

HOSANNAS



Beazley

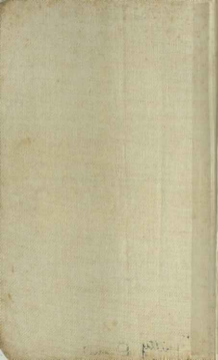
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HOSANNAS

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AND GENERAL USE IN CHRISTIAN WORK
AND WORSHIP

by
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

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Trinity Dane

PREFACE

O come,
let us
sing unto
the Lord

Psalm 95

Hosannas.

No. 1.

Just to Know.

T. G. Chisholm.

Copyright, 1892, by T. G. Chisholm,
in "Hosannas."

Samuel W. Rowland.

1. Just to know that Je - sus loves me With a love - ness so great;
2. Just to know He hath for - given All my sins of all the years;
3. Just to know that He is with me, Just to know His prom - ise true;
4. Just to know that up in Heav - en, There's a place pre - pared for me;

Nothing or - er shall be a - ble, From His love to sep - a - rate,
In the look of His a - bor - tal, That my worth - less name ap - pears,
That He nev - er will for - sake me, All my earth - ly journey through,
That a glo - rious day is com - ing, When my Sav - ior I shall see.

Cresc.

This is all I need to know, This my cup shall e - ver flow;

All things that I can re - sign, Since I know that Christ is mine!

T. O. Chisholm.

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Revised W. Beecher.

1. Wan-d'rer in the des-ert wild, Come back home, Tho' your feet-prints
2. All in vain you seek for rest, Come back home, Heed the prompting
3. Will you in-fer still in doubt? Come back home, God will see - e
4. Wait no lon-ger, but to-day Come back home, Oh, the let - ty

are de- shed, Come back home! You will find a wel-come there,
in your breast, Come back home! Spite of all the wast-ed years,
can you rest, Come back home! He is yearning a - ver you,
of de - lay! Come back home! Light and hope will soon be gone,

Warmth and light and food to spare, You will get - let where you are, -
State of shame, and guilt, and tears, Tho' it be with his - ter tears,
By His spir - it breath-ed, too, Love hath done all love can do, -
Mar - tyr's af - ter, be with-drawn, Let the right be speed-ing on,

Chorus.

Come back home! While the Father's heart is yearning, While the light of

hope is burning, From the all - der-est re - turn-ing, Come back home!

Dr. George Lathrop

Copyright, 1912, by George Lathrop,
Boston, U.S.A.

L. S. Approach



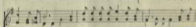
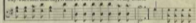
1. All the shades were passed a - way and it was a hap - py day, When
 2. All a - round me love-light gleamed, like an - gel - ar - round I seemed, When
 3. I be - gan to praise His name and His mer - cy to pro - claim, When



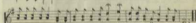
Je - sus took con - trol of my heart; His and path be - came so bright and my
 Je - sus took con - trol of my heart; E - vil lost its charm for me, something
 Je - sus took con - trol of my heart; For He took my sin a - way, was my



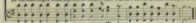
love - y glow - er light, When Je - sus took con - trol of my heart,
 but - for I could see, When Je - sus took con - trol of my heart. When Je - sus took con -
 trol - ward and that day, When Je - sus took con - trol of my heart.



trol of my heart, When Je - sus made my sin all be - part; Oh, I
 was - y heart, all be - part;



we - ver shall forget what a precious friend I met When Je - sus took con - trol of my heart.



Rev. C. E. Plater.

Samuel W. Headley.

1. There are man - y hearts ach - ing 'neath loads that they bear, And all draw - y this
 2. There are souls that are bur - dened 'neath poverty's sting, Who can - not - do any
 3. There are those who might buy an - y rich thing of earth, But their hearts are not
 4. There are man - y to - night that are wounded by sin, And they think no one

does not see and long; But the love of a friend would re - lease toll and care,
 man as his foe! They need kind - ness and kind - ness to ease them to sleep,
 ach - ing and cold; They are wait - ing their time with - ing please - ure and worth,
 care for their pain; They are pre - fer - ring now, whom the Christ died to win,

Cresc.

And all this with a joy - ful cry sing,
 And the love of a Sis - ter to know, What the old world needs is
 While true love would bring glad - ness un - till,
 And they're long - ing for love all in vain.

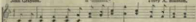
love, Like the Christ lov'd from a - love, Love that
 great love, from a - love,

reaches out, spread, Where the weary ones are found, What the old world needs is love.

John Gossens.

Copyright, 1910, by Gossens & Gossens,
New York, N. Y.

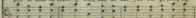
Terry A. Blanton.



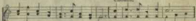
1. You will nev - er be dis - cour - aged on the way, From the sin - ful
 2. Trou - ble may be all a - round you all the while, And the a - vil
 3. You will bear with sweet - est pa - tience tri - al - s great, For the end - less



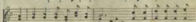
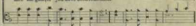
path of truth you will not stray, And will have a song to sing from
 me to try - ing to do - this, But each day the world will see your
 joys of heav - en leave - ly wait, And at last you will go sweep - ing



Chorus.



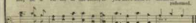
day to day, If you have been re - deemed, If you have been re - deemed,
 sin - ny souls, If you have been re - deemed,
 thro' the gate, If you have been re - deemed.



If on your life His light has shined? You will find the joys of
 his shined?



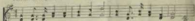
His, in a vic - tor in the strife, If you have been re - deemed.



Theodore G. Wright.

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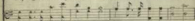
Samuel W. Bowler.



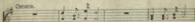
1. The' all the tempter's voice I hear, Thou art with me a - hid - ing;
2. Day all - or day may bring new cares, Thou shalt be be - hid - ing;
3. Nev - er from Thee my heart shall stray, Nev - er do - wilt Thy guid - ing;
4. All the way home I'll cling to Thee, Ev - er in Thee con - hid - ing;



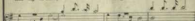
And I am free from doubt and fear, For in Thy love I'm hid - ing.
 But I am safe from ev - 'ry man, For in Thy love I'm hid - ing.
 How un - com - fort - ed I may stay, For in Thy love I'm hid - ing.
 Hop - ing at last Thy face to see, For in Thy love I'm hid - ing.



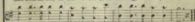
Chorus.



Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in Thee,
 Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in Thee.



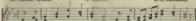
Safe from the foe, no fear I know, I'm hid - ing, dear Lord, in Thee.



Dr. George Lytton.

COMPOSED FOR THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
BY GEORGE LYTTON.

J. C. Bachman.



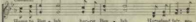
1. Home to Hea - ven, I am go - ing, With the Spir - it of my soul,
 2. In the light of love and glo - ry, Of the Lamb who died for me,
 3. From the sin - ful one am try - ing, Off my soul they would a - way,
 4. Home to Hea - ven, please ex - per - ience, I am thank - ing now my way.



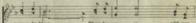
- Sweet - est pleas - ure ex - ce - eding, Un - der His di - vine con - trol,
 I am fall - ing love's old sto - ry, As I near His crys - tal sea,
 Rest, on Christ my Lord re - ly - ing, In His love I am re - new - ed,
 Glad - ed by my Friend a - bo - ve, Wait - ing for the dawn of day.



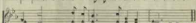
Chorus.



- Home to Hea - ven, hap - py Hea - ven, Hea - ven, Hea - ven,
 Home to Hea - ven, Hea - ven, Hea - ven, Hea - ven, Hea - ven, Hea - ven,



- peace - ly rest; There for - ev - er with my
 as peace - ly rest, There for - ev - er, there for - ev - er with my



- Rest, And the an - gels I shall rest,
 Rest, blessed Rest, And the an - gels I shall rest, I shall rest, and sweetly rest.



I shall rest.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Copyright, 1901, by E. A. Hoffman.

Edward W. Steuber.

1. Scatter sun-shine, bright and cheery sun-shine, In the homes of sor-row,
 2. Scatter sun-shine to dis-pel the dark-ness, That en-shadows the faces of
 3. Scatter sun-shine on the souls of heart-ens, Floods the shores of light all-

In the homes of woe; Bring our glad-ness in - to hearts dis-cour-aged,
 many here be-leave; One kind word may save an ex-tinguish-ed one,
 re-leased from a - heav-; Earth has mil-lions here, and sad and woe-ry,

Chorus.

Make your life a flow-ing riv-er-where you go,
 There-fore scat-ter sun-shine ev-ry-where you go. Scatter sun-shine, light, and joy, and
 Long-ing to be shown "a lit-tle bit of love."

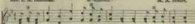
sun-shine, Chase the low-ly pil-grim on his homeward way; You can make this

world a lit-tle brighter, If you scat-ter 'round you sun-shine ev-ry day.

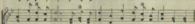
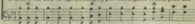
Rev. E. A. Hoffmann.

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M. A. Smart.



1. Won-der-ful land a - lone, country of peace and love, Day-by-day I roam my
 2. Won-der-ful land of rest, hope of the world's distressed, Comfort and happi-ness
 3. Won-der-ful land of light, roaming thy pre - cious bright, I would in peace and

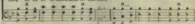


may spend to thee; Longing my man-sion here, longing the glo - ry there,
 now here we be there, for I will march each day, up to thy courts a - way,
 love or - er a - side; There to see Je - sus' face, there to a - lone His grace,

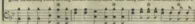


Chorus.

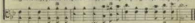
And the sweet face of Christ or - er to see,
 There with the Lord's redeemed ever to be. Won-der-ful summer land, won-der-ful
 And to be or - ever near to His side.



gold-en strand, There art my future home, where thou wilt live - a - lone with me, how I



long each day, ponder to spend a - way, In-to thy o - pen gates, country of peace.



Copyright, 1891, by Samuel W. Sawyer.

T. O. Children.

Samuel W. Sawyer.

1. I can try my life with sin - ge heart To please my Lord, and
 2. I can fill my heart's up-point-ed glass, Near all that comes with
 3. I can stand, with faith and courage strong, Steadfast and true for
 4. I can grow to be like Him I love, And at the in - gen -

from His will de - part, If I may hear from Him, love's wonderful art,
 Just - i - like and great Lord, saving me to find the Father's face,
 Right a - gainst the wrong, Help true - heart hearts with word, or smile, or song,
 at His spit - it comes, Keep mind and heart set on the things a - lone,
 to the great un - known, If I may hear the Man - tor's word, "Well done."

Chorus.

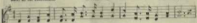
I shall be sat - is - fied. O Christ, my heart cries out to
 Thee, Help me to be what I would be, what I would be

Help me to be what I would be, what I would be
 Thee, Help me to be what I would be, what I would be

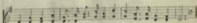
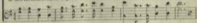
O You Thy life a - gain in me, a - gain in me, And I shall be sat - is - fied.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

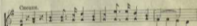
S. M. Barber.



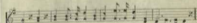
1. Hal - low, hal - low where the Cap - tain leads you, Go where He bids you go;
2. Chari - ot hal - low, Je - sus goes be - fore you, Keep step and march, march on!
3. Let your step be firm, and strong and steady, As on the march you go
4. See them march, our Cap - tain's brave bat - talions, Guided with shield and sword;



March in line and serve Him where He sends you, No oth - er lead - er know,
 With His gl - o - rious ban - ner war - ring a - round you, Vic - to - ries will be won,
 Make your ar - mies bright and keep it real - y, For God to strike a blow,
 Fall in line and keep in step with Je - sus, He is the true - veng'ed Lord.



Step, step, step to the vic - tor, March in the char - ity line.....
 Step, keep long march - ing



Step, step, step to the vic - tor, Fel - low the King of - vine.
 Step, keep King of - vine



Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Copyright, 1901, by E. A. Hoffman.

Samuel W. Bradley.

1. On the rug-ged cross, on the Cal-v'ry cross, My life-blood shed His blood
2. On the rug-ged cross, on the hallowed cross, Je-sus washed all my sin
3. On the rug-ged cross, on the lit-t'le cross, Je-sus died to ag-gri-ve
4. On the rug-ged cross, on the cru-el cross, When the Ho-ly One is slain

And there His a-bund-ing and sur-bur-ing grace, I am re-ceived to God,
 And I never cease that His pas-sion gives And a-bun-dant grace with in,
 But He purchased there for my sin-ful soul, A sal-va-tion full and free,
 Not to all the people in God's broad world, Free sal-va-tion we pro-claim.

Chorus.

On the cross, On the cross, rug-ged cross, Je-sus

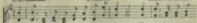
red-empt for us all; On the cross, On the cross, rug-ged

cross, rug-ged cross, Je-sus red-empt for us all, for us all.

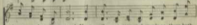
T. O. Childs.

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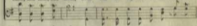
Richard O. Fisher.



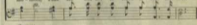
1. O hear the words, the ten-der words of Je-sus! Ye weary hearts, with
 2. A gain He speaks, when those who "talk in sov-er-ign," De-ceive His thro' the
 3. In low-ly hours, or in the time of tri-um-ph, When friendships fail, when
 4. Thus He doth speak, if an-ly we will he-ten, The words that strengthen,



hear-y but-dis-pressed, None with-er than such words as these both
 gleam of night, dis-mayed, In words of cheer, their feel-ing hearts dis-
 tempt we need a friend, How we re-joice to hear His sweet ac-
 cuse, and heal, and bless, Thus will it be, un-til His King-dom



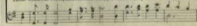
come - ing, "Come on - to me and I will give you rest!"
 yet - ing, He said - eth, "Let it be, let it be, let it be!"
 me - sure, "Let it be with you al - way, to the end."
 His - word, That He will not let us have an oth-er in-ter-est.



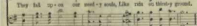
Chorus.



These wondrous words, these blessed words, With life and joy's a-bound-a-bound!



They lay up-on our need-y souls, Like rain on thirst-y ground.



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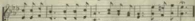
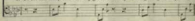
T. G. Chisholm.

Samuel W. Headlee.

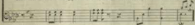
Duet, Soprano and Alto.



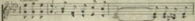
1. To see His face, my Savior's face, Who hath re-deemed me by His grace!
2. To see His face, His bliss-ed face, Who love my sin, who took my place!
3. To see the face, of Christ my Lord! Oh dear an-si-ous of His word!
4. To see His face, this is my goal! The deep-est long-ing of my soul!



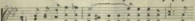
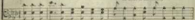
That the Lord will my heart re-joy For all the pain of His rough way.
 What-ev-er joy heart's ticks for me, The greatest, sin will sure-ly be.
 That He for me pre-para a place Where, some day, I shall see His face!
 This' most an-si-ous-ly I wait! 'Till I see Him, see His face, I see His face!



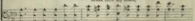
Chorus.



'Tis this which need the Lord's of love's re-lease, Of this I
 of love's re-lease.



dream, and smiles break thro' my tears, For this I wait, thro'
 thro' my tears.



all my pil-grim years, To see His face, To see His face!
 my pil-grim years.



No. 15. Going Toward the Setting of the Sun.

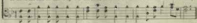
L. A. Peabody.

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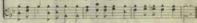
Lucius Turner.



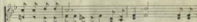
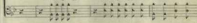
1. By the light of the crimson and wonder-ful dawn, We travel a long our way,
2. Sweetly singing of love that comforts and cheers, With Je-sus no march-a-long;
3. Soon the end of the way we all shall be-hold And heaven's un-cloaked dome,



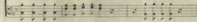
And shall en-ter the gates of glo-ry a-bove, When end-eth our earth-ly day.
And, at last, when the gold-en sun-set ap-pears, Shall we see the land of song.
And when sun-set ap-pears with glo-ry and gold, We all shall be safe at home.



We are go-ing, we are go-ing, We are go-ing toward the
We are go-ing, we are go-ing.



set-ting of the sun; We are go-ing to a
Toward the setting of the sun; We are go-ing



to a city, And shall safe-ly reach it when the day is done,
to a city, the day is done.



Broughton Place.

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Samuel W. Broughton.

1. Tho' no man - y work-ers a - ble are to do More for Je - sus' sake - ly
 2. Some have money but not, some have co - ly one, Tho' what God has giv - en,
 3. Do what his leaders put in your lit - tle place, Do - ye not the work-ers

that is done by you, Do not be dis-cour-aged, trust-ing still His grace,
 let your heart be done; Je - sus knows you true-ly, knows what you can do,
 who have larger space; Do your own work glad-ly, lit - tle tho' it be,

Chorus.

Still be true to the - ty, serv-ing in your place,
 And no more will we - re be requir'd of you, Just a lit - tle ser - vice
 Thank the Lord with us you thro' a - ble-ol - ly.

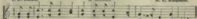
may your work-ers be, Dighten'd by the glory of His Holy Son, But your work will

please Him, you His work shall see, If with gladness you are serving in your place,

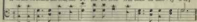
J. B. Stearns.

Copyright, 1901, by J. B. Stearns.

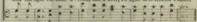
B. E. Kingston.



1. On the broad and mighty sea - ar of life, 'Neath skies that oft-times frown;
2. Off we slide we drift as downward we go, And all we sing and smile;
3. Many hope-ful souls we pass ev - 'ry day, Who, join-ing pleasure's leader;
4. When we reach the sea, the Pil - lot we love Will take us into - ly a-way.



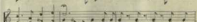
Meet-ing man - y storms of trouble and strife, Each day we are drifting down,
For the Bar - ter - der, His goodness to show, Is show-ing us all the while,
From the chas-ed har - bor drift-ed a-way, No Pil-ot they have on board,
And His light will shine a - round and a - bove, To light us to Heav'n's shore.



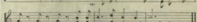
Chorus.



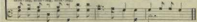
Drift-ing down, down, down, drift-ing down, down, down, Yet from
We are drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing, We are drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing.



hear our souls are free; Drift-ing down, down, down, Drift-ing
We are drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing, We are drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing.



down, down, down, Drift-ing to the a - lone sea. (a - lone sea.)
Drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing.



