

The Pilot

PRICE.

Two single copies, postpaid, 25 cents.
Ten single copies, postpaid, \$2.25.
One year, postpaid, \$10.00.
Five year, postpaid, \$47.50.



FOUNDED AND EDITED BY

PUBLISHED BY

Teachers' Music Publishing Co.

ALBANY, NORTH CAROLINA.

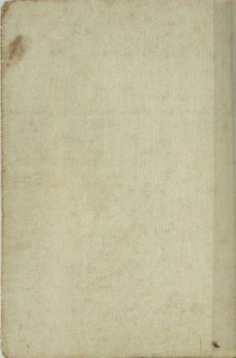
Sp. Coll.

M

2117

.P65

1914



THE PILOT

A COLLECTION OF

Sacred Songs, both New and Old

— for the —

*Church, the Sunday School, the Revival, the Singing
School, the Singing Convention, and All Kinds
of Religious Work and Worship*

By

ALFRED E. HELTON	W. HENRY QUILLEN
ISAAC G. GREEN	C. C. ALEXANDER
G. A. BOX	N. I. STYLES
E. T. GREENE	MINNIS R. HAYES
C. A. BRUCE	ADLAI A. LOUDY
J. L. HODGES	E. T. HICKMAN
REV. W. N. COOK	REV. C. M. ERVIN

and GEO. W. BACON

Associate Authors:

G. T. SPENCER	W. ELGAR BELLE
F. F. ORR	W. CHESTER DOLLAR
J. CHESTNEY QUILLEN	JOHN D. MATTHEWS
ROSE F. HAYWOOD	S. W. MCELREATH
D. B. GLOVER	T. S. BACWELL
W. A. WILLIAMS	J. HOUTSON SMITH

and WILLIAM D. JAMES

Dover Memorial Library
Gardner-Webb University
P.O. Box 838
Boiling Springs, N.C. 28017

Published by

The Teachers' Music Publishing Company

LINOIR, NORTH CAROLINA.

Sp. Coll.
M
207
.p. 65
1917

Preface.

WE offer an excuse for the existence of this collection of sacred songs which we have called *The Pines*. In this age of progress, the demand for new music and new hymns in Christian work is increasing. The present collection is an attempt to supply this demand with the hope of accomplishing much good in the world.

In this collection, we have tried to use music that has good *Melody*, rich *Harmony*, and smooth *Rhythms*. We do not hesitate to make the claim that the music in this book is correctly written in every respect. The greater part of the book is made up of new music and new hymns that have never been published before.

We hope that the new songs herein presented for the first time will be a means of partially supplying the great demand for new material for the song service in Christian work. We ask that each new number be given a fair and thorough trial.

We have included a large number of the old hymns and tunes of the church in this collection, with the hope of making it a book suitable for all ordinary occasions. We have changed the harmony of some of the old tunes in some extent. For this we have no apology to make.

This book is *Non-denominational*, and we ask that it be used by all Christians in their churches, and in all their Christian work.

Rev. C. H. Ervin and Rev. W. N. Cook, two able ministers of Hickory, N. C., have had charge of the hymn-editing of the present collection of sacred songs, and have the following to say: "We have gone over all the poems that have been used in this book, and we are pleased to say that they are worthy and are suited to all religious gatherings. Furthermore, we recommend this book to all *Singing Teachers, Preachers of the Gospel, and Religious Workers of all Denominations.*"

We thank the singing and Christian public for their patronage in the past, and we hope to merit a liberal patronage in the future. With these remarks as an explanation, we send forth *The Pines* on its mission in the cause of Jesus Christ, our Lord, hoping that it will be a guide to many on their journey toward that upper and better Kingdom.

THE AUTHORS.

Lenoir, North Carolina, January 1, 1914.

NOTICE.—All new songs in this book that have not been published before, are protected by *Section 3 of the Copyright Law, in force July 1, 1909*, and must not be used in whole or in part without written permission from the owners.

No. 1.

Promise Me.

Wm. H. Bayly.

Wm. H. Bayly.

1. Promise me you will not wait, For the hour is growing late, And the time for
 2. Promise me, be - loved friend, That to-day you never will rest, In his goodness
 3. Promise me you will be true, And not re-ceive his joy re-verse, While he's gently

your re-quest-come in to-day: In - me leave you, say - ing this, As no will - or
 he'll re-ceive the will - not seek; From the a - of quick-ly turn, Back the way of
 call - ing you, O glad-ly hast; From the more of youth will fade, None will come the

Cresc.
 friend has done, On-ly trust him and he'll take your guilt away. Promise me.....
 walk in love, Follow him while yours is clean and not
 dark night shade. At the time of merry time is when you'll please! Promise me, all

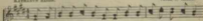
..... you will come, Long is danger's way, no leading you have
 promise, From his you will come.

stand, And he stand his ar'ry sin by Je - sus' blood!
 long you have stand; by Jesus' blood!

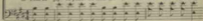
No. 2. In That Morning By And By.

Key: G Major

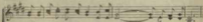
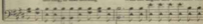
Time: 4/4



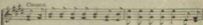
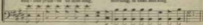
1. O what bliss-ful shall be wait-ing for the re-ward of the Lord,
2. With those names of Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost shall a - - - - - all be,
3. 'Twill be joy in-cessant all mea-sure to be - hold the won-drous King,



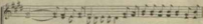
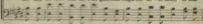
In that morn - ing by and by; Glad in robes of spot-less beauty
 morning, in that morning And shall dwell in bliss for-ev-er,
 With the angels and redeemed ones



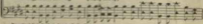
they shall go to their re-ward, in that morn - ing by and by.
 from all care and sor-row free,
 and - low praise - we to Him sing, morning, in that morning



His and pre-ter-ite will be o'er, glad-ness reigns for ev-er more, in that



morn - ing by and by; Life e-ter-nal shall be giv'n, Glad-ness
 morning, in that morning yes, by and by;



In That Morning By And By. Concluded.

snows and hoar-frosts, in that morn- ing by and by.
 morning, in that morning yes, by and by.

No. 3. Here Am I, Send Me.

1. When you shall hear His voice-calling O'er - I - great work-ers to the field,
2. Chief-est of all-ers, Je - sus will save you, if you will an - ly trust in Him;
3. He - re are a' the mountains now crav'ing, Lead to the sheltered glens of right;
4. Her - all the hosts of wand'ring mi - ra - ble. 'Tis - to the hea - ven - the the way,

As - sure to - they are shad-ows are fall'ing: "Here am I, send me, send me."
 Then when your sin no lon - ger de-press you, Glad - ly say: "Send me, send me."
 By - ing a - mid the tem-pest's wild howling - To their res - t, Lord, send me.
 Headings be - fore us, or - er - y na - tion - Here am I, send me, send me.

Chorus.

Here am I, send me, Here am I, send me, Here am I, send me, and me,
 Here am I, send me, Here am I, send me, Here am I, send me, and me,

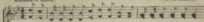
In thy service I would glad-ly work each day, With thy message true, send me.

No. 4.

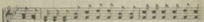
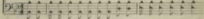
Jesus is Mine.

KATHARINE BARNES.

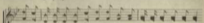
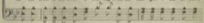
A. S. BOSTON.



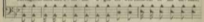
1. In my heart I am re-joic-ing, for there's glad-ness with-in my soul,
2. All this world is but naught be-side Him, no such long-ing can sat-is-fy,
3. Earth-ly tri-als can- not dis-com-fort me, for my Lord is a re-joic-ing,



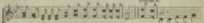
How they' wonder-ful love and mer-cy He has pur-chas'd and made me whole;
 He - or show-ing, pro-tek-ting, keep-ing us He has - dar-ly in-gress'd;
 In the arms of His love a-bid-ling from all dan-ger I am re-cess'd.



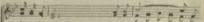
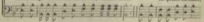
I am trust-ing His ar-ry prom-ise, fal-ly yield-ing to His con-trol,
 Safe-ly guid-ing my foot-steps on-ward to the mans-ion be-yond the sky,
 Through-out time and e-ter-nal a-ges He will faith-ful to me re-main.



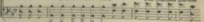
Chorus.



And they' sing-ers or mus-i-cians sing-ing, Jesus is mine!
 I have re-joic'd be-yond all man-ner, Jesus is mine! Praise His name,
 Praise His glo-ri-ous name for-er - er, Jesus is mine! Oh! praise His name,



Je - sus is mine, How-ing His..... where
 you, Je - sus is mine, with re-joic-ing pur-sue



Jesus Is Mine. Concluded.

The first system of the score consists of two staves. The upper staff is the vocal line, and the lower staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

who I see - ar - I may get, Praise his name, Je - sus is
 who - ev - er I may get, and praise his name,

The second system also consists of two staves. The lyrics are:

mine, And in life or in death no want my spirit shall know!
 you, Je - sus is mine,

No. 5.

Gathering Home.

F. F. Cox.

The score for 'Gathering Home' is divided into two systems. The first system includes a list of five verses and a piano accompaniment.

1. Where the golden harp are ringing, We are gather'ing home,
2. Though no ark our sins up-pull us,
3. Soon we'll leave from sin and sorrow,
4. With the Lord our gone before us,
5. To a - lone in end-less glo - ry.

The piano accompaniment for the first system is shown below the verses.

The second system of the score includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

And the angel choir are singing, We are gather'ing home,
 Where no harm can e'er be-fall us,
 Never to know a sad se - par - ation,
 And the two - four matches e'er us,
 E'er to sing the matchless story.

The piano accompaniment for the second system is shown below the lyrics.

The final system of the score consists of two staves. The lyrics are:

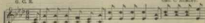
We are gather'ing home, gather'ing home, We are gather'ing home,
 gather'ing home, gather'ing home, gather'ing home,

No. 6.

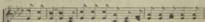
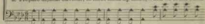
Waiting For Me.

G. C. E.

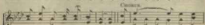
Geo. C. Hensley.



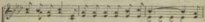
1. We've loved ones just a - ver the turbulent tide, On heaven's bright shore,
2. They've passed from this vale to a land of de-light, The bright-ness of heav-
3. Prepare us, dear Saviour, to meet them up there, When we to life's clear



U - ful shore, In moments of rapture they'll a - rise a - side, And
 us to see, Where cometh no night and our Lord is the light, My
 ing shall come, We fain would re-cape an a - ter - nal de-spair, And



In - sea, our Sav-iour, a - done. They're wait - ing and
 loved ones are waiting for me.
 shore in thy glo - ri - ous home. They're waiting, yes, waiting



wait - ing for me. In moments just a - ver the sea, With
 just a - ver the sea;



Christ and the redeemed for-ev-er to be, My loved ones are waiting for me.



F. P. O.

F. P. O.

1. Oh, in-ter for the Mes-sar in his field to-day, The time for sowing
 2. Oh! tell them of a Son - born and his deathless love, How he descended
 3. The wondrous message of sal - va-tion they should know Oh - rest them to the
 4. Oh! let the joy - ful message echo 'cross the sea, Con - vey-ing hope and

new - life grace will give a - way; From sin and sin -ners walk from Je - sus'
 From his love's-ly arms a - lone, And shed the sin of ev -'ry na - tion
 From that walk-a-ways no more, Dark and who pre - l - ture, in per - tect
 peace to those who would be free; Teach them how to escape a dark e -

Chorus.

Send a-way, Send out the gos - pel to each land!
 To re-mem-ber Send out the gos - pel to each land!
 Faith will go - Send out the gos - pel to each land!
 ter - al - ly - Send out the gos - pel to each land!

Send out the gos - pel,

Send out the gos - pel, All those are lost in dark - est night; Send out the

gos - pel, send out the gos - pel, Tell them of Christ, the ev -'ry light!

1. Far from Jesus who came, tossed by turbulent waves, lonely for whom the Lord has
 2. left - ing far - the - a - way from the bar-ber each day, With no pilot boat to
 3. Will not men in God's name go salva-tion pre-claim? That they may the Cross
 4. How they're longing to rise from their deaths to the skies, There with Jesus to a -

bed, nor - of - in - glo - ry (oh! nor - of - in - glo - ry); Waiting with extended hands to let
 golden - the' follows - the' (oh! dark - follows - the' (oh! dark - follows - the' (oh! dark - follows - the'
 led us - at a - shore (yes, at - at a - shore) Oh, for great is their need, but they
 his, across all o'er (with our - eyes all o'er) But in and now they wait, fearing

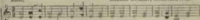
free from their bonds, swept by sin's relentless tide far from the shore!
 help - less the world,
 per - ish in - deed,
 with in the lake, a - far from the shore!

Changes.
 "We are sick - - ing," hear them calling o'er and o'er, "Who will res - cue
 sinking far from shore," res - cue us to - day,

that we per - ish, swept by sin's relentless tide far from the shore?
 perish now far a - way, a - far from the shore?"

Old melody as sung by
HARRIS AUSTIN, Savannah, Tenn.

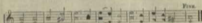
And.



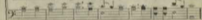
1. Some have fathers gone to glory, Some have fathers gone to glory,
2. Some have mothers gone to glory, Some have mothers gone to glory,
3. Some have brothers gone to glory, Some have brothers gone to glory,
4. Some have sis - ters gone to glory, Some have sis - ters gone to glory,
5. Some have children gone to glory, Some have children gone to glory,



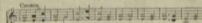
D. C. — Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing,



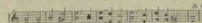
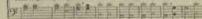
Some have fa - thers gone to glo - ry, On the oth - er bright shore.
Some have moth - ers gone to glo - ry, On the oth - er bright shore.
Some have broth - ers gone to glo - ry, On the oth - er bright shore.
Some have sis - ters gone to glo - ry, On the oth - er bright shore.
Some have chil - dren gone to glo - ry, On the oth - er bright shore.



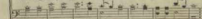
Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, On the oth - er bright shore?



Some bright day we'll go and see them, Some bright day we'll go and see them,
That bright day may be to - mor - row, That bright day may be to - mor - row,



Some bright day we'll go and see them, On the oth - er bright shore,
That bright day may be to - mor - row, On the oth - er bright shore.



No. 10. A Solemn Day is Coming.

F. D. G.

F. F. Cox.

1. O a - sol - emn day is com - ing (day is com - ing) When I'll stand...
 2. O I think... of loved ones waiting (and are waiting) On the top...
 3. Have I warned... the host of sin - ner (yes, of sin - ner) As they tread...
 4. For - that, let... us nev - er fal - ter (nev - er fal - ter) In the straight...

In - face the throne (In - face the throne), While each sits... that I've seen -
 pp. pass - ed shore (the pass - ed shore) Shall I be... prepared to
 the path of sin (the path of sin), Tell - ing of... the broad
 and nar - row way (the nar - row way), That I may... be read - y.

with - out. (I've committed), But for judgment be made known (that be made known)
 must first try to test them, When the fall... of life are o'er (of life are o'er)
 day - long (stand day - long), Who has died... their souls to win (their souls to win)
 watching (ready, watching), When shall come that solemn day (that solemn day)?

Chorus.
 O a - sol - emn day is com - ing! Are my sins...
 O a - sol - emn day is com - ing! Are my sins...

all washed a - way? Shall I be... at - tempt - ed
 all washed a - way? Shall I be... at - tempt - ed

A Solemn Day Is Coming. Concluded.

faithful, And with Je- sus well for aye!
 be re-posed faithful, And with Je- sus ye, well for aye!

No. 11. The Promised Land.

Samuel Johnson.

Sam N. Dyer.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er the transporting, rapturous scene That rises to my sight!
3. O'er all these wide ex-tended plains Which once was a ter-rible day!
4. When shall I reach that happy place, And be for-ev-er-blessed?
5. Filled with delight, my raptur'd soul Would here no longer stay!

To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my pre-ces-sions lie,
 Sweet fields array'd in liv-ing green, And riv-ers of de-light!
 There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And seat-ens night a-way!
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his bos-om rest?
 Tho' Jordan's waves should round me roll, Four-hills I'd touch a-way.

Chorus.
 I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land!

Oh! who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

Lutheran Hymn.

Gen. W. Barts.

1. With a faith that can not be measured, From a heart where Jesus is treasured,
 2. Peace triumphant He is prevail - ing As I fol - low steadfastly in guid - ing,
 3. O'er low waves in row - ing or reaping, To com - mit it all to His keeping,
 4. Tho' by sin and sin -ners I'm - tal - en, What I know I'll ne'er be for - get - en.

Trust - ing in God, trusting in God,
 Ho - w'er I'm trust - ing my dear - est, How'er I'm trust - ing

Tho' his grace my sins are for - get - en, By His help I'm striv - ing for help - en,
 He my fears and sor - rows is cheer - ing, And my soul for vic - t'ry pre - par - ing,
 Know - ing 'twill be well with His blessing, Prais - ing Him for all I'm pos - sess - ing,
 He's my rock and firm - ness for - ever, From His mercy nothing can sep - ar - en.

Trust - ing in God, trusting in God,
 Ho - w'er I'm trust - ing my dear - est, I'm trust - ing in God.

Chorus
 O'er all we trust - ing, all to my dear - est, or - or I'm trust - ing, trusting in God.

Trusting in God. Concluded.

Thou' the sea is chiding, or tempests wildly roar sweep
 o'er us, wildly roar sweep

Oh! I am trusting, ever I'm trusting,
 all to my Saviour, trusting in God.

And I know in safety for aye my soul He will keep!
 my soul He will keep!

No. 13. Prayer.

WALTER HAYES.

WALTER HAYES.

1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls depend, In con-stant prayer now de-pend;
3. In Thine own appointed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace afford;
5. Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let the flow of joy return;
6. Grant, that those who seek thy face, Find Thee, a God expressly true;

Oh! do not cast our suit dis-dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain!
 Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Turn our lips to sing thy praise.
 Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless-ing Thou bestow.
 Let thy Spir-it now im-part Fall on - us - that in each heart,
 Those who are cast down, lift up, Serving in faith, in love and hope.
 Heal the sick, the cap-tive free, Let us all rejoice in Thee.

1. Christ is King, o'er hill and val - ley and up - on the roll - ing sea, Hear the
 2. Christ is King, all we - have sub - mit - ted in a joyous thank - ful song, Mountains,
 3. Christ is King, all na - tions own Him as they bow be - fore the throne, Praising
 4. Christ is King, o - ver - all, night - y, thro' the bound - ary of the world, An - gele

mighty hosts of tri - umph and of joy! His - tor - ical events are re - mind - ing,
 the - ore, birds and flowers Him ad - doring; From the hand of good in gift - us,
 Him for us - told blessings, grace and love; Mercy, goodness, love - us, give us
 hand in ad - o - ra - tion at his feet; Till each soul can share of his glori - ous,

right is gain - ing vic - to - ry, Peace and gladness reigns that naught can destroy;
 justice, pray to His in - long, And his praise in sing - ing from shore to shore;
 they ascribe to Him a - lone, As their fore - most song and pray'r the shore
 shall be his - or - be - re - ferred, And the world in ad - o - ra - tion His shall meet!

Organ

Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King,
 Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King,
 Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King,

win - ing now the glad re - frain, Christ is King, Christ is King,
 the glad re - frain, Christ is King, Christ is King,
 Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King, Christ is King,

Christ Is King. Concluded.

King, And in glo-ry or - or - more He shall reign!
 lower - or King, evermore shall reign!

No. 15. Stand Up For Jesus.

Wm. J. Wynn.

