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Glad News No. 2

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GLAD NEWS No. 2

A COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS,
BOTH NEW AND OLD,

— 118 —

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

— II —

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Hannah Atchley,
W. Chester Dallas,
E. B. McLeod,
Henry G. Shurtart,
Joseph B. Young,
Florence M. Baker,

and

Geo. W. Bacon.

ASSOCIATED AUTHORS:

Malvin C. Jones,
Alice Haskins,
Rev. Michael H. Smith,

J. Chesley Quillen,
L. V. Jones,
Evelyn Haynes,

and Richard B. Palmer.

Geo. W. Bacon, Music Editor.
Rev. W. N. Cook, Hymns Editor.

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PREFACE.

We have decided to call this collection of gospel songs *Glad News No. 2*. There is an increasing demand for **new tunes and new hymns** in all kinds of religious work and worship. We bring out this collection of gospel songs, hoping that we may help in supplying the ever increasing demand for new tunes and new hymns that are good.

In this book we have endeavored to use music that has good **Melody**, strong **Harmony**, and effective **Rhythm**. The greater part of the book is **new**, not having been published before. For this, we offer no excuse to the public, as none is needed.

A number of the **old tunes and the old hymns** of the church have been used in the book, making it suitable for all occasions. We ask **Teachers and Leaders** to try every song in the book, the new as well as the old.

We request **All Denominations of Christians** to use the book in all of their religious work and worship, as it is intended for all. The book contains some **Male Quartets, Female Quartets, Duets, New Minion Music, and Special Class Songs**, and we trust they will be widely used.

Rev. W. N. Cook has ably done the **Hymn-fitting**, 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 thank the **Christian Public** for the liberal patronage we have received in the past, and we hope to merit a more liberal patronage in the future, as we try to make our last book our best book.

We send forth *Glad News No. 2* on its mission in this weary world, hoping that these songs will bring the gospel message to many souls who are journeying from earth to heaven.

THE AUTHORS.

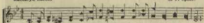
Rudans, North Carolina, January 1, 1915.

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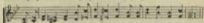
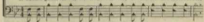
No. 1. Onward 'Gainst the Foe.

Kathryn Davis.

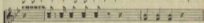
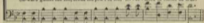
G. T. Spear.



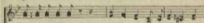
1. Onward 'gainst the foe, first, ye heroes, rally, see the need is for our zeal!
2. Onward 'gainst the foe, longer do not wait, lo! it gains, yet fears a side;
3. Onward 'gainst the foe, let it not be our sin, Or our sin that leaves behind,



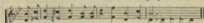
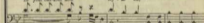
Yielding all to Him what-e'er we cherish, In His service will we stand,
 O - to Christ your all gladly we - re - state, Serving Him what-e'er is bid!
 On - ward 'gainst the foe, break the pow'r of sin. He - re - sists to Christ be true!



On - ward 'gainst.....the night - y foe..... To your
 On - ward 'gainst the foe, night - y foe,



See - your the hour here hear by - al he;.....O do not de - lay,
 by - al he;



watch and fight and pray Till you gain the vic - to - ry!.....
 the vic - to - ry!



No. 2. You Can Find the Way.

Melby May Thompson.

Henry G. Shattuck.

1. "You can find the way," Still a voice dark say, As a - lone you
 2. You can find the way, O'er the sea - far - away, Faith's un - fail - ing
 3. You can find the way, Come to Christ to - day, Show us the way
 4. You can find the way, Tho' a - far you stray, Do - not glad - ly

lose a - mid the night - time gloom, And 'till bring you close, If you
 light a - ny - al guide will be, In your dar - der trust, He is
 gone He's gone - an' star and star, Will you let - ter wait, Show the
 way - come from the wand'ring sea, Fa - ther - ly He stands, With an

will let hear, For with - in the Fa - ther's kingdom there is rest,
 true and just, De - ly shed - us from your mourn - ful hours will see,
 sin - ner's fate, He - re - let - ted from the glo - rious, heartily about
 tend - ed hands, To his shall - ring song for bound - less mer - cy rest!

CHORUS.

If you trust,..... If you trust,..... You can find the way to
 all if you trust,..... all if you trust,.....

Do - not, sin - ful men,..... Come to - day,..... Come to -
 just sin - ful men,..... all come to - day,.....

You Can Find the Way. Concluded.

Do not wait for the ring of tomorrow's bell.....
 all come today, tomorrow's bell!

No. 3.

Good-Bye.

Lawrence Highland.

(SMALL VOICES)

Henry A. Mann.

1. Ten-der - ly watch - ing a - vor - is - tish, May God be his mer - cy be!
2. How - ing in - from the best every week, We mingled our pray'rs and praise,
3. There is a bond that nothing can break, It binds heaven here and earth;
4. One - er we come to sep - arate, As quickly the moments fly.

Though we must part, his great lov - ing heart Has room for both you and me.
 Trust - ing in One whose wil - dom a - lone Can keep us in all our ways,
 One in his name, our faith in the same, His mercies our hope and goal,
 Hand clasped in hand, a - gain - ed we stand, Tho' now we must say, "Good - bye!"

CHORUS.
 May God, . . . bless and keep . . . us, As we go to His draw - ings, . . .
 bless and keep us safe in His care, . . . our - y night.

The Lord, . . . watch between you and me, For now we must say, "Good - bye!"

No. 4.

We Are Working.

Lydia Reed.

Clarendon Press.

1. We are working for the Kingdom that shall never - er, never - er end, As we
 2. We are working, watching, praying, whether bright or dark the way, Trusting
 3. All our toils will be for - got - ten, when our harvest we shall reap, In that

journey thro' this world of strife and sin, Following but man to a harvest, Ours their
 His who gave his life our souls to save, And we'll press with courage onward, on - up
 bright, ever - and - on - y built a - love, And with love we're hope to receive, and love

and our truest Friend, That in every of life a - ter - nal they may win.
 His from day to day, 'Till we reach that world beyond the grave. We are
 praying we'll re - ceive, Ev - er -lasting in the fullness of His love.

working..... or - er working..... For the Kingdom of the
 ever working, We are working, ever working,

har - vest we a - love..... We are work - ing..... or - er
 when we a - love, ever working, We are

We Are Working. Concluded.

working..... And will praise his glorious name for evermore.....
working, or - or working, for - or - or - or - or - or - or - or

No. 5. He Bore Our Grief.

Lucius Whitfield.

Henry G. Starbuck.

1. The gar - den of Gol - e - th - e - m, With his shadowy grim and grey,
2. He loved a - lone his - lone his God, His dis - til - pline cruel - ly swept;
3. Was or - or sor - row like to his, Was there or - or love so true?
4. Oh! who can look up - on his Lord, As to God he yields his will,

Knew all the Master's lit - ter grief, As he went a - part to pray.
In his - ter ag - o - ry and blood, Was his sad - ness sig - ni - cant.
He bore our sin in pain and we, In his worth - ing them to free?
With - out re - sult - ing in his heart All Christ's mandates to fol - low

CHORUS.
All the grief.....of the world He bore, As he bowed in prayer alone,
and the pain.

For he was.....that on His weary laid, In our world.....to - take,
and the guilt

Lawrence Heyfield.

M. Egan Bates.

1. Life is full..... of pain and sor- row (pain and sor- row), And the
 2. Sor- row leads . . . on this cruel lan- guage (this cruel lan- guage), Thus the
 3. When life's full . . . and the sor- row (and the sor- row), And a -
 4. Then to . . . that we are - with - out (we are - with - out), Tell of

grains... are hard to bear (are hard to bear), But a ray... of hope is
 Lord... will show our grief (will show our grief), When the heart... is broken and
 sleep... your dear ones rest (your dear ones rest), Trust the One... who will
 Him... who reigns in light (who reigns in light), He who leads... the path of

win-ning (hope is win-ning) Through the clouds... of dark despair (of dark despair),
 bleeding (and our healing), Look to Him... and find re - lief (you, find re - lief),
 full you will find you, He a - lone... knows what is best (knows what is best),
 sorrow (path of sor-row) Make the way... to hear us bright (to hear us bright).

He - row not..... as they who help - less seek be -
 In their need-ness

truth... the weight of man... but less in
 of his - tor - y

Sorrow Not. Concluded.

Je - sus, He will peace and joy be - store.....
 lead us Je - sus, He will peace great joy bestow.

No. 7. Wonderful Peace.

James Brown.

G. T. Spurr.

1. The way may give liberty, the foe may battle, And stern-shin'ing gather a - love,
2. My cross may be heavy to carry each day, And tempted to sin I may be,
3. Each day I shall see the land of the milk, And be-cause of our love may tell,

But still I'll press on, he with Christ at my side, There's wonderful peace in his love,
 But wonderful peace will be mine all the way, If his loving will in I may see,
 But, see his great love is controlling my life, And our love will be leading my soul.

2. 5.—There's wonderful peace in his love!

Oh! all..... the way home..... To hear us a -
 the way, all the way, all the way home, here-on, the glo - ri - ful

love, What - er or may come,
 all - y a - love, What - er - er, what - er - er of love he may come,

No. 8.

Faith Is The Victory.

Lawrence Highfield.

G. T. Spens.

1. The arm-y of the Lord will con-quer all the hosts of sin, And trust-ing
 2. The shield that He hang-eth on us is faith in His dear Son, Ho-ly-ly-ly-ly
 3. The hear-er of the shield of faith needs not dis-trust or doubt, Trust in - a -

In His mighty arm glad vic-tory will win; The shield of faith can
 on His prom-ise, life's bat-tle can be won; The Cap-tain of the
 army that try the world He quick-ly pass to rest; The word of God is

trust a-side all darts by ven-er-ous cast, And righteousness and truth shall save our
 souls in He who leads us in the fray, Against the foes that threaten us we're
 in His hand, a weapon keen and sure, His vic-tory in His bat-tle, all His

CHORUS

all the earth at last,
 sure to win the day, Then trusting in Him who bids you val-ly to-day,
 or - war is no - war.

..... Loy-ful and faith-ful and true al-ways; On hearing the shield of
 Trust around,

Faith Is The Victory. Concluded.

faith, and wielding your sword..... Pressing the battle with God's great word.
On forward,

No. 9. Let Us Strive To Be Ready.

Ellen Mackay.

G. A. Beach.

1. The time is approaching when Je-ho-sha shall call From earth..... a - way....
2. There's something for Jesus each day we may do As here..... we meet....
2. Je - su - up are not in dark re-gions of sin Far from..... the field....

Let us strive to be ready what-so - er be-fall, With you..... 'tis God.
Not a moment be tarrying, but tell with the true 'TIL we..... at home.
Let us help them be ready God's blessings to win Their lives..... at - toll.

Let's strive to be ready, not wait to pre-pare 'TIL Christ..... we see..... And
'TIL Christ..... we see.

all go to heaven his glories to share From you - we free.....
From sorrow from (sin or) fear.

No. 10. In the Vineyard of the King.

James Swan.

Felix Jackson.

1. There's a call for willing workers from the King of kings a - lone, And we
 2. Sit in our vineyards a - bounding, and his road of us is great, For He
 3. We will show our love for Je - su - whoso - er - or we may be, Till the

an - swer Him with lov - ing hearts to - day, For He has - ty that an - swer
 wants the best and best to trust his love; He for Je - su - our we will be - lieve,
 or - der comes to - day our burden down, For we want to sing his praise

might be life - ed by his love, And re - joic - ing, go a - long the shining way,
 on our life - line we will walk, Pointing lust - ens to the star - ry - road a - lone,
 through the glad a - tar - si - ty, And receive from Him the or - der - ing cross.

Faith - ful ser - vice where He needs us is what we in - tend to give, And with

His - so glad his praise - as we will sing; In the brightness of his presence,

In the Vineyard of the King. Concluded.

for his glo-ry we will live Faithful servants in the vineyard of the King.

No. 11. Today is the Time.

James Swan.

M. Elgar Fenton.

1. O! who are you grieving the Saviour a-bone Who save all our pain with His grace!
2. He died on the cross for the sin-ful and sad, His dy-ing, He pleased for you;
3. He waits you to rest in His promise de-creed, He waits you to live in His love.

Come in - to the light of His won-der-ful love, Come in - to His pres-ence and live!
 He waits you to - day, that you and may be glad, He loves with you courage to - save.
 That heav'n's high ones on your forehead may see! 'Tis all the glad a- gain a - love.

A. R. - Come in - to His love and re-joice!

The arms of His mer-cy are a - put to - day, And ten - der and sweet

in His arms, He waits, that your sin may be tak-en a - way,
 His blood will,

No. 12.

Exalt His Name.

Lawrence Bigelow.

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1. Ex - alt the name of Je - sus, Since Christ and God are one.....
 2. Ex - alt his name on Je - su, Pro - claim your ad - ora - tion.....
 3. Ex - alt the name of Je - sus, Who gave his life for man.....
 4. Ex - alt the name of Je - sus, To Him all hon - or.....

The Father's voice from heav - en Com - mand - ed "Hear my Son".....
 Here at the name of Je - sus, Man - a - by His name shall live.....
 And for your soul's re - demp - tion, We called up - on His name.....
 His will - ed name to get - us, By which your soul can live.....

Ex - alt..... our King..... his name.....
 our King, ex - alt our King, a - lone, his name a - lone,

His praise..... ring..... from..... alone.....
 most ring, most ring, his praise most ring from alone to alone,

all..... our King..... your hearts.....
 our King, ex - alt our King, all-yea, your hearts all-yea,

Exalt His Name. Concluded.

The night shall rule the day of men for ever and ever. Amen.
 shall rule for ever and ever (for ever).

No. 13. What A Meeting That Will Be!

ANSWER

As sung by Emmaus Abbey.

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

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

What a meeting, what a meeting that will be, What a meeting, what a meeting

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

No. 14.

Let Us Be Joyful.

Lawrence Hightsheld.

Henry A. Mann.

1. Let us be joy-ful in the Lord, Chasing the won-der-ful great-ness,
 2. Let us be joy-ful in the Lord, Since He in our-ty has blis-sed us,
 3. Let us be joy-ful in the Lord, Pleading to a-void our sin-ful-ty.

They who a-bide with - in His keep-ing as be-neath His wings, Cling-ing His branches
 With the fer-til-ty of the vine we in-fel-ly wrought, Re-joyce in Him who
 We have a Bar-tol-om-ew and teacher who loves us well; Jesus has washed us

in the vine, Merg-ing our lives in the Bar-tol-om-ew's, Finding in Him the help that
 is our strength, Let us re-joyce in His com-man-dments, Striving to do the things that
 He has com-man-ded, Pleading our sin-ful-ty from teach-ings, Let us re-joice that in His

name cannot bring us down,
 He is our strength and our joy, Let us be joy-ful, praising our mighty Im-
 perator who is our strength.

Let us be joy-ful in the Lord, Pleading to a-void our sin-ful-ty,
 Since He in our-ty has blis-sed us, Cling-ing His branches

Let Us Be Joyful. Concluded.

share, Praising his wisdom, telling his ex-cel-lent great-
 in-ness share; greatness,
 ness, Trusting his strength, sure for all our burdens will bear.....
 of his greatness, in our - ry heart.

No. 15.

He Loves Me.

Isaac Watts.

Arranged for this work.

1. A - hat and did my Saviour bleed, And did my sorrows die? Would He devote that
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groined upon the tree? A-man-ing jil-ly,
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in, When God, the mighty
 4. That night I laid my bleeding face, With his own cross appear'd, I sweat in pain
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my

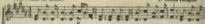
second hand For such a worm as I
 grace unknown, And love beyond de-gree!
 Maker, and For man, the creature's die! He loves me, He loves me, He loves me,
 thank-ful-ness, And with all-eyes to tears,
 and away, To all that I see in.

this I know; He gave Himself to die for me, Be-cause He loves me and
 I love.

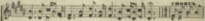
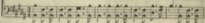
No. 16. Christ Will Save His Own.

Mrs. Frank A. Beach.

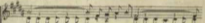
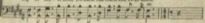
J. Lorenz Hodges.



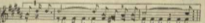
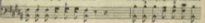
1. O brother, have you had the call? From all thy ways of sin depart; The led thee
2. Our Saviour was our sin - riter, He is our Ad-vo-cate and King, And who will
3. No one-den-er-er shall be his Why doth the name of God a - dore, And, in the



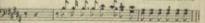
speak to thee and all "Repent, my son, give me thy heart!"
 He has now re-lin, shall his ad-vo-cate-ment stop. The judgment will
 day of our tri-um, No harm can touch him ever more.



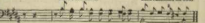
Swiftly, the judgment will come,
 Swiftly the judgment will come, Swiftly the judgment will come.



But Je - sus Christ hath ransom'd his own,
 But Je - sus Christ hath ransom'd his own.

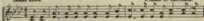


But Je - sus Christ hath ransom'd his own,
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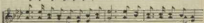
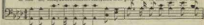


James Shaw.

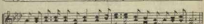
William B. Matthews.



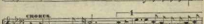
1. When a friend from earth departs, see - how his our lov - ing hearts, For we
2. All the dear ones who have gone To the land of rest - less souls are re -
3. Let us, then, sweet comfort take, and true prop - a - riation make For the



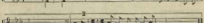
time the many souls and ten - der word, That we have this com - fort sweet
 join - ing in the presence of the King, Er - ty care has passed a - way,
 say when we shall meet them all a - gain, For 'twill not be our - y long



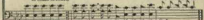
same light coming we shall meet Where no partings come, and sighs are never heard.
 It is hap - py, and long day, For be - side the crys - tal sea they rest and sing.
 Ere we reach that land of song Where for - ever we shall be with those we love.



O - ver there on the shore All our dear ones will sit us to come to
 O - ver there on the shore,



to come to meet; We shall meet a - gain in our a - ter - nal home
 to come to meet; a - ter - nal home.

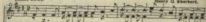


No. 18.

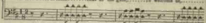
O Blessed Day!

James Dowse.

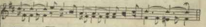
Henry G. Sheppard.



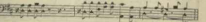
1. How sweet the thought, . . . that we shall meet . . . some day a - lone . . .
2. How sweet to know . . . that, by his grace, . . . We all may look . . .
3. How sweet to feel . . . assured that there . . . We all shall find . . .
4. How sweet to think . . . that at the gate, . . . To welcome us . . .



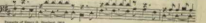
with all the host (with all the host); That raise us . . . our grief we
 up - on his face (up - on his face), And with the throng . . . of love we
 our re - cords fair (our records fair), Made spoken by . . . the Friend of
 our Lord will walk (our Lord will walk), And that his words . . . of welcome



men . . . Will we - re - raise . . . a heav - enly throne (a heav - enly throne)
 sing . . . to him the throne . . . of Christ, our King (of Christ, our King)
 was . . . Who died to save . . . your soul and mine (your soul and mine)
 great . . . Will all our souls . . . with joy com - plete (with joy complete)



O bless - ed day . . . of joy and light, . . . When gates of heav - en . . .
 O bless - ed day . . . of joy and light, . . . When gates of heav - en . . .



O Blessed Day! Concluded.

187 68

will be in sight, And we shall all then in - to
will be in sight, And we shall all

be (pass in - to hel) At rest for all (At rest for all) a - ter - ni - ty (a - ter - ni - ty)

No. 19.

Happy Day.

Philip Goodbridge.

H. P. Hinshaw.

1. Oh! happy day that freed my chains On Thee, my Sa - vor and my God! Well
2. Oh! happy hour that made my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! Let
3. The dove—the great transmutation dove, I see the Lamb and He be mine, He
4. New rest, my long di - vil - ed heart, find in this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest, there
5. High love's hot breath the soul - less rest, That way re - stored shall hap - py hours, Till

might this glowing heart re - join, And tell its rap - ture all around!
cheerful as these all his hours, While in that ex - cell - ent strain I move!
Gave me, and I fol - lowed on, Re - joined to own the rail di - vined
hours I found a re - lief part, Now heartily pleasure fill my breast,
in His let - not love I lose, And thus in death a hand is lost.

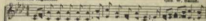
day, happy day, What Jesus willed by His a - way! (He taught us how to watch and pray,)
(And let re - join - ing us - ty day.)

No. 20.

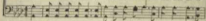
The Year of Jubilee.

Lawrence Hightower.

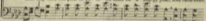
Geo. W. Benson.



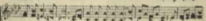
1. Pro-claim the year of ju - bi - lee with love and glad-ness, The year of bond for-
2. Pro-claim the year of ju - bi - lee to make us chains, They shall be freed, And
3. Pro-claim the year of ju - bi - lee, for God is near, His chil-dren all to



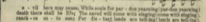
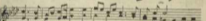
er - ty land, It shall be in - ty - to you, a time of rest, And men for
know their need, Their bur-dens shall be re-leased, Now Jesus reign, And they shall
him may call, The year of ju - bi - lee shall be a hap-py year, And faith shall



right-er-ous-ness shall stand, To re-ceive in this glad day of peace, Pray ye that
we in this in-land, The land shall not be us - ry war and strife, In-stead of
them look just and small, Pro-claim the year by our most Lord Je - sus, From now it

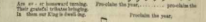
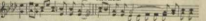


a - vil - lery may cease, With souls for pur - die yearning (pur - die yearning)
death there shall be none; The saved will come with singing (come with singing),
back - to us - to sing; For in - land lands are telling (lands are telling),



CHORUS.

Are we - er homeward turning, Pro-claim the year, pro-claim the
Their grateful tributes bringing.
Is there our King is dwell- ing, Pro-claim the year,



The Year of Jubilee. Concluded.

year..... of Ju - bi - lee now drawing near,..... The
of Ju - bi - lee, now drawing near,

world shall see God's maj - esty, shall see God's maj - esty,..... And
God's majesty,

na - tions claim,..... and nation's claim..... in Je - sus'
and na - tions claim, in Je - sus' name,

name, in Je - sus' name,..... The right to live as heirs of God for -
in Je - sus' name

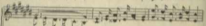
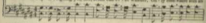
er - son,..... The right to live as heirs of God for - er - son.
heirs for - er - son,

Maria May Thompson.

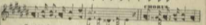
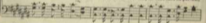
J. Luther Hedges.



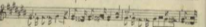
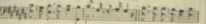
- 1. The best joy is reigning, for ever but declining, How my sin was wiled a -
- 2. Joy is reigning ev - er, He'll forever me sustain, When I call He's always
- 3. Joy is reigning yonder, None can ev - er wonder, On - ly God wiled with an



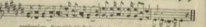
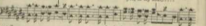
way (was wiled a-way); What a wonderful being, Love divine possessing,
 near He's always near); On his strength I'm leaning, From the highest glory
 there (stood out as there); Blessed name e - ver - old, In that land as - per - old,



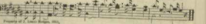
Trusting Je - sus ev - er - y day (Je - sus ev - er - y day);
 Precious gifts to Him we bear (to Him we bear), Joy is reigning in my
 Je - sus' chosen ones shall share (shall ev - er share).



and..... Joy is reigning in my soul..... Je - sus
 you, in my soul, you, in my soul.....



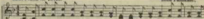
purified me, from sin's sin I'm free, Joy is reigning in my soul.....
 you, in my soul!



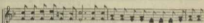
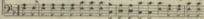
No. 22. Take My All and Make Me True.

Mrs. Frank A. Cook.

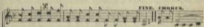
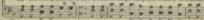
John Paulsson.



1. Com - me - ment-ed must I be, for Christ, my Saviour, died for me, Oh! how can I
2. Saviour, teach me how to pray, and take my self-de-vo-tion a - way. Make me pure and
3. Com - me - ment-ed in my soul, oh! gladly do I yield my - self, knowing well that



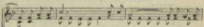
show my great - ness for all. I will love Thee day by day, and I will sing the
 Lord and praise His name, let us love Thee more and more as all. I reach the
 joy and safe - ty shall a - lile, For when Je - sus gives us grace, we know 'twill never,



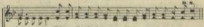
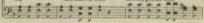
would a - way. I will love Thee, and will answer, if Thou call. Take my all,.....
 golden sheaf, Then the glories Thou hast promised shall be mine.
 ten - ar - cross, And his name shall be for - ev - er glo - ri - ous! Take me, take me



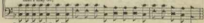
D. S. - I would serve Thee, I would praise Thee ev - er more.



.....and make me true,..... Give me work,..... that I may
 do, and make me true, Give me, give me work



do,..... Take my all and make me true, oh! give me work that I may do,
 that I may do.



Lawrence Highland.

Alma Victoria.

1. There is peace that passes knowledge, there is hope of ours and joy, The one
 2. If you seek his grace and favour, doubting not He is at hand, You will
 3. There is peace that, swiftly flowing, thro' your life its course will take, if you

share those precious blessings, if you with Christ will give them to you freely,
 And not - in this world your life to lose, He can be - at hand to win to
 a - you with the best-gifts of your soul, Doubt and sad-ness will be swept a -

If you come to Him in faith, And your way to - a - ever-flowing they will fill,
 vain, our turned with eyes look, Who in you - I know his Master did you find,
 way, and love will reign supreme, If you let the Prince of Peace you will control.

CHORUS.

