

Gospel Praise

No. 4





Gospel Praise

NO. 3

REVIVAL SONGS

COMPILED BY



REV. A. A. HAGGARD

Muslin Cloth Binding.

Price 35c per copy, \$3.60 per dozen, \$25. per
100 Prepaid

Manilla Binding

Price 30c per copy, \$3.00 per doz. \$23. per
100 Prepaid

PUBLISHED BY

REV. A. A. HAGGARD

Gaffney, South Car.



RUTH HAGGARD



MRS. HAGGARD



L. G. SUMMER



O. F. BARNES



MRS. O. F. BARNES

No. 1.

No Shades of Night.

A. M. Bennett.
Rev. by J. A. H.

W. F. Shook.

1. Full beyond this vale of tears is a land of wondrous joy, Where no
 2. To that home of rest, ere long I am bound - by grace - be - lie - ve
 3. There will be no need up there for the gold - en sun - day sun. For the

shades of night shall be - ye fully Christ will lead us - all our fears, we never
 will - ing out the way - ry ground I will sing a - long the way, till the
 Lord Himself will be the light; Oh, let love - us now pre - pare and the

we - re shall an - swer, And we'll crown the day - be "Lord of All,"
 home of day shall dawn, And I reach the top - of gold - en strand,
 now with golden sun, Where you'll have a home where comes no night.

There will be no shades of night up there, In that land where
 I am told,

It is bright and fair, O'er its space and joy I love to ponder,
 love to ponder,

No. 2. I'm Coming to Jesus, Hallelujah!

Rev. A. A. H.

Rev. A. A. Hagerath

1. I'm hear - ing my loud - cry, my sor - row and sigh, I'm com - ing to
 2. I'm hear - ing my trouble, my sad - ness and pain, I'm com - ing to
 3. I'm hear - ing an - ger and all'er - so - great grief, I'm com - ing to
 4. I'm hear - ing all sor - row and dread of the tomb, I'm com - ing where

less - ions, and glad - ness and light, I'm hear - ing my sick - ness, to come where there's
 joy - ful - ness and all the bliss, I'm hear - ing with's con - sum - ed to come to The
 Je - sus and to - be - come, I'm hear - ing all sor - row to dwell in The
 Christ in the light of the living, I'm hear - ing the sor - rows of us that's re -

fresh, I'm hear - ing my want to come where there's worth,
 true, I'm hear - ing dis - tress, all sor - row in pain, I'm com - ing to
 true, I'm hear - ing my - ward on wings like a dove,
 old, I'm hear - ing to dwell for e'er in the fold.

Je - sus, Hal - lu - lu - jah! I'm com - ing His prom - is - es to keep, I'm

trusting in Je - sus, my sor - row, I'm walk - ing with Je - sus, my King.

No. 3.

Jesus Died On The Cross.

Rev. A. A. H.

Rev. A. A. Howard.

Duet.—Soprano and Tenor.

1. There a son - he was willing to die - in my stead, That poor sin - ners he gath -
 2. O, how pre - cious and lov - ing and gen - tle was He, That He pur - sue my heart
 A. I will walk with my son - he and nev - er de - part, And will praise His dear name

by night here: On the way to the cross He was will - ing to tread, All my
 of the deed, Then I stand un - comforted for I know I am dead, All my
 as - ty day, With the songs of thank - giv - ing that flow from my heart, For my

Chorus.

and He did love - ly for - give, Je - sus died on the cross for me,
 and have been called to the cross.
 and are all tak - en a - way. for me,

Je - sus died on the cross for me: And when they pierced His side,
 for me,

to die Je - sus in stead, That He bore His head and died for me.
 for me.

No. 4. The Light at The River.

In memory of our dear father G. H. Macintosh who passed on to his reward on Feb. 18, 1918.

Words by the author and Mrs. A. A. H. and G. A. Huggart.

Rev. A. A. H.

Rev. G. A. Huggart.

1. While we're here' this world be here, My life is here and you - the shore;
 2. The hills all tremble up a - shore, For nothing, what - a - shore, that be here;
 3. We'll cross the sea - at sea by sea, While life is - that waits to see some here;
 4. In heart's with, life - sea on the shore, We'll all be gathered up - by here;

The light I see, it looks like you, While life is here and you - the shore;
 The hills all tremble up a - shore, For nothing, what - a - shore, that be here;
 We'll cross the sea - at sea by sea, While life is - that waits to see some here;
 In heart's with, life - sea on the shore, We'll all be gathered up - by here;

Chorus

See the light at the river, the light at the river, My
 life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My
 life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My
 life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My

life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My
 life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My
 life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My
 life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My

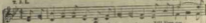
life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My
 life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My
 life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My
 life is here and you - the shore, the light at the river, My

I'll Live On.

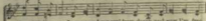
Memorable—Having a success by the composer, H. L. Frost during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Palmetto, Fla., August, 1902.

THEO. J. GARDNER.

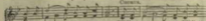
T. S. S.



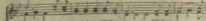
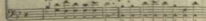
1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious life that comes to you, I'll live on.....
2. When my body's shroud's ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the world's on fire and darkness veils the sun,
4. In the glo-ry land with Jesus— on the throne, I'll live on.



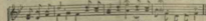
- Yes, I'll live on, Je-sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free.
 Yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je-sus all the judgment days.
 Yes, I'll live on, None will cry and in the rocks and mountains run.
 Yes, I'll live on, That's a - ter - ri - ble a - gain singing home sweet home.



I'll live on..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on..... yes, I'll live on, oh



That's a - ter - ri - ble I'll live on, and on, I'll live on.....



Yes, I'll live on, That's a - ter - ri - ble I'll live on, and on, yes, I'll live on.



1. Trust Je - sus my Sav - ior come down from a - bove, With all of His
 2. Trust Je - sus my Sav - ior who came to this world, To love and die
 3. Trust Je - sus my Sav - ior who died on the cross, To save us from
 4. Sin, Je - sus my Sav - ior a - rose from the grave, As - cend - ed to

glory and won - der - ful love; He - has - ing from be - lievers and sin - ning us
 on - ce and preach - ing the word, And man - y that heard Him re - joiced in His
 sin - ners at such a great cost! Trust there upon Cal - vary His precious blood
 was to pre - pare us a place; Some day He will come from His heav - en - ly

Travis.
 See, That we might be hap - py let - us - er - us His
 name, And shout - ing His praise - us let - us - er - us the name, Yes, Je - sus is
 here! Our sin - ful as - sur - ed should be white as snow,
 There, To geth - er His loved ones and take them all home.

walk - ing with me to - day, O'er moun - tain, val - ley and sea; He's

lead - ing me on - ward the heav - enly way, Yes, Je - sus is walk - ing with me.

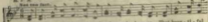
I Want to Go There.*

In memory of my brother, George B., and his wife, Grace Colby Smith.

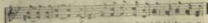
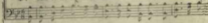
Howard F. Smith.

R. F. M.

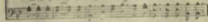
Read your book.



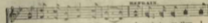
1. I'm thinking to-night of my loved ones in heav'n, That heav'n is - tal
 2. How great it will be when we all go and meet them. Where partings seem
 3. I want to meet all of our fa - thers and mothers, Our brothers and
 4. I want to see Je - sus, who once was so low - ly, He thro' all



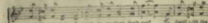
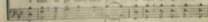
man - ners of men, Where Christ is the light of the faith - ful, For - ev - er,
 Where - ever we go, To gather, some day, in that heav'n we shall meet them,
 Oh - yes, yes, With all of our children, our friends and our loved ones,
 For - ev - er there, The King of all kings and the King of all glo - ry.



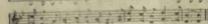
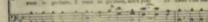
REPEAT



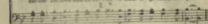
I want to go there, don't you? I want to go there, I



want to go there, I want to go there, don't you? To dwell with the



Heav'n, I'd love you for ev - er, I want to go there, don't you?



*This hymn was written while thinking upon my brother's and his wife's untimely death. I had just read of the holy city in Rev. 21 and 22 and was especially struck by the promise of inheritance to the faithful who abide in it. I have written this hymn as a memorial to my brother and his wife, and I hope it will be a comfort to those who have loved and lost.

No. 8 What Are They Doing in Heaven.

C. A. T.

C. A. T. © 1904

1. I am think-ing of friends whom I want to know, Who died and
2. There were some whose hearts were burdened with care, They gained their
3. There were some whose feet were sore with the way, They - out - lived us
4. There were some who were poor and all - on - dropped, They looked in

and - lived in this world be - low; They've gone up to heav - en, but
 no - where in sigh - ing and tears, They cling to the cross with
 their - out - hands, they could give them much more; They out - lived us, death brought a
 new - en - ed life - blind - ed eyes, While - you - go were dead - ened and

Chorus.

I want to know, What they are do - ing now,
 tramping and tears, But what are they do - ing now? What are they
 do - ing in heav - en, but what are they do - ing now?
 dead in their sins, But what are they do - ing now?

do - ing in heav - en to-day? Where sin and sor - row are all done a - way, And

peace abounds like a riv - er, they say, O what are they do - ing there to-day?

A. A. H.

TERT. - Soprano and Tenor.

1. Up - on the cross my blood was shed,
 2. And when I sought at length His precious love,
 1. I was drawn up on the cross of Cal - va - ry,
 2. O, you'll sing His praise while here he lies,
 And for my sin, was cry - ed - out,
 I passed at once from life - to - death,
 That Je - sus shed His blood for
 I'll sing in His - ty - ry - a - ry -

And O His love no great love can it be,
 And now by faith I claim that Je - sus died,
 O, pre - cious blood The love - ing cleansing pow'r,
 Re - deemed, re - deemed, for I know I am free,
 He was
 And I'm
 I need
 O praise

Organ, Quartet.

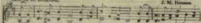
will - ing to die for me,
 re - deemed to grant it - mine,
 Thy blood - wash - ing re - ty - here,
 His name for all - a - ry.

O pre - cious cross, that led to me,
 O wondrous cross, where Je - sus

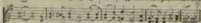
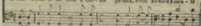
died, and for my sin was cry - ed - out,
 O wondrous cross,

Rev. J. T. Southwick.

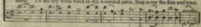
J. M. Hanson.



1. Oh, he - der and round was the he - ro's voice, As the he - ro - is - ty called to
2. But my sin was so mas - ty, my faith so weak, Let the an - gel come quick and
3. But my flesh is so he - lish, with tears I said, And the pathway I can - not
4. The world is so cold I can - not get back, From forward I can - ty



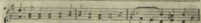
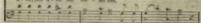
me - Come on - my feet here it is - ty a way, I'm waiting my child for thee,
 close. Then tread - out and tread thy - self at all, Step - over the line I'm here,
 me - I fear it I say I may not - ty fall And then dis - bur - or Thus
 me - I'll lay my weak head in his wounded pain, Step - over the line and wait,



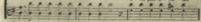
Hanson.



O - ver, just a - ver the line, hear the sweet an - gel's
 O - ver, just a - ver the line - the line,



Angels are chanting the he - ro - is - ty strain; O - ver, just a - ver the
 O - ver, just a - ver the



line. Why should I ex - ce - pt, With a - way be - tween me and the - world
 be - der line, till I was not ex - ce - pt, But I'll cross it and go to the - end!



I'm Depending on Him.

"I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He will be able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." — 2 Tim. 1:12. — A. BROWN.

J. A. B.

1. I've placed my life in Je - sus' care, I'm depending on Him, I'm depending
 2. On Him, for words that I have said, I'm depending on Him, I'm depending
 3. I know Him whom I have believed, I'm depending on Him, I'm depending
 4. My spirit's now in His control, I'm depending on Him, I'm depending

on Him, I trust in Him and His all - wise care, I'm depending on Him to care.
 on Him, He gives that which I have said, I'm depending on Him to care.
 on Him, From whom this hope I have received, I'm depending on Him to care.
 on Him, He will be true and true from His hand, I'm depending on Him to care.

CHORUS
 { On Christ my all - re - sponse I have, } He took my place, He bore my sin,
 { Jesus took my sin, He gave me grace, } He took my place, He bore my sin.

Verse
 I'm depending on Him to care, I'm depending on Him, I'm depending

on Him, My hope is sure, my heart's secure, I'm in His care, my trust is there.

1. I'm going a-long, a'er-flowing with song, Thea-ble all rolled a-
 2. He's guid'ing me straight to fair heav'n's gate, And making my pathway
 3. With his light a-glow, what'er-er I go, I'll sing of His mer-its

way; (rolled a-way) Thea-ble a-ly Done in lead-ing a-bove,
 clear; (er-er clear) He's lead-ing me on to heav'n's fair throne,
 grace; (having grace) What'er-er is a'er, then, for er-er-er-er-er-er-

Chorus.

To cheer me from day to day
 With an-geles to dwell by them, All glo-ry to Him I
 I'll look on His won-der-ful name.

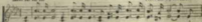
bring! With gladness to Him I sing. With
 er-er bring! singing glo-ry.

per-fect delight, by day and by night, This wonderful song I sing.

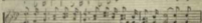
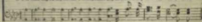
No. 15. I'm Living in Beulah-Land.

Rev. A. A. H.

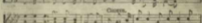
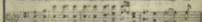
Rev. A. A. Howard.



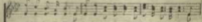
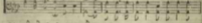
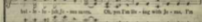
1. Oh! lift me, on high or good, Sweet peace and love in Him I've found. **And**
2. When Jesus and salvation, His promise in His love for me. **And**
3. You were performing heaven here, Where is the living rest - are flow. **The**
4. I'm leaning on my Savior's breast, Some day in love's my soul shall rest. **And**



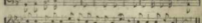
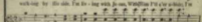
turned the night is - to the day, For all the darkness passed a - way. **Oh,**
 just to leave, He loves me so, For all my sin His blood did flow. **Oh,**
 sweet - est love - me - rest my rest, Safe from the storm I'll rest - are flow. **Oh,**
 with the an - gels while re - ceiv - ing, I'll join the re - ceiv - are flow. **Oh,**



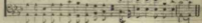
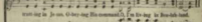
let - us - in - let us - in. **Oh,** you I'm liv - ing with Je - sus, I'm



work - ing by His side, I'm liv - ing with Je - sus, Whom I'll e'er a - dore, I'm



trav - el - ing in Je - sus, O - bey - ing His command, O, I'm liv - ing in Beu - lah - land.

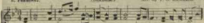


No. 14. ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS NAME.

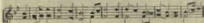
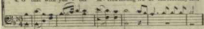
F. FROST.

(DIALECT)

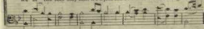
Arr. by T. C. BARNES.



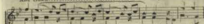
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Ye tho - ughts and of Je - sus' name, Ye thoughts from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - restrial ball,
4. O that with you - ter an - gels throng We at His feet may fall,



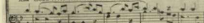
Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye thoughts from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - restrial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - 'ry an - gels throng.



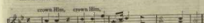
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him.



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him.



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him.



Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him.



And crown Him Lord of all

F. G. Williams
1857

G. B. Williams, 1857

1. O Day - at the that led me down On Thee, my God, let
 2. O Day - at the that leads me down To Him, who says
 3. The dawn, the great I am, my Lord's
 4. New Year, my long, do - not - withdraw, Pledge on His side

and let God, Well may this glow my heart to praise, And tell us
 all we love, Let show us how, There is His name, Write us that
 He is with, the dawn we and I be-leave us, Chained to our
 every soul, Now as - at home, my Lord de-press, work that of

QUARTET OR FULL CHORUS

Oh, have all, O - Lord, and shall I trust O Day - at the O Day - at
 the water dis - tance, O Day - at the
 by good pro - ceed, O Day - at the

the O happy Day, the low voice, the joyful shout, my discovery, my
 O Day - at the

He taught me how the length, my love, is washed, pray, by wash and pray.

O Happy Day!

And live in - joy - ing, day in - joy - ing as - sy day. (3) Joy - in - day!

And live in - joy - ing as - sy day.

No. 18. His Blood Was Shed For Me.

Rev. A. A. H.

Rev. A. A. Haggard.

1. There's a bar - ber's shop, in a crim - son tide, And it cleans-eth all who
 2. There's an a - cross high doming 'ry and wide, From the cross where Je - sus
 3. From the bar - ber's seat, the life was dash'd out, And the pur - ple robes the

us - ing in O - ver - flow - ing streams as - sy and re - deem, And the
 blood and shed for us - ward flows dark-as-white as snow, And His
 a - ming water, With His bar - ber's arms stretch'd from as - sy bars, Hal - le -

Refrain.

lakes you pure with-
 low shall o'er a - tide. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He wash'd my soul and
 he - jah! Je - sus saves.

we - me love, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! His blood was shed for me.

No. 19. A Sinner Saved By Grace.

"For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God, not of works, lest any man should boast."—EPA. in R. R.

REV. S. P. LOYD.

