


1910

The Gospel-Message in Song Revised & Enlarged

Flavil Hall

Samuel H. Hall

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The
Gospel Message
in



Song

Revised & Enlarged

By

FLAVIL HALL & SAMUEL H. HALL

The Gospel Message in Song

Edited by
FLAVIL HALL, SAMUEL H. HALL

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and R. C. MOORE

Published in both Round and Shape Notes

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CINCINNATI, OHIO.

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PREFACE TO REVISED EDITION.

After much care and labor, with the view of doing good in our Master's name, we send forth The Gospel Message in Song Revised, Enlarged, Newly Copyrighted and brought up in date to 1910. It now has sixty hymns more than it originally had and eight of the best of songs substituted for others. And we believe the words and music for the additional pages are as sweet and uplifting as any published, and that they represent the highest attainment in song compilation.

We contemplated getting out an entirely new book this year, but Brother F. L. Rowe, our Publisher in Cincinnati, insisted that The Gospel Message in Song was too good to put another book in its way now, but that we ought to keep pushing it alone. It was all right, he said, to revise and enlarge it, but otherwise a mistake would be made. His reasoning seemed so perfectly conclusive that we adopted his suggestion, and went to work to ~~prepare~~ and to secure material for the new pages that would stir the soul to spiritual aspirations and set the affections on the world's Redeemer and on the promised reward for service in His Kingdom. We have endeavored to set forth the way of salvation and the blessed fruits of walking therein. As to how well we have succeeded, we leave to our friends to decide, after they give this edition a thorough trial.

Our earnest prayer is that many souls may be saved, strengthened, and made happy as a result of our efforts.

S. H. HALL.
FLAVIL HALL,

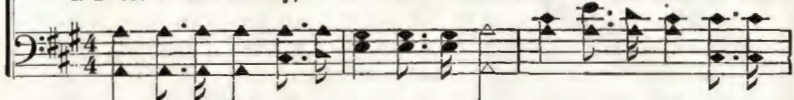
February, 1910.

JENNIE WILSON.

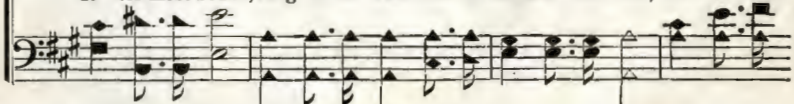
GEO. W. BACON.



1. Sweet is the sto - ry of Christ and His love, How He renounced all His
2. Sweet is the sto - ry of pow - er di - vine, Mak - ing glad light in the
3. Sweet is the sto - ry of par - don for sin, Yield - ing a heav - en - born
4. Sweet is the sto - ry, O let - it re - sound O - ver the world to the

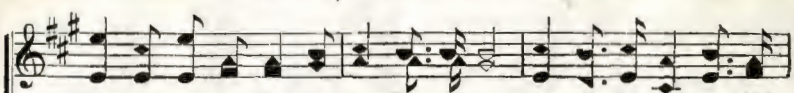
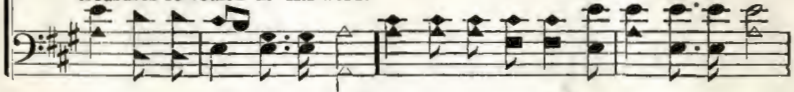


glo - ry a - bove, Com - ing to earth hu - man sor - row to bear And all our
 dark - ness to shine; Je - sus spoke words fraught with sol - ace for grief, While to the
 com - fort with - in; Lend - ing the hope of a life filled with joy, Last - ing for -
 ut - ter - most bound; Sing of the won - der - ful works of the Lord, Tell of rich

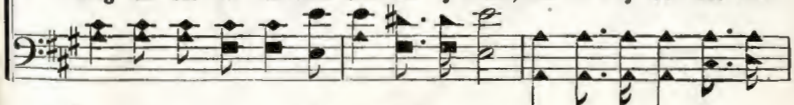


CHORUS.

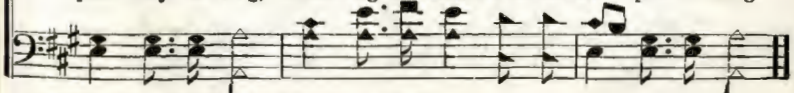
want and temp - ta - tion to share.
 suffring His touch gave re - lief. Lift up your voic - es, God's message proclaim,
 ev - er, which naught can destroy.
 treasures re - vealed in His word!



Sing of sal - va - tion thro' One Ho - ly Name; Glo - ri - fy Je - sus life's



path - way a - long, Cheer - ing sad hearts with the Gos - pel In Song.



No. 2.

I'M STANDING ON THE ROCK.

"Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, who built his house upon a rock."—Jesus

BIRDIE BELL.

Suggested by A. J. R.

A. J. ROBERTSON'S N.

1. I'm standing on the Rock of A - ges, What mat - ter if the rough winds blow?
 2. I'm standing on the Rock of A - ges, The an - gry winds go sweeping by;
 3. I'm standing on the Rock of A - ges, Tho' bil - lows in their fu - ry roll,

I'm fear - ing not the storms which gather, There's safety with the Lord, I know.
 No storm can shake the Rock beneath me, I'm sing - ing as the waves dash high.
 I'm trus - ting in the Lord fer - ev - er, No tem - pest can af - fright my soul.

REFRAIN.

I'm stand - ing on the Rock of A - ges, In safe - ty I may here a - bide;

The surging waves will not o'erwhelm me, I'm fear - ing neith - er wind nor tide.

No. 3. THERE WILL BE LIGHT AT THE RIVER.

JENNIE WILSON.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Aft-er the life-paths we're treading End up-on time's solemn shore,
 2. There will be light for the spir-its Who thro' deep shadows have come,
 3. There will be light for the wea-ry Who thro' sore trials have passed—
 4. There will be light for the faithful, Whate'er the way they have trod—

There will be light at the riv - er While the redeem'd ones pass o'er.
 Fadeless light shining glad welcome Out from the windows of home.
 Ra - di - ant light as they en - ter Peace that for-ev - er shall last.
 Glo - ri-ous light sent to guide them Safe to the cit - y of God.

REFRAIN.

There..... will be light at the riv - er, There.....
 There will be light, bless-ed light at the riv - er, There will be light,

will be light at the riv - er, There..... will be
 bless-ed light at the riv - er, There will be light, bless-ed

light at the riv - er, While the redeem'd ones pass o'er (pass o'er.)

No 4. WE SHALL PASS THIS WAY BUT ONCE.

Some one has said we shall pass through this world but once. Any good, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me know it now. Let me not delay nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

SAMUEL H. HALL.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Thro' this world we pass but once, and aft - er this to judgment go
 2. Let us liftsome fall - en broth - er, lead - ing him to end - less day,
 3. Oh! how swift the wings of time are bear - ing us from earth a - way,
 4. Par - ents, ev - er live for Je - sus, and your pre - cious chil - dren lead

To en - joy the bliss of heav'n for aye or suf - fer end - less woe;
 And the sor - rows of the wid - ow and the or - phan drive a - way;
 Soon our life and op - por - tu - ni - ties on earth must end for aye;
 To the lov - ing Sav - iour who doth bless and help in time of need,

Oh! then let us not be care - less, but the will of Je - sus do;
 Let us scat - ter words and deeds of kind - ness from a heart that's true,
 Let us then in faith and cour - age be to Heav - en's du - ties true;
 Tell them of God's love and mer - cy, while life's path - way you pur - sue;

We shall pass this way but once, and soon our jour - ney will be thro'.
 For we pass this way but once, and soon our jour - ney will be thro'.
 We shall pass this way but once, and soon our jour - ney will be thro'.
 We shall pass this way but once, and soon our jour - ney will be thro'.

We Shall Pass This Way But Once.

REFRAIN.

We shall pass.... this way but once,..... We shall pass.... this
 We shall pass this way but once, this way but once, We shall pass this

way but once;..... Let us dai-ly work for Je-sus, and to
 way but once, this way but once;

all be kind and true, For we pass this way but once, and soon our journey will be thro'

No. 5. HEARTS BOUND IN LOVE.

JOSEPH SWAIN.

THOS. A. ARNE.

1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those that love the Lord,
2. When each can feel his brother's sigh, And with him bear a part:
3. When free from envy, scorn and pride, Our wishes all a - bove,
4. When love in one de-lightful stream, Thro' ev'ry bo - som flows;
5. Love is the gold-en chain that binds The hap-py souls a - bove;

In one an-oth-er's peace delight, And so ful-fill the word.
 When sorrow flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
 Each can his brother's failings hide, And show a brother's love.
 When un-ion sweet and dear esteem In ev-'ry ac-tion glows!
 And he's an heir of heav'n who finds, His bo-som glow with love.

No. 6.

STAND BY THE CROSS.

D. O. T.

D. O. TEASLEY.

1. Stand by the cross when the morn-ing sun Beams on your way so
 2. Stand by the cross till the day is done; Firm to the end and
 3. Stand by the cross like a sol-dier strong; Fear-less-ly face the
 4. Stand by the cross till the Lord re-turms, Faith-ful thro' life's last

bright; (so bright; oh,) Stand by the cross when the shad-ows fall,
 true; (and true; oh,) Trust when the bat-tle is rag-ing wild,
 foe; (the foe; oh,) Soon shall the ar-my of night re-cede,
 test; (last test; oh,) Soon we shall hear from his bless-ed lips,

CHORUS.

Soon we shall triumph for God and right. Stand by the cross, sol-dier,
 For there is wait-ing a crown for you.
 Back from the morn-ing's tri-um-phant glow.
 "Lay down thine ar-mor and be at rest." Stand,

stand, Vic-t'ry will come by and by;
 stand by the cross, sol-dier, stand, stand by the cross;

Stand by the cross, sol-dier, stand, And we'll conquer tho' we die.
 Stand, stand by the cross,

No. 7. BE A LIGHT AND JOY TO OTHERS.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Life should be a song of gladness offered un - to Christ, the Lord, Sweetly
 2. If the heart is right with Je-sus "then the face should show His love," Honor
 3. Would you have your mem'ry cherished, when from earth the soul has passed? Fill the

sing and brightly shine for him each day; Show the spir-it of the Mas-ter,
 him in all we think, or do, or say; O the world is ev - er watching,
 fleet-ing hours with kindness while you may; Towns of stone and brass will crumble

f keep the teachings of his word, Be a light and joy to oth-ers on the way.
 point its long-ing eyes a - bove, Be a light and joy to oth-ers on the way.
 but our work for God will last, Be a light and joy to eth-ers on the way.

FINE.

D. S.—day some weary heart, Be a light and joy to oth-ers on the way.

REFRAIN.

Be a light and joy to oth-ers, Help each day some weary heart, Bravely

sing and do your part, Be a light and joy to oth-ers, Help each

D. S.

H. N. L.

H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Sing the blessed gos - pel, sing in ev - 'ry land; Sing the bless - ed ti - dings,
2. Sing of thy Re - deem - er, laud his ho - ly name; He in wondrous mer - cy,
3. Sing of free sal - va - tion that he brought to man; Let the dy - ing heath - en

sing, ye ransomed band; Sing it to the lost ones all the world a - round,
to re - deem us, came; Sing it to the na - tions all a - round the earth,
know the wondrous plan. Bid them join the cho - rus, all the wide world sing,

Sing the sto - ry of the cross wher - ev - er man is found.
Sing a - loud the tones of joy a - bout his won - drous birth.
Praise his ev - er - last - ing name, our match - less, heav'n - ly King.

REFRAIN.

Sing the bless - ed gos - pel, swell the joy - ful sound, Till the heath - en

lands of earth with glad - ness shall re - sound. Spread the glo - rious good news

Sing the Blessed Gospel.

in a chant sub-lime, Till the Saviour's precious love is known in ev-'ry clime.

NO. 9. LET US WORK TILL HE COMES.

"Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling." (Philip. 2: 12.) "Watch therefore; for you know not what hour your Lord doth come."
(Matt. 24: 42; see also 2 Tim. 4: 8; Heb. 9: 28.)

HARRIET E. JONES.

A. E. HELTON.

1. By and by our Lord is com-ing All his faith-ful ones to claim;
2. Do we love our Lord's ap-pear-ing? Are our sins all washed a-way?
3. Are we win-ning souls for Je-sus By ex-am-ple, work and song;
4. Let us live in close com-mun-ion, With the Lord we all must meet;

O howsweet will be the meet-ing, Un-to those who love his name!
Are our lamps well filled and burn-ing, Should our Lord ap-pear to-day?
Souls to stand a-mong his jew-els, While the a-ges glide a-long?
That with shouts and songs of glad-ness, We the King of glo-ry greet.

CHORUS. *Faster.*


Let us work till he comes, Let us trust him and o-bey him;
Let us work till he comes,

Watch and pray till he comes, That with rap-ture we may greet him.
Watch and pray, till he comes,



When health and strength are ours, and success and prosperity reward our efforts and friends surround us, when the day is clear and the sun is bright, we may rejoice in our surroundings and not feel the need of the comfort and consolation that come from the Son of God. But dark hours of sorrow come to all. Health fails, loved ones are taken from us, our expectations fail, friends pass away, the days grow dark and gloomy, shadows hang over our pathway, and the sun ceases to shine—then it is that the blessedness of that faith and hope that bring comfort in sorrow and blessedness and joy in affliction is realized,—*David Lipscomb.*

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.



FLAVIL HALL.




1. When the sun is shin-ing clear, When your heart is filled with cheer, When life's
2. Soon or late will clouds abound, Threat'ning tempests gather round, And the
3. Ere that time of woe shall be, Sin-ner, I would counsel thee, O, ac-
4. When the voyage of life is o'er, On a bright e-ter-nal shore, In a


o - cean all a-round you peaceful lies, You may id - ly drift a-long,
bil - lows in their rage and fu - ry rise; Then you'll feel your aw - ful need,
cept the Pi - lot who is kind and wise! Make him now your friend and guide,
home of ma - ny a glad and sweet sur-prise, If we have been faith-ful here,


With a gay and careless song, Yea, you may forget the Lord of earth and skies.
Then in ag - o - ny you'll plead, Longing for the mighty Lord of earth and skies.
Then what - ev - er may be-tide, You can lean up-on the Lord of earth and skies.
We shall dwell without a fear, Safe with Christ the loving Lord of earth and skies.



REFRAIN.



Sav-iour, let us not for-get, Sav-iour, let us not for-get, Sav-iour,



Forget Not the Lord.

let us not for-get thy ho-ly law; In the light, or in the dark, O pro-

tect our fee-ble barque! Un-to thee our souls with lov-ing kind-ness draw.

No. 11.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER.

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 ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream

Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in-spire! As thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
 Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour! then, in love, Fear and dis-

guilt a-way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly thine.
 Love to thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire.
 tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From thee a-side.
 trust re-move; Oh, bear me safe a-bove, A ransomed soul.

No. 12. ROUSE, YE CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

"War a good warfare." (1 Tim. 1: 18.) "Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ." (2 Tim. 2: 8.)

FLAVIL HALL.

W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. Rouse, ye Christian sol-diers, in Je-ho-vah's might, Gird the ar-mor on and
 2. We shall triumph if our Lea-der we o-bey, Nev-er fear-ing, nev-er
 3. Brave-ly on-ward march a-against the hosts of sin, Till in rap-ture we a

bat-tle for the right; Nev-er be dis-cour-aged by the might-y foe,
 fal-t'ring by the way; There's a crown a-wait-ing us on heaven's shore,
 glo-rious vict'-ry win, And we lay our ar-mor down in peace and rest,

CHORUS.

But with sword and shield and hel-met for-ward go.
 Where we'll praise our gracious Lord for ev-er-more. Oh; be al-ways loy-al
 To go home to live for-ev-er with the blest.

to our glorious King! And of his sal-va-tion ev-er glad-ly sing; He will nev-er

leave us till the vic-t'ry's won, And in gladness sinks life's peaceful setting sun.

No. 13. COME, CHOOSE THIS BEAUTIFUL PATH.

HARRIET E. JONES.

LEONARD DAUGHERTY.



1. There is a beau-ti-ful path In which the young may tread,
2. There is a won-der-ful Friend To be your strength and stay,
3. There is a mus-ic-al host To glad-den wait-ing hearts;
4. There is a beau-ti-ful home A-wait-ing ev-'ry one



Where joys abound, where rest is found, And ev-er liv-ing bread.
To lessons give by which to live While on your pil-grim way.
The way a-long is full of song That sweetest joy im-parts.
Who choose this way, and Christ obey, Till service here is done.



CHORUS.
Come, choose... this beau-ti-ful path, Our Je-sus bids you come,
Come, choose yes, come,



That He may lead and dai-ly feed 'Till safe at home, sweet home.
sweet home.



RUSSELL CARTER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL,

1. Sometimes when clouds around us gath-er, And all our path seems dark and drear,
 2. Sometimes when 'mid the trees and flow-ers, When all a-round is bright and clear,
 3. Then, tho' our path be bright or drear-y, We'll journey on with-out a fear,

We call un - to our heav'nly Fath-er, And feel at once that he is near.
 When all of nat-ure's wondrous powers, U - nite in - say - ing, God is near.
 For tho' we're faint, and oft-times wea-ry We have the prom-ise, God is near.

REFRAIN.

Like some bright gleam from heav'n to cheer, We feel, we know that God is near;

Like some bright gleam from heav'n to cheer, We feel, we know that God is near.

(Matt. 13: 18-23; 1 Peter 1: 21, 22.)

J. W. CARPENTER.

LEONARD DAUGHERTY.

1. Sow the good word of the kingdom, O-ver Co - lum - bia land,
 2. Read-y the land to receive it, Read-y the peo-ple to hear,
 3. Scat-ter it o-ver the prai-ries, Sow by the riv - er's side,
 4. Soon will the blade be fast op'ning, Soon will the leaf a - rise,

For a rich harvest it yield-eth, Sown with a boun-ti-ful hand.
 Ma - ny the hearts to believe it, Scat-ter it far and near.
 Sow in the might - y cit - ies, Sow where the poor a - bide.
 Soon will the harvest be wav - ing Un - der the sum - mer skies.

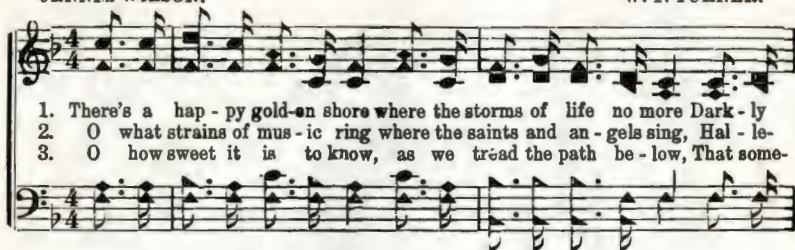
CHORUS.

Sow..... the good word,..... Sow..... the good word,
 Sow the good word, Sow the good word, Sow the good word of the kingdom,

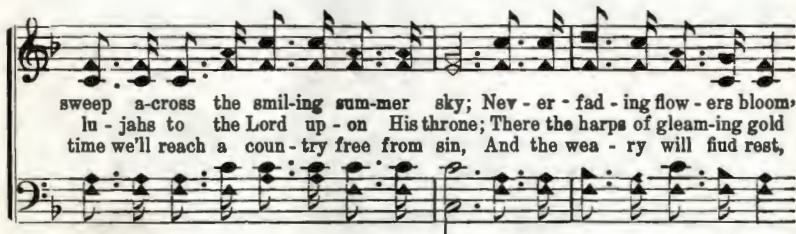
Sow..... the good word,..... Sow the good word of God.
 Sow the good word, Sow the good word, Sow the good word of God.

JENNIE WILSON.

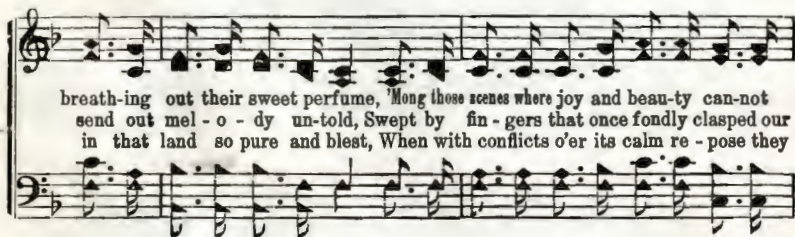
W. T. TURNER.



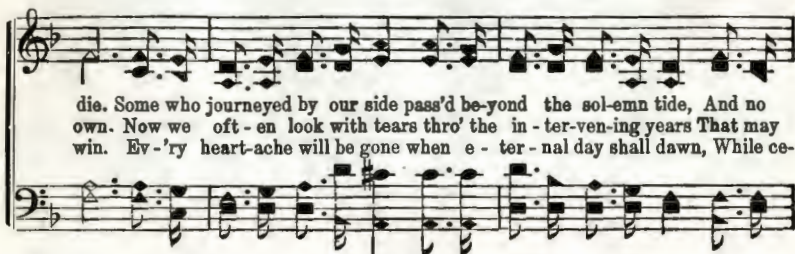
1. There's a hap - py gold-en shore where the storms of life no more Dark - ly
 2. O what strains of mus - ic ring where the saints and an - gels sing, Hal - le -
 3. O how sweet it is to know, as we tread the path be - low, That some-



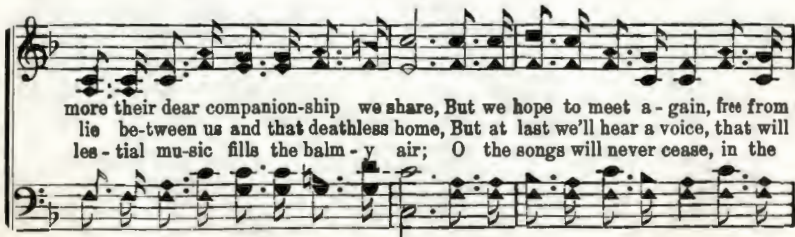
sweep a-cross the smil - ing sum - mer sky; Nev - er - fad - ing flow - ers bloom -
 lu - jahs to the Lord up - on His throne; There the harps of gleam - ing gold
 time we'll reach a coun - try free from sin, And the wea - ry will find rest,



breath - ing out their sweet perfume, 'Mong those scenes where joy and beau - ty can - not
 send out mel - o - dy un - told, Swept by fin - gers that once fondly clasped our
 in that land so pure and blest, When with conflicts o'er its calm re - pose they




die. Some who journeyed by our side pass'd be - yond the sol - emn tide, And no
 own. Now we oft - en look with tears thro' the in - ter - ven - ing years That may
 win. Ev - 'ry heart - ache will be gone when e - ter - nal day shall dawn, While ce-



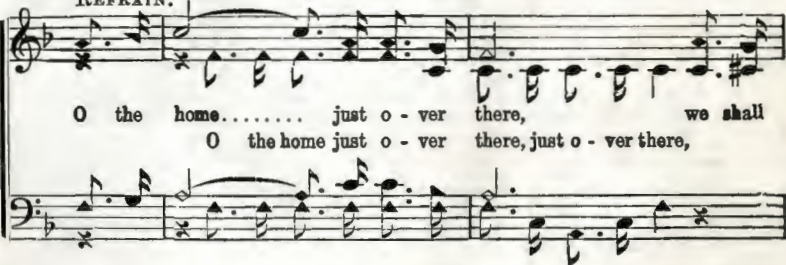
more their dear companion - ship we share, But we hope to meet a - gain, free from
 lie be - tween us and that deathless home, But at last we'll hear a voice, that will
 les - tial mu - sic fills the balm - y air; O the songs will never cease, in the

The Home Just Over There.




ev - 'ry grief and pain, When we gain the bless - ed home just o - ver there.
make our souls re-joyce, Then we'll go thro' fields of Par - a - dise to roam.
life of love and peace Spent with lov'd ones in the home just o - ver there.

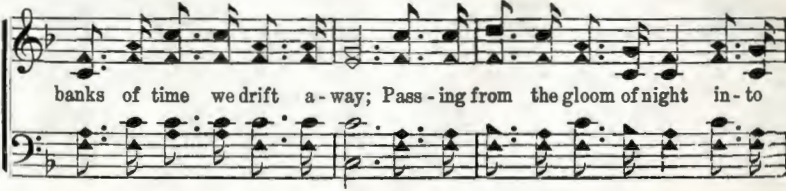
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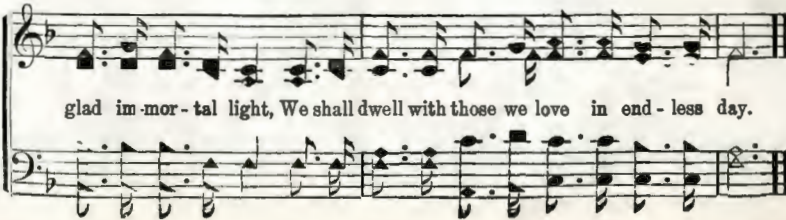
O the home..... just o - ver there, we shall
O the home just o - ver there, just o - ver there,



see..... it bright and fair, When from dusk - y
We shall see it bright and fair, so bright and fair,



banks of time we drift a - way; Pass - ing from the gloom of night in - to



glad im - mor - tal light, We shall dwell with those we love in end - less day.

No. 17. PRÉCIOUS DAYS ARE PASSING BY.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

GEO. W. BACON, White Pine, Tenn.

1. For the Mas-ter there is work for us to do, Ev - er as life's pleasant
 2. Do you hear the bless-ed Saviour's gen-tle call That is sweet-ly sounding
 3. Strive to win your soul's sal-va-tion—ne'er de-lay, Je-sus waits to wash your
 4. When for-e'er shall set our life's fair, glowing sun, Shall a shin-ing crown for

jour-ney we pur-sue, Oh! be true to Je-sus till your life is thro'—
 now to one and all? Swift-ly, sure-ly come to Him what'e'er be-fall—
 ev - 'ry sin a-way, Ne'er re-ject him, ho-ping for a bet-ter day—
 us in heav'n be won? Shall we hear the lov-ing Sav-iour say, "Well done?"

REFRAIN.

Precious days are pass-ing by. Precious days are passing by,
 are passing by,

Pre-cious days are pass-ing by; Will you seek to
 are pass-ing by;

win his price-less love to - day? Pre-cious days are pass-ing by.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

R. H. CORNELIUS.

1. Of all the friends that we may know, Like Je - sus there is none;
 2. To help us in our time of need, Like Je - sus there is none;
 3. To guide us on life's dust - y road, Like Je - sus there is none;
 4. To help us in each hour of need, Like Je - sus there is none;
 5. To bless us while He gives us breath, Like Je - sus there is none;

To help us in this world be - low, Like Je - sus there is none.
 To com - fort when our heart - strings bleed, Like Je - sus there is none.
 To help us car - ry ev - 'ry load, Like Je - sus there is none.
 For us be - fore the throne to plead, Like Je - sus there is none.
 To help us in the hour of death, Like Je - sus there is none.

REFRAIN.

No, there's none like the Sav - iour, No, not one like our Fa - ther's Ho - ly Son;

No, there's none can help us when in trou - ble, Like Je - sus there is none.

STELLA MAY THOMSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Free - ly give your precious lives to Je - sus, While your sun is shin - ing
 2. Give your lives in - to his ho - ly keep - ing, He will shield you with his
 3. Live for - ev - er for your blest Re - deem - er, Tell - ing to each weak and

clear and bright; He will bless you if for Him you la - bor
 might - y arm, Keep you ev - er from the wi - ly temp - ter,
 way - ward one, That the prec - ious Sav - iour waits in heav - en,

Ev - er in the sa - cred cause of right. Toil with will - ing hands and
 And dark fears shall ne'er your soul a - larm. O how sweet it is to
 To re - ceive the pure when life is done. Hear the Mas - ter's voice so

minds for Je - sus, Do - ing all you can for Him each day; With the
 live for Je - sus, Do - ing al - ways as He bids you do, Thanking
 sweet and gen - tle, Bid - ding us our e - vil ways for - sake, And pre -

lov - ing Sav - iour as your pi - lot, Tru - ly, nobly live for Him al - way.
 Him sin - cere - ly for pro - tec - tion, As our pil - grim journey we pur - sue.
 pare for that e - ter - nal morning, When the saints in joy un - told a - wake.

Live for Jesus.

CHORUS.

Live for Je-sus, He will always be your faithful guide.
ev - er live for Je-sus,

Live for Je-sus, Till He takes you with Him to a-bide.
ev - er live for Je-sus,

No. 20. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours, Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sun - ny noon, Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is coming, Un - der the sun-set skies; While their bright tints are

sparkling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright - er,
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
glow-ing Work, for day - light flies; Work till the last beam fad - eth,

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fad - eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

No. 21. SHOULD WE MEET HERE NO MORE.

D. O. T.

D. O. TEASLEY.

1. Should we meet no more till at the judg-ment, When the might - y
 2. Should we meet no more till at the judg-ment, We shall meet op
 3. Should we meet no more till at the judg-ment, There we'll meet to
 4. Should we meet no more till at the judg-ment, Let us walk the

mill-ions now that sleep Shall a-wake from slum-ber in a 'mo-ment,
 yon-der bliss-ful shore, Where we'll know no more the thought of part-ing,
 grasp no part-ing hand; Let us work and pray for souls im-mor-tal,
 path our Sav-iour trod; Let us live the life his word de-mands us,

CHORUS.

We will pray God our ransomed souls to keep. Should we meet here no
 For we'll dwell with the faithful ev-er-more.
 Till we meet in the bright and happy land.
 Till we meet 'round the gold-en throne of God. Should we meet

more, Ere we sleep 'neath the rod, May the
 here no more, Ere we sleep 'neath the rod,

Hand of mer-cy ev-er lead you, Till we meet at the judgment bar of God.

No. 22. MIGHTY ROCK, WHOSE TOWERING FORM.

CLEFT FOR ME.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Might - y Rock, whose tow'ring form Looks a - bove the frowning storm;
3. Of the springs that from Thee burst, Let me drink and quench my thirst;
3. When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chil - ly breath,

Rock a - mid the des - ert waste, To thy shad - ow now I haste.
Wea - ry, faint - ing, toil - op - pressed, In thy shad - ow let me rest.
Rock where all my hopes a - hide, In thy shad - ow let me hide.

REFRAIN.

Un - to Thee, un - to Thee, Pre - cious Sav - iour, now I flee;

"Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee."

No. 23. JESUS BIDS YOU COME TO-DAY.

"To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts." (Heb. 3:7, 8)

JENNIE WILSON.