There is peace..... in the Lord..... Peace your soul.....
 There is peace..... you in the Lord..... Peace your soul.....

who has known..... There is peace..... there is joy.....
 has never known; There is peace,..... you, there is joy.....

Seek His Peace. Concluded.

Chains these are.....for your own.....
 Chains these are, yes, chains these now for your own.

No. 24. My Heart Is Assured.

Rev. Frank A. Brock.

Edith A. Peabody.

1. My Lord forgive me weakness of hope, To help me when earth's theory wags;
 2. I have his word for assurance of faith, The promise told us 'er and 'er,
 3. I have his word for assurance of love That husheth fear - or strong and true.

To grant me cheer on the journey of life, And give me a song of joy and praise,
 And He that abeth shall surely re-ceive, He gave us his word for - er - er true,
 And this promise is - is of-fered to all - Re-ceive it, O friend, 'tis meant for you!

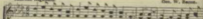
CHORUS.

My heart.....is assured.....I trust.....in his love.....
 my heart is assured, I trust in his love

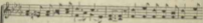
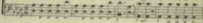
My heart.....is assured.....I trust.....in his love.....
 my heart is assured, I trust his love.

Lawrence Hightford

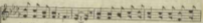
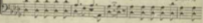
Chas. W. Bancroft



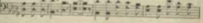
1. Joy and gladness are found in serving the King of Kings, None or none such as
2. Joy and gladness are found in praising his worthy name, All his goodness shall
3. Joy and gladness are found in serving al - ligiance unto, They are happy who



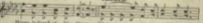
who and praises the world has known; A - nd by service, how we - er
 or - or he is so - full - ing those, Heav'n agree with the warmth of
 in his Kingdom have claimed a place, High - and low - or is gained by



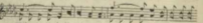
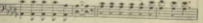
him - the, a blessing brings, By - by low - spoken pray'rs is heard at his
 love spread abroad his name, Still his glo - ry ascends the roof's gradient
 leading before his feet, Peace and comfort and rest a - lobe in his



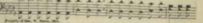
CHORUS



Grass, is heard at his Grass, King..... of the world is He,
 Grass, the world's greatest Grass,
 grass, a - lobe in his grass. Of the world,



great..... in his maj - es - ty, Jus - tice and mercy and
 Oh how great, Jus - tice, yes, jus - tice



King of the World. Concluded.

wa - dent his reign the days King
 great war - ry and wa - dent his reign days of the world,

of the world is he, crowned with di - a - d - e - m Glo - ry and
 he is crowned

less - er shall be to him, or - er their crown - less days
 count - less, ten, or - er three count - less days
 bright, count - less days

No. 26.

Maitland.

Thomas Shepherd.

George N. Allen.

1. Hail Je - sus hear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free!
2. The sin - ne - cral - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
3. By - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' feet - my seat,
4. And palms shall wave and harps shall ring Through - out his an - cient light,
5. Oh! praise him crown'd with glo - rious crown! Oh! praise - him - the day!

There's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me,
 And thus go down my cross to - ward, For there's a cross for me,
 By - on, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat,
 Lord that lives, the sum - med up, That lives no more to die,
 in - gain, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way!

No. 27. Give Him Your Love.

Rev. Frank A. Brock.

Albert J. Perry.

1. Will you come to Christ to-day? Will you choose the liv-ing way? Tho' the
 2. freely come, your sin are - less, the path yet - y' for dis - tress, He will
 3. show the for-giver's grace e - ven, Nev - er - er from the side he stays, He will

en - ly path of right you can go, If his prom-ise you be-lieve, And his
 hear you, if his grace you in-quire, Whom-ever pleading He will show, Who can
 keep you, for his love will sur-round, Then who - er - er shall up-pose, You are

not - er you re-ceive, He - er - last-ing life and glad-ness you shall know,
 make you white as snow, And your sin - He will re-mem-ber them no more,
 safe from all your foes, and the Lord will er - er make his grace a - bound.

CHORUS

Will you come, will you come, He is calling, will you
 Will you come, will you come.

come his name to praise? Will you come, to in-crease
 his name to praise? Will you come

Give Him Your Love. Concluded.

Will you give to Him the love of all your days?
 to Him the love, of all your days!

No. 28. Whosoever Will, May Come.

May Austin.

Lee A. Johnson.

1. There is no in - ter - mediate That calls you to a home; O turn toward
2. There is a place for ev - ery soul, His - ter - ry, or oppo - sition; Your day - long
3. There is no in - ter - mediate full and free, And joy that is un - fold; The work is
4. O hear His call - ing: "Come to me!" by - to His call - ing by! In - side now

In your upward feet, In His no longer roam!
 will to make you whole, And give you rest, sweet rest. For 'tis who - so - ev - er
 lay - down to be safe in the Shepherd's fold!
 for a - lone - ly, Who knows but death is nigh!

will, may come. And the door is o - pen wide for all;
 who will, may come, you, wide for all;

God, the Father, bids you welcome home, Hearken, answer, to His lov - ing call

James Cross.

A. B. Feltman.

1. My hope is built.....on heaven's own King (on heaven's own King)
2. His love will fill.....me never, I know (his love will fill me, I know)
3. No foe can reach.....my hope to do - part (my hope to do - part)
4. Some day his face.....I know I shall see (I know I shall see)

Who came to earth.....and wanted to bring (and - wa - nt - ed to bring),
 But by my hope.....such moment in - low (such mo - ment in - low)
 No tri - al pain.....his love from my heart (his love from my heart)
 At home with Him.....I know I shall be (I know I shall be)

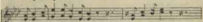
And on his love.....I'm leaning to - day (I'm lean - ing to - day)
 Twisting me strong.....when trials be - fall (when tri - als be - fall)
 In his dear light.....I at - ways shall shine (I at - ways shall shine)
 For hope will keep.....me true till the end (you, true till the end)

Wide walking in.....the heav - en - ly way (the heav - en - ly way)
 And keep me true.....and faithful thro' all (and faith - ful thro' all)
 For I am his.....and Je - sus is mine (yes, Je - sus is mine)
 And lead me in.....my glo - ri - ous Friend (my glo - ri - ous Friend)

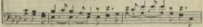
CHORUS

My hope is built.....on love di - vine.....The love that saves.....
 My hope is built.....on love di - vine.....The love that saves.....

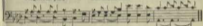
My Hope Is Love Divine. Concluded.



Chorus of voices: All tri-ble in will guide me
 this road of mine; All tri-ble in



part, And lead me home, to Him at last,
 will guide me part, And lead me home to heaven at last.



No. 30. Chant—The Lord's Prayer.

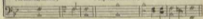
From the New Testament.

(SCALE THREE)

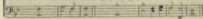
Geo. W. Doane.



{ Our Father, who art } in thy name, { Thy Kingdom come, } earth as it is in heaven.
 in heaven, hallowed } Thy will be done in }



Give us this day our dai-ly bread, { And forgive us our } sins that trespass against us,
 trespass, as we trespass, as we trespass,



{ And lead us not into } us from evil, { For thou art in heaven, } thy, Son or or, A - men.
 temptation, but deliver } and the power, and the }



No. 31. In the Presence of the King.

Rev. J. M. Foster.

W. L. Boyton.

1. When we lay our ar - ms down, And receive a false crown, When we
 2. When we see a - gain our friends, In a life that our - er ends, When we
 3. When we hear the loud "Well done," Then we know the King's son, When we

stand with in the presence of the King: Oh! the joy - ful - ness of praise,
 stand with in the presence of the King: Oh! the smile of love so bright,
 stand with in the presence of the King: Tell to him, stand here at last,

Oh! the story of our life days, When we stand with in the presence of the King!
 Oh! the glo - ry of the night, When we stand with in the presence of the King!
 With our ar - ms ever fast, When we stand with in the presence of the King!

W'e... in... hold... his... face... We'll... us
 We'll be - hold his blessed face, we'll be - hold his blessed face, We'll be - hold his

face... his... face... We'll... us
 we'll be - hold his blessed face, we'll be - hold his blessed face, We'll be - hold his

In the Presence of the King. Concluded.

of the King, in the presence of the King, saved... through all...
 saved them' all a - ter - al - ly, you,

ter - al - ly... Ohi, what... him... for... you... and... me,
 saved them' all a - ter - al - ly, Ohi, what for you and me, what for you and me,

When we stand with-in the pres - ence of the King, in the pres-ence of the King!

No. 32.

Ortonville.

William Cooper.

Thomas Hastings.

- Ohi for a close-er walk with God, I calm and heav'nly train; A light to
- Where is the blindness I knew, When first I saw the Lamb? Where is the
- What joyful love I once enjoyed! How sweet their mercy will be, they have
- The dream I - did I have here, Woe's that I - did be, Help me to
- In shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my fight; Oh, joy - er

shine up - on the road, That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!
 and re-creating view Of Je - sus and his word, Of Je - sus and his word!
 left an asking world The world can see - er all, The world can see - er all.
 hear it from thy throne, And worship on - ly Thee, And worship on - ly Thee.
 light shall not thy rod That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

Originally composed by the authors of The Teachers' Music Publishing Company, J. L. Jacobs, London.

H. F. Taylor.

1. Praise the Lord of hosts, Praise His name for ever more, For re-vo-lu-tion He hath
 2. Let the mountains sing, Hills and valleys now re-joice, Shouting praise and thank and
 3. Praise the God of love, Praise Him for His wondrous might, He will glo-ri-ty the

wrought, He is worthy to a-dore, Show His glo-ry forth, O ye creatures
 now Gladly bow down to His voice, All ye stars of light, His great maj-es-ty
 praise, And will establish what is right; For our Lord is great, He shall re-er-

of His love, For His mercy ever re-joice, Ten-thou-sand times a-day
 ye de-clare, Er-er let His praise sound, All in a-dor-a-tion show,
 more be praised, By all you-ple of the earth, Let His name be sung to sound!

CHORUS.

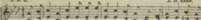
Praise the Lord, all praise His name, To the world His story tell, For His
 Faith, all praise the Lord, His holy name,

And sin to dispel; He who reigns the King of kings, Ours all sal-va-tion bring!

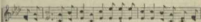
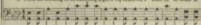
No. 34. When I Reach My Home,

A. D. E.

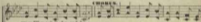
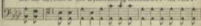
J. D. Miller.



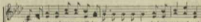
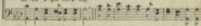
1. There's a home of long-glowing with life and beauty, In the happy land be-
2. When I reach my home that is in love pro- par- ing, How my heart will thrill with
3. When I reach my home - war - the at - land etc - er, And shall meet the far ones
4. When the morning dew, sparkling night's by shadows, I shall be at home in



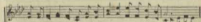
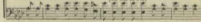
and the sky. Although with its wide, never such day 'tis growing, And there
 by us - told! There I'll find fulfilled hopes that on earth I cherished, And my
 gathered ones, Our Re-deem-er's praise we'll sing with rapture, And the
 mid - day, There to rest in peace, knowing all nations are a - way, With a -



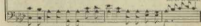
peace I'll reach it by and by,
 blessed Father's face to hold! When I reach my home in that land of prom-ise,
 glori-ous of the home-land shore,
 far - and a - way.



All my pain and sorrow will be o'er,.....And my captured soul,
 you will be o'er,



with the hosts assembled, Shall as - sist the King for - ev - er - more!.....
 Ten-er-er-er-er!



Sown and reaped

No. 35.

As You Sow.

Lambert Hitchcock.

N. S. Hayes.

Recess for Song and Prayer.

1. See the fields a - far are spreading, Waiting for the autumn's hand,
 2. All the year the fields are read - y, And the la - borers are few,
 3. When the fields with gold are gleaming, Waiting till the reaper comes.

Will you plant the seed, God's gift - en, Will you work at his command?
 Will you plow and plant and gather in, When the Mas - ter calls for you?
 Will you go with reed - y sick - le, Will you bring the light down here?

On the sow - ing waits the harvest, God will send the sun and rain; Will you
 Ma - ny in the market standing, Leave the joy of service sweet, As you
 All - let working cause the har - vest, Can you reap with joy and peace the fruit of

I - My seed, while har - vest All his har - vest fields..... re - sult
 are, shall be the reap - ing, Will you shirk from toil..... or reap
 precious grain, by springing From the seed you sow..... hand with!

As you sow, shall be the har - vest..... Harvest quickly
 As... you sow, be the harvest, Has - ten

As You Sow. Concluded.

By... to... the... fields... sowing, reap - ing, or - at
 quickly to the fields, you, hasten to the fields, sow - ing, reaping.

keep - ing... Fields with them... who, sow - or... sleep - ing...
 ever keeping Fields with the who, sow, sow or sleeping, sow or sleeping.

Treasures all... your in - her yields...
 Treasures all, you, all your in - her yields (your in - her yields).

No. 36.

Boylston.

Charles Wesley.

Lowell Mason.

1. A change to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A
 2. To work the great - est signs, My will - ing to be - lieve, Oh!
 3. Arm me with just - ice arms, As in thy sight to live, And
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly, An -

not - or - dy - ing need to care, And it is for the sky,
 way is all my sin's en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will
 all thy merc - ies, Lord, pre - pare I earnest re - quest to grant
 word, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

Wm. James.

H. Edgar Bates.

1. Shades of night are fall - ing low O'er the Sea - shore in his own, With us
 2. O what grief and pain and woe, What a load he had to bear, On the
 3. Sea - or can we ever have known What the suf - fered in his own To re -

ceive to bear his un - fel - low - ry: In the dark - ness all a - lone, There for
 pathway lead - ing us to Cal - va - ry: With his cup of sor - row filled, And his
 hands out - stretcht for all a - sin -ners - ty: Lord, we nev - er can forget, For we

ask - ed by his own, Pray - ing in the gar - den of Geth - se - me
 heart with agon - ish thrill'd, Pray - ing in the gar - den of Geth - se - me
 our - row with Thee yet, Pray - ing in the gar - den of Geth - se - me

CHORUS
 All a - lone, you, all a - lone, O my Saviour, there was
 all a - lone, you, all a - lone,

come to go with Thee! See Him, as you 'neath the
 to go with Thee! See Him, as you
 See Him, as you

Gethsemane. Concluded.

Verse,..... Praying in the garden of Gethsemane - tel,.....
 around the Garden, Gethsemane - tel

No. 38. Who Will Bring Them In?

Kathryn's Name.

J. Luther Hojgen.

1. In the garden of a - vil, man - y dear ones roam, Daily go - ing down - ward,
2. Struggling 'gainst the tempter, seeking for the light, Tired of sin - less straying,
3. Tho' the world say we roam, Gay as prairie - ewe, To the far - ing far - aw - ay
4. Time is swiftly pass - ing, yet they in - ger still, Longing for your coming

but in sight and sin, But the Lord is call - ing them, to light and love,
 life they would have, From their woes and dangers, ere they sink in night,
 as they're at - ar - gain; O, we all are sin - ful, all have sinned a - gain,
 o'er life's night - y day, With the sin - ner's message, "Who - or - er - or will,"

A. S. - to a - ter - tel with - or, From the depths of sin,
 FROM A. S. - to

Who will bear his mes - sage, who will bring them in? Who..... Who.....
 Christ's com - mand u - say - ing, who will bring them in?
 Thank - ful for our sin - nes, who will bring them in?
 To his peace and par - don go, and bring them in? all who, all who,

Trusting all to Je - sus, who will bring them in?
 who will bring them in, That they life and par - don win? (may par - don win?)

J. B. E.

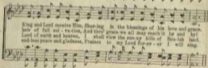
J. B. E.



1. I will sing of Christ, my Savior, Who has shown a - ter - nal love - By His
 2. will sing the matchless story Of the blessed love in glo - ry, Where the
 3. will sing, tho' dark around me, They can comfort and sustain me, For I'm
 4. safe beyond death's lonely riv - er, With the ransomed ones for - ever, I shall



death to save a - lost and re - lost race, Filling them in faith be - lieve Him, And to
 each who are returned shall never die; O 'tis free to en - joy sa - tion, To each
 guid - ed by the Father's mighty hand, And with all my sins for - given, By the
 mercy in the presence of the King; Free from ev'ry doubt and sadness, Knowing



King and Lord receive His, Share - ing in the blessings of His love and grace,
 love of full sal - va - tion, And thro' grace we all may reach it by and by!
 Lord of earth and heaven, I shall view the sunny hills of Zion's hol - y land,
 and see peace and gladness, Praise to my Lord for - ever - or I will sing.



CHORUS.
 I will sing to Christ rejoicing, All His love and mercy praising, His salvation,



love and goodness His name praising, I will sing in praise un - ceasing, His love
 will ever His love,

I Will Sing. Concluded.

angels' songs are ringing, As I glorified shall stand before the throne!
before the throne!

No. 40. Our Eternal Home.

James H. H. H.

A. A. C. C.

1. We are gl - orious on His jour - ney, soon we'll cross death's rag - ing tide;
2. Some have passed on on the jour - ney, And have reached the home a - bove,
3. His - ter, friend, you, too are go - ing, To some home to dwell for aye,
4. God be - lie - ves in His love gl - ory as a re - ward for the just,
5. Hear the Spir - it's warn - ing plead - ing, As the right He bids you choose,
6. Seek just now your Lord and the - nee, soon, all your life will be

If to Christ our all is giv - en, We shall reach the Coe - lestial side,
There to live with Christ for - ev - er, His - ter, his is - it - yon love,
But without his free and - ra - tion, You'll from heav'n be turned a - way,
And his in - man life was giv - en For our sake - how great the cost!
That his matchless grace you're seeking, Seek you will - ful - ly to - day,
Then you'll vain - ly cry for mer - cy, He - ter dare a - ter - si - ty!

CHORUS
God sends out the in - vi - ta - tion, Oh! pre - pare ye for that
God sends out in - vi - ta - tion.

hap - py home; Where - ev - er will
that happy home, where, where - ever will, may live (my one)

No. 41.

Beautiful Home.

A. L. M.

J. Lewis Hedges

1. All - er coun - try - er - er - y - land, Je - sus left the earth here be - low, To pre -
 2. sent and send down, will you not come, Seeking now to us - ter that home, Trusting
 3. O - we know the time is at hand, When we'll join the heav - en - ly land, Where we

have a heav - en - ly home for all of his own, And he loves the ten - der - ly
 Je - sus who can re - deem from ev - er - y sin! O why longer I - die past
 death, for darkness and sorrow ev - er - y one, With the heav - en - ly an - gels to

wait, Just beyond the heav - en - ly gates, With the saved to welcome each one to
 day, Liv - ing for the world and the ways, Nev - er think - ing of the bread and wa - ter
 sing, Praising Christ, our glo - ri - ous King, Sharing all the joys of that bright and

gladness in heav - en. heav - en - ly home..... Just o - ver the
 heav - en - ly home! heav - en - ly home

..... Where with our Lord..... for ev - er - er we'll
 Just o - ver the sea, Where with our Lord

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Beautiful Home. Concluded.

We..... thank - ti - ful Jesus..... as free from all
 sin - ne - ss we'll be; Jesus - ti - ful Jesus

safe..... Charles us - told..... with Jesus we'll share.....
 as free from all care, Charles us - told with Jesus we'll share.

No. 42.

Chant—It Is Well.

Allegretto.

(MALE VOICES)

Wm. B. Bradbury.

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 al - ways right, And love is else than all, Though
 the' deep and wide the earth, He wounds who know to heal, And
 the' our - row clouds our way, 'Till make the joy more dear, That
 the path that is the best, The rough and dark is he, Leads

for a - lone our sight, It is well..... It is well..... well.
 And the broken heart,
 and are in the day,
 come to hear's and God.

James Cross.

A. S. Nathan.

- 1. There are some who will..... for the words of life, day by day, And to
- 2. There are those in chains..... in the ranks of sin, at the time, if they
- 3. Soon the in-fer-nal..... will be end-ed here for us all, that a

help those dead - y - eads we re - count, re - turn; Let us lead the way.....
 be not wared, their work they surely will lose; Let us go to them.....
 re - mem - ber of our time we re - v - er - ead - ed long; In the Mas - ter's name.....

and with willing hearts sped a - way, And, to those who need ex - or - cise, carry the news,
 with the words of life as ex - or - cise, Oh! with willing hearts to - get - her, carry the news,
 on the hot and lone we did - ed, And to those who love, with glad - ness, carry the news.

CHORUS

Car - ry the news,..... carry the light,..... Over the plain,.....
 Carry the news,..... carry the light,..... Over the plain,.....

car - ry the light,..... Helping the lost.....
 far over the height,..... Helping the lost.....

Carry the News. Concluded.

chorus, O - ver ev - ery shore and ocean carry the news,
 Jesus to chorus, you, carry the news.

No. 44. Brighter All The While.

James Howe.

H. L. Spiby.

1. Tell me not the way grows darker, As I near the blessed life,
 2. Tell me not the way grows harder, For the path of sin grows less,
 3. Tell me not the way grows lonely, For new friends are mine each day,
 4. Yes, the way is grow-ing bright-er, Light-er far - than - dar - ly - before.

For, there's Him who walks be-side me, It is bright-er all the while,
 As I near the shin-ing por-tal Of the land of right-ness-ness,
 And, be-side, my lov-ing Sav-ior In - side me all the way,
 That'll be till I be - hold Him, At the dawn-ing of the morn'.

It is bright-er all the while, Bright-er by his lov-ing will;

Tell me not the way grows darker, It is bright-er all the while.

No. 45. Will You Heed the Call?

Walter H. Baker.

Thomas M. Baker.

1. To the work in de- spite of - by far - the to show, Je - sus
 2. Go in - to all the world, let his King - dom be pro - claimed, At the
 3. O the bar - ren is great, can you save - low - ly wait, Do - o -

calls you to go with the light; Can you long - er re - fuse time and
 part - ing com - mand of the Lord; And he still bids you go, live and
 lay - ing the Lord's wisdom will; Shine for you His low - ly, and for -

and - ize to you, And do - not let the darkness of night
 mar - ry to show, Till the sun shall be - lieve on his word,
 or - er will give, Take the man - sage of life as - so will

Will you heed the call..... of the Lord to-day.....
 Will you heed the call..... of the Lord to-day.....

As He bids you go..... with the light of love.....
 As He bids you go..... with the light of love.....

Will You Heed the Call? Concluded.

Will you heed the call, and with joy a - lay,
 Will you heed the call, and with joy a - lay,

Wishing precious souls for the home a - bove,
 Wishing precious souls for the home above!

No. 46. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stanant.

Miss H. Corbett.

1. On Je - sus's shor - ty bank I stand, and cast a wish - ful eye
2. O'er the trans - port - ing, rap - id waves that cir - cle to my sight!
3. O'er all these wide, ex - tend - ed plains I gaze on a - lar - ted day.
4. When shall I reach that hap - py shore, and be for - ev - er blest?
5. Filled with in - light, my rap - id, and I'd here no longer stay.

To Canaan's fair and hap - py land, where my pos - ses - sions lie,
 Sweet fields ex - ceed - ing green, and riv - ers of in - light!
 There God, the King, for - ev - er reigns, and watch - ers night a - way,
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, and in his love - em - brace
 Thy Jeru - sa - lem should round me see, Praise - him I'd launch a - way.

D. K.—Oh! 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.

No. 47.

Nearer to Thee.

Edith Mitchell Young.

(SINGLES VOICES)

H. F. Saylor.

1. Near - er to Thee, O my Sa - ve - rer, As I journey on life's way, With thy love in
 2. Near - er to Thee, O my Sa - ve - rer, Facing 'mid the summer heat, Lead me within
 3. Near - er to Thee, O my Sa - ve - rer, Who gave thy life for me, Lead me by the

Be - lie - ve me, Ne - ver from Thee let me stray; The tempta - tions round me gather,
 Light is shin - ing, Show - ers fall - ing from thy hand; Care I not for world - ly pleasures,
 Fear - ful portals O - pened for me I shall see, In the bliss - ful, dew - y dawn - ing.

In my strength, I humbly pray, The temptations need me gather, In my strength, I
 leaving Thee I shall depend, Care I not for world - ly pleasures, leaving Thee I
 know - ing, Safe at last with Thee, In the bliss - ful, dew - y dawn - ing, know - ing, safe at

humbly pray! I'm com - ing near - er, Lord, to Thee,
 such de - sired I come, I come, I'm com - ing, Lord, to Thee,
 home with Thee!

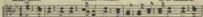
[My soul now feels . . . my great yearning love;
 [Oh! give . . . me strength to [Come] gain the high above!
 [My soul now feels
 [Oh! give me strength

No. 48. When We All Meet At Home.

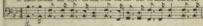
James Shaw.

(WALK TUNES.)

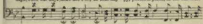
E. S. McChord.



1. Oh! what joy we all shall have, af - ter tri - ble hours ho - ly, When we
2. We shall see our dear ones there, all so glad and pure and fair, For to
3. There beside the cross - ed sea, With our dear - love we shall be, When our



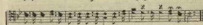
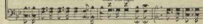
more when no more we shall roam! Oh! the bliss and pure delight, When our kind and
 great God to greet us they wait, They will greet us with a smile in a cer - y
 dip when our days here are o'er, In that hap - py, peaceful place, In the number



and in sight, And we all and we all meet at home!
 In the while, For we see (when we see) in the gate. Shadows will have pass'd away,
 of his face, We shall be we shall be at - a - more.



