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Truth and Hope.

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TRUTH AND HOPE,

A COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS,
BOTH NEW AND OLD,

— FOR —

*The Church, The Sunday-School, The Revival
Meeting, The Singing School, The Singing
Convention, and all Kinds of Religious
Work and Worship.*

— BY —

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Rev. J. D. Elder,
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PREFACE.

To help supply the demand for *New Tunes*, and *New Hymns*, in all kinds of Religious work and worship, we offer to the Christian public this collection, *Truth and Hope*. We trust that these songs will teach gospel *Truth*, and inspire men and women with a *Hope* for the better life beyond the tomb.

We have tried to use music that has good, smooth *Melody*, strong, rich *Harmony*, and effective, eligible *Rhythm*. The greater part of the book is *New Music*, never having been published before. We offer to excuse for this, as much as needed.

A number of the *Old Tunes*, and the *Old Hymns*, of the Church have been used in the book, thus making it suitable for all occasions. We request *Singing Teachers*, *Choir Leaders*, and *Organists*, to try every song in the book, the *New*, as well as the *Old*. The book contains some *Male Quartettes*, *Female Quartettes*, *Duettes*, *New Hymn Music*, and *Special Class Songs*. We desire that every song be thoroughly tested.

This collection of songs is intended for use by all *Denominations of Christians*, and we sincerely hope that the different churches will use the book in all of their religious work and worship.

Rev. W. N. Cook has done the *Hymn Editing* in an able manner, and he has seen to it that each *Hymn* is in accordance with *Scriptural Truth*, and fit to be used by all of the Churches.

We hereby thank the Christian public for the liberal patronage given us in the past, and we hope to receive a larger patronage in the future, as we try to make our last book our best book.

We send both *Truth and Hope* on its mission in this sin-stricken world, praying that these songs may bring gospel *Truth*, and *Hope* of heaven, to many sinners from this land of sinners to the world beyond.

THE AUTHORS.

Hudson, North Carolina, January 1, 1919.

Notice.—All new tunes, and new hymns, in this book, that have not been published before, are protected by Section 5 of the Copyright Law, in force, July 1, 1909, and must not be used in whole, or in part, without written permission from *This Company*.

Switty Osnes

No. 1. Behind Sin's Prison Bars.

Wells May Thompson.

G. A. Beach

1. Behind sin's pris - on bars is not - one us - held, Where many souls their
 2. Behind sin's pris - on bars your dear ones re - pine, Their massive bar - ders
 3. Behind sin's pris - on bars why long - er to - wait, When Christ will put you

Small - dose would break; To - day re - deem - but they are long - er and cold, What
 did - ly in - crease, To save re - leased - how they in weakness re - sign, Oh
 put - her pen - cils? With weakness put - er He can not - er each chain, And

how's thy food and warmth to them take, Behind sin's prison bars,.....
 will you seek to give their release?
 bring the us - to Free - dom - erent, Behind sin's prison bars,

Behind sin's pris - on bars,..... He can - er pre - cious
 Be - hind sin's pris - on bars,

can not - er by - ing to - night, Oh! break the door and bring them safe to light!

Luther Lightfoot.

Geo. W. Barnes.

1. Gold - en grain is ready in beauty in wait - ing the com - ing of the reap - ers.
 2. Gold - en grain is plenty in grow - ing in all the fer - tile val - leys,
 3. Ho - man - kind a - bout you are ready to hear the great mes - sage.

White is the bar - ren, glowing the meek - ing, Now is the time to be - gin,
 Oils are here pressed, Harvest has matured these but are ripe for your hands,
 In - to the kingdom They can be gath - ered, Je - sus has need of their love,

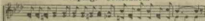
Bring your sick - les, do not stay I - de, the Mas - ter's voice is call - ing,
 Come with sing - ing, glad you are chosen, to share the frag -rant har - vest,
 Go ye then and tell of the re - ligious life of - fers all who need Him.

Hasten to answer, Go with Him gladly, Thus you his fa - vor may win,
 Bring to the Mas - ter all you can gather, Reap - ing the wealth of the land,
 How many have sown, Princes and peo - ple, Wait for the reaper who strains.

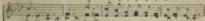
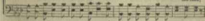
CHORUS.

Reap - ing... reap - ing... bringing the world with a sil - i - gent hand,
 Take your place among the reap - ers.

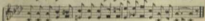
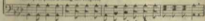
Reaping. Concluded.



In - to the har - vest as - ter - ing glad - ly, har - ving the yield of the land;
the land;



Reap - ing, reap - ing, White is the har - vest, there's much to be done,
Take your place among the reapers,



Swift hours are passing, all done with labor, Working all our souls the soil;
giving us.

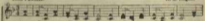


No. 3.

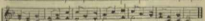
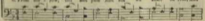
Dennis.

John Foxworth.

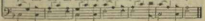
H. G. Knight.



1. Glad be the day that leads Our hearts to Christ - ian love! The
2. In - dex our Fa - ther's name We pour our or - dain pray'rs, Our
3. We share our sin - ners' woes, Our sin - ners' bur - dens bear, And
4. When we a - gain - der part, It gives us in - ward pain, But
5. The glad - low hope re - vives Our con - fide - nce by the way, While
6. From our - row, toil and pain And sin we shall be free, And



all - low - ship of kind - red minds be like to God a love,
Love, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our con - fide - nce and our vows,
all - in the work of - er done The sym - pa - thy - ing tone,
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a gain,
work in us - pur - sue - the love, And long to see the day,
per - feet love and friendship reign Through all a - ver - si - ty.



No. 4.

The Shield of Faith.

Luther Hightower.

J. L. Hodges.

1. Would you a - ver come all the tempta - tions and
 2. Take the shield of faith storm - ing walls the Lord
 3. Let the light in - spire or - 'ry sin and shade

Keep up - on the things which your soul is
 How the way made plain to his in - 'ry
 In the strength of God let your heart be

ward (which your will is - veal) With the shield of faith
 ward in his in - 'ry word; Do not loose the truth,
 made God your heart be - hold; That no pow'rs of earth

ward their eye - of sight look no - where but
 eye not try to - pin let your soul - range
 not be - hid 'er - show and your shield

ward the pre - sen - tation is bringe (the pre - sen - tation is bringe)
 in that the Lord is di - vine (that the Lord is di - vine)
 faith or - er strong - er will grow (or - er strong - er will grow)

ward the pre - sen - tation is bringe (the pre - sen - tation is bringe)

The Shield of Faith. Concluded.

Take the shield of faith, that do defend us
 Take the shield of faith, that do defend us

bravely on your way, fearing not the foe,
 bravely on your way, fearing not the foe,

Though a swelling world, pained across flags,
 Though a swelling world, pained across flags,

No. 5.

Maitland.

Thomas Shepherd.

George H. Allen.

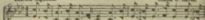
1. Hail Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go down
2. The cross - es - er - ect - ed cross 'Til death shall set us free,
3. O - ver the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' feet - of - rest,
4. And palms shall wave and harps shall ring In - stead of war's un - hallowed
5. O'er - seas crowd 'em' glo - rious crown 'til we - re - ce - ived the

So, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me,
 And then go down my cross to wear, For there's a cross for me,
 Joy - ful, 'Til cast my gold - en crown, And in dear Jesus re - pose,
 The Lord that lives, the ransom'd one, That lives to save to us,
 To us - gals, from the shame come down, And bear my soul a - way.

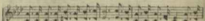
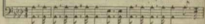
No. 6. When the Trump Shall Sound.

Lesson Eighteen.

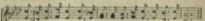
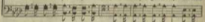
Chapter II. Verse.



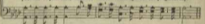
1. When the trump of God shall sound, And the books are opened with That the
2. When the 2-nd trump shall sound, And the 2-nd hour shall descend Through the
3. When the trump of God shall sound, And the Lord shall rap - e - rate From the



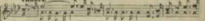
dark visit us for does may there be read, Will the Master's voice be heard, Calling
 clouds to let from us his shining face, Can you bid him quickly come, Thankful
 waiters shall his precious grace of wheat, Will he bid you go - or stay, What think



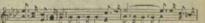
you to - be his side, When he comes to judge the liv - ing and the dead?
 Shall he be your friend, knowing well he has released you by his grace?
 yet will he your fate, When the Mas - ter comes up - on the judgment day?



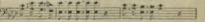
Chorus.



When the trump..... of God shall sound,..... Can you come in - to his
 When the trump shall sound, When the trump shall sound.



promise us - a crown!..... Can you wait..... with joy - ful
 come us - a crown! Can you calm - ly wait,



When the Trump Shall Sound. Concluded.

Lead, While the Pastor reads the record you have made!
 Walk with joyful heart, that you have made!

No. 7. He Makes Us One.

Lucius Wykeford.

J. S. Loughery.

1. A - round the ta - ble here we meet To hold with Christ communion sweet.
2. Our lives are hid in Him today, As we to - geth - er praise and pray.
3. Life's an - end moments soon are done; The Lord, when he - re - arch he had won,
4. Though we must part, 'tis sweet to know That God, the Fa - ther, loves us to

And when the time has come to part, We still are one in thought and heart.
 They who with - in his courts have met, The bond of love can - not be - get.
 At - tend - ed to the heart's - ly sighs, Where He each faithful soul in - vites,
 He hath pre - pared us for - ever more A home, where partings are no more.

Our lives are hid in Jesus, our Lord, We rest up - on his great lov - ing heart;

He makes us one in us - ter - dyne, Though in this world we oft - en meet part.

No. 8. In the Sweet Sometime of Heaven.

Ray Justice.

Henry G. Shubert.

1. Of this earth - land I am wea-ry (I am wea-ry), Out of
 2. In my wak - ing or my sleep-ing (or my sleep-ing), I am
 3. That my dear - ed Jesus may per - ish (Jesus may per - ish), That my
 4. Sweetest heart, be not re - pin - ing (not re - pin - ing), Be thou

God's great pilgri-mage land (great pilgri-mage land); Off its path - ways were and
 dream - ing (not and o'er you, o'er and o'er). Of the joy, in God's arms
 eyes, are dim with tears (are dim with tears), This by faith, my heart will
 go - home here a while (yes, here a while), There shall we God's welcome

wea - ry (weary and weary), Seeking for my dear love (seeking dear love land),
 keeping (God's own keeping), Of the joy - ful - some in store (for a - in store),
 that his heart will cherish (That his heart - ing, of the years (yes, of the years),
 shin - ing (shining shin - ing), Just beyond the last long mile (the last long mile).

Tut by me glad prom - ise giv - ing, I am
 Tut by me prom - ise giv - ing.

wait - ing day by day For that sweet sometime of
 I am waiting you, day by day For the sweet

In the Sweet Sometime of Heaven. Concluded.

When the years, have rolled a - way!
 When the years, have rolled a - way!

No. 9. My Weary Heart I Bring.

Ray Janney.

Henry G. Sherbert.

I'm tired of all earth's wea - ry ways, I long for God and love,
 I'm bring - ing, Lord, in - here thy throne, Nought but a heart dis - tressed,
 O, so worth - ly friend have I to seek, For love or pit - y now,
 O I claim thy love not for my sake, O, worth - y let me be.

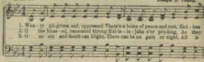
I long to leave this drear - y scene, My sin - ful heart no more,
 I want, I want to be thine own, I want thy peace and rest,
 O, Thou art - to me all in all, As here my soul feels best,
 But look up - on the cross and take O, sin - ner - see for me.

My wea - ry heart I bring to Thee
 weary, sad heart, My weary, sad heart O I bring to Thee

Thy grace sweet peace O give to me
 blessed peace, Thy peace, blessed peace, sweetest Lord, O, to me!

A. S. T.

Joseph S. Young.



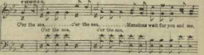
1. Was - ty pil - grims, sad, oppressed, There's a home of peace and rest, That - less
2. O the bliss - ed, ransomed throng, Hal - lo - in - g, o'er pro - long, As they
3. O an air and death can bring, There can be no gain or slight, All in



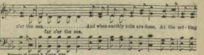
joy for all the bless'd, o'er the sea; There no tears will e'er be known, None shall
sing the glad, new song, o'er the sea; Free from clouds of earthly gloom, There are
glories, fair and bright, o'er the sea; In that home of shin - ing gold, We are



we - ar - ie a - less, That is like our - round the throne, o'er the sea,
we - are o'er our sins, In you bright, a - bor - nal home, o'er the sea,
far - our shall be - hold, And thus praise with joy un - told, o'er the sea.



O'er the sea, o'er the sea, *Melodians* wait for you and me,
O'er the sea, o'er the sea,



o'er the sea, And when earthly joys are done, At the set - ting
far o'er the sea.

O'er the Sea. Concluded.

of the sea, We shall go, with six-ty men, o'er the sea
 For o'er the sea.

No. 11. Life's Little Things.

May Jordan.

Alfred B. Hayes.

1. I want to just a lit - tle thing, I want to let it fall,
 2. I want to just a lit - tle thing, that Christ will give me
 3. I want to just a lit - tle thing, that is as good as
 4. O how we'll love to get it, We'll love them by and by!

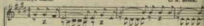
For through the years it still may ring To him and glad-ness all
 And what a love-ledge com-fort-ing In this our hour may
 It be - come like an an - gel's wing Char-ity's love give a - way
 O how we'll love to get it in song In that black time of night

The lit - tle things, the lit - tle things are what we want to buy
 to-day.

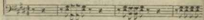
And what is small may help us all To go up - on our way
 our way.

Kathryn Stone.

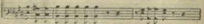
G. A. Brock.



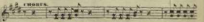
1. An - oth - er chance to you to give By Christ, the Lord,
2. An - oth - er chance to turn from sin, And let the Lord,
3. An - oth - er chance to be at rest From earth-ly doubts,
4. An - oth - er chance, ... and who can know That this will not,



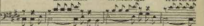
O and saved O and saved; An - oth - er chance, pre - pare for
 your life and let your life control; With gladness bid His love come
 and leave that sin for the rest; And share with all the true and
 your rest can be (your rest can be) O turn to Christ, let His be-



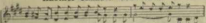
love's, How - ev - er you and sin-de-praved (you sin-de-praved)
 is, That you may be com-pletely whole (com-pletely whole).
 Must, Be - lieve in Je - sus, be - yond the skies (be - yond the skies),
 then His grace for all A - men - si - ty (A - men - si - ty)



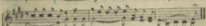
Another chance for life and light To all who will
 Another chance for life and light To all who will



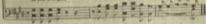
Another Chance. Concluded.



In faith a - boy, An-oth - er chance, In faith a - boy,
 In faith a - boy, An-oth - er chance, In faith a - boy,



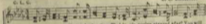
alight, No-harm, no-empt, the Lord to-day! the Lord to-day!
 do not be alight, No-harm, no-empt the Lord to-day!



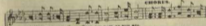
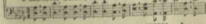
No. 13. Will You Come?

C. L. C.

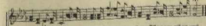
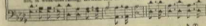
C. L. Childers.



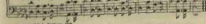
1. Will you come to Christ, our brother, That is all you've strayed afar? You will
2. List, O sinners, Christ is speaking, "In my Fa-ther's love there's room" Will you
3. Mark! He will be sweetly calling, His name, come, and come to-day! That - ty



And there can be no - or have you now as you are,
 come, all-sinners, come, Leave the world and 'tis done! Will you come to him, hear
 not, in weak-knee falling, He'll save you all the way!

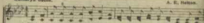


brother, Will you come, will you come? To our eyes, there is no other - Will you come, will you come?

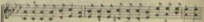
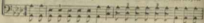


Kathryn Bacon.

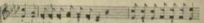
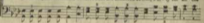
A. E. Nathan.



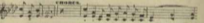
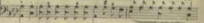
1. With the message of life and light, To regions in darkness and sin, Preaching
 2. In the name of your Lord, each day With tenderness, patience and love, Seek the
 3. King of per-dur-ing love and peace For all who in darkness now roam, Let your



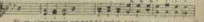
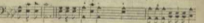
only your Father's might, As for-sets of glad-ness are you, Tell how for all the
 many who've gone a-stray, And point them to Jesus as a - love, Tell how to earth His
 sin - is - ty now-or cease, Till lost souls are an-nounced at home, For - ly for all the



world death holds what we are or we share, Jesus will save,
 come, and freely lay life for those gone,
 world be triumphed o'er death and the grave, Tell it, old tell it with joy.



Je - sus will save! save from sin, from ... sorrow, from death and despair,
 Yes, He will save from sorrow, from death and despair,



Ev - er - y hearting soul, making it full of whole, And through's eternal years, the



Jesus Will Save. Concluded.

ghosts of sorrow 'till dawn, Jesus will save, Jesus will save!
Till it, oh! tell it with joy.

No. 15. Coming Again.

Wm. May Thompson.

A. E. Ballou.

1. From here's to this region of our - row, The far-ther is com-ing a - gain!
2. Oh! seek you to - day for ad - vance, The far-ther is com-ing a - gain!
3. Re-joice, oh! ye ransomed, with singing, The far-ther is com-ing a - gain!

Oh! could you receive Him to - mor - row, With spir - it made free from all stain!
You may not receive Him to - mor - row, If he - gar is on you to - night!
Re-ceive to his chosen ones bring-ing - a home to that pow'ful de - light!

Our blessed Re-deem-er is com-ing a - gain, Com-ing a - gain, com-ing a - gain!

Be ready to meet and to welcome Him then, He surely is com-ing a - gain!

No. 16. Endless Glory be to Him.

Katherine Benson.

A. S. Nelson.

1. Christ has saved my soul from sin and all its woes, Lift - ing me from
 2. For the low, unnumbered, change-less, pure, and true, That re - store me
 3. I am bound no long - er 'neath a load of care, For in life, or
 4. I will serve and praise Him with my heart and voice, Tell - ing all -

degrees of doubt and night, To - be the place of light, And He gives me pow'ry to
 not my sin - ful deeds, With grace supplies my needs, And in heav - en helps me
 death, I have a friend on whom I can de - pend, Nothing can be - fall me
 of His matchless grace, That they may seek his face, And in joy and sur -

vey - er all my foes, End - less glo - ry be to Him!
 right and truth pursue, End - less glo - ry be to Him! For his mer - cy,
 that He has not shorn, End - less glo - ry be to Him!
 or - er more rejoice, End - less glo - ry be to Him!

boundless and free, And the blest - ing above all on - es, His - or praise, and

glo - ry shall be as - to them; For his del - ly pro - ceed and -
 be all - to them;

Endless Glory be to Him. Concluded.

low, And my home in heav'n is a home, Endless glo - ry be to Him!

No. 17. I'm Coming to Thee.

Exchange Verse.

Arthur Bennett

1. To part our sad wea - ry of sin, I'm long - ing and - vation to win;
 2. No longer our pleasure can charm, Or thoughts of thy compassions alarm;
 3. From pain and sor - row of sight, To safe - ty and peace and de - light,
 4. No more from thy guidance I'll stray, But walk in thy love - ways each day.

Re - soun - ding my all, I an - swer thy call, I'm coming, dear Sa - viour, to Thee,
 I'll trust in thy love, my guilt to re - move, I'm coming, dear Sa - viour, to Thee,
 Con - fessing thy name, each promise I claim, I'm coming, dear Sa - viour, to Thee,
 With gladness re - joice, to an - swer thy bid, I'm coming, dear Sa - viour, to Thee.

Be - lie - ving each promise G - ven, The world and the ways I re - sign;

My guilt I con - fess, all pardon and bless, I'm coming, dear Sa - viour, to Thee!

James Evans.

W. T. Smith.

1. Ha - by stains were on my soul, Woe - ry and woe was I. Always
 2. Al - ways seek - ing pleasure wrong, Fal - lence and time I waste, Mis - guided
 3. In his light I walk to - day, Sing - ing of love to - day, Through and

as - der's sin - ful, I was con - demned to die, But to - day I'm
 with the way - ward throng, God's love I long re - ceive, But my heart is
 bright to see my way, And joy - pl - sure in mine! How in - joyed the

home - ward bound, Was - ferrely glad and free, For a night - y Friend I'm
 his at last, He is shall al - ways be! All my sin - ful days are
 pur - tal fair, Je - sus I hope to see, And for - ev - er rejoice in

CHORUS.

Thank, and love saved me, Ten, He was love,
 past, For love saved me, It was was - der - ful, glo - ri - ous love,
 there, For love saved me,

Love, from a love, (Love that liv - ed me from sin,
 of the Sa - vor of sinners a love, I was lost, and stained with,

'Twas Love Saved Me. Concluded.

That day - or I may be, But love - saved me - saved me -
 may be, His love saved me - saved me -

No. 19.

Mother's Gone.

In memory of my dear sister, Mrs. G. C. Hester, who was called
 to her reward, June 24, 1885—E. E. M.

E. E. M.

E. E. Matthews.

1. Mother's gone far, far a - way, Gone to dwell with saints for aye;
 2. When we played out in the grass, Back to earth the dear form gave,
 3. Will ye meet her in that land, Clasp a - gain her gas - to face!

Safe in heav'n's a crown he wears, 'Mid the sunbeams so bright and fair,
 Grief was none no longer can tell— True we said, that last fare - well!
 There our first - love reigns a - lone, Parting hours are but - of hours.

Yes, we'll meet our saint - ed mother - so, In the home so far a - way.

When we cross death's d - earthly - et, Reach the land of our - love - day.

Copyright of E. E. Matthews, 1885.

Just Keep Waiting Till the Afterwhile. Con.

How-often is wait-ing in the af-ter-while, af-ter-while.

No. 21. The Beautiful Pool.

Anonymous.

An song by Hammer and Key.

1. Our fathers crossed a-ross the riv-er, They're now in the king-dom of
 2. Our mothers crossed a-ross the riv-er, They're now in the king-dom of
 3. Our brothers crossed a-ross the riv-er, They're now in the king-dom of
 4. Our sis-ters crossed a-ross the riv-er, They're now in the king-dom of
 5. Our child-ren crossed a-ross the riv-er, They're now in the king-dom of

Go, They're now in the king-dom, where the an-gels all dwell—Go wash in the

beau-ti-ful pool. Go wash in the beau-ti-ful pool, Go wash in the
 beau-ti-ful pool.

beau-ti-ful pool. The riv-er of life is flow-ing for all,
 beau-ti-ful pool.

Let Us Work. Concluded.

to - by will, to - do. He shall call us home, let us work, ... you, let us work.

No. 23. Seek the Shelter of Home.

Music by Thompson.

W. A. Williams.

1. Seek the blessed shel - ter of home (of home), Wand'ring lost in depths of night;
2. Seek to - day the shel - ter of home (of home), Home to-morrow may not find;
3. Seek the per - fect shel - ter of home (of home), Oh! be grate - ful that 'tis true;
4. Seek the an - ty shel - ter of home (of home), Saf - e - up for to - mor - row's trial.

The an - gels' robes long - er to reach (to reach), Far from Christ, the weak - est light.
 In - stead let us fly into your arms (to come), And you have us as well as
 There is safe - ty in - deed the home the dove, Look! the an - gels' robes you'll need!
 Christ a love can banish ev'ry gloom (ev'ry gloom), Full an - gels' robes give to you.

Seek to - day the shel - ter of home, ... Wand'ring far a - way from God, ...
 of home, from God.

Seek to - day the shel - ter of home, ... The full path is too long you've tread,
 of home, you've tread.

Julia May Thompson.

L. B. Whinn.

1. See the Saviour's footsteps there on the mountain, Where He wore his cross with pa -
 2. See the Saviour's footsteps, by them he guided, Since He so - ly trod the path -
 3. See the Saviour's footsteps pointing I'ward glo - ry, Fol - low not, nor turn a - side

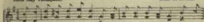
them as thou; For how thou to-day, he died in the garden There' he led us
 way of right, Faithful will be good, whatever we - will - do, For the world he
 from the way; Let us tell the last his won - der - ful sto - ry, How he died, for

pre - sent, ap - peared for you. See his footsteps lead to Cal - va - ry's cross.
 was a sto - ry bright,
 our transgressions to pay. Cal - va - ry's cross.

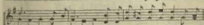
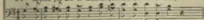
Where he ag - o - ny he died, For the last was crucified; See his footsteps lead to Cal -

va - ry's cross. Follow them in faith to-day, Let your path be water - way.
 Cal - va - ry's cross.

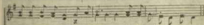
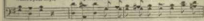
Solo May Thompson.



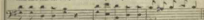
1. If you're slighting Christ each day, Turn-ing from his love a-way, Where's your
 2. Hope in your- ing on a - gain, from the judgment you must face,
 3. I - magine you now to think, how you reach the De - tal break,



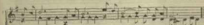
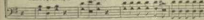
hope,..... O my friend!..... You are want-ing, one and all those that
 Tell me, would you read - y - be, Were you
 Where's your hope, O my friend! in - sig-nal-ly, save the lost, Paid for



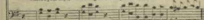
you, was he'er reach, Where's your hope..... for life's end!.....
 called to cross death's sea,
 them sin's fear-ful cost, Where's your hope hope for life's end!



Where's your hope, wan-d'ring one, If 'is Christ, 'is I'm saved and?
 Where's your hope, wan-d'ring one, If 'is Christ, 'is I'm saved and?



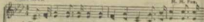
Where's your hope, wan-d'ring one, Still you're hear - ing sin's dark blot?
 Where's your hope, wan-d'ring one, Still you're hearing you, sin's dark blot?