J. Wynn.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trumpet call a - boy;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - boy;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 Forth to his right - y arm - ed, In this his glo - rious day;
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
 Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - number'd foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watching un - to pray'r;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed,
 Your courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose,
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, In sev - er - war - ing times,
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign o - ver - nal - ly.

WILLA MAY THOMPSON.

A. J. HAYES.

1. Living for Him from now till the a-ven' brings to the world a won-der-ful
 2. Liv-ing for Him and thank-ing Him ev-er, liv-ing his mes-sage on - to the
 3. Liv-ing for Him, our God - ter-ter on - to - by, Glad-lyg his cry-ing in - to His

Joy; On - ly by Him are our sins for-giv-en, His is the love that
 world: Pressing us toward the heav'n - ful air - at, Keep - ing his glo-ri-ous
 fold, Sounding his name, 'tis His that' is his love - ly Like the great, ter-ter

Chorus.

sought not to sing, Living for Him..... they' mention or
 has - ter us - ter-ter, Living for Him
 Shepherd of His

shade, brings the sweetest joy mortal man know; that mortal man know;
 they' mention or shade, that mortal man know;

Liv-ing for Him..... all day-light shall fade, all day-light shall fade,
 Liv-ing for Him all day-light shall fade, all day-light shall fade,

Living For Him. Concluded.

Waiting the call for Je-hu to go,
 you, waiting the call for Je-hu to go.

No. 17. What a Friend We Have in Jesus!

JOHN G. HAYES.

CHARLES C. CURTIS.

1. What a friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Hark we tri-als and temp-ta-tions, by these cross-ings a - ny where?
 3. Are we weak and heavy-lad-den, Quickered with a load of care?

What a joy - i - ty to our - ry Ev'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 Pre-sious bur-den, will our suf-fer-ing—Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

Oh! what peace we often, for - get, Oh! what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful? Who will all our sor-rows share?
 Do thy friends forsake thee, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

All be-cause we do not our - ry Ev'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
 Je - sus knows our ev'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 In his arms He'll take and shield thee, There will find a re-cess there!

Organ and Piano.

1. Counting the cost of be- ing in sin so far from the fold (so far from the fold),
 2. Counting the cost of wait- ing too long for par- don to seek (oh par- don to seek),
 3. Counting the cost, oh! let it be cost the wis- est must pay (the wis- est must pay)

Drif- ting in the way that leads down to an- other night; Lost in the gloom, no lead to the
 Shad- ows safely stand- ing, death with the night is near; Lost to the cry of her- ren- ry -
 For each soul that's a- wail in the Redeem- er's sight, they must re- spond, where com- ments to

save the per- son as - sult (the per- son as - sult), Full - wing and the an- ny
 side the riv - er as - sult (the riv - er as - sult), His - sel soul, your frag-
 por-ous - ful draw- ing of day (no draw- ing of day), There's a - ter - nal a - gony

Chorus

How can that leads ar- ight, Counting the cost, oh! counting the
 least you a - lone must cheer.
 far from the land of light) of be - ing in sin,

cost, 1 - ly wait- ing till the gold - en har - vest is
 you, counting the cost,

Counting The Cost. Concluded.

Counting the cost,..... all counting the
 the way to pass, in narrow straits,
 cost, Wandering soul, all that will be your reward at last!
 you, counting the cost, reward at the last!

No. 19. Summer.

Arranged from Frank.

1. I would not live a day; I ask not to stay Where storms are oft-
 2. I would not live a day; no, witness the toads; Please do - see both
 3. Who, who would live a day; away from his God; A way from you
 4. Where saints of all a - get in his - many coats; Their harvest and

storms that dark o'er the way; The few local storms that
 his there, I dread not its gloom; There comes in my nest till He
 lay on, that blessed a - beds, Where six - ans of pleasure flow
 southern transported to green; While an - theme of ex - p - ure on -

down or - us here, Are enough for life's wean, full enough for its cheer.
 bid me a - rise To hail Him in triumph descending the skies,
 o'er the bright plains, And the town - tide of glory u - n - u - ally reign
 man - ingly roll. And the smile of the Lord is the best of the world

J. L. B.

1. When Je - sus comes..... to judgment give.....
 2. When Je - sus comes..... to judge or grade.....
 3. Get read - y, friends,..... to long or wait.....

The dead in Christ..... with Him shall live (with Him shall live)
 O shall our lives..... have been in vain (have been in vain)
 Lest you shall be..... for aye too late (for aye too late)

Far - er - er free..... from sin and care.....
 Or as the promise..... to you by Him.....
 And faith - ful be..... till Christ shall come.....

D. S.—That we, with Him..... and those we love.....
 In peace and love..... be - yond sea - ports (be - yond the ports)
 O shall we hear..... His say, "Well done" (His say, "Well done")
 To guide you safe..... to home, sweet home (to home, sweet home)

May dwell for aye..... in heav'n's a - bode (in heav'n's a - bode)
 Come,.....
 When Je - sus comes,..... oh! may we all.....
 When Jesus comes,..... oh! may we all.....

When Jesus Comes. Concluded.

D. S.

Be ready for..... his blessed call.....
Be ready for his blessed call.

No. 21. What a Meeting That Will Be.

Old melody revised by
HARRIS AUSTIN, GAITHERVILLE, TEXAS.

F

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

D. S.—meeting that will be.

Fina.

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

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

D. S.

Chorus.

What a meet-ing, what a meet-ing that will be, What a meet-ing, what a

STEVENS LAM.

REV. W. BATES.

1. O wond'ring, sinful man, have you pondered well the hour Who God shall
 2. O soon will judgment come and will you answer straight For us - 'ry
 3. What art - you it will be unprepared to meet the Lord, And know at
 4. O think of Jesus' love, how to save the lost He died, And how He

ransomed you from earth-life away? And will you ready be, cleansed and
 the's and dead from day unto-day? With patience do you wait - or
 lost sin's penalty you must pay, All hope of mercy gone, and - less
 knowen all who trust and a - lay? Just now re - pent, be - lieve, and be -

kept by Jesus' pow'rs, Or in the depths of endless night lost for aye?
 but the Lord do live, Or are you drifting on to be lost for aye?
 death your soul's reward, With all the fumes of earth to be lost for aye!
 kept the Cru - ci - fixed, Cal - va - tion's tree and do not be lost for aye!

Chorus

Lost for aye..... lost for aye..... Nevermore the
 oh! will you be when grace is free.

glorious face of Christ to be held? Lost for aye, lost for
 you, lost for aye.

Lost For Aye. Concluded.

eye..... In despair to live thro' endless anguish untold!
and by de-lay,

No. 23.

Plagah.

Small Verse.

J. G. Leman.

1. When I can tread my way - the stars To mansions in the skies,....
2. Should seek a gainst my soul's en-gage, And hellish darts be hurled,....
3. Let ev'ry time a wild del-u-sion come, And storms of war-ry fall,....
4. There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heav'nly rest,....

Fin.

I'll bid fare-well to ev'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes,
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frow-ning world,
My God, my heav'n's, my all, My God, my heav'n's, my all,
And not a wave of trou-ble roll A-cross my peace-ful breast.

And wipe my weep-ing eyes,.... And wipe my weep-ing eyes,....
And face a frow-ning world,.... And face a frow-ning world,....
My God, my heav'n's, my all,.... My God, my heav'n's, my all,....
A-cross my peace-ful breast,.... A-cross my peace-ful breast,....

G. W. BRIDGES

1. In the heav- en - ly land of the heav- en - ly land
 2. In the heav- en - ly land we a - d - o - r - at - e
 3. O the heav- en - ly land free from sin - e - ver and e - ver

..... Where re - d - e - m - pt - ion is white with the an - gels shall
 With our loved ones who've passed o'er a - bor - n - ty's
 Where far a - way with the best we the glo - rious shall

stand (with the an - gels shall stand); There no - one will our
 we (for a - bor - n - ty's soul), And with a - gents roll on
 Where (as the glo - rious shall stand) With God's name on our brow,

and we shall sing of right, For the glo - ry of God
 we with glad - ness shall sing All the hon - or and praise
 we shall look on his face, And for ev - er - more sing

..... In the source of his light In the source of his light,
 In our heav - en - ly and King (In our heav - en - ly and King),
 of his good - ness and grace (of his good - ness and grace)

The Heavenly Land. Concluded.

Chorus.

O the heav-enly land, free from sor-row and pain,
 O the heav-en-ly land, free from

..... Where with Jesus our King, we in rap-ture shall
 arrive and gain, Where with Jesus our King,

reign! There the foun-tain of life,
 we in rap-ture shall shall reign! There the riv-er of life

is that heav-enly of gold, With its glori-ous in-
 is that heav-enly of gold, With its glori-ous in-

light, we shall ex-er-beat-hold!
 With its glori-ous in-light, we shall ex-er-beat-hold!

Organ and Tenors.

1. Through the way is dark, we will fol-low on.....
 2. We will fol-low on, and no long-er fear.....
 3. In your cit-y fair, there's a fair-er light.....

For our Lord will guide..... till the clouds are gone, all the clouds are gone!
 There's each hour rejoice..... that our guide is never, his love guide is near!
 We by faith may see..... 'till the dawning light, 'till the dawning light!

In his world He says..... He will never let
 Praise Him for the gifts..... and from here's a
 Let us fol-low on..... and each hour - day

D.S. - We will fol-low on..... in his child-ern

take,..... And we know that He..... will be present
 here,..... Oh! most precious gift,..... his unchanging
 here,..... Till we reach our goal,..... and the vic-t'ry

that,..... Till our jour-ney ends..... just beyond the
 Firm-est Heaven.

break (will be promise break), We will fol-low on.....
 love (his un-changing love),
 share (and the vic't'ry share), We will fol-low on.....

We Will Follow On. Concluded.

In the nar-row way, For our sin-ner
In the nar-row way,

golden, thro' the darkest day
For our sin-ner golden thro' the darkest day,

No. 26.

Nettleton.

Small Tenors.

Small Trebles.

1. Come, Thou Friend of ev'ry blessing, Thy my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Here I raise my voice - no - or; Hither by thy help I'm come;
3. Oh! to grace how great a debt - or! Daily I'm constrained to be!

Streams of mer-cy sweet-ly run-ning, Call for songs of loud-est praise,
And I hope by thy good pleasure daily to ar-rive at home,
Let that grace now like a del-ta, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

D.S.—Praise the name! I'm fixed upon. 2. Mount of God's un-changing love!
He is our rock and our firm sta-ge, In his great love pre-cious blood,
Here's my heart, oh! take it and 3. And it for thy worth is - love!

Teach me some way - to direct me - set, From by leaving tempta-tions;
In - con-sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
From to wan-der, Lord, I feel it; From to leave the God I love;

ESTRANGE TUNE.

HILLARD F. WILSON.

1. At the blessed in - vi - ta - tion of the glo - ri - ous Son of God, souls are
 2. Free - ly all their sins confessing, resting on Him ev - 'ry care, Trusting
 3. Waiting not to cease their joys, knowing Christ alone can free, Won - ry
 4. O the wonderful re - joic - ing round the throne of God on high, When a

breaking now the bonds that have enslaved, And from paths of sin and darkness
 on - ly in his grace to find sweet rest; Just his love and mercy pleading
 of the cross' a endless toil and strife; Making now complete surrender,
 mortals soul will cease to sin to roam! And with glad exultant anthems

that their feet no long have trod, They are coming home, repentant to be saved,
 as they kneel in earnest prayer, They are coming home, believing, to be freed,
 Christ's for evermore to be, They are coming home, to find eternal life,
 now they Je - sus glo - ri - fy, Saying, "Praise the Lord, the best are coming home!"

Coming home, to be for - given, Tak - ing Je -
 to be forgiven, but now we are coming home, Jesus Christ, our

... see at his word, Coming to, to be free of
 Sav - iour, at his word, his holy word; to be free of heaven, coming

Coming Home. Concluded.

Hear us, Full-ly trust - - - ing in their Lord.
 and an-swers to prayer, trust-ing in their Lord, you, Full-ly trust-ing in their Lord.

No. 28. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walker.

Wm. B. Hayward.

1. Sweet hour of pray', sweet hour of pray', That bids me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray', sweet hour of pray', Thy wings shall my pe - ti-tion bear,
3. Sweet hour of pray', sweet hour of pray', May I thy con-sol-er thus adore,

And bids me at my Father's throne Bids all my wants and wishes known;
 To His throne and faith-ful love Engage the waiting soul to flee;
 Till from His Plague's lofty height, I view my home and take my flight.

In seasons of dis-tress and grief My soul has of-ten found re-lief,
 And since he bids me seek his face, Believe his word and trust his grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To wear the crown of heav'nly prize.

And if escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray',
 I'll cast on His my ev'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray',
 And next will pass thy thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'.

Katharine Sears.

M. E. Sears.

1. When I get home..... beyond the sea..... From a - ny
 2. When I get home..... where falls no night..... Up - on them
 3. When I get home..... I'll hear the song..... Of heav - en's
 4. When I get home..... their Je - sus' grace..... And there be

all..... and sorrow free (From sorrow free), How sweet from
 sorrow..... of pain de-light (of pain de-light), O how my
 bright..... in heav - en shall be thine! And all this
 hold..... His face to face (yes, face to face), Trans-ported,

run..... and led to rest..... Our heav - en, all
 heart..... with joy shall thrill..... An - ge - ls - ours
 eye..... a - low - ed shame..... That Christ for us
 love..... for ev - ermore..... The King of kings

Chorus.

getting the glory (getting the glory)! When I get home..... for
 I do his will (I do his will!)
 death now prepare (death now prepare!)
 I will a - done (I will a - done!)
 When I get home

eye to dwell With Christ and friends I love
 for eye to dwell With Christ and friends

When I Get Home. Concluded.

well, In great- truce, their endless days,
I love you well, In great- truce

..... I'll sing my great Redeemer's praise,
endless days, I'll sing my great Redeemer's praise!

No. 32.

Revive Us Again.

Wm. F. Burket.

John J. Simmons.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Jesus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has brought us and
5. Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be re-

deed and is now gone above!
 Various, and sustained our night!
 sin, and has cleansed every stain! Hallelu-jah! thine the glory, Hallelu-
 wrought us, and guided our ways!
 kindled with fire from above!

lu-jah! Amen. Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glory, revive us a-gain.

No. 33. With The Ransomed At Home.

REV. WILLIAM H. WALKER.

THOMAS J. BROWN.

1. How sweet it will be with the angels to sing (with the
 2. Our kindred and friends are at rest or - or - more (are at
 3. The brightest and best in that cit - y a - love in that

cit - y to sing) of the won - der - ful love
 rest or - or - more), from sin - ner and care
 cit - y a - love, in the dan - ger of sin
 of our Sa - vour and King (of our Sa - vour and King) I'll hear their glad

of our Sa - vour and King (of our Sa - vour and King) I'll hear their glad
 in the heav - enly above (in the heav - enly above); No tears there are
 who re - deemed us in love (who re - deemed us in love); He's call - ing to

Ev. 2. — God's pres - ence will

weep far across the dark foun - tain (far across the dark foun -
 tain, but a shed - ing of gloom (but a shed - ing of gloom),
 day sweetly hid - ding us from (sweetly hid - ding us from),

day and shall we - re - new us (and shall we - re - new us),

And I'm long - ing to be with the ransomed at
 All in peace and the light with the ransomed at
 joy a - ter - nal shall share with the ransomed at

And I'm long - ing to be with the ransomed at

With The Ransomed At Home. Concluded.

First Part. Chorus.

Home with the ransomed at home. With the ransomed at home.....

When we are home again, when we are home..... Oh! I'm longing to

be..... with the ransomed at home.....

No. 34.

Solo.

James T. Taylor

John Brown

1. A - waken' grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. How precious did that grace appear, To one so foul and dead!
4. Tho' Lazarus had staid there all the week, And more than Lazarus;
5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease,

I shall not see him, but now am saved, Wash'd in his blood, but now I see,
How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first be-liev'd!
'Twas grace that has not me made thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and portion be, As long as life ex-ists,
I shall see him, with in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

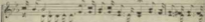
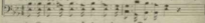
No. 35. How Can You Meet Him?

Edmund Spenser

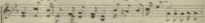
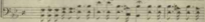
Geo. W. Barton



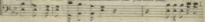
1. O the time is drawing near when the Saviour shall appear! How can you
2. Starting not his love a-bear, with no pen's power need to aid, How can you
3. Looking on a man - not past, far - ing all your deeds at last, How can you
4. Praise and joy be - pour re - cast, now from sin to life - untried, How can you



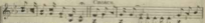
meet Him, gull - ty still, and un - for - gi - ven? When his precious life He
 meet Him, when in Judgment He shall come? Having all the glowing
 meet Him, and receive your just re - ward? Not one deed for Je - su
 meet Him, in that morning face to face? To be ban - ished from the



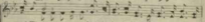
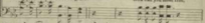
gave, you from sin - ful death to life, How can you meet Him,
 spared, and from love and not - up turned, How can you meet Him,
 love, not one word in - no - tel - tal man, How can you meet Him,
 throne, in - to death and was unknown, How can you meet Him,



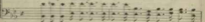
Chorus



Christ the Lord of earth and heav'n? How can you meet Him, How can you
 know - ing well your sin - ful doom?
 and from heav'n be de - liver'd?
 If you're not a child of grace? How can you meet Him,



meet Him, Look with - in his blood, your sins are washed a -
 low can you meet Him,



1. Repeat of the 2. time. See.

How Can You Meet Him? Concluded.

How can you meet Him, How can you meet Him, How can you
 be washed away? How can you meet Him, How can you
 meet Him? And answer to Him upon the judgment day?
 How can you meet Him, How can you meet Him, How can you meet Him?

No. 36. Happy Day. E. F. BARNARD.

1. Oh! hap - py day that freed my chains, Oh! Thine my love and my God!
2. Oh! hap - py hour that made my vows To Him who gave me all my good!
3. To him - the great Great - one - God's Son, I am the Lord's and He is mine,
4. Now rest my long - ed - ed - ed heart! Pleased on this bliss - ful sea - the coast!
5. High heart's that hears the solemn vow, That now re - newed shall fal - ly bear.

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell the raptures of a - broad,
 Let cheer - ful ac - ceptance fill his soul, While to that ex - ceed - ed - ed I move.
 He drew me, and I followed on, He - joined to give the call of - vine.
 Now here I stand a new - born part, There here my glad - ness fill my breast.
 Till in His lot - set here I live, And there in death a heart no less.

Happy day, happy day, How love - laden is the a - way! (It taught us love to walk and pray,
 And love rejoicing every day.)

No. 37. Come And Join His Ranks To-day.

Musical Score

Wm. G. Gossett

1. If you sin, ... are all for-giv-en (all for-giv-en) And you would
2. Show the world, ... and those around you (Show around you) That in sin
3. You're in - ... in there's protection (there's protection), strength and help
4. Lighter yet, ... in - trap - i - tion (trap - i - tion) (Stand for Christ)

your Lord - - - say (your Lord - - - say), Pointing with - - - us words to
 you've needed to sing (you've need to sing), Honor Him ... whom man - - -
 through-out life's way (through-out life's way), Christian love ... and more you -
 be - hold us - - - say (be - hold us - - - say), Help to join - - - let them out -

leave - us words to sing (leave us words to sing), Come and join ... His ranks to - day.
 Found you (Found you) Found you,
 man - - - sin (man - - - sin),
 us - - - sin (us - - - sin), Come and join His ranks to-day.