Tell us endless, happy day, None will sigh, none will roam, In the presence
 none will sigh.



of the King, Evermore our souls will sing, When we all meet at home.
 when we all



No. 49. Jesus Lives Forevermore!

Katharine Tegen.

Class. 10. 1888.

1. O Je - sus,..... O Je - sus,..... and in - here the vi - ct
 2. Sing his name,..... sing his name,..... ten-thou - sand years, un - chang - ed,
 3. Praise the Lord,..... praise the Lord,..... for we know through Him we

Lead up - year, Death has lost the vic - to - ry, From the pres - ent we are free,
 You and you, O He that shall we might live, and have promise to His heav -
 en shall rise, Death is not our end, but only sleep, safely for His part will sleep,

Let it ring from shore to shore! O Je - sus,..... O Je -
 For the sign of death is past! Sing his name,..... sing his
 Him we shall for a - ges a - dore! Praise the Lord,..... praise the

name,..... hope has been - eath - er - ty death and fear, Now is end - ed
 name,..... in a vic - to - ry that will us - ders, There is triumph
 Lord,..... in that day - ty hour be - yond the skies, With the bright, in -

our own's night, and darkness a - ber - tal light, Je - sus lives for - ev - er - more!
 He a - lone, we may conquer all our foes, Je - sus lives for - ev - er - more!
 get - is through we shall join the glorious song, Je - sus lives for - ev - er - more!

Jesus Lives Forevermore! Concluded.

VERSE 1.

Christ has ris - en from the grave, at - ty dead, from
 Christ has ris - en from the grave, at - ty dead

death to new, We have hope and joy naught can stir de - struction,
 from death to new,

Je - sus lives for - ev - er - more! Now the reign, in heav'n and
 Now the reign in

love, the glori - ous throne a - lone, And Jesus
 heav'n and love on the glo - rious throne a - lone,

praise sing to the mighty King, Je - sus lives for - ev - er - more!
 for - ev - er - more!

James Kavan.

E. B. McLeod.

1. In these days of doubt and er - ror, In these times of strife and sin, We are
 2. Careless souls are seeking pleasure, Thinking not of things a-bove, For the
 3. Let us give the light to others Who are far from God and home, Out of

marching with the standard of the Ho - ly One reformed; Pressing onward toward the
 lamp-lan they see, living in the chains of sin and shame; But because our lan-tern
 hath been let us lead them to the light of our new spring; Let us teach them how to

ob - y, saying life's light ours to win, We are making known salvation to the
 unlearned just to show us, us his love, We are his, and always working for the
 love His, That no man fear our way runs, Let us all be brave and loyal to our

let none of the world,
 glo - ry of his name, We are standing for the right, For the Lord do whom we fight,
 or - at - tending King.

In his footsteps we are marching, leaving pleasure and our tag; He remains we will o - bey,

Loyal To The King. Concluded.

And will follow all the way To the happy, Holy City, we are loyal to the King.

No. 51. Would You Be Ready?

James Howe.

J. Louis Wright.

1. Are you working and watching, true to the Master to-day, Or does pleasure of
2. Are you working and praying, gathering Jewels for Him, Hoping heaven's bright
3. Oh! take warning, your crown, and be bold to surrender your King, Seek the par-
-adise, and

Oh, your life as death? If the an-gel should call you out of your dwelling of
-ness to wear a crown, Or are you true a round you, and in your path as - or
- true like all in all, Then, when some-thing death's angel, carols of praise you shall

A. N.—If the an-gel should call you up to the judgment to-

ring, would you

day, Would you be ready to an-swer the call?
Oh, Out of the glo-ri-ous light of his love! Would you be ready to an-
-sing, And would be ready to an-swer the call?

day, Would you be ready to an-swer the call?

over the call, Have you been faithful to Je-sus Christ all
to answer the call, to Jesus Christ all

James Swan.

Nathan C. Jones.

1. We were all a-sleep, fettered to doubt and sin, but the Father, dear, arising a-
 2. On the eve - of cross, sweetly He made a sign For the ones who sin tortured in
 3. He - as now - on high, mountains of joy and light Jesus builds for the faithful in-

love, Jesus left his home, wan-dering earth to win, Oh! it was in - deed
 lonely, With his dying breath, "Father, forgive," said He, showing those the love
 true, those who trust his love, leaving their sinful ways, in his pal - ace fair

CHORUS.

glor - ious love! Love di - vine, and a - ble to save Drought Him
 from his home to here, Life and all,
 through His his home to here, Life and all

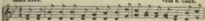
from his home to here, Life and all, for others He
 through His his home to here, Life and all

glor - ious love! Love di - vine, and a - ble to save Drought Him
 from his home to here, Life and all,
 through His his home to here, Life and all

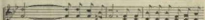
No. 53. Sing His Praises Evermore.

James E. Clark.

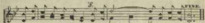
Voice & Church.



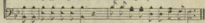
1. Christ, the blessed King of glo - ry, gave his life for you and me, Sing his
2. He is King of all the nations, of the earth and worlds above,
3. That in glo - ry we may meet Him, and his home far - er - or above,



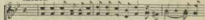
praise - as ev - ermore, With the thousands on his forehead,
sing, oh! sing his praises All the angels that adore Him,
That his praise may be re - peat - ed



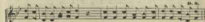
made for us a dy - ing price, Sing his praise as ev - ermore!
and give hon - or to his love,
that the hap - py a - ges there, Sing, oh! sing his praises



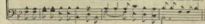
CHORUS.



Sing his praise as ev - ermore, Hal - le - lu - jah
Sing his praises, sing his praises ev - ermore, Hal - le - lu - jah



and to our glad exulting, Je - sus God, our sin to take,
Je - sus God, our sin to take,



I Am Safe. Concluded.

FLYING CHORUS

In the Lord, I am safe, There the love..... of Christ who died,
 In His arms I am safe!
 Day by day, I am safe! The love of Jesus, of Christ who died,
 Lord of all, I am safe!

I am safe..... I am safe..... He will keep..... what
 I am safe, I am safe, will keep

ever in His..... Prizes Him, for his words can never, nor - er fail
 what - e'er, whatever befalls.

No. 55.

Little.

Sanjour's Collection.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. I'd Christ our sin - ners' way, And shall our doubts be dry! Let
 2. The Son of God be born The ev - er - young an - gels see, He
 3. He sang that we might sing, Each sin - ner - make a tear, by

Heads of pen - i - tent - ial grief burst forth from ev - 'ry eye,
 then as - ter - that, O my soul, He shed His precious blood,
 here's a - lone to sin is found, There is no way - ing there.

Martin C. Clark.

Alfred Hartney.

1. The time is at hand, when Jesus shall come, In
 2. The time is at hand, O turn to the Lord, In
 3. The time is at hand, to-day is your day, Your
 4. The time is at hand, O how can you wait, Sing

glor-y and pow-er will pre-pare to judge the just and the un-just (the just and the un-just)
 plant-ing the tree and pre-plant-ing grass the un-just will give (the un-just will give)
 but love is love and mer-cy is mer-cy to par-don and love to par-don and love
 leaving the love, ad-vo-cates and life the ad-vo-cates to you (the ad-vo-cates to you)

I re-joice with you may but death is your doom, O
 be-cause of your sin, be-cause of his blood, And
 he died on the cross for you in a time, In
 O haste to him now, before you're too late, And

rich-ness as love, he need has your sin what-ev-er he shall (what-ev-er he shall)
 for the sinners and glory as well as the living - by the way - the living - by the way
 goodness of his un-der-stand-ing and he can say - for that he can say - for that
 kept by the way - the way - the way - the way - the way - the way - the way - the way

The time is at hand, the longer we stay,
 The time is at hand, the longer we stay,
 The time is at hand, the longer we stay,
 The time is at hand, the longer we stay,

The Time Is At Hand. Concluded.

Or you are prepared..... before the day shall come.....
 Or you are prepared..... before the day shall come.....

With your best heart..... accept this today.....
 With your best heart..... accept this today.....

And now be your King..... the time is at hand!.....
 And now be your King..... the time is at hand!.....

No. 57.

Dennis.

Fl. G. Nagell.

John F. Bennett.

1. Meet in the air that leads our hearts in Christ the love, The
 2. In - firm our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers, Our
 3. We share our sin - ful world, Our sin - ful sin - ful love, And
 4. When we a - rise - for part, It gives us in - ward pain, But
 5. This glo - rious hope re - vives our cour - age by the way, While
 6. From our - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free, And

ful - low - ship of his - dred saints in His to - tal a - love,
 here, our hopes, our sins are met, Our sin - ful hearts and our cour -
 age - we for each will ar - rise, The sym - pa - thy - ing love,
 we shall still be joined in love, And hope to meet a - gain,
 work in us - you - in - His love, And hope to see the day,
 per - fect love and friend - ship reign, Through all a - ge - ri - ty.

Wm. May Thompson.

W. G. Austin.

1. Dark the path I trod and dreary, but I was led on, bearing in my
 2. I believe thy promise on - to all who will re-peat, And a - far from
 3. Thou dost freely par - don sinners who can - not say thy name, Faithful be - liev-

perated heart to hope of sin -ners down; Now I hear the gos - pel message,
 Then I can - not long - ly be con - tent, To re - ceive the last ones, in com -
 mune of this, this bless - ed truth pro - claim; I am trust - ing all in Thee, for

by thy love I'm drawn, From the depths of sin I come, I come to Thee. Oh! I
 praise Thee was sent, From the depths of sin I come, I come to Thee.
 Thou art o'er the name, From the depths of sin I come, I come to Thee.

long..... to be..... thy child..... in thy pres - ence
 to be thy child, I long, I long to be thy child, presence as - sis

in - to - led..... by sin..... be
 led, you, in thy presence as - sis led, by sin inspired, all sinners

From the Depths. Concluded.

gaid, From the depths of sin I come, I come to Thee,
 more by sin be-gaid, I come to Thee!

No. 59. I Renounce All My Sin.

Marion Clyde.

Edison H. Brock.

1. In re-pen-tance, Lord, I come to Thee, to re-nounce all my sin;
2. I thy ho-ly laws have long trans-gressed, and stray'd far in the a-way;
3. None in all thy love and mer-cy I have seen Thee, show-ed of Lord;
4. Lord, I come, and tel-ly now be-lieve, Thou shalt show and save a-bove;

Thou' thy precious blood, my only plea, With the shame of make me pure within?
 But thou' faith I heard thy voice so kind, And with gladness now that call re-ceive,
 Thy-ing on the cross of Cal-va-ry, My unrighteous past I leave ab-horred,
 To thy fold do-ving my soul re-ceive, And in heaven crown me as thine own.

I re-nounce all my sin, And thy mercy, Lord, is plea
 all I renounce you, all my sin.

I renounce all my sin, Cleanse and keep me evermore!
 all I renounce you, all my sin.

Soprano Solo.

Gen. W. Bennett.

1. I'll not repine a long the road That I must daily tread, Tho' I may bear a
 2. The tempter may my path attend With ev'ry snare he casts, But oh! I have a
 3. Resource and help-er in my need, And gone is ev'ry fear; My matchless Father

best-ly love. I know by Christ I'm led. In hope and faith I'll look to Him, And
 wondrous Friend, And Him I seek to pray! With tender love He rescues me. As
 I'll ev-er be Who always in-goes near. As thro' death's valley I must go, I'll

re-ly on my steps return; 'Mid sun-ny dews or shadowy dew, But I-re-ly on his grace.
 as - I flow or plow, And ev-er this my song shall be: But I-re-ly on his grace.
 me his glorious face, In ev'ry trial - al I can know But I-re-ly on his grace.

CHORUS.

By the pow'r.....of his grace..... By the pow'r.....of his
 By the pow'r, the pow'r of his grace, By the pow'r, the

grace.....I can dai-ly keep the narrow way What ev-er may be
 pow'r of his grace.

Copyright of Gen. W. Bennett, 1880.

Sufficient is His Grace. Concluded.

fall..... by the pow'r..... of his grace..... by the pow'r..... of his
to fall, by the pow'r, the pow'r of his grace, by the pow'r, the

grace..... I'll go home for ever to stay With Christ my all in all.....
pow'r of his grace, my all in all.

No. 61. Help Me, Lord, Thy Will To Do!

A. C. G.

A. Churchy Quilten.

Double the Basses and Tenors.

1. Has any one I come to Thee, As life's jour - ney I pur - sue, What can
I. Make, oh! make me wholly Thine, And my sin - ful heart re - new, Fill me
2. The - re, I am calld a - lone, To that home for all the true, Trusting

Oh my let may be, Help me, Lord, thy will to do!
With the love divine, Help me, Lord, thy will to do! True'st and pure'st to Thee looking,
In thy grace and love, Help me, Lord, thy will to do!

Thou and thy will be there! This shall be my pray' and way! Help me, Lord, thy will to do!

Katherine Bacon.

Joseph S. Young.

1. Gone to be with Je - sus in the heav - ens, To an - joy for - ev - er
 2. Gone to be with Je - sus, never more to know anguish of earthly con - dition
 3. Gone to be with Je - sus and the ang - els thro' the air and praise His

name and per - fect love, Yet an - nounce of re - deeming grace,
 with their pain and woe; By His sac - rific - ial blood, bearing His "Wound - mark"
 with us - and - ing song, In His glor - ious pres - ence, blessed, sin - less One,

Safe with all the ransomed to be - hold His face!
 He - ly Je - sus and - ed, or - thy name - thy word! Gone to be with Je - sus,
 Gone to be with Je - sus thro' a - lac - ri - ty!

but di - vine - ly sweet! And o'er death triumph - ant, we
 di - vine - ly sweet!

yet shall meet! There inside His's re - ce - pt, in the by and
 a - gain shall meet!

Gone to Be With Jesus. Concluded.

ly..... Wa, thar' sweet - home a - gain, Christ shall give us - ty.
 the by and by, sweetest, sweetest

No. 63. Guide Us Aright.

San Rita Collection.

W. A. Williams.

1. While laboring here, dear Father, be near, And keep us by day and night, O
 2. Ho - me - we are glad to be - come, our King, Who died on the cross to save. From
 3. O Fa - ther of night, now guide us a - right, And keep us from sin al - way, When

Men There we all what - er - we - fall, And ten - der - ly guide us a - right!
 sin and its cross, his blood and his love, O ex - cept - or of death and the grave!
 life here in time, thar' faith in thy Son, Re - ceive us to give us for aye!

O help us each day, our Father, we pray, Then tempt us 're weak and tempted to

from, O guide us a - right, Thar' glori - ous light, And crown us in heav'n, thy home!

1. Je - sus left the pow'r and glory of the throne to bear a love, That the
 2. An - gel suffered in the gar - den, awaiting there a love in pray'r, bowed in
 3. On the cross crucified, for our sake, though to die and pain unknown, He to
 4. All the shame and grief and sor - row that the world de - clares or knew, Was the

lost with our loss His life might we die (His might we die), O the price of our re -
 deem the world's redemption, not the law (not of the law); All His Father's will o -
 bed - i - ent - and purpose still was true (His will was true); His own life as freely
 fall - en down to re - new and re - new (you, to re - new); Now He of our life and

deep - est O the depths of His great love! And poor, weary, sinful one, 'Twas for you
 by - ing, leaving glad no final end, O remember, thoughtful one, 'Twas for you
 giv - ing for each lost one to atone, - washing, weak, despairing one, 'Twas for you
 glad - ness, sweetly calling o'er and o'er, His love to Him, our life, He for you!

Chorus
 'Twas for you, . . . His life was giv - en, And so long -
 'Twas for you, . . . His life was giv - en, And so long -

or a - ny pur - pose, His life was giv - en, O re - ceiv - e . . . the Lord from
 or a - ny pur - pose, His life was giv - en, O re - ceiv - e

'Twas For You. Concluded.

Heaven..... Freely He died..... and 'twas for you.....
 Lord from heaven, Freely He died, Oh! 'twas for you!

No. 65. The Judgment Day.

Wm. T. Smith.

W. T. Smith.

1. The judg- ment day! and day! in ev- ery to- each soul to each soul;
 2. I've heard..... some good, yes, good, To heav'n's land, as fair (and as fair);
 3. Our sin..... shall all stand up, That were in gloom concealed (you would),
 4. O Lord..... may I say I be dressed in another white (apart from white),
 5. I want..... to walk to walk (with in the narrow way (narrow way),

We'll grief..... be gone/be gone, While we have a - gun, will large roll?
 When Je- sus calls (see, call), I'll go to meet them there (and see they,
 He brought..... to light the light, When darkness are revealed (are revealed),
 When I..... shall stand (and see) That bliss - ed land, of lightland of lightland
 And hear..... "What done" "Well do", When comes the judg- ment day! (judg- ment day!)

CHORUS

Trust in..... pray in..... That narrow's darkest hour.....
 pray in, Trust in, pray in, (Oh! not hour)

Trust in..... pray in..... Fear not the tempter's pow'r.....
 pray in, Trust in, pray in, his great pow'r.

Wells May Thompson.

W. Henry Quinn.

1. Mighty God.....no longer fear-ing (longer fear-ing), Lifting
 2. Oh! what joy.....to trust Him (to - ing) (trust Him (to - ing), Trust Him
 3. From his fold.....no longer stray-ing (longer stray-ing), All His
 4. On - to Him.....who brought us (brought us) (brought us) To the

to his words no cheer-ing (with no cheer-ing), Over the rocks.....no rag-ged
 green.....such way for - get-ting (never forget-ting), In the wild.....the rougher
 with.....by faith a - boy-ing (faith a - boy-ing), Firmly.....the rougher
 led.....at - try as-tion (at - try as-tion), We will give.....our all - o -

steering (ragged steering), Safe with Christ... from day to day (from day to day),
 for-ting (rougher for-ting), Safe with Christ... our faith-ful friend (our faith-ful friend),
 praying (rougher pray-ing), Safe with Christ... we're going home (we're going home),
 as - ton-ful - o - as-tion, Safe with Him.... for - ev - er more (for - ev - er more).

Safe with Christ.....that's how we meet.....Safe with
 Safe with Christ.....that's how we meet.....Safe with

Christ.....at - trib-ute great..... We re-joice.....his
 Safe with Christ.....at - trib-ute great..... We re-joice.....his

Safe With Christ. Concluded.

Love to share..... Love di - vine..... beyond compare.....
 his love to share, Love di - vine beyond compare.

No. 67.

God's Grace.

Laurenz Hightshied.

W. Henry Quillen.

1. May God's own grace make glad your heart, And keep it clean and pure;
 2. May grace which passeth all be - lie - f, Teach' life your pur - tise be.
 3. The grace of God can save your soul From all the sight of sin.

The peace and comfort He can give For - ev - er will re - main,
 That in your hap - py, well - be - ing days, May stay your sor - row train.
 If you will a - void with sin the door, And bid your Lord come in.

The bread of life is free to all, Yours and His folk would feed,
 For they who dwell with Christ in love And hearts to Him are led,
 Tho' all - as you have gloried His heart, And felt His voice to lead.

The grace of God will del - ly grace, But - I - stand for your need,
 They too may feel His grace will be, But - I - stand for their need,
 His lov - ing-kind - ness and grace will prove, But - I - stand for your need.

Lyrics: Bachmann.

A. S. Patton.

1. I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus ev-ry day (yes, ev-ry day), clinging close to
 2. His ho-pi-ful-ty word I truly can re-ly (I can re-ly), To his arms of
 3. Though I can-not un-der-stand his plan di-vine (his plan di-vine), Life and soul to
 4. I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus more and more (yes, more and more), I shall see his

His I can-not walk a-way (from His a-way), When I fear to face the foe, To his
 low, when tempt-ing ones I try (far and up-er try), Steer-ing from the death im-pair, His work
 His with glo-ri-ous I re-ign (my all re-ign), With his name on the death seat, Will ap-pear
 face in Heav'n's happy shore (that happy shore), Close to-gether His ever stand, In the

an-ner place I go, When I fear (oh! when I fear), When He's near (when He is near),
 by my faint-ing heart, Hear my call (to hear my call), Christ my all (my all is all),
 give my ev-ry soul, Just the one (above the name), Praise his name (his ho-ly name),
 knowl-praised loud, Glory sing (there glory sing) To the King (to Christ, the King).

sat-is-fied ev-ry day, sat-is-fied ev-ry day, sat-is-fied ev-ry day,
 I'm sat-is-fied yes, ev-ry day, I'm sat-is-fied yes, ev-ry day, I'm sat-is-fied yes, ev-ry day,

all the way, Praise his name, O praise his name, Praise his
 you, all the way, O praise his name, Praise his

Satisfied With Jesus. Concluded.

name, his holy name, Satisfied with Him, with my Lord!
Jesus Christ, my Lord!

No. 69. Dear Ones Gone.

A. J. S. B. S. S.

G. A. S. S.

1. To-day we think of loved ones gone, Whom sorrow has 'neath the sod we down,
2. While we are sing - ing songs of love, And sweet - ly sing - ing tri - umph round,
3. Our loved ones rest - ing 'neath the sod, We'll meet 'em on the oth - er side,
4. Then or - or read - y let us be, With spir - it pure and true from sin,

And long to join them round the throne, And with them praise the Ever - last - ing One,
Our hearts are raised to heav - en's a - bow, Where we by Je - sus shall be crown'd,
And dwell for - ev - er there with God, If love the Ever - last - ing is our guide,
Then when our Ever - last - ing we shall see, He'll bid us, "Well - come! wel - come!"

Sing praise to God this ev - er - last - ing day, And sweet - ly sing - ing 'round the throne of day,

While life shall last all love - or joy Us - to the Ever - last - ing One!

Marion Clyde.

Wm. W. Austin.

1. To the Sa-ve-our I am cling-ing, Of his love and mer-cy sing-ing, Wash-ed
 2. To the Sa-ve-our I am cling-ing, Prit-chen made us-to Him bring-ing, That they
 3. To the Sa-ve-our I am cling-ing, As each day he fight in wing-ing, Fear-ing

clouds or sun-der-ers mark the up-ward way, Let - ting Him each mo-ment lead us,
 His, may know and love his right-er-ness; In his ful - low-er-ship we - join-ing,
 we will soar - er - to the heav'n's-ly shore, Where in per - fect bliss we're dwell-ing.

And with dai-ly mem-ber feel us, Know-ing with Him I shall nev-er go astray,
 Re-joice praise to His name-ing, As with great-er love his goodness I can-der,
 Mid the angel' song ascend-ing, I shall be with Him in glo-ry ex - cel-si-ter.

CHORUS
 I am cling-ing..... I am cling-ing..... For the help and
 yes, I'm cling-ing, yes, I'm cling-ing.

strength that no a-lone can give;..... I am cling-ing..... I am
 a - lone can give; yes, I'm cling-ing.

I Am Clinging. Concluded.

clinging..... For his glory striving more and more to live.....
 you, I'm clinging. you, more to live.

No. 71. We Hope To Meet Again.

A. C. G.

(S.A.B. VOICES)

J. Chesley Quinn.

1. Our stay in trans-ient here, Fear the most ev - il in
 2. Our part-ing hour will come, Then we will leave the pain
 3. The hour we stay - not stay, But let's re - main - here well,

But we shall meet a - gain, O - ver the cry - tal sea.
 Of long-ing friends on earth, It's that we meet a - gain.
 If we are faith - ful here, Stay - ye to hear's we'll dwell.

The part - ing time will come, And we must say good - bye.

All - though we know not when, We hope to meet on high.

No. 72. Where Shall I Spend Eternity?

A. B. C.

A. B. C.

1. When I shall stand..... be - fore the throne..... With or - ty
 2. When time and earth..... have passed a - way..... There be the
 3. When all the world..... at God's right hand..... To life and

death..... and dead made living (and dead made living), Must I be
 like to hope or pray (to hope or pray); Al - ready I
 praise pre - sent - ed stand (pre - sent - ed stand), I was - ter,

part..... to sleep in death..... Or by my Lord.....
 made..... my down with be..... Where shall I spend.....
 W..... from our own sin..... With them I'll spend.....

CHORUS

be re - surred there (be re - surred there)? When I am judged.....
 a - ter - al - ly (a - ter - al - ly)?
 a - ter - al - ly (a - ter - al - ly)?
 When I am judged

on that great day..... O may I hear..... my far - ther
 on that great day..... O may I hear

Where Shall I Spend Eternity? Concluded.

I'm 'Cause on - to Me My work is done,
 my first love 'Cause on - to Me, My work is done,

Re-ceive the crown that God hath won, Now on - to
 Re-ceive the crown that thou hast won,

I in per-fect rest, And safe with Me
 Now on - to in in per-fect rest, And safe with Me

In ex - ce-llent in this the best, you've done to
 In ex - ce-llent in this the best

He in heav'n you'll spend, on - to - al - ly?
 you've done to Me, in heav'n you'll spend on - to - al - ly?