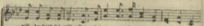
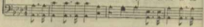
No. 28. There is Glory In His Service,

James Swan.

W. H. Fox



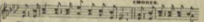
1. We are tempt - ed and tri - ed from day to day, But to Je - sus we
 2. Though but lit - tle of strength be yours and mine, And our names be not
 3. Let us do what we can for Him each day, Let us tell of His



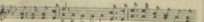
will be faith - ful will, For whatev - er the tri - als of the way,
 we - ry way we know, On the Lamb's book of life our names will show,
 may - er and his love, They his glo - ry will bright - en all our way.



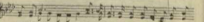
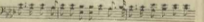
CHORUS.



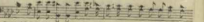
There is glo - ry for all who do His will,
 And he crown'd by the King up - on his throne. There is glo - ry here for
 And the bright crown of life to ev - er a - lone.



all who look a - lone. Though not here, we shall re - ceive the
 who look a - lone.



great re - ward. If we work for Him, re - ly - ing on His
 The great re - ward.



There Is Glory In His Service. Concluded.

Ten There is glo - ry in the ser - vice of the Lord
 his precious love. the blessed Lord.

No. 27. What A Friend I Have!

James B. Allen.

W. Chester Buffum.

1. What a Friend I have in the King of - dom Who has rolled my burden a - way!
 2. I can feel the touch of his guid - ing hand, I can hear his soul - clearing voice.
 3. I am sure that he will up - hold my soul Till my earthly tri - als are o'er,
 4. He - nce, will you look to this mighty Friend For the daily help that you need!

Oh! what peace and gladness and light are mine, as I walk with Jesus to - day!
 As I live - at - en through the pil - grim road, And it makes my spirit re - joice.
 And I walk with Him the a - ter - nal goal To be tried and tempt - ed no more.
 Oh! his grace di - vine may your soul be - hold, For would' he! Him hap - py indeed!

A won - der - ful Friend he send He to me, O'er - flow - ing my soul with love,

And soon to his ho - ly presence I shall be, In the world's bright kingdom a - bound!

No. 28. With the Lord, We'll Win.

Richard D. Kuhn.

Frank G. Schaefer.

1. With the Lord, we'll win in the name of right,
 2. With the Lord, we'll win bravely do your part,
 3. With the Lord, we'll win He will not for- sake,
 4. With the Lord, we'll win (C) be faith-ful still,

He, no King of kings, no de-fer-ent can be-fore Him, He has the throne,
 What-ever is made, shew-er as - ty and in-vent as - ty will,
 In the hour of need, but true courage lead, but true courage lead,
 In His own good time, He will and the strife (He will and the strife)

And with songs and hymns, trusting in His might,
 Keeping close to Him, with a breaking heart,
 Ourselves and our gain, all our lives to take,
 Love and trust in His name, do His ho - ly will,

D. C. - That the ho - ly right, and the true - ly strong,

As - y the ho - ly strength, hold-ly as we go (hold-ly as we go),
 Knowing all is well, for His Lord of all (for His Lord of all),
 And up-hold us all, all the strife shall end (all the strife shall end),
 With His salva-tion power, in a - ter-nal life (in a - ter-nal life)

With the Lord, we'll win, and how we - lo - ry (and how we - lo - ry)

With the Lord, we'll win, (With the Lord, we'll win) great sin and wrong (great sin and wrong),

With the Lord, We'll Win. Concluded.

In his matchless power, brave and fearless he;
 In his matchless power, brave and fearless he;

No. 29. Will He Let Me In?

Thomas Edward Norris.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. O will the bar - door let me in, When at the gate I stand?
 2. O have I earned a better and crown, O shall I knock in vain?
 3. O how my soul longs for that loaf, And all its long - time yearn!

O will He say, "For - ever de - part," Or "Join the an - gel band?"
 Be - cause of this a - lat - ing pow'r, Must I not hear - en gain?
 O will the bar - door let me in, It's joy for ever to stand!

O will the bar - door let me in, To sing with an - gels sweetly,
 an - gels sweetly

To eter - nally hold his shin - ing form, And worship at his feet?
 his feet!

James W. Lee.

W. Allen Walker.

1. Ma - ny times you may be stand - ing, as you walk the gas - o - il road, And your
 2. Ma - ny crosses will be set upon you, of the cross - ed you will be, Old man -
 3. Often doubt may dim the home - lights, but your soul will not re - pine, For up -

and may oft be wea - ry, as it leads with life's great load, But some morning
 you - less may for - take you, when the path is hard to see, But the pain will
 on your path - way al - ways will be, Man - na's glo - ry shine, And your life will

you shall an - ter, with the saved, the true - a - ble, If your heart is true to
 her - o - isms you, and from doubt you will be free, If your heart is true to
 be - lie - ved - ed by the arms of love di - vine, If your heart is true to

CHORUS.

In - our af - fy - day - If you are true, all will be well,
 In - our af - fy - day - to Him, be well,
 In - our af - fy - day -

Safe in his love, still you will dwell, Glory and rest, great rest,
 his love will dwell, great rest,

If Your Heart Is True. Concluded.

waiting for you, You shall receive, if you are true,
 for you, receive, are true.

No. 31. When The Saviour Crowns His Own.

J. S. W.

Joseph S. Young

1. Ah! so earthly toil, old has not 'till is, When the Sav - iour crowns his own;
 2. There will be great joy in the home a - lone,
 3. What a blessed day for the pe - ri - led, When the Saviour

dwelling with the Meek, lowly, soft, and low, When the Sav - iour crowns his own!
 How they'll gaze in awe, and his manifold love,
 In his presence look, as our - to - be - hold, When the Saviour

When the Sav - iour crowns his own, Round the glo - rious
 When the Saviour you, crowns his own, Round the glo - rious

shining throne, May we all be there, and see joy to share,
 the shining throne.

James Cook.

A. S. Nelson.

1. From the pa-lace in the sky Came the King of Kings to us, 'Twas for
 2. You - or had such love been known to us, Cal - va - ry warriors,
 3. It was there, with fast-ing breath, I could see, when nigh to death,

you..... and for me,..... Saw He led life's thorny way, bearing
 These the crowns of thorn He wore, And the
 you, 'Twas for you for you and me; Let us love Him and a-bove, For the

we've all his days, 'Twas for you..... and for me.....
 we'd compass here,
 Ag - o - ny He bore, you, 'Twas for you for you and me.

'Twas for you..... and for me..... It was
 'Twas for you and me, 'Twas for you and me,

And..... on the tree,..... It was there His sacred feet bowed in
 Christ, our loving God you, on the tree;

Twas For You And Me. Concluded.

I shall love you all the days of my life, Twas for you, and for me,
 you 'twas for you, for you and me.

No. 33. In The Home Above.

Lawrence Wright

J. T. Green.

1. There's a land of light and glo-ry, Just be - yond the weary gates
 2. In that land no man will fear - den, In - no man's hand he lies prone;
 3. In no journey toward its glad - ness, Earth - ly time by death we cross,
 4. Joy and rapture are a - bot - tal, Light in - mortal over the hills.

There no grief our fear can in - ter, Joy in all the full - ness waits.
 In the glory of his pres - ence, Life and love shall ever be ours;
 But still leading up - ward, on - ward, Hope and faith point us to heav'n.
 These values are ours for - ev - er, This road leads all desiring will.

In the hap - py home of love, Home of prom - ise - as to prove,
 boundless love, fully prove

We shall share the Father's glo - ry, In the heav'nly home a - love.

No. 34. Let Him Save You Today.

Byrnie Lee.

Slow movement.

Rev. H. Craig.

- 1. Hear the harbor in love..... sweetly calling for you.
- 2. There is pardon and grace..... free for all who believe.
- 3. God's love can forgive..... pains and gloomy impart.

That in darkness and sin..... you have wandered a-
 way in the night and home..... darkness is at you
 O no pain and sorrow..... all his pro-tection

may you have wandered away! He is long-ling to bless
 completely over-see you now; He is glad-ness to
 lay all his pro-tection a- bout, trusting us-ly in His

and your life is to love..... He is long-ling to
 will each wanderer re-ceive..... From your burden and
 yield your sin-burdened heart..... And he is to us

His..... let Him save you to-day let Him save you to-day
 His..... let Him save you to-day let Him save you to-day
 His..... let Him save you to-day let Him save you to-day

Let Him Save You Today. Concluded.

Come in gladness and faith, there is nothing to fear,
 Come in gladness and faith, there is nothing to fear,

O no long - er in doubt, and in danger do -
 O no long - er in doubt,

and in danger do - lay, Yield your life to the Lord,
 and in danger do - lay, Yield your life to the Lord,

while He in - gers us near, And from all that in -
 while He in - gers us near,

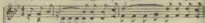
since let Him save you to - day!
 and from all that en - circles, let Him save you to - day!

No. 35. I Know My Saviour Cares for me.

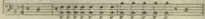
Katherine Bevan.

Tunes suggested by G. T. Spoor.

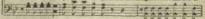
G. T. Spoor.



1. When I am far from home and here (from home and here), O pray for me
2. To - on the cross in wondrous love (in wondrous love), O God, from
3. The darkness shade say for me still (say for me still), Unshaken
4. Thy King be praised with heart and voice (with heart and voice), Slow, and a -



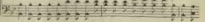
lead my heart's desire, what I've long
 sought to find, And now prepared to
 die for me, My Father's Friend will keep my
 life in Thy hand, And in His strength and love re-



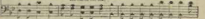
ceive (what I've long sought), I know He cares (I know He cares) for me (He cares for me)
 here (my home is here), I know He cares (I know He cares) for me (He cares for me)
 and (will keep my soul), I know He cares (I know He cares) for me (He cares for me)
 Jesus (in love to Jesus), I know He cares (I know He cares) for me (He cares for me)



He watches o'er me day and night, He makes my way, In Jesus' light, I know my



Saviour cares for me, When'er I call, He hears my cry, And
 He cares for me.



I Know My Saviour Cares for Me. Concluded.

wholly on Him I re-ly. I know my Saviour cares for me!

He cares for me!

No. 36.

In That Hour.

Wells May Thompson.

W. Henry Quinn.

1. In that hour of fear-ful tri-um-ph, When our Sa-ving-er on Cal-vary,
2. In that hour, blood-giv-ing Sa-ving-er, In our triumph o'er the grave,
3. In that hour which our re-dem-ption, Gave us in our sin,
4. In that hour, the world's transgression, Christ, our Sa-ving-er, bore,

Endured death, from friends de-parted, Life He won for you and me.

Then the an-nun-cia-tion giv-ing, He re-veals both your re-ward,

Thought He out of our sin-giv-ing, But your fa-ther's love to raise,

But His joy in-creas-ing, Now He lives for us to save!

In that hour we left, dis-tress-ing, 'Twas the thief in that sin-ful-ing.

Passed from earth to heav'n and bliss-ing, Christ was re-ward in that hour.

Walter May Thompson.

Rev. W. H. Stone.

1. The way is so dark, I stand all alone, As a - lone to God and his love,
 2. The way is so dark, no - how we will trust, Submitting ourselves to his will,
 3. The way is so dark, but I mean to - home, O' who will come, bringing the light?
 4. The way is so dark, I fal - ter and fall, O' how long, draw near to me, I pray!

Oh! signs of our both mortal o'er - borne, shall many be mine from a - lone!
 Ho - nor - or fortune, though we see but loss, Each promise will surely fal - low!
 The way - ry of sin, no longer would roam, Receive me, O' Je - sus, to - night!
 Thy precious blood shed, a ran - som for all, O'er wash o'er my guilt all a - way!

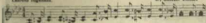
Draw near to me, my Je - sus, my Je - sus, my Je - sus, my Je - sus, my Je - sus,
 my Je - sus, my Je - sus, my Je - sus, my Je - sus, my Je - sus, my Je - sus,

the way is so dark, O' how long, draw near to me, I pray!
 the way is so dark, O' how long, draw near to me, I pray!

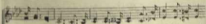
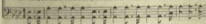
With - out - it - no light my path - way to seek!
 guide me, my Je - sus,

Lester Kightford.

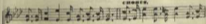
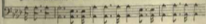
W. Chester Fuller.



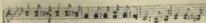
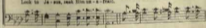
1. When the sor-row of life seems to bar-ter your soul With a weight that you
2. When the doubts you have done bring down-ward - and dread, And your steps are like
3. When your soul needs a friend, and who can be - lie away? That the voice of tran-



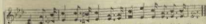
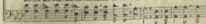
scend by you bear, Look a-way to the Christ, make his King-dom your goal,
 cry - out to him, Look a-way to the One who was born in your stead,
 great-ness have made, He whose love to heal, loves you just as you are.



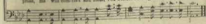
There is com-fort wait-ing for you there -
 That straight-ways can- not pay for you. Look a-way from this world with its
 Look to Je-sus, seek Him as - a friend.



are you and we, seek the rest that He of-fers to you! When life's bur-den op-



press, He will com-fort and bless, You will find His great-ness, kind and true,



No. 39. Praise Him With Songs of Joy.

James Wren.

John H. Tall.

1. Come, let us sing of the Son - love of our Father, Praise Him with gladness a -
 2. Join - ing the earth and the skies with our praise, Hap - py ho - san - nas in
 3. Let the whole world bear our praise of His name, O - ver and o - ver His

gave and a - gain, Join - ing the praise of the an - gels a - lone, King of His
 far - re - ce - ived, He is the Son - love who died on the tree, shedding His
 good - ness pre - cious, That through His a - gain His praise we may sing, Tell of His

CHORUS.

wea - ter - ful mer - cy and love, Praise Him, Praise Him,
 life - blood for you and for me,
 and love of Je - sus the King. Him, oh praise Him, the marvelous Son - love,

King of His wea - ter - ful mer - cy and love, Gathered be - fore Him, Land and a -

love Him, Voices and hearts we - play, Praise Him,
 His name, His with hap - py ho -

Praise Him With Songs of Joy. Concluded.

praise Him, Praise the all - glo - ri - ous Father & - tern, Lay - al - ty
 and - and for - ev - er.

and - ing, hearts - over - flow - ing, Praise Him with songs of joy!
 songs of joy!

No. 40. Waiting and Watching.

James H. Stone.

(MALE VOICES.)

A. H. Langhorne.

1. Wait - ing, watch - ing, Till the shadowe that a - way; Trust - ing
2. Sun - shine sing - ing, Sun - shine let - ting tear - drops fall; But still
3. Storm - clouds, Sun - set, But star - shadowed by his love; My - ing.
4. Day - of His - tor, On thy love we will re - ly; With ar -
5. On thy in - com - par - able to the let - ter close, There is

Je - sus, lead - y for the break of day.
 Faith - ful, trusting Je - sus all in all.
 year - ing, long - ing for the home a - lone. Wait - ing, watch - ing,
 our - own That the break of day is nigh.
 love Thee, there to praise Thee ev - er more.

Pris - ing the Name of Our Lord; Wait - ing, watch - ing, Till the morn - ing shall ap - pear.

No. 41.

Carry It To Jesus.

James Weldon

(SMALL VOICES.)

A. C. McLean

1. When you have a sor-row, Trou-ble, or a care; When you have a fear-ful
 2. Doubt may be a-bate you, And the path be dark, Nev-er be dis-courag-ed,
 3. What-ev-er or ter-ror You may have to meet, Doubt not your in-ter-est,

That is hard to bear, Car-ry it to Je-sus, Whether day or night,
 Nev-er yield to fear; Some-one to be-side you, Know-ing well your plight,
 Think not of de-feat; Till at last you've met Faith-ful and in-sight,

CHORUS.

With the cross as our - cross He will make it right,
 Car - ry it to Je - sus, He will make it right. Car - ry it to Je - sus
 Car - ry it to Je - sus, He will make it right.

In a stormy sea, You will find a Haven Always waiting there, He will give you

strength, Rest and peace and light, Car - ry it to Je - sus, He will make it right.

James Weldon.

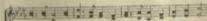
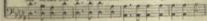
J. C. McLean.



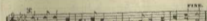
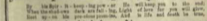
1. Al - ways trust the night - y Sav - iour, What - so - er - er is the way,
 2. Al - ways trust the night - y Sav - iour, No temp - ta - tion great or small,
 3. Al - ways trust the night - y Sav - iour, All your tri - als He will share,



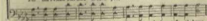
Just re - member that He will guide you, And up - hold you day by day,
 For in - stead of - when will take you safe - ly, you - see that's them all,
 And all safe with - in the home - land, Pre - cious prom - ises He will spare.



By His Side - He keep - ing you - er He will keep you to the end,
 When the shades - of dark are fall - ing, Light of love for you will give,
 Just up - on His pre - cious prom - ises, And in life and death be true.



Al - ways trust the night - y Sav - iour, For He is in - deed your friend,
 Mak - ing bright the dark - y path - way, Cheer - ing you, as as you go,
 For the Friend who died to save you, All the way, will go with you.



D. S. - He will strength - en and up - hold you, Till your soul is safe at home.



Al - ways trust Him, al - ways trust Him, That in His you will not roam,



Kathryn Dean.

G. A. Smith.

1. While the day - long speaks (yet while the speaks) to your ear - ing
 2. O what will it mean (what will it mean) thro' the con - ing
 3. O the life - it's value (the life's value) will not at - ing

heart (your aching heart), bidding you from sin (from sin - try sin) and the
 years (the coming years) to be free from sin (from sin) with the
 glad look at ways found, Or with love - less love (with transient love) for you

ways do - part (do - part do - part), With a faith
 doubtless ... and leave the doubts and fears, Good - by life
 in - ter - volve (you, in - ter - volve) that - by name to

press to faith expressed, hand his life - long voice (his long voice), To a
 death - yes, life or death is no - part to meet (no part to meet) To a
 Him (all come to Him), do not dare do - lay (do's dare do - lay), To a

pass - ing hour (a passing hour), make life new ... your share (make life your share),
 pass - ing hour is passing hour, hand at Je - sus' feet (at Jesus' feet),
 pass - ing hour is passing hour, will be asked to-day (be asked to-day)

'Tis a Passing Hour. Concluded.

'Tis a pass - ing hour fraught with sin

'Tis a pass - ing a pass - ing hour fraught with sin

Oh, your choice may be
 Oh, your choice your choice may be

Yield your all to Christ,
 Yield your all your all to Christ,

trust his love and pow'r
 trust his love his love and pow'r.

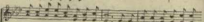
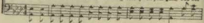
'Tis a pass - ing hour
 'Tis a pass - ing a pass - ing hour

Walter May Thompson.

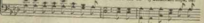
Henry A. Ross.



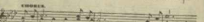
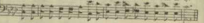
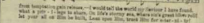
1. Kneeling at my Saviour's feet, by faith, I find a wondrous power, When do-
2. Kneeling at my Saviour's feet in humble, pleading, earnest prayer, O'er-
3. Kneeling at the Saviour's feet, confessing freely all your guilt, You will



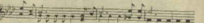
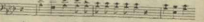
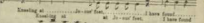
opening chords of narrow gate-or road, In is there for strength I go, and
 light I-leave my soul, to-night-and soul, the is-then see a'ar to come, the
 way-is gate for-g' sake full and true, His is the an - ly strength hope, and



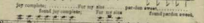
from temptation pain release, — I would tell the world my Saviour I have found,
 what a joy - I - lay to sleep, the life's stormy sea, where sin's great waves roll
 let your all on Him be built, Lean upon Him, trust Him for what - all - ye!



Kneeling at Saviour's feet, I have found,
 Kneeling at at His feet, I have found



joy complete, For my sin far-ther sweet,
 found joy complete, For my sin found farther sweet,



Kneeling at His Feet. Concluded.

Kneeling at my Sav - iour's feet in sor - row's pray'r in fervent pray'r.

No. 45. He Cares for Me.

Thomas Street, Florida.

Geo. W. Stearns.

1. My bless - ed Sav - iour cares for me, My sin - ny flesh he looks o'er;
2. My bless - ed Sav - iour cares for me, My load of sor - row bears;
3. The Sav - iour cares for ev - 'ry one, And with his arm he bids
4. To trust in him the Friend so dear That ne'er forsakes his own,

By all I give Him long a - do, I'll trust Him ev - 'ry - where,
 Through ev - 'ry stormy sea, Who with the waves - he cares,
 From Sa - iour's hand, we'll be re - ceiv'd, And in his love a - bide,
 That guards and guides us to the last, We must a - round his throne.

He cares for me, that Saviour mine, Thro' all my need from strife (see verse 1).

And that he gives I shall obtain, Trust in my Sav - iour, He'll

No. 46. When I Come To Cross The River.

Ellen Mackay.

(MALE VOICES)

J. L. Hedges.

1. When I come to cross the line, (Oh! river (O'er, Oh! river), Shall I stand by
 2. Will the waters still and calm (whisper me (whisper me), When I'm crossing
 3. Will the waves be high, and darkness gather (darkness gather), As I near the

Impious doubt and fear, Or will Je - sus, in his love, be with me (yea, be with me),
 death's relentless tide, Or will Je - sus yet his arms around me (arms around me),
 far a - parted shore, Or will wings of angels, and raiment pure (and raiment pure),

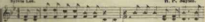
To console, to cheer, bless, and cheer?
 Will I've sought - out in the evil - er side? (Oh! the bliss - of far - ther will be
 but no welcome here for an - ar - rived!

with me, When I come to cross to further shore, And shall be far
 will be with me.

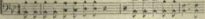
me a happy welcome, Peace and joy with those who greet before
 happy welcome.

Walter Lee.

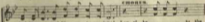
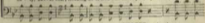
H. P. Bayley.



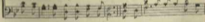
- 1. O the world is all in dy - ing, Loy - al Ho. Go you forth to -
- 2. Countess but 'twere He is waiting, Loy - al Ho. For Viagers to
- 3. Think how Je - sus died to save you, Loy - al Ho. How He bids you
- 4. What - er - er - er stay up - on you, Loy - al Ho. Boldly do your



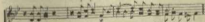
say in Je - sus' name; All the - vil hosts in - cy - ing, Loy - al Ho.
 us - to be - come white; Let Him not be vain in plead - ing, Loy - al Ho.
 all - and barren hear; Let not worldly cares mislead you, Loy - al Ho.
 do - ty, nev - er fear; Looking us - to Him who chose you, Loy - al Ho.



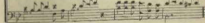
And His name and His - er - ty proclaimed Loy - al Ho. In the
 Glad - ly tell for Him on - all the night,
 Mark the last ones, and your blessings share.
 For to bless and keep, He's er - er near.

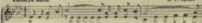


Loy - al Ho. Derive to him all sin and woe; Loy - al Ho.
 to the Lord, Derive to him all sin and woe;

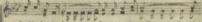
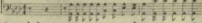


Loy - al Ho. and the word, ... Till the world ... His love shall know
 Loy - al Ho. and the word, Till the world His love shall know

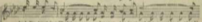
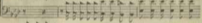




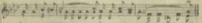
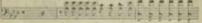
1. Dearest friends, I go from my native land (From my native land),
 2. O I can not tell what be-fore me lies (what be-fore me lies),
 3. Not a day shall pass with-out the 'to of love (with-out the 'to of love),
 4. Now from you I go to some happy day (to some happy day).



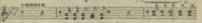
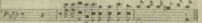
Deadly foes to face far a-cross the sea (far a-cross the sea),
 But for life, or death I would ready be (I would ready be),
 And the long-er days spent at mother's knee (spent at mother's knee),
 And it may be where all are glad and true (all are glad and true).



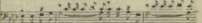
And I'm trusting Christ by my side to stand (by my side to stand),
 To a high-er place, help my soul to save (help my soul to save),
 While I'm far a-way what could my sin (what could my sin),
 We shall meet a-gain gone to share for ever (gone to share for ever).



But in con-stant prayer, O re-mem-ber me (O re-mem-ber me),
 As the days go by, O re-mem-ber me (O re-mem-ber me),
 That I may be true, O re-mem-ber me (O re-mem-ber me),
 Not to let that heart, O re-mem-ber me (O re-mem-ber me).



O my heart is sad (O my heart is sad), as I must en-ter (as I must en-ter),



O Remember Me! Concluded.

We may meet no more, all a - ter - ad - dy,

We may meet no more, all a - ter - ad - dy,

All my earthly hopes now are crushed and dark,

All my earthly hopes now are crushed and dark,

But while life shall last, O remember me!

But while life shall last, O remember me!

No. 49.

Armon.

C. G. Goswami

Open Mouth.

1. All could our thoughts and wishes by A - lone these glorious shades,
2. Their joys, no more by mor - tal eyes, Or see - our's see - the way,
3. Lord, send a beam of light to - show, To guide our up - ward way,
4. Then shall, on Faith's safe - lit - net wings, Our as - dent wish - es rise

To these bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which our - eye can't see in - vided

In ex - cel - sium - ing firm - ment rise, To our - vision of de - sired

With our ex - cel - sium - ing touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts to - show!

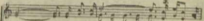
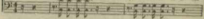
To these bright worlds, where pleasures spring, In - mor - tal in the skies.

Ellen Hopkins.