A. E. HELTON, Lenoir, N. C.

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus, call-ing soft and sweet, Come to - day,..... 0
 2. Sounding thro' the world's loud tumult rings the cry, Come to - day,..... 0
 3. With your heav-y burdens, wearied and oppressed, Come to - day,..... 0
 4. Trusting in the Sav-iour who can guilt re - move, Come to - day,..... 0

come to - day (no more de-lay;) Hear his tones so kind and gen-tle still re - peat,
 come to - day (no more de-lay;) From the e - vil paths where per-ils 'round you lie,
 come to - day (no more de-lay;) To the Saviour's kingdom, to its peace and rest,
 come to - day (no more de-lay;) Knowing he is wor - thy of your faith and love,

CHORUS.

Come to - day,..... O come to - day. Je - sus bids..... you
 come to-day, Je - sus bids you come to-day, O

come to - day,..... List - en, sin - ner, and no long - er
 Je - sus bids you come to-day,

stray; Cease to roam in er - ror's dark-ness, when in - to his won-drous
 stray; in er - ror's

Jesus Bids You Come To-Day.

light. Je - sus bids you come to - day!
 his wondrous light O come to - day!

No. 24. COME WHILE YOU MAY.

"Behold, now is the accepted time: behold, now is the day of salvation." (2 Cor. 6:2.)

H. LEO BOLES.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. How sweet the voice that calls you home, That bids you to the Sav-iour come;
2. How ten-der - ly the Mast-er pleads, O, then his love and truth I'll heed!
3. How oft-en I have turned my heart; With hope I will from sin de-part,
4. I will not be en-ticed by sin, To stay in death a - way from Him;

His love and peace ac-cept to-day, Oh, come to Him now while you may!
 How sad for me now to re-ject, His par-don I will not neg-lect.
 For Je-sus loves me still I know, I now in faith re-pent and go.
 I now re-solve to do my best, And in the arms of Christ I'll rest.

CHORUS.
 Come while you may, O, come to-day! Come, while inclined by love di-vine;

For Je-sus waits at heaven's gate, You to embrace with love and grace.

"Sing aloud unto God our strength."—Ps. 81: 1. S. W. YELVINGTON.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

Arr. by J. D. PATTON.

1. O be joy-ful and sing, sing a-loud un-to God, Let your hearts and you
 2. For his bless-ings each day, for the wealth in re-serve, Ah, how can we be
 3. O the depth of his love! O the rich-es of grace! What a pre-cious de-

voi-ces in glad-ness u-nite! Join in praise, hap-py praise, sound his
 si-lent, "re-joyce ev-er-more!" Faithful Guide, precious Friend, He will
 light his sal-va-tion to know! Let us trust in his care, let us

good-ness a-broad, He a-lone is the Lord and the Fa-ther of Light.
 nev-er for-sake; For his kind-ness un-meas-ured we laud and a-dore.
 walk in his truth, Let us sing to his glo-ry, as on-ward we go.

REFRAIN.

Sing a-loud! Sing a-loud! O, re-
 Sing a-loud and re-joyce! Sing a-loud and re-joyce!

joyce ev-er-more in the goodness of God! Sing a-loud! Sing a-
 Sing a-loud and re-joyce, sing a-

Song of Rejoicing.

loud! Yea, "re-joyce ev - er-more" in the good - ness of God.
 loud and re-joyce!

No. 26. ONE DAY NEARER HOME.

Anon.

ROBERT T. HALL.

1. O'er the hill the sun is set - ting, And the eve is draw - ing
 2. "One day near - er" sings the sail - or, As he glides the wa - ters
 3. Worn and wea - ry, oft the pil - grim Hails the set - ting of the

on, Slow - ly drops the gen - tle twi - light, For an - oth - er day is gone;
 o'er, While the light is soft - ly dy - ing On his dis - tant, na - tive shore.
 sun, For the goal is one day near - er, And his jour - ney near - ly done.

Gone for aye, its race is o - ver, Soon the dark - er shades will
 Thus the Chris - tian on life's o - cean, As his light boat cuts the
 Thus we feel, when o'er life's des - ert, Heart and san - dal worn we

come, S'il 'tis sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day near - er home.
 foam, In the even - ing cries with rapture: "I am one day near - er home."
 roam, As the twi - light gathers o'er us, We are one day near - er home.

No. 27. JUST BEYOND THE JORDAN RIVER.

John Smith, a pioneer gospel minister of extraordinary powers of argument, persuasion and humor, said, when dying: "What a failure, after all, would my long and checkered life have been, but for this glorious hope of a hereafter."

E. R. LATTA.

W. T. WATSON, Smithville, Tenn.

1. Just beyond the Jor-dan riv-er, Where no ills can e'er be-fall,
 2. Shall we not pre-pare to meet them, When we cease to jour-ney here?
 3. Oh, the saints from ev-'ry na-tion, That have pass'd o'er Jordan's flood!
 4. Just beyond the Jor-dan riv-er, On that fair and peace-ful strand,

Man-y loved ones wait us ev-er—Ma-n-y loved ones—an-gels all.
 Shall we not pre-pare to greet them, In that bright ce-les-tial sphere?
 Once they sought and found sal-va-tion, Thro' the Sav-iour's pre-cious blood.
 Where no cru-el fate can sev-er— Oh, that all our feet may stand!

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Just be-yond,..... Just be-yond,..... Safe with-
 Just be-yond the Jor-dan riv-er, Just be-yond the Jor-dan riv-er,

in the por-tals fair;..... Just be-yond,.....
 the portals fair; Just be-yond the Jor-dan riv-er,

Rit.

Just be-yond, they are waiting for us there.
 Just be-yond the Jor-dan riv-er, for us there.

"In every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God." (Phillip. 4:6.)

MRS. H. LEO BOLES.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. When eve - ning shad - ows gen - tly fall, And we with loved ones meet,
 2. If we in sor - row seek his grace, And bring to Him our care,
 3. When hopes are crushed that seemed so fair, We to our Lord draw near,
 4. We on the wings of pray'r may soar To realms of bliss a - bove,

We pray to God who hears us all, And hold commun - ion sweet.
 He will not turn from us his face, But all our bur - dens share.
 Make known to Him our wants in pray'r, He gives as - sur - ance dear.
 And in his ear our griefs may pour, And rev - el in his love.

REFRAIN.

Come, come and en - joy the hour of pray'r;..... It has a
 sweet hour of pray'r;

bles - sing that we all may share;..... Come and hum - bly bow be -
 we all may share;

fore his throne; He'll heal your brok - en heart—He a - lone. He a - lone.

"But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also who sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him." —(2Thes. 4: 13, 14.)

R. C. M.

R. C. MOORE, Woodbury, Tenn.

1. Our loved one now has pass'd to rest, *He'll drift up-on life's seas no more;
 2. And now while we this bod - y lay, 'Mid tears and griefs which break our hearts,
 3. He lived a life of peace with God And oh! this tho't much joy doth give,

His spir - it now is with the blest, At home with Christ up-on that shore.
 Beneath the sod our Moth-er clay, To rest un - til the judgment day.
 For tho' he rest beneath the sod, With him and Christ some day we'll live.

CHORUS.

We'll meet him a-gain, We'll greet him a-gain,
 We'll meet him a-gain, we'll meet him again, We'll greet him again, we'll greet him again,

When Je - sus shall come, seek-ing his own, We'll meet
 When Jesus shall come, when Je - sus shall come, We'll meet

him a - gain, We'll greet him a - gain,
 him a - gain, we'll meet him again, We'll greet him a-gain, we'll greet him a-gain,

* Use feminine form of pronouns when occasion requires.

The Sleep of Death.

Rit.

When Je - sus shall come..... to gath - er us home.....
 When Je - sus shall come, when Je - sus shall come

No. 30. JESUS, THE LOVING FRIEND.

"For we have not an high Priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities." (Heb. 4:15.) FLAVIL HALL.

1. What a lov - ing friend is Je - sus! He can all our sor - rows
 2. He, the man of man - y sor - rows, Un - ac - quainted not with
 3. He has felt earth's great temp - ta - tions, And for us now in - ter -
 4. Let us trust his pre - cious prom - ise, Not to leave us nor for -

feel, For He knows our ev - 'ry weakness, All our an - guish He can heal
 grief, Lifts us out of sin's dark hor - rors, Brings to us hope's sweet re - lief.
 cedes, With our weakness has sweet patience, Hears our cry - ing, knows our needs.
 sake, Not to turn his sweet face from us Till in glo - ry we a - wake.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Lord, Thou art our ref - uge, May we ev - er cling to

Thee, Till from sor - row and temp - ta - tion, We shall be for - ev - er free.

No. 31. THE JUDGMENT DAY IS COMING.

"For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ." (2 Cor. 5:10.)

KATHARYN BACON.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Ev - er work, for Christ your Lord is gently call - ing you to - day, See the
2. Ev - er watch, the tempter strives in ma - ny ways you to de - ceive, Dai - ly
3. Ev - er pray, for soon you shall be - fore the Lord in judgment stand, When He

sun is brightly shin - ing in the sky; Hear his lov - ing voice and to the
urg - ing you the Sav - ior to de - ny; Nev - er, nev - er yield to him, but
with his an - gels shall descend the sky; Oh! be work - ing, watching, praying

har - vest field now haste a - way, For the judgment day is com - ing by and by.
on the Lord of lords believe, For the judgment day is com - ing by and by.
till you're safe at his right hand, For the judgment day is com - ing by and by.

REFRAIN.

O the judg - - - ment day is com - - - ing
O the judgment day, the judg - ment day is com - ing by and by

When you shall stand be - fore the Lord, till you re - ceive your just re - ward

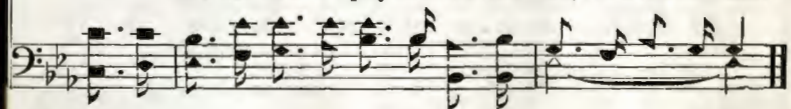
The Judgment Day Is Coming.



O the judg - - - ment day is com - - - ing,
 O the judg-ment day, the judg-ment day is com-ing by and by,



Ev - er work and watch and pray while life shall last, (while life shall last.)



No. 32.

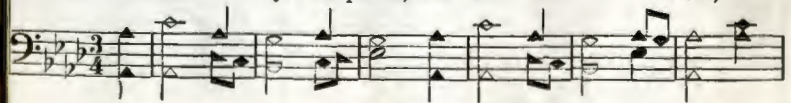
THE EVENING SHADES.

JOHN LELAND.

AARON CHAPIN.



1. The day is past and gone, The eve-ning shades ap-pear; O
2. We lay our gar - ments by, Up - on our beds to rest; So
3. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears; May
4. And when we ear - ly rise, And view th'un-wea-ried sun, May
5. And when our days are passed, And we from time re - move, O



may we all re - mem - ber well, The night of death draws near!
 death will soon dis - robe us all Of what is here pos - sessed.
 an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears.
 we set out to win the prize, And aft - er glo - ry run.
 may we in Thy bo - som rest, The bo - som of Thy love!



"Let the wicked forsake his way . . . and let him return . . . to our God, for he will abundantly pardon." (Isa. 55:7.) A great number believed and turned to the Lord.

KATHARYN BACON.

(Acts 1:21.)

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Wand'rer, so far in sin a-way, Long-er do not from Je-sus stay,
 2. Wand'rer, by doubts and fears oppressed, Je-sus will give thy soul sweet rest
 3. Wand'rer, thy Sav-ior now is nigh, To his dear arms for mer-cy fly

Claim his re-deeming love to-day, oh, turn to the Lord! . . . There is sal-
 And a bright home among the blest, oh, turn to the Lord! . . . Long has He
 Canst thou such wondrous love defy? oh, turn to the Lord! . . . Soon will thy

va-tion free to all who on his bless-ed name will call, Tar-ry tho'
 called, oh, hear Him now! to his blest will in glad-ness bow, Ev-er per-
 earth-ly life be o'er, and if thou would on heav-en's shore Dwell with t

REFRAIN.

not, What-e'er be-fall! but turn to the Lord! Oh, turn to the
 form each sa-cred vow, oh, turn to the Lord!
 ran-somed ev-er-more, oh, turn to the Lord!

Lord! tho' vile and de-praved Believe in his
 Oh, turn to the Lord! accept Him to-day, tho' vile and depraved,

Turn to the Lord.

word..... and thou shalt be saved,..... For He on
 Be-lieve in his word, o - bey Him in love and thou shalt be sav'd, For He on

Cal-v'ry died for thee, Died that thou might from sin be free, And to be

saved e - ter - nal - ly, oh, turn to the Lord!.....
 oh, turn to the Lord!

No. 34.

REST.

MARGARET MACKAY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep,
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! oh! how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! oh! for me, May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be;

A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost his venom'd sting.
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's power.
 Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait - ing the summons from on high.

Evangelist T. B. Larimore (than whom there is none more gifted in eloquence and powers of persuasion) wrote as follows some months after his wife—a faithful helpmeet—had "gone home:" "I can think of but one thing now that could bring comfort and gladness to my troubled soul, and that is the sweetly-solemn summons to go home."

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

GEO. W. BACON.



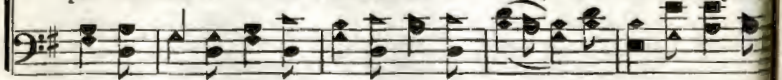
1. The race of life is near-ly o'er, My sor-rows soon shall cease, I'll
2. I want to reach my tranquil home, But rug-ged is the way; Oh,
3. I want to dwell a-cross the sea Where all is pure and bright; Where



meet the ones who've gone before To reap their great re-ward. I long to
Fa-ther, lead me lest I roam In paths by sin de-filed! My soul is
pain and death no more shall be, Where joy doth nev-er end; It would be



view the peaceful land Where Je-sus calm-ly waits To place me with the
bowed with deep de-spair, And glad-ly would I go, To be for-ev-er
per-fect bliss di-vine The bless-ed Lord to meet, And hear Him say: "O



REFRAIN.



ransomed band, Where all are truly blest. I long..... to be
in Thy care Be-yond this worldly gloom.
thou art mine, Abide with me al-way!" I long to be at home with



home.... for ev-ermore, Where my de-part-ed, where my de-part-ed
Lord for evermore, Where all..... my de-part-ed



I Want To Go Home.

glo - ry I shall meet; My Sav - ior will be, wait - ing
glo - ry I shall meet (shall meet;) My Savior will be wait - ing on that celestial

on that shore to beckon me, To beckon me to that best home so sweet....
shore,..... to beck - on me on .to that blessed home so sweet, so sweet.

No. 36. I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT

L. C. EVERETT.

1. I love Thy Kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode The Church our blest Re -
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'r's ascend; To her my cares and
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend divine, Our Sav - ior and our King, Thy hand from ev'ry

deemer sav'd With his own precious blood. I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be -
toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end. Be - yond my highest joy I prize her
snare and foe Shall great deliv'rance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on

fore Thee stand; Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.
heav'nly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise..
shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

"But if from thence thou shalt seek the Lord thy God, thou shalt find him, if thou seek him with all thy heart and with all thy soul.....and shalt be obedient unto his voice." (Deut. 4: 29, 30.)

A. E. H.

A. E. HELTON.

1. Oh! sin - ner, seek Je - sus, the lov - ing Friend, Whose kindness can never be
 2. Oh! do not be care - less and lon - ger wait, Be - liev - ing no dan - ger is
 3. Your has - ten - ing on to the judg - ment day Where all may your guilty stains
 4. A - won - der - ful Sav - ior is Christ, the Lord, Tell oth - ers the ti - dings of

told: He of - fers you peace that will have no end—Come in from the
 near; When death comes to you it will be too late, And soon you the
 see; Oh! trust in the Sav - ior while yet you may, Your soul from its
 joy; And look to the crown promised in his Word To those in his

CHORUS.

darkness and cold! Oh! sin - - ner, seek Je - sus, No
 summons will hear!
 dark blots to free!
 bless - ed em - ploy. Oh! sin - ner, seek Je - sus, No lon - ger de - lay, Oh!

loft - - ger de - lay,..... Oh! bow..... to his
 sin - ner, seek Je - sus, No lon - ger de - lay; Oh! bow to his mandates, No

man - - dates, And ask Him for par - don to - day!.....
 lon - ger de - lay, to - day!

"The night cometh, when no man can work." (John 9: 4.)

STELLA MAY THOMSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. The fragrant flow'rs are blooming ev - 'ry-where, Un - conscious of the
 2. How swift - ly, sure - ly time is pass - ing by, We heed not how the
 3. With all your strength the bless-ed Lord o - bey, Un - til you cease to

Sav - ior's watchful care; The gold - en sun is shin - ing clear and bright,
 priceless mo - ments fly; Pre - pare for end - less joy while yet 'tis light,
 trav - el life's fair way; Oh! nev - er fal - ter when by cares op - pressed;

CHORUS.

But la - bor on, for soon will come the night. The night is draw - ing
 For quick - ly day de - vel - ops in - to night.
 To faith - ful, ho - ly ones the night brings rest. The night is draw - ing

near, When life shall cease for ev - - er here, And ransomed
 near, 'tis drawing near, When life shall cease, shall cease forev - er here, And ransomed

souls shall glad - ly flee a - way, To spend with Christ one bright e - ter - nal day.

The Sinner's Friend.

Rit.

of peace a-bove,..... I'll sure-ly know 'twas all for love.....
of peace above, I'll surely know 'twas all for love, all for love.

No. 40.

BETHANY.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou
4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or, if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and

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

Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

No. 41. ENFOLDED IN THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

Deaut. 88: 2.

B. B. BEALL.

1. In Christ, my bless-ed hid-ing place, I am se-cure-ly sheltered
 2. While hid in Christ what cares my soul for rag-ing storm or tem-pest
 3. The tempt-er oft-en comes to me in all his sub-tle cun-ning

Pro-ject-ed is my soul from all a-larms; I have no fear of
 I am be-yond the reach of all that harms; My faith a-bid-eth
 And tempts me with his soul-al-lur-ing charms; I hold to Je-sus

ill, His love is o'er me still; A-round me and be-neath me are the
 strong and sings its lit-tle song: A-round me and be-neath me are the
 still and suf-fer then no ill; A-round me and be-neath me are the

REFRAIN.

ev-er-last-ing arms. My soul is resting and full of peace
 My soul is calmly resting and full of sweetest peace

And hid in Christ I fear no rude a-larms, (no rude a-larms,) His

Enfolded In the Everlasting Arms.

wings do cov - er me, His love is o - ver me, A -
wings, his wings do cov - er me, His love, his love is o - ver me, A -

round me and be - neath me are the ev - er - last - ing arms.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Enfolded In the Everlasting Arms'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

No. 42. MY SOUL BE ON THY GUARD.

GEORGE HEATH.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise; The
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re-
3. Ne'er think the vict'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down; Thy
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To his di - vine a - bode.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'My Soul Be on Thy Guard'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

J. C. PERRY.

1. Work-ing for Je - sus, liv - ing for Je - sus, O the sweet
 2. Work - ing for Je - sus, sow - ing and reap - ing, Soon we shall
 3. I am so hap - py work - ing for Je - sus, Bless - ed as-

grace that comes to my soul; Bless - ed re - ward that waits for the
 gath - er up the bright sheaves; O the sad tho't if we should come
 sur - ance, Je - sus is mine; Soon I shall go and live with my

D. S.—*Work - ing for Je - sus, liv - ing for*

FINE. REFRAIN.

faith - ful When they cross o'er and reach the bright goal.
 bring - ing, Of - fer - ing' Je - sus "noth - ing but leaves." Bless - ed Re -
 Sav - ior O - ver in yon - der sun - ny bright clime.

Je - sus, Working for Je - sus all the day long.

deem - er, Je - sus, my song, Working for Je - sus all the day long.

B. CARRADINE.

J. L. MOORE.

Affetuoso.

1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a-way, In a coun-try be-
2. Be-held! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's heavy load, Comes a thorn-crowned
3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the hammer swung low, They are nail-ing my
4. How they mock Him in death To his last lab'ring breath, While his friends sad-ly
5. Then the darkness came down, And the rocks rent a-round, And a cry pierced the
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace O-ver men who their



D. C.—For 'twas there on its side, Je-sus suffered and died, To re-deem a poor

FINE.



yond the blue sea; Where be-neath that fair sky Went a man forth to
 man on the way; With a cross He is bowed, But still on thro' the
 Lord to the tree; And the cross they up-raise, While the mul-ti-tude
 weep o'er the way; But though lone-ly and faint, Still no word of com-
 sad-lad-en air! 'Twas the voice of our King, Who received death's dark
 Sav-ior have slain, But be-hold from the sod Comes the blest Lamb of

*sin-ner like me.*

REFRAIN.



die, For the world and for you and for me.
 crowd He's as-cend-ing that hill lone and gray.
 gaze, On the blest Lamb of dark Cal-va-ry! Oh, it bows down my
 plaint Fell from Him on the hill-ock of gray.
 sting, All to save us from end-less de-spair.
 God, Who was slain, but is ris-en a-gain.



D. C.



heart, And the tear-drops will start, When in mem'-ry that gray hill I see!



JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Sweet is the sto - ry of mer - cy and love di - vine, Tho' it is saddened by
 2. Oh, what a sac - ri - fice made that we might be sav'd, When on the cross our De -
 3. Now the dear Sav - ior who died for us, lives a - gain, Comfort bestow - ing on
 4. Come un - to Je - sus, O wea - ry and sin - ful soul! Trust in his kindness, ye

sor - row and pain; Je - sus, the sin - less One, left his bright throne on high,
 liv - er - er died! Oh, what a fountain of cleansing for sin was found
 pen - i - tent hearts; Joy which the world count of - fer He free - ly gives,
 grieved and op - pressed; List while He soft - ly and ten - der - ly speaks to - day,

REFRAIN.

And to a - tone for the guilt - y was slain. Beau - ti - ful sto - - -
 When the blood gushed from his spear - wounded side!
 Peace that en - dur - eth for aye He im - parts.
 Bidding you come un - to Him and find rest. Beau - ti - ful sto -

ry, sad but so sweet to me, Won - der - ful sto - ry of in - fi - nite
 ry, sad but so sweet to me, Won - der - ful sto - ry of in - fi - nite

grace; Je - sus from glo - - - ry came to dark
 grace, of in - fi - nite grace; Je - sus from glo - ry came to dark

The Story of Jesus.

Cal - va - ry, Winning sal - va - tion for our fal - len race.....
 Cal - va - ry, Winning sal - va - tion for our fal - len race, our fal - len race.

No. 46.

WE ARE MARCHING.

FLAVIL HALL.

H. LAWSON DUNCAN.

1. We are march - ing in the shin - ing way, A might - y ar - my, trust - ing
 2. Val - ient sol - diers, go - ing forth to war, We'll meet the en - e - my and
 3. Pre - cious prom - ise to the faith - ful giv'n—A home at God's right hand when

Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Lord; He will safe - ly lead us day by day,
 tri - umph in the cause of right; Giv - ing God the glo - ry ev - er - more,
 we shall lay our ar - mor down; Bask - ing in the sun - ny smiles of heav'n,

f FINE.

If we, in faith - ful - ness, con - tin - ue to o - bey His ho - ly word.
 We'll press the bat - tle till, in joy, our faith is lost in bliss - ful sight.
 We'll wear for - ev - er - more the white - washed garments and a fadeless crown.

D. S.—He will nev - er leave us nor forsake us as we for - ward go.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Je - sus is our Lead - er, and by faith we'll conquer ev - 'ry foe, For

No. 47. THROUGH DEATH'S VALLEY WE MUST GO.

"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." (Psa. 23: 4.)

KATHARYN BACON.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Have we been redeemed by Je-sus, who for us was cru-ci-fied, And re-
 2. Are we dai-ly striv-ing to im-prove the gold-en hours of life As we
 3. Are we read-y, should He sum-mon ere an-oth-er day is done? O re-
 4. If our souls are pure and spotless and we fol-low Christ al-way, Strength'n'ing

ceived the vic-t'ry o-ver ev-'ry foe? Do we trust and ev-er serve Him
 jour-ney in this sin-ful world be-low, Go-ing forth in Je-sus' name to
 mem-ber we must reap whate'er we sow! Does our faith and hope grow bright-er
 grace and calmness He will e'er be-stow, And his lov-ing hand will guide us

will his rod and staff us guide When thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go
 toil a-mid the bat-tle's strife, Soon thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go
 as we near life's set-ting sun? Soon thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go
 to the realms of fade-less day, Soon thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go

REFRAIN.

Soon thro' death's dark, lone-ly val-ley we must go, To a-
 Thro' the val-ley we must go, Thro' the val-ley we must go, To a-

bide. in heav-en's bliss, or end-less woe; If our souls are pu-ri-
 bide in bliss or woe, To a-bide in bliss or woe;

Through Death's Valley We Must Go.

fied, Je - sus will us safe-ly guide, When thro' death's dark, lonely valley we must go.

No. 43.

CORONATION.

EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Sin - ners! whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kindred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that, with yonder sa - cred throng, 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;
 Go spread your trophies at his feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

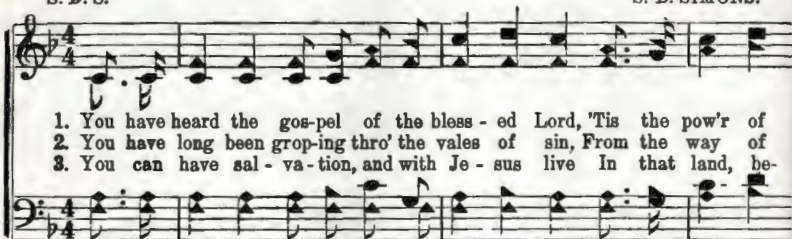
Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him who saves you by his grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 49. ARE YOU READY TO BE SAVED?

Suggested by a sermon preached by Elder T. R. Burnett, July, 4, 1898.

S. D. S.

S. D. SIMONS.

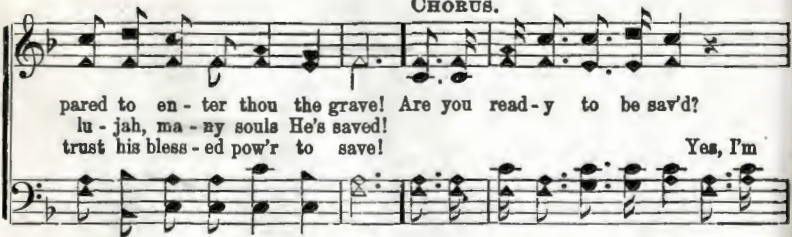


1. You have heard the gos-pel of the bless - ed Lord, 'Tis the pow'r of
 2. You have long been grop-ing thro' the vales of sin, From the way of
 3. You can have sal - va-tion, and with Je - sus live In that land, be-

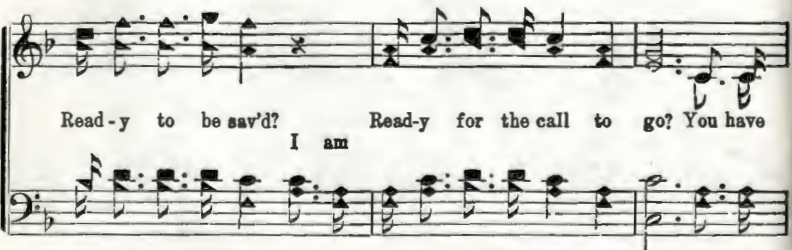


God to save; Will you come, o - bey, ac-cord-ing to his word? Be pre-
 life have stray'd; Will you come to Je - sus? He will let you in, Hal-le-
 yond the grave, Where the joys of heav-en un - to you He'll give, If you'll

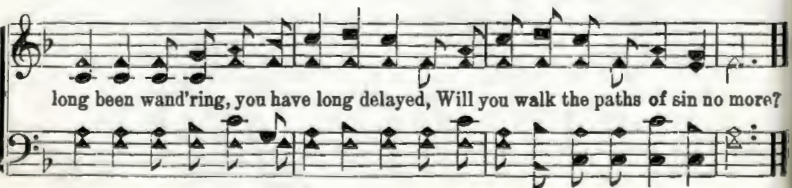
CHORUS.



pared to en - ter thou the grave! Are you read-y to be sav'd?
 lu - jah, ma - ny souls He's saved!
 trust his bless - ed pow'r to save! Yes, I'm



Read-y to be sav'd? I am Read-y for the call to go? You have



long been wand'ring, you have long delayed, Will you walk the paths of sin no more?

No. 50. A MOTHER'S BLESSING AND GIFT.

Moses E. Lard, a much beloved pioneer preacher of powerful logic, tender pathos, and steadfast Christian character, who was left an orphan early in life with his mother, one brother, and four sisters, wrote the following sad portion of his history: "At length the painful fear was fully realized that as a family we could be no longer kept together, the day of separation at length came, to us all death would have been a relief; thinly clad and poorly shod, we stood around the humble hearth for the last time, our mother's heart was breaking. As my brother and myself stood beneath the little cabin eaves, just ready to take leave of the only objects on earth dear to us, and thus close the saddest scene of our lives, my mother said: 'My dear boys, I have nothing to give you but my blessing and these two little books.' Her soul was breaking, and she could say no more. She then drew from her bosom two small testaments; and as her tears were streaming and lips quivering, she screamed as if it were her last, and placed them in our hands. We all said 'good by,' and that family was forever broken on earth. Yet, gentle reader, think us not poor as we turned from that mean abode. We bore with us a Christian mother's blessing and the precious words of Jesus. We were wealthy boys. To that little book and the memory of that scene my future life owes its shaping. I never neglected the one, thank Heaven, nor forgot the other . . . Beside a frail father now lie a sister and my mother, and a better mother than mine will never hallow a grave in Clinton . . . Her last moments, like her life, were full of high trust in Christ. To her children she gave her blessing, for earth breathed a prayer, and then went hence. May that little band she so tenderly loved and faithfully served meet her in peace, as the last groan of each is hushed, is the fervent wish of the hand that pens this."

F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. As the two brothers stood there in sorrow, Under the lit-tle cab-in eaves,
 2. As the boys went from there they were wealthy, For they bore, in their grief and love,
 3. With his mother he now lives in glo-ry, Nev-er to say "good by" up there;

With their sisters and heart-broken mother, Read-y to sad-ly bid them "good-by,"
 The sweet blessing of their Christian mother, And the glad words of Jesus, the King;
 May we all e'er be faithful and gath-er In that home where we'll part nevermore;

Said their mother, "I've nothing to give you, In this sad parting, my dear boys,
 Sweet that one said, "I've never neg-lect-ed The di-vine message from a - bove,
 May we dwell with our heav-en-ly Fa - ther, In the mansions so bright and fair,

But my blessing and these books so precious," And she wept as if she then would die.
 Nor for-got-ten the love-given bless-ing," O the joy to his soul they did bring.
 Sing glad praises to Je-sus, our Sav - ior, O - ver on that bright, beautiful shore.

