that your Sav - lor will bring them to



*f* *Cresc.*  
 s'or me, But oh, that my Sav - lor were your Sav - lor, too.  
 heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am  
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you! re - solve - ing you, too!  
 glo - ry, And prayer will be answer - ed - 'twas answer - ed for you!



*p* *f* *pp* *rit.*  
 pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

WILLIAM THOMAS

GARDNER FALSTER



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voices; Him  
2. The Lord, ye know, is God (He doeth); With-out our aid He did us make; We  
3. O en-ter then His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts un-to; Praise  
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for-ev-er more; His



serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice,  
are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.  
land and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly us to do,  
truth at all times free-ly stood, And shall from age to age ex-tend. A-men.

FANNY J. CHERRY

WILLIAM J. VAIL



1. Then, my ev-er-last-ing pos-ses-sion, More than friend or life to me;  
2. Not for name or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadow, Near me o'er life's tri-ful sea;



U.S.—All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-ior, let me walk with Thee.  
U.S.—Glad-ly will I bid ad-ieu to sin, On-ly let me walk with Thee.  
U.S.—Then the gate of life I en-ter, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.

## Close to Thee

REFRAIN

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee.

## Cleansing Wave

312

Mrs. FREDERICK PALMER

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP

1. Oh, now I see the cleansing wave! The heart's deep and wide,  
2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin,  
3. A - massing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low To feel the blood up - piled.

Je - su, my Lord, might-y to save, Point to His wound-ed side,  
With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ en-throned with-in,  
And Je - su, on - ly Je - su know, My Je - su are - ei - fed.

CHORUS

The cleansing stream I see! I see! I praise, and oh, It cleans-eth me!

Oh, praise the Lord! It cleans-eth me! It cleans-eth me—yes, cleanseth me.

## Fado, Fado, Each Earthly Joy

James C. Brown

Theodore E. Pearson

1. Fado, fado, each earthly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break ev - 'ry  
 2. Tempted my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I  
 3. Pass-well, yedreams of a life; Je - sus is mine. Lost in this  
 4. Pass-well, too-tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, a -

ter - der thy; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der-ness,  
 or - or stay; Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay,  
 dawn-ing bright, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried,  
 ter - ri - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, O loved and loved,

Earth has no resting-place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.  
 Turn but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way; Je - sus is mine.  
 Let but a di - vine light, Je - sus has not - to - bid; Je - sus is mine.  
 Welcome, sweetest and rest, Welcome, thy Father's breast; Je - sus is mine.

## How Firm a Foundation

Charles Kuhn

Anna Brown

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye an - gels of the Lord, be laid for your  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - couraged, For I am thy  
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of  
 4. "When thro' ter - ry tri - als thy path - way shall be, My grace, all - out -

## How Firm a Foundation



rock in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to  
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and  
 sur-round thee with a-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy  
 I-chor, shall be thy sup-ply; The flames shall not hurt thee, I




you He hath said, To you who be- lieve in Je-sus have I said  
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by My gra-cious, un-slip-ping hand,  
 tri-als to thee, And sure-ly to thee thy deep-est distress,  
 on-ly de-sign Thy doom to over-come, and thy grief to re-lease.



## Just Where I Am

315

First F. Wagner  
*Chorus*


Robert Hartmann



1. Just where I am, oh, let me be A faith-ful wit-ness, Lord, be-fore Thee;  
 2. Just where I am; the way is rough, But Thou art near—it is enough;  
 3. And if Thou, Lord, should'st point the way To lands afar where shines no ray  
 4. Or, if at home Thou bid'st me stay, Let me be used to smooth the way  
 5. Just where I am, oh, let me win Peace and despair-ing soul from sin;



*cresc.*

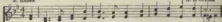


While with-ern seek a wild-er sphere, Oh keep me faith-ful, Lord, just here!  
 They rest who lean up-on Thine arm, Oh, make me strong and keep me calm!  
 O! Right Di-vine, then let me go, To speak of Christ, and heal their woe.  
 Of those who go at do-ty's call, Leaving their home, their friends, their all.  
 With heart a-flame, and face a-glow, Strong in Thy strength, Lord, let me go.

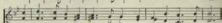
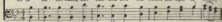


M. Hansen

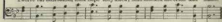
H. B. Croshaw



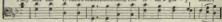
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;  
 2. That mar-tyr first, whose on-ly eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;  
 3. A re-licious, cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came;



His blood-red banner streamer a-bat; Who fol-lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mar-tir in the sky, And called on Him to save.  
 Twelve val-iant souls, their hope they knew, And marked the cross and flame.



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umphant a-bove all,  
 Like Him, with pas-sion on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain.  
 They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The il-lu-mina-tion;

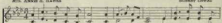


Who pa-tiently bears his cross be-fore,—He fol-lows in His train,  
 He prays for them that did the wrong; Who fol-lows in His train?  
 They bowed their heads the stroke to feel; Who fol-lows in their train?



Mrs. Anna S. Evans

Stanley Lowry



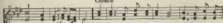
1. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like  
 2. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Tem-pa-tions how their  
 3. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-  
 4. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-



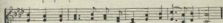


# I Need Thee Every Hour

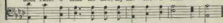
Chorus



Thine Can peace al - lord,  
now'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I  
bide. Or life is vain,  
dead, Thou bless-ed Son!

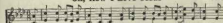


need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - lor, I come to Thee!

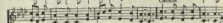
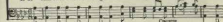


## Oh, How I Love Jesus

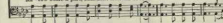
318



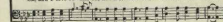
1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath in store for ev - ry day. And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each

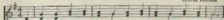


me - sto. In mine ear, The sweetest name on earth,  
of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plan. Oh, how I love Je - sus,  
tread a darkness path, Thine shadows all the way.  
nor - row bears a part, That none can hear be-fore.

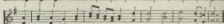
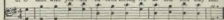


Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be-cause His blood loved me!

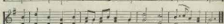




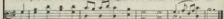
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels praise him tall;  
 2. Ye cho - ren seed of Is - rael's race, Ye run - ners from the fall,  
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - re - strial ball,  
 4. O that with you - der ex - cels' things We at His feet may fall



- Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,



- Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!



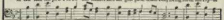
(Second Time)

Miller's Lane

WILLIAM BENTLEY



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels praise him tall; Bring forth the roy - al



- di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all



# A Charge to Keep


320

CHARLES WHEATLEY

LOWELL MASON



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,  
 2. To serve the pos - sit age, My call - ing to ful - fil;  
 3. Arm me with zeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,  
 4. Help me to watch and pray. And on Thy - self re - ly.



A ter - ri - ble and to awe, And sit it for the sky,  
 O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will  
 And O, Thy sov - er - Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give  
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall be - re - pen - tie.

# We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps 321

JOHN G. WHITTIER

WILLIAM V. WALLACE



1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;  
 2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, a - van - yet A pre - sent help to Him;  
 3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;  
 4. Thro' Him the first and prayers are said Our lips of child - hood trace;  
 5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What - ever our name or sign.



In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its dal - i - lee,  
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.  
 The last low whisper of our soul Are hushed with His name.  
 We own Thy way, we hear Thy call, We trust our lives by Thine! A - MEN.

Mrs. E. M. Hall

John T. Quinn

1. I hear the Bar - ber say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can  
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll  
 4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in His own-ty, —Je - sus

Common

weakness, wash and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
 change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone, Je - sus paid it all,  
 wash my garments white in the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb,  
 did my soul to save, "My lips shall still re-peat.

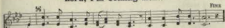
All to Him I owe; He had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

W. A. R.

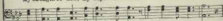
Wm. J. Kinnear

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 2. I've wand - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 3. I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

# Lord, I'm Coming Home



The pain of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 I'd trust Thy love, be-fore Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.



D. S. - *O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.*

*Crescendo*



Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er - want to roam.



## Take My Life, and Let It Be

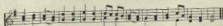
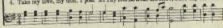
324

FRANCIS S. HAYWARD

CHORUS HAYARD



1. Take my life, and let it be Con-secrat-ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beam-ing for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sages for Thee; Take my all - over
4. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store; Take my-self and



let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love. At the im-pulse of Thy love.  
 let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King, Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.  
 and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.  
 I will be Re-er, on - ly, all for Thee, Re-er, on - ly, all for Thee.



R. H. Hawley

Jas. B. Swain

1. More a-bout Je-sus world I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;  
 2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-earn;  
 3. More a-bout Je-sus, in His word, Holding com-mu-nion with my Lord;  
 4. More a-bout Je-sus on His throne, Rich-er in glo - ry all His own;

More of His sac - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.  
 Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry tone, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.  
 More of His kingdom's sure in-crease, More of His own - ing, Prince of Peace.

D.S.—More of His sac - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

Ritard.

D. S.

More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus;

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P. P. S.

