

New Melodies



© Bridges

Bonnie Juice

So How Beautiful H. and G.

48 Levels

75 Don't forget to pray

NEW MELODIES

A Collection of Sacred Songs

For All Purposes

BY

GEO. W. SEBREN

A. B. SEBREN, S. H. SEBREN AND C. J. HAMBRICK

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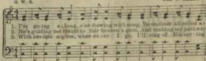
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Orders sent to either office will receive prompt attention.



1. I'm go-ing a-long, a-long, a-long, a-long, a-long, a-long, a-long, a-long,
 2. He's go-ing a-long, a-long, a-long, a-long, a-long, a-long, a-long, a-long,
 3. With an-ger a-ways, what do you say? I go, I'll sing of His ex-cel-



lent, (rolled a-ways) The heav-en is heav-en, the heav-en is heav-en,
 clear, (rolled a-ways) He's heav-en is heav-en, the heav-en is heav-en,
 green, (rolled a-ways) With an-ger a-ways, what do you say? I go, I'll sing of His ex-cel-

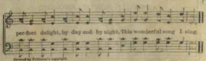
Chorus.



To show us from day to day
 With an-ger a-ways, what do you say? I go, I'll sing of His ex-cel-



lent, (rolled a-ways) The heav-en is heav-en, the heav-en is heav-en,
 clear, (rolled a-ways) He's heav-en is heav-en, the heav-en is heav-en,
 green, (rolled a-ways) With an-ger a-ways, what do you say? I go, I'll sing of His ex-cel-



lent, (rolled a-ways) The heav-en is heav-en, the heav-en is heav-en,
 clear, (rolled a-ways) He's heav-en is heav-en, the heav-en is heav-en,
 green, (rolled a-ways) With an-ger a-ways, what do you say? I go, I'll sing of His ex-cel-

Geo. W. D.

Geo. W. Doane, 1872

1. Let us sing of Christ the Lord, Heart and voice in us - erred,
 Songs of gladness let us bring To the Son of David, Lord and King.
 2. As we go a - long the way To the land of per - fect day,
 May we cheer the soul a - long, With a bright and hap - py song.
 3. Sing our songs to - to the Lord, As we're taught in His dear word,
 Let us make a joy - ful noise, And the peo - ple all re - joice.

Let our
 Let our melodies ring, Let
 our mel - o - dies ring, Let
 our mel - o - dies ring, Let
 our mel - o - dies ring, Let

our mel - o - dies ring,
 our mel - o - dies ring,
 Let our
 our mel - o - dies ring, let
 our mel - o - dies ring, let

ring
 our mel - o - dies ring, To Christ (the wonderful King) the wonderful King,
 the wonderful King,
 the wonderful King,
 the wonderful King,

As we journey to that home on high,
 Till we reach
 our mel - o - dies ring, let
 our mel - o - dies ring, let

I'll Never Give Him Up.

Gen. W. Johnson.

James Erwin.

Copyright, 1902, by James Erwin.

1. The darkest hour is mine, I'm safe in love di-vine, The joys of His will
2. The storms may sweep us out, I'll cling to His con-tract, I'll cleave to Him, what-
3. His grace will keep me true and safe-ly take me thro', And evermore blessings

er-tain all my days, His life He free-ly gave, my dy-ing soul to save;
 or-er life may give, He free-ly died for me, an sin-er of Cal-vi-ty;
 He to me will send, His hand will lead me straight to heav'n's yearly gate!

I'll nev-er, oh, I'll nev-er give Him up. I'll nev-er, oh, I'll nev-er
 I'll nev-er give Him up, I'll

give Him up. I'll fol-low Him thro' storm-and flood and day; He left His heart
 nev-er give Him up.

love to show to me His love; I'll nev-er, oh, I'll nev-er give Him up.

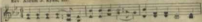
No. 4.

Wake Me a Song.

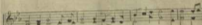
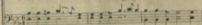
Copyright and other notices, 1911

Rev. Albert J. Ryan, lib.

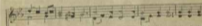
J. Purser Thompson, m.



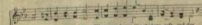
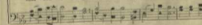
1. Out of the sil - lence wake me a song, Dawn - 's - fall, red and
 2. Out of the still - lence wake me a song, Thousands of songs are
 3. Out of the dark - lence wake me a song, Fill - ing my heart with



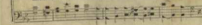
soft and low, Let the love - light in - me sound a - long, And sing each
 sleeping there, Wake me with a song, then still of art, A song of
 joy and light, Let it sweep as sweeps a star a - long, The hope - ful



note with words of love, Dim - and lower and lower's last love, Out of the
 hope in thy dis - grace, Dark and low, a cheer of love, Out of the
 dead - ness of the night, Sing it sweet, oh, sing it sweet, When night is



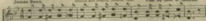
silence wake me a hymn, When words are like shadows, soft and dim,
 a - lone, lone of - ter love, be still as a dove - falls, like a moon
 darkness, dreamy or dim, And earth - song turns in - to love's - ly song.



James B. [unclear]

London and [unclear] [unclear] 1888.

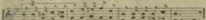
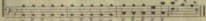
Chor. by Geo. W. [unclear]



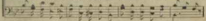
1. Best - ter - ing bless - ings joy - ces - ly we - er, Throu - gh with Christ we go,
 2. Lift - ing the Fall - en, tell - ing the sto - ry Of our Redem - tion's love,
 3. Sing - ing and reas - on - ing, work - ing and sing - ing, Serv - ing the Lord each day,
 4. Keep - ing and show - ing, He is to - tal - ly in, He will save us all,
 5. Joy - ce - ful - ly - for we shall be glad, In - stead we all shall sing,
 6. Bless - ings every - where, Je - sus will meet us, Show - ing a smile of love.



Trust - ing com - pletely, devot - ing His ser - vice, He - re we stand, (2-beats)
 Best - ter - ing bless - ings, trust - ing and sing - ing, Walk - ing the heav - enly way, (2-beats)
 Bless - ings for His glo - ry here we have sent us, Bless - ings we all shall sing, (2-beats)



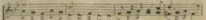
He - re we travel on - ward to glo - ry, Our bless - ed home a - lone, (2-beats)
 For our Redem - tion's love - ly will guide us, Safe to our and last home, (2-beats)
 You, with a smile our Mas - ter will greet us, Wel - come to all a - lone, (2-beats)



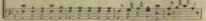
Chorus



Oh, we are go - ing, Faith - ful - ly show - ing, Glad - ly to our bless - ed King,



Oh, we are go - ing, Glad - ly to our bless - ed King,
 Glad - ly to our bless - ed King, Glad - ly to our bless - ed King,



Scattering Blessings. Concluded.

Working and sing-ing, lov-ing - ly sing-ing, trust-ing in - heav'n - ing love, ...
 love love,

Talk-ing the glo-ry, go-ing to glo-ry, Our lov-ing - ly home a - hove, (2. time.)

No. 8.

My Home.

Geo. W. Johnson.

Rev. W. Johnson, 1850.

Edith M. Johnson.

1. My home is not on earth below, 'Mid pain and sorrow, 'mid grief or woe;
 2. There is no love I can describe, A love in glory prepared for me;
 3. I have no long on earth to dwell, I'm passing now thro' the shadowy dell.

But where the lov-ing wa-ters flow, And where the beam of life's true dawn
 He said "I'll go pre-pare for thee, That where I am ye may be - lieve."
 I'm tempt-ed more than ever to fall, But Je-sus tells me that all is well.

D.S. - That's not the reason ye're to come, I'll be with Je-sus around the throne.

1. long to dwell in that bright home, Where hours of sorrow are not - er known.

(First time at Dresden, Tenn., August 10th, 1861.—Walter Helms.)

Jones and Helms, music, 1861.

Walter Helms. Chorus, G. W. S.

Geo. W. Helms.

1. Won't that be a grand re - union? When we meet on heav'n's shore?
 2. Oh, I long to see your face - es, On that bright ce - les - tial shore,
 3. Yes, I long to hear you sing - ing, In that par - a - dise a - bore,
 4. Yes, to fill my soul with gladness, When I think of that glad day.

Sing - ing songs of glad re - demp - tion, That will last for ev - er - more,
 Where I'll clasp your hands and greet you, When we reach that glo - ry land,
 Where with Je - sus and the an - gels We shall dwell in peace and love,
 Let us lift our hearts from sadness, And let Je - sus live al - way.

Chorus.

Oh - ye, oh - ye, sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing
 sing - ing, sing - ing, ev - er sing - ing.

of the far - shore and the love, Hal - lo - lo - jah, sing - ing,
 sing - ing, sing - ing.

sing - ing, What a joy - y sing - ing there a - bore,
 ev - er sing - ing.

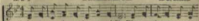
No. 8.

Rocking On the Waves.

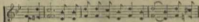
A. B. C.

A. B. Schmitt, copyright, 1920.

A. B. Schmitt.



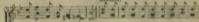
1. I am on the rock-ets sea of life, Where no calamity-come-er
 2. Shall my ship will sink-or a-ver there, By the help of Christ the
 3. What a gl-orious the-ty to fol-low this way, When the rag-ged tem-pest



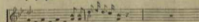
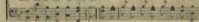
will the tide; For 'tis full of dead-by sin and strife, East and
 are-a-ble; He is help-ing with His an-nual hand, In His
 rule so high; Know-ing He will love me when I pray, Sweet-by



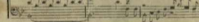
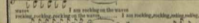
Refrain.



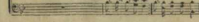
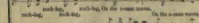
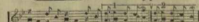
peace is on the sea-or life,
 when I am rock-ing with the tide. I am rock-ing, rock-ing, rock-ing on the
 sea-or life in the by and by. I am



waves I am rock-ing on the waves
 rock-ing, rock-ing, rock-ing on the waves. I am rock-ing, rock-ing, rock-ing, rock-ing,



rock-ing, rock-ing, On the o-c-ean waves,
 rock-ing, rock-ing, On the o-c-ean waves,



No. 9.

Some Day.

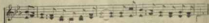
Mrs. T. B. A.

Rev. T. B. A. 1888.

Mrs. T. B. A.



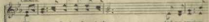
1. Some day I'll wear a robe unknown, Leave my name in the robe below;
2. Some day my feet shall cease to stray In the paths that lead the wrong way;
3. Some day I'll wear a shining crown, The robe of sin I will lay down;



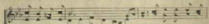
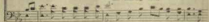
Some day I'll sing a round the throne, With my loved ones whom I used to know,
They'll walk the shining way I know, Mine to tread in darkness here below,
I'll join the ones who wait for me, And I'll dwell with them a - ter - na - ly.



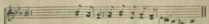
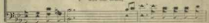
Chorus.



I'll see my father face to face, And my position
The shining face.



with - er I'm in - here, I will see him, I'll sing my lov - ing fa - ther's



hand, my father's hand, And I'll join the hap - py an - gel band, an - gel band.



No. 10. Go Tell the People what the Lord has Done.

Marjorie Hoby.

San W. Adams, 1878.

J. Parker Thompson.

1. Go and tell the people what the Lord has done, Tell them how He saved you
2. Go and tell the people how He saved from sin, Turned all pain and sorrow
3. Go and tell the lowly nation of His love, Tell the people of His

and made you free, Cleans'd your heart and made you free then His own son
is - in power and joy, How His heart is filled with love, so on - ly in
is our ever husband, Tell them of the Son - but He went from a - love

Put you on your journey to the heav'nly home,
And go with Him onward to the heav'nly home. Go and tell the people what the
Who will take possession in the heav'nly home.

Lord has done, Tell them of His mighty power and saving grace; bid the love to

ev - 'ry nation tribes and race, Go and tell the people what the Lord has done.

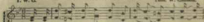
No. 11.

If It Wasn't For Jesus.

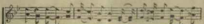
T. W. G.

Composed by Thom. W. Gilbert, 1877

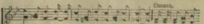
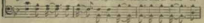
Thom. W. Gilbert.



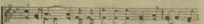
1. If it wasn't for Je - sus, our lives - long lives would be
 2. If it wasn't for Je - sus, who for us would care, With
 3. Who would give us the vic - ty - ry by and by? Who would



shed with doubtings and trembling and fear, If it wasn't for Je - sus for
 all our sorrows and sorrows to bear, No hope we would have, no
 guide us to that home on high? Who would be with us when we



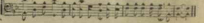
Here we were, Each day would be lonely and sad,
 joy to share? If Je - sus was not our dear friend, If it wasn't for
 come to die? If it wasn't for Je - sus our friend.



His dear friend, Oh - oh when would we ever be - come? To
 our friend



guide us in love to heaven's love, If it wasn't for Je - sus our friend.



Chas. E. Moody.

Composed by A. M. Bayly. 1875.

A. Marvin Hughes.

1. Just take a step and be near the dear Lord, While He is
 2. Day af - ter day He's been plead - ing with you, Why will you
 3. If you will trust in His won - der - ful grace, On - ly this

look'ing to you; Trust Him just now and re - ceive the re - ward,
 has - got de - lay? Come in - to Him and be - gin His a - new,
 world - like in a - way 'Twill be a joy then to look on His face,

Cresc.

When with this life you are done, On - ly a step,
 He will not turn you a - way.
 O - ver an hour - or's bright dawn. Just take

On - ly a step, Why will you has - got de - lay? Come in - to

Him and be - gin His a - new, He will not turn you a - way.

No. 13. He Will Keep Me By His Love.

James Swan.

C. J. Haworth, com. 1838.

C. J. Haworth.

1. I am cling - ing to the Lamb Who has made me what I am,
 2. I shall praise Him day by day, For I know that all the way
 3. Till I re - turn at the gate Where my soul's pre - sen - tance wait

He will keep me by His love
 He will keep me by His sweet re - deem - ing love

I shall ad - here to the end Till a - ter - nal, Most of Friend,
 Night - y love - us may re - ceive, But, be - cause He has not left,
 That He give - ry I may share Thro' re - deem - ing a - ges there.

He will keep me by His love
 He will keep me by His sweet re - deem - ing love

He will keep me by His love
 He will keep me by His sweet re - deem - ing love

I shall trust His ever more till my trials all are o'er And I see
 He
 Till I see His

He Will Keep Me By His Love.

With His precious blood He'll wash the blood of
 "our Redeemer" from above

No. 14. I Want to Live Forever There.

T. W. G.

Composed by Theo. W. Johnson, 1876.

Theo. W. Johnson.

1. I want to go, to that all - y day, *Some day*
 2. I want to meet my loved one there, *Some day*
 3. I want shall go 'till not be long, *Some day*

I want to live for - ev - er there, *With Christ*
 And with those heaven's glo - ry there, *With Jesus my King*
 To join the ho - ly ransomed throng, *In the blessed land*

I want to hear the an - ge - ling, *Around the throne of Christ my King*

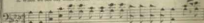
I want to live for - ev - er there, *With Jesus my King*

No. 17. There'll Be Shouting Over There.

W. A. A. W. A. A. W. A. A.

W. A. Johnson.

1. When we reach the blessed oil - y - e - ter - na - lity - er side, There'll be
2. When we reach the crystal river where our loved ones watch and wait, There'll be
3. When we see our blessed fat - her a - ter in that land of rest, There'll be



shout - ing a - ter there; When our ship has safely landed
It will be a grand re - ce - ption
Hail - lo - lo - jah There we'll join the saints and angels

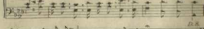


and the gates swing a - part wide, There'll be shouting a - ter there,
there freely the gold - en gate,
is a mighty hap - py throng. (Hail - lo - jah)



on the hap - py, golden shore, There'll be shouting (Hail - lo - jah) a - ter there.

There'll be shouting (Hail - lo - lo - jah) a - ter there (By and by)



There'll be shouting (Hail - lo - lo - jah) a - ter there (By and by)



No. 18.

Happy In His Love.

A. S. Raggs.

Music and lyrics, revised 1887. Transcribed for piano.

E. L. Quinn.

1. We are hap - py in the Ser - vice's love and sing - ing on the way. Praise to
 2. We are in the blessed ac - tion of our Mas - ter, Lord and King,
 3. From our jour - ney will be end - ed and we all shall sing on high.

His for us - a - mer - ce, Je - sus Christ has done by loved us
 And He is a - lov - ing with us.
 Praise to Him for us - a - mer - ce, in the glo - ry of His pres - ence

and have faith - ful us - by day, Praise His love for us - a - mer - ce,
 leave our hat - in - la - John King,
 we shall praise Him by and by. Praise His love for us - a - mer - ce,
 D. S. - Praise His love for us - a - mer - ce,

Chorus
 We are hap - py in His end - re - deem - ing love, And His name us
 We are hap - py And His name we

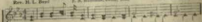
D. S.
 all a - mer - ce, We shall meet, His in the hap - py world a - bove,
 we all a - mer - ce We shall meet

No. 19 Lovingly, Tenderly Jesus Cares

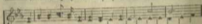
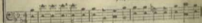
Rev. H. L. Steel

J. N. Hutchinson, 1890, 1895.

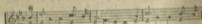
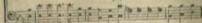
E. W. Whitcomb.



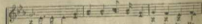
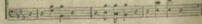
1. My Sav-er ten - der - ly cares for me a - long the way,
a - long the way, the obli-ving way.
2. When bur-den-ome - ly press-ure down, when in - de - quate,
when in de-quate, when in de-quate
3. My Sav-er ten - der - ly leads me on to wa-ter - life,
yes, leads me on to wa-ter - life.



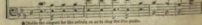
He - ter-der-ly - ing-ly leads for me, He is my stay,
He is my stay, my guide on - way
And no-where more by the-ness me, for each one both share;
each one, you, each one both share;
And now I'll be with Him in that home up in the sky;
yes, in that home up in the sky!



I walk (I walk) in His light (in His light,) by day (by day) and by
the evening (even) in my heart (in my heart,) And peace (and peace) both in
With joy (with joy) I shall sing (I shall sing,) His praise (His praise) ev - er



night, (and by night,) My Sav-er cares for me ten - der - ly He
part, (both in part,) He
sing, (ev - er sing.)



* Double the measure for the violins, as in the first part.

No. 21. When the Singers all Reach Home.

James E. Cowe.

Property of Dr. W. S. Latta. 1891

Dr. W. S. Latta.

1. What in - sen - sen of glad - ness will be swell - ing and sing - ing,
 2. With the exult and the joy - ce we'll be sing - ing the an - ny,
 3. O the rap - ture and con - fort in these moments a - ter - rest,

When the sing - ers have all reached home, What a flow - er of re - joic - ing,
 When the sing - ers have all reached home, We shall rest by the riv - er
 When the sing - ers have all reached home, We shall all be in - joy - ing

And our souls will be sing - ing, When the sing - ers have all reached home,
 In the light of His glo - ry, When the sing - ers have all reached home,
 In the at - y - mous - ity, When the sing - ers have all reached home,

Cresc.