"He will be our guide even unto death." (Psa. 48: 14.)

KATHARYN BACON.

A. E. HELTON.

1. What tho' cares and crosses press thy wea-ry soul, And the fierc-est storms and
 2. Je - sus knows thine ev-'ry dan-ger, grief and fear, And in love He sweet-ly
 3. Je - sus loved thee so, his precious life He gave, From an ev - er - last-ing
 4. Soon life's cares and raging tempests will be o'er; Soon thou'lt anchor on fair

thunders round thee roll? In the ark of safe-ty thou shalt ev - er be,
 says: "Be of good cheer;" Tho' no light is shin-ing on the an-gry sea,
 death thy soul to save; Hear his blest commandment, "Fol-low, fol-low me!"
 heaven's peace-ful shore, There to dwell with Je - sus thro' e - ter - ni - ty,

CHORUS.

Je - sus sees thy per - il and will pi - lot thee. He will pi - - -
 Simp-ly trust thy Lord, for He will pi - lot thee.
 Tho' all earth op - pos-eth, He will pi - lot thee.
 Ev - er be tri-umphant, He will pi - lot thee. He will safe-ly pi - lot

lot, He will pi - - - lot O'er life's o - - - cean wild and
 thee, He will safe - ly pi - lot thee, Je - sus will thee safely pi - lot o'er life's

wide; He will pi - - - lot, He will pi - - -
 o - cean wild and wide; He will safe-ly pi - lot thee, He will safe - ly pi - lot

He Will Pilot Thee.

lot, Till thou shalt with rap-ture reach the oth - er side!.....
thee, the oth - er side!

No. 52

PRAISE THE LORD.

J. KEMPTHORNE.

PEREZ.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heaven's adore Him; Praise Him an - gels in the height;
2. Praise the Lord; for He hath spok-en; Worlds his might-y voice o-beyed;
3. Praise the Lord; for He is glori - ous; Nev - er shall his prom-ise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high his pow'r proclaim,

Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Laws which never shall be bro - ken; For their guidance He hath made.
God hath made his saints vic-to - rious; Sin and death shall not prevail.
Heaven and earth, and all crea - tion, Laud and magni-fy his name.

REFRAIN. A - men.
Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.

"Let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."

STELLA MAY THOMSON.

(Gal. 6:9.)

R. C. MOORE.

1. When darkness gathers o'er your heart, And joys as if on wings de-part; Oh!
 2. Go forth and reap the gold-en grain, The Sav-ior calls you once a-gain; Oh!
 3. Oh! nev-er fal-ter in the right, But la-bor on till fades the light; Be

nev-er fal-ter when oppressed, But strive to gain e-ter-nal rest. The
 nev-er fal-ter, heed the call That's sound-ing now to one and all. Some
 pa-tient, gen-tle, kind to all, The young, the old, the great, the small; En-

Sav-ior giv-eth peace to all Who Him o-bey, whate'er be-fall; Dear
 day, if we are ev-er true, He'll place us with the faith-ful few, Who
 shrine his im-age in your heart, He'll nev-er from your side de-part, But

Lord we pray for grace di-vine, Oh! wilt Thou make us whol-ly thine,
 will re-joice at his right hand, In heav-en's glo-ri-ous, hap-py land,
 greet you when your life is o'er, Up-on the bright ce-les-tial shores

CHORUS.

Oh! nev-er fal-ter, nev-er fal-ter, But toil for Je-sus ev-'ry day!

Never Falter.

Oh! nev-er fal-ter, nev-er fal-ter; He'll bless your faithfulness al-way.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Never Falter', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature.

No. 54.

GOD LOVED US.

"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." (John 3:16.)

MISS EVA MEISER

FLAVIL HALL.

1. God's Son sub-mit - ted to his will, To come on earth to suf-fer ill,
2. And then be-fore we sought his grace, He nev-er turned from us his face,
3. Sal-vation's plan made heav'n rejoice; His praise was sung with swelling voice,
4. Oh! was there e'er such love made known, As that displayed by God's own Son!

Musical notation for the first system of 'God Loved Us', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 3/4 time signature.

That af-ter death we then might share With Him a home of peace so fair.
But called to us, from day to day, To come and walk the heav'nly way.
When God in mer-cy sought to win Man from his fal-len state of sin.
On Calv'ry's cross He bled and died, In pain and shame was cru-ci-fied.

Musical notation for the second system of 'God Loved Us', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 3/4 time signature.

CHORUS.

God loved us so, (God loved us so,) Christ died for us that we might know

Musical notation for the chorus of 'God Loved Us', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 3/4 time signature.

The peace and joy we can pos-sess, By a faith-ful life of righteousness.

Musical notation for the third system of 'God Loved Us', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 3/4 time signature.

WHEN WE MEET TO WORSHIP.

"And upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread." (Acts 20:7; see also Acts 2:42.) "Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him." (1 Cor. 16:1,2.) "Teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs." (Col. 3:16.)

SAMUEL H. HALL.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. When this glorious Lord's day morning was announced by the ris-ing sun, And the
 2. Here we'll sing and pray to- geth - er, and the name of our Lord a- dore, Here we'll
 3. Here we'll think of those who're absent, and if sick we'll for them pro- vide; Here we'll
 4. O, then Fa- ther bless and help us, for Thy will we de- sire to do, And to

glo - - - ry of its beau - - - ty I did see;.....
 read..... the dear old Book..... by which we see;.....
 think..... of faith-ful ones..... who've crossed the sea;.....
 please..... Thee ev- 'ry day..... and ev- 'ry hour;.....

And the glo-ry of its beau-ty, and the glo-ry of its beau-ty I did see;
 Here we'll read the dear old Book by which Jehovah's love and blessed will we see;
 Here we'll think of faithful ones who're gone to live with Je-sus o'er the deep blue sea
 And to please Thee ev'ry day and ev-ry hour, to please Thee ev'ry day and hour.

How my soul in faith looked heav'n-ward, as to glad worship I did come, And o-
 Here we'll eat and drink the sup- per set by Him who has gone be- fore, And o-
 We'll con-trib-ute as we're prospered, for in Christ we must e'er a- bide, And o-
 For we know that Thou dost love us and in safe-ty will bring us thro', Till we

beyed..... the words of Him..... who died for me.....
 bey..... the words of Him..... who died for me.....
 bey..... the words of Him..... who died for me.....
 reach..... the land' of prom - - - ise by Thy pow'r.....

And obeyed the words of Him who died for me, the words of Him who died for me
 And o- bey the words of Him who died for me, the words of Him who died for me
 And o- bey the words of Him who died for me, the words of Him who died for me
 Till we reach the land of prom-ise by Thy pow'r, the land of prom-ise by Thy pow'r

When We Meet To Worship.

REFRAIN.

When we meet and greet each oth-er, When we meet.

When we in de-vo-tion meet and greet each other, When we meet

and pray to- geth- er, When we meet. and eat the

in Je- sus' name and pray to- geth- er, When in mem-'ry of our

sup- per, We o- bey the words of Him who died for me.

Lord we eat the supper, who died for me.

No. 56. WE WILL COME TO JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON.
Not too fast.

(For children.)

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Jesus called the children to Him long ago, And the blessed Savior loves us still we know.
2. He will bid us welcome tho' we are but weak, And his voice like music gentle words will speak.
3. We will seek the blessing Jesus doth bestow, Trusting in his kindness He to us will show.
4. In our Savior's service we will gladly live, Till a home in heaven He to us doth give.

CHORUS.

We will come to Jesus in our childhood days; We will come to Jesus, joining in his praise.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

T. B. MOSLEY.

1. In life's stern and bus-y school, Let us mind the gold - en rule, Un - to
 2. Stand within your brother's place, Note the tri - als he must face, Then his
 3. Let not from your tongues be heard An - y harsh or an - gry word, Ev - er

God and right we should be ev - er true; Fel - low out the Bi - ble
 mo - tives all in char - i - ty con - strue; Were you cir - cumstanced as
 seek the course of kind - ness to pur - sue; Each of us has faults you

plan, Deal - ing with a fel - low - man, — Do to oth - ers as you'd
 he, Would you an - y bet - ter be? Do to oth - ers as you'd
 know, Ten - der - ness and mer - cy show, Do to oth - ers as you'd

REFRAIN.

have them do to you. As you'd have them do to you, — Keep the

gold - en rule in view, If we'd on - ly ev - er keep the gold - en
 rule the

Golden Rule.

rule in view; O how much of pain and woe, Would be spared us
gold-en rule in view;

here be-low, If we'd on-ly keep the gold-en rule in view.....
in view.

The musical score for 'Golden Rule' consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

No. 58.

JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

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 one dark blot;
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a-bout, With man-y a con-flict, man-y a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse re-lieve,
6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee I 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!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

The musical score for 'Just as I Am' consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/4. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

DAVIS THREADGILL.

J. D. PATTON.

1. While toil-ing on (while toiling on) life's rugged road (life's rugged road)
 2. Tho' storms as-sail (Tho' storms assail) me as I go, (me as I go,)
 3. With all my toils (with all my toils) and tri- als past, (and trials past,)

I'll murmur not (I'll murmur not) tho' great the load, (tho' great the load,)
 And dan-gers fill (and dangers fill) my soul with woe, (my soul with woe,)
 I'll find a place (I'll find a place) of rest at last, (of rest at last,)

For there is rest (for there is rest) a-wait-ing me (a-wait-ing me)
 Ere long from these (ere long from these) I shall be free, (I shall be free,)
 With Christ to dwell (with Christ to dwell) e-ter-nal-ly, (e-ter-nal-ly,)

Be-side the sil - - - ver, crys-tal sea...
 Be-side the sil - ver,

REFRAIN.

Be-side the sea, the crys-tal sea,
 Be-side the sea,..... the crys-tal sea,

Beside the Silver Sea.

The Sav-ior waits to welcome me,

The Sav-ior waits..... to welcome me,

To dwell with Him,..... on that bright shore.....
To dwell with Him, on that bright shore,

safe from life's storms..... for ev - er-more, (for ev - ermore.)

safe from life's storms for ev - er-more.....

No. 60. COMMUNION WITH THE LORD.

R. T. HALL.

1. Je - sus in - vites his saints to sit a - round his board;
2. This ho - ly bread and wine Main - tain our faint - ing breath;
3. Let all our pow'rs be joined his glo - rious name to raise;

Here pardoned reb - els sit and hold Com - mun - ion with their Lord.
By un - ion with our liv - ing Lord, And int' rest in his death.
Let ho - ly love fill ev - 'ry mind, And ev - 'ry voice be praise.

"Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

JENNIE WILSON.

(Rev. 14:13)

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Thou hast gone from us, O loved one, (precious loved one,) O'er the
 2. Here thy form lies pale and si - lent, (pale and si - lent,) But thy
 3. We shall now be sad and lone - ly, (sad and lone - ly,) Since thy
 4. We shall meet thee in the morn - ing, (in the morn - ing,) When all

dark and chil - ly tide; (the chil - ly tide;) In the house of man - y
 soul from earth hath flown, (from earth hath flown,) Far from scenes of toil and
 voice . . . we hear no more, (we hear no more,) But ere long . . . we hope to
 gloom . . has pass'd a - way; (has pass'd away;) Where good - bye . . is nev - er

mansions, (ma - ny mansions,) With the blest . . . thou dost a - bide, (thou dost a - bide.
 tri - als, (toil and tri - als,) Thou hast gone . . to joys unknown, (to joys unknown.
 meet thee, (hope to meet thee,) On the bright . . e - ter - nal shore, (e - ter - nal shore.
 spok - en, (nev - er spok - en,) We'll re - joice with thee for aye, (with thee for aye.

REFRAIN.

Fare thee well, de - part - ed loved one, Fare thee
 Fare thee well, de - part - ed loved one, fare thee well,

well, till by and by; We shall join the ransomed
 Fare thee well till by and by, by and by; We shall join the ransome

Thou Hast Gone From Us.

number In the land of light on high
 number; ransomed number In the land of light on high, of light on high.

No. 62.

CALLED HOME.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." (Psa. 116: 15.)

JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Called home from serv-ice to re-ward, Called home from toil to rest;
 2. Called home, with all thy work complete, And with thy race all run;
 3. Called home, with ev - 'ry tri - al o'er, With ev - 'ry cross laid down;
 4. O, death-less land, where thou hast gone! O home so pure and fair!

Thy soul from earth - ly scenes hath gone To dwell a - mong the blest.
 The Mas - ter's voice to Thee hath said The bless - ed words, "well done."
 Thou hast ob - tained, with won - drous joy, A bright, un - fad - ing crown.
 A - gain we'll meet, to part no more, When we shall en - ter there.

CHORUS.

Called home from rug - ged paths of time, To tread the streets of gold;

A - round thee lies a land sub - lime, All glo - rious to be - hold.

No. 63. WANDERING CHILD, COME HOME.

J. L. M.

J. L. MOORE.

1. Hark! Hear the sweet words your Fa-ther is say-ing, O wan-der-ing
 2. You've gone far a-way in dark-ness and dan-ger, O wan-der-ing
 3. The feast is pre-pared, the robe is now read-y, O wan-der-ing

child, come home! There's room in my house for all of the stray-ing, O
 child, come home! O come back to-day, you'll soon die of hun-ger, O
 child, come home! Why feed with the swine? your Fa-ther has plen-ty, Al-

REFRAIN.

wan-der-ing child, come home! Come home, come home, . . .
 wan-der-ing child, come home!
 bids you to-day, come home! Come home, my child, come home, come home

O wand'-ring child, come home! Your Fa-ther is wait-ing, ye

anx-i-ous-ly wait-ing, O wan-der-ing child, come home!
 come home

No. 64. THE FADELESS CROWN OF GLORY.

"And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that
fadeth not away."—(1 Pet. 5: 4.)

H. LEO BOLES.

FLAVIL HALL.



1. Toil not for things that soon must cease, But la-bor hard for Christ, the King;
2. The ver-dant fields and fault-less flow'rs Of ev-'ry clime and age will fade;
3. To Je-sus Christ be ev-er true, Make gar-lands for the faith-ful here,



Not for the wreath of fame, but peace, And joy, which love to Him doth bring.
But that bright crown will be each hour Most glo-ri-ous of all things made.
And heav-en hath a crown for you, To which you'll e'er be draw-ing near.



CHORUS.



O the crown bright and fade-less we shall wear, When robed
O the fadeless crown of glo-ry by and by we shall wear, When robed in righteousness,



with the an-gels bright and fair, Where the wav-ing rip-ples run a-long the



riv-er of life, In the home of bliss for-ev-er free from sin and strife.



Rev. 1: 10; Acts 20: 7; 2: 42; 1 Cor. 16: 1; 11: 28-29.

H. LEO BOLES.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. That glo-ri-ous morn when Je-sus was born From death's darkest tomb
 2. On this glad first day, all cares put a-way, To wor-ship we go, with
 3. The loaf we will break, of the cup we'll par-take, In mem-'ry of Him who
 4. O may we e'er be this day true to Thee! If Je-sus should come to

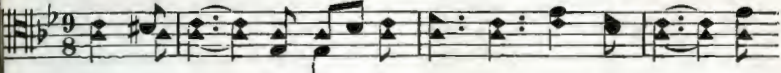
sadness and gloom; When the an-gels said, "He who for me bled Rose ear-ly this
 hearts all a-glow; With love and praise, we'll our voic-es raise, With mel-o-dy
 died for our sin; We'll not stay at home, or neg-lect-ful roam, But wor-ship the
 call us all home On this glo-ri-ous day, we'll be in the way That leads to the


CHORUS.

morn"—O glad, bliss-ful dawn!
 sing of Je-sus our King. O glo-ri-ous morn-ing, the day that is dawn-ing
 Lord, as taught in his word.
 home where Christ bids us come.

When the Lord's day shall be thro' e-ter-ni-ty, And the arch-es a-bove shall

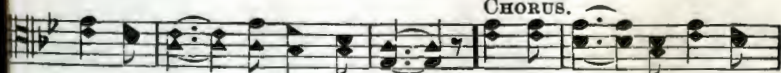
ech-o with love In the home of the blest, where the saints of God rest

- 
1. Nine - ty - nine were safe - ly shel - tered, Ly - ing in the
 2. Dear - er to the lov - ing Shep - herd Seems the one lost
 3. O - ver crags, the lost one seek - ing, Goes the Shep - herd
 4. Sin - ner, Je - sus died in mer - cy, That thy soul might




Shep - herd's fold; On - ly one small lamb had wan - dered
 lamb a - stray, Than the shel - tered nine and nine - ty,
 thro' the storm; Then with joy - ful heart He bears it,
 ran - somed be; Thro' the wounds that save the wan - d'rer


CHORUS.



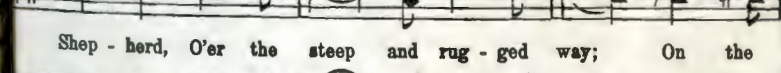
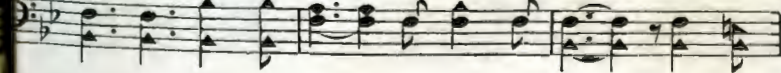

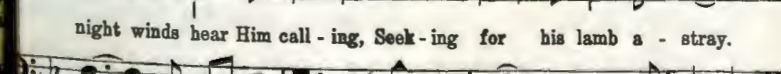
O'er the moun - tains bare and cold. O'er the moun - tain goes the
 So He seeks it far a - way. Homeward on his gen - tle arm.
 Flows his pre - cious blood for thee.



Shep - herd, O'er the steep and rug - ged way; On the



night winds hear Him call - ing, Seek - ing for his lamb a - stray.

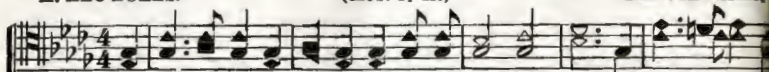
(Male voices.)

"All things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do."


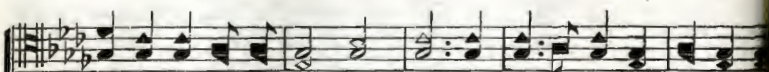
H. LEO BOLES.

(Heb. 4: 18.)


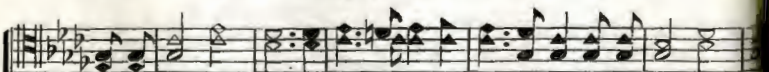
FLAVIL HALL.




1. No sparrow falls, no orphan calls, But Je - ho - vah sees; No wid - ow sobs, No du - ty done, no vict - ry won, But Je - ho - vah sees; No soul hath joy w
3. No saints delight, with gladness bright, But Je - ho - vah sees; No anthem swells
4. No call so low, his love to know, But Je - ho - vah sees; No wish to be
But the great Jehovah sees:


poor heart throbs, But Je - ho - vah sees; No child has woes, no soul has fo
out al - loy, But Je - ho - vah sees; No love of bliss can be a - mi
hill and dell, But Je - ho - vah sees; No one e'er turned to Christ and lea
love like thee, But Je - ho - vah sees; No cross to take for Je - sus' sa
But the great Jehovah sees;


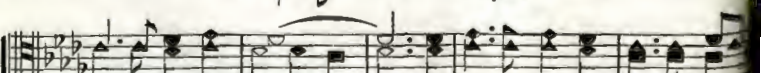
But Je - ho - vah sees; No eye has tears, no life has fears, But Je - ho - vah se
For Je - ho - vah sees; No glad refrain of heaven's daim, But Je - ho - vah se
But Je - ho - vah sees; No Christian prays, and then obeys, But Je - ho - vah se
But Je - ho - vah sees; No fear of gloom in death's dark tomb, For Je - ho - vah se
But the great Jehovah sees; But the great Jehovah
2d v.-For the great Jehovah sees; 4th v.-For the great Jehovah



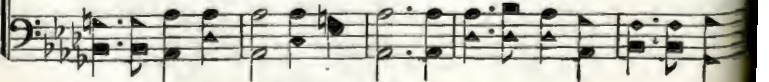
CHORUS.



Je - hovah's watchful care is o - ver all; Je - hovah's love
'tis o - ver all;

mer - cy is for you; He is not will - ing that his peo
'tis for you;



Jehovah Sees.

fall,..... But be de-vot-ed, loy-al, faith-ful, and true,.....
that his people fall, faith-ful and true.

No. 68. DEAR FRIENDS, FAREWELL.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

T. B. MOSLEY.

Moderato. mp

1. Dear friends, farewell! dear friends, farewell! To Je - sus Christ be ev - er true;
2. Dear friends, farewell! dear friends, farewell! Re - mem - ber Je - sus' ev - 'ry word;
3. Dear friends, farewell! dear friends, farewell! May God preserve us in his care,

Go forth with zeal and al - ways strive The bless - ed Mas - ter's will to do.
In vir - tue and in grace in - crease, And fol - low Je - sus Christ the Lord.
And in the days we spend a - part May each one live a life of pray'r.

CHORUS.

Slow.

Fare - well, fare - well, a sad fare - well, Un - til we all shall meet a - gain;

Rit.

Fare - well, fare - well, a sad fare - well, Un - til we all shall meet a - gain.

HARRIET E. JONES.

A. E. HELTON.

1. Christ as Judge is com-ing by and by, To judge the world both great and small
 2. When He comes with angels 'mid the clouds, O shall we hail Him with de - light
 3. Do we each day love and fol - low Him, His name con-fess, his words o - bey
 4. Let us live each moment as we would, If known to us the day and hour

Shall we shout a welcome, you and I, Or cry for rocks on us to fall
 Will He find us standing with the crowds In blood-washed robes of spotless white
 Do we bring from byways cold and dim The man-y lambs from Him a-stray
 Of the com-ing of the Son of God In all his maj-es-ty and pow

CHORUS.

Christ is com - - - ing by and by,..... And we must ev-'ry
 Christ is com-ing by and by, by and by,

one be-fore Him stand;..... Are we read - - - y, you and
 be-fore Him stand; Are we read-y, you and

I..... To go with Him un - to the sum-mer land?.....
 I, you and I, the summer land

"But now he is dead, wherefore should I fast? Can I bring him back again? I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me." (2 Sam. 12: 23.)

JENNIE WILSON.

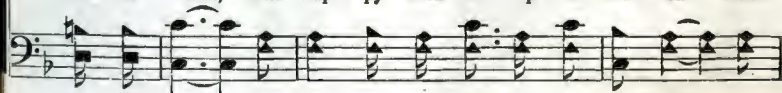
FLAVIL HALL.



1. One more lit - tle lamb is with Je - sus, Se - cure in the bright
2. No storms o'er that fold e'er shall gath - er, No thorns wound the dear
3. No sor - row can come with its bur - den, No sin leave its stain
4. Far bet - ter than earth - ly af - fec - tions Is love of the Shep -



fold a - bove; One more lit - tle lamb the good Shep - herd Has
lit - tle feet That stray in the ev - er - green past - ures, Where
in the soul, Where Je - sus gives glad - ness and safe - ty, While
herd so kind, And hap - py with Him up in heav - en Each



CHORUS.



sheltered in ten - der - est love
flow - ers bloom frag - rant and sweet. To Je - sus the mer - ci - ful
on - ward di - vine a - ges roll.
dear lit - tle lamb we shall find.



Shep - herd The in - no - cent one has gone home, Pro -



tect - ed from ev - 'ry dan - ger In beau - ti - ful pathways to roam.



The Scriptures were given to us by men who spake and wrote by the direction of the Holy Spirit. (See 1 Pet. 1: 11; 2 Pet. 1: 21; Matt. 10: 20; Acts 2: 4; 1 Pet. 1: 12; Rev. Chaps. 2, 3.) The gospel of Christ thus given is God's power to save. (See Rom. 1: 16; James 1: 21.) Therefore, when we submit to the gospel, obeying its precepts, we are guided by the Spirit, and molded by God's power to save. By means of his words, revealed in the Bible, the Holy Spirit shows the way of salvation and eternal life, makes known the love of God and Christ, cheers Christians in their trials and comforts them in their sorrows, as expressed in this hymn.

FLAVIL HALL.

T. B. MOSLEY.

1. The bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it shows the way In the sa - cred
 2. The Ho - ly Spir - it in the Word doth tell How our pre - cious
 3. The Ho - ly Spir - it in our tri - als here Doth a mes - sage
 4. The Ho - ly Spir - it com - forts in the hour When 'neath heav - y

Script - ures, to the realms of day; If we hum - bly fol - low, filled with
 Sav - ior came to earth to dwell, How He on Mount Cal - v'ry suf - fers
 breathes that's filled with hope and cheer: "You thro' Christ shall con - quer, if his
 bur - dens sad - ly we must bow; While we trust his prom - is - es the

D. S. *And with an - gels and redeemed ones*

faith and love, We shall live re - joic - ing in the home a - bove
 for us all, Thro' his grace to ran - som sin - ners from the fall
 will you do, Un - to all his teach - ing striv - ing to be true
 sun - light glows, And to hearts af - flict - ed con - so - la - tion flows

ev - er be; From all sin and sor - row we shall there be free

CHORUS.

The Ho - ly Spir - it shall be e'er our guide, Till in realms of glo - ry we with Christ a -

"In my Father's house are many mansions. . . I go to prepare a place for you."—
John 14: 2.)

F. H.

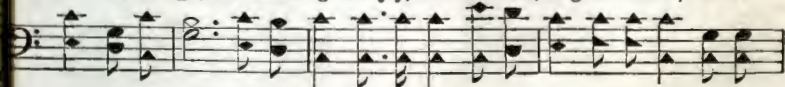
FLAVIL HALL.



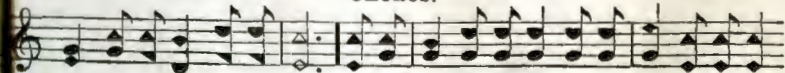
1. There's a land of de - light for the faith - ful and blest, Where the Sav - ior has
2. Ev - 'ry day we will serve our dear Sav - ior and Lord, Till He calls us from
3. In that E - den of splen - dor and beau - ti - ful bow'rs, We shall know not a



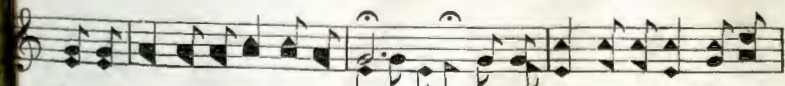
gone to pre - pare In his Fa - ther's bright home blessed mansions of rest, O how
this world of sin, To a - dore Him in bliss for the heav'n - ly re - ward, Which the
sor - row or sigh; With the an - gels in joy, 'mid the sweet, fragrant flow'rs, We shall



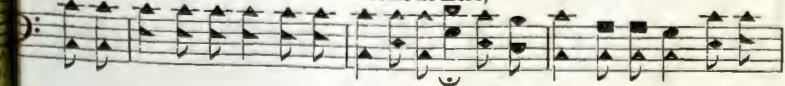
CHORUS.



sweet it will be to be there.
saved ones tri - ump - ant - ly win. In the sweet by and by we shall meet o - ver there,
roam in the sweet by and by.



Where the tri - als of time come no more, And e - ter - nal - ly dwell in our
come no more,



dear Fa - ther's care, On that bright, bliss - ful, ev - er - green shore.
ev - er - green shore.



No. 73. WILL YOU GATHER GOLDEN SHEAVES?

J D V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

1. See the precious, gold-en grain Wav-ing o-ver hill and plain, It
 2. If you lon-ger i-dly wait, It will be for -e'er too late, Gold-en
 3. Hu-man souls the sheaves so rare, That are sink-ing ev-'rywhere In - to
 4. Ev-'ry soul that you may win From the drea-ry fields of sin, As a

un - to har-vest white; But the la - bor - ers are few, And the
 hours are pass - ing by; For the reap - ing must be done, Ere shall
 sins e - ter - nal night; Go and tell of Je - sus' love, And a
 star with sil - ver ray, Shall be - deck your crown of gold, Add - ing

REFRAIN.

Lord is call-ing you, He will pay you what is right. Will you gath
 pass the har-vest sun, Or the grain will fall and die.
 bless-ed home a - bove, In the land of fadeless light.
 pleasures yet untold, While you live in heav'n for aye. Will you gather golden she

gold-en sheaves..... For the har - - - vest by and by,
 Will you gath-er golden sheaves For the har-vest by and by, For the

by;..... Will you gath - - - er gold-
 har-vest by and by; Will you gath-er gold-en sheaves, Will you

Will You Gather Golden Sheaves?

sheaves. For the gar - - - ner in the sky?
gather golden sheaves For the garner, for the gar-ner in the sky, up in the sky!

No. 74.

PRAYER IN THE HOME.

W. M. LIGHTHALL.

JNO. R. BRYANT

1. It fills the heart with joy and peace, Pray'r in the home, pray'r in the home,
2. O how I love the home of pray'r, Pray'r in the home, pray'r in the home,
3. Tho' some neglect as years go by Pray'r in the home, pray'r in the home,
4. O will you then be - gin to - day? Pray'r in the home, pray'r in the home,

It makes' all strife and trou-ble cease, Pray'r with the lov'd ones at home.
With all the loved ones gathered there, Pray'r with the lov'd ones at home.
And for de-part - ed joys may sigh, Pray'r with the lov'd ones at home.
The Spir - it leads you in his way, When you have pray'r in the home.

CHORUS.

Prayer in the home, prayer in the home, Pray'r to the Fa - ther a - bove;

It clings to my heart wher - ev I roam—The tho't of pray'r in the home.

No. 75. SCATTER THE SUNSHINE OF LOVE.

Arr. by F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to bless and cher - ish, Let us scat - ter the
 2. There's no time to spend in i - dle scorn - ing, Ev - er scat - ter the
 3. All the lov - ing links that sweet - ly bind us While we scat - ter the

sun - shine, the sun - shine of love; There are man - y wea - ry souls who
 sun - shine, the sun - shine of love; Let your face be al - ways like the
 sun - shine, the sun - shine of love, One by one we sad - ly leave be -

per - ish, Let us scat - ter the sunshine, the sun - shine of love; If a
 morn - ing, Ev - er scat - ter the sunshine, the sun - shine of love; Oh the
 hind us, While we scat - ter the sunshine, the sun - shine of love; But the

smile we would re - new, (we would re - new,) As our jour - ney we pur -
 world is full of sighs, (is full of sighs,) Full of sad and weep - ing
 seed of good we sow, (of good we sow,) Both in shade and shine will

sue, (we pur - sue,) If to Christ we would be true, (we would be true,) Let us
 eyes, (weeping eyes,) Help your fall - en brother rise, (your brother rise,) Ev - er
 grow, (ev - er grow,) It will keep our hearts a - glow, (our hearts aglow,) Let us

D. S.—Christ we would be true, (we would be true,) Let us

Scatter the Sunshine of Love.

