

1916

# Glad News

192 PAGES.

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# GLAD NEWS

A Collection of Sacred Songs, both New and Old,  
for the Church, the Sunday-School, the Revival,  
the Singing School, the Singing Convention,  
and all kinds of Religious Work  
and Worship.

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1716

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PUBLISHED BY  
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HICKORY, NORTH CAROLINA.

## PREFACE.

**Glad News** is the name given to this collection of sacred songs which we now offer to the Christian Public. The present collection is an attempt to supply the ever increasing demand for new hymns and new tunes in religious work.

In this collection, we have used music that has good, smooth, singing Melody, rich Harmony, and easy Rhythm. The greater part of the material used in the book is new, never having been published before. We request that Teachers and Leaders try every new song in the book.

A large number of the old hymns and tunes of the church have been inserted in the book, thus making it suitable for all kinds of religious work where songs are used.

This book is intended to be used in all religious work, and we request that **All Denominations of Christians** use it in their worship.

The hymn-writing has been done by Rev. W. N. Cook, Hickory, North Carolina, and he has seen to it that each hymn is in accordance with scriptural truth, and fit to be used by all churches.

We thank the Christian Public for the patronage we have received in the past, and we hope to merit a more liberal patronage in the future. With the above remarks as an explanation, we send forth **Glad News** on its mission to the world, hoping that it will be a guide to many on their journey toward that upper and better kingdom.

The Authors.

Hudson, North Carolina, January 2, 1906.

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## No. 1.

## Give Your Best.

Walter May Thompson.

A. E. Weston.

1. Give your best to Christ, the Lord, hoping not to gain reward, All you have to  
 2. Give your best with willing heart, and 'till joy to you be - part, Do - by doing a  
 3. Give your best, all other worldly things, glad we part - try give! How we need to

long to die, 'tis not your own ('tis not your own); Thinking of the debt you owe,  
 endless pains will ever bring (will ever bring); How shall you repay the most  
 gift, and how the precious soul (the precious soul); How the best we long to cry,

All his bidding gladly go, To what'er you see his love to a - lone,  
 Of the moments you have lost, If you be - lieve not for Je - sus, your King!  
 Leave them not in sight to die, Help them safely o'er each danger - one stand.

Chorus.

Oh give..... Christ your best..... He's the true - est Friend you'll ever  
 Give, oh! give oh! give your best.

know..... Thinking not of knowing He will be - lieve!.....  
 you'll ever know; He will be - lieve!

No. 2.

O Be True!

Kathryn's Tune.

J. R. Longbray.

1. O be true each day walk the narrow way That will lead to the Father a - lone!  
 2. O be true in strife, keep the way of life. Let the tempter mistle you no more;  
 3. O be true indeed, Christ of those has need Who for worldly applause never care;  
 4. O be true, press on till the morning dawn, And the glories of heav'n as you see.

From the paths of wrong, and be as strong in the power of his might and his love!  
 Looking to the Lord, dwelling in his word, loyal be till the last day is o'er!  
 Standing on the Rock, steadfast must each be, no less victory thro' His power shall show!  
 True with angels bright, when in jubilee with His love capture your portion shall be!

Chorus.

O be true,..... O be true,..... Not to Christ prove faithless  
 to Christ, the Lord, to Christ, the Lord,

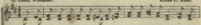
what - so - e'er be - lieve; O be true,..... O be  
 what-so'er be lieve; to Christ, the Lord,

True,..... Na't to betray or grieve the One who for you died!  
 to Christ, the Lord, who for you died.

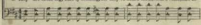
# No. 3. They Are Safely Crossing.

G. Clark Williams.

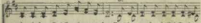
Ernest L. Ball.



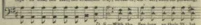
1. Banished ones are safe-ly cross-ing to the hap-py, gold-en shore, Earth's life's
2. One by one they're safe-ly cross-ing, guid-ed by the har-bour's light, down with
3. They are cross-ing, safe-ly cross-ing, for they've heard the har-bour's voice, and so-



*Chorus*

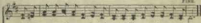


and - ed, from all toil and sor-row free, Trust-ing on-ly in their har-bour,  
 for they'll stand up - on the shores of gold; O no fear or sin - ful ones can  
 keep - ed him, the Life, the Truth, the Way; Death - er, etc - ter, lead his plead-ing.

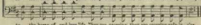


*D. A.* - With the har-bour as their fi - del

*Fine*

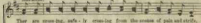


safe-ly an - gry bil-lows rear-ing home with him to spend a - ter - ni - ty,  
 reach the promised glo-ry land, But the pure in heart shall Christ for-ev-er behold!  
 in his man-ny new re-joice That you safe-ly cross and share heav'n's joy for aye.

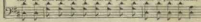


to the home of end-less life, They are cross-ing, they are cross-ing safe-ly o'er.

*Refrain*



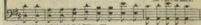
They are cross-ing, safe-ly cross-ing from the shores of pain and strife,



*D. A.*



Har - ing was the vic-ti-ma-ry dar - ing - at - tacks;  
 but - not - to spare,



No. 4.

Loved Ones Gone.

As the G.

Arthur G. Crockett

1. We have loved.... our gone be - fore us (gone be - fore us) To that  
 2. Safe are they.... whither it Je - sus (sleep in Je - sus), All their  
 3. Faith - er, keep.... us or or faith - ful (us or faith - ful) In the

lay - er, peaceful home (lay peaceful home) And they're sing - ing with the  
 low.... and name are o'er (all name are o'er); Now they live.... in peace and  
 straight... and nar - row way (the nar - row way), That with Thee.... and loved one

en - gage (with the en - gage, Where to sit.... or death was come (no hell was come),  
 glo - ry (peace and glo - ry) With the dear - est they a - bore (when they a - bore,  
 yonder (loved ones yonder) We may dwell.... in bliss for aye (in bliss for aye).

Chorus  
 O the joy.... that thrills our spir - its As we  
 O the joy that thrills our spir - its

think.... of loved ones gone. For their faith... in Christ we'll  
 As we think of loved ones gone. For their faith



## Loved Ones Gone. Concluded.

sweet ones, ..... When a - ter - al - ly shall dawn,  
 you, we'll meet them, When a - ter - al - ly when I shall dawn!

## No. 5. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Wallcut.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of pray', sweet hour of pray', That bids me from this world of care,  
 2. Sweet hour of pray', sweet hour of pray', Thy wings shall my pe - ni-ten-ces bear,  
 3. Sweet hour of pray', sweet hour of pray', May I thy con-sec-ra-tion share,  
 4. Sweet hour of pray', sweet hour of pray', May I thy con-sec-ra-tion share,

And bids me at my Father's throne, Bid all my vain and wishes known,  
 To Him whose love and kindness engage the waiting soul to bless;  
 Till, from His Father's holy light, I view my sins and take my flight,

In the arms of His love and joy My soul has of - ten found re- lief,  
 And when He bids me seek His face, He gives His word and rest His grace,  
 This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise to seize the ex - cel-sit-ing prize,

And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray',  
 I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray',  
 And thou wilt pass-ing thro' the air, From west to east, sweet hour of pray',

No. 6.

To That Glory Land.

A. M. D.

A. M. Thompson.

1. Oh! how sweet 'twill be..... when we all get home (when we all get home),  
 2. God shall wipe all tears..... from our eyes a - way (from our eyes a way),  
 3. To that glo - ry land..... all the saints of earth (all the saints of earth),

From front and rear..... where no perils come (where no perils come),  
 There will be no death..... in that land of day (in that land of day),  
 In triumph-ant joy..... shall at last go forth (shall at last go forth),

In that glo - ry land..... with our Lord and King (with our Lord and King),  
 We shall meet our friends..... who have gone be - fore (who have gone be - fore),  
 Lay their trophies down..... at the far - ther's feet (at the further's feet),

We shall live for aye..... and his praise we sing (and his praise we sing),  
 When we safely land..... on fair Canaan's shore (on fair Canaan's shore),  
 And in ex - ce - pt - ed..... find a welcome sweet (find a welcome sweet),

A. M.—And go marching on..... to the glo - ry land (to the glo - ry land),  
 Canaan,  
 Don't you want to go..... to that kingdom land  
 Don't you want to go..... to that king - dom land.

## To That Glory Land. Concluded.

Where the angels sing and no more we part!  
Where the angels sing..... and no more we part!.....

In our life you come, will you join our band,  
In our life you come,..... will you join our band.....

## No. 7. Summer.

Wm. A. Muhlenberg.

Arranged from French.

1. I would not live a - way, I ask not to stay, Where others after  
2. I would not live a - way, no, wherever the tomb shows Jesus back  
3. Who, who would live a - way, a - way from his God; A - way from you  
4. Where saints of all a - ges, in har - mony meet, Their harmony and

store the - re - dark - en the way; The few low - ly mortals that  
left there, I dread not its gloom; There sweet to my rest till the  
hour - on, that blessed a - lake, Where the - ore of pleasure flow  
levit - ces trans - ported to greet, While an - theme of joy - ture an -

Come on, we here, Are enough for life's wean, Full enough for its cheer,  
bid me a - rise To hark him in, in -ough down - ing the skies,  
o'er the bright plains, And the sun - side of glory - a - tar - nally reign;  
you - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the world

No. 8.

The Judgment.

A. D. B.

A. D. B.

1. Are you read-y for the dawning of that morning bright and fair, When you'll  
 2. When the nations have been gathered from the east and from the sea, And the  
 3. When the great tri- bu-nal's a - vor and the sword have bent "Thy law," And are

see the bar-bar coming with the an-gels in the air? In your life do  
 be - ing born trans-lad - ed with their Lord for ever to be, And you stand as  
 sing-ing hal - lo - lo - jahs to the Fa-ther and the Son, Will you be a

doomed and wretched, are your garments white as snow? Could you welcome now your  
 last in judgment, knowing surely the an-ger's, Will a place of seat-ness  
 among the sanc - tary, pain and sor-row passed a - way, There to reign with Him in

glory, and with Him to glo - ry go! When you stand..... in  
 an - gels, or a crown of life, be glad? you, when you stand

have the crown..... Will you be..... re-ward, re-  
 to - have the crown, then will you be

# The Judgment. Concluded.

knows, ..... Or a - long ..... the pure and  
 un - saved, un - known, ..... you, there a - long

live ..... Who shall gain ..... a - ter - nal rest?  
 the pure and live ..... you, who shall gain ..... a - ter - nal rest?

## No. 9. Nettleton.

Robert Nettleton.

Assist Nettleton.

1. Come, then, Feast of ev'ry bless - ing, Taste my heart to sing thy grace;  
 2. Hark! I raise my th - e - o - so - ny; Hither' by thy love I'm com - ed;  
 3. Oh! to grace how great a debt - or! Del - ly I'm constrained to be!

Streams of mer - cy, mer - cy run - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
 And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safe - ly to ar - rise at last.  
 Let that grace now, like a let - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to thee.

D. R. — Praise the name! I'm led up to, Mount of God's un - changing love;  
 He to me - rise me from dan - ger, In - terposed his precious blood;  
 Here's my heart, oh! take and seal it, Seal it for thy ever a - love!

D. R.

Teach me some way - in - dress me - self, Sing by thine own tongue a - love;  
 In - stead I was when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
 Praise to wonder, Lord, I feel in; Praise to leave the God I love!

Mills May Thompson.

Geo. W. Benson.

1. Home e - ter-nal e - ter-nal in the wondrous summer land, Where  
 2. Home e - ter-nal, glorious mansion mor-tal eyes hath ne'er beheld, Wait-ing  
 3. Home e - ter-nal, where our precious Saviour reigns the King of kings, Shad-ing

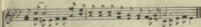
ers - al words shall ever round the heart, Doubt-ly far beyond description is it -  
 for the faith-ful ones of earth to share, Oh! 'twill be a perfect victory, when, the  
 wondrous rays of glorious peace and love, Thy' the endless ages, with the joyous,

eyes us ev - ry land, And the gold-en light of day shall us - er -  
 has found for the pilot, They shall reach that blessed Is -  
 land's - y - es - the reign, Thy - y lands shall seek their great-ness to ground

Home e - ter - nal ..... e - ter-nal, ..... What de-light be  
 over your Home e - ter - nal e - ter-nal,

mansion beaut-y just to view; ..... Home e - ter-nal, ..... e - ter  
 mansion beaut-y just to view; over your Home e -

## Home Eternal. Concluded.



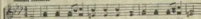
ponder..... Where the righteous shall be given a welcome here!  
 her - sal - ve - er ponder, a welcome here!



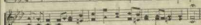
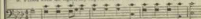
## No. 11. The Promised Land.

Samuel Johnson.

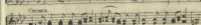
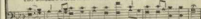
Miss M. Durbin.



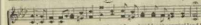
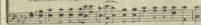
1. On Jer-dan's shor-ty banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. Oh! the transporting raptures soon That rise up to my sight!
3. O'er all these wide ex-tend-ed plains I gaze con - tin - u - al - day,
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place And be for - ev - er blest?
5. Filled with de-light, my repeated wish Would have no long-er stay!



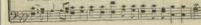
To Ce-ruin's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie,  
 Green fields arrayed in liv-ing green, And riv-ers of de-light,  
 There God, the Sou-er-ain, And seat-les right a-way,  
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his bos-om rest?  
 Tho' Jer-dan's waves should round me roll, Four-ness I'd launch a-way.



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!

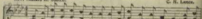


No. 12.

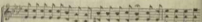
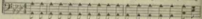
On That Morning.

Rev. Alfred R. Smith.

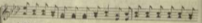
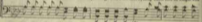
C. H. Latta.



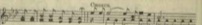
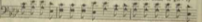
1. When we gather at the eve - ning on that morning bright and fair, And with
2. When the crowd we find that morning there, prepared by God's own hand, stand a-
3. We shall see our far-our standing on that eve - ning, champagne shore, Waiting



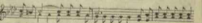
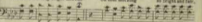
joy to hold the beauty of that eve - ning there, We shall find the ones we  
 will the matchless splendor of the happy home-land land, All their sorrow will be  
 to realize his dream where and perhaps some to more, May each life be bright with



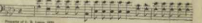
charities as they went from earth a-way, With those we shall dwell for - ev - er  
 and - ev - er, join our hearts - on - ly home - land what time to know 'tis our - ing  
 in - by their this on - ful world of care, Till we reach our home of glo - ry



where we shall see our the day, On that morn - ing bright and fair,.....  
 home of morning bright and fair?  
 on that morning bright and fair? On that morning we bright and fair,



We shall gather - ev - er there,..... In the glad, a - far - and hand,  
 We shall gather you, a - far there,





## On That Morning, Concluded.

Just to yield the golden crown— On that morn - ing bright and fair,  
On that morn - ing so bright and fair.

## No. 13. Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

Joseph A. Thayer.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us,      Mark we need thy lead'ning care;  
2. We are thine, O Thou befriend us,      In the Guardian of our way,  
3. Thou hast promised to receive us,      First and sin - ful though we be;  
4. Sav - iour let us seek thy fa - vor,      Sav - iour let us do thy will;

In thy place and pasture lead us,      For our sin thy faith pre-serve,  
Keep thy flock, from sin to - lead us,      Seek us when we go a - stray,  
Thou hast lov - ed us to re - love us,      Grace to sinners and pow'rs to free,  
Gone of love and sin - ly Sav - iour,      With thy love our hearts are free.

Glory - ed Je - sus,    Glory - ed Je - sus,    Thou hast brought us, thine we are,  
Glory - ed Je - sus,    Glory - ed Je - sus,    Hear, O! hear us when we pray,  
Glory - ed Je - sus,    Glory - ed Je - sus,    We will ear - ly turn to Thee,  
Glory - ed Je - sus,    Glory - ed Je - sus,    Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Glory - ed Je - sus,    Glory - ed Je - sus,    Thou hast brought us, thine we are!  
Glory - ed Je - sus,    Glory - ed Je - sus,    Hear, O! hear us when we pray!  
Glory - ed Je - sus,    Glory - ed Je - sus,    We will ear - ly turn to Thee!  
Glory - ed Je - sus,    Glory - ed Je - sus,    Thou hast loved us, love us still!

# No. 14. Our Redeemer Is Coming Again.

G. C. W.

G. Clark Williams.

1. Our Redeem - er has gone to pre - pare us a home, but He'll  
 2. If we're faith - ful to Je - sus, we'll know and - lose joy. When He  
 3. May we faith - ful - ly serve Him, he by - at each day, Till He

come (ye, He'll come) by and by (ye and by); For a - waying and trust  
 come (Thou He come) by and by (ye and by); And He'll take us to home  
 come (Till He come) by and by (ye and by); And be waiting to wel-

ing, we ser - ve our shall come, but with gladness rise to meet Him in the sky,  
 as where taught our ser - vice, With the redeemed ones His name to glor - ify,  
 come and join Him al - way, For we know His wonderful coming now is nigh.

Chorus.

He will come, ..... He will come, ..... Christ, the  
 you, sure - ly come, ..... you, sure - ly come, .....

wonder - ful has - ten of men; From unrighteousness free, let us  
 of the - ful men;

# Our Redeemer Is Coming Again. Concluded.

ready that he, Our Redeemer's coming back to earth a - gain.

in earth a gain.

## No. 15. Keep Us, Father.

Walls May Thompson.

(MALE VOICES.)

Geo. W. Barrett.

1. Keep us, Fa - ther, now we pray, As we sep - a - rate to - day;
2. Keep us, Fa - ther, Shepherd True, As we seek thy will to do;
3. Keep us, Fa - ther, in our trials O'er life's dark, uncertain tide;
4. Keep us, Fa - ther, hear our plea, When we reach eter - nal - ty.

Fill each heart with perfect love, Lead our thro'ts to things above,  
Thanks we give, as we dis - band, For the blessings from thy hand,  
May the truth's we've learned while we bless us thy' each coming year,  
Stand upon the wonderful rock, May we find each broken link.

*Cresc.*

Keep us, Father, as of yore, In thy tender, loving care;

Keep us, Father, ev - ermore, Give us grace each cross to bear.

*more a full a. time, ten.*

No. 10.

Waiting Yonder.

M. H. S.

Rev. Willard H. Smith.

1. We have loved.....and waiting you - for (wait-ing you-for), In that  
 2. They have left.....the vale of sor-row (vale of sor-row), Gaze to  
 3. Where - join - ing on that morn-ing (on that morn-ing) 'Tis the

bright, .....exchange-ing shame (exchange-ing shame), And through-out... the years a -  
 man - alone fair and bright (you, fair and bright), And we know.... they're not the  
 ones - those heart-ly ones (the heart-ly ones), As with roses, .. their loves a -

ter - and (sore-er-ter-er) We'll be part - ed, sor-row, more (is, sor-row more),  
 we - or (sore-er) Where to cry - at (sore-er) Right (is, sore-er) Right,  
 for-ry (sore-er) They shall bid, ..... to welcome home (you, welcome home).

They are wait - ing, waiting you-for, In that land.....  
 They are waiting, waiting you-for, In that land.....

beyond the sea..... Happy with... their King to be.  
 beyond the sea; Happy with their King to be.

Francis Elwell-Norris.

W. T. Smith.

1. When the storms of life are raging and my soul is sad, Je-sus is my  
 2. If I've tossed a head by distresses and my way grows dark, Je-sus will my  
 3. O the joy, this mighty ref-uge, to the sin-ner's heart, To be sheltered  
 4. When I come to death's cold river and shall fear to cross, Precious Je-sus

ref-uge sweet; He, the Mighty One, can still the storms and make us glad, As I  
 ref-uge be; I shall find sweet comfort, pit-y, cour-age for my fear, Till all  
 in his arms, And be saved from ev-ry weakness, made completely whole, For ev-  
 er will be there; O I'll trust to Him, my ref-uge, thro' the all-lev-ies, And to

stand at His dear feet,  
 doubt and shadow flee. O so precious is that ref-uge that we sing for joy,  
 sure from all a-l-arms!  
 heart's my soul He'll lead!

There no harm can ev-er come,..... We'll be safe thro' all the  
days of our sojourn;

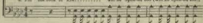
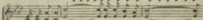
a- gain, with-ling our an-ny, When we reach our heav'n-ly home!  
our heav'n-ly home!

Laurenz Hightald.

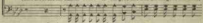
A. S. Patton.



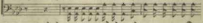
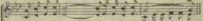
1. When this life is done..... and the Master reads (and the Master reads)  
 2. H - all acts and words..... near the page-as fair (near the page-as fair),  
 3. If the books shall tell..... of glad service spent (of glad service spent),  
 4. For the book of life..... will be opened too (will be opened too).

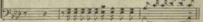
The true re-ward made..... of our lives and deeds (of our lives and deeds),  
 Is - by the fair and..... is recorded there (is re- corded there),  
 Of a light well fought..... and life's bat-tle won (and life's bat-tle won),  
 There are found the names..... of the good and true (of the good and true);




Will the pages white..... be a joy to stain (be a joy to stain),  
 We must give account..... of the fat - ure lost (of the fat-ure lost),  
 With what glory lost..... we can hear Christ say (we can hear Christ say):  
 They shall find a place..... at their left's right hand (at their left's right hand).

Oh, de-ferred by life..... where is grief and this (Oh is grief and this)  
 And the time God gave..... which we have mispent (which we have mispent),  
 "Come and see for"..... there's my joy to - day (there's my joy to-day!)  
 Where is quiet rest..... remained with that end (remained with that end).



Quando



When the books shall stand..... is a mighty throng.....  
 When the books shall stand..... is a mighty throng.....



## In The Book of Life. Concluded.

And the Lord shall judge ..... deeds of right and wrong; .....  
 And the Lord shall judge ..... deeds of right and wrong; .....

When the dead a - rise ..... at the trumpet's sound; .....  
 When the dead arise ..... at the trumpet's sound; .....

In the book of life ..... will our names be found? .....  
 In the book of life ..... will our names be found? .....

## No. 19. The Man of Sorrows.

Lawrence Hightfield.

(SCALE VOICES.)

W. T. Smith.

1. Who is like the Man of sorrows,  
 2. He whose life was pure and stainless,  
 3. Christ, the low - ly Man of sorrows,  
 4. Touched by all our stains and weakness,  
 5. He - to Christ, the Man of sorrows,

He who in Geth-se-ma - ne prayed,  
 Fold the field that now might be free;  
 Save our souls by Cal - va - ry's hill;  
 Show his feet earth's path way once trod,  
 All our pain and sorrow we tell;

He who drained the cup of anguish,  
 Bled - ten, but - ter - ed, for our sin,  
 Wounded for a world's transgression,  
 In his heart in sweet com - pas-sion,  
 He a - lone can give us comfort,

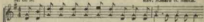
That the price of sin might be paid,  
 Who has known each sorrow we feel,  
 His great heart yearns o - ver us still,  
 In his hand the hand - ing of God,  
 He a - lone can say, "All is well."

No. 20.

When We Get Home.

M. D. S.

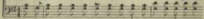
Rev. Edward H. Smith.



1. We shall know us - and - by glo - ry, When we get home, .....

2. For we'll be free of all sad - ness,

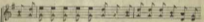
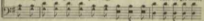
3. We God's promise will be true - ing, when we get home,



Ang - ing hearts be - trophed by - ry, When we get home, .....

And our Lord we'll see with gladness,

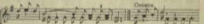
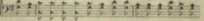
Job - ing in the great ex - cel - ling, when we get home,



There will come no part of sor - row, And no dis - mal, dark in - stances,

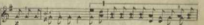
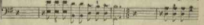
By life's low - ling, up - tal rise - er We will crown Him King for - er - er,

No good-bye will there be speak - er, And no let - ting hearts be break - er,



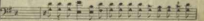
When we get home, ..... oh! when we get home! When we get home, .....

When we get home, When we get home, When we get home,



When we get home, ..... Safe we'll be where death and darkness never see

When we get home,





# When We Get Home. Concluded.

away..... We shall enter rest a-ter-nal, when we get home!  
 all away our home; all else we get home!

## No. 21. The Judgment Day.

Wm. T. Smith.

W. T. Smith.

1. The judg - ment day (and day) is com - ing to each soul (to each soul);
2. I've loved ... some good (you, good) To heaven's land on high (and so high);
3. Our sin ... shall all (and) all, The now in gloom concealed (now concealed);
4. O Lord, ... may I (may I) be dressed in spot-less white (spot-less white);
5. I want ... to walk (to walk) White in the sun - ny way (sun - ny way).

Will grief ... be yours (be yours), While and how a - gun red (a - gun red)?  
 When he - ven calls (you, calls), To go to meet them there (and there there),  
 he brought ... to light (to light), When our-er's are re - vealed (are re - vealed);  
 When I ... shall reach his feet? That bless - ed land of light (land of light);  
 And hear, ... "Well done" ("Well done"), When comes the judgment day (judg-ment day).

Trust in, ... pray in, ... Their sorrow's dark-est hour, ...  
 pray in, Trust in, pray in, ... dark-est hour;

Trust in, ... pray in, ... Fear not the temp-ter's pow'r,  
 pray in, Trust in, pray in, ... his great pow'r.

No. 22.

Telling Of The Glories.