Traveling Home.

(TRIO-QUARTET.)

G. W. B.

Copyright, 1901, by G. W. B.

Published by G. W. B.



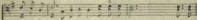
1. We are pilgrims on our jour-ney To a sin-less man-nar land;
 2. Faith-ly pass the glowing mid-er-noon That we see a-long the way,
 3. We are look-ing for the cit-y Where the man-y man-nar walk,
 4. We are go-ing to our Fa-ther,—What con-fession is there that?



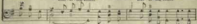
With our fa-ther lov'd of the man- and We are trav-el-ing hand in hand,
 Mark-ing all our earth-ly jour-ney To a home of rest-less Gory,
 And our home-ward hearts grow light-er In the near the a-ssure gain,
 He will bid His chil-dren wel-come To a home of per-fect bliss.



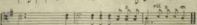
Cresc.



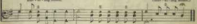
Trav-el-ing home, Trav-el-ing home, Trav-el-ing home, Trav-el-ing home, From the



place to more to come) Trav-el-ing home, Trav-el-ing home, Trav-el-ing home,



home, We're all trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing home, Trav-el-ing home,



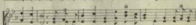
Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

LUTHERAN HYMN BOOK, No. 1000.

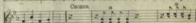
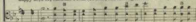
Robert S. Shaw.



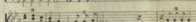
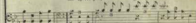
1. O-ver in heav'n, sweet land, I shall before His stand, Washed from all sin' imp-
 2. O-ver in heav'n, bright home, 'neath the celestial dome, From ev'ry care and
 3. In that de-light-ful place I shall see Je-sus' face, And then let ev-er



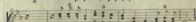
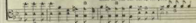
- re-est-ty, Chased in its brightness here, bathed in the heavenly life, Wonderful
 my own here, Chased in the garments white, full of the joy and light, Wonderful
 happy be! For, when life's trials are done, and the bright crown is won, Wonderful



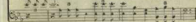
- glory waits for me, glory for you, glory for me,
 glo-ry for you, glo-ry for me, glo-ry for you.



- What a delightful place heaven will be! Glory for you,
 heaven will be! glory for you.



- glo-ry for me, glo-ry for you in heav'n, glo-ry for me,
 glo-ry for me, glo-ry for you in heav'n, glo-ry for me.



T. G. Chisholm.

Copyright, 1911, by T. G. Chisholm.

Samuel W. Sawyer.

1. He who fol-lows Je-sus shall not walk in dark-ness, But shall have the
 2. He who fol-lows Je-sus shall not thirst or hun-ger, He with Liv-ing
 3. He who fol-lows Je-sus shall be safe-ly guid-ed, His shall no-er be
 4. He who fol-lows Je-sus shall be more than com-pen-sate, O-ver will and

light of heav-en on his way; Light that nev-er fail-eth and that
 bread shall ev-er-more be his; By the op-er-ation wa-ters and then
 hun-ger, nev-er want a friend; When the bar-ten pass-es, he shall
 sit and re-est er-ty day; He shall re-est er-ty a throne, and

grow-eth bright-er, Till at last he end-eth in "the per-fect day."
 nev-er that pass-eth, He shall be "the Shep-herd of the sheep" he led.
 hear a whis-per, "I am with you al-ways, re-ven to the end."
 might for-ev-er, When his war-fare is accom-plish-ed here in-ter.

Crescendo.

Who will fol-low Him to-day? Who will answer now and say?
 Who will fol-low Him to-day? Who will an-swer now and say?

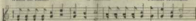
Old Song.

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

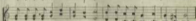
Walter M. Costa.

ARRANGED BY H. H. HARRIS, IN CHARGE
OF THE CHORUS.

Thomas Crawford.



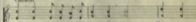
1. Je-sus is a shel-ter for the soul, When the tem-pest beats and billows roll;
2. Ev-en when the fiercest storms be-tide, There is blessed shel-ter at His side,
3. Whether it is tem-pest or de-spair, Whether it is sor-row, shame, or care,



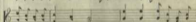
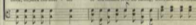
Ev-en, if life is storm-y, look a-bove, Seek the blessed shel-ter of His love,
 Stand the storm no longer, seek this way, Je-sus waits to shel-ter you to-day,
 That is ever-y-thing for you, Christ your friend, Waits to shelter you and comfort lead.



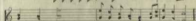
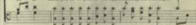
Chorus.



Seek the shel-ter of His love all - day,
 Seek, oh, seek the shel-ter of His blessed love ev-er-ly, Ev-en when storms



storms will come you to re - lieve, Storms may beat and might-ly
 on - ly Jesus you be re - lieved by ev-er-ly, Storms may beat and might-ly



all - day, Je-sus is a shel-ter for the soul,
 He loves whi-ty and a-round you.

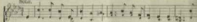


Inscribed to the memory of Hannah W. Sawyer, a pious, unassuming woman, who was found dead at a railroad crossing a few minutes after having taken part in a meeting at Winton Lake, Ind. The title of this hymn was found inscribed in her Bible.

T. O. Chubbuck.

Samuel W. Sawyer.

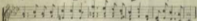
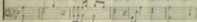
Solo.



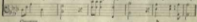
1. Some year will be the last year, Some day will be the last day, Some hour will
 2. With-out a moment's waiting, I will as an eye-bid's closing, Such will be
 3. Faith-ful in His that promised, Sure-ly His com-ing quickly, But some are
 4. O day of earth's re-emption And of the new crea-tion, What narrow's



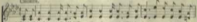
be the last hour, Oh all the years of time! Christ, with His-ter-y un-ful-ful, Will
 His ap-pearing, To end earth's pain and sorrow, Those who are this, remaining, They
 drinking, boasting, Who think that hour is long, But while the hour-glass tarry, In
 hour will run-ish And sigh-ing for a way, Day of all days the great-est, Oh



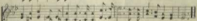
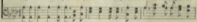
come in clouds of glo-ry, "And as a spy you shall see Him" "O'er-look-est thou sleep-ers!"
 who in His awak-ning, Shall from that hour be His His, "I will re-ward" "Oh"
 always watch-ing, pray-ing, Let them-ought find you sleep-ing, In your-own, sleep-
 the - day - o - for-est, How early-ly He ap-pears! Be ready for that day!



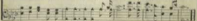
Chorus.



"Be ye therefore ready!" "Be ye therefore ready!" "It is be at morning or in



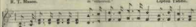
midnight gloom, For ye know not the day nor the hour, When the Son of Man shall come.



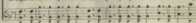
R. T. Massie.

Copyright 1918, by R. T. Massie,
New York, N. Y.

Lipton Tables.



1. On-ward in the path of light, bravely fight-ing for the right, Try-ing to be
 2. Oh dis-couraged we may be, Ever the banner of a - - - - - will fly, But we are - - -
 3. Signs of vic-tory are clear, Oh, the glo-ry day is near! Soon the shout-ing



pure with-in, For the Son of God is near To en-courage, cheer and cheer; shall give us, For the light of love will shine, All a-long the bat-tle-line; will be-gin, For the bat-tle will be won, By Je-ho-shua's mighty Son,



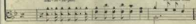
So we know that we shall win. We shall win, we shall win,
 We shall win, bat-tle - line!



II we fight a-gainst the banner of sin We shall win,
 we shall win, We shall win,



we shall win, By the grace of Je-sus we shall win,
 bat-tle - line! we shall win,



Dr. George Lutton.

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of New York.

Samuel W. Bradley.

1. Ev - 'ry heart will have a song to up - lift a - mid the throng, In the
 2. Friend- and dear ones gone be - fore will be with us at - er- more, In the
 3. In our transi- tions by the sea we shall spend o - ver a - ny, In the

hap - py land of Babel; Not a bur - den we shall bear, for there
 hap - py land of Babel; While their hands in ours we hold, we shall
 hap - py land of Babel; In the arms of love a - ble, al-ways


we no burdens there, In the hap - py land of Babel.
 walk the streets of gold, In the hap - py land of Babel. In that hap - py
 ten - ly met - ted, In the hap - py land of Babel.

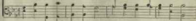
land, that de - light-ful land, In that per - fect land of Babel! We shall

smile and rest and sing in the glo - ry of the King, In the hap - py land of Babel.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

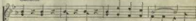
Miss G. Sarson.

- 
1. Marching on-ward with our King, Songs of vic-tor-y we sing,
 2. Marching on at God's command, Pledg'd for right-er-ous-ness to stand,
 3. Marching to the bat-tle field, Each a trust-y sword to wield,
 4. Marching on with cour-age bold, Fear-ing not the foe-man's aid,



For we know His arm of pow'r, Will be with us ev'-ry hour,
Try-ing to be faith-ful, true, And our Mas-ter's will to do,
Strengthen'd by His arm of might, As we strike for God and right,
Will assured that God will be strength to win the vic-to-ry.

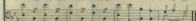
Chorus.



March, march, march, march, With our Cap-tain true,
Marching, marching, marching, marching, and fight-ing,



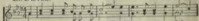
March, march, march, march, His commands to do,
March-ing, march-ing, march-ing, march-ing, to do.



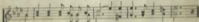
Rev. C. M. Potter.

Copyright, 1881, by C. M. Potter.

Revised W. Douglas.



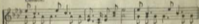
1. To those who search the world for joy There's but one way to find.
2. Come, let us toil with all our might, And reap and glean the field,
3. The harvest waits upon the plain, And Je - sus calls to - day.
4. Then I - do not a-way your time, While Christ for reapers pleads!



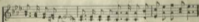
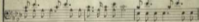
Es - set your life in Christ's reap - ing, And help to save man - kind.
 And sow the grain be - fore the night, For glad - ness in the field.
 For us to gather in the grain; Then let us haste a - way.
 O Christ - ian, hear His call to - day, And prove your faith by deeds.



Chorus.



Reap - ers, reap - ers, harvest - time is here; Reap - ers, reap - ers,
 Reap - ers, reap - ers, reap - ers, Reap - ers, reap - ers, reap - ers.



who will not an - swer? Heads of corn as ripened grain below you waiting stand.



And Je - sus calls for reapers to work as ev - 'ry hand.



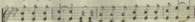
Johnnie Carter, Jr.

Copyright, 1911, by Johnnie Carter, Jr.

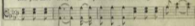
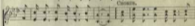
George W. Woodford.



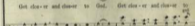
1. The way to be Christ-like, my love, let us walk in the
 2. Some-time you will walk in the sun-light, some-time you must
 3. The way you are pass-ing, my love, let us walk in the

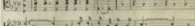
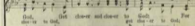
path-way you seek, in by whole-hearted faith we - try us - ment;
 not "with the feet, but with the heart" just as their are - ment,
 love you have true, if you would with their eyes see - ment.

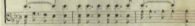
Chorus.



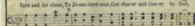
Get closer and closer to God, Get closer and closer to

God, Get closer and closer to God, Get closer and closer to God, Get




light and for glory, To Jesus Christ our Lord, Get closer and closer to God.



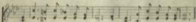
Emma G. Douley.

COMPOSED AND ARRANGED BY EMMA G. DOULEY.

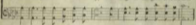
Samuel W. Headley.



1. He touch'd my eyes and there was light, The scales fell off and came my sight;
2. He stopp'd my ears, but His dear voice, I heard at last and now re-joice,
3. He fill'd my tongue, I could not sing, The praise - of of the Lord and King;
4. His lip - re - cy was on my soul, He touch'd me and I now am whole;



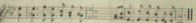
I look'd up - on His Ho - ly face And saw the won - der of His grace.
 For He to - day is sweet and bright, As ev' I go in love's pure light.
 But just one touch and all my days Are fill'd with grateful, joyous praise.
 And love, and thro' a - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing of His great love for me.



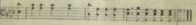
Chorus.



His touch, His touch, His - ly touch! It thro' the soul, it does much!
 His touch, His touch, His - ly touch! It thro' the soul, it does much!



It wakes the heart His love to know And makes the sinner white as snow.
 It wakes the heart His love to know



Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Dr. S. Townsend.

1. O-ver the tide in the home of the best, Friends that I love are there;
 2. O-ver the tide waits a well-woman for me, To you o-ver and o-ver;
 3. O-ver the tide I shall see - or a - gain O - ver a moon or eight,
 4. O-ver the tide I am sail - ing to - day, Near - ing the oth - er shore,

- In that good country, God's richest and best, All shall His glo - ry share.
 Fa - ces of loved ones oh, now I can see, Dock - ing me to come.
 For in that country there is no more pain And none shall ev - er die.
 There to see Je - sus and serve Him al - way And His great love a - dore,

O - ver the tide, you, o - ver the tide, Dear - est - ful - ly - ever I see;

O - ver the tide, you, o - ver the tide, Loved ones are wait - ing for me,

"I know that never" No. 3, 7.
 "The knowledge that you feel I have." Feb. 21, '76.
 Copyright, 1876, by Samuel W. Bowley.

T. G. Childers.

Samuel W. Bowley.

1. Je - sus knows when heavy sor - row, On my fainting spirit is
 2. Je - sus knows when courage fal - ters, Faith is weak and hope grows dim,
 3. Je - sus knows how much I love Him, How I try to do His will,
 4. Je - sus knows the thorn-y path-way That my feet must of - ten take,
 5. Je - sus knows O sweetest and truest friend! What - ev - er - or may be - fall,

Knows when "man - i - tid temp - ta - tions," 'Till my life with his - ter - yon.
 When, with "sins and sor - row - ful - er - tions," I pour out my soul to Him.
 Looks with pi - ty on my fail - ures, And "a - bul - ent faith - ful" will
 Knows the ex - ploit and the sor - row When it seems my heart will break.
 There is no one who can - derstand me, Je - sus knows, He knows it all!

Chorus.

Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows, All my

con - fide, all my want, my want, How it draws me to re -

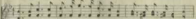
mem - ber, In ev - 'ry tri - al, Je - sus knows, (He knows.)

Trust On.

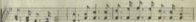
Copyright 1910 by H. H. Garrison.

H. H. Garrison.

H. H. Garrison.



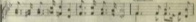
- 1. New - er - er - er the ones that are on - wall - ing us, He who walks beside us
- 2. New - er - er - er the mighty storm - clouds - ing us, Wings of love are o'er us,
- 3. What - er - er - er the - al - ys are be - li - ving us, From a - long, far Je - sus



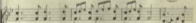
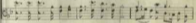
great - er is than they; And His mighty love is new - er - er fail - ing us,
 shut - ting us shall be; Safe from ev - 'ry dan - ger His is keep - ing us,
 ev - 'ry ill will share; All the way His lov - ing voice is guid - ing us.



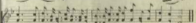
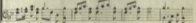
Chorus.



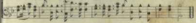
He will new - er - er leave us till the hot - ter day,
 And will be our Keeper till the time we see, Trust, trust us, for
 "Home, sweet home" is near - er - er we shall soon be there.



all is well, So - cure with His, our souls will dwell; Trust, trust



us, All dangers all are past and gone, Lending us His mighty love, trust us, trust us.



T. O. Childs.

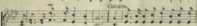
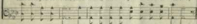
Samuel W. Bowler.



1. God sets be-fore you life and death to-ge-ther, — Your ev'ning will, with
2. You cannot wor-ship God and wor-ship Mammon, To let-loose the
3. "A way that man-ethright" — see not be-fore you, Not man-y will be
4. Your day of grace, a - hind will soon be a - vor, Night fall-eth fast, to



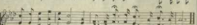
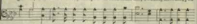
per'y of choice re-fore, — If - ter-nal life or ev'ning re-fore-re-fore,
 with - or you must lose; Your pleasure here, or bless-ed-ness for - ev - er,
 if - you call re - fore; The way to life — how few there be that find it —
 Time here you be - lose; Still man-y wait for you to make de - ci - sion,



Which will you choose, which will you choose? To ev'ry soul the per'y of choice is



giv - en, For woe or woe, that per - or each must say; You may have life, you



may be lost for - ev - er, — Which will you choose, O friend, which will you choose?



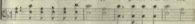
Dr. George Lyman

Copyright, 1875, by GEORGE LYMAN,
NEW YORK.

E. D. Fisher.



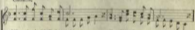
1. Man - y lives may die be - fore me, I'll go thro' with Je - sus;
 2. Plead-ure may be made of - fer - ing, I'll go thro' with Je - sus;
 3. Tho' sin-ful-ness may o'er-take me, I'll go thro' with Je - sus;
 4. Tell - ing out the bless-ed sto - ry, I'll go thro' with Je - sus;



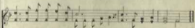
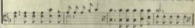
- Might - y storms may gather o'er me, I'll go thro' with Je - sus.
 Guid - ed by His voice no - one - ing, I'll go thro' with Je - sus.
 Sure - that He will not for-sake me, I'll go thro' with Je - sus.
 That my soul may share His glo - ry, I'll go thro' with Je - sus.



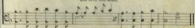
Chorus.



- I'll go thro' with Christ my friend, I will fol-low to the end;
 with Christ my friend, I will fol-low, fol-low, fol-low to the end.



- What I need His love will send; I'll go thro' with Je - sus.
 His love will send.



(A question asked by Francis Baring Howard in a letter to an evangelical young man.)

T. O. Childs.

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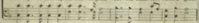
Samuel W. Hooley.



1. Where are thy sins, friend, where are thy sins? What must now thy answer be?
2. Where are thy sins, thy man - i - led sins, Countless as the stars of heav'n?
3. Where are thy sins, O where are thy sins? Lay they still up - on thy soul?
4. Where are thy sins? dost thou start alarmed? Art thou guilty and dismayed?
5. Come to the Bar - for just as thou art, E - ven thou, with all thy sins,

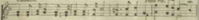


Hast thou re - pent - ed, hast thou be - liev - ed? Hath Thy God be - gi - ven Thee?
 Let - ter for thee hast thou no'er been born, Thou to per - ish un - for - gi - ven?
 What wouldst thou do should the Judge appear, And the balls of doom should fall?
 Lie - ing! On Him who died on the cross Thy in - i - qu - i - ties were laid
 Roll up - on Him thy bur - den of guilt. He will make thee whole a - gain.

