

SHAPED NOTE EDITION.

GOSPEL HYMNS

NUMBERS



COMBINED

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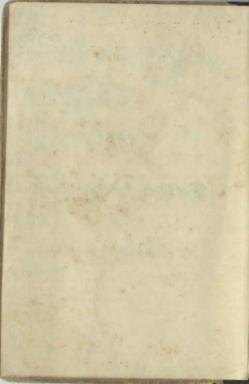
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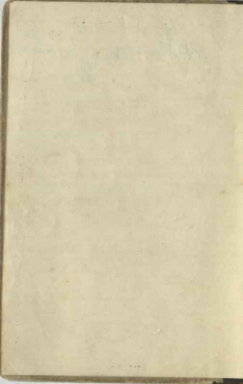


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CHARACTER NOTE EDITION.

GOSPEL HYMNS

Nos. 5 & 6 Combined.

For Use in Gospel Meetings and other
Religious Services,

BY

IRA D. SANKEY,

JAMES McGRANAHAN and GEO. C. STEPHENS.

PUBLISHED BY

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

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GOSPEL HYMNS

PREFACE.



This Volume contains all the Hymns and Tunes found in Gospel Hymns No. 5 and No. 6, embracing 458 pieces numbered in consecutive order, all duplicates having been omitted.

In addition to the large number of New Gospel Songs in this book, there will be found a choice selection of the most useful popular Standard Church Hymns and Tunes now used in a majority of the Churches of this Country in the Public Worship of the Sanctuary. We therefore believe that "Gospel Hymns Nos. 5 and 6 Combined," together with the small book of "Words Only" will prove a most acceptable collection for the ordinary Church Service, as well as for Prayer Meetings and Sabbath Schools.

THE AUTHORS.

NOTICE.

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THE HIGLOW & MAIN CO.
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GOSPEL HYMNS

NOS. 5 AND 6 COMBINED.

No. 1. Every Day Will I Bless Thee.

J. B. A.

Ps. 135.

James McManis

1. My Sav-ior's peo-ple as I will sing, And all His love ex-press;
 2. Re-joiced by His al-mighty power, My Sav-ior and my King;
 3. On Them a-bove, my soul loves, God, My strength and hope de-pend;
 4. Oh, great Thy Ho-ly Spi-rit's grace, And all my Ter-ri-ble power,

Whom ever-ies each re-turn-ing day, Pro-claim His faith-ful name,
 My con-fi-dence in Him I place, To Him my soul would cling,
 And to Thy ho-ly will my soul sub-mis-sive-ly would bend,
 That glad-ly I may ad-ore Thee Thro' all my fa-ture hours.

Chorus.

"Ev-ry day will I bless Thee! Ev-ry day will I bless Thee!

And I will praise, will praise Thy name For ev-er and ev-er!"

No. 2. Onward, Upward, Homeward!

ALBERT HORNAGE.

"I Press Toward the Mark."—Psalm 119.

ISA C. BARNES.

1. "On-ward, up-ward, home-ward?" Joyful-ly I see From this world of
 2. "On-ward, up-ward, home-ward?" Have I had my rest; Treading o'er the
 3. "On-ward, up-ward, home-ward?" Come a-long with me, Ye who love the

we - see, With my Lord to be; On-ward to the glo - ry,
 des - ert. Watch my sur - vey pre-vent "On-ward, up-ward, home-ward!"
 sur - vey, Hear the voice - ja - ry: "On-ward, up-ward, home-ward!"

Up-ward to the pri-nci-ples, Homeward to the tabernacle, For a-bove the skies,
 shall soon be shown, from its joys and pleasures, (tho' grace shall share
 Press with vigor on; Yet a lit-tle moment And the race is won.

Refrain.

On-ward to the glo - ry, Up-ward to the pri-nci-

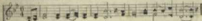
ple, Homeward to the tab-ernacle, For a-bove the skies.

No. 3. In The Hollow of His Hand.

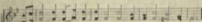
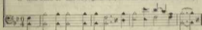
"Neither shall any man pluck thee out of My hand."—John 10:28

Words are from Luther J. Evans.

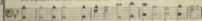
Edw. C. Zimmerman.



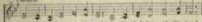
1. Oh, and how'd we - the bil - lows, a - far from friend - ly land,
2. The' rag - ing winds may drive thee, a wreck up - on - the strand,
3. When strength is spent in toil - ing, and wear - i - ly you stand,
4. When by the swell - ing Jor - dan, your feet in sink - ing sand,
5. And when at last we're gathered, with all the re - sored band,



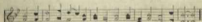
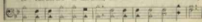
Look up to Him who holds thee in "The Hollow of His hand,"
 Still cling to Him who holds thee in "The Hollow of His hand,"
 Then rest in Him who holds thee in "The Hollow of His hand,"
 He - never - far will He hold thee in "The Hollow of His hand,"
 We'll praise our God who holds us in "The Hollow of His hand."



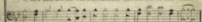
Chorus.



In "The hollow of His hand," in the hol - low of His hand,



O how safe are all who trust Him, in "The hollow of His hand."



No. 4. Praise Him! Praise Him!

"I will sing praises unto my God."—Ps. 145: 2.

FANNY J. CHERRY.

CHRISTINA G. JAMES.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! In - our, our hearts of Je - sus - our King, O worth - y He
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! In - our, our hearts of Je - sus - our! For our sin He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! In - our, our hearts of Je - sus - our! How - e'er we - tain

wonder - ful love, pre - cious! And Him! and Him! highest worth - y, give us
 sufficient, and that, and that! In our work, our hope of a - ter - nal re -
 ward with Je - sus - our King! In - our, our hearts, reign with Je - sus - our

Al. C.—Praise Him! praise Him! all of His re - ce - pt - ions

Fine.
 glo - ry, strength and honor give to Him in - ly - ours! Like a ship - board,
 nation, and Him! and Him! In - our, the re - ce - pt - ions. Bless His peo - ple!
 re - ce - ptions Him! ours, His! Praise Him! Praise Him! Him! in our - ing!

praises, Praise Him! praise Him! in - our - in - our - ing!

Al. C.
 In - our will praise Him - our - ing, In His arms He carries them all day long;
 In - our who love our sin - ners, love us - bound - ed, wonder - ful, long and strong;
 a - our the world re - ce - ptions, Praise Him! glo - ry in - our - in - our - ing!

No. 5. I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL. NATHAN.

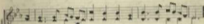
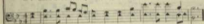
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JAMES McWHIRTER.

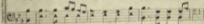
Moderato.



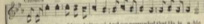
1. I know not why God's wordless grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this un - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Convinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - sulted for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,



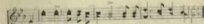
Now why— un - der - stand— Christ in love He de - cided me for His own.
 Now how— in - ter - ing in His word Wrought peace within my heart.
 In - vent - ing Je - sus through the word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
 Of wa - ry ways or gold - en days, No - fore His face I see.
 Nay if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



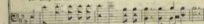
Crescendo.



But "I know whom I have be - lieved, and am per - suaded that He is a - ble



To keep the evil I re - sisted, and to Him a - gainst that day."

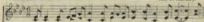


No. 6. The Cleansing Fountain.

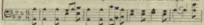
"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—Ezek. 46: 1.

EDM. A. STEVEN.

ISA. D. SAWYER.

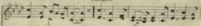


1. Be-hold a Fountain deep and wide, Behold its un-ward flow (T'was
2. From Calvary's rocks, where down-fell in sorrow, pain, and woe, Blood
3. O may we all the healing pow'ry Of that sweet Fountain know (T'was
4. And when at last the message comes, And we are call'd to go, Our



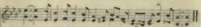
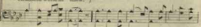
is - poured in the Saviour's side, And cleanness white as snow, And
 forth the wondrous crimson tide That cleanness white as snow, That
 on - ly in the precious blood That cleanness white as snow, That
 truest shall still be in the blood That cleanness white as snow, That

Chorus.

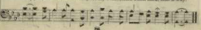


cleanness white as snow,
 cleanness white as snow,
 cleanness white as snow,
 cleanness white as snow.

Come to this Fountain, The flowing to



days. And all who will may freely come, And wash their sin a-way.

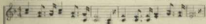


No. 7. Come to the Fountain.

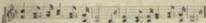
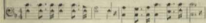
"For with Him is the fountain of life."—Ps. 145.

FRANCIS J. CROSBY.

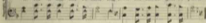
Geo. C. HARRISON.



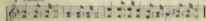
1. Come with thy sin to the fountain, Come with thy burden of grief;
2. Come as thou art to the fountain, Je - sus is wait - ing for thee;
3. These are the words of the Ser - pent; They who re - pent and be - lieve,
4. Come and be healed at the fountain, List to the peace - speak - ing voice;



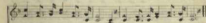
Ev - ry thou - sand in its sin - ness, These thou wilt find a - re - led,
 What do' they else are like sin - ners, With us the more they shall be,
 They who are will - ing to trust Him, Life at His hand shall receive,
 O - ver a sin - ner re - turn - ing Now let the sin - gers re - joice.



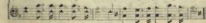
Chorus.



Have thee away, why wilt thou stay? Hark not thy soul on a moment's delay;



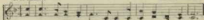
Je - sus is wait - ing to save thee, Mar - ry is plead - ing to - day.



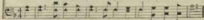
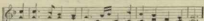
"Joy cometh in the morning"—Ps. 124.

F. A. GARDNER.

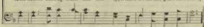
EVA D. BARKER.



1. O child of God, walk pa - tiently When dark thy path may be,
2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, And thou art all His own;
3. O child of God, how power - ful - ly He calms thy fears to rest,

And let thy faith lean trust - ing - ly On Him who cares for thee;
With gen - erous hand He lead - eth thee, Thine soul not walk a - lone;
And draws thee up - ward ten - der - ly, Where dwell the pure and blest;




And through the dark long draw - e - ly Up - on the brow of night,
And through the watchful wa - r - e - ly The long and storm - y night,
And He who lead - eth a - lone - ly A - lone the gloom of night,




Yet in the morning joy will come, And all thy soul with light,
Yet in the morning joy will come, And all thy soul with light,
Will take thee home then and - lone - ly Shall all thy soul with light,



No. 9.

If God be for Us.

G. M. J.

Rev. J. G.

James McGovern.

1. Re-joice in the Lord, O let His mer-cy cheer, He will save the bands
 2. He strong in the Lord, re-joic-ing in His might, He lay - et and true,
 3. Com-fort in His word, His prom-ise as no man, In Christ, they are 'yea,
 4. A - sile in the Lord, secure in His con-tract, To He av - er - ant.

that re-joiceth, Redeemed by His blood, why should we - or fear, Shall
 day by day; When a - sile we - ant, be val - iant for the right, And
 and a - sile; 'The earth pass - way, they av - er shall on - days, 'The
 ing in - gus: To pluck from His hold the weakest, trenching and, it

Chorus.

In - vites in our all in all, } If God be for us,
 He will be our strength, our stay,
 with us 'er and 'er a - gain,
 nev - er, nev - er can be done.

God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be against us, who, who,
 if God be for us, who, who,

Who can be a - gainst us, Who can be a - gainst us, a - gainst us!

No. 10.

Redemption.

"In whom we have redemption through his blood."—Eph. 1: 7.

F. J. Casary.

Four Voices.

1. O won - der-ful words of the gos - pel! O won - der-ful
 2. He came from the throne of His glo - ry, And left the bright
 3. O come to this wonderful sac - rifice, O come won - ry and
 4. There's no oth - er re - demp - tion but Je - sus, No oth - er where

mess - age they bring, Pre - claim - ing a blessed redemp - tion, They
 man - i - fest - love, The world to re - deem from its bondage; No
 sin - ner - ap - proach; He - held on the cross how He suf - fered, That
 but - one way is, And now, while He's tender - ly call - ing: O

Chorus.
 Je - sus our sac - rifice and King,
 great His love, passion and love,
 you in His kingdom reignest,
 "Love, ye," "for why will ye die?"

mer - cy That flows like a fountain on free; He - here, and re -

Redemption. — Concluded.

100.

when the redemption He of - fers to you and to me.

No. 11. *Closer, Lord, is Thine.*

"It is good for me to draw near to God." — Ps. 73: 28.

R. G. TAYLOR, D. D. A. B.

Geo. C. BRIDGEMAN.

1. *Clo-ser, Lord, is Thine I cling, Clo-ser still to Thee; Safe beneath Thy*
 2. *Clo-ser yet, O Lord, my Rock, Refuge of my soul; Dread I not the*
 3. *Clo-ser still, my Help, my Stay, Clo-ser, clo-ser still; Mock by these I*
 4. *Clo-ser, Lord, is Thine I come, Light of life Di-vine; Thine the er - er*

shel-ter-ing wing I would ever be; Safe the blast of doubt and sin, Fear and
 tem-pest-storm, Thy' the billows roll, With-out storm can-est a-harm. For, to
 learn to say, "Father, not my will," Learn that be at-flict-ion's hour, When the
 Blood of Son, Joy and pas-sion-ate; Let me in Thy love abide. Keep me

safe with-out, with-in, Help me, Lord, the battle win; — Clo-ser, Lord, is Thine,
 no can come no harm, lean-ing on Thy lov-ing arm; — Clo-ser, Lord, is Thine,
 death of car-ten lower, Love down Thy hand of power; — Clo-ser, Lord, is Thine,
 er - er near Thy side, in the' Rock of A-gon-y's side. — Clo-ser, Lord, is Thine.

No. 12.

God is Love!

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God, for God is love."—1 JOHN 4: 8.

ELIAS A. DWIGHT.

THO. D. SANBURN.

1. "God is love!"—His love proclaims it, Day by day the truth we prove;
 2. "God is love!"—Oh, tell it glad-ly, How the darkness from a - love
 3. "God is love!"—Oh, hush not our - up—May we all be fullness given!

Heav'n and earth with joy are tell-ing, Ev - er tell-ing, "God is Love!
 Came to earth and save the lost ones, Showing thus the Father's love,
 Tell-ing those who sit in darkness, "God is Light, and God is Love!"

Chorus

Hal - lo - lo - jah! tell the sto - ry, Sing by us - god shows a - love!

Spreading forth the mighty chorus—"God is Light, and God is Love!"

No. 13.

Seeking for Me.

"I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out." — *John, 10: 11.*

A. B.

E. S. HARRIS, by per.

1. I - will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out.

2. I - will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out.

Refrain.

For me!

For me!

1. I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out.

2. I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out, I will seek among My sheep, and seek them out.

No. 14. Jesus, I Come.

W. T. HARRISON.

"Deliver me, O my God."—Ps. 71: 1.

CHOR. C. STEWART.

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
 2. Out of my shameful failures and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
 3. Out of my rest and ar-rogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

In - to Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glorious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to Thy blessed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sickness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's misery in - to Thy love, Out of life's sorrow and in - to Thy rest,
 Out of myself in - to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair in - to capture a love,
 Out of the depths of sin - to mercy, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold.

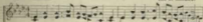
Out of my sin and in - to Thy will, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of sin - to sin to Je - hovah's praise, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Upward far - away on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Be - of Thy glorious face, be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

No. 15. Glory Ever be to Jesus.

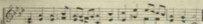
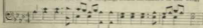
"Glorify the Lord with strength."—Psalm, 113.

—Evan. A. DYKES.

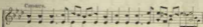
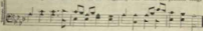
—Geo. D. ROBERTS.



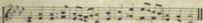
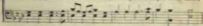
1. Glo-ry ev-er be to Je-sus, God's own well-belov-ed Son;
2. Oh, the won-der-ful days of wand'ring Longing, long-ing for the light;
3. In His safe and ho-ly keeping, 'neath the shadow of His wing,



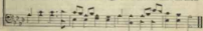
By His grace He hath re-claim'd us, 'Tis a-chiev'd, 'till is done,
 There at last He all be-hind us, Je-sus is our strength and might,
 Glad-ly in His love-ful-ly-ing, May our souls His praise sing.



Bound by grace, thro' faith in Je-sus, Sav'd by His own pre-cious blood,



May we in His love-ful-ly-ing, Fol-low on to know the Lord,



No. 16. Jesus Christ our Saviour.

"This is indeed the Christ the Saviour of the world."—John 4: 42.

Ed. KATMAN.

JAMES McFARLANER.

Chorus. All.

1. Who came down from heav'n to earth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
 2. Who was lit - tle on the tree? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
 3. Who hath prom-ised to us give? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
 4. What is now on throned a - bove? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
 5. Who is - gain from heav'n shall come? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;

Chorus. All.

Came a child of low - ly birth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
 There he ran - some pain and death? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
 Who hath said, "Je - loves and lives?" Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
 Whom should we a - lay and love? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
 Take to glo - ry all His own? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.

Chorus.

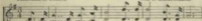
Sound the cho - rus loud and clear, He hath brought sal - va - tion near;

None so precious, none so dear: Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.

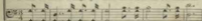
"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS XI. 23.

FRANCES J. OWEN.

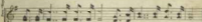
Wm. J. KIMBROUGH.



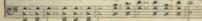
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
2. Wait it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
3. Sing a - lone the hat - ble strife, Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
4. Give the winds a might - ty voice: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!



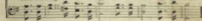
- Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 By the south and east - ern tide: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!