J. L. Rodgers.



1. I'm thinking of that happy place where I shall
 2. be near my friends gone on to live, My own-ly
 3. The world of sight have passed away, It is one



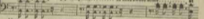
was my father's face (my father's face), and he is
 now when life is over (when life is over), and what I
 bright in - ter - nal day is - ter - nal day), and I shall



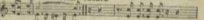
It is - and with the



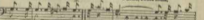
rest from earthly care, My heart's home to
 have will not be long Till I shall join that
 soul in joy complete, In that sweet home, at



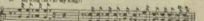
that from mortal clay In - ter - nal praise, in -



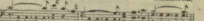
bright and fair (so bright and fair), O home, sweet home, where I shall
 be - neath that happy wing,
 In - ter - nal rest (at In - ter - nal rest), O home, sweet home,



to my King (to - to my King)

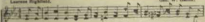


to From darkness, death, and sorrow free,
 where I shall be From darkness, death, From sorrow free,

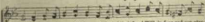


Lucius Rightfield.

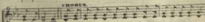
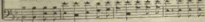
Gen. W. Barrett.



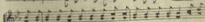
1. There will come a day, when the pit and dead, Feel the throes of Je-sus' great in-
2. In that late - ful day, every soul must stand, As the throes of Him to whom we
3. How can we re - sists, If we fail to take Of the heart - y life so free - ly
4. And the heart that has from his love and care, For our sakes, strict account must



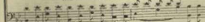
account. Those who trust in his love, and devoted their Lord, Will in fear and con-ter-
 gion, Through the blood he shed on the cross of death, Fall de - vic - ion in the
 effort! Without guilt, or price, In the gift of grace To the most - y soul, in
 re - ceiv - ing, He who would not hear will be look in - deed, For the Lord is just, as



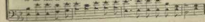
re - ceiv - ing from the ho - ly pres - ence of the Lord of life and love,
 light - ens his soul,
 re - ceiv - ing, pro - found,
 will be re - ceiv - ing
 pres - ence of the Lord of life



that he re - ceiv - ing from the sound - ness of his word in re - ceiv - ing where, that will
 from his word in re - ceiv - ing where

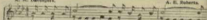


In the face of the al - ter - ed and Who neg - lects his won - der - ful sal - va - tion!

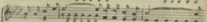
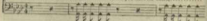


A. M. Davignon.

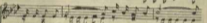
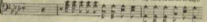
A. H. Roberts.



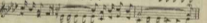
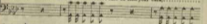
1. By the grace of God who re-deemed my soul.....
 2. When the sun of life shall at last go down.....
 3. O my sin-ner friend, will you meet me there.....



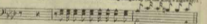
I am on my way to the land a - love for the land a - love,
 And the judgment day will be grief to me (with the grief is over,
 Will you come to Christ, and be saved to - day (and be saved to-day?)



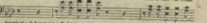
Where is a - sin - er while the a - ge roll.....
 I expect to fall than a rain and snow.....
 Trust your sin-ner's love rest on His dear arm.....



I shall praise my King for his matchless love (for his matchless love,
 Are a - wait - ing on on that gold - en shore (on that golden shore),
 And with gladness walk in the King's highway (in the King's highway)



Help me, blessed Lord, that I nev - er roam.....
 Help me, blessed Lord, that I nev - er roam.....



In The King's Highway. Concluded.

From the peace and joy In the King's Highway
From the peace and joy In the King's Highway

Let - ty lead me on to the heav'nly home,
Let - ty lead me on to the heav'nly home,

Waste with Thee I'll dwell Thy's - ter - nal day
Waste with Thee I'll dwell Thy's - ter - nal day

No. 53.

Olivet.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thy love I feel - thy love I feel How dear are
2. May thy soft grace impart strength to my loving heart, My soul to give, Oh Thou hast
3. With Thy love me I dwell, And griefs would be quiet, Oh Thou art near, Oh darkness
4. When all thy mercies meet, Thy love's not, when sweet that I'm not lost, Thy love's not,

while I pray, Take all my griefs away, Oh let me, from this day, be wholly thine
And for me, Oh may my love to Thee, be, ever and unchanged be, A loving God
love to day, With sorrow tears away, Not let me, be ever far from Thee with
Thee, in love, Fear and distrust remove, Oh let me, with a love, A constant love

Middle Course.

W. CHURCH DOUGLAS.

1. When the old - en sin from my sight's dis - covered
 2. With my words and deeds I have dis - covered sin
 3. Have I loved God with my heart, mind, and strength

night's darkness, and I have from earth and its name a -
 W - and - ed - ed, how to die my soul with un - told sin -
 (our - out of force), striving for the crown or - or to

my (and its name a - way), Of - ten to my mind
 may with un - told sin - way, That I would re - call
 by (or - or to a - way) To - day in his name

from the solemn question (O what have I done)
 they remain for - or - or (yes, for - or - or),
 praying like for blessing (for this blessing).

for the Lord to-day? O what have I done
 for the Lord to-day? O what have I
 for the Lord to-day? O what have I

O What Have I Done? Concluded.

to at-tract his king-dom, Have I sought the
 his most king-dom,
 and from the fold away? Have I sowed good
 Have I sought the fold
 from the fold away?
 and or been stand-ing 1 - de O what
 Have I sowed good seed,
 stand-ing 1 - de.

No. 55.

Rathbun.

Thomas Conkey.

And marking

1. In the cross of Christ I giv - e,
2. When the cross of sin I take on,
3. When the sin of mine is bearing,
4. Love and blessing, pain and pleasure,

How long a-er the an-nis of time,
 Hope receive, and leave an - ny,
 Light and love up - on my way,
 By the cross are made - 1 - de.

All the light of an - ny and a - ny Gath - ere round the head of Jesus.
 Never shall the cross be - come an - ny, Let it glow with an - ny joy!
 From the cross the re - new - ing stream, Adds more love - let to the day.
 True is there that know - no moment, Joy that thro' all time a - ble.

Praise The Lord. Concluded.

Praise his name, All his mag-ni-tu-dine aloud proclaim;
 name, All his mag-ni-tu-dine proclaim; For each

For each kind and so-ber thought, Praise the source of wisdom
 kind, and so-ber thought, Praise his wis-dom as you

as you ought. Praise the Lord and
 ought. For because that He hath taught, Praise the Lord... and bless his

name his name, Tell abroad the greatness of his fame; For each heart's
 name, Tell a-broad... his matchless fame; For each heart's - by

by wisdom taught, Praise the Lord and bless his name (and thus be saved)
 wisdom taught, Praise the Lord, and bless his name!

No. 57.

We'll Live Again.

A. D. N.

To His Majesty's Queen—J. D. N.

J. D. N.

1. For you and me a while a day, When we shall
 2. The death we dread, the joy's and sting, The joys of
 3. O praise the Lord with heart and voice, Let us be

you from earth a - way (from earth a - way), And rest in
 life to us they bring (to us they bring), And freedom
 and in Him re - join (in Him re - join), Tri-umph and

from with millions gone, To - be the free
 from earth's cares and fears, And, look on hearts,
 we the death and earth, Shall rise us - to

we - see the dawn (we - see the dawn), Then oh! how sweet, with all - his
 and falling tears - and falling tears, Death cannot us for - ev - er
 a - ter - nal life in - ter - nal life, And in that home so bright and

ful We'll live a - gain, and we - shall (and we - shall)
 full We'll live a - gain, in bliss un - told (in bliss un - told)
 full With Him the joys of heav'n above (of heav'n above)!

We'll Live Again. Concluded. 22

CHORUS.

O Mass - of hope that cheer the soul, When storm and
 O Mass of hope that cheer the soul.

When storm and billows shall o'er us roll, It can not
 When storm and billows shall o'er us roll.

but this life weat out, And we shall be
 It cannot last, this life weat out, And we shall be

with Christ, our Friend, To sing for aye his pow'r to
 with Christ, our Friend, To sing for aye his pow'r to

now, We'll live a - gain beyond the grave
 his pow'r to save, We'll live again beyond the grave

No. 58. I Want to Walk With Jesus.

W. A. W.

W. A. Williams.

1. As I trav - el on life's jour - ney (Oh, life's jour - ney),
 2. When temp - ta - tions round me gath - er (round me gath - er),
 3. Christ has left his Word to guide me (yes, to guide me),
 4. Oh! I want to walk with Je - sus (walk with Je - sus).

Oh! the path I can not see (I can not see), But I'm trusting
 When all hope and joy have flown (all hope have flown), Oh! - - - - -
 And He bids me fol - low on (to fol - low on) Walk - ing in his
 Till my earth - ly jour - ney's o'er (my jour - ney's o'er), Then, a - - - - -

In my low - ly state (oh, low - ly state) Who will guide and strengthen
 walk my low - ly state (walk my low - ly state) Now, or shall I walk a -
 alone - ed foot - steps (alone - ed foot - steps) His? or shall I not
 with my loved ones (with my loved ones) Sing his praise for ev - er

me (yes, sing his praise), Oh! I want to walk with Jesus,
 how (let's all a - - - - -),
 down (to me that down),
 hope (for ev - er more). walk with Je - sus,

Whether bright or dark the way, And when life on earth is
 you, bright or dark the way, when

I Want to Walk With Jesus. Concluded.

and - ed, He will take me home for aye!
 the on earth is end-ed, you, home for aye!

No. 59. God Is Pleading

Lawrence Knight

John H. Shaw

1. God is plead-ing quick-ly with your heart to-day, Ask-ing you to leave
 2. God is plead-ing earnest-ly with you to come, Where the great-est love
 3. God is plead-ing ar-ar to the al-ternate night, There his spir-it speaks,

Doubt and fear and dread, Bidding you to seek his King-dom while you may,
 In his nar-row way, See the door is a-jar, and there yet is room,
 Hear his still small voice, Urging you to stand up leav-er-ly for the right,
 O, O—bidding you to take the gifts of peace and joy

Take for bread of life, He-ing truth is sweet,
 There your hun-gry soul can be-sure-ly feed, God is ar-ar plead-ing,
 Put your trust in him, make his will your choice.

That were won for all by a sac-rifice,
 He is plead-ing, Of-fer-ing his love-ly Son-ly Son to you,

Laurence Hightfield.

W. Henry Quillen.

1. Hastening down the course of life's years, Jour-ne-y-ing on thro' to-gle of tears,
 2. Crossing the plains, and climbing the steep, Fear-ing the One who leads us on our sleep,
 3. On our way through each day as we go, Know-ing no dan-ger, dread-ing no foe,

On - ly a land whose name we un-know, Lighted by Him who rules on his throne,
 Shows He has marked the path for our feet, 'Til by death we tread the to-rop we tread,
 We to a land of glo - ry are bound, Happy, where there true joy will be found,

Fol-low-ing where our Mas-ter once trod, Know-ing the path-way leads to our God,
 Mas-ter in glo - ry He has prepared, He with His own each day yet has shared,
 Look-ing to Him, the Giver of Good, Certain that His good will in - der - stand,

Ev - er we're prais-ing, ev - er we sing, "Heaven awaits us, Christ is our King,"
 Sure of our triumph, glad-ly we sing, "Heaven awaits us, Christ is our King,"
 Sing-ing and thank-ing, safe-ly we sing, "Heaven awaits us, Christ is our King."

Christ is our King His prom-ise makes bright
 Christ is our King, His prom-ise makes bright

Heaven Awaits Us. Concluded.

All of the best with glo - ry and light;
 all of the best with glo - ry and light;
 Opened to thee we joy - ful - ly go we joy - ful - ly go
 That the way leads God's mer - cy and love God's mer - cy and love

No. 61.

Ashville.

A. B. Stewart.

1. Far from these sad - dre scenes of night Un - bounded glo - ry rise,
 2. Fair dis - tant land would our - tal eyes But hail the joys un - guine,
 3. These pain and sick - ness sor - row none, And grief no more con - plain;
 4. No cloud these bliss - ful regions know, For we - re bright and fair,
 5. There no al - ter - nate night in - duces, Nor ev'ning faint, sick - ly ray,
 6. O'er - way the heav'n - ly prospect lies Our hearts with ec - sta - tic love,
 And vision of in - tel - lible do - light Un - known to our - tal eyes,
 How would our spir - its long to rise, And dwell on earth no more!
 Death tri - umphs in im - mor - tal bloom, And ev - er - lasting bliss no more
 For ah, the source of our - tal woes, Can now - er be ex - ter - min'd,
 But glo - ry from the ex - ceed - ing throne of heav'n be - fore us - last - ing day,
 Till wings of faith and strong be - lief our ev - 'ry thought a - level!

Martin O'Connell.

Thomas H. Baker.

1. He is calling, Christ who loves you, leave the desert dreary, And repent - not
 2. He is call - ing, O why do - you, and by doubting grieve Him, When He freely
 3. He is calling, there's no other who loves us, not save you, And you must an -
 4. He is calling, pleading, waiting, gladly love, and love Him, Cast on Him your

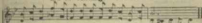
and the nar - row way, There's a welcome wait - ing at - er for each wanderer
 that you might live! With a grateful, trusting heart, in faith and love re -
 ceive Him, or be lost; Come to Him thro' grace, renouncing all that would an -
 noy you, and be free: Quietly answer, true, a - lay Him, Think how much you

can - do, Will you not his lov - ing voice a - lay?
 receive Him, And He will your an - ty sin for - give. He is call - - -
 alone you, Peace and life to gain whate'er the cost.
 need Him, And be read - y for a - ter - ni - ty! calling, He is

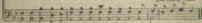
- ing,..... you - ty call - ing you, Whate'er - er - er you be do and
 you - ty call - ing.

darkest room,..... He is call - - - ing,..... what
 is darkest room, calling, He is at - er call - ing.

He is Calling. Concluded.



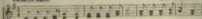
calling you, For his pardon and his blessing, free-ly come
you, free-ly come.



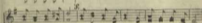
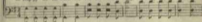
No. 63. Happy Little Workers.

Cathryn Bacon.

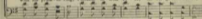
Geo. W. Bacon.



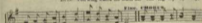
1. Happy lit-tle work-ers for the Lord a-bove, We are pressing on a-head,
2. Happy lit-tle work-ers, keeping God's command, Never will leave'st thy,
3. Happy lit-tle work-ers for the blessed King, With thy work and heaven



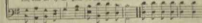
sing-ing of his love; Not a-ward, or west-ward, though the way is long,
with his grace we sing; For-ward to Him we go, He our guide will be,



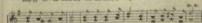
lit-tle—Following where He leads us, call-ing day by day,



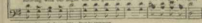
knowing He will guide us, trusting all to Him,
Trust-ing, bring-ing, serv-ing, is our highest joy, Happy lit-tle work-ers,
lit-tle work-ers, on His face shall rest.



Happy lit-tle work-ers for the Lord al-ways.



stom-ing with our might His seal shall be our-der with the great-est light,



1. Seek the Kingdom First,..... O be saved from all.....
2. Seek the Kingdom First,..... and in faith and love.....
3. Seek the Kingdom First,..... and the righteousness.....
4. Seek the Kingdom First,..... for what else shall count.....

With the weight of sin,..... and the lit-ter stuffs (and the lit-ter stuffs),
 Serve the law of God,..... who has died for you (who has died for you);
 And all oth-er things..... shall be you be giv'n (shall be you be giv'n);
 In the day of days..... when your soul is tried (when your soul is tried);

To your long-ing heart,..... let the Ser-vant be.....
 Lay your treasure up..... in the heav'n - ly.....
 Per-fect peace and joy..... here on earth be thine,.....
 When re-pur-posed this..... high as heav'n you stand.....

Don't - Post-pon-ing you - - - - - from the nar-row way.....

Love and trust His word,..... in the more of life (in the more of life);
 Un-der Christ each day..... say - ed be and true (say - ed be and true);
 And a - ter - nal life..... with the saved in heav'n (with the saved in heav'n);
 And by Christ, the Judge,..... you shall be de - sired (you shall be de - sired)

And you shall be saved..... in a - ter - nal glori-ous (in a - ter - nal glori-ous)

Seek the Kingdom First (Seek the Kingdom First), O do not de-lay (O do not de-lay).

Seek the Kingdom First. Concluded.

Seek the night of death (but tonight of death) to pass and shall see (in joy and shall come).

No. 65. Mother Is Gone.

Walter D. Jones. In memory of my dear mother—Walter D. Jones. C. A. Brock.

1. We have had a lon - ing wait - er, Home is dark and empty now.
2. She has crossed death's shadowy str - et, Safe - ly passed the peril - ous gate.
3. She has gone from us far - er - er, And is free from sin and care.
4. She was at - er torn to shreds, True to loved ones, home and friends.
5. Let us all pre - pare to meet her, Long - ing waits of - ten and night.
6. We are waiting, pre - cious mother, To that land of end - less day.

In - ty heart is created with our own, His to Je - sus will we love.
 Where with all the dear, re - deemed ones for our own - ing also will wait.
 In the pres - ence of his far - er, All the joys of heav'n to share.
 And let just re - ward that's long - ing, With the Lord, where His re - ceive.
 Standing now far - er - er, Trusting Jesus for life and light.
 Through the grace of our in - deans - er, His to go - in - ty far eye.

Oh! I want to meet you, mother, Where and part - ing come to meet.

And far - er - er be with Je - sus, On that bright, white - tal shore!

Ellen Graham.

C. A. Brock.

1. No, oft' my troubles here be - lie (you here be - lie) seem more than
 2. When'er my path is rough and steep (is rough and steep), And hear - y
 3. To me this is a world of woe's world of woe, No, but - ing

I can hear them I can hear; No ray of light, or hope, I
 grows my load (she grows my load); When - ever I feel - ing at the
 joy I see the joy I see, But as - 'ry smile there'll be a

see the ray I see, No, but my grief to share, When let there come into my
 thought (you, at the thought of love) they seek a road, I hear a soft and win-ter
 tear (there'll be a tear), On - all from earth I'm free, But I'm resolved, let me what

mind (to be my mind) This thought to bless and cheer (to bless and cheer) "All
 "and" (no, when "and"), I'll cheer you on the way (cheer on the way), And
 may (let come what may), In - to my Lord I'll sing (I'll to Him sing) - all

will be well, I'll trust in God (I'll trust in God) Who can spare death and fear
 help you all your burdens bear (your burdens bear), Just trust He day by day
 will be well, and so - or more (and so - or more) His promise I shall sing.

All Will Be Well. Concluded.

CHORUS.

For all..... will be well..... yes, all..... will be
 For all will be well yes, all

well..... When I pass..... from this world.....
 will be well, When I pass when I pass, when I

pass from this world a way..... My troubles..... he will ease.....
 pass from this world a way..... My troubles they will ease,

I'll know..... and love pass,..... in a land.....
 I'll know and love pass, in a land

that is bright..... or than day.....
 that is brighter, yes, brighter that is brighter than day.....

No. 69. When We Reach Death's Stream.

Walter May Thompson.

Henry A. Ross.

1. When we reach death's terrible stream, And no light shall gleam or gleam, How shall
 2. When we reach the stream of death, May we, with our latest breath, Great re-
 3. When we reach death's stream at last, Time for propa- ra - tion past, Shall we

we in safe-ty cross (For the name which really lives) Christ, our Lord, alone our
 redemption's sta-ry light, Help-ing with - us thro' the - night, Shall we need to dread or
 be - lie - ving stand, Cling to earth with eager hand? None will come that fatal

with Thee! the dark and shadowy tide; If we choose Him for our Fi - led, Till a
 hour, Thy glo - ri - ous hour is near, If your faith is placed in Je - sus, And your
 heart, And our who shall o'er us fear, If we've opened a living harbor, Choosing

hap - py way - we go. When we reach death's cold stream, Shall we fear to
 will be lost to his
 a - milder - ing way. When we reach death's cold stream,

stream to death, re - lin - quish life? When we reach, death's cold
 re - lin - quish life? When we reach

When We Reach Death's Stream. Concluded.

stream... Will the best man bear to be the only one
 death's cold stream, the only one

No. 70. Good-Bye, Dear Friends.

A. G. O.

A. Chesley Quinn.

1. I'm on my way to hear's a - lone, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!
2. I soon shall reach the pearl - y garden, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!
3. The far - low gate his life for me, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!

There all in joy and peace and love, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!
 My bliss - all far - low for me waits, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!
 With him far - er - er I shall be, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!

I'm here - lag on his right - y arm, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye, ...
 good-bye!

He keeps me safe from all a - lone, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!
 good-bye!

Halle May Thompson.

A. E. Nelson.

1. Bear the light, O Christian soldier, to the lock, that to cheer the lowly - set,
 2. Bear the light when an - er - sis's great shadows fall, Near and far it moves with it
 3. Bear the light of hope, and banish an - ny doubt, Why for sake your brother is
 4. Bear the light to - day to come to - night and end, His - thy now are waiting the

let your sin - nes be. If you love the Lord, you'll shirk not of the cost, You will
 not see, fighting hard, bringing sorrow to his children one and all, From their
 depths of midnight gloom! Help him love, their faith, to thrust the evil out, In the
 end that you can give, Help them pass to gain, and joy beyond control, Lead them

all the war - far - er of sal - va - tion fight! Bear the light.....
 Lord outraged, they can't see the foe withstand,
 Father's kingdom there is a - head - not room,
 on - to Je - sus who died that they might live. Bear, oh! bear the light,

... our faith,..... Till the last..... last of
 Bear it - o - ur share, Bear it till the last

share..... They are long - ing for the love, Free - ly give us
 shall we - of share,

Bear the Light. Concluded.

From a - lone, Bear the light, Bear the light, all bear it
 Bear the light, all bear it

No. 72. I Expect to Wear a Crown.

F. P. O.

F. P. O.

- | | |
|--|----------------------------------|
| 1. O God, I've had a cross don't you, | expect to wear a crown some day; |
| 2. The lot is stranger in this land, | expect to wear a crown some day; |
| 3. The storms of life will soon be o'er, | expect to wear a crown some day; |
| 4. Let none with grief or pain, | expect to wear a crown some day; |
| 5. The Lord has promised life to me, | expect to wear a crown some day; |

- | | |
|--|----------------------------------|
| With us that man - ain't built for me, | expect to wear a crown some day. |
| With joy I'd leave this earthly land, | expect to wear a crown some day. |
| My angels trumpet shall reach the shore, | expect to wear a crown some day. |
| With joy I'll rise and fly - try gain, | expect to wear a crown some day. |
| His gift - the land will not be free, | expect to wear a crown some day. |

CHORUS.

I expect to wear a crown, When I lay my armor down, And I'll live with

Christ for evermore, To his king - dom I am heir, And that glo - ry I shall share,

Laurenz Hightshied.

Gen. W. Basso.

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus, trust - ing his guid - ing, Safe in his watch care - er - er - er
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus, work - ing for oth - ers, Share in his king - dom all men are
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus, do - ing his bid - ding, Work from his garden carefully

bid - ding, Take up the work that He has giv - en, In his ex - cell - ent name is
 brother, Take up the work of care and kind - ness, In his ex - cell - ent name is
 bid - ding, Take up his work and join the reap - ing, In his ex - cell - ent name is

must be done: Feed - ing the hun - gry, call - ing the strag - gling, Lov - ing and help - ing,
 must be done: Preach - ing the gos - pel, help - ing the wea - ry, Mak - ing the sick - ones
 must be done: Sew - ing and glean - ing, tal - ing in sad - ness, Sing - ing at the har - vest

work - ing and pray - ing, Show to the world that Christ, your Mas - ter, Is the Son of
 some - what less dreary, Show to the world you are his chil - dren, You bring to
 bright cheer in glad - ness, Show to the world that He is guid - ing, You bring to

God, the Ho - ly One, You must do your part, You must do your part, Serve the
 Christ, the Ho - ly One,
 His, the Right - eous One, Do your part, Do your part,

You Must Do Your Part. Concluded.

Lord with joy - al hearts; You must live for Him who
 have the Lord with joy - al hearts; You must live for

die, You must find your joy as - as at his side, Called by the
 Him who died, Find your joy as at his side,

light of love that shines thro' out the night. You must let your light as
 You must let your

shine Men may know He is di-verse, ... You must refuse bring
 light as shine, Men may know He is di-verse, refuse bring

praise and love your King, As you serve Him with your might
 love your King, Him, serve with all your might

Edwin Mackay

C. A. Brock

1. Sure - ly I soon must go From earth life to
 2. What, if I should be called, On - pur - chased my
 3. And would it be to me In July - next, to
 4. Lie - low, my friends, I pray, In earth - ly the

July - next be - fore my Lord, know - ing for all my
 for - fore and King to meet? That - y, all may I
 love my be - loved - or say, "Oh, for I know you
 moments are pass - ing on, here - ly you meet must

deeds With jus - tice he'll give me my true re - ward.
 to Each moment he com - ing with joy to greet. O I must
 seek The crown, in re - gions of light for aye!
 go And all it may be, we are - with - or doubt

watch and pray, Tell for the Lord
 O I must watch, and I or - er - or must pray, Tell for my

..... each day. That win from earth
 precious Redeemer each day. That this low seek, and its trials I

Surely I Soon Must Go. Concluded.

Hand - less in - light 75
 Hand - less in - light in his pres - ence 75

No. 75. There Is Joy.

L. V. A.

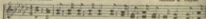
L. V. Jones.

1. With the blood - washed hand in the heart's - by hand, There is joy, and a sur -
 2. There is joy in - deed, as they Christ be - hold, Sing - ing in - theme of praise
 3. O what joy 'till he, when my Lord I see, In his pres - ence trans - port-

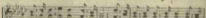
me, or care, And I long to go from these mortal of sin, In that and love
 and in light, For no more, or right, and no and gladness, In - or reach that
 of in death, Free from doubt and fears, May in - and - ing years, With the blood be

joy in death. There is joy..... there is joy..... Glor -
 ious in light.
 praise to swell. There is joy. There is joy.