J. A. BURTON.

1. 'Twas by His grace thro' faith I came, And met my Lord's an-ger-
 2. When I shall stand be- fore the King, And see His shin- ing face,
 3. When I shall see Him on His throne, And He as- signs my place,
 4. When I shall greet the heav'nly throng, The ransomed of the rock,
 5. I'll meet my loved ones glad- ly - here, Who've triumphed in the war,

A sin- ner saved by grace, A sin- ner saved by grace.
 I'll hear the heav'nly cho- rus sing, A sin- ner saved by grace.
 I'll join the cho- rus of His own, A sin- ner saved by grace.
 I'll join the ev- er- last- ing song, A sin- ner saved by grace.
 And shout the cho- rus ev- er - more, A sin- ner saved by grace.

I'm a sin- ner saved by grace, soon I shall see His shining face,
 sin- ner, a sin- ner saved by grace.

His glo- rious throne, His im- age bear, A sin- ner saved by grace.

There'll Be Joy For All.

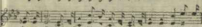
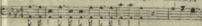
Copyright, 1898, by E. A. Wash, Challenge, Tex.

J. M. H.

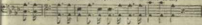
J. M. H.



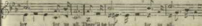
1. When we meet in a - - - - - on the gold-en-stance, There'll be joy
2. That be - - - - - to know that when we meet at home,
3. When our Lord comes to give us from His throne high, There'll be joy



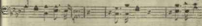
for us all; And we live with our Sav-ior there for - - - - - years, There'll be
 When we meet all-er-where, and no more we roam,
 for us all; And we live in the pres-ent for - - - - - to die,



REPEAT



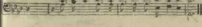
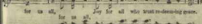
for us all, There'll be joy for us all, There'll be joy for us all,
 There'll be joy for us all, There'll be joy for us all, There'll be joy for us all,



When we see our Sav-ior face to face, There'll be joy
 There'll be joy



for us all, Joy for all who trust re-deem-ing grace,
 for us all, for us all,



Rev. Johnson Ostrum, Jr. J. T. Shaw, com. 1877.

1. will work for Je - sus while the day is late, Work on - til the sun goes down,
 2. will work for Je - sus in the fields of sin And for Him I'll do my best,
 3. will work for Je - sus where the hills are green, To the East or to the West,
 4. will work for Je - sus help - ing all - round All a - long His way of love.

Then I know at evening when my work is done I will wear a shin - ing crown,
 In - at night I'll be - lieve many souls to win Then at evening I will rest,
 All my Master's re - ward I may not yet know But He al - ways knows the best,
 And my dear - est pray - er is - you in this land When I catch the light of rest.

March.

I will work, I will work, I will work,
 I will work for Him to - day, work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
 I will work to - day, work ev - 'ry day,

all the days of days, Work for Je - sus, work for
 the glory of days, Work for Je - sus day by day first and
 Work - ing day by day trust - ing

Je - sus, Work for Je - sus all the way, I will work
 trust Him all the way, I will work for Him each day
 all the way, - I will work each day

Work For Jesus.

I will work helping those who stray,
I will work and watch and pray,
helping those who stray,
Watch diligently to win from the fields of sin,
Work for Je - sus all the way.

No. 22.

Love For You and Me.

James R. Moore.

J. T. Moore.

1. It was love that brought the Saviour down To the cross, at Cal - va - ry;
2. It was love that took our sin a - way Made our hearts...
3. It is love that takes our sin - ful past Gives the light...
To the cross at Cal - va - ry.

It was love that made Him wear the crown - Love for you... and love for me.
It is love that guides us on our way -
Love will lead us thro' the gates at last, - Love for you and love for me.

D.S. Just to show His love that the King is here, Love for you... and love for me.
Love for you and love for me.

Repeat.

Love for you... and love for me, Let the King... to Cal - va - ry.
Love for you for me, Let the King Calvary;

No. 23. WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE.

Tell them how great things the Lord hath done. — Mark 16: 7.

REV. J. W. BRITTON, Lyricist.

J. W. B.

1. Wonderful story of love! Tell it to the angels, Wonderful
 2. Wonderful story of love! That you are for a sign, Wonderful
 3. Wonderful story of love! In your presence a ray, Wonderful

story of love! Wake the banner'd crowd! Angels with rapture cry
 story of love! With the dark veil to lay, Calling from Calvary's
 story of love! For all the pure and true, Born in those mountains

mountain, O, Ophrah with wonder revealing in the air, did you not believe in
 mountain, down from the crystal bright mountains, I've from the dawn of time
 love in, With those who've gone on before us, Shaping the empire-true church.

Chorus.

Wonderful story of love! Wonderful story of love! Wonderful
 Wonderful story of love!

Wonderful story of love! Wonderful story of love!
 story of love! Wonderful story of love!

OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

A. C. COOPER, COMPOSER.

1. Oh, do not let the world depart, And close thine eyes against the
 2. To-mor-row's sun may never rise, To bless thy long de-lu-sion
 3. Our Lord is still thy refuge still, And will thou thus His love re-
 4. Our Heavenly Lord re-ject - at home Who would to Him their souls re-

light? Now sin - ner, heed not your heart, Be saved, oh, to - night,
 night! This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to - night,
 night! Be mindful of what thy shoulders will, Be saved, oh, to - night,
 night! Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to - night.

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?

night? Will thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 why not to-night? Will thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 why not to-night? Will thou be saved? Then why not to-night?

No. OH, THE PRECIOUS NAME.

- 1 Take the name of Jesus with you,
 Child or sinner, old or young,
 It will joy and comfort bring you,
 Take it, then, where'er you go.
- 2 Oh! the precious name of Jesus,
 How it thrills our souls with joy,
 When His loving arms embrace us,
 And His love our longest employ.
- 3 All the name of Jesus loving,
 Fading prophets at His feet,
 King of Kings to heaven we'll crown Him,
 When our journey is complete.
- 4 All the name of Jesus sweet,
 Hope of earth and joy of heaven,
 Take the name of Jesus every,
 In a word from every mouth.

No. 25. When We See Our Savior There.

Ed. Powell.

A. M. Hanson.

1. When we shall see our Savior there, In the home-land of the King,
 2. All the kingdoms that we love, Will be laid a-side up there,
 3. And of all the Lord will be, Praising for a-fore - ev - er.

When we see our Sav - ior there, our Sav - ior there,
 When we see our Sav - ior there, our Sav - ior there,

All our loved ones we shall meet, Walk with these the golden street, When we
 see - eed, for we all shall meet, When by that sweet home we go,
 And we'll serve this Lord and King, While that praise to Him we sing,

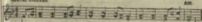
And when that day of joy shall be, O - ver by the crystal sea, When we

see our Savior there, O what glo - ry
 When we see our Savior there, O what glo - ry, O what glo - ry
 and what we see our Savior there, O what glo - ry

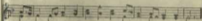
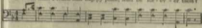
and what we see our Savior there, O what glo - ry
 be for you and me, When our Sav - ior there we shall see,
 be for you and me, When our Sav - ior there we shall see,
 be for you and me, When our Sav - ior there we shall see,

Soprano voice.

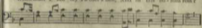
Am



1. On Je-ho-va's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wist-ful eye
2. All o'er these wilder-ness-land-ed plains things are a - ter - rible day!
3. No still-ing winds or promise-ful breath Can reach that howl-ing shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er there!



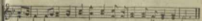
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my prom-ise-ments I see—
 There God, the Sun for - ev - er reigns, And matters nought a - way,
 Sick - ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are left and feared no more,
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His ho - ly-ness rest?



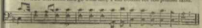
BIBELIAN.



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



O, who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.



No 27.

Some Day, By and By.

Words and Music, ANONYMOUS.

REV. F. H. HAYES, NEW YORK.

A. M. (Moderato)

1. When the trials of life are o'er, We will meet those great be - liev - ers,
 2. There, in joy and glo - ry - and, And no care of earth we - will
 3. There, in radiant glo - ry - shall meet, There in joy a - shall be - liev - ers

We will sing with them on high, In that morning, by and by,
 In - joy on the cele - stial side, Where the redeemed ones a - lie,
 There, we loved us and love - will, In the land where Je - sus dwells.

Chorus.

Some day, by and by, When the saints a - rise in glory,
 Some day, by and by, by and by.

Some day, by and by, We will sing in heav'n's a - bode,
 Some day, by and by, by and by.

No. 28. Jesus Lifted My Heavy Load.

Rev. C. D. Martin.

A. E. Wilson.

1. I will tell of One who saved my poor lost soul, And who took me from the
2. Can you ever hope the debt of sin to pay? Must you al-ways here be?
3. Have you ever got a sin - ner with - out God, He is grate-ful for the

Re-ward; and by His grace I'm ev-ry-thing made whole, And who
 took the load; God's bor-ow - ed Son has got your sin a - way, And has
 love in-stored; by the Son who hath shed His precious blood, And who

Refrain.

re-warded all the debt I owed, In - stead of my heav - y load,
 re-warded all the debt you owed, In - stead of my heav - y load,
 re-warded all the debt you owed, In - stead of my heav - y load,

In - stead of all the debt I owed, In His love - y on the tree,
 the debt I owed,

The re-wardment made for me, By the shedding of His precious blood,
 precious blood,

No. 29. Let The Blessed Savior In.

Invitation Song.

Rev. A. A. Huggard,
 Hym. for B. H. Rev. etc.

Carr's Low System.
 Musicians, Ten.
 Not for Inst.

1. Do you love the voice of Je - sus, Will you e - ven walk the door? Long with
 2. O, as when you have proved His, When His Spirit pleads with you, Will you
 3. O, how all our y - i have washed, From the tender Shepherd's care, O, His

and He has been waiting, He has often knocked before, He is knocking now to
 give your heart to Je - sus, Trust His blood to wash and save, He is - us come to the
 Lord and guide your feet, To those who knock and bid, He is knocking, say - e

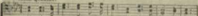
help you, O - y - give us - y - us, Let His loving arms enfold you, Let His
 give you blood and make you pure within, O, by trust His grace to receive, Let His
 knocking knock - e give up - all your sin, O, by hand His tender pleading, Let His

He is knocking at the door, He has often knocked before, He is knocking before

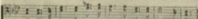
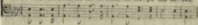
He is knocking at the door, He has often knocked before, He is knocking before

Rev. A. A. H.
 Male Quartet.

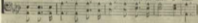
Rev. A. A. Howard.



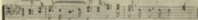
1. 'Twas there a - lone that Je - sus prayed, In dark Geth - se - ne.
2. 'Twas there a - lone in Pil - late's hall, He wait - ed there in love.
3. 'Twas there a - lone up - on the cross, A - lone our Lord di - ed.
4. As - cend that throne the fat - ter's love, No lon - ger His dis - ciple.



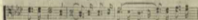
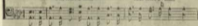
A - lone He drank the let - ter cup, And sud - den death be - trose.
 The judge pass - ed the sentence there, A - lone the crown he wore.
 While God for - gave and man re - ject, The son will never be alone.
 Come now with all your sin and woe, Love Him as there a - lone.



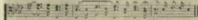
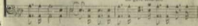
Chorus.



There a - lone, Yes, there a - lone, 'Twas there a - lone, He



re - deem - ed all a - lone, He gave His self, He gave His self, to save the



ow, 'Twas for our sin, He died a - lone, He died a - lone.



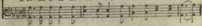
Jesus is All the World to Me.

Copyright, 1911, by Wm. L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio. Wm. L. Thompson.

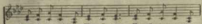
W. L. T.



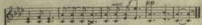
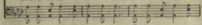
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in - so - late need,
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
 I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them a'fore and a'fore.
 Oh, how could I this Friend de-vise, When He's so true to me?
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when life's foot-ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No one else can
 He wash the sor-row and the pain, He wash the heart's
 Fal-ter-ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es a'fore me
 Deem - ed - ed He with such a Friend; Deem - ed - ed He that



cheer me on; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend
 guid - me grow; Sor-row and pain, sor-row of grief, He's my Friend.
 day and night; Fal-ter-ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
 has no end; E - ter-nal He, e - ter-nal joy, He's my Friend.



31. ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

E. S. S.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have you been to Je-ru-sa-lem for the cleansing pur-pose? Are you wash'd in the
2. Are you walk-ing daily by the Sav-ior's side? Are you wash'd in the
3. When the Belig-ious night will your robes be white? Pure and white in the
4. Lay a-side the garments that we stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the

Blood of the Lamb! Are you full-ly trust-ing in His grace this heav'n-ly
 Blood of the Lamb! Do you rest each moment in the Cru-ci-fix'd
 Blood of the Lamb! Will your soul be read-y for the man-sion bright,
 Blood of the Lamb! There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul un-clean,

CHORUS.

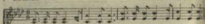
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb! Are you washed

in the blood? In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

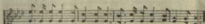
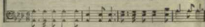
Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

L. S. BROWN.

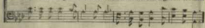
REV. J. BROWN.



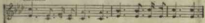
1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to others show,
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will discern,
3. More a-bout Je - sus in his word, Holding communion with the Lord,
4. More a-bout Je - sus, on his throne, Rich as in glo - ry all his own.



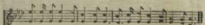
More of his sav - ing full - ness see, More of his love who died for me,
 Spi - rit of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me,
 Hear - ing his voice in - so - ly here, Mak - ing each faith - ful my - ing sure,
 More of his king - dom's sanc - tu - ary, More of his sav - ing, Pri - ce of Peace.



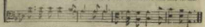
CHORUS.



More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus,

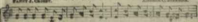


More of his sav - ing full - ness see, More of his love who died for me.

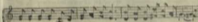
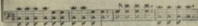


PART 2. QUARTET.

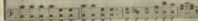
Copyright, 1916, by Sam. C. Batchelor. Bound by piano.



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing thee a - way to - rest—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to His arm—Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;



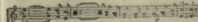
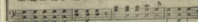
Way from the sunshine of love with thee cross. Farther and farther a - way!
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest, He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow, Come, and no long - er de - lay.
 They who believe on His name shall rejoice, Quickly a - rise and a - trap.



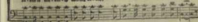
Chorus.



Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



Je - sus is call - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,
 is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.



A. A. H.

1. We are march-ing on-ward up-ward, To that great a-ter-nal home, There to
 2. What a great and hap-py meet-ing, As we part-ure by our loved one
 3. How the heart is sweet-ly still-ing, Oh, my heart-ly won't you go To that

our dear blessed home, As the wife up-on the throne, There she'll call the
 great when those in love-ly, With the loved ones coming on, Pa-ter-nal, north-er-
 light a-ter-nal-ly, O-ver on the earth-ly scene; There with all our

Chorus.

again should I see, Welcome, welcome, welcome home, Oh that home,
 heart-ly, sweet, Welcome, welcome, welcome home.
 blessed home, Welcome, welcome, welcome home.

there, He has gone to pre-pare, Some day,
 we shall be here, He brings us to pre-pare, better day.

by and by, He will bid us welcome home by and by, by and by.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Wm. H. Doane.

1. To the world to the world we are ever-true of God, Let us ad - here the
 2. To the world to the world let the hun - gry be fed; To the free-sons of
 3. To the world to the world there is no - but for all, For the king - dom of
 4. To the world to the world in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

1. path that our Mas - ter has trod, With the help of His grace our strength to re - new,
 2. Let us let the weak - ry be fed; In the cross and the lan - guage our glo - ry shall be,
 3. And the name of Je - su - s shall be, And the name of Je - su - s shall be,
 4. And we shall our in - her - itance, When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,

1. Let us do with our might what our hands find to do, **Tell - us on,**
 2. While we har - ald the things that are true, **Tell - us on**
 3. In the land awaiting the - re, **Tell - us on**
 4. And we shout with the ransomed, **Tell - us on** **Tell - us on**

Tell - us on, Tell - us on, Tell - us on, Tell - us on, Tell - us on, Tell - us on.

Let us hope, and trust, Let us watch, and pray, And let us tell the Mas - ter's name.

May Jones.

1. I am not making life's journey alone, Tho' it may lead thro' a valley so
2. Tho' I may fall by the side of the way, Weary and worn by the task of the
3. Possibility may be and here my precious shadows of my own eyes may be
4. Finding tho' no light and shadow be less, Fol-low-ing Je - sus when we are 1

know how - ever is guiding and guid-ing His own, Je - sus is stand-ing by.
His strength will be given us His gift - ings for us, Je - sus is stand-ing by.
hold, No'er shall our white be hand I may hold, Je - sus is stand-ing by.
His love and re - cure in His presence I know, Je - sus is stand-ing by.

Harmon.

Je - sus is stand-ing by, lead - y to lead my way,
Je - sus my ser-vice is stand-ing by, lead - y to lead my way,

He is my guide, Ours by my side,
He is my ser-vice and help - guide, Ours always there by my side

His love and re - cure in His presence I know, Je - sus is stand-ing by.

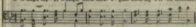
Louis Edwards.

From "Songs of Triumph" by J. W.

J. W. Edwards.



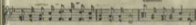
1. Tri-ings, hap - py tri-ings, Hail! hail! for a-mong them the joy - ful ones -
 2. Tri-ings, hap - py tri-ings, Hail! hail! they say, On - ce alight the morn-ing
 3. Tri-ings, hap - py tri-ings, Hail! hail! a - gain! Hark! hark! o'er the moun-tain,



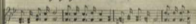
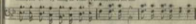
They' the world re-veal; Christ the Lord pro-claim them, Hear and heed the call
 Come, O come to - day; Christ, our lov - ing Son, lead us - pass the wall -
 Dwell-ing o'er the plain, On - ward gaze the sun-sets, 'Till the day - let's end



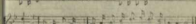
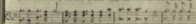
Chorus.