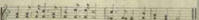


Chorus.

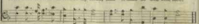
Poco rit.



Where are thy sins? Ere a new day be - gins, O an - oth - er day thou'rt in,



Trust Him who died and died in thy stead, And it shall be well with thee.



No. 35. We'll Live While the Years Roll On.

B. V. Coburn.

Copyright, 1911, by B. V. Coburn,
in "Singsong."

T. T. Crowder.

1. Man - i tel - als come in this earth - ly home, that at last they will
 2. Lit - the joy we'll know while we live here - low, that the morn - ing of
 3. Let us all be true to the Mas - ter who To pre - pare us a

all be gone, and in heav - en a - lone, praising God's great love,
 joy will dawn; then with all the host, our long joy - one rest,
 place has gone; for with Him up there, at - ways - peace and love,

Chorus.

We shall live while the years roll on. We'll live while the years roll

on, roll on. We'll live while the years roll on, roll on. In that

hap - py land, with the an - gel band, We'll live while the years roll on, roll on.

Lawrence Hightfield.

REVISED, 1914, BY EDWARD W. BRONSON.

Edward W. Bronson.

1. Come, happy and free, from the bondage of sin, To know the Father whom
2. Come, happy and free, from a life lived in vain, Reprieve to the Son - be - and
3. Come, happy and free, with a song in your heart, In - vites to the Mas - ter the
4. Come, happy and free, from all doubting and dread, In perfect ac - ceptance with

hand loosed its chain; He gave you the gift of a new life to be - gin, His grace this to - day; Come, grateful that you His ap - pre - cial may gain, And His love embrace; Come serve Him with gladness, and freely in - part The faith clear and bright; The hand of in - di - vidual and joy live a - bond, It

had ruled your rule free - will - ing and true, Come, happy and free as a child of His love in His presence to worship and pray, light that opens you to re - di - vidual heaven, waits at the end of the pathway of right. Come, come, come, come, come, come.

grace, Oh, come to the Father and kneel at His feet; Re - joice that His love, come, come, come to the Son - be - and kneel at His feet. Come, come.

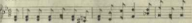
happy heart's to you a place In His sanctified throng, redeemed and complete, come, come, come, come, come, come, that is - led through redemption and complete.

If Christ Had Not Come!

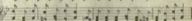
Suggested by a sermon preached by Rev. J. W. Jewett, D. D.

T. W. Childs,

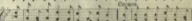
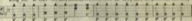
T. A. Woodbury,



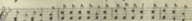
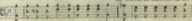
1. How dark and how hope-less this world would have been, With all of its
2. No star to il - lu - mine the mid-nights of gloom, No light on the
3. No 'par - don for sin and no rest for the soul, No rest for the
4. In vain would our pray'rs be - lieve - in us - self, In vain we would



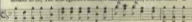
not - even, with all of its sin, If man had been willing the light to bring in,
 In - stead, no hope at the tomb, No arm to - ter - vening, to save from our doom,
 was - ty, the true - God in vain, No Shepherd the lost ones to seek and to find,
 long for a Sav - ior and friend, No com - fort in life, and no peace at the end,



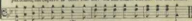
If Christ had not come, If Christ had not come! 123. Ah! what would we do in our
 68. But Oh! He has come - our He -



sin and our sin, If there were no Friends into whom we could go, The mer - cy and
 durance to be, The true light now shines, so that all men may see, The sin - ner is



gilt - y us us to be - store, If Christ had not come! If Christ had not come!
 pardoned, the captive is freed! The Sav - ior has come! The Sav - ior has come!



Ernest Koenig, A. B. Copyright, 1911, by Ernest Koenig. Samuel W. Foresythe.

1. You have wandered far on the far-est lane, And you have an an - tid
 2. You have been ad-vised from the peaceful way By your own's re - lent-ness
 3. While the danger is yours turn your back to - us, Seek-ing far - det, know-ly

Take (an awful fate,) For a storm is near and the night comes on— Take the
 way (re-lent-less way) Let the Star - for true take your hand to - day, For the
 lowly (are kindly lowly) You're a man to save and a crown to win, And the

home-path are too late, Take the home - path, take the home-path,
 know the way to go, Take the home - path
 true to seek to know,

Take the home-path, take it now, take the home-path, take it now,

Night is com-ing, do not wait (do not wait) Take the home-path, take the
 home-path

Take the home-path, take it now, take the

home - path, Take the home - path are too late, turn the late,
 home-path, take it now,

COMPOSED BY DR. JAMES W. BRADLEY,
 IN 1830.

Martin U. Langford.

E. F. Johnson.

1. O - ver the riv - er, all sail with the Lord. Dear ones and
 2. Had - at their set - tles and ten - ties and cures, Hushed is the
 3. Death - and are they on the glo - ri - ous shore, Life - given a -
 4. O - ver the riv - er some glo - ri - ous day, Then we shall

friends are at rest, By - er en - joy - ing the bliss - ed re - ward -
 less - rest of life, Peace and con - tent - ment for - ev - er as they are,
 dom - ing their brow, Let - ting their souls be har - mon - ized,
 greet with a smile, Then with a - bor - ni - ty pass - on a - way,

Sing - ing the songs of the Lord,
 Now - er a sound of a strife, O - ver the riv - er, a - ver the
 Hay - fare is still - ing there now,
 Show their de - light all the while.

riv - er, Fair - er than morning and hap - py and true! O - ver the riv - er,

a - ver the riv - er, Dear ones are wait - ing for you and for me.

T. G. Chubbuck.

Samuel W. Benson.

1. I re - sult in Christ, my Sav - er, I will mag - ni - fy His
 2. When I think of how His suf - fer - ing, How His sa - cry - fic - e
 3. Tho' He bids His love a sac - rifice, Thing to lead me on to
 4. E'en tho' heart and flesh should fail me, Tho' the earth from her founda -
 5. What is lost for me I know not, What the fu - ture days will

come for - ev - er - more, He was slain for my trans - ges - sion, My in -
 gure, to make me free, I can re - ver - ently fall to trust Him, Doubt His
 deep - er, ful - ly trust, I will rest in calm as - sur - ance, That He'll
 de - spond should remove, Tho' He says me, I will trust Him, "Woe me
 bring I can - not tell, But He knows and I can trust Him, For I

Chorus.

ly - at - tice up - on the cross He bore,
 champion love and faith - ful - ness to me,
 keep me, for He promised and He keeps, I can trust Him, I can
 in the strong - ar - m - ies of His love,
 know at last with me it shall be well.

trust Him, He will - say, no - ver - fail me, some what may, He will
 some what may.

guide me, He will keep me, Till "the day break and the shadows fall a - way."

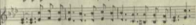
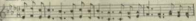
After the Shadows.

James Evans.

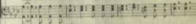
Copyright, 1881, by James W. Eastley.

Samuel W. Eastley.

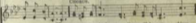
1. All - or the mid - night, morning will greet us; All - or the sad - some, joy will ap -
2. All - or the lat - ter, peace will be giv - en; All - or the weep - ing, songs there will
3. Shadows and sun - shine all thro' the sto - ry, Tears drop and plenteous, day all - or



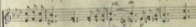
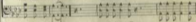
pear; All - or the low - part, sun - light will greet us; All - or the joy - ful, joy
 All - or the joy - ful there will be love - us, — Shadow will fall and
 day; But when we reach the king - dom of Glo - ry, Tri - umph of death will



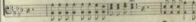
Chorus.



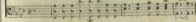
praise we shall have. All - or the dead - ones, there will be sun - shine,
 we shall be free.
 we - will be - free, All - or the dead - ones, there will be sun - shine



All - or the heav - en, the soul - cherishing voice... Cling to the life - line,
 After the heav - en, the soul - cherishing, soul - cherishing voice. Cling to the life - line.



less this jour - ney - ing; All will be well in a lit - tle while.
 less this jour - ney - ing



(FULL QUARTET.)

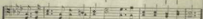
S. W. S.

Copyright, 1911, by Samuel W. Sawyer.

Samuel W. Sawyer.



1. We are sail-ing o'er life's o - cean, Where the bill-ows toss and roll,
2. We are show-er-ing rocks and dar-gers, Time-ly warn-ings we have heard,
3. We are hur-ry-ing out the tem-pests, Tho' far-dis-tant be the land,
4. Safe is -land will be the voy-age If we trust His love and care;



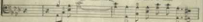
To the shores of joy a - ter - nal, To the har - bor of the soul,
 And a cer-tain course we tak-ing, For our com-pan-ions in God's word,
 For our Fa-ther holds the wa-ters In the hol-ly-ness of His hand,
 We at length shall drop our an-chor Where the shores are bright and fair,



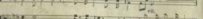
Cantata.



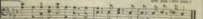
Sail-ing on o'er life's o - cean, Sail-ing on o'er life's o - cean, Sail-ing on



on the wa-ters wide, long and wide, Sail-ing on o'er life's



o - cean, To the port as you - der sail, the port as you - der sail



R. A. Stearns.

REVISED BY THE BOARD OF MUSIC
OF THE CHURCH

Thomas R. Gold.

1. Christ is good - y to welcome ev - ry need - y heart, Er - ry sin - ner let -
 2. Not a - lone in the worldy did the Mas - ter speak, Not a - lone in the
 3. Come to - day with your troubles, come with all your sin, On His love cast your

giveness may be; Peace and comfort and gladness He will now im - part,
 your who were sigh; But to all who had weaned and were lost and weak,
 grief and your care; He is wait - ing to make you white as snow with - in.

Chorus.

On - to all who will an - swer His plea,
 Did He stand "Who - so - ev - er" up - on - ly. When He said "Who - so - ev - er" He is
 Wait - ing now all your burden to - bear.

cluded you and me, and I am glad, I am glad, When He said "Who - so -
 ev - er" He meant all who would be - lieve, and I am glad, I am glad, I am glad.

ev - er" He meant all who would be - lieve, and I am glad, I am glad, I am glad.

No. 44. Just to Know He Thinks of You and Me.

Rev. Johnson Oxtrom, Jr.

Copyright, 1911, by Johnson Oxtrom, Jr.

Samuel W. Headley.

1. There's a tho't that ought to make us hap - py, There's a tho't that
 2. When God an - s'ers a prayer of night we need no, FID-ing all the
 3. It is to - day our souls are filled with joy - row, For some one that
 4. Tis His glo - ry we at last are shar - ing, Tis His bless - ed

ought to make us long "Tis the tho't that God is thinking of, we
 march with mys-ter - y; With this tho't no dan-ger can con-found us,
 we no longer need; It will com-fort us up-on the mor-row,
 here at last we see; It will help us while the cross we're bearing,

Chorus.

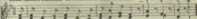
"Just to know He thinks of you and me," Just to know He thinks of you and

me, of you and me, Is that home beyond the a - last sea, of hope-land.

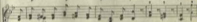
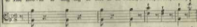
and we have that He both loves us—"Just to know He thinks of you and me."

Fifth Standard Testament, *Copyright 1904, by the American Bible Society.*

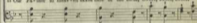
Spoken, W. Douglas.



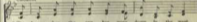
1. The Rob-in is sing-ing way up in the tree, Sweet, sweet, sweet,
2. The Rob-in is swing-ing there high a-bove head, Sweet, sweet, sweet,
3. The Rob-in is chit-ty-ing to me and to you, Sweet, sweet, sweet,
4. The Rob-in is sing-ing in all the woods, Sweet, sweet, sweet,



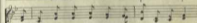
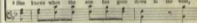
- 1 She's sing-ing a song to her lit-tle ones three, Sweet, sweet, sweet.
- 2 She's com-ing to get-ting her lit-tle to bed, Sweet, sweet, sweet.
- 3 She knows we love her, and her lit-tle ones, too, Sweet, sweet, sweet.
- 4 Our Fa-ther in Heav-en takes care of the birds, Sweet, sweet, sweet.



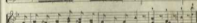
Chorus.



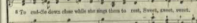
- 1 She knows when the sun has gone down in the west,



- 2 It's that lit-tle bird - he to stay in the nest,



- 3 To sit-down there close while she sings them to rest, Sweet, sweet, sweet.



1. Singing 1. Look up, point up.
2. Sing loudly.
3. Raise arms and hands slowly.
4. Sing and shake finger slowly.
5. Sing loudly, especially, "She's nest."
6. Swing hands to and fro.

1. Make the nest with hands.
2. Hands clasped in front.
3. Hands clasped out to sides.
4. Sing and point.
5. Look up, hands upraised.

May be used without motion if desired.

There Is Glory In His Love.

He - is great - ing great - er, Je - hovah, For the Most - a - ble - si - ty.
 He - is giving great - er, he - is - ter - ri - ble - ty.

No. 47.

It Is Precious to Me.

John Gossens.

Copyright, 1911, by Gossens & Gossens,
 17 Broadway, N. Y.

H. G. Lohrstein.

1. Love that re - stores I am trust - ing to - day, As I pass on in the
 2. Oth - ers shall hear of the love - on - ly dove, Hear of the friend who came
 3. Show in that cit - y where an - gels a - dore Him, on His throne on the

love - on - ly dove, Tell - ing it glad - ly to dear ones a - long, For it is
 down from a -bove, Oth - ers shall rest in the arms of His love, For it is
 glo - ri - ous and pure, Praising His love, I shall sing on - ce more, For it is

Chorus.

pre - cious to me. Oh, it is pre - cious to me, . . . Love that makes happy and
 no longer to me.

love, . . . Sincerely I'll praise His love all my days, For it is pre - cious to me,
 never and long.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Copyright 1881 by E. A. Hoffman.

J. B. Longman.

1. In the morn-ing there will be a new-born garb - 'ring Of the
 2. In the morn-ing God will give to us a new-come, To the
 3. In the morn-ing there will be a great re - sin - ing Of the

which are swept in white, in that country fair and bright, An in - ex-hau-sti-ble
 land of perfect peace where all our sor-row-ing shall cease; Where there is no sighing,
 friends we cherish'd here, to our hearts' ease - re - ty - ease, With our loved and lost to

rest of God's redeemed ones, And he - re - er they will view the plains of light,
 and - their pain-ful sick-ness, Where they' ve - long years the pleasures shall increase,
 where the sin - a - ter - nal, And the pres-ence of the Lord our hearts to cheer.

Chorus.

In the morn - - - ing, in the morn - - - ing, When the
 In the morn-ing we shall rise, in the morn-ing we shall rise.

trump-et of the Lord shall sound for all; In the morn - - -
 In the morn-ing we shall

In The Morning.

Sing in the morn - ing When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound for all.
 Sing in the morn - ing we shall sing.

No. 49. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Mrs. Samuel Bennett.

A. C. STANLEY, COMPOSER.

T. C. O'KEEFE.

1. On Jer - dan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wild - ful eye To
 2. O'er all those wild and woe - ful plains, How soon a - far - and day! There
 3. When shall I reach that happy place, And be for - ev - er blest? When
 4. I find with de - light, my sep - tural - stone? Would here no long - er stay: The

Chorus.

Canaan's safe and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sion lies.
 And the way for - ev - er safe, And our true night a - way. We will rest in the
 shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His ho - ly arms rest.
 For - dan's waves around me roll, For - ev - er I'd launch a - way.

safe and hap - py land Just across on the re - ver - gress shore.

Sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus - er - ev - er.

No. 50. We Are Traveling Toward the Sea.

A. E. Thomas.

Copyright, 1911, by A. E. Thomas.

Samuel W. Bradley.

1. Ev - 'ry foot-step that we take, or - 'ry af - feet that we make, should be
2. Are we tell - ing of His love, dis - ly point - ing souls a - love? Are we
3. Does the light of grace di - vine, on our face - as glow and shine? Are we

done for Him who died on Cal - va - ry; For this love is plain to all;
 heav - y help - ing with - out His to let? In His love-light do we live,
 all to Him that tru - ly we can let? Will deep - darkness give us food?

from the darkness dark - ness fall, And we're trav - eling on - ward t'ward the a - last sea,
 and our feet with gladness give, As we trav - el on - ward t'ward the a - last sea,
 or will light will be a - head, And a song be ours be - side the a - last sea?

Chorus.

We are trav - eling on - ward t'ward the a - last sea, Trav - eling on, Trav - eling on,

Trav - eling on, Trav - eling on, Trav - eling on, We are trav - eling on - ward

We Are Traveling Toward the Sea.

I'veard the a-loud sea, Traveling on, Traveling on, Traveling on, Traveling on.
without me, Traveling on, Traveling on, Traveling on, Traveling on.

No. 51. Do You Know Him as Your Savior?

John Gayson.

Copyright, 1911, by John Gayson.

Yours Truly.

1. Oh - en you have heard the sto - ry Of the Sav - ior who a - d - ded,
 2. You have heard how He - was thought you In the storm - y waves of sin,
 3. You are sure that He is heav - ening Souls a - round you ev - 'ry day,

And have heard of His love and glo - ry Which for you He laid a - side -
 How He Cal - ed - us - ry He thought you, How He felt that you might win -
 And you hear their heart - a - pass - ing Love for Him a - long the way -

Chorus.

But have you received His message? Have you go - en Him your own?

Do you know Him as your Sav - ior? This' He and - re - deem - ing grace?

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

COPYRIGHT, 1871, BY E. A. HOFFMAN,
IN "HARMONY."

Taylor E. Sawyer.