Come and join ... Help Him with numbers, Faithful to ...
 Come and join Him with numbers, Faithful to

to Christ for aye, Leave to Him ... the double that
 Leave to Him

Come And Join His Ranks To-day. Concluded.

ten-ter Come and join his ranks to-day
 looks that number, Come and join his ranks to-day.

No. 38. Sweet By And By.

G. THOMAS BROWN.

JOSPH P. WATSON.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, and by faith we can see it a - far,
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti - ful shore the sweet - e - st - est songs of the land,
3. To our beau-ti - ful Fa - ther a - lone, we will af - fer our tri - bute of praise

For the Fa - ther will a - vor the way To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there,
 and our spir - its shall sur - vive no more, But a sign for the bless - ing of rest.
 For the glo - ri - ous sight of his love, and the bless - ings that he has our days.

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

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

No. 39. Take Him At His Word.

WILLA MAY THOMPSON.

A. S. HARRIS.

1. Thank your guilt no lon - ger here, Come and take his cleansing care, Let Him
 2. All who take his prom - ise heard, Come and take Him at his word, At the
 3. Trust the King who reigns a - bove, Come and take his gift of love, It is

not (oh! let Him not) plead in vain (have plead in vain), He hath suffered death for
 ours (you, at the cross) per-die-walks (all per-die-walks), They who will say Jesus
 One (oh! it is true) for each one (you, for each one), Oh! to part, he came to -

you, Proved a noble Friend and true, Will you fight (oh! will you fight) Him to - day!
 Love, And more like Him daily grow, Seeking (with meekness) Christ's heaven's gate,
 day, From the right no longer! draw down (oh! none) your name! will be true!

Chorus

Come and take the Lord At his bless - ed word, Trust his prom - ise,
 Come and take the Lord At his blessed word, His saving

His sav - ing prom - ise, Come and take the Lord At his
 prom - ise, Trust his prom - ise, His saving prom - ise, Come and take the Lord

Take Him At His Word. Concluded.

Hear - at word, and accept his love this hour
 At his blessed word, his love this hour, yes, this hour (his love this hour)

No. 40. The Beautiful Pool.

Copyright © 1907 by H. W. Gray, Boston, Mass.

And.

1. Our fathers crossed over the riv - er... They're now in the kingdom of
2. Our mothers are crossed over the riv - er... They're now in the kingdom of
3. Our brothers are crossed over the riv - er... They're now in the kingdom of
4. Our sisters are crossed over the riv - er... They're now in the kingdom of
5. Our children are crossed over the riv - er... They're now in the kingdom of

Go, They're now in the kingdom where the angels all dwell—Go, wash in the
 D. C.—Go, wash in the

Fine. Cresc.

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

F. F.

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

1. When the golden harps are ringing O'er us on the eth' - er above, by and
2. Ah - soon I think that I re - mem - ber, I'll find wait - ing a - vor there,
2. I shall meet my bless - ed be - liever, And ex - tol Him as my King.
3. When the golden harps are ring - ing, Brothers, will you remem - ber stand,

by and by, Glad - ly we will greet our loved ones
When I join the ransomed number
Dwell with Him in bliss for - ev - er
Where for aye we'll sing in - praise

And 'twill be to part no more, by and by..... yes, by and by.
In those mansions bright and fair,
Where the harps will praise Him ring,
With the ho - ly an - gel band,

Golden harps will there be ringing
When the weary are at rest, by and by,

And where angel hosts are singing
We'll be ever true and blest,

Alma Thomas.

Edward E. Kuhn.

1. That the foot-prints of an-ger sweep a - way my way, As the bil-lows sweep
2. That the sur - ges of sin all around me may roll, In the bar - lot a -
3. I am hap - py to know that a bar- lot is near, And he'll make my heart
4. Will you come in the bar- lot? He or - or will guide, And your ref - uge be

a - way the sea, Still the bar - lot was speak, and the winds will a - way, And
ref - uge I see, And the calm of his waves bringeth peace to my soul, For
joy - ful and free, Then he - led me I'll cast all my sorrows and care, For
glad-ly will be, In his love as a bar - lot you safe-ly may hide, For

know that his love shel - ters me. Oh! I know that his love shel - ters
me.

love shelters me, When the bil-lows sweep a - way the sea, In his love I'll a -

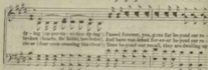
hide, Youth his a - shore I'll hide, For I know that his love shelters me.

Wm. W. Norton.

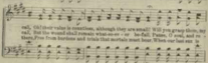
GEO. W. BAKER.



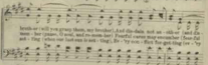
1. Fretless no-stra-les are fly-ing (fretless no-stra-les are fly-ing). Op-er-ate a - ble
 2. Words as thought-lessly ap-pear (words as thought-lessly ap-pear). Let's, let's let's let's
 3. Hearts with sorrow a-ghast-er (hearts with sorrow a-ghast-er). Let's, let's let's let's



dy - ing (op-er-ate - a-ble fly-ing). Fretted for-ever, you, gone far be-yond our re-
 member (hearts, let's let's, let's let's). And have you let's let's let's let's let's let's let's
 there (hearts with sorrow a-ghast-er). Gone be-yond our recall, they are dwelling up



and, Oh! their value is countless, although they are small! Will you grasp them, my
 and, but the world shall remain what we - or - be-fall. Peace, O soul, and re-
 main, Free from sorrows and trials that mortals must bear, When our last day is



breath-er (will you grasp them, my brother). And the-fore, not as - other (and the-
 fore - her grace, O soul, and re- main - her). Fearful curses may remember (Fearful
 and - ing (when our last day is an - day). Do - ty - we - first for grasping (we - ty



But let us rather if in repentance and faith to the Saviour now come, Gladly
 we may remember! Till the brightness is gone, but the word you can say in the
 world's forgetting! We shall gladly rejoice them on heaven's bright day! The

Gone Beyond Recall. Continued.

Chorus.

no - let the way that in safety leads home, Gone beyond our re-call-ing,
 Father's dear name will turn darkness to day,
 a - gain a - ter-nal in part-ial no more.

.....
 O! the thought is ap - peal - ing!
 O! the thought is ap - peal - ing!

Freedom moments sub-stantiated still by, keep with who've experi-enced want
 the
 who've got

.....
 If his name you're re - joic-ing
 you don't need his,
 If his name you're re - joic-ing

And your dis - ty-mag - ber-ing,
 And your duty magnifying,
 While they're busily

Gone Beyond Recall. Concluded.

Hal - low - ing on, With no hope of a glo - ri - ous dawn,
of a glo - rious dawn.

No. 44. O When Shall I See Jesus?

And.

E. J. Kane.

1. O when shall I see Je - sus, And reign with Him above, And from the flow - ing
2. Has now I see a soldier, My Captain's grave before, He's giv - en me my
3. Thy grave I had determined to see soon, tho' I die, And then a - way to
4. O do not be dis - cour - aged, For Jesus is your Friend, And if you look for
5. And if you meet with trials And troubles by the way, Then cast your care on

Je - sus, Drink ye or - chard - ing here! When shall I be de - liv - ered From this vale
 of - low, And take me out to fear; For above He's gained the vic - t'ry, It is His
 Je - sus the wage of love I'll get. Farewell to sin and sin -ners, I'll bid them
 knowledg, He'll guide you to the end! Sinner will He up - braid you, Tho' of - ten
 Je - sus, And don't forget to pray, God on the blessed at our Of - fers and

world of sin, And with my blessed Jesus Drink endless pleasures in
 His arms, He'll give, And all his valiant soldiers He - ter - nal - ly shall live,
 both a - live, And you my friends, prove faithful, And on your way pursued
 you re - quest, But give you grace to conquer, And take you home to rest,
 with and you, And when your race is ended, He'll take you home a - love.

No. 46. When The Clouds Have Passed Away.

Major C Major

J. L. Havens

1. As we de - ly journey on - ward, what can we say but in His Courts of
 2. Jesus knows that only anguish cannot draw us close to Him, For we
 3. O the bright rays of the morning! O the bliss beyond compare! When we

are and we - ren fill us with dismay; But if we will trust in
 are so strangely weak and prone to stray; But we learn by faith to
 expect - we shall stand in white ar - ray, Knowing that with Christ our
 D. S. - ther - by in - - - - -

In - - - - - He will meet - - - - - us with His arms, And receive us when the
 col - - - - - our - - - - - joy shall share, And for ev - - - - - all the
 brightness with - - - - - our - - - - -

Fine. Chorus.

clouds have passed a - way. When the clouds have passed a -
 when the clouds
 clouds have passed a - way.

D. S.

way. We shall dwell with Christ for aye,
 have passed a - way, we shall dwell with Christ for aye,

James Watson.

A. S. Weston.

1. We are walking in the way leading to the land of life, trusting
 2. When we earthly tri-als meet, We have hope and comfort sweet,
 3. We will journey on with song, hap-py all our way a-long.

ing, trusting in - our, And a joy all-wise we know, As we
 Glad-ly in Him we confide, For He
 Is our and His love, Is our and His love, And when angels join in praise, We shall
 In His - glory in His ho - ly name, For the
 King.

ful-ly onward go, To the home built a-home,
 In a faithful guide To the home
 And their endless days, In the home that's built above, built above, that's built above!

money that we claim, As our faith's reward, our faith's rich reward, (His rich reward),
 Caring
 Jour-neying home, trusting the Lord,
 Just say-ing to our home, trust-ing the (name of) Lord,

Send to the poor, the debt of - lord,
 Grant to the hel - y poor, that the debt afford;

Andante

Andante

1. I am drifting on life's dark, surging sea,
 2. Farthest hopes oft will vanish like a dream,
 3. I am wanting back those sweet joys to claim,
 Lead to night—Oh! And a cloud will
 Hush me to sleep and

Send a helper to me! In - so, far - lone, I seek some - one
 Give the night's bright gleams; Lonely in my hours, by shadows de -
 prive his glorious name; In thy arms where love can never me -

traced An - chor me with - in the ha - ven of rest.
traced An - chor me with - in the ha - ven of rest.
rest An - chor me with - in the ha - ven of rest.

Cresc.

Haven of rest, sweet haven of rest, Peaceful and
 Haven of rest, sweet haven of rest,

grand in this harbor so blest; Ha - ven of rest, sweet
 Haven of rest.

Sweet Haven of Rest. Concluded.

In-ten of rest! An-chor for safe in the ha-ven of rest!
Sweet ha-ven of rest.

No. 49.

Religion Is a Fortune.

Old melody as sung by HANNAH ANGLER, Nashville, Tenn.

1. Ho - lig - ion is a for-tune, And hea-ven is a ho-mel', Shout glory glory.
2. Oh! fa-thers, are you hap-py, Are you hap-py in the Lord? Shout glory glory.
3. Oh! moth-ers, are you hap-py, Are you hap-py in the Lord? Shout glory glory.
4. Oh! broth-ers, are you hap-py, Are you hap-py in the Lord? Shout glory glory.
5. Oh! sis - ters, are you hap-py, Are you hap-py in the Lord? Shout glory glory.
6. Oh! Chris-tians are you hap-py, Are you hap-py in the Lord? Shout glory glory.

hal-le - lu - jah! Ho - lig-ion is a for-tune, And hea-ven is a ho-mel',
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ever I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord,
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ever I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord,
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ever I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord,
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ever I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord,
hal-le - lu - jah! Yes, if ever I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord.

Chorus.

Shout glo - ry, glo - ry, hal-le - lu - jah! When we all get to hea-ven

we will sing to-gether there, Shout glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!

No. 50. When The Trumpet Sounds.

Larghetto Moderato.

J. L. Brown

1. When the trumpet sounds about the wall - to - arise (to arise), eager in the
 2. When the trumpet sounds about the wall - ing call (the call), Then we know the
 3. When the trumpet sounds about we heed, the - voice (the voice), Glad that we can

Master's war - rior to the front we go (we go); Pressing out the shaft of
 Lord has need of our - there good and true (our - true); Forth we - to the bat - tle
 array our monarch on, life's bat - tle (life's bat - tle); When the war is o - ver

bat - tle, our the war's achieve (achieve), Do - or read - y, true and
 then we hast - en, and all (yes, all), Glad to meet - ing, our - or
 we in triumph will re - join (re - join), For 'till we - ar, for - ward

what - we advance up - on the field. To arms, then, a' -
 every - ing, as we try his will to do!
 or - er, all the we - o - we shall yield. Hear the call.

gather the hosts draw - ing near, The pow'rs of sin and dark - ness
 hear the call, the stir - ring call, the call to arms, All the pow'rs of sin and darkness,

When The Trumpet Sounds. Concluded.

march to a - van - tures! To arms, brave soldiers, with ring - ing shouts of
 march to a - van - tures! Soldiers brave, to arms, to arms, go with ringing

cheer. The Lord of hosts will be with us that we need not fight a loss!
 shouts of cheer.

No. 51. He Loves Me.

Small Words.

Arranged.

1. A - hel and did my dear - est blood, And did my dear - est life
 2. Was he for crimes that I have done, He gave up - on the cross!
 3. And night the sun in dark - ness hid, And shut his glo - rious eye,
 4. That night I hid my death - ing face While his dear cross ap - peared,
 5. The drops of grief ran down his - yea The sign of love I saw!

Would he de - vote that ex - cell - ent soul For such a worm as I?
 A - man - ting yet - yl grace un - known And love be - yond de - sired
 When God, the night - y King - of - old For man, the creature's sin,
 He - gave my heart to thank - ful - ness, And took my eye to tears.
 Now, Lord, I give my - self a - way, To all that I can do.

A. A. He gave Him - self to die for me, He - cause He loves me so!

Refrain.

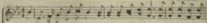
D. A.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know (I know!)

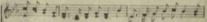
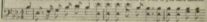
No. 52. Go Forth In Fields of Harvest.

ELLEN WILSON.

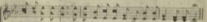
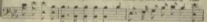
C. A. BURCH.



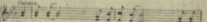
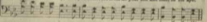
1. Go forth in fields of harvest, and strive some sheaves to win, O do not spend your
2. Go forth with apron lay - ed, And do what - e'er you can, There's work for every
3. And when the harvest's ended, And time on earth is o'er, If you have laboured



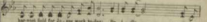
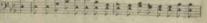
precious time in - a - day - gone and o'er! The hours are swiftly passing, O
 child of God in His all-wise and good plan; The gold - en grain is waiting, Thy
 faithful - ly, there'll be for you in store a home of love and peace - Thy



do not long or stand! Gath'ring up sheaves to be his garner with willing hand!
 heathens are on fire - O quickly go and sow - more to Je - sus be true!
 not - or fall a - way, And you shall rest from all your toil and labor for aye.



Then quick - ly . . . go and be - lieve, go and be - lieve, In the
 go and be - lieve, go and be - lieve for the Master,



harvest field for Je - sus work to-day, In - a - day, In the
 field is the Master, for the



Go Forth In Fields of Harvest. Continued.

no - more, Quick - ly go and bear the golden sheaves away!
 day is swiftly passing.

No. 53. My Master Will Be There.

WALTERS' TUNE.

W. WALTERS' COMPOSED.

1. What - er way we call him in this earth - ly life, I'll seek the Lord in prayer,
 2. Al - though the tempter tries me, to - ing ev - 'ry pow - er, I nev - er shall de - part,
 3. I've tried the prison for - ev - er, well I know that He Can free me ev - 'ry - where;
 4. I can - not tell just what beyond death's mys - 'ry lies, Nor what I then must share,

And when I'm taken and weary 'mid the battle - strife, My Master will be there,
 For if I call be - liev - ing, to that ver - y hour, My Master will be there,
 In ev - 'ry trial or tri - al, and thro' death's dark sea, My Master will be there,
 But this I fal - ly know, and love it ev - er - more, My Master will be there!

Chorus.

I'll trust Him, yes, I'll trust Him, praising Him each day, Tho' skies be dark or fair,

For a - up - where I need Him on life's try - ing way, My Master will be there.

Wm. W. Tompkins

- 1. To that cit-y..... of the renowned o-ver there, Where is gently flowing
- 2. To that cit-y..... where the happy angels dwell, All the pure and faithful
- 3. To that cit-y..... we are marching, strutting on, Waving high the rep-ut-

tion's pol-ly-est stream, We are go-ing..... at the a-mu-sible an-ge's
 shall at our lanes gate; When they enter..... his dear presence, To'll be wait-
 ing, - our of our King, And be-fore-ing..... when the last brief mile is gone,

Chorus

And we'll share the peaceful home with love a-gleam, To that cit-y,
 And while their hearts in an endless joy shall reign,
 We the victor's trophies to his throne shall bring.

to that cit-y, Fair exchanging realm a-bove the a-bove

city, To that cit-y, to that cit-y, to that

To That City. Concluded.

All - y, All the summer we are going by and by,
 to that city, you, by and by.

No. 55. I Am Never Weary of Jesus.

Lyrics: Unknown.

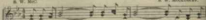
Music: F. Harwood.

1. I am - er am wea - ry of Je - sus, Sweet Jesus with the promise of life;
 2. He saves when my cross is too heavy, And calls from his heart - a - love;
 3. I am - er am wea - ry of Je - sus, I know that the Christ is with - in;
 4. While fol - low - ing on in his footsteps, How glo - ry it is mine my way.

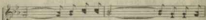
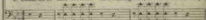
In times of the trials and temptations, A refuge I find in the Lord,
 "Fear not, for my grace is sufficient," O trust in my lov - ing care,
 He brings to me comfort and blessing, And cleanses my soul from all sin,
 His voice is the sweetest of sounds, And leads me to glory - by day.

I am - er am wea - ry of Je - sus, My wonder - ful, glo - ri - ous Friend.

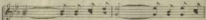
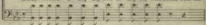
His goodness and love on on - fol - low shall fol - low me on to the end.



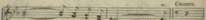
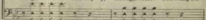
1. "Come unto Me,"..... the sin-ner says,..... "I'm sick to -
 2. O sinner, heed..... his lov-ing call,..... the af-fare
 3. "Come unto Me,"..... he's calling still,..... "Believe my



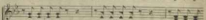
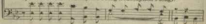
lay..... your sin-ful ways (your sinful ways), Tho' weary,
 life..... to me and all (to me and all); He'll keep you
 word,..... a - lay my will to - lay my will, And, with the



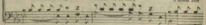
weak,..... and wear up - pressed,..... Come un - to
 sick,..... you need not fear,..... If you be -
 faint,..... and hap - py throng,..... You'll sing for



Me,..... I'll give you rest (I'll give you rest),
 day,..... his voice will hear (his voice will hear), "Come unto
 eye,..... redemption's song (redemption's song)."



Me,..... come unto Me,..... I died for you,.....
 "Come unto Me,..... come unto me,..... I died for



Come Unto Me. Concluded.

..... upon the tree,..... Come un- to Me..... .. with yet 'tis
 you upon the tree; Come un- to Me,

Ag-..... And you shall dwell..... with Me for ever
 while yet 'tis day..... And you shall dwell with Me for ever

No. 57. Trusting.