P. P. S.

Moderate

1. "Man of Sor-row," what a name! For the Son of God who came  
 2. Bear-ing shame and sweat-ing pain, In my place con-demned He stood;  
 3. Graft - y, vile and help-less, we, Spot-less Lamb of God was He;  
 4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is finished," was His cry;  
 5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His con-served home to bring,

# Hallelujah, What a Savior!



Re - deem sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 Sealed my pur - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 "Full a - bore - ment!" can it be! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 Then a - new this song we'll sing; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

## O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

327

George Matheson

A. L. France



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry  
 2. O Light that bid - low'st all my way, I yield my flick'ring  
 3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my  
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to



and on These; I give These back the life I owe, That  
 back to These; My heart re - stores the bor - rowed ray, That  
 heart to These; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And  
 hide from These; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And



In Thine o - cean depths the few May rich - er, full - er be,  
 in Thy sun - shine's glow the day May bright - er, fair - er be,  
 and the prom - ise is not vain That soon shall tear - lem be,  
 from the ground these thousands red Life that shall end - less be.





# He Will Hold Me Fast

329

AND E. HARRISON

ROBERT HARRISON



1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;  
 2. I could not - or keep my hold, He will hold me fast;  
 3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;  
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;



When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast. . .  
 For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast. . .  
 Though His arrows are His de - light, He will hold me fast. . .  
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast. . .

Repeat a tempo



He will hold me fast, hold me fast, He will hold me fast; hold me fast;



For my Sav - ior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Katherine Dean

George A. Stone

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the  
 2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows, Fear - ing not - ther  
 3. Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss be

noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har - vest,  
 clouds our win - ter's chill - ing bowers; By and by the har - vest,  
 take our spir - it off - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver.

and the time of reap - ing, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves,  
 and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves,  
 He will bid us wel - come, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.


Chorus

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

ing, bring - ing in the sheaves; ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

Charles Wesley

George F. Root



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly.  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want: More than all in Thee I trust;  
 4. Pre - cious grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin.



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest wild is high;  
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind,  
 Let the heav - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



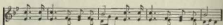
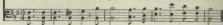
Safe in - to the ha - ven glide, O re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Car - ry me to thy de - fence - less land, With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace,  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ver - last - ing. A - MEN.

HOWARD HENSON

J. R. Goss



1. Je - sus, Sav - or, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-toss sea;  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the a - ceas'ing wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;  
 Distress waves a - bay Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"  
 Twist me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

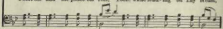
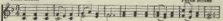


Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - or, pi - lot me.  
 Won-drous Sov'-rign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - or, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

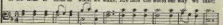


JOHN KEENE

FAYE BROWN



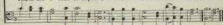
1. Sun of my soul Thou Sav - or dear, It is not right if Thou be near;  
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,  
 3. A - side with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;  
 4. Be near to bless us when we wake, Ere then the world our way we take;



# Sun of My Soul



O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.  
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.  
A - hide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.  
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - love. A - men.



## Something For Thee

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B. B. FROST

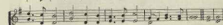
MARSH LONEY



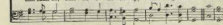
1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou giv - est me, Nor should I  
2. At the blast near - cy - seat, Flood - ing for me, My in - fe  
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, — Like - ness to Thee, — That each de -  
4. All that I am and have, — Thy gifts do free, — In joy, in



might with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart in -  
fath looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous  
part - ing day thine - birth may see Some work of love be - gin, Some deed of  
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed

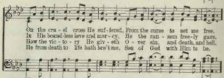


All its vow, Some of - fering bring Thee now, Something for Thee.  
love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.  
kindness done, Some wond'rous sight and won, Something for Thee.  
and shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee. A - men.

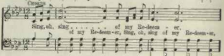




1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost - sin - ful - ly gave,  
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,  
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heart - a - ly love to me;



On the cru - el cross He suf-fered, From the cross to set me free,  
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, His the sin -ners free-ly gave,  
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth o - ver sin, and death, and hell,  
 He from death to His bath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be,



*Chorus*  
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, of my Re-deem-er,  
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,



With His blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me,  
 With His blood He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,



On the cross He sealed my par - don, He sealed my par - don,  
 He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don,

# My Redeemer

Paid the debt, . . . . . and made me free,  
 and made me free, and made me free,

## Take the Name of Jesus With You 336

Mrs. Emma Sawyer

W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry foe;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy.
4. At the name of Je - sus low - ling, Fall - ling prone at His feet,

It will joy and con - sol - tion give you, Take it, then, when - e'er you go.  
 If temp - ta - tions round you gather, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His wings our sinners en - velop!  
 King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

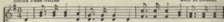
Crescendo

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n's  
 Precious name, O how sweet!

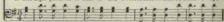
Pre - cious name, O how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n's.  
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

HOLAN FARM SYSTEM

Jan. 15, 1900



1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-ness free-ly mine;
2. My Bear-ber comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mu-nion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze is borne from ev-er-er-est-hill trees,
4. The angels seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of Heaven's ad-o-ry.



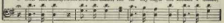
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.  
 His gen-ty leads me by His hand, For this is Heav-en's bar-den-land.  
 And flow'rs that nev-er-fad-ing grow, Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.  
 As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.



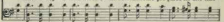
Chorus



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



I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where man-sions are pre-pared for me, And



view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore, - My Bear's, my home for-ev-er-ore!





# We Give Thee But Thine Own

338

WILLIAM W. HOW

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN



1. We give Thee but Thine own. What-e'er the gift may be.  
 2. May we Thy bless-ing thus As snow-ards true re-ceive.  
 3. To com-fort and to bless. To find a home for we.  
 4. The cap-tive to re-lease. To God the best to bring.  
 5. And we be-lieve Thy word. Though die our faith may be.



All that we have is Thine a-lone. A trust, O Lord, from Thee.  
 And glad-ly, as Thou bless-est us, To Thee our first fruits give.  
 To feed the lone and la-gerless. In an-gels' work be-leave.  
 To teach the way of life and peace—It is a Christ-like thing.  
 What-e'er for Thine we do. O Lord, We do it on-ly Thee. A-MEN.

# Where He Leads Me

339

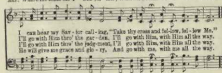
H. W. HARRIS

J. H. HARRIS



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

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



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

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

Author Unknown

A. J. Gossens

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thou art the  
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

bi - lion of sin I re - sign; My gra - tions be - down - or, my  
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the  
 long as Thou lead - est me through And say when the death - dew has  
 done Thou in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 throned on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 sold on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 crown on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Isaac Watts

Thomas A. Arns

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

# Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or bleed to speak His name?  
While ev-er fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
I'd bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-ported by Thy word.

## He Leadeth Me

342

JOHN D. CLARK

WILLIAM B. BRADGLEY

1. He lead-eth me, O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught  
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,  
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er part-ure from Thy side,  
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-tory's won,

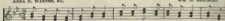
What-e'er I do, what-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me,  
By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me,  
O'er-boat, what-ev-er let I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me,  
If on death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Je-sus lead-eth me.

CHORUS

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me! By His own hand He leadeth me!  
His faithful fol-low-er I would be, For by His hand He (O Lord, . . . ) leadeth me.

ANNA B. WARREN, AL.

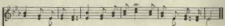
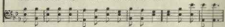
Wm. B. BRADGENT



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; That I
3. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to a - pen wide; He will
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; Then hast



ness to Him be - long; They are weak, but He is strong,  
 might from sin be free, Nod and died up - on the tree. Yes, Je - sus loves me!  
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in,  
 Nod and died for me, I will hence - forth live for Thee.



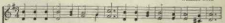
Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.



## 344 Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might

JOHN B. H. HENNING

WILLIAM BYRD



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's path-ways, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide, His bound-less mer - cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, His strength is not, and thou art dear;



## Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might



Lay hold on life, and it shall be. Thy joy and crown a - ter - nal - ly,  
Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.  
Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love,  
On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-MEN.



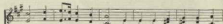
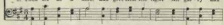
## Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim 345

CHARLES WINDLEY

Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN



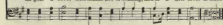
1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-
2. God rail-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And will He be
3. "Nal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne," Let all cry a-
4. Then let us a - doze, and give Him His right—All glo - ry and



broad His won-der - ful name; The name al - vic - tu - rious of  
ship—His pres-ence we have; The great con-gre - ga - tion His  
lead, and hon - or the Son; The praise - as of Je - sus the  
per'r, and wis - dom and might; All hon - or and bless - ing, with



Je - sus ex - alt; Hark-ing-down is glo - rious, He rules o - ver all,  
tri-umph shall sing, As with-our val - ta-tion to Je - sus our King,  
an-gels pro-claim, Fall down on their fac-es, and wor-ship the Lamb,  
an-gels a - love, And thanks nev-er ceasing, and in - fi - nite love. A-MEN.



FRANCIS R. HAYDOCK.

J. MONTGOMERY

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all the na - tions  
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His cross - ed hand, Nev - er we can fol - low,  
 3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - love, Traced up - on our di - al

In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Fall - er on - ary day,  
 Nev - er fail - ter stand; Not a surge of war - ry, Not a shade of care,  
 By the Son of Love, We may trust Him fal - ly All for us to do;

Chorus.

Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way,  
 Not a blast of ter - ry Touch the spir - it there, Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah,  
 They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

Heart - are fal - ly best; Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

HARRIS WATTS.

JOHN HAYDON

1. Je - sus shall reign where - e'er the sun Does his end - less - alive jour - nays run;  
 2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom - age at His feet;  
 3. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less praise - crown His head;  
 4. Peo - ple and prin - ces of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song.

# Jesus Shall Reign

His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till oceans shall wax and wane no more.  
While western empires own their Lord, And savage tribes at last His word.  
His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev'ry morn-ing and - ri - se.  
And in-lan't vale - as shall pre-claim Their ear-ly bless-ing on His name.

## All For Jesus

348

MARY D. JAMES

Arranged

1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs  
2. Let my hands perform His bid - ding. Let my feet run in His ways;  
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;  
4. Oh, what won-der! how a - mar - ing! Je - sus, eter-nal King of kings.

All my tho'ts and words and de - sires, All my days and all my hours,  
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise,  
He en-chain'd my spir-it's vi - sion, Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fixed,  
Desires to call me His be - lov - ed, Let me rest be-neath His wings.

All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours,  
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise,  
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fixed; fixed,  
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now beneath His wings; wings.

Pearly Entertainment

Arr. from Hymn G. Hymns  
by LOWELL MASON

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!  
 2. He - teach His watch - ful eye His saints as - cuse - if dead;  
 3. Why should this sin - less lord Press down your sin - ty mind?  
 4. His good - ness stands ap-proved, Un - changed from day to day.

Come, cast your bur-den on the Lord, And trust His com-stant care.  
 That hand which bears all on - tare up Shall guide His chil-dren well.  
 Haste to your Heav'n - ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ment find.  
 I'll drop my bur-den at His feet, And hear a song a-way, A-ment.

## I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

THOMAS SAWYER

SAMUEL WILLIAMS, Ed.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,  
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand.  
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-ceed;  
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,  
 5. None as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

The Church our blood be-cause-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.  
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand,  
 To her my cause and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.  
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, all-own vows, Her hymns of love and praise.  
 The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n, I-MER.



# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

351

THOMAS WATTS

Arr. by LEONARD HAYES



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died,  
2. For-bid St. Paul, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Ser-vice and love, flow won-der-ful down;  
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pen-ant far too small;



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And poor con-tempt on all my pride.  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood,  
Did e'er such love and mer-cy meet, Or thine compass-ions rich a-cross?  
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

# Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

352

HARRISON HAYES

JOHN HAYES



1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, Who love-est me,  
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my voice to pay,  
3. I would live or - er in the light, I would work or - er for the right,  
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be



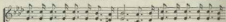
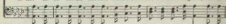
To con-se-crate my-self to Thee, O Je-sus Christ, I come.  
With no re-serve and no de-lay, With all my heart I come.  
I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.  
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-MEN.

J. M. W.

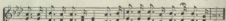
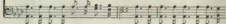
J. M. W.



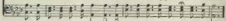
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us h - ber for the Win - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us



morning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather  
glo - ry of His re - ex - cuse - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gather  
tack of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is e - ver,



e - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



Chorus.



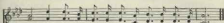
When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the  
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



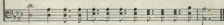
roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the roll . . . . . is called up  
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up



# When the Roll is Called Up Yonder



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



## Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

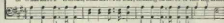
354

H. A. HOFFMAN

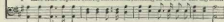
A. J. FROWALTER



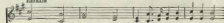
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms!



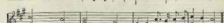
What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
Oh, how bright the path goes from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
I have bless-ed-peace with my Lord a-sure, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.



Refrain



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and re-cure from all a-buses,  
Lean-ing on Je - su, lean-ing on Je - su,



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
Lean-ing on Je - su, lean-ing on Je - su,



## My Soul Be On Thy Guard

GEORGE MEYER

LOWELL MASON

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise; The  
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The host - ile ho'er gives a - rise; No  
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won. Nor lay thine ar - mor down; The  
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

hosts of sin are press - ing hard To drive thee from the skies.  
 now is bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.  
 work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob - tain the crown.  
 take these, at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - lone. A-MEN.

## Work, For the Night Is Coming

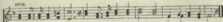
ANNA L. WATSON

LOWELL MASON

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours; Work while the day is  
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the even - ing hours; Fill brightest hours with  
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies, While their bright stars are

spark - ling; Work, 'mid springing f'w'ns. Work, when the day grows bright - er,  
 is - ing. Rest comes soon and soon. Give ev - 'ry dy - ing sin - ner  
 glow - ing. Work, for day - light flies. Work all the last beam - ing - ing.

# Work For the Night Is Coming



Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing. When man's work is done,  
Some-thing to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing. When man's work is done,  
And all his toils are o-ver; Work, while the night is dark-ning, When man's work is o-ver.

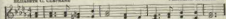


## Beneath the Cross of Jesus

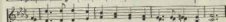
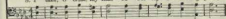
357

ELIZABETH C. CLAPHAM

FRANKLIN C. HAZEN



1. Be-neath the cross of Je-sus I have would take my stand,
2. Up-on that cross of Je-sus Mine eye all there can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shed-ding For my a-bid-ing-place;



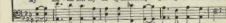
The shed-ding of a night-y hour With-in a won-der-ful land;  
The won-der-ful de-ling form of One Who suf-fered there for me;  
I ask no oth-er com-panions than The com-panions of His love;



A home with-in the wil-der-ness. A rest up-on the way,  
And from my soul-ful heart with tears Two won-ders I own-true,  
Can-tempt to let the world go by. To know no gain nor loss.

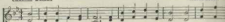


From the bur-den of the mor-row's heat, And the bur-den of the day,  
The won-ders of His glo-ri-ous love, And my own worth-lessness,  
My sin-ful self and my on-ly shame, My glo-ry all the cross.

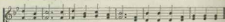
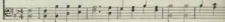


CHARLES WHEELER

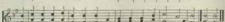
LARRY TRACY



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The blood-ing
2. He av - er Does a - love, For me to in - ter-cede, His all - re-
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, He-ceived on Cal - va - ry; They pur - ge
4. My God is re - ce - ived; His pur - d'ring voice I hear; He owns me



- Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Surety stands,  
 de - serving love, His pre - cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,  
 bestial prayers, They strongly plead for me; "For - give him, O for - give," they cry,  
 for His child; I can no lon - ger fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,



- Be - fore the throne my Surety stands; My name is writ - ten on His hands,  
 His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.  
 "For - give him, O forgive," they cry, "Nor let that ransom all - ter - die!"  
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And, "Father, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry. A - MEN.



HOWARD B. SCHMIDT

Ad. from GEORGE F. CROFT  
by CHARLES J. VERNER

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, with our - rows earg - ing round?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, our in - ture all un - known?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, death shed - ding us and ours?
5. It is e - nough; earth's strug - gle soon shall cease.



# Peace, Perfect Peace

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
 On Je - sus' bos - om sought, rest calm in bound.  
 Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.  
 Je - sus has van-quish'd death and all its power.  
 And, Je - sus, call us to heaven's per - fect peace. A - MEN.

## He Holds My Hand

360

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

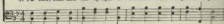
He holds my hand. — Je - sus holds my hand.  
 Safe - ly to heav - en He leads the way. He is my keep - er from day to day.  
 He holds my hand. — Je - sus holds my hand. — The  
 road may be long. But my Sav - ior is strong. And He holds my hand.

G. W. FRASER, composer, L. E. J.  
J. H. LOEBLICH, arranger

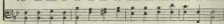
John Cowan



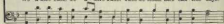
1. God, our Fa - ther, we a - dore Thee! We, Thy chil - dren, bless Thy name!
2. Son E - ter - nal, we a - dore Thee! Lamb up - on the throne on high!
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, we a - dore Thee! Far - a - cle and heav'n - ly guest!
4. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it—Three in One! we give Thee praise!



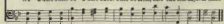
One - son in the Christ be - fore Thee. We are "ho - ly with - out blame."  
Lamb of God, we bow be - fore Thee, Thou hast bro't Thy peo - ple nigh!  
Sent from God and from the Mar - ble, Thou hast led us in - to rest,  
For the rich - es we in - her - it, Heart and voice to Thee we raise!



We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Ab - ba's praise - as we pre - claim!  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! By Thy grace for - ev - er blest.  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Thou we bless, thro' end - less days!



We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Ab - ba's praise - as we pre - claim!  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! By Thy grace for - ev - er blest.  
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Thou we bless, thro' end - less days! A - MEN.