FINE. CHORUS.

scat - ter the sunshine, the sun-shine of love. O, scat-ter the sunshine, the

scat - ter the sunshine, the sunshine of love.

D. S.

sun-shine of love, O, scat-ter the sunshine, the sunshine of love; If to

No. 76. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransom'd
2. My Father's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne, I left for earthly
3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitter'st ag - o -
4. And I have brought to thee Down from my home a - bove, Sal - va - tion full and

be, And quickened from the dead; I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou
 night, For wand'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee, What hast thou
 ny, To res-cue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou
 free, My par-don and my love; I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou

giv'n for me? I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
 left for me? I left, I left it all for thee, What hast thou left for me?
 borne for me? I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
 brought to me? I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me.

F. H. *With vigor.*

FLAVIL HALL.

1. O, the grand old Book has stood the tri - als of the a - ges
 2. Ev - 'ry creed that's made by men will per - ish in e - ter - nal
 3. Back, then, from the wars of par - ties, and the con - flicts of the

past! Tho' the bat - tles have been strong, Tho' the bat - tles have been strong
 night, Heaven's Book a - lone shall stand, Heaven's Book a - lone shall stand
 creeds, To the word of God a - lone, To the word of God a - lone

And 'twill stand the storms un - til e - ter - nal day shall dawn a - gain
 'Tis the on - ly light to guide us in the way of truth and
 To the blood-bought church of God, yea, to the way our Cap - tain

last, And God's love shall be our song, And God's love shall be our song
 right, And to that bright hap - py land, And to that bright hap - py land
 leads, Thus in Him we may "be one," Thus in Him we may "be one"

CHORUS.

O, the grand old Book! Send it forth to ev - 'ry
 the grand old Book!

O, the Grand Old Book!

land, For 'twill lead the souls in dark-ness to the light of bright-est

day, And for ev-er-more shall stand. . . .
 And for ev-er-more shall stand, for ev-er-more shall stand.

No. 78.

THE DREADFUL NIGHT.

Anon.

Matt. 26: 26-46.

P. M. ATCHLEY.

1. { That dread-ful night be - fore his death, The Lamb for sinners slain, }
 { Did, al-most with his dy - ing breath, This sol - emn feast or-dain. }
 2. { Thy suff'ring, Lord, each sa - cred sign To our remembrance brings; }
 { We eat the bread and drink the wine, But think on nobler things. }

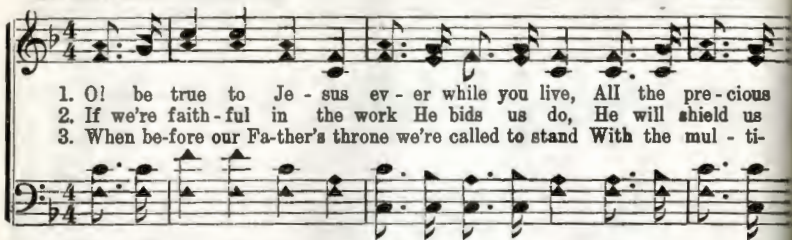
To keep the feast, Lord, we have met, And to re - mem - ber Thee; Help
 O tune our tongues and set in frame Each heart that pants for Thee, To

each re-deemed one to re - peat— For me, He died for me.
 sing ho - san - na to the Lamb, The Lamb that died for me.

"For what is our life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away."—(James 4: 14.)

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

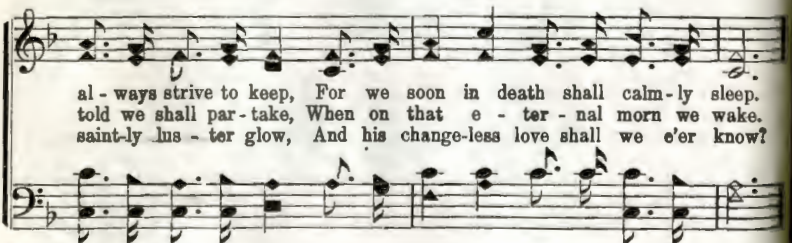
A. E. HELTON.



1. O! be true to Je - sus ev - er while you live, All the pre - cious
2. If we're faith - ful in the work He bids us do, He will shield us
3. When be - fore our Fa - ther's throne we're called to stand With the mul - ti -

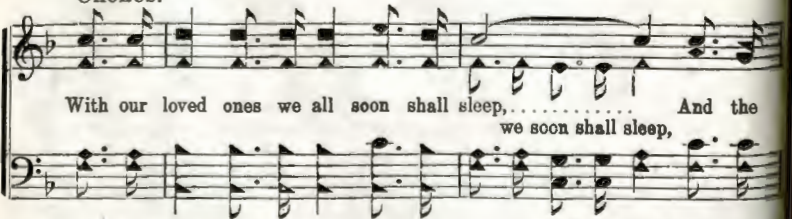


days of life to Him free - ly give; His di - vine com - mand - ments
till our wea - ri - some jour - ney's thro'; And of heav'n - ly joys un -
tude as - sem - bled in that fair land, Will our fac - es with a

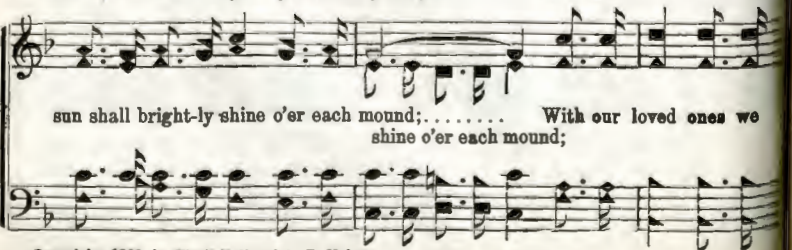


al - ways strive to keep, For we soon in death shall calm - ly sleep.
told we shall par - take, When on that e - ter - nal morn we wake.
saint - ly lus - ter glow, And his change - less love shall we e'er know?

CHORUS.



With our loved ones we all soon shall sleep,..... And the
we soon shall sleep,



sun shall bright - ly shine o'er each mound;..... With our loved ones we
shine o'er each mound;

Soon We Shall Sleep.

all soon shall sleep, Ne'er to wake till heav-en's trump shall sound.
we soon shall sleep,

No. 80. WE SHALL HEAR THE ANGELS SING.

Luke 2: 13, 14: Rev. 5: 11, 12; 15: 1-4. FLAVIL HALL.

1. When our earth-ly stay is o'er, If to Je - sus here we cling,
2. If we glad - ly cast a - way Ev-'ry i - dol for our King,
3. We shall watch the ran-somed throng, Where there is no e - vil thing;
4. Let us now in praise u - nite, Like the voi - ces of the spring,

We shall gain the heav'n - ly shore, We shall hear the an - gels sing.
Where 'tis ev - er cloud - less day, We shall hear the an - gels sing.
They shall help to swell the song That we hear the an - gels sing.
That when faith is lost in sight, We shall hear the an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

We shall see them, As they float on snow - y wing;
We shall hear them,

We shall ev - er more be near them, We shall hear the an - gels sing.

KATHARYN BACON.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Wea - ry one, so far a-way from God, Leave the sin - ful
 2. Je - sus pleads, oh! shall it be in vain, Wilt thou slight his
 3. O re - pent, no lon - ger dare de - lay, Time is swift - ly

paths thou hast trod, Come for cleansing in his precious blood, For He shall
 mer - cy a - gain? End - less life and peace do not dis - dain, For He shall
 pass - ing a - way, Flee the wrath to come while it is day, For He shall

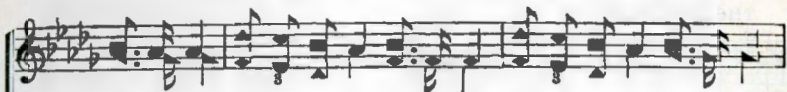
call thee soon. Je - sus' blood a - lone can free from sin, Make thee pure and
 call thee soon. And whene'er death's angel shall ap - pear, Thou must go in
 call thee soon! Je - sus now will bless and welcome thee, Haste to Him while

ho - ly with - in, Come in faith to - day and par - don win, For He shall
 joy or in fear, O prepare while Je - sus now is near, For He shall
 mer - cy is free, Read - y for his com - ing ev - er be, For He shall

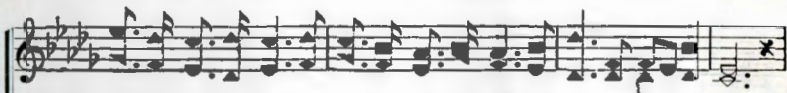
REFRAIN.

call thee soon! Wea - - ry one, the mer - ci - ful Sav - ior will
 Wea - ry one, He will for - -

He Shall Call Thee Soon.



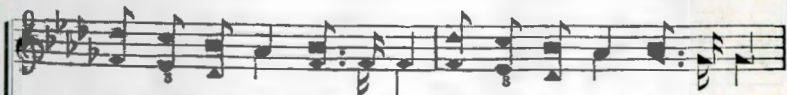
thee for-give, Come from the desert so wild, He will receive thee, his child.
give thee,



Do not long-er wait, but now his word believe, For He shall call thee soon;



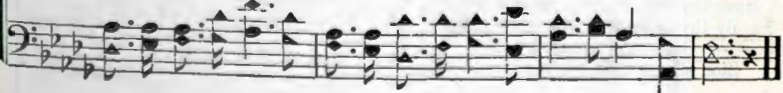
Turn..... a - way from darkness e - ter - nal and ev - er live,
Turn from dark - ness, live for ev - er,



Vic - tors a crown shall be giv'n By the Re - deem - er in heav'n,



Come just now his boundless blessings to receive, For He shall call thee soon.



THOMAS KELLY.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Zi - on stands by hills sur-round-ed, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine; All her
 2. Ev-'ry hu-man tie may per-ish; Friend to friend unfaithful prove; Mothers
 3. In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright, But can

foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine; Hap-py Zi - on,
 cease their own to cher-ish; Heav'n and earth at last re-move; But no changes
 nev-er cease to love thee; Thou art precious in his sight; God is with thee,

What a favored lot is thine! Hap-py Zi - on, What a fa-vored lot is thine!
 Can at-tend Je - ho-vah's love, But no changes Can at-tend Je - hovah's love.
 God, thine ev - er-last-ing light, God is with thee, God, thine ev-er-last-ing light.

No. 83. GOOD TIDINGS TO ZION. 8, 7, 4.

- 1 On the mountain's top appearing,
 Lo, the sacred herald stands,
 Welcome news to Zion bearing,
 Zion long in hostile lands:
 Mourning captive,
 God Himself will loose thy bands.
- 2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
 Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
 Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
 By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
 Cease thy mourning;
 Zion still is well beloved.
- 3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
 He Himself appears thy friend;
 All thy foes shall flee before thee,
 Here their boasts and triumphs end;
 Great deliverance,
 Zion's King vouchsafes to send.
- 4 Enemies no more shall trouble,
 All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
 For thy shame thou shalt have double,
 In thy Maker's favor blessed;
 All thy conflicts
 End in everlasting rest.

—Thomas Kelly.

No. 84. ALTHOUGH WE ARE BUT CHILDREN.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth." (Eccles: 12:1.)

KATHARYN BACON.

FLAVIL HALL.



1. Al-though we are but children, We i - dle must not stand, But la - bor
2. Al-though we are but children, There's much that we can do To brighten
3. Al-though we are but children, We la - bor ev -'ry day, And strive to



for our Mas - ter With willing heart and hand; Wherever du - ty calls us We
life for oth - ers As we our course pursue; Someone is need - ing sunshine, To
bring some lost one In - to the liv - ing way; And if in faith we ev - er shall



must in gladness go, For Christ will ev - er keep us, And strength and joy bestow.
ban - ish doubt and fear, And others yearn for friendship Their lonely hearts to cheer.
serve our blessed Lord, At last we'll gain in heav - en A last - ing, sure re - ward.



CHORUS.



Al-though we are but chil - dren, We love and serve our King, And
Al-though we are but chil - dren, We jour - ney in the way, That



to his name so ho - ly Glad hal - le - lu - jahs sing.
leads in Je - sus' foot - steps, to (Omit.....) one e - ter - nal day.



No. 85. O GLORY, HALLELUJAH, I'LL BE THERE!

Arr. by A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. There is a land of pure de - light, O glo - ry, hal - le -
 2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, O glo - ry, hal - le -
 3. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood, O glo - ry, hal - le -
 4. No more shall doubt and fear mo - lest, O glo - ry, hal - le -

lu - jah, I'll be there! In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, O
 lu - jah, I'll be there! Death from that land this life di - vides, O
 lu - jah, I'll be there! So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, O
 lu - jah, I'll be there! When I have reached that land so blest, O

REFRAIN.

glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there! I'll be there, O I'll be there,

I'll be there, In that land of pure de - light, Where the
 yes, I'll be there,

day ex - cludes the night, I'll be there, I'll be
 O I'll be there,

O Glory, Hallelujah, I'll Be There.

there, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there!
yes, I'll be there,

No. 86. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Father'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 bless:
Till from Mount Pisgah's loft - 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, Be - lieve 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 es - caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, fare - well, sweet hour of pray'r!

No. 87. BE THOU FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—Rev. 2: 10.
 MRS. H. LEO BOLES. FLAVIL HALL.

1. That great-er faith we all might know, Serv - ing our Mas - ter here be - low,
 2. Thro' faith we seek our Lord in prayer, For He our bur - dens helps to bear;
 3. Our Lord will still his mer - cy show, If we thro' faith re - joic - ing go,
 4. If un - to death we faith - ful be, Our Lord and Sav - ior we shall see,

Do - ing each day some deed of love, And lead - ing souls to Christ a - bove.
 And He will give the strength we need, And t'ward the goal our feet will lead.
 Con - tent our bur - dens here to bear, And a bright home with Him we'll share,
 And in the realms of glo - ry live, And wear the crown which He will give,

CHORUS.

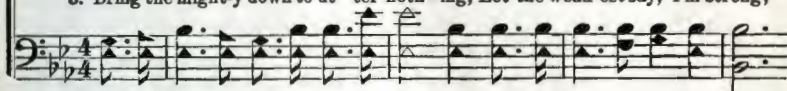
Be faith - ful, O be faith - ful! And a crown of life our
 Be faithful, O be faith - ful un - to death, And a crown of life our Lord will give

Lord will give; In robes of white we'll walk with Him on that ce - les - tial shore
 that e - ter - nal morn;

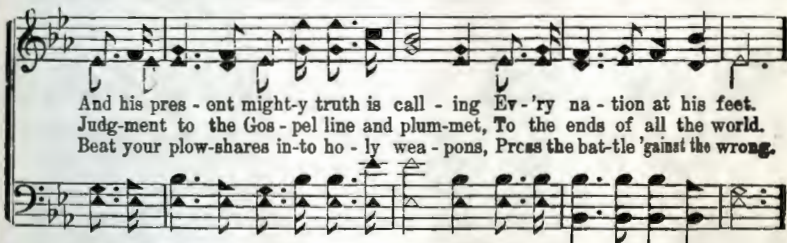
And in joy with ho - ly an - gels we will praise Him ev - er - more,



1. God is sit - ting in the aw - ful val - ley, Near his fi - nal judg - ment seat;
 2. Go, ye her - alds, shout a - loud the sum - mons, Let the stand - ard be un - furled;
 3. Bring the might - y down to ut - ter noth - ing, Let the weak - est say, "I'm strong;"



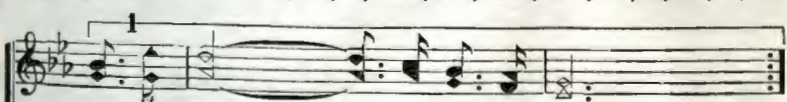
And his pres - ent might - y truth is call - ing Ev - 'ry na - tion at his feet.
 Judg - ment to the Gos - pel line and plum - met, To the ends of all the world;
 Beat your plow - shares in - to ho - ly wea - pons, Press the bat - tle 'gainst the wrong.



CHORUS.



Wake, ye na - - - tions, gath - er near,
 Wake, ye na - tions, gath - er near, O wake ye na - tions, gath - er near,
 By it stand ap - proved in white,
 By it stand ap - proved in white, Yes, by it stand ap - proved in white,



Heav - en's truth you now must hear;
 Heav - en's truth you now must hear, Yes, heav - en's truth you now must hear,



Or con - demned in heav - en's light
 Or con - demned in heav - en's burn - ing, shin - ing light.



KATHARYN BACON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. The drunkard's home, oh! what a place! No sunshine bright, no smiling face,
 2. A drunkard's home, but not for aye Has drink in maj - es - ty held sway,
 3. The drunkard's home, there children weep, While fa - ther lies in drunken sleep,
 4. The drunkard's home, tho' dark as night, May gladness know, and peace and light

No lov - ing words to cheer and bless, But on - ly want and deep dis - tress,
 For peace and love, hearts free from care, Once dwelt where now is dark de - spair,
 The toil - ing moth - er, watching, prays That God may change her lov'd one's way,
 If he will turn from sin a - way, God's strength and grace will bless al - way,

REFRAIN.

No peace, no joy, or songs of love,..... To
 or songs of love,

lead the child - ish hearts a - bove,..... But
 the hearts a - bove,

want is there and woe and gloom With - in the wretched drunkard's home

The last words of dear Emma, who died in New Mexico, May 20, 1898. Words composed by her father.

A. W. MCHAN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My dear-est com-pan-ions, come near me, I pray, And list-en to one who is
 2. Tell fa-ther and moth-er, and ba-by so dear, That I am so sor-ry that
 3. O tell them to meet me, on yon-der bright shore, Where partings and good-bys will

dy-ing to-day, I'm here in a strange land, a-lone, all a-lone, I must
 they were not here, For if they were standing a-round my bed-side, I
 come nev-er-more, We'll meet in yon man-sions, in heav-en a-bove, To

CHORUS.

bid you a fare-well, for I must go home.
 feel that I could not, no, nev-er, have died. On-ly a sigh, en-ly a tear,
 be with the Sav-ior and dear ones I love.

For oth-ers so pre-cious not here, I send you a fare-well, a

long-time good-bye, With Je-sus, my Sav-ior, a-lone I must die.

MRS. EUNICE MOORE.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Down be-side that soft-ly flow-ing crys-tal riv - er, Where its sil-v'ry sands the
 2. In that hap-py home of peace and love we'll nev - er Feel a - gain our earth-ly
 3. There bright crowns are waiting for us in that mansion, By our Sav-ior's lov - ing

hap - py an - gels tread, Are our loved ones calm-ly wait-ing for us ev - er,
 heartaches, doubts and fears, We'll be free from ev - 'ry grief and pain for - ev - er,
 hands for us pre-pared, And our home in that bright land will not be tran-sient,

CHORUS.

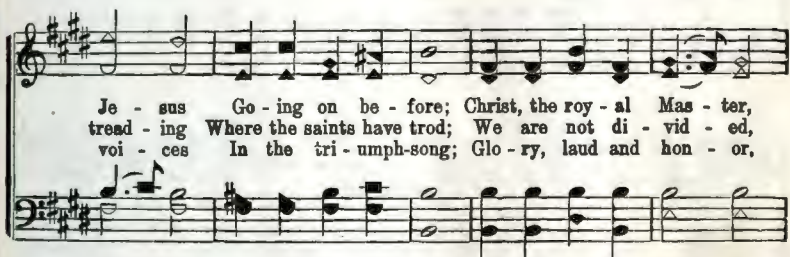
Till our wea - ry feet a-down its paths are led. In the glad o - ver
 His own lov - ing hands will wipe a-way all tears.
 And no joy on earth with it can be com-pared. In the glad o-ver there, the

there, We shall dwell for ev - er - more With our Sav - ior and
 glad o-ver there, We shall dwell in peace and joy for ev-er-more,

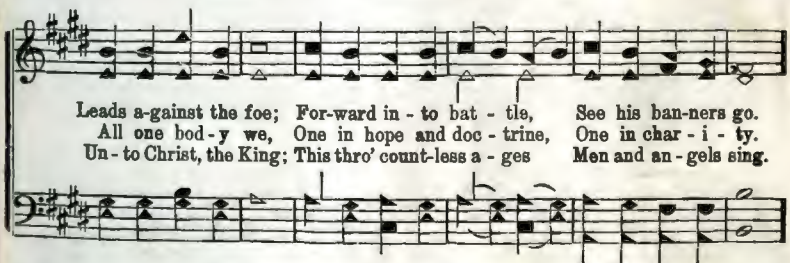
loved ones so won-drous-ly re-deemed, O it will be sweet to meet them on that golden shore



1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
 3. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your



Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter,
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed,
 voi-ces In the tri-umph-song; Glo-ry, laud and hon-or,

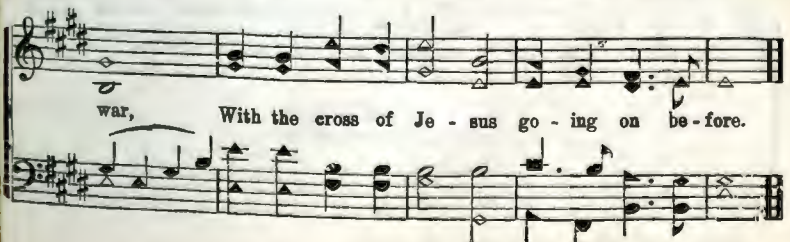


Leads a-against the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See his ban-ners go.
 All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.
 Un-to Christ, the King; This thro' count-less a-ges Men and an-gels sing.

REFRAIN.



On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to



war, With the cross of Je-sus go-ing on be-fore.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."
(Rev. 22:17.)

MISS EVA MEISER, McMinnville, Tenn.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Come, pilgrims, who are tempest tossed, (are tempest lossed), Come lay your
 2. It was the Christ who was so meek, (who was so meek), The Lamb who
 3. See how He stands. and pleads for all, (and pleads for all), Oh, see his
 4. If thou soul-sick and fainting be, (and fainting be), Then heed the
 5. The Spir-it and tbe bride say come, (to Jesus come), Let none re-

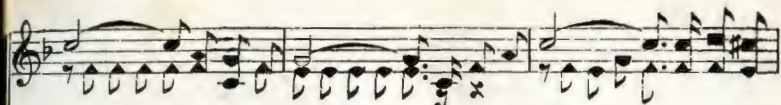
woes at Je-sus' feet; (at Jesus' feet); He'll guide each wea - - ry one that
 suf - - fered, bled and died, (who bled and died), Then why not his sal-va-tion
 bleed - - ing, outstretched hands! (his outstretched hands)! Will you not heed the Spir-it's
 Sav - - ior's voice you hear: (his voice you hear): "Drink of the Liv - - ing Wa-ter
 ject the lov-ing call; (the loving call); All, who-so-ev - - - er will, may

lost, (each one that's lost), And fill your soul with rest so sweet, (with rest so sweet)
 seek, (salvation seek), And trust in Him, the cru-ci - fied, (the crucified),
 call, (the Spirit's call), Why not o - bey our Lord's commands? (our Lord's commands)
 free;" (the waters free); They're flowing from the fountain near, (the fountain near),
 come, (to Christ may come), The in - vi - ta - - - tion's free to all, (is free to all),

CHORUS.

Come to the Sav - - - ior and be saved; His name come
 Come now to Christ, the precious Sav-ior, and be saved;

Come to the Savior.



fess, his word o - bey; In sin you long have sad-ly
His name confess, his word obey, his word obey; In sin you long have sad-ly



strayed, Oh, why not come to Christ to-day
strayed, have sad - ly strayed, Oh, why not come to Christ to-day, to Christ to-day.



No. 94. THE COMMISSION OF OUR LORD.

"Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." (Matt. 28: 19, 20; see also Mark 16: 15, 16, R. V.)
Men and brethren, what shall we do? Then Peter said unto them, Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins." (Acts 2: 38.)

ISAAC WATTS.

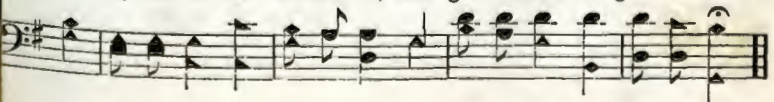
HAVILLFALL.



1. 'Twas the com-mis-sion of our Lord, "Go teach the na-tions and bap-tize;"
2. "Re-pent and be bap-tized," He saith, "For the re-mis-sion of your sins;"
3. Our souls He wash-es in his blood, And cleanseth us from ev-'ry sin;
4. Thus we en-gage our-selves to Thee, And seal our cove-nant with the Lord;



The na-tions have re-ceived the word Since He as-cend-ed to the skies.
If you o-bey in gos-pel faith, He'll wash a-way your guilt-y stains.
Thus we to un-ion with our Lord, In joy and glad-ness en-ter in.
O may we ev-er faith-ful be, And gain in heav'n the great re-ward.



J. B. VAUGHAN.

Arr. by J. B. V.

1. The world in sin is drift-ing day by day,
 2. But sin and Sa - tan doth with ore ac - cord,
 3. The faith - ful shall ob - tain a crown at last,

While Je - sus stands so nigh, He bids them seek the nar - row way, And
 Com - bine their quick'ning pow'r, Make naught the death of our dear Lord, Let
 The vict - ry, oh, how grand! When clouds of darkness shall be pass'd, And

CHORUS.

come and live with Him on high. But, O their end, their
 watch and pray each day and hour. dread - ful end, their
 we be - fore our God shall stand. But

But, O their end, their dreadful end, God's
 dread - ful end, God's ho - ly word hath taught me so, Hath taught me so;
 O their end, But, O their end, God's ho - ly word Hath taught me so, Hath

ho - ly word hath taught me so, Hath taught me so;

The World in Sin.

taught me so, Hath taught me so; On slip - p'ry rocks. I see.....

..... On slip - p'ry rocks I see.....

them stand, And fier - y bil-lows roll..... be-low.

them stand,..... And fier - y bil-lows roll..... be-low.

No. 96. The Promised Land.

- 1 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

Chorus.

- I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound for the promised land,
Oh! who will come and go with me?
I am bound for the promised land.
- 2 O'er all those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There Jesus Christ forever reigns,
And scatters night away.
- 3 When shall I reach that happy place
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?
- 4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul,
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

—Samuel Stennett.

No. 97. Am I a Soldier?

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A foll'wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 2 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.
- 3 Thy saints in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.
When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine,
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

—Isaac Watts.

No. 98. IN THE KINGDOM OF OUR MASTER.

"That ye would walk worthy of God, who hath called you unto his kingdom and glory."—(1 Thes. 2: 12; see also Matt. 20: 1.)

FLAVIL HALL.

A. E. HELTON.

1. In the king - dom of our Mas - ter let us work in faith and love,
 2. Let us plead with sin - ners, while they plod the way of end - less woe,
 3. There are souls in sin who're wan-d'ring from the Shep-herd's fold to - day,

As we jour - ney from this world of sor - row to the land a - bove,
 To o - bey our pre - cious Sav - ior's voice and serve Him here be - low,
 Let us call them back to Him in - to the strait and nar - row way,

Let us brave the fier - y tri - als, and temp - ta - tions o - ver - come,
 Till in love He calls them from their la - bor in his king - dom here,
 Let us cheer with lov - ing deeds the bro - ken - heart - ed in their grief,

Till with Je - sus in the realms of glo - ry we are safe at home,
 And with Him and an - gels they in heav'n - ly glo - ry shall ap - pear,
 Bid them look to Christ in faith and pray'r for com - fort and re - lief.

CHORUS.

In the king - dom of our Mas - - ter,
 In the king - dom of our Mas - ter, In the king - dom of our Mas - ter,

In the Kingdom of Our Master.

We will work..... for Him in glad - - ness,
We will work for Him in glad - ness, We will work for Him in glad - ness,

And when life for us is o - ver, we shall live with Him for aye,

Sing - ing prais - es to his ho - ly name thro'-out e - ter - nal day.

No. 99. BURIED WITH THE LORD.

"Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him."—(Col. 2: 12.)
"Baptized into his death."—(Rom. 6: 3.) "Baptized into Christ."—(Gal. 3: 27.) "In whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins."—(Col. 1: 14.)

ISAAC WATTS.

HAVILLFALL.

1. Do we not know that sol-lemn word, That we are bur - ied with the Lord?
2. Our souls re-ceive di - vin - er breath, Raised from cor - rup - tion, guilt and death;
3. No more let sin and Sa - tan reign O - ver our mor - tal flesh a - gain;

"Bap - tized in - to his death," and then Re - deemed in Him from ev - 'ry sin?
So from the grave did Christ a - rise, And live to God a - bove the skies.
The va - rious lusts we served be - fore Shall have do - min - ion now no more.

No. 100. COME, LET US PRAISE THE HOLY ONE.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. Come, let us praise the Ho - ly One, Our gra - cious King and Lord,
2. A cov' - nant - keep - ing God is He, His word for - ev - er stands,
3. Praise Him, ye peo - ple, great and small, Be found in his em - ploy,
4. Ye an - gels in that world a - bove, Your glo - ry we would share,

Thro' all the earth let us make known The rich - es of his word.
The hea - ven shall his glo - ry see, His pow'r shall break their bands,
Up - on his name in glad - ness call, Yea, sing a - loud for joy.
When in the full - ness of his love He bids us en - ter there.

REFRAIN.

All praise be - long - eth to our God, Your joy - ful trib - ute bring!

All praise be - long - eth to our God, Be glad, re - joice and sing!

GIVE THEN GLADLY.

(Dedicated to all Christians of our America.—B. B. B.)

E. A. HOFFMAN.

B. B. BEALL.

1. You are giv - ing to the Mas - ter in the gift you bring to - day, And the
 2. You are giv - ing to the Mas - ter and His gladdenéd eyes be - hold All you
 3. You are giv - ing to the Mas - ter, O the ho - ly joy to know You can

gos - pel will be car - ried to the nations far a - way; It is He who wants the
 lay up - on His al - tar, all your sil - ver and your gold; All these of - fer - ings are
 work to - geth - er with Him in His vineyard here be - low! You can help to save the

millions to be told of His great love, That they too may turn their footsteps toward the
 ho - ly, prompted by a grace di - vine, And the Lord will sanc - ti - fy them, all your
 millions lost in sor - row and in sin, By the gifts you of - fer Je - sus you may

CHORUS.