- Hear the news to Je - 'ry land, (Think the ships and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Lift - a - back, ye co - asts o'er;
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for sin - ners craves;
 Shout ad - ven - ture full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



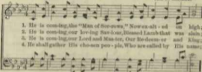
- Oceans!—O'er our Lord's command: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 Earth shall keep her Je - su - ber! Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, — Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!
 This our song of vic - to - ry, — Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!



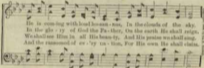
"I will come again."—John 14: 18.

ALICE ROBERTS.

ISA B. BARNES.

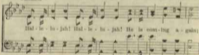


1. He is com-ing, the "Man of Sor-row," Now ex-cel-sed in high;
 2. He is com-ing our lov-ing Son-love, Blessed Lamb that was slain;
 3. He is com-ing, our Lord and Mas-ter, Our Re-deem-er and King;
 4. He shall gather His cho-sen peo-ple, Who are called by His name;

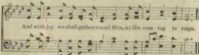


He is com-ing with loud ho-son-tes, In the clouds of the sky.
 In the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther, On the earth He shall reign.
 We shall see Him in all His beau-ty, And His praise we shall sing.
 And the rumo-ur of as-say-er-ies, For His own He shall claim.

Chorus.



Hal - lo - lo - jah! Hal - lo - lo - jah! He is com-ing a - gain!



And with joy we shall gather round Him, At His com-ing to reign.

No. 19. Give Me Thine Heart.

"My son, give Me Thine heart."—Proverbs 23: 26.

E. B. Latta.

A. J. Ames, arr.

1. Where'er we may go, by night or day, A loving voice with-
 2. Sight not that voice so kind, but glad-ly hear, And choose the Lord to
 3. We may have clos-en long from Him to turn, Yet He will welcome

in such gen-ty way: My son, from ev'ry way of sin de-part; Be
 day, while He is near; He will His part'ing love to thee im-part; Oh,
 us, if we but come; Oh, may we not de-lay, but quickly start—While

Na-tur's slave no more, "Give Me thy heart?" "Give Me thy heart, give
 low His call-ing will, "Give Me thy heart?"
 Je-sus say-eth still, "Give Me thy heart?"

Me thy heart; O won-ry, wan'ring child, give Me thy heart."

No. 20. They that be Wise.

"They that be wise shall shine as the sun."—Matt. 13. 43.

F. J. CHERRY.

Two 2's. Repeat.

1. O hat to the voice of the Prophet of old, Pre-
 2. The roe - god the path where our de - ty may lead, Of
 3. The gran - deur of wealth, and the tem - ple of Is - rael, Whom
 4. Them let us go forth to the work yet to do, With

claim - ing in language di - vine, The won - der - ful, won - der - ful
 why should we ar - re - pine? When faith - ful and true, in the
 heav - en - ly and splen - did tem - ple, Will pur - sue, for - get - ten, and
 new, that shall live - re - dine, Be strong in the Lord, and the

mess - age of truth That "they that be - wise shall shine,"
 promise to all That "they that be - wise shall shine,"
 trem - ble to dust, but "they that be - wise shall shine,"
 promise to - save That "they that be - wise shall shine."

They shall shine as bright as the sun, in the firm - ament (said with light)

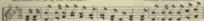
And they that turn away to righteousness As the stars for ever bright.

No. 21. Believe, and Keep on Believing.

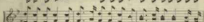
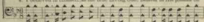
"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."—John 3: 36.

Arr. from W. L. by H. Nathan.

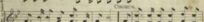
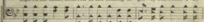
James McLaughman.



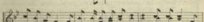
1. I believed in God's wonderful mercy and grace, Believed in the sacrifice of His
2. I believed in the work of my cross-died Lord, Believed in redemption a -
3. I believed in the Son that was spoken for me, Believed in the love flowing
4. I believed in Himself as the true Living One, Believed in His promise of



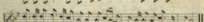
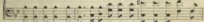
for-sinful One, Believed in His message of pardon and peace; I be-
 lieve that His blood, Believed in my Saviour by trusting His words; I be-
 lieved and I've, Believed that my sins were all washed to the sea; I be-
 lieve on the same, Believed in His coming in glo-ry full soon; I be-



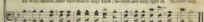
lieved, and I keep on be- lie-ving. Be- lieve! and the feel- ing may



come or may go. Be- lieve in the word, that was written to show That



all who believe, their salvation may have, to them and long right on. Be- lie-ving.



No. 22.

Meet me There!

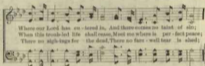
— Where I am there ye may be also. — John 14: 3.

E. G. TAYLOR.

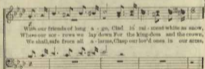
GEO. C. BRADSHAW.

Moderato.

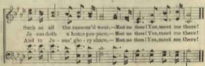

1. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! In the hour 'ly world so fair;
 2. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! Far beyond this world of care;
 3. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! No in-experiments we shall bear;



Where our Lord has en-tered in, And there comes no tablet of sin;
 When this trouble-d life shall cease, Meet me where in per-fect peace;
 There no sighs beg for the dead, There no fare-well tear is shed;



With our friends of long a-go, Glad in val-ues white as snow,
 When our war-torn wa-ry days For the king-dom and the crown,
 We shall, safe from all a-larms, Clasp our lov'd ones in our arms,



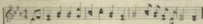
Such as all the ransom'd want, — But no less! You, meet me there!
 In our debt a home you pass, — But no less! You, meet me there!
 And in Je-sus' glo-ry share, — But no less! You, meet me there!

No. 23. Joy Cometh in the Morning!

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning" — Ps. 125.

H. M. WALKER.

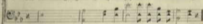
H. S. LORRAINE, (Arr.)



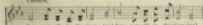
1. Oh, wea-ry pilgrim lift your head: For joy cometh in the morn-ing!
2. Ye trembling saints, draw near: For joy cometh in the morn-ing!
3. Let ev-'ry burden'd soul look up: For joy cometh in the morn-ing!
4. Our God shall wipe all tears a-way: For joy cometh in the morn-ing!



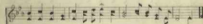
For God in His own Word hath said That joy cometh in the morning!
 Oh, weeping sinners, dry your tears: For joy cometh in the morning!
 And ev-'ry trembling sinner leap: For joy cometh in the morning!
 Set - row and righting sin a-way: For joy cometh in the morning!



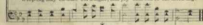
Chorus.



Joy cometh in the morn-ing! Joy cometh in the morn-ing!



Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morn-ing!



No. 24. Be Ye also Ready.

Geo. B. Clark.

MAYN. 20. 44.

JAMES McMANISMAN.

1. Are you ready, are you ready for the coming of the Lord? Are you
 2. Are you waiting are you waiting for the coming of the King? Have you
 3. Have you stow, have you stow, from the heavy midnight sleep? Have you

stow - ing at the hills you in the wood? Are you walking in the light? Is your
 bushel of the golden grain to bring? Can you lay at Jesus' feet a - ny
 stow from your chamber long and deep? Are your garments wash'd from dirt? Are you

hoop of heaven bright? Could you welcome Him to-night? Are you ready?
 gather a shew of wheat, Then your blessed Lord to greet? Are you ready?
 dwell and pure within? Are you ready for the King? Are you ready?

Chorus.

There-fore be ye al - so read - y, (therefore) be ye al - so

Be Ye also Ready. — Concluded.

ready.

ready, therefore be ye al - so, be ye al - so ready, for in
such an hour, such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh.

No. 25. Praise the Saviour.

T. BULL.

REV. 10. 11.

COMMON METRE.

1. Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him; Who can tell how much we owe Him?
2. Je - sus is the name that charms us; He has con-ferred His grace on us;
3. Trust in Him, ye sinners, for us - ers; He is faith-ful, changing never;
4. Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleaving; To Thy self, and still be - lieving.
5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be.

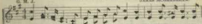
God - ly let us ren-der to Him All we are and have,
Nob - ling merits and nothing barren, When we trust in Him.
Not - that there our souls can ser - ve; These He takes from Him.
Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Promised joys in heav'n.
Things which are not seen, nor could be, Then shall be our own.

No. 27. Go Ye Into all the World.

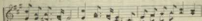
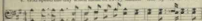
MARY W. B. MARK H. B.

JUSTICE McGRATH.

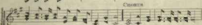
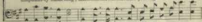
G. M. J.



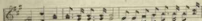
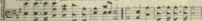
1. Far far a-way in southern darkness dwelling, Millions of souls for
2. See o'er the world the open doors in - vit - ing, Sad doors of Christ, a
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call - ing, "Why will ye die?" In
4. God spend the day when those of ev'ry nation "Glo - ry to God" let



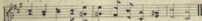
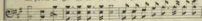
us - er may be lost, Who, who will an - swer, Sad - ness's story tell - ing,
 the end we - ter in! Death's' 'no, awake! our feet on all a - mid - ing,
 with - a in His Name, In - no man hath died to save from death appeal - ing,
 triumphant shall sing; Redeemed, redeemed, re - joicing in ad - ven - tion,



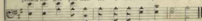
Looking to Je - sus heeding not the world's
 send forth the gospel, send the chains of sin,
 Life and salvation therefore go proclaim,
 shout - Hallelu - jah for the Lord is King." } — All power is given unto me,



All power is giv - en us - to me, Go ye in - to all the world and



preach the gos - pel, and lo, I am with you al - way."

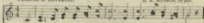


No. 23. I know I love Thee better, Lord.

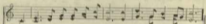
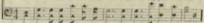
"Behold, the half was not told."—1 KING 18: 1.

FRANCIS E. HAYWARD.

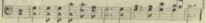
R. E. STEWART, by arr.



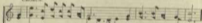
1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than a - ny earth - ly thing;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Thou may I well be glad!
4. O Sav-our, precious Sav-our, mine! What wilt Thy pres-ence be,



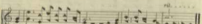
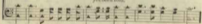
For Thou hast giv-en me the peace Which seek-ing man de-stroy.
And sweet-er is the thought of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
With-out the re-cre- of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee!



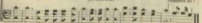
Chorus.



The half has never yet been told, Of love so full and true!
yet been told,



The half has never yet been told, The heart-est clearest to me!
yet been told, clearest to me!



"Who that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."—John 6: 37.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Geo. D. Johnson.

1. O precious word that Jesus said! The soul that comes to Me,
 2. O precious word that Jesus said! Be - hold, I am the Door;
 3. O precious word that Jesus said! Come, weary souls oppressed,
 4. O precious word that Jesus said! The world I in - ven - ture!

I will in - no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be,
 And all who en - ter in by Me Have life for - ev - er - more.
 Come take My yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest,
 And they who fol - low where I lead Shall con - quer in My name.

Refrain.

Who - ev - er he may be, Who - ev - er he may be,
 Have life for - ev - er - more, Have life for - ev - er - more, And
 And I will give you rest, And I will give you rest, Come
 Shall con - quer in My Name, Shall con - quer in My Name, And

will in - no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be,
 all who en - ter in by Me Have life for - ev - er - more,
 take my yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest,
 they who fol - low where I lead Shall con - quer in My Name.

No. 30. O the Crown, the Glory-Crown.

"When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that
fadeth not away."—1 PETER II. 4.

G. M. J.

JAMES McGRIMMACK.

1. Trea-ry glad-ness in the field, peace or plenty by the field, La-bour
2. Je-sus now has gone a-broav- to complete His work of love, His re-
3. O how light will seem the grief, and the toilsome way how brief, When a

we for the Master, making fear-ing, There's a prom-ise of re-ward,
turn day by day is sure-ly near-ing, When His crown He will re-ceive,
crown is the glory we are wear-ing, O the hap-py ones who can tell,

at the coming of the Lord, Unto all them that love His ap-pear-ing,
and a re-ward He will give, Unto all them that love His ap-pear-ing,
as for ever there we dwell, With re-joic-ing those that lov'd His ap-pearing.

Cresc.

O the crown . . . the glo-ry-crown, O the
The glo-ry-crown, the glo-ry-crown.

O the Crown. — Concluded.

day the hap - py day is near - ing, When the crown of rich reward shall be
 given by the Lord, To - to all them that love His ap - pear - ing.

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the treble clef staff of each system.

No. 31. We lift our Songs to Thee.

— To our God and our King. — 1 Cor. 14. 26.

H. J. Seymour.

H. H. McManaman.

1. We lift our songs to Thee, Our ear - hear and our guide;
 2. We lift our pray'rs to Thee, Who ex - ly hear - est pray'rs;
 3. We lift our faith to Thee, In - creased by grace di - vine;
 4. We lift our all to Thee, For all things, Lord, are Thine;

O make us from our in - dex - free, And keep us near Thy side,
 They who on earth do thus a - pre - sent, Shall feel Thy bless - ing there,
 Help us, O Lord, Thy foot - steps see, And on Thy help re - cline,
 Take us, and all we have, and see Thy like - ness in us shine.

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the treble clef staff of each system.

No. 32. I know that my Redeemer Lives.

"I know that my Redeemer lives."—John 11: 25

REV. H. A. MARSHALL, LL.D.

LYR. BY MISS C. BRIDGES.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And has pro -
 2. I'm trust - ing Je - sus Christ for all, I know His
 3. I'm now en - re - joy - ced with the thought, I stand and
 4. I know that Je - sus soon will come, I know the

p.c.—For I am on - ly wait - ing here To hear the

per'd a place for me, And crown'd the vi - ctory He gives
 blood now speaks for me; I'm wait - ing for the wel - come call,
 won - der at His love— That He from heav'n to earth was brought,
 time will not be long, Till I shall reach my heav'nly home.

renewed "child come home," For I am on - ly wait - ing here

TRIO. CHORUS.

To those who would His chil - dren be,
 To say, "The Mas - ter wait - eth here!"
 To do, that I may live a - live,
 And join the ev - er - last - ing song.

Then ask us not to
 To hear the sweetest "child come home!"

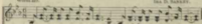
Ho - pe long - a - mid the gay and thoughtless throng.

No. 33. Not far from the Kingdom.

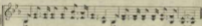
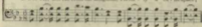
"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."— MARK 10: 14.

Worship.

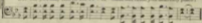
JOHN D. HANCOCK.



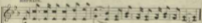
1. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Yet in the shadow of sin;
2. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Where voices whisper and wail;
3. A way in the dark and the danger, Far out in the night and the cold;
4. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Thro' sin - ty - a - th - in - gers;



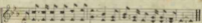
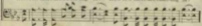
How many are com - ing and going!—How few there are enter - ing in!
 Two stand to en - ter in bold - ly, No sin - ger still outside the gate,
 There Je - sus is wait - ing to lead you So ten - der - ly in - to His fold,
 But oh, you may still be far aw - ay! Shut out from your heavenly place!



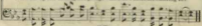
Refrain.



How few Gals are en - ter - ing in! How few there are enter - ing in!



How many are coming and going!—How few there are entering in!



No. 34. Only a Beam of Sunshine.

"Be kindly affectioned one to another."—Rom. 12: 10.

FANNY J. CHASE.

JOS. S. SWANN.

1. On-ly a beam of sun-shine, That oh, it was warm and bright; The
 2. On-ly a beam of sun-shine That in - to a dwell-ing came, When,
 3. On-ly a word for Je - sus! Oh, speak it in His dear name; To

heart of a sin - ny tra - ver - ser Was cheer'd by its well - come sight.
 a - ver a sad - ding re - sult, A moth - er her vig - il kept,
 per - ish - ing souls a - round you The mes - sage of love pro - claim.

On - ly a beam of sun-shine That fell from the arch a - bore, And
 On - ly a beam of sun-shine That would thro' her fall - ing tears, And
 Go, like the faith - ful an - gels, Your mes - sage of joy tel - li, In

ten - der - ly, soft - ly whis - per'd A mes - sage of pos - sessed love,
 show'd her the love of prom - ise, For - get - ten per - haps for years,
 re - member the thir - s'ter's prom - ise, That He will be with you still.

Only a Beam of Sunshine.—Concluded.

Chorus.

On - ly a word for Je - sus, On - ly a whisper'd pray'r

O - ver our grief - ev'ry sigh - May rest like a sun-beam fall.

No. 35. Awake, my Soul.

(SEE FIRST C. 8.)

J. B. HANCOCK.

A. E. FRENCH.

1. A - wake, my soul! be vocal in praise, A - wake, my heart! be strong;
 2. A - mong the people of His care, And thro' the nations round,
 3. Be Thou ex - alt - ed, O my God! A - lone the star - ry train;
 4. No shall Thy throne be more re - joice, And thro' Thy courts a - lone;

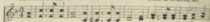
Just, all my pow'r is due to Thee, And morning in - cease bring
 Glad songs of praise with I pre - pare, And thro' His name re - sound,
 Let - ture Thy love's - thy grace a - broad, And teach the world Thy reign,
 While thou - to hear Thy pur'ring voice, And taste re - newing love.

No. 36. The Child of a King!

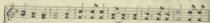
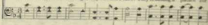
"Hail of the Kingdom."—James D. A.

Harvey F. Brown.

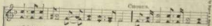
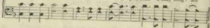
John B. Green, arr.