A. CHERRY GOSWELL

Wm. F. HAYMON

1. Trusting in the arms of His love, in His ear-ry love and care's, Trusting all my
 2. Trusting Him in gloom and sunshine, Clinging to His ear-ry care, follow Him thro'
 3. Trusting Him in ev-'ry tri- al, Clinging to each promise sweet, knowing He will

in His keeping, Trusting Him each day and hour,
 peace and danger, Trusting Jesus ev-'ry where, Trusting Jesus ev-'ry day, He's the
 safely guide me Till His' journey is complete.

light, the truth, the way, Trusting Him what'er befall, Trusting Him, my life, my all

James Watson.

J. C. GOSSETT, Organist.

1. The way of breaking the dark way of sin, And Je - sus is calling me home,
 2. How great was the Father's compassion and love, That led Him to die on the cross,
 3. No more will I slight Him whom love is so kind, He - having to let in his love,
 4. I - come with an heart - true and pure - I trust heart - To answer the dear Father's call.

The door of his kingdom I'll now en - ter in, And none in the shadows to roam,
 He - I might in - her - it a mansion a - lone, He - deemed there' his money from home,
 The way through Je - sus' love joy I can find, By - making out - re - tice my choice,
 That I in his kingdom may now have a part, To Him I - re - ven - der up all.

Chorus
 I will come with all my strength and power, I will
 you, I will come

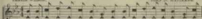
..... in - to the light, As I be - lieve to the
 you, I will come in - to the light,

voice of my Father, (Chorus of glory) my pathway make bright,
 Father's, blessed voice, make bright.

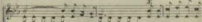
No. 59. I Have Found A Precious Friend.

James Watson.

John G. Hartman.



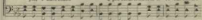
1. To un-der-stand me as I journey to the coun-try far a-way, I have
2. Ob-tain-ed bless-ed peace and com-fort by the words of those di-vine,
3. Who is re-veal'd to tell the stor-y that with glad-ness fills my soul,
4. When I dwell a-mong the an-gels with re-joic-ing I shall sing,



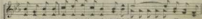
found..... a pre-cious friend,

He will light-en me - by
He will bright-en all the
He will keep me safe from

you, I have found a pre-cious friend! He is Je-sus whom I

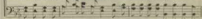


For that friend so dear to



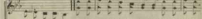
me - all that may come from day to day, And his love..... will sur-
round me fall-ing on this path of mine,
dan-ger 'till I reach the heav'nly goal,
worship as my fan-cy and my King,

his love for me

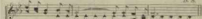
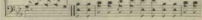


Je-sus who will re - ce-ive me close by,

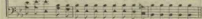
Yours, Christian.



and, I am hap-py, oh! so hap-py as I seek the
and, I am hap-py, oh! so hap-py as I seek the



some-thing high, there I found..... a pre-cious friend,
there, I have found a pre-cious friend,



Keyboard Solo.

1. Be my guide, oh! blessed Saviour, day by day, For I am so weak, so
 2. Be my guide, temptations all my pathway bring, The-ole and al-lur-ing
 3. Be my guide, for darkness, darker grows the night, And so far-ther can I
 4. Be my guide in sorrows, sorrows, not death's loss, Keep me daily by thy

grace to go a - stray; Let me feel thy glorious presence ev-er near,
 are the pow-er of wrong; Then alone shall help me, Then alone shall save,
 hope to walk by night; But-er, lead me to the path un-tried, unknown,
 not-a-fail-ing pow-er, Be my guide un-till I reach the heav'nly shore,

Strength, banish doubt, and calm my ev-ry fear,
 Thy pre-sent-ing ears, oh! Lord, I humbly crave! Be my guide,
 For I can-not, dare not try to walk a - lone,
 Where I shall be safe with Thee for ev-er-more! Lord, I im -

..... Lord, I implore Thee Keep me ev-er
 near thy side, Be my guide, Lord, I implore, ev-er near thy side,

near thy side! All the way that Thou be
 Keep me ev-er near thy side; that Thou hast, All the

Be My Guide. Concluded.

Lead me, Be my guide, and be my guide!
 way that lies before, e'er be my guide, e'er be my guide!

No. 61. I'm Sweetly Resting.

G. C. G.

J. THOMAS GREEN.

1. I'm rest-ing by my Sa-viour's side, I have no doubt, no fear;
2. I feel no dread of sin-ful men, For when they would come nigh,
3. The mighty storms of sin and wild Can give me no in-ter-

With grace my soul is all sup-plied, And I'm con-stant-ly at ease.
 My Sa-viour all their strength over-comes, And they must pass me by.
 For Je-sus says: "Come near, my child, I'll near-er to my breast!"

Chorus.
 I'm sweet-ly rest-ing, safe from harm, by my dear Sa-viour's side;

No storm or tem-pet my soul a-larms, For aye I'll have a-hold!

A. B. M.

John D. Matthews.

1. There's a land of pure de-light, where sin comes no sin and night,
 2. There'll be joy be-pend ev'ry pain, free-dom from all pain and care,
 3. sin - ner, will you go with me to that land be-pend death's snare?

Just be - yond the golden strand (the golden strand); And some
 When in heav'n redeemed we stand (redeemed we stand); All our
 Than a - boy your let's command (your Lord's command); O as -

day we hope to rest with the saved ones and the blest in that
 we're - will be o'er, with our friends we'll part no more
 ept Him while 'tis day, that you may a - bide for aye

See - our in shall be through-out all a - ge - er - ty.

hap - py, hap-py land! O the hap - py - ty we shall
 in that hap-py, that happy land! O the rap - ty

know, Free from ev - 'ry care and woe!
 you, we shall know, Free from ev - 'ry all care and woe!

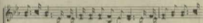
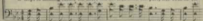
No. 63. Shall We Be Parted There?

KATHERINE BROWN.

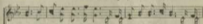
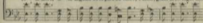
T. S. BARNUM.



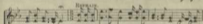
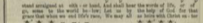
1. To the bar of God on high we're going by and by, Where we part - ing
2. We a strict account must give for ev - 'ry day we live, Are we tra - y
3. Hoys of meddling hearts the heart the bar true break and part, But 'twill be for



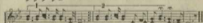
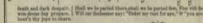
we shall see, and oh! shall we be parted there? With the millions we shall
 serving Christ and oh! shall we be parted there? None with joy to hear's will
 or - a - more, it is angels we're parted there, Father, grant us strength and



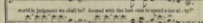
stead arranged us with - or hand, And shall hear the words of life, it
 us, come to the world be - low; Let us be the help of God, for that
 grace that when we read life's race, We may all as heirs with Christ as - for



dark and dark despair, | Shall we be parted there, shall we be parted there, | The with the
 won - down thy prayers, | Will our Redeemer say: "Enter my rest for aye," if you are
 hear's thy joys to share.



world's judgment we shall be? | Seated with the just ones to spend a - ge - of - ly?



Writings: 1888.

1. Pressing on to heights immortal in the straight and narrow way, Telling our ad-
 2. Pressing on with faith triumphant, knowing well we'll reap and bless, What-ever we
 3. Pressing on with banners waving, and the promised land we'll see, When with Christ we

vision's glory, singing Jesus' love each day like a star-bling to be known, by - all,
 may be full on, what-ever we are our distress; Free from danger, shielded on, for He's
 all our dear ones we shall ever happy be; With our songs of joy and praise, pressing

love (yes, love, true), Trusting Him to guide us all the journey long (the journey there's
 none (yes, He is near), And His glorious presence shines on all our feet (yes, all our feet);
 on (we're pressing on) Till the morning of a new-day shall dawn (all it shall dawn.)

Pressing on, pressing on, To the heav - en
 without us 'ry wrong, with faith and song

home beyond the star - ry sky, Trusting all us to our King, pressing
 the starry sky;

Pressing On. Concluded.

we (we're pressing on), And for us - ar - re his name *glor - i - fy* (*glor - i - fy*)

No. 68.

Draw Thou Near.

Edmunds' Hymns.

Tune: *Chorus.*

1. Draw Thou near, all thou - st of the host, draw Thou near, For life's storm is far -
2. Draw Thou near, the tempter seeks to a -
3. Draw Thou near, for now my all on earth for -
4. Draw Thou near, for Thou canst not - or faithless prove, Wholly on thy mer -

could be wrong, There is none to help me, none to quell my fear, In thy love -

and the - tempter, Weak am I, and will I re -

and in Thee, live my poor, despairing heart with anxious breath, Long for -

to - thy, Help, sus -

D. R.—And thy praise'll

Lead, from danger's deep,

Draw Thou near, all thou - st of the host, draw Thou near, Till the

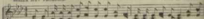
to Thy - self on high!

ing for us -

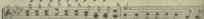
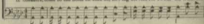
storms and waves of life are o'er, With thy grace divine, all strengthen, pale and cheer,

Small Size Version

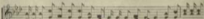
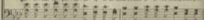
Tune E. Clark.



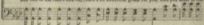
1. Gleaners, come, with the harrow's calling, Life waiting will bring you grief; You shall
2. Gleaners, come, for the harrow's glory Fill-ing - as - er - y gar-den wide; For each
3. Gleaners, come to the fields on-hand-ed, Let long service for Jesus do, While the



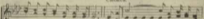
will - ing - ly hand-ed, Faithful workers are few (the workers are few), See the
 about them to come, and none to re-in should go (to re-in should go), Swee-
 gly - si - me up - per - ly - si - ty is no more (while it is no more), Last you



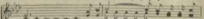
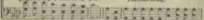
grain all around you fall-ing, Here it is now, for the day is brief, And the har-row late
 tell, if you see the sto-ry Of the won-der-ful Cre-ator, And a story a -
 but this is harvest's end-ed, There's no beautiful grain for you, And you must be the



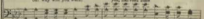
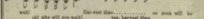
Chorus.



shade of night, oh how you must view! Gleaners, come, oh why will you
 har - row at the cross you'll know,
 judgment, cap-to-hand-ed up - your you, come to-day.



wait! Har-row time no more will be
 oh why will you wait! you, harvest time



Gleaners, Come. Concluded.

For, no man will be after; Gleaners, come, but it be too
you, come to-day.

late When bright grain you'll gather no more!
but it be too late When precious grain you'll gather no more!

No. 67.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. A.

J. H. A.

1. Come, as - by and by His oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus died His precious blood, His blood-ship to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join His ho - ly band, And as - to give - ry get.

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word,
Flings you in - to the arms of God, That wash - es white as snow,
He - lives in Him with - out de - lay, And you are fel - ly blest,
To dwell in that sa - ve - thy land, Where joys in - numer - ble rest.

Coro.
On - ly trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust His name,
He will save you, He will save you, [Chorus,] He will save you now.

No. 68.

Satisfied With Jesus.

LEWIS DELANEY.

A. B. BRONSON.

1. I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus ev-'ry day (yes, ev-'ry day), Cling-ing close to
2. His prom-ise—word I try to keep (I can re-ly), To his arms of
3. Though I can not un-der-stand his plan (I know his plan is-wise), Life and rest to
4. I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus more and more (yes, more and more), I shall see his

His I can not walk a-day (from His arms): When I fear to leave the sea, To his love, when tem-pests arise, I fly (His arms are safe): Heav'nly grace His faith imparts, With Him with gladness I range (my all re-ly): With his team on the thresh-land, I'll re-joice on Ce-sar's happy day (that happy day): Close beside His ever-stand, In the

ev-er-est place I go, Na'er I fear (oh na'er I fear): Where He's near (when He is near) I by my fal-tering heart, I'll not say nae (He leads my soul, Christ my all) my all in all: His name by ev-'ry word, just the same (I'll praise the name), Praise his name (his holy name), I'll praise his name, I'll praise his name (I'll praise his name): O praise his name, O praise his name (O praise his name): To the King (to Christ, the King).

Chorus.

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

all the way, yes, all the way, O praise his name, Praise his name, he - ly

Satisfied With Jesus. Concluded.

name, his holy name, but is God with Him, with my Lord!
In Jesus Christ, my Lord!

No. 89. Dear Ones Gone.

WALTER DUTTON.

G. A. THOMAS.

1. To-day we think of loved ones gone, Whose forms lie 'neath the sod so drear,
2. While we are sing - ing songs of love, And sweet - ly sing let - ters round,
3. Our loved ones rest - ing 'neath the sod, We'll meet o'er on the oth - er side,
4. Then or - er read - y let us be, With spi - rit pure and free from sin.

And long to join them round the throne, And with them praise the far - our dear,
Our hearts are raised to heav'n's a - bove, Where we by Je - sus shall be crown'd,
And dwell for - ev - er there with God, If here the far - our is our goal,
That when our far - our we shall see, He'll bid us "Welcome! up - ter in."

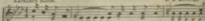
Sing praise to God this ev - er - last - ing day, And wait - for his re - turn o'er coun - tless of days.

While life shall last, all here - or pay, On - ly to the far - our we shall gaze!

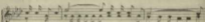
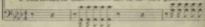
No. 70. When We Reach Our Home.

Katherine Hayes.

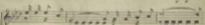
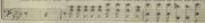
E. B. Williams.



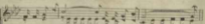
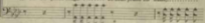
1. When we reach our home..... in the glo-ry land.....
2. When we reach our home..... and our loved ones greet.....
3. When we reach our home..... 'mid the songs of praise.....
4. When we reach our home..... thro' our har-bor's gate.....



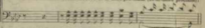
That the Lord pre-pares..... for his faith-ful band (for his faith-ful band),
 Round the great white throne..... at our harbor's feet (at our harbor's feet),
 That the ransomed hosts..... in their harbor raise (in their harbor raise),
 And with ec-cen-tri-cy..... shall be-hold his face (shall be-hold his face),



Free from sin and death..... and all earth-ly care,.....
 O how glad we'll be..... to be in our new home,.....
 How our hearts will thrill..... with un-measured joy,.....
 In tri-um-phant songs..... we shall praise his name,.....



In his bliss-ful fold..... we shall ex-ult there (we shall ex-ult there),
 Re-joic-ing there..... and all portings o'er (and all portings o'er),
 That we'll not shall be..... in our Lord's em-ploy (in our Lord's employ),
 And his wisdom love..... ex-ult more pre-cious (ex-ult more pre-cious),



When We Reach Our Home. Concluded.

Chorus.

When we reach our home, oh! how sweet 'twill
 When we reach our home,
 When we reach our home, oh! how sweet 'twill

Oh! how sweet 'twill be Just to know we're safe Oh! how sweet 'twill be
 Just to know we're safe Just to know we're safe

Not a grief to fight, Not a grief to fight,
 Not a grief to fight, Not a grief to fight,
 Not a grief to fight, Not a grief to fight,
 Not a grief to fight, Not a grief to fight,

Not a care or pain, Not a care or pain,
 Not a care or pain, Not a care or pain,
 Not a care or pain, Not a care or pain,
 Not a care or pain, Not a care or pain,

Not a care or pain, with our Lord to reign,
 Not a care or pain, with our Lord to reign,
 Not a care or pain, with our Lord to reign,
 Not a care or pain, with our Lord to reign,

No. 71.

I Am Nearer Home.

KATHERINE BROWN.

LENA B. ADAMS.

1. I am near - er home..... no work a-wait-ing me (no work a-wait-ing me.)
 2. I am near - er home..... where the glad are met (where the glad are met.)
 3. I am near - er home..... but the Lord will guide (but the Lord will guide.)

To the world pro-claim..... that the day is here (that the day is here.)
 To the Lamb is sing..... by a cross-like throng (by a cross-like throng.)
 He is safe - ty o'er..... the volun-tar-ies like to lead - him o'er.

And I am stir-ling o'er..... in joy or gloom (in joy or gloom.)
 And in sad-ness pray..... shall there be no I shall there be no
 Free from sin and harm..... I shall surely rest if shall surely rest.

To be watch-ing found..... when my Lord shall come (when my Lord shall come.)
 With those ob-ser-vant souls..... of the - hold the light (of the - hold the light.)
 Sing-ing and love joys..... with the pure and best (with the pure and best.)

Chorus.
 I am near-er home, the more day has gone.....
 I am near-er home, the more day has gone.....

I Am Nearer Home. Concluded.

Home a - far - a - way as my sight will dawn,
 Home a - far - a - way as my sight will dawn,

I shall with Christ be dwell, where on the cross rest,
 I shall with Christ be dwell, where on the cross rest,

Praise the King of kings, I am nearer home,
 Praise the King of kings, I am nearer home,

No. 72.

Is Thy Heart At Rest?

WALK THROUGH

By A. W. BARNES

4/4

1. Sit - rest, in thy heart at rest? In thy love and rest of heart?
 2. Can this world of - dust that mine? Can it show a - way thy heart?
 3. Think, O sit - rest, on thy rest, See the judgment that up - year?
 4. Washed, re - born, help - less rest. To a sin - ner's hand up - thy.

Art thou not by guilt oppress'd? Speaks not con - science to thy rest?
 That - crying, false and vain is it? Trust - like at the world - ling's best?
 Think - or wait thy eye - it word, There thy right - one can - none best?
 He a - lone can make thee whole, - Fly to in - rest, sit - rest, thy!

WILLA MAY THOMPSON.

Tune 1. G. 2/4.

1. That the an-gry bil-lows round me roll, I'll not be dis-mayed, There's a
 2. Great-er love than a - ny earthly love can be - or be, For the
 3. Day by day He's dear-er grow-ing, as I more his good-ness know, And each

word in - my heart a - voids; Each new cloud of grief may gather, guid - ing
 me - out of my mind, He died, that I - need not be - lieve - less be - lieve, In his
 love an - joy his watch-ful care, In my path-way sweet-ness flows by his

Chorus.

an-xious earth-ly fears, In - stead in my ref-uge, He is true,
 nor - ey not be true, He's my ref-uge still what-e'er be - falls. I will glad-ly
 wondrous kindness show, He's a ref-uge for my great con-cerns.

look to Him for long con-sol-ation all the way, He's the an - ly ref-uge

when my feet are cold, Oh! it is a bliss-ful com-fort just to
 when feet are cold.

Jesus Is My Refuge. Concluded.

know each passing day Je - sus is my re - fuge, He will nev - er fail

will nev - er fail

No. 74. My Home In The Beautiful Land.

WALTER S. HAYES

ALL FORMS.

1. I am long - ing for home and my dear Father's smile, And to meet with the bright
2. For my heart is all low - ly with sorrow and pain, And my feet seem so weak -
3. It will always be more - ing, and sun - light, and song, And He'll guide with his eye

as - yet lead That will guide - or to rest - come me there, aft - er while, To my
 my heart; But the far - ter I come near, and in point - ing a - gain To my
 the - re - land, And for - ev - er I'll live with the glo - ri - ous - land through in my

A. R. - And I trust in the far - ter to lead me some day To my

First Chorus

home in the beau - ti - ful land, I am long - ing for
 home in the beau - ti - ful land,
 home in the beau - ti - ful land, long - ing for my home, I am

home in the beau - ti - ful land, A. R.

home On that fair and golden strand,
 long - ing for my home and golden strand, on that fair and golden strand.

J. G. McVie.

G. S. McVie.

1. When your race is run, At the setting sun, Will you cross the happy
 2. When your race is run, With an vict'ry won, Slow, O sin - ner! will you
 3. When your race is run, And your is - ter done, Will you share a - ter - nal

th - or all a - lone, None to pl - ace you safe - ly, you - ty through.
 Run a - ter - al - ly? Peace to - day and thank God you reach the brink,
 rest in man - na's bright? If you're faith - ful here, Cleared from ev'ry sin.