Father's house a - bove. Give then gladly, and give freely, And give
 of - fer - ings and mine.
 help to bring them in. Give, O give then gladly, and give then free - ly,

large - ly to the Lord; You will reap in earth and heaven A most boun - ti - ful re - ward.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."
(Matt. 11: 28.)

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

A. E. HELTON

1. He is call - ing sin - ful ones from the des - ert so drear, Come to Him
2. Je - sus sure - ly call - eth you to re - pen - tance to - day, List - en to
3. Christian sol - diers, hast - en on to the bat - tle to - day, There is a
4. Soon He'll call us home with heav - en - ly spir - its to dwell, There all our

now and all his glo - ries re - ceive; Fear thou not, be - night - ed pil - grim, for
Him while for your soul He doth plead; Heed his voice so kind, and en - ter the
mul - ti - tude of sin - ners to save; Lead each wayward soul from darkness
pre - cious loved ones glad - ly we'll greet; In that hap - py land there nev - er shall

Je - sus is near, And He doth bid you e'en in Him to be - lieve.
heav - en - ly way, And He will give you joy that naught can ex - ceed.
Je - sus' blest way, E'er the Re - deem - er calls them o'er the dark wave.
be a fare - well, There in the Lord our joy shall e'er be com - plete.

CHORUS.

Hear his sweet voice, call - ing, He's call - ing, Err - ing ones
Hear his sweet voice, He's call - ing to - day,

haste to win his pre - cious love; Hear his sweet voice,
Hear his sweet voice, He's call - ing

He is Calling To-day.

call-ing, He's call-ing, "Come, there is rest, sweet rest, in heav-en a - bove."
day,.....

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

No. 103.

LIVE LIKE JESUS.

W. H. Q.

W. HENRY QUILLEN.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

1. Live like Je - sus, as you on-ward go Thro' this world of sor-row, pain and woe;
2. Live like Je - sus, go and seek the lost, Who in sin's dark sea are tem-pest-toss'd;
3. Live like Je - sus, for there will be giv'n To the saints a man-sion bright in heav'n;

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves.

Tho' dark clouds o'er-shad-ow day by day, Live like Je - sus all the way.
Tell them He's the dear-est Friend for aye, Live like Je - sus all the way.
Fol - low in his foot-steps ev - 'ry day, Live like Je - sus all the way.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the first part of the chorus, including treble and bass staves.

Live like Je - sus all the way, And his bless - ed will o - bey;

Musical notation for the second part of the chorus, including treble and bass staves.

He will lead you to that heav'n-ly home, Live like Je - sus all the way.

G. W. LYON.
Andantino.

F. CLARK PERRY.

1. We're marching to..... a heav'n-ly home,..... Where
 2. U - nit - ed we..... will press a - long..... With
 3. The Lord will guide..... us safe - ly on..... Un

We're marching to a heav'n-ly home,

sin and pain..... can nev - er come,..... But
 ban - ners high and cour - age strong,..... Till
 til our work on earth is done,..... Them

Where sin and pain can nev - er come,

ere we reach that gold - en strand..... We
 o - ver all the hosts of sin..... A
 we shall lay our ar - mor down..... And

But ere we reach that gold - en strand

meet with foes on ev - 'ry hand (on ev - 'ry hand)
 glo - rious vic - - - t'ry we shall win (yes, we shall win.)
 wear his roy - - - al robe and crown (his robe and crown)

We'll meet with foes,

Marching On to Victory.

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

Onward, upward be the watchword ev-er, On the field of bat-tle fal-ter nev-er,

Show your col-ors that the world may see We are marching on to vic-to-ry.

No. 105. Rock of Ages.

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands,
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless look to Thee for grace,
Vile, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee.

—A. M. Toplady.

No. 106. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

—Charles Wesley.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Tell the bless - ed sto - ry to the heav - y - la - den far and wide,
 2. There are ma - ny way - ward ones who know not Je - sus' ho - ly name;
 3. How I love to tell the bless - ed sto - ry—tell it o'er and o'er,

Je - sus died each soul to win From the might - y pow'r of sin;
 They are wand - ring in de - spair Far from his pro - tect - ing care;
 Oh! my soul with joy doth thrill, For my Sav - ior loves me still!

All your cares and sor - rows in the gen - tle Sav - ior, e'er con - fide,
 To the wea - ry, dark - ened souls the bless - ed sto - ry e'er pro - claim,
 He will safe - ly pi - lot me un - til I reach the heav'n - ly shore,

CHORUS.
 He will com - fort you al - way, O, then from him nev - er stray! Je - sus, the
 Tell them of the wond'rous love Je - sus send - eth from a - bove.
 Where the saints in glo - ry sing Prais - es to the Sav - ior King.

Son of God, was cru - ci - fied for me, Sweetly praise him ev - ery
 Son of God was cru - ci - fied,

Tell the Blessed Story.

more, None hath lov'd thee so before; Beauti-ful sto - - ry, blessed
sto-ry, bless-ed sto-ry,

sto-ry, I am free, Tell to those with care oppressed, Jesus sure-ly giv-eth rest!

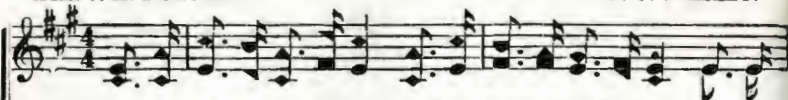
No. 108. LEARN TO PITY, NOT TO HATE.

J. M. McCaleb, in *Gospel Advocate*.

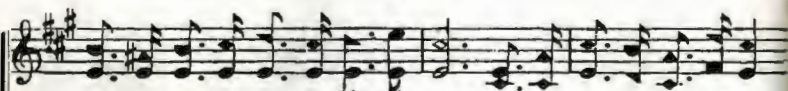
FLAVIL HALL.

1. And why should friend condemn a friend, Nor suf-fer him with-in the gate?
2. A lit-tle wrong you can't for-give? And you will not com-mun-i-cate?—
3. Our God and Father—don't you know?—So loved this world He did cre-ate,
4. 'Tis love that turns the world a-right, And love the hardened heart will break;

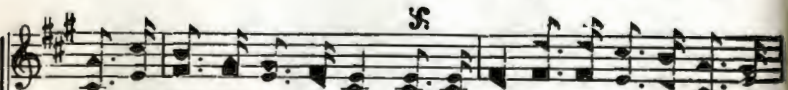
We all are hast'ning to the end; So learn to pit-y, not to hate.
But short, how short! the life we live; Then learn to pit-y, not to hate.
That none should come to hate it so, But learn to pardon, not to hate.
To light it turns the dark-est night—Oh, learn to love and not to hate!



1. There's a tho't so sweet, so dear, O it brings me pre-cious cheer, As I
2. He who notes the spar-row's fall, Heeds his chil-dren when they call, Cares for
3. Bye and bye He'll take me home, Nev - er - more on earth to roam, And while



jour - ney o'er a road I can - not see! 'Tis the tho't that up a - bove
me, and I shall not for - got - ten be; Much I can - not un - der - stand,
rest - ing 'neath life's ev - er - bloom - ing tree, Un - to me will be made plain,

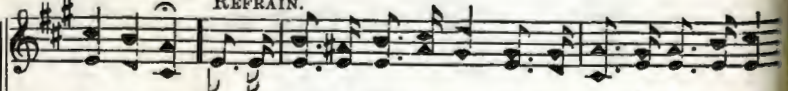


Rules a God whose name is love, And I know, yes, I know He ev - er
But I'll trust His guid - ing hand, For I know, yes, I know Je - ho - vah
That my seem - ing loss was gain, For I know, yes, I know Je - ho - vah

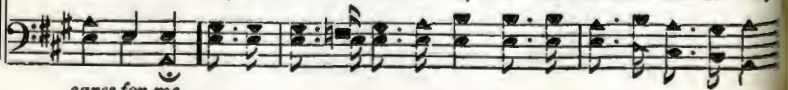


D. S. *O I know, yes, I know Je - ho - vah*

FINE. REFRAIN.



cares for me. Yes, Je - ho - vah cares for me, Ev - er loves and cares for me;

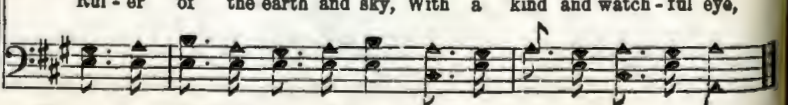



cares for me.


D. S.



Rul - er of the earth and sky, With a kind and watch - ful eye,

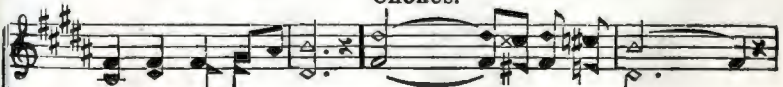


- 
1. Bless - ed are they that do his com-mand-ments, Bless - ed are they,
 2. Bless - ed are they that do his com-mand-ments, Bless - ed are they,
 3. Bless - ed are they that do his com-mand-ments, Bless - ed are they,

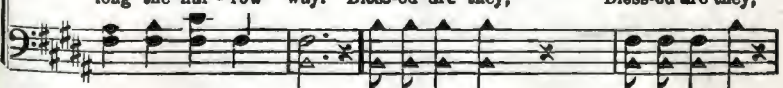


Bless - ed are they; They shall re-ceive a crown of bright glo-ry That
 Bless - ed are they; Je - sus will take them, when life is o - ver, Up
 Bless - ed are they; Je - sus will gen - tly guide them in safe - ty, A -

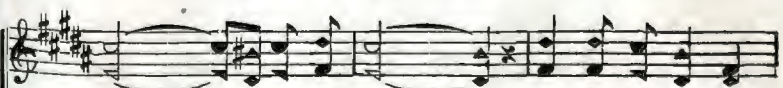
CHORUS.




fad - eth not a - way. Bless - - ed are they,.....
 to the realms of day.
 long the nar - row way. Bless-ed are they, Bless-ed are they,



Bless - - ed are they;..... Bless - ed are they that
 Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they;



do his com-mand-ments, Bless - - ed are they.
 Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they.



JESSIE H. BROWN.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. There is joy in heav'n a-mong the an - gels, When a wan - der - er re-
 2. There is joy on earth a-mong the right - eous, There are faith - ful hearts that
 3. You can give that joy to saints and an - gels, For the lov - ing Shep - herd

turns to the fold—When he comes to seek a place of safe - ty, Aft - er
 thrill with de - light When a soul is giv - en to the Sav - ior—Led to
 calls you to - - day, Heav'n and earth will call to bid you wel - come, Do not

CHORUS.

straying in the dark and cold. There is joy..... a-mong the
 trust the gen - tle Shepherd's might,
 lin - ger, do not long - er - stray. There is joy, yes, there is

an - - gels, There is joy a-mong the an - gels when a
 joy a-mong the an - gels,

wan - der - er re - turns; There is joy..... a-mong the an
 There is joy, yes there is joy a-mong the

Joy Among the Angels.

gels, When a wan-der-er re-turs to the fold.....
an-gels, to the fold.

No. 112. BEAR YE ONE ANOTHER'S BURDENS.

(GAL. 6:2.)

When my tongue is silent, and my heart is still, and my hand can no longer help the needy, men may say, "He lived and died in poverty;" but I pray, that God may know, and truth may say, "His soul was always sympathetic, and he never withheld the helping hand from any suffering, sorrowing soul that appealed to him for help."—*T. B. Larimore.*

JENNIE WILSON.

W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. Bear ye one an-oth-er's bur-dens As a long life's path you go;
2. Un-to hearts oppressed with sor-row Cheer-ing words of com-fort speak,
3. Like the meek and low-ly Je-sus, Light-en loads of grief and care;

To the weak and heav-y la-den Ten-der love and pit-y show.
And to those grown faint and wea-ry Give the need-ed help they seek.
Guid-ed by his pure ex-am-ple, Rich-est bless-ings you will share.

CHORUS.

Bear ye one an-oth-er's bur-dens, And the law of Christ ful-fill,

Bear ye one an-oth-er's bur-dens, Do-ing thus the Mas-ter's will.

No. 113. LET NOT CHRIST WEEP ALONE.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME.

LOWELL-MASON.

1. Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an-gels see; Be-
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In

floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.
heav'n a - lone no sin is found; There is no weep - ing there.

No. 114. Hungry and Faint.

- 1 Hungry, and faint, and poor,
Behold us, Lord, again
Assembled at Thy mercy's door,
Thy bounty to obtain.
- 2 Thy word invites us nigh,
Or we would starve indeed;
For we no money have to buy,
Nor righteousness to plead.
- 3 The food our spirits want
Thy hand alone can give;
O hear the prayer of faith, and grant
That we may eat and live.

—Unknown.

No. 116. Sighing for Rest.

- 1 O Where shall rest be found—
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

No. 115. The Lord's Supper.

- 1 Lord of our highest love,
Let now thy peace be given;
Fix all our thoughts on things above,
Our hearts on Thee in heaven.
- 2 And when the loaf we break,
Thine own rich blessing give;
May all, with loving hearts, partake,
And all new strength receive.
- 3 Dear Lord, what memories crowd
Around the sacred cup:
The upper room—Gethsemane—
Thy foes—Thy lifting up!
- 4 O scenes of suffering love,
Enough our souls to win;
Enough to melt our hearts, and prove
The antidote of sin!

—G. Y. Tickle.

No. 117. A Charge to Keep.

- 1 A charge to keep I have
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

—Charles Wesley.

(2 Cor. 9: 7; 1 Cor. 16: 1; 9: 7-14.)

E. A. HOFFMAN.

B. B. BEALL.

1. Give un - to the Lord an off'ring full and free, Think of all that He has
 2. Give un - to the Lord a gift of love a - new, All thy hands can bring Him
 3. Give un - to the Lord thy sil - ver and thy gold In re - turn for all His

done for thee; Has He e'er withholden an - y gift of love? Consecrate thine
 is thy due; He has giv'n Himself for thee to bleed and die; Why keep aught from
 love un - toid; On His al - tar lay thy gift in will - ing - ness, He thy hum - ble

REFRAIN.

all to - day to God a - bove. Keep not from the Lord His due,
 the dear Lord, O Christian, why?
 of - fer - ing of love will bless. Keep not from the Lord the love that is His due,

To His ho - ly treas - u - ry bring thy gifts a - new; What - so - e'er thou bringest

He will own and bless, And be - fore the Fa - ther will thy name con - fess.

C. M. L.

C. M. LIVINGSTON.

1. I have loved ones who have crossed o'er the chil - ly tide, To mansions
 2. When their work on earth was done Je - sus called them home, To find in
 3. I shall meet with all my loved ones who're gone be - fore, And speak no

in that home so fair; (bright and fair;) In that land of love and light
 heav - en sweet - est rest; (sweetest rest;) They are safe with Him at last,
 more the sad good - bye; (sad good - bye;) What a meet - ing that will be

they will e'er a - bide, They're waiting for me o - ver there. (o - ver there.)
 nev - er - more to roam, They dwell with all the good and blest. (good and blest.)
 where we'll part no more, Yes, meet with those who wait on high. (wait on high.)

REFRAIN.

They are wait - - ing for me By the bright
 They are wait - ing, yes, wait - ing for me o - ver there, By the bright crystal sea,

crys - tal sea, They are wait - ing on that peaceful shore; (peaceful shore,
 by the bright crys - tal sea,

They are Waiting for Me.

Soon I'll meet them up there, In that home
 Soon I'll meet them up there, Yes, I'll meet them up there, In that home, beautiful home,

bright and fair, Meet them where sad parting comes no more. (comes no more.)
 bright and fair, bright and fair,

No. 120.

SUN OF MY SOUL

JOHN KEBLE.

P. RITTER.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
 4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes!
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
 Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove.

C. M. L.

C. M. LIVINGSTON.

1. I have loved ones who have crossed o'er the chil - ly tide, To mansions
2. When their work on earth was done Je - sus called them home, To find in
3. I shall meet with all my loved ones who're gone be - fore, And speak no

in that home so fair; (bright and fair;) In that land of love and light
heav - en sweet - est rest; (sweetest rest;) They are safe with Him at last,
more the sad good - bye; (sad good - bye;) What a meet - ing that will be

they will e'er a - bide, They're waiting for me o - ver there. (o - ver there.)
nev - er - more to roam, They dwell with all the good and blest. (good and blest.)
where we'll part no more, Yes, meet with those who wait on high. (wait on high.)

REFRAIN.

They are wait - - ing for me By the bright
They are wait - ing, yes, wait - ing for me o - ver there, By the bright crystal sea,

crystal sea, They are wait - ing on that peaceful shore; (peaceful shore,)
by the bright crystal sea,

They are Waiting for Me.

Soon I'll meet them up there, In that home
 Soon I'll meet them up there, Yes, I'll meet them up there, In that home, beautiful home,

bright and fair, Meet them where sad parting comes no more. (comes no more.)
 bright and fair, bright and fair,

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 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
 4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
 Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove.

No. 124. FROM THE CROSS TO THE CROWN.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

1. Look a - way from the cross to the glit - ter - ing crown, From your
 2. Tho' the bur - dens of life may be heav - y to bear, And your
 3. 'Mid the con - flicts, the bat - tles, the strug - gles and strife, Brave - ly

cares, wea - ry one, look a - way; There's a home for the soul, where no
 cross - es and tri - als se - vere; There's a beau - ti - ful hand that is
 on - ward your jour - ney pur - sue; Look a - way from the cross to the

sor - row can come, And where pleas - ures will nev - er de - cay.
 beck - on - ing come, And no heart - aches and sigh - ings, are there
 glit - ter - ing crown, That's a - wait - ing in heav - en for you.

CHORUS.

Look a - way,..... look a - way,..... From the
 Wea - ry one, look a - way from the cross to the crown,

cross to the glit - ter - ing crown;..... Look a - way,.....
 glit - ter - ing crown, Wea - ry one, look a - way

From the Cross to the Crown.

look a - way, From the cross to the glit - ter - ing crown.
from the cross to the crown.

No. 122. SOME DAY I'LL UNDERSTAND.

G. A. KUYKENDALL.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Some day I'll stand on glo-ry's shore, Be-yond dark Jordan's sul-len roar;
2. I'm wea - ry now, and full of care, My tri - als seem too great to bear;
3. I'll mur - mur not, whate'er may come, Earth's sorrows on - ly lead me home;
4. Tho' troub - les oft be - set me here, Tho' man - y cloud-ed days ap - pear;

And then I'll un - der - stand God's way, And sing his prais-es there for aye.
Yet an - gels call in sweet re - frain, Some day God's will shall all be plain.
When in that bless-ed Beau-lah land, His ways at last I'll un - der - stand.
Each day I'll work at Je - sus' call, Some - time I'll un - der - stand it all.

REFRAIN.

In that bright . . . e - ter - nal day, We shall know . . . our Father's way;
In that bright e - ter - nal day We shall know our Father's way.

And we'll dwell . . . for ev - er - more, Up - on that hap - py, gold - en shore.
And we'll dwell for ev - er - more,

No. 123. REMEMBER JESUS DIED FOR YOU!

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Oh! list - en to the Savior's gen - tle voice and swiftly go To dwell with -
 2. Oh! trembling soul, He gave his precious life for you and me, His blood He
 3. Oh! haste to God's protection for the hour is growing late, And there'll be

in his king - dom, where no sor - row you shall know, By Je - sus' cleansing
 free - ly shed up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Your friend in pleas - ure
 aw - ful per - il for you, if in sin you wait Un - til you see the

pow'r you shall be whit - er than the snow; Oh! be like him in all you
 or in ser - row He will ev - er be; To his dear name, oh! soul, be
 clos - ing of fair heav - en's gold - en gate; Oh! trust him till your life is

REFRAIN.

do, Re - member Je - sus died for you! The Savior's mer - cy shall
 true, Re - member Je - sus died for you!
 thro', Re - member Je - sus died for you! The Savior's mer - cy shall for - e'er en -

. for - e'er en - dure, . . . His precious, ho - ly word is al - ways
 dure, for - e'er, for - e'er endure, His precious, ho - ly word is sure, his ho - ly word is

Remember Jesus Died for You!

sure; A home is wait-ing for those who are pure; . . . The
always sure; A home is waiting, waiting, waiting for those, for those who are pure;

righteous way, oh! e'er pur - sue, Re - mem - ber Je - sus died for you!

No. 124.

MEDITATION.

JOSEPH SWAIN.

FREEMAN LEWIS.

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in af-flict-ion I call,
2. Where dost thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love?
3. He looks! and ten thou-sand of angels rejoice, And myriads now wait for his word;
4. Dear Shepherd, I hear, and will follow Thy call, I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

My comfort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
Say, why in the valley of death should I weep, Or a - lone in this wilderness rove?
He speaks! and e - ter - ni - ty, filled with his voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.
Protect and de - fend me, for Thou art my all, And in Thee I will ev - er re - joice.

JENNIE WILSON.

W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. The King has sent you here His ho - ly will to do; O - bey his
 2. He bids you find the lost In er - ror's drear - y night, And help them
 3. To hearts oppressed with guilt The hap - py news proclaim, That par - don
 4. Be - yond the gleam - ing stars, Be - yond the daz - zling sun, The King of

blest commands And un - to Him be true; From cru - el bonds of sin Seek
 see with joy Sal - va - tion's wondrous light, Whose ra - di - ance di - vine For
 may be found, Be - cause the Sav - ior came A sac - ri - fice to be For
 Glo - ry rules, Where all his will is done; O do his er - rands well, Till

precious souls to win, From cru - el bonds of sin Seek precious souls to win.
 ev - 'ry soul doth shine, Whose ra - di - ance di - vine For ev - 'ry soul doth shine.
 sin on Calv'ry's tree A sac - ri - fice to be For sin on Calv'ry's tree.
 you with him shall dwell, O do his errands well, Till you with Him shall dwell.

CHORUS.

Be faith - - - ful to the King. While here. in
 Be faithful to the King, O be faithful to the King While here in time you stay, While

time you stay; Re - mem - - - ber that your home.
 here in time you stay; Re - member that your home, O re - member that your home

Be Faithful to the King.

From earth..... is far a - way; ... O, serve.....
 From earth is far a - way, From earth is far a-way; O, serve with grateful love,

with grateful love,..... your King who reigns a - bove.....
 O, serve with grateful love, who reigns a - bove.

No. 126. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
 2. Be - fore our Father's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kindred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

"And the Lord direct your hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ." (3 Thes. 3:5.)

KATHARYN BACON.

for Christ." (3 Thes. 3:5.)

A. E. HELTON.

1. Far be - yond the tri - als and sor - rows of this life Is a
 2. Tho' I oft am wea - ry, my Sav - ior's prom - ise cheers, For I
 3. I am wait - ing, wait - ing, for Christ will come a - gain To re -
 4. I am wait - ing pa - tient - ly, but I long to go Where the

heav - en - ly home prepared for me, And I long to go to that
 know He will ev - er faith - ful prove, And tho' long be the journey,
 ceive me in - to his pres - ence blest; There shall be no sor - row, no
 Sav - ior in glo - ry I shall see, And with ma - ny loved ones a -

land where joys are rife, And from earth's woes and con - flicts to be free.
 drea - ry be the years, By his grace I shall reach my home a - bove.
 bur - dens, care or pain, When at last in his man - sion I shall rest,
 mid the E - den glow I shall joy - ous - ly spend e - ter - ni - ty!

CHORUS.

I am wait - - ing, precious Lord, For thy call
 I am waiting, I am waiting precious Lord, For thy call to come, thy

to come; I am wait - - ing, precious
 call, Thy call to come, Thy call to come; I am wait - ing, I am

I Am Waiting.

Lord Till Thou call me from earth to heav'n, my home,
 waiting, precious Lord to heav'n, my home.

No. 128. CHRIST, THE FIRST FRUITS.

J. C. BROWN.

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day! Sons of men and an - gels say;
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ hath burst the bars of death;
3. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Fol - low - ing our exalt - ed Head;

FINE.

Raise your joy and tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heav'n! thou, earth, re - ply!
 Death in vain for - bids his rise, He hath o - pened par - a - dise.
 Made like Him, like Him we rise. Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

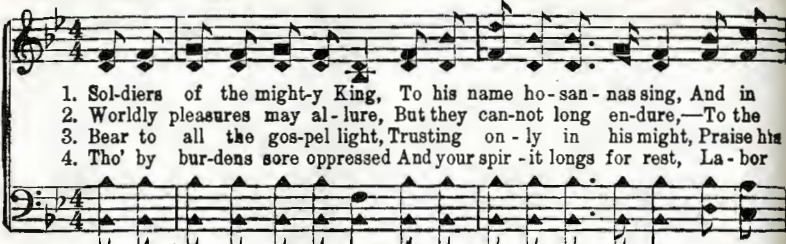
D. S.—Lo! our sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! He sets in blood no more.
 D. S.—Once He died our souls to save; Where's thy vict'-ry, boast-ing grave.
 D. S.—Thee to know, thy pow'r to prove, Thus to sing and thus to love.

D. S.

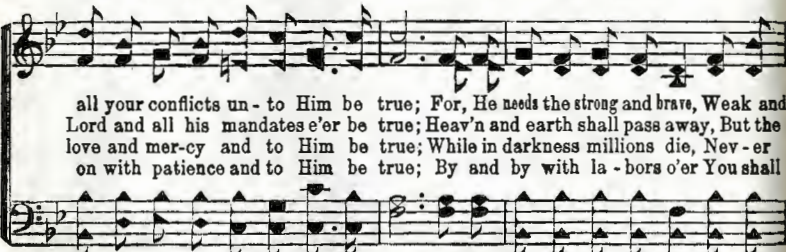
Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won;
 Lives a - gain our glo-rious King! Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 King of glo - ry, Fount of bliss, Ev - er - last - ing life is - this;

KATHARYN BACON.

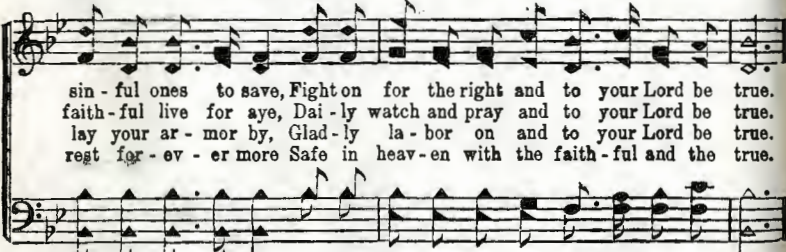
GEO. W. BACON.



1. Sol-diers of the might-y King, To his name ho-san-nas-sing, And in
 2. Worldly pleasures may al-lure, But they can-not long en-dure,—To the
 3. Bear to all the gos-pel light, Trusting on-ly in his might, Praise his
 4. Tho' by bur-dens sore oppressed And your spir-it longs for rest, La-bor

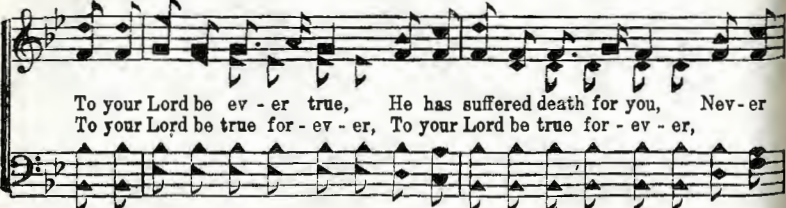


all your conflicts un-to Him be true; For, He needs the strong and brave, Weak and
 Lord and all his mandates e'er be true; Heav'n and earth shall pass away, But the
 love and mer-cy and to Him be true; While in darkness millions die, Nev-er
 on with patience and to Him be true; By and by with la-bors o'er You shall




sin-ful ones to save, Fight on for the right and to your Lord be true.
 faith-ful live for aye, Dai-ly watch and pray and to your Lord be true.
 lay your ar-mor by, Glad-ly la-bor on and to your Lord be true.
 rest for-ev-er more Safe in heav-en with the faith-ful and the true.

CHORUS.



To your Lord be ev-er true, He has suffered death for you, Nev-er
 To your Lord be true for-ev-er, To your Lord be true for-ev-er,



yield to sin, but to your Lord be true; Tho' the world should you op-
 to Him be true;

To Your Lord Be True.

pose, You shall conquer all your foes, Fight on till the last and to your Lord be true!

No. 13C. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH.

ANNE STEELE.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick-ness, in health; In pov - er - ty's
3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismay'd! I, I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age, all my peo - ple shall prove My sov'reign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than 'o
vare, or a - bound - ing in wealth; At home and a - broad; on the
God, and will still give thee aid, I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not de - sert to his foes, That soul, tho' all hell should en -

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea—"As thy days may de - mand, shall thy strength ev - er be."
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand."
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne."
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

"That they may be one, even as we are one."—Jno. 17:23.

M. C. KURFEES:

ALEX. C. HOPKINS.

Con espressione.

1. How blest and how joy - ous will be the glad day, When heart beats to
 2. Come, broth - ers and sis - ters and join in the fight, Our Sav - ior and
 3. The pray'r of our Sav - ior im - pels us, move on, Its words are still
 4. Be faith - ful and true till the war - fare is o'er, Till fact - ions are

Cres.

heart in the work of the Lord; When Christians u - nit - ed shall
 Cap - tain has bid - den us come; Then on with the ar - mor, and
 sound - ing the call of our King; And Paul, in de - ve - tion, deth
 foiled and the vic - t'ry is won; And mill - ions of voic - es shall

Dim.

swell the grand lay, Di - vis - ions all end - ed, tri - umph - ant his word!
 dare to do right, Press on in the strug - gle till Christians are one.
 ech - o the song. "I beg you, my breth - ren, to speak the same thing."
 blend on the shore, To wel - come us en - ter our Fa - ther's glad home.

CHORUS.

Oh! shout the glad word. Oh! hast - en the day, When all of God's

*See last stanza of No. 77.

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How Blest the Day.

peo - ple are one,..... Oh! shout the glad word, Oh!
 God's peo - ple are one,

Cres. *Dim.*
 hast - en the day, When all of God's peo - ple are one.....
 God's peo - ple are one.

No. 132.

LET PARTY NAMES.

MARSHALL. S. M.

M. C. KURFENS.

1. Let part - y names no more The Chris-tian world o'er - spread;
 2. A - mong the saints on earth, Let mu - tual love be found;
 3. Thus will the church be - low Re - sem - ble that a - bove;

Gen - tile and Jew, and bond and free, Are one in Christ, their head.
 Heirs of the same in - her - i - tance, With mu - tual bless-ings crowned.
 Where streams of pleas-ure ev - er flow, And ev - 'ry heart is love.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. CHESLEY QUILLEN.