1. Un-fold the flag of Christ to-day, and let it proudly wave, the ev - ery an - gling
 2. Un-fold the flag that has won the precious precious sounding brass, the long a - dorn of
 3. Un-fold the flag, and teach the folds the both of - side the - ty, And on the Lord for

and may see his mighty pow'r to save; the ev - ery one in darkness all, yet
 righteousness, and every one re - born; O let it speak of pur - i - ty, of
 strength and pow' er of the - to - ry re - ly; Un-fold the flag of life and light, and

long - ing for the light, O go to them in Je - sus' name, and help them their sight
 love, and build them, And of the millions (yea thou' thou' be - fore - long since my dear)
 make the message love, that ev - ery heart which contains the Father shall witness!

Un-fold the flag, and witness true, Till darkness,
 and witness true, Un-fold the flag, and witness true.

and witness true, Un-fold the flag, with
 and witness, till witness, and witness true, with courage new, Un-

Unfurl The Flag. Concluded.

courage here, Till Je - sus reigns You shall be alone,
 unfurl the flag with courage here, you, reigns You shall be alone

No. 74. With Humble Hearts.

James Wren.

J. Luther Hodges.

1. Now with hearts and spir - its low - ly At the feet of Je - sus bow,
2. Life and all we're free - ly giv - en On the cross for you and me,
3. If we pray, in His ho - ly - ing, He will send the bless - ing down,
4. At His ex - ceed - ing great and high, Com - mune our lives a - lone;

Hum - ily in His pres - ence ho - ly, Ask Him for His bless - ing now,
 That our weak - ness may be - come His strength, In His pres - ence there to be,
 And our weak - ness may be - come His strength, With His joy our spir - its crown,
 Greater love for Him to - day, From His throne for Him to do.

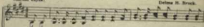
CHORUS.

While angels at His throne a - lone Him, And the ho - ly - ing - ing waits to bless,

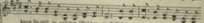
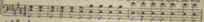
Hum - ily, low - ly bend in - to - ward Him, And our weak - ness may be - come His strength.

Martin Clarke.

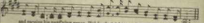
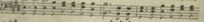
Edwin H. Brock.



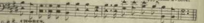
1. Give the Barren's in - vi - ta - tion to each lost one of the race, Let them
 2. O the boundless love of Je - sus! all may come to Him to - day, Precious
 3. Hear the blessed in - vi - ta - tion, hear, old sin - ful ones, and live, All may
 4. O not one who comes repentant will the gracious Saviour spare, But with



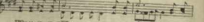
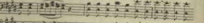
know He will be calling, "Follow me" Did they come to Him to - day - ing,
 In His sight is ev - ry way - ary soul; Tho' they oft have sinned his mercy,
 Come, it doubt no longer let - i - take; Je - sus waits to sweeten our pain,
 Joy - as - full Him in his arms of love; He's not will - ing our should part,



and receive his pur - ting grace, This is - to - get' to each soul and wa - ter's flow!
 Tho' a - far in sin they stray, He will welcome, love and save them fully whole!
 Peace and endless life to give, Come and draw his blessings on it to his fold!
 Now for life and par - don to us, And be numbered with the happy hosts a - loved!



All may come,.....all may come,.....Hear the in - vi - ta - tion,
 All to Him may come.



"When - ev - er will".....All may come,.....all may
 "When - ev - er will"



All May Come. Concluded.

.... Let Him now with peace and joy your spirits fill.
 All to Him may come, your spirits fill

No. 76. Soldier, Take Thy Rest.

Leaving Fight-Field
March.

W. Chester Selzer.

1. Sol - dier of God, sleep sweetly now, Take thou thy well-earned rest;
2. He called thee home from grief and pain, From toil and care and war,
3. He knoweth how heavy the load - the ragged, That thou hast borne thy part,
4. Sol - dier of God, thy work is done, Thy sword thou hast laid down;

God knew the fight had tried thy soul, Thine his voice said, "This is best,"
 That thou with Him mightst rest or - or dwell, All his joy and far - or know,
 Fighting a - gainst the hosts of sin, Serving Him with joy - or least,
 Called from the field to meet the King, Thou shalt near the vic - to - ry's crest.

CHORUS

Sol - dier of God, ... thy work is done, Thou hast laid a - way thy war; ...
 Sol - dier, thy work is ... done, God triumph over war;

No more the trumpet's shrill be - lieves, Call thee from thy well-earned rest.

1. As falls the tree so must it lie, And as we
2. The leaves we see we all shall reap, And things of
3. O and as - sowed, be reaped to-day, From things that
4. The Lord would not, that we should die, And He will

live so shall we die (ye shall we die); The Judge will
 mark we shall not reap (ye shall not reap), For right-ness
 shall sow here a - way (sow here a - way), That there may
 be your plea or any plea or any), But it is

live so all at last, When many shall
 die a - last will be, The thing to count
 be no doubt or fear, What of the last
 die you choose to stay, No man - ay seek

and hope is past (and hope is past), There's no escape
 when His we see (when His we see),
 you must ap - pear (you must ap - pear),
 on July - next day (on July - next day), There's no escape

for us - y see, We must ac - count, for
 for us - y see, We must ac - count

There's No Escape. Concluded.

what we've done.....The Judge will face..... or all at
 for what we've done; The Judge will face;

last..... When mercy ends..... and hope is past.....
 or all at last; When mercy ends and hope is past.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the second part of the song. It features two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system includes the lyrics 'what we've done.....The Judge will face..... or all at for what we've done; The Judge will face;'. The second system includes the lyrics 'last..... When mercy ends..... and hope is past..... or all at last; When mercy ends and hope is past.' The music is in a 2/4 time signature and ends with a double bar line.

No. 78. There Is A Happy Land.

ARRANGED.

Old Melody.

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where angels in
 2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way! Why will ye
 3. Bright is that hap - py land Shine on - ly eye, kept by a

glo - ry stand in glad ac - cord! Oh! how they sweetly sing! "Worthy
 looking stand! Why will ye - say! Oh! we shall hap - py be, When from
 Father's hand, Love our - ter be. Oh! then to glo - ry run, In a

in thy Service, King, Lead let his praise - ring For us - er - mine!"
 us and our - ever free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Death or - er - more!
 crown and kingdom won, And bright a - here the sun, Reign or - er - more!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the song 'There Is A Happy Land'. It features three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system includes the lyrics '1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where angels in 2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way! Why will ye 3. Bright is that hap - py land Shine on - ly eye, kept by a'. The second system includes the lyrics 'glo - ry stand in glad ac - cord! Oh! how they sweetly sing! "Worthy looking stand! Why will ye - say! Oh! we shall hap - py be, When from Father's hand, Love our - ter be. Oh! then to glo - ry run, In a'. The third system includes the lyrics 'in thy Service, King, Lead let his praise - ring For us - er - mine!" us and our - ever free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Death or - er - more! crown and kingdom won, And bright a - here the sun, Reign or - er - more!'. The music is in a 2/4 time signature and ends with a double bar line.

Largely Highfield,
Miss Mendenhall

W. Channing Duffell

1. What will be the har-vest, when the seed you're sowing, springing from the hill-side
 2. Or - rain is the har-vest, for the seed now-planted, in - your in - to full -ness
 3. What will be the har-vest, when your life is sown, What you can no longer

is - to full life given? Can you trust re-join for those of
 us the days are past, old can you trust re-join
 with - or plant or reap?

gold - en grain, Or, with eyes tear-blinded, will you turn to
 for those of golden grain, Who for dust-eyes gather, and the day is
 sowing us - to God more life and joy +
 the day is

are - we from the crop of love a seed for always known? Fruits of misquaint
 are - not, sowing to the flesh means never - y at last, Fruits of misquaint
 and - ed, Can you then con-stant - ed by you down to sleep? Fruits of misquaint

hours are garnered in with pain
 the fruits of misquaint hours are garnered in with pain

The Harvest. Concluded.

Andante

What-so-e'er you see..... a harvest sure will
 you, what-so-e'er you see

bring..... On whose head in your wheat month sure will
 a harvest sure will bring.

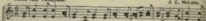
sure-ly spring..... What-so-e'er you see.....
 the harvest will sure-ly spring. you, what-so-e'er you see

you see-tain-ly will reap..... On whose head in
 you see-tain-ly will reap.

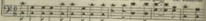
reap-ing o-ver all the harvest, a strict account will keep.....
 a strict account will keep.

Maria May Thompson.

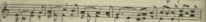
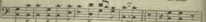
J. C. McLean.



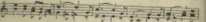
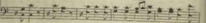
1. He leads the way, I'll fol - low on, Tho' per - sis - ter - some; My sor - row
2. He leads the way o'er path unknown, My gracious, faithful Guide, You lead me
3. He leads the way thro' sorrow's night, In joy's re-fresh-ing gleams; What pains and
4. He leads the way to vic - to - ry, He can - not I shall grieve; Oh! wonder



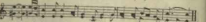
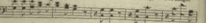
speaks, the way is gone, Life's pathway here as - sumed! He leads..... the
 I to go a - lone, In His far strength I'll hide.
 day to walk a-right, In faith and love as - sumed!
 sup - port it will be, There or - er by re - main! He leads



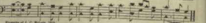
way..... my Guide..... no more..... I never..... no longer His, is
 the way, my Guide as true, is never

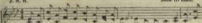


never as long as I live..... He leads..... the way..... I've sought to
 as long as I live, He leads the way, I've sought

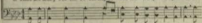


He..... But here - My fol - low, fol - low Him, But here - My fol - low Him.....
 fol - low Him

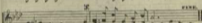
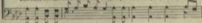




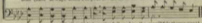
1. Be a help-er of the dis-tress-ed vi-ry day (you, or -'ry day), That trembles
 2. You will not be dis-ay-ed when the sick are mov'd (the Lord's com-mand), They long to
 3. There are many who for Je-sus may be won (the truly worth-ly words of



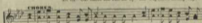
you may have a - love that have show'd; Cheer the weary and the fallen by the
 love a cheer-y voice (a cheer-y voice), Try to lead them to the harbor of the
 kingdom, love and cheer (of love and cheer), Be you sure that you your very best have



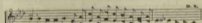
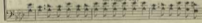
way (the thorn-y way), By tell-ing of re-deem-ing love (redeem-ing love),
 and (the precious word), Who makes the weary heart rejoice in His re-ward,
 love (love) always done) For just to win the love of love (the Je-sus love)



Je-sus—Oh! cheer the fallen by the way! He's thorn-y way!



You, cheer the fallen by the way,..... Just help the harvest-er by
 the thorn-y way.



Be..... Show your love for Him above all else (what's your love),
 for Him a - love whose'er you may.



Mus. by Arthur.

Words by Hayes.

1. 'Tis the hour of vic - to - ry, Great sal - va - tion's light we see, Long we've strug - gled
 2. 'Tis the hour of vic - to - ry, From the throats of sin we've been, Firm have fallen
 3. 'Tis the hour of vic - to - ry, Righ - teous death thro' Je - su - s' To the faith - ful

From this end, e'er praying for grace, Let us here - ar - give to Him Who di - verts the
 in de - feat, we're re - quered true; Christ his life for sinners gave, And he triumph
 with re - leased by Jesus, our King; There will be no - more death, In his pres - ence

pathways die, Holding all us forward go, no further re - turn, Vic - to - ry
 for the grace, In his great and ho - ly name we sur - vive would do,
 no longer, As we all re - new - life there our hearts to bring.

..... 'Tis - to - ry has come, Oh! thy tri - umph hour has come, vic - to - ry has come, Vic - to - ry has come,

glory we share, Vic - to - ry Vic - to - ry
 when glo - ry we share) Vic - to - ry has come,

’Tis the Hour of Victory. Concluded.

..... From hence fallen in the dust, the laurel we wear!.....
 The - re - ry has come, the laurel we wear!

No. 83. Come and Go With Me.

Ellen Medley.

G. A. Smith.

1. I see heaven that glory land to me some day, Come..... and go with me,
 2. O no less yet wander here in the wild world,
 3. True - ble can - not en - ter that bright, glory land,
 4. Laurel wreath now are waiting for us - our there, all come

It's prepared for all who with the Lord a - bove, Come..... and go with me!
 To be pardoned and receive a - ter - nal life,
 There we'll dwell with Jesus and the ransomed band,
 All the joys of heav - en as - sume to share, all come

His - ter, now accept Him who for you has died, Come..... and go with me;
 all come

And with Him in glo - ry we shall o'er a - live, Come..... and go with me!
 all come

Halle May Thompson.

J. C. McLean.

1. Oh! long a - go..... the far - low - land..... For you, for
 2. Three long a - go..... when but in all..... My far - low
 3. Oh! long a - go..... my life was down..... In the
 4. Three long a - go..... his in - ly touch..... brought peace to

me..... who trust - ed - in - God (who trust - ed - in - God), God - so - the
 land..... the, brought me in (he brought me in), From all the
 low..... my far - low - low (my far - low - low), I'm hap - py
 down..... who trust - ed - in - God (who trust - ed - in - God), The' years have

brought..... to all the world..... Then let the low -
 gull..... be blessed by you..... Their wondrous grace.....
 low..... in his hand low..... And pray - ing loud.....
 praise..... oh! praise his name..... To - day the Lord.....

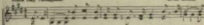
God..... the world to you..... Oh! praise his name.....

see he called (you, he called), Oh! long a - go..... you, long a -
 both hands we this (both hands we whole),
 my home a - low (my home a - low),
 in just the same in just the same?

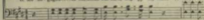
Oh! long ago,
 He pre - dert - in - ed (he pre - dert - in - ed)

Oh! long a - go..... you, long a - go.....
 you, long a - go..... Oh! long a - go..... you, long a - go.....

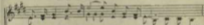
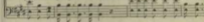
Waltz Ray Thompson.



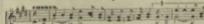
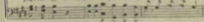
1. Death a - lone... shall end the warfare of the soul, O - of the...
 2. Back to - day... the strength we needed, O my friend, Christ is near...
 3. All as - a - gain... in Christian war - fare, hap - py be, since to win...



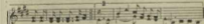
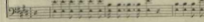
4. For Christ has led - us on, and we're safe... with in our Captain's
 in his - ter - hand, he will lead us on... in his - ter - hand, he will lead us on...
 you must be fighting all the day, Wear, O wear, your mighty ar - mor



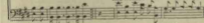
great an - gel, his ar - mor... in his - ter - hand, he will lead us on...
 will be - fore, leading us... in his - ter - hand, he will lead us on...
 you're led - ing, To the goal... you're coming near (you're coming near)



Never again... for Christian warfare ever we love, bravely fight... and
 Never again... bravely fight...



at his close will win by, Then we'll share... a - ter - nal peace...
 Then we'll share... a - ter - nal peace...



James Green.

John H. Van.

1. Man - y sin - in place - as down, And are all ways less and bad,
 2. They are in the broadest track With no voice that stops to guide,
 3. Je - sus waits to show the way, If they will but trust his love,

Traveling fast the farther down, When a - lone will take them glad,
 He must try to turn them back To the far - ther one - all - hand,
 He will tell them the way full, If they will but look a - head,

Let us give the message true, To those by - day come to - day,
 Let them hear the message sweet, And then listen to his voice,
 Let us show our love by do - ing, For the blessed One to - day,

And our best for Jesus do, In the broadest and good way,
 Try to lead them to his feet, Try to make his words we hear,
 Give - ing out the message true, To the best, our love to show.

Give it out in love of Christ, Blessed
 Give it out in love of Christ,
 Give it out in love of Christ,

Give the Message. Concluded.

an - y of his love;..... To the best and
 the best - man's love; To the best
 and our love;..... Give the message from a - love;.....
 and our love; yes, from a - love!

No. 87. Stand Up For Jesus.

George Duffield.

George James Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, To sal - vate of the cross, Lift high his cry - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call a - boy; Forth to his might - y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone, The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The world will not be long; This day the tower of

him - self, It must not fail - for him! From vic - ty us - to vic - ty His arm - y
 our - self, In this his glo - rious day! To that our men, our arms His Against un -
 fully you, To dare not trust you ever! For in the gen - er - ation, And watching
 but - do, The next the vic - tor's song! To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of

He shall lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed,
 numbered thus, Your courage rise with his - get, And strength to strength op -
 us - to pray! Where - by - ly shall, or dare - get, He now - or wait - ing there,
 He shall be, He, with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign a - ver - sal - ly.

No. 88. Shall We Sing With the Blest?

Kathryn Stone.

L. V. Thomas.

1. Shall we sing with the blest..... in the mansion of
 2. Shall we sing with the blest..... where no tri-ble is
 3. Shall we sing with the blest..... where his love is true.

And..... For the faith-ful pre- pared.....
 And..... When the fall and the wind.....
 And..... By the will-ful re- stored.....

far be- yond the blue sky (far be- yond the blue sky?) Shall we share the de-
 of this life shall be o'er (of this life shall be o'er?) With our look shall we
 in that ex- treme of gold (in that ex- treme of gold?) Shall we hap- py and

And..... shall we sing with the
 And..... where there falls no night.....
 And..... In our own- ly heart dwell.....
 And..... through a- tor- al- ly in.....

And..... and to more be up- pressed.....
 And with re- surred ones And..... not a name of a
 And in our hearts of And..... Christ, our shar- ing, a
 And with our hearts for And..... our re- surred in

And with glad- ness we shall..... praise our God - of - our

Shall We Sing With the Blest? Concluded.

PIANO. CHORUS.

right that I care for a sight? Shall we sing with the blest.....
 Jesus Christ, our darling, beloved!
 hold our re-deem-er in hold? Shall we sing with the blest

Lord! praise our glo-ri-ous Lord!

as our own stake to rest, for our own stake to rest, And we go from this

world that we go from this world to our e-ter-nal re-ward (to our e-ter-nal re-ward)?

No. 89.

Rathbun.

Edmund Conroy.

John Bowring.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, The-ryng o'er the wreath of thorn;
2. When the voice of sin o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears as-say;
3. When the sun of life is beaming Light and love up-on my way;
4. Then and then-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are won - e-ter-nal.

All the light of us - and us - ry Gath-ers round the head of Jesus,
 Never shall the cross for-sake me, Let it glow with us - and joy!
 From the cross the re - dem-ption, Life more sweet to the day,
 Peace is there that knows no more - we, Joy that thro' all time a - bides.

No. 90. When We Get to That Clime.

Edwin Lee.

G. A. Bee.

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

..... Where no shadow can fall..... and no
 And in an - sis - ay view..... all the
 How the arch - es of heav'n..... will be

leaves like the eye (and so leaves like the eye), Told his glo - ri - ous name....
 eyes like an - tid (all his wonders unfold), Thankful voices we'll raise....
 praise shall ring (with his praise shall ring), And with dear ones redeemed....

..... we from telling shall rest..... In the presence of
 In an an - chored g - lory..... Praising Jesus our
 How the arch - es of heav'n..... We dar - en - ed shall

God..... with the pure and the bliss (with the pure and the bliss,
 King..... for his wonder - ful love (for his wonder - ful love,
 Lord..... on his glo - ri - ous throne (on his glo - ri - ous throne)

When We Get to That Clime. Concluded.

Chorus.

When we get to that clime, where there's comfort to sight,
 When we get to that clime, where there's

..... With the an-gels to share, in
 com-fort to sight, With the an-gels to share

peace and in - light, how hap-py we'll be
 in the peace and in light, in

..... care and sor-row all o'er, There is repose to
 hap-py we'll be, care and sor-row all o'er,

..... with our Lord or - a-mour,
 There is repose to dwell with our Lord or - a-mour!

James Swan.

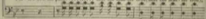
Ed. Elgar Nelson.



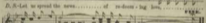
1. There will come a day, and it may be nigh,
 2. Some will be ashamed, of their earthly gains,
 3. Take the warning now, give your heart to God,



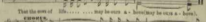
When we all shall stand, at the bar on high (at the bar on high),
 When they face the King, and will be in worse land will be in better,
 Full - low see the path, that the Master tread (that the Master tread),



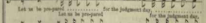
And be judged for what, we have done by law,
 But 'twill be too late, for a change of heart,
 Then 'twill all be well, in that he - ly place,



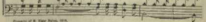
D. S. - Let us spread the news, of re - deem - ing love,
 And our souls will bring, all they buy or market that they will,
 For the King will say, to the lost, "Depart" (to the lost, "Depart")
 On the judgment day, what we see his face, (what we see his face),



That the news of life, may be ours a - hore, (may be ours a - hore),



Let us be prepared, for the judgment day,
 Let us be prepared, for the judgment day,



Let Us Be Prepared. Concluded.

Then at his right hand He will bid us stay;
 Then at his right hand He will bid us stay;

No. 92. Ever Coming Unto Me.

Ray Anthony.

A. S. Hallam.

1. In the morning of the day, In the twilight shadow gray, When my feet are heavy;
 2. When the way is hard to go, When my feet are weary slow, In the sunshine or the
 3. That his face I see - or no, He is coming on - to me, With the burden of the

In the shadow of the dawn, In the evening of the light, In the falling of the night,
 shadow of despair, With a crown or with a cross, With a loan or a loss,
 Journey he may take, And when't the rain is rain, And the crown of life is won,

D. S.—With my burden and my sin, Nothing a - vil can be done,

He is coming, or - or coming to me there! He is coming all the way,
 He is coming, or - or coming on - to me!

In the night and in the day, He is leading in a way I can - not see,

Thomas Street.

1. Be Thou my guide,..... O Je - sus mine,..... The waves of sin,.....
 2. Be Thou my guide..... In heav - en's arms,..... Be Thou my rock,.....
 3. The all I seek,..... be Thou my guide,..... O keep in guide,.....

are whirling fast like whirling fast, and threaten to in pur - ge
 my resting place (my resting place) by Thou a lone in safe - ty
 where Thou hast made them Thy last rest, and have my safe, for death's end

me, Be Thou my guide all death is
 kept Sustained that all by thy rich
 life Great life, O Thou in - ter - nal

part (all death is part) Be Thou my guide in - ter - nal I hear
 grace by thy rich grace
 God in - ter - nal, God in Be Thou my guide, in - ter - nal I hear,.....

The an - gels' song in heav - en sweet, in heav - en sweet,
 The an - gels' song in heav - en sweet,.....

Be Thou My Guide. Concluded.

Then let me stand in love thy throne,
Then let me stand in love thy throne,

And lowly worship at thy feet,
And lowly worship at thy feet.

No. 94. Summer.

Wm. A. Muhlenberg.

Arranged from French.

1. I would not live a - way, I will not be stay, Where storms of war
2. I would not live a - way, no, will leave the land, When I - see death
3. Who, who would live a - way, a - way from his God; A - way from you
4. Where saints of all a - ges, in har - mony meet, Their hearts and

storms rise - no dark o'er the way; The... low in - old mountains that
into them, I dread not the gloom; There... sweet be thy rest till the
hour - no, that blissful a - look, Where... are of pleasures low
breath - en transport - ed to greet, Who... an - thems of rep - low in -

Save us we have, are enough for life's road, full enough for the other
had we a - rise. To... had this in... enough be - coming by the side,
o'er the bright plains, and the mountains of... a - ter - tal - ly might
sing - ing - ly roll, And the walls of the... in the heart of the world?

No. 95. In the Realms of Glory, By and By.

James Hurst.

H. L. Payne.

1. What re - joic - ing there will be, what a shout of vic - to - ry, in the
 2. He - ry - ly love with joy will glow, er - ry heart and rapture know,
 3. On the throne our King will be, and his glo - ry we shall see,

realms of glo - ry, glo - ry, by and by! What a song will be
 the and our own will be
 realms of glo - ry, by and by! And we know that He will

joined in the presence of the Lord, in the realms of glo - ry, glo - ry,
 just, peace and joy will come to last,
 meet us with words of welcome sweet, realms of

by and by! In ... the ... realms of glo - ry, by ... and
 glo - ry, by and by! the realms of glory by and by, you, by and

by in that ... hap - py home be - yond the
 (in the realms of glo - ry), that hap - py home beyond the sky, be - yond the

In the Realms of Glory, By and By. Concluded.

My Oh! what pleasure and delight, when our faith shall
in the realms of glory!

and in sight, in the realms of glory, glo - ry, by and by!
in the realms of glory, by and by!

realms of glo - ry, by and by!

No. 96. I'm Going Home.

Rev. William Walker.

William Miller.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, The gate our death can ope - ber there;
The gl'ri - ous low'rs the sun enlighten, That heav'nly man - sion shall be mine.
2. My Fa - ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
When from this earthy pri - son free, That heav'nly man - sion mine shall be.
3. Let others seek a home below, Which soon do - wns or waves o'er - flow;
No mine a hap - pier lot to see, A heav'nly man - sion near the throne.
4. Then hail this earth, let stars decline, And sun and moon to - day be still;
All an - gels sink and cease to be, That heav'nly man - sion stands for me.

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

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

No. 97. Dwelling In the Shadow of the Cross.

Ray Austin.

Viola B. Clark.