1. O gold-en gates, ye gates of joy fair sit - y'bright, flow'g wide your portals
2. O jew-el gates, ye gates with glo-ry shin-ing fair, Where millions now have
3. O shin-ing gates that o - pen in - to heav-en's land, That close not up - on

us - to see, For I am coming soon to seek an entrance here, With Je-sus
 entered in, And millions more are pressing hard the jour-nay from This land of
 night or day, My love are near-by try in - viting por-tals here, For-ev-er

or - stru-cture be-fore
 our-eyes and of old
 in thy com-pleat stay!

O gold-en gates!..... O shin-ing
 O gold-en gates!

gates!..... & well-come there..... each Chris-tian
 O shin-ing gates! & well-come there

well-come there..... Each soul a-
 each Chris-tian well-come there, Yes, glo-ry there..... Yes, glo-ry there

C. D. Kunkle.

Copyright 1911 by C. D. Kunkle.

Samuel W. Bradlee.

1. Oh, Thou whose life-blood paid our debt, Guide us on,..... The path is
2. Temp-to-temp meet us ev'ry day, Guide us on,..... And storms at
2. That we may meet Thee face to face, Guide us on,..... Un-til we

Oh, and thereby yet, Guide us on,..... So weak we are and prone to
 roam idle all the way, Guide us on,..... Our hearts are Thine, and Thine would
 reach our dwelling place, Guide us on,..... That we believe Thy throne may

lead From the path that leads to home, Guide us on,..... still guide us on,
 to Thy' the bright e- - ter - ni - ty, Guide us on,..... still guide us on,
 lead, And a-bout our loved and friend, Guide us on,..... still guide us on,
 Guide us on.

Chorus.

still guide us on, still guide us on and give us light, and give us light, Lead us on

Lead us on-again, be lost in night, Till trials end, and losses are

Guide Us On.

and here are gone, Oh, These best friends, still guide us, guide us on.
gone..... Oh, These best friends..... still guide us on.....

No. 55. Beautiful Conquering Love.

Emma G. Deady.

Copyright, 1892, by Emma G. Deady,
in "Singsong"

John T. Dime.

1. I was a sin - ner condemned to die, Fear and hope had fled;
2. Un - der a bar - den my soul had drooped, Many, many years;
3. Oh I had for - gotten Him, yet, as He Passed a - way in death,
4. Homeless, a man - der - ed, I, but, oh, In the sin - ny - land

Long - ing His throne and His home on high, Je - sus died in - stead.
He - led my bar - den my sin - der - ooped, Wiped a - way my tears.
Sweetly He plead - ed my heart to be, With His dy - ing breath.
He is pre - par - ing my home, I know, On the gold - en strand.

Chorus
Wan - der - ed love, glo - ri - ous love, Thine ex - cept - ion of the thing a - loved!

Free - ly He died that I might live!—Thou - gh - ed - ed, con - qu'ring love.

A. W. B.

Copyright, 1911, by A. W. B. Co., New York.

Howard D. Leman.

1. Oh, man - y are the themes that fill the in - quiet mind, Oh, so man - y
 2. "Tenderness that brought the Savior in this world of sin, Love that saved Him
 3. And it is love that makes us fol - low Him to - day, Love that makes us

more that we can re - ally; That those who fol - low Je - sus
 see, love that made Him die; 'Twas love that made Him try to
 sing, love that keeps us true; 'Tis His that helps us wait - for

us - y close - ly His, That the theme of love has no equal in all,
 lead our hearts to His, With His ty - ing voice, with His pur - ting sigh,
 lead us on the way, And will be our theme this a - bor - a - ty.

Chorus.

The theme of love..... is best to sing..... It is the

theme of songs a - love..... No other theme..... so sweet and
 of songs a - love

The Theme is Love.

As the everlasting theme of His great love.

No. 57.

Blessed Assurance.

Francis J. Crosby.

Copyright, 1892, by F. J. Crosby.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. How - blest are you, Je - su - s, my King! O what a fore - taste of glory do - you bring!
2. How - blest are you, Je - su - s, my King! O what a fore - taste of glory do - you bring!
3. How - blest are you, Je - su - s, my King! O what a fore - taste of glory do - you bring!

How - blest are you, Je - su - s, my King! O what a fore - taste of glory do - you bring!

Chorus
This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sa - vor all the day long.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sa - vor all the day long.

F. H. Johnston.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY JAMES W. BRADLEY,
OF "MUSICALS."

Samuel W. Bradley.

1. Still in-her- us, and do your best, And give and yours go by; Still in-her us to
 2. There will be much for us to do, For our de-licious-er deat, For many need the
 3. Work us with willing hearts for His, To build-up-er a - way, And the' in valleys

our de-er, That will be the true on high in lov-ing serv-ice spend your days For
 pur-ty true and light and hope and cheer, Shows in the low-lands and in the air, And
 deep and low, She has the light of day; What we are tel-ling may be-ful, Be

His who freely gave His precious blood to save us, Who freely died to save,
 man-ymore around; No long they have been waiting there, To hear the telegraphed
 bat-tle to the Lord, For He will lead you safely thro' all, To glory - our re-ward.

Chorus.

Work us, sing us, For His who love us all, Work us, sing us

us and answer to His call, Work us, sing us, sing us,

Working For the Lord.

Till his time be gone, I'll called to rest with all the best, Work on, work on.

No. 59. His Love Shall be My Song.

Rev. Johnnie Osborne, Jr.

Copyright 1911 by Johnnie Osborne, Jr.

Wardlaw E. Baxter.

1. O love that passeth knowledge, That death to God be - long,
 2. Our in - man love was nev - er, No pain, no loss, no wrong,
 3. And when these hearts are et - er, With all the blood washed strong.

The love of God the Fa - ther, His love shall be my song,
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er, His love shall be my song,
 Giv - ing the breath of life, His love shall be my song.

Chorus.

I know not if my jour - ney, On earth be short or long,

But all the way to glo - ry, His love shall be my song.

George Lytton.

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E. A. Thornton.

1. The world has many pit-falls and, no matter where we go, We have to meet tempt-

2. The world has many pleasures which have injured and destroyed A soul-in-tale of

3. The crown of life is waiting for the faithful ones of earth Who do their best for

to-tes and be ready for the best; No, if we wish to triumph o - ver

temptations, or those we meet a - round; Yes, if we wish for pleasures that are

Just as they should be; No, if we would be. Hear us near the

do as we believe, To keep the Savior with us is the best thing to do,

and love Him, too, To keep the Savior with us is the best thing to do,

Believe with the best, To keep the Savior with us is the best thing to do,

Chorus.

It's the best thing to do, The best thing to do; With Je - sus near to

side and close, Our souls will all be true. It's the best thing to do, The

It's the Best Thing to Do.

Best thing to do! So, walk with Him and talk with Him And keep Him close to you.

No. 61. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabbath School.

Active Fellowship.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching on to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of triumph Satan's host shall flee; Ye, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a mighty army, March the Church of God; Deathless, we are tread-ing
4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple, I like our happy throng, Stand with ours your voices

Go - ing on to - ward, Christ, the way and life and light, Leads against the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! His is our glorious goal - we are, At the beck of praise;
Where there is no retreat; We are not di - vi - ed, All one bod - y we,
In the tri - umph - song! Ho - ry, lead and lead - us, On to Christ, the King.

Refrain.

For-ward in - to bat - tle See His banner go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Lead your anthems true; Onward, Christian soldiers!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty,
This day's countless a - ges March and sing a - long.

Marching on to war, With the cross of Je - sus Going on to - ward.

No. 62. The Love of Jesus in Your Heart.

Johnson Oxtrom, Jr.

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Samuel W. Headley.

1. The world is full of sor-rows and it's full of care, And troubles like a
2. The world is filled with breaking hearts from grief to-day, Would you e'er be a
3. When you have crossed the str-ew and are safe with God, There still will be-fore

ad - vance meet us ev - 'ry-where; But still you may be hap-py, if the
 blessing sig-nal bears a - way? If you would wait for our light - er the
 old - one in the path you tread, If you would have some sign - from him that

would you need, The love of Je - sus in your heart is what you need,
 world of grief, The love of Je - sus in your heart is what you need,
 all may need, The love of Je - sus in your heart is what you need.

Chorus.

The love of Je - sus in your heart is what you need, The love of Je - sus

in your heart is what you need; The world can nev-er sup-ply The

The Love of Jesus in Your Heart.

him for which you sigh, The love of Je-sus in your heart is what you need.

No. 63.

He Leadeth Me.

A. H. Gilman.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O how - ev'ry - day I seek with heav'nly - comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lo! I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er sur - ren - der to - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - ty's won,

What - ev' I do, what - ev' I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa - ter-side, or lone-ly-wood tree, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 (Can - not what - ev - er let I see, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 E'ven death's cold wave I will not flee, Still that thro' Jea - sus lead-eth me.

Chorus.

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me!

His will be follow'd I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

COMPOSED BY THE REV. E. A. HOFFMAN,
OF WASHINGTON.

L. O. Minton.

1. Meet-me in a coun-try bright, Meet me there,
 2. When the toils of earth are done, Meet me there,
 3. Meet-me know no gloom of night, Meet me there,

Meet-me
 When life's
 "Th

In the home of light, Meet me there, Where there is no-sin-ning joy,
 straggled are we, Meet me there, In the coun-try far-est, best,
 land of pure de-light, Meet me there, There to my dear home I go,

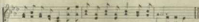
Meet me there,
 Meet me there,
 Meet me there,

When is this with-out al-ly, Meet me there,
 When the sea-ry are at rest, Meet me there,
 And - how life I there shall know, Meet me there,

To that love-ly land I go, Meet me there, Where the

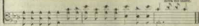
love of life both grow, Meet me there, It will be a hap-py day when in

Meet Me There.



Meet me I pass a-way, And to God's sweet home I go, Meet me there.

Meet me there.



No. 65

God Be With You.

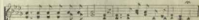
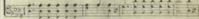
J. E. Hadden, D. D.

Copyright, 1911, by J. E. Hadden & Co.
New York, N. Y.

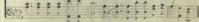
W. G. Turner.



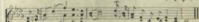
1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His commands guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings we safely hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When His angels take a ransom'd you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,



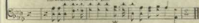
With His sheep so-care-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 God - ly man-na will pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Put His arms we-ll-ling round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Death-death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.



Till we meet... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet, till we meet.



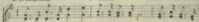
Till we meet... till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.



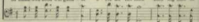
E. B. Longworth.

ARRANGED BY
E. B. LONGWORTH.

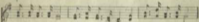
Samuel W. Headley.



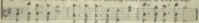
1. Har - vest time is pass - ing, pre - cious hours go by, Have you laid up
2. While the sun-shine bright-ens vale and hill and plain, While a - round you
3. Shadow-ens soon will pass - er a - way all the land, End - ing time of



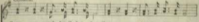
- treas - ure in the world as high? I - do live as ho - ly, yet,
wast - ing are the fields of grain, Give your - selves to Je - su,
now - ing, Then how will you stand? Hous - e your - selves for Je - su,



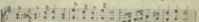
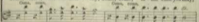
- wast - ing pre - cious days, En - ter now His King - dom, work - ing for His peo - ple,
and be work - ers true, That at last the crown He may give to you,
is - ter while you may, En - ter now His King - dom, start to work to - day,



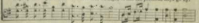
Chorus.



- Come, come, work for God's day; Come, come, is - ter while you may;



- Lay up last - ing treas - ure in the world as high, While the pre - cious days go by,



Come Into His Kingdom.

Come, come, heed the Master's call; Come, come, an - swer me and all!

Come in - to His kingdom, in - here while you may, Start to work for God to - day.

No. 67.

O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbach.

1. O hap - py day that bore my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! Well may this
2. O hap - py hour, that made my vows To Him who made me, all my love! Let Christ be
3. Thanked, the great transaction's witness; I see my Lord's, and He is mine, He drew me,

glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell the ev - er - last of a - broad,
an - gels fill His house, While to that ex - cell - ent throne, Day - by day, day - by
and I be - lieved on Christ to make the same re - vive.

day, When Jesus washed my sin a - way! He taught me how to walk and pray,
And how to - jour - nal - ly to - day.

N. P. North.

Copyright, 1907, by N. P. North,
in "Wonderful"

Jacob J. Winkler.

1. How can the mind un-der-stand the love That lov-^{ed} the Sin-ners—er down,
2. Wear-ing the Crown on His fore-head hair, As slow-ly He sank in death,
3. Praise Him, ye peo-ple, with heart and voice, O sing of His mighty love!

Caused Him to leave His bright home above, His glo-ry and pre-cious crown
Sweet-ly He placed us in His arms there, And pre-vented with His lov-ing hand
Till in His pre-sence we shall re-join With all the re-deemed a-lev-ers,

Wonder-ful, mar-vel-ous it must be, That love that He lov-^{ed} by
Nev-er such love had been known till then, And nev-er so sweet a
Wor-ship is He of us—sing praise, For lov-^{ed} by His life He

For it has led Him to Cal-va-ry, Where lov-^{ed} by He died to save,
Ask-ing forgiveness for sin-ful men, Who tortured Him on the cross,
Save Him and sing of Him all your days, The Son who died to save.

Wonder-ful love, mar-vel-ous love, Je-sus love for you and me, Won-der-ful love,

Wonderful, Marvellous Love.

marvellous Love that makes the sinners free; Wonderful Love, marvellous Love, Offered
 One - ly a - way, Love that makes love that gives joy, And will last forevermore.

No. 69. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt.

Har. by J. M. Hunt.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing, Pleased in the name of the Lord! The
 2. In - stead the ten thousand harps, Pleased in the name of the Lord! The
 3. Ho - ly angels' voices - raised up, Pleased in the name of the Lord! His
 4. I - ore - at shall forget that day, Pleased in the name of the Lord! When

Harmon.

Go - od of my God and King! Pleased in the name of the Lord!
 His - tor - y in the dis - cret's care, Pleased in the name of the Lord! Pleased in the name,
 His - tor - y in the dis - cret's care, Pleased in the name of the Lord!
 In - ore - at shall forget that day, Pleased in the name of the Lord!

Pleased in the name, Pleased in the name of the Lord! of the Lord!



1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is here's within, And to love I
 2. Oh, I hope to please Him now, Lights of joy in on my brow, An at His dear
 2. No - woe, not for me a - lone Did the Son of God atone, Your debt, too, He

will re - give, His - en from the debt, Yet the debt I did not pay—some one
 took I know, Sole within His love, Making His the debt I owed, From then
 made Heaven, Oh, the joy - of love, Come to Him with all your sin, To be

And for me one day, Sweeping all the debt a - way,—He - now paid it all,
 true He has bestowed His love, singing on the road To my home a - lone,
 without more with - in; Full sal - va - tion you may win And receive with me,

Chorus. None is predominant in power,

Je - sus died and paid it all for me, On the cross of Cal - vary, the
 Je - sus died and paid it all for me, On the cross of Cal - vary, the

And my heart was made - at - ease, At His love - ing de - clare - ment,
 And my heart was made - at - ease, At His love - ing de - clare - ment,

Jesus Paid It All.

Oh, the love that shines out from Jesus. Oh, the love that shines out from Jesus.

And the debt that was cancelled, Jesus paid it all.

No. 71.

Revive Us Again.

Wm. F. Maden.

J. J. Hartman.

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy gift of life, Who has shown us
3. A glorious way and path To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Sin - vice and a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love, May we stand in re -

Chorus.

God And in our pain a - lone,
 Our sin, And answered our prayer. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -

hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Copyright, 1901, by E. A. Hoffman.

D. P. Martin.

1. I am happy and blest, of His joy I share the best, I re-joice-ing in
 2. His smile, I can sing, for the past joy-moments bring Tho'ts of Jesus, my
 3. There's enough in my heart, He has taught to me the art Of con-stant-ment what

In - me each day, I have con-stant joy, Jesus' blessings never cease, For I
 have - lov, to me, Why should I e'er be sad and not won-der-fully glad, With a
 re - ce - ptive heart, He has taught to me the art Of con-stant-ment what

Chorus.

Trust in His love all the way. Trusting in His love, we will go a-
 head in all-graces as He, know for my and will provide.

Trusting in His love,

With a smiling face and a glad new song,
 we will go a-head, With a smiling face and a glad new song.

Look-ing up a-head, in a smiling band,
 Look-ing up a-head, in a smiling band.

Trusting in His Love.

That hath led us on to a happy land,
 That hath led us on to a happy land, to a happy land.

No. 73. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles' Mass.

George A. Shaw.

1. Sowing in the morn-ing, sowing seeds of life and love, Sowing in the even-
 2. Sowing in the morn-ing, sowing in the morn-ing, Sowing in the morn-ing
 3. Go thou, re-er sowing, sowing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained cost

and the dew - y even, Walk-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
 win-ter's chilling breezes by and by the har-vest and the in - bar and - oil,
 eye - in - ch - on grasses, When our sowing's o - ver, He will bid us re-ceive,

Chorus.

We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves, Bring-ing in the sheaves,

bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves.

No. 74. His Works Declare His Power.

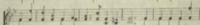
R. D. Ketchum.

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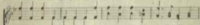
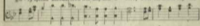
Samuel W. Headen.



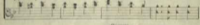
1. Re-ward the praise of the Lord, Up - on his ho-mes-ous ground; Let his de-
2. The stars that light the midnight sky His might-y hand hath made; And by the
3. Re-ward the praise of our God; In-gress-ing ev - er - more, His light and



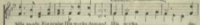
is - ju - ble in -com-pre-hen - sible; For Lord of earth and
 man and moon on high His or - der - ary a - bode; He made all hills and
 glo - ry spread abroad, His won-der-ful a - dore; Join earth and sky with



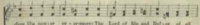
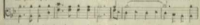
won-der-ful high is He who came be - low to die; Oh, praise Him all the
 ev - er - y day, He gives the sun-shine and the rain, And His - or - er - er
 joy - un - ceasing; To - na - tions, let - us - in - ju - ble praise With hap - py voice



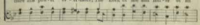
Chorus.