Lawrence Highfield.

L. E. Fisher.

1. Oh - to see a an - angel like - like him by grace been giv - en,  
 2. Oh - to see that are in heav - en we will of - fer gladness,  
 3. We will bring new joy to weary ones whose hearts need cheering,  
 4. We will lead men to the Mas - ter who a - lone can save them.

Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the Ser - vice's love; Try - ing men to fol - low  
 Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the Ser - vice's love; Bid - ding them to get a -  
 Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the Ser - vice's love; As we point them on - to  
 Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the Ser - vice's love; Pleas - ing with them in an -

His and seek a home in heav - en,      Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the  
 side their doors and double and endless,      Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the  
 His whose presence we are near - ing,      Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the  
 kept the gift the Fa - ther gave them,      Tell - ing of the glo - ries in the

in. *Cresc.*  
 Ser - vice's love. We will hope, ..... we will pray, .....  
 We will hope and pray, we will hope and trust and pray.

Faith - ful we'll prove, ..... We will  
 Faithful in our Lord we will en - de -avour to prove,      We will gladly go

## Telling Of The Glories. Concluded.

as our way,..... Telling of the glories in the Father's love,  
 as our journey all the way,

No. 23.

### Parting Hand.

*Andante* *Andante* *Tempo*

1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hearts in sweetest ac - tion prove,
2. How sweet the hours have passed away, When we have met to sing and pray!
3. And since it is God's ho - ly will We must be part - ed for a while,
4. O glorious day! O bliss - ed hour! My soul leaps for - ward at the thought,

Your friendship's like a draw - ing hand, Yet we must take the part - ing hand,  
 How both we are to leave the place, Where Jesus shows his draw - ing hand,  
 In sweet sub - mi - sion, all to God, We'll say, "Our Father's will be done!"  
 When it thus hap - py, hap - py lead, We'll no more take the part - ing hand!

Your every - ing's sweet, your ac - tion dear, Your words bright - ful to my ear,  
 Oh! could I stay with friends so kind, How it would cheer my drooping mind!  
 My painful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for rest - less in the skies,  
 Let with our Jesus, be - ly Lord, We'll shout and sing with one ac - cord,

Yet when I see that we must part, You draw like death around my heart,  
 But do - ty makes us us - der stand That we must take the part - ing hand,  
 Fight on! we'll gain that hap - py shore, Where parting will be known no more!  
 And there we'll all with Je - sus draw - ing, In - ing Christ - ians, for - ever well!

N. L. S.

N. L. Hayes.

1. From my Father's dwelling I shall see - or stray,..... Fathom light is  
 2. Twi-ble-nded my soul - all when I reach - his home,..... He - ry thoughts of  
 3. I shall rest for - ev - er in my Father's home,..... Safe with-in his

shin - ing thro' the per - fect... day,..... We shall meet in star-light, for we  
 4. all gaze no more in - some,..... The a - land for brighter, you, that  
 you - ever with the low'ly... home,..... In that glorious kingdom, ruled by

right or wrong there,..... And my Father's light - ry shall with all things fair  
 as - y earthly things,..... And in matchless grandeur I'll be laid some-time.  
 In - our love a - line,..... We shall meet, rejoicing round the great white throne.

*Chorus*

What a joy - ty rest - ing in my Father's home!  
 Joy - ty, joy - ty Father's home, my Father's home!

There are storm - clouds gather - ing, and no tem - pest's sign; all will  
 storm - clouds, storm - clouds tempests, low'ly come, o'er come;

# My Father's Home, Concluded.

In..... will..... be an inen-ri-fal where the eye may roam (may roam),  
 you, all will eye may roam, you'er eye may roam.

..... And I'll sing his praises in my Fa-ther's home,  
 dear-ly Father's home (his home).

## No. 25. Happy Day.

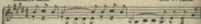
Wm. Wadsworth.

H. F. Knecht.

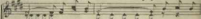
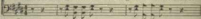
1. Oh! hap-py day that found my dear-ly loved, Do Thou my dear-ly loved and my (dear-ly loved)  
 2. Oh! hap-py hour that made my love To Him who ever-ly is all my love!  
 3. The day—the great transac-tion's day, I see the Lord's and He is mine;  
 4. How vast, my long-er-er heart! Fixed on this bliss-ful, sweet-ly true;  
 5. High love's that leads the solemn vow, That ever re-remem-bered shall be-fore.

Will sing this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell the joys-ous all a-broad,  
 Let cheer-ful an-thems fill the house, While to that an-cient story I move.  
 He drew me, and I fol-low-ed on, Rejoiced to own the end of a sin.  
 Here have I found a re-ward past, Here love's joy pleases all my breath.  
 Till in His love-ly love I live, And thus in love's a heart so dear.

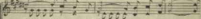
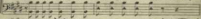
Happy day, happy day, How love's called by me a - way! (He taught me how to walk and pray.)  
 And love's rejoicing in my day.



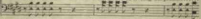
1. Thanks be to God..... my blessed savior,..... In His work
2. Thanks be to God..... for his dear Son..... Who died to
3. Thanks be to God..... He bears my pray'rs,..... And strengthens
4. Thanks be to God..... for thro' his grace..... I shall be -



del..... I will rejoice (I will rejoice) (Thro' joy or  
 sorrow..... the lost, and those (the lost, and those) (Thro' Him I  
 see..... each cross to bear (each cross to bear) (When'er I  
 hold..... his glor-ious face (his glor-ious face) (With ev'ry



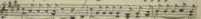
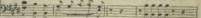
path..... He is my Friend,..... And One on whom.....  
 I lean..... A home on high,..... Where love and joy.....  
 await,..... He's al-ways near,..... My soul with grace.....  
 care..... and tel - al - o'er..... I'll sing his praise.....



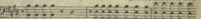
Chorus.



I can de-pend (I can depend) I  
 shall nev-er die (shall never die)  
 un-till to share (until to share)  
 for - ev - er more (for evermore) Thanks be to God..... for grace and



for grace and love, For ev'ry blessing, yes, from above;  
 love,..... For ev'ry bless - ing from above.....



# Thanks Be To God. Concluded.

He guides and keeps me all the day,  
He guides and keeps me all the day.

Thanks be to God, my King, al-ways!  
Thanks be to God, my King, al-ways!

## No. 27. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

John A. Hubbard.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of thy love, For He was who  
2. We praise Thee, O God, for thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our  
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has loved us all our  
4. All glo-ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has brought us and  
5. Re- vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

God, and in now give a - bound  
Sor - row, and unnumbered our sighs!  
also, and has cleansed us by death! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hail the glo - ry, Hal - le -  
sought us, and guid - ed our ways!  
and - led with us from a - bound

lu - jah! & - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hail the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

# No. 28. Christ Will Hear Your Plea.

Wells May Thompson.

Everett Stevens.

1. Christ will hear your plea to-day, O sin-ner, will you seek his grace? None shall  
 2. Christ will hear your plea, O sinner, re-ceive his gift - love at the cross! There's no  
 3. Christ will hear your plea in love, for so'er a change in Him is found, As the

star be turned a-way who will ad-vo-cate his pathway true, Cast your burdens at his  
 feet to - day to walk, do thy best bring a - bor - and loan, You are wanting pasture  
 or - or low-ly stream, Free par-dise, peace and joy a-bound, Do you re - si - ble this

feet, and he will re - ceive your plea, He will welcome to his fold, and bless each  
 hour which should be given to your Lord, Let us strive each day to please Him, hoping  
 change you may which God can never say, And in truth you may re-joice, when He send

weary, wear'ring sleep. Christ will hear ..... your ear-est plea, .....  
 not to part re-ward.  
 shades of death are slight? Christ will hear your plea, hear your ear-est plea,

From the' your soul ..... is stained with sin; is stained with sin;



# Christ Will Hear Your Plea. Concluded.

In-Deem his word, ..... and par - don who  
 In-Deem his word, ..... you, par - don who.

## No. 29. There Is Pardon For You.

Walter May Thompson.

Walter May Thompson.

1. Tho' you're straying in darkness away from the fold, in blindness a'or denying your
2. Our In-Deem-er has promised to all who be-lieve The love of for-giv-ness!
3. There's a place at the feet of our for-Deer and King the one - y to find, if by
4. His love his hand is out - stretch'd for us - er - y sin, O'come to the for-Deer in

sin-ning but sin, if to-day you'll re-pent, there is re-pen-tance to be told, & glo - ri -  
 tious & is true, tho' no longer de - lay-ing, it's a re-warded love, There's glo-ri -  
 tious re-pen-tance, With a heart that is humble your burden now bring, There's glo-ri -  
 tious re-pen-tance, He will glad - ly receive and will cleanse you within, There's glo-ri -

tious re-pen-tance for you. O sin - ners, there's par - don there! In - and  
 O sin - ners, there's par-don, there's par-don for you.

tious re - pen-tance blood, ..... Tho' long is your doubting you've stand, .....  
 his own blood; ..... your doubting you've stand.

J. D. M.

1. If you go before me to the heavenly home, Will you tell my mother  
 2. Tell her that I miss her, and my heart is sad, But the thought of heaven,  
 3. I am pressing on-ward to that hap-py land, There to dwell with mother

some time I will come? Tell her that you left me in the nar-row way, And I'll  
 do it makes me glad, Just to know I'm going to that realm so fair, With my  
 'till the raptured hour, We shall sing to-gether' round the great white throne, let us

Chorus.

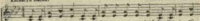
surely meet her there some hap-py day. Will you tell..... my mother  
 precious mother all its joys to share  
 some of your joy - or shall be known. my mother, will you tell, oh!

that I'm sad..... and lonely here?.....  
 tell my mother dear and lonely, tell her that I'm sad and lonely here!

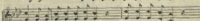
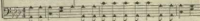
When you meet my teacher 'till the heav'nly home, Tell my precious mother I am coming home.

Soprano Solo.

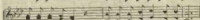
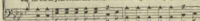
Annie Lee Green.



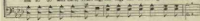
1. Put the ar - row on that wish line - see you may stand in the a - vi
2. Spineless be and gone, with your incomplete righteousness, Looking to the
3. All a - long this way take the right - y stand of faith, With it you'll the
4. With the word of God, fol - low Christ where'er he - tides, Knowing all the



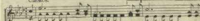
day, read - y at your Lord's command, God - ed with the sur - ing truth, reveal  
 Lord who such all - fast true will show, spread the gospel of his peace, that will  
 for, pro - ing by - si - on - to death, let your hal - sack all - ways be si - days  
 way He will be your Friend and Guide, Be - er watch - ing us - to pray, fall - ing



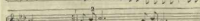
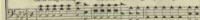
you be - ing and youth, Christen ed - ders, all be strong in the Lord  
 fastened with re - soun, Dances of - er, ob - be strong in the Lord  
 of and - va - tion free, Pressing on - ward, all be strong in the Lord  
 not to be and dare, Trust - ing, fall - ing, all be strong in the Lord



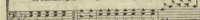
Chorus.



Be strong ..... in the Lord, ..... Trusting Him ..... as you  
 do, do strong, be strong the true Lord, Trusting, fully trusting Him



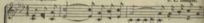
light, ..... And the pow'r ..... of his might, .....  
 for truth and right; ..... power of his might, ..... pow'r of his might



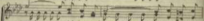
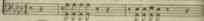
# No. 32. Thanks Be To God We Can Win.

Lawson Hightail.

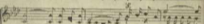
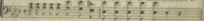
J. L. Hedges.



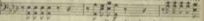
1. Thanks be to God ..... that we can win ..... Ev'ry bat-tle
2. Thanks be to God ..... for his bright shield ..... That can stay the
3. Thanks be to God, ..... Death's reign is o'er, ..... Fear is smothered



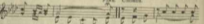
waged ..... with steel and sin (with steel and sin). The sword of  
 spears ..... our low-ly shield (our low-ly shield). Our faith is  
 up ..... for - us - or more for - us - or more! (The Lord of



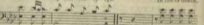
death ..... our trust will be ..... As we bravely go .....  
 His ..... shall make us free, ..... And will gain for us .....  
 life ..... our strength will be, ..... He will stay with us .....



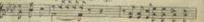
*Chorus* — As we bravely go .....  
 Firm, Certain.



to vic-tor-y (to vic-tor-y). In life or death, .....  
 glad vic-tor-y (glad vic-tor-y).  
 his vic-tor-y (his vic-tor-y). In life or death,



to vic-tor-y (glad vic-tor-y).

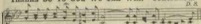


tho' good or ill, ..... We o'er our foes, ..... shall conquer  
 thro' good or ill, ..... Tho' low-ly threaten, we in

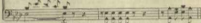


# Thanks Be To God We Can Win. Concluded.

D. B.



still..... The word of truth..... our sword will be.....  
 Christ shall conquer with; The word of truth our sword will be.



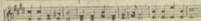
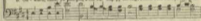
## No. 33. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Walter Hastings/Orrill.

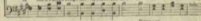
Arthur S. Sullivan.



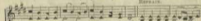
1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - di - ers, March - ing on to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a night - y ar - my, Borne the stan - dard of God, Broth - ers, we are tread - ing
3. All the earth of tri - umph, He - ven's host - like hos - te, On, O - ver, Chris - tian sol - di - ers,
4. Drums and shrouns may peal, Eng - lish - men rise and wave, But the church of Je - sus
5. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng: March with ours your val - iant



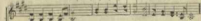
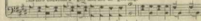
On - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mar - shal, Leads a gal - lant host:  
 Where the val - iant have trod, We are not di - vi - ded, All our host - y we:  
 On to vic - to - ry! Hail the firm - fa - ther - less God - er, All the hosts of heav - en:  
 Con - stant will re - main: Gates of hell can nev - er O - ver - come that church - growth:  
 In the tri - umph song! On - ty, lead and lead - er On - to Christ, the King!



Refrain.



Forward in - to bat - tle, On, On, On - ward - go!  
 One in hope and one - ness, One in char - i - ty,  
 Brothers, lift your voice, And your nation's name! Onward, Chris - tian sol - di - ers,  
 We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail,  
 This world's our home - a - gain, Men and us - go - ing.



March - ing on to war, With the cross of Je - sus On - ing on be - fore!

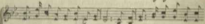
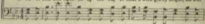


Lawrence Nightingale.

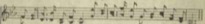
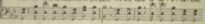
Adolf A. Lange.



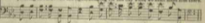
1. O - to Thee who loved to pray's a - lone in sad Geth-se-m - a - ne, We will  
 2. O - to Thee who bore the sin of man up - on the cross - of tree, We will  
 3. O - to Thee who light - ed up the way to heav'n's with glo - ry bright, Be who



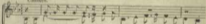
pray, with faith made stronger by his pain, For we know He un - der-stan-ds us,  
 bring the tri-um-phant of our earnest praise, Thus his life was of-fered will - ing-  
 want for - fore, his mission to pre-pare. We will turn to ad - o - ra - tion,



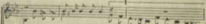
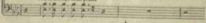
and will in - tone to our joy, His own ex - ce - eded the Master's love to re -  
 ly to re-ceive you and me, And his sac - ri - fice has sweet with joy our days,  
 pressing onward to the light, Longing for the day when we shall meet Him there.



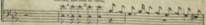
Chorus.



Trouble and pain . . . . . with awe shall tell The sac - ri - fice of Je - sus  
 Trouble and pain shall praise



Christ, the Son of God . . . . . He who bore our sin and our-tow - er to the  
 Christ, the Son of God.



## A Song Of Praise. Concluded.

cross on which He died, Both made a stilt - ing path-way  
Both made a stilt - ing

of the road He trod. As with joy that knows no measure we an - til, in

ter - ly name, Singing praise to Jesus Christ, the Son of God (the Son of God).

No. 85.

### Mason's Chant.

Charles Wesley.

Wm. D. Bradbury.

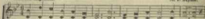
1. O! for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Redeemer's praises;
2. My glorious Ma-ster and my God! An - til me to proclaim;
3. To sing - the name that calms my fears, That bids my sorrows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of reigning sin, He sets the pris - oner free;
5. Let us a - lov, we then shall know, Shall feel our sins for - give'n.

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!  
To spread, thro' all the earth a - broad, The hos - anna of His name.  
The cur - se to my sin - ful ears, The life and health and peace.  
His blood can make the foul sin clean, His blood a - valued for me.  
An - til - I - pur - sue our heav'nly love, And own that love is heav'n's.

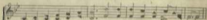
# No. 36. The Hem Of His Garment.

Louise Haylett.

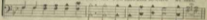
N. L. Hayes.



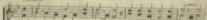
1. Touching the hem of Christ's garment, Hoping his strength to feel,
2. Draw-ing so near you can touch Him, Weary, and need-ing rest,
3. Touching the hem of his garment, Faith draws you to his side,
4. Touching his garment, In-ter-ing, That, when death's vale is passed,



Since you are sure that his mer-cy Can all your af-flictions heal,  
Sweet is the pledge He has giv-en That they who be-lieve are blest.  
Heart-ach and eager with long-ing With Him al-way to be,  
Close to his arms He will draw you, You safe and re-posed at last.



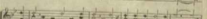
Chorus.



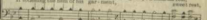
By touch-ing... his gar-ment, Healing and strength are found,  
By touch-ing the hem of his gar-ment, are found.



In touch-ing... his garment, Gladness and hope a-bound,  
In touch-ing the hem of his gar-ment, a-bound.



If touch-ing... his gar-ment, Brings to you health and rest,  
If touch-ing the hem of his gar-ment, Sweet rest,





# The Hem Of His Garment. Concluded.

What will it mean to be clasped in his arms, and sheltered up - on his breast!

## No. 87. Sweet By And By.

2. FIFTEEN MEASURES.

Joseph P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, and by faith we can see it a - far,  
 2. We shalling on that beau-ti - ful shore The re - lo - sions songs of the blest,  
 3. To see beau-ti - ful Fa-ther a love We will of - fer our tri-bute of praise

For the Fa-ther waits a - ver the way To pre-pare us a dwelling place there,  
 And our sins - he shall re-ceive us more, Than a sigh for the sin-ning of man,  
 For the gi - ft - the gift of his love, And the blessings that he - low our days.

Chorus.

In the sweet..... by and by..... We shall meet on the beautiful  
 by and by, In the sweet by and by

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

Walter Lee

Geo. W. Bacon,

*Music for Soprano and Alto.*

1. Hear the voice of the One who on Calv'ry died to save you, As He
2. Tho' you labor in sorrow, heav'ly comfort, rest and gladness in the
3. Thy - ry rest, for in mercy and love the Lord is pleading, Waiting,

ten - der - ly calls you wher - ev - er you may roam, Ful - ly  
 pro - vided of Jesus, the Lord, for rest and all, led by  
 long - ing your spir - it from sin and death to free - dom, All, you,

resting, oh! turn from the sin that now en - slave you, As his  
 faith, leaves the desert of woe and want and sad - ness, in a  
 all of his blessings your famished soul is need - ing, Quick - ly

*Chorus.*

hold - ing for mer - cy and par - don hold - ly com - e! An - swer,  
 he - di - tions answer the lov - ing Sa - viour's call, An - swer,  
 an - swer his call and be blest a - ter - na - ly! An - swer his

an - swer, O, an - swer your Lord to - day, Come in ex - ecution,  
 call, O an - swer your Redeem - er to - day,

## Answer the Call. Concluded.

vial-ly sup-er-sep-ing, trust..... and be-lieve..... His - now his  
 trust and be-lieve, on his grace be-lieve; An-swer.....  
 call..... now with glad-ness the mes-sage a - lay,..... While He is  
 in - vout, ..... glad - ly by His side, His side, His side.  
 walk-ing bar-ben and wea-ry men..... in re-sponse, to His full re-sponse.  
 in re-sponse, to His full re-sponse.

No. 39.

## Prayer.

Ansel Albert.

Written Harmon.

1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At thy feet we hum-ily bow;  
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend, In con-fi-dence now de-posed;  
 3. In thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;  
 4. Send some mes-sage from thy word, That may joy and peace af-ford;  
 5. Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let thy love of joy re-turn;  
 6. Grant that those who seek may find Thee, a God ex-ceed-ingly kind.

Oh! do not our faith dis-tain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?  
 Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Take our lips to sing thy praise.  
 Lord, we know not how to go, Till a blessing Thou be-stow.  
 Let thy Spirit in our in-ners Fall and re-veal to each heart,  
 Those who are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in love and hope.  
 Heal the sick, the cap-tive free, Let us all re-joice in Thee.

# No. 40. What Excuse Can You Make?

Kathryn Bacon.

J. L. Mack.

1. What the gos - pel of Je - sus and the ev - ing truths you've heard, How this  
 2. O for you Je - sus suf - fered on the cross of Cal - va - ry! Death not  
 3. By the pow' of sin - ner's sin. He has called you o'er and o'er, And ev -  
 4. In the strength of the Spir - it, trusting ev - ry promise true, How the

we - lay last ones free - ly may take, If you fail to accept His,  
 we - grieve would his faith - ful - ness shake; By his plan of re - demp - tion  
 man - lay life is - self is at stake; O he - love and a - lay His,  
 ways of sin and darkness far - take; If you're still un - for - get - ten

and re - lect the blood of Christ, For your sal - ty, what ex - cuse can you make?  
 ev - ry sin - ner may be free, If you spare it, what ex - cuse can you make?  
 let His call to walk no more! For re - ju - ven, what ex - cuse can you make?  
 when the an - gels come to you, At the judg - ment, what ex - cuse can you make?

*Chorus*

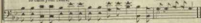
What ex - cuse ..... can you make, ..... Knowing all the  
 Your sin - ful sin, ..... when He is here.

gress and love Christ has shown; ..... What ex - cuse ..... can you  
 that Christ has shown; ..... when He ap - pears.

# What Excuse Can You Make? Concluded.



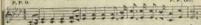
make..... If you stand condemned and lost at the threshold.....  
to calm your fears, the Father's throat



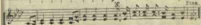
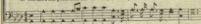
## No. 41. I Expect To Wear A Crown.

P. P. G.

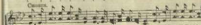
P. P. G.



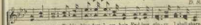
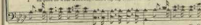
- |  |                                   |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| 1. In that fair land a crown shall mine, | ex-pect to wear a crown some day; |
| 2. I'm not a stranger in this land,      | ex-pect to wear a crown some day; |
| 3. The storms of life will soon be o'er, | ex-pect to wear a crown some day; |
| 4. Let come what will of grief and pain, | ex-pect to wear a crown some day; |
| 5. The Lord has prom-ised life to me,    | ex-pect to wear a crown some day; |



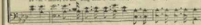
- |   |                                   |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| With - in that man-sion built for me,       | ex-pect to wear a crown some day. |
| With joy I'll leave this earth-ly land,     | ex-pect to wear a crown some day. |
| My frag-ile lan-gue shall reach the heav'n, | ex-pect to wear a crown some day. |
| With joy I'll sing and wa-sh my feet,       | ex-pect to wear a crown some day. |
| The gen-tle hand will set me free,          | ex-pect to wear a crown some day. |



I ex-pect to wear a crown, When I lay my an-ner down, And I'll live with Christ for-



ev-er - more, To his King-dom I am here, And his glo-ry I shall share,



# No. 42. Endless Praises We Will Sing.

Martin Cypri.

A. E. Holman.

1. For the bar - den lifted that no more annoy, And ad-ve - tion's peace that  
 2. For the bar - den's presence all along life's way, And the cross - ing blessings  
 3. When in faith . . . we call on Je - sus, He will hear, And in - ter - vey hear of  
 4. When in faith - fulness with Jesus can compare, We are safe . . . for aye in

ending our destiny, Endless praises we will sing to our blessed Lord and King,  
 that He pre-vent us, Endless praises we will sing, as to Him we also - or sing,  
 our-er will we cheer, Endless praises we will sing, for-ty tribu-tion to Him bring,  
 His pre-vent-ing care, Endless praises we will sing, making earth and heav-en ring.

For our hearts are filled with glad-ness and joy,  
 Striv-ing for - ever from His bound-less fold to stray. We are - to His love and -  
 Thanking Him who over-comes each doubt and fear,  
 And with Him a - bor - and blessings we shall share.

we don't joy are sharing . . . . . As in faith and hope we're led by  
 we are sharing.

on-ward go-ing . . . . . Our hearts with love and gladness are for  
 on-ward go-ing.

# Endless Praises We Will Sing. Concluded.

Sing - ing, . . . . . And to Je - sus end - less praises we will sing!  
 are we sing - ing, . . . . . yes, we will sing!

## No. 43. Jesus Is Calling For You.

G. T. B.

G. T. Spoor.

1. Look not where you are, in all you may see, Je - sus is calling for you;
2. Will you be here and see how His love is, Je - sus is calling for you;
3. His - ter, dear Christ, no longer de - lay, Je - sus is calling for you.

Come and be saved and accept His great love, Je - sus is calling for you.  
 Come with no great care to find Him and love, Je - sus is calling for you.  
 Now is the time, all accept His love, Je - sus is calling for you.

*Chorus*

Calling for you, why will you still resist? Je - sus is calling for you, . . . .  
 for you, for you,

Hear His sweet voice, dear Christ, come home, Je - sus is calling for you, . . . .  
 for you, for you,

# No. 44. I Am Working For My Saviour.

J. D. M.

John G. Matthews.