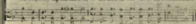
Come, ye starv-ing ones that perish, Come, come for all,
 Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y load-ed, Come, come for all. Who - so - ever call - eth
 Come, for ev - 'ry-thing is read-y, Come, come for all.



Je - sus will re - ceive; Who - so - ever thirst - eth, Je - sus will re - ceive, for the drink-



ing wa - ter, They' ing full and free; O - the thirst - eth - no - more, That needs no,



No. 41.

Keep on Praying Ground.

F. A. Ross.

F. A. H.

1. Our dear Father will give us a robe and a crown, if we keep on pray - ing
 2. Our sin cross will be lighter, as we ward it by you, if we keep on pray - ing
 3. If you know of a brother or sister whose heart with sin, deeply lies, let us pray - ing
 4. Our sin - cross will not be heavy - y to bear, if we stay on pray - ing
 5. We're a home up in heaven, a home of the soul, if we keep on pray - ing

ground. Greatest blessings we'll find, when our Father's hand is laid down, if we keep on pray - ing
 and sin - cross - es' burden - or with Christ have we met, let us stay on pray - ing
 ground. Where the Father has our sins laid down and let the Father be, help them stay on pray - ing
 ground. Je - sus of - ways is dead - y our sin - cross to share, we are not on pray - ing
 ground. And his grace we'll share while the a - ges shall last. Keep on pray - ing

Refrain.

stay on pray - ing ground. Keep on pray - ing, my friend, Till the journey shall end.

There is joy in - deed the sky. Hal - lo - lo - hallelu - ya.
the sky

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

No. 42. Death is Only a Dream.

G. W. Ray.

Music and Refrain by A. J. Strickland.

Allegretto

1. Sad - ly we sleep and with tears - a - like dew, As we stand by the
2. Why should we weep when the sun - ny morn - ing, In the low - son of
3. Naught in the air - or the winds should ap - pear, That is fright - ful - ly
4. O - ver the sur - bid and un - rest - ing tide, Doth the light of a

sun - set - ed stream, In the val - ley and by the dark
 do - not as - piring, In the sun - shine of glo - ry ap -
 pears and may seem, In the arms of their heav - enly
 rest - ed - ly glory, And the sun - shine the dark - ness and

the - or of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream,
 paid for the bliss! For death is no more than a dream,
 all men be - lieve, They feel it no more than a dream,
 men shall out - ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

REFRAIN.

On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream, And glo - ry be - yond the dark stream, How

pleasant the slumber, How happy the waking, For death is but a dream.

No. 43.

That Beautiful Land.

F. A. F. WHITE.

Copyright 1911 by F. A. F. White.

MADE IN U.S.A.

1. I have heard of a land, On a far a-way strand, In the
 2. There are ex - ot - ique trees That land low - in the forest, And there
 3. There's a home in that land, At the fa - ther's right hand, There are

Fl - ow - ing like the sea - in the land, Where some get - er some,
 Fr - uitage is bright - er than gold, There are herbs for our health,
 Mountains where joy is un - told, And get - er - er - er of spring.

See, or look into our glass, And work - ing shall we - er grow old
 In that fair - est of lands, And work - ing shall we - er grow old...
 When the birds we - er sing, And work - ing we - er grow old...

Chorus.

In that beau - ti - ful land On the far a-way strand, In

stays with their heads we - er bow, The streets, I am told, are

(Come to Me)

In A. Major.

1. I had wander'd a - far from the Mas - ter, On the mountain of sin,
 2. was all - one cast down by temp - ta - tion, And it seem'd that my soul
 3. had - not, why will you wan - der in darkness, Find sweet rest at the cross

will a - way, but I heard His sweet voice say - ing - Oh, how sweet was the voice of my Saviour,
 while you say, Hear the voice of the Lord say - ing,

Refrain.

Me, come to - day. Come to Me, come to Me,
 Me, come to - day. Come to Me, come to Me,

come to Me, Je - sus says wa - ny one come to Me,
 come to Me, come to Me, come to Me,

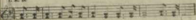
Cast your bur - den all a - way, Have your heart made right to - day.

ALL THE WAY.

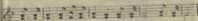
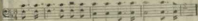
"He leads us beside the still waters."—Ps. 46:1

FRANK H. DAVIS.

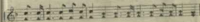
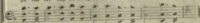
E. M. D.



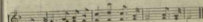
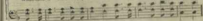
1. All the way the Star-ke leads me, All the way, all the way;
 2. All the way the Star-ke leads me, All the way, all the way;
 3. All the way the Star-ke leads me, All the way, all the way;



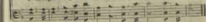
All thy needs his death may pay me All the way, all the way;
 With the heav'nly manna feeds me All the way, all the way;
 To the liv-ing wa-ters guides me All the way, all the way;



And His goodness full-ly sets me on, His is mine, yes, mine for - ev-er;
 Tho' the path be dark and dim-m-y, And my feet have grown so weak-ly,
 What care I for earthly treasure? What care I for worldly pleasure?



From His love I ne'er can get - er All the way, all the way.
 Yet He makes His name so dim-m-y All the way, all the way.
 I have given to yield the name - er All the way, all the way.



Mrs. A. P. Blood.

A. P. Blood.



1. How sweet it will be in heaven above
 2. How sweet it will be to walk in the light
 3. How sweet it will be when we all get home

How sweet it will be in heaven above




Our Father for us and think that we love;
 When Christ did appear with angels so bright;
 When heaven we gain with loud organ tones

Our Father for us and think that we love;




He's calling to-day in accents so clear,
 He'll stay all the time of weeping a-way,
 We'll see the pure love of Jesus our friend.

He's calling to-day in accents so clear,

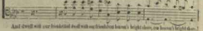


D. S. We'll not be that lonely and so sad here! (to part never more, to part never more.)



Come on - to His love and joy - so sure here,
 There shall be no night, but gladness for aye,
 And sing of His grace while a - gain we're here.

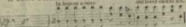
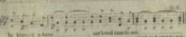
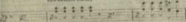
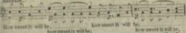
Come on - to His love and joy - so sure here,



And dwell with our heavenly Father with our brethren here's bright day, (no longer's bright day.)

How Sweet It Will Be.

Baritone.

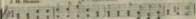


No. 48. Clinging and Singing.

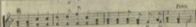
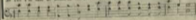
J. M. Hanson

A. F. Heath, words.

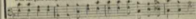
A. F. Heath.



1. All a-long the path-way to heav-en, I am cling-ing to my Friend above;
2. There is naught to cause me to waver From the One who keeps me true and strong;
3. Till I'm safe at home in the evening, I will cling to Him who saved my soul.



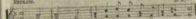
- Giv-ing me the blessed old sto-ry, He - is - my sing-ing of His boundless love,
 O! He has I'm at - all given his - self, He - is - my sing-ing Him - a love - so strong,
 With the guid-ing light from a-dorn-ing, I shall dwell with Him who saved my soul.



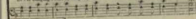
D.S. Cling-ing, cling-ing to - get - ter Jesus, Cling-ing to the One who saved my soul.

Tritone.

D. S. ^{al}



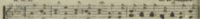
Cling - ing, sing - ing, To the Friend who keeps me true and whole,
 He - is - my sing-ing never to sing-ling.



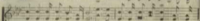
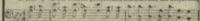
No. 49. We'll Know all About it Over There.

A. A. H.

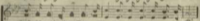
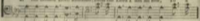
A. A. Stewart.



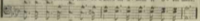
1. In this world of sin and woe, With its toil and its care, There is
2. In this world we're do - ing - a - little, Man - y times in want of food, and more
3. Oh - so close at the close here, Some much more than we can bear, Do - not
4. Man - y in this world are poor, Yet their hearts are kind and true, Trusting



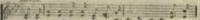
such we cannot un - der - stand, U - n - der in that land so fair, We shall
 know earthly pleasures as here, But in you - der - a - y life, We'll a
 way from this world we must go, Then our Father calls us home, Nev - er
 in our blood - shed's account, Then the Lord I am so fair, To



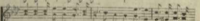
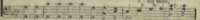
And with us give there, Then we'll know all a - bout it a - ver there,
 more of the - ry woe, Then we'll know all a - bout it a - ver there,
 more the world to see, Then we'll know all a - bout it a - ver there,
 music light and joy, And we'll know all a - bout it a - ver there.



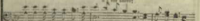
Chorus.



Yes, we'll know all a - bout it a - ver there, Yes, we'll



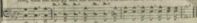
know all a - bout it a - ver there, In that land of per - fect



We'll Know all About it Over There.



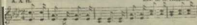
rest, with the happy and the glad, We will know all about it — over there.



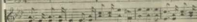
No. 50. 'Twas Love That Lifted Me.

A. A. H.

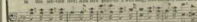
Rev. A. A. Huggard.



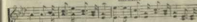
1. When my soul was deep in sin, Far from the dear Shepherd's care, O, as
2. Death in darkness and despair, Came near to the light to save the woe
3. Death's my heart to Him I give, He - or to His love I'll sing, He - woe



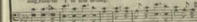
Woe - It was the voice, Whistling farther in the night, But we scarce heard my
 who - you in the night, And will tell you by His love, He your Savior wants to
 in His ever - love, And His grace - or I will sing, And His love that be my



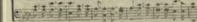
Baritone.



say, From the waters side am I,
 he, Come to Him he said to - day, O, 'Twas love that lift - ed me, And it
 song, Praise - be! I to Him be - long.



and my soul from sin, O, 'Twas love that lifted me, And it changed my heart within.



A. A. Huggard, organ.

All the Way.

A. J. H.

Copyright 1908. A. J. HARRIS, Washfield, W. Va.

May be sung as Solo or Duet.

1. As I'm pass-ing thro' the rail-way, and the sun - ny shades of night,
 2. Yes, I'm track-ing all the Je - sus, track-ing far - ly in the west,
 3. Oh, how glad-ly in the pres-ence, oh, how pre-cious is the love,
 4. He will keep me safe by moment, keep me by His grace of love,

When He did - ly re - ceive all a - round me glad, Then He
 That He'll be my staff and rock - fast day by day, That He'll
 That He'll bear my cry for sin - ful when I pray, And will
 He'll pre-vent me from all sin - ful day by day, If I'll

With I'll look to Je - sus, trust a - lone His grace and might, For He's
 lead my soul with man - na from the feast of Heav'n's a - bode, For He's
 keep my soul un - der - stood, when His pre-cious love I've sought, And will
 me - by trust and serve Him, keep my love to His heart's where, And will

Chorus.

pre-vent to go with me all the way,
 pre-vent to go with me all the way, You, my dear - est will go
 lead and guide me all the way,
 ask Him to go with me all the way.

with me as I cross the track-ing tide, He'll re-ward my way -

All The Way.

up - in all the way, Up to heav - en where the an - gels and the

loved ones greet us - here, Sing re - deemp - tion's glad ho - san - nas all the day.

No. 52. Since Jesus Has Saved My Soul.

Rev. by W. H. Burden.
Rev. A. A. Howard.

Rev. A. A. H.

1. I'm praising my God, in the heav'nly way, Since Je - sus has saved my soul.
2. His blessing has filled my joy and all the while, Since Je - sus has saved my soul.
3. I'm walking the way, in the all - y - e - here, Since Je - sus has saved my soul.
4. I'm trying to sing, and to sing - ing walk - ing, I let my heart all praise Je - sus.

I'm work - ing my best for my Sav - ior to - day, Since Je - sus has saved my soul.
I'm thank - ing and praising him for what he has done, Since Je - sus has saved my soul.
I'm preaching the gos - pel to all men I know, Since Je - sus has saved my soul.
The heav - enly Dove, is de - scend - ing on me now, To an - nounce from day to day.

D. S.—I'm free, I am glad, wonderful joy I have had, Since Je - sus has saved my soul.
Chorus.

Since Je - sus has saved my soul, I loved my soul, Since Je - sus has saved my soul.

1. Je - sus is guid - ing me a - way His stormy sea, Help - ing me
 2. Trust ing in Him to guide, and all my past to hide, On - ward to
 3. Now I shall see His face in my a - hid - ing place, For I am

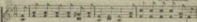
way - ward souls to win; Sweet - ly He keeps my soul, wil - ling - ly makes me whole,
 glo - ry land I go; Know - ing that He is near free - ly my grief to share,
 hold - ing His dear hand; Mak - ing the val - leys bright, fill - ing the world with light,

REFRAIN.

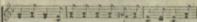
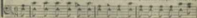
Let - ting the light of love shine in,
 Let - ting my heart with gladness re - spond, Let - ting His love shine in, com - fort
 Thro' - ing the doors of prisoned land.

and sin, Fol - low - ing Je - sus all the way, Turn - ing from

sin's broad way, run - ning the gates of day, Let - ting the light of love shine in.



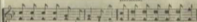
1. We meet in Thy tem - ple draw Lord to pray For pur - te di - fice in the
 2. The hearts have grown cold and we stand a - lone Not knowing how we bring the
 3. We sit at Thy feet now oh, God of love, And pray for the pen - itence Thy



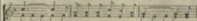
old - time way; Oh, send a re - vi - val of grace and love, That
 god we see; Oh, draw us much closer to that Lord to Thee, That
 draw us - love, Oh, help us to free - ly surrender this heart, And



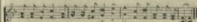
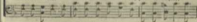
REFRAIN.



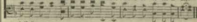
pen - itence to us from Thy throne a - lone,
 we - come of Thee we may re - ce - ive, Oh, send a re - vi - val to -
 send a re - vi - val of love, and grace. Oh,



Oh, send it to - day, For draw us with pur - ge we pray. That
 The pen - itence we pray



we meet to - day and here and be true, Oh, send a re - vi - val to - day.



No. 55. I Know Ye Not, the Door Is Shut.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. A. J. STARR, BOSTON, U. S. A.

A. J. S.
 HALL AND DEWEY, AD. 11.

1. Behold the when all of life is o'er, You'll trembling stand at heaven's door;
 2. Some day you'll stand at heaven's bar, And hear the righteous Judge de-clare,
 3. Some day you'll stand and weep and wail, And gnash your teeth till heart shall fail,
 4. Oh, seek the way while life is near, He'll hap-pily all your doubts and fear.

With eyes cast down, with soul laid bare, You kneel and plead for entrance there,
 My sheep and lambs I care-ly know, For they are whiter as white as snow,
 And pray for rocks, from beneath the sod, To hide you from the face of God,
 And hear for you the loud of sin, That keeps you from the courts within.

But God will say, "Your life is o'er, Do - the you for the courts within;
 But those are white and full of sin, And here are you - un-pure within,
 But God will say, "Your heart is just, Your heart is filled with sin - ful lust,
 He'll wash you - and as white as snow, And when the sun - rise comes to go,

Do - part from me, I know ye not, A - way, a - way, the door is shut,
 Do - part from me, I know ye not, A - way, a - way, the door is shut,
 Do - part from me, I know ye not, A - way, a - way, the door is shut,
 He'll send the an - gels from a -bove, To hear you in the courts of love.

CHORUS.
 1. & 2. Oh, awful day, when God shall say, Do - part from me, a - way, a - way, (away)
 Oh, do not open the Lord's door, Come, seek the way while life is near (to hear)

I Know Ye Not, the Door is Shut.

You down it waded here and there the I You came too late, the door is shut.
 And as the calls, oh, teachers come, And as we sing, Look, I come, I come.

No. 56.

Go And Work.

"Whosoever the Lord loveth he will with him."—Psalm 135.

R. C. H.

R. C. Hamilton.

1. As we view the field ripe with golden grain, We can see that the fallow is not low;
 2. For the Master bids you go work to-day, And your labor will not be in vain;
 3. Soon the day will pass, soon the harvest end, Oh, then be busy with zeal and with might,

Oh, my brethren go out and gather grain, As the Master commands you to do.
 If you hear His call and His word o - bey, He will help you to gather the grain.
 When the Master comes out the way well done, He - ter is - to the joy of the Lord.

Chorus.

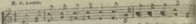
Go and work, go and work, Go and work for the Lord to - day,
 Go and work, work today, go and work, work today, Go and work for the Lord to - day.

Go and work, go and work, work to-day, work to-day, till your labor for Him be all in - a - day.

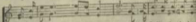
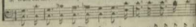
No. 57. "What a Happy Time 'Twill Be.

J. M. Hanson.

R. A. Carter.



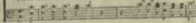
1. When our earth - ly toil is o'er, And we ad - mit into our
2. When our loved one we shall meet, Walk with them, the gold - en street,
3. When our dearest company we bring, To our heav - en - ly land and King.



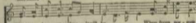
What a hap - py time 'twill be; When this' God's redeeming love
 When we see our "gold" street,
 What a happy time 'twill be; When we hear Jesus' sweet voice



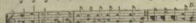
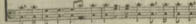
We shall reach our heav - en - ly, What a hap - py time 'twill be.
 In that heav - en - ly home on high,
 For the crown of life have won, What a happy time 'twill be.