1. When we trust in the Lord and o - bey his commands, To our
 2. Well the heav - en - ly Fa - ther doth know all our needs And the
 3. Ei - ther sor - rows or joys to us bless - ings will be, If we

souls He gives com - fort and rest, And what - ev - er the por - tion re -
 dan - gers be - set - ting our road, And if thro' drea - ry shad - ows his
 take them as sent from on high, And their pur - pose di - vine we more

ceived from his hands, We can say it is all for the best.
 lov - ing hand leads, He will guide to a hap - py a - bode.
 clear - ly will see, When we know as we're known by and by.

CHORUS.

It is all for the best, It is all for the best, When with

God's constant love we are blest; Whatso - ev - er the day to us

All for the Best.

brings we can say, In sweet faith, it is all for the best.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics.

No. 134.

HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS.

Anon.

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

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics.

He de - votes that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man, the crea-ture's sin.
solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics.

CHORUS.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know;
I know;

Musical notation for the chorus, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics.

He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so.

Musical notation for the final system, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics.

No. 135. WE SHALL REAP WHAT WE SOW.

LAURA E NEWELL.

(Gal. 6: 7-9.)

W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. Let us ne'er be deceived, For our God is not mocked, He doth
 2. If we sow to the flesh We cor - rup - tion shall reap, But we
 3. We shall reap what we sow Near the e - ven-tide's glow; Then with

ev - er his prom - is - es keep; If of e - vil or good, Seeds of
 life ev - er last - ing may gain, If while dwell - ing be - low To the
 care let us sow the good seed; If we faint not, but toil, Foes shall

jus - tice, or sin, - As we sow, well we know we shall reap.
 Spir - it we sow, With our Sav - ior at last we may reign.
 nev - er de - spoil, But the har - vest be - plen - teous, in - deed.

CHORUS

We shall reap what we sow, Oh, his
 We shall reap what we sow, We shall reap what we sow, Oh, his

prom - ise is sure!
 prom - ise is sure! Oh, his prom - ise is sure! And our

We Shall Reap What We Sow.

God doth not slumber nor sleep; When life's journey is past, And He
 calls us at last, Well we know as we sow we shall reap.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a supporting bass line in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

No. 136. What a Friend.

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear,
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged:
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness:
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Savior, still our refuge—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;
 In his arms He'll take and shield thee;
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

—H. Bonar.

No. 137. O Thou Fount.

- 1 O thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace:
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise.
 Teach me ever to adore Thee:
 May I still Thy goodness prove,
 While the hope of endless glory
 Fills my heart with joy and love.
- 2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
 Hither by Thy help I've come!
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from Thy fold, O God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed his precious blood.
- 3 O to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
 Bind me closer still to Thee.
 Never let me wander from Thee,
 Never leave Thee, whom I love;
 By Thy word O, ever guide me,
 Till I reach Thy courts above.

—R. Robinson.

Words copied from the *Gospel Advocate*. They were written by a young lady in Nova Scotia, an invalid for many years.

A. E. MELTON.

1. My life is a wea-ri-some jour-ney; I'm sick with the
 2. There are so ma-n-y hills to climb up-ward; I oft-en am
 3. He loves me too well to for-sake me, Or to give me one
 4. When the last fee-ble step has been ta-ken, And the gates of that
 5. Though now I am foot-sore and wea-ry, I shall rest when I'm
 6. Cool-ing fountains are there for the thirst-y, There are cordials for

dust and the heat; The rays of the sun beat up-on me,
 long-ing for rest; But He who ap-oints me my path-way,
 tri-al too much; All his peo-ple have been dear-ly purchased,
 cit-y ap-pear; When the beau-ti-ful songs of the an-gels
 safe-ly at home; I know I'll re-ceive a glad wel-come,
 those who are faint; There are robes that are whit-er and pur-er

The bri-ars are wound-ing my feet; But the cit-y to
 Knows just what is need-ful and best; I know in his
 And Sa-tan can nev-er claim such. By and by I shall
 Float out on my lis-ten-ing ear; When all that now
 For the Sav-ior Him-self has said, "Come". So when I am
 Than a-ny our fan-cy can paint; So I'll try to press

which I am go-ing Will more than my tri-als re-pay, All the
 word He has prom-ised That my strength, "It shall be as my day." All the
 see Him and praise Him In the cit-y of un-end-ing day. All the
 seems so mys-te-rious Will be plain and as clear as the day— Then the
 wea-ry in bod-y, And sink-ing in spir-it I say: All the
 hope-ful-ly on-ward, Thinking oft-en thro' each weary day, All the

The End of the Way.

toils of the road will seem nothing When I get to the end of the way.

No. 139. WE'LL KNOW OUR LOVED ONES.

F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. How sweet to know, when time shall end, We'll meet in heav'n so fair, With our Redeem-
2. Yes, when the gloom of time is pass'd, And death's dark veil removed, We'll know our lov'd
3. For that bright home let us prepare While here on earth we dwell, Then we shall greet

D. S.— *We'll meet with Christ*

D. S.— *We'll know our loved*

D. S.— *Then we shall greet*

FINE.

er—dearest friend!—And know our lov'd ones there (our loved ones there,) And know our ones when at last We stand with Christ approved (with Christ approved,) We stand with our loved ones there, And nev-er say fare-well (ne'er say farewell,) And nev-er

our dearest friend, And know our loved ones there (our lov'd ones there.)

ones, when at last we stand with Christ approved (with Christ approved.)

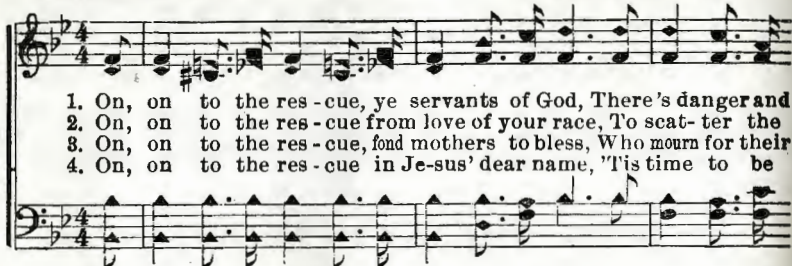
our loved ones there, And never say farewell (ne'er say farewell.)

D. S.

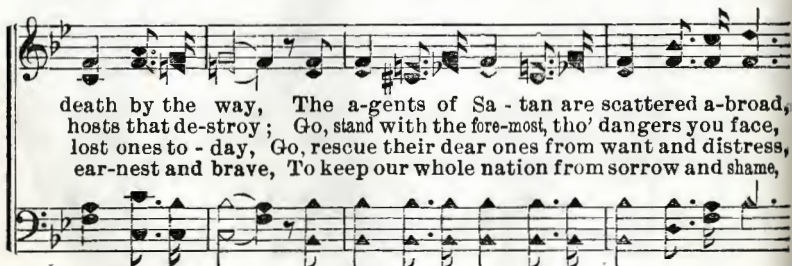
loved ones there (our loved ones there,) And know our lov'd ones there (our lov'd ones there;) Christ approved (with Christ approved,) We stand with Christ approved (with Christ approved;) say fare-well (ne'er say farewell,) And never say fare-well (ne'er say farewell;)

HARRIET E. JONES.

LEONARD DAUGHERTY.

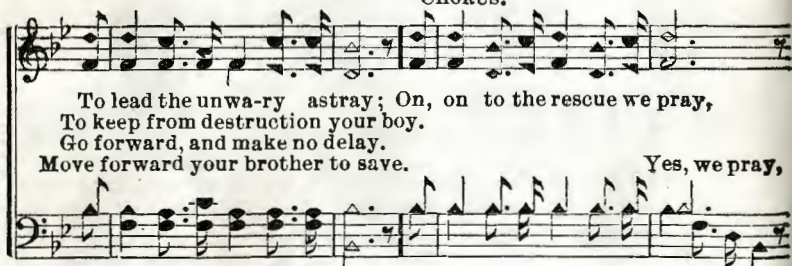


1. On, on to the res - cue, ye servants of God, There's danger and
 2. On, on to the res - cue from love of your race, To scat - ter the
 3. On, on to the res - cue, fond mothers to bless, Who mourn for their
 4. On, on to the res - cue in Je - sus' dear name, 'Tis time to be

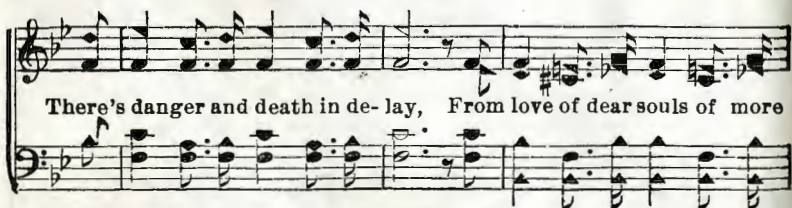


death by the way, The a - gents of Sa - tan are scattered a - broad,
 hosts that de - stroy; Go, stand with the fore - most, tho' dangers you face,
 lost ones to - day, Go, rescue their dear ones from want and distress,
 ear - nest and brave, To keep our whole nation from sorrow and shame,

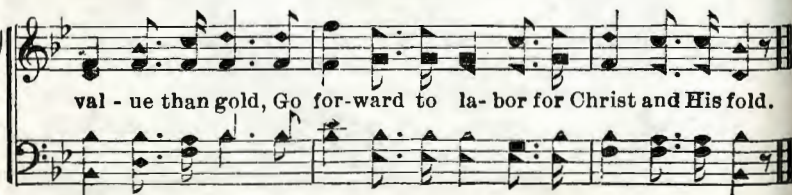
CHORUS.



To lead the unwa - ry astray; On, on to the rescue we pray,
 To keep from destruction your boy.
 Go forward, and make no delay.
 Move forward your brother to save. Yes, we pray,



There's danger and death in de - lay, From love of dear souls of more



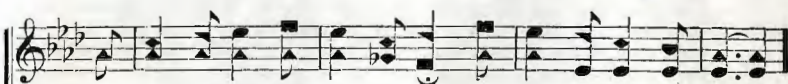
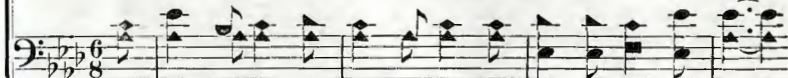
val - ue than gold, Go for - ward to la - bor for Christ and His fold.

S. HOUSTON PROFFITT.

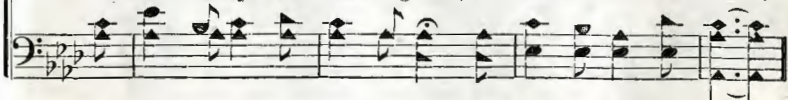
N. W. PROFFITT.



1. Down from the shining courts above, Our Lord to earth did come,
2. He led a life of sorrow here, No-where to lay His head,
3. He died up-on the cru - el cross, He bore the sins of all,
4. They laid Him in a new-made grave, And tho't His work was o'er,



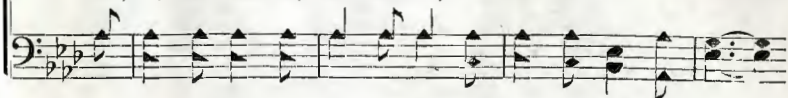
To show for us His boundless love And lead us to our home.
 His life was spent in do - ing good, His tears for us were shed.
 Regained for us our heav - y loss, And saved us from the fall.
 He rose triumphant from the grave, He rose to die no more.



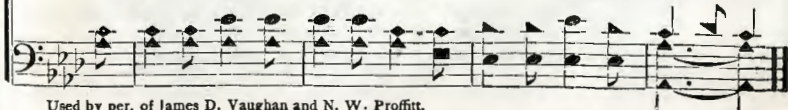
CHORUS.



He'll lead..... us on To realms of peace and love,
 Yes, He will lead us, lead us on,



He'll lead..... us on To that sweet home above.....
 Yes, He will lead us, lead us on, sweet home above.



No. 142. A GLAD REUNION ON THE ETERNAL SHORE.*

Dedicated to the future Reunions of the Nashville, (Tenn.,) Bible School.

Words and Music by FLAVIL HALL.

1. In this glad Re - un - ion of the Nashville Bi - ble School to - day,
 2. Aft - er we have fought, in faith - ful - ness, the bat - tles of the Lord,
 3. In our strug - gles here the e - vil one doth tempt on ev - 'ry hand,
 4. Here we part in grief and sor - row from our friends and loved ones dear,

We have met in sweet com - mun - ion as we walk the nar - row way;
 And we lay our ar - mor down in peace to go to our re - ward
 But when we shall meet in that re - un - ion with the an - gel band,
 But we'll meet in heav - en nev - er - more to shed the fare - well tear;

We will praise our heav'n - ly Fa - ther and ex - alt his ho - ly word,
 He shall come a - gain and shall de - clare that time shall be no more,
 We shall nev - er know temp - ta - tion and we'll nev - er sin a - gain,
 O, how sweet to live for - ev - er in that peace - ful clime a - bove,

In the joy - ful hope of meet - ing up in heav - en with the Lord.
 Then there'll be a grand re - un - ion o - ver on the oth - er shore.
 But in glad - ness, free from e - vil, with the Sav - ior we shall reign,
 Sing - ing prais - es to our precious Sav - ior for his wondrous love!

CHORUS.

O it all will be glo - ry!
 O it will be glo - ry, 'twill be glo - ry for us all!

* May be appropriately used at any reunion of Christians by omitting first stanza.

A Glad Reunion on the Eternal Shore.

Glo - ry in the glad re - un - ion on the bright e - ter - nal shore,

'Twill be glo - ry, 'twill be glo - ry
'Twill be glo - ry, ev - er - more, 'twill be glo - ry for us all,

Glo - ry when we meet with Je - sus o - ver there to part no more.

No. 143.

ROUSE YE, O ZION.

Words and Music by FLAVIL HALL.

With vigor.

1. Rouse ye, O Zi - on, in thy might, Go forth and spread the gos-pel light;
2. Heav'n's call is great, do not de - lay, Go forth in - to the fields to - day;
3. Rise in the strength of Israel's God, Go to the lost with cour-age bold;

Its gladsome tid - ings now pro - claim To all the world in Je - sus' name.
The gos-pel seed sow ev - 'ry hour, And gath - er sheaves for heaven's shore.
Tell them of Je - sus' dy - ing love, And lead them to the home a - bove.

No. 144. THE SCRIPTURES ARE OUR GUIDE. *

To the past, present, and future students of the Nashville, (Tenn.), Bible school, who are, and will be loyal to the principles held up by the faculty of said School, this song is respectfully inscribed by the author.

See 2 Tim. 3: 16, 17; Acts 20: 27; Col 3: 4; Psa. 119: 105; 1 Tim. 6: 12; 2 Tim. 4: 1-5.

Published at the suggestion of
 PROF. JAMES E. SCOBEY.

Words and music by
 FLAVIL HALL.

1. All the Scriptures are by in - spi - ra - tion giv'n to us of God, And will
 2. All the coun - sel of Je - ho - vah we will shun not to de - clare, That our
 3. We will fight the ho - ly fight of faith, in hope of end - less bliss, That our
 4. There's a crown of life in heav - en that is wait - ing for us all, Who make

make complete the faith - ful child of grace; In our jour - ney home to
 souls may from the blood of all be pure; And when Je - sus comes to
 course may end in peace and joy for aye; Then we'll lay our ar - mor
 read - y for the Lord to come a - gain, Who o - bey his right - eous

glo - ry they shall be our on - ly guide, And our joy when we shall
 take us home we'll sweet - ly rest from care, And in glo - ry with the
 down to go and live where Je - sus is, And we'll sing his prais - es
 will and ev - er heed his ten - der call; In his won - drous love and

REFRAIN.

end our heav'nly race.
 Lord we shall ap - pear. The Scriptures are a bright and shin - ing light,
 there thro' endless day.
 glo - ry they shall reign. The Ho - ly Scriptures are a bright and shining light,

* Appropriate for all loyal Christians.

The Scriptures are Our Guide.

lead-ing to the home a-bove; Where we'll dwell . . . with God in
 Lead-ing to the home a-bove; Where we'll dwell with God in

mansions fair and bright, And praise his ho - ly name in per-fect love.
 mansions fair and bright,

No. 145.

CONSECRATION.

FLAVIL HALL.

S. R. POPE, Buchanan, Ga.

1. Fa - ther, help us con - se - crate our lives to Thee, Like our pre - cious
 2. Help us la - bor ev - 'ry day, in Je - sus' name, And the gos - pel
 3. Help us love Thee and a - dore Thee more and more, Till our fleet - ing

Sav - ior may we ev - er be; Help us fol - low in his foot - steps
 mes - sage to the lost pro - claim, That we may at last, in joy and
 days of life on earth are o'er, And we go to live in that fair

all the way, Till we safe - ly reach the home of end - less day.
 glad - ness bring, Pre - cious sheaves from life's fair har - vest to our King.
 clime a - above, Where 'tis ev - er - last - ing joy and peace and love.

No. 146 THE JUDGMENT DAY.

"For the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?"—REV. 6: 17.

Slow, with expression.

Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. The ter - ri - ble day of judg - ment is com - ing, Its dawn - ing is
 2. The good will be placed on the right of the Sav - iour, The bad on the
 3. O have you e'er thought of the last sep - a - ra - tion When Je - sus, the
 4. Then par - ents who've lived for this world and its glo - ry Will find it's too

draw - ing near, The trumpet's loud call will say to all na - tions, "Be -
 left, a - way, Each one will re - ceive th' reward of his la - bor, O
 Judge, will say; "De - part to the re - gions of dark - ness e - ter - nal," Are you
 late to pray; They have carried their own dear children to tor - ment, O

REFRAIN.

fore the dread bar ap - pear." O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,....
 where will you stand that day?
 read - y to meet that day?
 think of that aw - ful day!

great day,

O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,.... It's com - ing to me, it's
 great day,

com - ing to you, That day is com - ing to all.....
 soon com - ing to all.

No. 147. ABIDING IN THE TEACHING OF OUR LORD

"Whosoever goeth onward and abideth not in the teaching of Christ, hath not God. He that abideth in the teaching, the same hath both the Father and the Son."

F. H.

(2 John 9, R. V.)

FLAVIL HALL.

1. In the teaching of our Lord we must a - bide; Thus He's spoken in the gos - pel
 2. In the teaching of our Lord we must a - bide Till we pass be - yond all sin and
 3. In the teaching of our Lead - er we'll a - bide, And in noth - ing go be - yond His

sto - ry; May we in de - vo - tion journey by His side, Till we safe - ly reach the
 sadness; Tho' our friends forsake us and our foes de - ride, We will do His ho - ly
 orders; In the shad - ow of His wings we thus may hide From the raging storms that

REFRAIN.

land of glo - ry. To the teach - - - ing of our Lord..... We must
 will in gladness.
 gath - er o'er us. To the teaching of our Lord we must e'er be faithful, We must

e'er..... be faith - ful, If we'd reap..... the
 walk in the light, we must walk in the light, If we'd reap the great re - ward,

great re - ward,..... When He comes to gather up His jew - els.
 if we'd reap the great reward, fair and bright.

No. 148. **THY WILL, NOT MINE, BE DONE.**

SAMUEL H. HALL.

O. D. BEARDEN, Atlanta, Ga.

1. Thy will, not mine, be done, our blessed Lord did say, When praying all a-lone in
 2. Thy will, not mine, be done, O what a bless-ed tho't! Re-mem-ber this de-sire our
 3. Thy will, not mine, be done, in ev-'ry pass-ing day, Let this our mot-to be in

dark Gethsem-a - ne; When He be-fore Him had the dark and cru-el cross—The
 Lord from heaven bro't; In meek sub-mis-sion to His Father's ho - ly will, He
 all our pilgrim way: He nev - er will for-sake us till our journey's o'er, And

CHORUS.

anguish that regained for us our heav-y loss. O then..... let us
 in this spir-it lives in His dis-ci-ples still.
 we with Him, shall dwell up-on the gold-en shore. O, then let us gladly sing, and

ev - er pray, "Thy will, not mine, be done," in all we do and say; For He is
 let us ev - er pray,

with the saints who in this spirit live, And all the joys of heav'n to them will freely give.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My Redeemer has gone to prepare (in the sky), Blessed mansions of rest by and
 2. I've no treasures to bind me below (here below), In this land full of sorrow and
 3. I shall sing home at last by and by (by and by), And my voice will be tuned to the

by (by and by), Soon He'll call me home to rest with the ransomed and the best, For it
 woe (here below), All my treasures are above in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
 lyre (heav'nly lyre), Then my songs shall ever be home at rest beyond the sea, It will

CHORUS.

all will be glo-ry by and by (over there). How I long for that
 go and shall rest for ev-er-more (ev-ermore). How I long for rest
 all soon be glo-ry by and by (by and by).

rest in the home of the blest, 'Twill be
 with the good and blest, in that home of rest, with the good and blest,

sweet when we meet, O it will be glory by and by,
 O it will be sweet, For we soon shall meet, by and by.

No. 150. WHEN WE COME TO JORDAN'S RIVER.

JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. When we come to Jor-dan's riv - er, Where the chil - ly wa-ters foam,
 2. Tho' the shad-ows dark - ly gath - er O'er that swift - ly flow - ing tide,
 3. Tho' the sound of earth - ly voic - es In that hour we cease to hear,
 4. At the cross - ing of the Jor - dan, With our wea - ry wand'ring o'er,

Je - sus will be there to cheer us, And to guide us safe - ly home.
 Je - sus will our way il - lum - ine, As He keeps us near His side.
 Lov - ing words that Je - sus whis - pers Will dis - pel all dread and fear.
 Christ will give us rest e - ter - nal On the bright ce - les - tial shore.

REFRAIN.

When we come . . . to Jordan's riv - er, We shall not
 When we come to Jordan's riv - er, Jordan's river, We shall not

be left a - lone; When we come to Jor-dan's
 be left a - lone, be left a - lone; When we come to Jor-dan's

riv - er, Je - sus will sus-tain His own.
 riv - er, Jordan's river, Je - sus will sus-tain His own, sustain His own.

GLORY FOR ME.

"The wise shall inherit glory."—(Prov. 8:35.)

N. H. LINES.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigorous.

1. When in His glo - ry the Sav - ior I see, And in His like-ness for-
 2. When I shall see Him des - cend - ing the skies, See the dead mil - lions from
 3. When I shall stand on the right of His throne, When I shall know as I

ev - er shall be; There from the tri - als of earth to be free,
 slum - ber a - rise, Hear their glad shouts as the Sav - ior they see,
 al - so am known, Meet with my loved ones I've longed so to see,

CHORUS.

That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me. O that will be glo - ry for
 be

me,..... That will be glo - ry for me,..... There at His
 glo - ry for me, be glo - ry for me,

side, in His love to a - bide, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

E. R. LATTA.

J. H. TENNEY.

1 Come to Je - sus! he will save you, Tho' your sins as crim - son glow;
 2 Come to Je - sus! do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer - cy's gate;
 3 Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner! Oth - er Sav - iour there is none;

If you give your hearts to Je - sus, He will make them white as snow.
 Oh, de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest thy com - ing be too late.
 He will share with you his glo - ry, When your pil - grim - age is done.

CHORUS.

Come to Je - - sus! Come to Je - - sus! Come to
 Come, come to - day! Come, come to - day! Come to

Je - sus! come to - day, Come to Je - - sus!
 Je - sus! come, yes, come, come to - day! Come, come to - day!

Repeat pp.

Come to Je - - sus! Come to Je - sus! come, come to - day!
 Come, come to - day!

My Soul is Stayed.

1. { On thee, my Lord, . . . my soul is stayed, . . . With thee my
Thy pres-ence makes . . . my path-way bright, . . . (*Omit.*
2. { His gra-cious hand . . . my need sup-plies, . . . His cheer-ing
And all the way . . . I'll trust in him, . . . (*Omit.*

heart . . . is un-dis-mayed; . . . } Thy smile il-lumes . . .
voice . . . makes joy to rise, . . . } Tho' strength should fail . . .

REFRAIN.

the dark-est night. } Let tempests rage, . . . Let ills be-fall, . . .
and sight grow dim. }

Let hell en-gage, Let death ap-pall, On thee, my Lord,

my soul is stayed, . . . On thee my soul is stayed.

No. 154. AWAKE, AWAKE, AND SING.

"Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with singing."—(Psa 100: 2.)

E. E. HEWETT.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigorous.

1. Ban-ish, O soul, thy sad-ness, A-wake, a-wake, and sing; Ut-ter a
 2. Sing of the grace that found thee, A-wake, a-wake, and sing; Mer-ci-ful
 3. Beauti-ful then life's sto-ry, A-wake, a-wake, and sing; Ra-di-ant

song of glad-ness, A-wake, awake, and sing; Wonder-ful love that
 arms a-round thee, A-wake, awake, and sing; Trustful-ly fol-low
 with His glo-ry, A-wake, awake, and sing; O-ver the sea thy

died for thee, Wonderful pow'r that set thee free, Wonderful joy thy strength shall be,
 in His way, Faithful-ly serve Him all thy days, Gratefully lift a song of praise;
 home so fair, Glit-ter-ing crowns the ransomed wear; Welcoming angels waiting there,

CHORUS.

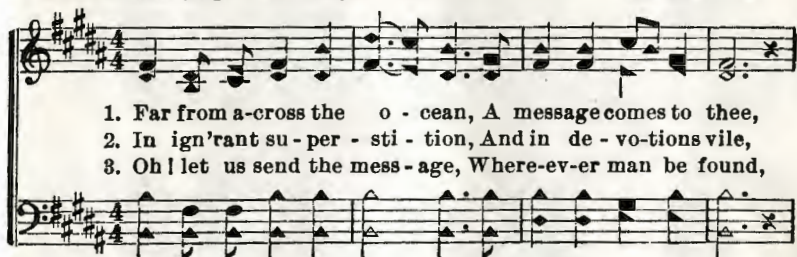
A-wake, a-wake, and sing. A-wake, a-wake, and sing, A-wake, a-
 a-wake and sing,

wake, and sing, Ut-ter a song of gladness, Awake, awake, and sing.
 awake and sing,

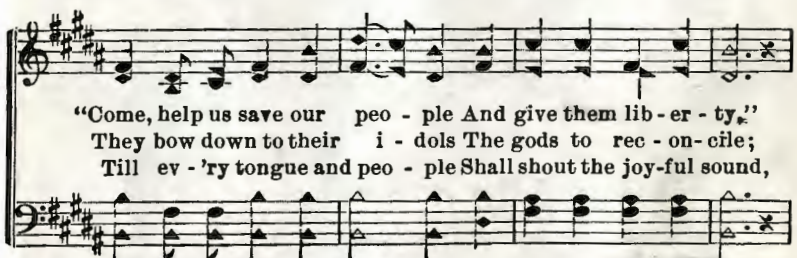
Near Tokyo is a famous shrine dedicated to the fox, called Anamora. Two young men in our dormitory and the writer visited this shrine in March, 1909. They were very much impressed by the idolatrous practices they saw there. What seemed to strike us all most was a well-dressed woman who was kneeling and bowing before a whole in the ground, supposed to be the home of the fox. As we were returning home one of them said: "There are many towns in Japan where they have never yet heard of Christ at all. When you go to America, please tell them about this, and ask many more missionaries to come."—*J. M. McCaleb*

J. M. McCALEB, Japan Missionary.

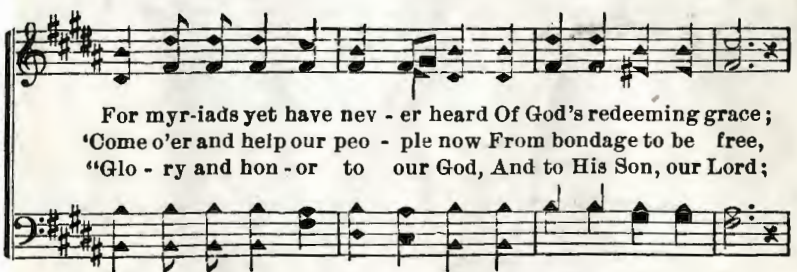
J. M. McCALEB.



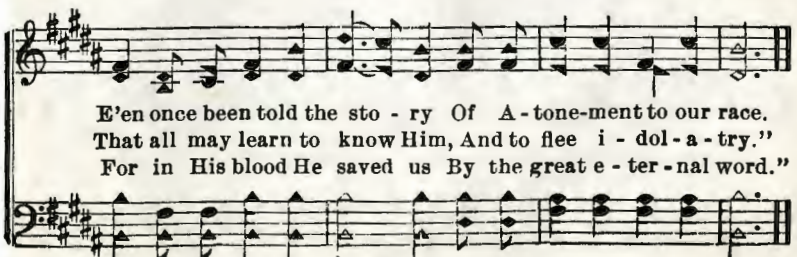
1. Far from a-cross the o - cean, A message comes to thee,
2. In ign'rant su - per - sti - tion, And in de - vo-tions vile,
3. Oh | let us send the mess - age, Where - ev - er man be found,



"Come, help us save our peo - ple And give them lib - er - ty."
They bow down to their i - dols The gods to rec - on - cile;
Till ev - 'ry tongue and peo - ple Shall shout the joy - ful sound,



For myr-iads yet have nev - er heard Of God's redeeming grace;
"Come o'er and help our peo - ple now From bondage to be free,
"Glo - ry and hon - or to our God, And to His Son, our Lord;



E'ven once been told the sto - ry Of A - tone - ment to our race.
That all may learn to know Him, And to flee i - dol - a - try."
For in His blood He saved us By the great e - ter - nal word."

"He showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb."—(Rev. 22: 1.)

JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. By the riv - er pure as crys - tal, (pure as crys - tal,) Flow - ing
 2. By the riv - er glid - ing on - ward, (glid - ing on - ward,) With a
 3. By the riv - er, life's fair riv - er, (life's fair riv - er,) We shall
 4. By the riv - er up in heav - en, (up in heav - en,) Of sal -

from the throne of God, (throne of God,) We shall wan - der with re -
 cur - rent calm and bright, (calm and bright,) We shall look on wondrous
 tell of love di - vine, (love di - vine,) Which has led us to the
 va - tion we shall sing, (we shall sing,) Giv - ing grate - ful praise for -

deemed ones, (with redeemed ones,) Aft - er earth - ly ways are trod. (ways are trod.)
 beau - ty, (wondrous beauty,) Which no shad - ows ev - er blight. (ev - er blight.)
 coun - try, (to the coun - try,) Where e - ter - nal glories shine. (glories shine.)
 ev - er, (praise for - ev - er,) To our bless - ed Sav - ior King. (Savior King.)