When the sing - ers of God have all reached home, All our
 When the sing - ers of God have all reached home, We shall

hearts will be sing - ing, our joy - ful - lity all sing - ing, Now or to
 all be sing - ing, joy - ful - lity sing - ing, for

When the Singers All Reach Home. Concluded.

1. - - - - - we will praise Him forever, When the singers have all reached home.
 2. - - - - - we will praise Him forever, When the singers have all reached home.
 3. - - - - - we will praise Him forever, When the singers have all reached home.
 4. - - - - - we will praise Him forever, When the singers have all reached home.

No. 22. Happy on the Way.

H. V. McGowan.

Property of the W. A. Smith Co.

Dr. W. B. Lewis.

1. Christ is walk - ing at my side, Keep - ing me as white as snow,
 2. Walk - ing out the streets that ring, Fear - ing not the watch - ful foe,
 3. Dreaming of the let - ter land, Where ap - pre - ting blessings flow,
 4. How glad I shall see His face, In His glo - ry clear and glow.

And he - reafter He is my guide, Happy on the way I go,
 How glad Christ my soul will keep, Happy on the way I go,
 Let - ting Je - sus lead my hand, Happy on the way I go,
 Praising His ex - ceed - ing grace, Happy on the way I go.

Chorus.

Happy on the way I go, Help - ing with - out Christ to know,
 Happy on the way I go, Help - ing with - out Christ to know,
 Happy on the way I go, Help - ing with - out Christ to know,
 Happy on the way I go, Help - ing with - out Christ to know.

He is my guide, my soul to cheer, Happy on the way I go,
 He is my guide, my soul to cheer, Happy on the way I go,
 He is my guide, my soul to cheer, Happy on the way I go,
 He is my guide, my soul to cheer, Happy on the way I go.

No. 23. Joy And Glory For Service.

James H. Brown

Property of Dr. W. B. Lewis, 1910.

Dr. W. B. Lewis

1. Joy and glo-ry Je - sus gives to me, Just for help-ing sinners to be
 2. Hal-luc glo-ry Je - sus will be-stow, If I love and serve Him here to-
 3. I shall see Him on His Throne at last, When a-side my earth-ly care is

free; Just because I live (for Je - sus) Service true to give, (to Je - sus)
 low; He will un-fa-ly keep (me al-ways) When the stormy day, (is on hand)
 cast; He will meet me through the red-empt At the por-tal fair, (in glo-ry)

Bridge.

Showing the world my joy - al - ly; There's gladness and there is glo-ry, In
 And He will al - ways love me so.
 For in His love He takes my part. Yes, it's gladness most complete

let - ting others hear the bless-ed sto-ry, And as I tell it,
 to tell the sto-ry sweet, tell it out.

with gladness and it, For my ser-vice - or as I go a-
 well it out, and go a-

Joy And Glory For Service. Concluded.

long, (with joy) | dear - ly love Him, and love a - love Him, And as - as
 long, you, oh, you, Ho, oh, ho.

sing His praise in joy - ty song, And let His vic - ar, I'll
 sing a - - - - - joy - ty song, a - - - - -

serve Him ev - er, With all the joy - ty ransomed throng,
 His I'll serve with all the ransomed blood - bought throng.

No. 24. Ortonville. C. M.

Dr. Thayer's Setting.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in a he - art that's true! How sweet his
 2. To soothe the wounded spi - rit's pain, And calm the troubled breast; Tho' none be
 3. By His my pray'rs are ever sent, Al - tho' with sin de - velop'd; He - has - en -

our - eyes, heal his wounds, And drive a - way his fear, And drive a - way his fear
 to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest,
 our - as we re - volve, And I am saved a child, And I am saved a child.

Rev. T. B. Johnson.

1. Some-time I shall..... I'll be at rest,.....
 2. Some-time I shall..... with Christ I'll be,.....
 3. The' some may lead..... up - on my way,.....

And sit - at with..... the an - gels there,.....
 And stand in a robe..... the cry - tal sea,.....
 I'll stand great in..... to - ward the throne,.....

And I will have..... an in - her - itance there,.....
 Then I shall walk..... the streets of gold,.....
 For they are full..... this home to give,.....

Chorus - Mark his - ter - i - al..... I'll in - her - itance,..... *Finis*

In that great home..... no pain and toil,.....
 The an - gels' joy..... done to be held,.....
 Our life has all..... been spent in truth,.....

The re - sult of..... this pil - grim - age,.....
Chorus

When I reach my..... eter - nal home,.....

My Eternal Home. Concluded.

D. K.

When I shall cross..... the sea - er's foam.....

No. 26.

I Am Back to Stay.

A. B. Schwarz.

Lyrics and Music, copyright, 1910.

A. M. Hughes.

1. In the path of darkness, of - ten I have wandered, leading to
 2. Me - my times I've wandered on the up - ward jour - ney, yield - ing to the
 3. I have sought the vain, made a new - do - at - ion, Christ will guide a

know not where; but where, I But the lov - ing Son - ship, show - ing me His
 ways of wrong; (of wrong;) But the hand of mer - cy brings me back to
 long with me; (with me;) Now I have Him for - ev - er, and my path is

D. K.—I - ways with my Son - ship, in - ter - ing in His

First Chorus.

for - ev - er, brought me back in - to His care. Now..... I'm back to
 stay - ty. Now I'm with the chosen throng,
 bright - est, for my soul from sin is free. The Lord

for - ev - er, Oh - ty, I am back to stay.

D. K.

stay, In..... the heart's - by way, the heart's - by way.

J. M. Bennett.

Words and Music, entirely new.

1. We are in the mer - cy of the Mas - ter, lead - ing us to the
 2. Glad - ed by His grace - ly gift, we re - ceive His gift - ing to us
 3. We are close to His dear side and all in need of His mer - cy

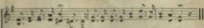
and and need - y needs of others; lead - ing where He needs us most and
 from the vale of want and woe, Point - ing back our ad - vance into His
 and His love each day we feel, Know - ing that when full is our life's

keep - ing His, Win - ning souls for Je - sus as our Lord we do
 His dear name, Now to work and win for Him in our true love,
 give us - work, We are at - er win - ning souls for Christ our Lord.

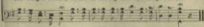
Repeat
 Win - ning souls for Je - sus as our Lord we do
 His dear name, Now to work and win for Him in our true love,
 give us - work, We are at - er win - ning souls for Christ our Lord.

at - er win - ning souls for Je - sus as our Lord we do
 His dear name, Now to work and win for Him in our true love,
 give us - work, We are at - er win - ning souls for Christ our Lord.

Winners! Concluded.



and will give us word, We are winners of good cheer, Winning for the Lord



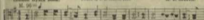
No. 28. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book.

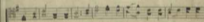
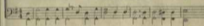
Transcribed by A. E. Nelson, 1875.

A. E. Nelson.

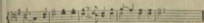
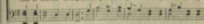
No. 28



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fel -
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast died for - of me, And purchased my per -
3. In man - sion of glo - ry and un - less de - light, I'll ser - ve a -



lity of sin I receive; My graces be - come - on, my sin - ner, art
 free on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the thorn on Thy
 side in heav - en so bright, I'll sing with the spi - rit - ing crown on my

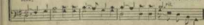


Thou, if we - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, My love,

love,

love,

my Je - sus, My love,



Charles Elliot.

Chor. for J. R. H.

Copyright by J. R. Hunt, 1875.

James R. Hunt.

1. Just as I am with - out any plan,
 2. Just as I am and with - out rest,
 3. Just as I am the' found a - lone,
 1. Just as I am with - out any plan,

But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 To rid my soul of my dark blot,
 In Thee I've trust and have no doubt,
 But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
 The' sin as - well with - in, with - out,
 And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,

O, Lamb of God I come, to Thee I come.
 O, Lamb of God I come, to Thee I come.

Just As I Am.

Chorus

Just as I am I love my pray,
Just as I am I love my pray,

Keep me dear Lord in that bright way;
Keep me dear Lord in that bright way;

And when at last the journey's o'er,
And when at last the journey's o'er,

We'll meet in heav'n to part no more,
We'll meet in heav'n to part no more.

No. 30. It Will All be right Some Day.

Lyrics by W. D. Howells.

M. D. Green.

Choir, Solo and Organ, 1908.

D. M. Fisher.

1. I am on the road to the soul's a-bode, With the Ser-vice I re-ceive, (I believe.)
2. I am on the way to the per-fect day, Living in the Ser-vice's love, (I love's love.)
3. Tho' the way may be rough and steep to me, Still the Ser-vice leads me on, (I believe on.)

It will not be long, till I reach my home, There to dwell for - ev - er - more,
 He will help me sing, for He is my King, Soon I'll reach that home a-bove,
 I will trust in Him, for the way he shows, Till I reach that land of rest.

REFRAIN.

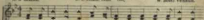
It will all be right, For the soul some hap-py day,
 It will all be right some day.

I am glad to know..... It will all be right some day,
 I am glad glad to know some day.

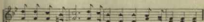
L. B. Schmitt.

W. A. Schmitt, 1904.

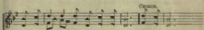
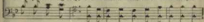
W. Scott Yehman.



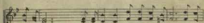
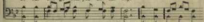
1. Soon a - way I'll go, where there's bliss, I know, Near or far from
 2. When I meet with wrong, I will sing a song, Mak - ing light the
 3. Soon I'll safe - ly land, oh, To sweet and grand, Round my heart lie



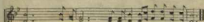
less I can - not say; But there's one street that's, now or gone to naught,
 but - down of the day; sounding notes of praise, as my voice I raise,
 may - it's, laid - ing away; You can make it thus, shall I look for you?



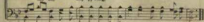
Je - sus will go with me all the way. Full of love,
 Je - sus will go with me all the way. Joy and love,
 Je - sus will go with you all the way.



From a - lone,
 and from here's a - lone, Shining from that oh, y's brightest ray, Go - ing



on with a song. Je - sus will go with me all the way,
 lay - ing song.



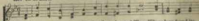
No. 32.

His Love Found Me.

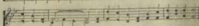
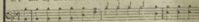
Rev. H. L. Reed.

G. S. Robinson, music, 1876.

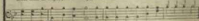
© G. S. Robinson.



1. How hap - py am in the day - ly and King, Whose love found the
 2. I just - as you used to be far from His side, For He is now
 3. I love my new Friend for His promises of love, I'll serve Him and



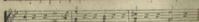
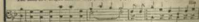
way to my heart; to my heart; I'm talking of Him as His praise as I sing,
 look - ing up - on (with my hand) His name - or let go, for He now is my guide,
 trust Him all ways; all the way; He'll lead me to heaven's fair - y - e - love,



REPEAT.



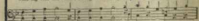
I set my love His shall depart, and 'er do part, His love
 He'll lead to a heaven - ly land, heav'n's land,
 The land of a bright mid - day, (mid - day) day, (What a won - der - ful day - is)



love found me, His love found me, 1. He's
 love found me, How sweet is His love - and His love found me, 2. He's



now I am free, as hap - py and free, sing I - ing
 walk - ing with me and talk - ing with me, His praise I shall sing, glad - ly



His Love Found Me. Concluded.

all the way;
sing all the way! What a He's walk-ing be-side me each day, (all the day.)

No. 33. He Will Guide And Keep Me.

Wm. T. G. Sullivan

C. J. Henshaw, com. 1875.

C. J. Henshaw

1. In - me is my bless-ed Sav - ior, Fears cannot my soul as - suage;
2. Tho' I'm walking thro' death's valley, And the shadows pass'er o'er;
3. He will guide and keep me ev - er, In the straight and narrow way!

For His rod and staff sup-port me, And my cup o'erflows with joy,
He will still com-fort o'er-take me, He will keep me ev - er - more,
Till I pass thro' heav'nly por-tals In - to ev - er - last - ing day.

Refrain

He will ev - er guide and keep me, As He did the wisest of old,
safely keep me, at all

Lead me ev - er, on-ward, up - ward, Till I walk the streets of gold,
lead me upward, of gold.

Service For Jesus. Concluded.

Hand - ing, and long-ward bound, and still there is work to do.

No. 35. I Will Do My Best For Him.

Inspired by an address made by Rev. W. D. Sprague.

W. J. Davis.

Words and Music, 1858.

A. B. Selman.

1. As I travel through this world of sin, When by man-bond to and fro,
 2. Tho' I'm tempted by old Satan's snares, And the world flows on her dunes,
 3. As - soon gave His precious life for me, That I might from death be free,

As a - long the drear- y way I go, I will do my best for Him,
 Tho' the way is rough with toil and care, I will do my best for Him,
 Now as - so I cross the mil-ling sea, I will do my best for Him.

2. As - for my Lord who gave His life for me, I will do my best for Him.

I will do my best for Him,
 I will do my best for Him,
 I will do my best for Him.

I will do my best for Him,
 I will do my best for Him,
 I will do my best for Him.

1. I am walking each day in the heart-er-ly way, and blessings I
 2. tell of His love and His kingdom a-bove, that last ones may
 3. see - er shall stay, but keep in the way, that Je - sus would

have me helpful and true; and as on-ward I go I am help-ful to
 have His peo-ple to save; each day that I live some-where I
 have me - er - er to go; and when He shall come to take me on

Chorus.

know, that all of the way, His love keeps me true.
 Oh, for Je - sus His life on Cal - va - ry given, (His) love keeps me
 true, quite real - y 'til he to meet Him, I know.

know (say) he - ly I do, as on-ward I go with Him er - by day, (Oh)

shall see or shall, (The) er - er is mine, His love keeps me true to this of the way.

No. 37.

The Saviour's Call.

Wm. L. B. Jones.

T. G. Jones, organ, etc.

Maxilla Martin.

1. I heard a voice say, "Child, come on - to me, And I will give thee
 2. The lov - ing Son - of - man who came to die, And bid - den, bid - den
 3. Can I do - by this lov - ing Son - of - man's call, That's com - ing a - gain

And, come now, My joy is in you - y and my heart - has light, Come,
 all the way, Give Him our life and serve Him faith - ful - ly, That
 will not please? For when I stop and do - get on the way, I

Canst thou lead up - on my breast?"
 we may join Him some sweet day. This call is com - ing now to you,
 can - ly hear the call a - gain?

This call is com - ing now to me, If we a - lay and

serve Him faith - ful - ly, Some day the Son - of - man will see.

James B. Hunt.

London and Glasgow, 1880.

W. J. Johnson.

1. Oh, how glad in the praise which to Je - sus I raise, On my way to the
 2. What a change He has wrought in my heart and my thought, Since I first knew the
 3. All the way I shall sing of my love - on - ly King, That my soul may be

Je - sus a - lone! And how sweetly I sing to my Friend while I sing, For my
 Je - sus is Dear! I was weak - ly and woe - ry, I was sad and far from Him, Now my
 life a - lone, I shall praise and a - dore Him with joy - er - er - er, For my

and is at rest in His love, in His love..... I'm
 you, in His love

now at rest, And my soul..... is sweet - ly
 I'm very at rest, He - er - er my soul is sweet - ly

that, I shall praise..... His name a - lone,
 that, sweet - ly that, Oh, I shall praise His name a - lone,

Resting in His Love. Concluded.

Rest - ing in His love,
At - ease, at - ease at rest with - in the bo - som of His love.

No. 39.

Till He Comes.

C. G. L.

Wm. and Leitch, com. 1881

C. G. Leitch.

Not too fast.

1. I am wait - ing for the dawn - ing of that bright - er, bet - ter day;
2. This year for - the long, my brother, For, that day, we all must leave;
3. O that day is sure - ly com - ing, God, His will, has said, 'Till He come;
4. O 'till be a day of glad - ness, When we reach that peaceful shore;

When the storm that now is sweep - ing, Shall be - lie - ve or pass a - way,
Let us greet His blessed com - ing, And with Him to glo - ry go,
Let us all then be found read - y, When His shin - ing face we see,
When we join the an - gel cho - rus, Safe at home for ever - more.

Chorus.

Till He comes, I'll keep on trust - ing, Singing, pray - ing all the way;
Till He comes

That I may not be found want - ing, At the dawn - ing of that day,
That I may

James Swan.

C. J. Bennett, 1888, 1910.

C. J. Bennett.

1. O - - an - - wane of Christ the Mas - - ter, Hear with patience your dol - - ly woe,
 2. La - - ce on in His blood - - of keep - - ing, Er - - er lean - - ing up - - on His grace,
 3. In the bright - - ness of His dear pres - - ence, Spend the days of your earth - - ly life,

Er - - er walk - - ing in His dear foot - - steps a - - long the way, fall - - a - - long the way,
 Spend the lit - - tle days of your sad - - en - - ed soul to those who stray, 'Tis all those who stray
 Er - - er teach - - ing the guid - - ing pow - - er's will, you have to roam, 'Tis all those who roam.

He will show us 'ry care and trouble, Er - - er we - - you will glad - - ly show,
 Try to help them to seek His pres - - ence, And the light of His love - - of love,
 With us - - er - - more that He'll be with you Till the end of all care and woe,

And will take you to rest and glo - - ry, some bet - - ter day,
 Till He calls you to rest and glo - - ry, some bet - - ter day, There's a bet - - ter
 That your souls may have rest and glo - - ry, some bet - - ter day.

There's a bet - - ter home in the world a - - home, Where the soul shall
 There's a bet - - ter home in the world a - - home,

There's a Better Home. Concluded.

1. Where the saved shall rest, In the heav'nly home,
 2. In the heav'nly home, In the heav'nly home,
 3. true to Him, while on earth you roam, That your
 4. In the heav'nly home, In the heav'nly home,
 5. That your souls may rest, In the heav'nly home.

No. 41. Thine Lord, Mine Lord.

1. Thine, Thine, Lord I am Thine, Send help to me,
 2. Thine, Thine, Mar - ry to Thine, Ho - me - less me,
 3. Thine, Thine, All light to Thine, Shine on me,
 4. Thine, Thine, True life to Thine, O breathe on me.

Mine, Mine, And Thou art mine, Do - be - lie - ver,
 Mine, Mine, Great God art mine, O pur - sue me,
 Mine, Mine, Dark - ness to mine, En - light - en me,
 Mine, Mine, All death to mine, O quick - en me.

Gen. W. Scherer.