1. I have wandered day by day All a long life's weary way, I have counted all the
 2. I have left the ways of sin, For my Saviour took me in, And He died for all the
 3. Sinners, will you come to Him, He is waiting to redeem, Christ has died to save you

run - i - ty and down, Till at last I came to see Peace and hope in Calvary,
 run - i - ty and down, Oh! He took my guilt a way, And in His precious blood
 from a fearful land! Left your eyes and look above, like a Saviour's ty-ing love

rit.
 I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross!
 I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross! Yes, the weary way is o'er, I am
 That is dwelling in the shadow of the cross!

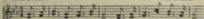
safe for evermore, I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross, There is joy with-

in my heart That shall forevermore depart, I am dwelling in the shadow of the cross!

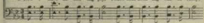
No. 98. Jesus Gave Himself For Me.

Kathryn Bacon.

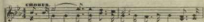
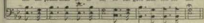
W. T. South.



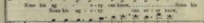
1. To a - lone for all my sin, That I life a - ter - nal win,
 2. I was lost in dark - net night, With no ray of hope or light,
 3. What a matchless sac - ri - fice For the lost of earth and skies,
 4. Now I have an - end - ing joy, Peace that noth - ing can de - stroy.



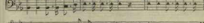
In the time of Cal - ry - ry Je - sus gave Him - self for me,
 When in love he - yond de - grees, Je - sus gave Him - self for me,
 As in love - nest ag - o - ry, Je - sus gave Him - self for me,
 His the price shall ex - or - te, Je - sus gave Him - self for me.



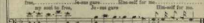
Now his ag - o - ry can know, Now his
 Now his ag - o - ry can ex - or - te know,



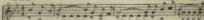
love, measured above, When, my guilt and to
 Now his love measured above, When, my guilty



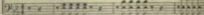
free, Je - sus gave Him - self for me,
 my soul to free, Je - sus gave Him - self for me.



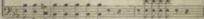
J. S. Y.



- 1. The hap - py band in heav'n's above in sing - ing songs.....
- 2. Three hap - py in that triumph band, O - be - di - ent to.....
- 3. O hap - py band in heav'n, my home, I'm longing for.....



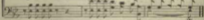
of joy and life (of joy and life) That I by faith see at hand
 the Lord's reward (the Lord's reward), Who man might serve at his feet
 that love to come (that love to come), When I with you shall ever



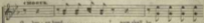
And there with thee and ever
 reign.



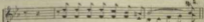
love do to my home I'm drawing near (I'm drawing near)
 feet And worship Him with joy complete (with joy complete)
 sing O - be - di - ent praise in - to my King (in - to my King)



the We'll praise our King for ever - all - a - mine (for ever - all - a - mine)



O hap - py band, I soon shall be
 O hap - py band, I soon shall be



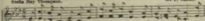
with you be - yond heav'n's at - large (with you be - yond heav'n's at - large)
 with you be - yond heav'n's at - large (with you be - yond heav'n's at - large)



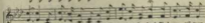
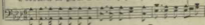
No. 100. We'll Never Forget.

Walter May Thompson.

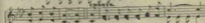
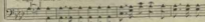
W. T. Smith.



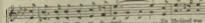
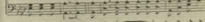
1. We'll nev-er for-get our un-change-a-ble Friend Who com-forts in our sor-rows
2. We'll nev-er for-get that our pray'rs He will hear, if hum-ily in faith we
3. We'll nev-er for-get how He died on the tree, To re-sume a sin-ful
4. We'll nev-er for-get, He in love hath pre-pared a home in the heav-ens



lens? The One who from sin-ners will re-ceive us, The' we are un-worth-ly
 come, His won-der-ful love just to know He is near, And we will what
 world, He'll gladly re-ceive all the pen-itent sin-ners, He'll hold us in
 high, Where, if to be faith-ful they would we're saved, We'll dwell in the



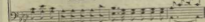
with to de-ceive. We'll nev-er for-get our true Friend,.....
 or - or we trust,
 has our un-faith-ful
 great-ly and by..... our true Friend.



On whom we can re-ly or de-pend,..... His blood was
 our re-ly or de-pend.



died for the lost,..... We'll nev-er for-get the great love,.....
 for the lost, the great love.



No. 101. Can't You See That Beautiful City?

Among the last words of my brother, Lewis Spangford, and written in memory
 Kathryn's Theme. of Jan. - 11, 1875. Henry J. Spangford.

1. I see now, . . . the vale of shadow (vale of shadow), Earthly life . . .
 2. I have walked . . . in peace with Jesus (peace with Je - sus), And I will . . .
 3. O how sweet . . . that just be - fore me (just be - fore me) such a glori -
 4. I must go . . . but gives out for me (gives out for me), All my life . . .

will soon be done (will soon be done), that a bright . . . a - ter - nal
 in a - - - - - will last in a - - - - - all time, For I know . . . He'll never for -
 get me - - - - - you (that will - - - - - y see), Where, with all . . . my dear peo -
 ple will be there (you, will be there), Safe with - in . . . that in - - - - -

all - y (and that all - y) Waits for me . . . at the end of time (at the end of time),
 takes me (will forsake me), And his rest . . . and staff me share (they will me share),
 found me (the reward me), There will be . . . no more good bye (no more good bye)
 all - y (be - - - - - by all - y), My life share . . . for us - - - - - every day (us - - - - - every day)

Chorus
 "Can't you see . . . that land so - - - - - far - - - - - away Where the city . . .
 "Can't you see . . . that land so - - - - - away Where the city . . .

and we - - - - - live And where Christ and loved me so
 far - - - - - or here, And where Christ

Can't You See That Beautiful City? Concluded.

walk - ing! 'Tis come on and let us go!
 for us walk - ing! 'Tis come on. O let us go!

No. 102. Walk by Faith.

Lawrence Hightower.

(SING TO THE TUNE)

J. Houston Smith.

1. You have heard the ho - ly word Speak - on to you by your Lord;
 2. Walk by faith and fear in all, God each doubt and dread can still;
 3. Walk in faith and Je - sus knows Where are hid - ing you - at times;
 4. Trust - ing that He knows the way That will lead to end - less day.

"I in His presence will abide, I will be your shield and guide."
 All His promises are true, To this end they will be true.
 Where the pit - falls may be found; Where the rocks and thorns are bound.
 Harkens when you hear his voice, Make the Mas - ter's will your choice.

Walk by faith in Christ, the Son of God, Follow in the way that He has trod;

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

M. W. G. Tamm.

Stephen D. Gilbert.

1. Working for our Mas - ter in this world be - low, Striv - ing to be help - ful
 2. Working for our Mas - ter ev - 'ry day and hour, Mak - ing known his pow - er,
 3. Working for our Mas - ter with a heart that's strong, Help - ing Him with good to

er - 'rywhere we go; Ask - ing those, who're weary with their load of sin,
 How - ev - er, poor and low'; Show - ing those, who wan - der in the paths of sin,
 A - way from the wrong; Help - ing those, in dark - ness e - ver and e - ver a - gain.

To lead us - and' call - ing and let Him come in. Hear..... Him
 The good things He's prom - ised if they let Him in.
 To us - who ask them to let Him come in. Hear the Mas - ter knock - ing.

Ask and ask Him to en - ter and dwell in your heart.

knock - ing now..... Let..... Him not de -
 cease His knock - ing now, Let Him not grow wea - ry.

part..... O - pen your eyes, e - ven, e - ven with the door,
 Let Him not de - part O - pen your eyes, e - ven, e - ven with the door,

No. 104. We Are Traveling the Heavenly Way.

Laura S. Mayfield.

Chas. W. Barnes.

1. There's a road that leads up-ward to God, To the one that the dear
 2. We are travel-ling the heav- en - ly way, Travel-ling heav- en and home
 3. In the heav- en where gates nev-er close, We will drop all our bur-
 4. We are travel-ling the heav- en - ly way, In - to His who is guid-

ing us on, And his word is a lamp for our feet, As we
 go - ing on, That the road may be clear - y and long, Love dis-
 tance and wrong, On - our paths nev-er tempt us to stray, For to
 ing we pray: That we off - en may stumble and fall, He will

lead - us our Father to walk, On-ward by day and by night,
 with us in our thorns and our song,
 Give us a life's journey a - way,
 help, if for sin-ners we call, you, by day and by night.

On to the land of de-light, On - our drive either way - in or
 in the land of de-light you

..... We are travel-ling the heav- en - ly way,
 way - in or pray, heav- en - ly way.

No. 105. There's No Time for Delay.

Caroline Barns.

J. Houston Smith.

1. There's no time for de - lay (There's no time for de - lay), see the harvest in
 2. There's no time for de - lay (There's no time for de - lay), see the sower's living
 3. There's no time for de - lay (There's no time for de - lay), see how on - ward with

while (see the harvest is while), Christ for sowers now calls (Christ for sowers now calls),
 says (see the sower's living now), And with valor press on (And with valor press on),
 sing (how on - ward with song), Fill each moment of day (Fill each moment of day)

Oh! you faithful ones hear (Oh! you faithful ones hear!) Fully trusting in Him (Fully
 or the grain will be lost (or the grain will be lost); O be toil - ing for God (O be
 with a de - ly well done (with a de - ly well done), And triumph you'll be (And tri -

trusting in Him) and his glorious light (and his glorious light), Go and garner the
 tilling for God), for his glory and praise (for his glory and praise), And the precious grain
 triumphant you'll be, with the glorious throng (with the glorious throng), Singing trophies of

them (Go and garner the harvest) ere the shadows appear (ere the shadows appear),
 now (And the precious grain -) what - so - er - at the cost (what - so - er - at the cost) of
 gold (Singing trophies of gold) at the setting of sun (at the setting of sun).

There's No Time for Delay. Concluded.

There's no time for de - lay,..... you will harvest in
 There's no time for de - lay.

part,..... And each one must account.....
 you will harvest in part, And each one must account

to the great Harvest-Lord;..... In his strength take a way,.....
 to the great Harvest-Lord, In his

..... O be true till the last,..... And you'll share with the
 strength lasts away, O be true till the last,

that..... as a reward re-ward!.....
 and you'll share with the that as a reward re-ward!

No. 106. He Leads the Host of Zion On.

Lyrics: Higginbotham.

M. L. Ryker.

1. The mighty God of hosts is lead - ing, His pas - sion march at His command;
 2. The mighty God of hosts is lead - ing, The ranks advance from day to day;
 3. What mat - ter, if the way be rugged, Or vic - tu - ry seem hard to gain;

Straight as they go with faith unshaking, The' feet should on an'ry land, Be
 as low they proudly show their colors, As they go sing - ing on their way! Their
 eyes on the Lord in faith re - ly - ing, They trust He will their strength re - store. The'

His each heart with zeal and courage, For righteousness his sword is drawn; Against the
 in a song of an - ti - to - nian, The day of vengeance soon will dawn; beneath his
 hand and long way in the conflict, Their spirit be - lieve the front has gone, And with the

power of sin and darkness, He leads the host of Zi - on on.
 sin - ner they are searching, He leads the host of Zi - on on. The Lord leads
 sing - ing shout of triumph, He leads the host of Zi - on on.

strength, such mighty deeds, ... To safe to fol - low where He leads, ...
 God hath wrought such, mighty deeds, To safe to fol - low where He leads.

He Leads the Host of Zion On. Concluded.

That leave the light, and strong the fire, At his com-
 mand his people go, For truth and right, in
 at his command, bravely onward go, For truth and right

onward to dawn, He leads the hosts, of Zi - on
 his onward to dawn, the hosts He leads them on,

No. 107.

Arlington.

Thomas A. Aris.

Sweet Warlike.

1. An I a mil - lion of the brave, A follow - er of the Lamb,
 2. Shall I be car - ried to the skies On flow'ry beds of snow,
 3. Or have no time for me to sing? Shall I not own the Lord?
 4. Shall I stand silent, if I could re - spond, In - crease my courage, Lord!

And shall I fear to own his name, Or blush to speak his name?
 While all - are fought to win the prize, And called thro' blood - y sweat
 In this vile world to breed no more, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, I'll share the pain, Sup - ported by thy word

Single Sheet.

1. Let us re-joice,..... our Sav-ior has re-turned.....
 2. Let us re-joice,..... Alas! Christ we are born.....
 3. Let us re-joice,..... we serve him out of.....

faith in his word..... and we then we had had we then we had,
 we are re-joice..... in his love of sin his love of sin,
 Jesus that name,..... to further his name his further his name.

Thou art our God..... how we by the name.....
 through the death give,..... we stand fast shall be.....
 O-mni-um we pray..... with courage a - new.....

rejoice the world,..... the vict-ory to win (the vict-ory to win),
 we will oft make,..... the vict-ory to win (the vict-ory to win),
 O-mni-um we pray..... the vict-ory to win (the vict-ory to win).

Let us re-joice..... gain and a - gain.....
 Let us re-joice..... gain and a - gain.....

Let Us Rejoice. Concluded.

This won-der-ful gift..... from us we are free.....
 This wunderbar-geschenk.....
 From us we are free.

In - our we'll praise..... how long - er are we.....
 In our we'll praise.....
 How long - er are we.

Oh! let us re-joice..... a - gain and a - gain!.....
 Oh! let us re-joice.....
 a - gain and a - gain!

No. 109.

Dorrance.

James B. Woodbury.

Walter Bishop.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be - fore the cross I spend;
 2. How I'll sit by - er - er viewing Her - o's at - tention in at - tention of blood;
 3. The - y bless - ed in the sta - tion, Low - ly - low - ly - low - ly - low - ly;
 4. How I'll be - lieve my heart, as, Wide up - on the Lamb I gaze;
 5. Love and grief my heart dis - tress - ing, With my heart his feet I bathe;

Life and health and peace pos - sess - ing From the at - ter's dy - ing Friend,
 Pre - cious drops, my soul in - dex - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God,
 While I see of - tice con - sum - ing Flow - ing in his in - gen - dous eye,
 Love I seek, I'm much to - ge - er, I'm a - mir - a - ble of grace,
 Our heart with in faith a - bul - ing, Life de - stit - ut - ing from his death.

J. D. H.

J. D. H.

1. My eyes are for-giv-en, I'm waiting for love-er, And tri-ble be-
 2. Old is in a-mas-ing, but Je-sus I'm prais-ing, For now I am
 3. Old nothing can er-er er-er er-er er-er er-er, And now I'm

old me a-ter, But Christ will up-hold me, His love will en-
 pur-fect-ly win, He found me, a stran-ger, in dark-ness and
 glo-ry shall view, 'Till death I am love-ing, His welcome re-

I'll ever be true, To Je-sus I'll er-er be true,
 His love is true and on my soul, What else may I re-ly on, He
 er-er-ing, To Him I will er-er be true!

will not forsake me, But del-ly my strength will re-new,..... The life here is
 re-ward

strong, and I may be weak, To Je-sus I'll er-er be true,.....
 be true!

MUSIC BY THOMPSON.

W. F. BAYNE.

1. Sometime it will be too late To grieve or sorrow vain, For none they fade and
 2. Sometime may tomorrow be, That day that we'll see, And if 'till then you
 3. Sometime you shall hear distress, And will it bring you joy? The answer must be

gone a-way, And leave but memory there. Let us then no longer wait, If you feel
 shall de-lay, Oh! where will be your home? We must stop a-lit-tle while, Whatever
 find us you, Oh! will you hope destroy? Here 'tis coming us - in all, And we may

joy we'll gain, But seek with it life's transient day The treasure that re-mains,
 and we see, But those who're careful all the way Shall fortune's harvest know,
 leave the best, Each and shall see, To have more 'Thou' than' wisdom's gain's.

CHORUS.

Some - time... 'till be morrow, With... the... fair a - some - time,
 Some-time, sometime With the fair, the

It's... the'... no-one's dis - tress and shades are keep'ing here,.....
 It's the' no-one's shades, the keep'ing here,

Sometime. Concluded.

Then... the... faith - ful shall be more 'neath God's love.....
 Then the faith - ful, of his love.

No. 113. We Bid Thee Good-Bye.

Wells May Thompson.

C. A. Brock.

1. Our hearts are throbbing now in sad - ness, And glory dwells in thy dear;
2. Death shadows from thy part of de - ly, Thy pre - sent service more complete;
3. Thou'rt gone with Christ, the Lord, for us - us, Thou'rt willing you to care to know;
4. The Christ who at - tains us - in - la - tion, Whom of the trial here is high.

De - part - ed in all that's of gloom - ous, We bid thee good - bye, bid us dear!
 When bid - est love and peace and beauty— We bid thee good - bye, bid us dear!
 We come to love thy life in our - at, Now good - bye, the love that is not
 We love for all in our - at - as - sion, With love that's true we say good - bye!

Now that art gone, in grief we pro - duce, We bid thee good - bye, praise friend!

But hope to meet again at you - der, We bid thee good - bye, praise friend!

No. 114. My Mother Has Gone On Home.

Virginia Conway.

C. A. Smith.

1. My moth - er has gone on home, And I am an lone - ly dove,
 2. How dark seem the days to me, Tho' sun now far - gone to abide
 3. I miss her dear smile - ing face, When - er - er my look - stings meet,

There's moth - er that seems the same, Since she is no long - er here,
 Oh no, not in days of yore, For moth - er to wait I year!
 I'm long - ing for her's a - lone, Since moth - er has gone on home.

Beau - ti - ful moth - er, gone far - away, Waiting to see His crystal eye - er

For the glad com - ing home of friends she cherished while here;.....
 she cherished while here;

Beau - ti - ful mother, free from sorrow, Where I shall join her on the mor - row,

My Mother Has Gone On Home. Concluded.

Her - ar - a - gain the silent hour of parting to fear!.....
 and parting to fear!

No. 115. Sweetly Sleep.

Kathryn Bates.

Samuel Ashby.

1. Sweetly sleep, old friends no dear, No more the low'ry, the sun, and dew,
2. Sweetly sleep and take your rest, For we - by her - des now is here,
3. Sweetly sleep, no time from care, You'll wake, but ah! to our - rest here,
4. Sweetly sleep, ah! sweetly sleep, Your toll is done, your rest - rest here.

Ah to - day we part - we here in parting thro - u - ry of you,
 Safe up - on your Father's bosom, sleep here, for you we rest - rest here,
 For the joy of heart's you'll think, O hap - py, hap - py in your bed,
 Vig - il for you we - give sleep, and that we give for - us - we're here

Sweetly sleep in - all the days of that a - ter - nal hap - py day.

When, with ev - ry dead - en give, We shall a - rise in bliss for ev -

No. 116. I Hear the Voice of Angels.

Rev. G. W. Stanford.

Joseph S. Young.

1. I am travelling to a city built a - lone the star - ry city, Of whose
 2. I can hear the voice of angels blending sweet - ly in the air, And I
 3. Shall I hear an - gel - ic voice - as call - ing me to realize a - lone, Where I'll

glor - ious - est the half has yet been told, Ev - er talk - ing, singing, pray - ing,
 long with in their presence soon to be; When this transient life is ended,
 join the hap - py choir - as sing - ing there, When I reach that ho - ly cit - y.

I shall win the glorious prize, And be giv - en as - tance to the heav'nly fold,
 if I'm faithful, I shall go O - ver there to spend a glad e - ter - ni - ty,
 where my favour is the light, I shall sing for - ev - er with the an - gels true!

CHORUS

Shall I hear the voice of an - gels cheer - ing praise - as to our King, With the

out of faith I set - on for the call which, if I am true to Je - sus,

I Hear the Voice of Angels. Concluded.

shall a - ter-nal glo-ri-ous bring, When I stand be - fore the right-er-ous Judge of all!

No. 117. What Are You Doing for Jesus?

J. Howard Smith.

Capella Solo.

1. What are you do - ing for Je - sus, since He re - leased you from sin?
2. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Let - ting your light for Him shine?
3. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? I - ding the moments a - way?
4. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? How ar - ry prom-ise to - day,

God - by fal - ter - ing your prom - ise, Seek for the king - dom to win?
 Seeking to hon - or the Fa - ther? Seeking each pre - cept di - vine?
 Trying to ar - ry temp - ta - tion? Or - an for - get - ting to pray?
 And till He calls you to leave - us, Ho - ar be joy - ed and free!

CHORUS

What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Thoughtfully ponder it o'er.....
 you, ponder it o'er;

Could you with joy at His com - ing To His each tal - ent re - turn?.....
 each tal - ent re - turn?

Kathryn Bacon.

Gen. W. Bacon.

1. For our Sav-our work-ing, not a do-ty slak-ing, We are hap-py, tho' we're
 2. For our Sav-our sto-ling, ten-a-moon in-ju-ry-ing, Tho' some-times he seek us
 3. For our Sav-our fight-ing, both and bands work-ing, Pres-ent-ing us to the - thy,
 4. For our Sav-our sing-ing, ev-er we're over bring-ing To the light and life - er-

er - ly child-er ev-er, With-ing serv-ice giv-ing, For his glo-ry liv-ing,
 both us all our way, Sav-ing life to bright-er, care and thro' to light-er,
 bring-ing in his way; Know-ing his will guide us, keep what-er he - side us,
 by of pur-suing love, Nev-er was - ry grow-ing, out-ward we are giv-ing,

Ready al-ways to a-loy his thum-ber will,
 In the name of Je-sus Christ - y or - ry day, For our Sav-our we - er shall be
 And his rich-est bless-ing we may do - ly share,
 Till we're with in the hap-py home a - love,

our an-der-er, Till the toll and cross of life shall end - er be, Then to praise be

love His, glad-ly we'll a-der His Thy' be bless'd a-der of a - der - er - er

Matth. May Thompson.

Summer Anthology.

1. I have oft re-ferred and re-ferred to thee (yes, to thee), coming with the heart of
 2. I've been told the par-dise all who will come (all who'll come), but thy's par-dise is here
 3. I have seen the joy that glim-mer on some stars (that they show), but I seek that bliss be-
 4. Dear thou art, my harbor, bringing but pain (the bitter pain), to try to - ly pre-vent

a - void to be, And I wonder now, no longer hap-py (not hap-py), if thou's
 Christ and his love, but within my heart I long to do - side (to de-side), if there's
 good all compare; Ourselves, old good as new - er before (as'er before), if there's
 something will see through and re - pentant, I would be whole (well to whole), is there

hope for me, a sin-ner de-filed? Yes, there's hope..... still for you,.....
 hope for me thou' God - my's life,
 hope for me thou' God, the one true!
 hope for me, a good - ly galant! Yes, there's hope still for you.

Thou' you love to-day 'neath the-ribble all..... Yes, there's hope.....
 'neath greater sin. Yes, there's hope

still for you, Thou' his boundless love you par-dise may win.....
 still for you, may, paying win.

Virginia Williams.

Henry A. Ross.

1. Fa - ther, I am com - ing home, Nev - er - more in sin to roam, Long I've
 2. | am com - ing home to - day, Low - ling steel - ens still and gray, Glad - ly
 3. | am com - ing home to Thee, Thy mil - ita - rian child to be, And more

wandered from thy love and tes - ter - eyes; Th - to me a well - come guest, Let me
 1. | renounce the world's at - tending cares, With thy watch - post di - vine, Then and
 2. | per - fect - ly I long thy love to keep; Tender Shepherd, I be - lieve, Thou art

3. | thy presence true, In temp - ta - tion strong, my cross with patience bear,
 4. | cleanse the heart of mine, For - ti - ty 'gainst ev - 'ry foe that seeks to harm,
 5. | will - ing to re - sists, Then' thy great com - pas - sion, e'en the wand'ring sheep -

CHORUS
 Fa - ther, I am com - ing home, Then dost
 Fa - ther, I I'm com - ing home,

1. | me free - ly will, Far from Thee no more I'll
 2. | Then dost bid you, freely come; Far from Thee

I Am Coming Home. Concluded.

man, Pa-ther, I am com-ing home
no more I'll roam, Pa-ther, I I'm com-ing home.

No. 121.

My Prayer.

J. D. W.

J. D. W.

1. O Thou Lord of love, from thy throne a-bove All my af-fairs bless to-ward
2. From the ways of sin, help me, Lord to win souls to dark-ness light to thy
3. Help me work and pray while it is to-day, lest at last of my work will

right-ness cease; Help me look to Thee, from tempta-tion free, That I may feel-ly
glor-ify in Thee, That with sorrow past, sharing love that let-ter's in need this one
in an-chor, For when Thou shalt call, blessed Lord of all, May I glad-ly go.

all thy lov-ly will; May I find a place, thro' thy saving grace, With the
crowd the great white throne; There to sing thy praise thro' a-ter-nal days,
all thy joys to share.

hap-py band at thy Most right hand; As with joy un-told I thy face be-hold!

Catherine Brown.

1. On to the vic - try we're go - ing with our King, through his an - gels.
 2. On to the vic - try we're go - ing day by day, by - hold by His side.
 3. On to the vic - try, oh! let the watchword sound, We're going steady.