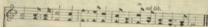
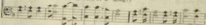
1. My Fa-ther is rich in hon-ors and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the
2. My Father's own Son, the Bar-on of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin-ner by choice, an
4. A vot-er of a cottage, why should I care? They're build-ing a palace for



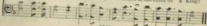
world in His hands! Of rubies and diamonds, of sil-ber and gold, His
 peer-ess of them; But now He is reign-ing for ev-er on high, and will
 a-bove by birth! But I've been a-ban-doned, my name's writ-ten down,— An
 out-cast o'er there! They've called from home, yet still I may sing: All



out-fore-are fall.—He has rich-er re-ward,
 giv-ing a home to heaven by and by,
 led to a mansion, a robe, and a crown! For the child of a King! The
 glory to God, I'm the child of a King!



child of a King! With Je-sus my Sav-ior, I'm the child of a King!



No. 37. Songs of Gladness.

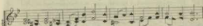
* In the presence of millions of joys, at thy right hand there are pleasures
 sweeter than — Ps. 115.

EMERSON VERDIN, A.S.

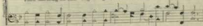
THE P. SAMPSON



1. Songs of gladness, joy - ce and - ness, Sing the exultant ones in heaven;
2. Joy - ce and gladness, joy - ce and gladness, O'er the world, o'er the sea - land;
3. Joy - ce and gladness, joy - ce and gladness, With the an - gel hosts a - bove;
4. Joy - ce and gladness, joy - ce and gladness; No distrust, nor doubt, nor fears;



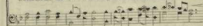
Angels swelling joy - ce and gladness Of the joy of souls forgiven,
 Joy - ce and gladness in the brightness, Joy - ce and gladness of the day,
 O'er the sea - land and the sea - land, O'er the sea - land and the sea - land,
 There the long and glad - ing a - ges, There the long a - ges and years.



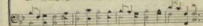
VERSE.



Swelling joy - ce and gladness, There the courts of heaven a - bove;



Joy - ce and gladness, joy - ce and gladness, God is Life, and God is Love!



No. 38.

Blessed Assurance.

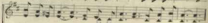
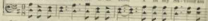
"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—John, 6, 4.

Fanny J. Crosby.

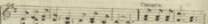
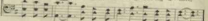
Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.



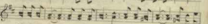
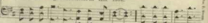
1. Trust-ed in - sur - ance, Je - sus is my sal - vation! O, what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub - mi - sion, per - fect de - light, Vision of hap - pi - ness
3. Per - fect sub - mi - sion, all is at my feet, I in my Sa - viour am



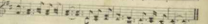
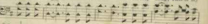
glory de - velop'd here of old - en - time, purchase of God,
 laid on my sight, An - gels dis - cern - ing bring from a - heav'n
 hap - py and blest, Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - heav'n,



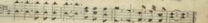
Born of His Spirit, wash'd in His blood, This is my story,
 Rich - ness of merc - y, whis - pers of love,
 Filled with His goodness, led to His love.



This is my song, Praising my Sa - viour all the day long; This is my



story, this is my song, Praising my Sa - viour all the day long.



No. 39.

At the Cross.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."— Isa. 45: 22.

1. Verse.

H. T. Stewart, to gen.

1. A - lone and did my Sa - lone bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groined upon the tree?
3. Not drops of grief can re - pay The debt of love I owe.

Would He de - scend that ex - cised head For such a worm as I?
A - lone - ing pi - ty, grace unknown, And love be - yond de - gree?
Now, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

Chorus.
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way. It was there by faith
rolled away.

I re - ceiv - ed my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

No. 40. In the Shadow of His Wings.

"Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—Ps. 17: 8.

REV. J. S. AMESON.

E. G. KIRBY.

1. In the shadow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is rest from sorrow
 2. In the shadow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that passeth understanding
 3. In the shadow of His wings There is joy, glad joy, There is joy to tell the

is - sue, There is rest for friend and neighbor, In the shadow of His wings,
 resting, Peace, sweet peace that knoweth no end - ing, In the shadow of His wings,
 story, Joy ex - ceed - ing, full of glo - ry; In the shadow of His wings,

There is rest, sweet rest, In the shadow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest,
 There is peace, sweet peace, In the shadow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace,
 There is joy, glad joy, In the shadow of His wings There is joy, glad joy.

Cresc.

There is rest, There is peace, There is joy, In the shadow of His wings;
 sweet rest, sweet peace, glad joy.

In the Shadow of His Wings.—Concluded.

There is rest, There is peace, There is joy, In the shadow of His wings,
 sweet rest, sweet peace, glad joy.

No. 41. Evening Prayer.

"Hosanna—O my Father."—GEN. II. 20.

J. H. BROWN.

Geo. C. BROWN.

1. Say - lone, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Thy re -
 2. Thy de - stress - that walk a - round us, Thy sin -
 3. Thy sin - ight in dark and draw - y, Dark - ness
 4. Should with death this night o'er - take us, And our

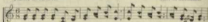
pass our spir - its and: Sin and want we
 or - ouse past us by: An - gel-ghosts from
 can - not hide from Thee: Thou art He who,
 touch to - come our touch, May the more in

make our - less - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst lead,
 Thou our - round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh,
 not - or was - ty, Watch - out where Thy pres - ence is,
 heaven a - wake us, Glad - in bright and death - less bloom.

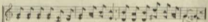
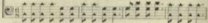
"Come, to calleth them."—John 11: 28.

FRANCIS J. CHERRY.

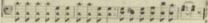
GEO. C. STEPHENS.



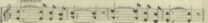
1. Jesus is to-mor-row calling them home—Calling to-day, calling to-day;
2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest—Calling to-day, calling to-day;
3. Jesus is waiting, oh, come to His side—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day!



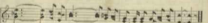
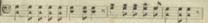
Why leave the machine of love with those whom Further and farther a-way?
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be free; He will not leave thee a-way.
 Come with thy sin, at His feet lowly bow; Come, and no longer do-lay.
 They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a-rise and a-way.



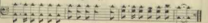
Ternary.



Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
 Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day; Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day!



Je - sus is call - ing, to-mor-row calling to-day,
 Jesus is to-mor-row calling to-day.

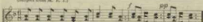


No. 43. Shall you? Shall I?

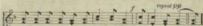
G. R. J.
 (Adapted from M. R. L.)

LESSON 10.

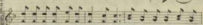
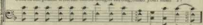
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



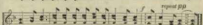
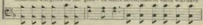
1. Some one will en - ter the por - ty gate. By and by, by and by.
2. Some one will gladly his cross lay down. By and by, by and by.
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut. By and by, by and by.
4. Some one will sing the tri - umphant song. By and by, by and by.



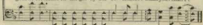
Taste of the pleasures that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
 Faith - ful, approved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
 Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
 Join in the praise with the blood - bought throng, Shall you? shall I?



Some one will tear - out the streets of gold, Some - one - fel - low will
 Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Er - er from our - pose of
 Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the
 Some one will grovel on the gold - en shafts Level ones of earth who have



Here be - hold, Press on the pleasures as long as you hold: Shall you? shall I?
 earth be free, Hag - py with His thro' a - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?
 door be barred, Some one will fail of the saint's re - ward: Shall you? shall I?
 gone be - fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er more: Shall you? shall I?



No. 44. Oh, Wondrous Name!

52-57

"Wonderful, Wonderful, The Mighty God."—ISAIAH 9, 6.

Victoria Francis

Geo. D. Baker.

1. Oh, wondrous Name, by prophets heard Long years be-fore His birth;
 2. Oh, glo-ri-ous Name the an-gels praise, And ransomed souls a - dox -
 3. Oh, pre-cious Name, ex - cel - sis, To Him all pow'rs be given.

They saw Him com - ing from a - far, The Prince of Peace on earth.
 The Name a -bove all oth - er names, Our ref - uge ex - ce - pt -
 They'll sing we triumph in - ter - ace, By Him we en - ter heav'n.

Cresc.

The Won - der - ful! The Great - est! The King and Might - y Lord!

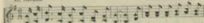
The ex - ce - lent - ing Prince of Peace! The King, the Son of God!

No. 45. The Love that gave Jesus to Die.

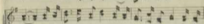
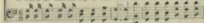
Ans. 1. M.

JAMES McWHIRTER.

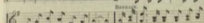
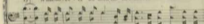
Ed. NUMBER.



1. Let us sing of the love of the Lord, As new to the cross we draw
2. O how great was the love that was shown To us—we can not or tell
3. Now this love we—in all God com-mends, Not one would His martyr pass
4. What is he that can sep-a-rate them Whom God death in love has

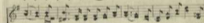
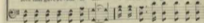


right. Let us sing to the praise of the God of all grace, For we
 why—Not to our gain, but ours; let us praise Him a- gain For the
 by—Whom we— or shall call, there is pardon for all. In the
 by) Whom we— or we need His in-closure in the death, in the

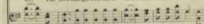


Baritone

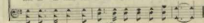
love that gave Je-sus to die. O the love that gave Je-sus to



die. The love that gave Jesus to die; Praise God, it is mine, this



love as it is mine, The love that gave Je-sus to die.



No. 46. O Brother, Life's Journey Beginning.

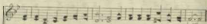
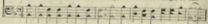
"Blessed the devil, and he will flee from you."—JAMES 4: 7.

Wm. J. STEVENSON.

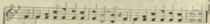
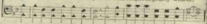
THOS. D. BARRETT.



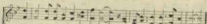
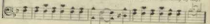
1. O brother, life's journey beginning, With courage and firmness begin;
2. O brother, yield not to the tempter, No matter what others may do;
3. O brother, the bar-tender is calling; Be-wary of his danger of sin;



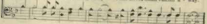
Look well to the man thou art choosing, Be earnest, be watchful, and wise;
Stand firm in the strength of the Master, Be joy-ful, be faithful and true;
Be - alert not the wiles of the Spir - it, That whispers so gently within;



Remember, two paths are before thee, And both thy attention in - volve;
Each tri - al will make you the stronger, If you, in the name of the Lord,
God calls you to enter His service, — To live for Him here, day by day,

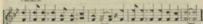


But ever looketh on in dis-tras-tion, — The other, in joy and de - light,
Fight bravely on - set your leader, Obeying the voice of His word,
And share by and by in the glo - ry That never shall vanish a - way.

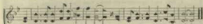


O Brother. — Concluded.

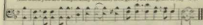
Chorus.



God help you to follow His law, and save His whomver you go.



And when you are tempted, my brother, God gives you the grace to say "No."

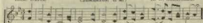


No. 47. O God, our Help.

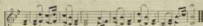
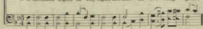
Isaac Watts.

(REMINON, C. E.)

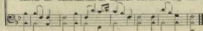
H. W. CAMPBELL.



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Under the shadow of Thy throne still may we dwell as - cend;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceiv'd her frame,
4. A thousand eyes, in Thy sight, Are like an eye - sing flame:



Our del - ter from the stormy main, And our a - ter - nal home —
 Saf - e - stead in Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence in ex -
 - ce - pt from ev - er - lasting Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night, So - fore the fly - ing sun.



No. 48.

Fear Not!

"I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward."—Gen. 31: 2.

E. G. Taylor.

Geo. C. Bennett.

1. Fear not! God is thy shield, and He thy great re - ward,
 2. Fear not! for God has heard The cry of thy dis - tress,
 3. Fear not! be not dis - mayed! He re - ce - ptive will be
 4. Fear not! ye sit - tle flock; Your Shep - herd soon will come.

His might has won the field; . . . Thy strength is in the Lord!
 The wa - ter of His word . . . Thy faint - ing soul shall bless.
 With thee, to give His aid, . . . And He will strengthen thee.
 Give wa - ter from the rock, . . . And bring you to His house!

Baritone.

Fear not! 'tis God's own voice That speaks to thee this word,

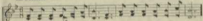
Lift up your heads - join . . . In do - ing Christ thy Lord!

No. 49. There shall be Showers of Blessing.

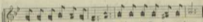
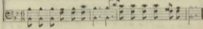
By Nathan.

First Part.

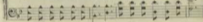
James McManis.



1. "There shall be showers of blessing" This is the promise of love;
2. "There shall be showers of blessing"—Precious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be showers of blessing" Send them upon us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be showers of blessing" Oh, that to-day they might fall,

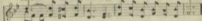


There shall be showers re-fresh-ing, Sent from the heav-ens a-bove,
 O - ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a - bundance of rain,
 Great to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come and now here - or Thy Word,
 Now as to God we're confess-ing, Now as to Je - sus we call!

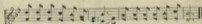
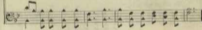


Chorus.

Show - ers of bless - ing,



Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;



Heavy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

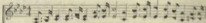


No. 50. Numberless as the Sands.

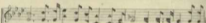
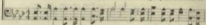
"The number shall be as the sand of the sea."—*Genesis, 1: 10.*

F. A. B., arr.

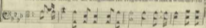
F. A. B., arr.



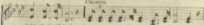
1. When we gather at last o-ver Jordan, And the ransomed in glory we
2. When we see all the saved of the ages, Who from sorrow and trials are
3. When we stand by the beautiful stream, 'neath the shade of the life-giving
4. When at last we behold our Redeemer, And His glory transcendent we



see, As the numberless sands of the sea-shore—What a wonder-ful
 free, Making them with a heav-en-ly greet-ing—What a wonder-ful
 tree Greet-ing o-ver the fair land of prom-ise—What a wonder-ful
 we, While as King of all kingdoms He reign-eth—What a wonder-ful

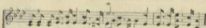
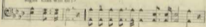


Chorus.

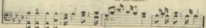


right that will be!
 right that will be!
 right that will be!
 right that will be!

Numberless as the sands of the sea-shore!



Numberless as the sands of the shore! Oh, what a sight 'twill be,
 of the shore!



Numberless. - Concluded.

When the sunset's last we see, As sun - set here in the midst of the sea-shore,

No. 51. Abide with Me.

"Abide with us, for it is toward evening." - *LEWIS M. B.*

H. F. LYON.

Wm. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The darkness
2. Swift to its close ebb and life's fit - the day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy presence or - thy pass - ing host; What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my sin - ning eyes; Show them the

deep - en - Lord with me a - bide! When all - er help - ers
die, no glo - rious pass a - way; Change and do - say in
glory can fall the tempter's pow'! Who, like Thy - self, my
glory, and point me to the skies; Jesus' morning breaks and

fall and comfort me; Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who change not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be! Thine cross and shadow, oh, a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee! In - life, in death, O - Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 52. Rejoice in the Lord Alway.

WILLIAM F. CHAPIN.

Psalm 124.

JAMES McMANIS.

1. O praise the Lord with heart and voice, With God's own word your hearts employ.
 2. My life is hid with Thee, O Lord, And sheltered from the world's alarms;
 3. For nothing can I do, I shall be, but trusting Thee in ev'ry thing.
 4. The joys that now'ty turns to pain, I leave for joys that never end.

Let those that trust in Thee Re-joice, Yes, let them shout for joy,
 Why should I sink be-neath my load, When leaning on Thee arm,
 With thanks for ev'ry gift from Thee, My troubles all I take wing,
 My loss I count my rich-est gain, For Christ His joy doth send.

Cresc.

Re-joice, re-joice in the Lord, re-joice in the Lord al-way;

Re-joice, re-joice in the Lord, and a-gain I say, Re-joice.
 Re-joice in the Lord, re-joice in the Lord,

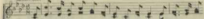
No. 53. O Land of the Blessed!

"Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom." — MARY, Q. D.

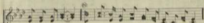
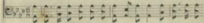
JOHN B. WALKER.

ISA. D. BARBER.

Moderato.



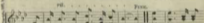
1. O Land of the blessed! thy shadow-less skies sometimes in my



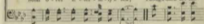
dreaming I see; I hear the glad songs that the glad-ful sing.



D.S.— I catch but a glimpse of thy glory and light.

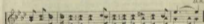


And whisper: "Would God I were there!" Through dark and

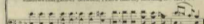


And whisper: "Would God I were there!"

D.S.



shadows that gather between, I know that thy morning is fair;



O Land of the blessed! thy hills of delight
 Sometimes in my vision shine;
 Thy mountains verdant, thy valleys bright,
 Thy streams of joy and gold;
 Dear voices are chanting the choruses of praise,
 Their songs to thy saints are fair;
 I look from the valley of shadows here,
 And whisper: "Would God I were there!"

Dear home of my Father, thou City of peace,
 No shadow of changing can see;
 How glad are the souls that have found thy joy!
 How thick their numbers are!
 When weary of toiling, I think of the day—
 Who knows if he daring be true?
 When the who look love no death and no weep
 From all that hath burdened us here!

No. 54.

Nearer the Cross.

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GALATIANS 6: 14.

F. J. CROSBY.

Mrs. J. F. CROSS, by gen.

1. "Nearer the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming near-er; Nearer the
 2. Nearer the Christian's near-er side, I am coming near-er; Pressing my
 3. Nearer to pray my hope inspire, I am coming near-er; Deep-er the

cross from day to-day, I am coming near-er; Nearer the cross where
 soul on man-er-cross, I am coming near-er; Stronger in faith, more
 love my soul de-sires, I am coming near-er; Near-er to the end of

Je - sus died, Nearer the fountain's crimson tide, Nearer my sin-ner's
 dear I am Je - sus who gave Himself for me; Nearer to Him I
 toll and pray, Nearer the joy I long to share, Nearer the crown I

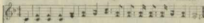
wounded side, I am coming near-er, I am coming near-er,
 still would be; Still I'm coming near-er, Still I'm coming near-er,
 soon shall wear, I am coming near-er, I am coming near-er.