His works, For praise His works demand. His works.....
 shall remain, With us and planets far,
 all your days; Praise Him a - ev - er and a - ev - er, His works declare, His works declare.



show His pow - er ev - er - more; The Lord of He and He - av - en of all



His Works Declare His Power.

words in His, Let praise be sung on ev'ry
 words in His, at all in His, let praise be sung on ev'ry
 and above, For He is worthy of all praise for all e-ter-nal-ty.

No. 75. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, I'm the' I
 2. Thee like a wa - ter - ly - er, The sea gone down, I'll - u - me be
 3. Thee let the way ap - pear, Steps as - to heav'n, All that Thou
 4. O, I, on joy - ful wing, Climb - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
 in a cross, That rule - eth me, Still all my song shall be,
 a - ver - me, My soul a - ston - ish, Yet in my distress I'd be,
 stand - not me, In my - er - y af - ter, As - gile to look - on me
 stars for - get, Cy - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,
 Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

arranged by the author in 1880.

Key E. Violent.

A. W. B.

1. Je - sus died that the souls of the lost might live,
 2. Je - sus at - tained His love to the weak and sad,
 3. End - less He stood to those who in Him be - lieve,

Sing it out,
 Sing it out,
 Sing it out,

sing it out, And a pen - tion to each He will free - ly give,
 sing it out, Fill the air with the mu - sic of His - tory glad,
 sing it out, Who - e - ver - - er will come shall the gift re - ceive,

sing it

Crescendo.

Sing it out, sing it out, sing it out, Keep the 3 - time sing - ing.

Wear - y rest of sing - ing, Sing it o'er and o'er, sing it

re - ceives To the lost and here; Sing it out with gladness,

Crescendo.

Sing It Out.

Gle - ing joy for sad - men, In an sad - den song, to the

wayward throng, Make the happy tidings known, Make the hap - py ti - dings known.

No. 77. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Charles A. Tracy.

William B. Bradbury.

1. Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy love and care; In the
 2. We are Thine, do Thou be - lieve us, In the direction of our way; Keep Thy
 3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Fear and sin - ful tho' we be, Thou hast

glad - and glad - ened lead us, For our sin Thy love prepared; Glad - ened do - men,
 lead us, when we go a - stray; Glad - ened do - men,
 may - we be re - ceiv - ed us, Grace to cleanse and pur - ty to re - ceiv - ed do - men,

Glad - ened Jesus, Thou hast taught us, Thou art Jesus, Thou hast taught us, Thou art
 Glad - ened Jesus, Hear, O hear us when we pray; Jesus, O hear us, when we pray.
 Glad - ened Jesus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee; Jesus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.

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in "The Church"

Lawrence Highfield.

Edward W. Sawyer.

1. Thou art be-fore a friend to me, Sav - lor mine, In all my griefs to
 2. I be-lieved that Thou art mine, Sav - lor mine, That in Thy care I
 2. Thou art the source of all my joy, Sav - lor mine, I come to Thee when
 Sav - lor mine, Sav - lor mine.

Thou I see, Sav - lor mine, Thy love hath com-fort giv - en,
 and yet hear, Sav - lor mine, I know that Thou art Je - su,
 name al-ways, Sav - lor mine, I bring my pain and grief to Thee,
 Sav - lor mine, Sav - lor mine.

From a heart once broken, None like Thee had ever such mercy, Sav - lor mine,
 Didst thou save the Je - su, Yet I cannot ever pre-serve it, Sav - lor mine,
 Life thy death our message. All the help that Thou dost give me, Sav - lor mine.

Chorus.

Sav - lor of sin - - ners, how can it be,
 Sav - lor mine, Sav - lor mine, how can it be, how can it be.

That Thou hast pur - - don our sin - - ners, how can it be,
 That Thou hast pur - - don our sin - - ners, how can it be, how can it be.

Savior Mine.

I - - - - - can un - der - - - - - stand, That art all - - - - - mine,
 I - - - - - can un - der - - - - - stand, That art all - - - - - mine,

Great is Thy love - - - - - O, Sav - - - - - or mine,
 Great is Thy love - - - - - O, Sav - - - - - or mine,

No. 79.
J. H. S.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

1. Come, Je - - - - - su and by His cross - - - - -'d, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will
 2. For Je - - - - - su's blood - - - - - shed, Rich blessings to be - - - - - stow'd; Pray now be -
 3. You, Je - - - - - su in the Faith, the Way, That leads you to the heav - - - - - en - - - - -
 4. Come then, and join in this - - - - - ly trust, And so to glory go, To dwell in

Change

sure - - - - - ly give you rest by trust - - - - - ing in His word.
 In Je - - - - - su's blood That washes white as snow, On - - - - - ly trust Him, on - - - - - ly trust Him,
 Him with - - - - - out de - - - - - lay, And you are sal - - - - - v'd.
 That no - - - - - less the Lord, Whose joys are ever - - - - - new,

On - - - - - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

Emma Ballou, A. B.

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J. S. Johnston.

1. Show-ing faith in Him who leads the way, Giv-ing out the light,
 2. Brighter del-ly shall the path ap-pear In the glo-ry-light,
 3. You shall soon go sweep-ing thro' the gates, Sing-ing of His love,

sing-ing of the dawn, Grow-ing in His love each day by day,
 of the Ho-ly One! Let-ting but our's God's own love-ways lead,
 or - ry hard-ship gone! Thus that there the fade-less life-ways walk,

Chorus.

Joy-ous-ly we go on, we go on, we go on, we go on, we go on, we go on.

Go on in the nar-row way, Sing-ing, work-ing day by day,
 in the broad, nar-row way, All singing, working day by day, and

On-ward we are pressing, thro' around you blessing, As the waters in a - gain gone,
 As the waters gone.

Joyously Go On.

Go on, glori-ous and the more, Help-ing others Christ to share,
 Glori-ous and the more, And help-ing with the Lord to share the.

Till you meet in heav-en, let your heart be glori-ous, Oh, go on and on.

No. 81. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley.

S. B. Marsh.

1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me in Thy lov-er-ship, While the tem-pest
 2. Drive my soul from I know; Hang my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, O leave me
 3. Thus, O Christ, not all weak; More than all in Thee I trust; Make the sal-ter,

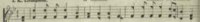
water roll, While the tempest still is high. Hide me, O my Sav-ior hide, Till the
 east arise, Still support and comfort me. All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my
 cheer the lake, Hold the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is Thy name, I am

stony of life is past; Save into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
 help from Thee I long; Cover my deprecating head With the shadow of Thy wing,
 all my right-nessment; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

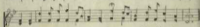
Copyright, 1891, by Wm. W. Bradlee,
New York.

Samuel W. Bradlee.

L. K. Livingston.



1. O bells of the gos-pel, ring and ring, Ho-ward-ing the sto-ry of the
 2. In our - sis of glo-ri-ous make His know Who first by His work for us the
 3. Till all shall see His dis-tinguished here-ward, And till ev-ry heart be prin-ty



ing, And help-ing the hearts of men to sing: Ring on, bells of joy, ring on.
 stave, And make all our hearts by His Ho-ward; Ring on, bells of joy, ring on.
 ward, Till Je-su by all shall be preferred, Ring on, bells of joy, ring on.



Chorus.



O ring on, joy bells, ring, ring, ring! Ring on..... Ho-ward-ing
 Ring on, ring on



joy bells, Make the people heart; Ring out.... the
 the - sis of glo-ri-ous make the peo - ple heart, ring on, Ring out, ring out.



Ho-ward-ing the sto-ry of..... the Ser-vice done, Ho-ward-ing
 the - sis of glo-ri-ous make the peo - ple heart, ring on, Ring out, ring out.

Gospel Joy Bells.

Organ: the bells and tel - ly, O - ver sea and land.....
 sing the bells, the bells and tel - ly, O - ver land and O - ver sea

Sing on, sing on, ye glad joy bells, Tell the story grand
 Sing on, sing on, ye glad joy bells.

Organist

No. 83. Oh, How I Love Jesus.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
 2. 1 tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
 3. 1 tells me what my Father hath in store for me - 'ry day, And tho' I
 4. 1 tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each

Organist

me - die to redeem me, There is no other name so dear,
 of His precious blood; The sin - ner's perfect plea, Oh, how I love Je - sus,
 tread a hol - y path, The righteousness of the way,
 our - ev'r bears a part, That precious love be - lieve.

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Jesus, because He died for me.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. Sing un - to Je - sus the Sav - ior, Sing un - to Je - sus the King;
 2. Sing un - to Him, He is wis - dom, He gives us ev - 'ry - thing good,
 3. Sing un - to Him, ye who love Him; Wor - ship and thank and a -

Ad - mire of praise and thank - s'g - ing Un - to Him al - ter - ing;
 Blessings and in - vites un - num - bered, Glad - ly, pre - fer - ring,
 Think of His great lov - ing Kind - ness Shows to just a'nd and

Praise Him for mer - cy and good - ness, For His com - pas - sion and love,
 Naught has His kind hand with - hold - en From His be - nev - olent,
 Why have we not love un - to - get - ter? Why cold and thankless are we?

Praise Him for man - i - fold bless - ings Com - ing from heav'n's a - bode,
 Why should not Christians un - to Him, And make songs - by know - ing?
 Let ev - 'ry voice join to praise Him, Let His ex - alt - ed be.

Chorus.

Sing un - to Him sing a glad and grate - ful song
 Sing un - to Him, sing un - to Him, sing a glad and grate - ful song.

Sing Unto Him.

Prise us to Him, to the Lord of life be- long,
 Praise to Him, praise to Him, to the Lord of life be- long.

Sing to - to Him, to - to Him your ex-cel-site praise,
 Sing to - to Him, sing to - to Him, ex - to His great ex-cel-si-tude.

He is the God who made each Christian heart His own temple,
 He is the God who made each heart His own temple.

No. 85.

How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

Anna Steele.

1. How firm a Foundation is established the Lord is built for your faith in His word, and word
 - When you, I am with them, O'er all the world, For I am the Lord, I will and give them aid.
2. - When they' the deep waters wash them to sea, The strongest current shall not separate,
3. - The Christian on Jesus built, cannot be shaken, I will not, I will not, depart to his foes.

What more can He say than by your the faith and, O you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
 I'll strengthen them, truly they and stand there is stand Upheld by my promise, omnipotent hand,
 For I will be with them, they shall be blessed, And surely to them the deepest bottom,
 That shall they' all built should whatever to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

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 Printed by the American Baptist Music Publishing Co., New York.

Edward W. Benson.

E. T. Rieupehle.

1. We a-ri-ght-y ar-ry march-ing on the road That will lead the
 2. Man-y low-er-est on as we march a-long, But they can-not
 3. We shall soon go sweep-ing thro' the gates of gold, from the Ho-ly

faith-ful to the true a-bode; We have been for-giv-en,
 rich-er in our joy-ful song, North-er-ers they have us
 Ch-ry- we shall all be-true, Then in His dear pres-ence

we have been re-quired, And to-day are faith-ful ser-vants of the Lord,
 from the up-most way, For the One who leads us straighter in than they,
 we shall rest and sing sweet-est, glad-der praise to our a-ter-nal King.

Chorus.

Tramp, tramp, up-ward ev-er go-ing, Tramp, tramp, down with praise o'er
 march-ing, march-ing, march-ing, march-ing, march-ing.

low-ing, Go-ing out the blood-ed sta-ry All the way with glad-ness,
 all a-long the way.

Soldiers for the Lord.

Trump, tramp, On the go re-join-ing Trump, tramp, Love is our goal
March-ing, march-ing. March-ing, march-ing.

re-join-ing, On - join-ing us - to Him the glo - ry and the hon - or will be His.

No. 87. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Rev. J. W. Chapman.

1. Down at the cross where my Sin - ful flesh, Down where her cleansing from
2. sin is won - drous - ly saved from sin. In - sin - ce sweet - ly to
3. come to this hour - built the rock and sweet; Ours thy pursuit at the

Oh I wish, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.
Jesus with - in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His name.
Sinner's lot; There in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His name.

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

Chorus.
Glo - ry to His name, ... Glo - ry to His name, ...

Copyright, 1911, by W. B. Williams.

W. B. Williams.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. Looking on a - head..... I am safe-ly led.....
 2. Looking on a - head..... am com-fort-ed.....
 3. Looking on a - head..... the high-way lead.....

1. Looking on a - head I am safe-ly led.

For the hand that guides..... and for the pro-tection.....
 And I sing a song..... as I march a - long.....
 Free from all my care..... happy as a - bird.....

For the hand that guides and for the pro-tection.

In the hand of God..... God's love - and care.....
 Grace is poured in me..... heaven's child to be.....
 Life is full of cheer..... show the Lord is here.....

In the hand of God, God's love - and care.

D.S. - So I press my way..... my way pon-der-ing this.....

Who will be with me..... there's no-ty - ing.....
 So I go my way..... happy all the day.....
 And on earth be - lieve..... where the truth I see.....

Who will be with me there's no-ty - ing.

Looking on a - head..... find and com-fort-ed.....

Looking On Ahead.

Organ.

For the Lord I live and His grace receive,
 For the Lord I live, and His grace receive,

And from heart to above, comes His gift of love,
 And from heart to above, comes His gift of love,

D. C.

No. 89. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills.

William Miller.

1. { O land of rest for those I sigh! When will the moment come
 When I shall lay my weary, And (Ond) dwell in peace at home!
 2. { To Jesus Christ I fled for rest, His love expressed to roam;
 And here for ever on His bosom I'll abide, (Ond) He comfort me to home.
 3. { I sought of man my Savior's side, No man my help shall roam;
 With Him I have both willing laid, And (Ond) reach my weary home.

Organ.

We'll work till Jesus come, We'll work till Jesus come, And we'll be gathered home.
 We'll work, we'll work,

Copyright, 1910, by Francis & Taylor, Inc., New York.

Francis Foster,
With organ.

Samuel W. Benson.

1. He - hold the Lord of all, The Lamb who was for sinners slain, Who
 2. He - hold the King of Kings, The Em - per - or of both earth and sky, The
 3. He - hold the Son of God: His hands, and feet, and side are torn, For

heard the dy - ing call Of souls who long to see him slain: He freely laid His
 His - ly One who brings Salvation that no might nor sin can free - ly take His
 He the short - path trod, And the year ahead was full of joy: Our earthly Guide He

cross a - side, And just as free - ly God and Soul With love - ly hearts to
 left - y throne: That love for sinners might be shown, Oh, to His call with
 wait to be, And He will lead to vic - to - ry Who - ev - er will on

His throne al - though, For, lo, He is the King Most High, The King..... Most High
 Him - self, For, lo, He is the King Most High.
 Him - self, For, lo, He is the King Most High. The King of Kings Most High

Is Christ our Lord of Calve - ry: The King..... who died up - on the
 The King of Kings Most High

He is King Most High.

1. Come let us sing to Him, He is all the name for evermore, Fall down and worship
 and adore, Sing all a song of praise and glory, For He is King Most High.

No. 91. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman.

John B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th'wondering glens, Lead Thou me on;
 2. I was not an - er - er there, nor pray'd that Thou, Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath led me, ere I was, With lead me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on; I trust the
 O'er noise and heat, o'er craag and torrent, all The night is gone, and with thy

lead, I do not ask to see the distant shore, — One step enough for me.
 give - me thy, and give of love, Preceded me, with, Remember not past years,
 those things which lead me on, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Cantata King.

ADAPTED BY THE REV. J. W. WASHINGTON

M. J. Washington.

1. Christ the Lord is with us - sing us - by His - love, Giv - ing grace to
 2. Delight - ing the world with light and joy - ful, Giv - ing us - ty
 3. Won - der - ful Re - deem - er, we a - dore Thee, Praise a - sis - ing

make the light to us, Fill - ing man - y hearts with ad - o - ra - tion,
 Giv - ing grace to all, Praise - ing the pre - cious life a - ter - nal,
 with the King a - lone. In Thy Ho - ly Pres - ence, how in - love Thee,

Chorus

By the love that makes the desert flow, Praise His love ever - last - ing,
 If they will but trust His love di - vine,
 Ev - er shall our words ex - tol Thy love, Sing... of His love ever - last - ing

Love that lifts ev - ery na - tion, Give to His love
 Love that is doing such won - ders, Give... to His love and joy

glor - y, Won - der - ful King a - dore Him, Sing of His
 17. Won - der - ful Re - deem - er of man, Sing of the King a -

Sing of His Love Everlasting.

King a - ter - nal, Praise the King of sal - va - tion, Praise Him with
 his a - nal, Sing... of the King a - ter - nal, Praise Him with

song of glad - ness, Praise His love, Sing a - gain.
 voice of glad - ness, Praise... His a - gain and a - gain.

No. 93. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald.

and W. G. Fisher.

W. G. Fisher.

1. I am trust - ing in the cross, I am poor and weak and ill;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has it - self re - signed with - in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;

1. I am count - ing all but down, I shall not sal - va - tion find,
 Je - sus Christ - ly speaks to me, - I will de - cease you from all sin.
 God and his - y things to be, What - ly things for my re - com - pence.

D.S. - Gladly of Thy cross I live, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee; Bless Lamb of Cal - va - ry!

Roll, Billows Roll.

Copyright, 1900, by G. Schirmer, Inc.

Samuel W. Sawyer.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. O'er life's billows roll, wind and wave do-by-ing, What is there to
 2. Why God's wrath we condemn, and not al-ways glad-ly-ness, This I may not
 3. So I live in fear-ing yet - in that are most - ing, For I and with-

harm me? What have I to fear? God's hand goes for-ward me,
 dead - by us - der - stand to - day? But what - e'er he - bids me,
 in the roll - ing of God's hand, Why should I ought a - harm me?