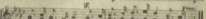
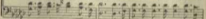
peace and rest and love; In the bliss of love a - long
 rest and love; love is loved



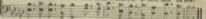
1. Lost to all and all - or - y, O Greatest Lord, I come to Thee, Humbly
2. Lost to Thee my sins are known, For them all I would a - lone, But there's
3. I am doomed to death and night, But my spir - it longs for light, By thy
4. O my all in Thee bestowed, I will nev - er be de - ceiv'd, Then, my



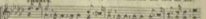
long - ing to be free, save me now; I have wander'd for a way, Sport - ing
 hope in Thee a - lone, save me now; I am griev'd past con - fess, O - ly
 mercy, love, and might, save me now; Thus for the last time - ly died, In thy
 ar - my love and aid, save me now; By thy grace I'll stay no more, Painful



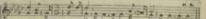
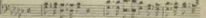
Thus from day to day, But for pur - chas - ing grace I pray, save me now!
 Thus my soul was blest, O Great - est from un - righteousness, save me now!
 For I would a - bidde, Let thy pre - cious blood ap - ply'd, save me now!
 be all life in a - c't, Thus when I shall ever a - dorn, save me now!



D. A.—From the pow'r of death and sin, save me now!



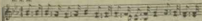
Fa - ly Lord, I be - lieve, Though a wond'ring long I've
 Fa - ly I be - lieve, Fa - ly I be - lieve,



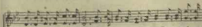
been, save me now; In thy love, all re - ceiv'd,
 In thy love, receive, In thy love, receive,



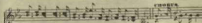
H. A. S.



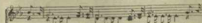
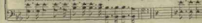
1. I'm redeemed by boundless love, From the Father's love above, And my soul re-
 2. I will rest - or roam a - gain, In the paths of justice and sin, But I'll trust my
 3. After while my wonderful Friend When I'll trust until the end, Home to heaven's



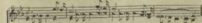
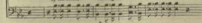
loving steps throughout each day, It is rapture just to know His love would my
 dear Redeemer more and more, And I know that some glad day, When He shall see
 my - or lead will ransom me, I shall know the loved ones there, Liked to greet



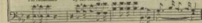
er's love, With deep gratitude I'll praise Him all the way,
 rolled away, I shall meet Him on the bright, eternal shore. I'm re-deemed . . .
 pure and fair, And my great Redeemer praise eternally. I'm re-deemed



by the blood, . . . Flowing from . . . Cal - va - ry . . . I'm re-
 by the blood, Flowing from From Calvary.



shed . . . by the blood, From sin's stain, . . . I am free . . .
 I'm re-deemed by the blood, From sin's stain, you, I am free.



No. 78. The Light From Calvary.

Walter May Thompson.

W. G. Austin.

1. Win-dress light from Cal - va - ry, Er - ry wan-d'ring our way on, For
 2. Glo - rious light from Cal - va - ry, O! how precious to - to me there I
 3. Pale - low light from Cal - va - ry, For the mil-lions shin-ing free, Flash it

And - so, brightly gleam-ing each day; With the eye of faith be-hold, And be
 see the glo - ry, look - ing gleam! I was bring-ing forth a seed On this
 dark up - on the sea - a - low waste; Precious souls are seeking there, In the

glad - ed to the full, From the blessed ref - uge now - er to stray,
 look and say - just now, When it shined the gleam it beam - ly in - gleam,
 depths of dark de - spair, Will you, Christian, to their re - view that beam!

Win-dress light from Cal - va - ry, That each
 from Cal - va - ry, win-dress light from Cal - va - ry.

day up - on the sea - a - low waste, daily o'er the rugged heights
 up - on the sea - a - low waste, daily o'er the rugged heights

The Light From Calvary. Concluded.

That the dark and dreary night, Lead us home, O Calvary's wondrous light!
wondrous light!

No. 79. In Memory.

G. W. B.

G. W. Elder.

1. In memory of loved ones who sleep - ing, We bring, as yet they shall re - turn,
2. No pain, and no sorrow can reach them, They rest in God's presence to - day,
3. In memory, our loved ones we'll cherish, Till life for us be reached in His

The laurel, the rose, and the gar - den, And wreath of the victor and king!
He gives them the joy of the par - adise, And sets all the burden a - way,
And we, in the kingdom of heav - en, Shall meet to be parted no more.

Our dear ones are with, old love points to thought! They sing with the angels a - lone.

But still we will praise the words when they sleep, To show our remem - ber - and love.

No. 80. In the Sunshine of His Smile.

By John Lee.

Charles H. Smith.

1. How my heart with joy is thrilling when I found the Je - sus way, And am pressing
 2. I have sweet communion with Him as he will He helps me do, Nothing but good
 3. He is clearing all my burdens, giving gladness, peace and rest, O how sweet to

In my sin - ners all the while He has pardoned my transgressions, forgiv -
 ing me - to Him be no - more - by His grace and mercy He gives me, I can
 be no longer an ac - tu - al sinner In His love and mercy He

delivers us - to joy, And I'm Je - sus in the sunshine of His smile,
 no - more in sin, Gladly leaving in the sunshine of His smile,
 now no longer dead, For there's heaven in the sunshine of His smile.

In the sun - shine of His smile..... There is joy and
 rest, in the sun - shine of His smile.

and rest for each weary soul,..... and when earthly life is over, I shall
 rest in the sun - shine of His smile.

In the Sunshine of His Smile. Concluded.

with the name of Jesus Christ forever - or - in the sunshine of his smile.

No. 81. The City of Rest.

Leaves Rightwell.

John H. Cook.

1. Fa - ther of love whose in - i - tial wis - dom de - clares to us that
 2. We in our darkness, this cit - y has ris - en Out of the clouds that
 3. Swiftly the way is making the way - on, Down there will fall night

gives us the best, Af - ter life's sun has sunk to its setting, Ourselves may
 find our way right; Wishful - ly go - ing in - to the darkness, We, thro' the
 shadows as deep; Looking beyond, where morning's a - gain on, We, with out

FINIS. CHORUS.
 And the cit - y of rest, There is a land of won - der - ful beauty,
 fair, and by doors to slip -

And the cit - y of rest,
 Ly - ing beyond the clouds in the west, Af - ter life's sun has sunk to its setting,

Wells May Thompson.

A. S. Patton.

1. His love abides, at- tempt is vain (at- tempt is vain)
 2. His love abides, to bless and cheer (to bless and cheer)
 3. His love abides, the guide of youth (the guide of youth)
 4. His love abides, to all the free (to all the free)

In dark despair no long - er here (no longer here)
 The way - way out pathways draw (the pathways draw)
 The staff of sin the guide of youth (the guide of youth)
 O who from it would a - void be freed a - void be freed

A per - fect peace will bring to you (will bring to you)
 No long - er here the joy express (the joy express)
 Then we - ly seek this re - ceptacle (this re-ceptacle)
 Ever - last - ing this love (this love)

He - here your soul with His name (with His name)
 It brings to all who Christ receive (who Christ receive)
 Once taught for us that com - panions (that com-panions)
 To - day and ev - er at - home (at-home)

His love abides, His precious love, Tho' all the
 His love abides, His precious love, Tho' all the

His Love Abides. Concluded.

world..... may faithless be;..... His love abides..... his presence
 That all the world may faithless be, His love abides,

love..... shall live throughout..... eternal life.....
 His precious love shall live throughout eternal life

No. 83. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Edwards Mott.

William Miller.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the so - nest come,
 2. No un - rest - ful joys on earth I know, No peace - ful, earthly delight,
 3. To Je - sus Christ I bid ad - ieu, He bids no man to turn
 4. I sought at once my Je - sus' side, No more my steps shall roam.

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home,
 This world's a wil - der - ness of sin, This world is not my home,
 And here for ever on his breast, Till He com - eth the home -
 With Him I'll leave death's chilling tide, And teach my Je - sus' - ty home.

CHORUS
 We'll work..... till Jesus comes, We'll work..... till Jesus comes, And we'll be paid here,
 We'll work, We'll work.

1. Up - on the sea of life, sail - ing, Far from home,
 2. Just liv - ing for to - day, drift - ing,
 3. Beneath the waves of sin, sink - ing, you, far from home.

Not with a thought of loss, care - less, Do you guard for dangers just a - head,
 Do - you live the com - ing life, thought - less, Letting Je - sus spend in you His love,
 The life you live to - day, drift - ing, How do you face the Judge up - on the throne.

Waits light and joy are a - ble, sail - ing, Far from home,
 No heed the waves to stay, drift - ing,
 That you would pardon sin, sink - ing, you, far from home.

That Christ will for you care, bound - less, On - ly by the love of pleas - ure led,
 No ill - let you be guid - ed, safe - ly, O what can you do - or hope to gain!
 In dark - ness and de - spair, hope - less, His com - mune to reap as you have sown.

If to - day, in dark - ness and sin, You're far from
 If to - day, in dark - ness and sin, You're

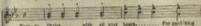
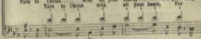
Far From Home. Concluded.



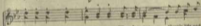
Come, abiding and think, live in joy, O night and
far from home, all stop and think, live in joy, O night and




was... Far or - er - more... your will shall wish, O night and was,
Far or - er - more, your will shall wish,

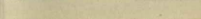
Turn to Christ... with all your heart, For parting
Turn to Christ with all your heart, For




grass, what'er may come, When for you, there's life and
parting grass, what'er may come, When for you, there's life and




Joy, O! do not per- ish far from home, Joy, O! do not per- ish far from home (from home)



Lyrics: W. Henry Gifford.

W. Henry Gifford.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful ev-er-green val-ley, Where the weary old
 2. We will come to the far-ther at-ten-tion, Where the journey of
 3. When we en-ter the val-ley of shadow, The dear heart of
 4. There's a beau-ti-ful ev-er-green val-ley, It is known as the

warmer ray that, And it lies just beyond the dark shadow That on
 life casts its veil, We will pluck our hearts there till the morning, When the
 morning will guide, And the way will be made from all the gloom, If we
 val-ley of death, Wafted in from the fair land beyond it, There is

val-ley of death in the west,
 Far-ther to glory will lead, When we en-ter the valley of
 shadow, y close to his side,
 there is with life-giving breath.

shadow,..... When life's way with its trials must cease,..... We shall
 at night, surely meet,

And it is an ev-er-green valley,..... Flamed with gold, emerald and purple, ...
 of light, and green.

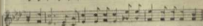
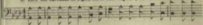
No. 85. When You Hear His Voice.

Lawrence Wright.

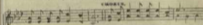
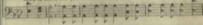
G. L. 1039.



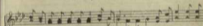
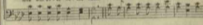
1. On the mountains of sin you have wandered a-way, Shout and tempt to
2. Gladly an-swer the Lord who is calling for you, Go to meet Him with
3. That the darkness of night, He is call-ing to you, He who knows all his



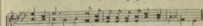
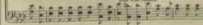
heart you bear, You have struggled alone through the deep sin-ny sea, Shout
thankful heart, Praise Him in your heart, as He bids you to do, And
glory by name, That your sin have been great, and your merits are few, He



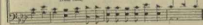
will have forgiven your weary feet,
From the shadowy grave in - part, You may en-ter the Shepherd's fold,
love will re - ce - ive the same. His love,



You may make the peace and comfort your choice, Safe far - er - er from
your wise choice.



warm and cold, If you fol-low, when you hear his voice,
From cold, His voice.



Lawrence Hightshill,

Henry G. Shubert.

1. There's a king-dom fair and free, And the door is o - pen wide, Who - ev - er
 2. In the king-dom of the Lord, There is rest and peace and rest, Like the
 3. It is built up - on the earth, And the door is o - pen now, It is

er - er will may free - ly en - ter in; There is room for all who come, If they
 know of it - a true the way to rest; Those who seek the welcome shade find a
 life, not death, that guards the portal fair; They who come to you - look trust, And be -

have their gold and silver, Cast - ing all for - so - on all their load of sin,
 into making the flesh, And the Lord of light will be their true and Friend,
 Now be - lie - ver low, shall find joys that are a - ter - and wait - ing there.

FRAGMENT.

See the door is o - pen wide, All who will may en - ter
 See the door is o - pen wide, See the door

in, and glad - ness find; See the door is o - pen
 in, glad - ness find; See the door

The Open Door. Concluded.

with And a hearty welcome waits for all needed
in open with, for all needed!

No. 88. I'll Never Let Go.

James Hayes. W. T. Smith.

1. I'm clinging by faith to the Master of love, And wonderful hope is mine,
2. I know that my heart's rest is in His arms, He, trusting, I'll not re- pine,
3. Thankful of His grace in wonderful power, He enables us well to abide,
4. Someday I shall stand on the beautiful shore, And sing of His love to a crowd.

The billions may fall, but still looking a-bove, I'll never let go the line,
 But fear-less by trusting the work of each word, I'll never let go the line,
 My faith in His promise each day I will show, I'll never let go the line,
 As billions may sweep me, and breakers may rear, I'll never let go the line.

I'll never let go the line, I know that rest-ful peace is mine,
 wonderful line, wonderful line.

With faith in my won-der-ful heart, I'll never let go the line,
 wonderful line.

Lawrence Hightower.

W. Henry Jordan.

1. Oh ye in - to all the world, bearing glad news on - to the lands that are
 2. Christ, the Son of God, went a - way to manifest glory, When re -
 3. "Oh ye in - to all the world," Was the mes - sage giv - en of God, "Preach the
 4. Gos - pel news, O church of God! With the mes - sage giv - en to you, Preach

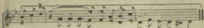
ev - ing in the dark far from their Lord, Take the gospel light di - vine, That on
 angels' wings the blood sal - ly was won, Great word to the task He gave For His
 great - est of my grace we - to all men, Tell them Christ was crucified, For their
 gladly to the world's long night of pain, Till the waters of the sea, He had -

them the glo - ry may shine, Spread a - broad the mighty truths found in God's word,
 faith - ful mes - sages to do, They must car - ry on the work He had begun,
 make His name heard and God, Tell them that in glo - ry bright the true a - path,
 re - live the world's long night of pain, Till the waters of the sea, He had -

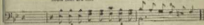
In - to the world, In - to the world, In - to the world,
 In - to the world, In - to the world, In - to the world,

bearing glad news of pardon from sin,
 bearing glad news of pardon from sin,

Into The World. Concluded.



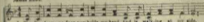
Souls that are lost for Jesus love will
Souls that are lost for Jesus love will



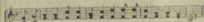
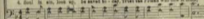
No. 90. I Am His Evermore.

James M. Davis.

Chorus Simple.



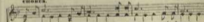
1. The he - dem - or fear now holds my hand, And is walk - ing at my side,
2. Long outside the fold I groined my Lord, And was dead to our - er's plea,
3. I have wandered far, and lost - en - ed sin, Now I'm seek - ing love di - vine,
4. And in sin, look up, be saved to - day, Trust the Friend who now is mine.



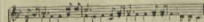
And to - all I reach the Morn - ing light, He will be my faith - ful guide,
But to - day I seek the great reward, With his grace my - self I find,
And to - mor - row's pain has been with - en, Since the day I made him mine,
He will roll your bur - den all a - way, And give peace and joy di - vine.



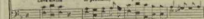
CHORUS.



I am his, bless his name, His to praise and a - love
I am his, bless his name, to praise a - love



Love His to praise I am his a - love
Love His to praise, yes, his a - love



No. 91. When I Awake In His Likeness.

A. M. D.

A. M. Thompson

1. I dreamed that I saw a great cit - y, the - more from all our eyes and sight,
2. I looked, and beheld its four - da - ters, Worn garbished with gems rich and rare,
3. I heard its an - nals say, "I come quickly, To give ev - ery man his re - ward,"
4. O our - our! how will the Lord find you, When his to the earth shall re - turn,

And God was the Mak - er and Build - er, In glo - ry, his joy, and his light,
I stood in the light and I saw a man, For all was so new - dress - ed fair,
I said, "Be - re - ve, come, Lord Je - sus, Great peace I have found that thy word,"
To make up his jew - els for his - er, O will you his mar - tyr then spare!

The streets of that cit - y a - ter - nal Were paved with the purest of gold,
I saw the great King in his beam - ing, Who did all his glo - ry re - veal,
I dared not to hear the great an - nals, Al - though a trans - gress - or I've been,
I'm long - ing to see Him ap - pear - ing, In glo - ry and pow - er from a - bove,

His walk, bright and shining, very joyful, How beau - ti - ful 'twas to be - hold!
To see - to see and the an - nals Cal - ry, True Je - sus, your ser - vant and slave,
All glo - ry to God for ev - er - re - turn, No longer I'm dis - tressed by sin,
I'm trust - ing his Spir - it to keep me through trials in his won - der - ful love.

And when I a - wake in his like - ness, Safe a - way the
his like - ness.

When I Awake In His Likeness. Concluded.

tre - ble - clef, 4/4 time signature.
 tre - ble - clef, 4/4 time signature.
 tre - ble - clef, 4/4 time signature.
 bass - clef, 4/4 time signature.

No. 92. Happy Day.

Philly. Wedding.

H. P. Westbrook.

tre - ble - clef, 4/4 time signature.
 bass - clef, 4/4 time signature.

1. Oh! happy day that found my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! 'Tis bright this
2. Oh! happy hour that made my vows To Him who sees the all my love! Let cheerful
3. 'Tis done—the part betrothing's o'er, I am the Lord's and He is mine; He drew me,
4. Now rest, my long ill - wiled heart, Fixed on this blissful center, rest. Here have I
5. Right here the heart the solemn vow, That vow renewed and daily done, Till in life's

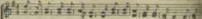
tre - ble - clef, 4/4 time signature.
 bass - clef, 4/4 time signature.

glowing heart re-join, And tell the joy-verse all a-round!
 no-things till his come, While to that sacred altar I move!
 and I followed on, Re-joined to you, the end eternal
 found a no-ther part, Give heartily pleasure till my breast.
 let - us hear I now, And thus to death a bond we bear.

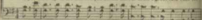
day, When Jesus washed my sin a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
 and live re-joic-ing ev - 'ry day. {

Wells May Thompson.

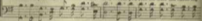
Minnie E. Hayes.



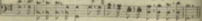
1. If you knew some heart were longing for the word you failed to say, Would you
2. If you knew 'twas your sin - all - ple caused a weaker one to stray, Would you
3. If you knew how Je - sus sacrificed, and upon the cross for you, brought re -
4. If you knew up on the tree - row you should answer death's great call, Take the



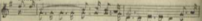
ing, oh! would you linger in with-hold? That which seemeth but a lit - tle
 time that might be halting, faith - ful - ly keep in per - fect love with Je - sus,
 desiring to a world re - sored and lost, Would you stay by day or by night,
 fear - ful journey hope - less and a - lone, Would you still dis - tain the show - ing



our - age - with to the weak, With - out blessing bring, are precious for their good
 humbly be - low Him each day, And the souls who're watching night and day
 were the love so great and true, Will for - getting 'twas his life blood paid sin's cost?
 of - and - re - tion free to all, Willing for to face the Judge up - on the throne?



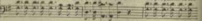
chorus



If you knew..... the cross you bear,..... Joy would
 If you knew, oh! if you knew the cross, the cross you bear,



bring..... to - paid com - pens..... Would you pa - tient be and
 Joy would bring beyond com - pens, joy beyond com - pens; Would you patient be and



If You Know. Concluded.

be and know, if you know, oh! if you know
 true, yes, perfect be and know, if you know, oh! is you know, you know (oh! if you know)

No. 04.

Good-Bye.

Richard S. Fisher.

Calvary Hymns.

1. The hour has come, we part to-day, Good-bye, good-bye!
2. We go to answer de-ty's call, Good-bye, good-bye!
3. To-gether we have sung no song, Good-bye, good-bye!
4. Each comrades dear, each precious friend, Good-bye, good-bye!

With trembling lips we sad-ly say, Good-bye, good-bye!
 May God go with and keep us all, Good-bye, good-bye!
 The cross may be with Christ, our King, Good-bye, good-bye!
 May joy be yours that shall not end, Good-bye, good-bye!

O none of us here shall meet no more, Good-bye, good-bye,
 good-bye, good-bye,

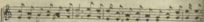
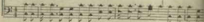
Let us all meet where partings are o'er, Good-bye, good-bye!
 good-bye, good-bye!

Laura's Hymn.

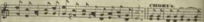
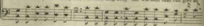
Geo. W. Bates.



- 1. Ever glowing thro' the darkness with a glowing, shining ray, Let your light be
- 2. Ever shining with the light that comes from happiness within, Let your beam
- 3. Ever glowing with a soul whose burning fervor knows no rest, Show to all a



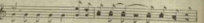
shine that men your works may see; But then glory - fy the Fa - ther who exalts you
 tell the gladdens of your hearts; Praise Him daily as you in - her in the King - dom
 round that God your life inspires; His love may - ty - fy the wis - dom that men may



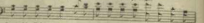
right and day, By his power and might to labor faithfully, Ever shining.....
 Free from sin, To the steadfast He is - ty - fy in - part, light and day
 him a man who tell, that he who serves Him never tires.



in glory - shine, Make your in - her show forth God's
 glory - shine, like a beam



praise On with glow - ing and joy - ful
 his worth - y praise; clear - y, bright



A Shining Light. Concluded.

Let us... Let the Master's service fill the passing days...
happy hours, the passing days.

No. 96. Our Tribute of Flowers.

Lawrence Highfield.

Henry G. Shubert.

1. Gladly we come with hearts ever-flowing, Standing in - gath-er circles and
2. In - stead to us are those we loved dearly, When on the earth they walked by our
3. Almost we see the well-beloved faces, Though youth be not they're hidden from
4. In - our thought's eyes past to the weary, Called them a-way from our eye and

share; Tear-drops and smiles our faces are showing, Far - ling to love our
side, Eyes filled with tears can not - er are clear - ly, Standing a - lone the
right; On the heart's tablet, mem - o - ry trace - er Pictures of days their
pass; Why should we grieve on life's way to death - y, That they the joys of

Al - ways in love our

tribute of flowers, dear ones who died, Mem - o - ry's crown of days filled with gladness, bring very
presence made bright, hearts could gain

tribute of flowers,

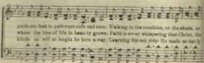
share these dear ones of days; Let us for - get our grieving and sadness,

Lawrence Hightshod.

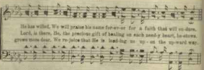
S. L. 1896.



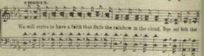
1. Looking for the promise of God to be fulfilled, We are trusting He will
 2. Hoping for the day, both health and sin are slain, We are praising as to
 3. Waiting for the day to dawn, when all will be made new, We are glad the will that



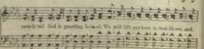
guides our feet to pathways safe and new, Walking in the sunshine, or the shade, or
 where the trees of life in beauty grow, Faith is ever whispering that Christ, the
 Guide us well at length he will be true, Learning that our hope He made us truly



He has willed, We will praise his name for ever for a faith that will us save.
 Look, is there, Oh, the precious gift of healing on each needy heart, he shows
 grace from above, We rejoice that He is leading us up on the upward way.



We will strive to have a faith that finds the rainbow in the cloud, Hope and love that



surely tell God is granting health; We will lift our hearts to thank Him, and

A Trusting Faith. Concluded.

about and sing a-hymn, though we may not walk by sight, we are sure that all is well.

No. 98. There's No Other Friend Like Jesus.

J. S. T.

Joseph S. Young.

1. I came to my Father with sinners and sins, He - loving that He all my
 2. He spoke to me soft - ly, was ready to bless, for I could say no more my
 3. He was - der-ful, was der-ful words that He said, my feelings all melted, my
 4. When-er the bur-den of sin - ners I feel, To Je - sus, my Sa - vior, I

trials would share, I - love I no longer my burden now bear, - There's no other
 language spoken, in consolation or comfort, in joy or distress, There's no other
 comfort all told, I live to his glory, though once I was dead, - There's no other
 faith I will know, And with Him his mercy and love to re-veal, - There's no other

Chorus
 Friend like Jesus,
 Friend like Jesus, (My soul is so happy, since Je - sus I know, Oh! in
 Friend like Jesus! And just what I'm needing He'll freely bestow, -
 Friend like Jesus.

not - I know always to Him I can go, There's no other Friend like Jesus!

Marching On. Concluded.

..... to the best - of - ly store, Where from
 We are marching on to the best - of - ly store.

Since we love we'll be parted no more;
 Where from since we love we'll be parted no more;

No. 100.

Learning.

Lesson Nightfield.

(SINGERS' PART)

W. Henry Griffin.

1. In God's Ho - ly Book we read Christ was born a - to - the Child, One - God
2. Je - sus grew in strength and grace, Learned His Father's will to do, Find - ing
3. That He came to teach us - to - lete, Teaching men the things of - God, Real - ing,
4. On the cross for His life gave, From the grave came forth in night, Now up -

In His mother's arms, Pure and un - de - filed,
 In His love - del - ight led - by His angels here, Learning more of Him each day,
 Helping us - try - ing, While on earth He lived,
 On His throne He reigns, Seated in splendor white.

Let us, in our work and play, Try to be like Christ, our Lord, True kind and true.

No. 101. Christ Will Never Fall You.

Walter Lee.