Refrain.



What a hap - py time 'twill be, When from sin - ner
 It will be,



we are free, When we hear the doctor's call, "Come, ye blind - ed one and all,"



58. I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

Words and Music by L. BARRELL, 1907.

1. I want to be a worker for the Lord, I want to love and trust His holy
 2. I want to be a worker ev - by day, I want to lead the living in the
 3. I want to be a worker among and heathen, I want to trust in Jesus Christ
 4. I want to be a worker holy, yes, Lord, To lead the lost and bring us try

word, I want to sing and pray, ev - by day, In the
 way That leads to heav'n's a - heav'n, where all in peace and love, in the
 new, All who will try - by cross, shall find a hap - py home, in the
 word, That points to joys so high, where pleasures are so die, in the

Chorus.

servant of the Lord, I will work, I will pray, In the
 Kingdom of the Lord.
 Kingdom of the Lord.
 Kingdom of the Lord.
 I will work and pray, I will work and pray.

vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord, (of the Lord) I will

work, I will pray, I will be heav'n - by day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

No. 59. When the Books are Opened.

James Brown.

A. M. Brown.

Grand as a Child.

1. In the book that tells the fate of this fair - the dear a - lone, We
 2. Are we walking in the light keeping faith - in our words bright, Do -
 3. It will pay us to be true and our feet for Je - sus do, For

told of a July even - ing we high, And it waters us in pro - phecy lead us
 read - y the tem - per - to do - let! Shall we all be saved and live, as we
 great judgment - day to come - my right is, that each of us may stand at the

book - his with de - spair, When the books shall be o - pened, by and by.
 Now the lay - the Chary, When the books shall be o - pened, by and by.
 Show - ed Lord's right hand, When the books shall be o - pened, by and by.

Chorus.

When the books shall be o - pened by and by, When we stand in the
 by and by.

pre - sent, you and I, Shall we face them with a smile or be
 you and I.

When the Books are Opened.

troubled all the while, When the books shall be opened, by and by.

No. 68. Shall I Forget Him?

M. D. Crozer.

J. M. Haines.

1. Shall I for - get my Sav - iour, That lift - ed me from shame?
 2. Shall I for - get the cross of thorns, That paved the pre - cious way?
 3. Shall I de - spise His blood - red cross, On which He shed His blood—

- Shall I, this world - ly pride, re - lease, To wear His blood - red cross?
 No longer will we, de - spise the cross, That would my soul re - lease?
 No more to praise our God - ly Lord, In words or song - ing loud?

Chorus.

- I nev - er shall, I nev - er shall, But as the days go by,
 I nev - er shall, I nev - er shall.

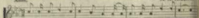
- I'll praise His name and seek His face, In ev'ry be - yond the day,
 I'll praise His name, and seek His face.

J. M. Haines, organ.

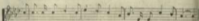
These lyrics were given this week of "Where is my Boy Tonight" to be presented at the end of each concert with "The Soldier's Farewell" by O'Connell in the case of holding a full concert. The last stanza is reserved by the Dept. of Health to be sung on the stage and after the last part.

Arr. by E. H. Brooks &
A. A. Hayward.

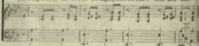
Verse.



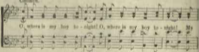
1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my heart's real care;
2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at his mother's knee;
3. O, could I see you now my boy, As late as is old—no more;
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night, Go search for him where you will.



The boy that was once my joy 'and light, The child of my love and pray's.
No heart was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
When peace and merriment made him a boy, And life was a merry rhyme,
But bring him to me with all his might, And tell him I love him still.



Chorus.



O, where is my boy to-night! O, where is my boy to-night! My

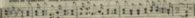


heart's re-verse, for I love him to know, O, where is my boy to-night!

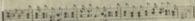
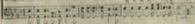
Tell Mother I'll Be There.

Answer to Where is My Boy Tonight.

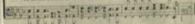
Solo or Quartet. Sing Softly and sweetly higher than written for a Solo.



1. Tell mother I'm in sin, Tell mother I'm in sin, A prodigal that's waiting for an heir,
 2. Tell mother I'll return, Tell mother I'll return, Her eyes are waiting for a boy from her eyes,
 3. Tell mother I'll be there to answer to her pray's, Her prayers are waiting for a boy to pray,
 4. Tell mother I am here, I am here with me my dear, O darling mother I am here just pray.



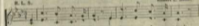
Tell mother I'm in sin, my heart is now within, O tell my darling mother I'm in sin,
 Tell mother I'll return, and her's your heart to win, O tell my darling mother I'll return,
 Tell mother I'll be there, her's your heart to win, O tell my darling mother I'll be there,
 O, mother I am here, O will that ever we meet I will bring all my love to that heart.



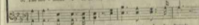
No. 62. The Moment I Believed.

B. F. S.

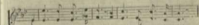
Robert L. Sells.



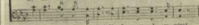
1. The mo - ment I be - lieved, My Je - sus I re - ceived;
 2. The mo - ment I be - lieved, I felt my heart re - ceived,
 3. The mo - ment I be - lieved, And I was not de - ceived.



Chor.—The mo - ment I be - lieved, The mo - ment I be - lieved;



The past was all for - get'ten, My mother I re - ceived in love's,
 My Je - sus came to me, From sin He made me free,
 He has - tened to my cry, And now I'm in His love.



My Je - sus I re - ceived, My Je - sus I re - ceived.

No. 63. Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

F. F. B.

Peter F. Williams.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain.)
 2. There Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made.) My
 3. When Je - sus on earth I had crowned, (had crowned.) My
 4. In Je - sus for peace a - ble, (a - ble.) And

that and a joy - out - rade, (out - rade.) I
 felt by His death was all paid, (all paid.) No
 heart with this peace did a - band; (a - band.) In
 an I long rise to His side, (His side.) There's

ing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's
 out - er love - thine to lead, For peace, the gift of God's
 Him the rich Man - ager I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's
 only - ing but peace doth be - lie, Sweet peace, the gift of God's

Chorus.

1. Sweet peace, sweet peace, Wonderful gift from a - bove, (above.)

Oh, wonderful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Rev. James C. Burdett, Jr.

1. How to reach the masses, men of ev'ry birth! For an answer
 2. Oh, the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-our
 3. Don't re-vert the preach-er, don't re-vert the way, Preach the gos-pel
 4. Lift him up by liv-ing as a Chris-tian ought, Let the world in

Je-ho-va gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
 up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He send,
 simple, full and true, Preach Him and you will find that promise is true,
 you the Saviour see, Then men will gladly believe him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me," Lift Him up, Lift Him
 "I will draw all men un-to me."
 "I will draw all men un-to me."
 "I will draw all men un-to me." Lift the precious Saviour up, Lift the

precious Saviour up,
 "I will draw all men un-to me," "And I, if I

I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

1. When Je - sus the King left glo - ry to bring Sal - va - tion to
 2. The cross that He bore, the cross that He won, When dy - ing on
 3. A tree - stem of light where He is so bright, When Je - sus was

made for - us, Oh, there His dear name, no sin - ny sin came His
 Cal - va - ry The spot in His side, the place where He died, Each
 hope is ours: He still is - ter - red, still lov - ing - ly pleads for

Refrain.

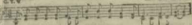
love for us all to share,
 all of His love for us. The great - est of all is
 pre - sent for you and me.

love. The great - est of all is love, love, love
 is love, is love, is love.

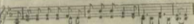
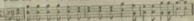
and thus to do, our needs to sup - ply. The great - est of all is love.

I'm Saved.

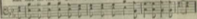
Rev. C. T. Hall.



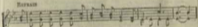
1. 'Twas Je - sus my Sav - ior who pur - chased my sin, I'm saved, saved, saved.
2. His pre - cious sa - cre - geat my soul will re - store,
3. He - a - vil con - quered has had an e - stray,
4. And now I am hap - py in Je - sus my King, I'm saved as surely saved.



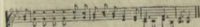
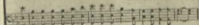
- And now the new life I will care - ly in - ge, I'm saved, saved, saved.
 I know I will as - se for those moments so late,
 For Je - sus has turned all my night in - to day,
 And that the rest a - gain His pre - cious I'll sing, I'm saved as surely saved.



Chorus



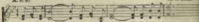
- Oh, glo - ry to Je - sus my soul is exalted, I'm saved, saved, saved.
 I'm saved as surely saved.



- Oh, glo - ry to Je - sus my soul is exalted, I'm saved, saved, saved.
 I'm saved as surely saved.

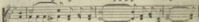
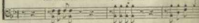


A. J. Stone.

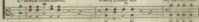


1. This world is not my rest - ing place I have a home
 2. In this sad world of pain and care, No man - y like
 3. 'Twill not be long ere I shall see That blessed place

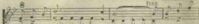
This world is not my resting place, I have a home



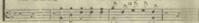
4 - here Where I shall see my Saviour's face
 In - here But when my Lord shall call me there
 all rest Which Christ my Lord prepares for me
 4 - here a home above; Where I shall see my Saviour's face



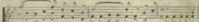
Harmon.



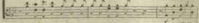
And rest with - in (And rest with in) His love (His love) My home
 My trouble - free (My trouble - free) I'll be - get, (I will be - get)
 With - in His king - dom (His king - dom) His king - dom (His king - dom)



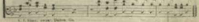
In His home, (my happy home.)



home (my home) a - lone, (a - lone) home of love and peace of love, (There will be no more)



and peace of love, (There will be no more) Oh, that will be the place for you



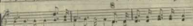
Hear The Call.

REV. JOHN B. TAYLOR. (Words and Mus. Taylor, 1857.)

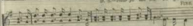
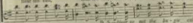
REV. WEAVER.



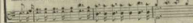
1. There's a Call for soldiers brave, there are but none to be found, Hear the
 2. Would you stand with I - the Soulds while they die in the - night lands, Hear the
 3. O'er a heart that's true and strong, take your stand a - and the strong, Hear the
 4. Oh, that give's us rock'ling day, when we hear the Ca - ll, Hear the



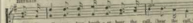
call, Hear the call, Hear the call, Hear the call, Hear the call,
 Hear the call, Hear the call, Hear the call, Hear the call,
 Hear the call, Hear the call, Hear the call, Hear the call,
 Hear the call, Hear the call, Hear the call, Hear the call,



How the voice in heav'n above, Hear the Master's sweetly call, Hear the call,
 He and down for Je - sus' love, Hear the Master's sweetly call, Hear the call,
 And the way we - are to give, Hear the Master's sweetly call, Hear the call,
 There awaits a crown for you, Hear the Master's sweetly call, Hear the call.



How the voice in heav'n above, Hear the Master's sweetly call, Hear the call,
 He and down for Je - sus' love, Hear the Master's sweetly call, Hear the call,
 And the way we - are to give, Hear the Master's sweetly call, Hear the call,
 There awaits a crown for you, Hear the Master's sweetly call, Hear the call.



Hear the call my dear brethren - or hear the call, Hear the call,
 Hear the call my dear brethren - or hear the call, Hear the call,
 Hear the call my dear brethren - or hear the call, Hear the call,
 Hear the call my dear brethren - or hear the call, Hear the call,



This is - and my dear brethren - or hear the call, Hear the call,
 This is - and my dear brethren - or hear the call, Hear the call,
 This is - and my dear brethren - or hear the call, Hear the call,
 This is - and my dear brethren - or hear the call, Hear the call,

Rev. W. D. CONNELL, alt.

Rev. W. G. CONNOR.

1. Far a-way in the depths of my soul, in the night, there is
 2. Where trem-ble I have in this won-der-ful peace, for I feel
 3. I am not - ing to-night on this won-der-ful peace, for I feel
 4. And now, when I rise to that City of peace, I have the
 5. And now, are you here with-out trou-ble or sin, Washing

and a - dy peace, than peace, in an - ter that the world is in -
 deep in the heart of my soul, for I know that no - one - or no
 more - ly in Je - sus' con - tract; For I have found all this - ing by
 An - other of peace I shall see, That the world of the many with the
 down through pathway of - time - Make Je - sus your friend on the

can - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an - in - a - ble rain
 that is a - way, With the years of a - sin - er - a - ly
 night and by day, And the glo - ry in find - ing my soul
 un - moved will stay, In that love - an - ly king - dom will be,
 that - one - ness; Oh, no - one of this peace on earth -

REFRAIN.

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace, coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove, Peace!

in - ter - ing spirit for - ever, I pray, in the name of the Fa - ther, A - men.

70. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

Rev. C. H. Smith

G. C. M.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
 2. If 'tis for pur - ti - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
 3. If there's a lamp that your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
 4. If friends, once trusted, have proven un - true, Let Je - sus come
 5. If you would join the glad songs of the host, Let Je - sus come

In - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
 In - to your heart; For sinners for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
 In - to your heart; If there's a void the world can - not fill,
 In - to your heart; Find what a Friend He will be un - to you,
 In - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansion of rest,

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
 Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, my

debt - ing give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now,
 debt - ing are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing no more; Just now,
 Move a - part the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
 I a - part the door; Let Je - sus come in - to my heart.

For the Glory of Thy Name, Concluded.

25

Let love thy sin and all my shame, yes, love my sin and all my shame.

No. 72 The Wand'ring Church.

Rev. A. B. Hayward.

Original—Church, 1830.

R. H. Danks.

1. Wand'ring church a-way from the fold, Wand'ring out in the mountain wild,
2. Wand'ring out a-way from the right, Wand'ring out of the gas - pet light,
3. Wand'ring on no ground to stand, With no time to call on the man,
4. Dead to sin - get, Je - sus will save, Let him guide you a - round the way,

With no sheep-herd, your course to guide,
From the sheep-crops of Je - su - s,
Storms and ship-wrecks are sure to come,
Death - or let you die like the rest,

Wand'ring out in the wild,
Wand'ring out in the night,
Wand'ring out just the same,
Let you fall in - to shame.

Wand'ring wand'ring out in the night, Wand'ring far from the gas - pet light.

Je - sus calls to, why will you roam, His love, Wand'ring out from home.

No. 72. He Never Fails to Save.

James Brown.

Henry F. May.

1. True to Je - sus' calling, Keep the message ringing, All eyes held in
 2. Tell it in the valleys, For the work of sal - vation, Tell it on the
 3. Tell the story of the - ry, Of the Lord of glo - ry, Who His life

he and leaves; Tell it out with gladness, To the hearts of nations,
 mountain tops; In the highways bid it, In the by-ways meet it,
 low - ly gave. Ev - ery wayward spi - rit, Of the world should hear it.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus nev - er fails to save. Je - sus nev - er fails to save,
 He nev - er fails.

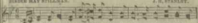
Je - sus nev - er fails to save, All who come to - ber - ing
 He nev - er fails.

help shall be re - ceiv - ing, Je - sus nev - er fails to save.

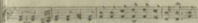
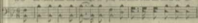
No. 14. I've Waited Too Long to Prepare.

EDWIN MAY STILLMAN.

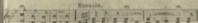
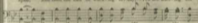
J. H. STANLEY.



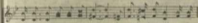
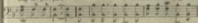
1. Dear friends, I have a story to tell, A story of sin and de-
2. I've heard the story of Charles's love, The story so bright and so
3. When friends would point with me to sin, I turned them away with-out
4. They long the two-hour's pointed the way, And of-fended my heart-ness to
5. O sin-ner, hear this message to you, 'Tis filled with the words of Je-



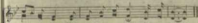
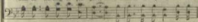
suitor
They told me how he loved me so true, — I have wait-ed for
him;
And now they stand and darkness I see, I have wait-ed for
him;
And now they stand and darkness I see, I have wait-ed for
him;
And now they stand and darkness I see, I have wait-ed for
him;



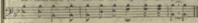
long to pre-pare. I've wait-ed too long. I've
long to pre-pare. I've wait-ed too long.



wait-ed too long to pre-pare. I've as-sembled my soul on the



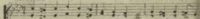
as-sembled here, I've wait-ed too long to pre-pare.



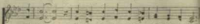
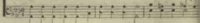
No. 75. Steer for The Lights of Home.

James Brown.

Thomas F. Martin.



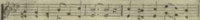
1. Soul drift-ing a - way the a - cross of sin, Steer for the lights
2. Dark-ness is down on the face of the deep, Steer for the lights
3. Je - sus is wait - ing to pur - chase your part, Steer for the lights
4. His - tory are ris - ing, a'er-whelm'd you may be, Steer for the lights



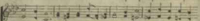
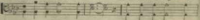
of home; Je - sus is lov - ing - ly call - ing "come in,"
 of home; Why turn your backs and your dear ones to weep?
 of home; Have you in safe - ty your an - chor may cast,
 of home; Come to the bar - ber, be hap - py and free.



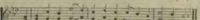
Refrain.



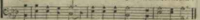
Steer for the lights of home. Steer for the lights of



home, sweet home, Steer for the lights of home, sweet home, Think of the road if



your soul should be lost! Steer for the lights of home, sweet home.