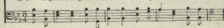


BENNET BOOTHBY

JOHN WYMAN



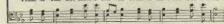
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine ab - so - lu - te; With - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or I feel - by I'm con - strained to feel



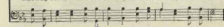
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise,  
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
Let Thy good - ness, like a let - ter, Bind my wan - der - ing heart to Thee:



Teach me some me - lo - di - ous son - net, Sung by lam - ing tongues a - bore;  
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - der - ing from the fold of God;  
Praise to win - der, Lord, I feel it, Praise to have the God I love;

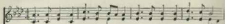


Praise the mount - I've fixed up - on it - Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love,  
Hail, to re - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - pose! His pre - cious blood,  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bore.

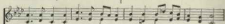
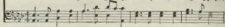


HARRY F. LYNN

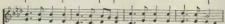
FRANK MONAGH



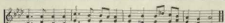
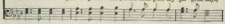
1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may mock - le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;  
 Re - main hearts and looks de - vote me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;  
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heart's will bring me sweet - er rest.  
 Heart's in - ex - ter - nal day's be - lieve thou, God's own hand shall guide thee thence.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;  
 And, while Thou shalt call up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,  
 O 'twill not be grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;  
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heart's are still my goal;  
 Few may hate, and friends may shame me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thine.  
 Hope shall change to glad tri - u - mph, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.



MAY A. THOMPSON

JAMES WALTON

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy sis - ters high fel - cit - ies, To tell to all the  
 2. He - held how man - y thousands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-ness  
 3. Pre - clairs to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue and na - tion That God is Whom they  
 4. Give of thy song to bear the true-ness glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to

world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing  
 to - on - horse of sin. With none to tell them of the Sav - ior's dy - ing,  
 live and move in love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost one - a - tion,  
 speed them on their way; Fear not thy soul for them in prayer vic - ti - rious;

Refrain

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night,  
 Or of the life He died for them to win. Per - ish glad ti - dings,  
 And died on earth that man might live a - live,  
 And all then speed-est Je - sus will re - pay.

Ti - dings of peace: Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re - demp - tion and re - lease.

Wm. H. Howard

Th. H. Thomas

1. Tears I spent in van-i-ty and pride, Car-ing not my Lord was  
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the  
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-'ry-thing, Now I glad-ly own Him  
 4. Oh, the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it

cro-ci-fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-vary.  
 how I'd sinned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal-vary.  
 as my King, Now my raptur'd soul can on-ly sing Of Cal-vary,  
 down to death! Oh, the might-y love that God did span At Cal-vary!

Crescendo

Mer-cy there was great, and grace was free; Par-don there was un-li-

pled to me; There my burdened soul found lib-er-ty, At Cal-vary.

Edwin H. Ward

Edwin H. Ward

Je-sus, my Sav-ior, has died for me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, has set me free,

# Jesus, My Savior

Once I was blind but now I can see Praise God, Je - sus lives in me.

## Have You Any Room For Jesus?

367

Arr. by W. W. G. from L. W. M.

G. C. Williamson

1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bears your load of sin?  
 2. Room for pleas-ure, room for load - some, But for Christ the Cru - ci - fixed?  
 3. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?  
 4. Room and then too give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

As He knocks and asks ad-mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?  
 Not a place that He can en - ter, In the heart for which He died?  
 O to - day is there ac - cept - ed, To-mor - row you may call in vain.  
 Soon thy heart left cold and a - lost, And thy Sav-ior's pleading cease.

Chorus

Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry! Has - ten now His word a - bay;

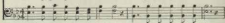
Swing the heart's door wide - ly a - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

M. J. H.

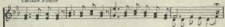
Mrs. M. J. Hanner



1. When I saw the cleansing foun-tain O - pen wide for all my sin.
2. Tho' the way seems straight and narrow, All I claimed was swept a-way;
3. Then God's fire up-on the al-tar Of my heart was set a-flame;
4. Hiss-ed by the name of Je-sus! I'm so glad He took me in;
5. Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Fa-ther! Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Son!

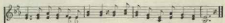


- I o-beyed the Spir-it's woo-ing, When He said, Willst thou be clean?  
 My an-bi-tions, plans, and wish-es, At my feet in ash-es lay.  
 I shall nev-er cease to praise Him, Glo-ry, glo-ry to His name!  
 He's for-giv-en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.  
 Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Spir-it! Glo-ry to the Three in One!

*Chorus: Pastor*

I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;

for sinners slain;



Give Him glo-ry, all ye peo-ple, For His blood can wash a-way each stain.



# The Comforter Has Come

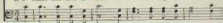
3459

F. BARNARD

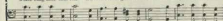
Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK



1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is bound, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaketh fast, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal-ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To



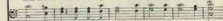
ev - er in-man hearts and in-man woes a-bounds! Let ev - 'ry Christian  
 knock the dreadful wall and fa - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en  
 ev - 'ry cup-tive soul a bell de-iv'rance brings, and thro' the va-cant  
 world ring new-tale tell the matchless grace di-vine—That I, a child of



D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost, from Barn's, The Pe-cher's promise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings



tongue pro-claim the joy-ful word! The Com-fort-er has come!  
 hark the day ad-vance-on fast! The Com-fort-er has come!  
 call the song of tri-umph rings! The Com-fort-er has come!  
 hark, should in His im-age shine! The Com-fort-er has come!



'round, wher - ev - er man is bound—The Com-fort-er has come!



The Com-fort-er has come, The Com-fort-er has come! The



W. W. WALLACE

Wm. B. BRADSHAW

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,  
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear  
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share.

And bid me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;  
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to Him;  
 Tell from Mount Sion's left - y height, I view my home, and take my flight.

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
 And since He bids me seek His face, Fa - ther, His word and trust His grace,  
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;

And oft re - caped the tempter's snares By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
 I'll trust on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.  
 And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

FRANCIS TOWNSHIP

ALFRED S. BRUCE

For God so loved the world, He gave His on - ly Son, To



# For God So Loved the World

He on Cal-v'ry's tree, From sin to set me free; Some day He's com-ing

back. What glo-ry that will be Won-der-ful His love to me.

## Christ For Me

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ALICE BRIDGES

ALICE BRIDGES

Christ for me, yes, it's Christ for me.

He's my Sav-ior, my Lord and King! I'm so hap-py I shout and sing.

Ev-'ry day as I go my way it is Christ for me.

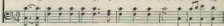
## The Lord is My Shepherd

JAMES MONROVANT

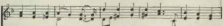
THOMAS KIMBART, REV. BY E. G. H.



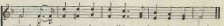
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green  
 2. Thro' the val-ley and shade-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my  
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings an-  
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my home-d-ful God, Still fol-low my



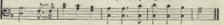
pas-ture, un-fail-ed I rest; No lead-eth my soul where the  
 Guard-ian, no a-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-lead me. Thy  
 meat-dreth my cup, run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-  
 noints till I meet Thee a-fore; I seek by the path which my



still wa-ters flow, Re- stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when up-  
 stall be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er  
 point-out my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence  
 fore-fa-there tread, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of



pressed; Re- stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when up-pressed,  
 near; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near,  
 more; O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more  
 love; Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.



# Day is Dying in the West

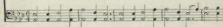
374

MARY A. LATIMER

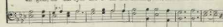
WILLIAM F. BRIDGES



1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is twinkling earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the a - si-verus, Thy house, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ring shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-vel-ding all, Thro' the
4. When her - er - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



our ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky,  
we, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art rich,  
glor - y and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend,  
an-gels, on our eyes Let a - ter-nal morning rise, And shut our eyes!



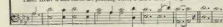
## REFRAIN.



He - ly, he - ly, he - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of

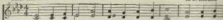


Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

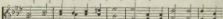
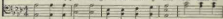


JAMES BRADSTON

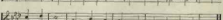
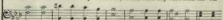
R. J. BRADSTON



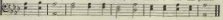
1. Sav - lor, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one vo -
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be -
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the eve - ning night, Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our balm in



ced our part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee as our  
 gun, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the life from sin, the  
 us in dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy  
 us - row, and our stay in still-ness; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our



war - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, with Thy word of peace,  
 hearts from shame, That in this home have called up - on Thy name,  
 chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee,  
 our - self cease, O'ld us, O Lord, to Thine a - bor - nal peace.

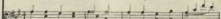


SAMUEL BARBER-GOULD

JENNIE BARBER



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, ...
2. Je - sus, give the wear - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; ...
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee; ...
4. Thro' the long night-watch-es May Thine an - gels spread ...
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise ...



# Now the Day Is Over



Steal - ens of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With Thy ten-thou - sand bless - ing May our eyes be clos - ed.  
 Guard the soul a - cross - ing On the deep blue sea.  
 Their white wings a - love - ing, Watch - ing round my bed.  
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A-MEN.




1. eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.

## Evening Prayer

377

James Kennerly

George C. Fennell



1. Say - let, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re -  
 2. Though do - strict - ion walk a - round us, Though the  
 3. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness  
 4. Should with death this night a - take us, And our




pass our spir - its weak Sin and want we come con -  
 ar - rows past us fly An - gel - guards from These sur -  
 can - not hide from These Thou art He who, nev - er  
 reach be - come our touch, May the morn in heart's a -




less - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.  
 round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
 we - ry, Watch - and where Thy pres - ence is.  
 wake us, Glad in bright and death - less bloom. A-MEN.