M. Elgar Nelson.

1. Christ will never fall you, think of his great love, When He died to save you
 2. Christ will never fall you, tho' a - far you roam In far-land - far pastures,
 3. Christ will never fall you, darkness may enfold, Ev'ry friend prove faithless,

on dark Calva - ry, Nothing could more fa - ly his de - vo - tion prove, And He
 and de - ly His will, At his own great pleasure, He will bring you home To the
 hope eternal to feast, But when need is greatest, when in an - gi - sh bowed, He to

change no - never, what a Friend is He!
 precious blood, that and love you sell, Christ will never fall you, in - to
 bliss and comfort, will to you be near.

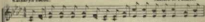
His be true, Trust Him with your all, lead each loving soul, Christ will never

fall you, till the journey's done, And you shall be hear - ing His praise a - men.

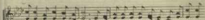
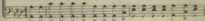
No. 102. Since My Saviour Has Taken Control.

Kathryn Diller.

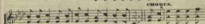
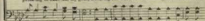
Richard S. Palmer.



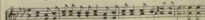
1. Thro' the bondage of - ca - tion, from my bondage I am free, Peace and
2. I am doubt - ing not nor fear - ful, but con - fid - ed with sweet re - pose, Trust - ing
3. With thanksgiving and re - joic - ing, safe in Je - sus' ten - der care, I am



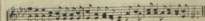
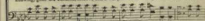
gladness are fill - ing my soul. All the way is light and glo - ri - ous, for by faith I
 Him who thro' your love so richly by the power, Cal - ly give us, a - way com - ing
 press - ing to hear us, my goal, Look - ing forward to His coming, we are watch - ing



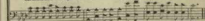
you can see, Since my Saviour has tak - en con - trol,
 all my foes, Since my Saviour has tak - en con - trol. What a change my heart is
 ac - cept - ing, Since my Saviour has tak - en con - trol.



knowing, your are broken, sorrow, oh, I will praise Him with glad - ness still. Death and



sep - a - rate have no re - sponse, and when all is still, how my Saviour has tak - en con - trol!



Edwards, Glee.

Rev. W. Hayes.

1. Although he was the Son of God, He left his
 2. He saw no sin by hope-less sinners, Oppressed with
 3. The "curse" of all He went on - shore For sin -ners
 4. In joy or pain, His ar - ar - rest, And grace to

And for pain and weep (for pain and weep); Features and
 his and earth - ly form (and earth - ly form); To re - store
 his the in - ter - pose (to in - ter - pose); He fol - lowed
 the on the highway (on the highway); He came in

and the earth he loved, because of love,
 he from such a fall, through the stain,
 and to faith in - sure, went boldly to
 His I have no fear, because for me,

the cross he chose The cross he chose
 the cross he chose The cross he chose

that I might live, and all to Him, my spir - it
 that I might live, and all to Him

The Cross He Chose. Concluded.

I - ter - nal praise to Him I'll give
 my spir - it sings) I - ter - nal praise to Him I'll give.

It was for me the cross He chose
 It was for me the cross He chose.

No. 104. Chant—It is Well.

Anonymous.

(MALE VOICES)

Wm. D. Bradbury.

It is well.....

1. It is well, It is well, It is well, It is well.
 2. It is well, It is well, It is well, It is well.
 3. It is well, It is well, It is well, It is well.
 4. It is well, It is well, It is well, It is well.

God's ways are always right, And love is
 The deep and sure the smart, He wounds who
 The narrow circle our eye, 'Twill make the
 The path that leads true, The rough and

For them all, though
 knows to find, And
 joy more dear than
 dark is to, leads

For a - lone our sight, It is well..... It is well.
 lead the lock - on heart,
 seek - are in the day,
 know to hear's and God.

Mable May Thompson

Carl K. Harrington

1. Are you watching for tempta - tions, lest it lead you on - a - way, Tem - pt -
 2. Are you watching for the wayward, helping them the light to see, Tell - ing
 3. Are you watching for the coming of the blessed King of Kings, Longing

less with it to lead - us, and we - come the cry - al shout! To a few such
 them of Christ, the Saviour, who hath died on Cal - va - ry? If this be - ly
 to be safely gathered to the shelter of his wings? There'll be joy for

day per - sistent, but then? Christ you'll never be. And with all the hap - py,
 you're neglecting, you'll re - gret it some sad day. And your soul's destined with
 all who're ready, in that great day by and by. When the righteous ones, re -

Delightful though short a har - tal - ly
 anguish, you the fearful price shall pay.
 joining, shall with Christ ascend the sky.

Are you watching, slip in, on life's way.

Through the other shadows still and great, For the dawning of a - har - tal day.

Are You Watching? Concluded.

When each day that day passeth..... Will it then with you be well be well?

No. 106.

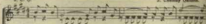
Beautiful Bells.

1. Sweet - ful bells of - an welcome and cheer, lead your voices unto my pathway
 2. Telling a message, your voices to send, bringing sweet peace thro' the shadows
 3. Tell with my harpist at home I shall be, Safe from all dangers, no job - ing.

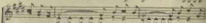
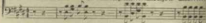
to cheer, Bless - ing bring of the days that are gone, Sweet - ful bells, ring
 a - round, Telling of joy at a - - - - - ty's dawn, Sweet - ful bells, ring
 and true, Tell - ing of - - - - - the vic - - - - - ty won, Sweet - ful bells, ring

CHORUS
 Oh, ring out! Tell - ing of home,..... When dark - - -
 Oh, ring out! Telling of home in the mansion a - - - -
 Oh, ring out! Telling of home with the glory and love,..... In - - - - - to give,

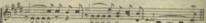
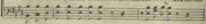
now is gone,..... O bless - ed - ful bells, ring oh, ring out
 you, for - - - - - is gone.



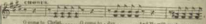
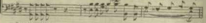
1. I for had roam'd a-way from right, But praise the Lord,
 2. I had to Him sweet peace, sweet rest For troubled hearts
 3. I thank the Lord for wondrous grace, And hope to meet.....



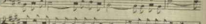
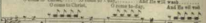
I saw the light (I saw the light), I heard His voice and long - ing
 and soul oppress'd (and soul oppress'd), His love will train you close to
 His love to love you, love to love; I'll serve His love with the best



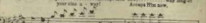
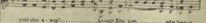
voice, And made His love my soul's great love (my soul's great love) I
 love, He'll be your friend In time of need (in time of need),
 love, He'll be a cross In hour's a - lone (in hour's a - lone).



O come to Christ, O come to - day, And He will wash
 O come to Christ, O come to-day, And He will wash



your sins a - way! Arrange His love, who long to
 your sins a - way! Arrange His love,



O Come to Christ! Concluded.

and some other time may be too late!
 my longer wait, some other time may be too late!

No. 108. Chant—The Lord's Prayer.

From the New Testament.

(S.A.S. FORM)

Geo. W. Doane.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it

is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our

debts that we owe thee, as thou forgivest them that owe thee. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Thy who art in the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, and the dominion, and the

No. 109. Let Us Stand For Right.

Josephine Beethoven.

H. A. Lamborn.

1. Let us stand for right with a joy - al heart,
 2. Let us stand for right in the bar - ber's name,
 3. Let us stand for right, all we have - led wrong.

What - so - er is - fall, do - ing well our part (do - ing well our part)
 With a strength that we than' his grace and love (tho' in great - est love)
 If we faith - ful prove, it will not be long (it will not be long)

If you have less grace, 'till the last - day's day,
 Tho' the tempter please, we will not be yield,
 Then let us of your we shall glad - ly sing.

A. 2. - Let us stand for right, all the evil shall cease.

You'll be - lieve - us to by the horns of sin (by the horns of sin)
 For our Lord is near, from the foe be afraid (from the foe be afraid)
 And the vic - try cry, far and wide shall ring (far and wide shall ring)

And we go to dwell with our Lord at home (with our Lord at home)

Let us stand for right and the wrong do - ty,
 Let us stand for right, and the wrong do - ty.

Let Us Stand For Right. Concluded.

We shall vic-tory gain in the by and by,
 we shall vic-tory gain in the by and by,

No. 110. Walk By Faith.

James W. Hightfield.

SCALE THREE

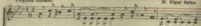
J. Newton Smith.

1. You have heard the ho - ly word, Speak - on, to you by your Lord;
2. Walk by faith and fear to Him, God mark doubt and dread you will;
3. Walk by faith, and Je - sus knows Where we are lurking cry - of fear;
4. Trusting that He knows the way That will lead to end - less day,

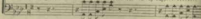
"It is He you will a - dore, I will be your shield and guide."
 All the pain - ful - as are ours, To the end they will us - side.
 Where the pit - falls may be found, Where the rocks and thorns a - bound,
 Fear not, when you hear His voice, Make the Mas - ter's will your choice.

Walk by faith to Christ, the Son of God, Fol - low in the way that He has

trod, Ask - ing not for clear - er light, Walk by faith and not by sight.



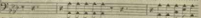
1. By faith I have found..... the Cal - va - ry way,
 2. There is - not one road..... the Cal - va - ry way,
 3. I'm glad I can walk..... the Cal - va - ry way.



In darkness and doubt..... no longer I stray (no longer I stray)
 I'll leave my gross sin,..... there's naught to be done (there's naught to be done)
 'Till lead me safe home..... some long-er - ful day (some long-er - ful day).



If sad-ly I watch..... My feet-point to me,
 Great anguish and death..... the val-ent - ly men,
 Then do - not I pray..... in moments of love.



2. I - have chosen to walk..... where Jesus hath trod.



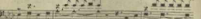
At last I shall meet..... that one-quester he (that one-quester he)
 To re - ceive for all..... salvation's true love (salvation's true love)
 Why do I hold my soul..... for transient glory (for transient glory).



With patience and faith..... the Cal - va - ry way, the Cal - va - ry way,
 CHORUS.



Re - joic-ing, I press..... the Cal - va - ry way,
 Re - joic-ing, I press..... the Cal - va - ry way.



The Calvary Way. Concluded.

O beau-ti-ful, bright, and glo-ri-ous way,
 O beau-ti-ful, bright, and glo-ri-ous way.

No. 112. I Am Going to Jesus.

Catharine Dixon.

Ed. W. Stebbins.

1. That a - - - - - in the des - - - - - art I've wander - - - - -ed, Not hearing my Sa - - - - -vior's dear voice,
2. O the world and its pleasures are empty, No long - - - - - or they can not be al - - - - - live!
3. He has called me from bondage and sorrow, And glad - - - - -ly will I fol - - - - - low!

Of my fel - - - - -ty at last I've re - - - - -pent - - - - -ed, Just now I will make Him my choice.
 I am go - - - - -ing to Je - - - - -sus, my Sa - - - - -vior, Who sin - - - - -fully is faith - - - - -ful and true!
 I am go - - - - -ing to Je - - - - -sus who loves me, His par - - - - -don - - - - -ing grace to re - - - - -ceive.

I am go - - - - -ing to Je - - - - -sus, With all of my bur - - - - -den and my
 go - - - - -ing to Je - - - - -sus, my dear - - - - -ly King.

from Sal - - - - -va - - - - -tion and glad - - - - -ness to know
 bur - - - - -den and woe, else to know.

Lawrence Hightald.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. There a - rose a cross on Gol - go - tha's height, Where the Son of God for
 2. Tho' his hands and feet by cruel nails were torn, And his brow marked by the
 3. Sweating on the cross he be - held there, And his heart, broken
 4. On - to God he cried from a broken heart: "Father, hasten thou to
 5. O, the ag - o - ny of that cru - el day, When the sun is hid - y

in - from God, He who came to ill - all the earth with light, By the
 thorny crown, They re - viled him still, and with taunts and scorn said
 son - of - a - man, Praying on - to God to for - give their sin, Je - sus
 said - on - and - on! Then the sun - pie veil was rent with a - part, And his
 till his last sigh and voice were echoed by the King - a - dy, Tho' it

Chorus.

heads of men was cru - el - led,
 from the cross - tree he came down,
 said "They know not what they do," Jesus came to ransom and re - lease his
 spir - it from the pain was his,
 sweat re - leas - ing to the cruel

men, He their King and Priest would be, but they called him the cry,

men, His death would for their sin a - lone have he gave his life to make them free.

Walter May Thompson.

1. Come, ye wea - ry, to His Ser - vice, He a - lone can give you rest, In His
 2. Come, ye wea - ry, and your burden on His sweetest Friend of all, For your
 3. Come, ye wea - ry, He is call - ing, at His bid - ding quick - ly go, Fin - ish

our - ty He has promised to sus - tain; Shed His words as gentle, warm, and soo - the
 - ing He has watched and waited long; Why remain as out - cast or - er, soaring
 from the far - ing world's detaining hand; What can you expect the glori - ous that He

Chorus.

to His arms approach, Trust His aid and the comfort of His sweet - ness. Come to
 at His pleading call, Resting downward with the lowly, wick - ed throng
 give us souls must know, As they start for joy, I want the best of land. Come, ye

Come, come to - day..... If your soul by night - y sin is now op -
 - press'd, come to - day, come, ye wea - ry ones to - day.

press'd; Come, ye wea - ry, and thro' His a - part - ment rest.....
 In His arms approach, a part - ment rest.

Words by Thompson.

G. W. Kelly.

1. Oh! cling to his love, it will gl - in - you thro' The dangers you find on this
2. Oh! cling to his love, for it knoweth not sleep, for death that is mar - tal no -
3. Oh! cling to his love, when in sorrow, or joy, it show - ing will bring you out

you: No sick - en, when tried, is so deep, or so true - in - joy, for to
 make: Let nothing a - tide that your soul would separate From Christ, who a -
 chieve: The hope that are dear - and dark sin will de - stroy, But Je - sus, our

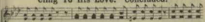
at it is freed
 into our hearts!
 Friend, still to stand!

Cling.....to his love,.....his most
 wonderful love,
 Cling to his love, his most wonderful love,

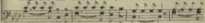
his most wonderful love,.....Cling.....to his love,.....
 Cling to his love, his most wonderful love, Cling to his love, his most wonderful love,

his most wonderful love,.....Cling.....to his love,.....
 Cling to his love, his most wonderful love, Cling to his love, his most wonderful love,

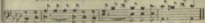
Cling To His Love. Concluded.



world thoughts as false in - ter-ven-er Peace
 thoughts in - ter-ven-er, Let not the world thoughts as false inter-ven-er, Peace to destroy,



to de - stroy, blessed peace and as - sume
 peace, blessed, serene, Peace to destroy, blessed, serene, blessed serene!

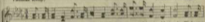


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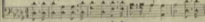
Zion.

Thomas Kelly.

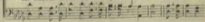
Thomas Hastings.



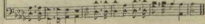
1. On the mountain's top appearing, Let the rescued bar - ald stand; Welcome
2. Has thy right hand long and merciful, Have thy friends un-faithful? profit how thy
3. God, thy God, will now restore thee, He Him self appears thy friend, All thy
4. Peace and joy shall now attend thee, All thy war-fare now is past; God, thy



God is - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part,
 God is - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part,
 God is - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part,
 God is - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part,

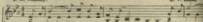


God Himself will loose thy bonds, Heavily captive, God Himself will loose thy bonds,
 He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part,
 He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part,
 He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part, He - on - our - part,

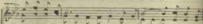
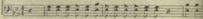


J. H. Hastings.

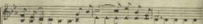
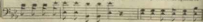
L. V. Jones.



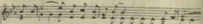
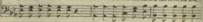
1. God, as loved poor, fell on our side (fell on our side), That for them
 2. In Galilee a - ble fair garden (the fair garden), Where for us
 3. That brought de - nied, for us - on (yes, for us - on), He could not



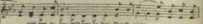
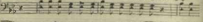
- He gave his life (He gave his life), And whom we will ac -
 He self - saved us (He self - saved us), In - no prayer, we - re the
 or faith has proved (our faith has proved), Formed with this, de - signed, re -



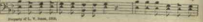
- sent Him (will never find), Endless pain and look my sin (you, but my sin);
 Father (to the Father) To receive the cup of wine (the cup of wine),
 Just as (you, or just as), Still for us He showed his love (He showed his love).



- o He left His throne in heaven (throne in heaven), Came to earth,
 Yes a - ble death and self - sacrifice (and sacrifice), That my will
 In the cross, his life - blood giving (his blood giving), Near - ing us



- with him to live (with him to live), That the truth to - tal God's
 has done to show (has done to show), With no friend, to share his
 a - ble we - told (that is we - told), That the best of us - ty



The Saviour's Love. Concluded.

weary (wee-der wee-ry), And his life for lost we give (for his sake give)
 sorrow (saw-er his sorrow), He gave us the way to see (the way to see -
 us - then (us - ry nation) Right and life with us his feet (with us his feet).

(C) the love of Christ, the Father, boundless, change - less,
 (C) He loved us, how He loved us, And so full
 (C) the love, love of Christ, Full and free,
 (C) He loved, how He loved, And He loves,

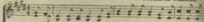
full and free, When He gave His self his - self,
 love as still,
 full and free, When He gave his own life,
 love as still,

On the cross of Cal - va - ry, To his arms, with
 On the cross of Cal - va - ry, To his arms,

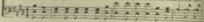
his - der mercy, Calling who us - er - er will
 to his arms, Call - ing whom - er - er who - er - er will

Walter May Thompson.

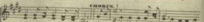
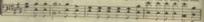
Frederic M. Woodward.



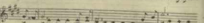
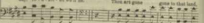
1. Thou art gone to the land whence no traveler returns, And we read of the
2. Thou art gone, at his call, on a joy - ruy - mended, But we trust thou wast
3. Thou art gone from our side with the harvest to dwell, From each sorrow free



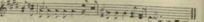
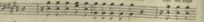
joy - ruy - mended, Still we miss thee, dear one, and our heart often yearns in thy
 ready to go, Christ has promised to be, in death's trial, our guide, And the
 or - a - mous free, Thus his will thou shouldst go, all the death is well, how and



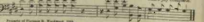
was - der - ful glo - ry to share, Thou art gone..... to that land.....
 way they that take the dark lane.
 thy, or - a - mous of we'll be. Thou art gone gone to that land.



land be - yond..... death's dark strand,..... but we hope.....
 just beyond just beyond yes, death's dark strand, but we hope



share to meet..... share with thee..... joy com - plete.....
 here share to meet, share with thee share joy complete.



No. 119. Standing on the Threshold.

1871

Waltz Step Time.

W. A. Williams.

1. Standing on your threshold, gay-ly wait-ing, but a - fast in vain, is the
2. Haunting look-ings on the threshold of a fear-ful, dark a - byss, There are
3. You are standing now on dan-ger's cruel thresh-old, lined with sin, Just a
4. We are stand-ing on the thresh-old of un-known a - ter - it - y, But our

knowed that we gave his life for you. He is keep-ing on - er-ones within your
 prison walls that you don't care to-day, If you're false to Je - sus, and a day - or
 two will lead you to the roof to - low, Will you strive to Je - sus' ho - ly name a
 way you not be hold the joy or weal That awaits us now - ly just beyond Je - sus's

will - ful heart to reign, Hast - en to re - ceive Him with a welcome true!
 Jesus is here - on - line, Death a - ter - and shall your sin - ful soul re - new,
 do - to - ry to win, And no - ways for aye your soul's re - lease - less find
 dark and nar-row way, His - er, in the judg-ment day, where will you get

D. C. — Let Him be, but He is glad to part for aye.

CHORUS.

Standing there on the thresh-old patiently, Waiting till He's coming still
 He's standing there

for admittance to your heart, in the time who hath died for you and is free,
 the blessed One

1. Let us shine for God, and in His love and song, Tell His love and care.
 2. Like the stars above, let us ever shine, That the world is dark.
 3. Let us shine for God, in each dreary place, Till each street is dark.

of each day; Let us do His will, and in His love be strong, May our
 lives may live, Keep the lamp-lights bright with His love's glow, And our
 life-long years, Let us tell with joy of His ever-living grace, Now and

in His grace all the way. Let us shine,..... ever - at shine,.....
 ever - in love, ever - in grace.
 through a - hundred - years, for the Lord, for the Lord,

With the days we for ever passing by;..... Let us shine,.....
 passing by; for the Lord, for the Lord,

ever - at shine, And our lives be in His love's glow - ri - ty,
 for the Lord, glow - ri - ty.

M. P. A.

Rev. Edward H. South.

1. When the gloom - y night sur - rounds you with no gleam of morn - ing light, With
 2. long - ing on, the draw - y jar - ray will be end - ed by and by, With us
 3. Some good day we'll drop the bar - rier that have been so hard to tear, By re -

pe - draw for the dawn (wait for the dawn); If you tread the
 ground of our - rev - erence (of our - rev - erence); There is rest for
 all - less you - or draw (by you - or draw); We will lay a -

D. S. - Fal - ter not, O

Chri - stian path - way, you will lead the wrong made right, Far - ther on,
 was - ty pil - grims in the land be - yond the sky, Far - ther on,
 who far - er - er o'er the thought of earth - ly care, Far - ther on,

we - ry pil - grims, soon the shadows will have flown, Far - ther on,

you, far - ther on, Far - ther on, you, far - ther
 you, far - ther on, Far - ther on,

you, far - ther on (you, far - ther on)

on, There will be a glo - ri - ous dawn;
 you, far - ther on, There will be a glo - ri - ous dawn;

Leaving Thyself,
And His

J. L. Hodges.

1. Oh, let - ter sleep - and of the sheep, Our best, our true - est Friend,
 2. Guide us in ways of rest - us - ness, Our Shepherd, wise and true,
 3. The great ex - ce - l - ly of mind That thinks and fears no ill.

Thy ways are paths of peace - ness, On Thee our souls de - pend,
 Where still and cool the shade - cast by Thy side the wa - ter flows,
 Great to the flock that fol - low Thee, And ready to do Thy will.

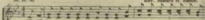
When bring - ing us - ters soft - ly down, We drink to thirst no more; Thy grace our
 Great in the peace for which we long, It comes a - lone from Thee, And in the
 flow Thou send - est the fragrant dew, And cause it to a - lone, Speak to the

And each wound and hurt, and peace and joy re - store, Guide our feet
 far - be of the way, Thy staff and com - fort led
 in that shadow we, And take our doubts away. *Softly, gently we led*

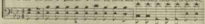
In ways of peace, in the ways of peace, in the ways of peace,
 in the ways of peace, in the ways of peace, in the ways of peace.

M. M. M.

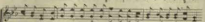
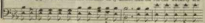
Rev. Edward H. Smith.



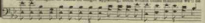
1. In the bright and happy to-morrow, When we're free from trouble and sorrow,
2. Joy-ful praise to Jesus we're sending, And our hearts with rapture are lending,
3. Oh! 'twill be a glori-ous treat-ing, When our Lord in heav'n we're greeting,
4. Ho - ho - ho a - gain - a - gain - a - gain, Love and friendship faith-ful re-veal - ing.



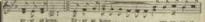
We shall reach the land so fair to our ar-moury room; When the courts of heav'n are
As we meet them here from Je-sus, bidding us see, In that fair and beau-ti-ful
And he-hold our dear Redeemer on his great throne! Just beyond them heav'n-ly
Oh! what joy to dwell be-neath the heav'n-ly dome! God-like val-ues greatly are



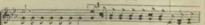
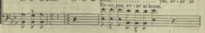
ing-ing. With glad songs the angels are singing, I love them, re-joicing, we'll be
meeting. What shall be your spirit's abiding, And you dwell with Jesus, your King,
per-tain, We shall dwell with happy immor-tal, 'Tis inside the heav'n-ly
celling, Thoughts of death no longer appealing, How worth-while these man-sions we'll be



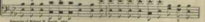
CHORUS



ev - er at home. Ev - er at home. yes, ev - er at
Ev - er, yes, ev - er at home.



home. We have loved ever watching, waiting for our
Ev - er, yes, ev - er at home.



They are safe from danger and harm forever at home.
 you, for us to comfort. forever at home.

No. 127. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Wallack.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall bear me past my care
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy rest no longer share,

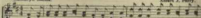
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish - as known,
 To Him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to lean!
 Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, I view my home and take my flight!

In sea - son of distress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, He - here His work, and trust His grace,
 This robe of flesh I shed, and rise, To meet the ex - ec - uting price,

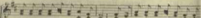
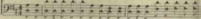
And oft, escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer,
 I'll cast on Him my ex - ec - ution, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer,
 And shout, while passing through the air: "Hallowed, hallel, sweet hour of prayer!"

Kathryn Bacon.

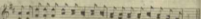
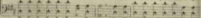
Albert J. Perry.



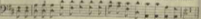
1. Are you weeping a-lone in anguish for a sur-row no friend can share, Has not
2. Are you grieving o'er those un-faith-ful who have loved you but to betray? Do not
3. There is nothing beyond his love-ship, and there's nothing beyond his pow'r's, You'll be



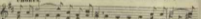
think-ing to obey your Lord's com-mands? He is wait-ing to bless and com-fort, who stands on His rock-ing rocks, When He ap-pears most we stand-ers, safe at home, or in far-dis-tant lands, And you'll find Him a pre-cious re-ward,



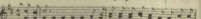
and your sor-row's bur-den ease, Cast them all up-on Him, for He un-der-stands, none was giv-en his soul to stay, Trust Him fa-th-er-ly, for a-lone He un-der-stands, all you need in each try-ing hour, For each heart, not His, and He un-der-stands.



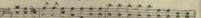
CHORUS



To the Lord..... for when thou, What-would'st.....
To the Lord for when thou, What-would'st



your cross may be..... In his jour-neyed from north to south, you'll in your cross may be



He Understands. Concluded.

safe in his tender hands, A - - - - - to Him surrender, for He un - - - - - der - - - - - stands.
He un - - - - - der - - - - - stands.