Carl Gilbert and Joel W. Lorson.

1. There's a way that's better than the way of wrong, And it leads us high - er
 2. | And long been wandering on the plain be - fore, And I know no bright - er
 2. | an - er - ing high - er or - er - ing and best, As the long - ing for - long

er - er way, I will walk on for - ever with the wayward throng, I am on this
 let - ter way, But the farther forward, the the light did show, I am on this
 I a - lay, I will not turn backward nor forsake the love, I am on this

Cresc.

and now to stay, I have found the road to the best a - ble,
 I have found the shining road leading to the best a - ble,

And I'm go - ing to that cit - y a - lone; On a high - er plain
 I am on a high - er plain.

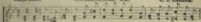
I will not remain, Singing of my dear - old's love,
 and I'm sure I will remain, Singing, or - or sing - ing of my dear - old's love.

No. 43. Oh, Won't There Be Glory!

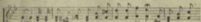
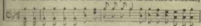
James B. Hunt.

G. J. Stebbins, organist, 1876.

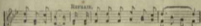
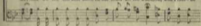
G. J. Stebbins.



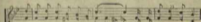
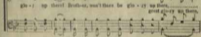
1. When we stand on the altar of the heavenly land With those who by grace are made
2. When the martyrs of old, paying harvest price paid, are singing with voices as
3. When we look on His face in that marvelous place, That face which is wondrously



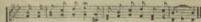
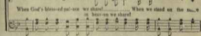
we, And we sing of the love of the Son - but a - lone, Oh, won't there be
 joy, And our voices we raise in a throng of praise, Oh, won't there be
 joy, And we see His dear face in our souls all the while, Oh, won't there be



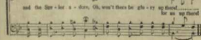
gl - ry up there! Brothers, won't there be gl - ry up there, *great glory up there,*



When God's blood of pur - ge we share! When we stand on the altar
 in heaven we share!



and the Son - but a - lone, Oh, won't there be gl - ry up there,
 for us up there!



E. S. Edwards.

A. B. Schreyer, organist at church, 1870.

A. B. Schreyer.

1. Oh you who're *trav'ling* on life's journey, Are you helping with your hand, Making
 2. When you see an *un - der - sized* one, In the path of sin and strife, Do you
 3. As you look a - round at *brothers*, Who have wandered far a-stray, Does your
 4. Would you be a *re-thank* soldier? Turn to *er - ly* use your light, Help, oh

help the *paths* of *others*, Giving cheer where *er* you *find*? Do you *er - ar*
 tell them of the *Parable*, Who will give a - ter - nal life, Do you, who are
 least *as* out in *peevish*, Do you *er - ar* for them *pray*? Do you *er -*
 help the *worn and* *wea - ry*, That have *fall - en* in the *light*, Raise them up, and

lend the *low - ery*, Who by *far - er - ly* are made *Poor* in *spirit*, low and *wretched*,
 Meet with *rich - es*, low *cal - en - tation's* *riches* *repaid*, For the *want* of your *as - sist - ance*,
 know that *low - ly*, *Led* by *deeds* of *kindness* *paid*, Make *the* *low* of *love* and *pleasure*,
 what *them* *as* *may*, and *all* *ways* *you'll* *be* *paid*, For the *God* of *love's* *will* *thou* *you*,
Adagio

Ritard.
 Do you *er - ar* *lend* your *aid*? *Lend* your *aid*, *oh*, *lend* your *aid*,
Christians, will you *lend* your *aid*?
 Do you *er - ar* *lend* your *aid*?
 If *you'll* *as -* *ly* *lend* your *aid*, *Lend* your *aid*, *oh*, *lend* your *aid*,

Help them up, . . . who *let* *him* *drag*, . . . You may *turn* *some* *way* *over*
 Help them up *whose* *feet* *have* *dragged*, You may *turn* *some*

Lead Your Aid. Concluded.

Lead - ward, If you'll - - - - - by lead your aid.
 would - - - - - homeward, If you will on - - - - - by lead your aid.
 If you'll on - - - - - by lead your aid.

No. 45. Jesus Is Keeping Me.

"I am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."—Peter.

Walter H. Stamps.

Copyright by Walter H. Stamps.

C. J. Sharick.

1. Oh - - - - - I'm tempted to wander away, Show I from city to the harbor that day.
 2. His guiding hand keeps me steady and true, Keeps me from being my eyes started me.
 3. Some day I'll come to the valley of death, But He'll send angels approaching I'll see.

Yet when I falter He shows me the way, Jesus is keeping me.....
 Some day the heart-ache and I shall cease, Jesus is keeping me.....
 But I'll be there with my last dying breath, Jesus is keeping me. (keeping me.)

There is a song of joy in my soul, Je - - - - - sus has not me free. (me free.)

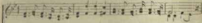
My life is His in every and manner, Je - - - - - sus is keeping me. (keeping me.)

No. 46. We Shall Never Stop the Fight.

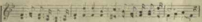
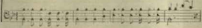
B. N. H.

B. N. Holman, voc. 1918.

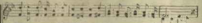
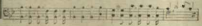
B. N. Holman.



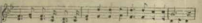
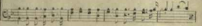
1. Now the fight is on as christian soldiers hasten to the forward line, (first line.)
2. We've en-listed in the Master's army, Ready to receive commands, (commands.)
3. Pressing onward, never looking backward, For Je-ho-vah is our Guide, (our Guide.)



For the en-listing is first appointing, To make your home and mine, (and mine.)
 Having all prepared ourselves for battle On the sea or on the land, (and land.)
 Pressing out the ungodly I've advanced, Christ will lead them with the tale, (the tale.)



But if we will hold to Christ, our Savior, leaving Him both day and night, (each night.)
 Can get sleep any where, or eat, (and eat,) stand for God, for truth and right, (and right.)
 To and by what earthly rule is set, (and the day dispels the night, (the night.)



We can stand the waves of sin's in-fan-try— We can win the fight,
 And with Christ our Cap-tain, and Com-mand-er, We shall win the fight, (the fight.)
 We shall hear the words, 'Come all ye with us, You have won the fight,



We Shall Never Stop the Fight.

Bernard.

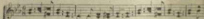
We shall win the fight for Je - sus, if we trust Him
 We shall win, shall win the fight for Je - sus, if we trust Him, all the

all the way, yes, for His arm is strong and mighty. We shall
 way, for His arm is strong, is strong and mighty. We shall

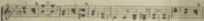
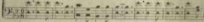
win, yes, win the day; for We must fight and work for
 sure - ly win the day. We must fight, must fight and work for

Je - sus, Press - ing on, with all our might, then, We shall nev - er stop.
 Je - sus, Press - ing on with all our might.

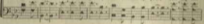
[no] we shall nev - er stop. [no] We shall nev - er stop the fight. [the fight.]



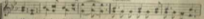
1. Trusting com-pletely, on and on I go, Sing-ing as sweet-ly while I go
 2. He will up-hold me, cheer me on my way, Love will in-ter-duce me to His
 3. My love shall praise Him for His love for me, Servants and ser-vants His hand will



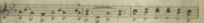
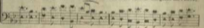
love in-ter-duce me to His love for me, My Lord in-ter-duce me, His hand will
 right and day, Pass my in-ter-duce me, tempt my soul to sin, Love will in-ter-duce me
 to His love for me, His hand will guide me, His hand will guide me, His hand will



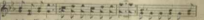
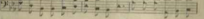
Chorus.



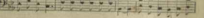
guide me safe-ly all the way, His hand will guide me
 safe-ly all the way, His hand will guide me
 safe-ly all the way, His hand will guide me



safe-ly all the way, His hand will guide me
 safe-ly all the way, His hand will guide me
 safe-ly all the way, His hand will guide me



safe-ly all the way, His hand will guide me
 safe-ly all the way, His hand will guide me
 safe-ly all the way, His hand will guide me



No. 49. Memories of Mother and Home.

W. A. Johnson

W. A. J.

W. A. Johnson, and others, 1878.

Arr. By A. B. E.

1. In my孩 - er I was car - dled, Way back to my child - hood home.
2. Yes, her hands around our pretty, head, her voice - it sweet - I hear;
3. The bar - ber was plain and simple, Yet, her voice - so kind and sweet.

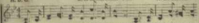
Gold - en mem' - ries of my moth - er, How I cheer - ful where I roam,
As she pray'd, she blegg'd the Sav - ior, Show, oh, show my child no more!
Now she lives in heav'n with Je - sus, Soon, up there we two shall meet.

D. C. - Where there is no end - ing stay.

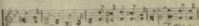
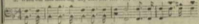
The' her voice is heard in all - lands, heard in all - lands,
The' her voice is heard in all - lands, heard in all - lands.

Years a - go she went a - way, she has
Years a - go she went a - way, she went a - way!

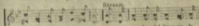
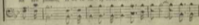
She has gone to live with Je - sus, She with Je - sus,
She has gone to live with Je - sus, She with Je - sus.



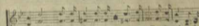
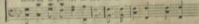
1. We are true - of - lay - ers to a coun - try Where the shades - are of right
 2. Show our path - way how thro' the dark and - lay, And our eyes - are - a - ble
 3. When our last breath - ing day here has end - ed, And the ad - ams of life



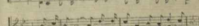
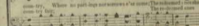
are - or come; If here in life, we shall dwell thro' the a - ges, With the
 1. to - be - lieve; But the Mas - ter will guide to that coun - try, And we'll
 2. all are joined; If we're on - ly here true to the Mas - ter, He will



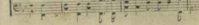
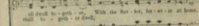
He be, he - re - or, at home, In that won - der - ful, heav - en - ly
 1. all - ways be true - or to Him.
 2. remain, in glo - ry, at last, In that won - der - ful, heav - en - ly



coun - try, Where we shall be our - selves a - ble to come; The re - surrect - ed - and - the
 1. coun - try here; The re - surrect - ed - and - the



all dwell in - a - ges - or, With the Mas - ter, he - re - or at home,
 shall be - a - ges - or dwell;



No. 51. When My Work Is Forever Laid Down.

James Howe.

© J. Howarth, 1900.

C. J. Hamrick.

1. In the name of the Lord I am working each day, And I
 2. While I la - bor for Him in the vine - yard be - low, While my
 3. I la - bor that my la - bor is help - ing the Lord, And will
 4. O ye work - ers for God, what - so - ev - er ye do, O ye

stand like a rock for the right; I am speaking of Je - sus to
 all - ears and then I am - ply; Per - feet peace and con - tent - ment my
 help Him when I am at rest; That my songs will help all - ears to
 write - ers and sing - ers of songs, Give your best to His name and to

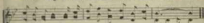
His - in the way, And am spreading His won - der - ful light,
 heart a - vor - ing, And I have a sweet sur - ce - ss of joy,
 with the re - ward That a - waits for the work of the just,
 fear - less and true, For your best to the Mas - ter be - long.

Interim.

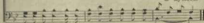
When the Lamb's book of life shall be re - posed for me, When my work for

the world is laid down,..... Shall I hear His well done! will the
 be laid down,

When My Work Is Forever. Concluded.



Measure by measure! "Will there be any stars in my crown?"
 In my crown!



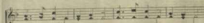
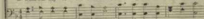
No. 52. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

H. W. Watts.

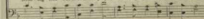
G. L. Lindsey.



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Be - sit near the Chris - tian's side;
 2. Ho - ly pres - ent, tri - um - phant, Be - sit near those sad to find
 3. When our day of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease.



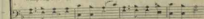
Can - ny lead us by the hand, To - guide us in a dar - est land,
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing up in dark - ness blind,
 Walk - ing left but bear's and gray's, Wand'ring if our names are there.



Wan - dy souls far - ther re - join, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storm is rag - ing sore, Thro' the great pain, and hope give o'er,
 Wand'ring deep the dis - mal flood, Find - ing sought but Je - sus blood.

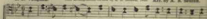


Wand'ring soft - ly, "Wand'ring, cease! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

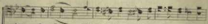
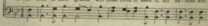


J. S. Vaughan.

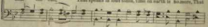
This arrangement revised by J. S. Johnson, 1905. Arr. by A. B. Johnson.



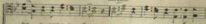
1. The won-der-ful day of judgment is coming, And we shall soon
 2. Hear sin-ners, he-lens, the judgment is coming, O where will you
 3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it. All sin-ners will



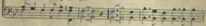
hear the call. The coming is to you, and the coming is to me, That
 stand that day! The righteous will hear, "Come, ye blessed of mine," The
 hear the call. That speaks in loud tones, time no earth is to come, That



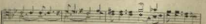
Chorus.



day is coming to all.
 but to drive a-way. O that won-der-ful, won-der-ful
 day is coming to all.



day..... O that won-der-ful, won-der-ful
 It's coming, coming soon.



day..... It's coming to you, It's coming to me,
 It's coming, coming soon.



The Wonderful Day. Concluded.

That day is coming to all,
 Yes, coming, coming to all.

No. 54.

Beautiful City.

T. 2.

THE W. B. BROS., CHICAGO.

THIRD EDITION.

1. Beautiful - ful, beau-ti - ful cit - y, Wide-avenue and fair;
 2. Young - ful, beau-ti - ful cit - y, In - great tree - park;
 3. Street - ful, beau-ti - ful cit - y, Streets of pure gold;

Swift by our heart - as - by Fa - ther, Just to - get there.
 Loved ones are wait - ing to greet us, Just to - get there.
 O what a joy when we en - ter, Thy gates un - fold.

Refrain.

Beau - ti - ful cit - y, Beau - ti - ful cit - y,
 Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y.

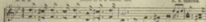
Beau - ti - ful cit - y, Just to - get there.
 Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y.

No. 55. Right's the Only Winning Way.

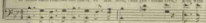
A. B. C.

Copyright © G. & C. Schirmer, 1910.

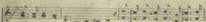
A. B. Schirmer.



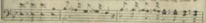
1. Wandering up the slope to heaven's a - bove, (To heaven's a - bove,) Do - not
 2. As we lean to - ward the things of this world, (The things of this world,) Do - not
 3. Have been reached the limit of the joy, (The joy - some love,) Play with



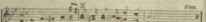
1. Wandering up the slope to heaven's a - bove, a - bove,
 2. As we lean to - ward the things of this world, this world,
 3. Have been reached the limit of the joy - some love,



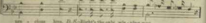
In our hope each day, (our hope each day,) Be de-light-ed by the pres-ence
 of the pure, (the mighty pure,) Not a moment will I give con-
 ceptions of their beauty, (powerful beauty,) From a - bid the coming from a -



Be de - light - ed by the pres-ence,
 Not a moment will I give con-
 ceptions of their beauty or -

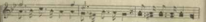


love, (the precious love,) Right's the on - ly win - ning way, (the winning way.)
 This world's temptations, Faith - ful men - ing are - by love, (yes, we - by love.)
 Love, draw from a - bove, Dark - the way, the old way men, (an old way men.)



you - some love, A. B. - Right's the only win - ning way,
 this world's temptations, Faith - ful men - ing are - by love, (yes, we - by love.)
 Love, draw from a - bove, Dark - the way, the old way men, (an old way men.)

Refrain.



Be - - - - by day, Day - or in the King's high -
 let us walk and talk to - get - ter or - by day,



Right's the Only Winning Way. Concluded.

the King's highway. Rooming in and try, but soon we're going home, (For)

No. 56.

Jesus Needs You.

James Brown

A. W. Davis, 1922

A. W. Davis

1. Out in the field there is work to be done, Je - sus needs you, Je - sus needs you;
 2. Many are straitened, unloved and un - loved, Je - sus needs you, Je - sus needs you;
 3. Answer to - day and to - mor - row, Je - sus needs you, Je - sus needs you!

Great need is served on the way of the cross, Je - sus, the Bar - den, needs you.
 Not many are able who in - du - ce his love, Je - sus, the Bar - den, needs you.
 Serve Him with joy, that the cross you may win, Je - sus, the Bar - den, needs you.

Je - sus needs you, needs you to - day, Answer His plea, to - mor - row a - way!

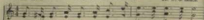
Out in the field there is something to do, Je - sus, the Bar - den, needs you.

No. 57. Show Your Love All The While.

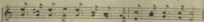
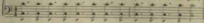
James Brown.

Property of Dr. W. S. Lewis, 1883.

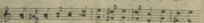
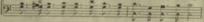
Dr. W. S. Lewis.



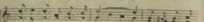
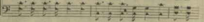
1. As you true - ed on - ward I'veard the ho - ly land on high,
 2. There are hearts a - round you that are al - ways seek - ing mine,
 3. Je - sus is he - able you at - ty day, to show and guide,



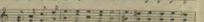
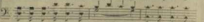
Le - ter for the Mas - ter, in the days and years go by,
 There are those who al - ways had the home - ward path to show,
 Let's a - ter - nal crown He'll give you on the oth - er side,



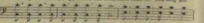
Chase the work and we - ry, bright - en path - ways dreary, Point - ing
 Tell the glad tid - ing of His life and glo - ry, Oh, the
 For the help of - fered - ed you shall be re - ward - ed, While as -



troubled sit - uers to the sky, (with gladness), Let your spir - it
 show - ed this - days let them hear, (my brethren), Tell them how He
 man - kind lay - ed a - gaine, (in great - ty), Cal - ly to a



try to brighten at - ty drear - y day, Now - ar let - ting sin de -
 and - fend on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Tell them of the let - ter
 showing to the pil - grim weak and true, Chase them on with song and



Show Your Love All The While. Continued.

The, Ouse and comfort giv - ing, show us Je - sus lov - ing, Show your love
 lay, lay - ing grace on sing - ing, set their joy - ful - ling, Show your love
 make, Till you us - ter love - us, let your feet, be giv - us, Show your love

for Je - sus all the while.

Chorus.

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

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Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Show your love for

Je - sus ev - ry day, show your love for
 Je - sus ev - ry day, show your love for
 Je - sus ev - ry day, show your love for

Je - sus all - long the way, show your love for
 Je - sus all - long the way, show your love for
 Je - sus all - long the way, show your love for

Verse 2.

Let the grass,	Fill your earth - ly place,
Let the grass with glad - ness,	Fill your earth - ly place with glad - ness,
Let the grass with glad - ness,	Fill your earth - ly place with glad - ness,

Show Your Love All The While. Concluded.