JAMES HENNINGSEN

FRANCIS LANE



1. In the hour of tri - al Je - sus, plead for me; Last, by love de-  
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ure Would this vain world charm; Or the sor - did  
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me for - row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at-  
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Frang'd with strife and pain, When my last re-



tri - al, I de - part from Thee; When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a  
 trans - gress - ion Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance God's  
 ten - ed me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy  
 turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing Thine' that



look re - call; Now for fear or fa - vor fail - der me to fail,  
 seem - a - ble, Or, in dark - er - ness - Man's, Cross - crown'd Calvary,  
 hard to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee,  
 mor - tal strife; Lord, re - ceive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

JOHN FAIRBANK

HARRIS C. KENNEDY



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts to Christ - ian love; The  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our  
 3. We share His joy - ful will, When He our sor - row - ful heart; And  
 4. When we a - gain - der part, He gives us in - ward pain; But

## Blest Be the Tie

fel - low - ship of kin - dred with - in - to that a - love,  
 tears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares,  
 all - so for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thizing tear,  
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A-MEN.

## Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing 380

Adapted to John F. Kennedy  
 (Music by John F. Kennedy, lyrics by  
 George W. Vinton)

Arr. from a Russian Melody

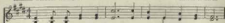
1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing: Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
 2. Thanks we give and ad - a - ra - tion For Thy great and good deeds;  
 3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - ing from the world a - way.

Let us each Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;  
 May the fruit of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;  
 Let us fear of death ap - peal us, Glad Thy com - munion to o - bey!

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Travel - ling through this wilder - ness,  
 By - or faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;  
 May we ev - er, May we ev - er Re - sign with Thee in end - less day. A-MEN.

CHARLES WHEELER. Arranged

GEORGE J. BAKER



1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on.
2. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength ex - celled.
3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul.



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His e - ter - nal Son;  
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;  
Take ev - 'ry vic - tor - ies, ev - 'ry grace, And bear i - ty the whole.



Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,  
That has - ten all things done, And all your con - flicts past,  
From strength to strength go on, With Him and fight and pray.



Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.  
Ye may o'er - come through Christ a - lone, And stand on - fire at last.  
Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well - fought day.





# America the Beautiful

382

KARLHART LOHMEYER

RAMSEY A. WARD



1. O beau - ti - ful for eye-climbsides, For an - her waves of grain.  
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grims feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress  
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in life - or - at - ing strife.  
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - trist dreams That seem be - yond the years



For joy - gleams - tains ma - in - ten A - bore the fruit - ed plain!  
 A - thor - ough - fare for free - dom boat A - cross the wil - der - ness!  
 Who more than sell their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!  
 Time al - a - has - ter rit - ing gleams, Un - dimmed by he - roes' tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - new,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee.



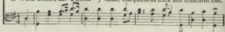
And crown thy good with heav - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!  
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!  
 Till all sec - cumb be us - ble - ness And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!  
 And crown thy good with heav - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

SAMUEL MESSEY

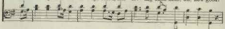
WILLIAM CALDWELL



1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me re - lined by the fall, Yet loved me not-with-stand-ing all;
3. Tho' sun's' rose-hoofs of night-y' loam, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloom - y' cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud,



He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!  
 He saved me from my last en - tate, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!  
 He rich - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how strong!  
 He near my soul has al-ways stood, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!



Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov-ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!  
 Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov-ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!  
 Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov-ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how strong!  
 Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov-ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!



## 384 'Tis Midnight; and On Olive's Brow

WILLIAM B. TAYLOR

WILLIAM F. BALCHOUR



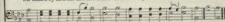
1. 'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re-moved, The Saviour wears the lone with-brown;
3. 'Tis midnight; and her ath-ens' gate The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from e-ther-plains he hurls the song that an - gels know;



# 'Tis Midnight: and On Olive's Brow



'Tis mid-night in the gar-den row, The sad-dring Sun-der prays a-lone.  
 Even that dis-ciple whom His loved Mas-ter's grief and tears,  
 Yet He that bath in an-guish kneel'd is not for-saken by His God.  
 Un-hear'd by her-als are the strains That sweetly soothe the Savior's woe. A-MEN.

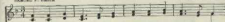


American

385

Samuel F. Smith

Thomas Carter



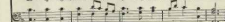
1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty,  
 2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-bles, free,  
 3. Let me - rise swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees  
 4. Our in-ter-nal God, to Thee, An-chor of lib-er-ty,



Of thee I sing: Land where thy in-ter-nal God, Land of the  
 Thy name I love! I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor-tal tongues a-lways; Let all that  
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



pil-grim's pride, From ev-'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!  
 tem-pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a-llows,  
 breathe pur-aine; Let rocks their al-bu-moes break, The sword pre-hang,  
 be-ly light; Pro-test us by Thy might, Great God, our King!



HENRY ALFORD

GEORGE J. HAYES



1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fill us - to His praise to yield;  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;  
 4. Re - ven - ge, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy il - lal har-vest-home;



All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be - gin;  
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor-row sown;  
 From His field shall in that day All of - fense be purged a - way;  
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin!



God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;  
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;  
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;  
 There, let - ev - er pa - ri - shed, In Thy pres-ence to a - bid:



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home,  
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be,  
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ten ev - er more,  
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo-ri-ous har - vest-home.

# Now Thank We All Our God

387

MARCEL HERRMANN  
Tune, by CARLSTADT WINDMILL

JEROME CHAMBERLAIN



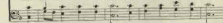
1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voice - us,
2. O may this hymn-verse God, Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en,



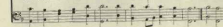
Who won-ders things hath done, In whom His world re - joice - us  
With ev - er joy - ful hearts, And bless - ed peace to cheer us  
The Son and Him who reigns With Them in high - est heav - en;



Who from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our way  
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,  
The ever - e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav - en a - dore;



With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.  
And free us from all ill In this world and the next.  
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A-MEN.



EMER B. S. BLISS

THOMAS E. MATTHEWS



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou  
 2. Heav - en's ark - en sang When the an - gels sang, Pre -  
 3. The for - en land rent, And the birds their nest In the  
 4. Thou call - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should  
 5. When the har - am shall ring, And the an - gels sing, At Thy



call - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home  
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - grees; But of low - ly birth  
 shade of the ho - ly tree; But Thy couch was the mat,  
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,  
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,



Was there room for Thy ho - ly na - tivity:  
 Didst Thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - ity:  
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of the wil - derness  
 And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry  
 Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee"

## REFRAIN



1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - su, There is room in my heart for Thee.  
 5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - su, When Thou comest and call - est for me.

# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

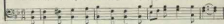
389

ELIZABETH H. BROWN

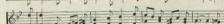
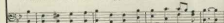
EDWARD B. WILSON



1. It came up - on the mid-n-ight clear, That glo-r-ious song of old,
2. Still thro' the air - ven sides they come, With peace-ful wings un-hur-ied,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush-ing load, Whose homes are head-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are pass-ing on, By proph-et words fore-told,



From an - gels head-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold  
And still their heav'n-ly mes-s - age sounds O'er all the won-der-ful world:  
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,  
When with the ev - er - re - new - ing years Comes round the age of gold:



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King:" The  
A - bove the sad and low - ly plains They lead on lov-ing wing: And  
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing: O  
When peace shall o - ver all the earth its an-cient splen-dor bring, And



world in ad-ven-ture still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
ev - er o'er its ha - zel woods The blue - ed an - gels sing.  
rest be - side the won-der-ful road, And hear the an - gels sing.  
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A-MEN.



## Joy to the World!

Benedict Warren

Arr. from Giovanni P. Stamoni



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-  
 2. Joy to the world! the Son - of ma - ry reign; Let men their  
 3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in-  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



odine her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,  
 sing on - play; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
 beat the ground; He comes to make His dwel - lings flow  
 na - ture praise The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,



And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture  
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
 Far as the curve is bound, Far as the curve is  
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His  
 1. And heav'n and na - ture sing,..... And



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 bound, Far as, far as the curve is bound.  
 love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love,  
 heav'n and na - ture sing.



# O Come, All Ye Faithful


391

Tr. by FREDERICK GARDNER

WALKER'S CHURCH TUNES



1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,  
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - cel - ta - tion,  
 3. Yes, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py new - day.



O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;  
 O sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n's a - bore;  
 Je - su, to Thee be all glo - ry and praise.



Come and be - hold Him born the King of an - gels;  
 Give glory to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;  
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.



**Repeat**  
 O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him.



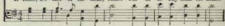
O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord, A - MEN.