1. I've re-sat-ur-ed in the service Of my Sav-our, Priest and King, and when  
 2. I am work-ing for my Sav-our, Trust-ing all in his mer-cy, show-ing  
 3. I am work-ing for my Saviour, Obed-ient to his blood-red lead, show-ing

ev-er, I trust in his, To his cross with faith I'll cling, For I know that  
 he up-hold his kingdom, Thus by grace he saved my soul, O I tell the  
 world a - gain - he - is, Ready at his least com-mand; Try - to, glad - ly

He is with me, and will guide me to the end, Keep-ing me from sin and  
 wicked-ness, To the eter-nal home I mean, Bid-ding them to keep re-  
 I will serve him till my earthly life runs down, Then, with all the faith-ful

*Chorus.*  
 danger as I jour-ney on my way, I am work - - - ing for my  
 passion-heat for pur-sue at his feet, working for my Saviour, I am  
 workers, I'll re-ceive a robe and crown,

Sav-our, . . . . . and I'll not . . . . . or weary be,  
 working for my Saviour, never, and I'll never weary, never weary be



# I Am Working For My Saviour. Concluded.

Soon 'I cross (you, soon 'I cross) death's stormy sea (death's stormy sea).

No. 45.

## Little Soldiers.

D. S. Coo.

1. We are lit - tle soldiers, marching in our way, To that home in heav - en,  
 2. We are lit - tle soldiers, fight - ing for the right, Fronting ev - er on - ward,  
 3. We are lit - tle soldiers, hap - py in the strife, If it brings us but cross  
 4. We are lit - tle soldiers, on - e - ning of eve, Join our ranks and help us

bright - er far than day; Je - sus is our lead - er, Him we trust and love,  
 strong in Je - sus' might; Fear - less and un - daunt - ed what - so - e'er we pass,  
 peace and love and life; O we breathe on Him - low Christ in all we do,  
 vic - to - ry to win; Je - sus goes be - fore us, and when life is o'er,

D. S. — On His strength we - ly - ing, for - ward we will go.  
 First Chorus.

And with faith and glad - ness at His bid - ding come,  
 Know - ing Christ our vic - tory all our earthly foes. We are lit - tle sol - diers,  
 Ask - ing Him to keep us re - liant, pure and true!  
 He'll re - solve and crown us vic - to - rious ev - er - more.

Till we gain the vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry for

ly - al to our King, and with hearts and voices we His praise we sing!

# No. 40. When the Harvest is Past.

By John Lee.

Adapted by A. Lamb.

1. Now - er sowing a seed..... for the kingdom on high.....  
 2. The - re - sard - ing God's law,..... and from the - ey to seed.....  
 3. Stand - ing in the earth day..... till the gl - or - i - ous grain.....

..... Or at - tempt - ing God's law..... that a - void  
 ..... Now with - hold - ing the gold..... that they' ll  
 ..... by the faith - ful be stored..... and the night

you to seed (that sowed you to seed), Thinking on - ly of seed  
 you're a sower (that they' ll be a sower), To their west and dis - ease.....  
 sows at last (and the sinner sows at last), Empty hand - ed to God.....

..... and the plowman that do..... What reward will be  
 ..... paid by giv - ing no seed..... Will you hear his "What  
 ..... sowing life was to you..... Can you joy - ful - ly

When the har - vest is past / when the har - vest is past /  
 When the har - vest is past / when the har - vest is past /  
 When the har - vest is past / when the har - vest is past /

# When the Harvest is Past. Concluded.

Chorus.

Letting summer go by..... with its brightness and bloom.....  
 Letting summer go by..... with its  
 brightness and bloom,.....

..... Now - or taking a thought..... of the win-  
 brightness and bloom,..... Now - or taking a thought.....

let's not stand,..... Or that fall - ly you are.....  
 of the winter's cold blast,..... Or that

..... spending on to the south,..... And that last you will  
 del - ly you are..... spending on to the south,.....

in..... When the harvest is past.....  
 And that last you will be..... when the har - vest is past.

Lawson Hightield.

(SERIAL VOICES.)

Adm. A. Lindy.

1. In a Christian's heart..... doubt can have no place.....  
 2. God is all in all..... faith in Him is gain.....  
 3. To a Christian's heart..... all the way seems plain.....

Looking on - to God..... trusting in his grace (trusting in his grace);  
 It will be ful-ful-ful..... by his perfect plan (by his perfect plan);  
 He - or growing on..... abiding heights to gain (abiding heights to gain);

To the eye of faith..... visions bright as a pearl.....  
 Merged at last in sight..... as 'ry wall withdrawn.....  
 Walking out by sight..... guided by God's hand.....

And the glo-ry-land..... seems a cross-ry near (seems a cross-ry near).  
 Faith shall see the light..... of in-ter-est days (of in-ter-est days).  
 At the journey's end..... waits the Fa-ther-land (waits the Fa-ther-land).

Chorus.

Look-ing on - to God..... faith with vision clear.....  
 Look-ing on - to God..... faith with vision clear.....

## Christian Faith. Concluded.

See the father-land ..... in a country near;  
 See the father-land ..... in a country near;

Walking not by sight ..... ascending as - by sight; .....  
 Walking not by sight. ..... ascending as - by sight.

In a Christian's heart ..... in no doubt our fear .....  
 In a Christian's heart ..... in no doubt our fear.

No. 48.

Lullie.

Benjamin Battison.

Wm. H. Burdett.

1. Did Christ e'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let  
 2. The Son of God in tears The wood - ring as - pen's use; He  
 3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In

Souls of pen - i - tential grief Hurst forth from ev - ry eye,  
 then as - pen - tial, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee!  
 here's a - lone as - pen is found; There is no weep - ing there.

# No. 49. Which Way Will You Choose?

Edna May Thompson.

Gen. W. Harris.

1. Which way will you choose for your faltering feet, The ques-tion is yours  
 2. Which way will you choose in life's springtime or fall, When a - void or af-  
 3. Which way will you choose? how important the choice! You're making, my broth-

er to de - scribe? The Lord you meet now with faith that's complete, Or drift with the  
 on a - lone? There's one that will lead to end-less de - light, The other to  
 er, to - day? While angels now watch, and wait to rejoice, Take Christ as your

## Chorus

now-a-days like Which way ..... will you choose, ..... Which  
 number on - come  
 First for you ..... will you choose, oh! which way will you choose,

way ..... will you choose, ..... The one that leads down, and  
 will you choose, oh! which way will you choose,

leads you from God, Or that which our ear - hear hath tried?  
 our ear - hear hath tried?

Maria May Thompson.

Flournoy M. Martin.

1. Tell it now with gladness heart, and - nation's story true, In com - pan - ion  
 2. Tell it now, the tid - ing spread, as light on ev - 'ry soul, There are ten - thy  
 3. Tell it now, an - old - er day your eyes may see'st behold, And you'll go with

and in love the Bar - bar died; gave his life, O sin - ful one, to re - deem  
 'round you who are in the - snare; Knowing not the Bar - bar's blood was clean and  
 we - red de - ly left us - lone; Let the host your Bar - bar know, all with them

or - an - you! Why, oh! why have you your life to Him de - voted? Tell it now,.....  
 make Him glad, They would gladly hear the message you can bear,  
 to His fall, He is ready to receive and bless each soul. Tell it now,

oh! won - der - ful story ..... Of the gra - tious par - don Christ will give to -  
 wretched story

help, ..... Save the con - science who has fall - en by the way! .....  
 will give to - day you, by the way!

# No. 51.

# Song Of The Ages.

Laurenz Pfingstl.

Adapt. A. Looby.

1. Singing down the years..... from the birth of time.....  
 2. All are a - like days..... of his sovereign grace.....  
 3. Sweeping in the whirl..... and the tempest blast.....

Walk in a - like strains..... across a broad expanse (across a broad expanse)  
 To wings and each star..... in a - like - led place (in a - like - led place).  
 Seen in rain - bow days..... when the storm is past (when the storm is past).

Flow the melting snows..... at the world's feet down.....  
 Rocks and rivers join..... in the glad refrain.....  
 In - gel - na - ge - ty..... from both sides and stream.....

Tuned their song of praise..... earth has borne it on (earth has borne it on).  
 In its a - chard back..... from the sea and plains from the sea and plains.  
 And thro' sea and sky..... will his people bless (will his people bless).

*Chorus*  
 Praise the lov - ing God..... sing it o'er and o'er.....  
 Praise the lov - ing God..... sing it o'er and o'er.....



## Song Of The Ages. Concluded.

Come out his right and his name above, .....  
 Come out his right ..... and his name above,

Join the brother song ..... in last a-gain know, .....  
 Join the brother song ..... in last a-gain know, .....

How we and we claim ..... are his rightful due .....  
 How we and we claim ..... are his rightful due .....

No. 52.

Dennis.

John Foxworth.

H. G. Nagels.

1. How be the the that binds Our hearts in Christ - then love, The
2. We love our Father's throne We pour our ardent pray'rs, Our
3. We share our sin - nal woes, Our sin - nal bur - dens bear, And
4. When we a - sur - der part, It gives us in - ward pain, But

Sol - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bound  
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares,  
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thy - ing tear,  
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

Kathryn Brown.

A. E. Nathan.

1. O the joy, when I have re - ceived From death's narrow gloomy prison, And the  
 2. O the joy, to know that now or An - y - thing from Him can sever, And that  
 3. O the joy, beyond all telling, With my dear - est to be dwelling 'Mid the

He - ven of the re - surrection and they re - in my soul's possession, All my  
 sor - row, sin and death for a - way - ward! Pardon! hope! that has won might! There'll be  
 heaven - like of the heart's joy and full! Join - ing with the best re - ve - re - nce, I shall

His shall have expression, As I view the Lamb of God who died for me!  
 per - fect, wrongs be righted, There my King will reign ex - press - ive for - ev - er - more!  
 sing his praise - glo - rious, And a - ter - nal blessings glad - ly with Him share!

*Chorus*  
 O the joy, ..... to be free, ..... When I wake up - on the  
 to die to free, O the joy to die to free,

re - ce - ve - tion, joy, ..... O the joy, ..... Christ is  
 that bliss of joy, ..... my Lord to me, O the

# O The Joy! Concluded.

Ten-..... While the endless day - y - a - great a - day! Ten, roll away!  
 joy my Lord to see,

## No. 54.

## In That Day.

W. T. S.

W. T. Smith.

1. Far be paid those scenes of night in the day - y home - here, In..... that...
2. At the great tri-um - al day, when the souls of men are tried,
3. O how sweet to be prepared, a - lie there God's faith to stand!
4. If we've loved, - hoped, believed, and been faithful to our Lord, In that day, that

day,..... We shall meet our friends again, heirs of endless life and love,  
 Faithful ones shall be approved, ruled in white and glorified,  
 And to have a welcome trip at the prince Lord's right hand,  
 wonderful morning day, We shall have a robe and crown, and the victor's great reward,

D. S.—With all sorrows passed away, gladness shall be ours for aye,  
 First Verse.

In..... that..... In..... that.....  
 In that day, that won-der-ful morning day. In that day, that

day,..... In..... that..... day.....  
 won-der-ful morning day, In that day, that won-der-ful morning day,

Ellen Methley.

G. A. Smith.

1. We are go - ing home some morning (yes, some morning) To a coun -  
 2. try of heav'n... we'll wear up you - der (wear up you - der) songs of glad -  
 3. - low sweet.... 'till in that morning in that morn - ing, When we meet.....

try bright and fair (so bright and fair, Where an - gle..... and death was  
 van - is - ed sing (yes, an - is - ed sing), And we'll strike..... our harps to -  
 on that bright shore (on that bright shore, Shining with..... our thrones -

on - ly (a' - r - can - on - ly) With their an - gels and de - vils (their great de - vils),  
 gather (gather to - gether), Praising Christ,.... our glorious King (our glorious King),  
 forever (our his forever) Without cease - less or - - - - - there (for an - - - - - there)

*Chorus*  
 We are go - ing home some morning..... From all care.....  
 We are go - ing yes, some morning. From all care

and our - - - - - there..... There to dwell..... with Christ, our  
 all our - - - - - there  
 There to dwell

## We Are Going Home. Concluded.

our Sa-veur, . . . . . There's not all . . . . . a - ter - al - ty.  
 Christ, our Sa-veur,      There's not all      a - ter - al - ty.

## No. 56.      Go Tell It To Jesus Alone.

G. B. Whittaker.

Thomas J. Smith.

1. When you are weary, discouraged, oppressed, and burdens too heavy seem grown,
2. If you have troubles on mortal and earth, are temp-ted, for-saken, un - done,
3. If you are Je - sus, but trust and believe, What-er - or the fallows you've known,

Go tell it to Je - sus, and with Him find rest, O tell it to Je - sus a - lone!  
 There's One who is faith-ful, your sorrows He'll bear, He tell it to Je - sus a - lone!  
 Sweet rest and forgiveness His His you'll receive, Go tell it to Je - sus a - lone!

*Chorus*

Go tell it to Je - sus a - lone, . . . . . Go tell it to Je - sus a - lone, . . . . .  
a - lone,

When sorrows are near, don't be who will leave, Go tell it to Je - sus a - lone!

# No. 57. Enlist Beneath His Banner.

Thomas Bradburie.

S. L. Elm.

1. En - list be - neath his ban - ner, from his home a - lone, Will you  
 2. Come, there's work for all us - let us march to do, Help in  
 3. War at - taining to the free, and dark - er grows the day, O en -  
 4. O en - list be - neath his ban - ner, quick - ly heed the call, Be a

and en - list be - neath his ban - ner bright! Shield and sword he now will give you,  
 need - ed in the ar - my of the King, War is waged and soldiers faith - ful  
 list, that life a - bor - tal may be seen, For unless you're 'neath Christ's banner,  
 vic - tor they'll the power of his word, Night with all its gloom's approaching,

O en - list be - neath his ban - ner, and for En - list be - neath his ban - ner, and for  
 need - ed in the ar - my of the King, War is waged and soldiers faith - ful  
 list, that life a - bor - tal may be seen, For unless you're 'neath Christ's banner,  
 vic - tor they'll the power of his word, Night with all its gloom's approaching,

*Chorus*  
 O you march.....en - list to - day.....bravely march.....  
 O you march.....en - list to - day.....bravely march.....

with - in this way.....do not let  
 with - in this way; Do not let - us get i - de

## Enlist Beneath His Banner. Concluded.

stand, . . . . . But en - list beneath his roy - al ban - ner  
 you'll stand, His banner true.

## No. 58. I Want to Bring the Lost to Jesus.

Walter May Thompson.

W. H. Cook.

1. I want to bring the lost to Je - sus, That they his ear - ling you't may know;  
 2. I want to bring the lost to Je - sus, Now woe's they need his love and care!  
 3. I want to bring the lost to Je - sus, Oh! heart! they're calling now for aid!  
 4. I want to bring the lost to Je - sus, He's or - er - road - y to re - side

Th' one he's saved by dark transgressions, His blood can wash them white as snow,  
 With out the strength he freely giv - eth, I can not lead them from de - spair,  
 With faith in Him, our Help - er or - er, I'll bid them now be not a - fraid,  
 The word who will, be also con - fess - ing, His blood of pur - ge - in - or Je - sus.

Chorus.  
 I want to bring the lost to Je - sus, Oh! grant that I will yet 'in day

Some help - less ones for Them may re - ceive, And lead them to the nar - row way!

Byrnie Lee.

A. H. Hoffman.

1. Tho' life's storms in fa - ry may a - round us beat (around us beat), He is  
 2. He a - lone can sep - a - rate us from the Lord (so from the Lord), He is  
 3. All our sorrows and our tri - als He will share (will gladly share), He is  
 4. O how sweet is death and dis - cer just to know (how sweet to know), He is

He is near, ..... In the glo - ry of His  
 And will help us to be  
 And with love in - deed en -  
 The Friend we fear, ..... to guide and cheer; And thro' His who change

promise there's a safe and sure retreat, O we fear no want or harm, He is near!  
 faith - ful and a - bay his ho - ly word, In His pow'r and arm pa - cify, He is near!  
 promise He for us will re - ceive, If He will not we for - sake, He is near!  
 say - us, we can conquer ev - 'ry foe, From His, power there no re - treat, He is near!

Changes  
 In His mercies we're rejoicing ev - 'ry day, ..... He is near, .....  
 you ev - 'ry day, ..... the blessed Father.

He is near, ..... To pre - sent, up - hold and bless us all the  
 and He is near,



# He is Near. Concluded.

way, . . . . . He is near, . . . . . He is near,  
 life's rugged way, the' others tell us, and He is near!

## No. 80. O Help Me, Lord!

Katharine Beane.

E. S. Hoffman.

1. O help me, Lord, to do thy will With ho - ly love and fear;
2. O help me, Lord, as in the past, O'er e - vil to pre - vail;
3. O help me, Lord, to fol - low Thee What - ev - er is my lot;
4. O help me, Lord, for Thou a - lone Can all my wants sup - ply;

In - to my heart thy life in - still, And e - ver in Thee rest!  
 On Thee in faith re - ly, I trust, A - lone I can but fall!  
 Christen, if Thou my Guide wilt be, To trust and worship Thee!  
 O help me till a round the throne I shall Thee glo - ri - fy!

Chorus.

O help me, Lord, in all I do, For constant is my need, . . . . .  
my need,

O help me be steadfast and true, And hon - or Thee in - deed! . . . . .  
in deed!

# No. 61. Welcome Home, Repentant One.

Halle Hay Thompson.

W. Edgar Selinger.

1. Far - er - of the hills a mes - sage comes to - day, Welcome home, . . . . .  
 2. Oh! hear ye the voice that's calling us - to you,  
 3. When shadows are falling and you're lost in sin,  
 4. By faith you can see -e - ter, for He will re - pent:

Oh! welcome home,

pen - nit and sad, . . . . . A stranger to our - ty, and no longer stray,  
 The ring - ing a - gain in accents glad and true,  
 Oh! let us and hear the ark - e 'mid the din,  
 wel - come home, re - pent - ant, see! The throne that the vil - let free from sin's stain.

Fin. Cresc.

Welcome home, . . . . . re - pent - ant and . . . . . Oh! hear ye the  
 Oh! welcome home, . . . . . re - pent - ant and

go - the far - ther say, . . . . . Welcome home, . . . . . re - pent - ant  
 the far - ther say, . . . . . Oh! welcome home,

and . . . . . His out - stretch - ing hand to hold us - day, . . . . .  
 re - pent - ant and . . . . . His hold - to - day,  
 re - pent - ant and . . . . . His hold - to - day,

Lawrence Hightfield.

Geo. W. Doane.

1. There a - rose a cross on Gol - go - tha's height, Where the love of God for  
 2. Tho' his hands and feet by cruel nails were torn, And his brow marked by the  
 3. Hang - ing on the cross He be - held them there, And his heart di - vine com -  
 4. U - to God He cried from a break - ing heart: "Father, hast Thou love for -  
 5. O! the ag - o - ny of that cru - el day, When the cry in pit - y

sin - ners died, He who came to all the world with light, By the  
 Mary - cry cross, They re - viled Him still, and with insults and scorn He bore His  
 pain - ful cross; Praying us - to God to for - give their sin, In - nocent  
 and - an - mal! Then the tem - ple veil was rent with a - part, And his  
 hid - den face and voice were noted by the heav - en - ly host, Tho' he

Chorus.

hands of men was cru - el - led,  
 From the cross - tree to come down,  
 said: "They know not what they do." In - nocent to - be - come and re - deem his  
 spir - it from his pain was free,  
 meant to - sleep - dead to the world

men, His their King and Priest would be, but they nailed Him to the tree, For -  
 as

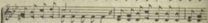
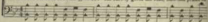
as, his death could for their sin a - lone, Since He gave his life to make them free.

Flowers Ethel-Norris.

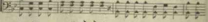
J. L. Bishop.



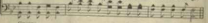
1. I will trust my blessed Lord, And - - say his precious Word, For each day I
2. On - ly Christ can give impart To the wea - ry, long - ing heart, And re - new and
3. I will trust Him with my all, Knowing I shall nev - er fall, And each grief and
4. When I'm weak and sore opprest, He - - can sure - ly give me rest, And love praise to



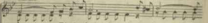
love Him more and more (you, more and more), As his ho - - ly will I do, Teaching  
 chosen the end from sin (the end from sin); Love me, fully trust Him now, In con -  
 fer - - ence He will hear (He'll hear will hear); Oh! He is the on - - ly Friend Who can  
 Oh! I will be - - stow (I will be - - stow); Oh! Yes He will light my way, He who



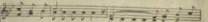
brings to trust Him too, That no - - one in love - - divine their sorrows may be - -  
 let - - them in His love, And the peace and blessings of ad - - va - - tion you shall win -  
 con - - fess to the end, And will sure - - ly lead me to my home in heav'n so fair!  
 strengthen day by day, May I love Him, trust Him, serve Him, as I on - - ward go!



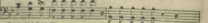
Chorus



I..... will trust my Lord,..... While the long  
 I will trust my Lord, Ever trusting Lord, I'll trust Him while



on - - rag - - as high..... Oh! Sing - - ing to his  
 the long - - est rag - - as high, Oh! Sing - - ing to his



# I Will Trust My Lord, Concluded.

Word ..... Till I see ..... Him in the sky.  
 To his precious Word, Till I shall see you in the sky.

## No. 64. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Charles Wills

William Miller

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh (When will the moment come,
2. No true-joy I know on earth I know, No peaceful abiding home,
3. To Je - sus Christ I bid for rest, His love me mean to roam,
4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar - mour by, And dwell in peace at home?  
 This world's a - - well - - desness of mine, This world is not my home,  
 And less for me - - on his breast, Till He conduct me home.  
 With Him I'll leave such chiding time, And reach my heav'nly home.

Chorus

We'll work ... till Je - sus comes, We'll work ... till Je - sus  
 We'll work We'll work

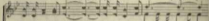
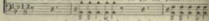
comes, We'll work ... till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gathered home.  
 We'll work

Lorenzo Hayward.

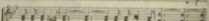
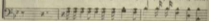
M. Elgar Bates.



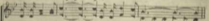
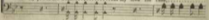
1. With a sin - nile heart,.....Lord, to Thee I come,  
 2. With a sin - nile heart,.....that would pain me - face  
 3. With a sin - nile heart,.....I would ask for grace,  
 4. With a sin - nile heart,.....I for pur - ties plead,



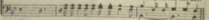
Thou the tear - drops start,.....and the lips are dumb (and the lips are dumb),  
 From the in - most part,.....the un - worth - i - ness (the un - worth - i - ness),  
 And no rest in - part,.....from be - fore thy face (from be - fore thy face),  
 May thy love in - part,.....strength for us 'ry need (strength for us 'ry need)



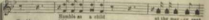
Swirling not in life,.....night that looks with in,  
 For thy mer - cy, Lord,.....I now leave - thy plead,  
 Set for me a task,.....let me turn - thy serve,  
 All my pow'rs are weak,.....but my love for Thee



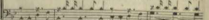
Shore of my - ty pride,.....I now leave my sin (I now leave my sin),  
 On each a - ny word,.....at 'ry sin - ful deed (at 'ry sin - ful deed),  
 This is all I ask,.....more than I deserve (more than I deserve),  
 Have com - pas - sion, Lord,.....help and com - fort me (help and com - fort me)



Chorus.



Stumble as a child,.....at thy mer - cy seat



## Contrition. Concluded.

I would bend to share ..... In the precious vessel,  
I would bend to share ..... In the precious vessel, .....

That the one-of-a-kind heart ..... That will not be - spied, .....

That the contrite heart ..... That will not despair,

But will hear the voice ..... that for me - ay arise, .....

But will hear the voice ..... that for me - ay arise.

### No. 66.

### Ortonville.

Thomas Hastings.

Wm. Crockett.

1. Oh! for a sin - er walk with God, A calm and lowly train, A light to
2. Where is the bliss-ful-ness I know, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the
3. What joyful news I once enjoyed! How sweet their news 'ry still! But they have
4. The dear-est I - del I have known, What'er that I did be, Help me to
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my fring, So pur - or

shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!  
and re-fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and his work, Of Je - sus and his work!  
left an ask - ing word The world can never see, The world can never see,  
near it from the throne, And worship us - ly Thou, And worship us - ly Thou,  
light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

1. There's a light that shines with un-falling light, And it safely guides thro' the gloom of  
 2. The glo-ri-ous light of the Ser-vice's love That in our eyes points to the land o-  
 3. Will you come and join our faith-ful band, And be guid-ed on by the Ser-vice's

light To that home so fair on the heart's-ly shore, When the blight of sin we'll no-  
 low, And the joy's to come in the com- ing day As when Je- sus went from the  
 land, Till we safely reach that bright home so high, There to dwell shall dwell in the

*Cresc.*

have no more. There's a light..... shining bright,..... And it  
 leads us on  
 by and by  
 There's a glorious light That is shining bright,

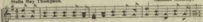
guides ..... all the way..... To that home,..... hap-py  
 And it safely guides you, all the way To that happy home,

home,..... Where is peace,..... we shall dwell,.....  
 and our hap-py home, Where is heart-ly peace you, we shall dwell.