In the hour of keep - ing us - at stay,

In the hour of keep - ing us - at stay, some - times by tempt - ing pil - grims,

Show your love for Je - sus in your song and walk,

Show your love for Je - sus in your life - by song and walk,

Show your love for Je - sus in a life - by walk, Oh,

For the end a - round you brighten us - by draw - ing nigh,

For the end a - round you brighten us - by draw - ing nigh O pil - grims,

Till you cease to sing, O till - grims, At the gates of

Till you cease to sing, O till - grims, At the gates of

Till you cease to sing, O till - grims, At the gates of

gates, O pil - grims, show your love for Je - sus all the while,

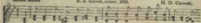
gates of heav'n, Oh,

No. 59. I Have Been Saved By Grace Divine.

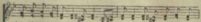
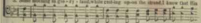
James Howe

H. D. Carroll, organ, 1850.

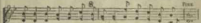
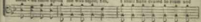
H. D. Carroll.



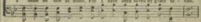
1. I'm clinging to Christ to-day and day-long a-long the way, And soon shall
 1. I'm trusting His promise sweet and resting in His mercy, And ev-er to
 2. Some spending in glo-ry - land, while waiting upon the Lord, I know that His



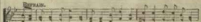
hap-pi-ness and comfort are mine; The cross - of Our Saviour binds my hand, to
 His my shoulders will I'll re-lye; His grace will sup-port my soul and
 keep - me safe up-un-til I shall have re-ved to heav-en



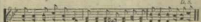
guide me to glo-ry - land, For I have been saved by grace di-vine.
 ev-er will keep me whole, For I have been saved by grace di-vine.
 I shall be safe at home, For I have been saved by grace di-vine.



D. S.—For I have been saved by grace di-vine.



Yes, day-long His praise I'm spending my days, For Je-ho-vah is glo-ri-ous



might-y in - to - un-der-stand, Some-time with those I love I'll praise Him with joy-a-son.



1. With pa - cience I bear my bur - den of care, And yet - er shall
 2. I know how to do His will and be true, I know how my
 3. Some morning, a - glow with rap - sure, I know, My soul will pass

I re - pine; For Je - sus, my Lord, my strength hath re - stored, The
 light should shine; And as I press on, transgressions all gone, The
 star the line; With Je - sus to rest, for, oh, I see that, The

Cresc.

Bless - ing of grace is mine. The bless - ing of grace is mine.....
 The bless - ing is mine.

I'm kept by a bar - ber of di - vine..... With no - blesse
 a bar - ber of di - vine.

great I'm bar - ber of the gate, The bless - ing of grace is mine.

No. 61. Somebody Needs Just You.

Geo. W. Johnson.

Geo. W. Johnson, 1908. 1011

J. Parker Thomas, Jr.

1. Look all a-round you here in - low, See if the sky is
 2. Somewhere in a - bout in the - air, Need - ing some help and
 3. Somewhere needs some - one on the way, That he may last in
 4. You can not tell the real or true, On - ly a word might

al - ways true; Maybe some heart is ask - ing with you, May - be some
 one - else there; He can be glad or hap - py to meet, Al - ways some
 one - else there; On - ly a word might save him to - day, Al - ways some
 one - else there; Somewhere needs help when - er - or you go, Al - ways some

rit.

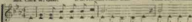
body needs just you. Some - body's need - ing a friend,
 Somebody's al - ways

Some - body's need - ing and some - one to help, Oh, there's
 Somebody's al - ways

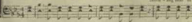
rit.

some - one to help, Oh, there's
 Somebody's al - ways

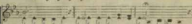
some - one to help, Oh, there's
 Somebody's al - ways



1. The clouds hang heavy round my way (so round my way,) I
It is dark I
2. Tho' none to hold my hand in His (my hand on His) White
White the jour - ney
3. There none - y there - y paths He leads (my Father leads,) My
My care-worn and
4. To my blind eyes He may re - veal, (He may re-veal) No
Noth - ing that is



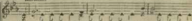
can - not see, (I can - not see,) But thro' the dark - ness I be -
all in dim, (white all in dim,) To show my way - y with - ing
way - y feet, (my way - y feet,) There none - y paths of heav'n I
light at all, (no light at all,) But while I lean on His strong



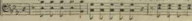
arm (of the heav'n,) God lead - with me,
That my Father lead - with me, the lead-with me,
eyes, my with - ing eyes,) And led - low Him,
And in all ways led - low Him, (no led-low Him.)
ye, (of heav'n I ye,) But it is sweet,
But the way, Of it is sweet, (the way is sweet,)
arm, (on His strong arm,) I can - not fall,
I will leave I can - not fall, (I can - not fall)



Refrain.



I'll trust (I'll trust) in God (the mighty God,) My songs (My songs)



I'll Trust in God.

to guide my steps to guide, That I may not be led a - way, (I will a - way.)

And who (for - ev - er) with Him, (I - love with Him) I will (I - all ways with)

a - side, (I will a - side,) (For all the clouds have passed a - way, (Have passed away.)

No. 63.

I'm Going Home.

Mrs. Hall Booth.

No.

1 The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
2 From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends To life a - ter - nal where it ends.
3 He - pent - ones in the sin - ful - low, Where pain ex-cru-cies are laid - on,
4 No rest for them is there to pay, For Je - su - s has - not the Way.
5 The lit - tle in the an - gel - year, It points the way to heav'n's no cloud;
6 There' sun-sets dark and storm-y hours, It shows the way to glo - ry hours.
7 Come, then, your sin-ner's feet's the sign, All an - y sin - ful on the line;
8 If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in,
9 And then to glo - ry we will go, With all an heart as white as snow;
10 So sing the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name.

Chorus

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

1. When the day - last shall descend from heav'n, we'll glo - ry, Come to
2. Pre - ceints all shall be lev - eled on that morn - ing, All shall
3. What a meet - ing, hap - py meet - ing with our loved ones, When we

reign as Lord and King a thousand years, In 'ry sin's sin then shall leave the
 mass forth from the grave and from the sea; And pur - ge - them ev - 'ry one shall
 sing our Lord our lov - able in our home, In a - mit - ed and de - light - ed

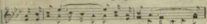
glor - ious - ty, And Je - ho - vah from their eyes shall dry all tears,
 In a - dorn - ing, In a - dorn - ing, In a - dorn - ing, In a - dorn - ing,
 with trophies done, With our har - low there we met - ar - more shall win.

Chorus

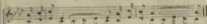
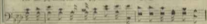
There be glo - ry, There be glo - ry, There be glo - ry, There be glo - ry,
 There be glo - ry, There be glo - ry, There be glo - ry, There be glo - ry,

When we see - at, When we see - at, When we see - at, When we see - at,
 When we see - at, When we see - at, When we see - at, When we see - at,

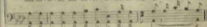
Forever We'll Be Singing. Concluded.



For the joy-ful-ly..... will be sing-ing.....
 For the joy-ful-ly, for the joy-ful-ly will be sing-ing, will be sing-ing.



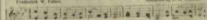
And for - ev - er we'll be sing - ing.....
 And for - ev - er, and for - ev - er we'll be sing - ing, we'll be sing - ing.



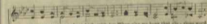
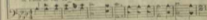
No. 65. Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber.

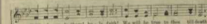
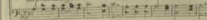
Adapted by J. S. Walton.



1. Faith of our fa - thers be - liev - ing still In spite of this gross, low, and cruel
2. Our fathers, chained in jet - black, were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fa - thers we will love both friend and foe in all our strife,



Oh how our hearts beat high with joy! When'er we hear that glo - rious word,
 How sweet would be their children's fate, if they, like them, could die for thee!
 And prove that, too, we love know best, by kind - ly words and righteous deeds.



Faith of our fathers! be - liev - ing still! We will be true to thee, till death!



W. B. Hooper.

Rev. H. Johnson, pastor, 1847.

E. P. Lenth.

1. I am sing - ing of the love of Christ, the love that I am
 2. I am sing - ing that the lost may learn to love Him, I am
 3. I am sing - ing of the home where none are ever - gone, I am

sing - ing, I am sing - ing; I am singing.
 sing - ing all the way, I am sing - ing all the way; I will join my
 His my joy - un -

of, ways striving for His in - vest, I am sing - ing of Christ to - day.
 friend, and there is none who love Him, I am sing - ing of Christ to - day.
 Barter there's none blessed more - ev, I am sing - ing of Christ to - day.

D. R.—I am sing - ing of Christ to - day.

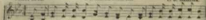
Chorus
 Oh! Ho - glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus, I am sing - ing,
 I am sing - ing ev - 'ry day.

D. R.
 I am sing - ing; I will ev - er shout His praise, for He lives on;
 I am sing - ing all the way.

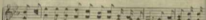
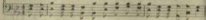
James Town

C. J. Hammett, organist

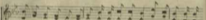
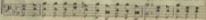
C. J. Hammett.



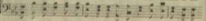
1. We shall see ev'ry care and sorrow and a burden shall bear no more,
 2. We no long-er shall fear the tempter, from our chains we shall all be free,
 3. Be he true to the dear Re-deem-er, or - or trust-ing His precious love,



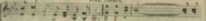
And in garments of white shall walk the low-er-ly ways, And with these the low-
 And in robes of di-vine and splen-dor or - or shall gaze; We shall sing with the
 Ch - ing out to the world the light in glo-ri-ous rays; For we all shall re-



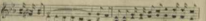
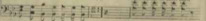
ceive in-fan-cy we shall rest on the hap-py shore, by the presence of
 lay - ing us down by the heav - n - ly crystal sea, With the mar-tys and
 just the sta - ry in the sun - der-ful world a - bove, De - stin-ees in the



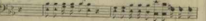
First Chorus.



our Re-deem-er one of these days. One of these days,..... the
 saints and angels, one of these days,
 love us - join-ing, one of these days. Pleas-ing, one of these days.



one of these days,..... What a song to do-see our Lord to-gether we'll
 Pleas-ing, one of these days. yes, to



No. 72.

Little Christian Soldiers.

B. W. Turner.

A. B. Johnson & Co. Boston, U.S.A.

A. B. Johnson.

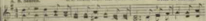
1. We are lit - tle Christians marching through the land, Christ our let - tering stand
 2. Praising our Sa - vour as we will march a - long, Mak - ing oth - ers hap - py
 3. On and on we're marching, fighting our work day, Sew - ing coats of kind - ness

holds us by the hand; He will keep us safe - er - er in His ten - der care, Till we
 with our sur - ry song; Telling them that Jesus is our cap - tain true, And what
 all a - long the way; By and by when Jesus comes to claim His own, We shall

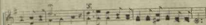
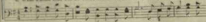
reach the por - tals of that heav - en - ly
 He com - mands us we will glad - ly do. Lit - tle Chris - tian sol - diers, ob - serving
 have a wel - come 'round His shin - ing throne.

for our King, Faithful lit - tle Christians, this is what we sing, Christ is our Sa -

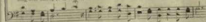
lour and we'll do His will, Travelling to His coun - try for His love we will.



1. Sing a song all the way, walk with Christ on'ry day, brighten the pathway to
2. Sing a song with a smile, spreading joy all the while, clearing the road even that
3. Let us stand for the right, with true courage and might, sing-ing a won-der-ful
4. What a home that will be where the Lord we can see, Glory - - - - - we'll

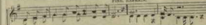


gle - ry will be; (will be.) Soon we'll reach heav'n's shore, where we'll sing as - - - - -
 - - - - - you in this; (in this.) Full of love, full of joy, with a song and a shout,
 sing over- - - - - (over- - - - -) Never more pray's and woe, soon we'll get heav'n's home,
 sing over there; (over there.) To the un-changing land, we will hold in that land,



D. A. - Full of grace from a love, We will sing it in love,

First Refrain.

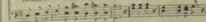


Then the redeemed gaze before we shall see. Sing the story.

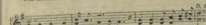
In - - - - - in grace with the features of men.

In - - - - - to dwell on that beautiful shore.

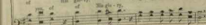
Dwelling far - - - - - with Je - - - - - sus on high. you sing, sing the story.



With the redeemed soon His face we shall see.



Sing - - - - - ing, ad - - - - - vantage cheerful be;



E. J. Waldrop,
Rev. to T. T. S.

Chorus, Waldrop and Foster, arrange.

J. B. Foster.

1. I am trav-el - ing home to God, Je - sus is my ar - ar - more my path, from 'Til
 2. I must needs go by the cross, Where my dear Saviour suffered loss, For He
 3. As I trav - el I long to be lead - y where Je - sus calls for me, He's al -

as - ter that hap - py land, al - ways; He - or showing the a - all way,
 glad - ly will share the cross with me, Now I know that I've cho - sen an host,
 let - ting my soul be left - y brighten; Now I live in His won - derous love,

On - ly awaits my soul to - day, His ar - or the Lord's, and He is mine,
 from 'Til hand with the pure and blood, I'm an hap - py to know my soul is free,
 long I will join the saints above, For His lov - er has giv'n me much de - light.

Chorus.

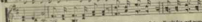
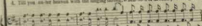
[From 'Til live in the glo - ry land, Won't leave the pain and sad and grand, For 'Til
 I am hap - py, He loves me so, Gleaming with joy, my love's a glow,] *Chorus.*

trav - eling with my Lord so dear; I am ready, my soul now laid on dear.

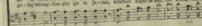
James Brown.



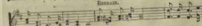
1. When a burden burdens you and your heart is sad, And you long for something that would
2. Drive the fear and pain from you and your will ever weak, At the foot of Je-sus, bring it and
3. When darkness meets you and the way is dim, Seek your kindred Je-sus, tell it
4. Tell you no-ter heaven with the singing throng, When we're around you things are



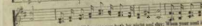
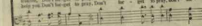
made you glad, Whether it be midnight or at noon of day, Don't for-get your
 courage weak, He will shield and keep you, show the way a-way, When your soul is
 all in sin, He will be your com-fort, He will be your joy, Oh, in time of
 go - ing wrong, Simply go to Je - sus, whether night or day, He will a-way



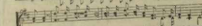
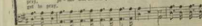
Chorus.



Don't for-get to pray, Don't for-get to pray, Don't for-get to
 pray, Don't for-get to pray,
 trouble, Don't for-get to pray,
 help you, Don't for-get to pray, Don't for-get to pray, don't for-



get to pray, Je - sus will be near you both by night and day; When your soul is
 get to pray.



tempted from the right to stray, Don't for-get your service, don't for-get to pray.



R. P. L.

Rev. W. Johnson, 1855.

Rev. F. Louch.

1. I was - er forgot the day That I was
 2. I was - er forgot the hour That I re-
 3. Oh brethren, if you will but say That I was,
 1. I never was forgot the day

washed my sin a - way The years have gone,
 washed the cleansing pow'rs Yes, er - by
 wash my sin a - way Glad to - days
 That Jesus washed my sin a - way, The years he gave

will I see That faith the One that life and
 was extended here In an ever be my heart be
 your and he's bring Thus with the spir If you can
 will I see you, That faith the One

Oh, that life - of me,
 your's, say hear the group's,
 sing, yes, you can sing, He lift - ed me, He lift - ed

Chorus.

He lift - ed me, You, Christ the Lord, has lift - ed
 me, You, Christ the Lord, has lift - ed

He Lifted Me. Concluded.

has lift-ed me, The' years have gone..... still I see
The' years have gone.

..... They' talk the One that lift-ed
still I see me, They' talk the One that lift-ed me.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the second system of the piece. It features a treble and bass clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with some words in italics. The system concludes with a double bar line.

No. 77. Yes, Jesus Loves Me.

Anna Warner.

"Greater love hath no man than this."

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Ho - ly Spirit says so; Let - ter
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still! The' I'm sin - y and He'll bring life
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way! He'll

Cresc.

come to His be - long, They are weak, but He is strong,
with a - way my sin, Let the Ho - ly Spirit come in, Yes, Je - sus loves me,
shining thro' in high, Come to watch me where I - lie,
love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Ho - ly Spirit says so.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the third system of the piece. It features a treble and bass clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with four numbered verses. The system concludes with a double bar line.

1. O will you come..... and go with me?..... I'm on my
 2. Way to - rise up or at my side..... I'm on my
 3. My faith in Him..... grows day by day..... I'm on my
 4. I trust shall His love to face..... And with His

Way to that bright home,..... I soon shall
 Way to that bright home,..... be - come in
 Way to that bright home,..... His love that
 shall in that bright home,..... And sing the

time..... that land, to see,..... I'm on my
 His I see a - ble,..... I'm on my
 light the bliss of my,..... As on I
 go rise of His grace,..... With all my

Way to that bright home, (to that bright home)
 Way to that bright home, (to that bright home) O will you
 go to that bright home, (to that bright home)
 blessed..... now in that happy home in that home

..... and go with me?..... I'm on my way.....
 O will you come and go with me?..... I'm on my way.....

I'm On My Way. Concluded.

to that bright home, In heaven there shall I meet shall
to that bright home; In heaven there shall

see, And live in peace In that bright home,
I meet shall see, And live in peace In that bright home.

No. 79.

The Gate Ajar.

H. J. Vail.

1. There is a gate that stands a - jar And there' is joy-ful-gleaming; A radiance
2. That gate a - jar stands here for all Who seek there' in sad-ness; The rich and
3. Free on-ward, then, the' love may flow, While merry's gate is a - part, In - stead the
4. In - stead the ri - ver's brink we'll try The cross that here is giv - en, And leave the

from the cross a - jar The Father's love, in - stead,
poor, the great and small, Of ev - ery tribe and na - tion, O depths of mys - tery
cross, and with the cross, Love's ev - er - last - ing, in - less,
course of life a - way, And love the way to heav - en.

can it be that gate we left a - jar for me? For me, ... for me? Why left ajar for me?
For me! for me!

James Swan.

J. Foster Thomas, 1880, 1881.

J. Foster Thomas.

Andante

1. Tell - there is the an - ny ground, Only - ing
 2. Tell of the re - dem - ing grace, Spread the
 3. When the more - ing light shall break, And in
 4. Keep on light - ing for the King, Seek to

all from the land; Keep on light - ing,
 light is an - ny place; Seek to - love Him
 the our work a - while; Seek for - get - us
 Him for get - not being; That is all - ry

all wrongs right - ing, The the Lord's name - mend.....
 day by day, and still re - joice in Him.....
 straight to hear - en down - by the will take.....
 love's all the - ry for - er we shall sing.....

Cantata, Andante.

Still..... re - joice in Him..... From day to day.....

Still Rejoice In Him. Concluded.

A - long the way; Let not your light grow

dim How we - at last may be the King.....

From us to glo - ry - land, A - long the

way the mar - tyrs' trail, to Him.....

to Him from day to day, And still re - joice in Him.

No. 81. The Wonderful Saviour.

E. W. P.

Copyright by Quaker Music Co.