CHARLES WHITNEY

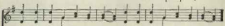
MISCELLANEOUS



1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high-on Hail's a - dored, Christ, the ev - er-las - ting Lord;
3. Hail the Hearn-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of right-er-ness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fill us Thy heav - enly love!



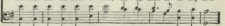
Peace on earth, and mer - cy with God and sin - ners re - con - ciled."  
 Late in time be-hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
 Light and life to all He brings, His with heal - ing in His wings;  
 Hail, the won - der's con - qu'ring seed, Break in us the ser - pent's head!



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Valled in Beth the God-head see, Hail th' In-car-nate De - i - ty!  
 Mid His joys His glo - ry lay, Born that man no more may die;  
 Ad - am's like-ness now of - face, Stamp Thine im - age in his place!



With an - gel - ic hosts pre - cious, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."  
 Pleased as men with men to ap - pear, Je - sus our In-carn - ated here.  
 Born to make the sons of earth; Born to give them sin - ner's birth.  
 See - and Ad - am from a - bove, He - in - state us in Thy love.



# Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"

## Silent Night! Holy Night!

393

JOHN W. WOOD

FRANK CHURCH

1. Sil - ent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright;  
2. Sil - ent night! Peace - ful night! Dark-ness deep, all is light;  
3. Sil - ent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light;  
4. Sil - ent night! Ho - ly night! Won-d'rous Star, lead thy light!

'Round yon virgin mother and Child! Ho - ly in-fant so ten-der and mild,  
Sleep-er here! hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!  
Ea - ter! East beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn a re - deem - ing grace,  
With the an - gels let us sing "Al - le - lu - ia! to our King!"

Sleep, in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace,  
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born,  
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth,  
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born!

FREDERIC BROWN

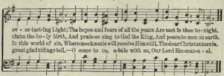
LEWIS H. BROWN



1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee! A-bove thy sleep and  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-ered all a-bove, While mortals sleep, the  
 3. How at-least-ly, how at-least-ly The wondrous Gift is giv'n! So God in-parts to  
 4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem, Be-cause to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and



dreamless sleep The at-least stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The  
 an-gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love, O morn-ing stars, to- geth- er Pro-  
 phe-ties impart The bless-ing of His Born. So our way leads His com-ing; But  
 on - ter in, He born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an-gels The



ev-er-last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night,  
 celebrate the ho-ly Birth, And praise our King to God the King, And peace be met on earth.  
 In this world of sin, Where darkness dwells, He dwells Himself, The dear Christ-an-ge,  
 great glad tidings tell,—O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u-el.

## 395 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

MARTIN TAYLOR

CHRISTMAS

GEORGE F. BROWN



1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All sud-denly on the ground, The  
 2. "Fear not!" said he; for mighty dread Had seized their恐-tered mind, "And  
 3. "Ye see, in Daw-let's town this day, Is born of Daw-let's son, The  
 4. "The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To be-man view the - played, All  
 5. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace!" Good

# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks



an - gel of the Lord came down, And glim-mered a-round, And glim-mered a-round,  
 a - stage of great joy I bring To you and all men-kind, To you and all men-kind.  
 Say - ing who is Christ the Lord? And this shall be the sign: And this shall be the sign:  
 newly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a manger laid, And in a manger laid,  
 will henceforth from heart's to men, Re-gin and nev - er cease, Re-gin and nev - er cease."

## The First Noel

3495

Traditional

Traditional



1. The first No - el the angel did say What certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
2. And by the light of that same Star, Three wise men came from country far;
3. This Star drew nigh to the northwest, O'er Beth - le-hem it took its rest,
4. Then enter-ed in those wise men three, Fell nev - er - rest - ly up-on their knees,



In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
 To seek for a King was their in - tent, And to follow the Star wherever it went.  
 And there it did both stop and stay, Right o-ver the place where Jesus lay.  
 And of - fered there in this pres-ence, Their gold, and myrror, and frank-incense.

Refrain.



No-el, No-el, No-el, No-el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

June of Diapasons. Tr. by John W. Niles  
V. 4 from "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

ARTHUR CHURMAN



1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness;  
2. 'Tis the Spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst His pris-on,  
3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,  
4. Al-le-lu-ia now to Thee, Christ, our King im-mor-tal.



God hath brought His Je-su-al-le-lu-ia to joy from sad-ness,  
And from three-day's sleep in death As a sun hath ris-en,  
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Commits joy to ren-der;  
Who hath passed the gates of death And the tomb's sealed por-tal;



Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and dang-ers,  
All the Win-try of our sin, Long and dark, is fly-ing  
Comes to glad Je-su-us-lem, Who with true af-fec-tion  
Woe, though sev-er dear en-close, In th'as-sure-bly stand-ing,



Led them with un-molested feet Through the Red Sea wa-ters,  
From His light, to whom we give Land and praise un-dy-ing.  
We-comes in un-wearied strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion,  
Breath-es on Thy friends the peace Past all un-der-stand-ing. A-MEN.

CHARLES WINKLEY



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

4. Hail we now, whose Christ has led, Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Scars of war and an - gels' song; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Ed - i - fying our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Dy - ing ones, He all death over; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Death is vain, he - bids Him rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Made His Him, like Him we rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heav'n, and earth re - ply, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

O'er the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

R. L.

Hymns &amp; Lyrics

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je-sus my Sav-er! Wait-ing the re-sur-ing day—  
 2. Vain-ly they watch His bed— Je-sus my Sav-er! Vain-ly they seal the dead—  
 3. Death cannot keep His pray— Je-sus my Sav-er! He tore the bars a-way—

Barnes, Foster

Je-sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a-rose, (He a-rose, With a

right-ly tri-umph o'er His foes, (He a-rose) He a-rose a Vic-tor from the

dark do-mains, And He lives for-ev-er with His saints to reign. He a-

rose! He a-rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!

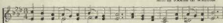


# Faith of Our Fathers

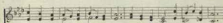
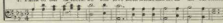
400

Frederick W. Farns

Rev. Dr. James C. Watson



1. Faith of our fa-thers liv - ing still in spite of temp-ta-tion, fire and sword;
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pri-sons dark, were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fa-thers, we still strive To win all na-tions un - to thee!
4. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Each friend and foe in all our strife.



O how our hearts beat high with joy When e'er we hear that glorious word!  
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!  
And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then in - deed be free!  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and virtuous life!



Faith of our fa-thers! be - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
Faith of our fa-thers! be - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
Faith of our fa-thers! be - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
Faith of our fa-thers! be - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!



# Faith of Our Mothers

401

VERSE-CHORUS

1. Faith of our mothers, living still in cradle song and bedtime prayer;  
In nursery love and fire-side love,  
Thy presence still pervades the air!  
Faith of our mothers, living faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.
2. Faith of our mothers, guiding faith,  
For pointed leaping, youthful doubt,  
How blarney our vision, blind our way,  
Thy providential care without!  
Faith of our mothers, guiding faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.
3. Faith of our mothers, loving faith,  
Fount of our childhood's trust and grace,  
Oh, may thy consecration prove  
Source of a finer, nobler race!  
Faith of our mothers, living faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.
4. Faith of our mothers, Christian faith,  
In truth beyond our stumbling creeds,  
Still save the home and save the Church,  
And breathe thy spirit thro' our deeds!  
Faith of our mothers, Christian faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.

Mus. by A. B. Foster

## Wonderful Grace of Jesus

HAROLD L. LAMONT



1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin: . .  
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost . .  
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - filed . .



How shall my tongue de - scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin? . .  
 By it I have been purchased, Saved to the at - ter - most . .  
 By its trans - form - ing pow - er, Mak - ing him God's dear child . .



Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free: . .  
 Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty: . .  
 Per - chas - ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty: . .



For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me,  
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me,  
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

Chorus



the matchless grace of Je - sus,  
 Won - der - ful the matchless grace of Je - sus, Deeper than the

# Wonderful Grace of Jesus



the roll-ing sea; Won - - - der - ful  
might-y roll-ing sea;..... Higher than the mountains,



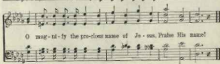
grace, all - mit - ti - - - ched for e - ven  
spar-king like a four - tale, All - mit - ti - ched grace for e - ven



me, for e - ven me, Broad-er than the wings of my trans-  
ing,.....



grea - cious, Great-er far than all my sin and shame.....  
grea-cious, sing to my sin and shame,



O mag-ni-fi-y the pre-cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain; By His compass guide, uphold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain; 'Neath His wings protecting tide you,  
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; When His perils thick surround you,  
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

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

*Chorus*  
 Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;  
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;

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

## Responsive or Unison Readings

A detailed Subject and Scripture Index of these Readings is found following No. 419. Study it for selection of the proper Reading to fit topic of service or personal meditation.

### 404

The heavens declare the glory of God;  
and the firmament sheweth his handy-  
work.