REFRAIN.

By the riv - - er in the cit - y, Where the
 By the riv - er in the cit - y, in the cit - y,

ran - somed find a home, Free from ev' - ry care and
 Where the ransomed find a home, find a home, Free from ev'ry care and

By the River.

sor-row, By and by.... with joy we'll roam.....
 sor-row, care and sor-row, By and by with joy we'll roam, with joy we'll roam.

No. 157.

JOY TO THE WORLD.

(Antioch.)

ISAAC WATTS.

G. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King: Let
2. Joy to the world, the Sav-ior reigns! Let men their songs employ; While
3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Re-
 comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 glo-ries of His righteousness, And wonders of His love, And

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
 peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as the curse, the curse is found.
 won-ders of His love, And won-ders, won - ders of His love.

"H
thron
JE
ELLA MAY THOMPSON.

"Preach the gospel to every creature."—(Mark 16: 15.)

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Look to Him for lov - ing coun - sel ev - 'ry day, He will safe - ly guide you
2. For this life be - low on Him we must de - pend, Bless - ings that we need from
3. When at last we're safely gathered o - ver there, In that man - sion far be -

all the rug - ged way, Nev - er let you from His sure protection stray, Bear God's
heav - en He will send, All His chos - en ones to glo - ry shall as - cend, Bear God's
yond all earth - ly care, We shall meet our friends and in their glo - ry share, Bear God's

CHORUS.

mes - sage to lost sin - ners far and wide. Bear God's message to lost sin - ners
Bear God's glorious message

far and wide, Gladly tell them of His wondrous pow'r to save; Bear God's message
Bear God's glorions message

to lost sin - ners far and wide, Help them now prepare for life be - yond the grave.

No. 159. I'M TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES.

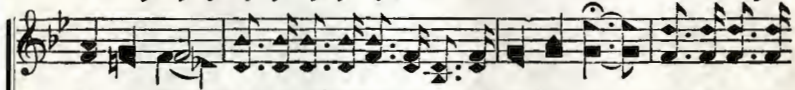
"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises."—(2d. Pet.

C E P

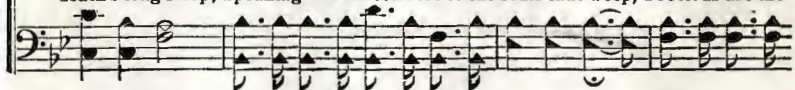
CHAS. EDW. POLLOC



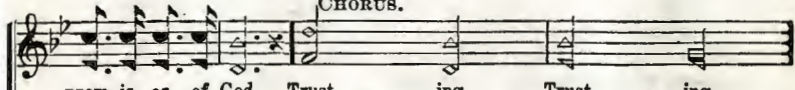
- 1 I'm trusting in the promises of Christ my Lord, Blessed rays of sunshine from God's
2. I'm trusting in the prom-is-es for - ev-er sure, Long as heav'n and earth shall stand will
3. I'm trusting in the promise that He'll save from sin Ev'ry poor lost soul that puts his
4. I'm trusting in His promise of e - ter-nal life, Of a home in heaven free from
5. I'm trusting in His prom-is-es my soul to keep, When I close my eyes at last in



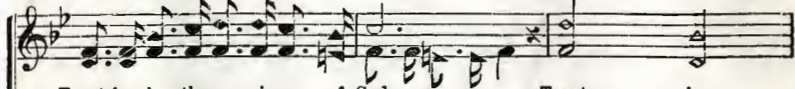
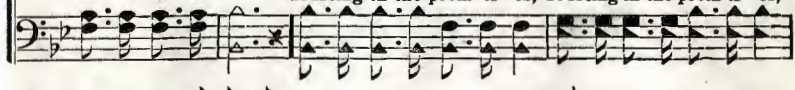
Ho - ly Word; Sweetest words of comfort mortal ears have heard, The ever precious
they en - dure; On their firm foundation I can lean se - cure, Trust-ing in the
trust in Him; And the Ho-ly Spirit reigns my soul with'in, While trusting in the
sin and strife; And I find each promise is with comfort rife, Precious are the
death's long sleep; Speaking words of comfort to the souls that weep, Precious are the



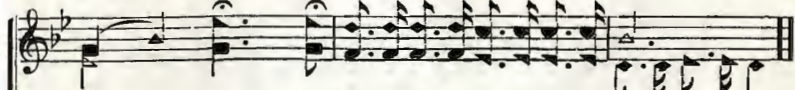
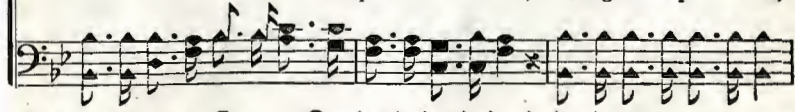
CHORUS.



prom-is-es of God. Trust - - ing, Trust - - ing,
Trusting in the prom-is-es, Trusting in the prom-is-es,



Trust-ing in the promis-es of God; Trust - - ing,
the prom-is-es of God; Trusting in the prom-is-es,



Trust - - ing, I'm trusting in the prom-is-es of God.
Trusting in the prom - is - es, the prom-is-es of God.



No. 160. WE ARE ON THE WINNING SIDE.

"H
thron
JE
FF

"If God be for us, who can be against us?"—(Rom. 8:31.)

ANNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

Vigoroso.

1. We are on the winning side while in Je - sus we con - fide,
2. Why should a - ny doubt or fear when the Savior's voice we hear,
3. When the warfare here is o'er we'll re - joice for - ev - er - more,

And beneath His ban - ner bat - tle with the hosts of wrong; We shall
Bidding us to wage the conflict with un - daunted hearts? Marching
With glad victors praising Je - sus for His help di - vine; Gathered

nev - er know de - feat, tho' un - count - ed foes we meet, For un -
on in strong ar - ray, we are read - y for the fray, Gladdened
there be - fore His thro - no, where no strife shall o'er be known, On the

to our ho - ly Lead - er triumph sure - ly doth be - long.
by the hope and cheer that He so gra - cious - ly im - parts.
brows of faith - ful ones un - fad - ing crowns will ev - er shine.

CHORUS.

We are on the winning side, for with Christ we are al - lied, And His great e -

We are on the Winning Side.

ter - nal pow'r cannot be overthrown; Vict'ry's song we soon shall sing, for our

bles - sed Sav - ior King Came to conquer, and the right to rule is His a - lone.

No. 161. STAND UP! STAND UP FOR JESUS!

"I am set for the defense of the gospel."—(Phil. 1: 17.)

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength alone;
 3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

FINE.

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 D. S.—Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 D. S.—He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

D. S.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watching un - to pray'r,
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

J. H. FILLMORE, by per.

1 There is rest for the wea-ry, if rest they will seek, There is
 2 There is sight for the blind-ed and love for the ill, There is
 3 There is peace for the troubled and free-dom for slaves, There is

cheer for the lone-ly and strength for the weak; There is par-don and
 balm for the wounded—be healed if you will; There is rest for your
 hope for the hope-less, and light up-on graves; Oh, hear the glad

bles-sing, and end-less re-ward, There is per-fect sal-va-tion in
 la-bors, and sweetness in rest, There is all that is pur-est, and
 mess-age, and heed its sweet call! There is room and a wel-come with

CHORUS.

Je - sus, the Lord. } Will you come, will you come to the Lord?
 dear-est, and best. }
 Je - sus for all. } Will you come,

WILL YOU COME? Concluded.

Will you come? will you come? Oh, ye souls that have seen him re-
 Will you come?

vealed in his word! Will you come? will you come?
 Will you come? will you come?

No. 163.

MANOAH. C. M.

S. STANNETT.

GRATOBEK.

- 1 Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Saviour's brow;
- 2 No mor - tal can with him com - pare A - mong the sons of men;
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief;
- 4 To him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;

His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 Fair - er is he than all the fair Who fill the heavenly train.
 For me he bore the shameful cross, And car - ried all my grief.
 He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave.

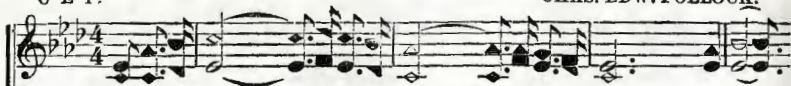
- 5 To heaven, the place of his abode,
 He brings my weary feet;
 Shows me the glories of my God,
 And makes my joys complete.

- 6 Since from thy bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine,
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,
 Lord, they should all be thine.

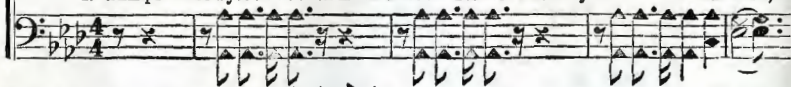
"In my Father's house are many mansions."—(Jno. 14:2.)

C E P.

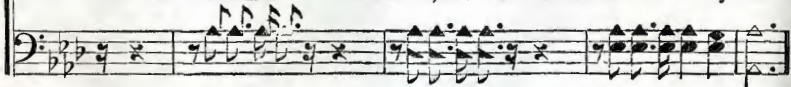
CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Our blessed Lord 'to heav'n is gone, Bright mansions to pre-prepare;
2. All they that love and serve Him here, . . . Shall live with Him on high,
3. And there, in that delightful land, With saints and an - gels bright,
4. This promise by our Lord once made . . . He sure-ly will ful - fill;



And soon He'll come . . . to earth again, To take His chil - dren there.
 Their blest reward a home shall be, In heaven, by and by.
 They'll live in ev - er - lasting bliss, Where Jesus is the light.
 All those who would . . . a mansion own, Must do His ho - ly will.



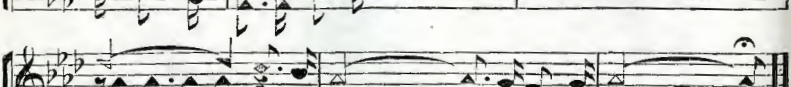
CHORUS.



Mansion's grand are o - ver there, In that land
 Mansions grand are o - ver there, In that land



so bright and fair; And I know that there will
 so bright and fair; And I know



be One re-served in heav'n for me,
 that there will be One reserved in heav'n for me, in heav'n for me.



"Blessed is he that maketh the Lord his trust."—(Ps. 40: 4.)

J. M. McCALEB.

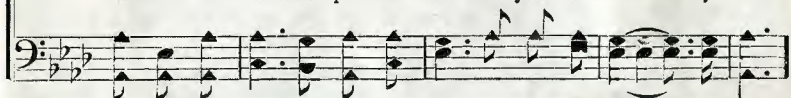
J. M. McCALEB.



1. Have faith in God, O, trembling soull And when grave doubts a - rise,
2. Have faith in God, nor trembling stand, A - fraid to trust His grace;
3. Have faith in God, where'er He calls, With lov - ing trust pro - ceed
4. Have faith in God when sight shall fail And clouds like moun - tains rise;
5. Have faith in God when sore - ly pressed By Sa - tan's threat - 'ning blast;



See then His hand in plant and tree, His work the star - ry skies.
 His pres - ence and His prov - i - dence Shall go be - fore thy face.
 In the as - sur - ance that He shall Sup - ply thy ev - 'ry need.
 Thy heart now burdened to the earth Shall soon leap to the skies.
 The rod of God shall part the sea Till you have safe - ly crossed.



CHORUS.



Have faith in God when tried and sad, Faith casts out ev - 'ry fear,



Then trust - ing - ly His word o - bey, And find Him ev - er near.



"Man goeth to his long home."—(Ecc. 12: 5.)

S. H. HALL.

FLAVIL HALL.

Affetuoso.

1. I've a broth-er and a sis-ter In the far, far a-way somewhere;
 2. I now have a dear old moth-er And a fa-ther who journey here,
 3. With my wife and son I jour-ney; How they now cheer my wea-ry heart;
 4. For my soul it means sal-va-tion Ne'er to be drowned in dark des-pair,

Once they here with us did ling-er, But they're gone to the sol-ern somewhere.
 But they'll soon take wings together, And will fly to the isle of somewhere.
 Af-ter-while we'll cease the journey, But we'll meet where we'll nev-er more part.
 But to make the prep-a-ra-tion, And with them live for-ev-er somewhere.

CHORUS.

Somewhere,..... Somewhere,.....
 Somewhere, somewhere we'll meet a-gain; Somewhere, somewhere in the bright o-ver there;

Oh, the place we call somewhere! For I once had a broth-er and a

sis-ter, All my tri-als they did free-ly share; But they
 lov-ing sis-ter,

The Solemn Somewhere.

p

here no lon-ger ling-er; They are gone to that sol - emn some-where.

Musical score for 'The Solemn Somewhere' in G major, 4/4 time. The piece begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'here no lon-ger ling-er; They are gone to that sol - emn some-where.'

No. 167.

COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."—(Matt. 11:8.)

ANON.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Come un - to me when shadows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad
2. Ye who have mourned when the spring flow'rs were tak-en; When the ripe
3. Large are the man-sions in your Father's dwelling, Glad are the
4. There, like an E - den, blossom - ing in gladness, Bloom the fair

Musical score for 'Come Unto Me' in G major, 2/4 time. The piece is in common time (2/4). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: '1. Come un - to me when shadows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad 2. Ye who have mourned when the spring flow'rs were tak-en; When the ripe 3. Large are the man-sions in your Father's dwelling, Glad are the 4. There, like an E - den, blossom - ing in gladness, Bloom the fair'

heart is wea - ry and distressed, Seek - ing for com - fort from your
fruit fell rich - ly to the ground; When the loved slept in brighter
homes which sorrows nev - er dim; Sweet are the harps in ho - ly
flow'rs the earth too rude - ly pressed; Come un - to me, all ye who

Musical score for 'Come Unto Me' in G major, 2/4 time. The piece is in common time (2/4). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'heart is wea - ry and distressed, Seek - ing for com - fort from your fruit fell rich - ly to the ground; When the loved slept in brighter homes which sorrows nev - er dim; Sweet are the harps in ho - ly flow'rs the earth too rude - ly pressed; Come un - to me, all ye who'

heav'nly Fath - er, Come un - to me and I will give you rest.
homes to wak - en, Where their pale brows with spir - it wreaths are crowned.
mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'nly hymn.
droop in sad - ness, Come un - to me and I will give you rest.

Musical score for 'Come Unto Me' in G major, 2/4 time. The piece is in common time (2/4). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'heav'nly Fath - er, Come un - to me and I will give you rest. homes to wak - en, Where their pale brows with spir - it wreaths are crowned. mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'nly hymn. droop in sad - ness, Come un - to me and I will give you rest.'

"God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us"—(Rom 5. 8)

KATHARYN BACON

GEO. W. BACON.

1. By the ties of friend and of brother, We're u-nit-ed un-to each oth-er,
 2. Ev-'ry joy of heav-en for-sak-ing, Je-sus came our bur-dens all tak-ing,
 3. Songs of praise to Jesus we're singing, Souls as tributes joy-ful-ly bring-ing,
 4. Ties of love and friendship grow stronger, As we live in u-ni-ty lon-ger,

As we journey onward to the kingdom a-bove; And we're safe whatever be-
 And He free-ly died our guilt and sins to remove; Sing the news to ev-er-y
 For the precious love that never faithless will prove; O our hearts rejoice with HIs
 And God's love is o'er us where-so-ev-er we rove; By and by when time shall be

tide us, Je-sus thro' all dan-ger will guide us, We are heirs of glo-ry thro'
 na-tion, For each soul there's perfect salvation, All may share the blessing of
 glo-ry, As we tell the bless-ed old sto-ry Of redemption purchased thro'
 end-ed, And our songs with angels are blended, We shall sing for-ev-er of

REFRAIN.

His won-der-ful love. Wonderful love,..... won-der-ful
 Wonderful, wonderful love,

love,..... Filled with joy our hearts a-dore the Sav-ior a-
 won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,

Wonderful Love.

bove; Wonderful love, wonderful
 the Sav-ior a-bove; Won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,
 love, There united we shall sing His wonderful love.
 wonderful, wonderful love, His wonderful love.

No. 169. PRECIOUS SAVIOUR, LEAD AND GUIDE ME.

“Teach me the way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.”
 —(Psa. 27: 11.)

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Gliding movement.

1. Precious Savior, lead and guide me, All along my pilgrim way; Walking ever close be-
 2. Ma-ny dangers now surround me, And I live in constant fear; Shield me from the wiles of
 3. Thou alone, dear Lord, canst save me, From the dreadful curse of sin; Give me grace I humbly
 side me, That I may not go a-stray. I am weak and often stumble, And am
 Sa-tan, Who is always lurking near, Robed in pure and spotless garments, Such as
 pray Thee, Vic-to-ry complete to win. Shield from trials and temptations, Guard the
 fearful lest I fall; Do Thou strengthen and uphold me, Hear, when I for succor call.
 ho-ly angels wear, With the saints of God He mingles, Unsuspecting souls to snare.
 paths I daily tread; For no e-vil can be-fall me, If by Thy strong arm I'm led.

No. 170. THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL LAND OF SUNSHINE.

"There shall be no night there."—(Rev. 21: 25.)

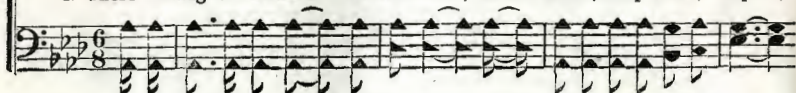
C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

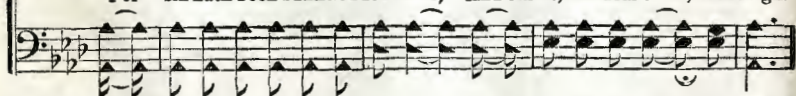
With expression.



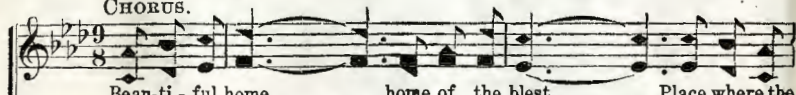
1. There's a beau-ti-ful land of sun - shine, In the regions above we are told,
2. There the leaves of the trees never with - er, And sweet flowers e-ternally bloom,
3. Its in-habitants nev - er know hun-ger, There is fruit in a-bund-ance there;
4. There is naught to cause trouble or sor-row, Neither trials, temptation, nor pain;



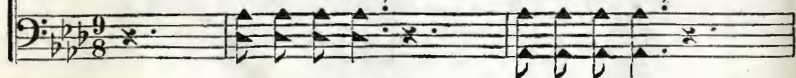
Where the summer-time lasteth for-ev-er, Whose inhab-i-tants nev-er grow old.
That daz-ze the eye with their beauty, And la-den the air with perfume.
And they drink from life's beautiful river, That flows thro' that land so fair.
For sin hath been banished for-ev-er, And Christ, our dear Lord, doth reign.



CHORUS.



Beau-ti - ful home,..... home of the blest,..... Place where the
Beau-ti - ful home, home of the blest,



wea - - ry find sweet rest; Sor-row and care..... en - ter not
Place where the weary Sorrow and care



there,..... Beau-ti - ful home..... so fair.....
en - ter not there, Beau-ti - ful home, my beau-ti - ful home so fair.



"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God."—(Col. 3:3.)

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. I'm hidden in Thee, O precious Christ, Where Satan can - not harm me,
 2. I find temptation's grow - ing less, Since I have have been in hid - ing;
 3. His arms of love en - compass me, And shield me from all dan - ger;
 4. Up - on His promise I re - ly, That He will keep me hid - den

Who long with cun - ning zeal has sought, With chains of sin to bind me.
 And con - quer sin with per - fect ease, *While in my Lord a - bid - ing.*
 In Him I have a bo - som friend, Why should I trust a stran - ger?
 Un - til the res - ur - rec - tion morn, When I to heav'n am bid - den.

CHORUS.

Hid - den in Thee, Hid - den in Thee,
 Hid - den in Thee, Hid - den in Thee,

Where Sa - tan can nev - er harm me; Hid - den in Thee, O

Rit.
 pre - cious Christ, I'm hid - den, safe hid - den in Thee.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

W. G. WOLFE.

1. Have you heard that Christ is com-ing, He is com - ing by and by,
 2. Let us all be watching, wait-ing, for the Lord will sure - ly come,
 3. What a day of ex - ul - ta-tion and of glad - ness that will be,

Com - ing back to gath - er all His loved and own, To be
 He has said it in His ev - er - last - ing word; Let us
 When our eyes shall see the rend - ing of the sky, And shall

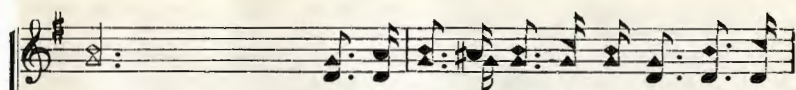
with Him in His kingdom and to reign with Him on high, And with
 all be work-ing, pray-ing till the Mas - ter calls us home, To be
 see the Lord de-scend-ing in His ho - ly maj - es - ty, As He

REFRAIN.

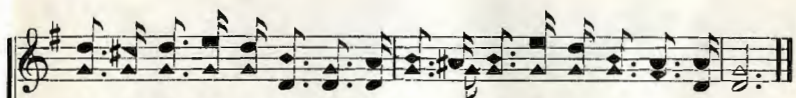
rap-ture meet a-round the golden throne? } He is com - - - ing
 shar-ers in the heav-en-ly re-ward }
 com-eth in His glo-ry by and by. } He is com-ing by and by,

by and by, He is com - - - ing from on
 He is com-ing by and by, He is com-ing from on high, He is

Christ Is Coming.



high; He is com-ing, O be-lieve Him! And be
com-ing from on high;



read-y to re-ceive Him; He is com-ing in His glo-ry by and by.



No. 173.

TRION. C. M.

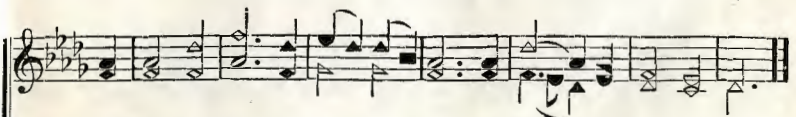
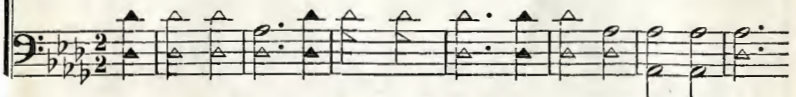
"Nevertheless not what I will, but what thou wilt."—Jesus.

Anon.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. How sweet to be al-lowed to pray To God the Ho-ly One,
2. We in these sa-cred words can find A cure for ev-'ry ill;
3. O could my heart thus ev-er pray, Thus im-i-tate Thy Son!



With fil-ial love and trust to say, O God Thy will be done.
They calm and soothe the trou-bled mind, And bid all care be still.
Teach me, O God, with truth to say, Thy will, not mine, be done.



No. 174. GLORY FOR YOU AND FOR ME.

"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."—(2 Cor. 4: 17.)

JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Soon, when the shad-ows are lift-ed, Splendor un-told we shall see;
 2. Soon we shall pass from earth's darkness In-to the mar-vel-ous light;
 3. Soon we shall hear the sweet mu-sic, Made by the pu-ri-fied throng;
 4. Soon we shall be with the Sav-ior, Looking with joy on His face,

Soon we shall go where is wait-ing Glo-ry for you and for me.
 Where all the beau-ty of heav-en Gladdens the won-der-ing sight.
 Soon will our ju-bi-lant voic-es Join in vic-to-ri-ous song.
 With the redeemed ones for-ev-er, Prais-ing His fath-om-less grace.

REFRAIN.

Glo - - - ry for you and for me, Glo - - - ry for you and for me;
 Glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for you and for me, Glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for you and for me;

Glo - - ry—all will be glo-ry! Un-fad-ing for you and for me.....
 Praise to Je-sus for me.

JENNIE REE.

CHAS. H. GAERIEL.

1. Hark! down the line, from the vault-ed skies, Comest the marching or-der-
 2. Ma-ny are fall-ing a-long the way Who have struggled long and
 3. Hos-tile and bold is the sub-tile foe, Craft-y, vig-i-lant, de-

"For-ward go!" Sol-diers of Je-sus, a-wake! a-rise!
 earn-est-ly; Haste to the res-cue, thou shalt o-bey!
 ceit-ful, strong! Forth with the sword of the spir-it go,

REFRAIN.

March to vic-to-ry a-against the foe. }
 Ral-ly! ral-ly for the vic-to-ry! } "For-ward go!"
 Trust-ing Je-sus on-ly, march a-long. }

hear the bu-glesound-ing; For-ward go! march, with-out de-lay;

Shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart, Forward go, for Je-sus leads the way.

176 HALTING ON THE BORDERLAND.

BIRDIE BELL.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Halt-ing on the bor-derland, Just a step be-tween— One a-waits with
 2. Halt-ing on the bor-derland, Why not step a- cross? Do not lon- ger
 3. Halt-ing on the bor-derland, Hear that pleading voice, Who o- obeys His
 4. Halt-ing on the bor-derland, Why not now de- cide? Christ the Lord will

REFRAIN.

outstretch'd hand, One of roy-al mien. Halt - ing on the bor-der-land,
 doubting stand, All but Christ is dross. }
 sweet command, Ev - er will re- joice. }
 clasp your hand On the oth- er side. Halt-ing, halt-ing on the bor- der-land,

Take . . the step to - day; Join . . the Mas- ter's
 Take the step, O take the step to - day; Join, O join the Mas- ter's

Work and watch and pray.

loy - al band, Work and watch, yes, work and watch and pray.

Work, yes, work and watch and pray.

F. L. R.

F. L. ROWE

With life.

1. A - rouse, ye Christians, stand u-nited In God's ho - ly war - fare,
2. Let noth - ing daunt—no foes affright, God's brave ones nev - er wa - ver;
3. Sleep not nor slum - ber—e'er on guard, We'll meet the foe ad - vanc - ing;
4. E'en down to death, if God should lead, To servs the cause of Je - sus;



With shoulder touching shoulder, march; Go forth to do and dare.
 We'll win the day and plant the cross; Sweet rest comes aft - er la - bor.
 Each scar and stripe more hon - or gains; Our com - ing joys en - hanc - ing.
 All earth - ly praise can - not com - pare With glo - ries God will give us.



CHORUS.



Then stand ye brave - ly, know no fear; God prom - ised thro' His Son



That great - er vic - tries yet are ours If faith doth lead us on.



No. 178. BEYOND THE SWELLING FLOOD.

A. E. CHILDS.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Yes, we shall meet be - yond the flood, In robes made white thro' Je - sus' blood,
 2. I care not now what ills may come, Since hope sustains this tho't of home,
 3. That meet-ing, O, how sweetly dear! What sounds shall greet the list'ning ear!

And hold sweet converse, free from pain, Nor ev - er fear to part a - gain,
 And spir - it - voic - es soft - ly say, "Thy God shall wipe all tears a - way
 What thrills of rapt - ure wake the soul, As back those golden gates shall roll,

CHORUS.

Be - yond the swell - ing flood! } Be - yond... the swelling flood, Beyond... the
 Be - yond the swell - ing flood!" }
 Be - yond the swell - ing flood. } We'll meet.. to part no more, We'll meet to

Beyond the swelling flood,. . . Beyond the swelling
 We'll meet to part no more,. . . We'll meet to part no

swell - ing flood, Be - yond... the swelling flood, We'll meet to part no more.
 part no more, We'll meet. . . to part no more, Be - yond the swelling flood.

flood,. . . Be - yond the swelling flood,. . . We'll meet to part no more.
 more,. . . We'll meet to part no more,. . . Be - yond the swelling flood.

No. 179. LET THE BLESSED SAVIOR IN.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock." (Rev. 3:20.)

SYLVIA LEE.

GEO. W. BACON.



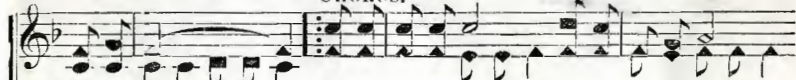
1. At your heart's door Christ is pleading, Let Him in,..... Let Him
2. He will cleanse you, keep and guide you,
3. Can you spurn your Lord's pe-ti-tion?
4. Naught from you His love can sev-er, Let the bless-ed Sav-ior in, Let the



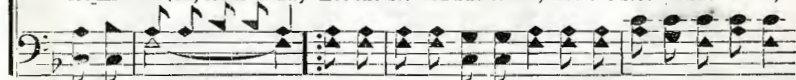
in;..... Glad-ly now His sweet voice heeding, Let Him in,.....
 From all storms secure-ly hide you,
 Now in faith and deep con-tri-tion,
 blessed Sav-ior in, He will save and bless for-ev-er, Let the blessed Savior in, oh!



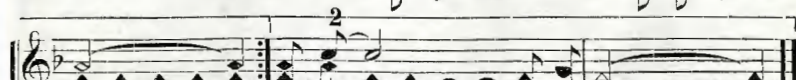
CHORUS.



Let Him in..... Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in,
 let Him in. (oh, let Him in.) Let the blessed Sav-ior in, Let the blessed Sav-ior in,



{ Soon He'll call..... you to the judgment... bar on
 { Meet your loved..... ones in bright (Omit.....
 { Soon He'll call you to the judgment bar, He'll call you to the judgment bar, the
 { Meet your loved ones in bright mansions, in bright (Omit.....



high;.....)
 mansions... in the sky.....
 judgment bar on high;
) mansions, in bright mansions in the sky. (yes, in the sky.)



No. 180. TELL MOTHER I WILL MEET HER.

RALPH S. TINSMAN.

RALPH S. TINSMAN.

1. In a far and dis-tant cit - y, Dy - ing at the close of day, 'Twas a
 2. In his hand he held a pic - ture Of the old home far a - way, In the
 3. 'Tis my last good - night, he whispered, Angels gather round my bed, Soon with
 4. To the old home came a message, 'Twas to moth - er from her boy, But a-

fair hair'd boy who'd wandered far from home, Take this message to my moth - er
 oth - er 'twas a moth - er old and gray, While in accents low he whisper'd,
 all my friends and lov'd ones I shall be, "Down the val - ley of the shadow,
 las for her the message came too late, "For - that day the an - gels took her,

When my work on earth is thro', Tell her that her boy will meet her
 "She will know that I was true," Tell her that her boy will meet her
 Je - sus leads me safe - ly thro'," Tell her that her boy will meet her
 To the faith - ful and the true," And to - night she dwells with Wil - lie

D. S.—Tell her that her boy will meet her,

FINE. CHORUS.