For what'er - er may re - pose, Fear - less and brave, trusting in His might,
 Iron, javelin, and golden lance, They' all re - ceived, and the foe is strong,
 Oh, and now we'll re - ceive, Faithful remain, what - so - e'er the host,

Lead - s, wait - ing at His least command, True - as an - an - gel we -
 It's no - one - but our - ar - my re - treat, Christ is our lead - er, we've
 Till the end - al - ways of His is our! Then in the king - dom, where

to His name we sing, For in His strength - Drive we'll be - cause of our trust,
 on - ly to a - lay, and with un - bounded faith we trust in His a - rms;
 joy - ful - ly - bound, for - ing - ing, we shall be an - core in peace at last.

standing for truth, and the cause of right, Nothing long our onslaughts can withstand,
 fight must at last triumph and a - long, And we fear not danger of the foe,
 sharing reward with the true and just - Glorious vic - to - ry for us - all - now!

On To Victory. Concluded.

VERSE 1.

On, on, on to vic - to - ry! On, on to vic - to - ry we're pressing,
On to vic - to - ry we press,

maximal blessing, joy unending, Know-ing that we are guid-ed by Christ, our
Far - er - er striving words to them, Know-ing we are guid-ed

har-mo-nies, with-ing our way up - hill; On - ly - ly to our make it -
by our har - less, with-ing our way up - hill; On - ly - ly

win - ing, dark-ness fight-ing, In the name of our
we - re - rise, To holy an - nels the sun - set light,

King, Mon - arch Lord of all, We shall see - you what - so - e'er be - fall,
be - fall.

Baritone Solo

1. For the cause of truth and right, firmly stand (firmly stand), Never let us -
 2. There is work for you to do, firmly stand (firmly stand), For an eter -
 3. The joy journey on a - lone, firmly stand (firmly stand), There is grace for
 4. Looking always to the Lord, firmly stand (firmly stand), Till you lay your

self's choice you do may (you do may), By the true, un - failing light, firmly
 faithful are, when their wish (when their wish), In - er - in your Lord be true, firmly
 us - by need, we - or fear (we - or fear), Christ will not forsake his own, firmly
 or - our down, glad and true (glad and true), Never thinking of re - ward, firmly

stand (firmly stand), And with joy the will, small voice a - boy (a - boy),
 stand (firmly stand), O let us bring you do - for throughout life (throughout life),
 stand (firmly stand), And He is a friend in - deed us - or near (us - or near),
 stand (firmly stand), O till Christ your in - her crown, faith - ful be - lying - do, be -

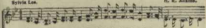
2. And although the world up - pass, you shall win (you shall win)

For the right, firmly stand, Nevertheless with trouble or loss
 us - or for the right, let us firmly stand,

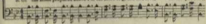
yield to sin, Trusting in your Father's might, firmly stand,
 us - or yield to sin, all, firmly stand,

Byrnie Lee.

H. E. Johnson.

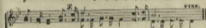


1. Of acceptance with the Lord, Thro' believing in His word, Are you sure,
2. That in Christ you've ever been, Doing all He'd have you do,
3. Of the home prepared above For the heirs of grace and love, all are you sure,



are you sure?

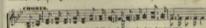
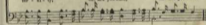
That you have been freed from sin, Peace and comfort
 Washing out life's previous days With the world, be
 all are you sure? And that you with Christ shall be happy thro' a-



life to win, Are you sure,

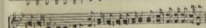
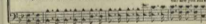
care and weep, all are you sure, all are you sure?

but - si - ty.



That you're left sin's danger-way, Following Jesus every day, Are you sure,

all are you sure,



are you sure?

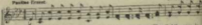
If you're doubtful, all prepare, Ready to meet His joys to share,
 all are you sure?



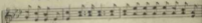
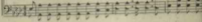
No. 125. Press Onward to the Summit.

Pauline Everett

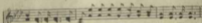
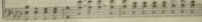
G. A. Beach



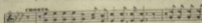
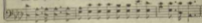
1. Press on-ward to the sum-mit in the distance a-gleam, E'en tho' the way is
2. Press on-ward, faithful pil-grim, keep the cross it in view, The sum-mer's'er in
3. Press on-ward with de-er-ly love, till in triumph you stand by—on the glo-ri-ous



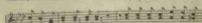
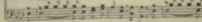
reg-ard, O'er-look the - re-ward! If Christ a - lone is re-quir'd, bless'd
with you, giv-ing our-age a - new; O'er-look the sum-mer's'er in
the sum-mer, at the sum-mer's right hand, And join the great as-sem-bly of the



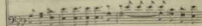
King of your heart, That danger He will guide you, weakness yours will impart,
re-ly on Him, That we - by day be valiant, we - cred - it - ly we're stand-
ing on - ly love, He - telling Christ of Cal - va - ry who re-quired the love.



Press on..... with faith, the sum-mer's'er in view, Press on,
Press on, press on Press on, press on



all we - try's try you shall love, Your Guide, is read - y
Your bless'd Guide



Press Onward to the Summit. Concluded.

strength to impart, With hope, inspire each sin - er's late heart!
 With hope, with hope

No. 126. In the Saviour's Name.

Walter May Thompson.

Mrs. M. C. Woodford.

1. In the Saviour's name there is power divine Which no mortal can or - er at - tain;
2. In the Saviour's name, to the Father a - part, We are sending the gospel to cheer;
3. In the Saviour's name I will never be slow, For a mission here I be - lieve;
4. In His name I go to the dark-est land, On the bor - der-lands of de - spair.

What a joy - o - use this' work day is mine, In His keep - ing power to re - main!
 Let us shut our self from these world's de - lude, Just the message they're long - ing to hear,
 If with I - de hands I my course pursue, I shall make no account of life's toil,
 Their stain hangs in trail, and by tempter's hand, They can no - way the harm to fall.

In the Saviour's name all his bidding do, There is time for de - lay, O my friend!
 O my friend!

In the Saviour's name join the faithful few, From the power of de - lay will end!
 'er will end!

From Agass.

Geo. W. Beane.

1. Hum - bly I come, O my Sav - ior, to Thee, Long - ing from sin and its
 2. Hum - bly I come, how I long to see - the Man - ier - less One, and say
 3. Hum - bly I come, how, oh! how could I stray From all thy mer - cies and

power to be free; For - give me, un - guilt, re - store me, now and ever,
 sin - and make me free, but I for such - ing can or - at a - lone,
 show - ing a - way! Tri - ly re - pent - ed, to Thee I re - turn,

That I have de - part - ed from guid - ance di - vine! Oh! I have test - ed thy
 Fa - ther, in Thee there is par - ce - as - ion! Hear me, I pray Thee, for
 Fa - ther, thy just, in thy love, do not sepa - rate - ed by Thee, I would

goodness and love, Wash - ing - ed blessing from heav - en a - come, And I re -
 pine in my pride, On - ly in Thee would my spirit a - bide; World - ly al -
 low - an - ce - cease all, Live in thy service what - er - or be - fall; As I be -

lieve in thy mer - cies will show, For - give and take me from hope - less de - spair!
 mercies to me are in vain, All is as worth - ing, but pardon I gain!
 how Thee in sup - plication, Mer - cy - ful Fa - ther, forgive me just now!

G. A. Brock.

Edwin Hopkins.
First arrangement.

1. Come to the Saviour while He's awaiting for you call-ing (For you call-ing),
 2. Think of Him as He left his heaven - his home in heav'n (Home in heav'n),
 3. Come to the Saviour, bring-ing all of your sin and sor-row (sin and sor-row).

He will so glad-ly save you, keep you from sin and fall-ing (sin and fall-ing),
 Think of Him when his precious life for the lost was giv-en (for the lost was giv-en),
 Do not de-lay, for death may claim you before he - may save you, he - may save you!

O - pen your hearts as - to Him, freely your all con - fess-ing (all con-fess-ing),
 How can you stay so - just Him, when He alone can save you (He can save you)?
 Come to the Saviour now, and come from all sin and doubting (sin and doubting).

He will blot out your sin and give you a wondrous blessing,
 Think Him just now, old sin and darkness and death cannot you! How can you
 And when you're old from earth, you'll go to your far-ther's dwelling.

long - er wun-der in and - men,
 How can you long - er wun-der in and - men,

Come to the Saviour. Concluded.

Spurning your salvation who can bring gladness?
 Spurning your salvation who can bring gladness?

Hear Him this moment earnest - ly plead - ing
 Hear Him this moment earnest - ly plead - ing
 earnestly pleading.

Turn from all that - ly His love - ly
 Turn from all that - ly His love - ly

No. 129.
 W. H. White.

Marlow.

John Charles.

1. That our - son's sight and danger's path, A - mid the long - ing gloom,
 2. There, when the tar - nish is no more, And all our pain's de - part,
 3. Our in - born sin, un - care - ly hid In this, our last re - treat,
 4. You not thus for - get or re - treat The re - cept shall be,
 5. These gifts - or yet, the in - no - cent, Our Father's care shall keep,
 6. That love's soft dew o'er our ex - ce - ly eye Shall shed its mild - est rays,

We, ad - drest of an in - jured King, Are marching to the tomb,
 Our soul re - main in ad - - - - - Shall along the years a - way,
 In - stead of, o'er our ex - ce - ly heart The storm of life shall pass,
 For o'er His work that spark shall rise To seek its life - and ship,
 Till the last re - gel rise and break The long and dreary sleep,
 And the long re - - - - - With shouts of - and - - - - - praise.

No. 130. At the Judgment Throne.

Wells, Ray Thompson.

Copyright, 1908.

- 1. At the Judgment Throne,..... when you face the King.....
- 2. At the Judgment Throne,..... what will be your plea.....
- 3. At the Judgment Throne,..... when you stand un-aided.....
- 4. At the Judgment Throne,..... it will be too late.....

But your hearted grief,..... may deliv'rance bring (may deliv'rance bring)
 If you've alighted Christ,..... and sal-va-tion free (and sal-va-tion free)
 Of each hope be sure,..... by transgression stained (by trans-pec-ate stain)
 To at-tempt a change,..... from your wicked state (from your wicked state)

But the treasure fail,..... you in heav'n are placed,.....
 You'll the rest - that leave,..... that the loss is given,.....
 You will rue - by think,..... in your fear - ful ween,.....
 There's no time to lose,..... for your soul's at stake,.....

Shall your entrance gain,..... thro' his wondrous grace (thro' his wondrous grace)
 And re-joice at his,..... at the gates of heav'n (at the gates of heav'n)
 How rejoicing lay,..... you re- fused to know (you refused to know)
 From the threat of sin,..... oh! to-day a-wake (to-day a-wake)

At the Judgment Throne,..... oh! how sad 'twill be,.....
 At the Judgment Throne,..... oh! how sad 'twill be,.....

At the Judgment Throne. Concluded.

If you're un-pre-pared for a - lar - si - ty!
 If you're un-pre-pared for a - lar - si - ty!

At the Judgment throne you must surely stand,
 At the Judgment throne you must surely stand,

And be blast or frown by the baron's hand!
 And be blast or frown by the baron's hand!

No. 131.

Prayer.

Number 1313.

William Hammond.

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At thy feet we hum - ily bow;
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend, In con - fide - nce now de - scend;
 3. In glo - rious as - pect - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
 4. Send some mes - sage from thy word That may by soul peace af - ford;
 5. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the glo - ry of joy re - turn,
 6. Grant that those who seek may find Thee, O God of grace - by kind!

O! do not our souls de - part! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Turn our eyes to sing thy praise.
 Lord, we know not how to go, Fill a bless - ing thus be - stow.
 Let that mes - sage now in - part, Fill and re - store to each heart
 Those who are sad and low, Lift us, Strong in faith, to love and hope.
 Heal the sick, the op - tress free, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

No. 132. Since Jesus Loves My Soul.

J. W. H.

John D. Hall.

1. Since Je - sus loves my soul, No more have I to fear, He
 2. Since Je - sus loves my soul, He smiles He lets me see, My
 3. Since Je - sus loves my soul, No more have I to grieve, His

eyes to keep me whole He will be all - ways near, He'll
 like He will con - trol, Till He has called for me, Then
 guide me to the goal, Where glo - ry will be mine, There

guide me safe - ly through, A - way all her - deso - ted, No more I'm
 to Him shall go, His goodness to be - tal - I sing a
 shall sing his praise, While countless a - ges roll, There I shall

soul, but all - ways glad, Since Je - sus loves my soul
 way each hour - y day, Since Je - sus loves my soul
 soul for - ev - er glad, Since Je - sus loves my soul

CHORUS
 (Since Je - sus loves me (Since Jesus loves me), I'm happy and free (I'm happy and free,
 He walks at my side (He walks at my side), and surely will guide (and surely will guide,

Since Jesus Loves My Soul. Concluded.

No longer I roam (No longer I roam), I'm facing the path (I'm facing the goal);

No more I'm sad, but always glad, how Jesus loves my soul
your soul, how my

No. 138. Trust The Saviour More.

Walter May Thompson.

Walter W. Whiteway.

1. While sailing upward day by day, Oh! trust the Saviour more; In sorrow's conflict
2. When'er temptation shall beset, Oh! trust the Saviour more; By wisdom He will
3. That surely drive Satan's bright gleam, Oh! trust the Saviour more; Down'ring hell will
4. With golden heart, when'er he bids, Oh! trust the Saviour more; The rest of all the

Don't ever stop, believe that's an - ly done! Trust Him more..... each day,.....
 we'll forget, No plea for strength is none!
 joy answers for his - ter shall be none!
 paths untold, A love, e'er with the chosen! Trust Him more, see each day.

Christ who died..... for thee, Worthy e'er..... to be.....
 who died for thee: you, e'er to be.

Katherine Benson.

A. G. Hartley.

1. Was - ry wood-fire, pass and burn, Christ in our - ry soul is born, O so -
 2. Man and sin - gers judged shall be, O from sin and darkness free, That we
 3. O you have no pow'r to tell. When he calls you'll say farewell, ready

eyes and trust his love while you may (then will life and love be gone, then a
 Lord will not con - demn us in that day! He on Calvary paid the cost, That we
 for that we - must be - way de - lay! Let the blood of the - cross be, Do not

judgment day will save, And you'll be with all the lost turned a - way,
 sin -ners might be lost, 'Tis your choosing, if you are turned a - way. Turned a -
 ways your life is sin, And for - ev - er be to death turned a-way.

way..... and for eye..... From your loved ones, heaven,
 Turned, you, turned away, and will be for eye,

and the blood of Lord;..... Turned a-way..... and for
 the blood of Lord; Turned, you, turned a-way.

Turned Away. Concluded.

eye, Wand'ring one, oh! shall it be your soul's re-ward!
 and 'twill be for aye, your soul's reward!

No. 185.

After While.

A. D. B.

J. H. Wier

1. Th' - ole aft - er mark the path-way To that hap - py, gold-en shore,
 2. Th' sometimes our sky is cloud-ed, Till no light or hope we see;
 3. Af - ter while that home-up you - der, With its joys we hold, we'll gain,
 4. Sweet will be the great re - ce - ption, Not one soul is glad ex - cept

But thro' Christ we'll a - ve - come them, Draw in grace for - ev - er - more,
 If in faith we look to Je - sus, All the darkness soon will flee,
 Where there is no night, no weep - ing, His or our own, death or pain,
 Sweet will be a - ter - and a - ter - a - ter, With our thro' - out af - ter while!

Af - ter tempests, calm will greet us, And the King - of Heav'n's smile;

Safe with Him and all our sorrows, We'll be hap - py af - ter while.

No. 136. What Shall the Fruitage Be?

From Agass.

Rev. W. Burges.

1. If you are on - ly sow - ing corn, Harvest with sin and worldly care, Or vainly
 2. If will you slight the Lord's be - ne - dit, His fruit - ing garden, grass and hay, There can you
 3. Be - ar - or sow - ing precious grain, And trust the Lord for sin and rain, He will be

standing by - in - i - de - cess and up - a - thy; What gold - en days and
 leaps for these - like hours, or life be - yond Death's door? For all your toil - ing,
 you need this sin and - ed in a - bar - al - ty; While sin - ner hours are

like as bright stars give us place to dwell in of night, For all the need that you have
 hope and fears, Your ear - ri - ble - as, joy's and tears, Was reaping time for you has
 pass - ing by. O see these things to give - ri - ty, For as you sow a - down the

seed, what shall the frui - tage be? What..... shall it be..... if you
 sow, what shall the frui - tage be? What shall it be, what shall it be,
 sow, or shall the frui - tage be? What shall it be, what shall it be,

What shall it be, if you fallow have sown, Sow - ing your life, sow - ing your life,
 What shall it be, if you fallow have sown, Sow - ing your life, sow - ing your life,

What Shall the Fruitage Be? Concluded.

in the place of the pleasures of sin, striving not to pass,
 spending your life in the pleasures of sin, striving not to pass,
 pass and all - va - tion to win, striving not to pass,
 striving not to pass, striving not to pass and - va - tion to win, strive, oh! what,
 oh, oh! what shall the fruite be - ter - and then let,
 oh - va, oh! what, what shall the fruite be then let shall it be?

No. 137.

Hebron.

Sam. Watts.

Lewis Massie.

1. Then for the Lord hath led me on, Then for his pow'r prolong my days,
2. Mark of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home,
3. I lay my head - y down to sleep, I'vee in the pl - ace for my bed,
4. Then, when the night of death shall come, My bed shall rest be near the ground,

And as - thy as - t'ing shall make heav'ns how fresh we see - tale of his grace,
 but He has given my fal - low part, He gives me strength for days to come,
 While well - appointed - all - as - g'ns keep their watchful sta - tions round my bed,
 And wait thy voice to raise my soul, With sweet sal - va - tion in the world.

No. 138. When We Get To That Home.

Ernest Horner.

1. When we get home a-love, in the sweet land of love, When our hardships are o'er
 2. When we get home some day, in this home of clay, All of our loved ones here
 3. When we get home up there, heav'n-ly blessings there, What a sweet thought 'till be

er - or we'll sing, What a de-light 'till be, when we his face shall see! All of our
 glad-ly we'll meet, never to say good-bye, never to see - or the day - ly your
 never to part! For, my dear friend, see on, far - ling the glo-ri-ous here, I shall be

we - shall fair unto Him sing, We shall for- get each care, all in his presence there,
 joy will be ex - or complete, In that light world of His, never a tear the more,
 more do by reach-ing the end, For you must surely know right-ly the promise go.

CHORUS.

And we'll adore our wonderful King, When we all..... get to our home.....
 Stay - ing in all at Jesus' great feet,
 How will be right I believe and true. When we all get to our home

Oh! how sweet..... it then will be..... Just to walk..... the
 Oh! how sweet it then will be, Just to walk

When We Get To That Home. Concluded.

golden streets, Rap-py there! a-ter-ni-ty!.....
 the golden streets, Rap-py there! a-ter-ni-ty!

No. 139. Turn Away From Sin.

Joseph Wilson.

W. A. Williams.

1. With the fear of our - ry a - pen, Je - sus bids you re - turn in;
2. Turn from sin and leave the path-way You have trod with way-ward feet;
3. Turn from sin and leave the dark-ness That now all a-round you dwells;
4. Turn from sin and close the door - way Which a - binds us on - ly with;
5. Turn from sin and join the singing throng - we're glad re-claiming song.

Wipe the pen - ce wine in lead - ing, Turn a - way from sin,
 In - ter - ce - in Christ's pure king - dom, Find - ing rest sweet.
 Choose the light as bright - ly shin - ing From be - yond the sin.
 Come to Je - sus, and in safe - ty Come to Him a - lide,
 When in - tern - the throne you see - dy With the white-robed throng.

Come free - ly now while Je - sus calls, And He's a - ter - nal wife.

To feel sal - va - tion's joy and peace, O, turn a - way from sin!

No. 140. Are You Ever Coming?

Words: May Thompson.

E. L. Sims.

1. Are you ev - er com - ing from the wilds of sin, seek - ing full re - demp - tion
 2. Are you ev - er com - ing back to home and God, long - ing to be dis - tance
 3. Are you ev - er com - ing, trusting Christ a - gain? He will guide you safe - ly
 4. Are you ev - er com - ing to the arms of love which, a - mid life's tem - pest,

show his grace to win? Lie - low to his plead - ing, or - try too - far wide,
 guide you long have tried? An - gels are re - joic - ing o'er each soul's re - turn,
 show the way unknown; Cast your all up - on Him, since for you He came,
 all - out - stretch your hand to - side Him who your soul can save,

Wel - come given the word's true, that he - re - is has arrived,
 in his name be - liev - ing, his great pur - pose bears. If you're ev - er com - ing,
 if we walk be - side Him, all our grief be - stows,
 on the cross of Cal - vary, life for you He gave.

Oh! why not to - day? Is - not waits to love you, wash each sin a -
 why not to - day?

way, There shall be no gladness while we love you apart,
 each sin a - way) his love you apart,

Are You Ever Coming? Concluded.

If you're ev - er com - ing, was - ter, now re - turn!
 old now re - turn!

No. 141. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walker.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy calls are from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pa - in - ties bear
 3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, By thy aid - in - to - thy arms,

And bid me at my Fa - ther's thro' Make all my wants and wish - es known!
 To Him whose truth and faith - fulness En - gage the wait - ing soul to them!
 Till from Mount Pa - ra - dis' I view my home and take my flight!

In sea - son of distress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 And when he bids me seek his face, He gives his word, and trust his grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise, To enter the air - in - led - ing prize.

And oft - en - eared the temple's doors, By thy re - turn, that hour of prayer,
 I'll wait on Him my ar - ty care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer,
 And when, while pass - ing thro' the air, "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

No. 142. The Dawning Will Come.

Original Melody.

C. A. Smith.

1. The dawning of dawn.....oh! I long to be-hold (Oh!)
 2. The sun's bright dawn.....o'er my spirit - it now breaks (Oh!)
 3. The dawning will come.....to the he-avens in sight (Oh!)
 4. The dawning so bright.....of a - ter-ni-ty's day (Oh!)

.....long to be-hold) the dawning the world.....with its blessings as
spirit - it now breaks, and won-der-ful love.....from its abode a -
the - heav-ens in sight, for we must see thy.....in their face the true
day) will come, and the shades.....shall no longer hold

hold (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....
shall no longer hold away (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....
shall no longer hold away (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....
shall no longer hold away (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....

will no righteousness bring (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....
shall no longer hold away (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....
shall no longer hold away (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....
shall no longer hold away (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....

will no righteousness bring (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....
shall no longer hold away (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....
shall no longer hold away (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....
shall no longer hold away (Oh! with its blessings as - hold); As we - a of earth.....

The Dawning Will Come. Concluded.

CHORUS

The dawning will come..... in the event by and by.....
The dawning will come..... in the

..... Each shadow will pass..... that 'till midnight just
event by and by. Each shadow will pass.

now..... O Father, be near.....
that 'till midnight just now. O Father, be near.

in apprehension we live..... The dawning will
in apprehension we live.

come..... in the event by and by!.....
The dawning will come..... in the event by and by!

No. 143. Blessed Lord, Be My Guide.

Small Size.

Copyright, W. B. Hayes.

1. Bless - ed Lord, be my Guide, be I trust Thy
 2. Bless - ed Lord, be my Guide, Oh thy mer - cies
 3. Bless - ed Lord, be my Guide, Help me not to

up - ward way (life's upward way), For to me the path is all un -
 I do - part (you, I do - part), And to Thee my weakness now con -
 stantly and ever (all earth and air), For with - out thy guid - ance I would

know, And oft I see no light, What - so - ever may be
 low with all its - self - I - ty, Strength for me of thy
 fall, And fall to sin no more, In my heart of a

side, let me not be a - way from the a - way,
 side, Oh Thou gracious, hear's - ly Friend (my heart's Friend),
 side, That I will love Thee - try with you, try with

And oh! how - so may I walk a - lone A - mid the masses of night!
 That I walk in paths of right - eous - ness To serve and love - as Thou!
 Be my Guide and Guide, my all in all, To - all this life to a - end!

Blessed Lord, Be My Guide. Concluded.

Bless - ed Lord, be my Guide, On - ly
 Oh! Thou bless - ed Lord, be my Guard and Guide,

Thou the way dost know, Thou art true, Thou art
 the way that leads, Thou, blest Lord, art true,

I trust, Shield me from each sin - ful foe, Lead, with
 Thou, dear Lord, art tried, each sin - ful foe,

Thus a - lone I am a - lone through - out this world as wide,
 this world as wide,

Bless and help me faithful to re - main, For - ev - er be my Guide,
 and be my Guide,

J. D. B.

J. D. Bhat.

1. When the shades of night have vanished with their sorrow, pain and tears, in that
 2. morning we shall walk - on to be free, And shall rise to meet our Sa - ve - our
 3. O the day - here in that morning, when the Sa - ve - our shows his eyes, His and

morning we shall walk - on to be free, And shall rise to meet our Sa - ve - our
 praise Him in that morning bright and fair! Great - i - tude to Him ex - press - ing
 death for - us - or here - by passed a - way, As we are in this a - all - of

as in glo - ry He appears, That for - us - or in his presence we may be,
 for our sin - less, pure re - ward, And the joy - us - re - ce - tion glo - rious that we share!
 with our dear ones round the throne, To adore and worship Christ, our King, for aye!

In that e - ter - nal morning bright and fair,..... We'll see the Sa - ve - our
 as bright and fair,

morning in the air,..... God and free we'll rise to meet Him, and with
 you, in the air,

In That Morning. Concluded.