Day unto day uttereth speech,  
and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

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

Their line is gone out through all  
the earth, and their words to the end  
of the world. In them hath he set a  
tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of  
his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man  
to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of  
the heaven, and his circuit unto the  
ends of the earth; and there is nothing hid  
from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, convert-  
ing the soul: the testimony of the Lord is  
true, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right,  
rejoicing the heart: the command-  
ment of the Lord is pure, enlightening  
the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring  
for ever: the judgments of the Lord are  
true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than  
gold, yea, than much fine gold:  
sweeter also than honey and the  
honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant  
warned: and in keeping of them there is  
great reward.

Who can understand his errors?  
cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from pre-  
sumptions also: let them not have domin-  
ion over me: then shall I be upright, and  
I shall be innocent from the great trans-  
gression.

Let the words of my mouth, and  
the meditation of my heart, be ac-  
ceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my  
strength, and my redeemer.

—Psalm 18.

### 405

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and  
known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and  
mine uprising, thou understandest  
my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying  
down, and art acquainted with all my  
ways.

For there is not a word in my  
tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest  
it altogether.

Thou hast been as behind and before,  
and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful  
for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto  
it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?  
whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art  
there: if I make my bed in hell, be-  
hold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and  
dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me,  
and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover  
me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from  
thee: but the night shineth as the  
day; the darkness and the light are  
both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto  
me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are  
more in number than the sands when  
I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart:  
try me, and know my thoughts.

And see if there be any wicked way  
in me, and lead me in the way ever-  
lasting.

—Psalm 139:1-12, 17, 18, 23, 26.

## Responsive or Unison Readings

### 406

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.  
—Psalm 46:1.

The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him.  
—II Chronicles 16:9.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee, for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.  
—Psalm 9:10, 11.

In him we live, and move, and have our being.  
—Acts 17:28.

The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers.  
—I Peter 3:12.

The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptation.  
—II Peter 2:9.

God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.  
—I Corinthians 10:13.

The Lord is faithful, who shall establish you, and keep you from evil.  
—II Thessalonians 3:4.

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.  
—Isaiah 46:1.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifer up of mine head.  
—Psalm 3:3.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God; in him will I trust.  
—Psalm 91:1.

### 407

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.  
—Psalm 103.

### 408

But we speak the wisdom of God in a mystery, even the hidden wisdom which God ordained before the world unto our glory: Which none of the princes of this world knew; for had they known it, they would not have crucified the Lord of glory.

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

## Responsive or Unison Readings

But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit; for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.

For what man knoweth the things of a man, save the spirit of man which is in him? even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God.

Now we have received, not the spirit of the world, but the spirit which is of God; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God.

Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth; comparing spiritual things with spiritual.

But the natural man perceiveth not the things of the Spirit of God: for they are foolishness unto him; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned.

But he that is spiritual judgeth all things.

—1 Cor. ii. 10-15.

### 409

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he feedeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou encreasest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

—Ps. 138.

I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again. This commandment have I received of my Father.

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

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

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

I and my Father are one.

—John 10:11, 14-18, 27-28.

### 410

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

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

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

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

—John 1:1-5, 9, 10.

For by him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible, whether they be thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers; all things were created by him, and for him.

And he is before all things, and by him all things consist.

—Coloss. 1:16, 17.

But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.

—Heb. 2:9.

And being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him.

—Heb. 5:9.

(over)

## Responsive or Unison Readings

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

—II Corinthians 8:9.

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

—I Timothy 1:15.

Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand:

By which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain.

For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures;

And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the scriptures:

—I Corinthians 15:1-4.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to the propitiation for our sins.

—I John 4:19.

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

—Romans 6:23.

## 411

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form, nor countenance; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living; for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

—Isaiah 53:7-9.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God: but made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

—Philippians 2:6-11.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

—Revelation 5:12.

## 412

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.



## Responsive or Unison Readings

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues, like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them:

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

And there were dwelling at Jerusalem, Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

And they were all amazed, and marvelled, saying one to another, *Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans?*

And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born?

We do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.

And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, *What meaneth this?*

Others, mocking, said, These men are full of new wine.

But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them, Ye men of Judaea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words:

For these are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day.

But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel:

And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh:

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

And on my servants and on my hand-maidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

And I will shew wonders in heaven above, and signs in the earth beneath: blood, and fire, and vapour of smoke:

The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before that great and terrible day of the Lord come:

And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord, shall be saved. —*Acts 2:1-21.*

## 413

Ready to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them:

And that from a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine. —*II Timothy 3:16, 17; 4:2.*

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Far ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them. The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me. —*Psalms 119:17, 24, 25, 26, 120, 121.*

But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name. —*John 20:31.*

## Responsive or Unison Readings

414

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful;

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous. — *Psalm 1.*

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

All ye, like sheep, have gone astray; ye have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. — *Isaiah 53.*

But there were false prophets also among the people, even as there shall be false teachers among you, who privily shall bring in destructive heresies, even denying the Lord, that brought them, and bring upon themselves swift destruction.

And many shall follow their pernicious ways; by reason of whom the way of truth shall be evil spoken of.

For it had been better for them not to have known the way of righteousness, than, after they have known it, to turn from the holy commandment delivered unto them. — *2 Peter 2, 1, 2.*

Let him know, that he which converteth the sinners from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall bring a multitude of sinners. — *James 1:9.*

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

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

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

— *John 14:6.*

415

Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost;

Which he shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour;

That being justified by his grace, we should be made heirs according to the hope of eternal life. — *Ephes 2:8, 9.*

Therefore we conclude that a man is justified by faith without the deeds of the law.

Not to him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is counted for righteousness.

Blessed is the man to whom the Lord will not impute sin.

— *Romans 4:8, 9.*

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God;

Not of works, lest any man should boast.

— *Ephesians 2:8, 9.*

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also; knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

And patience, experience; and expectation, hope;

And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

## Responsive or Unison Readings

Much more than, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son,

Much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

And not only so, but we also joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement.

—Romans 5:1-11.

### 416

All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God:

—Romans 3:23.

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

—Romans 10:13.

The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men.

—Titus 2:11.

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

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

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

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

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

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

—John 3:16-36. 38.

Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

—Acts 4:12.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.

—John 6:47.

All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day.

And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life; and I will raise him up at the last day.

—John 6:37, 39, 40.

### 417

My son, despise not them that chasten thee of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?

But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.

Furthermore we have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure; but he for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness.

Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous;

nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.

—Hebrews 12:5-11.  
(over)

## Responsive or Unison Readings

Before I was afflicted I went astray; but now have I kept thy word.

Thou art good and dost good; teach me thy statutes.

It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes; thy hands have made me and fashioned me; give me understanding that I might learn thy commandments.

I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

—Psalm 119:68, 71, 73, 75.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life; weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

—Psalm 126:1.

Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee and thou shalt glorify me.

—Psalm 124:1.

### 418

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

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

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

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

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

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

For he that is dead is freed from sin.

Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him:

Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead hath no more death; death hath no more dominion over him.

For in that he died, he died unto sin once; but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.

Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.

—Romans 6:1-14.

### 419

A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

—John 13:34.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love endureth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth.

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

## Responsive or Unison Readings

When I was a child, I spoke as a child,  
I understood as a child, I thought as a  
child; but when I became a man, I put  
away childish things.

For now we see through a glass,  
darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I  
know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love,  
these three; but the greatest of these  
is love.

—(1 Corinthians 13. 11, 12, 13.)  
(On [Catharine's prayer, "Love" is rendered  
"charity" in the King James Version.]

### 420

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek  
those things which are above, where Christ  
saith on the right hand of God.

Set your affection on things above,  
not on things on the earth.

For ye are dead, and your life is hid with  
Christ in God.

When Christ, who is our life, shall  
appear, then shall ye also appear with  
him in glory.

Mortify therefore your members which  
are upon the earth; fornication, uncleanness,  
inordinate affection, evil concupiscence,  
and covetousness, which is idolatry:

For which things' sake the wrath of  
God cometh on the children of disobedience:

In the which ye also walked some time,  
when ye lived in them.

But now ye also put off all these:  
anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy,  
silly conversation out of your  
mouth.

Lie not one to another, seeing that ye  
have put off the old man with his deeds:

And have put on the new man,  
which is renewed in knowledge after  
the image of him that created him:

Where there is neither Greek nor Jew,  
circumcision nor uncircumcision, barbarian,  
Scythian, bond nor free: but Christ is  
all, and in all.

Put on therefore, as the elect of  
God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies,  
kindness, lowliness of mind,  
meekness, long-suffering:

Forbearing one another, and forgiving  
one another, if any man have a quarrel  
against any: even as Christ forgave you,  
so also do ye.

And above all these things put on  
love, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your  
hearts, to the which also ye are called in  
our Lord; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you  
richly in all wisdom;

Teaching and admonishing one another  
in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,  
singing with grace in your hearts to the  
Lord.

And whatsoever ye do in word or  
deed, do all in the name of the Lord  
Jesus, giving thanks to God and the  
Father by him.