His great love is e'er me, And His arm of pow'r is ev - er - by me - ment me,
 help He will pro - vide me, through to leave the bill - wavs my heart - beloved me,
 a - all our - not harm me, God will bring me safe at last to Jesus' s' his hand.

Cresc.
 Roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll,
 Roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll,

roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll,
 roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll,
 roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll,

Roll, Billows Roll.

roll, Bill, roll, bill - lows roll,
 Bill, bill - lows roll, Bill, bill - lows roll,
 Bill, roll, bill - lows roll, God will de - lead me,
 Bill, bill - lows roll,
 Help He will lead me, Bill, roll, bill - lows roll.

No. 95. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal -vary, Thy blood alone has cleansed me.
2. May Thy precious blood bring strength to my feeble heart, My soul be quick by Thy word.
3. When death's dark power I dread, And groans around me spread, Be Thou my Guide, O Lamb of God.
4. When death's dread angel comes, When death's dread angel comes, Death's power is null, O Lamb of God.

while I pray, Take all my sin a - way, O let me from this day be wholly Thine!
 And let me, O may my love to Thee, Pure love and cherishes be, A bring Thee
 here, to day, With sorrow's tears a - way, Nor let me ever stray from Thee a - side,
 Thou, my love, Pure and without measure, O lead me safe a - home, A re -newed soul,

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F. A. Brisally.

Wasson Lowell.

1. What is the meaning of the night - y song That has made the mountains
2. He has redeemed us by His pre - cious love, And in radi - ly lead - ing
3. When we go sweeping thro' the gates of light, Whom our faith in Je - sus

and the val - lye sing? That is the ex - pite of the gi - gles strong
 to the home a - low; So we do - light in sing - ing praise - or grand,
 only in pre - fect light, How sweetest praise him with the an - gel band,

Chorus.

Sing - ing glad ho - san - nas to their Lord and King. Sing - ing glad ho -
 sa - nas to our - ed - em - er who has re - deem - ed us.
 And we praise and thank you with the an - gel band. Singing glad ho - san - nas to the

an - nas to the King. Mak - ing all the hills and val - lye sing
 praise him. Mak - ing all the hills and plains and val - lye sing

Tell - ing to all - men His wondrous goodness As we go our way. Sing - ing
 praise him. Singing and he

Singing Hosannas to the King.

god be - come to His name, Sweeping for His glo - ry and His name;
 come to His name, Sweeping for His glory and His name. - - - - -

Trusting His love to lead us to glo - ry. We will work each day each day.

No. 97. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Paynter

Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels praise thee full
 2. Ye cho - ren seed of Je - sus' name, Ye rang - ed from the fall,
 3. Let us - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - rest - rial ball,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;

G. W. B.

Copyright, 1880, by G. W. B.

Samuel W. Bradley.

With organ.

1. Re-joice in Him who rules to-day Up-on the heav'nly throne,
2. Re-joice, re-joice in Him who gave His well-lov'd son
3. Re-joice, and let our love-appeals float On wings of song a-borne,

Where angels their heart-felt trib-ute pay, And make their bow-ings low-er
In love's great ad-or-a-tion, to give A world by sin re-duc'd
To Him who rules for-ev-er-more in maj-es-ty and love!

No earth-ly king or great or high, Who rules all worlds in maj-es-ty;
It crown Him, crown Him King a-bove, Who sits to-day on heav'n's throne;
To Him in ad-or-a-tion raise His-terion's song of praise and prayer!

Re-joice, Re-joice in His great name!

Chorus.

Re-joice for-ev-er-more in Him who reigns for a-ye;
Re-joice for-ev-er-more who reigns for a-ye

Rejoice in His Great Name.

Let choirs of earth and heav'n's a - side Their songs be - sing;
sings at praise to - the

In glo - ry to the King of kings, New life and light to all He brings!

Re - joice in His great name, His great name,
Re - joice in His great name.

No. 99.

Graceland.

W. H. Baker.

Carroll King.

1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness full - er - ers me;
2. Whose stripes of er - ing we - ter flow My consolation do full - er;
3. The - rough and bushy wild I traced, But yet in love He sought me;
4. In death's dark vale I fear not it With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;

with - out fail if I am His, And He is rich in mer - cy -
 And, where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food in - dex - ing
 And on His sheep - er's arm I lean, And some, re - joic - ing, brought me
 Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy Cross be - fore to guide me.

G. G. Austin.

ARRANGED BY THE BOARD OF MUSIC,
S. A. CAMP.

S. A. Camp.

1. There-fore is our in-ter-est for the Man-ner dear Who is al-ways
2. World-ly pleas-ure fail to tempt us from His side, Work-ing for Him
3. We will in-ter-est for Him till the day is done, And we see the

with us, giv-ing light and cheer; He-ry will-ing of-fer-ings with
glad-ly we will all a-ble, For His love is dear-ly and his
pre-ty of the sur-ting sea, Then our Lord will call us to His

love is - ward, In the sun-ny, bless-ed vine-yard of the Lord,
led to win Us from doubt and dark-ness and the pow'rs of sin,
home a - lone Where we shall for-ev-er-more re - side His love.

Chorus.

In His vine-yard bright, Lo-ving-ing and sing-ing, Work-ing with de-light,
in His vine-yard, in - ter-est-ing and

And our joy bells ring-ing, Lov-ing, trust-ing, serv-ing, pray-ing,
sing - ing, sing - ing,

In the Vineyard of the Lord.

Tran-sire the - by lay - ing up a - lone, Working all the while, Time and talent
that - ing, alone at - tain

giv - ing, Working with a will, Close to Jesus be - ing, Free and hap - py
at - tain.

home-ward go - ing, Er - er most - ly sing - ing of His love,

No. 101. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Seward.

Thomas Hastings.

1. Ma - je - stic sweet - ness sits enthroned Upon the Sa - vor's throne; His head with
2. No mor - tal can with Him compare Along the name of Je - sus; For - ev - er
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And how to set me free; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
5. Glad from His bounty I re - ceive Such proofs of love - direct that I a

re - dant glories reveal, The Son with grace's radiance, His Son with grace's radiance,
He sits all the life That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train,
from the throned - throne, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief,
et - er - nally in my death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave,
thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

Ernest Hawkins, A. B.

Samuel W. Bowler.

1. To who love the Mas - ter di - vine And are in His keep - ing,
 2. He has shown His glo - ri - ous love For each trial and an - nuy,
 3. Till the best shall crown Him with love, And all with a - dore Him,

Worth - er - dain are should - less and fair, Or a storm is sweep - ing,
 From His Fa - ther's pal - ace a - lone Come and brought out - wa - sting,
 Till in courts of glo - ry a - lone We shall stand be - fore Him,

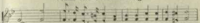
Morn - ing, noon - tide, ev - 'ning and night, How - long time and sweep - ing,
 Free - ly and glad as the wind Oh, with an - ti - ta - tion,
 As - we march a - long in His light, Where the stand - ard o' - er Him,

Make His praises sing all the while, you, sing, joyously sing all the while.

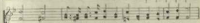
Cresc.

Praise Him, keep the song ascend - ing To His throne for - ev - er more,
 From His love the song as - cend - ing

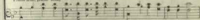
Make His Praises Ring.



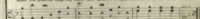
Praise Him, with an earnest longing, Glad new songs to Him we sing,
Praise Him, with an earnest - ly heart - ing.



Praise Him, bless - ed He - by Je - sus When the an - gels fall a - shore,
Praise Him, praise Him.



Praise Him, praise Him, All the while,
Make His praises ring, oh, make His praises ring, yes, Praise Him all the while.



No. 103.

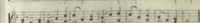
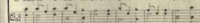
Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

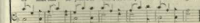
Miss George Sampson.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Ho - ly one our Fa - ther's essence He joins our or - der - ing; Our
3. Who shares our sin - ful woes, Our sin - ful bur - den bears; And
4. Whom we a - scribe - the part, In heav - en to be - hold; But



fel - low - ship of life - and death is His to that a - lone,
love, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our crown.
with us for each with - er from Thy pres - i - tence - and love,
we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet a - gain.



Lawrence Hoffland.

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Richard B. Doolittle.

1. Look un-to Je-sus in per-fect-trust, He is the friend that you need,
2. Look un-to Je-sus when sick at heart, O-ver sin-taken you have made,
3. Look un-to Je-sus when life is late, Tell Him your hopes and your plans,

Love-ing and true-ty, as well as just, Always He loves when you plead;
Heal-ing and com-fort He will be-queath, Nev-er at Him be a-bash
From out the thro't of your heart in pray'r grate-ful that He un-der-stands

Je-sus will lead you a-long His way, Help you to sin if you fall,
He is com-pas-sion-ate with those such as I, E'en tho' your sin-ful be small,
He will make bright-er your hap-py days If on His name you will call

He will pro-tect you and be your stay, He is the best friend of all,
Ask His for-giv-ness, a-gain, a-gain, He is the best friend of all,
Who are His com-pany and sweet His-pan, He is the best friend of all.

Crescendo
Cadenza
Look un-to Him, when the burden of His cross-ly yoke,
Look un-to Him, look un-to Him, look un-to Him, when the burden of His cross-ly yoke,

He is the Best Friend of All

Look . . . on - to Him . . . In your trouble or grief or dis - tress . . .
 Look on - to Him, look on - to Him, yes - tis Him, God of our race

Look . . . on - to Him . . . He will help you to rise if you fall . . .
 Look on - to Him, look on - to Him, help you rise if you fall,

Look . . . on - to Je - sus for He is the best friend of all . . .
 Look on - to Him, look on - to Him, tis He the best friend of all,

No. 105. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Sam. Becketts.

Louise Mann.

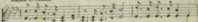
1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep? And shall our tears be dry? Let
 2. The Son of God in heav'n The wond'ring an - gels meet in
 3. He wept that we might weep - Each sin - ner needs a tear; in

tears of pen - i - tence that grief flows forth from ev - 'ry eye.
 How an - gels be - lieved, of my work, He shed those tears for thee.
 how's a - bout we sin - ners bound, and there's no weep - ing there.

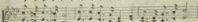
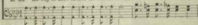
Charles G. Cross.

Copyright, 1881, by Charles G. Cross.

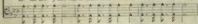
Samuel W. Bowdler.



1. On we go, re-joic-ing in re-joic-ing love, Go-ing to the cit-y
2. Storm-y shallows may threaten, but no fear have we, On we trust-a-ly, go-ing
3. All the way to heav-en shall we still be sure, Where the lovers will whisper



of the King a-bove; there may we, but do-ty try us to pre-fer,
 love that made us long E-ven in the tem-pest we can sing and smile,
 to the heav-y heav'n, for His love is our-shine which no storm can hide,



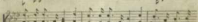
Chorus.



For our souls have shelter in the time of storm, Shelter in His
 For we have a shelter a-bove us all the while,
 And His grace is shelter from our souls a-while.



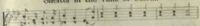
storm of life, Shelter in the time of storm;
 our-y storm of life, Storm of sin and sorrow and the night's storm of dying



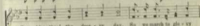
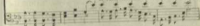
We are in His keep-ing, and when storms are coming, still we have a



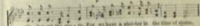
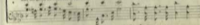
Shelter in the Time of Storm.



me - d for us dread no storm, God - be all a - long the way,
 In - stead of our shelter all a - long the important way.



ing - shies there' the dread - ry day, So we search to get - ty
 And the grace to sustain brightest' ev'ry storm day.



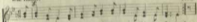
gling out the sin - ry, For we have a shel - ter in the time of storm.

No. 107.

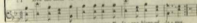
The Great Physician.

J. H. Goodwin.
 1870.

Wm. Harper.

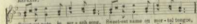


1. The great Phy - sician now is gone, The ex - cepted - ing Je - su.
2. He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - su.
3. Your sin - y sins are all forgiv'n, O hear the voice of Je - su.
4. Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - su.
5. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, Now he - re in Je - su.
6. I love the name of this Je - su, I love the name of Je - su.



D.S. - Stand - out our - self or - er song, Je - su, bless - ed Je - su.

Repeat.



Stand - out here in our - self song, Stand - out name of our - ing Je - su,



Barber Collection.

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M. O. Crawford.

1. There's a glow - ing an - gle in your heart to - day, Let it bright - en
2. By your words and ac - tions you may show the light, By your work for
3. There's a light on - tal - ing in the star - ry street, Show us light that

en - er lives, as in you yet Man - y dream - ry stud - ents
Je - sus lives, from day to day, But - less - as of our - age,
on - to per - fect day will show, Give us one with glad - ness

you could bring a - way, If the light of Je - sus you would truly show,
smiles of an - other bright, Will be light for those who walk a dream - ry way,
to the work you meet, For the glo - ry of the blessed Lord a - rise.

Chorus.
As you tread - of some - where each day, Send out the light,
As you live - of, as you live - of, for Jesus, for Jesus,

Send out the light, Let it make the path and way of
for Jesus, Let it make, if let it make, you, let it make the path and way of

Send Out the Light.

Oh - my bright, ... Here and there, what - so - er the way,
Oh - my love and truth, ... Here and there, you love and there whatever the world's play.

Send out the light, ... and out the light, ... Till you reach the
earth the world - ... Then, send out the light.
Send - it out, you will reach the world's eye, send out the light - of your love.

No. 109.

Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

Thomas Hastings.

1838.

1. Rock of A - ges, cloth for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. C. - No of sin the sin - tis ease, Save from wrath and make me free.
3. C. - Could my tears be - come a sea, Could my soul be im - pur - tie,
4. C. - In my heart no sin I bring, Sing - ly to Thy cross I cling.
5. While I draw this breath of life, When my eyes shall close in death,
6. C. - Rock of A - ges, cloth for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flow'd,
Thou for sin couldst not a - lone, Thou great at - one, and Thou a - lone,
When I die to world's unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne.

Lawrence Hillfield.

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Samuel W. Bowdley.

1. There is a King of wondrous beauty, Whose grace and wisdom are di-vine,
 2. He is our King, so great, so splendid, He sheds His light the sun in shine,
 3. He is a King whose smile no sun-der, Comes from our woe-ful dread and fear,

His glo-ry brightens all the heavens, And from His throne are splendours shining;
 The sun and moon, the king and prophet, Like children hum-bly bow to Him;
 His way-ward ways in us-ter-ity, His lov-ing voice bids us draw near;

It is our joy, our crown to serve Him, Our need of faith to Him to bring,
 And yet there is no one so low-ly, But he can kneel be-fore His throne,
 He is our King, our King in-ter-est, In life and death our dearest friend,

We bow, we worship and a-dore Him The Lord of hosts who is our King,
 And to the King of an-gels a-bove, Make all His words and longings known,
 And from our heart to we pay Him homage, As we in Him our pray-ers send.

Chorus.

Then let us shout a-loud His triumph, His royal might let us re-joice,
 He is our King, our King in-ter-est, In life and death our dearest friend,

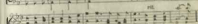
He is Our King.



Till reaching to the washed heavens, A surging wave of praise shall roll,
in signs that roll.



He is so king-ly in His heart-ly, His truth is like a living spring,
flowing strong.



We gladly pledge our full ad-vo-cates, To Him who is our Lord and King.



No. 111.

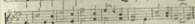
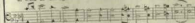
Walk in the Light.

Harmonization.

Single.



1. Walk in the light and thou shalt know That fel-low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light and thou shalt find Thy heart made truly His.
3. Walk in the light and thou shalt see The darkness pass'd a-way.
4. Walk in the light and e'en the tomb No fearful shadows shall meet.



His light is on-ly and in-shine, Who reigns in light a-bove.
 Who dwells in eth-er-ial light un-shin-ed, in whom no dark-ness is.
 He - comes that light both on the earth is with in per-fect day.
 His - ry shall chase a-way the gloom, For Christ hath purged there.



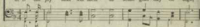
James C. Carter.

Copyright, 1891, by James C. Carter.

Samuel W. Hooper.



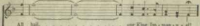
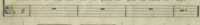
1. Hail the King - dom of our - world's crown in heav - en - ty!
2. Like the waves of the sea, our souls his grace in - de,
3. O the joy that will thrill us some glad day on high,



Let us bow down and wor - ship Him who do - eth all things well;
 For His won - der - ful love has led us man - y to re - ceive
 When we are ill, in gh - or, when we be - lie - ved pain - ful death;



He leads the nations out of all our sin - ne - ring to Him;
 He sends the rap - tures, free from chains, of sing - ing in His way;
 Where cheer - u - lous and joy - u - plous all join us when we cry:



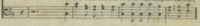
All hail, our King Im - man - u - el
 All hail, our King Im - man - u - el
 All hail, our King Im - man - u - el
 All hail, our King Im - man - u - el



Chorus.



O how His name be - re - ce - ive for what His grace has done;
 O how His name be - re - ce - ive for what His grace has done;



Our King Immanuel.

His might-y love in ev-'ry heart should dwell,
His might-y love, His might-y love in ev-'ry heart should dwell, should dwell.

For He is the world's Re-deem-er, Je-su's in-vuln'ra-ble shield,
For He is the world's Redeemer, Je-su's in-vuln'ra-ble shield.

All hail, our King Immanuel - all
All hail, our King Immanuel - all, our King Im - - - muel - all

No. 113.

Foster.

Carroll King.

W. B. Baker.

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make war-torn world to cease
2. Redeem-er, Lord, Thy work is all, Thy work is that our faith-ful folk
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Whom rest we on Thy faith-ful Word?
4. Where sinners and angels dwell a - love, All hearts are knit in love by love.