Cresc.

To the land where Jesus reigns up - on the throne?
 Come to Christ ac - cept - ing the ad - ven - tion, When your race is run,
 You shall dwell in peace beyond these scenes of strife.

With the Ho - ly One Will you stand in triumph at the goal? When your race is

run, Will He say, "Well done, enter in to peace and joy, O faith - ful, and I"

EXTRAORDINARY BARRON.

1. With a shout and the tramp of feet To the earth He is sorrow freed, Coming a -
 2. Dragging freedom and joy in - bold To the faithful with in the fold,
 3. O we know not the day or hour He'll with glory and wondrous pow'r

gain, coming a - gain, Not on Cal - vary to be
 Coming a - gain, coming a - gain, But destruction and sad - loss
 Let us ready and watch - ing
 D. S. — Al - le - lu - ia to re - lease them

ain, the ter - re - or on King to reign, Coming a - gain!
 ight in - to all who re - fuse the light,
 in To go home when our Lord we see
 Come, the the like they may see or share,
 First, Come.

coming a - gain, He's coming a - gain, Coming a - gain, Lord let it
 He's coming a - gain, Coming a - gain, Coming a - gain, Lord let it

ing, Lord let it ring, Coming a - gain, Judgment to bring,
 Coming a - gain, Judgment to bring, with judgment to bring!

Harmonization.

1. Now's the time to serve the Lord, And e - lay His Ho - ly Word, That the
 2. Now's the time, be-hold the grain, Let not Je - sus call in vain, His - ten
 3. Now's the time, as we - get near, Leave-ing our sins to their fate, When for
 4. Now's the time, for soon the night All your faintest hopes may blight, And with

serve of love and - va-tion may be fold, Sing His end-less love and grace, Now He
 to the harvest field with courage new; Gain-ing vic-tory a-bove sin; Harvest of
 them the har-vest has us Cal-ry'd; Your work and watch and pray, Christ will
 empty hands you'll stand before the Lord; Now's the time, oh! faithful be That, there-

And to save the race, Strive to bring the way - ry wand'ers to His fold,
 pre-paring us with, And us - to His blood-red cross be at - a - tion,
 be with you al-way, And will keep and bless you what-so-ever be - lieve
 on a - low-ty. You with Christ shall share the vic-tor's great reward!

Chorus.

Now's the time..... while 'tis to-day, Serve the Lord.....
 oh! now's the time while 'tis to-day, oh! serve the Lord

when you a - dore, Now's the time..... do not de -
 when you a - dore, oh! now's the time,

Now's The Time. Concluded.

Tenor
 do not deny, Faithful be all life is o'er!
 you, faithful be all life is o'er!

No. 78. Keeping Near His Side.

Organ Solo

WALTER S. HAYES

1. Keeping near his side who for no less than I am trusting Him to-day,
 2. Keeping near his side when I'm sorely tried I can a - no more all my fears,
 3. Keeping near his side, led - by his - hand On his promise - as clear as truth,
 4. Keeping near his side, knowing he will guide Till this earthly life shall be o'er,

That led by his love, I his goodness prove, And he shows me all the way,
 There his part's to win, vic-t'ry shall be mine, That the whole wide world may adore,
 Oh! he calms my fears, wipes away all tears, And with daily grace I am blest!
 Then will take me home where no storm can come, There to dwell in bliss evermore.

Chorus
 Keeping near his side nothing can be said, For his grace and love's will be said!

Keeping near his side I can faith-ful hold, And he will up-hold to the end.

No. 79. At Your Post Be Found.

WILLA MAY THOMPSON.

G. A. Cox.

1. At your post be found..... ne'er a traitor be.....
 2. At your post be found..... not a du-rty clerk.....
 3. At your post be found..... with his flag unfurled.....

To the blessed Lord..... who hath made you free (who hath made you free)
 In the Master's name..... you to-day should work (you to-day should work)
 When you're summoned home..... from this transient world (from this transient world)

The' tramp-to-these come..... thrust them all a-side.....
 It will not be long..... ere death's shadows fall.....
 And reward you'll gain..... where with hosts you stand.....

In his goodness trust..... whatso'er befalls (whatso'er befalls)
 For the rich and poor..... e'er the great and small e'er the great and small
 "Round the judgment throne..... in the heav'nly land (in the heav'nly land)

At your post be found..... as the days go by,
 At your post be found..... as the days go by.

At Your Post Be Found. Concluded.

For the needed strength on his grace re-ly;
 For the needed strength on his grace re-ly;

At your post be found when the Lord shall come,
 At your post be found when the Lord shall come,

And with Him you'll share endless joys at home.
 And with Him you'll share endless joys at home.

No. 80.

Lottie.

Wm. B. Whittier.

Two-part setting.

1. O! Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
 2. The Son of God in tears The wound-ring an-gels see; Be
 3. He weep that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; Be

Soothe of pen - it - ence - and grief burst forth from ev - 'ry eye,
 then an - ton - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee!
 how's a - lone we in-loud; There is no weep - ing there.

No. 81.

'Twill All Be Right.

Edmund Ballin.

Beat 4. Common.

1. Tho' oft by burdens sore oppress'd Until these means no hope or rest,
 2. Life's life you can not understand, But cling in faith to Jesus' hand,
 3. Earth's woes are but the faith to try, And fit the soul for joys on high.

Ev - er close - fel ly, for the clouds will flee, By and by it will
 He will safe - ly guide what - so - er he - tids, By and by it will
 To your Lord be true till your journey's thro', By and by it will

Chorus.

all be right. 'Twill all be right, oh! soul, hope
 'Twill all be right.

Trust in thy God, all life is
 old soul, hope on, Trust in thy God

'Twill all be right, the more will dawn,
 all life is o'er, 'Twill all be right, the more will dawn,

'Twill All Be Right. Concluded.

And joys be thine..... for - ev - er - more!
 And joys be thine..... for - ev - er - more!

No. 82. My Saviour Is Calling.

Sam. J. F. Beach.

Amos A. Lenny.

1. I'll turn to the Sav - iour, I'll seek his great re - lief, My sin -
 2. In hum - ble con - fess - ion, I'll make my pe - ni - tence, I'll seek
 3. For mercy I'm plead - ing, The spir - it is lead - ing, My guilt

are too heav - y to bear; My load He will lighten, My co - stum He'll
 Hiss with all of my heart; No other name's giv - en Whosoever lov - es
 He has ta - ken a - way; My sin are forgiv - en, I'm go - ing to

D. S.—I'll tell the world this - ing, I'll sing it in
 Free. Church.

beligion, And Je - sus will bear up my load.
 giv - en, To Je - sus I now make the start. My Saviour is call - ing,
 Crowned Thro' Je - sus, the Light and the Way.

giv - en, My sin He has tak - en a - way. D. S.
 The great - est love fall - ing, I'm go - ing to Je - sus to - day;

Bass Solo.

A. E. HAYES.

1. Je - sus saves all who will seek Him, simply trusting his word, Far in
 2. From your sin He can relieve you, make you whiter than snow. On the
 3. In that land o'er death's riv - er there's a beau - ti - ful home, Where the

faith heartily I caught Him and my pleading He heard; Love divine I ne'er had
 craved for you He died and ra - ther than's gift to be - stow; Sin - ner, come over y
 eard gladly shall go when the Lord bideth him come; Oh what joy when we see

knows within my being was stored - Pass along the glad and wonderful news
 him - log of his journey to Zion - Pass along the glad and wonderful news
 gathered 'neath the heavenly dome - Pass along the glad and wonderful news!

Chorus.

Jesus saves all who will heed his great precious name, Tell the sweet story, oh!

hark! the news! In his love He will the vilest sin - ner
 oh! hark! the news!

Pass Along The News. Concluded.

gladly receive—Pass along the glad and wonderful news!
the wonderful news!

No. 84. Joys Of The Christian.

L. L. Benson.

Solo: Organ

1. With his hand God gently leads us Safe a-cross the plain of life.
2. We will march beside our Captain With his glorious flag unfurled,
3. O what joy there is in living A true Christian ev - ry day;
4. O the joys that wait in heav'n When shall end our earthly roam,
5. By and by we shall be gathered O - ver on that peaceful shore,

And his Spirit - He will pro-tect us In the thick - net of the strife,
Winning souls on to his king-dom Till we conquer all the world!
All our sins by Christ for-giv-en, Walk-ing with Him all the way,
And with a - bor-n-ers and sin-ners We be - hold our Saviour's face!
And with Je-ho-sha and our loved ones Dwell in bliss for ev - er more.

Har-mo-ni.

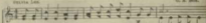
We will sing and shout ho-san-nas, Christ has died and lives a-gain;

Glory, glory, He has saved us, And with Him for aye we'll reign!

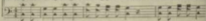
No. 85. I'm At Peace With My Lord.

WALTER LANE.

G. A. BIRD.



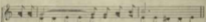
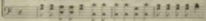
1. O the joy that fills my ransomed soul to-day! I'm at peace
2. From sin's cruel bondage now my life is free,
3. He supplies my needs with blessings from on high,
4. Kept from ev'ry danger, trusting grace divine, I'm at peace, sweet peace



with my Lord,

All my doubts and fears as mist have passed away,
In His love re-joice-ing I shall ev-er be,
Tho' all friends forsake, on Him I can re-ly,

with my blessed Lord, O what safety, comfort, love and kin-dom!

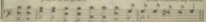


I'm at peace

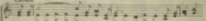
you, I'm at peace

with Christ, my Lord,

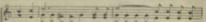
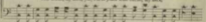
with Christ, my Lord.



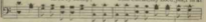
Chorus.



I'm at peace with Christ, my Lord, Tho' the tempests
with Christ, my Lord, you, I'm at peace with Christ, my Lord,



round me sweep; I'm at peace with Christ, my
in ev'ry sweep; with Christ, my Lord, you, I'm at



I'm At Peace With My Lord. Concluded.

Lord,..... And thought His smile He will safely keep,
 gone with thee, my Lord, will safely keep.

No. 88. In The Home Above.

Lucius Johnson

E. T. Gosses

1. There's a land of light and glo - ry Just be - yond the pearly gates,
2. In that land no care will bur - den Jesus promised us his peace;
3. As we journey t'ward it's gladness, Earthly ties by death are riven,
4. Joy and raptures are a - ter - nal, Light immortal crowns the hills;

Where no grief or fear can en - ter, Joy in all its fullness waits.
 In the glo - ry of his presence, Life and love shall never cease.
 Yes, still looking upward, onward, Hope and faith point us to heav'n.
 These we love are ours for ev - er, This sweet pledge all doubting stills.

Chorus.

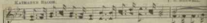
In the happy home of love..... Blessed prom - ises to
 boundless love,

prize..... We shall share the Father's glory in the heavenly home above,
 fully proven,

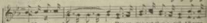
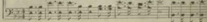
No. 87. Doomed Without a Hope.

LEWIS AND CLARK

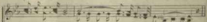
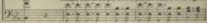
T. H. BARNETT



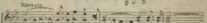
1. When you stand before the throne, O holy, holy, unknown, Doomed.....
2. Seek - ing not the liv - ing way, I - do stand - ing all the day.
3. Liv - ing not for Christ, the Lord, Laying up no store re - ward.
4. Gave a way from heav'n's delight To the depths of endless night, Bound you and all



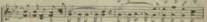
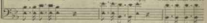
... with - out a hope..... *How - ev - er you set them a - fire, all your goodness of the Lord who died, That you bring - ing not the re - ward in From the*
Doomed without a hope, There is pain and death to be Through - out



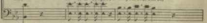
... with - out a hope..... *er - rors and pray - ers will fail, might in heav'n's a - bode, Doomed..... with - out a hope..... paths of earth and air, all a - ter - at - ed, Doomed your soul will be without a hope (without a hope).*



Doomed..... *et - er - nal - ly Doomed..... With the lost..... Doomed your soul will be, Doomed without a hope, With the souls who're*



... in end - less de - spair (you, in de - spair), Doomed..... *et - er - nal - ly lost or - er in de - spair, Bound your soul will be,*



Doomed Without a Hope. Concluded.

doomed,..... All the anguish of death for aye to share.
 Doomed without a hope, For aye to share.

No. 88. Won't That Be Joy.

A. M. Bach.

Verse 1. Chor.

1. We're laughing for our losses, where, Else with our farewells to dwell,
 2. O we shall meet at God's right hand, Heav'n's promise forever to dwell;
 3. O what a bless-ed hope is this, That nothing can be dis-pell;

A - mid these scenes of peace and love To nev-er say fare-well!
 With in that glo-ri-ous hap-py land To nev-er say fare-well!
 We'll meet in heav'n and per-fect bliss To nev-er say fare-well!

Chorus.

Oh, won't..... that be joy,..... Far more than words tell,.....
 Won't that be joy. Won't that be joy, than we can tell;

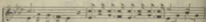
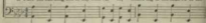
Oh I won't,.... that be joy, To nev-er say fare-well!
 Won't that be joy, Won't that be joy, nev-er say fare-well!

SMALL KEY TRANSCRIPTION.
Duetto.

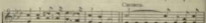
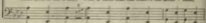
H. J. WYMAN.



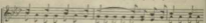
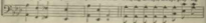
1. March-ing on-ward in the name of Je - sus, Tell-ing to the world the story
2. Proud-ly bear a-bove the glass-ing bas - set, As you for-ward press with faith and
3. Face the re-aring foe to-day with val - or, Stand-ing in the shade of the



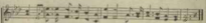
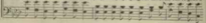
tree like a-ny tree; Faint-ing not, tho' fierce the conflict be - ne.
day (with faith each day); Let not to the vain that seek to lure you
mean (ye, of the cross); With a faith that can remove the stone - talen,



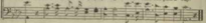
Pray-ing al-ways his heart will to do. Pray - ing al - ways,
From the nar - row straight and narrow way.
Pray-ing al - ways some way out-for him. Praying always, always pray - ing



al - ways pray - ing For the soul who's gone a -
For the soul who's gone astray, Praying, always praying For the soul who's gone a -



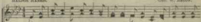
stray; Pray-ing always, al-ways pray - ing Till the shadow pass a - way.



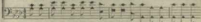
No. 90. Going Downward To Darkness.

Edwin H. Mason.

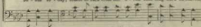
Geo. W. Mason.



1. Go - ing downward to darkness, no hope of de-light, When this world and its
2. Go - ing downward to darkness and endless despair, Let - ting of - fers of
3. Go - ing downward to darkness, a - lone and un-aided, When there's money with



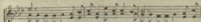
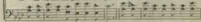
ed - in our hand; Has - ing slighted the Shep-herd and turned from the right, pas-sing pass by; Thinking not of the fu-ture, your soul is pre-pare, in - sur - re - day; Haste to turn from the e - vil that long have en-slaved,



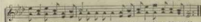
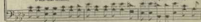
Chorus.



There's not one to re-lease or de-fend,
Tho' the love of your judgment is high. Go - ing down-ward to darkness and
in - sur - re - day had glad-ness for aye!



death, Drif-ting far-ther away from the fold, Go - ing
a - lar-ge death, the Shep-herd's fold,



downward to darkness and death, To be or - er is mighty en-ough,
a - lar-ge death,



No. 91. From Darkness Into Light.

PLEASANT SCENE-SONNET.

Geo. W. BAKER.

1. Darkly now she's clouds appealing (clouds appealing) Thinker fast
2. Darkness looms... no ray or gleam near (ray or gleaming) Lights the way...
3. In there yet... one who will comfort (who will comfort), One who can.....
4. Yes, methinks.... I hear the far-her (hear the far-her), Calling, "Look...."

within my way (within my way), And I hear.... the Wanderer's bounding
 I tread a - lone (I tread a-lone); That I see..... in depths of my own
 my narrow share (my narrow share); One who will.... forsake me never
 then go - to Me (then go - to Me); In fare-well..... to ways of darkness

(Wanderer's bounding) In - or darker grows..... the way (It's weary way).
 (depths of my own), I for all content..... a - lone (not not a - lone).
 (my narrow share), If I rest on His..... my own (on His my own).
 (ways of darkness), far-her, I will look..... to Thee (will look to Thee!).

Chorus.

to gain.... the light of her-son..... Just one ray.....
 to gain..... light of her-son..... Just one

to clear my soul; to clear my soul; Just to see..... my heavy burden,
 Just to see.....

From Darkness Into Light. Concluded.

And to be complete . . . by whole!
 heavy burdens, And to be completely whole! completely whole!

No. 92. Faithful Mother.

Musica Sacra Wisconsin.

Geo. W. Burtis.

1. Faith-ful mother now has left us, Her love, bleeding in each hour;
2. Faith-ful mother was so lov-ing, And in tri-als true and true;
3. Faith-ful mother, how we miss her when she's gone from earth away!
4. Faith-ful mother now is call-ing from that blessed land on high.

She'll re-turn to us, ah! nev-er, O how sad with her to part!
 Now she's gone to be with Je-sus Who has tri-umphed o'er the grave.
 There's no one to guide or comfort, Home is chosen day by day,
 And with joy we'll lead her entrance in the happy by and by!

Cresc.

Faith-ful mother, we shall meet you On that hap-py gold-en shore;

There to dwell with you for-ev-er, Where and parting hope no more.

MILLA MAY THOMPSON.

H. L. STEIN.

Chorus.

1. No yard their glowing shades of night... There is a land a -
 2. Oh! do you long that land to view... Where'er you cross the
 3. Fair land a -bove a -bove an - gels dwell... And tongues can't tell its
 4. No sin, nor death can er - ase them... To rear the pleasure

gleam with light... And faithful ones may see her
 rays - the blissful... Yes, long to greet your kindred
 glo - rious hall... Some day, up - on that blissful
 of that home... If you are drawn by Je - sus'

there... He - re - nal joy and peace to share.
 dear... Whom go - ing made through earth we deem?
 above... We'll meet the Lord when we a - rise.
 blissful... You'll reach at last that blissful a - bode.

Chorus.

Fair land a -bove so fair from care, Whose joys the soul of earth shall share!

Oh! blessed land, fair land a -bove, Whose joys shall sing of Jesus' love!

Katherine Smith.

Wm. A. Shaw.

1. Bless the Lord, oh! my soul, for thou' hast I am whole, He has tak - en my
 2. Bless the Lord, oh! my soul, all his goodness ex - cel! For the mer - cies He
 3. Bless the Lord, oh! my soul, while the a - ges shall roll! Let the world know His

love all a - way! In His love I'm re - new'd, He will be - hold my tears, And the
 del - ly Iustices, Thou' by man's evil oppress'd, Lett' show' His I am bless'd, And His
 goodness and grace, When earth's shadows grow - dim, and He calls me to Him, I shall

and - ly will keep me for aye! Bless the Lord, oh! my soul,
 help me to sing out my heart!
 praise His love for - ever here to last! Oh, my soul, Bless the Lord, oh, my soul,

And his love re - ce - sing! Bless the Lord, oh, my soul,
 re - ce - sing, And his love re - ce - sing! Oh, my soul,

Oh, my soul, Till the world with endless praises shall ring!
 Bless the Lord, oh, my soul, For ever shall ring!

LAWRENCE HARRISON.