—Colossians 3. 1-17.

### 421

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by  
the mercies of God, that ye present your  
bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable  
unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world;  
but be ye transformed by the renewing  
of your mind, that ye may prove  
what is that good, and acceptable,  
and perfect will of God.

—Romans 12. 1, 2.

Forasmuch then as Christ hath suffered  
for us in the flesh, you yourselves likewise  
with the same mind: for he that hath  
suffered in the flesh hath ceased from sin:

That he no longer should live the  
rest of his time in the flesh to the lusts  
of men, but to the will of God.

Beloved, think it not strange concern-  
ing the fiery trial which is to try you, as  
though some strange thing happened unto  
you:

But rejoice, inasmuch as ye are  
partakers of Christ's sufferings; that,  
when his glory shall be revealed, ye  
may be glad also with exceeding joy.

If ye be reproached for the name of  
Christ, happy are ye for the Spirit of  
glory and of God resteth upon you: on  
their part he is evil spoken of, but on  
your part he is glorified.

—1 Peter 4. 1, 2, 13-14.

For God hath not given us the spirit  
of fear; but of power, and of love, and  
of a sound mind.

(over)

## Responsive or Unison Readings

Be not then therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord, nor of me his prisoner: but be thou partaker of the afflictions of the gospel according to the power of God.

Who hath saved us, and called us with an holy calling, not according to our works, but according to his own purpose and grace, which was given us in Christ Jesus before the world began;

But is now made manifest by the appearing of our Saviour Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel.

Whereunto I am appointed a preacher, and an apostle, and a teacher of the Gentiles.

For the which cause I also suffer these things nevertheless I am not ashamed;

For I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day.

—II Timothy 1:10-13.

By him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips giving thanks to his name.

But to do good and to communicate forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

—Hebrews 13:15, 16.

### 422

Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice.

Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

These things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again; wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity.

Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.

I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: everywhere and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need.

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

—Philippians 4:11-13.

### 423

Wherefore I also, after I heard of your faith in the Lord Jesus, and love unto all the saints,

Came not to give thanks for you, making mention of you in my prayers;

That the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give unto you the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of him:

The eyes of your understanding being enlightened; that ye may know what is the hope of his calling, and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints,

And what is the exceeding greatness of his power to us-ward who believe, according to the working of his mighty power.

Which he wrought in Christ, when he raised him from the dead, and set him at his own right hand in the heavenly places,

Far above all principality, and power, and might, and dominion, and every name that is named, not only in this world, but also in that which is to come:

And hath put all things under his feet, and gave him to be the head over all things to the church, which is his body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all.

—Ephesians 1:17-23.

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named,

That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man;

That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

## Responsive or Unison Readings

May be able to comprehend with all  
senses what is the breadth, and length, and  
depth, and height:

And to know the love of Christ,  
which passeth knowledge, that ye  
might be filled with all the fulness  
of God.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding  
abundantly above all that we ask or  
think, according to the power that worketh  
in us.

Unto him be glory in the church by  
Christ Jesus throughout all ages,  
world without end. Amen.

—Ephesians 3:14-15.

### 424

Blessed be the God and Father of our  
Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his  
abundant mercy hath begotten us again  
unto a lively hope by the resurrection of  
Jesus Christ from the dead.

To an inheritance incorruptible,  
and undefiled, and that fadeth not  
away, reserved in heaven for you.

Who are kept by the power of God  
through faith unto salvation ready to be  
revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though  
now for a season, if need be, ye are in  
heaviness through manifold tempta-  
tions:

That the trial of your faith, being much  
more precious than of gold that perisheth,  
though it be tried with fire, might be  
found unto praise and honour and glory  
at the appearing of Jesus Christ:

Whom having not seen, ye love:  
in whom, though now ye see him not,  
yet believing, ye rejoice with joy un-  
speakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even  
the salvation of your souls. —1 Peter 1:3-5.

For what glory is it, if, when ye be  
buffeted for your faith, ye shall take  
it patiently?

But if, when ye do well, and suffer for it,  
ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with  
God.

For even heretics were ye called:  
because Christ also suffered for us,  
leaving us an example, that ye should  
follow his steps:

Who did no sin, neither was guile found  
in his mouth:

Who, when he was reviled, reviled  
not again: when he suffered, he  
threatened not: but committed him-  
self to him that judgeth righteously:

Who his own self bare our sins in his  
own body on the tree, that we, being dead  
to sin, should live unto righteousness by  
whose stripes ye were healed.

For ye were as sheep going astray:  
but are now returned unto the Shep-  
herd and Bishop of your souls.

—1 Peter 2:1-10.

### 425

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

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

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

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

And I will pray the Father, and he shall  
give you another Comforter, that he may  
abide with you for ever:

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the  
world cannot receive, because it seeth  
him not, neither knoweth him: but  
ye know him: for he dwelleth with  
you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will  
come to you. These things have I spoken  
unto you, being yet present with you.

But the Comforter, which is the  
Holy Ghost, whom the Father will  
send in my name, he shall teach you  
all things, and bring all things to  
your remembrance, whatsoever I have  
said unto you.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give  
unto you: not as the world giveth, give I  
unto you. Let not your heart be troubled,  
neither let it be afraid.

—John 14:1-27, 28-31.

Blessed be God, even the Father of  
our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of  
mercies, and the God of all comfort:

—Coloss.

## Responsive or Unison Readings

Who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort where-with we ourselves are comforted of God.

For as the sufferings of Christ abound in us, so our consolation also aboundeth by Christ.

And whether we be afflicted, it is for your consolation and salvation, which is effectual in the enduring of the same sufferings which we also suffer; or whether we be comforted, it is for your consolation and salvation.

And our hope of you is steadfast, knowing, that as ye are partakers of the sufferings, so shall ye be also of the consolation.

—II Corinthians 1:3-7.

### 426

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate, that he might be the likeness of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren.

Moreover whom he did predestinate, them he also called; and whom he called, them he also justified; and whom he justified, them he also glorified.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

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

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

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

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

—Romans 8:18, 28-39.

### 427

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and showed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God.

Having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal:

And had a wall great and high, and had twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels, and names written thereon, which are the names of the twelve tribes of the children of Israel.

And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them, the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.



## Responsive or Unison Readings

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it; and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

—Revelation 21:3-8, 22:1, 14, 17-21.

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face: and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there;

And they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

—Revelation 22:1-5.

### 438

The former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach.

Until the day in which he was taken up, after that he through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom he had chosen:

To whom also he shewed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God:

And, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me.

For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.

When they therefore were come together, they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel?

And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

And while they looked stedfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel:

Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

—Acts 1:1-11.

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

—1 Thimotheus 4:13-18.

## Responsive or Unison Readings Index

#### 4. Methods Index of Responsiveness or Tolerance Readings

Experience has revealed that most Readings need not be limited to use under only one subject heading. Therefore, we give here a detailed Index of Subjects for which the designated Readings will be found suitable.

[illegible]

## 2. Scripture Index of Responsive or Union Readings

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| <b>Christmas</b><br>Luke 1:1-10<br>John. 1:1-10<br>Matt. 1:1-10            | <b>Saint Friday</b><br>Luke 1:1-10<br>John. 1:1-10  | <b>Paper Sunday</b><br>Mark. 1:1-10  | <b>Thanksgiving Day</b><br>John. 1:1-10<br>John. 4:1-10<br>John. 10:1-10 |
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[illegible]





## Tropical Insects

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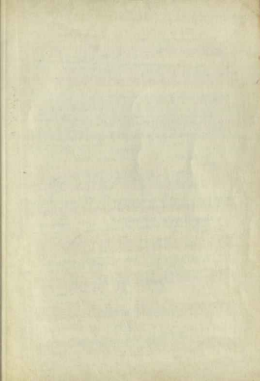
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# FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

CLOVER, S. C.

## We Give Thee But Thine Own

William Wadman How

(Century Collection)

Arthur Hays

We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be; All  
 that we have, is Thine a-lone, A- lone, O Lord, from Thee. A-men.

### A-mens

#### 1. Dresden Amen

#### 2. Threshold Amen

A-men, A - - - men. A-men, A-men, A - - - men.

#### 3. Sevenfold Amen

Slow and sustained

Seven times

A - men, A - men, A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men.

## Benedictions

**THE LORD** bless thee and keep thee: the Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. *Amen.*  
*Numb. 6:24, 26*

Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you. The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you. *Amen.*  
*II Cor. 13:14*

Now our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God, even our Father, which hath loved us, and hath given us everlasting consolation and good hope through grace, Comfort your hearts, and stablish you in every good word and work. *Amen.*  
*I Thess. 5:15, 17*

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is wellpleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*  
*Heb. 13:20, 21*

And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*  
*I Thess. 5:23*

Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. *Amen.*  
*John 17:10*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. *Amen.*  
*Phil. 4:23*

### Benediction

ALLA TRINITA REGATA

Samuel Longfellow

From Louis Spohr