No. 129. Will You Trust This Friend Today?

(FEMALE VOICES)

Geo. W. Benson.

In Near Springtime.

1. Je - - - - - sus is the Friend of sin - - - - - ners, Je - - - - - sus died our souls to save. On the
2. If in sin you choose to wan - - - - - der, Still re - - - - - just his love we trust. You need
3. Will you not in faith ac - - - - - cept Him, Trust the One who died for you, That when
4. When our journey here is end - - - - - ed, When life's cross is ful - - - - - ly run. If we've

run - - - - - at cross the self - - - - - shed, There his precious life he gave. His love, come to
just from death, and love again, Who are praying now for you. He can work in us - - - - - ter, You his lov - - - - - ing arms may view.
followed Christ, our Saviour. We shall hear his sweet "Well done!"

Christ to - - - - - day, Come, accept His love while you may!
and come to - - - - - day, you, while you may!

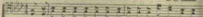
Now his precious blood will cleanse you, Will you come to Him to - - - - - day?

No. 130. Floating Down the Stream.

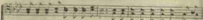
(S.A.B. VOICES)

Katharine Beecher.

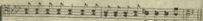
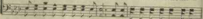
A. S. BATES.



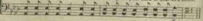
1. You are floating down the stream, Where no cheering boat-light glows, And your
2. You are floating down the stream, As if life was but a dream, With no
3. You are floating down the stream, None to gl - ide, or re - deem, None, oh!



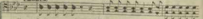
back is fraught with danger all the way, For you have no one to guide O'er the
 God's beyond the present, floating here, But sometimes your soul will be anchored
 near the hapless rap-rags will be o'er; Ere you cross the fatal brink, And to



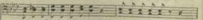
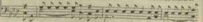
we - late wild and wide, And the whirl and waves will come but Christ a-bove,
 In a bar - ot - ty, - seek the Pi - lot tree, and trust his guiding power's,
 death and dark-ness sink, Let the bar-boat guide your bark to heav'n's shore!



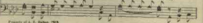
CHORUS.



You are float - - - ing down the stream, Without in -
 Floating down the stream, Floating down the stream, Alone, without in -



- - - one or your friend; You are float - - - ing down the
 - - - one your faithful friend; Floating down the stream.



Floating Down the Stream. Concluded.

stream..... To a death..... that shall not end.....
 Floating down the stream, you, to a death that shall not end.

No. 131. In His Service.

Walter Reed Thompson.

Rev. H. C. Workman.

1. In his service there is peace That did not let the hours increase, O'er his great, yet
 2. In his service there is joy, Let not a - - - - - will you see - - - - - play, There's no rest in
 3. In his service, all be found, Let your loving deeds be found, Valiant workers,

good workers in re - - - - - if you do - - - - - call re - - - - - and in i - - - - - the most per -
 such should do for our King, Striving for his own - - - - - and for Je - - - - - our glo - - - - - ry
 join with you - - - - - on - - - - - ward! What re - - - - - ever you had to do, Give us in your af - - - - - fairs

D. K.—When the roll of death shall sound, Christian workers, did he

die, Yet a weight of sorrow we too shall bear, You will find..... a peace and
 with, shall a God not with - - - - - us, - - - - - You will find
 then, from his love, his faithful servants reward.

Lead, in the service of our glo - - - - - rious King!

In the service of our glo - - - - - rious King.....
 a peace and joy. our glo - - - - - rious King.

1. I'll witness for Thee, blessed Saviour, who died
 2. I'll witness for Thee, where there's darkness and strife,
 3. I'll witness for Thee, all thy dear-ies to die.

The world to re-down from the east - and night down to
 Cy - ber - leg the peac - There is - love can be - give (There is
 And sing of thy grace, and thy good - ness each day (and thy

the - day and night, And tell to the world, with the
 love can be - give, and joy - ful - ly go with the
 good - ness each day), Re - joic - ing in truth, at - or

is - and was - ry - our point to the

our - our - led, For sin - Thy a - touch,
 the - age of life, To our - feet and bless
 faith - ful in pray, O - all - Thee shall call,

Mag - net a - love, In life, or in death,
 Give,
 Give,
 Give,
 Give,

bring - ing glad - ness and light (bring - ing glad - ness and light),
 there is no - one and we there is no - one and we, I'll wit - ness for
 me to bear - on, for you - one to bear - on for you.

Lead, I'll wit - ness for Thee (Lead, I'll wit - ness for Thee!)
 Property of W. W. Hall, Inc.

I'll Witness For Thee. Concluded.

Then I'll witness for Thee, glad - ly tell of the love, That brought Thee to earth, by the doc - tor to be, That brought Thee to earth, by the doc - tor to be.

No. 133. I'm Going Home.

William Miller.

Rev. William Brewster.

My heartily home is bright and fair, The pain, our death can not share,
 The glori - ous love's the only one, That heartily we must adore,
 My Father's home is built on high, Far, far a - bove the starry sky,
 When from this earth - ly pris - on free, That heartily we must adore,
 Let all - who seek a home be - low, Which Jesus loves, or loves o'er - flow,
 The water's deep - just let us see, A heartily we must adore,
 They fall this earth, let stars de - cline, And not our home be - fore to shine,
 All we - who seek and come to be, That heartily we must adore.

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

Little Lark

Leo S. Johnson.

1. For the blessings from the Father's love-ful hand; For the sun and show-ers,
 2. For the lessons of peace and glory that He has giv'n, And the hope of joy and
 3. For the hand that guides, the stars are set - ty or dim; For the joy of sin, that

and the fruit of the land; For the love that keeps you true, when tempted to stray;
 He - ter - and in heav'n, For the One who died, your soul's redemption to pay;
 Draw you near - er to Him; For our - thank - giv - ing to keep you true and far a - way

CHORUS.
 In a song of great rejoicing, thank Him to-day!
 By your deeds of love and mer - cy, thank Him to-day!
 With an - hundred grate - ful - hearts, all thank Him to-day!
 Glory and praise.....
 Glory and praise.

to Him to - day..... Thank Him to-day..... with gladness and
 to Him to - day..... Thank Him to-day

song..... For the mercies Heav'n has sent down over His way.....
 with gladness and song..... all over His way.

Thank Him Today. Concluded.

With your heart and voice a - ll - ed, thank Him to - day!

and thank Him to - day!

No. 135. Sometime We're Going Home.

By Ray Livingston.

(FEMALE VOICES)

Chas. W. Beach.

1. Some-time I'll leave this world below, The price-less joys of heav'n to know,
 2. I long to see that perfect home, Where neither grief nor pain are known,
 3. How glad to dwell in heav'n's above, With Christ, the Lord, where all is love,
 4. To take no watch and forfeit fee, That all his glo-ry we may see.

For Christ, my Lord, want to prepare.... For me a home all bright and fair,
 Where we shall live with Christ, our King, Glad songs of joy and praise to sing,
 There'll be no sorrow, sin, or strife.... To meet the joy and light of life!
 It will be joy beyond compare.... To stand our God here a - ver there.

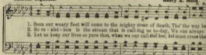
CHORUS

All will be joy, when we get home, No more an pilgrim here to roam, But

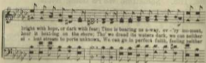
with the saints, redeemed and true.... To praise our Lord a - ver - er - ty.

Lawson Nightfield.

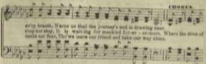
Henry A. Mass.



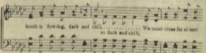
1. Does our weary feet will come to the mighty stream of death, Tho' the way be
 2. So re - sist - less in the stream that is calling us to - day, We can always
 3. Let us keep our lives so pure that, When we can call the low, we must cross the



light with hope, or dark with fear, This is bearing us a - way, or - by our - want,
 low is bear - ing us the shore, Tho' we tread its waters dark, we can bolder
 at - last stream to ports unknown, We can go in perfect faith, feeling neither



every breath, Warns us that the journey's end is drawing near,
 stop our way, It is wait - ing for mankind for - ev - er - more, Where the stream of
 death our fate, Tho' we leave our friend and take our way alone.



death is flowing, dark and still,..... We must cross the at last
 to dark and still,



we see one by one,..... Tho' our lives upon the earth be good, or
 you, one by one;

The Stream of Death. Concluded.

..... from our weariness and striving will be done
 legend, or ill, will all be done.

No. 137.

Unto Thee.

Walter May Thompson.

Carl O. Harrington.

1. Un - to Thee, O Lord, in faith I come, Humbly pleading for a welcome home;
2. Un with all the ful - ly I bow down, No'er again to fal - low in the world;
3. Un - to Thee some other come in vain, Thus dost wash away each sin - ful stain;
4. Un - to Thee, my Saviour and my King, Praise from a grateful heart I bring.

I believe that Thou hast died for me, And thy blood when my soul was free!
 Leading me salvation's glorious trail, Un - to Thee I give my life, my all
 Fearful none with gentle hand rebuked, Bringing endless peace, O Saviour, bless!
 Though the endless debt I ne'er can pay, It is mine to serve Thee day by day.

Un - to Thee, Lord, I come, That I've strayed far from home!
 Un - to Thee, Lord, I come, That I've strayed from home!

Un - to Thee, Lord, I come, Pleading for thy pardon all thy love
 Un - to Thee, Lord, I come, thy love.

Military March.

G. W. Kirby.

1. En - ter the ranks of the faith - ful Who are ar - ranged a - gainst us,
 2. En - ter the ranks, do not tar - ry, Dark - ness is com - ing a - gain;
 3. En - ter the ranks, and be - lie - ve, For - ar - your weapons lay down,

And in the strength of your Ma - jor, Help them the bat - tle to win,
 Give of your time and your tal - ents, Look - ing to Je - sus for grace,
 And when the war - fare is o - ver, Je - sus Him - self will you crown.

En - ter the ranks, en - ter the ranks, en - ter to - day,
 En - ter the ranks, en - ter the ranks, en - ter to - day,

en - ter to - day, With - ing ly - enses, Joy - ful ly serve, Joy - ful ly serve the
 en - ter to - day, With - ing ly - enses, Joy - ful ly serve, Joy - ful ly serve the

Ma - jor's com - mand, O - be - di - ent to his com - mand, O - be - di - ent to his
 the Ma - jor's com - mand, O - be - di - ent to his com - mand, O - be - di - ent to his

No. 140. The Garden Of Sorrow.

Lawson Higginbotham.

Henry C. Workford.

1. To Geth-se-mene came the Son of God,
2. Je - sus pray - ed a - lone in Geth-se-mene,
3. How - ev - er men had seen not - how like he was.

Beating on his heart all the grief and woe (all the grief and woe,
 Shadowy path - way thick in the trees as still (in the trees as still,
 Yet he pray - ed to God "Let thy will be done" ("Let thy will be done")

All the ag - on - y, and the bit - ter-ness
 Full of we - ri - ness, his death - pain sleep
 He would hear for none their in - ter - est.

That a dark world in his pain could know (in his pain could know,
 As he hun - gly loved in his Father's will (in his Father's will,
 That re - tri - bu - tion might for their souls be won (for their souls be won).

Je - sus knelt a - lone in the gar - den dim,
 Je - sus knelt a - lone in the gar - den dim,
 Je - sus knelt a - lone in the gar - den dim,

The Garden Of Sorrow. Concluded.

The sad grief and woe were up - on His bed.....
 The sad grief and woe were up - on His bed.....

But He humbly bowed to his Father's will.....
 But He humbly bowed to his Father's will.....

In the hall of man has in sorrow paid.....
 In the hall of man has in sorrow paid.....

No. 141. Is Thy Heart At Rest?

Anonymous.

(S.A.S. TROUBADOUR)

Dr. A. W. Roberts.

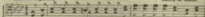
1. Ho - me, in thy heart at rest? In thy ho - me - void of fear?
2. Can this world af - ford thee bliss? Can it chase a - way thy grief?
3. Think of sin - ner, on thy soul, for the judg - ment day ap - pear!
4. Wretched, re - pent, help - less soul, To a heart - less' blood ap - pear!

Let them not by guilt oppress'd? Speak not ever - less in thy ear!
 Flaunting, false, and vain it is, Trust - the at the worldling's door!
 That - or mean thy soul - it need, Thus thy righteous con - science hear!
 In a - lone can make thee whole. - Fly to Je - sus, sin - ner, fly!

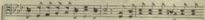
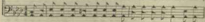
(SINGING VOICES)

Lawrence Hyattfield.

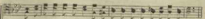
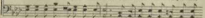
Henry A. Ross.



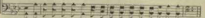
1. Glow-ing with in - noc - ent beauty stands a cit - y white and fair. In
 2. We can catch a gleam of glo - ry from this land so far a - way. With the
 3. To - day cit - y we are going, when our pil - grim - age is done, When the



land, where pain and sor - row are un - known; Ex - cepted you're are talk - ing of the
 eye of faith the beau - ty we can see. Eager ears are striv - ing to miss the
 we - ry road has all been left be - hind; We will not with - in its per - tain.



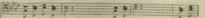
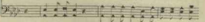
regions that they all now share, Happy hearts are gath - er'd round the Mon - arch's throne,
 when the harp of an - gels play, Earth - ling souls at - tempt to hear their mel - o - dy,
 when the race of life is run, Heralds welcome from our King we there shall find.



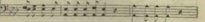
CHORUS.



Songs of praise..... sweet re - cord..... From the hosts that gather
 God songs of praise, songs most an - nual



round the Mon - arch's throne..... Christ whose reign..... na - tur - ally
 the Mon - arch's throne; Christ whose glad reign



The City Fair. Concluded.

and..... is the King who in his beauty rules a- lone.....
 never will end His rules a- lone.

No. 143.

Close to Jesus.

SMALL VOICES.

Chas. W. Bacon.

Four-part Mixed.

1. Close to Je - sus, by his side, Walk - ing with Him day by day,
 2. Close to Je - sus, O may I Close - at, close - at to His love,
 3. Close to Je - sus Christ, a - lone, All his goodness to a - come,

Trusting that his arms will hold..... We from darkness along His way,
 The light must lead by and by..... Where a - hor - or for He'll greet
 Close beside the One we love..... There in death let us a - meet.

CHORUS.

Close to Je - sus, from his side..... I can see - at, see - at His face.

Sweet - ly think, I now a - bid..... Safe - ly in the nar - row way.

Lutheran Hymnbook.

J. L. Baileys.

1. Our hearts are glad, our souls are free, In Christ we
 2. Re - ce - ived us to our God, For this the
 3. Redeemed in - deed, and pur - ti - fied By Him who

found Up - on - ly Christ the - on - ly) Up - on the
 way of death the Lord (of death the Lord); His blood was
 shed God - so - the died (God - so - the died); This a - ct

was our sins He bore, That we might live
 shed our souls to cleanse, We are not clean,
 world He saves our souls, The souls that were

for us - so - many (for us - so - many), He bore our sin
 He calls us friends (He calls us friends),
 the Father's name (the Fa - ther's name), He bore our sin

up - on the tree, From pain and death, He set us
 up - on the tree, From pain and death

Redemption. Concluded.

Free..... No one but Christ..... could free a - lone.....
 to set us free; No one but Christ could free alone.

Ex-cep-tion- less..... in His a - lone.....
 Ex-cep-tion- less

No. 145. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Southall.

George James Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, To all those of the cross, Lift high his cry - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet will be heard, Forth to the mighty
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in the strength alone, The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The earth will not be long, This day the banner of

his - own, It must not end - for good From vic-tory on - to vic-tory His ar-my
 march, In this his glorious day! To that are both, now serve Him, Against the
 evil one, To save our trust your own! Put on the armor of - ment, And waiting
 his - to, The best the victor's song! To Him that o - ver-comes, A crown of

We shall live, Till ev - ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in deed.
 numbered down, Your out-put rise with him - gen, And strength to strength oppose.
 us - to your's, When he - ly war, or dan - ger, He war - or waiting there
 his shall be, He, with the King of Gl - ry, Shall reign e - ver - nal - ly.

Florence Elwell Martin.

Gen. W. Barrett.

1. How sweet the words, "He'll never forsake." What comfort, peace, and joy,
 2. What though false friends forsake us, when in try - ing and de - spair!
 3. He'll never forsake us, when we are Death's dark and hor - ror - ful side.
 4. He'll never forsake us, when we are Death's dark and hor - ror - ful side.

When we are tread - ing paths of sin, And walk and strive as - say!
 & - low we stand, de - spair - ed, and con - found, No words - ly joy we share!
 And we are with - in his arms of love, He - staves with joy we hold,
 And hear us safe - ly o'er the waves, With Him to o'er a - tide.

Christ never forsakes, O bless his name, But keeps us
 O bless his name,
 safe - ly o'er the waves, Through all life's struggles and tri -
 ges, safe - ly o'er the waves,
 safe, With us ... He'll never forsake!
 safe, He'll never forsake!

A. B. C.

1. When we reach that happy shore, We shall dwell for ever more, In the mansions
 2. When our work on earth is done, If a starry crown we've won, We shall walk the
 3. His and death are as - ly here, In that land they ne'er appear, O'erward pass, the'

We both gaze to pre- pare; Longs of pain we'll glad- ly sing, Parting low-ers to our
 streets of gold, glad- ly for, There no sorrows shall we know, For the love to which we
 gaze the one for the other, Oh! what endless joy 'twill be, Spending all a - for - a -

emphatic.

King, Glad to share his boundless love, o - ver there, O - ver there,
 In a per - fect place of rest, o - ver there,
 Serving Christ more per - fectly, o - ver there! O - ver there,

o - ver there, In that home, bright and fair, We shall
 o - ver there, In that home, bright and fair,

most loved ones meet, When we reach that glad home, over there,
 We shall meet loved ones meet, o - ver there,

No. 148. When An Angel Song Awakes Me.

May Justice.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. I am gas - ing thro' the shadows of the gloaming (of the gloaming), then my
 2. A thought deeper shadow of a' long yea - or 'round me (yea - or 'round me), I am
 3. I am long - ing for the coming of the Master (of the Master), to

you shall come to shadow till the dawn, but I know that on a bright and happy
 glad - ly waiting, safe from ev - ery harm; On - ly wait - ing for the keeping of his
 word with glory bright he shall ap - pear; Ev - ery eye in joy or sorrow shall be -

coming hap - py more - over, I shall wait - on and be - hold the sight of your
 pres - ence (of his pres - ence), Calmly wait - ing on his ev - er - lasting arm,
 hold him (shall be - hold him), And the ho - ly angel's glorious song we'll hear.

Then an angel voice awakes me from my slumber, I did hear the glad fel -
 low from my slumber,

Desire of desires, Oh - ry, Oh - ry, I shall be one of the
 of my de - sires

When An Angel Song Awakes Me. Concluded.

number..... Who will sing up yonder with the angel choir.....
of the number..... the angel choir!

No. 149. What A Friend We Have In Jesus.

Joseph S. May.

Charles C. Converse.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. There we tri - ble and tempta - tions, In their love - like an - y where!
3. Ah, we wish and long - y' h - ave, Ourselves with a load of care!

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry for - ty thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - courag'd, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre - cious bur - den, will our suf - fer - ings, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

O! what peace we oft - en ex - pect, O! what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do my friends know you, for - sake them? Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

All in - stead we do not car - ry Ev - ry thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
In his arms he'll take and shield them, They will find a mil - lion there!

A. D. M.

A. D. M.

1. Dis - gry, dis - coursed, was - ry and low, In a - straits laid, lost and sad, and
 2. O - ce - ss of Thee, Je - sus, I've thought, long'd for the life Thou gav'st me long,
 3. Wounded, I turn, and mine as - cend, They art, a - lone faith - ful and true.

Wounded by sin, Je - sus, I turn, now on - to Thee; Life and its name have
 Got to my sin, farther from Thee drift - ed a - way, But now the world's glad
 And by thy grace Thee I will serve all of my days, Let - ting out its long -

for my soul, Brought of sin a - way the will, And from them all, Barren, I
 by I leave, Throwing my all, grace to receive, O' let me find rest for my
 or no more, Save me from doubt, and all despair, And thy great pow'r, mercy, and

long - ing to be free, Bar - ren, to Thee, wound - ed, I
 and, Je - sus, I pray!
 love, at - er I'll praise! Bar - ren, Most Bar - ren, to Thee,

..... And for thy love,
 now wound - ed, I turn,
 blessings, for thy rich bless - ings

Wounded, I Turn. Concluded.

years: the-fal and lost, was-ty, opp-ress-ed,
 you, for them I yearn! O-hal, you, sta-ful and lost, low

..... Wounded, I turn, Bar-ben, in love, give me great rest!
 weary, opp-ress-ed, oh! give me great rest!

No. 151. The Promised Land.

Samuel Johnson.

Miss M. Durham.

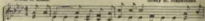
1. On Je-ru-sa's starry banks I stand, and cast a wist-ful eye
 2. On the trans-port-ing rap-ids where that riv-er flows by night!
 3. O'er all these wild, ex-tend-ed plains, O'er the sea - far - est day,
 4. What shall I search that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?
 5. Filled with de-light, my cap-tured soul! Would here no long-er stay!

To Je-ru-sa's fair and hap-py land, Where my soul re-joices in
 sweet solace - rous'd to dis-sip-ress, and re-cess of dis-si-gal!
 There led the Son, for us - a-strange, And con-tern-er night a - way,
 What shall I see my Fa-ther's love, And in his lo-ving rest!
 The Je-ru-sa's waves shall rest me out, Fug-er-ness I launch a - way.

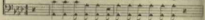
In Je-hu who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!
 I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land!

Walter H. Jones.

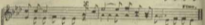
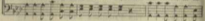
Grady B. Stephenson.



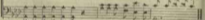
1. Through the world the call is sounding (call is sounding) To the
 2. To the call of Him who loves you (Him who loves you). Christ who
 3. Walk not for his - man - ner's - sake (for his sake - ing). Stand the



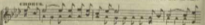
way of and oppressed (to the oppressed). Come to His with all your
 soul to save your soul (to save your soul). Come to His with faith, re-
 call of Christ to-day (of Christ to-day). And in that a - ter - nal



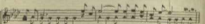
her - den (all your her - den). Come, and I will give you rest (will give you rest).
 your - self (faith, repentance). Let His make you fully whole (you, fully whole).
 mor - ning (in that morning). In - ter - ce his joys for you (his joys for you).



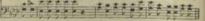
and a home in heav - en with (in heav - en with)



His ear, hear your Saviour call - ing. Turn to-day from
 His ear, hear Saviour calling. Turn to-day



death and sin; O accept his free salva - tion.
 From death and sin; O accept Free salvation,



1. I am walk - ing close to Je - sus (close to Je - sus), And shall
 2. Je - sus' love..... be still as pres - ence (be as pres - ence) To my
 3. Je - sus' love..... will prove a bless - ing (prove a bless - ing) Un - to

me as my a - doring (ador - ing) grate - ful, In his change - less love I
 see - him, happy and my hap - py world; I will be - lieve that
 you..... O may - ward me (O may - ward me), Come to Him..... and plead for

Help - ing (help - ing) me, Help me I..... from day to day (from day to day),
 feel - ly draw Him (feel - ly), And the man - na - has grown so - ber (has grown so - ber),
 me - up (plead for mercy), Draw me more..... your Sa - viour close (your Sa - viour close)

D. S.—safe to hear's,.... as bright and fair (as bright and fair)

Old the love..... of Christ, my Sa - viour,..... Glorify you..... be -
 Old the love Christ, my Sa - viour, Glorify you

your com - pan - y..... It will lead..... me, If I fol - low.....
 beyond com - pan - y; It will lead..... If I fol - low,

J. L. O.

J. Leonard Esq.

1. There's a home of joy and light, Far beyond these scenes of strife, But to reach it,
 2. When we reach that heavenly home, How we sin and dwell our time, O what joy to
 3. O what gladness we shall know, When the crystal waters flow, In that home so

we must lead our life's journey, Turning from the paths of sin, Be released and dwell with
 man the best we have to know, Far from pain and sorrow, Happiness will then be
 has prepared for you and me, There our hearts will all be glad, We'll be fel-ly and - ly

4. If at last before His feet we stand, There's a home.....
 there, singing and rejoicing round the great, white throne!
 led, Praying Jesus throughout all - - - - - (a - - - - -) a home of fel - - - - -

In heaven above,..... Where the ransomed will be gathered soon
 In heaven a - - - - -

happy days..... In that home..... of years and
 be gathered some day, that glo - - - - -

There's a Home. Concluded.

Long, Free from sorrow, we shall dwell with Christ for aye,
of years and of love, with Christ for aye.

No. 155. Sing the Saviour's Praises.

Laurenz Highfield

H. L. Taylor.

1. Go ye out with singing, praise our Lord and Saviour Who is our best and truest
2. Go ye out with singing, praise the mighty Saviour, All his mercies to recount
3. Go ye out with singing, praise your great Redeemer, Tell us joy-ful news of His

all your way has planned; Praise Him for the all-wise plan that led you to His pathway,
to the world proclaimed; Praise Him for His goodness, tell of all His mer- cy,
that the Lord has done; Thank Him for the love that brought us life a - gain.

Only good comes from His hand; Sing the Saviour's praises, worship and adore,
Mag - nify His worship name. Sing the Saviour's praises, raise a war-ry song,
Laws that triumph o'er the grave.

He is and has glory reign for evermore, Heart and life and joy to Him belong.