Walter May Thompson.

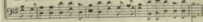
Samuel Ashbey.



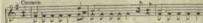
1. In the gloom of night with no hand to guide, You are straying far from the fold;
2. Are you not - misled where you are to-day, From the fold a way far - er still?
3. There's no lamb so - far from the Shepherd's fold That He can not bring it back home;
4. If you seek to - day you will surely find There's no - one there to - in the fold;



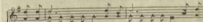
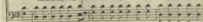
In you re - al - ly think on, or - 'ly able There's no one - no - my one - d and hold?  
 There's no reason why you should longer stay Be controlled by the tongue's evil will.  
 From the truest one He will not with - hold His pro - tection, if trusting they come -  
 He your natural soul will in love withhold, And the loss is - for life you'll be told.



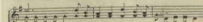
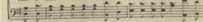
Chorus.



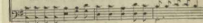
Far from ..... the fold, ..... Just a lamb .....  
 the lone'sly fold, Far from the lone'sly fold, ..... or weak and small,



weak and small, ..... but in love, ..... that's no -  
 Just a lamb or weak and small, ..... in precious love



fold, ..... Christ, the Shep - herd, hear - with His .....  
 that is no - told, ..... to our own call.



Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Joseph P. Knapp

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of  
 2. Perfect sub - mi - sion, per - fect dis - light, Vision of rap - ture now  
 3. Perfect sub - mi - sion, all is at rest, I in my heart am

sto - ry di - vine! Hosts of ad - va - tion, pur - chase of God,  
 burst on my sight; Angels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove,  
 hap - py and blest; Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

*Chorus*  
 Born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood,  
 Sub - sion of mer - cy, whispers of love, This is my sto - ry.  
 Filled with his goodness, lost in his love,

this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long, This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

F. P. G.

F. P. G.

1. We shall meet in that lone far a - lone the starry skies, When this life with its  
 2. We shall meet, blessed tho't, and be with the pure and true, There for aye to be  
 3. We shall meet o-ver there thro' the Lord's redeeming grace, In his palace for

all - ing in a - parting see - ing to know, our own pain, or broken the, safe with  
 free from all care, To partake of the joy and un-ending peace and rest That are  
 aye to a - lways being in angels' songs, looking on his matchless face, Without

land ones who've gone on before. We shall meet, . . . . . o-ver there, We shall meet o-ver there,  
 wait - ing for us a - way there!  
 none we shall be our de - light. . . . . o-ver there, We shall meet o-ver there,

Where we shall see - or more parted be, . . . . . We shall meet, . . . . .  
 o-ver there,  
 o-ver there,

a - way there, . . . . . With the best to spend o - ver - of . . . . .  
 We shall meet o-ver there,

H. P. S.

H. P. Saylor.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful land o'er the sea (far o'er the sea), Where my long-gone  
 2. There's a beau-ti-ful land o'er the sea (far o'er the sea), Where the rainbow of  
 3. There's a beau-ti-ful land o'er the sea (far o'er the sea), And, your old one, the

are wait for me (are wait for me), Sweet the life that they' give us may  
 earth all are free (where all are free); They are faith-ful - ly kept by his  
 joy yours may be (joy yours may be), If to Je - sus you'll give all your

share (as o'er my share), With our Father these beauties are rare (that are so rare),  
 love (his precious love), With the love - ly - ty - e - ven - der they come (they are - or sweet,  
 heart (our old heart), In his love - ing perfect will your part (perfecting your part).

**Chorus**

Old low lay - er - it will be, ..... When we meet, .....  
 happy, old low happy - it will be, ..... yes, when we

..... just o'er the sea, ..... In that beau - ti - ful, glo - ri - ous  
 land just o'er the sea.

# The Beautiful Land. Concluded.

land that glorious land, With our barlow triumphant to stand (you there to stand)

## No. 72. Turn to the Light of Home.

Laurent Hightford.

L. O. Brock.

1. Was'ty you - di - gal you, you have wandered far From the  
2. There's a light that can shine thro' the mist, of years, With a  
3. Tho' the way has been rough, and your friends have few, As you  
4. You have wandered a - way From the Sun - set, too, In the

house of your in - no - tent youth; Do you long to go back  
Home that is stand - y and bright; It will come to your heart  
trougl'd on your jour - ney a - lone, The clear light of your home  
dis - art of fol - ly you roam, That far - gie - tain and love

D. S. - You will find that a -  
True.

to the freedom from care Which you found in the faith and its truth,  
with a mark of quick mark When a - lone with your light, in the night,  
has been look - ing for you To a com - fort and cheer all its own,  
will be wait - ing for you, When you turn to the light of his home.

Home is wait - ing for you, If you turn to the light of your home.

Oh! this world is sad, and the world is wide, But we can't stay here for you may roam.

Walter May Thompson.

Henry A. Ross.

1. Have you thought how far away From the Father's care you stray, Stranger  
 2. Have you thought how sad 'twill be, When you face that - of - us, If you  
 3. Have you thought 'twill not be long 'Till you leave earth's mighty throng, And a

to his love no bound-line and free? Tho' from home you've gone afar, Come to  
 deathless and unquench'd remains? One by one such millions pass'd, What do  
 you cross death's chilly waters in haste? Will you perfect gladness leave, When you

Can you  
 His just as you are, Trust his promise, and for-give - as you'll be,  
 near - er to the best, When the faithful pilgrim vic - try at - takes, Have you  
 to his promise go, Or be cast a-way far - er - er to waste?

Thought..... O care-less one!..... When your life.....  
 O careless one! Have you thought, O careless one! on earth is done,

on earth is done,..... You must cross..... death's nar-row  
 on earth is done, far - er - er done; death's narrow way, You must

# Have You Thought? Concluded.

mus..... Pass un-known..... a - ter - ni - ty.....  
 from hell's cruel snares, you, have unknown a - ter - ni - ty [a - ter - ni - ty?]

## No. 74. How Firm a Foundation.

George Mathis.

Same Verse

- How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your
- in - er - y foundation—in sickness, in health, in pow - er - ty's
- ! Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I, I am thy
- ! Yea down to old age all my people shall prove My sov' reign, a -
- ! The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in his ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to  
 rule, or a - bounding in wealth; At home and abroad; on the  
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and  
 sor - row, ex - change - his love; And when hoary hairs shall their  
 will not de - sert to his love; That soul, tho' all hell should en -

you He hath said, You who re - ce - ive - sin for re - ce - iver have faith  
 land, on the sea— as thy days may de - crease shall thy strength ever be -  
 cease thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, con - tri - but - ion hand.  
 tem - ple - a - torn, Like hands they shall still in my bosom be bound,  
 down - or to shake, I'll not - er, no, not - er, no, not - er for - sake.

Katharine Barns.

Alfred White.

1. Go and sin no more, ..... you are raised to life, ..... Let God's  
 2. Go and sin no more, ..... keep the cross in sight, ..... Last year's  
 3. Go and sin no more, ..... to your Father's throne, ..... Heavenly

will be done in your goldenrod heart of your life you trust (and your life control),  
 a new one by the tempter's paw's, and your Lord Jesus (and your Lord Jesus),  
 speaking peace and refreshing grace to your mortal heart (to your mortal heart).

Trusting all to Him, ..... that's in peace or strife, ..... Keep your  
 feet at - ter - ing never, ..... that year end will bring, ..... In a  
 Take him at his word, ..... in his love re - join, ..... And, that

will be separated from worldly things with the a - gas roll (with the a - gas roll),  
 faith - ful (a - low - er where the leads with us will you stay (with us earth you stay,  
 strength drive that the freely gives, for the a - gas de - part (from the a - gas de - part).

Chorus.

Go and sin no more, ..... for the Father's throne,  
 Go and sin no more, ..... for the Father's throne, .....



# Go and Sin No More. Concluded.

And our first grace..... in each tri- ad given.....  
 And our first grace..... in each tri- ad given.....

Go and sin no more..... to the Lord's command.....  
 Go and sin no more..... to the Lord's command.....

And, -lay- ing Him in each tri- ad first, you can faith-ful stand.....  
 And, -lay- ing Him in each tri- ad first, you can faith-ful stand.....

No. 76.

## Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

Andante larghetto.

1. A - ma - zing grace, how good its seal That saved a wretch like me!  
 2. 'Twas grace that brought my soul again, And grace my fears relieved;  
 3. How sweet the sound that saves a wretch, And grace my fears relieved;  
 4. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope ex-cites;  
 5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And grace un-toil'd shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
 How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed!  
 'Tis grace that has my soul thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 He will my shield and portion be, As long as life shall last.  
 I shall possess, with-in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

# No. 77. Oh! How Sweet to be There!

James Weldon

Ernest Chas.

1. I will walk day by day where my darling leads the way, For I know he will
2. I will tell for the Lord as one-masted in his word, Till I hear his loud
3. I will tell of the love that prepares a home a-here For each soul that he

guide me a-right, And my journey will end, If I trust this holy Friend, In the  
 wide way, "old way" Then the joy I shall share and a spotless garment wear, Who the  
 love of ri - ter, And so sing the new song of the happy who-who long, Who will

love - it - ful sil - y of light, Oh how sweet, ..... to be there, .....  
 love - it - y never has been won,  
 Je - sus go to a - ble, Oh how sweet, oh how sweet to be there, to be

..... When the sil - sil of earth will be there, ..... Oh how sweet, .....  
 will be there, Oh how sweet, oh how

..... to be there, ..... With the sweet love to dwell ever more! .....  
 sweet to be there, to be there,

1. There is a day of joy and rapture waiting for all who love the King,  
 2. When all the hidden things of darkness shall by the Lord be brought to light,  
 3. When all the nations come together, gathered around the great white throne,  
 4. There is a holy city waiting, pure and fair from our God's hand,

When He - to Him they come in gladness, leaving sin behind, When from the sewing  
 houses that are pure and dressed in white need have no dread, There is no one where  
 There will be those who gave their lives for Jesus, their King, Blessed is - and the  
 When shall be neither death nor crying, nor sorrow nor pain; They - ye are they who

and the rapture, such shall a worthy increase have, Ladies with precious feet in -  
 love in your feet, there is no fear, if deeds are right, Jesus will judge with righteous  
 unto the Master shall in that day claim for his own, As of His worthiness and  
 for the holding that in the judgment by my God, Blessed are they who can be  
 to be held Him, it will be joy to see His face, If in the heart abides the  
 First Chapter.

stead of wither - ing leaves,  
 from the spirit and the flesh. There is a crowning day of glory now drawing  
 windows clear - a - ting  
 glad Christ's coming a - gain.

love that made out all -

our (ye, our loving our Lord, the mighty help, is round our will as just (the one will appear)

Katharine Smith.

E. B. McCloud.

1. There are but men all around us of the future thinking not, Feet on -  
 2. There are millions for the a - soul lost in sin and darkest night, When the  
 3. O the anguish of the spirits without hope beyond the grave, How we  
 4. Souls are dy - ing with-out Je - sus, who have not the gospel heard, Oh say,

ask to live in darkness, every man - man day by day, What a light on  
 has - not of our Father's love - yet has been un - feared, O shall we when  
 should be near - to seek them no one soul for Christ to save! Lead - ing, tell - ing  
 us, who've heard, but linger are they will for Jesus' pro - pice, With thy love, oh

Christ - like man - fare, what a sad and hopeless lot, When by simple faith is  
 judged in pain - ful, if we still withhold the light, When he gave the great com -  
 the sweet an - ty of the Lord who died to save us - ty soul from ev - er -  
 Lord, to - come us, help us need and live thy word, Till the last of us - ty

*Chorus.*  
 Je - sus they may find the dy - ing way! Dy - ing with-out Je - sus,.....  
 sin - ner: "Go ye in - to all the world"  
 us - sin they be great re - deem - ing love!  
 us - sin shall re - ceive their blessings share! Dy - ing, dy - ing with-out Jesus,

dy - ing with-out Je - sus,..... The He freely gave us Cal - cry his son  
 dy - ing, dy - ing with-out Je - sus,

## Dying Without Jesus. Concluded.

Me to set them free; Dy - ing with - out Je - sus, ..... dy - ing with - out  
Dy - ing, dy - ing with - out Je - sus, dy - ing, dy - ing

Je - sus, ..... Go - ing down to death and darkness thro' out all a - ter - nity!  
with - out Je - sus,

## No. 80. Little Tellers.

Kathryn's Hymn. To Little Agnes Melville, White Pine, Tenn. Gen. W. Hays.

1. We are lit - tle tell - ers for the heav'ly King, And his glo - rious  
2. We are lit - tle tell - ers in our Mas - ter's name, And his love and  
3. We are lit - tle tell - ers bat - tling for the right, War - ring Je - sus

praise - us we with gladness sing; He has died to save us from all  
sin - er - cy or - er we pro - claim; His life and blood are needed for a -  
ban - ners, trooping in His might; Faithful to Him we - er, serv - ing

sin and won, And we'll strive to serve Him as thro' life we go,  
cross the sea, That from sin and darkness all the world be free,  
Him in love, Till his voice shall call us to our home a - bore.

# No. 81. Precious Anchor of the Soul.

Laurenz Hightfeld.

Arthur Thomas.

1. Precious anchor of the soul, Thy a gift from God's own hand, bringing
2. Precious anchor of the soul, When the waves of doubt run high, It will
3. Precious anchor of the soul, Faith's need not - or ship-ruined be, Thy gift
4. Precious anchor of the soul, When the tempest and sea - are come, Hope not

lost - ing peace and comfort, if the heart will an - der stand; Looking for a  
 long life's ship from drift - ing till the por - ti has passed by; Lashed with cheer -  
 less or storm may threaten on the a - gain, un - tried sea; Knowing lost - ing  
 the an - chor's hand - to be glad, a - ter - nal love, Where is abiding.

*D. M.*—Free time, gift, long

in - ev - able, We will cast all fear a - side, Till the hope be not with -  
 ing and faith, Trusting God who relieves a - lone, In an - swers there are no  
 days will come, Faith's need weather at - a - gain, If the an - chor ever and  
 realm of light, Love shall find a - gain its own, With their face - so bright with

God a - lone, Precious an - chor of the soul, Thy' the storms of life may

*Fine.*—  
*Chorus.*

in - ev - able in - dead in - ev - able, Precious an - chor of the  
 let - tle that are greater than his love, Precious an - chor of the  
 stand fast has been cast with in the wall,  
 glo - ry that this world has not or knows, Precious an - chor

let - tle us, our hope will not - er fall.

*D. M.*

and you, of the soul, Precious an - chor, Precious an - chor with in the wall (with in the wall);

Catherine Hayes.

Suggested by J. N. Patrick, New Hope, Ala.

Geo. W. Sargent.

1. Thrif' all the long and lone-ly years, My sight oft dimmed with bitter tears,  
 2. My of-fer-ings oft - en seem to wane, And thoughtless ones have met my pain,  
 3. I've to-tered on the truth and right, And would not part both day and night,  
 4. I'm safe in Christ what'er be-falls, For angels can tempt me from his side,

In - spite my fears, my doubts and fears, I've al-ways tried to  
 But mine shall be a lone-ly path,  
 With Je - sus as my guid-ing light,  
 And soon I'll join the glo - ri - ous, al-ways tried to do my best, I've

do... my... best, I've al-ways tried to do my best,  
 tried to do my best, al-ways tried to do my best, I've tried to do my best,

And heed - ed not the world's re-warding, When life is o'er, with  
 heeded not, and heeded not the world's, the world's reward

all the best, I'll wear in heart's a star - ry crown,  
 in heart's, I'll wear in heart's a glit-ter-ing star-ry crown.

Emberly Stone,

G. F. Stone.

1. Bound with sin, in deep conviction, To the on-ly good phys-i-cian,  
 2. Long in a - til I've been living, But an - to a Lord for-giv-ing,  
 3. All the pow'rs of sin de - ly - ing, On my blood-ed Lord re - ly - ing,  
 4. Pull - y trust-ing and be-liev-ing, Christ in to my life re-est - ing.

I am com-ing, com-ing, com-ing, com-ing home;  
 com-ing home;

Sin's and dan-gers re - al - is - ing, Worldly pleasures an-ri - so - ing,  
 All un-righteousness confessing, Seeking useless peace and blessing,  
 Nothing from his love can we get, Knowing He will keep us ev - er,  
 All his grace and mer-cy re-joic-ing, In his word-ed love re-joic-ing.

I am com-ing, com-ing, com-ing, com-ing home.....  
 com-ing home.

Chorus.

Tired of wander-ing, doubting, stray-ing, Now repentant, trust-ing, pray-ing,  
 All to be - see free - ly bring-ing, On such blood-ed prom-ise sing-ing,



# I Am Coming Home. Concluded.

I am coming, coming, coming, coming home; home.  
I am coming, coming, coming, coming home; coming home, coming home.

No. 84

Martyn.

Charles Wesley.

Simon D. Barth.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om
2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
4. Precious grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin!

While the tem - pest wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high!  
Lives, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still support and comfort me!  
Hail the calm, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind!  
Let the healing streams abound, Let grace and love's pure wine flow!

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Freely let me take of Thee!

Calm in - to the har - bor guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
Oth - er my de - fence - less head! With the shadow of thy wing!  
Fairest and full of grace, I see, Thou art full of truth and grace!  
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all a - ter - ni - ty!

Marion Clyde.

E. B. Redford.

1. In thy presence, oh! my heart, there is peace and joy un-told, My tempt-  
 2. In thy presence are no shadows, Thou art love and life and light, O the  
 3. In thy presence, oh! the rapture, when the toils of time are done, And I

is - tua, oh and tel - ah - to - tal; There is calm for all the weary,  
 safe - ty of the one who walks with Thee! For Thee is bliss and comfort,  
 stand a- mong the happy, blood-washed throng, Looking on thy face as glori-ous,

strength the weak-ness to up-hold, And each trusting one in Thy presence, that I  
 and to lead in paths of light From redemption's hour to a - ter - ni - ty I  
 sharing joys there! Thus I've won, As it had been like I sing the glad, new song!

Cresc.   
 In thy presence, gladness, safety, rapture and love I know, Abundantly and peace the

would not see - it give, . . . . . And come by thy word, fulfilling, free from  
 not see - it give.

## In Thy Presence. Concluded.

ev - 'ry care and vex, In thy glorious presence I shall ev - 'ry *shall ev - 'ry* deal  
 deal

No. 86.

Pisgah.

Isaac Watts.

J. G. Leary.

1. When I can read my *is -* - the clear *Th* mountains in the skies,.....
2. Should each against my soul engage, And hellish darts be hurled,.....
3. Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sin ever fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....

Free.

I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes,  
 Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world,  
 May I soon safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all,  
 And not a wave of trou - ble roll Across my peaceful breast.

D. S.

And wipe my weeping eyes,..... And wipe my weeping eyes,.....  
 And face a frowning world,..... And face a frowning world,.....  
 My God, my heav'n, my all,..... My God, my heav'n, my all,.....  
 Across my peaceful breast,..... Across my peaceful breast,.....

# No. 87. We Shall Meet Beyond The River.

Lyrics: DeWitt

A. Q. McLain

1. We shall meet..... beyond the riv-er (death's dark riv-er), We shall gaze  
 2. We shall meet..... beyond the riv-er (death's dark riv-er), If our eyes  
 3. We shall meet..... beyond the riv-er (death's dark riv-er), Where the fade-

er - has come day (come day - or day), With the saints..... and sing-ing  
 We are made whole (you, are made whole), We shall meet..... the star -ry  
 low land-scapes (in loamy lo-), Where the ho - ly, lay - er

er - gins (sing-ing angels), Where all souls..... are wiped a-way (are wiped away),  
 round me (round-est me), In the king - dom of the soul (realm of the soul),  
 dwellers (lay-er dwellers) We shall part..... and we shall die (we, we shall die)

*Chorus*  
 We shall meet..... beyond the riv-er..... On that bright.....  
 We shall meet..... low-ly riv-er, On that bright.....

er - in - tal shore..... We shall meet..... beyond the  
 er - in - tal shore, We shall meet.....

# We Shall Meet Beyond The River. Concluded.

We - shall meet beyond the river, Where we'll praise the Lord our God,  
 When we cross the river, Where we'll praise the Lord our God.

## No. 88. Stand Up For Jesus.

George Duffield.

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! The trum - pets will a - bou - nd;  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The words will not be long.

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not fail or lose;  
 Forth in his mighty arm - ies, In this his glorious day;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;  
 This day the voice of Sa - bul, The next the vic - tor's song.

From vic - try us - to vic - try His ar - my He shall lead,  
 Ye that are men, now serve Him A quiet un - numbered few;  
 Put on the gar - gel ar - mor, And, waiting us - to pray;  
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be.

Till we - ry foe is van - quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 Where dan - ty falls, or dan - ges, He nev - er want - ing lives.  
 He with the King of glo - ry shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Walter May Thompson.

1. I will cling, my Lord, to Thee, Thou hast suffered death for me, Naught shall  
 2. I will cling in love to Thee, While I and life's troubled sea, Fear-  
 3. I will cling in faith to Thee, Till thy ho - ly face I see, When I

tempt me from thy presence to stray, Great - i - tude I e'er would show For the  
 and, the storms around me shall lead, For my Fi - li - ter love Thou art, As the  
 stand up - on the boat - on - ly shore, Free from our own and from care, I thy

love Thou dost be show On thy love his air - vast as - or - y day, I will  
 bidding clouds to part, Striving my - a - shes bright our vision, to greet,  
 thence that shall bear, And from friends I love be part - ed no more.

cling..... my Lord, to Thee..... I will cling.....  
 my Lord, to Thee, yes, I will cling, my Lord, to Thee, my Lord, to Thee,

my Lord, to Thee, ..... Till life's sea ..... shall sink to  
 you, I will cling, my Lord, to Thee, you, till life's sea

# I Will Cling To Thee, Concluded.

rest . . . . . in the bright . . . . . and golden west . . . . .  
 shall stick to rest      stick in the bright      the golden west.

## No. 90. What A Meeting That Will Be!

Verse.

An Song by Sumner Ashley.

1. Our fathers, our fathers they'll be there, Our fathers, our fathers they'll be there,
2. Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there, Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there,
3. Our brothers, our brothers they'll be there, Our brothers, our brothers they'll be there,
4. Our sisters, our sisters they'll be there, Our sisters, our sisters they'll be there,
5. Our children, our children they'll be there, Our children, our children they'll be there,

Yes, our fathers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.  
 Yes, our mothers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.  
 Yes, our brothers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.  
 Yes, our sisters they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.  
 Yes, our children they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.

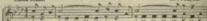
Chorus.

What a meeting, what a meeting that will be, What a meeting, what a meeting  
 that will be, Yes, what a meeting that will be, When we all meet around God's white throne.

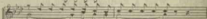
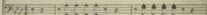
that will be, Yes, what a meeting that will be, When we all meet around God's white throne.

Emma Drake.

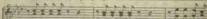
H. F. Taylor.



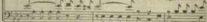
1. O sin-ner, come..... from both and earth,..... In love we  
 2. The Saviour loves..... each low-ly soul..... That you need  
 3. Decide to-day,..... whi! wear-y soul..... And freedom  
 4. O sin-ner, come,..... for soon the night..... May close to



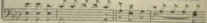
Christ..... the truth and life (the truth and life); That you have  
 lost..... such gain and love (such gain and love) He'll give you  
 gain..... from sin's sin - tro! (from sin's sin - tro!); heaven - for  
 you..... God's love and light (God's love and light); He's calling



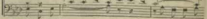
strong..... far from his care,..... He calls you now  
 strength..... He you fast love,..... At-tempt his love.....  
 all..... your life's at stake,..... The way of life.....  
 will..... his grace is free..... O come to-day.....



his grace to share (his grace to share) O sin - ner, come.....  
 and par - don now (his par - don now)  
 and glad-ness take (and gladness take)  
 and par-doned be (and par-doned be) O sin - ner, come



to Christ to - day,..... And let His work.....  
 to Christ to - day,..... And let His work.....





## O Sinner, Come! Concluded.

your sin a - way, ..... O sin - ner, come, ..... no longer  
 your sin a - way, ..... O sin - ner, come, .....

walk, ..... Be saved before, ..... It is too late!  
 no longer walk, ..... Be saved before .....

## No. 92.

## What Wondrous Love.

And.

Old Melody.

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

O my soul! What wondrous love is this That caused the Lord of glory To bear the  
 burden down, When I was sinking down, Beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid a-  
 I will sing, To God and to the Lamb, And to the great I Am, While millions  
 I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be, And through a-

dreadful cross For my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful cross For my soul!  
 into the cross For my soul, for my soul, Christ laid with his cross For my soul!  
 join the theme I will sing, I will sing, While millions join the theme I will sing,  
 ter - al - ly I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And through a - - - - - I'll sing on.