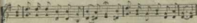
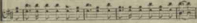
76. How Beautiful Heaven Must Be.

Wm. J. Hall

A. P. Black



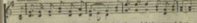
1. We read of a place that's called heaven, It's made for the pure and the true,
2. In heav-en, no droop-ing nor yea-ing, No wish-ing for else where to be;
3. Pure waters of life there are flow-ing, And all who will drink may be true,
4. The an-gels in heav-en are sing-ing, Up there by the heav-en - i - tel are



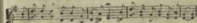
These truths in God's word He hath giv - en, How heav - e - tel heav-en must be,
 God's light is for - ev - er there shin-ing, How heav - e - tel heav-en must be,
 Pure joy - els of splen-dor are glow-ing, How heav - e - tel heav-en must be,
 Sweet sounds from their gold harps are ring-ing, How heav - e - tel heav-en must be.



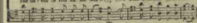
Refrain



How heav - e - tel heav-en must be, Sweet home of the hap-py and true,
 How heav - e - tel heav-en must be.



How heav - e - tel heav-en must be, How heav - e - tel heav-en must be.



James Brown.

J. T. Brown.

1. and in dis - tress, that His love be felt, Give Je - sus your
 2. sor - row by His and comforted with - in, Give Je - sus your
 3. soul to His love, here treasure it - love, Give Je - sus your
 4. don't be too late, the risk is too great, Give Je - sus your

heart to - day; Let war - der - legs cease, here put - down and greet, Give
 heart to - day; Just make Him your choice, that you shall no - more, Give
 heart to - day; Pure love with the King and joy - un - dy, Give
 heart to - day; From God come to rest, let love lead you home, Give

Je - sus your heart to - day. Give Je - sus your heart to - day.

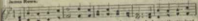
Your sin He will take a - way. Come in - to the light, in

day - so - und bright, Give Je - sus your heart to - day.

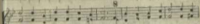
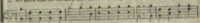
By arrangement of the Special-Number 2 Committee, meeting held at Toronto, Ont., Aug. 25, 1900

James Brown.

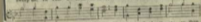
J. B. Whittell.



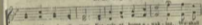
1. Sing - us, O, our - dear Je - su - al, Your Je - su - al Je - su - al, And wave the standard
2. Keep all the nations ringing With happy songs of praise, And Je - su - al Je - su - al
3. We know that He will keep us, Watch - er - or - may be - side, To rule the storm with



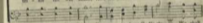
Je - su - al, For Je - su - al Christ our King, The storm will cease by breaking And sing - ing a - long with a - dream - y voice, Our work will cease by end - ing, And away go, In vain we shall be tried, The Lord is - or - er lead - ing, Our



D. B. - Sing a - ve and a - ve the glo - ry, With

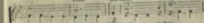


them will end all year, For, with all hon - or a - wak - ing, We shall then, with an - gels and ho - ly, With Christ the Lord as - sum - ing, We shall sit - a - ble He will share, And His promise - ment keep - ing, We shall

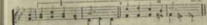
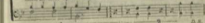


keep - ing our - side fair, For none to share God's glo - ry, We shall

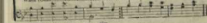
First Second.



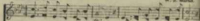
meet up there, We'll meet up there, meet up there, We'll meet up there, meet up there, up there, up there,



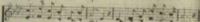
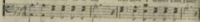
Some bright - er yet - ter days (yet days) shall we see a - way (a - way) When I die!



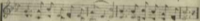
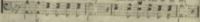
Mrs. C. D. Martin.

Arranged by
W. B. Martin.

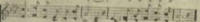
1. Je - sus There art all in all, All I need in Thee I find,
 2. Je - sus There art all in all, All the Comfort of God's love
 3. Je - sus There art all in all, Who have I in heav'n but Thee?



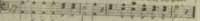
Thee art our - i - dea and head, For the heart and for the mind,
 Hav - ing Thee what can I need, Hav - ing Thee all things I have,
 Thee art He who Was and is, And the One who is to be;



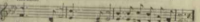
Thee art all and all O - my - go, Thee art first and Thee art last,
 Who - der - ed Thy name our hearts shall sing, Night & Day and "Prince of Peace"
 How - ev'r long Thy saints shall stay, When they see Thee face to face,



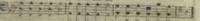
O, how pain - less shall we be, When on Thee my soul I cast,
 All thro' and the end less a - gain, Praise to Thee shall ever - cease,
 By Thy blood Thou hast redeemed us, Thou hast saved us by Thy grace.



Refrain.



Christ is all, Christ is all, Christ my Lord is all in all,
 Christ is all and all, Christ is all and all.



Christ Is All

Nothing in my hand I bring, Christ is the Lord, Lord and King.

80. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

F. F. B.

F. F. B.

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy From His light-house or - at-sea,
2. Dark the night of sin has set, Lead the an - gry ill-luck crew;
3. Trim your lowly lamp, my brother, Some poor sail - or torn-poor tattered;

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore,
 En - gage eyes are watch-ing long-ly; For the lights a - long the shore,
 Try - ing now to make the low-ly, In the dark-ness may be lost.

4. 5. - Some poor tattered, struggling one-man You may re-see, you may see.

Harmon.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a glow - er over the ward!

James C. Smith.

J. H. Burdett.

1. I can nev-er for-get what my dear-est has done For a sin-ner like me;
 2. I can nev-er for-get how He called for me, That the thir-d-crowd
 3. I can nev-er for-get that in heav'n a-bove He pre-pared for me.

re-ward us. All the love of my soul He com-pletely has won,
 made by His love; of His won-der-ful love all my sin-ners shall be,
 re-ward for us. That my soul or sin-ners may abide in His love.

I shall love Him while I breathe, I will praise Him with joy or sorrow,
 And rejoice when the shadows shall fall. I can nev-er for-get so much

love, And I hope to be with Him a-bove, Some ev-er day by His
 so much love, love with Him a-bove.

grace We shall meet face to face, I can nev-er for-get so much love,
 so much love.

I Believe That Story.

James F. Haney.

Andante

1. Je - sus came from heav - en, his - ter heart is true, I be - lieve that
 2. He was all righteous, but Je - sus will be true, I be - lieve that
 3. He is more than a - ble to do - lead the world, I be - lieve that
 4. His prophecies bright evidence for the resurrected thing, I be - lieve that

He - ry don't you? Oh the cross he had to die to save from sin,
 He - ry don't you? He - ry heart was low - low by the side of - ry,
 He - ry don't you? He is more than a - ble, was a - way to this,
 He - ry don't you? He will guide the faith - ful in the land of heav - en

Harmon.

I be - lieve that He - ry don't you! I be - lieve that He - ry,

Oh, I know that He - ry is true, yes, He is true,

He - ry don't you, all our sins he took, I be - lieve that He - ry don't you!

1. When we lead in love's we will sing - or sing sweetest anthems that the
 2. We will sing the praises with an earth-ly throng, It inspires us as we
 1. Such a song can cheer a poor, drooping heart, It is not like the full-throated

angelic being: These be love the glorious throng of love, O ye all-ways
 march a song: Ho - ly Spirit's dreams are as like a dove, O ye all-ways
 out of art That will lift a soul up to love's a - love, But ye all-ways

Chorus.

"Je - sus and His love" sweetest song... and as - or Je -
 sweetest song... and as - or Je -

Oh the One from Cal - ia - ry, Oh the One from
 Oh the One from Cal - ia - ry, Oh the One from

love's a - love, O ye Je - sus and His love,
 of love's a - love, Je - sus and His love, His love,

No. 54. Mother is Waiting for Me.

A. J. HAY, THOMAS and LAY, verse J. F. B.

J. F. BOWMAN.

1. In a home be - yond the star - ry sky, Wait a moth - er
 2. How I long to join the hap - py band, And my moth - er's
 3. And I know it won't be ver - y long, 'Till I'll reach that
 4. Come my friends and go a - long with me, To that home be -

far to me, She is wait - ing there with dear ones gone, In that
 here to me, In that home where all in joy and peace, There's a
 gold - en land, There I'll see my dear - er's lov - ing smiles and will
 find the sky, We will see our moth - er some great day, 'Where we'll

REFRAIN

home be - yond death's eve, Wait - ing there, wait - ing
 there pre - pared for me,
 sleep my mother's hand,
 see - or my good - by.

Wait - ing there,
 there, wait - ing there, O - ver by the crystal sea, Waiting there,
 wait - ing there.

wait - ing there, She is wait - ing there for me,
 wait - ing there.

wait - ing there, She is wait - ing there for me,
 wait - ing there.

1. When I have set my soul for that fair land, Hand by the
 2. God has prepared for me a rest - ing place for all
 3. When I shall see - for thro' the heav - y gate, I shall free
 4. If grief should hood your soul from day to day, To Christ, your

eyes - tal see, If here no more you grasp me by the hand,
 let - me - go, If though on earth no more you see my face,
 now be free, Then while for you up there I watch and wait,
 red - em - ption; Up there God's hand shall wipe all tears a - way.

REPEAT.

O shed no tears for me, What though a - mong you all my

well known here, On earth no more you see, I'm safe with

in that land with - out a storm, O shed no tears for me.

No 90. The Beautiful Country Somewhere.

Wm. W. Walker.

A. M. Jones.

1. I dream of a country where smooth winds blow, Where skies are ever-bluely blue;
2. The world is too wicked to make it my home, I have had much sorrow and care;
3. No measure of earth shall induce me to stay, Below where temptations abound;
4. My far-our has gone to that heavenly home, And He has invited me there.

The life is of that country is perfect delight, And oh, how I long to be there,
 I want that fair country you look upon and dream, That beautiful country somewhere.
 I will not be content to go on a day To dwell in that country somewhere,
 I know I shall meet Him in glory sometime, And love Him here or somewhere.

REFRAIN

Oh, that I was in that beautiful country somewhere, To reach it some day
 here - ti - tal, here - ti - tal.

is my prayer, I'm ready to go, I'm ready to go
 and I'm ready to go, I'm ready to go From sorrow to joy.

come to the beautiful country somewhere,
 just, from sorrow to joy, that country somewhere.

1. The old bells of time are ching-ling to-day, In tones of good cheer or in
 2. The old bells of time are ching-ling to-day, Their toll - e - is fall - ing on
 3. The old bells of time are ching-ling to-day, O and but by sin with-out

tones of de - spair; O, and you need be - lie - ve, the ques-tion must be: When
 hearts be - lieve: How will - ever they sound when we are - et - er - nally think, When
 be - lieve in - ward: Now set - te the ques-tion, while these bells shall ring, When

Chorus.

the toll, e - ter - ni - ty where? The old bells of time
 The old bells of time are ching-ling to-day,

are ching-ling to-day, They ring thro' the night and the day,
 you, ching-ling to-day.

O, have you a hope in God's on-ly Son? A hope that a-ward-eth for ev'ry

92. THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD.

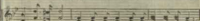
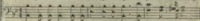
W. J.

1. June 1871.

L. W. Jones.



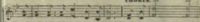
1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood.
2. Would you be free from your passions and pride? There's pow'r in the blood.
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood.
4. Would you do service for Jesus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood.



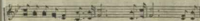
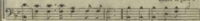
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er a - ll a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a stream - ing to Cal - vary's side,
 pow'r in the blood; His stains are lost in the life - giving flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live out - by His promise to sing?



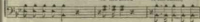
CHORUS.



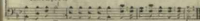
There's wonder - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r
 There is pow'r



Won - der - work - ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
 in the blood of the Lamb.



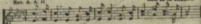
pow'r, pow'r, Won - der - work - ing pow'r in the precious blood of the Lamb.
 There is pow'r.



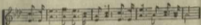
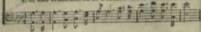
No. 93. The Christian Hope.

Rev. A. A. Howard.

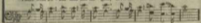
Rev. A. A. H.



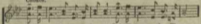
1. O, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, And on Him my low-ly's lay;
2. He will guide me home to heav'n, And will keep me in His care;
3. All for Je - sus I have giv - en, All to Him my life I say;
4. O, when we shall meet our lov'd ones, And shall be with them at last!



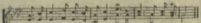
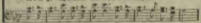
There to hear His voice so pre-cious, His me walk the heav'nly way.
 'Twas for me His life was giv - en, All His blood-ship I can share.
 Then He'll take me home to heav'n, There to live for - ev - er - more.
 There with Je - sus and the an - gels, Live for - ev - er with the blest.



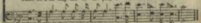
Chorus.



O, I'm go - ing home to heav'n, God will keep me in His care;



There we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah, O - ver on the earth or heav'n.



91. THE UNCLOUDED DAY.

By REV. J. K. ALWOOD

J. F. KIMBLE, C. M.

1. O they tell me of a home far beyond the stars, O they tell me of a
 2. O they tell me of a home where no dark shadows rest, O they tell me of a
 3. O they tell me of the King in the heav-ny throne, And they tell me that when
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on the children there, And He will love their sin-

ners far a-way; O they tell me of a home where no dark shadows rest,
 home far a-way; Where the love of His in-ter-est shines,
 eyes shall behold; Where the stars on the throne that is higher than ours,
 sing all a-way; And they tell me that He loves us all a-way.

O they tell me of a heav-ny city; O the land of cloud-land day,
 Heav'nly fragrances for the heav-ny day; O the land of cloud-land day,
 in the heav-ny land in heav-ny day; O that his children shall see,
 by that heav-ny land, O the heav-ny day; O that his love shall see

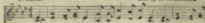
O the land of an un-cloud-ed day; O they tell me of a
 O the land of an un-cloud-ed day; O they tell me of a
 O that land of an un-cloud-ed day; O they tell me of the
 O the smile of His love-beam-ing ray; O the King in His

home where no dark shadows rest, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day,
 friends by the love of His, in the land of the un-cloud-ed day,
 King on His throne who sits there, in the land of the un-cloud-ed day,
 love-ly in His heav-ny throne, in the land of the un-cloud-ed day.

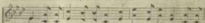
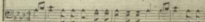
No. 55. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

G. KIRBY.

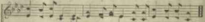
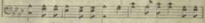
Arr. by H. S. LOWNES.



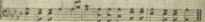
1. How firm a founda - tion is laid, the stones of the land, the hills for your
 2. In - st - a - bility, in - st - a - bility, in - st - a - bility, in - st - a - bility, in - st - a - bility,
 3. Firm was, I am with you, O, be not dismayed, I am your
 4. When shall the deep wa - ters I call down to pass, The sur - ges of
 5. What shall be - tray us - all the path-way shall lie, My grace will not
 6. For down to old age all My people shall prove My grace's tri - um -
 7. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel - lent word, What more can He say than to
 rely on a - bounding in wrath, He loves, and a - bound, on the
 God, and will not give you aid, I'll strengthen you, help you, and
 you shall not thus a - way show, For I will be with you, the
 I - land shall be by my side, The same shall not leave thee, I
 will - not, nor change a - the love, And when thou - thy faith shall thy
 can not de - sert to be low, That soul, though all hell should a -



you He hath said, Ye who on - ce Je - sus for hid - den have hid,
 look on the sea - As your days may decrease, shall thy strength wax in
 give you to stand, by - hold by my righteous, on all - your hand,
 know - like to him, And what - so - ev - er to thee thy deep - est distress,
 on - ly do - thou Thy down to distress, and thy soul to at - ease,
 ten - plus a - down, like hands they shall hold in My love - can be broken,
 down - or to shake, I'll not - on, no, nor - on, no, nor - or by - side.



No. 56. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

"A fountain opened for the house of David."

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from Isaac's well,
 2. And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stain,
 3. The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day,
 4. And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.
 5. Ever since by faith I saw that stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 6. Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die,
 7. There is a soldier, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save, I sing
 8. When this page, singing, accompanying
 Lies closed in the grave.

Wm. Cowper.

W. L. T.

1. Call - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we let - ty when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
 3. There is now fast - ing, the moments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
 4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has given - us, From - hid - ing

You and for me? Are on the outside He's waiting and reaching,
 You and for me? Why should we linger and hold out His mercies,
 You and for me? That we are gathering, death beds are reaching,
 You and for me? That we have need'd the love we've got and reaching,

Chorus

Wit - ness for you and for me } Come home, Come home,
 Mer - cy for you and for me } Come home, Come home,
 Call - ing for you and for me } Come home, Come home,
 Per - son for you and for me } Come home, Come home,

Ye who are won - ry, come home, Home - en - ty, ten - der - ly,

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O do not, come better!



1. The love of my lov - er's pre - cious and true, Will save you from
 2. His love like the a - rrow is bound - less and true, 'Twill save a sin
 3. Come sin - ner to Je - sus why lov - er de - lay! Come while He is



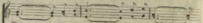

sin - er - ly will save thee' and there! If thou you have trust - ed
 in - ner - ly he has saved me, In Him I find rest - less
 wait - ing, ex - cept Him to - day, He'll glad - ly re - ceive you





cling close to His side. Oh, let Him be your a - sile,
 and strength for each day, He is the life, truth and way,
 and we - come you know, Why lov - er be in dark - ness roam!



REFRAIN.