No. 55. A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

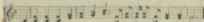
"My God is the Rock of my refuge."—Ps. 62.

Woods etc.

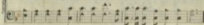
See P. 54.



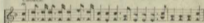
1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shelter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, defence by night, A shelter in the time of storm;
3. The ragged mountains round us break, A shelter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock above, O Rock above, A shelter in the time of storm;



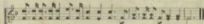
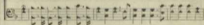
So sure what'er - er - it be-fore, A shelter in the time of storm.
 So sure a - harm, no fear affright, A shelter in the time of storm.
 We'll never leave our safe re-reat, A shelter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our help - er - er - er near, A shelter in the time of storm.



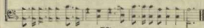
Chorus.



Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land, Oh,



Jesus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shelter in the time of storm.



No. 56.

Mighty to Save.

"I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save." — Isaiah 45: 1.
 E. W. Young. Geo. C. Brumham.

1. Oh, who is this that com - eth Frig - id - den's crimson stain,
 2. Oh, why is Thine up - put - ed the var - y deep - ly dyed?
 3. O bleeding Lamb - thy Sav - iour, how couldst Thou bear this stain?

With wounded side, with garments dy - ed? Oh, tell me now Thy name,
 Like them that tread the wine - press red? Oh, why this crimson stain?
 With sur - ry draught, Thine arm has brought salva - tion to Thy name!

- I that saw Thy soul's dis - tress, A sin - ner gave;
 - I the wine - press tread a - lone, 'Nought sur - row's worth;
 - I the vic - ti - ty have won, Con - quered the grass:

I that speak in right - eous - ness, Might - y to save!
 Of the pur - ple there was none, Might - y to save!
 Now the year of joy has come, Might - y to save!

D.S.— Lo, I'll trust Thy wound - from love, "Might - y to save!"
 Cresc.

Might - y to save! to save! Might - y to save! to save!

"He is not here, but is risen."—MATTHEW 28: 6.

Allegro.

ROMBER LOWRY.

1. Low in the grave He lay—Je - sus, my Res - sur - rection! Wait - ing the
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Res - sur - rection! Vain - ly they
 3. Deathman - not keep His prey—Je - sus, my Res - sur - rection! He tore the

Crescendo. Fando.

morning day—Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
 and the dead—Je - sus, my Lord!
 hark a - way—Je - sus, my Lord! He a - rose,

might - y triumph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
 He a - rose!

dark do - main, and He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -

rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose!
 He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

"Come unto me"—Matt. 11: 28.

W. L. T.
Solo.

WILL L. THOMSON.

1. Softly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
 2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is call-ing, Pray-ing for you and for me!
 3. There is now death-ing, the wounds are pain-ing, Pain-ing from you and from me;
 4. Oh, for the won-der-ful love He has pro-vid'd, Pray-er'd for you and for me;

See on the por-tals He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
 Why should we linger and loath some illu-sion, Mis-sion for you and for me!
 Shad-ows are pass-ing, the death-hells are van-ish-ing, Call-ing for you and for me.
 The re-vo-lution He has set on foot, Pray-ing for you and for me.

Cantata.

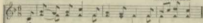
Come home, Come home, To where's your-ry, come home,
 Come home, Come home.

Har-mo-ni-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing O al-mighty, come home!

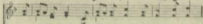
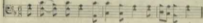
"Whoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."—Rev. 22: 17.

A. M. S. W. S. W.

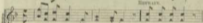
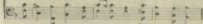
See 22. See 22.



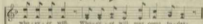
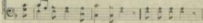
1. I was - ting some, why will you roam, A - way from God,
2. He - hold His hands ex - tend - ed here, The dew of night
3. Is shad - ing faith His word be - lieves, And He is - lath -
4. The "Who - o" and the birds say, "Come!" And that is His



a - way from home; The sea - long calls, O hear His say,
 are on His brow; He knows, He calls, He wait - eth still;
 that grace re - ceive; So love His life the heart can fill,
 sweet rest and home; Let Him that love - eth, wait - eth still.



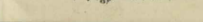
Who - ev - er will may come to - day,
 Oh, come to Him, who - ev - er will,
 Oh, come to Him, who - ev - er will,
 The blessed who - ev - er will.



who - ev - er will, Who - ev - er will may come to - day,
 who - ev - er will, Who - ev - er will may come to - day,



Who - ev - er will may come to - day, And drink of the water of life.

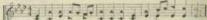


No. 60. The Prodigal's Return.

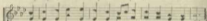
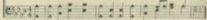
"I will arise, and go to my Father."—Lukas 15: 11.

John Newton.

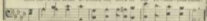
Arr. by Isaac D. Savage.



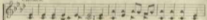
1. At - tention, tho' they seem to sneer, In sur - ry oft are seen;
2. "What have I gained by sin," he said, "But loss of shame and fear?"
3. "I'll go and tell him all I've done, Fall down be - fore his face;
4. His fa - ther saw him coming back; He saw, he ran, he called,



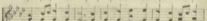
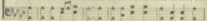
They stop'd the prod - i - gal's ex - cuse, And raised him to re - pose,
My father's house a - bounds in love, While I am starv - ing here!
Un - worthy to be called his son, I'll seek a servant's place,
And throw the arms a - round the neck of his re - bell - ious child!



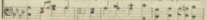
Chorus.



"I'll not die here for bread, I'll not die here for bread," he cry'd;—"Nor



starve in for - eign lands; My father's house has large sup - plies, And



treasures are his gifts."



- 1 "O father, I have sinned—forgive!"
- 2 "Enough," the father said,
- 3 "Receive my house, my son's alive
- 4 For whom I incurred no debt!"

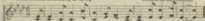
4 "To hear the Lord His love reveals,
To call poor sinners home;
More than a father's love He feels,
And welcomes all that come."

No. 61. Casting all your Care upon Him.

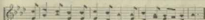
1 Pts. 4 L.

From *Conan Masson*, by J. K. A.

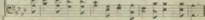
London: *W. G. & Co.*



1. How sweet, my Sa-ve-our, to re-pose On Thee al-might-y God!
2. In Thee I should trust I should cast My sor-rows on Thee!
3. That I should trust Thy lov-ing care, And look to Thee a-lone,
4. Why should my heart thus be dis-tress'd By dread of Sa-tan's sin?



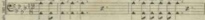
To feel Thy strength up-hold-ing me, That'er-ry try-ing hour!
 To Thee to let each sin-ning grief, Each new per-plex-ion -
 To calm each trou-bled thought, to rest, in prayer be-fore Thy throne,
 Or why should an - be-liev-ing fear My trou-bling spirit -



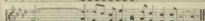
Chorus.



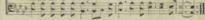
Cast-ing all . . . your care up-on Him, Casting
 Cast-ing all your care, all your care up-on Him,



all . . . your care up-on Him, Casting all your care up-on
 all your care, all your care up-on Him, your care,



Him, for He care-eth, He care-eth for you,
 All your care up-on Him,



*The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few.—MATT. 9: 37.

C. B. SHANNON.

W. H. HAZEN.

Andante.

1. In the harvest field there to work to do, For the grain to do,
 2. Crown'd the gar-ner with the sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,
 3. In the plow-er's path may be rich re-ward, Tho' the thim-mer long,
 4. Let the har-vest home in the ves-ture - house shall be gain'd by such

and the reap-ers few, And the Mas-ter's voice bids the work-ers true
 and the heart be light; Fill the pro-cess hours, ere the shades of night
 and the la - bor hand; For the Mas-ter's joy, with His cho - sen band,
 who has call'd us on, When the Mas-ter's voice, in the tones of love,

Chorus.

Heed the call that be-gins to-day,
 Take the place of the gold-en day,
 Drive the spurs from the slackest day,
 Call a-way by a-ny and day.

Labor on!
 La - bor on!

and, Keep the bright re-ward in view; For the Mas-ter's
 la - bor on!

and, He will strength re-new; Labor on all throu-gh of day!

No. 64. Wait, and Murmur Not.

"It is good that a man hope and quietly wait."—Psalm, 38.

W. H. BARRETT.

Wm. J. REYNOLDS.

1. O troubled heart, there is a home beyond the reach of hell and sin; I
 2. Yet when thou'rt torn to such the lead, By Jesus' blood 'till thou canst be; Look
 3. If in thy path some thorns are laid, O think who bore them on His brow; If
 4. Tell us, our doom, thy' case is he, One sigh rebound, our pray'r forget; The

home where dangers are - or come; Who would not fall for rest - lay there
 up! thou'lt reach that bliss - a - h - e - d. Wait, meek - ly - wait, and murmur not,
 until thy sorrowing heart has found it, reached a - - - or then thou
 day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meek - ly - wait, and murmur not.

Chorus.

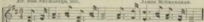
O, wait, meek - ly - wait, meek - ly - wait, and mur - mur not, O,

wait, meek - ly - wait, meek - ly - wait, and mur - mur not, O, wait, meek - ly - wait,

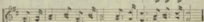
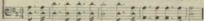
O, wait, meek - ly - wait, O, wait, and mur - mur not, O, murmur not.

No. 65. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men. X

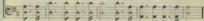
"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATTHEW, 9, 12.
 JAMES McCOMB, 1851.



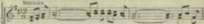
1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Hear'd His word of grace to all
 2. Come and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
 3. Now my heart condemns me not, Praise be - fore the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;



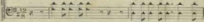
When the heart's - ly path-way leaves, All who lie - get, all who fall,
 He will take the sin - ful - out; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men,
 He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand,
 Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Hear's with Him I ex - ter - in.



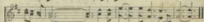
Refrain



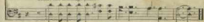
Sing it o'er . . . and o'er a - gain; . . . Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain;



ceive - eth sin - ful men; . . . Make the mes - sage
 clear - eth sin - ful men; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - sage plain,



clear and plain; . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the mes - sage plain;



No. 66. Let the Saviour in!

"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—Ezek. 34.
 J. S. AMSTERDAM. W. B. THORNTON, 170 N. 3d St.

1. There's a Stranger at the door; Let Him in!
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart; Let Him in!
 3. Hear you now His low-ly voice? Let Him in!
 4. Now - admit the low-ly Christ; Let Him in!

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

He has been there all the - day;
 If you wait He will de - part;
 Now oh, now make Him your choice;
 He will make for you a - home;

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

Let Him in, ere He is gone; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 Let Him in; He is your Friend, And your soul He will re - store,
 He is standing at the door, Joy to you He will re - store,
 He will speak your sins for-giv'n, And when earth has all are - done,

Je - sus Christ, the Father's Son; Let Him in!
 He will keep you to the end; Let Him in!
 And His name you will a - doze; Let Him in!
 He will take you home to heav'n; Let Him in!

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

No. 67. I Looked to Jesus.

"I looked to Him, He looked on me, and we were one for ever."—C. H. SPENCER.

By Norman
Belcher.

James McManis.

1. I looked to Je - sus in my sin, My way and way-ward-ness;
 2. I looked to Je - sus on the cross, For me I saw Him dy - ing;
 3. I looked to Je - sus there on high, From death agonized to glo - ry;
 4. He looked on me, O look of love! My heart by it was broken;
 5. Now one with Christ, I feel my power in Him to be a - biding.

On - earth and hell, I came to Him, I sought and found a Mer - cy;
 God's word believed that all my sins Were there upon Him dy - ing.
 I trust - ed in His power to save, He loved the old, old sin - ner;
 And with that look of love, He gave The Ho - ly Spirit's in - ter -
 and in His love for all my need, In child-like faith con - fiding.

Chorus.

I looked to Him,

- I looked to Him, to Him I look, "The true, Ho - ly Ghost - ev - er."

He looked on me,

"He looked on me, on me He looked, and we were one for - ev - er."

No. 68.

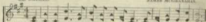
ॐ श्रीः!

"I will trust, and not be afraid"—Isaiah, li. 1.

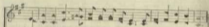
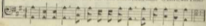
(Suggested by the responses of the young men of Lincoln to Mr. Moody's question, "Will you trust Christ?" at the Meetings in that City, October, 1831.)

By NATHAN.

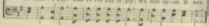
JAMES McGRATHAN.



1. Once more, my soul, thy Saviour, thro' the Word, is offered full and free;
2. My grace I will Thy mercy most receive, Thy love my heart hath won;
3. Thou knowest, Lord, how weak I am, And how I fear to stray;
4. And now, O Lord, give all with us to-day The grace to join our song;
5. To all who come, when Thou wast here below, And said, "O Lord, with Thee!"



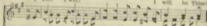
And now, O Lord, I must, I must de-cide; Shall I accept of Thee?
 Oh, Thou, O Christ, I will, I will believe, And trust in Thee a - lone!
 For strength to serve I look to Thee alone—Thou strength Thou must supply
 And from the heart be glad-ly with us say: "I will, to Christ be-lying"
 To them "I will" was ev'ry day The re-ply; We rest up-on It now.



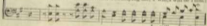
Cresc., with promptness and spirit.

I will, I will!

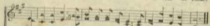
I will be Thine!



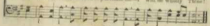
I will, I will, I will, God helping me, I will, I will be Thine!



I will be Thine!



The precious blood was shed to purchase me—I will be wholly Thine!



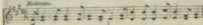
No. 69. Take Me as I Am.

"He that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."—John 6:37.

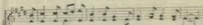
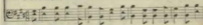
Wm. H. HAYWARD.

THOS. D. HAYWARD.

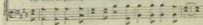
Andante.



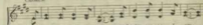
1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un-less Thee help me I must die;
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt (But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3. No pre - par - a - tion can I make, My heart resolves I ne - ver break;
4. Be-hold me, Sa - veur, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou art pleas - ed;



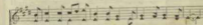
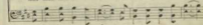
Oh, bring Thy free and - ven - tion sigh, And take me as I am;
 And Thou must take me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am;
 Yet save me for Thine own dear's sake, And take me as I am;
 Thy work begin, Thy work complete, And take me as I am.



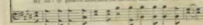
Chorus.



And take me as I am. And take me as I am.



My sin - ny plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.



No. 70. Souls of Men, why will ye Scatter?

"We all the things have gone wrong" — *Isa. 64. 6.*

F. W. PARKS.

Wm. F. BRADSHAW.

1. Souls of men, why will ye scatter Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
 2. It is God! His love leads mighty, But is mightier than is man!
 3. There is no place where earth's sorrows lay more full than up to him!

Foolish hearts! why will ye wander From a love so true and deep?
 To our Father, and His tender arms far out, beyond our grasp!
 There is no place where earth's full joys Have more kindly judgment given!

Was there - or kind - or sharp-voiced, Half as good - the, half as wise,
 There's wisdom in God's out-see, Like the wisdom of the sea;
 There is welcome for the sin - ner, And more grace for the good!

As the Sea-king who would have us come and gather round his feet!
 There's wisdom in His justice, Which is more than life - or - death!
 There is mercy with the righteous; There is love - and - in the blood!

4. But we make His love too narrow,
 By false limits of our own;
 And we magnify His weakness,
 With a god He will not own.
 With a god He will not own,
 There is plentiful redemption
 In the blood that has been shed;
 There is joy for all the members
 In the narrow of the blood!

5. If our love were but more simple,
 We should take Him at His word,
 And our lives would all be number
 In the sweetness of our Lord.
 For the love of God is broader
 Than the measure of man's mind,
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind.

No. 71. Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

"This my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found."—Lukas 15: 24.

ROMANUS ROMAN.

ISA D. BARRETT.

1. In the land of stran-gers, With - er thou art gone,
 2. "From the land of love - get, Faint - ing, faint - ing,
 3. "Leave the haunts of re - st, What - ev - er, be - gone,

Heard a far voice call - ing, "My son! my son!"
 Came to love and glad - ness, My son! my son!"
 Sick at heart and wea - ry, My son! my son!"

Chorus.
 Wel - come! wan - derer, wel - come! Wel - come back to home!

Thou hast wan - dered far a - way; Come home! come home!"

4 "See the door still open,
 They are still my own;
 Eyes of love are on thee,
 My son! my son!"

4 "See the well-spread table,
 Unforgotten one!
 Here is rest and plenty,
 My son! my son!"

5 "Far of thou hast wandered;
 Will thou farther roam?
 Come, and all is pardoned,
 My son! my son!"

5 "Thou art friendless, homeless,
 Hopeless, and undone;
 Mine is love unchanging,
 My son! my son!"

No. 72. What a Gathering!

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."— Isa. 65: 19.

F. J. CROSBY.

ISA. D. HARRIS.

1. On that bright and golden morning, when the flow of man shall cease,
 2. When the host who sleep in Je - sus, at His bid - ding shall a - rise
 3. When our eyes be - hold the King, with His ma - jesty manifold bright
 4. O the King is ev - ry - body com - ing, and the time is drawing nigh.

And the re - veal - ing of His glo - ry we shall see; When from
 From the a - bode of the grave, and from the sea, And with
 And His ev - er, calm and rest - ful, flow - ing free; When the
 When the Mes - ses - day of prom - ise we shall see; Then the

ev - ry time and na - tion He shall call His peo - ple home,
 And in all na - tions they shall meet Him in the skies,
 Friends that death has part - ed shall be like a - gain a - side,
 chang - ing "in a mo - ment," "in the twink - ling of an eye,"

What a gath - er - ing of the re - surrected that will be,
 What a gath - er - ing and re - joic - ing there will be,
 What a gath - er - ing and a greet - ing there will be,
 And for - ev - er in His pres - ence we shall be.