L. V. Jones.

J. P. Miller.

1. I'm on my way In hear's a-bove, With hap-py
 2. It bright-en grows from day to day, & long the
 3. Goodbye, dear friends, bid earth-ly care, Oh! what do-

ing of peace and love (of peace and love) there is a way
 the ing, up-ward way (the up-ward way), for won-drous
 light it - walk to there is - walk to there! The end to

2. 3. - Up there we'll

trough with in my soul, I'll neverly reach
 my the dark be-fore by - on this path
 road each char-tered land, But I must reach

And of us - no more, Oh! meet me in

First, chorus.

you abiding goal (I'm abiding goal), In hear's a-bove, my won-drous
 spine here be low (yes, here be low),
 the goal be - yond (the goal beyond), In hear's a-bove,

that be - ly place (that be - ly place)

goal, I'll dwell with Christ who saved my soul,
 my won-drous goal, I'll dwell with Christ who saved my soul,

A. B. C.

1. Hark! the blessed har-vest's calling wa-ives from the fields of sin, O'er -
 2. the - sea, yield your hearts to Je - sus, in no long or tempest-tossed, He has
 3. won the time of your sad - ve - lity may be gone for ev - er - more, There is
 4. Thine the re - gain there's re-join - ing, in the hap - py glo - ry - land, When a

and the in - vi - ta - tion while you sleep? In the fountain, free - ly flow - ing,
 we - re turned a - mounting and a - way, There for you He died on Cal - vary,
 dan - ger, death and dan - ger, in de - lay! Hast - en from the low - ly the - at - er,
 and be saved, no more to sin to stray, Give them now a song triumphant,

now with gladness we - ter in, Do not spare his love and mer - cy, come to - day!
 brought your life at such a cost, He a - lon - ing that is plead - ing, come to - day,
 turn your face from unbelief, For his pardon, and his blessings, come to - day,
 do not doubting, believe, stand, That to endless peace and gladness, come to - day.

Chorus.

Ho - rar, come, all come to - day, There is power in his blood to
 Ho - rar, come, all come to - day,

make you whole; Christ is ready, waiting to redeem your soul;
 to make you whole, redeem your soul

No. 159. I've Tried to Do My Best.

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

Rev. W. S. Brown.

Lutheran Hymns.

1. There's all the long and lonely years, My sight oft dimmed with bitter tears,
 2. My feet - often oft - on stones in vain, And thorns that ever have cut my pain,
 3. I've labored on - for truth and right, And wended not my path both day and night,
 4. To rest in Christ whatever be - side, For anguish can't tempt my feet from his side.

In - spite my scars, my doubts and fears, I've al - ways tried to
 let mine soul be a heart's - ly gain,
 With Je - sus as my guiding light,
 And now I'll join the glo - ri - fied, always tried to do my best, I've

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

And had not the world's reward, When life is o'er, with
 heaven's rest, and heaven's joy the world's, the world's reward

all the best, I'll wear In Jesus's a - star - ry crown,
 In Jesus's, I'll wear in Jesus's a - star - ry crown

E. Hall.

Ed. McCarter.

1. The gos-pel bells are ring-ing O-ver land from sea to sea, Delighting
 2. The gos-pel bells in-voice us To a feast prepared for all, In soul
 3. The gos-pel bells are joy-ful As they toll-a- far and wide, Toll-ing

4. Rings of sal-va-tion, Blest-ful ones, to you and me, For God no
 slight sin-er-er-er-er, Nor re-luct the gra-cious will, Of heav'n-ly
 of a per-fect par-don, That's the true-est cry-er-er-er, Sweet hope, and

tra-ly land us, That he us-ly, for his sake, Whom-ever us His in-
 bred par-tak-ing, You no more shall longer share, The' your sin be red the
 dead and dormant, Waits, while they gladly ring, Un-der us is born a

See-eth, They' his precious blood, He'll save,
 cry-ous, They shall be as white as snow. Gospel bells,..... glad-ly
 Saviour Which in Christ, our Lord and King. Gospel bells

ring..... O-ver land from sea to sea..... Gospel bells.....
 gladly ring sea to sea, Gospel bells

Gospel Bells. Concluded.

201 271

I - am - call - ing you - and you will an - swer me.

No. 161. Seek Ye the Lord.

Lauren Eighmond.

Lauren Eighmond.

1. Out in the desert you've wandered away, Oh from the Shepherd's fold;
 2. Je - sus is calling his sheep by their names, How - ev - er you roam;
 3. Follow your Guide who leads you to - day, His - ter, when Je - sus calls.

Why will you waste in the wil - derness way, Look to the Lord and wait?
 Head now the voice that in - vi - tely proclaims: "Come, for the fold is empty."
 His - ter, to us - ter the fold while you stay, Come now night's darkness fall.

Seek ye the Lord, seek ye the Lord, Je - sus is call - ing you.

Head now His word, head now His word, Head! He is call - ing you!

J. G. Miller.

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, My Sa - ve - ror died for me, And for
 2. I was lost in sin and night, With no hope of peace and light, Wand'ring
 3. Full - y yielding Christ my heart, Hid - ding doubts and fears depart, Trusting

all his full - ness He prepared a place, Since I clasped his lov - ing hand,
 Far - ther from my sin - ful way by day, But thro' pur - chas - ing grace and love,
 Him that I in sin no more shall stray, To the home of joy un - told,

Out in sin's great desert land, I am on the way to heav'n, praise his great
 To the hap - py home a - lone, With a song of gladness, I am on the way,
 Where I shall his love behold, Praising Him for ev - er, I am on the way.

© the pre - cious love of Je - sus, It is
 © the pre - cious love of Je - sus, It is

here - in my soul, I am on the way to
 It is here, yes, in my soul, I am on

I am On the Way. Concluded.

The first system of musical notation for 'I am On the Way' consists of a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are:

The way to glory, Where I shall live for ever -
 The way to glory, Where I shall live for ever -
 The way to glory, Where I shall live for ever -

No. 163. There is Work for Me to Do.

Wm. W. Walker.

Ed. C. Johnson.

The first system of musical notation for 'There is Work for Me to Do' consists of a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are:

1. Souls are dying now, but in sin and war, And the last years will see few;
 2. While the lands of sin shall continue to, And each yoke-fall far from view,
 3. With the love of God in my heart to-day, I will give his message true.

The second system of musical notation for 'There is Work for Me to Do' consists of a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are:

In - to all the world Je - sus bids us go, There is work for me to do,
 And while waiting hours should be glad and free, There is work for me to do,
 Point the lost of earth to the liv - ing way, There is work for me to do.

The third system of musical notation for 'There is Work for Me to Do' consists of a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are:

I must bring the word to you, I must bring the word to you,
 I must bring the word to you, I must bring the word to you,
 I must bring the word to you, I must bring the word to you,

The fourth system of musical notation for 'There is Work for Me to Do' consists of a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are:

There is work for me to do, There is work for me to do,
 There is work for me to do, There is work for me to do,
 There is work for me to do, There is work for me to do.

1. There's a beacon light, in the dreary night, That shines up
2. That the tempter strives to control our lives, And so at
3. Ours - and paths of life often lead to strife, And pleasure

us How way (up - on life's way), And it guides our feet
 back (away) (at last) (away), Christ, the beacon light,
 Drought with pain (you, thought and pain), That the beacon light,

In the mid - of night, Our darkness turns to
 makes the way of light, The full - low Sun with
 guidance all a - right, And here we stand

day (you, turn to day), Je - sus is the light,
 joy (with glad - est joy), Je - sus is the light,
 pain (that - at - at death), Je - sus is the light,

That's the beacon light That conquers death and
 That's the beacon light That conquers death

The Beacon Light. Concluded.

Treble clef, 2/4 time signature. Lyrics: *Glenn*, We will fol-low Him, you, we'll fol-low you, death and gloom. *He*, will fol-low Him,

Treble clef, 2/4 time signature. Lyrics: *Him*, Do-ut the golden beam, you, we'll fol-low Him, Do-ut the golden Do-ut the golden up beam.

No. 165.

Room for All.

J. L. H.

(SINGING VOICES)

J. L. Hall.

Treble clef, 2/4 time signature.

1. Room for me in your home of grace, Room in room of beauty in - stead, Room in
2. Room for me to share your love and joy, Room for me to feel your glad-ness, Room, when
3. Room for all earth's weary and worn, Room for all the sin-ners who stray, Room for
4. Room for all who turn to their sin, Room for all new life to be - gin, Room for

Bass clef, 2/4 time signature.

CHORUS.

Treble clef, 2/4 time signature.

heart, with all that will see, There is room with Jesus.
 break-ers heart's are our sin, There is room with Jesus. Room, room with the blind,
 walk the cross the back bent, There is room with Jesus.
 Master's far - er to with, There is room with Jesus.

Bass clef, 2/4 time signature.

Treble clef, 2/4 time signature.

Earth-ward walk shall feel me, Room, room, heaven is here, There is room with Jesus.

Bass clef, 2/4 time signature.

No. 166. When I Appear Before the Throne.

A. S. S.

J. G. Fisher.

1. I need not leave..... this earthly clay..... At that great
 2. How need to dwell..... with loved ones here..... My loved ones
 3. If at life's close..... with Christ I'll be..... I need to

call..... come to - a - lay (come to - a - lay) in judgment
 and..... they off - en cheer (they off - en cheer), but if I'm
 lay..... from a - vil (from a - vil) but I'll be

stand..... before the Lord..... And there remain.....
 deemed..... before the throne..... O may I go.....
 late..... thought out a - head..... When I ap - pear.....

my just re - ward (my just re - ward), When I ap - pear.....
 to death a - lone (to death a - lone)
 be - fore the throne (be - fore the throne), When I ap - pear

be - fore the throne, With sweet thoughts and will make
 be - fore the throne, With sweet thoughts

When I Appear Before the Throne. Concluded.

knows, O shall it be my hap-less lot
 and who needs knows, O shall it be my hap-less lot

To hear Him say "I know you best" If life I've
 To hear Him say "I know you best"

said all such a cost I want a-life
 Is life I've sold all such a cost I want a-life

with all the best, His's debt to pay with agonized
 with all the best, His's debt to pay

said, While the water and a-god will
 with agonized soul, While the water and a-god will

Laurence Wright.

Chas. W. Burton.

1. Wait up - on the Lord, lean up - on his word, Knowing that He loves his people
 2. Wait up - on the Lord, trust his ho - ly word, You shall mount, as if on eag - le's
 3. Wait up - on the Lord, feed up - on his word, It is meat - en to the hun - gry

and, all the things that He hath speak - en, Of his bound - less lov - er - will
 wings, Up - on - love the things that shall, While your soul is gloom - y
 and, but your mouth - ly run with praise, For - sake you shall reach the goal.

Walk with Him in faith, that is life, or death, He is - or - er watch - ing us - ver
 If with Him you rise, soaring to the skies, Yet in evil - it will us - all of
 Free from all re - straint, never shall you fail, Neither shall you lag, or weak - ly

you, They that trust Him go in safe - ty, He is there with strength re - new.
 In, Free from all the power of dark - ness, dwell in light - a - ter - nal - ly.
 grow, They that trust Him do not fal - ter, He on them will grow bet - ter.

CHORUS.

They that walk up - on the Lord Shall their strength in -
 They that walk up - on the Lord of hosts Shall

Wait Upon the Lord. Concluded.

They shall not faint, nor shall they
 Their strength re- new from day to day.

They shall run, and not be weary
 They shall run, and not be weary

They shall not faint, nor shall they faint from weakness by the
 way, or shall they be weary, or shall they be faint, or shall they be weary, or shall they be faint, or shall they be weary.

They shall not faint, nor shall they faint from weakness by the
 way, or shall they be weary, or shall they be faint, or shall they be weary, or shall they be faint, or shall they be weary.

God will be their strength, and God will be their strength, and God will be their strength, and God will be their strength.

God will be their strength, and God will be their strength, and God will be their strength, and God will be their strength.

For the Lord's sake, that they may
 be preserved, and that they may be preserved, and that they may be preserved, and that they may be preserved.

For the Lord's sake, that they may
 be preserved, and that they may be preserved, and that they may be preserved, and that they may be preserved.

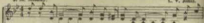
In true love and kind-ness, or in true love and kind-ness, or in true love and kind-ness, or in true love and kind-ness.

In true love and kind-ness, or in true love and kind-ness, or in true love and kind-ness, or in true love and kind-ness.

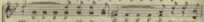
No. 168. Earth's Fading Flowers.

A. M. Stanley.

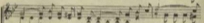
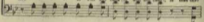
L. V. Jones.



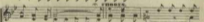
1. O - st-er friends,..... do - part from - ev'ry heart (Ev'ry heart), God's joys may
2. Oth - er the world,..... be wealth and pleas-ure (wealth and pleas-ure), For they to
3. Some-time the weak - ed ones may prosper (they may prosper), The low-er
4. The - or - y trees - are that is last-ing (that is last-ing), And like a



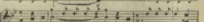
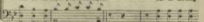
you - let in a day (you, let a day), No'er-thing to
 let are all in vain (are all in vain); Un - less we
 give - this for a while (yes, for a while), But when they
 live - or will not fade (or will not fade), Is that their



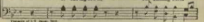
earth's earth's fading flowers (Earth's fading flowers) The tempter's power
 do the will of Jesus (will of Jesus), He - ter - no - day
 us - ever death's first enemy (death's first enemy), Although he win
 Christ we store in heaven (store in heaven), With faithful hand



a - long the way (a - long the way) Oh! do not cling
 we can - not gain (we can - not gain)
 will be their souls (will be their souls).
 and us - be saved (yes, we'll be saved). Oh! do not cling



be fal - ling flowers..... The fading world
 be fal - ling flowers..... The fading world



Earth's Fading Flowers. Concluded.

hold, For soon, all soon they're swept a -
 the world may hold, For soon, all soon

way by winter's blast so cold
 they're swept away by winter's blast the blast so cold!

Oh! do not cling to fading flow'rs The world may
 Oh! do not cling to fading flow'rs

hold to - day, that seek to know what they
 The world may hold may hold to-day that seek to know

No The good, old Chris- the way
 a - fading joy. The good, old Chris- old Christian way!

H. L. H. *Music for Soprano and Alto.*

1. The way is dark and rough and steep, And o'er my soul a storm hath swept.
 2. The foe assaults and tempest my soul, And clouds oft hide the beam of good.
 3. My Father cares, when I am sad, And all - so cares, when I am glad.
 4. My tri - umph all will soon be past, And I shall be at home at last.

And yet the strength I need the more, For, bless his name, my Father cares!
 Yet not - at home I am - y' see, My Father dear to help is near.
 For Je - sus died to show his love, And battle for me a home a - bore.
 For he who leads me day by day Will stay be - side me all the way.

CHORUS.

My Father cares,..... He cares, I know,.....
 My Father cares,..... He cares, I know,.....

And lets his grace..... my life cheer - face.....
 And lets his grace..... my life cheer - face.....

Each tri - umph great..... and small he shares,.....
 Each tri - umph great..... and small he shares,.....

No. 171. When We All Get to Heaven.

W. G.

Harley Grant.

1. Oid song to-day..... of Je-ho-va's love..... The love He
 2. Who love we walk..... the pil-grim way..... Such love is
 3. Oid let us then..... be true and true..... Our lov-er
 4. To glo-ry's height..... we soon shall rise..... And gain the

made..... from heav'n's a-bove (from heav'n's a-bove); Of matchless
 and..... the sun-light stray (the sun-light stray); But in that
 love..... in all we do (in all we do); One sweet-ing
 bright..... in - ter - nal prize (in - ter - nal prize); What joy to

give..... to all our life..... And help the night.....
 love..... beyond the sky..... No shadow fall.....
 things..... of his dear love..... 'Tis all the same.....
 love..... we're made of love..... No more than' sin's.....

CHORUS.

of the Je-ho-va (of the Je-ho-va) When we shall all.....
 love or - or right (love or - or right)
 of life of - fare (of life of - fare)
 draw right to heav'n (draw right to heav'n) When we shall all.....

get home to heav'n..... When we shall all..... get home to
 get home to heav'n..... When we shall all.....

When We All Get to Heaven. Concluded.

ten's, Our blessed Lord, we there shall see,
 get home to sing's, Our blessed Lord we there shall see,

With joy pro - claim true vic - tor - y
 With joy pro - claim true vic - tor - y

No. 172.

Drifting.

Rev. J. L. Hall.

CHORAL VOICES.

J. L. Hall.

1. We are drifting o'er to the golden shore, Jesus Christ, our Lord, has gone before.
2. We are drifting o'er to the glory shore, Heaven will earth's broken sin restore.
3. We are drifting o'er to the tranquil sea, True to see the Christ whom we a - dore.

And with host and voice we will there rejoice, With the choir of angels ex - ce - lent.
 Leads us home to dwell on that vast domain, The de - sign - ed in the - at - er's plan.
 For a crown will give unto all who live strong in faith, and truly trust His name.

D. S. And with host and voice we will there rejoice, With the choir of angels ex - ce - lent.
 We are drifting o'er to the twilight shore, Drifting when all trials will be o'er.

Walter May Thompson.

Henry N. McQueen.

1. Be care-ful of your deeds, my friend, To do's great depth....
 2. God's re-venge hear in ev-ry place, Till all shall know
 3. Oh! meet the Lord, while He is near, His greatest work
 4. You've do't, perhaps, for man-ny days, Since He has time,

Oh! re-venge de-ceived! Oh! re-venge de-ceived! Twill be too late.....
 the truth will show the truth will show: Twill be too late.....
 of you - the hour of you - the hour: Twill be too late.....
 you'd sleep you wags (you'd sleep you wags): Twill be too late.....

A. S. Twill be too late.....

the wrong you do To re - si - st when life is
 when it - is still, Transformed to tears, has been your
 if you do say, The pur - si - ty you'd save - ly
 to pur - sue him, When at the throne, condemned you

Oh! fear-ful thought, your pray'rs and tears will count for

FINIS. CHORUS.

that when life is short Twill be too late, when life is
 ends (has been your ends),
 say (you'd save - ly say)
 stand (condemned you stand), Twill be too late.

ought (will count for ought)!

'Twill Be Too Late. Concluded.

1. To entrance gate at Mary's door
 when life is o'er, To entrance gate at Mary's door.

No. 174. Some Sweet Day After While.

A. B. C. (SING YOURS) J. H. SMITH.

1. An- nounce the Lord's joy - ful, Free - ing 'long each dreary trial,
 2. An- nounce the Lord's joy - ful, I can almost see their smiles,
 3. Oh! if we could meet to - day, Worldly things should not beguile,
 4. Let us all, dear friends, a - say, His, Showing all that would be - lie.

Je - sus' prom - ise sweet - ly cheer us, There'll be joy af - ter while,
 And I know that I'll be with them, Some sweet day af - ter while,
 Gladly we should hand death's axe - men, Some sweet day af - ter while,
 Then we'll go to Him to - day, Some sweet day af - ter while.

Some sweet day af - ter while, Some sweet day af - ter
 Some sweet day af - ter while. Some sweet day

while, We will be at home with Je - sus, Some sweet day af - ter while,
 you, after while.

No. 175. Come And Join Our Band.

By May Livingston.

Rev. W. Brown.

1. When we see the foe be-fore us, we will march with our-ge-ous awe,
 2. Yes, we know we'll gain the vic-tory in the strug-gle a - vor-ous,
 3. Then we'll sing glad songs of tri-umph with the faint - fal, hap - py band,

And we know we'll gain the vic-tory, if to Je - sus we are true,
 Je - sus is our great Com-mand-er, by His or - ders we shall win,
 Sing - ing praise to the He -avens - er, a - vor in the glo - ry land,

He will lead us on - ward, His' thro' His - ter - us the way,
 We will trust Him for pro -tec - tion, as we stand to guard the right,
 For we know that our great Lead - er will not let us out - for - sake,

When our earth - ly fight is end - ed, He will take us home to stay,
 Our dear Lord will safe - ly lead us, till our faith be less in sight,
 We will keep His hon - or - war - ing, as we march be - hind His cross.

CHORUS
 Will you come and join our joy - al band, Will you march
 Will you come joy - al band, Will you march

Leopoldo Highfield.

Geo. W. Stone.

1. On the rock - et Rock of A - ges I my house will build, safe and
 2. On the rock - et Rock of A - ges My my years have been, a - ges
 3. Choose ye then the Rock of A - ges, Build your house of life on this

steadfast and sure, Storms may rage and tempests threaten, Still it will stand,
 none and give, Yet they could not move or shake it, Still it stands a - lone,
 night - y Storms, Tossed by neither hate nor doubting, Je - sus waits a - lone,

Christ will be my firm founda - tion, While on Him I rest, there is
 They who will may build up - on it, On this base or firm there is
 No - my who is sure to - face Him Will be swept a - way by the

waves of fear, Faith in Him could not be greater, When the skies are clear,
 room for all, None need fear his house to fall, No, It can not - or fall -
 storm - y blast, But the house of faith is ev - er Standfast to the last.

On the Rock, on the Rock, I will build up
 On the rock - et Rock, On the rock - et Rock,

Build On the Rock. Concluded.

house up - on the Rock, On the Rock, on the
 an firm and sure, That my

Rock, I can feel no fear your shock;
 house can let us down, dread the tempest's shock;

Storms may rage, or - or - more, Safe the
 Storms may lead - ly rage, Safe for - or - or - more,

and that make us strength derive, Free from strife, all my
 Free indeed from loss or strife, I will

Oh, I will make no error this dwelling place of mine,
 hold my house of life, Make no error this place of mine,

In memory of Mrs. Ivory Dean who was called to her reward, February 27, 1884.

A. S. P.

Richard S. Palmer.

1. She has gone.....to be with Je-sus (to with Je-sus), In that
 2. We shall miss.....her, and - ly when her (and - ly when her), As we
 3. Oh! we long.....for voice no long-er (voice no long-er), But in
 4. She has gone,.....we'll trust in Je-sus (trust in Je-sus), For He

has - - - - - my home a - lone (that home a - lone), Ne'er a - gain.....to
 me.....He's way - - - - - my race (He's way - - - - - my race), But we have.....that
 glad.....a - - - - - ter - - - - - tal song (a - - - - - ter - - - - - tal song), She is gone - - - - - ing
 do - - - - - with all things well (yes, all things well); Trust Him, till.....we

A. S.—There to dwell.....with

home a - - - - - way - - - - - (there a - - - - - way - - - - -), But a - - - - - ter - - - - - tal joy and
 some bright morning (some bright morning), We shall meet.....there Je-sus
 her in - - - - - death - - - - - or (her in - - - - - death - - - - - or), With the hap - - - - - py an - - - - - nels
 hear Him call - - - - - ing (hear Him call - - - - - ing), In, with her.....in heav'n's to

her in - - - - - or (her in - - - - - or), On that bright.....ce - - - - - les - - - - - tial

low (yes, joy and love), She has gone,.....but we shall
 grow (that Je - - - - - sus grows),
 through (the an - - - - - nels through);
 dwell in heav'n's to dwell), She has gone,

above the - - - - - tal above.

She Has Gone Home. Concluded.

meet her, Where and part - tings come to meet;
 we shall meet her, Where and partings shall come to meet.

No. 179.

He Lives.

In memory of our dear grandfather, John Cook, who departed this life, August 1871 - F. S. S. Edw. W. Bacon.

1. The chair is vacant by the hearth, The staff is laid aside; The well-loved
2. The blessings sweet, the grief to be denied, With holy remembrance here, O'er us is
3. He could not walk us - or - or stay, We're trying best to please, But humbly
4. And when the call for us is come, With gladness we shall see Our precious

voice is heard to meet, He's crossed death's silent tide,
 memory - danger still, To comfort, guide and cheer - He lives, he lives, O
 live to Je - sus with Christ, And in his most beloved,
 loved one safe with Christ, And with him ever be.

happy thought, With hearts of loved ones there, In heaven,
 O happy thought, loved ones there.

love from tall and pale, It - ter - nal joy to share,
 from tall and pale, joy to share

Gather Sheaves. Concluded.

resp - on, For the grain a - waits your hand!
 Christiana resp - on, For the grain a - waits your hand!

No. 181. Happy Meeting.

Rev. Lavinia Coburn.

Gen. W. Stearns.

1. How our joy - thy will be met - ed, How our tri - ble will be set,
 2. We shall meet our friends and loved ones 'Till we wait - ing at the door,
 2. There the wicked cease from troubling, There the weak - ry are at rest;

We shall dwell with Christ, our Sav - iour, On the bright e - ter - nal shore,
 There'll be meet - ing a - long - er meeting, On the bright e - ter - nal shore,
 Free from pain and wee - wee - wee - wee, We shall be far - er - er - er blest.

We shall meet our great Sa - lva - tor, Songs of praise - we will sing,
 We shall meet our great Sa - lva - tor, Songs of praise - we will sing,

In - ty and with gladness thril - ling, In the pres - ence of our King

Manna Institute, Liverpool.

Geo. W. Hatch.