Was - ter - bat - tism, Wash - ing - ton, D. C.



Oh, it was love, Wash - ing - ton, D. C., Je - sus my Lord

Copyright, 1911, by A. B. W.

1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light)
 2. The glorious ones I tell and sing, so onward I go, (so onward I go)
 3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when trials are past)

A beautiful place of mansions fair and white ever bright, (and white ever bright)
 That flow like a river, in His my Father may know, (my Father may know)
 I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo-ry at last, (in glo-ry at last)

When all who believe the Father love, the ones shall stay, (the ones shall stay)
 I want them to sing His praise above, some beautiful day, (some beautiful day)
 And oh, I believe that His name "well done" is mine, ("well done" is mine)

And how - ing has saved by grace di - vine, I'm go - ing that way.
 For glo - ry in His who died for us, I'm go - ing that way.
 For thank - ing His son - in - law - ing love, I'm go - ing that way.

Chorus.
 I'm going that way, I'm going that way,
 I'm on that way, I'm going that way,

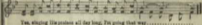
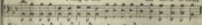
I'm Going That Way.



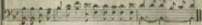
And I want the best one I a - dare to with me each day. is with me each day.



I'm clinging to him. and never to stray.
I cling to him and never to stray.



Yes, staying his partner all day long, I'm going that way.
I'm going that way.



No. 73

Art Thou Weary?

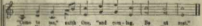
John W. Weeks.

A. J. Sherwin, com. 1876.

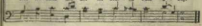
A. J. Sherwin.



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou ever dis - trest?
2. Hath the world so load - ed thee to this, Is this thy only quest?
3. Is there a - ny a - gain, as man - a - gain, That thou know a - darest?
4. If I still hold thou - ly to thee, What hath he at last?
5. If I still live to re - vive thee, Will he say to thy way?



"Come to me," with thee, "and ever - ing, Do all rest."
"Is this the best and best, are world - gains, And the only?"
"Yes, a - gain, to rest - y mine - to, But of course,"
"The - re was - pleased, to - be - and - ed, For - the - past,"
"The - re will be, and not all - day - in, For a - way."



DON'T YOU WANT TO BE READY?

"Questions to you also ready?"—Merr. 26, 28.

Words and music by F. L. ELARD.

1 O there is a time when the message will come, Don't you want to be
 2 To-day is the day of sal-va-tion for all, Can you say you are
 3 O yes, there's a time when the message will come, Are you will-ing to

ready to get O sal-va-tion, the free-ness to-which you to-day, Will you
 ready to get A home and a crown in a-wait-ing for them, Will you
 ready to get This mes-sage the free-ness to-which you to-day, Will you

hear and be ready to get
 come and be ready to get
 say, are you ready to get

Waiting and waiting and ready to go, Don't you

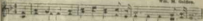
lead to be will-ing to ready to go, Don't you want to be ready to
 want to be will-ing and ready to go?

get ready to go, Don't you want to be ready to go
 ready to go?

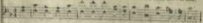
WHERE THE SOUL NEVER DIES.

W. W. G.

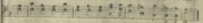
Wm. H. Walker



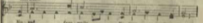
- 1. To Canaan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
- 2. A sun is shining there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
- 3. A love-light beams across the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
- 4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
- 5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.



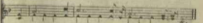
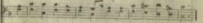
My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
 And I will spend a - ver - et - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
 It glows to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
 And as - as - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies,
 Where there will be no parting hour, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.



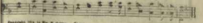
Chorus.

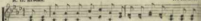


No sad fare - wells, No tear - stained eyes,
 Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare - wells, There'll be no tear - stained eyes.

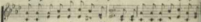
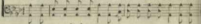


Where all is love, And the soul nev - er dies,
 Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.

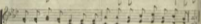
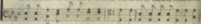




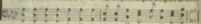
1. Chris-tian work-ers, one and all, Give a-joy the Mas-ter's call,—He in-
 2. Chris-tian work-ers, cheer-ful be, For the door will open to thee, When you
 3. Chris-tian work-ers, leave and true Count your blessings, always new, From the



vine you be at-tempt a sup-per at least; And the table now spread, Come, you
 come to feast up-on the love of God, Enter thro' the pined por-tal, There let
 love-of love of love that ex-or flows, Who ex-or or will any chain loose



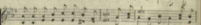
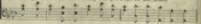
will be rich-ly fed, He left them free, from the great-out to the least
 let-ter bid to share, Where the lamps and sup-per are given, let heart love
 thro' the Ser-vice's name, If ex-cept the precious gift His grace be-stows



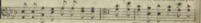
Chorus



Will you come to the feast, to the feast? Leave your
 Will you come to the feast, will you come to the feast?



care and world-ly stuff, do not de-lay: Will you come to the
 Will you come to the feast, will you



Christian Workers.

And as - cend a drink from Je - su's spring to - day!
 come to the feast,

No. 108

Ever Near Me.

Miss Lucia B. Cook.

Rev. A. A. Hazzard.
 Hrs. by E. H. Brooks.

1. Thou art near me ev - ry mo - ment, Where - so - er I may be.
2. Thou art near me ev - ry mo - ment, Help me do a new - thy part.
3. Thou art near me ev - ery day, Round my path wherever I be.

When I'm tempt - ed, when I'm try - ed, Thou wilt guide and com - fort me.
 Make me pure in thought and pur - pose, In my life and in my heart.
 True and tri - est and most harm - less, If my heart is right with Thee.

Chorus.

Ev - er near me, ev - er near me, Let me walk with Thee to - day.

Strong to help and swift to hear me, Thou art near - er far a - way.

No. 104.

O Sinner Prepare.

L. B. Ste.

J. M. Brown

1. O sinner prepare for that beautiful hour
 2. Make Jesus your choice and turn to that hour
 3. Accept Him just now He is waiting to save

That's waiting for you just o-ver the way
 O hear His sweet voice as you go down here
 He give His own heart as He has got de-er

And come lay at His feet we'll see that hour
 He's pleading with you O, do not de-fer
 your loved ones are wait-ing to welcome you home

D.S. - Trust Jesus to - day O, do not de - lay

If we will but trust His word and believe, we find and believe
 let come to His cross to save and obey, the love and obey,
 To rest in His love and rest in His love, and rest in His love, and rest in His love

Get ready to reach that hour to be here, that beautiful hour
 Hereby.

O, sinner pre - pare for that beau-ti-ful hour
 O, sinner pre-prepare for that beautiful hour

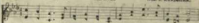
107. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Copyright, 1880, by Mrs. J. Kirkpatrick.

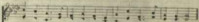
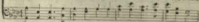
Mrs. Louisa M. E. Grand.

Copyright, 1880, by Mrs. J. Kirkpatrick.

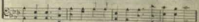
Mrs. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Savior, Friend!



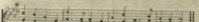
Just to rest up - on His promise, Just to know "Thou art with the Lord,"
 Just in sin - ple bath to plunge me 'neath the heal - ing, cleansing blood.
 Just from Je - sus sin - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace,
 And I know that Thou art with me, With me with me, to the end.



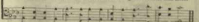
Harmony.



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



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



108. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

J. H. HAYES

1. When the trump-ets of the Lord shall sound, and timpani shall be on
2. On that bright and glorious morning when the dead in Christ shall
3. Let me in - ter-est my Name - ter from the dawn till set-ting

sun, And the morning breaks a - low-er, bright and fair; When the
 sun, And the glo - ry of His re - sur - rection dawns; When the
 sun, Let me talk of all His wonders love and awe; Then when

Heard of earth's path-ers a - rise in the air - or sleep, And the
 the one must shall path-ers to their home beyond the air, And the
 all of this is a - void, and my work on earth is done, And the

CHORUS

roll is called up your day, I'll be there, When the roll . . . is
 roll is called up your day, I'll be there, When the roll is
 roll is called up your day, I'll be there, When the roll is

called up your day, I'll be there, When the roll is called up
 called up your day, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED. *Concluded.*

you - der, When the roll is called up
 you - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up
 you - der, When the roll is called up you - der, I'll be there.

No. 100. Shall We Gather at the River.

ROBERT LOTTEN.

1. Shall we gather at the riv - er, Where bright angels look down thro', With us
2. On the margin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up our sin - ner's spurs, We shall
3. See we reach the shining riv - er, Lay us on - 'y burden down, Glean our
4. Souls we'll reach the shining riv - er, From our old garments will cease, Then our

crystal tide for - ever flowing from the throne of God
 with and worship ev - er, All the happy golden day. | You we'll gather
 up - on the riv - er, And promise a robe and crown. | Gather with the saints
 happy hours will give us, With the mil - li - ons of years.

at the riv - er, The beautiful, the beautiful riv - er,
 at the riv - er, That leads down by the throne of God.

(Soprano as a Solo or Duet.)

E. T. H.

W. G. Felling

E. T. H.

1. I am think - ing to - night of a far - away home, Where the
 2. I am think - ing to - night of that hear - en - ly land, And
 3. I am think - ing to - night of... those who have gone - To

an - gels are keep - ing in song, And the streets of pure gold, which I
 have seen reveal with the glory: "The true home of the Land who re -
 vive that great an - y a - love; Oh, may we at length, through

long to be - hold, Are led by the bright an - gel throng,
 toward the re - ward which is promised to all who seek rest.
 Je - sus the Son, Give us in - to that he - ven of love.

Chorus.

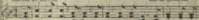
Down to that home, land of the ideal, Where glory for us - us are bright,

My soul goes up to God with love, Where Jesus is at the Right.

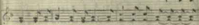
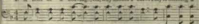
"Lamb and kid share the joys of this world with its youth, and bring of the kingdom which is soon promised to those that love him." — James 1: 12.

HARVEY E. STEVENS.

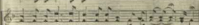
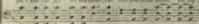
DR. A. STEVENS.



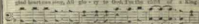
1. My Fa-ther is rich, he has a crown and lands, He holds rule o'er
 2. My Father's crown is thine, the King has no fair, Great wealth and
 3. I once was an out-cast, a stran-ger on earth, A sin-ner by
 4. A lord or a nob-les, oh, why should I care? They're building a



wealth of the world in the hands, Of the poor and the - wretched, of
 with his own we - were to share, But now he is waiting for a
 changed a - lot - or of saying that I've been a noble, my
 pal - ace for me - my throne, The - was God from heav - en, and my



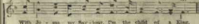
all - you and gold, His suf - ferings fall, The low - ly - est - world,
 or - in his high, Will give us a lesson in the work by and by,
 we're not down - right, but he is a man - na, a - rich, and a crown,
 glad heart - en song, All glo - ry to God, For the child of a King.



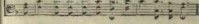
Chorus.



I'm the child of a King, the child of a King,



With Je - sus my dear - love, I'm the child of a King.



No. 112. Jesus the Truth and the Way.

A. A. Howard.

Ed. E. Stebbins.

1. Yes, Je - sus is the truth, the Way That leads from earth to heav - en - ly day;
 2. I'm trust - ing in His pre - cious name For He is ev - er just the same;
 3. Yes, Je - sus said, "Come on - to Me!" And from your sins He - a - ve me free;
 4. Some day I'll stand in - here His face, As just a - gain - we stand by grace.

In - to that land of per - fect rest, We'll live for - ev - er with the best,
 He'll give us heav - en, not for - a - while, Just lead me safe - ly thro' the gate,
 He'll guide you to the bet - ter land, For - ev - er that of His right hand,
 Where He will welcome me at home, For - ev - er safe from ev - er - y storm.

Refrain.

I'm on my way to that bet - ter land,
 You, on my way to that bet - ter land,
 I'm on my way to that bet - ter land,
 You, on my way to that bet - ter land.

When they will be where there will be no part - ing hand,
 When they will be where there will be no part - ing hand.

I'm trust - ing Je - sus and His love,
 I'm trust - ing Je - sus and His love, and His ever - lasting love.

Jesus the Truth and the Way.

Some day I'll see _____ In heav'n a - lone.
 Some day I'll see _____ In heav'n a - lone.

No. 113.

The Unchanging One.

Lyrics: Gossamer.

Rev. Ed. E. Thompson.

1. There is One who nev - er chang - es, There's a love that nev - er dies;
 2. 'Tis the blood - red gate of heav - en, Lead - ing us - you for us all;
 3. There's no stain of sin no sin - ner, But His blood that makes it white;
 4. There's no lie - ter that can lead us, That His pur - er can't re - lease.

There's a gate that's al - ways a - pen, To a man - sion in the heav - ens,
 O - pened by the blood of Je - sus, To re - deem us from the fall.
 There is hol - low - ship with Je - sus, When we're walk - ing in the light,
 And the road that's al - ways true - ing, He will keep us per - fect pure.

VERSE.

Come, my broth - er, come and serve Him, Walk with - in the nar - row way.

That will lead to joy e - ter - nal, To the Land of per - fect day.

Devotional Hymns

No. 114. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

(Common Time.)

Oliver Robbins.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels praise his holy name, Sing forth the story of His - a - ble, 2. To whom all glory of Jesus' name, To whom all praise be - long, His name who saves us by His grace, 3. Let ev'ry heart be - hold, ev'ry knee, On this our common soil, To Him all praise be - ascribe, 4. O that with angels we could sing, We at His love may call! We'll join the an - gelic throng.

And ev'ry knee bend at His feet, Sing forth the story of His - a - ble, And ev'ry heart be - hold, at all
 And ev'ry knee bend at His feet, Sing forth the story of His - a - ble, And ev'ry heart be - hold, at all
 And ev'ry knee bend at His feet, Sing forth the story of His - a - ble, And ev'ry heart be - hold, at all
 And ev'ry knee bend at His feet, Sing forth the story of His - a - ble, And ev'ry heart be - hold, at all

No. 115. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

William Child.

First Part.

Arthur Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus lead - ing on be - fore, 2. In the sight of all - i - genite God's host, On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry! 3. Like a mighty army, March the Church of God, Whom we are leading Where the victor's banner leads, 4. Onward, then, in pow - er, With our happy throng, March with our great Leader in the triumph song.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus lead - ing on be - fore, 2. In the sight of all - i - genite God's host, On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry! 3. Like a mighty army, March the Church of God, Whom we are leading Where the victor's banner leads, 4. Onward, then, in pow - er, With our happy throng, March with our great Leader in the triumph song.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus lead - ing on be - fore, 2. In the sight of all - i - genite God's host, On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry! 3. Like a mighty army, March the Church of God, Whom we are leading Where the victor's banner leads, 4. Onward, then, in pow - er, With our happy throng, March with our great Leader in the triumph song.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus lead - ing on be - fore, 2. In the sight of all - i - genite God's host, On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry! 3. Like a mighty army, March the Church of God, Whom we are leading Where the victor's banner leads, 4. Onward, then, in pow - er, With our happy throng, March with our great Leader in the triumph song.

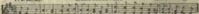
No. 116.

Blessed Assurance.

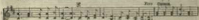
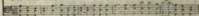
F. J. Copley.

Copyright, 1875, by F. J. Copley.

Rev. J. F. Knapp.



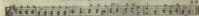
- 1. Bless'd be - ne - ven, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a privilege of sin - ne - ring this di - vine!
- 2. For - get me - nev - er, pur - tain to - get, Thy - sence of my - self was lost in thy light, bright - er
- 3. For - get me - nev - er, all in all, I, in thy love - but we thy - sence and Thy, Waikling and



er - ble, presence of God, None of the life - I, wanted in the world,
 reaching, being free a - lone, His - sence of my - self, un - thought - of, none. This is my sin - ne - ring,
 and - ing and - ing a - lone, With - out thy presence, but in the love.



It is - Praying my heart for all the day long.



This is my song, Praying my heart for all the day long. This is my sin - ne - ring, this is my song.



No. 117.

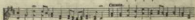
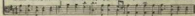
He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Johnson.

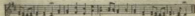
Rev. G. Goodrich.



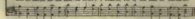
- 1. He leadeth me! O Lead - er of the "I" I walk with heart - ly com - fort thought! Where'er I go, when
- 2. Doubtless "and" words of doubt pass, Assurance when I feel's broken down, by waves of sin,
- 3. Lead, I would sleep Thy lead is mine, Thy or - ce - sive - ness is in - gine, Thy lead, where'er - er
- 4. And when my task is done, When Thy Thy grace, the world's my rest, I'm dead, would were I



er - er I go, when
 Doubtless "and" words of doubt pass, Assurance when I feel's broken down, by waves of sin,
 Lead, I would sleep Thy lead is mine, Thy or - ce - sive - ness is in - gine, Thy lead, where'er - er
 And when my task is done, When Thy Thy grace, the world's my rest, I'm dead, would were I



And He leadeth me, He leadeth me, He leadeth me, He leadeth me, He leadeth me, He leadeth me.



Rest for the Weary.

William Walker.

J. W. Dodman.

1. In the Christian's home is glo - ry, There resides a host of saints, There my Spirit's
 2. He is the King by my crown - ed, Whose a - bu - nd - ant - ly shall stand, For my step shall
 3. Pain and sick - ness will be still as - ter, When my way my feet shall show, But, to still as -
 4. Death is - hall shall then be requir'd, And his way shall be with - drawn, For the glad - news.