L. T. GARDNER.

1. Fa - ther keep me by thy side, Hold me close - ly with thy hand;
 2. Let my hand hold fast their hold, Take them freely in thine arm;
 3. Tho' I long tooting to Thee, Oft my grasp grows strangely weak;
 4. Fa - ther, let my clasp should fail, When life's burdens sorely press,

Grief may come and leave us all, Help my heart to un - der - stand.
 In thy mer - cy and thy grace, Make me thine and thine a - lone.
 Tri - ble draw me from the way, Whisk my long - ing soul would seek.
 Stay me with thy arm of might, Hold me with thy ten - der care.

Chorus.

Hear my pray'rs and hold me fast
 lov - ing Fa - ther di - vine, with thy hand hold me fast.

Keep me safe till danger is past
 in the love and thy care, till danger is past.

Hear my pray'rs and hold me fast
 lov - ing Fa - ther di - vine, with thy hand hold me fast.

Hold Me Fast. Concluded.

Keep me safe while life shall last
 in thy love and thy care, while life'er shall last.

No. 96. Mother Is No More.

LARGE VOICES.

(MALE VOICES.)

W. Henry Gillies.

1. Where mother is no more, no more, This world can never be the same,
 2. I hear again the low sweet voice of her, when small I was a babe,
 3. When bright temptations lure me on, I hear my mother calling me,
 4. And in some brighter better land, My mother waits for me to-day.

Now 'ry vagrant wind that blows, breathes softly to repeat her name;
 And ev'ry wave that rises, sends up sighs to her dear mother's tomb;
 And feel the sad sun in the face My eyes no more on earth shall see;
 Her hands are beck'ning me to come, Thro' ev'ry path a - li - the way;

I can not think of her again, no ev'ry place to see the scene,
 My life is lonely now and drear, My aching heart is sad and sore,
 I can not learn to grieve her loss, I can not die - appointed here so,
 No wonder here's a woman near and dear, A happy land surpassing fair.

My heart is full of thoughts of her, How gets she presence 't'is my dream,
 And yet somehow, somehow she seems Much nearer than she did before,
 And here, again to walk the way I know that she would have me go,
 A home where deathless love abides, There are no rainy mothers there.

James W. Johnson.

Opus 7. Boston.

1. Our mem'ry wanders back to-day To find our dear ones gone a-way,
 2. In mem'ry such a vig' - il keeps be-side the road with water always,
 3. Bring forth the thorns, the roses red, A red place them o'er the rest of thine!

Who sleep be-neath the at-tract ed, Their spirits gone on home to God,
 We drop a tear with love but low, And cast on flow'rs our love to them,
 Sweet they and gentleful do-ber-ly ma, Till God shall call to you, "A-wake!"

Chorus.

One or three or with beau-ti-ful flowers, Oh! never them o - ver with
 One or three or with beau-ti-ful flowers, Oh! never them o - ver with

One or three or with beau-ti-ful flowers, Oh! never them o - ver with
 One or three or with beau-ti-ful flowers, Oh! never them o - ver with

One or three or with beau-ti-ful flowers, Oh! never them o - ver with
 One or three or with beau-ti-ful flowers, Oh! never them o - ver with

Scatter Flowers. Concluded.

ness and glo-ry to be, In that bright
 Ev-er think of the glad news and glo-ry to be, In that bright city, yes.

city our loved ones to meet, In that bright city our loved ones, our loved ones, our loved ones to meet.

No. 98. Glory To His Name.

H. A. Flower.

J. H. Johnson.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down there for cleansing from sin I cried;
2. I see so wonderfully sweet fountain, In-cessant as a river, a-bove which;
3. Oh! precious fountain that never flows dry, I am so glad I have an-tailed it;
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Quench thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;

There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo-ry to his name! Glo-ry to his
 There at the cross where he took his life,
 There he was cruci-fied and kept us alive,
 There he is, to-day and he made complete.

Glo-ry to his name, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,

JENNIE HARRISON.

GEO. W. BRONN.

1. Love will win the glorious victory, he that in de-feat will fall, When the
 2. Love will win, when let us show it to the ones we dar-ly must, that life's
 3. Love will win, oh! never withhold it from the way-ry, long-ing heart, To the
 4. Love will win the soul for Jesus who has won-de-red for a way to the

gra-tious, re-luc-tant as we shall ap-pear; Oh! be not dis-courag-ed, the blis-sed pur-ty is
 path to smooth and bright-er as we go, With a gentle, care-ful smile your way
 in - ly love is shil-ling, lead it now; Round the trou-ble with re-joic-ing when you
 dark and lonely dis-cern, but in glo-ry, For-ward go with his-ter wait-ing, you-er

great-er far than all, For it has the Lord's ap-proval, He is near!
 break-er or - or great, If you are his friend, oh! let him of it know! Love will
 see the two dis-part, and is glad think-ing to see the two-er lead!
 in - ly love is shil-ling, For each trophy you may gain - or there is none!

win - and he-ard as - our, For it march
 oh! love will win, he-ard as - our, oh! love it march

to the - to - ry, to the - to - ry, Wear a crown of glo-ry
 you, wear a crown

Love Will Win. Concluded.

or - or In the heart'sy land throughout a - ter - ni - ty!
 glo - ry - or - or a - ter - ni - ty!

No. 100. Linger With Me, Gentle Saviour.

W. T. H.

W. T. H.

1. Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Swiftly joys are ful - ling fast.
 2. Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Let the sor - row of the past
 3. Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Draw me close - er to thy breast;
 4. Linger with me, O my Sav - iour, And my soul be glo - ry take,

Give me, Lord, thy grace and fa - vor Till this fast - ing time has passed.
 Give with me - or - and - ing weakness When my life - work here is done.
 Hold me safe - ly a - ter Je - sus To that ho - ly, sweet rest,
 That in the a - ter - nal morn - ing I shall in thy like - ness wear!

Oh - - - - - I reach in - - - - - name - of's land!

Chorus.

Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Gladly hold me with thy
 Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Gladly hold me with thy

Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Gladly hold me with thy
 Linger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Gladly hold me with thy

PETER HART.

HALL & LOTH.

1. Will you list to the voice that's calling, Turn away from the mass of -
 2. Hail, oh! hail our tabernacle warning, Turn away, all that's wicked
 3. In the name of the Lord a-bove us, Who in our-ry death us - er

pulling, With the followers of the Saviour faithfully stand! Oh! will
 morning, In the hallowing of Him who richly blesses the trust that why
 love us, Turn away from the mass of crowd, treacherous plans, Lead it

us - vil us - ary to hurt you, Of His good-ness look to us - ure you,
 should you delight to see us, Where you meet heavy burdens see - ry,
 lead you thro' night and sorrow, the mass absolute, dark to our-ry,

Don't be guided, all away by the tempter's vile hand!
 Far away from the thickest ranks of your-ryed few! Turn a -
 Down to ter-ri - ble re-gions, lest in our-ry dis - rupt!

Why from ev-ry to - day,
 from all e - vil to-day, from all e - vil to-day,

Turn Away. Concluded.

Jesus calls..... you want his fold,
 you, you, calls you, the fold..... calls you unto his fold.

Seek the wealth..... more precious than gold,
 the great wealth, the great wealth,..... more precious than gold.

No. 102. Will You Meet Me?

Lento. Old Melody.

1. O... fathers, will you meet me, O... fathers, will you meet me,
 2. O... mothers, will you meet me, O... mothers, will you meet me,
 3. O... brothers, will you meet me, O... brothers, will you meet me,
 4. O... sisters, will you meet me, O... sisters, will you meet me,
 5. O... Christians, will you meet me, O... Christians, will you meet me.

Chor.— { By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,
 Then we'll stand and give Him glory, Then we'll stand and give Him glory.

D. C. for Chorus.

O... fathers, will you meet me On Co-ma-n's hap-py shore?
 O... mothers, will you meet me On Co-ma-n's hap-py shore?
 O... brothers, will you meet me On Co-ma-n's hap-py shore?
 O... sisters, will you meet me On Co-ma-n's hap-py shore?
 O... Christians, will you meet me On Co-ma-n's hap-py shore?

By the grace of God I'll meet you On Co-ma-n's hap-py shore!
 Then we'll stand and give Him glo - ry On Co-ma-n's hap-py shore!

No. 103. Through Death's Valley.

LARGO SLOWLY.

Wm. W. Babco.

1. Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro' death's valley I am go-ing), Where the
 2. Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro' death's valley I am go-ing), Glad-ly
 3. Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro' death's valley I am go-ing), With my
 4. Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro' death's valley I am go-ing), Friends who

value of the ten-der Shepherd is calling to me is calling to me,
 guid-ing a - lone, and our com-pan-ions pass us round, our com-pan-ions pass us round,
 or - or by faith in Him who will lead me a - right (who'll lead me a-right),
 now val-ued with us, now wait at the end of the way (the end of the way).

Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro' death's valley I am go-ing), And the
 Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro' death's valley I am go-ing), Shining
 Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro' death's valley I am go-ing), Tho' the
 Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro' death's valley I am go-ing), To a

rod, and the staff of promise my comfort shall be (my comfort shall be),
 and thro' the gloom across gloom, with radiance around, with radiance around,
 where shadows are dark, the word of the Lord gleams bright, gle - with us light,
 lead of the light, a - way of in - ter-ests my rod, my - the way.

Thro' death's valley (Thro' death's valley) I am go-ing, (I am go-ing), And I

Through Death's Valley. Concluded.

ten - or will lead, for Je - sus my Shepherd will be (my Shepherd will lead);

Thro' death's valley (Thro' death's valley), I am go - ing (I am go - ing), At the

end of the way my Shep - herd is wait - ing for me (is wait - ing for me).

No. 104.

Ortonville.

WILLIAM CHURCH.

THOMAS HARTMAN.

1. Oh! for a vic - tor walk with God, A calm and low - ly train, A light to
2. Where in the gloom of sin I roam, When heav'n shall see the Lord! Where in the
3. What joyful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their memory still! But they have
4. The dear and i - dol I have known, What'er that i - dol be, Help me to
5. Be - shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my train, Be per -

sions up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!
 and - re - fresh - ing view of Je - sus and his work, Of Je - sus and his work I
 left an walk - ing void The world can never fill, The world can never fill,
 true is from the throne, And worship only Thee, And worship on - ly Thee,
 light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

LUTHER BURMEISTER.

ARTHUR A. LLOYD.

1. If the way seems rough and lone-ly, or the steep-les are hard to climb, Think of
 2. When tempta-tions press up-on you, and you fear your strength will fail, Tho' you
 3. When the burden laid up-on you breaks your soul and crush your heart, And the
 4. When the stormy rage be-comes a host, you and you scarce have faith to pray, If your

One who know-ly tolled up Cal - va - ry. He who bore the cross is reign-ing
 straight-ly hard to keep the nar-row way. Put your trust in Christ, the Saviour,
 load some greater fat than you can bear, If you call, the Lord will an-swer
 heart is torn with doubting or with fear, Walk-ing to you o'er the wa-ter

with a help-er - by side-line, And extend a help-ing hand to you and me,
 and you sure-ly shall pre-vail, The love promised to be with you ev-ry day,
 and will take the great-er part, He is willing all your toil and grief to share,
 or he will be in the way, You will find the lov-ing Sav-iour here - y ear.

Be not a - afraid, Be not a - afraid, Be not a - afraid,
 Be not a - afraid, Be not a - afraid, Be not a - afraid,

Be not a - afraid, the Lord is near;
 Be not a - afraid, the Lord is near;

Be Not Afraid. Concluded.

The ten-der love..... dis-pole all fear..... dis-pole all fear.
The ten-der love..... dis-pole all fear..... dis-pole all fear.

No. 103. Will You Come To-day?

Chorus: Boston.

W. A. Williams.

1. Will you come to-day from the far-est way To the ten-der Shepherd's fold?
2. Will you come to-day and no long-er stray, Lead to scenes of death and gloom?
3. Will you come to-day? there's no price to pay, Christ a-tuned us Cal-va-ry;
4. Will you come to-day while for you we pray, Lead to - morrow, In the land?
5. Will you come to-day, hear - ing His for-give, That you feel sweet peace and rest?

When He His gate, you from sin - to save, Can you slight His love as told?
Now's the hour of grace, He - who shows His face, There is no - way, love and rest,
And for us - 'ry one who as-cends the cross, There's salva-tion, fall and rest,
Come, and meet the cost, if you will be lost, And no long-er dare to wait,
O - to part, to love, while He will re-ceive, And for - ev - er more be blest.

Chorus.

Will you come to - day, to - day, when He - day, And be saved from sin?

Will you come to-day? O - do not de-lay, Endless life to win!

No. 107. Beyond The Rolling Sea.

G. D. G.

Thomas H. Murray

1. There is a land of pure delight be - yond the roll - ing sea, where
 2. With - in that ho - ly, hap - py place be - yond the roll - ing sea, the
 3. With love and grace we hope to meet be - yond the roll - ing sea, and

come to see our pain and sigh, for Christ the light will be; O praise his name! the
 name of life, re - deemed by grace from sin and death are free; No name can earthly
 share with them, communion e'en through out - ter - ed - up; The glo - ries of our

Lord as we be glad to see from sin, That we might all be glo - ry to see and
 praise and love, their raptured souls express for God himself shall try their love and
 wonder King with gladness we'll adore, and hal - le - lu - jah to him sing who'll

D. A. — We'll share the Father's love and

First Chorus

free - ly we - ter in. Be - yond the roll - ing sea. Sometimes we hope to
 see - we hope that there, and love a - gain roll. rolling sea.

Christ for ever - ever.

With Christ, our blessed re - ce - Lord, to dwell for - ever - ever more;
 to be to dwell for - ever - ever more;

Beyond The Rolling Sea. Concluded.

D. S.

Be - yond the roll - ing sea, from ev - ery tri - al free,
 roll - ing sea, tri - al free,

No. 108. A Home Of Fadeless Light.

Same Measure.

G. A. Stone.

1. Somewhere be - yond this world of sin and sorrow There is a home of fade - less light,
2. I want to be a - mong the num - ber To gaze that home so fair and bright.
3. Dear friends, I want to meet you yon - der, Where part - ing will be known no more.

Pre - pared for all the good and faith - ful, Where nev - er comes a shade of night;
 Where sin and death can nev - er en - ter, And Je - sus in Him - self the light;
 And share the joys with the re - bu - cled ones, When earth - ly sor - rows all are o - ver.

And we some day that home shall enter, If true to Je - sus we re - main,
 There I shall rest from all my la - bor, And nev - er know a grief or pain,
 O how our hearts will thrill with rapture, When we our bliss - ed Lord shall see!

And meet with loved ones gone be - fore us Who've long - ing us to see a - gain,
 For all in love and peace and glo - ry Where Christ our King for aye shall reign,
 We'll shout and praise his love and mer - cy, And dwell with Him e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 109. There's A Cross That I Should Bear.

KATHERINE BAKER.

W. HANCOCK QUINCY.

1. As I follow in the footsteps of my Master, re - as Lord, I shall
 2. As I - round the faint and weary 'neath their burdened halcyon stand, I can
 3. As I worthy of his friendship, if all hardships I re - fuse, When He

not be free from sorrow, pain and care, But with pa-tience pressing far-ward
 not be heed- less of their great de-spair; In the name of my Re-deem-er,
 And for me and will such sor-row share? I will fol - low where He leads me,

I will trust the Ho - ly Word, For my life here there's a cross that I should bear.
 I will lend a helping hand, Gladly for Him there's a cross that I should bear,
 All my tal-ents for His use, And I'll glad-ly take the cross that I should bear.

Chorus.

There's a cross that I should bear, If I serve the One who
 There's a cross that I should bear,

for me Gladly (Glad), There's a cross that I should
 you, Gladly (Glad), There's a cross

There's A Cross That I Should Bear. Concluded.

bear, And I will accept it what-e'er befalls,
 that I should bear, what'er befalls.

No. 110. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Rise - run the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Search them in
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the
 3. Days in the human heart, Created by the Image, Feelings in
 4. Rise - run the per - ish - ing, He - ly demands it; Through the sky

pit - y furnish and the grace; Whom it's the cry - ing man,
 pen - it - ent child to re - store; Flood with them, ear - nest - ly,
 bar - red that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart,
 in - her the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way

Let's up the hill - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the mighty to save,
 Flood with these souls; He will be - give, if they on - ly be - lieve,
 Walked by millions, Chords that were broken will always new notes,
 Pa - tient - ly win them, Tell the poor wand'ring sin - ner how he died.

Refrain.

Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying; Jesus be merciful, Jesus will save.

Charles D. Warren.

1. There are loved ones who're resting from all their labors o-ver the sil-
 2. ent by one as the years go by we are crossing o-ver the sil-
 3. O - ber-land it will be to meet our Redeemer o-ver the sil-

lent riv-er, In that beau-ti-ful land where they shall re-er-a-bide,
 lent riv-er, To those un-er-ful-ly-ful that Christ has come to pre-pare,
 lent riv-er, When the sor-rows and toils of earth-ly life shall be past,

And they're wait-ing and watch-ing for us to come and join in their song
 There with-er-er-y good-byes spoken, our friends we'll meet to be part-
 Then be crown-ed by the one who said that He might our spirits from death

Free-ly you read-y to sing re-deem-er's glad-ness o-ver the sil-
 lent riv-er, As with rapt-ure they're praising Jesus, the Christ who
 ed our-er, And the glo-ry of heav-en freely and full-ly shall
 do-ly-er, And there pass His 'old plas-ter that shall forever last!

lent riv-er, And there dwell in a - bound-ness and peace and love
 Are you ready to be wait-ed with loved ones o-ver the sil-lent riv-er,

Over The Silent River. Concluded.

D. S.

Should the waters of sweet mercy from heaven above?
From heaven above!

No. 112. In That Home Over There.

C. S. S.

Class C. S. S. Song.

1. There's a bright shining light that's reflected to me From the Word as I
2. When my life here is o'er and the darkness shall fall, Will my soul then be
3. Friends of mine who have gone to the beautiful home, safely rest in the

rest - of life's road, by the beam - of - ful rays I thro' faith gladly un-
- rest - y to go? You'd you praise his name. He's my life and my all,
arm of - the Lord, And they'll sing hal - lo - ju - up there when I come

D. S. — *Proceeded joy with the an - gels of light we shall share.*
Firm. Cresc.

My dear friends in that blissful abode,
And He dressed me in white as the snow. In that sweet happy home a-
- to re-join in my promised re-ward.

And our Lord - a - more - great - ly.

There, we shall meet, we shall meet by and by;
a - way there, by and by;

No. 113. There's No Time For Delay.

Barthany Scott.