E. W. PUSTLE

1. O won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - iour of men, Who died on the
 2. The sin - ni - fer made up - on Cal - va - ry's cross Was for the re -
 3. All glo - ry to Je - sus, my soul is made free, He at - tain'd from all

sin to re - deem from all sin, I'll love Him, I'll serve Him, His
 damp - tion of souls that are lost, And all who will trust His sweet
 dan - ger and our - sels for me, And every day in glo - ry my

name I'll ex - alt, O I am so hap - py, com - pletely made whole!
 peace He will give, O come to Him, sin - ners, a Chris - tian life live,
 soul shall a - bide, With Jesus, my Saviour, where naught can in - jure.

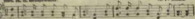
O won - - der - ful Ser - vant, who died, . . . to re - deem, . . . I'll
 O won - der - ful, won - der - ful Ser - vant of a - - s, who died on the cross to re - deem from all sin, I'll

love, . . . His Ser - vant, . . . His Ser - vant, . . . in the name, . . .
 love His Ser - vant, His Ser - vant I'll sing, His Ser - vant, His Ser - vant in the won - der - ful name.

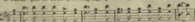
No 82. How Beautiful Heaven Must Be.

Wm. A. S. Rockswold.

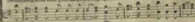
A. P. Blood.



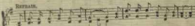
1. We need of a place that's called heaven, I'm made for the pure and the true
2. In heav'n, no drooping nor pining, No wishing for else where to be;
3. Pure waters of life there are flow-ing, And all who will drink may be true.
4. There's - gold no count-ry we sing-ing, Up there by the heav'n - s - helms;



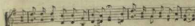
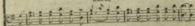
These truths in God's word the truth give - us, How heav'n - s - helms heav'n must be.
 God's light is for - us - at there shining, How heav'n - s - helms heav'n must be.
 Rare joy - sis of splen-dor are glow-ing, How heav'n - s - helms heav'n must be.
 Sweet sounds from their gold harps are sing-ing, How heav'n - s - helms heav'n must be.



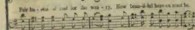
Chorus.



How heav'n - s - helms heav'n must be, Sweet home of the happy and true
 must be,



Full in - dex of our joy the heav'n - s, How heav'n - s - helms heav'n must be.



A. P. Blood, organ.

F. L. B.

F. L. Elford.

1. There's a breeze - ti - ful, breeze - ti - ful lead us fair, Just a - vor the
 2. There's a breeze - ti - ful wa - y with streaks of gold, Just a - vor the
 3. There the sea - wind are sing - ing a song sweet song, Just a - vor the

sail - ing sea; All the sweet - est of flow - ers are blow - ing there, Just
 sail - ing sea; Will us - ue, the bright an - gels, the gates us - fold, Just
 sail - ing sea; Now we'll join the grand cho - rus, 'till not be long, Just

Chorus.

a - vor the sail - ing sea, Just a - vor the
 a - vor the sail - ing sea, Just a - vor the
 a - vor the sail - ing sea, Just a - vor the breeze - ti - ful

sea,..... Just a - vor the sea,..... Just
 sail - ing sea, Just a - vor the breeze - ti - ful, sail - ing sea, Just
 sea,..... Just a - vor the sea,..... Just

a - vor the sea,..... Just a - vor the sail - ing sea,.....
 a - vor the breeze - ti - ful sail - ing sea, sail - ing sea.

No. 84. Since Jesus the Lord Has Been Mine.

James Bawa,
Author.

(Dedicated to my friend Gen. W. Brown.)

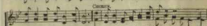
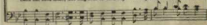
M. L. McHenry.



1. I've been hap - py and free with a song in my heart, Since Je - sus the
2. I have had all de - sires for the pleasure of sin, Since Je - sus the
3. I've been walk - ing a - long in the light of His love, Since Je - sus the



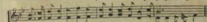
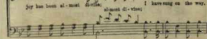
Lord has been mine, And for His sa - ty day I've been do - ing my part, Since
 Lord has been mine, By His grace, I've been try - ing the life - lines to win, Since
 Lord has been mine, Get - ting near - er each day 'till my man - sion a - jure, Since



Since Jesus the Lord has been mine, Since Jesus the Lord has been mine,
 Since Jesus the Lord has been mine,
 Since Jesus the Lord has been mine.



Joy has been al - most ^{almost di - vine} I have met on the way.



I've been true ev - 'ry day, Since Je - sus the Lord has been mine,
 Since He's been mine.



James Howe.

Words by C. J. Hensrich, Original German, Trans.

C. J. Hensrich.

1. On - ward, com -rades, Christ the Lord is lead - ing, His com -rades with
 2. On - ward, com -rades, in His blood - ed wash - ing, Wash - er days are
 3. On - ward, com -rades, heav - en's gate is near - ing, From the grasp of

glad - ness or - ated lead - ing, For to heav - en His way leads to speed - ing,
 light as shafts are coming, down with and all in - low, rain and weep - ing,
 soon we shall be hear - ing, then we'll hear our friends and dear ones cheer - ing,

And in this we shall not tremble, Onward, comrades, with the standard
 down will be - up past the gloom; Onward, comrades, with the far - led
 For we will not cease to tremble, Onward, comrades, we shall not be

fy - ing, On the right - ly love of God we - ly - ing, All His
 dear to us - up - hold, to man - folk, shield and cheer us, If we
 fast us, then the King of heav - en's gate will greet us, With a

long with our - up - rise the - ly - ing, We shall soon be safe at home,
 and His No will save - ly lead us, We shall soon be safe at home,
 smile of welcome He will greet us, We shall soon be safe at home.

Onward, Comrades of the King. Concluded.

Refrain.

On, on, comrades of the King, Let His
On-ward, up-ward, let (the - re) fr - ee - let - ting

let - us (pre - ce - ring) Tell the sto - ry all the way to
(the - re - to)

glor - y, He will never let us stray; On, on, comrades
(that we - re) On-ward, up-ward,

of the Lord, On, on, winning His re-ward,
(let the - re) On-ward, onward, (the - re - ce)

Tru - est slaying, to His prom - ise - slaying, We shall soon be safe at home.

To my dear friend and teacher, Fred. J. B. Vaughan.

Wm. B. Green Floyd.

F. M. Franklin.

1. While traveling thro' life's darkest hour, Keep singing as you go
 2. Thro' storms and strife, on land or on the sea,
 3. Look to the Lord in seasons of distress,
 4. The God of light will guide you all the way, singing, singing as you go

The dar - kest path - or would your path-way here, Keep
 A heavy heart who else - or - or you may be, Keep
 For the dark walk to dawn - but and to close, Keep
 as you go We'll lead you on - to - or - or - last - ing day, Keep

sing - ing as you go, Keep sing - ing as you go, Keep sing - ing as you go, Keep sing - ing as you go

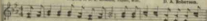
Keep sing - ing as you go, Keep sing - ing as you go, Keep sing - ing as you go, Keep sing - ing as you go

and, the Lord will be with you all the way, Keep singing as you go, Keep singing as you go, Keep singing as you go

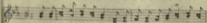
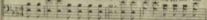
D. A. B.

Copyright of D. A. B. Schmitt, Peoria, Ill.

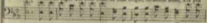
D. A. Schmitt.



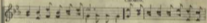
1. Can the world see Je-sus in your life, Are you winning souls from sin and
 2. Do you live for Je-sus ev'-ry day, Are you winning souls a-long the
 3. Are you walk-ing in the narrow way That will lead to happy, eter-nal



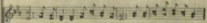
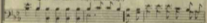
world There are ma-ny you can win That are lost in paths of sin, Can the
 way? Tell it ev'-ry-where you go, That the lost His love may know, Do you
 day? When no night will ever come In that bright, celestial home, Are you



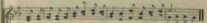
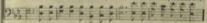
Chorus.



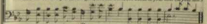
world see Je-sus in your life! (in your life!)
 live for Je-sus ev'-ry day! (ev'-ry day!) Let the world see Jesus in your
 walk-ing in the narrow way! (narrow way!)



life, Let the world see Je-sus in your life, Oh, the life that you should live,



And the service you should give, Let the world see Jesus in your life, (in your life.)

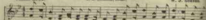


No. 88. When We Gather In the Better Land.

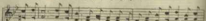
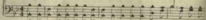
James Evans

G. J. Johnson, organ.

W. J. Gossens



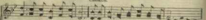
1. Oh, the wondrous glances that the faithful ones will see, When they meet up - on the
2. Many dear ones waiting will be at the golden gate, Greeting us with smiles and
3. Glad faces - all will greet us by the shining crystal sea, And then love us all shall



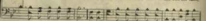
gold - en strand; Oh, the peace and rapture that the children all will have, When we
 are - ing back; Yes, indeed, our glances and our welcome will be great, When we
 are - der stand; There with Him for - ever - all the faithful ones shall be, When we



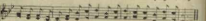
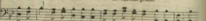
Chorus.



gather in the bet - ter land. When we gather in the bet - ter land,
 the bet - ter land,



When to Him we lift in - ter - ces grand! With the Ser - ven
 in - ter - ces grand!



we shall be at home for ev - er - more, When we gather in the bet - ter land.



FRANK J. CHASE.

Mrs. JAMES P. EXAM.



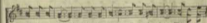
1. Bless-ed as-surance, Je-sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vic-tims of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at end, I in my Sav-ior rest



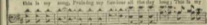

glor-y de-light! This is my al-li-giance, purchase of God,
 None on my right, An-gels throng-ing, bring from a-bove
 hap-py and glad, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove.




None of His Spirit would in His church. This is my story,
 Eke-out of mine-ry, whisp'ers of love,
 Filled with His presence, rest in His love.

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




story, this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long.



No. 90. From the Sunrise to the Sunset.

Lucie B. Cook.

H. A. Johnson, organ, Trinity, Minn.

W. J. Gossens.

1. From the sun - rise to the sun - set There is no work we can do,
 2. From the sun - rise to the sun - set, In this lit - tle space of time,
 3. From the sun - rise to the sun - set There is one who has gone true,

As we serve the King of heav - en With a joy - al heart that's true
 One may turn from death and dark - ness To a joy - ful - ligh - tful - new,
 Never fear - ing not for - saken - ing Those who trust His lov - ing arm.

There are lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, There are lov - ing words to say,
 Let us seek for those who want - der, Let us help to bring them home,
 How to give the full sal - va - tion, Open to lead us - on the right,

There are serv - ice to the res - ur - rection, As we go a - long the way,
 Somewhere in the gold - en hours, Trust the draw - ing and the glow,
 From the sun - rise to the sun - set, From the morn - ing till the night.

Chorus.

Let us fill..... the gold - en hours..... Of the
 Let us fill the gold - en hours, gold - en hours

From the Sunrise to the Sunset. Concluded.

bright... and hap-py day... From the sun - rise to the
 Of the bright and hap-py day, hap-py day. From the sunset to the

sun-set..... Let us all..... them all with praise.....
 sun-set, to the sun-set Let us all them all with praise, all with praise.

No. 91. I Would Abide In Jesus.

L. B. Cook.

Revised by H. A. Brown, Tampa, Fla.

H. E. Burdick.

1. I would a-bide in Je-sus, O - be-fore day by day, Re-joic-ing
 2. I would a-bide in Je-sus, And come from ev-ry sin. To know the
 3. I would a-bide in Je-sus, As soon as I can be heart. The joys of
 4. I would a-bide in Je-sus, Where'er I may be, I know it

In His presence, The sunshine of my way,
 precious blessing Of perfect peace within. From Then I would not wonder, O
 sin is heavy, It will - it - plus my care.
 I had trust Him He will a-bide with me.

One of all grace, My heart would be Thy temple, Lord, Thy dove-dwelling place.

No. 92. Labor For The Harvest King.

James Eaves.

Thomas and Nelson, Boston, 1888.

J. Parker Thompson.

1. Reap - ers, work - ing for the Har - vest King, To His feet you
 2. Reap - ers, faith - ful to the one a - lone, He - or more - ing
 3. Was - ty not of work - ing in the field, He will re - ar

less - ed har - vest bring, Harvest of gold, of work as - fold, That
 Har - vest's He - ly Dove, Let - ter on His life be done, That
 He a faith - ful abid, Work for Him till we - light Him, To

you the tri - ough song near along, He is with you, gl - ing
 you may rest with - in His love, He will abid and keep you
 quick - er in the pre - cious field, By and by, He gl - ry

strength and cheer, And will re - ar keep you faith - ful here, Till in
 low from sin, For His He - ly Spir - it dwells within, That He
 we shall share, Har - ing joy and bliss be - yond our pure, Har - ing

gl - ry, was - tress sin - ry in His His - ness you ap - pear
 He - ry of His gl - ry, Till the crown of life you wear
 praise Him, oh, up - raise Him, That we all may meet Him there.

Labor For The Harvest King. Concluded.

Refrain.

La - bor, la - bor for the har - vest King, Praise Him, glad - ly
 La - bor, la - bor, Praise Him, glad - ly

La - bor for the har - vest King, His praise - as

as, all re - joice - ing sing, Praise Him, for the
 praise - as, all re - joice - ing sing, Praise Him, or - at - ively praise Him,

all re - joice - ing sing, and praise Him or - at - ively,

as - yet haste a - lone His name a - lone, La - bor, la - bor

La - bor for the

for the har - vest Lord, Praise Him, or - at - ively, Praise Him, or - at - ively

har - vest Lord, and praise Him or - at - ively or - at - ively,

Praise Him, La - bor for His and his glo - ry or - at - ively,
 Praise Him, or - at - ively praise Him

praise Him, praise Him, La - bor for His and his glo - ry or - at - ively.

1. On the great gas - pel rail - road line, Traveling in Je - sus' love di - vine.
 2. When there is dis - put here - ring near, Save - ly the sig - nal we can hear.
 3. That there are ten - tent dark and dread, In - stead of a false - morning or - ty when,

hap - py are we as we our way we speed - i - ly glide, Je - sus is
 Of our lives as - si - stant, whose eye is watching the rail; When He shall
 All his designs, our faith in war - er, longer cannot fail, Yet, our con -

duct - or there, Reminding the train to man - u - sion fair, Where all the
 sig - nal "Brethren," beware, lest we be entrapped by Satan's snare. For in our
 duct - or, Christ, the Lord, Give - us an - swer there! His word, That if our

A. B.—Where the re-

Final Chorus.

ward for us - er - more there shall a - bide, Save - ly we bide
 the Lord's name a - lone, we can pre - vail
 train is staid in His, all will be well. the gospel train,

found a crown of life there shall ob - tain.

traveling in Je - sus' love, He is our duct - or on the glorious heav - en bound
 train - bound train.

On the Heaven Bound Train.

D. M.

train, take by on bound
 head the up-ward way. Home on-ward go
 go - ing day by day.

No. 94.

Home By and By.

J. L. M.

(A. Schmitt)

A. L. Moore

1. Some day there'll be a most - ing, O - ver to glo - ry.
 2. O, long - er thoughts of most - ing, O - ver to glo - ry.
 3. Home where the pit - yon is - there, Walk to - ry - rize us.
 4. Some day there'll be a most - ing, O - ver to glo - ry.

In the land of the good and truth - ful, Home by and by.
 In that land where there'll be no part - ing, Home by and by.
 In that land where there'll be no sor - row, Home by and by.
 And we'll see at the long last loved one, Home by and by.

Refrain

O, won't you join - ing with us, On to that glo - ry land!

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

No. 95. Let Jesus Live Within Your Soul.

Miss Eliza Walker.

Copyright, 1891, by E. J. Johnson.

L. R. Robinson.

Solo.

1. Exchange the far-ther in your heart, He'll joy and strength to you impart;
2. Or do not spare His love to-day, But in - ten, and His word to - day;
3. Or in - ten to His pleading voice, O, why not make Him now your choice,

His love from you will ne'er de - part, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.
 From Him all help you need, a - way, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.
 Thus as you journey you'll re - joice, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.

Or wait on His yearn - ing ear, That heavy load of sin He'll bear;
 The load - set me to His way come, He bids you now no sin - ger roam;
 Or do not lag - ger, lag - ger walk, Or you may there be found too late;

His love a - lone thy heart can cheer, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.
 His hand will guide you safely home, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.
 To us - he long - er's pleas - ure give, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul.

Chorus.

Let Je - sus live with-in your soul, O! give Him
 Let Je - sus live, let Je - sus live with-in your soul, O! give Him

Let Jesus Live Within Your Soul. Concluded.

not complete control; His blood can make you free - ly
 not, oh, give Him now complete control; His blood can make, His blood can

whole, Let Je - sus live within your soul,
 make you fully whole, Let Je - sus live, let Je - sus live within your soul.

No. 96. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyle.

Wm. H. Monk.

1. A - abide with me! Just tell me a - gain - abide! The dark-ness
 2. leads to no other side, not this side of the day; Earth's joy grows
 3. I need Thy pres - ence as 'ry year - ing breath; What but Thy
 4. hand, then Thy arm to - fore my shad - ing feet; Show that the

darkness - lead, with me a - bid! When all - er help - less fall, and
 die, in glo - rious pain a - way; Change and be - ing in all a -
 gain, and the tempter's pow'r! Who, like Thy - self, thy Guide and
 friend, and point me to the shore; Earth's morning breaks, and earth's vain

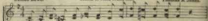
you - have for - saken, O of the help - less, O a - abide with me!
 and I need; O Thou, who change - not, a - abide with me!
 they can not; Thy' stand not on a - abide with me!
 shall - ever last; In life, in death, O Lord, a - abide with me!

No. 97. When We All Meet at Home.

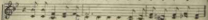
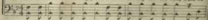
James K. Paul.

Thomas B. Jones, 1850, 1851.

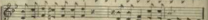
Thomas B. Jones.



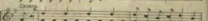
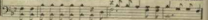
1. What a joy - we shall take in the bliss of Master's praise,
2. Friends that love us more we see, At that gather - ing will be,
3. All the tri - ble we have met, We re - joice - we shall re - joice,
4. Let us meet re - joicing soon, That we all may see His face, When we



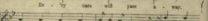
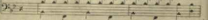
When we all meet at home, In His presence we shall stand,
 Crowned of glo - ry we shall meet,
 In the glo - ry of His love,
 meet at home; Let us spread the gos - pel light,



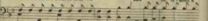
On the ex - ce - llent - ing street, When we all meet at home,
 We shall all re - joice a - lone,
 That our glo - ry may be bright, When we all meet at home.



Ev - ery day and night will have passed a - way, From
 Ev - ery day and night will have pass - ed a - way, No



God be there we re - joice shall soon, It will be in
 more from our re - joicing that we and be in - doing a



When We All Meet at Home. Concluded.