Chorus.

gone for - ever, To be - lie - ve my soul's re - quest,
 not be free - dom, In that he - ly, hap - py land, There is rest for the wea - ry,
 in - that rest - ing, I a crown of life shall wear, On the oth - er side of the sea,
 oh, ye weary! And with joy the re - lay race.

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you,
 In the sweet hills of Je - ru - sa - lem, When the time of His a - rri - ving, There is rest for you.

119. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Allen.

William Miller.

1. A host of rest, for those I ought, When all the weary ones
 When I shall by my re - turn be, And stand I shall be present here?

Chorus.

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

1. To Jesus Christ I shall be true,
 He leads me home to rest,
 And here for ever on His throne
 Till He shall bid me home.

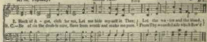
2. I sought at once my Father's will,
 He gave my steps shall rest,
 With Him I'll never doubt's calling time,
 And thank my heavenly home.

Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

Second Part.

Thomas Hastings, 2d.



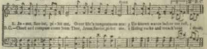
1. Rock of Ages, still be true,
Let me look up to Thee,
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flows,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse from all ungodly thoughts,
Quench my soul's burning heat,
Gild my soul no longer here,
There let me dwell and live,
There thou shalt see my face,
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply Thy own blood I sing.

124. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Waldteufel

First Part.

J. S. Gould

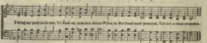
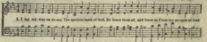


1. Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
O'er life's tempestuous sea,
Whom waves and winds will toss,
The boat of many a soul has
To a narrow strait they drift,
And close the curtain of death,
Dark midnight comes, Death's dagger gleams, And I am left, |Orlone I lay my sins on Jesus, At His right hand I trust, That He'll my sins receive, My burden take away, That I may never more be brought to death. | | | | |

125. I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

Thomas Brown.

General Sebastian Wesley.



1. I lay my sins on Jesus,
All iniquities in Thee,
He looks on my iniquity,
He sees my soul and cleanses,
He sets my guilt on Jesus,
My burden and my shame,
He bears them all Himself,
He'll all my sinners cleanse.

2. I lay my soul on Jesus,
Thou weary soul of mine,
He will bear all my iniquity,
I on His breast recline,
I love the name of Jesus,
Inwardly, O Lord, the Lord,
Like incense on the altar,
His name above all sound.

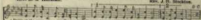
3. I long to be like Jesus,
Weak, loving, lowly, mild,
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child,
I long to be with Jesus,
And the heavenly throng,
To sing with voices like the angels,
And praise the Father's song.

No. 126.

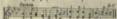
Glory to His Name.

Rev. H. A. Hoffman.

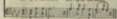
Rev. J. H. Stickler.



1. Come at the cross where my Saviour died, Where mine he cleansing from all guilt,
There be my heart and the blood applied, | Glory to His name.
2. Let me unworthily stand thus on, In - sin as once - by water with, | Glory to His name.
3. There at the cross where the work was done,
There be my heart and the blood applied, | Glory to His name.



Glory to His name, Glory to His name.



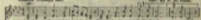
4. Oh, precious Saviour that wert from the
I am so glad I have found in
Thee, Jesus have me and keep me close
Glory to His name.
5. Come to the fountain of life and mercy
That the great God at the Father's feet,
Through the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
Glory to His name.

No. 127.

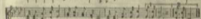
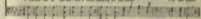
Blessed Be the Name.

William T. Whaley, etc.

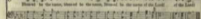
Rev. W. J. H. Stone.



1. [I]n the presence of my Father's throne, | Blessed be the name of the Lord | of the Lord
2. [I]n the presence of my God and King, | Blessed be the name | of the Lord
3. [I]n the presence of the Father and the Son, | Blessed be the name of the Lord | of the Lord
4. [I]n the presence of the Holy Spirit, | Blessed be the name | of the Lord



Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord | of the Lord



5. He breaks the power of unbelief, Blessed be His name, | 6. I never shall forget that day, Blessed be His name,
The blood you make the wicked clean, Blessed be His name, | When Jesus washed my sin away, Blessed be His name.

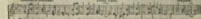
No. 128.

Walk in the Light.

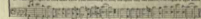
Richard D. Johnson.

Wm. T. Whaley.

Wm. T. Whaley.



1. Walk in the light so that thou have The fellowship of love, The Spirit who has fallen, The light of life above



2. Walk in the light so that thou have The fellowship of love, The Spirit who has fallen, The light of life above
3. Walk in the light so that thou have The fellowship of love, The Spirit who has fallen, The light of life above
4. Walk in the light so that thou have The fellowship of love, The Spirit who has fallen, The light of life above
5. Walk in the light so that thou have The fellowship of love, The Spirit who has fallen, The light of life above
6. Walk in the light so that thou have The fellowship of love, The Spirit who has fallen, The light of life above

James Robertson.

1. I love to see, I long to be perfectly white,
I want Thee to - - - - - to live in my sight,
I love to see, look down from Thy throne in heaven,
and say art to make a more pure heart - - - - - than

2. I love to see, and I shall be whiter than snow,
When thou art, O whiter than snow, O whiter than snow,
I shall be whiter than snow,
I shall be whiter than snow.

1. I love to see, to this I want exactly white,
I wish, I want Thee, at Thy merciful feet,
To look, for my salvation, I see Thy blood flow,
How much art, and I shall be whiter than snow.

2. I love to see, Thou art I perfectly white,
Come now, and write me a new heart inside,
So that when thou artest Thee, Thou never wilt cease,
How much art, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 130. Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

W. A. W.

1. Lord, I believe in Thee, Father above the world, I would embrace Thee of heaven, I would see in the hall, in the
book of Thy angels, Thy name written there.

2. Tell me, do you see my name, in any name written there? In any name written there, in the page white and fair?
O. S. - In the book of Thy angels, is my name written there?

1. Lord, say that they are wrong, like the words of the sea,
But Thy word, O my Father, is sufficient for me,
For Thy promise is written in bright letters that glow,
"The Lord will be merciful, I will show love to the poor."

2. Oh, that heavenly city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified angels, In pure garments of white,
When art and they come to sing what is left,
When the angels are making, In any name written there?

No. 131. The Old Time Religion.

H. B. E. Ann.

Unknown.

1. The old time religion, The old time religion, The old time religion, And it's good enough for me,
It was good for our fathers, it was good for our mothers, it was good for our old folk, And it's good enough for me.

1. When we have forgotten,
2. It has served our fathers,
3. It was good for the Prophet David,
4. It was good for the Hebrew children.

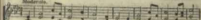
1. It was good for the Holy Ghost,
2. It was good for Paul and Silas,
3. It will be there I am sure,
4. It will take us all to heaven.

No. 132.

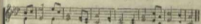
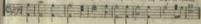
Amazing Grace.

Rev. John Newton.

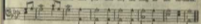
Moderato.



1. A - mar - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. How sweet - y - ful - gen - erous, tells and more, I have af - ter - y come;
4. The Lord has proved his good to me, His word my hope in - crease;



I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How precious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dure.



No. 133.

I'll Live For Him.

C. B. Dodge.



1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re - side, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. Oh, Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;



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



Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I am - a - grate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!



Chorus - I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

No. 134.

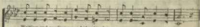
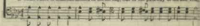
The Man You Missed.

W. C. Frobe.

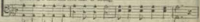
Homer F. Work.



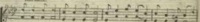
1. Somewhere is someone you know a-strap, Careless and thoughtless as for a wot.
2. Somewhere is someone wait-ing for you, Just long but fear-ing to stir a wot.
3. Somewhere is someone you missed before, Wait-ing just out side of heaven's door.
4. Somewhere is someone missed in the throng, Out in the path-way of sin and wrong.



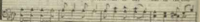
- Wait-ing and need-ing your help to-day,
 O will you help him now to be free, Someone whom you might win,
 Will you not help him the threshold o'er,
 Stead-ing a faith and love that is strong,



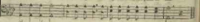
Refrain.



Someone you missed for love the best, A-wait to-day out in the mid-

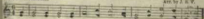


Someone you missed you yet might win, For Jesus from the path of sin.

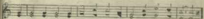
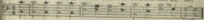


Rev. J. Bennett.

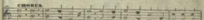
Arr. by J. K. W.



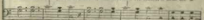
1. My lat-est wish is sink-ing fast, My race is near-ly run,
 2. I know I'm near the ho-ly ranks of friends and kindred dear,
 3. I've almost gained my heavenly home, My spir-it heav-ily sighs;
 4. O hear my long-ing heart to Him Who died and died for me!



- My strongest tri-als now are past, My tri-umph is be-gun,
 I brush the dew on Jordan's banks, The cross-ing point be-fore,
 The ho-ly ones, be-hold they come! I hear the noise of wings,
 Whom God now chooses from all-else, And gives me vic-ti-m.



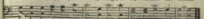
- O come, an-gel host, Come, and a-round me stand, O hear me a-



- way on your snow-y wings, To my im-mor-tal home, O



- hear me a-way on your snow-y wings, To my im-mor-tal home.



No

136.

Almost Persuaded.

W. S. G. M. M. C. Boston.

J. P. Hill.

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Now to - be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Has - tle in - stead; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 4. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Come to the night; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 Come, come to - day.

Christ to be - lieve, Some were con - vinced to say, "Go, give it,
 I am not a - way, Je - sus is - where you live, An - gels are
 down round at hand "Al - most" con - vinced a - gain "Al - most" is
 I come to - night, Be - lieve not the spir - it's call, Make Christ your
 true and a - way.

1. My way, Some were con - vinced to say, "Go, give it,
 I am not a - way, Je - sus is - where you live, An - gels are
 down round at hand "Al - most" con - vinced a - gain "Al - most" is
 I come to - night, Be - lieve not the spir - it's call, Make Christ your
 true and a - way.

No

137. LORD, I'M COMING HOME.

W. S. G. M.

With Feeling.

W. J. Kirkwood.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm coming home
 2. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm coming home
 3. I'm tired of sin and sleep-ing, Lord, Now I'm coming home
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home
 5. My sin - is huge, my sin - is blue, Now I'm coming home
 6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm coming home.

LORD, I'M COMING HOME. Concluded

The gates of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home,
 I now re-peat with joy - for tears, Lord, I'm coming home,
 I'm glad Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home,
 My strength renew, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm coming home,
 That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm coming home,
 O wash me whil - er than the snow, Lord, I'm coming home.

D. S. - O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Now - er - more to roam;

• 138.

NO, NOT ONE.

REV. AUGUSTUS GARLAND, JR.

REV. G. W.

1. There's not a friend like the lov - ly Je - sus, No, not one, no, not one!
 2. No friend that lives in so high and ho - ly, No, not one, no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one, no, not one!
 4. Not one - a moment that His Friend for - sake kind, No, not one, no, not one!
 5. Was ever a gift like the lov - ly Je - sus, No, not one, no, not one!

None else could lead all earnestly dis - cer - ing, No, not one, no, not one!
 And yet so friend in so much and lov - ly, No, not one, no, not one!
 No night or dark but His love has shone on, No, not one, no, not one!
 Or sin - ner that He would not take heed, No, not one, no, not one!
 Will let refuse us a home in heav - en, No, not one, no, not one!

D. S. - There's not a friend like the lov - ly Je - sus, No, not one, no, not one!

Je - sus knows all about our struggles, He will guide all the way to heav - en.

No. 139. The Beautiful Home of the Soul.

Rev. W. R. Hoar.

Lyrics and Music, revised.

melody by W. R. Hoar.
 Rev. G. W. Hoar.

1. I'm a pil-grim be-low and I've wan-dered a-bove, In this low-ly set of
 2. I have loved ones who've gone to that home over there, To that beau-ti-ful
 3. Oh, dear friends, come to-day, come and journey with me, To that oh - y - of

oh, dark and cold; But I long to go home to that oh - y - a-bove, To that
 oh - y of joy; And they'll faith-ful-ly watch till I come to the gate of that
 joy yet un-told; And we'll meet our Redeemer, who's gone on before, To that

Chorus.

home, beau-ti-ful home of the soul. Oh, that home, beau-ti-ful
 Oh, that home,

home of the soul, how I long, how I long to be there; There to dwell,
 There to dwell,

ev - er in joy, peace and love, In that home, beau-ti-ful home of the soul.

1. What a sight is - glorious to me as I think of joys to be, Tell to
 2. All - or get your paths are true, sharing in the price of God, Tell to
 3. O - the love that we shall have with our souls made white as snow, Tell to

glory when we meet each other there; In - an has prepared a home, where we
 glory when we meet each other there; While the angels a - praiseth, Christ's a -
 glory when we meet each other there; For - ing In - an love is here, praising

do - we meet each other there, Tell to glory when we meet each other there.
 do - ing thank - ful, Tell to glory when we meet each other there.
 His love - ing grace, Tell to glory when we meet each other there.

D.S. - Tell to glory when we meet each other there.

Tell to glory when we meet each other there, Tell to glory when we
 Tell to glory when we meet each other there.

meet each other there! Tell to glory when we meet each other there.
 Tell to glory when we meet each other there.

Anon.

L. H. Chamberlain

1. O'er where shall I dwell, in a - ny - all bright land Je - sus me
2. Thy pearl from the - y - sea, or gold from the mine, can pur - sue or
3. O'er where I can a - stray, a - way from my home, I'll find in the

land, the best. Or walk by the side like an an - gel of light,
pe - ter - ly keys, I'll trust in the blood of a Je - sus di - vine,
strayed and prey, I'll see - te, the cross, while I think of the cross.

REFRAIN.

In a - ny - y of paradise with gold mine,
and wing to the cross till I die,
and work for the best of the day. Home of the blest

Home of the blest, Home of the blest,
When will that re - ce - pt be mine?

Home, Home, Home of the blest, Home of the blest,
Home of the blest, Home of the blest,
When will that re - ce - pt be mine.

Suggested by a service by Dr. A. T. Mahan, of Knoxville, Tenn., June 1, 1861,
at South Union's Baptist Church.

L. J. Wadsworth

(Male Quartet)

C. F. Gardner

1. They who art thou? oh, an - gel man, that God should sing to me! To
2. An an - gel will - tuck up her nest, up - on the mountain high, And
3. Look up, ye sons of men, look up, a - love all earth - ly cares, The

hear them up when thou art down, the promise that He gave; We all re -
take for young up - on, her wings when they be - gin to fly; So, then the
Look Him - self to lead - ing you, He be - come to your pro - te - ction, and when your

see our strength with by us on the Lord we wait; We'll wander on wings as an - gel
Lord will lead with us when our hearts begin to roam; He'll bear us on His shall ring
work on earth is done and earthly life is o'er, He'll bear you safe up - on His

Chorus.

high, as - till we reach the gate, shall come.....
wings to our im - mortal home.
wings to that a - ter - nal shore, shall not, for help will surely come, if - on His

shall come.....
come you call, The Lord will bear you safely home, He will not let you fall.

1. We have start-ed in a coun-try where no one is re-ally known, Travel-ing
 2. Ev-ry one goes on the jour-ney here, an eye on things a-head,
 3. Then we'll reach the ho-mely vil-lage where the faithful ones a-bide,

home, Travel-ing home, When the way would be so dreary
 Traveling home, Traveling home, And glad pilgrims we are finding
 All this way is growing brighter

The dear Ser-vice's face is shown, Traveling home, Travel-ing home.
 Filled with ho-mely light and love,
 and the Lord is by our side, Traveling home,

REFRAIN.

Travel-ing home, Travel-ing home, With the Ser-vice
 Traveling home, Travel-ing home,

and glad pilgrims, we're traveling home, Traveling home, Travel-ing home,
 Travel-ing home,

Traveling Home.

Home, (Traveling Home.) We are on the glo-ry ride while traveling home.

No. 148. Ride On, Jesus, Ride On.

By Jonathan Dorman, Jr.

J. D. Foster.

1. The' came in Joseph's tomb the day, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!
2. He is the King of glo-ry now, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!
3. He - passed the mark of death and pain, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!
4. He came to earth from heav'n's a throne, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!
5. O'er ev-ry foe that would a-buse, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!
6. Now ride - by fast - ed to Thy throne, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!

Our King - ed here - for ever to - day, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!
 He - lives Him ev-ry knee shall bow, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!
 He lives for-er - ev-er more to reign, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!
 In gal - les chariots of His love, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!
 I've sail - ed with Thy mighty arm, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!
 I've go - ing home with Thee to rest, O ride on, Je-sus, ride on!

REFRAIN

O, ride on, Je-sus ride on, (ride on.) The night will soon be gone
 We soon shall see the gal - les dawn, O, ride on, Je-sus, ride on.

1. I am sing - ing of a Ser - vice whose name I now a - doze, And
 2. I am work - ing for a Ser - vice who shall save all the while, And
 3. I am walk - ing with a Ser - vice from whom I shall not cease, For
 4. Now I wish that you would trust Him, such go - ing down in sin, He.