In the land be - yond the blue. Tell my moth - er I will
 Tell my moth - er
 In the land be - yond the blue.

meet her I will meet her
 When my work of love and la - bor all is thro',

Tell Mother I Will Meet Her.

D. S.

Where the good of earth are gathered with the faithful and the true.

No. 181.

ALL MY LIFE LONG.

"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."—(Psa. 23:6.)

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

CHAS EDW. POLLOCK. By per.

1. All my life long have my steps been attended, Surely by One who re-garded my ways;
2. All in the dark would I be, and uncertain Whither to go, but for One at my side;
3. He will not weary, O bless-ed as-sur-ance! In-fi-nite love will the fi-nite out-last;

FINE.

Tender-ly watched o-ver, sweetly be-friended, Blessings have followed me all my life long.
 Who from the future removes the dim curtain, Lin-ing the glo-ry to mor-tals de-nied.
 But, for my heavenly Father's as-sur-ance, In - to the depths of despair I were cast.

D. S.

*Angels have guarded the gateway of sadness, Summer and winter, yea, all my life long.
 With angels' food he has promised to feed me, Who hath befriended me all my life long.
 Earth is today, but there's heaven tomorrow, And Jesus will guide me all my life long.*

D. S.

Tears have been quenched in the sunshine of gladness, Anthems of sorrow been turned into song;
 No other friend could so patiently lead me, No other friend prove so faithful and strong;
 This is my star in a-mid-night of sor-row, This is my refuge, my strength, and my song;

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Earnestly.

1. Since I found the Lord precious to my soul, I have love, pure love;
 2. Since the Lord has reigned in my soul supreme, I have joy, pure joy;
 3. Since the day the Lord took a-way my sin, I have peace, sweet peace;

Since from all my sins I have been made whole, I have love, pure love.
 Since the Sav-ior's love has been all my theme, I have joy, pure joy.
 And a - bid - ing joy fills my soul with - in, I have peace, sweet peace.

CHORUS.

I have love, pure love, I have love, pure love,
 I have joy, pure joy, I have joy, pure joy,
 I have peace, sweet peace, I have peace, sweet peace,

I have love, a-biding love,
 I have joy, a - biding joy,
 I have peace, abiding peace,

I have love, a - bid - ing love,
 I have joy, a - bid - ing joy,
 I have peace, a - bid-ing peace,

Since from all my sins I have been made whole, I have love, pure love.
 Since the Savior's love has been all my theme, I have joy, a - biding love.
 And a - bid - ing joy fills my soul within, I have peace, a - biding joy.

I have love, pure love.
 I have joy, pure joy.
 I have peace, sweet peace.

(Psa. 19 : 1 ; Isa. 6 : 3.)

MRS H. LEO BOLES.

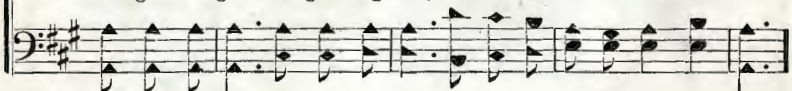
D. O. TEASLEY.



1. The stars that deck the sky with light, The sun and moon and all things bright,
2. The fresh young buds that rich - ly grow, The sum - mer winds that gently blow.
3. The grand - eur of the mountain high, The changing tints of evening sky,
4. The sil - ver drop of morn - ing dew, The changing clouds of brilliant hue,
5. The deep green vale and rolling plains, The sweet sunshine and gen - tle rains,



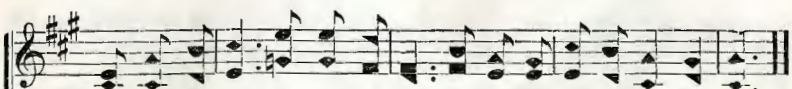
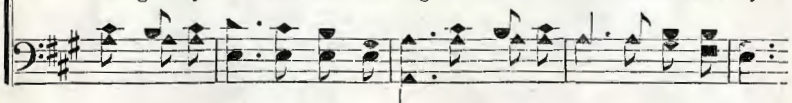
From heav - en high to low - ly sod, De - clare the glo - ry of the Lord.
 All things that heav'n and earth afford, De - clare the glo - ry of our Lord.
 The crim - son flush of morn - ing light, De - clare the glo - ry of His might.
 The warbling birds of love - ly spring, De - clare the glo - ry of our King.
 The gold - en grain or grow - ing seed, De - clare that He is Lord in - deed.



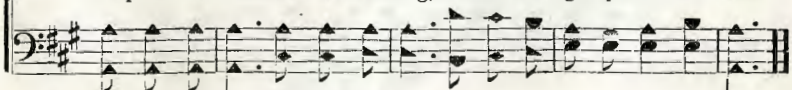
CHORUS.



The glo - ry of the Lord most high Is seen in all the earth and sky:



His prais - es all cre - a - tion sing, And shout the glo - ry of the Lord.



No. 184. WORKERS TOGETHER WITH GOD.

JENNIE WILSON.

(2 Cor. 6: 1.)

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. 'Tis a bless - ed as - sur - ance that brings ho - ly cheer, From our
 2. With our weak - ness is min - gled om - nip - o - tent might, As we
 3. As re - demp - tion's glad sto - ry we dai - ly pro - claim, Tell - ing
 4. With the prom - ise of win - ning a glo - ri - ous prize, In the

hearts cast - ing out all fore - bod - ing and fear, While for Christ and His
 seek to ex - tend the pure king - dom of light, Sending joy - giv - ing
 those who are burdened with guilt and with shame, Of full par - don thro'
 beau - ti - ful cit - y where joy nev - er dies, Let us serve un - til

cause we are la - bor - ing here, We are work - ers to - geth - er with God.
 rays in - to sin's drear - y night, We are work - ers to - geth - er with God.
 faith in the one sav - ing name, We are work - ers to - geth - er with God.
 called to our home in the skies, We are work - ers to - geth - er with God.

REFRAIN.

We are work - ers to - geth - er with God, We are
 We are work - ers to - geth - er, to - geth - er with God, We are

work - ers to - geth - er with God, As we toil here be -
 work - ers to - geth - er, to - geth - er with God,

Workers Together With God.

low it is bless-ed to know, We are workers together with God.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

No. 185.

CHILD'S EVENING PRAYER.

"Evening, morning, and at noon will I pray."— Psa. 55: 17.)

MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Sing with feeling.

1. Je - sus, ten-der Shepherd, hear me, Bless Thy lit-tle lamb to-night; Thro' the
2. All this day Thy hand hath led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care; Thou hast
3. May my sins be all for-giv - en, Bless the friends I love so well; Take me

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

CHORUS.

darkness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morning light.
clothed me, warmed and fed me, Lis-ten to my evening prayer. Hear me, hear me,
when I die to heav-en, Happy there with Thee to dwell.

Musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves.

Bless Thy lit-tle lamb to-night; Hear me, hear me, Keep me safe till morning light.

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves.

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

KATE HANKEY.

WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonder - ful it seems Than all the
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to repeat What seems, each
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -

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

sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true: It sat - is - fies my longings As
 sto - ry, It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son I
 sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From
 glo - ry I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be - the old, old sto - ry That

noth - ing else can do.
 tell it now to thee. } I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
 God's own ho - ly word.
 I have lov'd so long.

glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 187. THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I.

WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. O, sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
 2. O, sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my feet;
 3. O, near to the Rock let me keep, If blessings or sorrows pre vail;

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul.
 But toil - ing in life's dust - y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
 Or climb - ing the mountain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad - ow - y vale.

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

No. 188. COME IN "THE OBEDIENCE OF FAITH."

"By grace are ye saved through faith"—(Eph. 2: 8.) "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the word of God."—(Rom. 10: 17.) "The obedience of faith."—(Rom. 16: 26.) "Faith which worketh by love."—(Gal. 5: 6.) "Faith if it hath not works is dead, being alone."—(James 2: 17, 26.) "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved"—(Mark 16: 16.) "Men and brethren, what shall we do? Then Peter said unto them, Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins."—(Acts 2: 37, 38.) "Baptized into Jesus Christ."—(Rom. 6: 3; Gal. 3: 26, 27.) "In whom we have redemption through his blood."—(Col. 1: 14.)

FLAVIL HALL.

Arr. for this work.

1. Wand'rer, hear the in - vi - ta - tion, Sounding forth to one and all,
 2. He has promised you sal - va - tion, O believe Him and re - pent,
 3. To e - ter - ni - ty you're go - ing, Fast as time can bear you on ;

There's redeeming love in Je - sus, If you heed His gracious call.
 Be baptized in - to His kingdom, Thus receiv - ing His imprint.
 Soon the day of prep - a - tion Will for - ev - er - more be gone.

CHORUS.

Come to Je - sus dy - ing sin - ner, O receive Him and be blest,
 3d. verse: Come be - liev - ing and re - penting, And o - bey Je - ho - vah's word,

Come to Him in con - se - cra - tion, He will sweetly give you rest.
 Be baptized in - to His kingdom, And be saved thro' Jesus' blood.

"Mighty to save."—(Isa. 63:1.)

E. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

With energy.

1. A poor lost sin-ner once was I, As vile as vile could be;
 2. My lost con - di - tion Je - sus saw, And came to res - cue me;
 3. The man - y sins I once did love, No long-er pleas-ure give;
 4. This earthly life is short at best, It's pleasures fleeting, vain;

A wretched, helpless, un-done soul, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.
 He broke the chains that bound me fast, My cap-tive soul set free.
 For last-ing and e - ter - nal joys, Henceforth, I mean to live.
 I know I must for heav-en live, If I would heaven gain.

CHORUS.

Saved! saved! saved!..... Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm won-drous-ly
 Saved by the blood!

saved; Saved! saved! saved!..... Christ hath saved my soul,
 Wondrously saved!

F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. In e - ter - ni - ty's morn the dead shall a - rise, And the
 2. At the judg - ment the saints in that morn shall re - joice, When in
 3. In that reck - on - ing day the wick - ed shall mourn, When

righteous in joy shall as - cend to the skies To live with the Lord in His
 rapture they hear their Redeemer's sweet voice, Bidding them in His love to
 Je - sus shall bid them de - part from His throne To dwell in the re - gions of

king - dom a - bove, And praise Him for - ev - er for His won - der - ful love.
 en - ter their rest, And in glo - ry un - fad - ing be e - ter - nal - ly blest.
 dark - ness for aye—O sin - ner, get read - y for that ter - ri - ble day!

REFRAIN.

In e - ter - ni - ty's morn, when the trumpet of God
 In e - ter - ni - ty's morn, when the

. Shall a - wak - en the na - tions to receive their reward, May we
 trumpet of God

In Eternity's Morn.



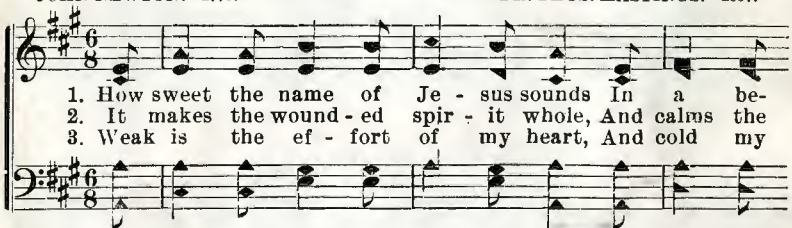
all be pre-pared... with the an-gels to stand...
 May we all be pre-pared with the
 an-gels to stand In glo-ry and hon-or at the Sav-ior's right hand.

No. 191.

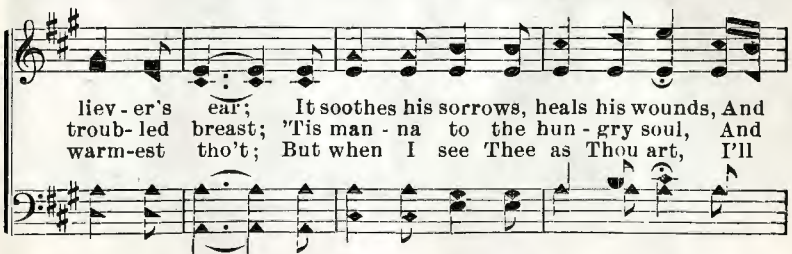
ORTONVILLE. C. M.

JOHN NEWTON. 1779.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS. 1837.



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be-
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the
 3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my



liev - er's ear; It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And
 troub - led breast; 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And
 warm - est tho't; But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll



drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear,
 to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.
 praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.

MISS EULALIE MEWBOURN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Je-sus in His mer-cy came from heav'n above, Came to bring poor sinners
 2. Je-sus in His mer-cy left His home so bright, Came to lead His children
 3. Je-sus left a mansion far a-bove the sky, Came to save the lost ones
 4. Hear Him gently knocking, open wide the door. He will wash you, cleanse you,
 5. Je-sus stands in mercy, pleading, come to-day, He's a lov-ing Sav-iour,

nev-er dying love, Left His home in glo-ry, came the debt to pay, And
 in - to paths of right— Left a home of beau-ty that will ne'er decay, And
 on the cross to die, Came to bring a mes-sage, ever watch and pray, And
 make you white as snow— He will ne'er forsake you, Turn Him not away, Be-
 sinner why de-lay? Give your heart to Jesus, do not from Him stray, Oh,

CHORUS.

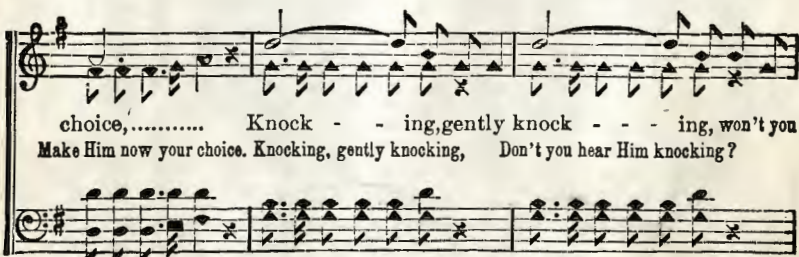
oh— poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day. } Hear..... Him sweetly
 oh— poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day. }
 oh— poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day. }
 lieve poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day. } Hear the Saviour call-ing,
 hear, believe Him, He's call-ing to-day. }

call - - - ing, Don't you hear..... His pleading voice?
 Don't you hear Him calling, Hear Him sweetly calling, Hear His pleading voice.

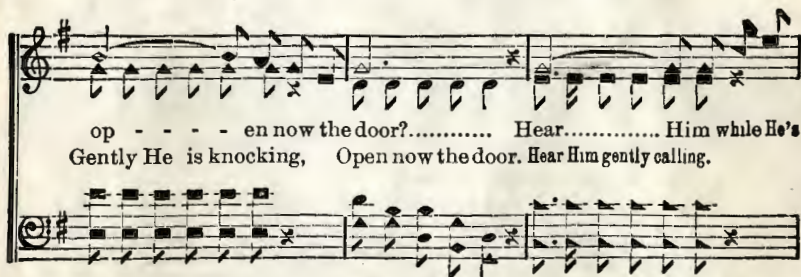
Hear Him Calling. (Concluded.)



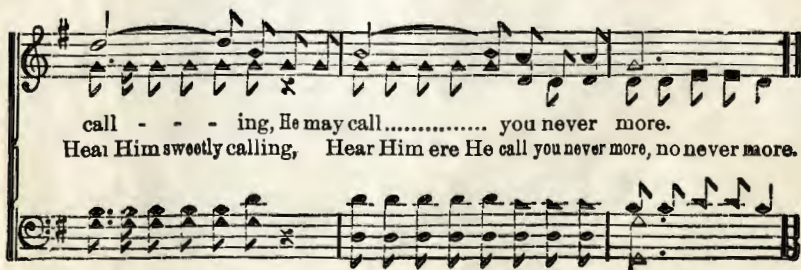
Je - - - sus, blessed Sav - - iour, Sinner make Him now your
Dont you hear him calling, calling sweetly call-ing, Hear the Saviour calling,



choice, Knock - - ing, gently knock - - - ing, won't you
Make Him now your choice. Knocking, gently knocking, Don't you hear Him knocking?



op - - - - en now the door? Hear Him while He's
Gently He is knocking, Open now the door. Hear Him gently calling.



call - - - ing, He may call you never more.
Hear Him sweetly calling, Hear Him ere He call you never more, no never more.

"I [Jehovah] will place salvation in Zion."—(Isa. 46: 13.) "Ye are come unto Mount Zion . . . to the general assembly and church of the first born, which are written in heaven."—(Heb. 12: 22, 23) "Christ also loved the church and gave himself for it"—(Eph. 5: 25.) "To the intent that now unto the principalities and powers in heavenly places might be made known by the church the manifold wisdom of God."—(Eph 3: 10.)

F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Church of Christ in triumph now a - rise, In thy march to mansions in the
 2. Je - sus gave His precious life for thee, Shed His blood on Calv'ry's cru - el
 3. There's redeem-ing grace in thee for all Who will heed the Savior's lov - ing

skies, And the gos - pel mes - sage to the nations bear; Glorious tid - ings of sal -
 tree; Hence sal - va - tion's joys are found in thee alone, Then the glo - ry of Mount
 call; Then proclaim thy bless - ed - ness to all the world, That the lost may come and

REFRAIN.

va - tion thro' His name declare. O Zi - - on, rise and glad - ly sing Of
 Zi - on to the world make known.
 share sal - va - tion thro' His blood. O Zi - on, rise and glad - ly sing

vic - - - t'ry thro' our glorious King, For, in tri - umph, we shall march to
 Of vic - t'ry thro' our glorious King,

Atlanta.

Ca-naan's land, And in bright ar - ray we'll stand, a hap - py blood-washed band.

No. 194. HEAVEN'S FAIR CITY.

(Swanee River.)

A. J. SHOWALTER. By per.

S. C. FOSTER.

1. { Far, far a - way from heav'n's fair city, On earth I roam;
There are the sainted dead with Je - sus, Gone on be - fore;
2. { To that Je - ru - sa - lem resplendent, That home so - fair,
The blessed Christ will bid His servants, "Well done, well done,"

But' visions of ce - les - tial glo - ry Come in my dreams of home. }
Sweetly they rest from all their labors, Happy for ev - er - more. }
We soon shall come with songs, rejoicing, And find our loved ones there. }
O may we hear this welcome plaudit, When sets life's ling'ring sun. }

REFRAIN.

O my home, my home in glo - ry, Land where all is love;

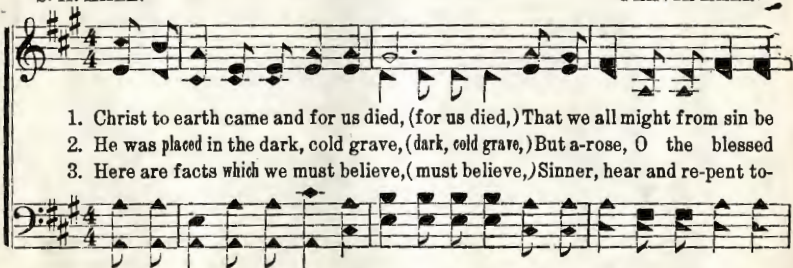
After last verse repeat pp.

O how it cheers the heart when weary, This tho't of rest at home.

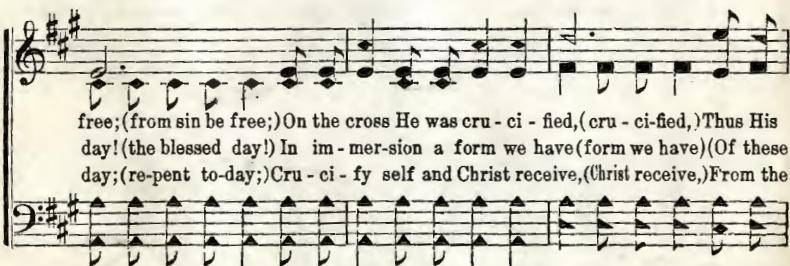
"Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized unto His death? Therefore we are buried with Him by baptism into death; that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted 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. . . . God be thanked that ye were the servants of sin, but ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you. Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness."—(Rom. 6: 3-6, 17, 18.)

S. H. HALL.

FLAVIL HALL.

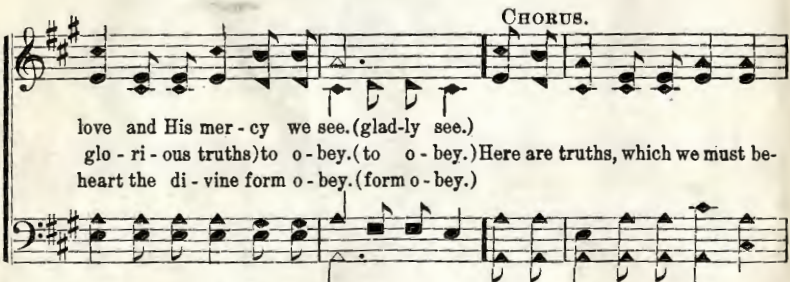


1. Christ to earth came and for us died, (for us died,) That we all might from sin be
 2. He was placed in the dark, cold grave, (dark, cold grave,) But a-rose, O the blessed
 3. Here are facts which we must believe, (must believe,) Sinner, hear and re-pent to-

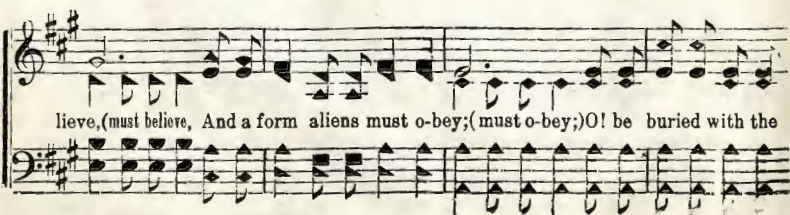


free; (from sin be free;) On the cross He was cru - ci - fied, (cru - ci-fied,) Thus His
 day! (the blessed day!) In im - mer - sion a form we have (form we have) (Of these
 day; re-pent to-day;) Cru - ci - fy self and Christ receive, (Christ receive,) From the

CHORUS.



love and His mer - cy we see. (glad-ly see.)
 glo - ri - ous truths) to o - bey. (to o - bey.) Here are truths, which we must be-
 heart the di - vine form o - bey. (form o - bey.)



lieve, (must believe, And a form aliens must o-bey; (must o-bey;) O! be buried with the

The Form of Doctrine.

Lord in baptism's sacred grave, And be raised to life a-new, for He's calling you to-day.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a simple harmonic setting of the text.

No. 196.

SAVIOR, HELP ME.

1. By Thy birth and by Thy tears; By Thy hu-man griefs and fears;
 2. By the ten - der-ness that wept O'er the grave where Laz'rus slept;
 3. By Thy lone - ly hour of pray'r; By the fear - ful con-flict there;
 4. By Thy tri-umph o'er the grave; By Thy pow'r the lost to save;

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a simple harmonic setting of the text.

By Thy con - flict in the hour Of the sub-tle tempter's pow'r, -
 By the bit - ter tears that flow'd O - ver Sa-lem's lost a - bode, -
 By Thy cross and dy-ing cries; By Thy one great sac - ri - fice, -
 By Thy high ma - jes - tic throne; By the em - pire all Thine own, -

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a simple harmonic setting of the text.

CHORUS.

Sav - ior, look with pitying eye, Sav - ior, help me, or I die,

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a simple harmonic setting of the text.

Rit.
 Sav - ior, help me, Savior, help me, Savior, help me or I die.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a simple harmonic setting of the text, ending with a *Rit.* (Ritardando) marking.

(1 John 4:8.)

J. M. McCALEB.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. The God of all the earth is love, (our God is love,) The God who reigns in
 2. This God of love did so love me, (did so love me,) He gave His Son to
 3. Je-sus a-lone can sins forgive, (can sins forgive,) And say come un-to

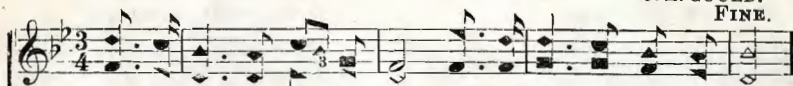
heav'n a-bove; (in heav'n above;) Who dwells in Him in love a-bides, (in love a-bides,)
 set me free; (to set me free;) And all who tru-ly Him be-lieve, (in Him be-lieve,)
 me and live; (to me and live;) The on-ly Son of God is He, (of God is He,)

CHORUS.

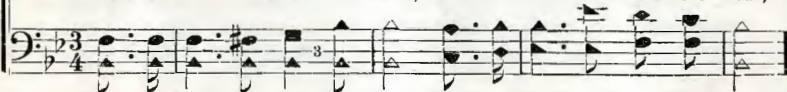
And there's no oth-er God besides. (no God be-sides.) O then, one an-
 Are freed from sin and life receive. (and life receive.)
 Who bore our sins up-on the tree. (up-on the tree.) O then, O then,

other we should love, O then, one an-oth-er we should love; O then,
 O then, O then,

O then, O then, one an-oth-er we should love.
 one an-oth-er we should love, O then,

J. E. GOULD.
FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar,



- D. C.—*Chart and compass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
 D. C.—*Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
 D. C.—*May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*



- Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treacherous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twill me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,



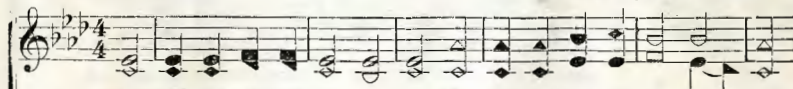
No. 199.

OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.

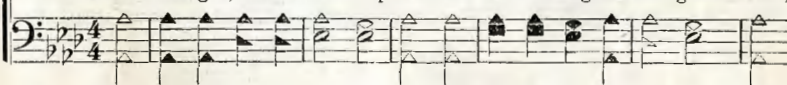
"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—(Matt. 26: 58.)

WM. B. TAPPAN.

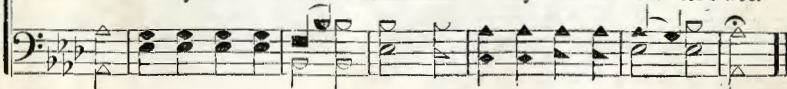
WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone;
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed The Sav - ior wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The man of sorrows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from e - ther plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

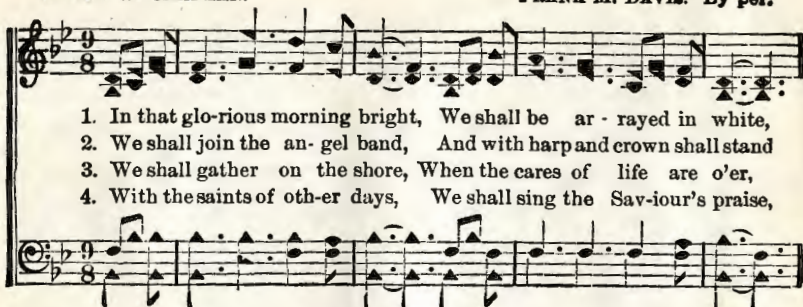


- 'Tis midnight in the gar - den now, The suff'ring Sav - ior prays a - lone.
 E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
 Yet He, who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for - sak - en by His God.
 Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

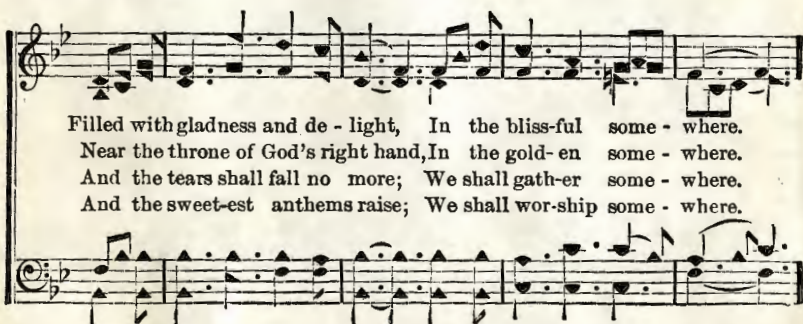


Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN:

FRANK M. DAVIS. By per.



1. In that glo-rious morning bright, We shall be ar - rayed in white,
 2. We shall join the an- gel band, And with harp and crown shall stand
 3. We shall gather on the shore, When the cares of life are o'er,
 4. With the saints of oth-er days, We shall sing the Sav-iour's praise,

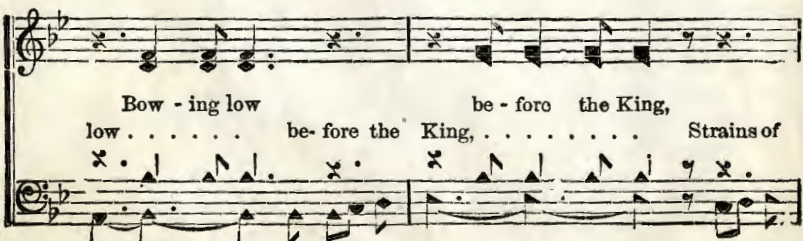


Filled with gladness and de - light, In the bliss-ful some - where.
 Near the throne of God's right hand, In the gold-en some - where.
 And the tears shall fall no more; We shall gath-er some - where.
 And the sweet-est anthems raise; We shall wor-ship some - where.

CHORUS.



Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere, somewhere,
 Some - where, some - where, Bowing



Bow - ing low be - fore the King,
 low be - fore the King, Strains of

Somewhere. Concluded.

Strains of mel-o- dy, of mel- o- dy will ring, While the arch above shall
mel - o- dy will ring,..... While the arch above shall

ring, a- bove shall ring, Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere, somewhere.
ring,..... Some - where,..... Some - where.

No. 201. Love's Sweet Lesson.

Adapted by J. H. F.

1. Sav-iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les- son to o - bey;
2. With a child- like heart of love, At thy bid- ding may I move;
3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol- low in thy grace;
4. Love in lov- ing finds em - ploy—In o - bedience all her joy;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be—Lov- ing him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee—Lov- ing him who first loved me.
Learn- ing how to love from thee—Lov- ing him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be—Lov- ing him who first loved me.

No 202.

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

WM. HUNTER.

J. H. STOCKTON.

FINE.

D. S.—Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, ♪ Je - sus, blessed Je - sus!

REFRAIN.

D. S.

No. 203. There is a Fountain.

- 1 There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.
- 3 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 204. Sweet By-and-By.

- 1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there.
- CHORUS.
- In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore,
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
- 2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore,
The melodious song of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
 - 3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days

No. 205.

DOXOLOGY.

(Use tune, "Old Hundred.")

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

—Thomas Ken.

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