And happy, hap - py day, When praising the Lord, we meet at home.
 happy day, a ver - y hap - py day. For - ever we all

No. 98. What Shall It Profit?

Copyright, 1910, by Hinckley-Bowditch Co. No. 98.

Rev. Johannes Oestman.

J. B. Harbert.

1. How all earth's gold and sil - ver Can make a sin - ner whole;
2. The long - ing up of rich - es To an - ny man's life's goal;
3. The ac - cumu - lation of wealth, In worldly gain thy goal;
4. Would'st thou be rich? To Je - sus Come now, thy self de - ly.

What shall it prof - it thee, O man, if thou should'st have thy wealth
 But in the sep - er tomb for wealth, For - get - ten in the soil
 Can that - ing rich - es be com - pared To an in - mor - tal soul?
 The wealth for loss - ly of - ten long, Thy soul will an - si - ty.

What shall it prof - it a man, What shall it prof - it a man.

If to gain the whole world, And lose his own soul

1. Will you heed the Saviour's call, As it comes to you and all, Will you answer
 2. He is longing to receive, Disciples who on Him believe, Will you answer
 3. If you hear the Saviour's voice, Making Him your only choice, If you'll an- -

to His plea? "Here am I." Here am I. He - roes have walked far From the
 sea to say, "Here am I." Here am I. Harvest fields all ready stand For the
 thr - ly say, "Here am I." Here am I. With reward He'll give to you, For the

gate that stands ajar, Je - sus longs to hear you say, "Here am I"
 willing worker's hand, Hear ye His call and say "Here Lord, here am I"
 gathering that you do, Let your answer be to-day, "Here am I." Here am I.

D. C. — I would work for Thee to-day, "Here am I."

Chorus.

Here am I. O Lord, send me, Let me hear
 O Lord, send me, yes, let me, O Lord, send me, O Lord, for Thee, O

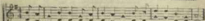
Lord, for Thee, Send me out in to the world, With the flag of truth unfurled,
 let me tell your love, to Thee;

No. 100. Jesus Sought and Saved Me.

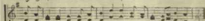
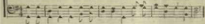
Anna B. Brown.

L. D. Robinson, voc. 1836.

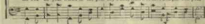
L. D. Robinson.



1. I was lost a - stray in the down-ward way, Deeply sin - n'd by sin and shame.
2. Not a ray of light had my soul in sight, Ere I heard the Master's plea.
3. Oh, ye watch - men, call me this to day, Noth - ing but - ter pre - sented me.



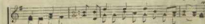
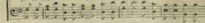
But the Friend on high heard my pleading cry, And he re - ceiv - ed me to grace.
Now the bless - ed road to the heav - en leads, Yet - y clear - ly I see, now
He will be your friend to the jour - ney's end, And will save and pre - serve you.



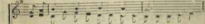
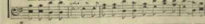
Chorus.



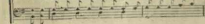
Je - sus sought me out the bound - ed man, He re - ceiv - ed me to grace.
Je - sus sought me out the bound - ed man, He re - ceiv - ed me to grace.



He re - ceiv - ed me, Placed his right - y arm a - round me,
Love and life a - gave, Placed his arm, His right - y, his - long arm a - round me.



Now I'm hap - py, now I'm free,
Now I'm hap - py, oh, so hap - py, in my heav - en - ly pa - ter's love.



No. 101.

The Time Is Near.

101

In memory of Albert Bellows, who was killed in wreck on Waverlyville,
North Carolina near Dan, May 22, 1893.

M. S. Y.

W. A. Bellows, com. 1893.

Winfield S. Yellman.

1. Dear Friends are you..... prepared to stand,
 2. The Lord will lead..... a helping hand,
 3. We can not fall..... the day our hour,

He - can the Judge..... of us - by hand,
 That we His truth..... may we - stand,
 When He will call..... for us to stand,

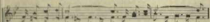
He - must to give..... of us - by hand,
 He'll clear the way..... to meet a - hand,
 If we have spent..... our lives in the.....

And now can you sing..... the vic - ty song? the vic - ty song?
 His grace is so free..... such wonderful love! such wonderful love!
 The Lord will re - turn..... to take us all in, (to take us all in.)

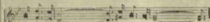
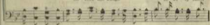
Cresc.

The time will come..... when we shall stand,
 The time will come..... when we shall stand.

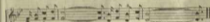
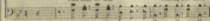
The Time Is Near. Concluded.



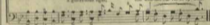
He - here the great Judge..... of us - by hand;.....
He - here the Judge..... of us - by hand;



Then shall we hear..... His say well done;.....
Then shall we hear..... His say well done;



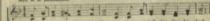
You've fought a good fight..... the vic - to - ry's won;.....
a good fight..... the wonderful vic - to - ry won!



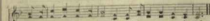
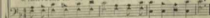
No. 102. Are You Working?

Rev. S. S. Edmeston.

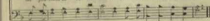
W. E. Edmeston.



1. Are you work - ing for the Mas - ter, Are you talk - ing day by day?
2. Show you not the Mas - ter talk - ing, For glad tid - ings bring and bring!
3. There's a work for all, my brethren, Show us how you talk by the way.



Are you work - ing words of kind - ness, For the trou - ble on the way?
Will you not show the bar - ren, For the soil is un - to yield?
Go you forth in - to the bar - ren, Ye - ter now, with - out de - lay.



1. Oh, the days go by, and it won't be long,.....
 2. We are on our way to that home a - home,.....
 3. By the hand of God we are sure to - day,.....

1. Oh, the days go by, and it won't be long,.....

Till we all shall reach our home, sweet home,.....
 To us - joy the gift of God's great love,.....
 Nevermore to roam the down-ward way,.....
 Till we all shall reach our home, sweet home,.....

Christ has gone be - fore to prepare the way,.....
 So we soon shall be with our loved ones here,.....
 We are pressing on to the heav'nly shore,.....
 Christ has gone before to prepare the way,.....

So we all may reach that home some day,.....
 Or - ceases to dwell in - stead the throne,.....
 There to live with Christ for ev - er - more,.....
 So we all may reach that home some day,.....

Oh, the days go by, and it won't be long,.....
 Oh, the days go by, and it won't be long,.....

Oh! It Won't Be Long. Concluded.

Till we all shall reach our home, sweet home,
Till we all shall reach our new-made home;

What a joy 'twill be sing-ing 'round the throne,
What a joy 'twill be sing-ing 'round the throne,

Praising Christ our King, at home, sweet home
Praising Christ our King our new-made home.

No. 104.

I Come to Thee.

J. M. B.

J. M. Hanson

1. I see - her down, I come to Thee, To seek a bless-ing ev-er;
2. I ask not for a King's high place, Or fame or ex-tol-tion here;
3. I leave the world and all be-hind, And take Thee for my guide.

Oh, grace Thy in - ter-est in me And make my joy com-plete,
But for a por-tion of Thy grace And to be free from fear,
No ask - ing one to whom I go, Can all the storm and - tide.

James Swan.

L. D. Buffington.

L. D. Buffington.

1. I'm trust-ing the love of my love-a-ly King, And all the way home of His
 2. He keeps my soul sing-ing as I journey | go, With blessings such say He my
 3. The joy to re-ceive His and walk at His side, To know that He shares all the

love I shall sing; He came from a-bove, to-ry sin-ner to win, And died on
 heart-broke a-bove; My hand all the way in His own He will hold, Till safe-ly
 He that in-ter-ests; And I shall ex-ult His, a-bove and a-bove, And love

Refrain.

the cross to re-lease us from sin, The love of my
 I rest in the sil-ly of gold, was-ter-ful love of my
 and worship His name at a-bove, He that on the cross of blood

King, is no gre-ater love to me, His
 love-a-ly King, is no gre-ater love to me, is no gre-ater love to me; His
 love, is no gre-ater love to me, His love, is no gre-ater love to me; And
 O! my-ty's love, just to show me His love, just to show me His love, And

praise I will sing, that His love I may see, that His
 praise I will sing, yes, the praise I will sing, that His love I may see, that His
 I shall a-bove Him, a-bove Him great

The Love Of The King. Concluded.

He shall be my love, and I shall be his love,
 Love, shall be mine and his, and his shall be mine and his.

No. 106. I'm Saved By Grace.

Rev. L. E. Green.

Chorus and Verse, 1880.

E. H. Harper.

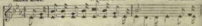
1. In this dark pit of sin - ny sleep, My soul was sink - ing fast,
 2. He placed my feet up - on a rock, And bled my heart with agony;
 3. I now de - light to do His will, From Him I've got the - grace,
 4. To let His love be shown to - day, And wor - ship at His feet.

But Je - sus changed my night to day, And I am free at last,
 I'm numbered with His saints, O Lord, And blessed grace is - long,
 My sin - ny heart I'm sure He'll fill, And let - ty bless my heart,
 And there with an - gels round The Throne, Sing all - these years and more.

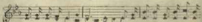
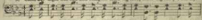
Chorus.

I'm saved, I'm saved, I'm saved thro' God's re - demp - ting grace,
 I'm saved, thro' grace, I'm saved thro' grace.

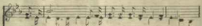
Some day, some day, I'll see my dear - hearted Pa - ter,
 Some time - ed day, some blessed day.



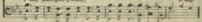
1. I am lean - ing on the pres - ence of my King | O my King | And I
2. There are none y - et who are wait - ing all the while, | all the while | that my
3. Some - time might will end and bring the morn - ing here | morn - ing here | Then my



know that when my soul will be, (over - me) That in Thy - a - sence His pres - ence
 has - ten in the break - ing morn - ing, (over - me) At my call - ing. His love brought me
 out, and I shall cheer - ly sing, (over - me) That His glo - ry shall be a - s -



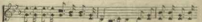
I may sing, (over - me) He will keep me till the shadows flee.
 how to sing, (over - me)
 I may sing, (over - me)



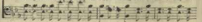
REFRAIN



He will keep me by the pres - ence of His grace, | At my
 call - ing, (over - me)



and my soul I trust my Lord will be, (over - me) That is how I may be



Till Shadows Flee. Concluded.

Hold Him fast to fast, He will keep us till the shadows pass.
 fast to fast, a-way.

No. 108.

The Only Hope.

A. B. S.

A. B. S. (1888, 1890, 1891)

A. B. S. (1888)

1. The on - ly hope is Je - sus, For long'g'ing made His name;
 2. While groping here in dark - ness, All earth - ly lights may fail;
 3. Oh, our - der - ful His name - ly, His boundless grace we draw;

When all - are fall to sin - ful, His love a - lone can save,
 Then Je - sus love is all - wise, He'll lift a dark - eyed wail,
 The hope for ev - ry sin - ner, The on - ly hope for us.

Chorus.

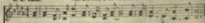
The hope is that of our - ever, The hope is that of years;

The on - ly back of a - gain, The storm of life can cease.

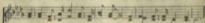
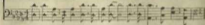
H. B. Latta.

Copyright, 1876, by The Lee Music Co.

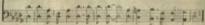
Geo. W. Johnson.



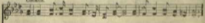
1. We know that He cares for the lilies, For His word has told us so;
2. We know that He cares for the lilies, On their way - far about a - bow,
3. We know that He cares for the lilies, What - e'er they chance to grow,



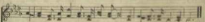
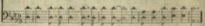
Then why should we doubt that He will do, That we, too, His care should know?
 And will He, what - e - er our ill is, In - fere us His care to show?
 And sure - ly, it must be, He will do, His chil - dren His care should know!



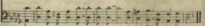
Chorus.



We know that He cares for the lilies, The lilies are white as snow!



Then why should we doubt that He will do, That we, too, His care should know!

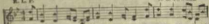


I'll All Be Glory Over There.

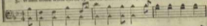
Copyright, 1916, by The Tuba Music Co.

R. L. F.

R. L. POWELL.

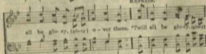


1. There is a city built of Jasper, Its walls are deck'd with
 2. The' rag - ing storm's a - round the gates, And low'ring clouded
 3. There I shall meet my blessed Saviour, You, to His throne I
 4. I'll sing God's praise as on I journey, 'Twill help me bear my
 5. When done with earth - ly cares and' trib - als, There heaven's bliss my

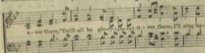


jew - els rare; Its gates are pearl, Its streets are golden, 'Twill
 deck the - spire; Yet in my Saviour's strength I'm trusting, 'Twill
 see an' hear, The melody hosts of host's will greet me, 'Twill
 lead of care; And when the bat - tle have is ended, 'Twill
 and shall share, I'll sing ho - san - nas there for - ev - er, 'Twill

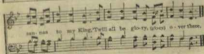
REPEAT.



all be glo - ry, (chord) o - ver there, 'Twill all be glo - ry, (chord)



o - ver there, 'Twill all be glo - ry, (chord) o - ver there, I'll sing ho -



san - nas to my King, 'Twill all be glo - ry, (chord) o - ver there.

1. Glo - ry to my King - ed King, I'm re - leased for ev - er more, He has
 2. All the darkness now is gone, He has turned my night to day, He has
 3. Thinking of the pains He wrought, Makes me happy as I go; Counting

made my eye - it clear, I His precious name a - dore, Some sweet day I'll
 made me all His own, Washed my ev - ry stain a - way, All my past has
 earthly things has taught, Heaven's glory soon to know, Won't you come and

meet Him there, Where His praise I shall sing, In a land that's bright and fair,
 less for - get's, Now I'm on the glo - ry way, I am on the way to heav'n's
 go with me, To that home a - cross the sea, With the ransomed there to sing.

2. 2.—What a joy 'twill be - er be.

First, Repeat.

er - er with my Lord and King,
 Where a - bor - tal life is mine, Glo - ry, glo - ry, to my King - ed
 There a - long a - bor - tal - ty!

Free from ev - ry toil and care!

Lord and King, I will praise Him, I will serve Him, happy and -

Glory to My King. Concluded.

D. R.

is - jals sing. When I meet Him in that lay - er home or fair,

No. 112.

I'm His at Last.

James Swan.

London and Glasgow, 1850.

R. C. George.

1. No more I care for pleasure - some worldly. My sin - ful days are past;
 2. My eye - te tears my Lord shall dry, My soul on Him I cast;
 3. I know the gate where Jesus dwells, I fear no evil thing;
 4. What's yet to - come, His love will bid, My thoughts - less, all the year.

The Lord of all is now my King, For I am His at last,
 He walks with me, my guide to be, For I am His at last,
 He holds my soul and keeps it whole, For I am His at last,
 And by and by we'll stand on high, For I am His at last.

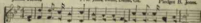
Oh, I am His at last, To Him I'm sold - ing last, Al

His dear side I shall e - ver hold, For I am His at last.

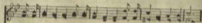
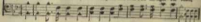
James Faxon.

F. B. Jones, organ, Dallas, Co.

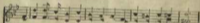
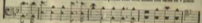
Fletcher B. Jones.



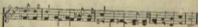
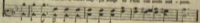
1. The or - der is clear - ly stay - ing out for all who would serve the King
2. By war to the Lord and his - low - ness whom we in love His truth.
3. Some day we shall look up - on His face and love His de - light - ful voice.



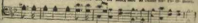
March a - way to - day in the glo - ry way and a song of our - ship sing.
 He will lead us straight to the gate - way gates and will fill our hearts - by music.
 And a song shall raise in His honor and praise that will make the skies re - joice.



The lan - guage of light with glad - ness we sing, that all the host may see.
 The foe will re - volt, but we shall win, it was to God we pray.
 March on in His love, while long - er we sing to His our souls out - pour.



For the Lord our God leads us on and on in a - bor - and sig - na - ry
 And the voice of His He will give to us in the land of holiness day.
 For we now shall stand in the long - er land, safe at least for us to save.



The King's Orders.

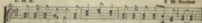
REFRAIN

Come up - ward with the King, and praise Him o'er and o'er,
 March on - ward with the King, for so - ty tell - ing o'er and o'er,

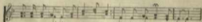
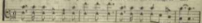
Come up - ward, Our Rejoice - ment done a - done, a - done,
 With joy..... His praises sweet - ly sing - ing Praise Him and a - done, a - done,

Come up - ward with a song, Till earth and sky shall ring,
 Oh, rejoice, Oh - ward with a song..... Till all the earth and sky shall ring,

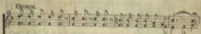
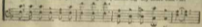
Sing, oh sing your praises to our glorious King of Kings,
 With joy - y songs of praise..... to our a - to - tal King,



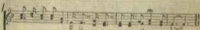
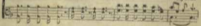
1. Who is that call-ing for me to come, Come and be saved from sin?
2. Who is that bid-ding of - fer me, Truck'ing my sleep at night?
3. Who is that work-ing my soul to save, Save from the bondage of sin?



- Who is that knock-ing at my heart's door, Wanting to be let in?
 Who is that call-ing for my poor heart, Say-ing "Come in to the light?"
 Who is that draw-ing by love's strong cord, Draw-ing my heart with-in?



- Who is that knock-ing, call-ing, seek-ing, Who is that truck'ing my soul
 my soul?



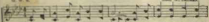
- Scow-ly 'tis Je-sus, call-ing, plead-ing, Want-ing to make me whole.



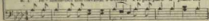
No. 113b. THERE'S ROOM ENOUGH FOR ME.

W. H. W.

Gen. W. Johnson



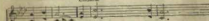
1. I have heard of a dwelling place, And of mansions ready to
2. In the home of the good and pure, From the ends of earth ready
3. I re - main for the heathen's words, "I'll prepare a place for



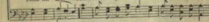
you, Where there's room for all who are saved by grace, And there's room up
 here, Where the righteous dwell, who have gone before, And there's room a -
 bout - And it gives me joy in the up - ward way, Just to know there's



Chorus



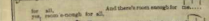
there's room for me, There's room for you,
 room for me, There's room enough for me, there's room enough for you,
 room for me, There's room enough for me, there's room enough for you,



There's room for me, There's room
 There's room enough for you, There's room enough for me, There's room enough for all.



for all, And there's room enough for me....
 you, room's enough for all,



J. M. Henson.

Words and Music, 1835.
 Good as a Gold.

James E. Sawyer.

Very slow.

1. Stay near me, Lord, I can not walk a - lone, The way is dark, Lord,
 2. Stay near me, Lord, the journey seems long, There is no light with-
 3. O precious Friend, Thou wilt not let me go, My life, my goods, for-

let Thy love be shown; Each try - ing hour leads down with heav - y
 and Thou, and no wings; No with - out know the bur - den that I
 on - or Thou wilt let; Do - not tempt that for - ev - er I may

And. *Adagio.*

weight, Stay near me, Lord, and a - gain my - er's gain. Stay near me,
 bear, Stay near me still, to light - en all my eyes.
 be, Stay with me, Lord, for - ev - er stay with me.