Key, E. B. C. Time, 4/4.

1. Once I was lost in sin, go-ing the down-ward way, But the good Shepherd came,  
 2. Now I am clothed in white, with the robe of jus-tice, Prais-ing the Lord for grace,  
 3. Once, ex-cel-sive ly burdened and, bring-ing sor-row and pain, Je-ho-sha's love is now  
 4. Washing the stains of sin there is a home of love, Where the redeemed go off

and - ing my soul (my soul); Hear-ten-ly light shines in, chang-ing my sight to - day,  
 boundless and free (and free); Know-ing my feet He'll guide me till my soul's re-lease,  
 call - ing for you (for you); Why will you longer wait, when you the danger know?  
 lay - ing me down (and down); Burden and toil-ing o'er, in that bright world above,

D. S.—See the Lord's smiling face,  
 First, Content.

There's his re-ward-ing grace, making me whole (me whole), Wonderful are . . .  
 And He will go with me re-ward heav'n's sea (heav'n's sea),  
 Might not your loving Friend, patient and true (and true),  
 We with our Lord shall be ex-cel-sive at rest (at rest). Wonderful.

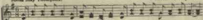
Com-ing and by word there's God's wonderful grace (God's grace)  
 ing . . . . . grace, heav'n-ful are . . . ing . . . . . grace, look-ing there's more . . . . .  
 won-der-ful grace, beautiful, heav'n-ful grace, look-ing there's

and . . . . . wild wanderers from . . . the . . . . . field; Look, ex-cel-sive are,  
 stars of the mid-tern for from the deliv-er-ing field.

# No. 94. Oh! Will You Not Come?

Halle Hay Thompson.

Walter D. Hayes.



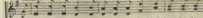
1. Oh! will you not come to - us, our Lord, When pain for the wounded is found?
2. Oh! will you not come, our - fleeing your sin, He - low - ing his pro - ce - ss to end?
3. Oh! will you not come, his darkness to light, He - low - ing and com - for - ting wrong?
4. Oh! will you not come, our - sisting his love, The sin - ner that our - sel - fath know?
5. Oh! will you not come, our - sisting, to - day, While our - way is wait - ing for you!



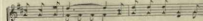
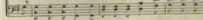
You're missing each day the Christ's re - ward, And standing on the por - tals ground.  
 Just now at his feet a new life be - gin, Let a - all the longer we - stand.  
 To us - ly a way a - cross to the right— he's wait - ing, oh! wait - ed so long!  
 Each promise di - vine his glad - ly will prove, And you as his ransom - ed child - ren.  
 Oh - yes that's glad - hour will soon pass away, Then what of death's call will you do!



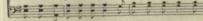
*Chorus*



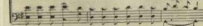
Oh! will you not come, He's wait - ing to - day, And long - ing for



you - des to give;..... Oh! will you not come from  
 his por - tals to give;



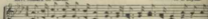
his - por - tals dark way, And - tain his ad - va - nce and lead.....



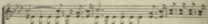
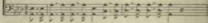
# No. 95. Will You be Giv'n a Crown?

Rev. Edward G. Smith.

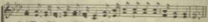
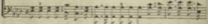
H. S. Byrnes.



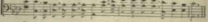
1. Weary pilgrim here be-fore, In this world of sin and woe, Will you be
2. Are you wear'd thro' faith and love by the blood of Lord Je-sus,
3. Are you faith-ful day by day, To the long-er way-ling way,



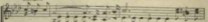
giv'n..... a crown to wear?..... When your work on earth is  
 Done and with stars you come  
 Will you be giv'n..... a crown also to wear? What rejoicing there will



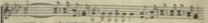
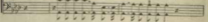
be? What will be a walk-ing you, In that heav'n-ly home so bright and fair?  
 For the soul from sin ye bought I want the heavenly home so bright and fair?  
 In that beyond death's narrow way, In that heav'n-ly home so bright and fair?



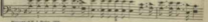
Chorus.



Will you be giv'n..... a crown to wear?..... Be-cause I  
 Will you be giv'n..... a crown also to wear,



crown..... be-cause you have?..... If on earth you do your best,  
 Be-cause of all wrongs beyond all compare?



# Will You be Giv'n a Crown? Concluded.

Musical notation for the first system of the song, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature.

You will gain a home of rest, And a crown, ..... in heaven's rest.  
a golden crown in heaven's rest.

Musical notation for the second system of the song, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

## No. 96. Tidings of Joy.

Walter May Thompson.

J. L. Stanfield.

Musical notation for the first system of the second song, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature.

1. Je - sus de - scend - ed, bear - ing the agon - ize Of this de - cess - try.
2. Can we for - get Him, Friend of the Dis - ciples, Told - ing to us that
3. For His great kind - ness some one re - pay Him, That we are de - ly
4. Sailed to the cross on Cal - va - ry's mountain, Oh! how He suf - fered

Musical notation for the second system of the second song, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

free from al - ty; sent by His Fa - ther, lov - ing and true - ly, Bring - ing to  
 make us de - ly! Praise Him, O soul, for our - ty, in our love, Bring - ing to  
 us His an - gels, Gave us His life, that we might be able Him, Bring - ing to  
 us to de - story; O - pened ad - ven - ture's gate - of our hearts, Bring - ing to

Musical notation for the third system of the second song, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Free. Chorus.

Musical notation for the chorus of the second song, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature.

but more tidings of joy! Oh! how He loved us, life to ex - ceed us, Bring - ing to

D.S.—but more tidings of joy!

Musical notation for the final system of the second song, including a double bar line and a repeat sign.

but more tidings of joy! In each soul's creation, He's our De - liverer, Bring - ing to

# No. 97. We Love to Meet to Worship Thee.

Ellen Mackay.

C. A. Smith.

1. We love to meet..... to wor-ship Thee,..... Thee blessed  
 2. We love to think,..... O Friend and Guide,..... Of Thee who  
 3. If we are thine,..... when life is o'er,..... With Thee we'll

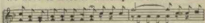
lamb..... of Cal - in - ry (of Cal - in - ry), And sing sweet  
 hymns..... as free - ly died (as free - ly died), And shall thy  
 rest..... on Canaan's shore (on Canaan's shore), No more in

stray..... of love and clos-est,..... Assured that  
 blood..... that we might all..... be re-mem-bered  
 sin..... and might to stray,..... We'll wor-ship

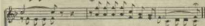
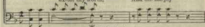
There..... art we - ry near (art we - ry near).  
 From..... the aw - ful fall (the aw - ful fall)! We love to  
 Thee..... in bliss for aye (in bliss for aye).

meet..... with Thee on earth..... To sing, to pray,.....  
 We love to meet..... with Thee on earth..... To sing, to pray,.....

# We Love to Meet to Worship Thee. Concluded.



ex - cel thy worth;..... And oh! the joy..... that it will  
 ex - cel thy worth; And oh! the joy



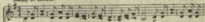
be..... To dwell with Thee..... a - ter - nal - ly.....  
 that it will be To dwell with Thee a - ter - nal - ly



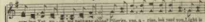
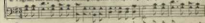
## No. 98. Watchman, Tell Me.

Henry D. Brown.

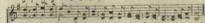
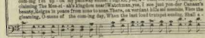
Old melody.



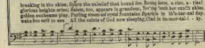
1. Watchman, tell me, in the morning Of fair Zion's glory hours, Have the signs that mark the
2. See the glorious light ascending Of the grand Jubilee year; Lo! the vision land pro-
3. Pigeon, in that golden sky, Seated in that purple throne, Zion's King, arrived in
4. Pigeon, and the light is breaking Brighter still upon thy way, Are they' all the work are



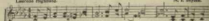
coming Yet up - on thy pathway shall Pigeon, you, a - rise, but need you, Light is  
 shining The King - al - ah! Pigeon, you, Watchman, you, I see just you - der Canaan's  
 banner, Angels in purple from east to west, There, on verdant hills of Zion, With the  
 glowing, I mean of the coming day, When the best and truest among, shall a -



breaking in the skies, Before the rainbow that loomed low, Being here, a - rise, a - rise  
 glorious lightest arise, Behold, too, appears in grandeur, For thy truth has made the  
 golden rainbow play, Parting storm and cloud, Jewels in its - ter - nal day,  
 Watcher well to see, All the colors of God now sleeping, Obed in its - ter - nal - - 17.



Lawrence Wrightfield.



1. There is some-thing you can do for your fel - low - men, if your faith is
2. God so rich - ly has en-dowed you from out his store That your cup is
3. More you know than Christ in love came to save the... lost, You can pass the
4. There is some-thing you can do, not in boast - ing pride, All you have and



love and strong, you can help. Alas... weak, All the good that's given you, you can  
 a - void - fall, and your life... in... prevent, As his hands with loving care blessings  
 send a - long with his love, and... cheer, What your God has given you with-out  
 all... yet are came from God... a - love, From the richness of your life you may



give... a - gain, And the truth that you have learned you can bravely speak  
 still... out - pour, You can share his gifts with all whom you chance to meet  
 give... or... cost, It is yours to freely spread both a - far and near  
 and... a - wide Of the comfort and the joy of his matchless love.



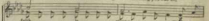
Chorus.



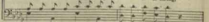
There is some - thing you can do,..... if your  
 There is some-thing you can do, you, some-thing you can do,



There... is... some - thing... something you can do,



faith..... if your faith is strong, you, if your faith is or - or strong,  
 If your faith is strong, you, if your faith is or - or strong,



If..... your... faith..... strong, is or - or strong,



# Something You Can Do. Concluded.

thing you can do, ..... bring - ing right .....  
 There is some - thing you can do, yes, some - thing you can do, ..... bring - ing right from

There ..... is ..... some - thing ..... some - thing you can do, ..... bring - ing .....

from ..... wrong ..... There is some - thing  
 wrong, yes, bring - ing, bring - ing right from wrong; ..... There is some - thing you can

bring - ing ..... bring - ing right from wrong; ..... There ..... is ..... some -

you can do ..... To see ..... and .....  
 do, yes, some - thing you can do ..... To ex - ceed and, there's no one -

thing ..... some - thing you can do ..... To ..... see ..... talk ..... and .....

cheer ..... if your heart ..... in warm and  
 tell, see - tale and cheer, ..... if your heart is warm and true, your

cheer, see - tale and cheer, ..... if ..... your ..... heart, ..... your .....

true ..... And your love ..... all .....  
 heart is warm and true, ..... And your love shines, your love shines, it's all shines.

heart is warm and true, ..... And ..... your ..... love ..... all ..... shines, it's all shines.

A. G. H.

A. G. Nelson.

1. Oh! let me serve,..... dear Lord, each day..... Just in this  
 2. Oh! let it be,..... my on-ly thought,..... Because thy  
 3. Oh! let me serve..... in ev'ry task,..... No word of

own..... up-painted way (up-painted way), In all I  
 blood..... my life has brought my life has brought), To glo-ri-  
 praise..... from men I ask (from men I ask), If all the

say..... in all I do..... I would to Thee.....  
 Thy..... thy blessed name,..... This, on-ly this.....  
 done..... of life's short day,..... The job "well done".....

*Chorus.*  
 in ev'-ry time (in ev'-ry time) Oh! let me serve,..... that  
 shall be my aim (shall be my aim) Oh! let me serve,  
 my Lord shall say (my Lord shall say) Oh! let me serve,

Lead, for Thee..... Who life do give..... answered for  
 dear Lord, for Thee..... Who life do give..... answered for

# Oh! Let Me Serve! Concluded.

Oh! let me serve..... with heart of  
re-surrendered for me; Oh! let me serve

love..... The bond of friends..... who love a love.....  
with heart of love the bond of friends who love above

## No. 101 He Loves Me.

John Watts.

Arranged.

1. A - hah! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sov'rain die?  
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groined upon the tree?  
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glim-mer in;  
4. Thus might I hide My blushing face, While his dear cross appears;  
5. And drops of grief can never re-veal The debt of love I owe.

Finis.

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?  
A - woe-ing yit - yl grace unknown! And love be-paid de-greed!  
When that, the mighty Mah-er, died For man, the creature's sin,  
De-sire my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears,  
Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way, Tho' all that I can do

D. N. - He gave Him-self to die for me, He came He loved me and

Remain.

D.

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

Robert Harris.

Edward B. Hayes.

1. I'm an heir with the Son of God, saved from sin by His cleansing blood, And my  
 2. I'm an heir, and it changes my soul, Tho' the shadows around me roll, For my  
 3. I'm an heir to the home a - lone Tho' my Saviour's redeeming love, Shows my

name is re - cord - ed with the redeemed on high; Pain and sorrow I have now known,  
 Pa - ther is waiting a - way for me day by day, Nothing an - ny or my hope can dim,  
 pur - chas - ed for me - ly purchased on Cal - vary; By His precious a - nd precious grace,

Life has its ups and downs to - day, But there's gladness in - stead of weep - ing to - day  
 For in faith I am trust - ing Him, And His ten - der - ly guid - ing and keep - ing me  
 I'm re - cord - ed with Him a - lone, Where, 'mid precious saints, I'll dwell there's a -

Chorus.

by and by, I'm an heir, ..... joint-heir with Christ .....  
 all the way,  
 far - of - fy, ..... to the home above, ..... a joint-heir with the Lord

To the home ..... as bright and fair, .....  
 heav - en - ly home as bright, ..... that's as bright and as fair;

# I'm An Heir. Concluded.

101

I'm an heir..... his blood and blood.....  
 for the precious blood of God's own Son as my ransom offered,  
 And I'm go - ing a - long the glories for aye to share.....  
 the glories to share!

## No. 103.

## Only Trust Him.

J. H. Buckner

J. H. B.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord.
2. For Je - sus shed his precious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And an - to - gi - ry be.

And He will surely give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.  
 Plunge now in - to the crimson blood That wash - es white as snow.  
 He - here in Him with out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ex - cel - sive land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

Chorus

{ Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now,  
 He will save you, He will save you, (Amen.....) He will save you now.

P. P. O.

P. P. O.

1. We're a band of pilgrim band, marching to your powerful hand, Will you  
 2. Jo - in to our Cap-tain's train, and he'll lead us safe - ly thro',  
 3. Far from paths of doubt and sin, The - re - is at least we'll win,  
 4. Jo - in our band - ly walk to - day, There's no re-son for de-lay,

come.....and go a - long.....

Will you come                      yes, go a-long?

Travelling in his ho - ly word,  
 Strong to help us find his hand,  
 Tho' the journey may seem drear,  
 Then we'll safely reach the shore.

Have the promise you have heard, Will you come.....and go a - long.....

Till we sit at the ag-ony stand,  
 With his presence Christ can cheer,                      Will you come                      yes, go a-long?

There to dwell for ev - er more,

Go - ing home.....to dwell for ev - er..... safe in that

Go - ing home                      to dwell for ev - er                      safe in that

land.....of our home day..... His - ing a - part..... safe in that

land                      of our home day                      His - ing a - part                      safe in that

## The Pilgrim Band. Concluded.

mighty throng, ..... Oh! will you come ..... and go a-long?  
 earth's mighty throng, Will you come yes, go a-long!

### No. 105. What a Friend We Have in Jesus!

Joseph Hartman.

Charles C. Conover.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions, Is there trouble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heavy - y - id - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!  
 We should never be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!  
 Precious burden, still our suf - fer - ing - Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

Oh! what peace we often find - Oh! what needless pain we bear,  
 Then we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sorrows share!  
 In thy trouble despair, forsake them! Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!  
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!  
 In his arms He'll take and shield thee, Then will find a re - pose there!

Halle May Thompson.

Edward B. Hayes.

1. My house's not here, ..... but a- ver you-der (a- ver you-der)  
 2. It want- nots not, ..... tho' I may not- er (I may not- er)  
 3. How sweet to own, ..... his free na- - tion (free na- - tion),  
 4. A per- fect faith, ..... in my pos- - session (my pos- - session).

In the bright, ..... a- ter- nal land (a- ter- nal land), Where ev'ry  
 stand up-on, ..... wealth's count- fair (wealth's count- fair), Ho- ly-son  
 And in love ..... to Him be- long (to Him be- long); I'd gladly  
 give the land ..... my horri- ble sin (my horri- ble sin), And par-son

sin, ..... shall not- er was- der (not- er was- der) 'Mid the  
 free, ..... no- durns for- er- or (yes, for- er- or), I shall  
 will, ..... to er- 'ry na- tion (er- 'ry na- tion) How my  
 give, ..... for each transgression (each transgression), Drain my

joy, ..... and hap- py land (the hap- py land). "The joy to  
 all, ..... its bless-ings share (its bless-ings share).  
 Lord, ..... hath equal wrong (hath equal wrong) I  
 made, ..... and yet not free (yet, not free)."  
*Chorus*

know ..... that I pos- - sess ..... The wealth that shall  
 "The joy to know ..... that I possess ..... The wealth that shall



## My Possessions. Concluded.

my spirit- it bless; ..... It is not gold, ..... nor love, nor  
my spirit- it bless; ..... It is not gold.

land, ..... But love that shall ..... for-ev- er stand, .....  
nor love, nor land, ..... But love that shall ..... for-ev- er stand.

## No. 107. There is a Happy Land.

Old Melody.

1. There is a hap- py land, Far, far a- way, Where saints in  
2. Come to that hap- py land, Come, come a- way! Why will ye  
3. Delight in that hap- py land, Dances or Joy you, Keep by a

gle- ry stand in glad ar- ray! Oh! how they sweetly sing: "Worthy  
including our? Why will ye lag? Oh! we shall happy be, When from  
Father's hand, Love can not die. Oh! then to gle- ry run, Be a

in the Bar-ber, King, Lead us his praises sing For ev- er more!  
sin and sin-ners from Lord, we shall live with Thee, Bless ev- er more!  
crown and kingdom won, And reign above the sun, Reign ev- er more!

Pauline Cross.

Missie M. Hayes.

- 1. 'Tis a beau-ti- ful hope..... that re-fresh-es my soul.....
- 2. 'Tis a beau-ti- ful hope..... that shall never grow dim.....
- 3. 'Tis a beau-ti- ful hope..... in the sweet by and by.....

..... Though the billows of mis- .....

..... Through the shadows may fall.....

..... That we'll meet our dear friends.....

In - ty may roll (in their days may roll), My Sa-ve-our is my rest.....

trusting in Him (for I'm trusting in Him), When my spirit shall go.....

oh - y - on high (in the oh - y - on high), And through ages endless.....

..... as com-pas-sion-ate, kind..... And sometimes I shall

..... from this changeful plain..... in the heav-en-ly

..... and a new-er scene..... shall the sweet ad-

love..... earth's afflic-tions behind (earth's afflic-tions behind)

home..... a welcome shall give (I a welcome shall give)

glor ..... love is hid - den there (the is - hid - den there)

# 'Tis a Beautiful Hope. Concluded.

Chorus.

Tis a beautiful hope ..... that my darkest dark hour .....  
 Tis a beau-ti-fal hope ..... that my

..... When my soul is oppressed ..... with its  
 darkest dark hour ..... When my soul is oppressed

bur-den of sin ..... And in kindness and love .....  
 with its bur-den of sin ..... And in kindness and love

He will comfort in - part ..... Till a ho - ur of  
 He will comfort in - part ..... Till a ho - ur of

years ..... shall a - bu - nd on the heart .....  
 Till a ho - ur of years ..... shall a - bu - nd on the heart

# No. 109. When We Get to That Climate.

Soprano Solo.

G. A. Roe.

1. When we get to that climate,..... far beyond the blue sky.....  
 2. When we get to that climate,..... where the streets are of gold.....  
 3. When we get to that climate,..... and are crowned by our King.....

..... Where no shadows can fall..... and no  
 ..... And in an - sta - cy view..... all the  
 ..... How the orb - us of love's..... with his

tears dim the eye (and no tears dim the eye), Mid the glo - ri - ous scenes.....  
 ephe - mere we - told (all the ephe - mere world), Thankful voices we'll raise.....  
 praise shall ring (with his praise shall ring), And with their voices reformed.....

..... we from telling about rest..... In the presence of  
 ..... In an an - chored a - bode,..... Praising Je - sus, our  
 ..... How the orb - us of grace..... We for - ev - er shall

God..... with the pure and the Most (with the pure and the Most),  
 King..... for his won - der - ful love (for his won - der - ful love),  
 look..... on his glo - ri - ous face (on his glo - ri - ous face)

# When We Get to That Clime. Concluded.

Chorus.

When we get to that clime, ..... where there's no night, .....

When we get to that clime, ..... where there's

..... With the an-gels to share, ..... in the

no-oth-er night, ..... With the an-gels to share

peace and the light, ..... how long we will be

in the peace and the light, ..... O how

..... care and sor-row all o'er, ..... There is no-thing to

happy we'll be, ..... care and sor-row all o'er,

..... with our Lord as - as - more, .....

There is no-thing to fear, ..... with our Lord as - as - more!

Catherine Smith.

Charles H. Taylor.

1. O why tar-ry, weary wand'ring, lost in darkness, doubt and sin, When a -  
 2. There is pardon for the vil - ant who the way of life will choose, On - ly  
 3. O He understands your struggles, all your heartaches and your fears, And the  
 4. Welcome Him, the Lord our tar - ing, our joy, our strength, our dear - est Friend Who has

our - and light and gladness you may have! Hail the Ho - ly Spir - it's coming,  
 for the lost his precious life He gave; If you come in faith be - lieving,  
 night - y pen - it - ence will be an - swer, Yet His strength by far is great - er,  
 conquering death, sin's pow - er and the grave! In His hand - less there is safe - ty,

let the Meek Lord come in, From all strife and con - dem - na - tion He will save,  
 He is our who will re - fuse, But in tender love and mercy He will save,  
 He will shield you from all snares, Un - to Him just now our re - ver - ence, He will save!  
 Joy and blessing without end, Free - ly, ful - ly and for - ev - er He will save!

Chorus.

He will save, no longer will, Last in grief  
 you, He will save, no longer wait, He has a way.

He has a way, Open now, in mercy's  
 you, in His grief He has a way, you, in - you now

## He Will Save. Concluded.

gain..... He will save..... and save to - day.....  
 in mercy's gain, yes, He will save and save to-day.

## No. 111. In the Home Above.

Leicester Highfield.

E. T. Graves.

1. There's a land of light and glo - ry Just be - yond the pearly gates,
2. In that land no pain will bur - den, Je - sus pre - sented us his peo - ple;
3. As we journey I'ward our glad - ness, Darkly dies by death our riv - er,
4. Joy and rapture are a - ter - nal, Light im - mor - tal covers the hills,

Where sor - row or tear can no - ter, Joy is all its full - ness writ,

In the glo - ry of his pres - ence, Life and love shall never cease,  
 Just still lead - ing up - ward, up - ward, Hope and faith point us to heav'n's  
 Those we love are ours for - ev - er, This our sleep all doubt - ing still.

Chorus.

In the hap - py home of love, Blessed pres - ence to  
 bless our love,

peo - ple..... We shall share in heav'n's glory In the hap - py home above,  
 fully prove.

T. B. C.

1. When on earth we have seen the Christ's race, and are gathered home as little of grace,  
 2. Oad! in heart of - ful robes of spotless white, Truly carry - ing Him who is the light,  
 3. Oh! the joy when we're gathered round the throne, Our Redeem - er's name to praise and own!

Safe within the pal - ace of our King, His un - end - ing praises we shall sing.  
 Heaven's joys we shall with us - ing sing, As in our glad hearts we shall sing.  
 From all pain and sorrow to be free, We shall sing throughout a - ver - se of - ty!

Chorus.

We shall sing..... we shall sing..... With the an - gels and the  
 Hal - lo - lo - jah! sing for - ev - er.

re - deem - ed ones a - lone!..... We shall sing..... we shall  
 in heart's a - lone! Hal - lo - lo - jah!

sing..... Praising Je - sus for his great re - deem - ing love!.....  
 sing for - ev - er, re - deem - ing love!



Soprano Solo.

F. A. Barry.

1. O how low, when I ponder on thy wondrous love, I am.....  
 2. When I behold Thee on the cross of Cal - va - ry, So near.....  
 3. I am so weak and helpless that I can but fall, Less Thou.....  
 4. My heart is fixed up - on Thee, but I have in sin Thy oft.....

.....filled with dismay, For tho' in doubt and dis - e - as - e - dness of I roam,  
 .....from Thee I'd stray, For re - al - is - ing all that Thou hast done for me,  
 .....with me will stay; O help me o - ver - come the - vile that as - sail,  
 .....wandered a - way; O grant me grace a - ter - nal vic - to - ry to win,

Chorus.

I would.....ev - er o - bey! I would.....ev - er o - bey.  
 I would.....ev - er o - bey.

All the best commandments Thou hast giv'n, I would.....ev - er o -  
 I would

ev - er o - bey, ..... And with Thee ..... And ref - uge in heav'n, .....  
 ev - er o - bey, ..... And with Thee ..... for - ev - er in heav'n

By the Sea.