1. Go-ing home to God in heav-en, In a - ter-nal rest to be,
 2. All our tears will then be van-ish'd, And all sor-row rest a - way;
 3. Fondness leaves will be a - mit-ted, To be part-ed nev-er more,

How the heav'n brings us - in - sion, To those long-ing to be freed
 Clouds of dark-ness dis-ap-pearing, Leaves the bright, ex-hal-sal day;
 And shall ours be - ev - er hap-py, On the bliss, ex-hal-sal shore,

From this earth-ly care and sor-row, Wishing for a - ter-nal - ty,
 And the soul is con-stant re-joic-ing In the per-fect, bliss-ful love,
 When no sor-row o-ver-whelms them In their hap-py, bliss-ful life,

To be rest-ing up in heav-en, In the soul's ex-ten-sion - ty,
 As it glad-ly takes the suc-cours To the Father's love a-bove,
 When their souls have been redeemed, All His's tri-um, care and strife.

Go-ing home, all what sweet com-fort
 Going home, all what sweet com-fort, Going home, all what sweet com-fort,

Heavenly Rest. Concluded.

In these words shall we - or they
 In these words shall we - or they, In these words shall we - or they,

To life's trial and weary tear-ful,
 To life's trial and weary tear-ful, To life's trial and weary tear-ful,

Who are long long to be free
 Who are long-ing, who are long-ing to be free, joy to be free

No. 183.

Ortonville.

Thomas Hastings.

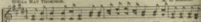
Wesleyan Convention.

1. Oh! for a sin-ner walk with God, A calm and heav'nly train, A light to
2. Where in the bliss of heav'n I know When first I saw the Lamb! Where in the
3. What powerful love I once enjoyed! How sweet their mercy still! But they have
4. Ho - ly - ness, O Ho - ly One, reveal! Show me the way of truth! I have the
5. The deep-est I - tel I have known, What o'er that I did see, Help me to
6. To shall my walk be done with God, calm and so-vereign my strength! In per -

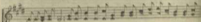
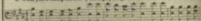
show up - on the road that leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb,
 and we're breaking thro' Of Je - sus and his word, Of Jesus and his word
 left an aching wild The world can never fill, The world can never fill,
 she that will show me, And show them how my breast, And show them how my breast,
 tear it from my throat, and worthy - only Thou, and worthy - only Thou,
 light shall mark the road that leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

WILLA MAY THOMPSON.

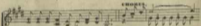
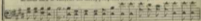
A. E. HAYES.



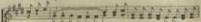
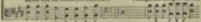
1. When the years have all flown, And you face the judgment throne, Will you not be shamed by
2. When you're facing the throne Think not that you can escape, For the one you have made
3. When you're facing the throne by the mighty Judge unknown, Then to answer for your



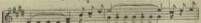
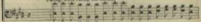
Just! Justice bleed! Free from every stain, Knowing not a fear nor pain, Ready not - not day by day; With in thought prepare, If a golden crown you'd want, In the so-fair dark or fair, That for mercy you plead, That'll be one you can't lead, That'll



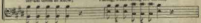
to be gl's with salute a heart a - hold! Facing the throne.....
 Just where songs of joy shall ring for aye!
 across with the widest you must share. Facing, when facing the throne,



trembling with fear, Facing there, O soul, eternal down to
 Facing, when facing the throne.



know..... Facing the throne, with - lay to
 eternal down to know; Facing, when facing the throne,



Facing The Throne. Concluded.

close, Delight, none to plead for you or sorry about
 Facing when Facing the Throne. or sorry about

No. 185.

Plagah.

J. G. Lawrence.

Small Words.

1. When I was told my ill - do close To mansion in the sky,....
2. Should seek a gainst my soul on - gage, And bullock down to lay,....
3. Let none like a wild deluge come, And storm of sorrow fall,....
4. There shall I look my way, - ty soul In case of heav - ly trial,....

I'll bid fare - well to ev - ry foe, And wipe my weeping eyes,....
 Then I can smile at the sun's rays, And face a burning world,....
 May I look safe - ly through my lens, My God, my heart's, my all,....
 And bid a wave of death - to roll A - cross my pain - ful breast,....

And wipe my weeping eyes,.... And wipe my weeping eyes,....
 And face a burning world,.... And face a burning world,....
 My God, my heart's, my all,.... My God, my heart's, my all,....
 A - cross my pain - ful breast,.... A - cross my pain - ful breast,....

Kathryn Hunt.

E. S. Hockett.

1. Welcome, welcome, here we sing, And a joy-ous greeting bring
 2. We have here - let's tell and share, In this sea-son here to share,
 3. It is a pleas-ure time to meet, And in bonds of friend-ship sweet

Oh - to you who've honored us from far and near; O, your pres-ence is a joy,
 And we hope each pres-ence one to help and cheer; With the tal-ents God has giv'n
 May it cheer - or lead us on - by pass-ing years; Our del-ights are words can tell,

And with hearts free from alloy, We extend to each of you a welcome here!
 May we lift your hearts to love's, and with hearts of love we sing your welcome here.
 Thus our Father's praise is swell, And all-merciful give you all a welcome here.

Chorus.

Welcome here, Oh welcome here, Parents, teachers,
 you're welcome here, you, welcome here,

strangers, and each friend we meet, Here may the Heavenly Chorus cheer us
 each friend we meet!

Welcome Here. Concluded.

with his precious blood—Now we give you, one and all, a welcome here,
a welcome here.

No. 187. Come To Christ, The Lord.

Chas. Dale.

(Female Voice.)

Geo. W. Brown.

1. Come to Christ, the Lord, trusting in His word, In companions He will bear your plea.
2. Come to Christ, the Lord, 'Tis the blood that cleanses—Lifted to the post-horn thro' His grace.
3. Come to Christ, the Lord, With a glad ac-cord, Feeling that your burden He'll remove!

If you all can feel, He will freely bless, And salvation's light with joy you'll see,
And, resurrecting sin, Life a new begin, Strength inspires the ragged way to grace.
'Tis a welcome true, transcending still to you From the depths of His un-fa-iling love.

Chorus.

Come to Christ, Come to Christ, Leave your heavy burden's gloomy way!
The Lord, The Lord,

Come to Christ, Come to Christ, In His fold there's room for you to-day!
The Lord, The Lord,

Lawrence Hayfield.

H. Edgar Selous.

1. In the name of Christ, the King, Joy and hope and pleasure bring to the
 2. To our King stand and wait, To point to the mist and part, Hearts may be
 3. In the name of Christ, the Lord, Give the comfort of his word To the

See of all whom you meet, Speaking words of truth and grace, Serving
 your because you do say, looking out the straight and just, Bring them
 your the weary and sad, All to grace - in - us are ours, That all

with a will - ing heart, Make all our lives with gladness re - pleat -
 back whether the work, Do - ing the work of Je - sus to - day,
 time they will en - dure, Tell them a - bout to make the world glad,

Serv - ing the King, and serv - ing His will, as of His

love and kindness you tell, like to Him in word and deed, Give your

Serving the King. Concluded.

best to serve in need, That in his grace... they all - so may dwell.....

No. 189. Will You Come?

Laurenz Hightfield.

H. B. Barlow.

1. To the cross that flows from the spot with thine, Will you come, will you come?
 2. Will you not and walk in this path of mine,
 3. To the waters clear that can heal your heart,
 4. That your soul be truth-ful in white as snow, Will you come,

For a life unspent will you ever atone, Will you come, will you come?
 Christ your soul from sin freely will redeem,
 Will you grate-fully choose the better part,
 Will you wear the joy of sal - va-tion here, Will you come,

To the cross that flows from the throne of God, Will you come, will you come? ...
 Will you come, will you come?

Will you choose your soul to be bought here, Will you come, will you come?

Kennedy's Tune.

Geo. W. Bates.

1. By the ties of friend and of brother, We're knit - ed us - to each other,
 2. By joy of heart-on-for-ward-ing, Je-sus came our hearts-on all tak-ing,
 3. Songs of praise to Je-sus we're singing, Glad as children joy-ful-ly bring-ing,
 4. Ties of love and friendship grew stronger, As we live in Je - su - ty bring-ing.

As we journey on-ward to the Kingdom above, And we're safe whatever be-
 And be freely glad our guilt and sin to re-mem-ber, Sing the song to us - er - y
 For the precious love that never fails us will prove, O our hearts rejoice with His
 And God's love is o'er us where-ever - or we come, By and by when time shall be

We are Je - sus there' all danger will guide us, We are heirs of glo - ry that
 nation, For each soul there's perfect salvation, All may share the blessing of
 glo - ry, As we tell the story of His - to - ry, Of redemption purchased there'
 and - ed, And our songs with angels are blended, We shall sing for - ev - er

REFRAIN.

His won - der - ful love, Wonderful love, won - der - ful
 Won - der - ful, won - der - ful love,

love, Filled with joy our hearts a-bove, The first - ly
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful love,

Wonderful Love, Concluded.

Wonderful love, wonderful
 the fan-cy a - love, Wonderful, won-der-ful love,
 There would we shall sing his wonderful love
 wonderful, wonderful love, his wonderful love.

No. 191.

He Loves Me.

Arranged.

1. A - hat and did my sin-ner bleed, And did my Ser-vice die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groined upon the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
 4. Then might I hide my blushing face, While his dear cross ap-pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re- pay The debt of love I owe!

Would He de-vote that sacred blood For such a worm as I
 A - man-ing giv - y! great unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
 When God, the mighty Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin.
 Di-ven my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my-self a - way, To all that I can do.

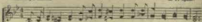
D.S. - He gave Himself to die for me, He - cause He loves me so!

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

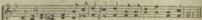
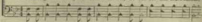
No. 192. Onward 'Gainst the Foe.

Katherine Stone.

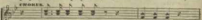
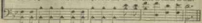
G. T. Spurr.



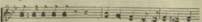
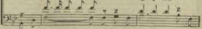
1. Onward 'gainst the foe, O'er, your banner, rally, for the good a - far and near!
2. Onward 'gainst the foe, long-er do not wait, for! It gains, you leave a - side;
3. Onward 'gainst the foe, let it not - or win, Or can not - that leave behind.



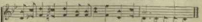
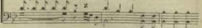
Taking all to Him what-e'er we-think, In His name we will - us trust,
 To - to Christ your all glad-ly we - as - truce, leaving Him what-e'er he-wild
 On-ward 'gainst the foe, break the pow'r of sin, He - as - sure to Christ be true!



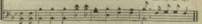
On-ward 'gainst.....the might-y foe..... To your
 On-ward 'gainst the foe, night-y foe,



But your banner long - er we - as - truce, O do not de - lay,
 To your banner long - er we - as - truce, by - al - lay



watch and light and pray Till you gain the vic - to - ry.....
 the vic - to - ry!



No. 193. They Are Waiting for Me.

JESSE WILSON.

W. S. COOK.

1. They are wait - ing for me a - round the old - en - y sea, In the boat on the
 2. They are wait - ing in light on which fall with no night, In the boat - o' - the
 3. We shall speak no farewell by and by when we part, Where no parting is

anywhere, There I'll meet them again free from all - sin and pain, When my
 hour of God, And with them I shall sing praise to Je - sus, our King, Who to
 us - o' - knowers, And there he will a - do - by in our in - i - mite - ty, When I -

our - my 'old earth - ly home is - ty,
 mine is a path of our - our land, They are waiting for me o' - ver -
 all - of us stand in - fore the throne.

There..... Cherished friends who have gone from my side, They are waiting for
 me o' - ver there,
 o' - ver there,

me o' - ver there..... Where the redeemed with Jesus a - live.....
 o' - ver there,
 o' - ver there,

No. 194. My Mother Has Gone On Home.

Virginia Conway.
New

C. A. Smith

1. My moth - er has gone on home, And I am so lone - ly here;
 2. How dark seem the days to me, The sun now for - gets to shine
 3. I miss her dear smile - ing face, When - ev - er my foot - steps roam;

There's noth - ing that seems the same, Since she is no long - er here,
 In me, as in days of yore, For moth - er is with I find
 The long - ing for heav'n's a - bove, Since moth - er has gone on home.

CHORUS

Dear - li - ble moth - er, gone for - ever, Wait - ing be - side life's crystal riv - er

For the glad com - ing hours of friends she cher - ished while here,
 she cher - ished while here

Dear - li - ble moth - er, free from sorrow, Where I shall join her on the mor - row,

My Mother Has Gone On Home. Concluded.

Now - er - a - gain the solemn hour of part - ing to fear! and part - ing to fear!

No. 195. Sweetly Sleep.

Editha Dean.

Hammer Accompany.

1. Sweetly sleep, oh! friends so dear, In death the flow'rs, the rest, and dew,
2. Sweetly sleep and take your rest, For ev'ry hour - day now is heaven,
3. Sweetly sleep, so free from care, You'll wake, but ah! to see - how well,
4. Sweetly sleep, oh! sweetly sleep, Your toil is done, your sor - row o'er,

As to - day we part - we love in lov - ing mem - o - ry of you,
 Safe up - in your Father's house, Dear Lord, for you we now - and then,
 For the joys of heav'n's possession, Oh say - ye, say - ye in your love
 Vig - il 'er you an - gels keep, And that all you for - ev - er send

Sweetly sleep un - til the dawn Of that a - w - ful day - ye day.

Then, with ev'ry dead - we pass, We shall a - bide in bliss for aye.

No. 196. At Your Post Be Found.

EMMA MAY THOMSON.

G. S. HAY.

1. At your post be found,..... ne'er a traitor be.....
 2. At your post be found,..... not a day's delay.....
 3. At your post be found,..... with his flag unfurled.....

To the blessed Lord,..... who hath made you free; who hath made you free;
 In the Master's name,..... you to-day should work (you to-day should work);
 When you're summoned, hence, from this transient world (from this transient world).

Thou' tempta-tions come,..... shun them all a-side,.....
 It will not be long,..... ere death's shadows fall,.....
 And reward you'll gain,..... when with hosts you stand,.....

In his goodness trust,..... whatever's inside (whatever's inside),
 Of'er the rich and poor,..... of'er the great and small (of'er the great and small),
 'Round the judgment throne, in the heav'nly land (in the heav'nly land).

Chorus.
 At your post be found as the days go by,
 At your post be found as the days go by,
 At your post be found as the days go by,

At Your Post Be Found. Concluded.

For the needed strength on his grace re-ly;
 For the needed strength on his grace re-ly;

At your post be found, when the Lord shall come;
 At your post be found when the Lord shall come,

And with Him you'll share endless joys at home,
 And with Him you'll share endless joys at home.

No. 197.

Lotta.

Wm. B. Gardner.

Success Success

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our sinners be dry? Let
 2. The Son of God in heav'n The wondrous ring an-gels see; He
 3. He weeps that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In

books of pen- i- ten- tial grief thrust forth from ev-'ry eye,
 thou an- lam- bled, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee!
 heart's a- lone no sin is heard; There is no weep- ing there.

No. 198. Hold Your Lamp a Little Higher.

May Jordan.

Geo. W. Beman.

1. As you journey on to glo - ry, There are others just be - hind, Knowing
 2. Man - y pro - ceed - ings will not by - ing, Just be - cause your light is shin - ing
 3. O the path is oft - en drear - y, For the ones who fol - low you, And their

and sad - ness - that's their - y, To God's love and mercy blind, But your footsteps
 shal - low won't be - ly - ing, Won't you brighten 'em for them? Let them not be
 made sad - ness - that's their - y As they're striving to be true, If you've found the

They may fol - low, If they can but see the light, Hold your lamp a lit - tle
 high - er, seek - ing For the way of truth and right, Hold your lamp a lit - tle
 high - er, for - get not keep it from their sight, Hold your lamp a lit - tle

high - er in the darkness of their night Hold your lamp..... a lit - tle
 Hold your lamp

high - er..... For the ones..... who're com - ing
 hold it high - er For the ones

Hold Your Lamp a Little Higher. Concluded.

Hold your lamp a little higher
 who's coming on. Hold your lamp a little higher
 who's coming on.

All light shall burn.
 All light shall burn.

No. 129.

Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

L. H. Clark.

1. In - ste, far - land, pil - lot me O - ver life's tem - pestuous sea
 2. In a small - er skiff for child, Thy great love the a - lone will
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the first - of breakers meet

Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Bid - ing rocks and treacherous shall
 Hold me when a - way my will, When Thou say'st to them, "Be still"
 Tell me and the guide - be met, Then, while tem - pest on my breast

Chart and compass come from Thee, In - ste, far - land, pil - lot me
 Wave - driven on - edge of the sea, In - ste, far - land, pil - lot me
 May I hear Thy say to me, Fear not, I will pil - lot thee

STELLA LEE.

A. B. HAYDON.

1. He - yond the dark shadows of earth is a mansion of light, Waiting up
 2. With loved ones who've gone to the city of glory and rest,
 3. My blessed Redeemer with sup-er-ior joy I shall meet,
 4. When call-ing to and - ed, the crown of the faith-ful I'll gain.

earth,..... wait-ing up there,..... Some-time I shall share
 I shall be a - ble
 to sing of re - joic-
 ing
 Wait-ing up there,..... wait-ing up there, With Je - sus, my Sav-
 ior

in the glory with an gaze so bright, Waiting up there, .. wait-ing up there,
 and join in the song of the blest,
 Sing his praise! O'er ev-er re-peat,
 Wait-ing up there,
 Wait-ing up there, .. wait-ing up there,
 Wait-ing up there, .. wait-ing up there,

Wait-ing up there,..... wait-ing up there,..... High in the
 Wait - ing up there,..... wait-ing up there,

reunion..... gloriously fair,..... Jesus and friends..... wait till I
 High in the reunion gloriously fair, Jesus and friends

Waiting Up There. Concluded.

And will at last welcome us home.
 And will at last welcome us home.

No. 201. What Will It Be?

KATHLEEN BAKER.

E. C. BARNWELL.

1. Lit - ting it up each day, turning the Lord a-way Who for your sake has died,
 2. Hearing the Barber's law, holding no hope a-horn, Dying in endless night,
 3. His - ter, as - ept the Lord, trusting his ho - ly word, For you to-morrow's end

What will it be? Meadows of parting green, calling the sin - ner's soul,
 What will it be? Crossing the life - line in - to the great unknown,
 Sin - or may you? Yielding to His yearning, He will be green in - part.

D. S. - *rit.* you would not be lost, and his, what'er the cost,
 a sacrifice.

Sin - ing and praise with God, What will it be? What will it be?
 Calling no man to hear's, What will it be?
 For of the an - gel host, What will it be?

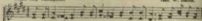
Should you re - pent too late, What will it be?

know you when, What will it be, gathered from the land?
 you when, oh well, in time?

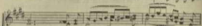
No. 202. Let the Song Wave Roll.

Walter May Thompson.

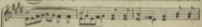
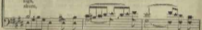
Class. 10. 1892.



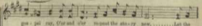
1. "His life's sunshine bright, 'Tis in shades of night, In the name of Christ, our Saviour
2. Oh - to see - in - Thy, Thy face, glad and free, Keep his glorious face ever wearing
3. May - we with - our King, Power and glories bring To the heavenly courts here then to



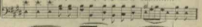
Let the song wave roll, let it
 rise
 high
 above,



That the blood of Thy precious blood, spread the
 Chalice forth in love, Peace to
 let it roll, let it roll, let it roll, our praise, Work for



you - get joy, Oh and oh - repeat the story now, let the
 sun - shine, like a night - y - a - cross reaching by,
 do - not cease, Till your work - is - done shall be - done.



song wave roll, let it roll, let it roll, let it



No. 203.

Rock Of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

Thomas Hastings.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee,
 2. Not the in - sure of my hands Can sal - ve the soul's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Noth - ing in the cross I cling,
 4. What I dread this fearful hour, When my eyes - like stars be shower;

A. C. Ho - ly the one - ly true, Chas - sen me from the guilt and power,
 A. C. A. S. for ev - er could not a - lone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone,
 A. C. For I in the Pres - ence Thy, Wash me, Sin - ner, by I die,
 A. C. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee.

Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy side which flow'd,
 Wash my soul to pur - ge from, Wash my heart for ev - er new,
 Wash - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace,
 When I see through world's unknown, In Thee on my July - most dress.

No. 204.

Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

Samuel Sings.

1. A - mar - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lease;
 3. Through many an - guish, toil and sorrow I here a - bound - y came,
 4. The Lord has promis'd good to me, His word my hope re - new;
 5. And when this flesh and heart shall fall, And mort - tal life shall cease,

I may be lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - liev'd!
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life un - dures,
 I shall pre - pare, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

No. 205.

Prayer.

WILLIAM HAYNES.

SECOND PART.

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow;
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend, In con - tem - plation now de - scend,
 3. In thine own ap - pointed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
 4. Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;
 5. Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;
 6. Grant, O Lord, that those who seek may find Thee, a God ex - ceed - ingly kind.

Oh do not our souls forsake, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
 Lord, we know not how to go, Till a blessing Thee be - stow.
 Let thy Spir - it now in - part, Pull ad - ver - saries to earth and heart.
 Those who are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in love and hope.
 Heal the sick, the sap - less tree, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

No. 206.

Naomi.

JOHN HAY.

H. G. FOSTER.

1. Vain man, thy head pre - cious is for - lost, Be - yond, thine - ward is wight;
 2. He - loth, thou hast a soul to save, Thy sin how high they count;
 3. To - day, the good - god calls, to - day, His - core, it speaks to thee;
 4. Rich more - ev, dear - ly bought with blood, How else ex - cept he be.

Death at the far - ther end's no fear, Oh, think be - fore thou diest
 What are thy hopes be - yond the grave? How much that dark re - count?
 Let us - thy road be - make his way, And our - thy will be - gain.
 A - broad - hand pay - ment, now with God, All give's ex - ceed - ingly free.

No. 207.

Dunbar.

Mary S. B. Stone.

C. B. Dunbar.

1. O sing to me of love's, When I am called to die; Sing
 2. When cold and shag-gled drops fall off my dear-ly love, Break
 3. When the last an-nounce-ment comes, O watch my dy-ing face To
 4. That in my sep-timed ear Let me something be said, Let

Con.—There'll be no an-ner there, There'll be no an-ner there; In

songs of his by an-ther-ey To walk my soul as light
 forth in songs of joy-ful-ness, Let love's be- gift be-love,
 with the bright-est a-pha-glow Which on each in-ter-played
 was in about me but as worth, and great me first in love's.

love's a - love where all is love, There'll be no an-ner there!

No. 208. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

Samuel F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! 'Tis Thou I in a strain
 2. Thy hand the wonder-er, The ever-glow-ing, Darkness be - ter-er see,
 3. There let the way appear, Hope us - to love's, All that Thou wouldst see,
 4. Then, with my wak-ing heart, Bright with thy grace, Out of my sin-ny grate
 5. Or if in joy-ful wing Clear-ing the sky, Thy name, and stars forget.

Chorus.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Thou re-veal-est me, All of my soul shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 My soul is thine, Yet in my dreams I'll be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 In my-est-gift's, Angels to look - on me, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Both - er I'll adore, As by my own to be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Sp - eak I to, All of my soul shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee.

Near - er to Thee!

1. In - sea, low - er of my soul! Let me to thy low - er sea
2. While the roaring waters roll, While the tempest still is high!
3. Oth - er sea - s have I seen, Flung my helpless soul on Thee;
4. Leave me not alone, till support and comfort cease!
5. Then, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
6. Make the fall - en slave the free, Lead the sick and lead the blind!
7. Precious guest with Thee is found, Grace to save - er all my sin;
8. Let the healing streams abroad, Make and keep me pure within!

D.C. - Take in - to the he - venly globe, O re - ceive thy soul at last!
O'er - er my de - spondent head With the shadow of thy wing!
Faint and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!
Bring Thee up within my heart, Close to all a - ver - er - y!

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is cast, All my help from Thee I bring!
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I see all over - sight - ings;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee!

No. 210.

Windham.

Jesse Ware.

Lynn Ware.

1. Road is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - gether there,
2. "In - to thy mill and take thy cross" is the Dis - ciple's great com - mand,
3. The fearful soul that tries and fails, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lead, let not all my hopes be vain, O'er - cast my heart ex - tir - me - ly now,
5. But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a tree of - er,
6. Nature must make her good her doors, If she would gain this heav - enly land,
7. Is but ex - cepted show - us a saint, And makes his own destruction sure,
8. Which hypocrites could never attain, Which false a - pos - ta - tics never knew.

No. 211.

Coronation.

How Low Phantasies.

Gunter Singers.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall bring forth the royal shew,
2. To throned and of Israel's race, Ye descend from the full Hall, He who was born to you,
3. Shew, whose love can't be kept The western and the east, Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
4. Let us 'ry thousand, let us 'ry million, On this ten-thousand fold, To Him all majesty ascribe
5. Oh! that with your voice and song, We at his feet may fall, We'll join the everlasting song.

And crown Him Lord of all, bring forth the royal shew, And crown Him Lord of all,
And crown Him Lord of all, that He, the one ye by to pray, And crown Him Lord of all,
And crown Him Lord of all, Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 212.

There is a Fountain.

Walter Crozer.

Walter Walcott.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from the Father's side, And issues forth to cleanse the soul,
2. The living water required to save, That fountain is his Son, And there we may 'Liber' vite us,
3. Dear living Lamb, thy precious blood shall cover him the poor's, 'Till all the stained flesh of God,
4. If we stand by faith I saw the dove Thy flowing blood upon Calvary, 'Till we be free from,
5. There is a voice, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to sing, 'Till the poor sinner, meet thy love

Less all their guilty stains, Less all their guilty stains, Less all their guilty stains,
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way,
Be saved to all my sins, Be saved to all my sins, Be saved to all my sins,
And shall be all I do, And shall be all I do, And shall be all I do,
Line of - but in the grass, Line of - but in the grass, Line of - but in the grass,

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