What a Gathering! — Concluded.

Chorus.

What a gath' - ring, what a gath' - ring.

gath' - ring, what a gath' - ring of the
gath' - ring, what a gath' - ring.

reunited to the non - met land of ever, What a

gath' - ring, what a gath' - ring.

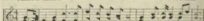
Of the reunited to that hap - py home a - gain.

No. 73. Come, Great Deliverer, Come.

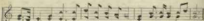
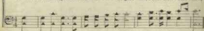
"Thou art my help and my deliverer."—Ps. 46. 1.

FRANCIS J. CHERRY.

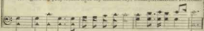
W. H. DOUGLASS.



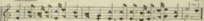
1. O hear my cry, be gracious now to me, Come, Great Deliverer, come;
2. I have no place, no shelter from the sight, Come, Great Deliverer, come;
3. My path is lone, and none to see my feet, Come, Great Deliverer, come;
4. There will not open consolation's broken sigh, Come, Great Deliverer, come;



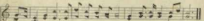
My soul bowed down in longing now for Thee, Come, Great Deliverer, come.
 One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great Deliverer, come.
 Mine eyes look up Thy loving smile to meet, Come, Great Deliverer, come.
 Re-gard my prayer and hear my humble cry, Come, Great Deliverer, come.



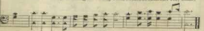
Refrain.



I've wandered far away o'er mountain wild, I've wandered far away from home;



O take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great Deliverer, come.



No. 74.

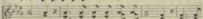
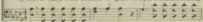
God be with You!

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Romans 16:20

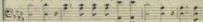
A. R. Knapp.



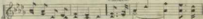
- 1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—By His mercies guide, up-
- 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings pro-tection
- 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—When life's perils this com-
- 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's banner floating



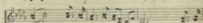
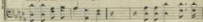
hold you, With His sheep in - care - ly fold you; God be
 hold you, Led - by man - na - till di - vide you; God be
 round you, For His arms in - fold - ing round you; God be
 o'er you, Though death's threat'ning waves be - fore you; God be



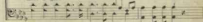
Chorus.



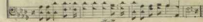
with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! . . . Till we
 with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! Till we
 with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! Till we
 with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! Till we



meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet! Till we
 meet a - gain! Till we meet!



meet! . . . Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a gain!
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!



No. 75. Through the Valley and the Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley and the shadow."—Psa. 137.

By A. DRYDEN.

By G. H. HAYNES.

1. I must walk thro' the val-ley and the shad-ow, But I
 2. When I walk thro' the val-ley and the shad-ow, All the
 3. Tho' I walk thro' the val-ley and the shad-ow, Yet the
 4. I shall walk thro' the val-ley and the shad-ow, I shall

jour-ney in a low-ly bar-ber's care; In such a case he will
 was - ty days of toll-ing will be o'er; For the strong arms of
 glo - ry of the chry - stal I shall see; I shall join in the
 fel - low-ship my Lord has gone be - fore; Tho' the winds of the

D.S.—But the dark waves of

sea - in, sea - ry leave me, With His hand he will conduct me there,
 In - stead will we - bid. Oh, And with Him I shall no - more be
 another - ver - Jea - Jan, When the loved - ones are waiting for me,
 val - ley he will lead me, Till I - rest on the Er - er-green there.

Jea - Jan will not harm me, There is peace in the valley, I know.

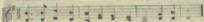
Chorus.

Thro' the val-ley, thro' the val-ley, thro' the valley and the shadow I must go.

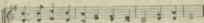
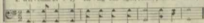
"He is our Peace."—Rev. S. S.

J. THOMAS BERRY.

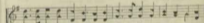
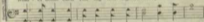
JAMES McGRATHAN.



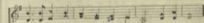
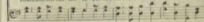
1. God's all-night-y arms are round me, Peace, peace is mine;
 2. While I have life's day and his love, Peace, peace is mine;
 3. He - vy let - al' days His most - er, Peace, peace is mine;
 4. Wel - come er - vy the - long - est - night, Peace, peace is mine;



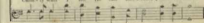
- Judgment comes but not con - found me, Peace, peace is mine,
 Why we - pent my keep - er will - loved Peace, peace is mine,
 All His strokes but make Him dear - er, Peace, peace is mine,
 Near - er home each roll - ing mid - night, Peace, peace is mine.



- In - our arms Himself and sought me; Held to Death, He found and brought me;
 I may sing with Christ beside me, Tho' a thousand like to - tide me;
 None I show the hand that smiteth thus - ly, and to heal de-lighteneth;
 Death and hell can - not ay - peal me; Safe in Christ what'er be - fall me!



- Thus my bless - ed free - dom taught me, Peace, peace is mine,
 Safe - ly the path shows to guide me, Peace, peace is mine,
 The against my side He fight - eth, Peace, peace is mine,
 Calm - ly walk I all He call me, Peace, peace is mine.



No. 77. Look Unto Me.

By HAYMAN.

Rev. W. H.

James McGRATHAN.

1. - Look un - to Me, and be ye saved, O hear the blood con-
 2. - Look un - to Me, up - on the cross, O wash - ty burdened
 3. - Look un - to Me, thy sin - on Lord, In dark temp - ts - thy's
 4. - Look un - to Me, and not with - in, No help is there for

ward, and - in - this full - re - vation time (Pro - claim them' ev - ry land,
 and, Together on, Me thy sins were laid, He - here and be made whole,
 best, The most - ful grace I'll free - ly give, To keep from Sa - tan's pow'r,
 there; For par - don, grace, and all thy need, Look un - to Me.

Chorus.

"Look un - to Me, . . . and be ye saved,
 "Look un - to Me, . . . and be ye saved,
 all ye ends of the earth, . . . for I am God, . . .

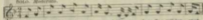
all ye ends, all ye ends of the earth, for I am God, I am God, there is none

else, . . . Look un - to Me, and be ye saved,
 there is none else, . . . and be ye saved."

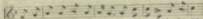
No. 78. My Mother's Prayer.

"The children arise up, and call her blessed."—Psalm, li. 16.
T. C. 179. 188.

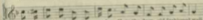
Tempo. Moderato.



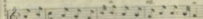
1. As I wandered 'round the household, Musing a dear Fa - mil - iar spot
2. That the house was held by strangers, All remained the same within;
3. Quiet I drew in from the outside, Con - soled o'er with dear old long!



Don't within my re - al - iza - tion seem I'd ever long - ly for - got!
Just as when a child I ran - dled Up and - down, and out and in,
When he held, I heard in his - ery strains of our Fa - mil - iar song.



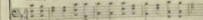
There, the orchard - clover, yonder - here, the deep, old - fashioned well,
To the gar - ret dark as - cending - Gave a voice of child - ish de - vot - ion
oft - en sung by my dear mother To me in that trem - ble - ful;



With its old moss - cov - ered back - et, bent a thrill no tongue can tell.
Foot - ing thro' the win - y sub - ver - sal! I saw my true - ble - ful
[Chorus.]



"Hush, my dear, be still and sleep - ful! Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed!"



4. While I listen to the music
 Streaming on its gentle strains,
I am carried back to childhood—
I am now a child again:
 'Tis the hour of my resting,
 At the dusky evening;
Hear my tremble - ful I'm kneeling,
As of yore, by mother's side.
5. Hands are on my head so loving,
As they were in childhood's days;
I, with weary tones, am trying,
To repeat the words she says:
 'Tis a prayer in language simple
As a mother's lips can frame:
 "Father, Thine who art in heaven,
 Blessed, ever, be Thy name."

6. Prayer is over; in my pillow
 With a "good-night!" like I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper,
 "Now I lay me down to sleep,"
Then my mother, o'er me bending,
Prays in earnest words, but mild:
 "Dear my prayer, O heavenly Father,
 Bless, oh, bless, my precious child!"
7. Yet I am but only dreaming:
 No'er I'll be a child again;
Many years has that dear mother
 In the quiet churchyard laid;
But the memory of her words
O'er my path a light has shed,
Daily calling me to heaven,
Even from my tremble - ful.

No. 79. Oh, Wonderful Word!

"The Word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 Peter 1: 23.

J. L. STANLEY.

Geo. B. HAZEN.

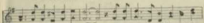
1. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Thy
 2. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Thy
 3. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Thy
 4. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Thy

wis - dom to pa - per on - fold; And tho' we may read them a
 lamp that our Fa - ther a - loves. So kind - ly has light - ed to
 us - ly ad - vs - tion is there; It ear - ries us - vic - tinous
 hope of our friends in the past; Its truth where so firm - ly they

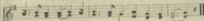
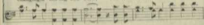
have - need them o'er, They are - et, no are - et, grow old!
 leads us the way That leads to the arms of His love!
 deep in the heart, And shows us ourselves as we are,
 anywhere their trust, Tho' a - ges a - ter - nal shall last.

Each line hath a treas - ure, each prom - ise a pearl, That
 in warn - ings, in coun - sels, are faith - ful and just; No
 is told of a Bar - low, and points to the cross, Where
 Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Thy

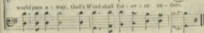
Oh, Wonderful Word.—Concluded.



all if they will may us - save; And we know that when time and the
 judgment are pre-ordain'd here; And we know that when time and the
 yet - for we now may us - save; For we know that when time and the
 changing a - bid-ling and save; For we know that when time and the



world pass a - way, God's Word shall for - ev - er re - main.

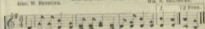


No. 80. The Sweetest Name.

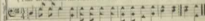
"Thou shalt not thy name Jesus, for thy shall save the people
 from their sin."—MATT. 1:21.

Geo. W. HARRISON.

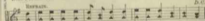
Wm. B. BRADSHAW.



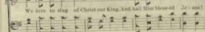
1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heaven
 The name Je - sus His word was birth, To Christ the Father's (God) gift - us.
 And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote His name a - bove Him.
2. That all might see the reason we Father - citizens trust (God) love Him.



D.C. For there's no word our ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as (God) Je - sus!"



We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail Him bless'd Je - sus!



1. Be now, upon His Father's throne — Almighty to release us
 From sin and pain — His cross reigns
 The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.
2. O Jesus! by that matchless Name
 Thy grace shall fall on every,
 To-day as yesterday the same,
 Thou art the name for ever!

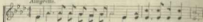
No. 81. They that Wait upon the Lord.

G. M. J.

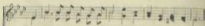
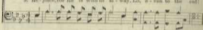
1844. No. 10.

JAMES McWHIRTER.

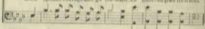
Alligretto.



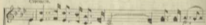
1. Ho, reap - ers in the whitened harvest! O! ye too - ble, faint and low,
2. Tho' oft a - wae - ry and discourag'd, We pour a sad com - plaint;
3. Re - join, for He is with us al - way, Let us - run to the end!



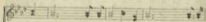
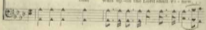
Come, walk up - on the blessed Moun - tain, for our strength He will re - new,
He - ter - ing to a fir - ing Ser - vice, Why should we sit - or faint?
Look up, take courage, and go for - ward, All need - ed grace He'll send.



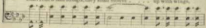
Common.



For they that wait upon the Lord . . . shall re - new . . .
that wait up - on the Lord shall re - new . . .



Their strength . . . they shall mount up with wings . . . They shall
shall renew their strength, they shall mount . . . up with wings.



they shall mount up, shall mount up with wings

They that Wait.—Concluded.

rit. a tempo.

mount up with wings as eagles; They shall run . . . and not be weary; they shall run and

wea - - ry, they shall walk and not faint; They shall not be weary, They shall walk, shall walk and not faint;

run . . . and not be weary; wea - - ry, they shall walk and not faint; they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk, shall

faint; They shall run and not be weary, shall walk and not faint, walk and not faint.

No. 82. Pardon, Peace, and Power.

John W. G. P. M. D. A. M. S. C.

By Nathan

James McQuinn

1. Would we be joy - ful in the Lord? Then cast the burden sin,
 2. For ev - ry sin, by grace di - vine, A par - don from be - stow'd,
 3. Of grace to break the pow'r of sin, He gives a full sup - ply;
 4. The power to win a soul to God, The Spir - it, too, in - spire,
 5. These blessings we by faith receive, By sin - ple child - like trust;

Re - veal'd to faith with - in, His Word, and take the burden down,
 And with the par - don, peace is mine, The peace is Je - sus' blood,
 The Ho - ly Ghost, the heart within, From sin's dark po - w' - er - free,
 And He, the gift of Christ our Lord, Dwells now in all our hearts,
 In Christ, His God's de - light to give; He promised, and He gave.

Chorus.

There is par - . . . don, peace, and pow'r, . . . and pow'r,
 pardon, peace, and pow'r, . . . pardon, peace, and pow'r,

U and Pa - ra - dize; With all of these in
 And pa - r - and Pa - ra - dize; With all of these

Pardon. - Concluded.

Chorus for men, in Church for men, Let us sing songs of praise to Him who died!

No. 83. "Neither do I Condemn Thee."

By Norman

James McLaughlin

1. - Neither do I con-demn thee, "O words of wonder-ous grace;
 2. - Neither do I con-demn thee, "For there is there-fore now
 3. - Neither do I con-demn thee, "I came not to con-demn,
 4. - Neither do I con-demn thee, "O praise the God of grace!

The cross was borne up - on the cross, be - lieve, and go to heav - en,
 No con - dem - na - tion for thee, as at the cross you here,
 I came from God to save thee, and turn thee from thy sin,
 O praise His Son our Sav - iour, For this His word of grace.

Chorus.
 "Neither do I con-demn thee," O sing to our God of old!

"Neither do I con-demn thee, Go and sin no more."

No. 84. Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."—ISAIAH I: 18

F. J. CUMBER.

W. H. DAVIS.

Temp. *Gravely*.

1. "Thy sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; or red;
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, return ye un-to God! to God!
3. He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more;

QUARTET.

Thy sins be red like crimson, They shall be as wool;
He is of great compassion, And of tender love;
— Look un-to Me, ye people, "Behold the Lamb of God,"
Thy sins be red,

Temp. *p*

QUARTET. *f*

"Thy sins be as scar-let, Thy sins be as scar-let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that entreats you,
He'll forgive your transgressions, He'll forgive your transgressions,

p *ritard.*

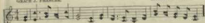
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re-torn ye un-to God! Oh, re-torn ye un-to God!
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

No. 85. Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers.

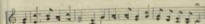
"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHIL. 4: 4.

CHARLES J. FRANCIS.

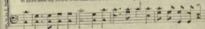
EDWARD F. MANN.



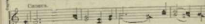
1. Rejoice, re-joice, be-lievers - et, And let thy joy and glo-ry ex-er - ce,
2. Rejoice in thy Re-deem-er, Thou hast a place that nothing can remove;
3. Rejoice, re-joice, be-lievers - et, A home on high is waiting now for thee;
4. Rejoice, re-joice, be-lievers - et, Press on to join the happy, happy throng!



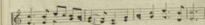
In Him, the Great De-ty - ver, Who gave Himself a sin - e - r - free for them,
He bids thee dwell in safe - ty, And rest beneath the shade of His love,
And there, in all His love - ty, The King of saints with wonder thou shalt see,
Where sin thy Lord will call thee To praise of joy and ex - ce - lent - ing song.



Chorus.



Re-joice, re-joice, be-lievers - et, Re-joice . . . and sing of
O re-joice, O re-joice,



Him who died for - us - et, The great High Priest and King.



No. 86. Whosoever Calleth.

"Whosoever calleth on the name of the Lord shall be saved."—JAMES II. 23.
ROM. 10. 13.

JAMES BRIDGES.

ISA. D. SACHER.

1. Oh, hear the joy - ful mes - sage, The sound - ing far and wide;
2. Ye souls that long in dark - ness The path of sin have trod,
3. Ye wea - ry, heav - y In - dex, Op - pressed with toil and care,

Good news of full sal - va - tion, There' His, the Cre - at - or;
He - hold the light of mer - cy! He - hold the Lamb of God,
He waits to bid you wel - come, And all your bur - dens bear;

God's Word is Truth E - ter - nally its prom - ise all may claim,
With all your heart be - lieve Him, and now the prom - ise claim,
A pre - cious gift He of - fers, A gift that all may claim,

Who look by faith to Je - sus, And call up - on His name,
That none shall er - er per - ish, Who call up - on His name,
Who look to Him be - liev - ing, And call up - on His name.

Whosoever Calleth. — Concluded.

Chorus.

Who - so - ever - or call - eth, Who - so - ever - or call - eth, Who - so - ever - or

call - eth on His name shall be saved! Who - so - ever - or call - eth, Who - so -

ever - or call - eth, Who - so - ever - or call - eth on the Lord shall be saved!

No. 87.

Gloria Patri.

Tri. Poco.

Glor - y be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;

As it was in the begin - ning, is now, and ever - or shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

No. 88.

Come unto Me.

"Come unto me all ye that labour, and I will give you rest."—MATTHEW, XI, 28.