1. Lead and guide me, blessed be Thou, as I tread life's rugged way, My sin-  
 2. Lead and guide me thro' the darkness, for the way I can-not see, Lead, Thou  
 3. Lead and guide me, I am weak-ry, let me feel thy pres-ence near, For a  
 4. Lead and guide me, I would fol-low any-where that Thou dost go. (For re-  
 \* \* \* \* \*

press de-pend-ence on I re-ly on (I re-ly on), And with-out Thee  
 art my lack and darkness, Thou a-lone (you, Thou a-lone), Earthly pow'rs are  
 sin-ful fel-low-ship with Thee I long (with Thee I long); Take me in thy  
 lov-ing in thy lov-ing arms and save thy love and care; Fol-low, leading,  
 \* \* \* \* \*

in my weak-ness, I shall sure-ly go a-stray, Give me strength a sin-ner  
 chang-ing, un-stead, I am trust-ing all in Thee, And Thine' grace, O help me  
 from all long-ing, shield me from all harm and fear, Till I'm safe for-ev-er  
 faith-ful ev-er, safe from ev-ry sin-ful foe, Pain and sorrow, dan-ger,  
 \* \* \* \* \*

Chorus.

as I'm able to thee (for thee to thee), Lead and guide..... me,  
 walk the paths unknown like paths unknown (I  
 with the ransom'd through the ransom'd through),  
 death for Thee to share (for Thee to share). me, I im-plore, Lead,

I im-plore,..... For thy love..... and merc-y's  
 lead and guide me, I im-plore, and merc-y's sake, yes, for thy  
 \* \* \* \* \*

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## Lead and Guide Me. Concluded.

take..... Lead and guide..... me or -  
 love and mer - cy's sake, me or - straits, Lord, lead and

men..... Till with thee to end-less joys I shall a-wake.....  
 guide me or - straits, I shall awake

## No. 115. Will You Meet Me?

And

Old Melody.

1. O... fathers, will you meet me, O... fathers, will you meet me.  
 2. O... mothers, will you meet me, O... mothers, will you meet me.  
 3. O... brothers, will you meet me, O... brothers, will you meet me.  
 4. O... sis - ters, will you meet me, O... sis - ters, will you meet me.  
 5. O... Chris - tians, will you meet me, O... Chris - tians, will you meet me.

Chor.— { By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,  
 Then we'll shout and give Him glory, Then we'll shout and give Him glory.

D. C. for Chorus.

O... fa - thers, will you meet me On Ch-rist's hap-py shore!  
 O... moth-ers, will you meet me On Ch-rist's hap-py shore!  
 O... broth-ers, will you meet me On Ch-rist's hap-py shore!  
 O... sis - ters, will you meet me On Ch-rist's hap-py shore!  
 O... Chris-tians, will you meet me On Ch-rist's hap-py shore!

By the grace of God I'll meet you On Ch-rist's hap-py shore!  
 Then we'll shout and give Him glo - ry On Ch-rist's hap-py shore!

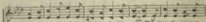
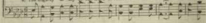
# No. 116. Onward His Army Goes.

Chas. W. Stearns.

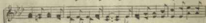
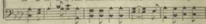
Larghetto. *Andante.*



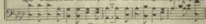
1. The ex-cel-sent ban-ner of the cross for a - gain now has gone be - fore the
2. The high-ty ar-my of the Lord his strength will never lose, And now re-
3. The in - ty ban-ner of the Lord is on all men may trust, In fol - low -
4. The high-ty ar-my of the Lord is ready that not or fail, Will more right



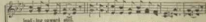
ly - al hosts of God who stand to do his will; Though now by our men  
 creeds were lost the strength of the Captain on; A place with - in the  
 are - are staunch and true, the pow'r our cor - ses, Though hosts that once ap -  
 on - in vic - to - ry while time and time re - main; In Jesus' strength the



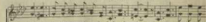
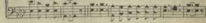
leave the ranks their earthly hat - tles do, The glorious banner of the Lord is  
 rank of God is ev - ry man's to choose, And he may join the triumph when  
 led it will have triumph in - to death, Yet with or hosts as long as strong will  
 light is made, in firm his hosts pre - val, On - till at length the glory - heights of



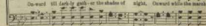
*Chorus.*



lead - ing onward still,  
 vic - to - ry is won, On - ward where there are battles for God is right,  
 till it is the sky,  
 knowen they at - tain.



On - ward till darkly gath - er the shades of night, Onward while the march



# Onward His Army Goes. Concluded.

leads thro' earth's vale below, On - ward still the army of God must ever go!

## No. 117. Happy Land.

T. R. C.

T. Ralph Cross.

1. There's a happy land called heaven, in the regions bright above; 'Tis a land of
2. hap - py land where sin is banished, 'tis the joys un - told - past, Thinking of my
3. home glad day, when life is ended, With the holy, ransomed band, I tell my God's

wordless beauty, glory, gladness, peace and love, Happy land, . . . . as bright and  
 Land and dear ones, who in regions far are wait'  
 praise for - ev - er, in that happy, happy land! Happy land

fair, . . . . . Happy land, . . . . . as free from care, . . . . .  
 as bright and fair, Happy land as free from care;

In a . . . . . a crown that wait, . . . . . and the glory we are share!  
 a crown that wait,

# No. 118. Happy in His Saving Love.

James B. Hunt.

Rev. W. Booth.

1. With our - selves strong we press a - long The this - ing, up - ward way. With  
 2. The path is bright with love's pure light, Our hearts are ad - ded and. For  
 3. We'll trust our King, his grace - no sing. Till day - gone all are past; In

Christ, our King, whose praise we sing, With hap - py hearts each day. No sin we  
 In - nocence our griefs and fears, And give us our - sis glad. His love to  
 true - ly lead, for He will lead. He safe - ly home at last. The gates of

Heaven, for He is near, Whose saving love we - trust, and guides a - right, by  
 His our light with us, and tells us we shall wear The crown of life - whose  
 God will save us - still, and we shall see His face; Then at - tention at -

## Chorus.

day and night, Our a - ter - nal souls. From a - long, a - long, a - long,  
 make the world in His King - dom fair.  
 and, a - lone Christ who saved by grace. From a - long, a - long, a - long,

our - selves strong, a - long, a - long, a - long, a - long, a - long, a - long, a - long,  
 ourselves strong, ye ourselves strong.

# Happy in His Saving Love. Concluded.

In his sav- ing love, Praise a - long, a - long, with a sing, psalm,  
 Praise a - long, a - long, a - long, with a sing, psalm,  
 sing, ..... Our hearts will raise our Father's praise in our home a - long, .....  
 with a sing. Our hearts a - long.

# No. 119. I'm Going Home.

Words, William Hester.

William Miller.

1. My heavenly home is bright and fair, No pain or death can en - ter there,  
 Its glori'ous tower to the sun extends, That heavenly man - sion shall be mine.  
 2. My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a -bove the star-ry sky;  
 2. Whence from this earthly pris - on free, That heav'nly man-sion mine shall be.  
 3. Let sinners seek a home below, Which flames devour or waves o'er - flow;  
 3. To mine a hap - pier lot is giv'n, A heav'nly man-sion near the throne.  
 4. Then fall this world, let stars be still, And sun and moon re - cease to shine,  
 4. All ex - treme and cease to be, That heav'nly man-sion stands for me.

Chorus.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more,

To die no more, To die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

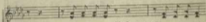
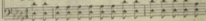
# No. 120. I Am at Peace with Jesus Now.

Martin Clyn.

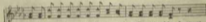
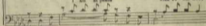
W. A. 1908.



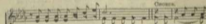
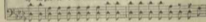
1. Oh! the joy that fills my soul - to shade I was re-deemed from evil  
 2. Worldly pleasures can not charm me, my joy - pleasures are a - lorn,  
 3. To be - come to man - kind's blessing, O He is the great - est Friend!



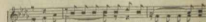
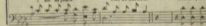
I am at peace.....with Je - sus now;.....  
 I am at peace with Je - sus now;



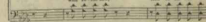
By his love and full ad - vance to my heart He en - tered in. I am at  
 Long against Him I have had that burden of his wondrous love,  
 By his pro - ce - I will trust Him, love Him, serve Him to the end.



peace.....with Je - sus now.....I'm at peace.....  
 I am at peace with Je - sus now. I'm at peace



with Je - sus now.....And to His will.....I  
 with Je - sus now, And to His will





# I Am at Peace with Jesus Now. Concluded.

glad-ly love, ..... He has free-ly me for-giv-en, wash-ing all my  
 I glad-ly love;

sin a-way, And with heart and voice I'll sing his praise for aye ..... his praise for aye.

## No. 121. Rock of Agass.

A. M. Trobair.

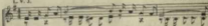
Thomas Hastings.

1. Rock of a-gass, safe for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the in-fer of my hands than ful-fill thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, simply to thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath; When my eyes shall close in death;

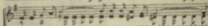
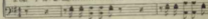
Let the wa-ter and the blood From thy riv-e-n side wash flow,  
 Could my soul no re-prieve know, Could my tears for-er or flow,  
 Wash-ed, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
 When I come to world's reck-on, See Thee on thy judg-ment throne.

Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r;  
 All for sin could not a-void, Thine must save and Thine a-void;  
 For, I to the hea-ven's Ty, Wash me, Thy-ness, or I die!  
 Rock of a-gass safe for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee!

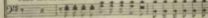
L. V. J.



1. What an aw - ful day, ..... when the judgment comes, .....  
 2. If I could re - call ..... all the years now gone, .....  
 3. Oh! I re - al - ize, ..... but a - ha! I see late, .....



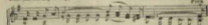
And the six - score hour ..... their a - ternal doom (their a - ternal doom).  
 For the sin - ner's name ..... I would spend each one I would spend each one.  
 What a dark re - venge ..... all my life has been (all my life has been).



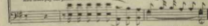
At the end of a - ge ..... they'll de - part for a - ge, .....  
 But they re - turn a - gain ..... then to see re - turn, .....  
 For re - found his love ..... with re - bu - lous love, .....



D.S. - Tho' for help I cry, ..... it is now in vain, .....

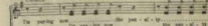


Ev - er and less was ..... and given in - to sin and .....  
 And my back is left ..... as - thou'g'ht to left re - turn,  
 And must pay the price ..... of sin (pay the price of sin).

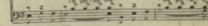


For a - ha! I'm doomed ..... for a - ge (I am doomed for a - ge)!

Chorus.



I'm pay - ing now ..... the price of a - ge, .....



# The Lost Soul. Concluded.

D. S.

The soul - re - deemed ..... And as - or pay .....  
 The soul - re - deemed ..... And as - or pay .....  
 The soul - re - deemed ..... And as - or pay .....

## No. 123. Go Forth in His Name.

W. Chasler Duffin.

Key: G Major

1. Go forth in the name of Jesus who saves From here's the lost to save,  
 2. Go forth in His name the full - low - vision, God's pur - ving grace to share;  
 3. Go forth in His name and pub - lish His Name, A - dy - ing world to save;  
 4. Go forth in His name, His glo - ry your aim, And tell all out of heav'n.

And tell of His love when we - or they rove, That His may be long or - or - alone,  
 O tell them believe on Christ who'll receive, And save them from the loss of His - or - again;  
 O say - or - say - not till lost ones re - gain, He lives, and their hearts are free;  
 Then happy and free for - or - or you'll be With us all, and those you have won.

Chorus

Go forth in His name to - day, ..... What - or - or His you'll say might .....  
 to - day, ..... may might.

Go forth, Je - sus and all a - day, ..... And here - all the great light .....  
 a - day, ..... the light!

# No. 124 Come To Jesus and Be Saved.

ELIZABETH CLYDE

WILLIAM G. SHEDDEN

1. Seek to sin and danger straying, turn to Christ for peace and life, Come to -  
 2. On the cross a - lone he agonized, for your sins the Free - ly shed, Come to -  
 3. "Come, ye weary, heavy lad - en," and drink up the Bless - ed Lord, Come to -

day..... and be saved..... Hear his voice at event - y  
 And the blessing all who  
 did come to - day and be saved, he fully saved. "I will give you rest a -

plending, calling you from sin and death, Come to Je - - sus and be  
 seek him, all who can be de - liv - ered  
 for - sal," won't you take time at his word?

saved..... Come to - day..... all will up -  
 all will be saved? Come to - day, all will oppressed, then come to -

ground..... There is rest - - - - - come, peace and  
 day, all will oppressed, There is welcome, there is rest - come, peace and

# Come To Jesus and Be Saved. Concluded.

rest,..... You shall be..... especially blest.....  
 rest, don't pass it rest; You shall be especially blest, oh! you shall be especially blest.

## No. 125 Sometime We'll Understand.

PAULINE BENTON.

MILTON G. GREEN.

1. Sometime we'll understand things/ For which the world gives no relief,
2. We'll understand them/ his dear word The loving kindness of the Lord;
3. Sometime beyond the golden strand, With ecstasies joy, we'll understand
4. The years of life are passing on, Sometime the shadows will be gone.

His dear-ly-loved son's to make us know, Because He loves, you, love us too.  
 By faith we'll pass the earthly gloom, And see that glory in His love.  
 The mystery of grace divine, And praise Him as the heav'nly strain,  
 And then we'll fully un-der-stand The wonders of that blessed land.

REFRAIN.

Sometime, some day beyond the sea, We'll un-der-stand and happy be.

Sometime, some day when life is o'er, We'll meet to part no more no more.

# No. 126. There's a Beautiful Stream.

John H. Tall.

1. There's a beaut - ful stream ..... in the morn - ing so bright .....  
 2. There's a tree that's all - wise ..... on the banks of that stream .....  
 3. Here the fair - fair both said ..... He will always be true, .....

..... The life of all of life, ..... and de-light-ful the  
 ..... All the wisdom in ..... by the lead-ing us -  
 ..... All your sin to for - give, ..... in your service to

we lead de-light with the eye, by his wa-ters so fair .....  
 press by the lead-ing us - press, His com-mand-ments a - lay .....  
 clear in your ser-vice to show, Can't you treat him who died, .....

There is no - more and ..... And there's a - gain to  
 and you knowed shall be, ..... And he giv - es us a -  
 all the best to re - turn, ..... Till you an - other at

..... It shall not be more sweet, Or shall not be more sweet,  
 ..... In that wa-ter - ful tree, In that wa-ter - ful tree,  
 ..... by that beaut - ful stream, by that beaut - ful stream, .....

# There's a Beautiful Stream. Concluded.

Chorus.

Of the beau-ti-ful stream ..... In the Bible we're told, .....  
 Of the beau-ti-ful stream ..... In the Bible we're told, .....  
 In the

And the re-nowned a-b-sa-lom ..... shall be coun-ty in -  
 Bible we're told, ..... And the re-nowned a-b-sa-lom

Do you want to go there, ..... Do you want to go there, .....  
 shall be beau-ti-ful, ..... shall be beau-ti-ful, .....  
 Do you want to go there, ..... Do you want to go there, .....

by the wa-ters of Beth, ..... With the hea-ven-ly  
 by the wa-ters of Beth, ..... With the hea-ven-ly

King ..... all the glo-ries to share? ..... all the glo-ries to share?  
 With the hea-ven-ly King ..... With the hea-ven-ly King

# No. 127. My Home in the Skies.

J. L. Rodgers.

James W. Jennings.

1. To my home in the skies..... I am go-ing with my.....  
 2. If we fol-low Him here,..... in the Hi-ven we're taught.....  
 3. Fa-ther, make us Thy saints..... in that heav-en-ly home.....

When this body is free..... from the pris-on of.....  
 We shall dwell with Him there,..... O how sweet to be.....  
 In the heav-en-ly abode..... there in par-tis-ips with.....

day (from the pris-on of this) To be hap-py and free.....  
 that O heav-en-ly abode..... and re-joice in His love.....  
 come (there in par-tis-ips we come) O how hap-py we'd be.....

as - a - free from all care..... With the Ser-vice I  
 while the a - ges shall roll..... With the pure and the  
 death and sor-row all o'er..... in the pres-ence of

Let..... heaven's glo-rie be share (heaven's glo-rie be share).  
 Sing..... in that heav-en of the soul. (in that heav-en of the soul).  
 God..... in a - bide us - er - more (in a - bide us - er - more).

Let..... heaven's glo-rie be share (heaven's glo-rie be share).  
 Sing..... in that heav-en of the soul. (in that heav-en of the soul).  
 God..... in a - bide us - er - more (in a - bide us - er - more).

Let..... heaven's glo-rie be share (heaven's glo-rie be share).  
 Sing..... in that heav-en of the soul. (in that heav-en of the soul).  
 God..... in a - bide us - er - more (in a - bide us - er - more).



# My Home in the Skies. Concluded.

Cantata.

Oh! I long for my home..... all the location to  
Oh! I long for my home,

..... And my Father who God.....  
all the location to me. And my Father who God

reason for me..... Oh! my home in the skies.....  
as a reason for me. Oh! my home in the skies

brighter, fair - er than day..... Where I'll praise Thee in  
brighter, fair - er than day.

..... with the angels for aye!.....  
Where I'll praise Thee in song with the angels for aye!

*2. 8.*

1. Let us do something for others, Minutes are passing a - way, Jesus  
 2. O we can find, if we're earnest, Many in need of our care, And we  
 3. Let us keep pray-ing and help-ing, Oh-ere are no con-querors in this, Je - sus

will bless all those in dis-tress, If they come to - day, O there are  
 can light those in - lig - in night, Lured by Sa-tan's snares! Let us not  
 do made true hearts, willing hands, May we then be wise, And when our

*2. 8.* - And when our

many a - look us, Liv-ing in dark-ness and sin, That we could help  
 in any - ly hand - ed, On - ly our Ser-vice and Lord, And we'll not be  
 work here is need - ed, Safe on the hori-son - ly shore, With those we're helped

surface is a - out, We shall with love care all those, Sharing the glo-  
 rious Crown.

to the Ser-vice, Life and the Blessings to win! Help..... them.....  
 do - ing - point - ed, When we realize our in - ward, Help them to Jesus, all  
 to the Father, Joy shall be ours er - er - more.

has of - heart-ness, Wearing a crown of - fel - low-ship.

Help..... them, That they their Service may see, Help  
 show them the way, Their Ser-vice may see, Help them to

# Help Them To Jesus. Concluded.

D. K.

Chorus. Help them. What a rejoicing there'll be. . . . .  
 In Jesus, who help them to-day. . . . .  
 There will be!

## No. 129. Beautiful Golden Land.

J. T. McCall.

(Male Voices.)

J. T. McCall.

1. There is a land beyond our sight, There troubles never come, And  
 2. The weary seek the blissful hills of that fair realm - here, Where  
 3. If we are faithful to the end, We'll wear a crown of life, And

there shall be no gloom of night in that beau-ti-ful golden land,  
 naught the joy and peace the soul in that beau-ti-ful golden land,  
 dwell with such be-lov-ed friends in that beau-ti-ful golden land.

Chorus.  
 O land . . . . . O-ful land. . . . . O gold . . . . . on land!  
 O land O-ful, land O-ful golden land, O land O-ful golden land!

1. long to dwell for-ev-er more in the beau-ti-ful golden land.

# No. 130. Should the Call Come Now.

Katharine Beecher.

Adapted by Lundy.

1. Should the call come now..... From the Father's throne.....  
 2. Should the call come now..... not a moment later.....  
 3. Should the call come now..... bring ing to a close.....

Like a lightning flash..... in a day of wrath.....  
 Or - as in re - pent..... and for ever - more (and for ever - more).  
 All the hopes of life..... like their smoke and heat (like their smoke and heat).

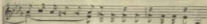
Did - they you, do - part..... for a world as leaves.....  
 Without time for thought..... in a li - ble hour.....  
 Would you glad - ly let..... this the last of time.....

If you're yet in sin..... did what could you do (did what could you do)?  
 Would your soul be lost..... in the open for ever (in the open for ever)?  
 And go home to dwell..... thro' a - ter - nal years (thro' a - ter - nal years)?

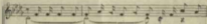
## Chorus

{ Should the call come now that we need the light.....  
 { Should the call come now, pre - fer we'll let the thought.....  
 { Should the call come.....  
 { Should the call come.....

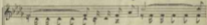
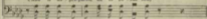
# Should the Call Come Now. Concluded.



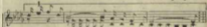
..... { Not most quick-ly go what-so-e'er the  
 ..... { And if un-prepared, un-to Je-sus  
 see that no soul can slight,  
 see, you - for well the thought,



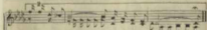
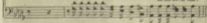
..... { Would you, read - y  
 ..... { Claim the part - "sing  
 Not most quick-ly go what-so-e'er the cost,  
 And if un-prepared, un-to Je-sus here,



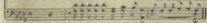
..... that in spot - less white .....  
 grace ..... that his blood has brought, .....



Or in sin and death ..... be for-ev-er lost .....  
 ..... be for-ev-er lost ?



For the call will come, ..... and it may come now .....  
 ..... and it may come now.



Harold Green.

Edwin Spang.

1. Headless of danger, dear ones are straying Far from the Master's tenderest care.  
 2. Headless of danger, wander no long - er, Come to this on - ly safe way to rest.  
 3. Headless of danger, why - by re - fusing, When it is free for all to at - tempt.

Will you not send a message of warning on to each one (send on to each one)?  
 The - by re - pent, he'll re - ceive his wonderful power to save, his pen - er - tance.  
 We - lan, O - sis - son, now - by pen - ent is pro - mise to you (is pro - mise to you).

Such low tempta - tion as - er - a - lay - ing, Soon they will all be lost in the night,  
 Looking to Christ, your faith will grow strong, Ready for Him all things to re - ceive,  
 Next - less - ly wait - ing, then you are losing, Next - day by long de - lay will you gain.

But - ry not, Christian, for 'tis a reward de - ly you shall re - ceive (de - ly you shall re - ceive).  
 Near - by a - left his love - ing - arms and the love (the true love) to love.  
 When you shall see the manner of death, oh! what will you do (oh! what will you do)?

Headless of danger, ..... why will you wander, .....  
 headless of danger, ..... why will you wander, .....

## Headless of Danger. Concluded.

Near - er and near - er ..... approaching the brink? .....  
 day by day ..... approaching the brink?

Headless of dan - ger, ..... why will you wan - der, .....  
 headless of dan - ger, ..... why will you wan - der,

In - to the darkness ..... where can you stand? .....  
 of dan - ger ..... where can you stand?

## No. 132.

## Sun of My Soul.

John Kettle.

Peter Wilson.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sun - low - low, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of morn - ing drop, My wea - ry eye - lids give - thy sleep.
3. A - hide with me, fragrant till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live!
4. Come near and dwell in what we value, Else how' the world - our way we take!

Oh - way to earth - here - here a - rise To hide Thee from thy ser - vant's eyes!  
 In my last thro', how sweet to rest For - ev - er on thy Sun - low's breast.  
 A - hide with me, when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.  
 Till, in the a - void of thy love, We lose our selves in love's a - love.

Rev. P. J. Green.  
Canaan.

C. C. Alexander.

1. Some one is be-tray - ing the Sav - iour and Lord Who freely thro' love died and  
 2. Some one is re - sult - ing the price of the Christ, And guilti - ly turn - ing to  
 3. Some one will be stand - ing the Fa - ther's own Son, And plucking the thorns as a  
 4. Oh! yes, I have sold Him, my Saviour and Friend, Who for me his life on earth

and to re - deem, Some one is de - cay - ing, re - ject - ing his word, Tho' tread - ing the  
 tri - umph a - way, By rich - es and world - ly ad - or - ments en - thral - led, Dis - tain - ing ad -  
 vances for his love, Tho' seal - ed with pain - ing, tho' lost and un - done, To work and re -  
 tal - re - ry gains, But now in con - trition and an - guish, I stand, Con - fess - ing, sor -

heads of death's ter - ri - ble - est stream. Lord, ..... in H .....  
 in - glori - ous the Sav - iour to pay,  
 who, so to - fore Him they saw,  
 now - ring, in - her - ing His' word! Oh! Hallowed Lord, in H L in H L

Lord, ..... in H L ..... in - tray - ing and sell - ing Thee for  
 Oh! Hallowed Lord, in H L in H L

all - or - day? ..... Lord, ..... Lord, .....  
 Oh! Hallowed Lord, in H L in H L, Oh! Hallowed Lord,



## Lord, Is It I? Concluded.

In G D ..... Can-st not and can-not me, I can-not-ly pray! .....  
 In G I, In G D I pray!

## No. 134. Oh! How I Love Jesus!

Saml. Watts.

Old Melody.

1. A - hat and did my Sav-our bleed, And did my Sav-our's reign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He greeted upon the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo-ri-ous in,  
 4. That night I hid my blushing face, While his dear cross appears,  
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that an-cient head For such a worm as I?  
 A - man-ine pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de-greet  
 When that, the night-y Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin!  
 He - alive my heart in thank-ful-ness, And seal'd my eyes to tears,  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, Tho' all that I can do

Oh! how I love Je - sus!... Oh! how I love Je - sus!

Oh! how I love Je - sus! Be-cause He first loved me!

# No. 135. He's the Same To-day.

Halle Hay Thompson.

Ed. Everett.