1st. In - to (oh great God, in that m - ter - and morning bright and fair)
 as bright and fair!

No. 145. The Soul's Bright Home.

Andante for Soprano and Tenor. Sweet Harmon.

1. Tho' I'm far a - way from home and God, My heart is long - ing for his love.
2. Oh! the days are swift - ly pass - ing on, And Christ, the Lord, now bids you come!
3. When the trumpet comes, you must a - rise, Will Christ be standing at the side?

1. am seek - ing now the way to tread, To lead my soul a - home.
2. If you wait on - til all hope is gone, You'll miss the soul's bright home!
3. Shall you meet the dear one gone a - way, With - in the soul's bright home?

Andante.

On the judgment day shall Je - sus say, "Come, on - ter ye the soul's bright home!"

Tell in joy complete, my Lord to meet, And with Him share that home.

No. 146. Have You Heard the Tidings?

Virginia Holmes.

Geo. W. Bates.

1. Have you heard the glad tidings spread abroad by tongues and pen? Will you
 2. Have you heard the tidings, brother, sounding forth for you and me? In his
 3. Have you heard the joy-ful tidings, True shall not en-dure for aye? Show us

earth a-gain in ev-ing, But we mortals know not when. Will you be ready
 and divine the tale we hear to watch and ready be. If you are on-ly
 dwelling in but transient, Earthly things not pass a-way. Then we shall gather

when you did not know, Gladly re-spond to his call! Now is the moment,
 heeding the warning, Liv-ing in love and true Love. He will accept you
 you-der with Je-sus, Now we re-joice that he will! Granting all our hearts

show him as Father, Wonderful ex-pect for all! Have you heard,.....
 at his great coming, You shall be giv-ing re-ward,
 to his great presence, Gladly to-day we would go. Show us, have you heard,

joy-ful one,..... Christ is com-ing once a-gain,..... And the
 Show us, have you heard, you, once a-gain.

Have You Heard the Tidings? Concluded.

faithful He'll claim for his kingdom above, Are you ready to meet Him to-day?

From the heavenly land thro' his wonderful love, And the light He'll set at our way?

No. 147. Nearer Home.

Lawrence Wright.

(MALE VOICES)

Gen. W. Foster.

1. Near-er home, near-er home, When the ev'ning shadows fall; Closer still.
 2. Near-er home, near-er home, Whene'er calls my feet have tarried; Closer still.
 3. Near-er home, near-er home, Tho' the way I cannot see; Closer still.
 4. Near-er home, near-er home, Tho' my home seems far a-way; Closer still.

closer still, To Christ, my all in all.
 closer still, He has a place prepared. Closer ev'-ry day, When night shall
 closer still, To where He waits for me.
 closer still, I'm drawing ev'-ry day.

Oh I know I'm near-er, Nearer to the home My Lord prepared for me.

No. 148. Where Will You Be Found?

A. D. B.

To my class at school—A. D. B.

A. D. B.

1. When that an - nual day the Lord we see
 2. It will be an an - nual day in that an - nual day
 3. When the saved shall pass shall the pass - ing day

And we must account for the race we've run (for the race we've run)
 When the last trump the a - n - n - u - a - l
 When the Saviour's praise shall for aye resound (shall for aye resound)

As the saved and lost hear their just de - crees
 For their an - si - ble an - si - ble
 Will your soul re - joice that you're not too late

O be - lie - ved friends will yours be "Well done" will yours be "Well done"?
 For from God and friends and the heavenly light (and the heavenly light)
 On the bank of life will your name be found (will your name be found)

Where will you be found at the great, white throne
 Where will you be found at the great, white throne

Where Will You Be Found? Concluded.

With the blessed ones at the Lord's right hand!
 With the blessed ones at the Lord's right hand!

Where will you be found, when your death is done,
 Where will you be found, when your feelings burn,

Cast away, or safe with the an-gel band!
 Cast away, or safe with the an-gel band!

No. 149.

Armon.

From *Stanzas*.

C. G. Chas.

1. Oh! could our thoughts and wish - es fly A - lone those gloom - y shades
2. These joys, we - come by sur - nal eyes, Or rose - ot's the - lo - ing ray,
3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine, To guide our up - ward way;
4. Then stand, on faith's cer - tis - me - ing wing, Our ar - dent wish - es rise

To those bright worlds be - yond the sky Which our - ers ne'er in - vaded!
 In an - ar - blossoming joy - ful rise, To - con - ceives of de - light,
 With our re - viv - ing touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flamed!
 To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, In a - sur - ed, in the skies.

1. Now's the time... to who will - va-tion (will val-va-tion) From the King...
2. Now's the time... to turn from pleasure (turn from pleasure) That has left...
3. Now's the time... to serve the Mas-ter (serve the Master) Who has died...
4. Now's the time... for life in feast-ing (life in feast-ing). Piousness is

who loves us (who loves us not); He has died... for us - by
 us - by you the sinner (us - by you the sinner); Now's the time... to lay up
 to make you free (to make you free); Let us trust... with Him the
 things spend away (to spend a - way); Would you hear... His "Well done"

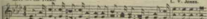
us - time (us - by us-time), Try to love... from sadness (from sadness) and
 treasure day up treasure; The in-ner - tal crown to gain (the more to gain)
 us - to (the in-ner), Come to-day... and pardoned be (and pardoned be)
 greeting "Well done" (greet), Give your heart... to Him to - day (to Him to - day).

{ Now's the time... O hear His call-ing... serves the Lord... when
 { from the dead - you will be fall-ing...
 { hear His call-ing... hear His call-ing... serves the Lord
 { see the sinner... will be fall-ing.

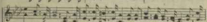
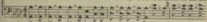
white a - dove... Time of grace... will soon be
 when white a - dove; Time of grace... will soon be

Rev. W. H. Frost.

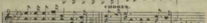
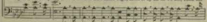
L. V. Jones.



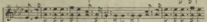
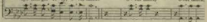
1. Come to-day, oh! untold joy, And the Saviour's love receive, If you'll see his smiling face.
2. In - our way to Calvary, From the field upon the tree, That your sinners make us
3. Oh! see-at-her where we stand, His love so He shed his blood, Far away from home and
4. God - has placed us in the field, And it is our strength and shield, To the foe we will not



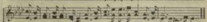
Now, now you - pray, Oh! in the glory land, Gladly come at his command, That you
 we - can share, For eternal death and night Giving glory, peace and light, And in
 God - and his love! But He placed us on the rock, Keep us from the enemy's hand, And will
 fight, or die - or die, Oh! we'll wave his banner high, Hold it up as all we do, Then for



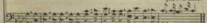
may be here His stand, o - ver there! O - ver there, o - ver there,
 home is here's so bright, o - ver there,
 guide us to his love, o - ver there,
 eye Him glo - ri - ty, o - ver there! O - ver there, o - ver there.



In that land of pure delight, o - ver there, We shall by our labor live,
 yes, o - ver there!



And with friends to his love here, Ever wear a starry crown, o - ver there!
 yes, o - ver there!



Minnie May Thompson.

Gen. W. Rogers.

1. All to Thee I give for - ev - er - more, My Lord, as gra - cious, true, Great -
 2. All to Thee I give with will - ing heart, Ac - cept me now I pray, Work for
 3. All to Thee I give, re - new - ing me, I am - or will re - new, by thy

love I see for thy match - less love, God - as - create my life to Thee, I
 or - ty day with thy help I'll find, I would nev - er i - de - stand, Thou dost
 endless grace I will up - ward climb, Till I reach the summit bright, (How ad -

weak, and fee - ble - er - and also, Although thy will I'll do, With Thee give me
 that - ly need - ed strength impart, A - long life's rag - ged way, With Thee me to -
 Lord, all help me seek to win, My trust in Thee com - plete, With Thee daily

strength e'er to be - of give, And thy ben - dic - tion - wait for! All to Thee I
 day in com - pan - ion bind back to Thee with joy - ful heart!
 walk in the way of truth, (Shine and when comes life's night) all I give Thee.

give... Service, I am thine... Cleanse up soul from ev - ery stain, Thou who
 Service, I am Thine for - ev - er
 ev - ery stain.

All To Thee I Give. Concluded.

per - at last to redeem the lost, Come with us my heart to reign, All to
 to reign, All to

This I give, Barren, I am thine for - ev - er, Let me be thy ser - vant true,
 give Thee, Barren, I am thine for - ev - er, ser - vant true,

In thy name to toil, with no thought of rest, Ever with the faithful few
 faithful few.

No. 153.

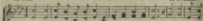
Olivet.

Ray Palmer.

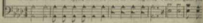
Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Barren O - vine! Show least one
 2. May the rich soil impart strength to my fainting heart, My soul inspires, do Thou least
 3. While this dull mass I tread, and seek soul to speed, do Thou my gentle, but darkness
 4. When each life's transient hour, Thy soul's all, mine own, shall o'er - er - e - d, Thou ser - vant

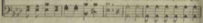
while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, Oh! let me, from this day, Be wholly thine!
 shed for me, Oh! may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a - with -
 them, in love, Fear and distrust remove, Oh! lead me safe a - home, A ransomed soul!



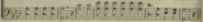
1. Hal - low er - ry where are needed On the field to-day. For-ward in the
2. March to vic - to - ry for Je - sus, Hear the trumpet call, As it leads the
3. March to vic - to - ry, my broth - er, With un - ter - ing zeal, Faith will guide you



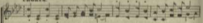
name of Je - sus, And the call a - boy! Hear the note that now ex - cites you,
 war - ring message Th - to me and all! Would you march with mighty val - or,
 then march on - in, Wondrous joy re - veal! That the war - fare may you re - gain,



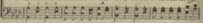
There's no time to lose, For the foe is still ad - vancing, But go the re - quest!
 And a willing hand! When the an - - - ny is required, We'll possess the land,
 Don - not be not fear, For my Captain leads us on - ward, Ev - ry there is near.



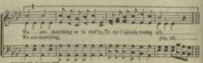
CHORUS



Immense ad - vance on the field to - day, On - ly fol - low, Je - sus leads the way.



We ... are marching on to vic - to - ry, To our Captain trusting all,
 We are marching, you, all,



March To Victory. Concluded.

Ho... Ho... come victoriously con-quer, On to vic-tory!

In his blood On, you on to vic-tory!

No. 155. Will You Come To-day?

Kathryn Stone.

W. A. Williams.

1. Will you come to-day from the desert way To the ten-der Shepherd's fold?
2. Will you come to-day, and no longer stray, Lead in robes of silk and gold?
3. Will you come to-day? He'll be glad to pay, Christ ransom on Cal - va - ry.
4. Will you come to-day, while for you we pray, Lead to-mor - row to the fold!
5. Will you come to-day, leaving all far aye, That you had sweet peace and rest?

When his life he gave, you from sin he freed, Can you slight his love un-need?

Now's the hour of grace, Je-sus shows the way, There is rest - ry, love and grace.

And for ev - 'ry one who an-cepts the love, There's a Cal - va - ry - time full and free.

Count, oh! cost the cost, if your soul is lost, And no long - er dare to walk

O - so - past, he - here, with the will re - solve, And for ev - 'ry - more be thank!

Will you come to - day to - mor - row's a - day, And be saved from sin?

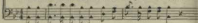
Will you come to - day? Or will to - mor - row's the day to win!

M. M. 3

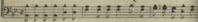
Rev. Edward H. Smith.



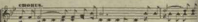
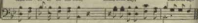
1. We shall all re-join and sing in the pres-ence of the King, When the
2. There will be no tears to dry, When we reach the home on high, In his
3. We shall rest in mansion fair With our ma - ry dear ones there, While the



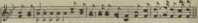
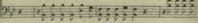
shall - - see his a - way (the a-way); His - ty - ri - al will be done,
 pres - - ence bright to-day (bright to-day); In - - that hap-py, blessed place
 we - - re - - joice a - way (re - - joice a-way); We shall praise him on his throne



And the crown a - - ter-nal we, Some sweet day, . . . Oh! some sweet day! . . .
 We shall meet Him face to face,
 And for - - ev - - er be his own, Some sweet day, some sweet day!



Some sweet day, . . . some hap-py day, When the shall - - see
 Some sweet day, some hap-py day, When the shall - - see



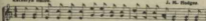
In a - - way, In the cit - - y of the Lord songs of joy will be raised,
 all his way!



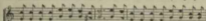
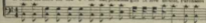


Kathryn Hayes.

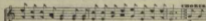
J. H. Rodgers.



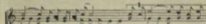
1. Thank the Lord for ev'ry blessing that He show-eth from a-love, And with
2. Thank the Lord that thro' all dan-ger we may rest with-in His care, And His
3. Thank the Lord for life a - bor - nal, price-less gift of love un-told, Purchas'd



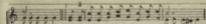
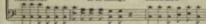
heart and will His goodness now pro-claim; He is worth-y of all hon-our, ad - o - ration; His hand of love is a - ver - y all; Thank Him for the golden har-vest, count-ess when for us He died on Cal - va - ry; Thank Him that when all is end-ed we His



re - deem, praise and love, Ren-der glad thank-giv-ing to His ho - ly name! Joy we had - ly share, And that He is al-ways ours what'er be-fall! Thank the glo - rious shall be - hold, And in joy un - bound-ed speed a - ter - at - ty!



Lord.....for all His bless-ings,Grate-ful hearts,we tri-bute
Thank the Lord all His bless-ings, Grate-ful hearts



bring..... And His worth, His love and mer-cy ev - er sing!
we tri-bute bring: yes, ev-er sing!



Large Size.

Fourty Chords.

1. Turn- ing from sin and earth's en- to the way of life, Earth and its pleasures vain
 2. Think of the Cal-ry road, think of the mighty Lord, borne by the Son of God
 3. Now - or is - do - ly fail, now - or is - do - ly fail, now - or is - do - ly fail, now - or is - do - ly fail
 4. Faith-ful to Christ's call, knowing you'll be happy, following him, God's name

re- sisting but down - (not down); Close to your heavenly Guide, follow what a'er inside,
 by - ing for us (for us); Lay - ed to each command, led by his gen - erous hand,
 there'll be no loss (no loss); Looking by faith a - lone, shar - ing his peace and love,
 round you may (may) see, He - re - y for He'll speak, all will be done by well.

FINE. CHORUS.

Gladly with courage now, take up your cross (your cross). Take up your cross.....
 Trusting in Him a - lone, take up your cross (your cross).
 Gladly with hope and joy, take up your cross (your cross).
 Now - or is - do - ly fail, take up your cross (your cross). Take up your cross, your cross

D. S. - Chasing his strength and grace, take up your cross (your cross)

and follow the Lord..... Del - ly in love.....
 follow the Son of Lord, Del - ly in love a - joy - ing

hop - ing his work..... Gladly He'll care for you all of the journey here,
 Del - ly in love a - joy - ing his work.

No. 159. Boldly Come to the Lord.

Katherine Benson.

W. A. Williams.

1. O why lagst, sad and weary, in the mountain, dark and cold, When the
 2. Can you doubt the Lord who purchased your redemption with his blood, Leaving
 3. Though your sin may rise as mountains, he will cleanse as white as snow, For his
 4. Bold - ly come on - to your far-ther, trusting in his lov-ing love, He will

spin - it and the bride have bid you come! There is gladness, rest and safety
 all the glo-ries of his home on high! Try - ly his who none has loved you
 ag - o - sis - ing death was not in vain; O He leads with ten-der yearning
 eyes to our-ter-ri-ble, do not despair; O our - number all to Je - sus,

in the loving Father's fold, Where with new ones you shall have an endless home -
 in the mansion-land of God, And He calls you to Him, for why will you die?
 on each last one here be-fore, Calling the lowly bands of death with Him to reign!
 let Him now your guilt remove, And a far-ther blessing with Him you shall share!

Chorus.

Bold - ly come to the Lord, From his lov-ing arms we
 Come into the Lord, Trusting in his word.

longer stay And from sin and endless death be saved to-day.
 no longer stay.

No. 160. Your Sin Will Find You Out.

Kathryn's Tune.

A. H. H. H. H. H.

1. You must pay the price, if the law of God you break, Be-cause-
 2. Not one sin has paid, all the anguish and remorse they bring, O - to the
 3. O you can-not hide sin from God, or change a guilt-y part, Tho' all you

sin a fact that none can doubt; When you least ex-pect, all its dread-ful
 and they're like the weevil's tooth; As they growth re-veal, crawling out each
 try with song and merry dance; For each a - will find to the Judge you

a - will will de-ceive, For all be sure your sin will find you out!
 love - ly, precious thing, For soon or late, your sin will find you out! Tho' your
 must account at last, O by to find, your sin will find you out!

sin.....from sinners may be hid-but he, That the world probes you
 although your sin

way of life de-voth.....of his de-voth,.....for him, or
 of his de-voth, your soul, however,

Your Sin Will Find You Out. Concluded.

In a - ter - ni - ty, Be - cause your sins will find you out,.....
will find you out!

No. 161. I Want To Be Ready To Go.

Words A. James.

G. A. Smith.

1. In my Father's house are many mansions, For Christ in his word tells me so.
2. Je - sus is the way, and thro' Him on - ly The best can be had from their foes.
3. Christ, the Lord, again to earth is coming, And judgment on all will be shown.
4. Yielding all to Christ, his name confessing, Triumphant, O'er every - one!

And a place for me He is pre - par - ing, I want to be ready to go!
When His call's for me with and all its tri - als, I want to be ready to go!
To a - ter - nal mansions with his chosen, I want to be ready to go!
There to dwell with Him in joy for - ev - er, I want to be ready to go!

D. S.—I want to be ready to go!

To the home a - wait - ing me to leave - me, In Man - sion for -

ev - er to know,..... With the Son - of - man who from sin re - deemed me,
to know,

M. S. S.

1. Long I've searched... my bliss - of sin - less (bliss - of sin - less), letting
 2. Us - to Him..... I'm now sin - less - ing (now sin - less - ing) All my
 3. Now I'm free..... from each transgression, each transgression, Tho' my

sin..... no sin a - way (no sin a - way), still in love. He's call - ing
 sin..... the great way is the great way is), in his grace... I'm fal - ly
 blood... in - search - ed (in - search - ed), close to Thee, .. all keep me

or - or, call - ing or - or, Come, oh come... be saved to - day (be saved to - day),
 trust - ing (truly trust - ing), He hath pur - ... my soul to save my soul to save,
 or - or, keep me or - or, Feed me with... thy heartily love thy heartily love!

CHORUS
 O Lord, our Lord..... is calling or - or..... To the best... where
 O Lord, our Lord..... calling or - or..... To the best

where they be..... Come, or - or..... and re - live free!
 where'er they be, Come, or - or and re - live free!

Soon and safe

No. 163. Think Of Me After The Battle.

Wells May Thompson.

Gen. W. Stearns.

1. Think of me when the bat - tle is end - ed, By the hand of an en -
 2. Think of me when the bat - tle is end - ed, And re - member me as -
 3. Think of me when the bat - tle is end - ed, For a way from the friends
 4. Think of me when the bat - tle is end - ed, This my son - sage at part -

er - my slain; Re - vived by that man - ner as en - ed, To let to
 be in pray - er, through heav - en I so much shall be need - ed, Wound - ed,
 that I love; Just a sol - dier to give death my wish - ing, None to
 ing shall be; Now I bid good - bye all the heav - en Of a -

see my dear homeland again,
 by - ing, so loved one to care, I am go - ing to - day from my homeland as
 as - soon the roll call a - lone,
 far - of - ly, happy and free!

fare, but I'm trusting my Service, his promise will do, With the answer that we

is - see, as you - of, as true, Think of me when the bat - tle shall end,
 shall end

1. O - bey the Lord, in Christ to - day, no longer
 2. Your sin - ful ways, "Come on - to us, and I will
 3. No longer sought, your way - ward soul, and will with
 4. O - bey the Lord, in His in - truth, His shall

stand with - out the guilt (with - out the guilt) He is the
 give you peace and rest (and rest) (O - bey His
 and His re - ward (with His re - ward) Let His for -
 get at the end of war, and then with

His, the truth, the way, do - not His are
 from the Lord's face, and you for -
 give, make you whole, with joy in - fold
 all the faith - ful men, to - give the crown

It is the life (it is the life) The Ser - vant said
 as shall be that (as shall be that)
 O - bey the Lord (O - bey the Lord)
 of life you've won (of life you've won) The Ser - vant said

and all, to have and trust, his be -
 for any and all, to have and trust

Obey the Lord. Concluded.

word, "Come on - to Me", all
 his - by word, "Come on - to Me",

call, With faith and love - lay the
 all hear His call, With faith and love - lay the Lord!

No. 165. You Are Drifting.

Marion Clyde.

W. Chasler Dallas.

1. You are drifting down the stream, in worldly joys to share, And life seems but a
2. You are drifting, oh! my friend, life is the great unknown; No one guide bright ever
3. You are drifting, but ere long A change will come to you, And tides will be your
4. You are drifting, stop and think, And anchor on the shore, Ere you shall pass the

pleasant dream, Without a
 only ahead, And had you go
 lay - by wing A - cross the ocean - far ahead!
 In - tal break, Where ships

God and home a-way, But He waits your help to guide In water's wild day.

Rev. Edward H. Smith.

Gordon Hooper.

1. Soft - ly then..... the shades of an-ning/shades of an-ning, With you
 2. When my life..... work shall be end - ed (shall be end - ed), And by
 3. When I leave this world of sor - row/world of sor-row, His - ter

ing..... as ten-der - ly (as ten-der - ly), I can hear..... glad as ev-er
 death..... my soul is free/my soul is free, I will an - - swer at the
 great a - ter - ni - ty (a - ter - ni - ty), Then' the win - - y shades I'll

F

fall - ing/as ev-er fall-ing), Loring voice - - - - - as call - ing me (yes, calling me),
 de - ar (at the de - ar) Loring voice - - - - - as call - ing me (yes, calling me),
 fal - low (I will fal - low) Loring voice - - - - - as call - ing me (yes, calling me).

FRANCOIS.

Call - ing me..... from lead - er - - - - - Then' their forms... as
 Call - ing me..... lead - er - - - - - Then' their forms

When I see..... I shall see..... by gladly an-swer.....
 as when I see: I shall see: glad - ly answer

A. G.

1. The world is bright with sunshine to those who look a - love, And I've just
 2. This life has man - y tri - als, we had them day by day, But we can
 3. There are no man - y words in the depths of darkness night, When just a

for the tak - ing in joy and peace and love, Oh! joy has radiant bloom - ings with
 make them lighter with sunshine all the way; Let's move on now with firm - ness the
 gleam of sunshine will guide us to the light, Oh! let us not with - hold it while

God and eagle hand, They'll see us gone for - ev - er, if you un - der - stand
 talk of them we meet, The weary plodding pil - grims with long hard - ness' sweat
 shadows still remain, Keep shining for our Sun - set all hours as we strag - gle.

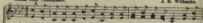
CHORUS.

Sunshine, sunshine, happy, bright of face, Sunshine, sunshine, ev - er let it be!

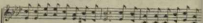
As the glorious coming shadows go, Let's delight in sunshine for the best of all!

Stella May Thompson.

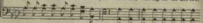
J. B. Williams.



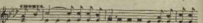
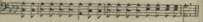
- 1. Some one wanders on and on a-long the long'ross road of sin, Is it
- 2. Some one pines in sorrow for the love, a thoughtless soul withheld, Is it
- 3. Some one head-ed not the warning, tho' 'twere giv'n in love all-true, Was it



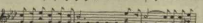
you, my brother, tell me, is it you? Some one now should heed these lessons
 you, my brother, tell me, is it you? Some one, faith'ing still and doubting
 you, my brother, tell me, was it you? Some one, wait'ing till the mor-row,



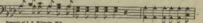
help the glorious right to win, Christian, is it you, oh! surely is it you?
 found for' bid not was despised, is it you, my brother, tell me, is it you?
 shall in heart - as we'er ap-pears, is it you, my brother, tell me, is it you?



is it you..... far from home..... Lost to sight, a
 is it you
 as far from home.



stran-ger to the harbor's head..... If 'tis you..... oh! quickly
 the harbor's head? If 'tis you.



Is It You? Concluded.

..... Turn your footsteps toward the Kingdom far above!
del. quickly come, *as far above!*

No. 169. Shelter Thou Me.

Kathryn Dean.

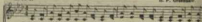
Lucifer Stebbins.

1. Hear-ken, he-ard me, do-yea-er's a-ye, And for pre-tor-ture come I to Thee,
2. When I am tempt-ed far from the right, Safe-ness, my rock and Fort-ress still be;
3. While an-ger's bil-lows a-roun'd me roll, Great-er than thou-sand-ing I am;
4. In Thee! the vale of ad-ver-sity I go, Bid all my doubts and terrors flee;

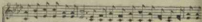
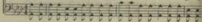
There is no safe-ty nor re-cess from sin, Now in com-pan-ion, shel-ter Thou me!
 Help us stand, up-hold us by thy right, In us-try jar - a, shel-ter Thou me!
 With love we fall - ing, com-fort my soul, Bless-ed De-Jesus, shel-ter Thou me!
 Till safe in heav-en, bliss e'er we know, Bid-ings a-ter - nal, shel-ter Thou me!