J. Bennett Jones.

1. There's no time for de-lay (There's no time for de-lay), see the har-vest is
 2. There's no time for de-lay (There's no time for de-lay) leave the seed's sowing
 3. There's no time for de-lay (There's no time for de-lay), together go, sing with

with (with the harvest is within), Christ for ransom now call, Christ for ransom now call,
 captives the seed's sowing reap, And with valour press on (And with valour press on)
 sing (sing too) onward with song, Fill each moment of day (Fill each moment of day)

Oh! you faith-ful ones, hear (Oh! you faith-ful ones, hear!) For by trust-ing in
 or the grain will be lost (or the grain will be lost); O be tell-ing for
 with a de - ty well done (with a de - ty well done), and tri-umph-ant you'll

D.S.—In his strength haste a -

tion (Fully trust-ing in Him) and his glo-ri-ous might (and his glo-ri-ous might),
 God (O be tell-ing for God), for his glo-ry and praise (for his glo-ry and praise),
 he (And triumph-ant you'll be with the glo-ri-ous, through with the glo-ri-ous thing),
 way (In strength haste a way), O be true till the last, O be true till the last)

Go and get - ter the shadow (Go and get - ter the shadow) see the shadow up,
 And the pre-cious grain sown (And the pre-cious grain sown) witness or - or the
 bearing tre-ple of gold (bearing trophies of gold) at the set-ting of

And you'll share with the least (And you'll share with the least), as a - ter - nal re-

There's No Time For Delay. Concluded.

First Version

year, ere the shadow appears, There's no time for de - lay,
 and when - er - or the world
 see (at the setting of sun).

There's no time for de - lay,
 and (at a - ber - nal re - ward?)

soon will hap - pen to part, And each one must so -
 soon will hap - pen to part,

stand to the great Har - vest Field,
 And each one must stand

to the great Har - vest Field,

No. 114.

Greenville.

J. J. Burroughs
First

1. Je - sus, great to all a sin - ner, bend it down, Lord, from a - bove!
 May we all go home a - gain - ing, And re - joice - ing in thy love.
 2. Je - sus, great to all our fel - low, While we - gain - er we have found,
 Make us true - thine, make us to - be - ly, Chosen to all from re - - - - -
 3. May thy bless - ing, Lord, go with us, To each one's re - - - - -
 and the presence of our Je - sus, King of - - - - -

D.C. - Fare - well, breth - ren, fare - well, ad - i - ure, Till we all shall meet a - gain!

Fare - well, breth - ren, fare - well, ad - i - ure, Till we all shall meet a - gain.

No. 115. Dear Mother, I'll Be There.

Larghetto Moderato.

Wm. W. Brainin.

1. Dear mother, I'll be there; Dear mother, I'll be there, You have passed beyond my sight
 2. Dear mother, I'll be there; Dear mother, I'll be there, We shall meet again I know,
 3. Dear mother, I'll be there; Dear mother, I'll be there, Far above the starry sky,
 4. Dear mother, I'll be there; Dear mother, I'll be there, All your joy 's and love and life,

To that land a-cross the sea, That happy home so fair! That happy home so fair!
 If I keep the up-ward way, That happy home so fair! That happy home so fair!
 I shall know the path before, That happy home so fair! That happy home so fair!
 Still a - little way to cheer, That happy home so fair! That happy home so fair!

Where you dwell in joy and light, Will indeed be home to me,
 Where the crystal, wat - ers flow, Draw more precious ev'ry day, Dear mother, I'll be
 There - my heart will not be - lie, For - thy word be feared no more,
 With the man - alone built a home, To my heart some way you near.

There, That happy home so dear, In the
 A crown of life to wear, In answer to your prayer,

land where is no sin nor grief, In the golden glad to measure, I shall feel your heart of

Dear Mother, I'll Be There. Concluded.

Love is still my vow, Dear mother, I'll be there,
 is still my vow; A crown of life to wear,
 That happy home to share, When the last earth tie is there, I will
 be answer to your pray'r,
 come to rest in heaven, Where the ransomed gather 'round the great white throne,
 the great white throne.

No. 116.

Maitland.

George H. Allen.

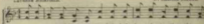
Thomas Hastings.

1. That Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go down,
 2. The son - of - man - of cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
 3. He - on the crys - tal pavement, down, At Je - sus' feet - to kneel,
 4. And palms shall wave and hallelu - jah ring, To - ward Je - sus' ar - rive high,
 5. O! Je - sus - save me! O! Je - sus - save me! O! Je - sus - save me!

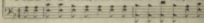
So, there's a cross for us - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me,
 And there's a cross for us - 'ry one, For there's a cross for me,
 For - bid I'll cast my gold - en crown, And the dear name re - pent
 The Lord that lives, the ransomed king, That lives to save to die,
 To us - give, from the stars come down, And hear my soul a - way!

LEONARD BERTINGA

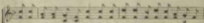
W. CHURCH DODD



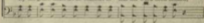
1. Has the gos - pel feast is spread, And the in - vi - ta - tion giv - en,
2. 'Tis the Mas - ter bids you come, He whose love is true and great - y,
3. Will you come and spend your thirst At the foun - tain free - ly flow - ing,
4. Whom - ev - er will hap - pily come, 'Tis the Mas - ter who has speak - en,



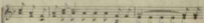
Will you come..... oh! will you come?
 Come to Christ to - day, Come to Christ to - day!



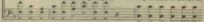
Jesus is the liv - ing bread, He the manna sent from heav'n, Will you
 At his in - vi - ta - tion come, And the banquet soon be ready,
 He who loved you from the first Ev - ry blessing is bestowing,
 By his grace shall all be fed, Never lose his word from heav'n,



..... oh! will you come? Will you come?
 Come to Christ to - day, oh! will you come? Will you gladly heed



the in - vi - ta - tion, Will you come?
 that He gives you, Will you come to Christ to -



Will You Come? Concluded.

Christ to-day? He the bread..... of life will
 day, oh! will you come to-day? From by He the bread
 give you, He has never tasted a hungry need today,
 bread will give you,

No. 118. What Wondrous Love!

G. H. Stebbins

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What wondrous love is this,
 2. When I was sinking down, When I was sinking down, When I was sinking down,
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To God and to the Lamb
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.

O my soul! What wondrous love is this That raised me up, led me to Jesus, the
 sinking down, When I was sinking down, beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid a
 I will sing, To God and to the Lamb, led to the great I Am, While I will sing
 I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be, And through

great I'll sing on For my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful cross For my soul
 sin, the cross For my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side his crown For my soul
 join the chorus I will sing, I will sing, While millions join the chorus I will sing,
 ter - at - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And through a-hor - ri - ble I'll sing on

No. 119. Will You Enlist To-day?

WYLLIE LAM.

ARTHUR A. LOONEY.

1. In the joy of His-ter's ar-my there's a place for ev-'ry one, Will you en-
 2. In the joy of His-ter's ar-my there's a place for ev-'ry one, Will you en-
 3. To ad-van-ces his-ter's ar-my King-dom and over-throw the pow'rs of sin,
 4. In the midst of ev-'ry bat-tle Christ your guide and way will be,

Will you en - list to - day? Yes - in the War with Sin will

Will you en - list in his ser-vice, oh!

D. S. — There's no

more are ev - er saved of who be - lieve and trust the Son, Will you en - list,
 name of the Son-drome who has shed the world to save,
 hearts and hands ex-ten-ded, in the con-quest you shall win,
 light the bat-tle for you, give you and love His - ter's ar-my.

Will you en - list to - day? Yes - in the War with Sin will

One for - the walk-ing, break the bonds that now en-thral,

First Chorus.

will you en - list to - day? Hear the Mas-ter's in-vo-cation, and en - list in His ser-vice, oh!

D. S.

by His name and all, Help to ban-ish sin and gloom from earth for aye,
 from earth for aye,

1. Have you thought of that great day? The our Lord and King shall say: "You and I've with
 2. Have you thought how from a home - In our hearts with our dearest love - To redeem a
 3. Have you thought of glorious joy - We did sing through our long days - To the great day

we in mansion a love? Will you be prepared to go, All the joys of here's to
 world by a - will de-lead the - we come to Him to-day, Have your hearts been ruled a -
 them or when we a love? When we reach the pearly gate, May we find we're not too

know, Or in grief be banished from his love?
 way, Follow Him, by sin no more beguiled. Have you thought how sweet 'twill be up
 here, And be welcomed home for ever more.

Come In the many mansions bright and fair? Have you thought that
 up there on Earth?

remained loved one now with For your coming at our on's white gate?
 now with our's gate?

1. Just to know I am for-given by my Saviour's matchless grace, is a
 2. Just to know my Saviour loves me, that I joy in great company, For He
 3. Just to know He'll guide me safely thro' this life - for none of us, if I

trust in - our own as I'm pressing on, I could not - or hope to meet Him
 w/o'r will leave me to the care of sin; In His safe and glorious keeping let
 His walk be able me all the way, Give me courage w/o'r to fal-ter

o - ver-tye - for here he stands, His great and low-ly name - by man with-drawn,
 there's no room for dark doubt, He - by word and blood - by that He's be-cause
 all the woe - ty I shall win For this Kingdom in the land of Je-hu-day.

Just to know and - wa-tion's free, There's no - tel
 and - wa-tion's free, Oh! just to know and - wa-tion's free

and who will be lov-ing some; Just to know there's room for
 be lov-ing some; there's room for me, Oh! just to

Just To Know. Concluded.

Great yourself in the bright and happy land,
 the happy land!

the
 know there's room for you

No. 122. The Fatal Day.

A. T. Brown.

Geo. W. Barton.

1. Oh! have you thought, ho-bey-ed friend, How soon your life on earth may end?
 2. Wants not your life in hol-ly-wood here, Not serve the Lord with godly fear;
 3. Un-broth-erly friend, oh! pass not this hour away you see the river's brink;
 4. O now re-peat, o-bey, ho-bey, ho-bey, And pard'ning give and life receive,

Can you with joy the call o-bey, When comes the day, the fa-tal day?
 O mind-y be, still watch and pray, Till comes the day, the fa-tal day!
 Prepare for death while yet you may, Now comes the day, the fa-tal day!
 That you with them may feel he say, When comes to you, the fa-tal day!

Canto

O dear-est friend, God calls a-gain! Why longer still in sin re-main?

Soon death will bear your soul a-way, Prepare you for the fa-tal day!

No. 123. What Shall Be Your Record?

A. S. L.

ARTHUR A. LORRY.

1. Signs are falling on e'er and e'er, *How our Saviour is coming again, What shall*
 2. When the trumpet of God shall sound, *Then shall you unforgiven be found,*
 3. When in an awful con-gram-ma-ry, *'Tis shall rage on the hill and the sea,*

in..... your record on high?..... *When that voice shall be*
When that dreadful con-
 What shall be your record on high? *When it's calling the*

A. S.—When we're gathered a -
 glory break, *And the dead from their slumber a wake, What shall be*
And for judgment be fore Him appear,
 earth a - way, *And the veil for the sin-ner to pry,* *What shall be*

read the Gospels, *There to know just as we shall be known,*
 your record on high? *From* *Chorus*
 What shall be..... your record on
 your record on high? *What shall be*

high..... *In the sweat,..... sweet lips and lips?*
 your record on high, *In the sweat,* *sweet lips and lips?*

Favorite Hymns.

- 1. Precious thought, that cleaveth my soul that cleaveth my soul, Jesus hath
- 2. Precious thought, all tell it to-day (all tell it to-day) Da-to the
- 3. Precious thought, for you and for me (for you and for me), Jesus hath

had the best to re-ceive (the best to re-ceive), And his blood
 wash in sin - a-lone right in sin - a-lone right) He will roll
 back a-thou-sand a-thou-sand a-thou-sand a-thou-sand, When he need

make per-fect by whole (make per-fectly whole) All who will let his
 work be done a - way (work be done a - way) Leading them home to
 a - hap-pi-ly free (a - hap-pi-ly free) There all his great

his love - thy promise his love - thy promise) Tell of his love, his
 love, Chorus.

you - or no promise (no you - or no promise) Precious thought, He's or - er the
 glo - ry and light (the glo - ry and light)
 change-a his love! (no change-a his love!) Precious thought,

wonder - ful love (his wonder-ful love).

D. S.

shall the of the world should my pain!
 He's over the ocean, the of the world should my pain!

Soprano Tenor.

ARTHUR A. LITTLE.

1. When Je - sus died (When Jesus died) on Cal - va - ry tree (On Cal - va - ry tree),
 2. When Je - sus died (When Jesus died) to free us all (to free us all),
 3. When Je - sus died (When Jesus died) the Lamb of - God (the Lamb of - God),

There is a way (There is a way) for you and me (for you and me)
 From bonds of sin (From bonds of sin) that have us thrall (that have us thrall),
 The son and man (The son and man) re - fused to shun (re - fused to shun),

To die for us (To die for us - represent his willing right hand's willing right),
 We may find rest (We may find rest) in love's a - love's a - love,
 Not glo - ry gilds (Not glo - ry gilds) the blood - bought way (the blood - bought way),

And dwell with Him (And dwell with Him) in pure de - light (in pure de - light),
 As heirs of His (As heirs of His) un - dy - ing love (un - dy - ing love),
 And now He lives (And now He lives) to reign for aye (to reign for aye).

Chorus.
 Since Jesus died up - on the tree,
 Since Je - sus died up - on the tree,
 Since Je - sus died up - on the tree,

Since Jesus Died. Concluded.

And shed his blood (And shed his blood) for you and me (for you and me),

He usually calls (He usual-ly calls): "O al-ways come (O al-ways come)

To end-less life (To end-less life) with me at home (with me at home)".

No. 126.

Retreat.

Thomas Hartman.

1. From ev-ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-ry swell-ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je-sus died, The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
 3. There is a cross where spi-rits bleed, Where friend-ship leads fellow-ship with friend,
 4. There, there is ev-ry thing we need, And there and none more al-ly ours,
 5. O! let my hand for-get her skill, My tongue be sil-ent, still and still.

There is a calm, a safe re-treat, 'Tis found be-neath the cross - of - rest,
 A place that all be-lievers more re-vere, It is the blood-bought rest - of - rest,
 'Tis hidden far, by faith they meet it - round our own our rest - of - rest,
 And here's a cross that can't be great, And glo-ry crown the rest - of - rest,
 This blood-bought rest for-get to seek, If for-get the rest - of - rest.

No. 127. Tell The Gospel Story.

LEWIS ROBERTS.

WILLIAM B. JAMES.

1. Tell the good news to the heathen, Tell it to the
 2. Tell the good news to the little children, Who have never
 3. Tell the good news to those who know you, Who have never

seen and the sad, Tell of Him who died,
 learned the ways of sin,
 crowned Him as their King, The Lord was cruci-
 fixed

and gave
 life to the world to give, Some have never
 had them meet their
 God, For Christ is

born again
 hardness at the feet of Jesus, For his strength indeed can make them glad,
 come and share his loving kindness, His tender hearts can surely win,
 heard it, many have not heeded, To their hearts again the story bring,
 story of a cross up-lifted, That the world might look to Christ and live

Tell in far and wide (tell in far and wide) that Jesus bids them
 Tell of boundless love (Tell of a - ter - nal love) that will not - ce - ase

Tell The Gospel Story. Concluded.

First. Chorus.

live (in endless joy to live!) Tell it far and wide, (I am tell it far and wide)
 give (that will set us free give).

that Jesus died to save (He died the world to save), Till all men shall

D. S.

hear (Till all men shall hear) he has his life He gave (to love his life He gave)

No. 128. Devotion.

Great Warm

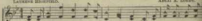
and Southern Melody

1. Show us - O Lord, O Lord forgive, let a re-peating school live;
2. My sins are great, but don't despise The poor's and glory of thy grace;
3. Shouldn't we then, confess our sins, I need no more, 'tis just in death;
4. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, When hope, still bring me to thy word.

Amid thy mercies large and free? May not a sin-ner trust in Thee?
 Great God, thy nature hath no bound, for us thy pard'ning love be found.
 And if my soul were sent to hell, Thy righteous law approves it well.
 Would fight on some great giant there, Some war-support against despair.

LEWIS HENNING.

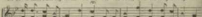
AMAR A. LOTT.



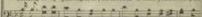
1. I have built my house on the solid rock, (musical phrase) never a-
2. If you build your house on the shifting sand, (musical phrase) After the king is his
3. In this world be-how many trials come, They are testing your life's



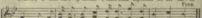
D. C.—I have built my house on the solid rock, Tho' the tempest rage a-



boat can tempt me a-side, But I feared the storm and the thunder
 teaching, yet the Lord a-side, Tho' you build with care, it can nev-er
 building ev-ry pass-ing hour; On the rock of truth you must build your



house, it will nev-er stand; I have built my house on the solid



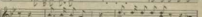
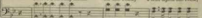
rock, And the solid Rock of Je-sus ev-er will a-ble, stand, Je-sus of true a-fore-dic-tion that is firm and tried, home, Then the Mas-ter will up-hold you by his sov-er-ign pow'r.



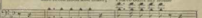
rock, Are you trusting yours, my broth-er, to the shift-ing sand?



I have built..... so-ber-ly on the rock, I am safe.....
 I have built my house on the rock, Firm upon the rock,



from flood and blast; I have built..... so-ber-ly
 safe from flood and blast; I have built my house



On The Rock. Concluded.

D. C.

on the rock, There to dwell till storms are past,
on the rock, Safe from harm to dwell until the storms of life are past.

No. 132. How Firm A Foundation.

James K. Pauls.

John Brown.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your
2. In ev - ry one - di - stin - guish - ed in health, in pow - er - ty - e
3. "Fear not; I am with thee, O be not dismayed! I, I am thy
4. "I've come to old age all my pow - er shall prove My sov' reign, &
5. "The word that on Je - sus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I

hath in his ear, and hath said: What more can He say than to
vain, or a-bounding in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the
land, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
ter - ror - and, un - change - able love; And when hear - y heav - ens shall their
will not de - sert to his love; That stand through all heav - en -

you, He hath said, You who on - ce Je - sus for re - pose have had?
land, on the sea - "As thy days may de - crease, shall thy strength ev - er be -
ness thou to stand, Up - held by my right - eous - ness - up - on - trust hand -
we - plus a - days, Like islands they shall still in my love - can be broken,
dust - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er, for a - sake."

No. 133. Get Ready For The Call.

James W. Johnson.

Alma Johnson.

1. Are you making pre-para-tions For a home in heav'n above? Oh! get
 2. Are you living his commandments, Fulf'ring Jesus' day by day?
 3. If 'till sin you are re-main-ing, Do not long-er dare to wait!

ready.... for the call! Are you clinging to the Sa-ve-our Do you
 Do you strive each day to earn Him, Are you
 Oh! get ready Come to-day and seek sal-va-tion, Ere your

trust his word runs level? Oh! get ready.... for the call! Oh! get
 by the nar-row way?
 pray're shall be too late. Oh! get ready

ready.... Oh! get ready.... For the hour when he shall
 for the call, our soul all

summon you a-way! Oh! get ready.... Oh! get
 death shall summon you a-way! for the call,

Get Ready For The Call. Concluded.

ready... For the summons you so surely meet o-bey!
 great and small you must o-bey!

No. 134. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Samuel May.

Walter Mason.

1. O land of rest, for them I sigh When will the moment come,
 2. No tranquil joys on earth I know, No peaceful, slumbering down,
 3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest, He leads me down to rest,
 4. I sought at once my Father's side, No more my steps shall roam!

When I shall lay my ar -mour by, And dwell in peace at home?
 This world's a wil - der-ness of sin, This world is not my home,
 And lead for me - me on his breast, Till He has dust me home,
 With Him I'll leave death's chilling ribs, And reach my heav'nly home.

Chorus

We'll work... till Je - sus comes, We'll work... till Je - sus
 We'll work We'll work

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

Dante Sawyer.