The wrath of sin-ful man re-strict, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
Re - deem-er not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
Name we - re called on Thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
O bid us in that hour 'thy death! Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!

R. P. Charles.

Copyright, 1871, by R. P. Charles,
New York.

T. J. White.

1. There's a place prepared for you and a place prepared for me, Just be-
 2. In the ci - ty of the King waits this home of rest and peace, And the
 3. Not a sign is ev - er heard, and no tear-drops ev - er fall, In this

young throned by the side of his and ours; 'Tis a mansion of de-light, standing
 built of joy and always ringing there; There are promises of the throng and the
 home where we shall become happy day, For the day for that we love is the

by a crys-tal sea, And some-morning we shall meet our dear ones there,
 an - gels ev - er near, And the glo - ry of the Lamb of God they share.
 Lord and King of all, And will give us joy with a - gain a - way.

Chorus.

That de-light-ful home waits for you and me,
 That de-light-ful home waits for you and me,

And with Je - sus there ev - er we shall be,
 And with Je - sus there ev - er we shall be,

That Delightful Home.

New-er-ears to high,..... say-of-ears to high,.....
 New-er-ears to high,..... say-of-ears to high,.....

O the joys that wait..... in that Man-of home,.....
 O the joys that wait,..... in that Man-of home,.....

No. 115.

Just As I Am.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

Charles Elliot.

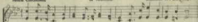
1. Just as I am, with-out ox-pen, but that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing but To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' bound a-bout With many a con-flict many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, righteousness, and lov-ing of the kind,
5. Just as I am, These will re-ceive, With welcome, pardon, grace, re-lieve!

And that Thou wilt let me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse me out, O Lamb of God, I come I come!
 Fight-ing and heav-y with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come I come!
 Yes, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come I come!
 In-come Thy grace to me, O Lamb of God, I come I come!

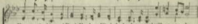
Mark Christian.

Copyright, 1900, by
"GOSWELL"

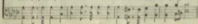
Samuel W. Sawyer.



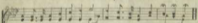
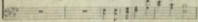
1. Far from the shore by sea I had drifted, but the Redeemer heard my plea;
 2. And by His arm of mercy held me, His arm upheld in ev'ry day;
 3. Come to the Rock all ye who have drifted, for He is a - ble still to save;



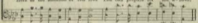
Now on the blessed Rock I've been built, and safe my soul will ever be,
 Sure that His arm of grace will uphold me, here to the end of life I'll stay,
 Gladly by His great love will be lifted out of the deep destroying wave.



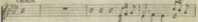
Resting up-on the firm-est Rock, I shall withstand each mighty shock,
 Oh - on the tempest I shall lean, for He will never let me go,
 Therefore is safe-ty from the sea, there you can rest and lay - you low.



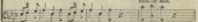
Here I shall rest till storms are o'er, safe in His love for - ev - ermore,
 For I am high a - bove the wave, resting on Him who died to save,
 Here in the shadow of His love You can prepare for His a - love.



Chorus.



Rock of a - gony that, O - h! for all mankind, bless - ed Rock,
 bless - ed Rock,



Blessed Rock of Ages.

Rock, "Rock of A - ges" - safe for me, "Hear of Rock,
 safe - ly Rock, safe for me, Blessed Rock, safe - ly

safe Rock, My soul is safe on Thee, Here I may rest 'neath shadowy, let rock safe
 Rock,

rough stormy sea; Safe from the swelling billows, though My soul will be,
 my strength and will be.

No. 117. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hayes.

J. E. Gould, PIAN.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pestuous sea,
 O. C. - Chart and compass - course from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me,
 2. In a boat - or wretched child, Thy name leads the y - oung whil -
 O. C. - Windward 'neath the wings of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me,
 3. When at last I reach the shore, And the boat - is broken - and
 O. C. - May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot Thee."

O - ver the waves in - here me, Hit - ing rock, and trench'ring
 O - ver the waves - - by Thy will, What Thy way 'is to them "be with"
 "Tribulation and the pain - ful sea, Then, while - ing on Thy breast,

S. W. B.

Copyright, 1910, by EDWARD W. BRADLEY.

Edward W. Bradley.

1. Pressing on, our journey leads to a brighter land, We are met with each day,
 2. Pressing on His journey leads to a brighter land, We are met with each day,
 3. Pressing on the mountain, or the shadowy glen, We our ways are taking,
 4. Pressing on the mountain, steep the path may seem; Heaven lies before us

and again with glad hearts; But there's all the changes we will try to stand,
 looking, hoping, praying; Looking to the Master, see His wisdom guide,
 trust-led His to be seeking, With a - ble - ssed faith that we are safe in His,
 with us here - the glo - ri - ous; Some day for His all - gracious light of home will glow.

Chorus.

As we're pressing, pressing on, on, on, Pressing onward to the prize set be-

fore us, We are pressing on, or - or pressing on; Knowing well that the
 end lies before us,
 Pressing on, pressing on;

Lord with our strength re - new, We will walk our way - y grow; Pressing
 way - y grow;

Pressing On.

Pressing on.

upward to the King reigning o'er us, We are pressing on, ever pressing on
 Reigning o'er us, Pressing on, pressing on.
 Tho' the way may be long we will try to be true, As bravely on we go.

No. 119.

The King is Coming.

From *Beulah, A. D.*

Samuel W. Headen.

1. I'm waiting near the Living Spring, And ready now am I, With home to order,
2. I would not have Him come and find Me unprepared to go, And leave this drear is-
3. He died for me, He made me whole, So I shall trust His grace Till the dark comes to
4. And here my feet will stand, Till He shall come for me, To take me home, with

Chorus.

For my King is coming by and by,
 To call His children home,
 To the a-bid-den place,
 His to dwell beside the crystal sea!

For my King is coming by and by, The King is coming by and by, The day of
 long my soul To the a-bid-den place,
 His to dwell beside the crystal sea!

comes down at night; The King is coming by and by, To call His children home.

T. G. Chisholm.

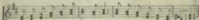
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Samuel W. Bradley.

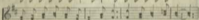
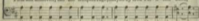
Sing with an even swing—soft but firm.



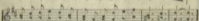
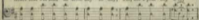
1. Let us re-joice in the grace of God, Rich, a-bun-dant, free,
 2. Let us re-joice in the grace that avails To the at-ter-ment,
 3. Let us re-joice in this wonderful grace Where by faith we stand,



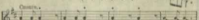
- Don't re-ly on by our bless-ed Lord, E-ven to you and to me,
 Grace without which all our works are vain, Lead by our guide we should stray;
 Firm and unshaken, the' the tempt-er's rage, the' led by God's in-ter-est lead!



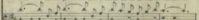
- Let us re-mem-ber with grate-ful song What a price He paid,
 Grace all-a-bun-dant for us—'ry need,—Grace for our own's best—
 Grace that will lead us free day by day, Till He's our-ney o'er,



- When for our sin up-on Cal-vary's mount He a-bun-dant made,
 Grace that is a-ble to keep us unshaken from the tempt-er's pow-er,
 Grace shall admit us to glo-ry and "pleas-ure for-er-er."



- Wonder-ful grace, rich grace, Christ is our re-veal-er!
 Won-der-ful grace.... that is Christ re-veals to us our re-veal-er....



Wonderful Grace.

Drawn for us, by our sins we were led, were led,
 Drawn for our sins, ... by whose stripes our characters were led, ...

Wonderful grace, with grace were those who receive
 Won - der-ful grace, ... that the re-ward will be by re-cieve....

If they come in true faith and be - lieve, (a - men.)
 If with re - pent - ance they be - lieve.....

No. 121. Now the Day is Over.

Author: George Thayer.

George Thayer.

1. Now the day is a - ven, Night is draw - ing nigh.
 2. Is - ven, give the year - y, Calm and quiet re - pose.
 3. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - gain

Had - den of the eve - ning Had a - cross for my,
 With Thy ten - d'ring love - ing May our eye - lids close,
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly com -
 no - tion, that a - gain we may

Breder Roseland, A. S.

COMPOSED BY DR. ROSKOPF, OF BRUNNEN, IN "BRUNNEN"

Compton Babcock.

1. Work - ing in the vine - yard of the Mas - ter dear,
 2. Sweet it is to la - bor for so true a friend,
 3. By and by, when la - bor time for us is o'er,

(1) Work - ing in the vine - yard of the Mas - ter dear,

Do - ing what we can for Him while we are here;
 One who will a - bide with us all work shall end;
 We shall sing of Je - sus on the let - ter shore;
 Do - ing what we can for Him while we are here;

Prais - ing Him, as work - ers here thro' a - gain a - gain,
 Sweet it is to sing of Him whose love in - parts
 Yes, with all the ransomed in that world a - love,
 Prais - ing Him, as work - ers here thro' a - gain a - gain,

In a hap - py ear - el, as we la - bor on,
 So much grace and hap - pi - ness to all our hearts,
 We shall sing for - ev - er of His pre - cious love,
 In a hap - py ear - el, as we la - bor on.

Love Divine is Our Song.

Chorus.

Sing - ing of the love in - fold - ing us, Sing - ing of the love in - fold - ing us, Sing - ing.

Sing - ing of the mighty love in - fold - ing us, Sing - ing of the

ing, of the grace up - hold - ing us, Always true to Him, or - re - lent to Him,

mighty grace up - hold - ing us,

Our best friend above, Sing - ing of the ever de-

Sing - ing of the mighty ever de - velop - ing

ment - ing us, Of the the know - ledge He is work - ing us,

us, Of the many know - ledge He is send - ing us

Work - ing with - ing - ly, work - ing joy - ous - ly, For the Friend a - love,

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Samuel W. Benson.

1. Rose of Shear-on, and from Par-a-dise a-rose On the soil of
 2. Rose of Shear-on, bright and beau-ti-ful and pure, Walk-ing glad-ness
 3. Rose of Shear-on, bloom for ev-ry man-ry soul, Bring us hope and
 4. Rose-ol-Rose of Shear-on, fair and love-ly Rose, In Thy grace and

earth to bloom, Far re-move the dark-ness from the lives of men, Scatter
 ev-ry where, There are sad and lone and troubled hearts to still, And to
 joy and cheer; Brighten all the hearts and all the homes of earth, Drest in
 love-ly glow; Give to us each day some new dis-play of love, And to

all their doubts and gloom; All the sin that binds and bur-den heav-ily
 free from our love-ness; Smile up-on us, and we will not have a fear
 imagine far and near; On the soul of men, who long for heav'n's rest,
 all Thy goodness show; For the joy and peace to ask-or cast be-fore

Hear a - ter to - ped re - ally Won-der-ful Rose,
 And no ill can us be - fall;
 May Thy grace and com-fort fall;
 Ev - er thus we love - My Won-der-ful Rose,

Won-der-ful Rose, Won-der-ful Rose, Love-ly Rose that blooms for all.

Lovely Rose that Blooms for All.

Chorus.

Lovely Rose, sweet Rose, lovely Rose, sweet Rose, We Thy love - ly love to
We Thy love - ly

we As we sit - ge near to Thee; Thou the Rose of Sheer-
love to me As we sit - ge near to Thee; Thou the Rose of

art, bringing joy to ev - ry heart. Rose of Sheer-
Sheer-er art, bringing joy to ev - ry heart. Rose of Sheer-

Thou art dear, breathe Thy life - grace for and near; Let Thy
me, Thou art dear, breathe Thy life - grace for and near;

love - ly on us all, Lovely Rose that blooms for all.
Let Thy love - ly on us all, blooms for all.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

O. B. Mansard.

1. 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry that e'er was told, 'Tis a sto - ry
 2. 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry that e'er was told, For it tells of
 3. 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry that e'er was told, We re - pent it

strange and true; From the lip of an - gels it first was told, And O
 One whom grace, Thro' His death and re - sur - rection on the cross, has de -
 liver'd us from, And the breath of man has got for the word That e -

will come charm - ing and true, Oh, it warms the heart with a
 be - liever in - to the true, Oh, it is a sto - ry of
 our - self pass - ion - ate, Let the words of love's heart be

rag - one deep, And it shows the spir - it how, For it
 tells us how, And it war - ns against all, For it
 shows us how To the earth's re - st - less shore, For the

makes the love of the de - ceas'd And His great ad - ven - ture known,
 bring - ing com - fort and grace to men, Sweetest sto - ry ev - er told -
 man of men they? the wide, wide world Long to hear more and more.

Chorus. Sweetest Story Ever Told.

'Tis the sweet - est story ev - er told, 'Tis the sweet - est story ev - er told,
 'Tis the sweetest story ev - er told, 'Tis the sweetest story ev - er told.

strong; In the hearts of millions dis - covered is love
 strong, and strong, in the hearts of all - love dis - covered is love

wrought a gra - cious change; We must tell to all the
 wrought a gra - cious, gracious change; We must tell to all the

most - ex - cepted, And the love of Christ we - told; We must
 most - ex - cepted, And the love of Christ we - told, we - told; We must

you ... it is to all around, Sweetest story ev - er told,
 you it is to all around, Sweetest story ev - er told, ev - er told.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Copyright, 1891, by E. A. Hoffman,
in "Gleanings."

Samuel W. Benson.

1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Wor-ship of an-chiefs and ho-nor is His
2. An-them-rain, an-them-rain, An-the Lord of life and glo-ry a-bove!
3. Place a crown on His brow, And the Lord with royal splen-dor a-bove!

(1.) Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! He reigns in ma-jes-ty!
An-them-rain, an-them-rain, And lead His ex-er-cise!
Place a crown on His brow, That once with thorns was worn!

King of kings, King of kings,

He is the sov-er-ign King of kings, And to the world ad-vo-cate brings,
To Je-sus bring a war-ry song, De-sire-ous doth to Him be-long;
Ours Je-sus lead and glo-ri-ty, His crown and gar-bands mag-ni-ty!

Crown Him King, crown Him King! Let His name ex-cel-sit be,
An-them-rain, an-them-rain! Your His love from shore to shore,
Crown Him King, crown Him King! He to rule the world was born.

Mag-ni-ty, glo-ri-ty!

Crown Him King.

Chorus.

Crown Him King, crown Him King! Let Je - sus Christ re-
crown Him King, crown Him King!

th - at is, King of kings, King of kings, And
King of kings, King of kings.

Lord of lords He, Mag - ni - fy, He, Mag - ni - fy, He -

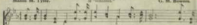
o - di - ty, Lord of the last a - dor - ing throng, Crown Him
Crown Him

King, crown Him King, crown Him King, Yes, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all,
King, Yes, crown Him King.

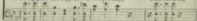
Mason M. Tyler.

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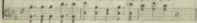
C. M. Bowers.



1. Ev'ry-where you go, while you're here be-low, Take the news, News - of
 2. The a-ma-zing news, full of love com-plete,
 3. Do-ing good each day, where-ev'er you may, Take the news,



news, Let it be your song, as you go a-long, Take the
 These are some who long for the eter-nal song,
 Musical news; That the life-giving truth He might give to you,



news, News-of news, Let it glow and shine in your
 It will make the sad and the
 Take the news, Musical news, When you rest with Him on the



heart each day, Let it show you His all a-long the way; That your
 love re-joice, It will reach the heart in His own dear voice; For the
 golden street, some re-joice-ing soul there might take your hand, Thank-ing



joy be given by the news a-bove, Take the news, News-of news,
 Ser-vice dear who is now your choice,
 you, with joy, for the new-ly-given,
 Take the news, News-of news,



Garry the Message.

Chorus.

Carry the mes - sage ev-'ry-where, Keep it ringing in your
Carry the message ev-'ry-where,

heart; Use it to fight an ev-'er' care, Make it
Brighten your heart; use it to lighten ev-'er' care,

of your life a part, Car - ry the mes - sage all the
ev - er a part, Car - ry the message

way, To the poor - ly paid a - horse; Doing a
all the way, Heaven a - horse,

mes - sage ev-'ry day, Near the Golgotha of His love, wonderful love,
Do - ing a blessing ev-'ry day,

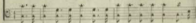
John T. Samuels.

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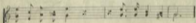
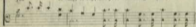
Samuel W. Bradlee.



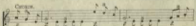
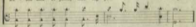
1. Christ is call - ing in love to the wea - ry and the sad,
 2. Tho' His life-blood you shed, arms of love He reach - ed out,
 3. Shall He call you in vain? Won't you heed the lov - ing voice, Call - ing



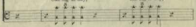
Call - ing you to - day; He would buy - buy your sin and would
 He would make you His own and would
 you to - day; to - day; Let your want - ing be past, come to



make you free and glad, Call - ing you to - day,
 sweep a - way your doubt, Call - ing you to - day,
 Is - sue and re - join, Call - ing you to - day.



Call - ing to - day, calling to - day, Way - ward
 Call - ing to - day, calling to - day,



Calling To-day.

and, weary heart, hear His voice,
Looking a-lore,
Hear His ten-thousand voices,
Looking a-lore,

trusting His love,
Come to Him, come to-day and re-joice,
trusting His love,
Come, come, away re-joice!

Call-ing to-day,
call-ing to-day,
Why is
Call-ing to-day,
call-ing to-day,

oh, but and sad, do you roam?
Waiting in love,
Why, why, do'n't love-ly roam?
Waiting in love,

He will re-calls, — Stay no more, turn from sin, and come home.
He will re-calls, — Come, come, do not, come home.

Francis Foster.

Copyright, 1871, by Francis Foster.

B. R. Lighty.

1. All my sin we washed a-way And my soul is glad to-day, Glo-ry
 2. Ev-'ry sin - ner now may be Washed and made bet-ter - or free,
 3. Cleansing waits for ev-'ry soul, Wash-ing that will make it whole,

to to the Lamb; I have left them in the tide, That in
 Ev-'ry heart may leave their sin Ev-'ry
 Glo-ry to to the Lamb; Come, ye soul-ers, while ye may, For the

Wash-ing from His side, Glo-ry to to the Lamb.
 mark and trace of sin,
 Spir - it calls to - day, Glo-ry to to the Lamb.