WALTER HAYES.

REV. C. H. HAYES.

1. "Come un - to Me," It is the Saviour's voice, The Lord of
 2. Wan - ny with life's long struggle full of pain, O doubting
 3. Oh, dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis - mayed, With conscience
 4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of deathless bloom, The Saviour

He, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with
 soul, thy sin - ful guilt a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish
 with - out, of thy God a - frail; Thy hopes and fears—oh,
 give us, not be - yond the tomb— Not here, and now, on

wea - ry hearts oppress'd; "Come un to Me," and I will give you rest,
 and thy sorrows cease, "Come un to Me," and I will give you peace,
 and the anguish cease, "Come un to Me," and I will give you life,
 earth - ly joys shall give us Of joys which wait us thro' the gates of heav'n.

REVIVAL.

"Come un to me," "Come un to me," "Come un to me, and
 "Come un - to me," "Come un - to me," "Come un - to me,

Come unto Me.—Concluded.

ward,

I will give you rest, I will give you rest, I will give you rest,
 will give you rest, will give you rest.

No. 89. Safe Home in Port.

"Ye be longed to reach to their desired haven."—Ps. 107: 30.

By J. M. WALKER.

A. S. WALKER.

1. Safe home, safe home in port! Best coverage, best-ward deck,

True sails, pro - ce - dure short, And on - ly not a wreck:

Re

But, oh! the joy, up - on the shore, To tell our voyage pro - ce - dure o'er.

- 2 The gales, the gales were!
 The weather nearly fell;
 Nay! all be could endure,
 And here not always well;
 Not he may smile at trouble's gate
 Who sees the victor garrison!
- 3 No more the sea can harm!
 No more of lightning's rage,
 And cry of night alarm,

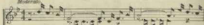
- And need of ready lamp—
 And yet how nearly had he fallen—
 How nearly had that foe prevailed!
- 4 The sails in all haste!
 Oh, nights and days of tears!
 Oh, longings not to roam!
 Oh, wine and doubts and fears!
 What matters now grief's darkest day
 When God has wiped all tears away!

"The place which is called Calvary, thence they crucified him."—LUKE 23: 33.

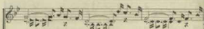
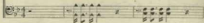
W. H. E. BARWOOD.

Jas. B. SWANBY, 1st part.

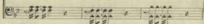
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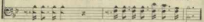
- | | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. On Calvary's brow | my Saviour died, | 'Twas there my |
| 2. 'Mid rending rocks | and dark'ning skies, | My Saviour |
| 3. O Je-sus, Lord, | how can it be, | That Thou shouldst |



- | | | | |
|------|--------------------|--------------------|---------------|
| Lord | wash-ed - his; | 'Twas on the cross | He died for |
| us, | his head and side; | The opening veil | reveals the |
| give | Thy life for us, | To bear the cross | and ag - ve - |



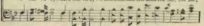
- | | | |
|-----|---------------------|----------------------|
| us, | and purchased these | my pur - chase free, |
| we, | To bear our's joys | and sad - ness they. |
| we, | In that dread hour | on Cal - va - ry! |



Cresc.



- O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Jesus shed His blood for us, for us!



Calvary.—Concluded.

3. Cal - va - ry! Most Calvary! 'Twas there my Saviour died for me.

No. 91. Hold Thou my Hand.

"I the Lord have called thee, and will hold thine hand."—Isaiah 41: 1.

CHARLES J. FLETCHER,
Moderato.

EDWARD F. HARR.

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help-less, I dare not.
2. Hold Thou my hand, and draw me, draw me, draw me To Thy dear
3. Hold Thou my hand, the way be dark to - fore me Without the
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone

take one step without Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for there, O loving
 cold—my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, that hap - py I should
 see - light of Thy face O - ver; Not when by faith I catch the glim - mer
 tis - or Thou draw me for me, A heavenly light may flash along the

see - less, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
 was - der, And, when - ing Them, my trembling feet should fail.
 glo - ry, What heights of Joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
 wa - ters, And ev - ry wave like cry - tal bright shall be.

No. 92. Be ye Strong in the Lord.

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might."—Eph. 6: 10.

By NATHAN.

And S. S. S. S. S.

1. - Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might, Firmly
 2. - Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might, Firmly
 3. - Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might, Firmly

standing for the truth of His word He shall lead you safely through the
 burning from the face of the foe; He will surely by you stand, as you
 press on - on shall never, never fall; By thy right hand He'll hold thee still

Gleeked of the light, You shall conquer in the name of the Lord,
 but - He for the right, In the power of His might on-ward go,
 battling for the right, Trusting Him thou shalt for- ever more pre-vail.

Chorus.
 Firm - ly stand for the right, On to
 Firm - ly stand for the right, On to

Be ye Strong in the Lord. — Concluded.

ric - ty at the King's command, For the hon - or of the Lord and the

triumph of His word, In the strength of the Lord thou shalt stand.

No. 93.

Resurrection Morn.

"The dead in Christ shall rise first." — 1 COR. 15.

A. BARBER — GUTHRIE.

ISA. B. BARBER.

1. On the Morn - ing - morn - ing, dead and dead - y meet a gain.
2. Here a while they must be part - ed, And the book of Sorrow's kept.
3. For a space the Morn - ing dead - y waits to cease the mourning's dawn.
4. On that day - y Morn - ing all the graves their dead re - new,
5. Dead and dead - y, re - v - al - ed, Hous - hold with - ing shall be - vide.

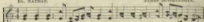
No more sor - row, no more weep - ing,	No more pain,
Waking in a ho - ly and - ious,	Wrapped in sleep,
When they break the fast and bright - en,	Dark - er and more,
Fa - ther, with - us, sit - ter, with - us,	Must - ever more,
Waking up in Christ's own like - ness,	Not in - deed,

No. 94. Beloved, now art thou.

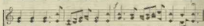
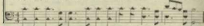
Ed. KATMAN.

1 Jan. 1. 2.

JAMES McCOMBS.



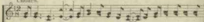
1. Sons of God, be - loved by Je - sus! O the wondrous word of grace!
2. Blessed hope now brightly beaming, (In our God we soon shall see)
3. By the power of grace transforming, We shall then His glo - ry share.



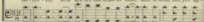
In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, and no more He gives us pain,
And in light we - live - and glowing, We shall see our Father's face,
Christ His promised word performing, We shall then His glo - ry share.



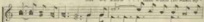
Chorus.



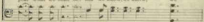
Be - lov - ed, now art thou the son of God, and I do not yet ap -



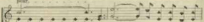
pear, but we know . . . that when He shall ap -



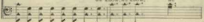
pear what we shall be; but we know, we know, we



know.



know that when He shall appear, we know . . . that when He shall ap -
pear we know, we know, we



Beloved, now are we.—Concluded.

^{part.}
 know that when He shall ap-pear, we shall be like Him; we shall be

like Him. For we shall see Him as He is.

No. 95. There is a Name I love.

F. WOODWARD.

(GIDDY CR.)

H. W. CHURCHMAN.

1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
 2. It tells me of a Saviour's love Who died to set me free;
 3. It tells of One whose lov- ing heart Can feel my smallest woe—
 4. It tells my trembling soul re-joice, And drive each sin- ing tear;

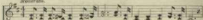
It sounds like sin- cer- ity in re-joice— The sweetest Name on earth
 It tells me of His precious blood—The sin-ner's pur- ty-ty-ty.
 Who in each ear - ear bears a part That none can bear be- love.
 It tells me to "with small voice," To trust, and not to fear.

No. 96. Blessed be the Fountain.

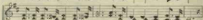
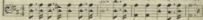
"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM 51: 7.

F. B. LETA,
Moderato.

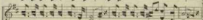
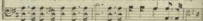
H. S. FRANKS.



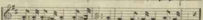
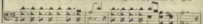
1. Bleas-ed be the Foun-tain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;
2. Therey was the cross that He wore, And the cross He had - y other name;
3. Fa - ther, I have ransom'd from Thee, O'fer - less, how my heart gave a - way;



Bleas-ed be the dear Son of God; On - ly by His stripes we are heal'd.
Gleams were the sor-row the born, But He suf-fer'd not thus for vain.
Cry-men do thy sin-ners for us - Wa-ter can not wash them a - way.



Thou' I've ransom'd for Cross the fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Foun-tain be led, Made known to my sin-ners be - low;
Je - sus to that Foun-tain of Thine, Lead-ing on Thy prom-ise I go.

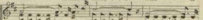


Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, and I shall be whiter than snow,
Wash me in the blood that He shed, and I shall be whiter than snow,
Cleanse me by Thy washing di-vine, and I shall be whiter than snow.



Chorus.

Whi - ter than the snow, . . . Whi - ter



Whi - ter than the snow, whi - ter than the snow, whi - ter than the snow,



Blessed be the Fountain.—Concluded.

than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the

whit-er than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the

Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow. . .

Lamb of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow, than snow.

No. 97. How the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—Job, ii, 1.
 SACRED HYMN—1832. J. W. WALKER.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh.
2. Je - sus, give the won - ry Tides and waves re - pose;
3. Thro' the long night-watchers May Thine an - gels spread
4. Wings the morn-ing wak - ers, That may I a - gain
5. Give - ry to the Fa - ther, Give - ry to the Son,

shad - ows of the even - ing Stand a - cross the sky.
 With Thy hand rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Their white wings a - low - er, Watching round each bed,
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eye.
 And to Thee, most high - ly, What all a - gree we, A - men.

evening stand a-cross the sky.

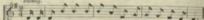
No. 93. In the Secret of His Presence.

"Then shall I be drawn to the secret of Thy presence."—PSALM XXXIII. 16.

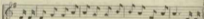
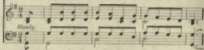
ELLEN LARSON GORDON, of India.

GEN. C. HERRICK.

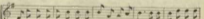
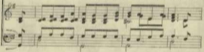
Slowly.



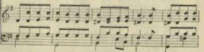
1. In the se - cret of His presence how my soul de-light-eth to abide!
2. When my soul is faint and weary, 'neath the shadow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se - cret of the Lord?



Oh, how precious are the lessons which I learn at De - ceas' time! Earthly
 There is cool and pleasant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys-tal spring; And my
 Oh, how pre-cious - ly He hat-ens! and my drooping soul He cheers: Do you
 Go and hide beneath His shadow: this shall then be your reward; And when



more than nev-er nev-er, neither - words by the low, For when Satan comes to
 my heart to vex me, or my soul to vex me, or my soul to vex me: If I tried, I could not
 think He w'd re-press me: I wish a false friend He would be, If He nev-er, nev-er
 e'er you leave the se-cret-house of that happy meeting place, You must not and hear the



In the Secret of His Presence.—Concluded.

tempt me, in the se-cret place I go, in the se-cret place I go,
 on - see what He says when thou and I meet, what He says when thou and I meet,
 told me of the sin which He must see, of the sin which He must see,
 in - age of the Mas-ter in your face, of the Mas-ter in your face.

No. 99.

Till He Come.

"For yet a little while and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—1 Th. 2: 19.

WALTER ALPHEA.

F. F. STARR.

Moderato.

Fine.

1. - "Till He come!" Oh, let the world's Lit. get on the trembling chords,
 2. When the won - dy ones we love He - ly on that reel a - bow,

D.C. Let us think how low's and lower Lit. be - yond that - Till He come!"
 D.C. Hark! he - ly - ty - me - our death, H. is on - ly - Till He come!"

D.C.

Let the - th - the while" be - tween in their gold - en light be seen;
 When their words of love and cheer Fall no less - get on our ear.

2. Clouds and darkness round us press;
 Would we have one narrow lease?
 All the sharpness of the cross,
 All that tells the world is loss,
 Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
 Pain us only - Till He come!"

3. Now, the feast of love is spread,
 Drink the wine and eat the bread,
 Sweet memorials, till the Lord
 Call us round His heavenly board,
 Come from earth, from gloomy cells,
 Severed only - Till He come!"

No. 100. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

"Be strong and of good courage." — JEREM. 41: 5.

B. FARWELL-COMPOSER.

A. S. WELLS—ARRANGER.

Procession.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
 3. Conquer and thence may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. Onward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our happy throng, Wind with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al Man - ner,
 trod - ding Where the valents have trod. We are not di - vi - God,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main, Gates of hell can nev - er
 rel - us, In the tri - umph - song - Glo - ry, land, and heav - en,

Leads against the foe; Forward in his bat - tle, His banners go.
 All one body we, One in hope and char - ity, One in char - i - ty.
 What the Church pre - ceal - We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
 On - to Christ the King, This our leader a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

Chorus.

Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the

Onward, Christian Soldiers.—Concluded.

With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on - ward.

cross of

No. 101. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Rev. F. W. Garrison.

(1847, 7, 6 lines.)

J. E. Curtis.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
 2. Je - sus, Saviour, pilot me, When I am weary of the sea;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the sea - breakers roar

Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rock and beach from view;
 Boat's crew waves a-hay Thy will, When they say't to them—"Be still!"
 "Twixt me and the powerful foe, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,

Chart and compass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Wonderful Ser - vice of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

"I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valley."—Song of Solomon 2: 1.

G. W. Fox.

Arr. from J. H. Winkley by I. T. Hathorn.

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus.— He's er - ry-thing to me; He's the
 2. Ho - all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor-rows borne; In trou-
 3. He'll nev - er - let me - or leave me, nor yet for-sake the low, While I

ful-est of ten thousand to my soul! The "Lil - y of the Valley," in
 tro-ble He's my strength and mighty tower; I've all for Him for-gotten, I've
 live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've

His name I see.—All I need to strength and succor I find; when
 all my ills be torn from my heart, and now He keeps me by His power,
 nothing now to fear; With His name, He my hungry soul shall fill.

In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He
 Thro' all the world for-sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore; Tho'
 When crown'd at last in glo - ry, I'll see His bless-ed face, Where

D.S.—In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He

The Lily of the Valley. — Concluded.

tells me ev'ry care on His to roll, He's the "Lily of the Valley," the
 Je - sus I shall safely reach the goal; He's the "Lily of the Valley," the
 ev' - one of us - light shall ever roll; He's the "Lily of the Valley," the

tells me ev'ry care on His to roll, He's the "Lily of the Valley," the
 D. S. for CHORUS.

bright and smiling face, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul! . . .
 bright and smiling face, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul! . . .

No. 103. Jesus, the very Thought.

R. CARPENTIER, W.

(REV. 41822, C. M.)

JOHN B. DWIGHT.

1. Je - sus, the very thought of Thee, With sweetest peace fills my breast;
 2. Thy voice can sing, and heart can praise, No man the name 'ry find
 3. Oh, hope of ev'ry soul - tells heart! Oh, joy of all the weak!

Detachable for Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.
 A sweetest sound than The blood name, O harbour of man-kind!
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek.

4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss! Jesus! our only joy be Thine,
 No tongue nor pen can show! As Thou our peace wilt be;
 The love of Jesus, what it is, Jesus! be Thine our glory now,
 None but His loved, ones know. And through eternity.

G. K. J.

1891.

James McMillan.

1. Like wandering sheep the mountains cold, None all have gone a - stray;
 2. Ho - warded oft with doubt and care, To God I false would go;
 3. To Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life, I come no more to roam;

To Life and peace within the fold, How may I find the way?
 While men say "Lo here is he!" "The Truth how may I know?
 He'll guide me to my Father's house," To my E - ter - nal home.

Chorus.

I . . . am the way, . . . the truth, . . . and the
 I am the way. I am the way, I am the way, the

If . . . No man cometh unto the Father but by Me,
 truth, and the life;

I am the Way.— Concluded.

I . . . am the way, . . . the truth, . . . and the

I am the way, . . . I am the way, . . . I am the way, . . . the

I . . . am the way, . . . the truth, . . . and the

truth, and the life; No man cometh un - to the Fa-ther but by Me."

Me!"

No. 105. Have Faith in God.

By HAYMAN.

WALK 11: 16.

JOHN McGINCHAM.

1. Have faith in God; what can there be For Him, too hard to do for thee!
2. Have faith thy por- tion to be-ieve, Let God's own word thy fears re-ieve;
3. Have faith in God and trust His might That He will con-quer as you fight.
4. Have faith in God; press near His side; Thy troubles end and trust Him to guide.

He gave His Son; now all in Tru-; Have faith, have faith in God.

Have faith the Spir- it to re-ceive; Have faith, have faith in God.

And give the tri- umph to the right; Have faith, have faith in God.

In life, in death, where'er we-tide; Have faith, have faith in God.

No. 106. Some Sweet Day, By and By.

"Thou shalt know."—1. Cor. 13: 12.

F. A. CROSBY.

W. H. DAVIS.

1. We shall reach the summer-land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
 2. All the joys - of He - ven's bliss, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
 3. Oh, those parting-words will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall

press the gold - en strand, Some sweet day, by and by; Oh, the
 feel each tear - on cheek, Some sweet day, by and by; Then the
 path - or friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be-

loved ones watching there, by the tree of life so fair, THOU
 star that, led - ing here, Let's our hearts and homes so dear, We shall
 see - our Father's throne, When the mist and clouds have flown, We shall

REPEAT.

some their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by,
 we more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by,
 know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, yes, by and by.

Some Sweet Day, etc.—Concluded.