Lord, Stay near me, Lord, dwell in my soul, Stay Thou near
 dwell in my soul, dwell in my soul, Stay Thou near

Stay Thou near me and keep me whole, When dis - pens
 and keep me whole.

Stay Near Me, Lord. Concluded.

come, and I will be ever near, stay near my side, that I may never cease.

No. 114 B. Over in the Sun-bright Clime.

S. S. S.

Harmonized and Tenor Part.

Chorus, by part.

1. There is a land—a land of beauty, O - ver in the sun-bright clime,
 2. The air is pure—the air is ever bright, O - ver in the sun-bright clime,
 3. There hap - py we will be for - ev - er, O - ver in the sun-bright clime,
 4. There'll be no sick - ness—there'll be no sigh - ing, O - ver in the sun-bright clime.

A land of light—a land of beauty, O - ver in the sun-bright clime,
 The air is pure—the air is ever bright, O - ver in the sun-bright clime,
 And our - our there we'll know, for - ev - er, O - ver in the sun-bright clime,
 There'll be no sick - ness—there'll be no sigh - ing, O - ver in the sun-bright clime.

Chorus.

Just o - ver in the sun-bright clime! Just over in the sun-bright clime!
 Just over in the sun-bright clime! Just over in the sun-bright clime!

We'll never be far from all our friends, O - ver in the sun-bright clime.

No. 115. I Shall Keep My Savior With Me

James Swan

T. & S. Swan, Chorus

T. & S. Swan

1. There are jib-bills all around me, there are lions at hand, Yet I
 2. There are no - y man - y less - der that I have to stand, For my
 3. There's a kin - d of man - tin wait - ing in the world a - lone, When with

me of I am stay - ing day by day, And since He a - lone can guide me
 bills in love do - me with all ways stay, And, for - sake my man - y bil - ds
 land may I would spend the rest of my day, So, for - sake I am in stay - ing

to the City - of lead,
 He is sure to stand, I shall keep my Sav - ior with me all the way,
 in His precious love.

REFRAIN.

All the way home, You, all the way home, He will be gone, He's coming to stay.

So I know I shall not go no more, Trusting His love, I'm trusting His...

I Shall Keep My Savior With Me

Hand - in - death, I shall keep Him with me all the way.
And we sing His name.

No. 115b. Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

John Newton

HAYWELL. G. C. 2.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, all - y of our God,
2. And the streams of life - ing wa - ter, Springing from a - - - - -
3. Poured such love - in - ties here 'ring, From the cloud and the up - - - - -

D. C. - With adoration's words un - ceas'd, Thy name's call'd at all thy feet,
Grace unask'd, like the Dove, the dove, Never fails from eye to eye,
Thy name's call'd on us 'till we breathe, Praise thee for His love un - ceas'd.

He whose word was us'd for us here, Poured the love His own a - - - - -
And all love of man is - - - - -
For a - - - - - and a - - - - - showing that the Lord is - - - - -

D. C. 1.

On the Rock of A - - - - - What can shake thy seat or - - - - -
Who can bring while such a - - - - -
Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, all - y of our God

D. L. T.

D. L. Towner, author. 1899. For voice.

Eugene L. Yankell.

1. Let me walk in the path, Which my Father hath trod, Let me feel - low -
 2. Let my heart ever be fixed On the treasure a - lone, Let the treasures of
 3. It is bless - ed to serve Him and do His good will, For as you draw to

close by His side; For by trust - ing in Him I am hap - py and free,
 earth hath a - way. For there's nothing so true - ly as Je - sus to me,
 me, in His love; Let my tal - ents and time all be giv - en to Him

rit. *Chorus.*
 In the arms of His love let me hide, In His love let me
 Let me never from His love go a - way.
 Till He calls me to meet Him a - gain, In the arms of His love

rit.
 In His love let me hide, For by trust - ing in
 In His love let me hide, In the arms of His love

rit.
 Him, I am hap - py and free, In the arms of His love let me hide.

What Would You Give in Exchange?

Copyright, 1914, by The Tole Music Co.

B. J. Moran.

J. H. Carr.

1. Death - er a - far from the Sav - ior to - day, Risk - ing your soul for the
 2. Mer - cy in call - ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Sav - ior still
 3. More than the sil - ver and gold of the earth, — More than all jew - els they
 4. H, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the

things that de - cay, Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,
 ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre - cious in - deed
 eph - e - meral is worth! God, the Giv - er a - lone, has giv - en it world
 but - less on high, You should be sentenced far - er - er to die!

Fin. Chorus.

What would you give in exchange for your soul? What would you give
 in exchange?

Do - n't — What would you give in exchange for your soul?

What would you give? What would you give in ex -
 in ex - change?

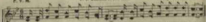
change for your soul? Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,

No. 118. Sweet is the Hope of My Soul.

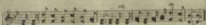
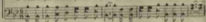
F. V. M.

J. S. Goss, 1850, 1851, 1852

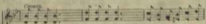
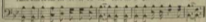
Fanny T. Matthews.



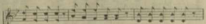
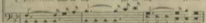
1. Oh, how sweet is the hope of my soul, While the years onward speed-ily roll,
2. Hope of heav-en, that heav-en-ly land, Where we'll sing with the an-gel-band;
3. Many loved ones are wait-ing up there, At the gate of that kingdom so fair,
4. When we pass thro' the portals of gold, And the sto-ry of life has been told,



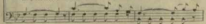
To the hope with my dear-est be, Then the a-ges of a-ter-ni-ty,
 And with loved ones be hap-py and free, Then the a-ges of a-ter-ni-ty,
 Where with them I'll be hap-py and free, Then the a-ges of a-ter-ni-ty,
 There with Je-sus for-ev-er I'll be, Then the a-ges of a-ter-ni-ty.



{ Sweet is the hope, heav-en-ly hope, Sweet is the hope, the best
 { Sweet..... is the hope..... the best hope..... of my
 { There I shall be, hap-py and free, There I shall ev-er be
 { shall be hap- - - py, or hap - - - py and



hope of my soul, That when life's sto-ry, That when life's sto-ry,
 soul,..... That..... when life's sto-ry
 hap-py and free, There all the a-ges, there all the a-ges,
 free,..... There..... all the a- - - ges



Sweet is the Hope of My Soul. Concluded.

When my life's day - ry to Him has been told, of a - ter - nal - ty.
 shall have been told, of a - ter - nal - ty.

No. 118 b. One Unending Day.

F. V. M.

F. V. M. Boston, Mass., 1911

Fanny V. Maffioletti.

1. There's a land that is bright and fair, Where the light we'er fades a - way;
 2. In our hearts is the source of light, In that heav'n-ly far a - way;
 3. O'er our souls is the thought to see, That if we His word a - lay!

And we sight we - er come up there, For 'tis our un - end - ing day,
 And it will have the shades of night, Where 'tis our un - end - ing day,
 With the Lord we shall we - er be, There the long un - end - ing day.

Chorus.

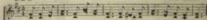
When the north and the south are one, With the dead - we pass a - way;
 With the dark shades a - way.

And when the shall be no more, There'll be one unend - ing day.

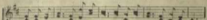
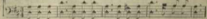
In memory of L. P. Holmgren.
D. L. Hudson, 1888.

D. L. Hudson.

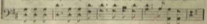
D. L. H.



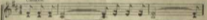
1. Oh, work to-day, 'Tis God's command, The evening time is now at hand;
2. The bells are ringing for har-vest now, The light of day is on your brow;
3. The shadows deep will quickly fall, And darkness then will over-whelm all;
4. The crown of life is wait'd for all, Who answer here the Mas-ter's call.



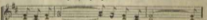
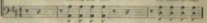
Come closer to God's re-ward a-way, The bless'd Mas-ter's call a-ways,
To spend a-way, to work to-day, That you the crown of life may win,
So let the glowing ev-ning ring, That closer to Je-sus you may bring,
And He will keep them by His love, That they may share His heav'nly glow.



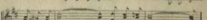
Chorus



Oh, reap and bind..... for Christ to-day.....
Oh, reap and bind..... for Christ to-day.....



To-mor-row's sun..... you may not see.....
To-mor-row's sun..... you may not see.....



The har-vest day..... will pass a-way.....
The har-vest day..... will pass a-way.....



Work of To-Day. Concluded.

In - stead of Je - sus, I have taken
In - stead of Je - sus, I have taken

No. 120. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Lyrics

D. L. Medson, 1880, 1881

D. L. Medson

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and love me, They have left my sin - less, too;
3. Man may treat me and dis - trust me, Trill but drive me to Thy breast;

Not - with - out your de - spise, for - get - en, Thus from hence my all shall be.
He - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, They set not like them, in - stead.
Life with tri - ble - sion may pass me, There's will bring me another rest.

For - get - en - by hand and bi - tter, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me!

Yes, how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n's are with my own.
Foes may hate and friends may cease me, Show Thy love and all is bright,
Oh, 'tis not in joy to share me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thine.

[Dedicated to my mother, Mrs. Annie W. Ballant.]

Lay E. Ballant.

Words by T. H. Hunt.

Terrie Pearl Smith.

1. We're on - ly pil - grims here be - lieve, Our home is far a - way,
 2. Some-time the night gets ver - y dark, The way is hard to see,
 3. Some day our pil - grims - age will end, Our jour - ney will be o'er.

Like stran-gers in a far - eign land We wan - der day by day,
 Oh! help us when the sun seems hid From rise to set to this,
 But 'till He guides us we shall march Tri-umph - ant thro' the door,

But there is One who'll guide us to The hap - py land a - bove,
 For there amidst the dark - est night is - to the bright - est day,
 In - to the heav'n - ly cit - y fair, And all be - side the throne,

Where we will at - rest be in glo - ry with the friends we love,
 Oh! far - ther, go in - here and guide us in the per - fect way,
 Where He who loved us then shall claim us for His hap - py one.

Chorus.

Dear far - ther guide us day by day,
 Dear far - ther guide us day by day,

Guide Us Home. Concluded.

And we - - - - - keep us true to Thee,
 And we - - - - - keep us true to Thee,

Oh guide us in the ho - - - - - ly way,
 Oh guide us in the ho - - - - - ly way,

Till we Thy lov - - - - - ing face shall see,

No. 122.

Even Me.

Rev. Elizabeth Tappan.

Wm. W. Bradbury.

1. Look, I trust, of above's of heav - ing There are swarming full and true,
 2. There's the cloudy land refresh - ing, Let some droppings fall on me,
 1. From the rock, O gra - cious Fa - ther, dis - sol - ve my heart's may be,
 2. There might have been, but the rock - er, Let Thy love - ly fall on me,
 1. From the rock, O son - of - man's love, Let me love and cling to Thee,
 2. I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor, While Thou're calling, O call on

Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

Rev. James Carnahan, Jr.

1. How to reach the masses, men of ev - ry birth? For us answer
 2. Oh, the world is hun - gry for the liv - ing bread, Lift the Sav - iour
 3. Don't crowd the preacher, don't ex - alt the poor, preach the gospel
 4. Lift him up by liv - ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in

Je - sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth,
 will draw all men un - to me," Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
 simple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that promise is true,
 you the Sav - iour say, They that will gladly fol - low him who once taught,

CHORUS.

Will draw all men un - to me," Lift Him up, Lift Him up
 "I'll draw all men un - to me,"
 "I'll draw all men un - to me,"
 "I'll draw all men un - to me," Lift the precious Sav - iour up, Lift the

pre - cious Sav - iour up, Still He speaks from eter - ni - ty, "And I, if

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

No. 124. I Want to Be a Worker.

"The Sabbath and the Day"—Hymn, No. 124.

L. M.

I. Treble.

1. I want to be a worker for the Lord, I want to love and
 2. I want to be a worker ev'ry day, I want to lead the
 3. I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to trust in
 4. I want to be a worker, help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

lost his holy word; I want to sing and pray and be busy ev'ry day
 crying in the way That leads to Jesus' name, where all to peace and love
 Jesus' name's to glory; All who will truly come, shall find a happy home
 crying in the way That points to joy on high, where pleasures never die

Chorus.

1. In the vineyard of the Lord, I will work, I will pray,
 2, 3, 4. In the vineyard of the Lord, I will work and pray, I will work and pray.

In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord, at morning I will

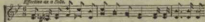
work, I will pray, I will labor ev'ry day in the vineyard of the Lord

No. 126. Death Is Only a Dream.

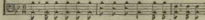
G. W. LAY.

Music and Poems by A. J. DICKMAN.

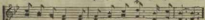
Expressed as a Solo.



1. Sad - ly we sing and with trans - a - lone breath, As we stand by the
2. Thy should we weep when the ves - ty soon set, In the ten - ion of
3. Naught in the air - or the minute should we pass, Tho' it bright - ly
4. U - ser the sun - hid and un - reach - ing lake, With the light of a



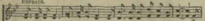
sun - set - ed stream, In the val - ley and by the dark
 de - sun as - press, In the sun - shine of the - ry pre -
 de - mal may seem, In the arms of their far - low no
 ter - ti - ty glowing, And the sun - setted the dark - ness and



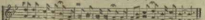
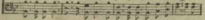
the - or of death, And yet, Ye no more than a dream,
 pared for the least? For death is no more than a dream,
 it can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream,
 stern shall out - ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.



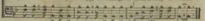
Chorus.



On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream, bright - ly be - yond the dark - ness, how



powerful the shadow, How happy the waking, For death is only a dream.



1. Let us walk, blessed Lord, in the way That leads you, leading straight to the
 2. Keep us close to the side of my Father and Guide, Let me see - or in
 3. Thus the race will be won, and I'll trust - of no more, but a - lide in my

lead a - lide; Give - ing cheer ev'ry - where, to the sad and the lone,
 dark - some ones; Keep my path free from wreck, and my soul safe - in God,
 home a - lide; Let me sing, blessed King, all the way to the shore,

Chorus.

Fill my way ev'ry day with love, Fill my way ev'ry day with
 love, with love.

love. As I walk with the heart's-ly True; Let me go all the
 with love.

with love, with a song and a smile, Fill my way ev'ry day with love.

No. 127. WORKING FOR THE CROWN.

Mrs. H. A. MANN.

H. A. H. HORTON.

1. Shall I be content with my share in my crown, When heaven's bright portals I see? Or
 2. When, Lord, shall I see? Shall I go by the best, To witness a beautiful sight? When
 3. You all the best work I will do in this field, My task there will gladly I see. And
 4. And how shall I get those more grace for my crown? Must I wait till I see you? Or

never come back - unless I see you to win, And the way will be brighter for them,
 work as ye reap and the laborer's reward, And the promise a beautiful sight I
 see having found in I'll labor and wait, For a lovely Thing, Lord, would I be,
 you, but how shall I get those more grace, Day by day for the Lamb that was slain.

Chorus.

Work - ing for the crown, for the crown, for the crown,
 Work - ing for the crown, for the crown, for the crown, for the crown,

Work - ing for the crown, for the crown, for the crown,
 Work - ing for the crown, for the crown, for the crown, for the crown,

Work - ing for the crown, for the crown, for the crown, We shall see by and by,
 Work - ing for the crown, for the crown, for the crown, We shall see by and by,

Rev. W. D. COOPER, arr.

Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. Far a-way in the depths of my spir-it to-night, Peace is
 2. What I long for I have in this won-der-ful peace, Dear-ly
 3. I am rest-ing to-night on this won-der-ful peace, Rest-ing
 4. And no-thing when I rise to that Cal-m of peace, Where the
 5. All soul, are you have with-out con-lict or rest, Marching

and a-ny man-ner than peace; In no-man's-land the world is no-
 way to the heart of my soul; In no-man's-land the world is no-
 way to the heart of my soul; For I've kept for-ward, I've gone by
 An-chor of peace I shall see, That no-thing of the world which the
 down through pathway of time! Make Je-sus your friend on the

con-ting-ly falls O'er my soul, like an in-ter-est-ful rain,
 upon a way, While the years of a-tor-tal-ity roll
 night and by day, And His glo-ry is shed-ding my soul,
 un-remem-bered will sing, In that hour, as by King-John will be,
 that our peace shall be, Oh, no-thing of this peace to sub-ject.

MARCH.

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace, coming down from the Fa-ther a-bove, bring-
 a-ny my spir-it to-night, I rest, In fact-ious hills of love.

S. FILLMORE BARNETT.

Jas. P. WOODS.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we see
 2. We shall sing - on that beau - ti - ful shore The one - ly - di - vine
 3. To our heav - en - ly Fa - ther a - lone, We will of - fer our

we in a - dor; For the Fa - ther walks a - vor the way To pos -
 sessors of the bliss, and our spir - its shall sur - vive no more, Not a
 toll - ing of bells, for the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

verse us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and
 light for the bless - ing of rest. In the sweet
 home - land that hal - low our days.

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

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

Prepare to Meet Thy God.

J. B. B.

(From a sermon by Rev. J. B. Haley, July, 1862.) J. B. SPENCER.

1. Can-see-est thou, why will you in - gen, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
 2. Why at the's - low are you standing While the host - ing years go by.
 3. How you seek the merc - ies pleadings Of your friends that wish you well.
 4. If you open the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de - part,

How you seek the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre - pare to meet thy God,
 And your life be spent in al - ty! O pre - pare to meet thy God,
 And pre - pare to face in - ter - view! You'll be called to meet your God,
 Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, O - pre - pare to meet thy God.

Chorus
 O hear the warning, O hear the warning, O hear the warning, O hear the warning,
 O hear the warning, O hear the warning, O hear the warning, O hear the warning,
 O hear the warning, O hear the warning, O hear the warning, O hear the warning,
 O hear the warning, O hear the warning, O hear the warning, O hear the warning.

He will not be your O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen,
 He will not be your O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen,
 He will not be your O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen,
 He will not be your O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen, O - pen.

From the judgment, O - pre - pare to meet thy God,
 O - pre - pare to meet thy God, O - pre - pare to meet thy God,
 O - pre - pare to meet thy God, O - pre - pare to meet thy God,
 O - pre - pare to meet thy God, O - pre - pare to meet thy God.

The wisdom of the Lord is with them that fear him. — Prov. 28 : 28.

Rev. J. G. Bennett.