Chorus.
 "Glo - ry, glo - ry," sing all day, I sing all day, you,
 sing all day, you,
 sing all day, you.

As I hear - of the gos - pel way, Je - sus my
 gos - pel way, the gos - pel way, for
 gos - pel way, for

Glory Be to the Lamb.

He is bear-ing, Je-sus for us in car-ing, That is why my

song to sing-ing, Why my soul is sing-ing, "Glo-ry, glo-ry," as

we sing to you, and Holy - ing all - are the

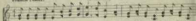
Lamb to know, the Lamb to know, all Glo - ry to Christ my Res - urrec - tion

From this hap - py soul of mine shall flow.

Francis Taylor.

arranged for voices or piano.
in common time

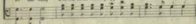
Samuel W. Bradlee.



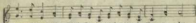
1. Hear the happy shout of triumph that is ring-ing, Like the sound of many wa-ters
2. O - ver ev'-ry land and sea - man it is spring-ing, All the sky shall with its happy
3. Ho - is thum-ing all our wor-ship and our reas-ing, And will give us joy and cov-er-ge



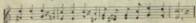
in the sky; Hope and joy to man - y sea - ry Chris - tians bring-ing.
sea - side ring; All the world shall know that Christ the Lord is lead-ing.
in the soil; For our souls are hap-py in the Mas - ter's keep-ing—



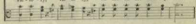
For the day of great re-joic-ing soon is nigh; And the hearts of all the faith-ful
And that He at last shall be the on - ly King. Ev'-ry nation, ev'-ry trib-er shall
in the presence of an true and dear a friend; And soon happy morning we shall



best we sing - ing To the Son - in whose pres-ence they re - ly;
soon be heard - ing When the mil-lions of the great-est shout and sing,
all go sweep-ing Thro' the gates, while the glad chimes shall ac - cord:



"Ho - - - ry, ho - - - ry, we are on the vic - - - tory side."



On the Victory Side.

Chorus.

Vict'ry's our heart's de-
 sing - ing, glad - ly sing - ing, glo - ry.

sing - ing, glad - ly sing - ing, glo - ry.

Vict'ry! the joy that

sing - ing, sing - ing.

sing - ing, glad - ly sing - ing, glo - ry.

Glo - ry is our - ing, won - der - ful glo - ry.

sing - ing, sing - ing.

There's the One who was cry - ed - out, as close to His side we're

by - ing, we - re sing - ing, glo - ry.

Vict'ry His love is go - ing, glo - ry, we - re sing - ing, glo - ry!

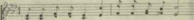
we - re sing - ing.


This is our war - rior, this is our vic - tor, "On the vic - tory side."

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.


Copyright 1911 by E. A. Hoffman,
in "Gleanings"

J. B. Tappan.

- 
1. Fol - low Je - sus on - ly, fol - low, fol - low Him,
 2. Fol - low Je - sus clos - ly, wait - for not a - strap,
 3. Fol - low Je - sus or - er, He will be your friend,
 4. Fol - low, fol - low Je - sus, for He knows the way,

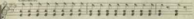


Whether skies are holy, or dark and dim; Follow where He leads you,
Walk be - side the Star - of day by day; Joy and peace and com - fort
Help in time of need His love will send; On the jour - ney bear 'ward
While He leads you can - not go a - stray; You shall reach at last the

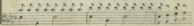


you can safe - ly go As - y - where He leads on earth be - low,
you can on - ly know, As with Him the way of His you go,
He will be your guide, Hag - py you will be and not - be - fied,
land of peace and rest, And be with the sun - shed, saved and freed.

Chorus.



Follow Jesus where He leads you, who - so - ever His best He sends you, There is
Fol - low Him all the way, Let Him lead the



Follow Him.

joy be - yond all man - ner; To still waters let Him guide you,
 pasture of pleasure where to joy be - yond all man - ner; Fol - low Him,

to green pastures, still leads you, Fol - low Je - sus, follow ev-'ry day.
 All the way, Follow Jesus where He leads you ev-'ry day.

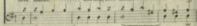
Follow with a sing - ing - heart - ed Ho - ing up His standard's arm, Try - ing
 to be - long with a song, Trying to be

to be true and try - al, All the hosts of sin be - lying
 true and loyal to the Father great and royal, In the path

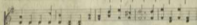
Keep His love's banner fly - ing, Fol - low where He leads you ev-'ry day.
 All - low straight, Follow where He leads you ev-'ry passing day.



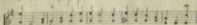
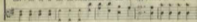
Give thanks, give thanks and sing, Give thanks, give thanks and sing.
Give thanks, and sing, Give thanks and sing.



1. Give thanks to Him who send-eth down His show-ers day by day, And
2. Give thanks to Him who ar - re - n-ews His an - n-ual when we roll, His
3. Give thanks to Him who from His throne look-downs His Son to be the



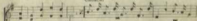
glo-ri-ous Je-su with us even His-er-own all the way; O-verse, that night and
morn - ing will we see him, His great Son, all in all; O-verse, that God's Son
has - ten of a sin - ful world had for its Cal - va - ry; O-verse, we live, we



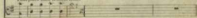
stand on, And shall be raised again; No death can shake our faith in Him,
now - ing, His great heart a-bove - bowing, Guide Them our feet from earth to heav'n,
sun - der, To Thee this day we re-fer The great - i-ty of Thy a-l-mighty



Chorus.



We trust, tho' come what may,
And keep us fast we will, O give thanks and homage unto Him who loveth us,
That place their trust in Him.



Give Thanks to Him.

And who watch - us o'er us all the way; Praise the all-wise Fa - ther
 O give thanks to Him who watches o'er us all the way; Praise,
 Praise the all-wise Father

As to-day we gather In His courts to sing while we pray, Thank Him for the
 Praise,
 As to-day we gather

mercies that He daily sends us, And the bless - ings that at-tempt not,
 Thank Him for the daily blessings that at-tempt not,

Praise and ad - o - ra - tion For His great ad - o - ra - tion Let us re - ver -
 Praise and ad - o - ra - tion For His great ad - o - ra - tion

CHORUS (After last stanza).

Him to - day. O re - ver - der thanks, O re - ver - der thanks to Him to - day.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

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P. D. Shaw.

1. Go-ing on to Zi-on, land of love and light, Home of our fore-fa-thers
 2. Go-ing on to Zi-on, cit-y of our King, With a wife and song,
 3. Go-ing on to Zi-on, our a-ter-nal home, Sing-ing joy-ous-ly

free from pain and tears, There to join the Lord's redeemed arrayed in white,
 a re-union of strength, Look-ing for a glad and hap-py wel-come-ing
 songs of the-to-ry, From the heav'nly pa-trols our ar-mies to meet,

Far beyond earth's night and day, Go-ing to the country where no sorrow comes,
 Our re-union of strength, Look-ing up to heav'n, land of glo-ry rare,
 To be with the Lord to be, Go-ing on to Zi-on where the redeemed are,

New-er-ness a-gain, To be touched with pain, Of the prospect in in-spir-ing
 With the crown of gold and the blue robe, Far beyond all we and our own,
 All our trib-u-lations, glo-ry on the way, Look-ing north, the land of our own,

and white in strong de-sir-ing, To be with the hosts on E-den's plain
 in the realm of peace and gladness, Where our sing-ing praise shall be held,
 our-ing here-on on the mor-row, To a-chieve in peace for-ty-er-ers,

Going on to Zion.

Chorus.

Going to Zi-on, city of light, We're marching on, we're marching
We're marching on.

To mansion golden, beau-ti-ful and bright, Our telling
We're marching on.

leaving the land of
Our telling tale, Our telling tale,

we're marching on, we're marching on, To reach
We're marching on, We're marching on.

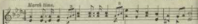
but the house of molten gold, The six-ty year, the six-ty year.
The six-ty year.

S. W. B.

COMPOSED, FOR AN ORGAN OR PIANO.

Edward W. Bentley.

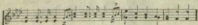
March time.



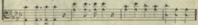
1. Saved by His blood, on-ward we go, With our banners bright un-faded;
2. Safe - by His hands, tri - by de-fends, Strength and courage His ho-pants;
3. Heaven's bright gates soon will ap-pear, Heaven's glo - ry soon we - hold;



Free - ly our joy del - ly we show To the end even of the world's
 Show-ings un-fold del - ly He leads To our faithful, trusting hearts;
 Loved ones who wait pa-tient-ly there, Soon a-gain we shall be-hold;

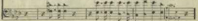


Do - ing His will, sing-ing His praise, All we hap-py in His love,
 For-ney a-ward, true we will be Till a-bove His praise we sing;
 So, on we go, bless-ing His name, Trusting Je - sus more and more;



Marching on, marching on, To the soul's bright home above,
 With our ex-er-cis-ing King.

Marching on, marching on, With the Captain we a-dorn.



Marching to Glory.

Cornet

March - ing, march - ing, On to glo - ry with our Cap - tain
March - ing, march - ing, march - ing, On to glo - ry

March - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing

March - ing to the glo - ry, that's march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing

March - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing

March - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing



1. Sing for joy, as we meet this sweet and glorious day;
 2. Sing for joy, as the glad birds sing on summer morn,
 3. Sing for joy: let the glad sweet strains ring far and wide.

(1) Sing for joy as we meet this sweet and glorious day





O be glad, join each heart, a trib - ute meet to pay
 And for - get all life's cares, from sin and sor - ry care;
 Sweet and clear, all they hear a - lone where saints a - bide;


O be glad join each heart a trib - ute meet to pay




To the King upon the great white throne; Let each soul its gratitude make known,
 Let the day be sweet with the "hail rent, And let praise in ev - 'ry heart be given,
 And the King will smile to hear, and say, "I am glad there's joy on earth to-day."

And all hon - or be to God who rules The world by love a - lone,
 And the day will soon a lit - tle Hour's, And ev - 'ry soul be glad,
 For their worship in a joy - ful song The same as when we pray.



Sing for Joy.

Chorus.

Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy.

Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy.

Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy.

Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy.

Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy, Sing for joy.

G. W. B.

Copyright, 1912, by G. W. B. Co., Boston.

Samuel W. Bradley.

1. Praise Him, praise Him, His - ter heart-ful love - ager to His
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him for all knowl-edge and wis-
 3. Praise Him, praise Him, God the lov - ing Fa - ther and the

Je - su Christ, Praise Him, praise Him, His heav - en-ward life
 Je - su Christ, Praise Him, praise Him, All a - long His life
 Je - su Christ, Praise Him, praise Him, When the love of His

Chorus.

heart and voice to the heav - en-ly Father
 Je - su Christ, Praise Him, praise Him, His
 Je - su Christ, Praise Him, praise Him, His
 Je - su Christ, Praise Him, praise Him, His

Praise Him, Praise Him for His love - ly
 Praise Him, Praise Him for His love - ly
 Praise Him, Praise Him for His love - ly

Je - su Christ, Praise Him, Praise Him, His
 Je - su Christ, Praise Him, Praise Him, His
 Je - su Christ, Praise Him, Praise Him, His

Praise Him.

praise Him, His grace and love
 have made us what we are,
 and we will praise Him
 with glad hearts.

Praise Him, His grace and love
 have made us what we are,
 and we will praise Him
 with glad hearts.

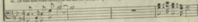
praise Him, Praise Him for
 His grace and love,
 His grace and love,
 His grace and love.

Praise Him, His grace and love,
 His grace and love,
 His grace and love,
 His grace and love.

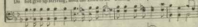
praise Him, His grace and love,
 His grace and love,
 His grace and love,
 His grace and love.



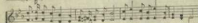
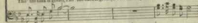
1. In the harvest-field, (In the harvest-field, Where the yearning grain) (Where the golden grain)
2. In the harvest-field, (In the harvest-field, Now the sheaves are white) (Now the sheaves are white)
3. In the harvest-field, (In the harvest-field, The yearning harvesteers) (The yearning harvesteers)



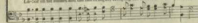
Spreads the golden harvesteers over all the plain, (Waiting for reapers to come to reap.)
 Wave in golden beauty to the sunshine bright, (Waiting for reapers with scythes keen.)
 Do not give up striving, heed the Lord of all, (Calling for reapers to reap the grain.)



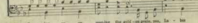
To who work he goes To who work he goes, (With the rising sun, / With the rising sun, /
 Not waiting for noon, / Not waiting for noon, / (Not waiting for noon, / Not waiting for noon, /
 The' the task is great, / The' the task is great, / (Do not tarrying wait, / Do not tarrying wait, /



Labor on undaunted, do not stop to rest, (Reaping the harvest with eager zest.)
 If you lazily labor, great will be the cost, (Much of the harvest may then be lost.)
 Labor on till sunset and the fall of night, (Reaping the harvest with all your might.)



La - bor on, re - aping the grain,
 La - bor on, re - aping the grain,
 La - bor on, re - aping the grain,
 La - bor on, re - aping the grain.



La - bor on, re - aping the grain, re - aping the grain, re - aping the grain, re - aping the grain.

Labor On, Reaping the Grain.

bright shines to gain, Do - not slack the reaping,
 bright shines to do - not slack the reaping,

watch the harvest growing, It is for His part full today,
 watch the harvest growing, It is for His part full today,

La - bor on, work hard to - get, La - bor on,
 La - bor on, work hard to - get, La - bor on,

all out of our, Faith with Jesus keeping,
 all out of our, Faith with Jesus keeping,

Do not slight the reaping: Till all the grain is stored a - way,
 Do not slight the reaping: Till all the grain is stored a - way,

James Swan.

REVISED, 1871, BY MISS M. B. SWAN.

Samuel W. Headley.

Met. 4/4

1. In the light of Christ our mighty Sav-ior, as we go,
 2. He is wor-ship of our God-ness, for as good is He,
 3. He has made us free and hap-py, as we praise His love,

Helping those who live in dark-ness till His love is known,
 And if we lead the hid-ing He will keep us free,
 And shall praise Him to the an-gels in the world a - lone.

Till we reach the gold-en cit - y where all care shall end,
 He will lead us safe to heav-en, thro' the way of sin,
 There with all the saved ho - ly - es we shall meet and sing.

We will try to keep the prom-ise made to our dear Friend,
 So we hope to keep the prom-ise that we made to Him,
 In the glo-ry of His Pres-ence of our Lord and King.

Following On.

Chorus. The Alle most predominant in power.

Following will, Doing His will, Lending up on the blood

Following will, Doing His will, We will

Loving him on the dear Love, Looking a-love, Praising His love,

Loving him on the dear Love, Looking a-love, Praising His love,

Trying to win the great reward, Praising a-lore, Loy-al and

We will win heaven's reward, Praising a-lore,

strong, Un-der the wings of heav'n's Dove; Loving His

Loy-al and strong, With the best heav'n-ly Dove;

serv-ice here, Keeping our reward clear, Liv-ing in His love,

On us, Liv-ing in His precious love.

Lorenz Hightfall.

Copyright, 1891, by Lorenz Hightfall.

Samuel W. Hooley.

1. Like a lamp on - to your feet, a light from heav - en glows,
 2. Like a lamp on - to your feet, the ho - ly light beams shine,
 3. Like a lamp on - to your feet, the light makes plain the way,

From the land which needs no sun or moon nor star or day's new dawn,
 With the brightness of a diamond sun, a glo - ry all di - vine;
 Turn - ing not a - side where shadows lie - get, but a - far you stray.

And sub - stant with a be - ing spir - it makes the way so bright,
 Though you must go 'mong leaves and branches, with - ing shall you find,
 Keep in the path, though it is sin - y, nor - er need you find.

You can walk, ^{you can walk,} safe - ly walk, ^{safe - ly walk,} on the up - ward path of right.
 Ho - ly walk, ^{ho - ly walk,} safe - ly walk, ^{safe - ly walk,} in the light so white and clear.
 Ho - ly walk, ^{ho - ly walk,} safe - ly walk, ^{safe - ly walk,} in the light that shines for all.

Crescendo.
 Oh, walk, walk, walk in the light of God; in the light... the pre - sent
 Walk, walk, walk.

Walk in the Light of God.

light, Walk-ing plain... the path of light... Walk in
to the light, Walk, walk, walk, walk, the path of light.

hills... walk in trust By the slope where saints have
Walk in faith, walk in trust, By the slope where saints have

lead, Keep... the nar-row way... Lead-ing
know - thy lead, Walk, walk, walk, the nar-row way, Walk,

th... to mid-land day... Walk in hope,
walk, walk, walk to mid-land day, Walk in hope, glowing hope,

walk in peace, In the perfect light of God...
walk in peace, calm and pure, In the perfect light of God, light of God.

James Owen.

Copyright, 1914, by James W. Grayson.

James W. Grayson.

1. There's a message true and glad For the sin-ful and the sad,
 2. Tell the world of our King's grace, Make it known in ev-'ry place,
 3. Oh and don't be afraid to sing, Till death does the bell-ring day.

Ring it out, Ring it out, Ring it out, Ring it out

It will give them courage new, It will help them to be true,
 Ring the bell-yours to know Him from whom all blessings flow,
 Till the sin-ful world be won For Je-ho-vah's mighty Son,

Ring it out, Ring it out, Ring it out, Ring it out

Ring out the word

Ring Out the Message—Concluded.

Mes-sage di-vised and it to-day

had not had

Let it ring the bell and there is

not from it - our mes - sage true in its end

Doubt, darkness and folly Ring out the mes-sage

Ring out the mes-sage

Making men free, happy and true, Ring, ring

make men free, To all the land

Ring, ring, Ring the mes-sage out, ring it out

we - re in - deed Ring it out

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