1. In the days of old men to Jesus came, blind and weary, stretch on with the  
 2. See the door a - jar, bidding you to come From sin's di'nal ways to us - ter  
 3. Is it safe to trust Christ with all your heart, He has proved by - al - ly, say

Nights of sin, Seeking for each ill they'd like grace to claim, He's the same to-day, for  
 his bright fold, Weary took my sheep as the a - waken'd from, He's the same to-day, all  
 o'er and o'er, Led by perfect faith, shows the better part, He's the same to-day, and

*Cresc.*  
 Oh, have you any who, He's the same ..... to-day, O soul, .....  
 (as a joy un-bid!)  
 Oh for - ev - er more! He's the same to-day O soul.

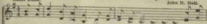
From your life ..... He'll make you whole; ..... When our fathers came,  
 From your life He'll make you whole

some were turned a way, Trouble not to seek Him, He's the same to-day .....  
 My same to-day!

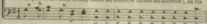
# No. 136. Will You Trust Him Today?

Harold Power.

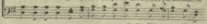
John H. Hall.



1. Will you trust Him today for sal - va - tion (for sal - va - tion)? Can his
2. Will you trust Him today in con - tribu - tion (in con - tribu - tion), in your
3. Will you trust Him today when no morrow (when no morrow), in his



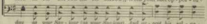
mer - cy 'tis safe to de - ly (safe to re - ly); Is it now you should  
 you - tance making his love to you, his blood love? All your hope shall live  
 in - di - est love - ty, may dawn (may ever dawn), And your soul shall be



D. S.— Will you trust Him to -

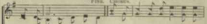


make prep - a - ra - tion (prep - a - ra - tion) For the long - ev - ly life  
 wondrous fra - i - tion (wondrous fra - i - tion), If you look to the Pa -  
 left in the sor - row (in the sor - row), With your last up - per - tu -

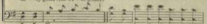


day at your dis - ease (at your dis - ease), And re - cept his ad - as -

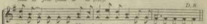
Fine. Cresc.



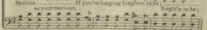
by and by (yes, by and by),  
 or a - bow (to Him a - bow), Will you trust Him to - day as your  
 ad - ty gone - for - ev - er (or gone)?



him as you (that is as you)



harbour..... If you're longing for grace to be  
 as your harbour, single's to be;



Marie May Thompson.

G. T. Spoor.

1. I dream of home..... in realize a home..... A stream of  
 2. dream of home..... a per-fect place..... Pre-pared by  
 3. dream of home..... pure bright and fair..... To - trace my  
 4. I dream of home..... and dear ones gone..... Re-joiced that

joy..... and peace and love (and peace and love), Where welcome  
 I find..... there's no - dress grass (there's no - dress grass); In fan - cy  
 Land..... in dwell - ing there (in dwell - ing there); When I shall  
 see..... I'll be - lieve in (I'll be - lieve in); With these I

see..... the Master's eye..... And scenes of woe.....  
 least..... with the joy - less stain..... Which with - er's crown.....  
 stand..... without the gate..... What joy to find.....  
 love..... it - all - of it..... To spend a glad.....

are not - er knowers (are not - er knowers). I dream of home..... a champion  
 the best - ly place (the best - ly place).  
 I'm not too late (I'm not too late) I  
 a - bar - al - ty in - bar - al - ty. I dream of home.

home..... No more - tal eye..... both a'er be - hold.....  
 a champion home, No more - tal eye both a'er be - hold;

# I Dream of Home. Concluded.

When He's dark clouds ..... shall be dis - pelled, .....  
 When He's dark clouds ..... shall be dis - pelled.

## No. 138. Hear the Invitation.

Lawrence Wright.

Edwin Bates.

1. Hear the pre-cious in - vi - ta-tion, Who-ev - er - er will may come;
2. Come and taste the liv - ing wa-ter, Flowing from the Fa-ther's throne;
3. Seek ye first the heav'nly kingdom, Putting worldly gain a - side;
4. Hear the pre-cious in - vi - ta-tion, And ac - cept your Lord to-day.

In the Fa-ther's man-y man-sions, For his chil-dren there is room,  
 Come and share in joys more ho - ly Than your life has ev - er known,  
 Find a place be-side the Fa-ther, Where you may in peace a - bide,  
 When He of - fers rest and par-don, Can you long - er stay a - way?

Christ, the Lord, has gone be-fore you To pre-pare a dwell-ing place,  
 Lay a - side all fear and doubting, Take the gift he of - fers there;  
 Do not dread the cross he gives you, He him-self will bear a part,  
 And - less his a - wails your chas-ing, Will you not de-vote a - part?

For the weak who do his bidding, And ac - cept his love and grace,  
 Hope and joy and full sal-va-tion, Christ, the Lord, will give you free,  
 Strive each day to be more worthy Of a place with-in his heart,  
 In the way he sets be - fore you, Walk by faith instead of sight?

# No. 129. Our Tribute of Flowers.

Lawson Hightshott.

Henry A. Ross.

1. To the low... green banks in God's... green banks in God's...-ness, Where they
2. To a me... vine an... and tender (savored and tender) That we
3. Hannah and Isaac... their feet-steps were bleeding (their steps were bleeding), On - ly
4. And our hearts... seem close - er to heart - an (close - er to heart - an), As we

sleep... close in - ness of ours (close in - ness of ours), We have brought...  
 give... the so - ble and true (the so - ble and true); On this day...  
 called... and they meet a - long (and they meet a - long); In - stead now...  
 God... their presence as near (their presence as near); In the hands...

... the flag that they have used (flag that they have used), And our gift... of  
 ... by man - a - the hal - lowed (man - a - the hal - lowed), Ho - ly One... are  
 ... of God we can love them (of God we can love them), Till the day... when

## Chorus

hearts - ful flow'rs of love - si - ful flow'rs! Sweetly they sleep... for the  
 strengthened a new life strengthened a new,  
 blossoms we lay (love's blossoms we lay),  
 Christ shall appear (when Christ shall appear),

and... From all our - res and state - ing safe in the keep - ing of  
 us - for the end,

# Our Tribute of Flowers. Concluded.

God, the keep-er of God's, be-ared place, be-ared the place, be-ared the place, be-ared the place.

When we bring our be-ared our trib-ute of beau-ti-ful flow-ers, of beau-ti-ful flow-ers.

## No. 140. Pilot Me.

Edward Rogers

J. B. Gould

1. Je - sus, Bar - loom, pi - lot me. On - my life's tem - pest - to - uous sea;  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thus may I hush the o - cean wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar.

Un-known waves before me roll, Hal-ling rocks and break-ers all,  
 Bate my waves a - boy they will, When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"  
 Twist me and the powerful sea, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,

Chart and compass come from Thee, Je - sus, Bar - loom, pi - lot me!  
 Wand'ring on the verge of the sea, Je - sus, Bar - loom, pi - lot me!  
 May I hear Thy say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

Lawrence Wrightford.

Julius A. Looney.

1. The praise of the Lord makes glad the hearts that tell of his beautiful love (of his  
 2. The praise of the Lord makes glad the hearts that dwell in his in-finite care (in his  
 3. The praise of the Lord makes glad the hearts that dwell with a burden of pain, with a

beautiful love), Sing a hymn all his wisdom abroad, all his worth (Sing praise all ye  
 in - finite care), He who relieves the sorrow, He who relieves the sorrow (Praise the in-  
 finite of pain), For their sorrow and grief (For their sorrow and grief) He gives us re-

sure (ye, sing praise all ye sure), Oh! praise ye the Lord (or - or praise ye the Lord) (The  
 horns (The praises them for long), Oh! praise ye the Lord (or - or praise ye the Lord) (Sing  
 his (ye, He gives sweet relief), Oh! praise ye the Lord (or - or praise ye the Lord) (The

praise of the Lord re-joice through the realm of his glo - ry a - lone (of his  
 praise to the Lord who makes the hills and woods that with verdure are fair (ye, with  
 praise of the Lord who bringeth light and joy through all our days, strength and

glo - ry a - lone), Let the world with the strain (Let the world with the strain), In gladness a -  
 members we fair), Awake and sing all his praise (Awake and sing all his praise), Through all of your  
 our - ings a gain), Where the love that is true (Where the love that is true), In Him you can



# A Song of Gladness. Continued.

gain (ye, in gladness again), Sing praise to the Lord (oh! sing praise to the Lord)  
 days (ye, thro' all of your days), Sing praise to the Lord (oh! sing praise to the Lord)  
 rest (ye, in Him you can rest), Sing praise to the Lord (oh! sing praise to the Lord)

*Cresc.*

Sing a song of glad thanksgiving - ing. Sing a song of glad thanks -  
 ing. Sing a song of glad thanks - ing.

glad thanksgiving.

Bring to the Lord worthy tribute of praise For the love that has

renewed and made happy your days, For your joy and your mirth,  
 For your joy and your mirth;

Sing a song of glad Sing a song of glad thanks - ing. Sing a song of glad thanks -  
 thanks - ing. Sing a song of glad thanks -

Sing a song of

## A Song of Gladness. Concluded.

Come to the Lord in your grief and your fears, Be ye sure that his  
*dir - ing*  
 glad words - give you  
 hand wholy answers the prayer, Praise the Lord all ye earth. Praise the Lord all ye earth.

No. 142.

Zion.

Thomas Kelly.

Thomas Hastings.

1. On the mountain's top up-gear-ing, Lo! the an-cient bar-bell stands; Welcome
2. Has thy sight been long and mournful there thy head and hands pressed? Hark thy
3. God, thy God, will now re-sume thee, He Him-self ap-pears thy friends; All thy
4. Pains and joy shall now be laid there, All thy war-fare now be past; God, thy

*now be* *He - on* *heav'n - ly* *He - on* *long* *is* *his - the* *land*. Mourning captive,  
 How long pressed and mourned, By thy sight and tears removed! Hark thy morning,  
 How shall he re-sume thee, How their hands and triangles and Great deli-verer  
*thy - low*, will de-fer thee, *Yea - to - cy* *is* *thine* *at* *last*. All thy sor-rows

God Him-self will loose thy hands, Mourning captive, God Him-self will loose thy hands.  
*He - on* *will* *be* *well* *be-fore*, *Come* *thy* *morning*. *He - on* *will* *be* *well* *be-fore*.  
*He - on's* *King* *will* *sure-ly* *lead*, *Great* *deli-verer* *He - on's* *King* *will* *sure-ly* *lead*.  
*God* *is* *er - er* *at* *last* *ing* *rest*, *All* *thy* *sor-rows* *God* *is* *er - er* *at* *last* *ing* *rest*.

W. A. W.

W. A. Williams

1. Come! Je - sus, thou art glad-ling, there's for-giv'-ness, joy and peace, in us -  
 2. Come! sit - ter, why still tar - ry when the Bar-ten waits for you? Come in -  
 3. Come! best one, come in - ter - ing, to the pa - trons, for thy Lord, O so

pre-serve with the way of light; O trust his free sal - vation, if from sin you'd  
 be - lieve, O be - lieve, O be - lieve, O be - lieve, O be - lieve, O be - lieve, O be - lieve,  
 long - er long - er in de - part; Let Him for-give and save you, then re - ly on

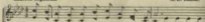
gain re - lease, Glad-ly heed the Bar-ten's call to right! O . . . . . O . . . . . O . . . . .  
 pure and true, O be - lieve - y for the judge-ment day! O . . . . . O . . . . . O . . . . .  
 in - ly word, And a - ter - sal - vation you shall share! O . . . . . O . . . . . O . . . . .

He . . . . . He's calling, . . . . . He's calling, O . . . . . O . . . . . O . . . . .  
 He's calling, O . . . . . He's calling, O . . . . . He's calling, O . . . . . He's calling, O . . . . .

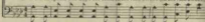
He . . . . . He's calling, . . . . . He's calling, O . . . . . O . . . . . O . . . . .  
 He's calling, O . . . . . He's calling, O . . . . . He's calling, O . . . . . He's calling, O . . . . .

Laurens Nighthall.

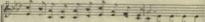
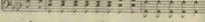
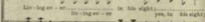
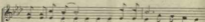
A. E. Ballou.



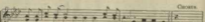
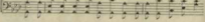
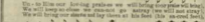
1. We will make our lives a tri-bute to our King (unto our King).
2. We will walk be-side Him in the narrow way (the narrow way).
3. We will spend our days for Him in service sweet (in service sweet).



liv-ing or - er..... in his sight.....  
 liv-ing or - er ..... you, in his sight.

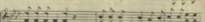
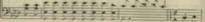
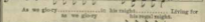


Un-to Him our lov-ing praise we will bring (our praise will bring).  
 We will keep us close we can-not go astray (we will not stray).  
 We will bring our hearts and lay them at his feet (his sacred feet).

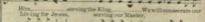


Cresc.

As we glory..... in his sight..... Living for  
 as we glory ..... his royal sight.



Him..... serving the King..... We will consecrate our  
 Living for Jesus, ..... serving our Master.



## Living For Jesus. Concluded.

One a - lone in Je - sus on - 'ry day, We will strive..... all - or  
 you, we will strive  
 love to Him to bring, Going bravely..... on our way.....  
 going bravely you, on our way.

## No. 145. The Great Physician.

William Hunter.

Old Melody arranged.

1. The Great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus, He speaks the  
 2. True wa - y to live and all things, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus, Go on your  
 3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I now be - lieve in Je - sus, I love the  
 4. His name dis - pens my grief and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus, Oh! how my

Chorus

drooping heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Jesus!  
 way in peace to lead'st, And wa - re's none with Je - sus!  
 blessed Har - bour's name, I love the name of Je - sus!  
 and delights to hear The precious name of Jesus!

Sweet - est name in heav'n's tongue, Sweetest name ever sung, Jesus, blessed Jesus!

# No. 146. I Leave it All with Thee.

Halter Harris.

C. A. Smith.

1. O Fa-ther, I am weak, fled with sin, and in my strength no  
 2. I've trust-ed self, but naught could a'er at-tain. With-out Thee could I  
 3. No more I'll trust in earth-ly pow'rs a-bove. No more at-tempt the

far-ther can I go; The way that I should tread I can not see, In  
 too, was all in vain; No one - er was my guide and help can be, And  
 back or way unknown; Henceforth, Thy Father of my de-ty, in

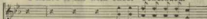
faith and hope I leave it all with Thee! now in deep rest -  
 glad-ly now I leave it all with Thee.  
 life or death I'll leave it all with Thee. Fa-ther, now in deep rest -

Crescendo

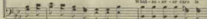
rest - less, worthless self and world-ly  
 rest - less, finding worth-less self and world-ly self, To Thee I sur-

rest,  
 rest - der all I am or hope to be, Whol-ly trust-ing in Thy guid-ance.

# I Leave it All with Thee. Concluded.



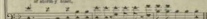
Ready low-ling to thy gra-tious will, What-as - er - er care is mine  
 What-as - er - er care is



I will leave it all with Thee, All with Thee, ..... Er - ry  
 mine I all life is past,



care, ..... Name of Fa-ther, for - er - er I leave it all with Thee!  
 or stormy seas,

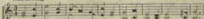


## No. 147.

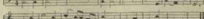
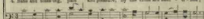
## Rathbun.

John Bowring.

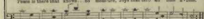
Thomas Costley.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tro-ving a-er the cross of thee;
2. When the cross of life a-er-tains me, Hope de-sires, and fears an-ny;
3. When the cross of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on - my way.
4. Here and beam-ing, pain and pleasure, by the cross are cast - a- hind!



All the light of life and glo-ry, Gath-ers round the head of thee,  
 Nor - er shall the cross... for - sake me, Let it glow with an - eral joy!  
 From the cross the re - signs stream-ing, Add more lustre to the day,  
 From it there that know - no mea-sure, Joy that thro' all time a - bids.



Lawson Nightingale.

Henry A. Ross.

1. Christ, the Son - son, left his home in glo - ry, And he came a lit - tle child  
2. Christ, the Son - son, lived a life of service, As the way of earth the road  
3. Christ, the Son - son, gave his life as ho - ly, On the cross he died and died,

To teach the ho - san of sweet sal - va - tion To - to a world by sin de - filed,  
To teach the ho - san of full re - demp - tion To - to the sov - er - eign will of God,  
To teach the ho - san of self - sac - ri - fice, He will - ing - ly was cre - at - ed.

Je - sus brought to men a glimpse of heaven, That they might be glo - rious men;  
Je - sus was - shed - ed the love - y heart of God, That they might be glo - ri - ous;  
Je - sus knew the pain and sor - row of ex - cept, That men might sal - va - tion find.

But he - was left the truth that men might follow To the land of per - fect bliss;

He died and suffered that they might triumph, Was he - or love as great as this?  
He freely pardoned their own transgressions, Was he - or love as great as kind?  
He died for - get - ting his own sorrows, Was he - or love as great as kind?

To lead them up - ward He went be - fore them, Was he - or love as great as this?

*Cresc.*

Love so wonderful the world had never known, Jesus left the glory of his Father's throne,



# The Saviour's Love. Concluded.

D.R.

On the cross He died the just to save, In a ransom for their sins Himself He gave.

## No. 149. The Voice of Jesus.

Lucius Rightfield.

S. W. McCloskey.

1. The the voice of Je - sus call - ing From the cross on Cal - va - ry;
2. The the voice of Je - sus call - ing In the gar - den lone and still,
3. The the voice of Je - sus call - ing In the still - ness of the night,
4. The the voice of Je - sus call - ing In the bus - y walks of life,
5. The the voice of Je - sus call - ing To the wea - ry and oppressed,

"I will free you from your sorrow, If you will but come to Me."  
 Where He looked in true submission, To the heav'nly Father's will,  
 To the souls of men ap - pealing That they choose the path of right,  
 Sing - ing out a - lone the hymn - all of all earth - ly men and wife,  
 Tell - ing them that He will give them Strength and peace and rest.

Wounded for a world's transgression, At the hands of men He died,  
 Sharing not the draught of sorrow, To the drugs He drank the cup  
 End - less joy He sets be - fore them, Pro - ceed - ing to make them free;  
 Eng - ling men to leave off sin - ning, And his fol - low - ers to be  
 "Ye that in - her, hear - y In - den, Come," He says, "come unto Me,

In his ag - o - ny pro - claim - ing He would draw them to his side,  
 That all souls, a - thirst and fainting, Of the wine of his might sip,  
 Then in gen - tle so - vereign whisper "He who will may come to Me,"  
 In the need - y souls a - bout them, Telling them their heav'nly see,  
 Come, my burden is not heavy, I will your yoke - fel - low be."

Edwyn Bacon.

G. W. Kirby.

1. En - ter the ranks of the faith-ful Who are ar-mour'd a-gainst sin.  
 2. En - ter the ranks, do not tar - ry, Draw-ness is com-ing a - gain;  
 3. En - ter the ranks, and be br - av - e, Nor - er your weapons lay down.

And in the strength of your Mas-ter, Help them the bat-tle to win.  
 Give of your time and your tal-ents, Look-ing to Je - sus for grace.  
 And when the war-fare is o - ver, Je - sus Him-self will you crown.

En - ter the ranks, en - ter the ranks, en - ter to - day.  
 En - ter the ranks, en - ter the ranks, en - ter to - day.

en - ter to - day, Will - ing-ly serve, Je - sus to - day, Je - sus to - day, Je - sus to - day.  
 en - ter to - day, Will - ing-ly serve, Je - sus to - day, Je - sus to - day, Je - sus to - day.

Mas-ter's com-mand, O - be - die to his com-mand, O - be - die to his com-mand.  
 O - be - die to his com-mand, O - be - die to his com-mand, O - be - die to his com-mand.

## Enter the Ranks. Concluded.

faith - ful al - way, ..... En - ter the  
 faith - ful al - way, al - ter faith - ful al - way, En - ter the ranks.

ranks, ..... do not long - er to I - de - you stand, .....  
 en - ter the ranks, I - de - you stand.

### No. 151.

### Varina.

From Watts.

From Miss.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - de - the day
2. Jesus holds beyond the swelling flood, Shut out a living stream; He - to the Jews
3. O! could we make our beds in law, These gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Fa-

thers the right, And purchase heav'nly joys. There we are last - ing spring abides, And  
 old Canaan stand, While Jordan's wild waters. But the' you certain start and shrink To  
 see that we love, With us be - hold - ed open; Could we but fish the Messias out, And

see - us with ring Jew's, Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavy load from ours,  
 cross this narrow sea, And sing - ing, sail - ing, on the brink, And fear to launch a way,  
 view the land - scape o'er, But Jesus's cross or ship's sail that find light in the storm.

Walter May Thompson

Geo. W. Bates.

1. We are wayside gleaners, searching bravely on (yes, bravely on), For our  
2. Faithful wayside gleaners striving ever to be (yes, ever to be), As the  
3. Val-iant wayside gleaners 'mid the harvest waste (the harvest waste), Full wing  
4. Rap-pty wayside gleaners, trusting in our King (our mighty King), Seeking

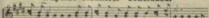
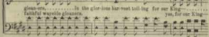
Man-ner gather'ing gold - en grain (the gold-en grain); While the sun is shin-ing,  
grain-ut mem-ber-eth - ly - go they seek - ly go; Full-ryng sun - set, tho' we  
where our bound-er leaves (our bound-er leaves); Full-ryng for his glo-ry,  
all his ho - ly will to do (his will to do); When the har-vest's end-ed,


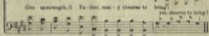
er the day is gone (the day is gone); Let us heed - en best we toil in  
fear-ful dan-ger-ous (great dan-ger-ous); Pressing on - ward, we shall stronger  
we in love a - stin (in love a - stin); For the grain is fall-ing, help us  
may we glad-ly bring (yes, glad-ly bring) Sheaves of vic-t'y with the faith-ful

**Chorus.**  
vial (ye toil in vial). We are glean - ers, . . . wayside  
grow (each stronger grow),  
needs (our help be needs),  
low (the faith-ful low).  
glean-ers, wayside glean-ers, We are

glean-ers, . . . On - ly faith-ful way  
glean-ers, wayside gleaners, faith-ful wayside gleaners, On - ly

## Wayside Gleaners. Concluded.


  
 gleaners,.....in the gladness has sweet toil ing for our King.....  
 Loyal wayside gleaners, you, for our King—  



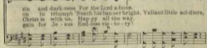

  
 Give us strength, O Pa-ther, our - y choose us to bring! you, choose us to bring!  


## No. 153 Vallant Little Soldiers.

Kathryn's March.

Gen. W. March.


  
 1. Vallant lit - the sol - diers, Strong in faith and love, Fight - ing  
 2. Vallant lit - the sol - diers, Marching for the right, Marching  
 3. Vallant lit - the sol - diers, Stead - y to a - lay, Know - ing  
 4. Vallant lit - the sol - diers, Ev - er will we be Till we  



  
 in and dark-ness For the Lord a-bove,  
 on in triumph 'neath his banner bright, Vallant little soldiers,  
 Christ is with us, Happy all the way,  
 gain for Je - sus King - dom vic - to - ry!  



  
 Fear-less of the foe, Trusting all to Je - sus, We too vic - to - ry go!  


Lourens Nightingale.

H. W. McCloskey.

1. There is spread a - in - cred feast, From the greatest to the least, We eat  
 2. In re - mem - brance, Lord, of Thine Who from death hath set us free,  
 3. On this hallowed wine and bread, In Thy broken body's stead,

Let - ty souls may feed ..... Like the man - na from a -  
 That our faith may stronger  
 fasting, wretched, hungry souls may feed, on Christ my food, And new life in us will

ness, To a gift of precious love, For thy flesh ..... is meat in -  
 grow, And our hearts new courage know,  
 spring, Peace and joy and hope to bring, as we part - take

Chorus.

bread ..... Sacred feast ..... of the soul, ..... How our  
 is meat indeed, Sacred hallowed feast of the hungry soul,

hearts ..... with love are stirred! ..... Here is faith ..... we have  
 our trusting hearts with love are stirred! Here is earnest faith

## The Feast of the Soul. Concluded.

come, ..... in re-mem- brance of our Lord! .....  
 we have humbly come, in remembrance, and thanksgiving out to - on Lord!

## No. 155. Just As Thou Wilt.

Katherine Bates.

A. L. Rodgers.

1. Fa - ther, I come in thy presence this day, ear-estly trusting thy will to -
2. Wish that I'm yearning for, may not be lost, Give me contentment and faith to -
3. Dark-ness and danger on my-way no more, His and lamp to show in numbers
4. Just as Thou wilt, all that all shall be well, For Thou in wisdom and love dost

I - ter; Help me submissive to be all the way, Just as Thou wilt, is my plan.  
 expressed; Following, trusting Thee as I'm best, Just as Thou wilt, is my plan.  
 a-lassed, Yet in thy presence true safety is found, Just as Thou wilt, is my plan.  
 want, And if I'm faithful, with Thee I shall dwell, Just as Thou wilt, is my plan.

Chorus.

Grant that my all be in Thee; re-ly, On - all thy glori-ous will shall be mine;

Strength-en and help by thy pres-ent di-vine, Just as Thou wilt, is my plan.  
 my plan.