All a-round the tem-pests whil-ly sweep, As a-lone I leave Thee sto-ry deep.

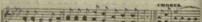
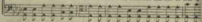
I am lost, but Thou my soul wilt keep, Mar-tyr - ful ser-vice, shel-ter Thou me!



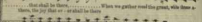
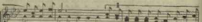
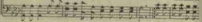
1. Oh! what joy will be awaiting in that happy land above, When we cross it
2. Some glad day there'll be rejoicing in that realm bright and far, When we meet our
3. We shall see the shining angels, happy with them to - geth - er, In the glo - ry



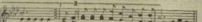
Our dear's dear, back and forth, songs of praise far - er - sing - ing, tell - ing of a
 precious love once given before; Father, mother who have left us, wait our coming
 of the triumph of our while, And we'll see the blessed Father who we free - ly



Father's love, dwelling in those mansions wonderful to behold! Oh! the joy.....
 - we shall be with them far - er - on that shore.
 For we shall see the bright of his re - dant hair. That shall be



..... that shall be there, When we gather round the great, with those a -
 shore, the joy that we - shall be there



love, dwelling in the sun - light of the Father's love
 the Father's love



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1. To be hum - ble I am pray - ing (I am pray - ing), As I
 2. To be hum - ble in each sin - thine (in each sin - thine), Grant to
 3. To be hum - ble, my ex - ceed - er (my ex - ceed - er), Low - ling

desires... to follow Thee (to follow Thee); Like a child, ... thy will to
 me ... thy nation grant thy nationless grace; looking not ... for ex - al -
 all ... of self; thy pride of self; thy pride; Lord, low - ling, to Thee

low - ling (will - low - ling), As I be ... revealed to me (revealed to me),
 in - thine - al - la - tion; Happy be ... a servant's plan (a servant's plan),
 or - ar (in Thee or - ar), Who for me ... was ex - ceed - er (was ex - ceed - er)

2. 2. - But Thee as thy glo - ri - ty (Thee glo - ri - ty)
 To be hum - ble, oh! my Harbort, Help me as the days go
 To be humble, humble, oh! my Harbort, Help me as

the days go by; my ... not worthy to ...
 May I seek not, seek not worldly fa - vor.

E. N. B.

E. N. B.

1. O! Year on the cross..... He was cruci - at - ed.
 2. When the years pass by..... He no longer re - turn.
 3. That you're retained by guilt..... and the way leads sin.

That to all the world..... He be not denied (He be not de - nied)
 There's in this his worth..... we should quickly leave; we should quickly leave;
 Christ, the Lord, will save..... if you come to Him (if you come to Him)

He is a ray - of Sun..... sent from heav'n's a - bow,
 In each year - his hour..... we can see - him do.
 He is - our Lamb of God..... Here - of Lamb of God

E. N. - Here of Lamb of God..... sent - of - Sun - re - pre - sent.
 For - that symbol of..... God's in - i - able love (God's in - i - able love)
 To the Lamb of God..... all the way he true (all the way he true)
 If you will, be cleansed..... thro' his precious blood (thro' his precious blood)

- bringing to us peace..... far beyond such dreams (far beyond such dreams)
 Here - of Lamb of God..... for the sin - ner slain.
 Here - of Lamb of God..... for the sin - ner slain.

The Lamb of God. Concluded.

Buried in the tomb.....but to rise again.....
 Buried in the tomb, but to rise again;

No. 173. I Am Trav'ling On.

G. E. P.

Richard S. Peckham.

1. I am trav'ling on in the saint's bright way, With heart and voice I will daily sing,
 2. He hath lift-ed me from the pit of sin, And some glad day, in the heav'n above,
 3. Oh! He saved my soul, made me happy, free, I'm his to-day, and for-ev-er more!

For I have the land, where is perfect day, And at the goal I shall see my King,
 I will share the peace that his chosen win, Give thanks to Him for redeeming love,
 Were it not for Him, I should hopeless be, My harp a-dry, and a-far from shore!

rit.

I am on.....my way..... I am on..... my way.....
 I am on my way. I am on my way.

To the saint's bright way, there we all can be, I'm on my way, come and go with me!

M. C. A.

Walter C. Jones.

1. I am hap - py now in Je - sus' love, glad to give.....
 2. Put your trust... in Christ, my Lord, to - day, and go sing.....
 3. His - tel - ling... the glad - tid - ing with you, Come to - day.....

His good - ness I would praise, O! his pro - vision life he gave for me,
 his all a - long life's way, When we roam... to cross the dark, cold tide,
 and with His walk a - new, O! so long... He's wait - ed at your door.

Oh the cross of Mount Cal - va - ry!
 He will lead - us by night and guide. Ev - er sing - ing of his glo - ry, Tell - ing
 that his promise you still be - lieve!

True redemption's vic - ty, As we just - ly 'sing life's way.....
 just - ly a - long life's rugged way.

His - by do - ing..... his will..... each..... day.....
 do - ing his best will each day his will each day!

No. 175. Mother's Gone to Yonder City.

W. A. W.

(MALE VOICES)

W. A. Williams

1. Precious mother - my love no more but, Bless the
 2. She was dead - for death's an - gel, Calm - ly
 3. Mother's with - ing for our com - ing On that

hour she left us here! We no longer - ly, and no joy
 reap - ing in the Lord, And in hour - on with re - turned
 bright and hap - py dawn, And we're hop - ing there to meet

ten. In this world without a mother or dear! Mother's gone.....
 ten. Now she shares the heavenly world re - ward. Mother's gone
 ten. Where all part - ing, pain and death are o'er.

D. S. — And with Christ for - ev - er more a - bide!

to yon - der cit - y..... Far be - yond... death's roll - ing
 yon - der cit - y..... Far be - yond

side..... But their grace..... we there can meet her.....
 death's roll - ing side..... But their grace..... there can meet her.

No. 176. When this Life is Ended.

W. S. H.

W. S. H.

1. When this earth - by life is end - ed (life is end - ed), We shall
 2. Death - er, do - let, let's be read - y (yes, be read - y), When the
 3. When the an - gel hear our spir - its (our spir - its) To that

to - ward heav'n's a - bow (to heav'n's a - bow), There to dwell with Christ for -
 ever - more we shall hear (when it we hear), Then we'll see - by ev'ry death's
 land beyond the river (beyond the river), We shall sing ... God's praise thro'

er - or (Christ for - ev - er), Thro' the stream, where all is love (where all is love),
 heav'n (beyond death's river), On the oth - er shore appear (that shore appear),
 again (praise thro' again), Crowned with joy ... that we will see (that we will see).

ness - of thought that thrills my spir - it Till he
 blessed thought thrills my spir - it.

joy to your company, When we reach the home in
 will be joy to your company, When we reach

When this Life is Ended. Concluded.

Heaven, And behold, our Saviour stands!
 Come to Heaven, And behold our Saviour stands!

No. 177. The Saviour is Caring For Me.

Walter May Thompson.

Richard S. Palmer.

1. I fear not the tempest, neither sea nor storm, The Saviour is caring for me.
2. The terrible foes shall my pathway surround, The Saviour is caring for me.
3. The darkly midnight from the sunset to dawn, My Saviour is caring for me.
4. Why do I give thought to the trifles of earth, The Saviour is caring for me.

He'll care - or he will care, to Him I belong, A Shepherd watching in His
 To comfort and guide them who pass his fold, And none in the distance they'll be.
 Their midnight was sounding in gladness, The morning of victory I see.
 I'm seeking the price of no change - a life worth, A-waiting the faithful, the true

The Saviour is caring for me, From ev - er - y fear I am
 for me.

true, trust - ed his promises, un - reserved to Him.
 In His

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

Free from toil and care..... where no partings come (where no partings come).
 There will be no death..... in that land of day (in that land of day).
 In triumphant joy..... shall at last go forth (shall at last go forth).

In that glo - ry land..... with our Lord and King (with our Lord and King).
 We shall meet our friends..... who have gone before (who have gone before).
 Lay their trophies down..... at the Father's feet (at the Father's feet).

We shall live for aye..... and his praise we sing (and his praise we sing).
 When we reach by land..... on holy Canaan's shore (on holy Canaan's shore).
 And in exultation..... find a welcome guest (find a welcome guest).

Chorus—And go marching on..... to the glo - ry land (to the glo - ry land).
 Chorus.

Don't you want to go..... to that kingdom that
 Don't you want to go..... to that King-dom that.....

To that Glory Land. Concluded.

Where the angels sing, and no voice is heard?
 Where the angels sing, and no voice is heard?

Jesus bids you come, Will you join our band,
 Jesus bids you come, Will you join our band,

No. 179. The Lord Is My Shepherd.

James Montgomery.

(SINGING VOICES.)

Gen. W. Stebbins.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
 2. Their' valley and shall see of death tho' I sleep. How then art thy
 3. Let good men and men - of - my love - ful God. Will fol - low my

sheep, safe fold - ed in rest. No need will my soul where the
 Shepherd, no - a - w - ful fear, Thy rod shall defend me, thy
 staff, till I meet Thee a - gain. I walk, by the path which thy

will restore me; No harm can be - fall with my Com - for - ter's care.
 shall be my staff; Their' land of their an - je - lous, thy King - dom of love.
 how far they tread

Virginia Johnson.

Geo. W. Benson.

1. Lost to the faith-ful - full days of sin, And my life and dreamy an -
 2. Lost to the love of my Lord and King, Burdened with a weight of guilt, I
 3. Lost to the glo - ry of heav'n's far a - way, With no blessed hope of shar - ing

darkness I stray, Doubting that I can for - give - ness win, How a - far I've
 head - ly run - down, In - to his pres - ence un - willed to bring, Tho' his ready
 par - don di - vine, What shall I do on the judg - ment day, When to sin - ful

wandered from the way, Oh! this or that or should or - or least anguish of the
 to for - give and bless, How - ing in pen - it - ence at thy feet, Weary, hapless,
 how I must re - sign? Far from these shadows I feel would flee, Enter now with

me as great, or low - ful as mine, Lift me, my sin - ner, from wild despair,
 broken - hearted, and so de - filed, Long - ing to be, thro' thy grace, complete,
 joy - less heart - ed - re - ceiv - er's great light, O - er - the soul who will trust, as true, -

CHORUS

Get - the name of Je - su - Christ, 'round me 'round me 'round me 'round me 'round me
 With them who have home a way - ward soul
 far - long, lead me from sin's narrow right, to - day, you.

Lost Today. Concluded.

lost, dreadful thought At that Start I
to me, to

there a - ter-ral was, Heav'n's glories are no more, Tho' there's entrance for all

that his blood? Lost to - day, yes, lost dreadful
that his blood? to - day, yes,

thought At that Swatched from the realm above, Lost to
to me, to

In our sad, his love, O! too long I have travelled sin's road
sin's dark road!

1. Let us wait.....pa - tient-ly.....That we may not be - lie -
 2. Let us wait.....watch and pray.....To our dear-our heav - en -
 3. Let us wait.....bail and trust.....Flies - ing from the temp - tor's

stead..... Cling to Je - sus' gold - ing hand, If we'd not walk a - right,
 way..... All his for - ing out - and loose, For such one - the stranger in
 way..... Cru - el - ty - ing self each day, Do - try - thing for Je - sus' sake.

On that pleas - ing to his sight in his sight; Let us wait..... pa - tient -
 Sur - vive in - ing faith - ful - ly (faith - ful - ly); Let us wait..... watch and
 To his right - eous - ness in true love in true; Let us wait..... bail and

ly..... In submis - sion to his will..... As we climb life's
 pray..... With our hope in Him a - lone..... Who leads that sin -
 trust..... Till our pre - pres - ence shall end..... And to glo - ry

rag - ged hill, Know - ing that 'twill all be well, When the right He shall do -
 to a - lone, And while in the hour of need, From a non - cross Friend in -
 we as - cend, Cleansed from evil, pure as snow, New - er - more earth's care to

Let Us Wait. Concluded.

CHORUS

and shall die - ing,
 and Friend to death, Till the sun - ing of our King, When his
 hour (eyes be there).

ad - vance then with joy shall sing, Let us wait and watch and pray,
 Let us wait and watch and pray,
 Let us wait and watch and pray,
 Let us wait and watch and pray,

Pressing on our pil - grim way, Cheer - ful - ly in his - ing,
 While press - ing on our pil - grim way, in his - ing,
 While press - ing on our pil - grim way, in his - ing,
 While press - ing on our pil - grim way,

In Cling to Him with faith a - ware, Stronger to each con - flict
 holding on,
 In Cling to Him with faith a - ware, Stronger to each con - flict
 holding on,
 In Cling to Him with faith a - ware, Stronger to each con - flict
 holding on,

and, Sharing in our love complete, Let us wait, oh! let us wait
 Let us wait
 Let us wait
 Let us wait

Kathryn Bates.

Geo. W. Bates.

Source for Success and Peace.

1. Peace - ful - ly sleep... on the day - year's breast.....
 2. Peace - ful - ly sleep... all have given... to go.....
 3. Peace - ful - ly sleep... all our part - ing's sigh.....

And... ing a - gain... our thy soul..... the
 Love... where we... let us... care..... of
 But... we shall meet... there in a... post..... the

And... The toil - ing is done, The vic - to - ry won, At
 rest... With Je - sus to dwell, His pain - so to quell, In
 sky... Where there is no gloom, Where love - are's r'bliss, Christ

Love... and... joy... and...
 rest... the... of... by...
 in... love... for... of...

Love... The spir - it for - ev - er to last.....
 life... The pleasure of heart - en to know!.....
 more... Till then, all for - ev - er of good - ness.....

Peacefully Sleep. Concluded.

CHORUS

Peace - ful - ly sleep, Oh! they loved, me, to -
 Peace - ful - ly sleep, peace - ful - ly sleep, loved me, to - day, Oh! they

Oh! they loved me, to - day, In - stead - ly in - stead re - pose, While
 loved me, to - day, In - stead - ly re - pose,

..... Now - or - is it
 In our sad - ness we lit - ter - ly weep! Now - or - is it,

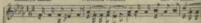
Oh! they loved me, to - day, Tri - umphant o'er
 Now - or - is it, sorrow in its midst there was - for a way,

Oh! they loved me, to - day, Tri - umphant o'er
 Now - or - is it, sorrow in its midst there was - for a way,

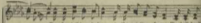
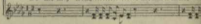
Katherine Benson.

(FEMALE VOICES)

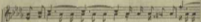
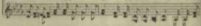
Gen. W. Mason.



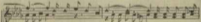
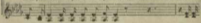
1. If we're faithful to God, let us be of good cheer, ...
 2. There our toiling will end, we'll be wear-y no more, ...
 3. O then all-y of rest, O then home of the rest,



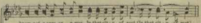
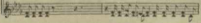
..... For when toiling is done at the setting of sun, We shall dwell
 but with gladness we'll hold, heaven's home has be-hold That we for
 For thy glo-ries we long, for thy glad-ness and song, and thy love



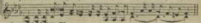
with the best! We shall dwell with the best, by the riv-er of life,
 our re-ward (That we for our re-ward) clothed in garments of white,
 un-ex-posed (That thy love un-ex-posed) And with millions we shall



..... free from build-ing and fear, Not a bur-den to
 the soul and tri-ble all day, Glad-ness re-cess we shall
 and in-fer-ence at no time, Sing-ing anthems of



know, and a care or a woe, In that city of rest (In that city of rest),
 gain, and with happiness reign, In that city of rest (In that city of rest),
 praise thee a-hor-ri-ble days, In that city of rest (In that city of rest)



In that City of Rest. Concluded.

The' we feel - ly most full, may we never be de - spair'd,
 The' we feel - ly most full, may we

..... But remember the home where no shadows can come, And no end
 nor - er de - part,

is oppress'd, In such peace and delight,
 And no end is oppress'd, In such peace and delight,

'till he wander - in there, None can wonder -
 'till he wander - in there,

may, all we hope - for a - ge, In that cit - y of rest,
 In that cit - y of rest.

No. 184.

My Father's Love.

J. L. R.

J. L. Rell.

1. For - give love to man - tide poor - er, When He gave his Son to die;
 2. Changeless love that' all the a - ges, Of the great a - bor - al - ty;
 3. Love di - vine for - e - ver - er - er, Constant vig - il in death long;
 4. In - ter - med in all that cleans - eth, Wash - ing pure the heart with - in;

Send Him to re - deem the fall - en, Guide them to the home in light
 Strong - er than I shall die - sur - er, When my blood - ed Lord I see!
 I shall dwell as - cend up you - der, When I wake as true to temp -
 He my soul did save for - er - er, When He took a - way my sin.

Oh! what love He show - ed - er - er, When his Son He gave to
 Oh! what love When His Son

die, All the lost from sin to re - deem, Fit - ting them for realm in light!

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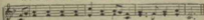
No. 185. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Miller.

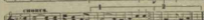
William Miller.

1. O land of rest, for those I sigh! When will the re - deem - er come,
 2. No tear - full joys on earth I know, No peace - ful, shall - ring dream,
 3. No Je - sus Christ I had for rest; He leads me cease - less on,
 4. I sought at once my Bar - den's side, No more my steps shall cease;

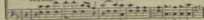
We'll Work Till Jesus Comes. Concluded.



When I shall lay my an - ner by, And dwell in peace at home,
This world's a vil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home,
And here for ever on its breast, Till the sun - set the home,
With thee I'll leave death's chill - ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.



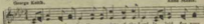
We'll work... till Jesus comes, We'll work... till Jesus comes, And we'll be gathered home,
We'll work... We'll work... We'll work...



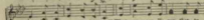
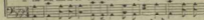
No. 186. How Firm a Foundation.

George Math.

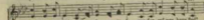
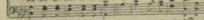
Saml. Stebbins.



1. How firm a founda - tion, ye rocks of the Lord, is laid for your
2. Is not by man - di - vine - in such a way, is built, by God - al - ty's
3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd; I am thy
4. "Thou down to old age, all my per - ple shall praise My aw - ful - ness a -
5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I



faith in his in - vil - lible word? What more can I do, my God, to
vile, or a - bound - ing in worth; All honor and abroad, on the
God, and will still give thee all; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
we - tal, un - change - a - ble love, And where heav'n's hosts shall their
will not de - part to his love; That ev'ning, though all be slough -



you the rock said, "You who up - to Je - sus for refuge have had,
land, on the sea - "As thy days may decrease, shall thy strength ever be,"
comes thou to stand, by - hold by my righteous - ness - a - last end,"
low - jess a - dore, like him, they shall still in my Je - sus be borne -
dare - or to share, I'll not - er, no, not - er, no, not - er for - ever."

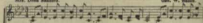


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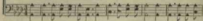
My Work Today.

Mrs. Dora Gardner.

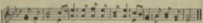
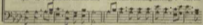
Geo. W. Benson.



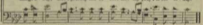
1. To search for truth and wisdom, To live for Christ alone, To turn my eyes a-
2. To shun the world's allurements, To leave my cross behind, To turn from all tempt-
3. To keep my faith un-shaken, Though others may desist, To give with will-ing
4. To think not of to-mor-row, The - but - do - or - the task, But will with child-like



in-fant, The goal my Saviour's chosen, To view by faith the promise, With ardor
 to - ward, To - conquer as - thy sin; To - keep - or - calm and patient, Where do thy
 pleas - ure, Or - still with joy receive, To bring the sweetest comfort, To wipe and
 wipe - it, For present marvels only, With each returning morning, I - cast old



hope do - say, To serve the Lord with gladness; This is my work to - day.
 bid me stop, To go where God's word leads me; This is my work to - day.
 tempt a - way, To help the sin - ful doubt - er; This is my work to - day.
 things a - way, Life's journey has be - fore me; My pray'r is for to - day.



Property of Geo. W. Benson and Mrs. Dora Gardner, 1884.

No. 188.

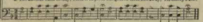
Today.

S. P. Smith.

Lowell Mason.



1. To-day the Saviour calls, To wait, and O - ye brightest souls! Why longer tarry!
2. To-day the Saviour calls, Oh! hear His voice! Within these sacred walls, To Jesus bow.
3. To-day the Saviour calls, For refuge fly, The tree of justice falls, And death is nigh!
4. The Saviour calls to-day, Yield to His power! Oh! grieve Him not away, The mercy's here!



No. 189.

Rock Of Ages.

A. M. Toplery.

Thomas Hastings.

1. Rock of A - ges, cliff for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;
 2. Not the in - jure of my hands Can fal - ter Thy love's de - mands;
 3. With - ing in my hand I bring, His - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. Whiter I draw this fleeting breath, When my eye - lids close in death.

D. C. Be - lieve in the Son - of God, Cleanse me from all guilt and pain.
 D. C. All for us could not a - lone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 D. C. Lead, I to the Foun - tain Thy, Wash me, for - ever, or I die.
 D. C. Rock of A - ges, cliff for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee.

Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy sis - ter side which flowed,
 Could my soul be pur - i - fied here, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
 Help - ed, come to Thee for grace, Help - less, look to Thee for grace,
 When I pass through world unknown, See Thee on my joy - most throne.

No. 190.

Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

Samuel Sigmund.

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 - lieved;
 3. Though many thin - gers, both and oceans I have af - fect - ed since,
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope ex - ceeds;
 5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mort - tal life shall cease,

I may wa - ver, but my soul is fixed, Tho' trial, but now I see,
 How pre - cious that grace ap - pears, The hour I first be - lieved!
 The 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 ex - ceeds,
 I shall pre - vail, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

No. 191.

Dunbar.

Mary N. B. Deane.

C. B. Dunbar.

1. O sing to me of love's, When I am called to die; Sing
2. When cold and shag-gird drops fall of my ear-ble brow, Break
3. When the last no-mourning comes, O watch my dy-ing face To
4. That in my ray-bered ear Let me sweet sing to giv'e, Let

Chor.—There'll be no ear-ber there, There'll be no ear-ber there, In

songs of lo-ve-ly no-vel-ty To walk my road on high!
Such is songs of joy-ful-ness, Let love's be-giv'e to-love,
which the bright no-vel-ty gleam Which no such lo-ve-ly play!
was in cheer no less in worth, And great no less in love's.

love's a - love where all is love, There'll be no ear-ber there!

No. 192. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! How oft it is in a dream
2. That like the war-der-on, The sun goes down; Darkness is a-er me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Show us to love's; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then, with my wak-ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sin-ny girdle
5. Or if in joy-ful wing Cheer-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forget,

Chor.—Near-er, my God, to Thee.

That re-vert me, ... Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My soul a flame, ... Yet in my dreams I'll be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In sur-ry giv'e, ... Angels to look-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Such a I'll have, ... So by my own to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up-ward I'll fly, ... Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee!

REVISED HYMN.

GIVEN BY THE

1. All hail the purity of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Sing forth the royal anthem,
 2. To whom we owe our lives and souls, To ransom from the fall; Let him, whose name is by us sung,
 3. Singers, whose love has made us bold, The anthem and the psalm, be sung in his great
 4. Let us, by his blood, as 'ry tribes, On this far-our-trial day, To him all majesty ascribe,
 5. In his old psalter sacred singing, We at his feet may fall; We'll join the ever-lasting song.

And crown the Lord of all, bring forth the royal anthem, and crown the Lord of all,
 And crown the Lord of all, Hail him, who saves us by his grace, and crown the Lord of all,
 and crown the Lord of all, Oh, spread ye trophies at his feet, and crown the Lord of all,
 and crown the Lord of all, To him all majesty ascribe, and crown the Lord of all,
 And crown the Lord of all, We'll join the ever-lasting song, and crown the Lord of all.

WILLIAM CHURCH.

WALTER HAYES.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Jesus' side, And clean, deep health for me,
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,
 3. Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins away,
 4. There is a soldier, sweeter song I'll sing Thy praise to me, Tho' his poor lips, sang my song

Wash all their guilty stains, Wash all their guilty stains, Wash all their guilty stains,
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way,
 And shall be still I die, And shall be still I die, And shall be still I die,
 Live a - live in the grave, Live a - live in the grave, Live a - live in the grave.

1. In - ans, lov - er of my soul! Let me to thy bos - om fly,
While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave not all leave me not a - lone, Still support and comfort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I trust;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind;
4. Piousness gives with Thee is found, Grace to nev - er all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within!

D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive thy soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fenceless head! With the shadow of thy wing!
Falsed fall of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all a - ver - si - ty!

Hide me, O my dear - iest, hide, Fill the storms of life in part;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

No. 196.

Windham.

Isaac Watts.

Number 2. Major.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to gather there,
2. "Do - my thy self and take thy cross" is the Redeemer's great command,
3. The fearful soul that tires and sighs, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain, Create my heart an - tly new,

But wis - dom shows a narrow path, With here and there a tri - al - op,
Na - ture must smother gold bud - dros, If she would gain this heav - nly road,
Is but as - ter - ned al - most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure,
Which hypocrites could nev - er attain, What false a - pos - tates never know.

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