D. S. Thomas.

1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His word, What a glory He
 2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His mercy
 3. Not a burden we bear, Not a sorrow we share, But our toil He doth
 4. But we see - or can prove The delights of His love, Un - til all on the
 5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

shade on our way! While we do His good will, He a-ttends with us
 drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
 rich - ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
 al - ter we lay, For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-
 side in the way, What He says we will do, Where He sends we will

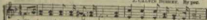
CHORUS.

still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.
 - bear, Can a-while while we trust and o-bey,
 even, But in hast if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's
 shown, Am for them who will trust and o-bey.
 go, Now - or fear, on - ly trust and o-bey.

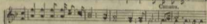
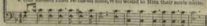
an other way To be hap-py is Je - su, but to trust and o - bey.

No. 182. OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

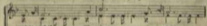
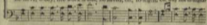
L. CALVERT. Boston. By per.



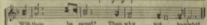
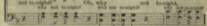
1. Oh, do not let this world depart, And grieve thine eyes against the light.
2. To-morrow's sun may never rise, To show thy long-dead soul - and sighs.
3. Our Lord is pit - y' hunger still, And with thee close His love re-quit.
4. Our blessed Lord re-warded none, Who would to Him their work return.



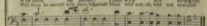
For sinners, harden at your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night, Oh, why
 This is the time, oh, there, be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night,
 Remorse at some day's distance will, Be saved, oh, to-night,
 Be here, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night, Oh, why not to-night



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



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



No. 217. COME, EVERY SOUL.

1. Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
 There's mercy with the Lord,
 And He will surely give you rest,
 By trusting in His word.

Chorus—Only trust Him, only trust Him,
 Only trust Him now!
 He will save you, He will save you,
 He will save you now.

2. For Jesus shed His precious blood,
 Rich blessings to bestow;
 Plunge now into the crimson tide
 That washes white as snow.

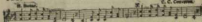
Chorus—Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
 Come to Jesus now!
 He will save you, He will save you,
 He will save you now.

3. O Jesus, blessed Jesus, hear,
 I'm coming now to Thee,
 Since Thou hast made the way so clear,
 And full salvation free.

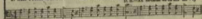
Chorus—I will trust Him, I will trust Him,
 I will trust Him now,
 He will save me, He will save me,
 He will save me now.

What a Friend.

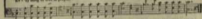
T. C. Conover.



1. What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to bear - of
 To be so near to God as prayer!



How - by doing to God in prayer? O what peace we often feel - His love, - O what rest his love we feel,
 How - by doing to God in prayer!



2. What a friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Every thing to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often feel,
 O what rest his love we feel,
 All because we rest in Jesus,
 How - by doing to God in prayer!

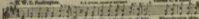
How we think and weary feeling,
 Oppressed with a load of care -
 Precious Saviour, with our sorrows,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer,
 O my friends, friends, friends, don't
 Take it to the Lord in prayer,
 In His arms He'll take and hold
 How - by doing to God in prayer.

How we think and weary feeling,
 Oppressed with a load of care -
 Precious Saviour, with our sorrows,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer,
 O my friends, friends, friends, don't
 Take it to the Lord in prayer,
 In His arms He'll take and hold
 How - by doing to God in prayer.

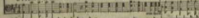
The Home Over There.

W. C. Huntington.

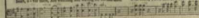
Thomas C. Hayes.



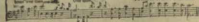
1. O think of the home over there, By the side of the cross of light, Where the angels, all the
 2. O think of the home over there, Who look on the joyful faces here, Of the angels that they
 3. O my dear - dear - is not over there, There my comrades and comrades are at rest, Then a - my dear - my
 4. O I long for the home over there, For the land of my journey I see, How - by doing to God



How - by doing to God in prayer, O my dear, O my dear, O think of the
 O think of the home over there, O think of the home over there,
 O my dear - dear - is not over there, O my dear - dear - is not over there,
 O I long for the home over there, O I long for the home over there.

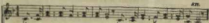


O think of the home over there,
 O think of the home over there,
 O my dear - dear - is not over there,
 O I long for the home over there.

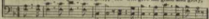


No. 135. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

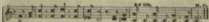
428.



1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing.
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory.



D. C.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,



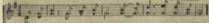
- I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.



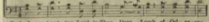
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 136. I AM COMING.

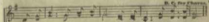
W. G. FARRIS.



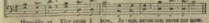
1. I am com-ing to the cross, I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Have I give my all to Thee, Friend and Lord, and earth-ly store?
3. Je-sus, Jesus! His file my soul! For-ber-est in love I am.



D. C.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal-va-ry!



- I am re-sound-ing all the day, I shall fall ad-vo-cate and
 lead and lead-er, Thine to be—Wholly Thine for ev-er-ness.
 I am ev-er-y-where, white made whole, Glory, glo-ry to the Lamb.

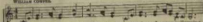


Hum-ily as Thy cross I love, Je-sus, never me, never me now.

No. 137. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN, C. M.

WILLIAM COVERT.

Western Society.



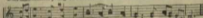
1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
2. The dy - ing child re - joiced to see That fountain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow - er,
4. Ever flows by bath I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. Then in a so - ber, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow - er to men.



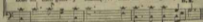
And sin - ners plung'd beneath that flood, Lost all their guilt - y stains,
 And their way I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 Till all the sin - ners' church of God Are saved to sin no more.
 No - down - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die,
 When this poor, hap - less, stain'd re - peater, Lost at - last in the grave.



M.S. And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lost all their guilt - y stains.



Lost all their guilt - y stains, ... Lost all their guilt - y stains;

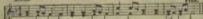


No. 138. GREENVILLE. 8 & 7s. D.

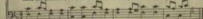
"The parting prayer." - Part. 4 & 5.

ANNON.

L. J. BROWN. 1878-1879.



1. Je - sus, grant us all a bless - ing, Send it down, Lord, from a -bove;
2. Je - sus, pur - sue all our in - iquities, While to - geth - er we have been;
3. Make us humble, make us ho - ly, Cleanse us all from ev - 'ry stain;
4. May Thy blessing, Lord, go with us, To each one's res - pec - tive home,
 And the promise of our Je - sus, Rest up - on us ev - 'ry one!



D. G. Farnell, Boston, Lowell, etc., etc. Till we all shall meet a - gain.

GREENVILLE. Concluded.

First system of musical notation for 'GREENVILLE. Concluded.', featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics: Fare-well, brethren, fare-well, ad-ieu, Till we all shall meet a-gain;

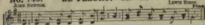
No. 139. PISGAH. C. M.

REV. CHAS. WILSON, 1710.

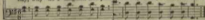
Second system of musical notation for 'PISGAH. C. M.', featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics: 1. And let this fee-ble bod-y fall, And let it take its last breath... 2. Shall join the dis-embodied soul, And find its long-ought rest... 3. In hope of that im-mor-tal crown, I now the cross sustain... 4. I will be on my throes some years, Till my De-dy-tye come... 5. O, what hath Je-sus bought for me? Before my captiv'd eyes... 6. Give joy or grief, give ease or pain, Take life or friends away...

My soul shall quit this mortal vale, And soar to worlds on high,
 That on-ly bliss for which it pants, In the Re-deem-er's breast,
 And glad-ly wan-der up and down, And smile at toil and pain,
 And wipe a-way His sweat's tears, And take His on-the-horn,
 Ur-gers of His di-vine I see, And trees of Par-a-dise!
 But let me find them all a-gain In that e-tet-nal day.

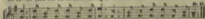
And soar to worlds on high, ... And soar to worlds on high, ...
 In the Re-deem-er's breast, ... In the Re-deem-er's breast, ...
 And smile at toil and pain, ... And smile at toil and pain, ...
 And take His on-the-horn, ... And take His on-the-horn, ...
 And trees of Par-a-dise, ... And trees of Par-a-dise, ...
 In that e-tet-nal day, ... In that e-tet-nal day, ...



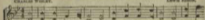
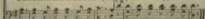
1. How tedious and tedious the hours When June no longer I see!
Sweet grapes, sweet lots, and sweet flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me.
2. His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence dispels my gloom, And makes all within me rejoice.
3. Content with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His pleasure resign'd,
No change-ing of music or place Would make any change in my mind.
4. Dear Lord, I in-fact I am True, If Thou art my God and my King,
Say, why do I languish and pine? And why are my wishes so long?



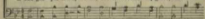
- R. C.—But when I am happy in Him, December's as pleasant as May.
R. C.—No mortal so happy as I, My summer would last all the year.
R. C.—And princes would palace prove, If June would dwell with us there.
R. C.—Or take me on-to Them as high, Where winter and clouds are no more.



The mid-summer sun shines hot day; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He always so high, Have nothing to wish or to fear;
While I live with a sense of His love, A pal-ace a boy would appear;
O drive those dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-shedding grace restore;



1. Blow ye the trumpet, Now, The glad-ly 're-deem'd signal; Let all the
2. Je-rus, our great High Priest, Bath full at-tention make; Ye weary
3. Ex-hil the Lamb of God, The all a-ban-ding Lamb; Redeem'd
4. The gos-pel trumpet bear, The news of heav'nly grace; And send us



nations know, To earth's remotest bound, The year of jubilee is come;
epi-sta, rest; Ye mournful souls, be glad! The year of jubilee is come;
May' His Word throughout the world proclaim, The year of jubilee is come;
earth, appear be-fore your Father's face! The year of jubilee is come;



LENOX. Concluded.

The year of Je - hi - lus is come, Return, ye numbered sinners, home.

No. 142.

CORONATION. C. M.

2 Verses.

"The coronation."—Psalm 132, 11.

Carroll Bowen.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call,
3. Ye cho - ce - ed seed of Is - rael's race, A remnant weak and small,
4. Ye Gen - tile sinners, ne'er be - fore The mercy-seat and gate,
5. Ye Jews, who, now and then, who knew His love, Who had your sin and thro' - t,
6. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this fir - mament hail,
7. O that with rous - ing sound bring We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Ex - alt the name of Je - sus' rod, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
Now join with all the hosts a - bove, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all ma - je - sty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

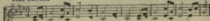
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Ex - alt the name of Je - sus' rod, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
Now join with all the hosts a - bove, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all ma - je - sty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 143.

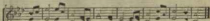
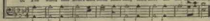
Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

Wm. Walker.



1. A - mazing 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 precious did that grace appear, In this anxious soul to break!
4. How precious did that grace appear, In this anxious soul to break!
5. How precious did that grace appear, In this anxious soul to break!



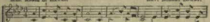
- How precious did that grace appear, In this anxious soul to break!
- The grace that brought me here today, And grace will lead me home.
- He will my shield and portion be, As long as life I breathe,
- I shall possess with-in the veil, A life of joy and peace.



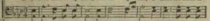
No. 144. I Need Thee Every Hour.

Rev. Anna E. Haven.

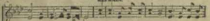
Rev. Robert Lower.



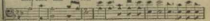
1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most precious Lord, No tender voice like
2. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by! Temptations here their
3. I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a-
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most precious Lord, O make me Thine in-



REFRAIN.



- Thine O'er-whelm me with Thy love,
 Thy love, Thy love, Thy love,
 I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev'ry hour I
 need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev'ry hour I
 need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev'ry hour I



I Need Thee Every Hour. Concluded.

and Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

No. 145. Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALTON.

W. S. BRIDGEMAN.

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

And hide me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known:
To Him whose truth and faithfulness, Engage the waiting soul to bless;
Th' Immortal Love, which never fails, I view my home and take my flight,

1. I. And off he-capt the tempter's snare, By the re-born, sweet hour of pray'r.
2. I. I'll cast on Him my all - my care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
3. I. And stand, while passing thro' the air, Forward, forward, sweet hour of pray'r.

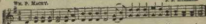
In the hour of the-trust and glad, My soul has all - re - laid on - Thee,
And show He bids me seek His face, Be-fore His word and truth His grace.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise, To wear the er - er - last - ing prize.

No. 146.

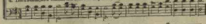
We Praise Thee, O God.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Edwards.



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone down.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb! He was slain, Who for love of us was cut for sinners' sake.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who for love of us, and sought our souls to save.
4. Lamb! Jesus, now seated with Thy love, May not our hearts be troubled with the Cross above.



No. 147.

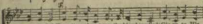
Glory To His Name.

Rev. E. A. Howard.

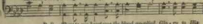
Rev. J. H. Edwards.



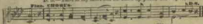
1. Down at the cross where my precious blood, Down, where for cleansing thou
2. art so wonderfully saved from sin, Je - sus my sweetly a -
3. gain, precious fountain that never runs dry, I am so glad I have
4. come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Can't thy poor soul at the



cross I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His
 name which is, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
 name - ed in, There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
 Father's love, Things in to-day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His



D. S.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glo - ry to His



name, Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name,



No. 148.

Just As I Am.

Charles Elliot.

Wm. A. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and with-out rest To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-boat, With many a tem-pest, ho-by a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am, and thus will re-ceive, With welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve,

And that Thou wilt not come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To Thee whose blood has cleansed me from all un-right-ness,
 Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Yes, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 149. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams, 1842.

REFRANT.

Lowell Mason, 1834.

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! From this I be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Darkness is a-roun'-d me,
 3. There let the way ap-pea-r, Steps up-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Then with my wak-ing ho-pe, Fight with Thy grace, Out of my sin-y griefs,
 5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Clearing the way, Sin, sorrow, and care forget,

D. C.—Nearer, my God, to Thee.

FULL.

D. C.

Thou wilt with me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a-bove, Yet in my dream I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 In heav'nly glo-ry, Angels to look-on me Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 With all Thy tal-ent, In my work to be Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Thy word I say, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee.

Nearer, my God, to Thee.

No. 150. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

REV. FARRAR.

(COLLECTED)

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-ve-ry, Scarce-drawn, Now hear us
 2. May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, My soul inspires, as Thou hast
 3. With life and love I tread, And grief and sin are dead, Be Thou my Guide, My darkness

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day be wak-ing Thee, That
 that for me, O may my love to Thee pure, warm and oblation be, A living love
 new to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me - or - or stray from Thee a-while.

No. 151. How Firm a Foundation. 11s.

REV. FARRAR.

Set by R. W. Matthews.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, I will be thy
 3. "You down to old age all my people shall prove My sov-er-ign, I -
 4. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-cess, I will not, I

faith in His ex-cel-lent world! What more can He say, than to
 God, and will still give thee aid, I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 ter-ri-ble, unchange-a-ble love, And when how-er-ly high shall there
 can-not de-part to his love That soul, thy' all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who on - to Je - sus for re - cess have had
 none else to stand, Up-held by my right-hand, my arm - o - trust hand,
 tem-ple a-down, Like lambs they shall still in my love - can be broken,
 dear - or to shake, I'll not - or, no not - or, no not - or for - sake."

Requiem 139

4 weeks less a Week 124

Even No - 122

Loit length to pray 75

Wonderful grace 128

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be 82

Heaven 125

Just and true (word) 129

How beautiful Heaven must be 82

Rocking of the cradle 126

No. 1b.

Chorus B. What is old for you is as things

1. Nobody's dead, you see, 117

2. I know, love, of my own, 6

3. While the summer waters roll, 136

4. O'er our soft eyes have I seen, 136

5. Leave, O leave me not behind, 136

6. Still, till the storm of life is past, 136

7. stayed, all my hope from Thee I bring; 136

8. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; 136

9. More than when Thou I meet; 136

10. Raise the fallen, cheer the faint; 136

11. Heal the sick, and lead the blind; 136

12. Just and holy is Thy name, 136

13. I am all unrighteousness; 136

14. Yet not full of sin I am, 136

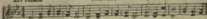
15. These are full of truth and grace. 136

No. 150. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

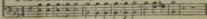
REV. FARRAR.

(GALILEI)

LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thine Lamb of Calvary, Redeemer O'er me, Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, My soul inspires, as Thou hast
3. Whis - pered, like a dove, I trust, and give sweet an - swers, So Thou my Guide, wilt be - come



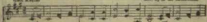
while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from this day be wholly Thine! That for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A living bond torn today, With sorrow's tears away, May let me not stray from Thee again.



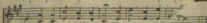
No. 151. How Firm a Foundation. Its.

REV. FARRAR.

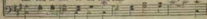
LET. BY E. M. MANSFIELD.



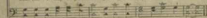
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, I am thy
3. "When down to old age, all my people shall prove My sov - ereign, O -
4. "The world that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I -



trust in His ex - cel - lent word! What rock can I build on, O God, and will still give them aid, I'll strength - en - ed, un - change - a - ble love, And wh - ever - so - ever I love, O can - not, de - part to his love That



hear me a - way on your sov - ereign wings, To my heav - en - ly home,



Rising 139

4 parts - see a hymn 126
Even Me - 122

Don't forget to pray 75

Wonderful peace 128

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be 82

Leads 25

Just and only (with) 24

How beautiful Heaven must be 92

Rocking on the waves 9

which is old you give it as they
Somebody stands for you 117

6

- 1. What
- 2. He - is
- 3. We - shall
- 4. When we

the world is not the same 136

Full peace 128

Rising 139

The all - low - all
Our hearts, our lips
And all - us for
That we shall still

together in love 140

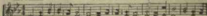


No. 150. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

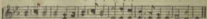
REV. FARRAR.

(SOLIST)

LOWELL KIMB.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va - ry, Bar-bour - bring; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart strength to my faltering knees, My soul inspiring, As Thou hast
3. With - his - ter - ed me I trust, And grace must ne - ver cease, Be Thou my Guide, My for - ward



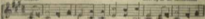
with I pray, Take all my guilt a - way. O let me from this day be wholly Thine! -
 God for me; O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and champion be, A living love
 true today, Thy servant's love away, May I be - lie - ve - or sing From Thee with



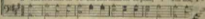
No. 151. How Firm a Foundation, His.

Two Parts.

Arr. by R. W. Matthews.



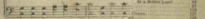
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not discouraged, I, I am thy
3. "I'm down to old age all my pen - pen - shall prove My sov - reign, a -
4. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for support, I will not, I'll



faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What rock can I
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strong -
 ter - tal, un - change - a - ble love, And ab - sur - tal
 can - not, de - sert to his love; That



hear me - - say on your sov - er - y wings, To



© 1900
 R. W. Matthews,
 1, Chestnut, Phila.

Receipt 139

4 weeks a line a number 128
Even No - 122

Don't forget to pray 75

Wonderful peace — 128

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be 82

James — — — — — 128

Just and and (what) — 128

How beautiful Heaven must be — 128

Rocking in the (what) — 128

which is all for you is all things
Somebody needs you now. 117

The Home over there 136

Wonderful peace 128

Receipt 139

How tedious & tedious the home 140

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