C. G. ARNOLD.

1. O - ver the top-les-hest sea level ones are waiting for me, I want
 2. Je - sus, the glo-ri-ous King, Peace to - out a-nd His will bring,
 3. Mer - cy in won-der-ful flow, Down here that Fev-er-ain, I know,

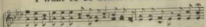
to go home, I want to go home,
 Christ's peace to dwell, And with Him there will,

Holding their dear ones true the few with that surely will be, I want
 Then from our hearts them will spring songs that for - ever will ring,
 Great - ly in grace we shall grow, On His our peace be shown,

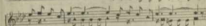
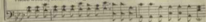
to go home, I want to go home,
 And evermore rest, And be with the best,

REPEAT.
 I want to go home, I want to go home,
 My loved ones to see, To find and so free,

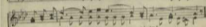
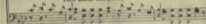
I Want To Go Home. Concluded.



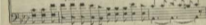
These with my banner and angels to be On the bright side of the dark, clouded sea;



I want to go home, I want to go home,
 These' Jesus' feet grace, To that heavenly place,



Where I shall stay there's no other place
 you, where I shall say that's my home, (there's no other place)

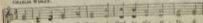


No. 136.

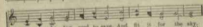
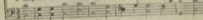
Boylston.

Laura March.

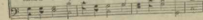
Charles Wesley.



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing is ful - fil - led, Obed
 3. And save me with your - own care, As in thy sight to live, And
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly, An -



sw - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky,
 may it all thy pow'rs engage, To do thy Mas - ter's will
 oh! thy merc - ies, Lord, pre - pare, A strict re - course to give!
 cared if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.



1. Fight on, val-lent soldier, just a lit-tle longer (lit-tle longer) (long-er) (long-er)
 2. Bear your cross in patience, (stark life's rugged mountains) (rugged mountains) (Liber)
 3. Sing, O ransomed ones, in per-fect ad - i - ration (ad - i - ration) For the
 4. When at last we cross the dark and surging riv - er (surging riv - er), And we

gain-ing to sub-duc your eye - of love, (trusting your Comman-der) (del - ly growing
 to the vict'ry that bids you on-ward go; When your soul's a-thirst, oh! seek the blessed
 gratings for him who hath made us free, speak in all the faith-ful words of com-mu-
 nion-treading stand without the pearly gates, Oh! 'Twill make our hearts with waters joy a -

stronger (growing stronger) (Triumph waits, you'll conquer all the host-ile's chain,
 (Fountain blessed fountain) March on, for triumph waits you at the summit's glow
 in - dex (con-er - la - tion) (Triumph a - waits that they shall share a-ter-nal-ly!
 joy - er (joy a - gain-er), if we are told that and-rew tri-umph for us waits!

Chorus

Tri-umph waits for all the faith-ful, Tri-umph or - or waits for the true,
 for the true, for the true, for the true,
 for all the faith-ful, Tri-umph or - or waits for the true,
 for the true, for the true, for the true,

del - ber, there's no time to fal-ter or de-spair,
 time to fal-ter or de-spair,
 time to fal-ter or de-spair,
 time to fal-ter or de-spair,

Triumph Walts. Concluded.

If you'll gain the vic-tor's bless-ing,
 the vic-tor's bless-ing, If you'll gain the vic-tor's great blessing.

And a less-er bright in glad-ness at - ar - rise.

No. 138. I Will Arise And Go To Jesus.

Chas. W. Whittier.

1. Far, far a - way from my lov-ing Fa - ther I had been wand'ring wayward, wild,
 2. Pale had I feel on the banks a - round me, till to my -self I came and said:
 3. "I will a - rise, through faith and won - der, come to my Fa - ther I will go;
 4. "Fa - ther," I'll say, "I have sinned be - fore Thee, no more may I be called thy son!

But I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me in his arms

Pressing me - ly fast to his an - gel O - ver - take his sin - ful child,
 "Thou'st have my Fa - ther's ser - vants, For - sake I for want of bread."
 You be - lieve that what I wan - dered; Ah! that I wish need should know?
 Make me a - gain a thy an - gels, For - give me, a wretch un - done!"

In the arms of my dear Son - in - law, O there are but three such charms!

Bartholomew Hayes.

A. G. COWMAN.

1. In the country so fair and bright, In our beau-ti-ful home of delight, Where with
 2. In our beau-ti-ful home a-bode, All resplendent with glory and love Which we
 3. In our beau-ti-ful home a-bode, In our beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home, We shall

all of our in-heri-tance, we shall reap, Flowing as on the streets of gold, And the
 shadow of sin and death can destroy; Thus the law for our lead-ing grows, And the
 rest and from pain-ful care part us free, O what raptures our Lord to see, In his

Al. R.—O how won-der-ful to be there, All his
Firm.

won-der that an-gels be-hold, As we share the reward pre-pared for the blest,
 re-joice in our heav-en-ly home, And with all the re-bu-til'd we'll love and love
 pre-serve for-er-er to be, And in joy-ous, a-bod-ing praise His a-bode!

glad-ness and glo-ries to share, Free from sorrow and sin and care or-er-er-er!

beau-ti-ful home, our beau-ti-ful home,
 beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful, hap-py home,

Where with the saved, for-er-er to reign,
 Where with the saved you, for-er-er to reign,

Seven Years.

1. In June's a-bode where God doth reign, There is no sor-row, sin or pain; The
 2. O summer day when with the West, We shall from let-ter be at rest, In
 3. O summer time bright and fair, Sometimes we shall thy glories share, And
 4. O summer day, O June on high, Where an' gals wait so in the sky! With

our exchanging summer time, With all the love-ly, joy and shine,
 pass a-bore this rugged sea, Where there shall be no fall or strife! O summer
 live with dear ones safe at home, Where up-a-ri-sons can not roam!
 Joy we'll see our bliss of King, And endless praise to Him sing!

day..... sweet summer day..... The glories shall.....
 O summer day, sweet summer day, The glories shall

a-bide for aye..... And when at last..... our souls are
 a-bide for aye, And when at last

free, We'll share thy joys..... our souls are free, We'll share thy joys a-bide for aye!

H. L. S.

1. Let us glo-ry by the Mas-ter way by day (day by day), For our jour-ney
 2. When the great and awful judgment day shall come (day shall come), And you stand con-
 3. There's a day of glad-ness coming by and by (by and by), When our earth-ly

have will not be long; O, our yonder where the lay-er of our guilt shall be
 washed, what will you say? If you would escape the sin-ner's fear-ful doom (in time),
 it is but death to die: In the pres-ent hour beyond the star-ry sky (our life sky),

First Chorus.

We shall live the glad-ness here's by song, There'll be glo-ry
 Let the law-our wash your guilt a-way.
 We shall live with Christ for-ev-er-more. glo-ry a-ter

D.S. - In - dex will re - ceive and bless his own.

ry a-ter you - dex. When we meet a-round the great white
 yonder, There'll be glo-ry a-ter you - dex.

There's
 the part will be a-ter, Then all part-ing will be a-ter,
 the part will be a-ter, Then all part-ing will be a-ter,

No. 143. Keep On Praying Ground.

F. A. M.

F. A. M.

1. Our dear Father will give us a robe and a crown, if we keep on pray-ing
 2. Oh! our cross will be light-er, as on-ward we go, if we keep on pray-ing
 3. If you know of a brother who's burdened with sin, help him out on pray-ing
 4. Oh! our God al-mighty will see us - or be hear-y to hear, if we stay on pray-ing
 5. We're a lone up in heav-en, a lone of the dead, if we keep on pray-ing

ground; Greatest Blessings will find, when our er - nor's laid down, if we keep on
 ground; And com - munion be sweet-er with Christ here be - lieve, let us stay on
 ground; Where the dear Jesus can bless him and let the light be, help him out on
 ground; Je - sus always in need - y our bur-den to share, we are only on
 ground; And the glories we'll share while the ages shall roll, keep on, Lord, on

Chorus

pray - ing ground. Keep on pray-ing my friend, till the jour-ney shall end,

There is joy in - deed the sky, the sky! Hal - lo - lo - jah! I cry,
 the sky!

I've a lone up in high, And I'll reach it by and by, reach it by and by!

Copyright © 1900 by F. A. M.

1. On the cross of Christ I'm leaning, as I jour-ney day by day, O
 2. To be just-iced with the just ones who have gone to heav'n's above, Be -
 3. Where no evil ones, sin and sinners, and no death can en-ter in, Through

come and go with us, pure sinners, come! See the Saviour stands with outstretched
 arm - ing us the sin-ners, sinners, come! And we there shall be re - ceiv - ed
 Christ, the way - ly way, all sinners, come! He has promised to re - ceive you,

arm, that's for us sinners, trusting in his love and mercy, sinners, come!
 in the hands of omnipotent love, To be just-iced, just-iced, all sinners, come!
 life - a - liv-er you shall win, in the loving, re - ceiv - ing, all sinners, come!

Chorus
 He has, sinners, come to-day, That long you've been en-dured, sinners,
 sinners, come, come to-day.

come, come to-day, O re-just-ice come to Jesus and be saved
 sinners, come, come to-day.

Edwin Hatch.

B. F. Garrison.

1. Be a light, oh! Christian brethren, as you tread the upward way, In your dai - ly
 2. Be a light to guide the wand'ring from the evil ways of sin, Where the glory
 3. Be a light, for all a-round you walk are groping in despair, Longing for the

life re-warding Him you ser-vice and ob-ey, Shown to ban-ish care and darkness
 of the great-est way their dark-ness in; Christ has freely, fully blus-sed you
 His a - lar-tal and His grace and joy to share; Be a light, oh shine for Jesus

In your dis-tress's he - ly name, And his love and free sal - va - tion to the
 end He bids you so to shine, Others may the Father hon - or and ad -
 with a stead - y, constant glow, Till the world did ever Him dar-ken, and as -

er - ing ones groan-ing. Be a light, be a light, Let the
 soul his grace di-ctate, and his gladness know!
 ev'ry day, all the way,

world thro' you the love of Jesus see; Till each and ev'ry soul and fellow shall be freed

No. 146. We Come To Scatter Flowers.

ARTHUR D. KNIGHT.

A. B. C.

1. We come . . . to scatter flowers (scatter flowers) / And they'll wither and be -
 2. We all . . . have loved me deeply (and we sleep) / In the dark . . . and at least
 3. We come . . . to scatter flowers (scatter flowers) / On the grass of them we
 4. O may . . . we still remember (we'll remember) / On the lo - big flow'rs to

we (you, Mary's crown) / But soon / 'Tis o'er shall cheer'd (we'll cheer'd)
 look (the all-best look) / But hope . . . / a gain to meet them (you do meet them)
 less (all those we love) / And praise . . . / the blessed few that (blessed few that)
 show (you flow'rs to be show) / Both we / as our - not wither (neither with - or)

Chorus.

All the loved ones who have passed on our life's way. We come
 To - war where the fading flow'rs in beauty bloom.
 Who prepare for us a - lot - and here a - less. in scatter flow'rs.
 That will bloom and cheer them, as they' life they go.

we come. in scatter flow'rs. our with-ers joy
 in scatter flow'rs. our with-ers joy

To land . . . ones who are sleeping / who are sleeping
 ones, loved / Till the sun - set on the day

Marriage Service.

In memory of Jennie Wilson.

Geo. W. Bates.

1. Gone, from earthly scenes with their pain and gloom To the
 2. Gone, and then thro' life we shall and - ly sail, Yet no
 3. Gone, and its vast bosoms mean thy place can fill, But we
 4. Gone for - ev - er gone, all thy in - her - it - ed, Wear - ing

eternal joys of the heav'nly home; Gone from all toil and care to be
 no - we would all see from scenes of trial; Gone, when with trials o'er thou dost
 kindly love to the Father's will; Gone, O how sweet to know thou art
 now the eyes see the Great and good; Gone, till where angels bright Jesus

er - er free, There to dwell with Christ thro' eter - ni - ty!
 sweet - ly rest, Round the Father's throne with the pure and chaste
 safe a - love, Sing - ing and - less praise to the Lord of love!
 praise as well, We by faith shall meet, precious one farewell!

Gone,

Gone, oh I friend so dear, but thy ho - ly life
 gone, gone, oh I friend so dear,

Still a tender shrine in this world of strife; Gone so that re -
 gone, gone

Gone. Concluded.

ward..... by the same gift To the faithful we 'til the joys of heav'n
to that reward

No. 148. Happy Little Workers.

Kenneth Barron.

Gen. W. Barron.

1. *Allegretto* - *mf* He - the work-ers for the Lord a-bove, We are pressing
2. *Allegretto* - *mf* He - the work-ers, handling God's command, Never while there's
3. *Allegretto* - *mf* He - the work-ers for the bless-ed King, Making with and

on - ward, singing of his love, Never and we won - ty, tho' the way is
du - ty will we let it stand; Nothing can appall us in his bless-ed
hour-our with his precious ring; Faithful to His ser-vice His our guide will

D. S. — *Following where He leads us, following day by*

Firm Course.

His, Knowing He will guide us, trusting all to Him,
loy, Trusting, long-guam - ing in our highest joy, Happy He - the
be Till with ho - ly an - gels we his face shall see.

Allegretto - *mf* He - the work - ers for the Lord a-bove.

D. S.

workers, striving with our might We 'd give to another with the gospel light:

No. 140. Shall We Meet Up There?

To my friend and singer, J. W. Gardner, this song is respectfully dedicated.—W. W. G.
From Boston. W. Warner, Boston.

1. Shall we meet up there in the heavenly land.....
 2. Shall we meet up there at the friends we love.....
 3. Shall we meet up there at the great rail-road.....

And to get a place at the Lord's right hand, at the Lord's right hand?
 And to joy in hell our at-fac-tion prove, our at-fac-tion prove?
 And for us or dwell where no shadows fall, where no shadows fall?

Oh! what life 'twill be at the sun's last glow,
 Shall we see up-tille 'till the sun's last glow.....
 With the angels throng glad to see the ring.....

Yes—Yes, we'll meet up there 'round the judgment throne,

If in perfect peace to that life we go, to that life we go!
 The de-parted ones we have cherished ones, we have cherished ones?
 As we stand be-fore our triumph-ant King, our triumph-ant King?

And our an-gels all shall be surely known, shall be surely known!
 Chorus.

We shall meet up there in that land of light,
 We shall meet up there in that land of light,

Shall We Meet Up There? Concluded.

D. J.

When the peaceful dawn shall dispel the night
 When the peaceful dawn shall dispel the night

No. 150. Out In The Night.

Female Solo-Singer

(FEMALE VOICES)

Geo. W. Stone

1. O dark and cold and drear-y My way leads on and on;
 2. O can I through earth's pleasures Would so on with me stay,
 3. I now have sipped the air - rose That ev - ry last one know;
 4. To wan - der and to per - ish With last ones in my fate!

My soul is O . . . so wea - ry. So long for light to dawn!
 And vain - ly sought its treasure, And wished things of clay!
 I have no light to - mor - row. The night up - on me grows,
 With na'er a joy to cheer - ish, I'm down - cast, and 'tis too late!

Chorus

Out to the night so lone - ly. No one will heed my cry;

My friends have fled and on - ly Will mourn and pass me by!

Thomas Hastings

Gustav Holst

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate falling forth the royal diadem,
 2. To crown our Lord of Israel's race, To ransom from the fall the sinners whom he saves,
 3. Whom none else could save, O'er the nations and the world, O'er all the world, O'er all the world,
 4. Let us thy kingdom, O'ry tribes, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all glory ascribe
 5. Oh! that with louder sound we sing, We at his feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song.

And crown Him Lord of all, bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 And crown Him Lord of all, Hail Him, who save us by his grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
 And crown Him Lord of all, O'er all the world, O'er all the world, O'er all the world,
 And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all glory ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
 And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

William Croft

William Holby

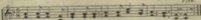
1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from the veins of Jesus' side, And cleansed from all uncleanliness,
 2. The living water, which is life, That fountain in his side, And there we may draw life and joy,
 3. Dear Saviour, Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, Thy blood is the fountain of life,
 4. For when by faith I see the stream, Thy flowing wounds apply, And cleansing love be lost in them,
 5. Then is a richer, sweeter song, 'Till along thy path to see, How the poor sinner, drawn thy love

Wash all their guilty stains, Wash all their guilty stains, Wash all their guilty stains,
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way,
 No need to sin no more, No need to sin no more, No need to sin no more,
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die,
 Live at - last in the grave, Live at - last in the grave, Live at - last in the grave,

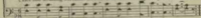
No. 153.

Martyn.

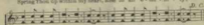
Charles Wesley.

Charles H. Martin,
Finn.

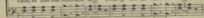
1. In - sea, low - er of my soul! Let me to thy bos - om fly,
While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
2. Oth - er ed - ges have I seen, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still support and comfort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind;
4. Pleasant grace with Thee is found, Jesus to my soul is kind;
Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within!



D.C. - Safe in - to the he - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
Giv - er of my de - finitive - ness lead, With the shadow of thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all a - sin - er - ty!



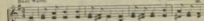
Hide me, O my heav - en, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust in Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, From Thy let me take of Thee!



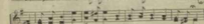
No. 154.

Windham.

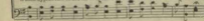
Isaac Watts.

Charles H. Martin,
Finn.

1. Dead is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - gether there,
2. "De - cease thyself and take thy cross" is the Redeemer's great command,
3. The fearful soul that thro' the crowd, A - lone walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain, Create my heart as - tim - ously new.



But Windham shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav - el - er,
No - where must ever lay gold but dust, If she would gain this heav - enly good,
Is but as - tounded at most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure,
Which hypocrites could ne - ver attain, Which false a - pos - tates never know.



No. 155.

Toplady.

A. N. TOWERS.

THOMAS HAYDON.

Solo.

1. Rock of a - ges, clef't for me! Let me hide my - self in thee;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;
 3. Suf - fer - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this free - ing breath, When my eye - lids close to death,

D. C. — of sin the double cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin would not a - lone, Thine merit save, and thou a - lone,
 Lead, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, say - fear, or I die!
 Rock of a - ges, clef't for me! Let me hide my - self in thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy riv - er side which flow'd,
 Could my soul no more - give know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
 Wash - ed, come to thee for dress, Holy - wa - ter, lead to thee for grace,
 When I soar through world's unknown, See thou on thy judg - ment throne,

No. 156.

Dunbar.

MARY A. S. BARK.

C. E. DUNBAR.

1. O sing to me - of heav'n, When I am called to die; Sing
 2. When cold and sting - ing drops fall off my near - ble brow, Break
 3. When the last mo - ment comes, O watch my dy - ing face; Ye
 4. Then to my sep - tural ear Let our sweet song be giv'n; Let

Chor. — There'll be no air - row there, There'll be no air - row there; In

songs of ho - ly ex - sta - cy To waft my soul on high!
 Birth in songs of joy - ful - ness, Let heav'n be - gin to - low,
 Watch the bright ser -aphs be - gleam, Which ex - ceed - ing - tone play!
 Our - sis cheer me last on earth, And greet me first in heav'n.

heav'n's a - lone where all is love, There'll be no air - row there.

Sp.Coll. M 2117 .P65 1914

The Pilot

DATE

Sp.Coll. M 2117 .P65 1914

The Pilot

DATE	ISSUED TO

Gardner-Webb Library

P.O. 836

Helling Springs, NC 28617