Some sweet day, We shall meet our lov'd ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.

No. 107. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

JOHN BROADBENT, B.

SEVENTH, in D.

WESLEY, set. by R. P. M.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine; Je - su Thy
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Thy will shall mine a love. Let not my
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me; Each changing

kind of love I would say all re - signs; That my view is thine joy,
 and all hope grows dim as the sun - set; Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 how can I glad - ly trust with Thee; straight to my home a - love.

Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will is done,
 And not myself all others; If I must sing with Thee, My Lord, Thy will is done,
 I leave all others by me, And sing, in Thine love, — My Lord, Thy will is done.

No. 108. What will you do with Jesus?

"What shall I do with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—*Matt. 17: 24.*

WYLLIAMSON, TUNER.

Geo. C. FOSTER, C.

1. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and sweet,
 2. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes loud and clear,
 3. Oh, think of the King of He - ven From heav'n to earth come down,

As ten - der - ly He bids you Your burdens lay at His feet;
 The solemn words are sounding in - ce - ssantly be - hind me;
 His life so pure and ho - ly, His death, His cross, His crown;

Oh, and so - and and wea - ry, That sweet voice speaks to thee;
 In - mortal He's in the question, And joy there's a - bor - ted - ly;
 Oh He di - vine com - pan - ion, He can - ri - ven for thee;

Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the answer be!

What will you do with Jesus?—Concluded.

Baritone

What shall the an - ever be? What shall the an - ever be?

What will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - ever be?

No. 100. Laborers of Christ, Arise.

Rev. L. H. BUCKLEY.

(ATTRA. S.M.)

H. W. GARDNER.

1. La - borers of Christ, a - rise, And glad - ly give the toll;
2. Go where the sick re - lieve, Where mourning hearts de - spair;
3. In faith, which looks a - head, With joy's your con - stant guard.
4. So shall you share the wealth That earth may ne'er de - spair.

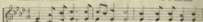
The dew of heav - en from the skies Al - ready shows the soil,
 And where the sows of ear - row plant, Disperse your hallowed toil,
 And wrap the har - row's changeless love A - round the seed your hand,
 And the blood-giv - ing health Be - pray your ardent toil.

No. 110. God is Calling Yet.

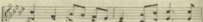
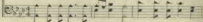
"My spirit shall not always strive with man."—Gen. 6: 8.

GERMANY TALENTS.

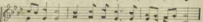
E. G. FRENCH.



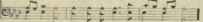
1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I the lowling
3. God calling yet! and shall He know, and I my heart the
4. God calling yet! and shall I give His love, but still in
5. God calling yet! I can not stay; My heart I yield with



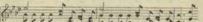
will hold dear? Shall life's selfish gain be
 vain - by the kind
 when He calls? He will be with - ing
 I will, but He does
 not say: Vain wealth, here - well, from



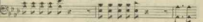
years all by, And will my soul be
 there re - pay? He calls me still, can I de - lay?
 He re - calls, And shall I dare His
 Holy - ly grieve?
 not forsake; He calls me still, my
 heart, a - weak
 then I part; The voice of God has
 touched my heart.



Chorus.



Call - - ing. Call - - ing.
 God is calling yet, oh, hear Him. God is calling yet, oh, hear Him. God is



God is Calling Yet. — Concluded.

Call - - - ing,
call-ing yet, oh, hear Him calling, calling, God is calling yet, oh, hear Him,

Call - - - ing,
God is calling, yet, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet, oh, hear Him calling yet.

No. 111. Oh Cease, my Wandering Soul.

W. A. WHITMAN.

(LADIES, S. S.)

J. E. GOSLIN.

1. Oh cease, my wand'ring soul, Oh rest - less wing be staid;
2. Ho - hold the ark of God! Ho - hold the a - pen door!
3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest;
4. Ah, no! I all for - sake, My all to Thee re - sign;

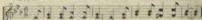
All this wide world, in either pole, Hath not for thee a home,
Oh, haste to - gain that dear abode, And rest, my soul, no more,
And ev'ry long-ing un - de - ced, With full sal - va - tion thou,
Gra - cious Ho - se - ner, take, oh, take And seal me in - - - or - - - Thine.

No. 112. How shall we Escape?

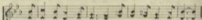
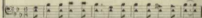
G. M. A.

Wm. H. A.

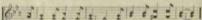
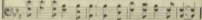
James McManis.



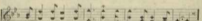
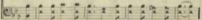
1. God lov'd a world of sin - ners, For them He gave His Son;
2. He - hold the blood - ing Bar - lost Up - on the cru - ci - tree, —
3. God lov'd the vil - est sin - ner, But hates the small - est sin;
4. He - ners to God, O wond'rous, Thy purchased pur - chas - take;



And who - e'er re - vives Him, He saves them, ev - 'ry one;
The soul condemn'd, for - saken — He dies for you and me;
Then who shall see His King - dom? Or who can ex - ter - nal
Thy sins He'll not re - mem - ber, For thy Re - demp - tion's sake;



He came to bring sal - va - tion, To bear our sins a - way,
The "Son of God" be - lov - ed, For us a ransom was made;
"The precious blood of Je - sus" — let ev - 'ry creature know —
He'll cast them all be - hind Him, Or "swallow the deep - est sea,



That we with Him in glo - ry Might live thro' out - less Day,
That we might have re - demp - tion, Tho' our sin - ful price He paid,
Oh make the "chief of sin - ners" Fall white - er than the snow,
And love us ev - 'ry true - ly Thro' our Re - demp - tion's Day.



How Shall we Escape.— Concluded.

Chorus.

- How shall we es - cape if we re - glect no great ad - va - nce?

How shall we es - cape if we re - glect no great ad -

va - nce, re - glect no great ad - va - nce!"

No. 113. Come to Jesus! come away!

John 6: 27.

1. Come to Je - sus! come a - way! For - sake thy sin—Oh, why do - lay?
2. Come to Je - sus! all be free; Hark! how He calls, "Come on - to Me!"
3. Come to Je - sus! stay to Him; He'll keep thee free from paine of sin!
4. Come to Je - sus!—Lord, I come! Wan - ty of sin, no more I'll roam.

His arms are a - round me; and say, "He waits to wel - come thee!"
 I need not roam, I'll per - dure thee. "Oh, thou shalt wel - come be!"
 Thou shalt at last a vic - ty win, "And He will wel - come thee!"
 But with my sin - bur - den be at home; "I know He'll wel - come me!"

No. 114. The Handwriting on the Wall.

"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—DANIEL, 5, 5.

Words and Music by EDWARD STANLEY.

Arr. by ISA. D. BENTON.

1. At the feast of Bel-sha-zar and a thousand of His lords,
 2. Saw the brave cap-tive, Daniel, as he stood be-fore the throne,
 3. Saw the light, real and courage, that would dare to do the right,
 4. No our souls are re-ward-ed—there's a Hand that's writing now:

While they drank from golden vessels, as the Book of Truth records—
 And to look'd the laughing monarch for his night-y deeds of wrong,
 Which the Spirit gave to Daniel—this the ac-cent of his night
 He - not, give your heart to Je-ho-sha,—to His roy-al mandate here:

In the night, as they revell'd in the roy-al pal-ace hall,
 As he read out the writing—'twas the doom of sin and all,
 In his dream to Je-ho-sha, or a cap-tive in the hall,
 For the day is approaching—It must come to one and all,

They were seized with conster-nation—'twas the Hand up-on the wall!
 For the King-dom now was broken—'twas the Hand up-on the wall!
 He - on - de-creed the work-ing of his God up-on the wall!
 When the sin-ner's con-science will be writ-ten on the wall!

The Handwriting on the Wall.—Concluded.

Chorus.

The hand of God on the wall, The writing on the wall.
 hand of God on the wall! Shall the record be "Faint writing?" or
 writing on the wall!
 shall it be "Faint writing?" While the hand is writing on the wall!
 writing on the wall!

No. 115. Jerusalem my Happy Home.

BARBARA, C. D.

F. J. HAYES.

And.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my happy home! Name so - ve - re - dear to me!
 2. Oh, when thou city of my God, shall I thy courts as - cend,
 3. Je - ru - sa - lem! my happy home! My soul still pants for thee!

When shall my in - here have an end, In joy and peace, is there?
 When con - gre - gations we've break up, And Solitaires have us end?
 Then shall my in - here have an end, When I thy joy shall see.

No. 116. The Banner of the Cross.

"Then hast given a banner to them that love Thee, that it may be displayed
because of the truth."—Ps. 44. 4.

Ed. HAYMAN.

James W. BRIDGMAN.

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the mil - lions
2. Tho' the Jew may rage and gather on the flood, Let the stan - dard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis dawning ev - ery - where—It is

of the King; At an ex - cepted fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And to - wards the folds, an ad - vance of the Lord,
H - dings know; Of the cru - ces ban - ner near the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the Jew shall dis - appear.

Chorus
Marching on! . . . Marching

While no ransom'd ones we sing,
For the truth be not dis - say'd! } Marching on! on! on! Marching
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the Cross the world shall sway.

on! . . . For Christ count ev - ry - thing but loss; And to

on! on! on! For Christ count ev - ry - thing, ev - ry - thing but loss; And to

The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.

ev'ry His King, toll and sing, 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross.

No. 117. A Sinner like Me!

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—1 Tim. 1: 15.

C. S. A.
Allegro.

1. I was once far a-way from the Sun - light, And as
2. I was - dar'd on in the darkness, Not a
3. And then, in that dark lone-ly hour, A

star as a star could see. . . And I was - dar'd if
ray of light could I see. . . And the stars shed my
voluntarily whispered to me. . . Sing-ing, Christ the King

Christ the King - - - - - Could save a poor sin-ner like me,
heart with sadness, There's no hope for a sin-ner like me,
down - or has power To save a poor sinner like me.

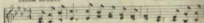
4. I believed; and lo! 'twas the Banner
That was speaking so kindly to me;
I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners,
They cannot save a poor sinner like me!"
5. I then fully trusted in Jesus;
And oh, what a joy came to me!
My heart was glad with His presence,
For saving a sinner like me.
6. No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me.
7. And when His journey is over,
And I the dear banner shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me.

No. 118. There is a Calm.

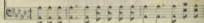
"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—Ezek. 34: 6.

FRANCIS BRIDGES.

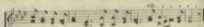
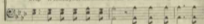
REV. C. WYLLIAMS.



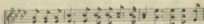
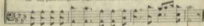
1. There is a calm, beyond life's strug - gling, A deep re -
 2. There is a hope, in which the Christian sing - ing; In life's
 3. There is a spot - less Home of Christ's own wan - dering; Will you not



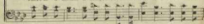
pass, an - swer - ing their pray - ers; Where white - washed an - gels
 high a - bove life's strug - gling waves; Find life in death, and
 wrap it round your sin - stained soul? Poor wand - ring child, up -



welcome that de - liver - us A - mong the dead, a - mong the dead,
 fabulous flowers springing From the dark grave, from the dark grave,
 on the past life griev - ing, Christ make the whole! Christ make the whole!



There is a Home, where all the soul's deep yearnings, And at - last
 There is a Crown prepared for those who love Him; The Christian
 There is a Home, a Rest, a Crown in Heav - en—A - last! A - last!



There is a Calm.—Concluded.

1. You're shall be at last ful-fulled; Where earth and war-rior,
 now is in the dis-tance shine, Like a bright sea-son
 on - y' should Thy gift be - done! — The last-ful choice of

sorrows and heart-earnings At last are stilled, at last are stilled,
 still - let - ting a - lone Him, and whisper, "Mine!" and whisper, "Mine!"
 life and death is giv'n — Which will thou choose? which will thou choose?

No. 119. There is a Stream.

ISAAC WATTS.

(WARD, L.M.)

LORENZO MASCO.

1. There is a stream, whose pure flow supplies the ath - y of our God;
 2. That sweet stream, Thy ho - ly Word, supports our faith, our fears con - trol;
 3. Lead me, may the troubled ocean roar; In an - ced, peace our souls a - tide;

Life, love, and joy, still gliding thro', And wa - tering our souls in a - bode.
 Sweet peace Thy prom - ise - all - ford, And give new strength to fainting words.
 With - out - by - us - tion, or - by - done, Trustless, and dread the sweet - ing life.

No. 130. There is None Righteous.

REV. J. W. W.

JAMES McWHIRTER.

Allegretto.

1. A gall-*y* soul, by Fear - *l*ess of old, Was brought across a - *l*oss.
 2. A learn-ed Mas-*ter*, had - *d* of the Jews, that's tongue could not pain,
 3. "Good Mas-*ter*," pray you might be lack-ing you! Thy law I do o - *b*ey!

But Je - *su* said, "Let him with-out a sin, Be first to cast a stone."
 With all the love and care of the age, He must be born a - *g*ain.
 "Go on! and give them some and let - *te*r us," But not be turned a - *g*ay.

Chorus.

"There is none righteous, no, not one. All, all have sinned,"
 all have sinned.

There is none righteous, for all have sinned, and none short of the

glor - *y*, the glor - *y* of God, Come short of the glor - *y*, Come

There is None Righteous. — Concluded.

ad lib.

short of the glo-ry, of the glo-ry of God,
the glo-ry of God.

No. 121. Little Lights.

ANNA B. WARREN, by poet.

JAMES McCLAYMAN.

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine first of all for Him, With His own and
3. Je - sus bids us shine then for all a - round, Ma - ny kinds of

one - like burn - ing in the night; In the world is dark-ness;
knows it if our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en;
dark-ness in the world are found; His and want and sor - row;

we we trust shine, You in your ear - nest and I in mine.
He sees us shine, You in your ear - nest and I in mine.
we we trust shine, You in your ear - nest and I in mine.

No. 133. Abundantly Able to Save.

"He will abundantly pardon."—Esa. 55, 1.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

F. F. HALL.

1. Who-ever re - ceiv - eth the Cross - and Bap - tism, Who-ever re -
 2. Who-ever re - ceiv - eth the mes - sage of God, And trusts in the
 3. Who-ever re - pent - eth and for - gives ev - ery sin, And o - pens his

Heart - with on God's on - ly Son, A full and a per - fect sal -
 vance of the most - precious blood, A full and a per - fect re -
 demp - tion for the Lord to come in, A pre - sent and per - fect sal -

va - tion shall have: For He is a - bus - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 redemption shall have: For He is both a - ble and willing to save.
 redemption shall have: For Jesus is read - y this moment to save.

Chorus.
 My brother, the Man - ner in which He is calling for thee;
 Brother, the Man - ner in which He is calling for thee;

His grace and His mer - cy are won - der - fully free;
 Brother, His grace and His mer - cy are won - der - fully free;

Abundantly Able to Save. — Concluded.

The blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave,
 Because, His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave,

And He is a - ble and - ly a - ble to save,
 And He is a - ble and - ly a - ble to save.

No. 123 Come, Come to Jesus.

"Come Unto Me." — MATT. 11: 28.

Geo. B. Fiske.

Edward F. Mann, ly. poet.

1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to re - ceive thee,
 2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to re - ceive thee,
 3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light - en thee,
 4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to give to thee.

O wea - ry, wea - ry, Come, come to Je - sus!
 O sore, so will - ing - ly, Come, come to Je - sus!
 O low - down, low - down, Come, come to Je - sus!
 O blind, a - ve - lan - ce, Come, come to Je - sus!

3. Come, come to Jesus!
 He waits to shelter thee,
 O weary! lowly
 Come, come to Jesus!

4. Come, come to Jesus!
 He waits to carry thee,
 O dumb! so lovingly,
 Come, come to Jesus!

No. 124. Carried by the Angels.

LEWIS & CLARK

By Norman

JAMES McGINNAN

1. Standing by the gate-way of a pal-ace fair, Ours a child of
 2. What shall be the ending of this life of care? O! the question
 3. Follow'er of Je-sus, wreathe thy' sky store, Treasures, precious
 4. Upward then, and onward! onward for the Lord, Time and tal-ent

God was left to die; By the world neglected, earth would selling share;
 cometh to us all; Here up-on the path-way heard the burdened bear,
 tremble with us high; O'er the trials joy - ful, soon they'll all be o'er,
 all in the empty hand may seem the service, sure the great reward.

Chorus
 See the change awaiting them on high,
 And the hark'ning tones of sorrow fall,
 O the change that's coming, eye and eye,
 How the cross has them thro' of joy.

Carried by the angels to the land of

rest, Made sweetly ascending thro' the skies; Welcomed by the

Carried by the Angels. — Concluded.

Carried by the heavenly host, Gathered with the loved to God — a — sion.

No. 125.

Fear Thou Not.

From *Book No. 125.*

1844, No. 10.

James McManis.

1. [O Christian! see the host around thee, The storms which round thee sweep;
Nay, yet the sunbeams and the beams on thy darknessless (Choir.) head,
The Ray-light, who upon the cross Thy full redemption paid,
Will not forsake thee. His mercies are With-held His promises (Choir.) all.

Chorus.

Fear thou not, for I am with thee: Do not dis-

mayed, for I am thy God: Fear thou not, for

I am with thee: Do not dis- mayed, for I am thy God."

1 A safe retreat and hiding-place
The Saviour will provide;
And arrows cannot pierce thy heart,
While sheltered at His side.