1. I'm walk-ing to-day ..... with Je-sus, my King .....  
 2. How free-ly the Lord ..... has blees-ed my path and .....  
 3. Let Je-sus come in, ..... and lead in the true,

And all of the way ..... his praise shall ring (His praise shall ring)  
 In giving his word ..... and teach-ing me whole days, teaching me whole  
 He'll save you from sin ..... and wonder-fully bless (He'll wonder-fully bless)

He's guid-ing my feet ..... to man-na and .....  
 My path-way is clear ..... the way I .....  
 To heav-en's bright shore ..... the faith-ful will prove,

Where joy is com-plete, ..... I'll sing of his love (I'll sing of his love)  
 He always is true, ..... I'll sing of his love (I'll sing of his love)  
 And there is no more, ..... you'll sing of his love (you, sing of his love)

*Chorus.*  
 I'll sing of his love ..... an-chang-ing di-ty, .....  
 I'll sing of his love, .....  
 exchanging di-ty,



## I'll Sing of His Love. Concluded.

I'll sing with the best..... in heav'n a - bove.....  
 I'll sing with the best..... in heav'n a - bove.....

With joy un-ex-pressed..... I'll sing of his love.....  
 With joy un-ex-pressed..... you sing of his love.....

## No. 157. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

Ann.

Old melody arranged.

1. Far, far a - way from my lov - ing Fa - ther I had been wait'ing upward,  
 2. Pain had I felt on the cross a - round me, Till to my - self I came and  
 3. "I will a - rise, tho' I'm faint and weak - ry, Home to my Fa - ther I will  
 4. "Father," I'll say, "I have sinned before Thee, No more may I be called thy  
 Child." I will a - rise and will go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His

will, Fear - ing on - ly lest his an - ger O - ver - take his sin - ful child,  
 said: "How - ev' have my Fa - ther's mercies, Far - th' I be - ware of bread"  
 got; Who is one that e'er I was - shed; All that I each soul should know?  
 son, Make me on - ly in thy ser - vice, Th' - y me, a worship - er."  
 arise, In the arms of my dear Sa - vor, O there are ten thousand chor - uses

Edw. Lamb.

Walter C. Jones.

1. Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry My Saviour's blood was shed for me,  
 2. Up - on the cross I'll cast my sin, And in His name new life be - gin;  
 3. Up - on the cross, His soul ex - tinct, He bore my guilt, my freedom gained.

He suf - fered, oh! what ere - of pain, How He would give us life at - tain!  
 Oh! praise each day the heav'nly King, For pur - tion He a - lone could bring!  
 I owe to Him a worthless debt, He save - my I can never for - get.

Chorus.

Up - on the dark cross, ..... in sor - row and pain, .....  
 Up - on the dark cross, ..... in sor - row and pain, .....

The Son - of - God was called, ..... our pen - dence to gain, .....  
 The Son - of - God was called, ..... our pen - dence to gain, .....

Up - on the dark cross, ..... the Fa - ther's dear Son, .....  
 Up - on the dark cross ..... the Fa - ther's dear Son

## Upon the Cross. Concluded.

Over the sea and the grass, ..... the vic-tim-ty was .....  
 Over the sea and the grass, ..... the vic-tim-ty was .....

## No. 159. Holy, Holy, Holy!

Raymond Fisher.

J. W. Sykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might-y! Sit - ty in the  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! through the dark-ness hide Thee, Though the sun of  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might-y! All thy works shall

more - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!  
 gold - en streets around the glassy sea; Clear - a - line and ser-a-phim  
 sit - tel mass thy glo-ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,  
 praise thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

mor - ti - tal and might - y! God in Three Per-sons, Most of Tri - ty!  
 fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which work, and work, and  
 there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pas - i - ty.  
 mor - ti - tal and might - y! God in Three Per-sons, Most of Tri - ty!

Cathery's Tune.

Gen. W. Doane.

Ral - ly, ral - ly, Christ - ian sol - diers, for your har - bor, ral - ly now!

1. Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), To the blessed  
 2. Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), Ur - gent is the  
 3. Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), Long - er not in

Lord's command, dare you long - er I - de stand, When his precious blood has  
 shed and paid, but come for your con - ting wall, Doubt are ral - ly shin - ing  
 doubt and fear, right witness be draw - ing near, No - thy, bravely strive to

rescued you from death and night, And you are de - pend - ent on His will for  
 down to mid - day morn - ing. Will you not in love and mer - cy help them  
 help the far - ter's king - dom come, Go with boundless faith and bring the lost and

Me and light! Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), Show your  
 to be true! Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), For the  
 wa - ry home; Ral - ly now (Ral - ly now), one and all (one and all), Christ His -

# Rally Now. Continued.

ad - ven - ture, oh! be true, con - vince yourself a - new, Trusting on - ly  
 faith - ful on the field, sur - vive to the foe they'll yield, They are read - y,  
 and will go be - fore, faith - ful in all life's vic - tory, And be - yond the

in his strength, go forth with hope to - day, Where'er he - or he may call, he  
 will - ing for their sin - ner's sake to die, Hal - lo, and pre - sent - ed, all the  
 tri - um - phal and the of earth - ly strife, To such a - ven - ures he will

Chorus.

read - y to a - lay, Hal - lo now, .....  
 hours of wrong do - ing, .....  
 give a word of life. Christian soldiers, lay your lives on - ly now,

All the dear - est time of life for - sake - ing, .....  
 .....

On - ly to read for Christ at last be wait - ing, .....  
 On - ly to read be wait - ing,

## Rally Now. Concluded.

One and all, ..... Rally  
 as long as we are glad by your side and now;

..... Hear the message all the captives  
 Christian soldiers, for your lives are - rally now, Hear the

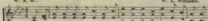
shall be free, .....  
 message of sal - vation to the cap-tives of each na-tion, Till they shall free

..... Rally now with joy and march to vic-tory!  
 us and teach to free, Rally - now with joy and singing,

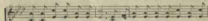
.....  
 prisoners unto Je - sus bringing, Rally now and march to vic-tory!

W. A. W.

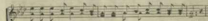
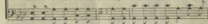
W. A. Williams.



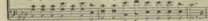
1. There's a land that waits a-love For the heirs of grace and love, Who do but love  
 2. You can walk the narrow way That leads to the land of life, Tho' the way is  
 3. If you long to reach that land, You with Christ's love and aid, Guard, reward and



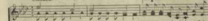
and the hap-py an-gels dwell; O no more, death and sin. To that  
 and the grace of Christ a-love, Trusting fal-ly in his pow'r, O get  
 faith-ful to the throne of Lord; Though the way is rough and dim, If we



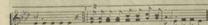
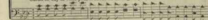
lead us on - ter in, And no love more there a-gain shalling fare-well!  
 meet-y for the hour, When in judgment all must stand a-round the throne!  
 fal-ly fal-ly love him, At his coming we'll receive a great re-ward.



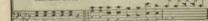
## Chorus



Christ . . . . . is . . . . . with . . . . . you . . . . . To the hap-py land that waits in  
 Christ to-day invites you, What an-er-of lights you,



But . . . . . O be saved and live there an-er-where!  
 where strife is'er!  
 for an-er-where!



Miss M. E. McKim.

W. Henry Quinn.

1. Now I love..... the bliss of Je - sus (bliss of Je - sus) Who has  
 2. Rest in heav - en, etc - y glorious (rest in heav - en), With the  
 3. Oh! I long..... for rest in heav - en (rest in heav - en), With my  
 4. Rest in heav - en, where I'll see - or (where I'll see - or) Have my  
 5. Rest in heav - en, spot - less re - sult (spot - less re - sult), And a

dead..... to rest me from the sor - row (rest me from), And prepared..... a home in  
 streets..... of shining gold (of shining gold), Where the an - gels and re -  
 loved..... ones gaze before (yes, gaze before), When we'll dwell..... in heav - en  
 part - ing word to say (one word to say), Oh! there'll be..... no pain or  
 fall - low crown to wear (a crown to wear), Oh! I'll praise... my King for

heav - en (home in heav - en) Of a - ter - nal rest for me (sweet rest for me)  
 blessed ones (yes, beloved ones) dwell with heav - enly ones (that are so holy)  
 gold - en (glaze together), From from heav - enly an - gels (for us - or more)  
 rest - less (pain or sor - row), God will wipe..... all tears a - way (all tears a - way)  
 us - or (King for - ever), And his won - derous blessings shall be (long shall be)

Chorus.

There is rest,..... sweet rest in heav - en,..... That bright,  
 There is rest,..... rest in heav - en,..... That bright,  
 There is rest,..... rest in heav - en,..... That bright,

hap - py home a - bove,..... And so on,..... or dwell on  
 That bright, happy..... that home a - bove,..... And so on



# Rest in Heaven. Concluded.

as - let, ..... All in joy ..... and peace and love .....  
 I've rest in thee, All in joy you, peace and love

No. 163.

## I Will Follow.

Psalm CXXX.

A. Houston Smith.

1. Look - ing on - ly with eyes of faith a - long the nar - row way, I will fol - low  
 2. In the ra - di - ance of his love the same for - ev - er more I will fol - low,  
 3. It is in joy to a - long when Christ within the heart doth reign, I will fol - low,  
 4. As my Lead - er, ac - cept - ing Christ, the on - ly faith - ful One, I will fol - low,

in the foot - steps of my Lord, fol - low - ing my way - ward heart, most earnest -  
 ly I know the glo - rious an - gels, If you long to be giv - en peace you will have  
 an witness of his life no more, fol - low - ing for grace - though my course will  
 make his ex - am - ple mine, Till my pil - grimage o'er, I run be - yond the  
 sea, O - the a - lone the De - God the Lord my way - ward  
 Friend, O - the.

by I pray, Let me in - her, lay - ing out to gain re - ward,  
 know no more, O - ly the death most pleasing in his sight, I will fol - low  
 in the faith, knowing, if I trust him, I shall never more  
 sit - ting on, sit - or lay - ing in his presence as di - vine.  
 that shall take, if I reach at last the lay - ing, gold - en land.

in the way, leading to the land of day, I will fol - low will - ing - ly his guid - ing hand;

No. 164.

On the Judgment Day.

KATELAIN BAYON.

GEO. W. BAYON.

1. On the Judgment day..... at the Lord's com- mand.....  
 2. On the Judgment day..... shall our sin be pur- ged.....  
 3. On the Judgment day..... what a joy shall be.....

We shall all a - rise..... from the sea and land.....  
 For the last great hour..... of the joys of heav'n.....  
 When he shall sit down..... by the crystal throne.....

What he - ven his throne..... we in his right hand.....  
 And a great host of an- gels..... shall the gates be guard- ed.....  
 With all our tongues shall praise his name.....

He'll be say, "Ye part ye for ever" or, "Ye shall be cast into hell" (ye shall be cast into hell).  
 On his name, all may we believe, and a golden crown receive (golden crown receive).  
 We shall drink in measure of rest, every year with the best (praise till the best).

On the Judgment day, when the saints in white.....  
 Shall re- turn to see, bleas- ed Lord, we pray.....

## On the Judgment Day. Concluded.

Round the throne of God shall in praise be - all, .....  
 That our souls be pure on that judgment day, .....

Shall we join their songs, ..... as we're welcomed there, Or by cast in - to  
 Them with heart and voice, ..... as that gold - en shore, We shall pur - sue a -

depths of dark de - spond (lighted dark de - spond)  
 here than er - er - (Oh!) ..... more (join the er - er - more).

No. 165.

Rest. L. M.

MARGARET MACKAY.

Wm. B. BRADLEY

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none er - er wakes to weep;  
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh! how sweet To be for such a slum - ber meant!  
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is no - pains - ly quest!  
 4. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh! for us May such a bless - ed rest - ing be!

A calm and un - disturbed re - pose, Un - broken by the last of foes,  
 With no - ly one - s - s - sions to sing That death hath not its ven - geance sting,  
 No fear, no woe, shall sin that hour That man - i - feels the sin - ner's pow - er,  
 In - vari - ly shall my rest be in, Waiting the summons from on high.

# No. 166.

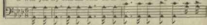
# Lost Forever!

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

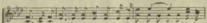
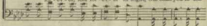
W. HENRY QUILLER.



1. When you stand at the throne to receive con-dem - na-tion, Lost for -
2. All the tal-ents He gave, you have i - dly mis-put - out, Lost for -
3. Will you cry with the wick-ed in ter - ri-ble an-guish, Lost for -



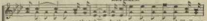
ev - er..... lost for - ev - er, It will then be too  
 late to re - pent his sin - na-tion, Old how re - deem the  
 In right, Old shall you be the



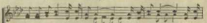
late to re - pent his sin - na-tion, Lost for - ev - er..... lost for -  
 the's, by the Hardest re - pent-ed, for - ev - er, lost for -  
 re - pent of darkness o'er his guilt,



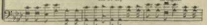
## REFRAIN.



ev - er..... as that shew, In that morning e - ter-nal, Shall you  
 ev - er in darkness



hopelessly cry: "Lost for - ev - er..... lost for - ev - er"..... Far from  
 In right!



## Lost Forever! Concluded.

all that's expected, With the wicked to die, Lost for - ev - er ..... Lost to sight!  
for - ev - er.

### No. 167. Unhappy Soul.

Katharine Stone.

Geo. W. Stone.

1. Un - hap - py soul, a - far from home, in sin and doubt, why longer roam?
2. Un - hap - py soul, dar' darts the night, Thro' Christ, the Lord, seek's wonderful light;
3. Un - hap - py soul, from love's a - bore, The far - ter looks on you with love;
4. Un - hap - py soul, do, not do - lag, When Christ will bless and save to - day!

The far - ter calls, oh! heed his voice, And make his love just now your choice!  
For life and death he will prepare, And er - ty grief and bur - den share.  
He sees your doubts, your sin and grief, And longs to give you sweet re - lief.  
He's wait - ing still, and - va - tion's free, An - swer and live a - ter - nal - ly!

Chorus.

Un - hap - py soul, O seek the Lord, ..... An - swer Him and believe his word, .....  
seek the Lord, his word,

He'll ban - ish all your care and woe, ..... And peace and joy for ev - er show!  
care and woe,

Lutheran Hymnbook.

W. GUNTER, Author.

1. See the gra - ce - ful feast, is spread, And the in - vi - ta - tion giv - en,  
 2. Tho' the Mas - ter bids you come, His whom love is true and sound - y,  
 3. Will you not eat and drink your share As the Son - of - man free - ly low - ing,  
 4. Who - so - er - er will say come, Tho' the Mas - ter who has speak - ed,

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

Jesus is the liv - ing bread, He the manna sent from heav'n, Will you  
 At his ta - ble there is room, And the banquet now is ready,  
 He who loved you from the first Ev'ry blessing is bestowing,  
 By his grace shall all be fed, New - er has his word been broken,

..... oh! will you come?  
 Come to Christ today, ..... Will you come?  
 Will you heed  
 ..... Will you gladly heed

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

## Will You Come? Concluded.

Christ to-day? He the bread of life will  
 day, what will you come to-day? Free-ly He the bread

give you, He has never turned a hungry soul away.  
 bread will give you, Then come to-day.

## No. 169. To the Fountain.

A. F. C.

J. F. Clark.

1. He - re, to the fountain go, And be washed as white as snow; It will cleanse  
 2. To a fountain flowing free From the cross of Cal - va - ry; Washings abun-  
 3. In the fountain's crimson stream There is peace and joy expressed; If you would be

Chorus.

as - hy sin, Making pure your heart within,  
 why de-light? Come for pardon while 'tis day. He - re, to the fountain go, And be  
 washing clean, Give your life to Jesus' care.

washed as white as snow; There is room for you I know, And he waits as - er now.

Wells May Thompson.

J. Frederick Smith.

1. Come, ye wea - ry, to the Gar - den, He a - lone can give you rest, In his  
 2. Come, ye wea - ry, cast your burden on the true and Friend of all, For your  
 3. Come, ye wea - ry, He is call - ing, at his call - ing quick - ly go, Flow - ing

rest - ry He has promised to sup - ply; How his words so good he, rather, you have  
 coming, He has watched and waited long, Why remain as out - cast or - an, mourning  
 from the har - ing world's de - ceiv - ing band, What can a - ny - one do to please that far

to the one oppressed, Trust Him and the comfort of and - va - tion gain, Come in  
 at His glowing call, Drifting downward with the load - less, wicked throng,  
 glen - some road know, As they start for pur - ge I ward the heart - ly lead! Come, ye

Call - ed ..... come to - day, ..... If your soul by night - y sin is now op -  
 - weary, cast to God, come, ye wea - ry, come to day.

pressed ..... Come, ye wea - ry, find there His a - per - fect rest .....  
 is now oppressed, a perfect rest.



## No 171.

## The Old-Time Religion.

*And.* *Old melody.*

1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers,  
 2. It has saved our dear fa-thers, It has saved our dear fa-thers,  
 3. It will lead me to Je - sus, It will lead me to Je - sus,  
 4. It will do when I'm dy - ing, It will do when I'm dy - ing,  
 5. It will take us to heav - en, It will take us to heav - en.

*Cant.* 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion.

It was good for our moth-ers, And it's good enough for me!  
 It has saved our dear fa-thers, And it's good enough for me!  
 It will lead me to Je - sus, And it's good enough for me!  
 It will do when I'm dy - ing, And it's good enough for me!  
 It will take us to heav - en, And it's good enough for me!

'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And it's good enough for me!

## No. 172.

## Bethany.

*David F. Adams.**Emma Hann.*

1. Nearer my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! I've tho' I be a stran-  
 2. Ther' like the windows, Tho' the sun gone down, Darkness be a - round me,  
 3. These let the way appear, Steps into heav'n, All that Thou sendest me,  
 4. Then with my waking thoughts, Light with thy grace, Out of my cloudy griefs,  
 5. O - H, on thy - sel wing, Clearing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

*D. S.*—Nearer, my God, to Thee,

*Fine.* *D. S.*

Thou rais-est me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer my God, to Thee,  
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer my God, to Thee,  
 In ever - y place; Angels to look on me, Nearer my God, to Thee,  
 Both - er I'm rais'd; So by my sins to be, Nearer my God, to Thee,  
 Up - ward I fly! Still all my song shall be, Nearer my God, to Thee.

*Star - ve to Thee!*

Hyacinth Lee.

Geo. W. Benson.

1. In our Father's sight for the cause of right, Let us work from dawn till set of  
 2. Let us work to-day, as we watch and pray, Forwards of the true and fir - ing  
 3. Let us work, work, work, not a day to slack, For us as a win - try may do -

we, Putting self a - side and all that would us re - tard from our - ous gain,  
 God, Ready for his sake to tell what - so - er the voice of need may call,  
 paid, And for Christ who died to ransom us, we should be - or faith - ful be;

What so - e'er the world, seeking for the best, Bid - ding them be true to Christ, the  
 O - ver - coming wrong, pressing us with wrong, Is the path of de - ty that He  
 O - with heart and hand let us firm - ly stand by our Father as - the life - giv - ing!

See, Do - ing with de - light what so - er task that our hands may find to do,  
 true, Knowing that in love and ten - der care He is keeping watch o'er all,  
 end, And the crown of life, for his - sake true, we shall wear a - ter - end - ly!

Chorus.

Let us work, work, work, work, o' - er work For our Fa - ther and his  
 work, work, work, work,

# Let Us Work. Concluded.

rest,..... Giving Him our best,..... thinking not of rest,.....  
 work, work, work, work work, work, work, work, work, work,

Daily pressing onward with a will, All his laws of precepts to fulfil.

Let us work, work, work, work, or - or work, And a - lay..... his be - ly  
 work, work, work, work,

law,..... Till He bid us come ..... to the hour only known, Where 'till  
 work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work.

give him some of joy and light, In his presence we shall find a - n - n -

John Leitch.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. With the far-ling scenes of pleasure, oft - as we for-get Death is com - ing  
 2. Tho' you count your wealth by millions, there is no escape, Death is com - ing  
 3. At the Father's bidding, in the great appointed hour, Death is com - ing  
 4. Care-less sin - ner, do you trem - ble at the solemn thought Death is com - ing

er - ty soul to claim; If your heart is giv'n to Je - sus, there'll be no re-gret  
 er - ty soul to claim; Let the greatest Sa - ly Spirit - in your an - ti - dotum stage,  
 er - ty soul to claim; O - less - ly, with trou - ble miss and strife, an - er - ing post  
 er - ty soul to claim; If you spurn an - re - fice, mys - ter - ious death will come for aught

Chorus.  
 Death is com - ing er - ty soul to claim, Death is com - ing .....  
 Death is com - ing er - ty soul to claim.  
 Death is com - ing er - ty soul to claim.  
 Death is com - ing er - ty soul to claim. com - ing, death is com - ing.

Christ has told .. us ..... that the hour is near - tel' er shall  
 told us, Christ has told us.

know ..... Death is com - ing ..... Christ has told .....  
 shall er - er know ; com - ing, death is com - ing. told us.

# Death is Coming. Concluded.

..... He prepared lest it shall bring you woe.....  
Christ has told us, shall bring you woe.

No. 175.

## I'm Lost.

Marching Chorus.

Geo. W. Benson.

1. Too long I have wait-ed to turn from my sin, The day of sad-ness is o'er;
2. No hope do I cheer-ly beyond the dark grave of death in coffin do-ri-ent;
3. The light is long gone, be-cause of pleas-ing with sin, For woe to the wise would I yield;
4. I know I can hear it no more of or-gans, For truly I re-mem-ber my Lord,

No longer I hope life e-ter-nal to win, I know that I'm lost ev-er-a-gain.  
I'm lost, for I've spent this who-ly soul on, And paid my life in sin and pain,  
By sins and in-dif-fer-ence, that parting was free, My doom I for-ev-er have seal'd,  
And has led to death with the best of the race, Shall be my e-ter-nal re-ward.

Chorus.

When I the dark waters have crossed, I'll pay for my sin by the cost;.....  
have crossed, the cost;

In sad-ness despair, my choice I must lose, For-ev-er and ev-er I'm lost!.....  
I'm lost!

# No. 176. To Thy Father Return.

Walter Dumas.

Gen. W. Dumas.

1. On the banks thou hast fed, While thy Father hast led The art welcome in  
 2. Since He's bidding thee come To the shelter of home, With thee longer de-  
 3. With thee long or to-morrow, Let his waiting for wait! Show his hand was the

show in his dwelling so fair, To thy Father re - turn, ..... O thou  
 lay, And the pen - al - ty pay!  
 price, It a loss will not be, To thy Father re - turn,

pro - di - gal one! ..... He is calling thee in From the  
 The thy salvation is spent, if that's  
 O thou pro - di - gal one! Turn thy face to the light, Leave the

de - sert of sin, Thou hast wandered too long With the dove into den, To thy Fa-  
 - ly return, And thy way - dar - ing cease, The day will re - veal,  
 re - gions of light, Still remembering his love That will loyal - ty prove,

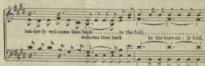
that re - turn, ..... O thou pro - di - gal one .....  
 To thy Father return, O thou pro - di - gal one!

# To Thy Father Return. Concluded.

Chorus.



To thy Father re-torn, He is long-ing to  
To thy Fa-ther re-torn,



ten-der-ly wel-comes thee back to the fold,  
wel-comes thee back to the heart-er-by fold,



To the on-ly safe place, All thy foot-steps re-trace,  
To the on-ly safe place, All thy



foot-steps re-trace, It will con-vert thy heart, just this evi-ence of true love,  
evi-ence of true love



fold, To thy Fa-ther re-torn,  
evi-ence of love to be-hold, To thy Fa-ther re-torn!

# No. 177.

# Coronation.

WILLIAM TAYLOR.

CORONATION.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem,  
2. To crown our Lord of heavenly race, To ransom us from the fall; Shall his vicars ye be to us,  
3. Discern, whose love can n'er be lost; The wretched and the poor, O grant your trophies at his foot,  
4. Let us by thousand, or by ten, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe,  
5. O that with greater zeal than this, We at his feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song.

And crown His Lord of all; Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown His Lord of all,  
And crown His Lord of all; Shall his vicars ye be to us, and crown His Lord of all,  
And crown His Lord of all; O, spread your wings at his feet, and crown His Lord of all,  
And crown His Lord of all; To him all majesty ascribe, and crown His Lord of all,  
And crown His Lord of all; We'll join the everlasting song, and crown His Lord of all.

# No. 178.

# There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM CHURCH.

WILLIAM CHURCH.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from the veins of Jesus' side, And from that fount I drink of life,  
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I abide till I die,  
3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed Church of God,  
4. Shall praise thy merits, I see the stones They flowing weakly, And hearing love be lost by sin,  
5. There is a solemn, sweet song, I'll sing thy praise to God, When the poor sinner, from his cage

Wash all their guilty stains. Wash all their guilty stains. Wash all their guilty stains,  
Wash all my sin a - way. Wash all my sin a - way. Wash all my sin a - way,  
Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more,  
And shall be lost I see. And shall be lost I see. And shall be lost I see,  
Lie at - last in the grave. Lie at - last in the grave. Lie at - last in the grave,







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