I shall sing His praise as and love Him as - - - more, No matter what my
 happens in the here - light and glo - ry of His world; I want the love to
 I am sure no sin - - or sin lead me into - - by know I want to sing His
 name His love would help you to say a - bout and sing I know that He can

all - the time day to day may be, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Ho
 love Him and all His goodness see, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Ho
 praise - as to - side the eye - ball see, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Ho
 save you and keep you glad and free, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Ho

Chorus.

love service, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, His love saved and He took a - way my

sin - - - and made me free; His ver - y own ser - vice - - -

His Love Saved Me.

know that I shall be, Glor - i - ous, In - ter - in - ary, His love saved me!

No. 150.

Somebody Cares For Us.

JAMES HOWE.

R. W. BARTLATT.

1. Some - bod - y cares when down the slip, Cares when our hearts are sad,
 2. Some - bod - y cares when far down grand Ocean for our hearts to lead,
 3. Some - bod - y cares when e'er the hot Temptation from God is steep,
 4. All the way Jesus Our Friend all - ways Cares for our souls will be.

Walks at our side a - long the way, Try - ing to make us glad,
 When we are crushed beneath their weight, Yield - ing to give us aid,
 Satis - fies in our His love to show, Worshipped by night or day,
 Keep - ing in His pure hand and mine, Car - ing for you and me.

Chorus.

Some - bod - y cares for you, I know, Some - bod - y cares for me,

Who can it be that loves us so, Je - sus of Gal - i - le - e.

J. M. Brown.

B. L. Hampton.

1. Je - sus guides me day by day all a - long the thin - ing way, And
 2. Bright grows the pi - gram way as I trav - el day by day, And I
 3. Oh, my brother come with me to this land no pain and loss, There we'll

soon shall reach the cit - y so bright, kept by His an - gel - ing love, I shall
 know I need not be sold as slaves: for my Je - sus holds my hand and he
 will not leave a hourache or sigh, There - at in the light of love to the

reach my home a - gain, When I'm done with all the an - gels of light,
 can - not see to stand, I will tel - low where the road shut our pain,
 all - y day a - long? When we'll see our loved ones there by and by

Refrain.

Travel - ing on, sleeping His pain, Holding His hand day by day,
 going on, sleeping pain, guiding hand.

Let - ting His love brighten my days, Travel - ing on all the way,
 Let - ting love fill my days, on and on.

No. 152. Clear the Line Before You Call.

W. E. B.

WALTER B. BRADGLEY

1. There's a tel - e-gram to bear - us, O - ver which all
 2. In - sur - e is the op - er - a - tor, And in - con - stant
 3. Make you sure your prepa - r - a - tion, For out - sea - sion

Messages fall; God is cen - tral and will an - swer,
 far as all; He will glad - ly send your mes - sage,
 on this line; Christ, our blessed Lord, will help you.

REFRAIN

If you clear the line to call,
 If you clear the line to call, Clear the line be - fore you
 If you call on Him in time.

call..... God is cen - tral for us all;
 to hear you call, for us all

If you'd gain from Him an answer, Clear the line be - fore you call.

No. 153. Try to Win Some Soul to Him.*

C. F. G.

Special Evangelical Solo Quartet

C. F. Gardner.

1. Do you wish to do your duty in the coming night? Do you
 2. Would you like to feel the Father's presence in your heart? Would you
 3. Do you wish to have help in - stead that will try your soul? Do the

son's an - gels to - day in the name of right? Would you like to be
 have the love of Je - sus that will never de - part? Then go out and bid the
 streets of death and fear a - cross your path way out? Do you want the Father's

Chorus.

son - out of - the Heav'nly Height? Who come and to Him,
 led now in the Father's arms, Who come and to Him, Go to the fields and
 blessing when you reach the goal? Who come and to Him.

who come and've been there in the land He bids them all to come, And to

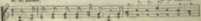
that, standing by Him, The Lord will surely pay, Try to win some soul to Him.

*May be used as a solo choros by transposing to any of Grand System taking the
 Tenor, Alto and Bass.

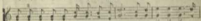
No. 154. The Beautiful Home in Glory.

R. A. Lester.

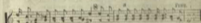
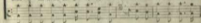
J. W. Babson.



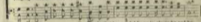
1. When our trials and crosses are - we had we all go home to stay, in that
2. No more sorrow, no more cry - ing, O our friends and loved ones, in that
3. Oh, the shout - ing and the sing - ing! That will fill the world of days, in that



home - to - tal home in glo - ry by and by. We shall join the ho - ly
 home - to - tal home in glo - ry by and by. But we all will be
 home - to - tal home in glo - ry by and by. There must not be

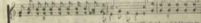


an - gels. As they sing their home - ly lay, in that home - to - tal home in glory by and by,
 and hand the banner's name - like show, in that home - to - tal home in glory by and by,
 ringing! While the shout - ing and the sing - ing, in that home - to - tal home in glory by and by.

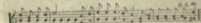
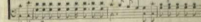


Oh, that home - to - tal home in glory by and by.

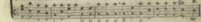
Verse 2



Oh, that home - to - tal home in glory by and by, Oh, that home - to - tal home in



glory in the sky, in the air. We shall with the golden stars and the purest of the an - gels.



No. 155. He is All The World to Me.

James Brown.

H. W. South.

1. How I love my pre-cious Ser - vice, It is cap-ture this to be
 2. How His lov - ing hand has led me, How His love has kept me true,
 3. How - ev - er as life may try me, More like Him I want to be
 4. With what joy in real-ty of glo - ry, When at last His love I see:
 1. How I love my pre-cious Ser-vice, It is cap-ture this to be

I shall sing of Him for - ev - er, He is all the world to me,
 And how love-ly He has led me, He is all the world to me,
 In the days and years to go by me, He is all the world to me,
 I shall sing and tell the sto - ry! He is all the world to me,
 I shall sing of Him for - ev - er, He is all the world to me.

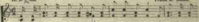
CHORUS

For - ev - er, Ser - vice! Him for all e - ver - and - ev - er
 Pre-cious Ser-vice, I am His for - ev - er

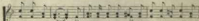
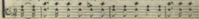
I shall sing of Him for - ev - er, He is all the world to me,
 I shall sing of Him for - ev - er, He is all the world to me.

A. T. C. m.

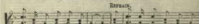
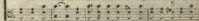
Frank E. Jones.



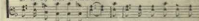
1. In a beau-ti-ful man-sion he liv-es in a-c-cord, Where we-are and
 2. I meet with heart-rea-ting and ad-mir-ing be-liev, And say to my
 3. Oh! When I am think-ing of loved ones while here, How sad are the
 4. Oh, praise him for ev-er, I love His dear name, I'll trust him where-



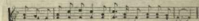
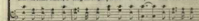
- will not - er come; I'll dwell with my Sav-ior for ev-er up there, In
 loved ones' good by; His arms happy mem-ber-ing to them I shall go, And
 heart when we part; But then when I look to my Sav-ior so dear, He's
 ev-er I trust, And when He shall call me I'll an-swer the call, And



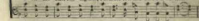
- ev-er no more shall I roam, Oh, beau-ti-ful man-sion he
 live with my Sav-ior on high, And say to my
 read-y to com-fort my heart, go to my beau-ti-ful home.



- live-on some where, I long its bright por-tals to see; And when I cross



- er-er the dark roll-ing tide, From ev-er and now I'll be free.



No. 157. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

(From the "Fables and Fables" - J. C. M.)

J. C. M.
Composed by

Jan. C. M. M. M.

1. I have heard of a land, on the far-a-way, 'Tis a land where we shall be
 2. In that land where we shall be, when we have grown old, We shall be in the
 3. When our work is done, and the life comes to pass, And our troubles are

land of the east; But for Je - sus on high, there we rest - we shall be,
 sweet by and by; May - we praise to the King then - a - long - er - by day,
 let - us all say a - men All our sor - rows will end, and our joy - ce will last.

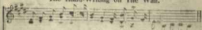
REFRAIN.

'Tis a land where we rest - we grow old. Rest - we grow old,
 'Tis a land where we rest - we shall be,
 With the loved ones who've passed on before. Where we'll

rest - we grow old, in a land where we'll rest - we grow old. Rest - we grow

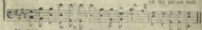
old, where we'll rest - we grow old, in a land where we'll rest - we grow old.

The Hand-Writing on The Wall.



In "hand writing" while the hand is writing on the wall.

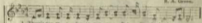
Writing on the wall
of the palace wall.



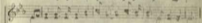
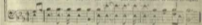
No. 160.

The Wicket Gate.

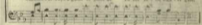
B. A. Green.



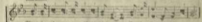
1. There's no - er a day no sun - ny but a lit - tle cloud ap - pears
2. There's no - er a ray no gleam - ing but has let - ter with the south
3. There's no - er a dream that's hap - py but the wak - ing will - way sad
4. There's no - er a way no road - way but the ex - itance is made straight.



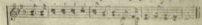
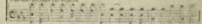
There's no - er a life no hap - py but has had $\frac{1}{2}$ time of years.
 There's no - er a path no way - led that leads out the prison - ous.
 There's no - er a dream of joy - ce but the wak - ing makes us glad.
 Oh, there's al - ways a guide to point us To the lit - tle wicket gate.



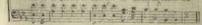
Refrain.



There is al - ways a guide to point us To the lit - tle wicket gate.
 And now, say there will no more.



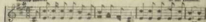
And the ex - itance will be great - er To the end that's al - ways here.



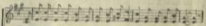
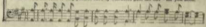
No. 161. Just the Dear Savior you Need.

James Brown.

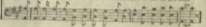
J. M. Thomas.



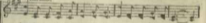
1. I have a dear Sav-ior, a true-ly-ful-ly-ing, Just the Sav-ior you need,
2. Trust your- self and re-lye on His af-fec-tion to-day, Just the Sav-ior you need,
3. Oh, seek not an-oth-er, for Christ is the One, Just the Sav-ior you need,
4. Come, with Him to help you, He sure-ly will hear, Just the Sav-ior you need.



True-ly-ful-ly-ing and pre-cious He's read-y to lend, Just the Sav-ior you need,
 And all your great bur-den He'll bear - take a-way, Just the Sav-ior you need,
 For ev-ry-thing your sin-ner is worth He has done, Just the Sav-ior you need,
 Come, now let Him serve you and fill you with cheer, Just the Sav-ior you need.



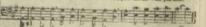
Harmon.



Just the Sav-ior you need in His, Kind and faith-ful in-stant (re-peat.)



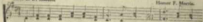
I have a Sav-ior most pre-cious to me, Just the Sav-ior you need.



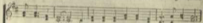
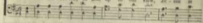
J. M. Thomas, voc.

Rev. C. D. Martin.

Thomas F. Martin.



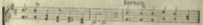
1. God gives us rich blessings and many - y things dear, Je - sus is
2. There's much to ad - mired us, like all - ter and gold, Je - sus is
3. No - one - but what may be hold up to our view, Je - sus is



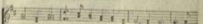
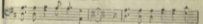
bet - ter than all. His mer - cy - love and grace ex - ceeds to us here
 bet - ter than all. The world of - ten has - en and please us here,
 bet - ter than all. For ev - ry in - her - en will say it is true.



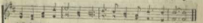
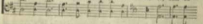
Refrain.



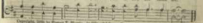
Je - sus is bet - ter than all.
 Je - sus is bet - ter than all. Bet - ter than heav - en of
 Je - sus is bet - ter than all.



earth is He. Bet - ter than us - y our sin can be; Then we



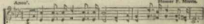
shall sing thro' e - ver - si - ty Je - sus is bet - ter than all.



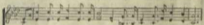
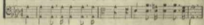
No. 163. When I Walk Up the Streets of Gold.

Verse 1.

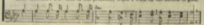
Thomas F. Moore.



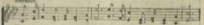
1. The low-ly of His may be man-y, The low-ly of the world may be full.
2. With joy I shall re- ce- ive that all - y, The love of my Re-de-mptor.
3. What won-der-ful vi- sions of heav- en, What glori- ous scenes shall re- veal.
4. For a - ges and a - ges I'll praise Him, And never give won-der or cease.



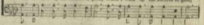
To me it will mean-ful be- lie- ve, When I walk up the streets of gold.
 And I shall be changed and be- lie- ve, When I walk up the streets of gold.
 And what dan-cing splen- dors sur- round me, When I walk up the streets of gold.
 Love-creased I'll a - bide in His pres- ence, When I walk up the streets of gold.



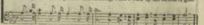
Verse 2.

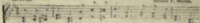


When I walk up the streets of gold, When I walk up the streets of gold.

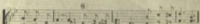
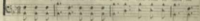


How my heart will re- joice in that morn- ing, When I walk up the streets of gold.

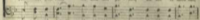




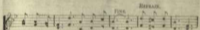
1. When you have no - one, When you have doubt - ing, When you have no - one
2. If you are tempt - ed, If you have con - fess - ed, If you are sick - en
3. If you have griev - ed, If you have been - en, Bur - dened, and down, and
4. Trust in His prom - ise, That He has giv - en, Ask Him to help you



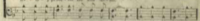
here on life's way, Go and tell Je - sus, He will comfort you,
bur - dened with care, Go and tell Je - sus, and He will help you,
pleas - ure are few, Go and tell Je - sus, ask Him to help you,
just what you will, Go and tell Je - sus, for He is quick to



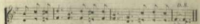
help. — Go and tell Je - sus, He is now waiting.



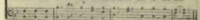
He will give peace and com - fort to each one,
Ev - er - y bur - den has you He'll bear, Go and tell Je - sus
Safe - ly He'll guide and car - ry you through,
Ev - er - y griev - ing He will set - tle.



Slows - ing to end from here - on, a - lone.



Go and tell Je - sus Trust in His bound - less mer - cy and love.



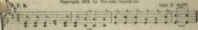
1. O ye Christian soldiers, as you march a - long, Be a light for
 2. Keep your lamps lit, burning so that all may see, Be a light for
 3. Those who grope in darkness that can see or see, Be a light for
 4. Keep the light bright, shining all the world a round, Be a light for

Je - sus ev'ry day; Keep His banner hoisted all the while day long
 Je - sus ev'ry day; Let the world see Je - sus and know sin be done,
 Je - sus ev'ry day; 'Till we point them up to Mount Cal - va - ry,
 Je - sus ev'ry day; 'Till, raised from darkness, all the Lord have found,

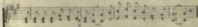
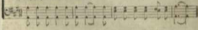
Be a light for Je - sus ev'ry day. Be a light, bright, shining light,

light, bright, shining light Be a light for Je - sus ev'ry day, ev'ry day.

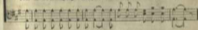
light, bright, shining light, Be a light, bright, shining light, Be a light for Je - sus ev'ry day.



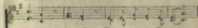
1. Why do you wait, dear brother? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a tar - rier do - ing?
3. Do you not feel, dear brother, His Spirit is now entering with - in?
4. Why do you wait, dear brother? The harvest is passing a - way.



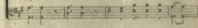
Your ser - vice is wait - ing to give you A place in the sanc - ti - fied throng.
 There's no one here but Jesus, There's no other way but His way.
 Oh, why not at once be sub - mitted, And throw all your bur - den of sin,
 Your ser - vice is long - ing to save you, There's danger and death in de - lay.



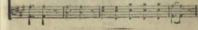
Chorus.



Why wait why wait Why not come to His aid?



Why wait why wait Why not come to His aid?



H. Brown.

E. C. Conway.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and guilt he bears! What a gift he gave to us - a - gain
 In His - All because we love Him -

2. 'Tis by His blood we are saved, O what grace we all - in - Je - sus, O what love has paid us free,
 'Tis by His blood we are saved.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus,
 All our sins and guilt he bears!
 What a gift he gave to us - a - gain
 Every thing to God is prayer,
 O what grace we all - in - Je - sus,
 O what love has paid us free,
 All because we love Him -

Have we needs and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer,
 For we find a friend in trouble,
 Who will all our sorrows share!
 None knows our every weakness,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Chained with a load of care?
 Pressed down, and cast about
 Take it to the Lord in prayer,
 For the trials deeper than that
 Take it to the Lord in prayer,
 In His arms He'll take and shield
 There will be no more there, then

H. W. G. Whittington.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.

Thomas C. O'Brien.

1. I think of the home over there,
 By the side of the cross - at all night,
 Where the angels offer
 2. I think of the friends over there,
 Who wait in the glory land,
 Oh the songs that they
 3. My feet are in the snow over there,
 There my hands and hands are all out,
 There a - my love my
 4. I think of all those over there,
 For the end of my journey I see,
 My - my that in the

over - all and yet, are called to their garments of white, O - my home, over there, O think of the
 brother on the sea, in their home in the palace of God, O think of the
 me - my and you, but are fit to be laid in the tomb, My home in
 death, a - my there, the wedding and waiting for the marriage, Over there, over there, O think of all

Over there, over there, Over there, over there, over there, O think of the home over there,
 Think over there, O think of the friends over there,
 my feet are in the snow over there,
 There my hands and hands are all out, My home in the snow over there,
 I think of all those over there,
 For the end of my journey I see, O think of all those over there.