4 No; in thy darkest days on earth,
When every joy seems flown,
Believe, thou shalt never tread
The hollow way alone.

G. M. J.

HARRIS & S.

JAMES McCOMBIE

1. Have our hearts grown cold since the days of old? Have we left our
 2. Has the God a - lone our sup - port been? Have we loved to
 3. Do we honor those who have sinned our worst? Have we re - spected
 4. Are we al - ways true in the thing we do, In our words our
 5. There a - mor - tal say - for a - sin - glar day - I have kept Thy

words - that love? Not - that cold our heart, that compassed us not,
 His al - way? Do we own His claim and re - ver - ence His name,
 good for ill? Are we pure in heart, de - ting all our past
 works, our ways? Are we quite con - tent with the bless - ings sent,
 low, O God! Un - de - shed by sin, I am pure with - in.

Chorus.

Let our iniquities cease,
 And observe His law by day.
 To fulfil the Father's will
 Giving God a - lone the praise,
 And I need no cleansing blood!

Repent ye, repent ye, repent ye!

To the call of God to er - ry land, Repent ye, repent ye.

Repent Ye!—Concluded.

repent ye! For the king - dom of heav - en is at hand.

No. 127. **Cling to the Bible.**

M. J. WEAVER.

Ps. 119: 105.

J. H. WYMAN.

1. Cling to the Bi - ble, that all else be taken; Leave not its prom - is - es
 2. Cling to the Bi - ble, this joy - al gift heaven brings to us here - on and
 3. Long for the book that is by - ways but man's Guide for the path that will

pro - tect us and save; Books that are sleeping the sleep - ing - death - en,
 never fall on man; Fear what great evil - us - es may - fall on those - one,
 who - er who falls; Hope for the life - and whose best days are squander'd.

Chorus

Drink from the fountain, un - profan - ed, no pur -
 tion, and sin - ners in, O soul, while you can. } Cling to the Bi - ble!
 That for the a - god, you need look of all.

Cling to the Bi - ble! Cling to the Bi - ble, Our Lamp and Guide.

No. 128. Hark, Hark! my Soul!

"Are they not all ministering spirits?"—Heb. i. 14.

F. W. PAERL.

C. C. GUYMAN. Arr. by L. D. B.

1. Hark, hark! my soul: an - gel - in songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
 2. Fair, far a - way, like bells at ev'ning peal - ing, The voice of
 3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, won - ty

hills and ocean's wave - head shores?" How sweet the truth flows
 In - our souls o'er land and sea; And in - dex words by
 words, for Je - sus bids you come; And thro' the dark, His

hallowed words are tell - ing Of that new life when He shall be - no more,
 dumbly, meekly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, were their weary steps to Thee,
 with - out us sweetly ring - ing, The ar - sis of the Great - est One in heav'n.

Cresc.

Je - sus, sing out your faith - ful watch - men keep - ing; Sing us sweet

Hark, Hark! my Soul!—Concluded.

fragments of the songs a - bare, Till morning's joy shall
 and the night of weeping, And His long shadows break to show, how low we

No. 129.

Guide Me.

"For thy name's sake, lead me, and guide me."—Psalm 124.

W. WILLIAMS.

Wm. L. VIGOR.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, I'll arise thro' this barren land;
 D.C. | Broad of beam-ns, Broad of beam-ns, Lead me till I stand no more.
 2. O - pen now the eyes - al for me, Whose the long-ing waters flow;
 D.C. | Strong Je - ho - vah, Strong Je - ho - vah, In Thee and my strength and shield.

3. I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
 Let the Je - ho - vah's glo - ry go - ve - rn Lead me all my jour - ney thro'.

4. When I tread the waves of Jordan,
 Did my anxious fears subside;
 Bear me through the swelling current,
 Lead me safe on Canaan's side;
 Songs of praise, songs of praise,
 I will ever give to Thee.

No. 130. Waiting for the Promise.

WALTER F. CRAFTS.

LEAF 13-14

JAMES McGRATHMAN.

1. We low-er knees as - to the Fa - ther of Christ the Lord of
 2. O all the in - ward man with pow - er, As Christ with - in our
 3. The love that pass-eth knowl-edge give us, the height and depth and
 4. Thy pow' - er is in that work-eth in us, O mul - ti - ply it

earth and heav'n, That rich - es of His grace and glo - ry And pow' - er for
 hearts both of weak; our root in Him, that storms may low - er, Vin - ti - cious
 breath and temp' - t - ion - that - ly be - yond our ask - ing, be - yond our
 here - to - day, And Christ, our Lord, shall have the glo - ry With in His

Cresc. not too fast.

were his may be given,
 love we still shall feel,
 thought give us Thy strength,
 thank thro' endless day.

} We are waiting for the promise of the Fa - ther—

For the Ho - ly Spirit's power; O our Fa - ther, or Thy Spirit we are

Waiting for the Promise. — Concluded.

(May end here.)

walk-ing, e - ven now, this ver-y hour, We are wait-ing for His com-ing,

We are wait-ing for His com-ing, For the Ho - ly Spir-it's power to out

Fa-ther for Thy Spir-it we are wait-ing, e - ven now, this ver-y hour.

No. 131. Comt. Praise the Lord.

A. No. 2.

Our spirit.

1. Come praise the Lord on - all His name, our fear - less and our King;
2. How great, how precious is His name, how poor the praise we bring;
3. A day will come, His days we greet, when heav'n's thrill shall ring.

The most we should His praise proclaim, And hal - le - lu - jah sing,
His pos - sible shall shroud over His claim, And hal - le - lu - jah sing,
And all the saints with joy shall meet, And hal - le - lu - jah sing.

No. 132.

But is that All?

"Christ is all, and in all" — Gen. 1: 1.

ROMANUS TROSKA.

Mrs. C. BARNARD, OP.

1. When Christ I catch sweet glimpse of His face, His
 2. And in this all the moment when first He said, "Come
 3. Nay, do not wrong Him by thy heavy thoughts, but
 4. Christ and His love shall be thy bless - ed all For

that is all; When Christ He looks on me and
 me - in that" In there no deep - er, more in -
 know His love; In them full just - ice in His
 or - er - more; Christ and His light shall shine on

comes in truth, but that is all;
 der - ing rest in Him for that?
 ter - der - men, His most - er - more;
 all thy ways For - er - er - more;

But is that All? — Concluded.

Some - times He speaks a pain - ful word of yours, But
 In there no mind - ful light for them in Him? O
 Take Him for what He is, O take Him all, And
 Christ and His power shall keep thy touch - let and For

that is all, Some - times I wish I hear His
 voice and see, In there no deep - er, more on -
 look a - bore, And do not wrong Him by thy
 or - or - more, Christ and His love shall be thy

for - ing voice up - on me still,
 for - ing rest in Him for those?
 heart - y thoughts, And love His love,
 them - ed all For - ev - er - more.

No. 133. Christian, Walk Carefully.

"Walk warily of the temptation wherewith ye are called."—Eph. 4. 7.

Words are.

Geo. C. Brannan.

1. Chris-tian, walk care - ful - ly, dan - ger is near; On is thy
 2. Chris-tian, walk care - ful - ly, thro' the fierce storm, Dark thro' the
 3. Chris-tian, walk pray'r - ful - ly, oft will thou fall, If thou for -
 4. Chris-tian, walk hope - ful - ly, sor - row and pain, Cease when the

jour - ney with trembling and fear, Fear's from with - out, and temp -
 sky with its threat of a - lar's, Soon will the clouds and the
 get on thy sea - board to sail; Safe thou shalt walk thro' each
 in - ven - of rest thou shalt gain; Then from the lips of the

in - stead with - in, Such is an - sion - thee come thou in - to sin -
 tem - pest to give, Then with thy sea - board thou'lt rest or - er - more,
 tri - al and care, If thou art dead in the ar - mour of pray'r,
 Judge, thy re - ward - In - her thou in - to the joy of thy Lord."

Chorus.

Chris-tian, walk care - ful - ly, Chris-tian, walk care - ful - ly,
 Chris-tian, walk care - ful - ly, Chris-tian, walk care - ful - ly,
 Chris-tian, walk pray'r - ful - ly, Chris-tian, walk pray'r - ful - ly,
 Chris-tian, walk hope - ful - ly, Chris-tian, walk hope - ful - ly.

Christian, Walk Carefully.—Concluded.

Chris - tian, walk care - ful - ly, don - not be tempt - ed.
 Chris - tian, walk care - ful - ly, through the fern storm.
 Chris - tian, walk pray'r - ful - ly, don't let them talk.
 Chris - tian, walk hope - ful - ly, for this shall pass.

No. 134. He Holds the Key.

* Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you.—1 PET. 5: 7.
 Rev. JOHN PARSONS. CHAS. C. WYCKOFF.

1. He holds the key of all unknowns, And I am glad,
 2. What if to-morrow's care were here With-out the need,
 3. The sor - y day - time of my night Makes me care,
 4. I can not read His fi - lure plans, But this I know,
 5. E - nough; this care - ers all my wants, and so I rest.

If e - ver hands should hold the key, Or if He trust - ed
 I'd wish - er He un - locked the day, And, as the hours swing
 For grip - ping in my what - y way I feel His hand; I
 I have the con - ting' of His care, And all the rest - er
 For what I can - not, He can see, And, in His care I

It is He, I might be sad, I might be sad,
 It is He, "My will be done," "My will be done,"
 It is He, "My help is near," "My help is near,"
 It is He, "While here be - low, While here be - low,
 He shall be, For - ev - er Most, For - ev - er Most.

No. 135. Hallelujah for the Cross!

"and let us that I should glory, even in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

By HENRIETTA BOWEN (arr.)

JAMES McILHENRAN.

1. The cross is stand- ing, Hal- lo - lu - jah! Hal - lo - lu - jah! Ho -
 2. It is the old cross with Hal - lo - lu - jah! Hal - lo - lu - jah! Ho -
 3. 'Twas here the Saviour gave Hal - lo - lu - jah! Hal - lo - lu - jah! Ho -

ly - lo - lu - jah! Hal - lo - lu - jah! Hal - lo - lu - jah! The cross of life here stands,
 though let us fall, Hal - lo - lu - jah! Hal - lo - lu - jah! The grace of God here stands,
 and we do - not fall, Hal - lo - lu - jah! Hal - lo - lu - jah! We thank the cross we sing.

The world is here built down, Yet it is not a - no - ther's, Hal - lo - lu - jah for the cross!
 They' Christ the blessed Son, Who died for sin a - lone, Hal - lo - lu - jah for the cross!
 Of Christ our - er - ing, Of Christ our be - ing, Sing, Hal - lo - lu - jah for the cross!

* Solo. Sing on Ten on Ten.

Hal - lo - lu - jah, Hal - lo - lu - jah, Hal - lo - lu -

Soprano and Alto.

Chorus. Hal - lo - lu - jah, Hal - lo - lu - jah, Hal - lo - lu -

Tenors and Bass.

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

Hallelujah! — Concluded.

In - jah for the crown, Hal - lo - lu - jah,
 In - jah for the crown, hal - lo - lu - jah for the crown. Hal - lo - lu - jah,
 (Piano accompaniment)

Hal - lo - lu - jah, It shall now - er and for - ever
 Hal - lo - lu - jah, It shall now - er and for - ever and for - ever.
 (Piano accompaniment)

FULL CHORUS.
 Hal - lo - lu - jah, hal - lo - lu - jah, hal - lo - lu - jah for the crown.
 (Piano accompaniment)

Hal - lo - lu - jah, hal - lo - lu - jah, It shall now - er and for - ever.
 (Piano accompaniment)

* For a final reading, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures — the instrumental playing the harmony.

No. 136. Have Courage, my Boy, to say No!

"Blessed the devil and he will live from you."—JAMES 4: 7.

F. S.

H. S. FALMOUTH, VT. 1901.

Scale

1. You're starting, my boy, on life's journey, Along the great high way of life,
2. In your age & love has your safety, When you the long journey begin,
3. Be care-ful in choosing companions, Seek only the brave and the true;

You'll meet with a thousand temptations—Each day with a-vil is rife,
Your trust in a love-er-ly Father Will keep you un-sus-pend-ed from sin,
And stand by your side when in re-l-ief, He's changing the old for the new;

This world is a stage of ex-er-cise-ment, There's hope where'er you go;
Temp-ta-tions will go on in-evi-ting, Be-cause from a try-on-let flow,
And when by sin-ners you are tempt-ed, The taste of the wine-cup to know,

But if you are tempt-ed in weak-ness, Have cou-rage, my boy, to say No!
But if you'd be true to your man-i-cle, Have cou-rage, my boy, to say No!
With sin-ners, with pa-trons and with-ness, Have cou-rage, my boy, to say No!

Have Courage, my Boy.— Concluded.

Chorus.

Have courage, my boy, to my No! . . . Have courage, my boy, to my No! . . .
my No! my No!

Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, to my No!

No. 137. God's Time Now.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

Samuel Cross.

Rev. H. BARRETT.

1. Choose I must, and soon must choose God - I - never or later - or later;
2. And - less sin means end - less woe; In - to end less sin I go.
3. As the stream the chan - nel gains, And with - in that chan - nel flows.

While what here on earth I hate, That for me in heav'n's gate,
If my soul by sin - ners - one part, Taken from sin for sin - nal part,
No death hath - it's deep - est tide, Comes its end, and there a - tide.

1. Light obeyed increases light,
Light resisted betwixt night;
Who shall give me will to sinners,
If the love of light I lose?

2. Speed, my soul; this instant yield;
Let the light its scepter wield;
While thy God prolongs grace,
Make thee toward His holy trail.

"Till the day break and the shadows be away."—Psalm 124.

EDWARD H. POPE, LYRICIST.

Tutti.

1. Some day we say, and turn our eyes toward the fair hills of Far-a-lee;
2. Some day our ears shall hear the song of triumph as we sit and sing;

Some day some time, a crowd will rest their shadows forever—like in such times;
Some day some time, but oh! not yet; but we will wait and not for-got.

Rit. Ad.

Some day some time, our eyes shall see The faces kept in memory—
That some day all these things shall be, And not be giv'n to you and me;

Rit. Adagio.

Tutti.

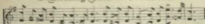
Some day some time, our eyes shall see The faces kept in memory;
That some day all these things shall be, And not be giv'n to you and me;

Rit. Ad.

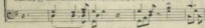
Tutti.

Some day their hands shall clasp our hands, and sit in the morning land,
So will my friends be yours some day, that happy time will come, we know.

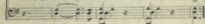
O Morning Land. — Concluded.



Just a- way in the morning land, When thy dear hands shall clasp our hands,
That happy time will come, we know; So waiting friends, thy pain move slow,



Just a- way in the morning land, O morning land! O morning land!
That hap- py time will come, we know O morning land! O morning land!

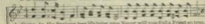


No. 139. O What a Saviour.

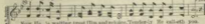
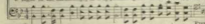
J. L. BRIDGES.

"Come unto me." — MATTHEW, XI, 28.

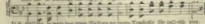
ISA. B. SACRETT.



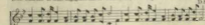
1. Come to the Saviour, and He'll bring thee never will you find a Friend as true,
2. When words of comfort, gently say they tell, Jesus is the life, the truth, the way;
3. Swift - ly the Spirit whispers in the heart, Do not slight the Saviour's offered grace,
4. Light in the darkness, joy in a-ny pain, Refuge for the weary and oppressed;



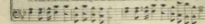
Now He is waiting, trust Him and rejoice, Tenderly He call-eth you,
Come to the Saviour, there is room for all, Jesus bids you come to-day,
Hear - by receive Him, let Him not de-part, Happy they who seek his face,
Still He is waiting, call-ing you again, Come and He will give you rest.



D.S. — Still He is wait-ing, give His love no rest, Tenderly He call-eth you.



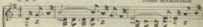
O what a Saviour stand-ing at the door, Haste while He hopes, per-son we adore;



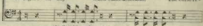
"With me in Paradise."—Luther, No. 11.

G. M. J.

James McCann, arr.



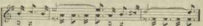
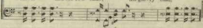
1. O gold - en day, O day of God, When sin - ners
 2. To Christ the Lord up - on the tree, A sin - ner
 3. O gold - en day when Christ descends, The cur - re -



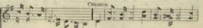
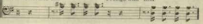
1. O gold - en day, etc.



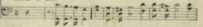
reds the gal - les tread! In this ex - pious,
 cries— "Remember me!" To-day shall thou,
 move and our own souls; All glo - ry shall,



weathers - my skin, In E - den fair,
 the Lord re - sists, - He with me there
 the sin - ners rise To reign with Him



In Par - a - dise,
 In Par - a - dise,
 In Par - a - dise, } O Par - a - dise, sweet Par - a - dise, Press



O Paradise!—Concluded.

music of earth we long to see; O Par - a - dis, bright Par - a - dis,

Where Je - sus reigns be - yond the skies, & The In - tel -
 be - yond the skies, & The heart of

Fino

fell, the sin, the shame, The death, the doom,
 love, the all-ruled love, The rock - ing world,

Go onward a - gain, The cross, the crown, beyond the -
 the re - sult shall, The grass - y grass, the broken

plain, The earth no more, in Par - a - dis,
 lies, let, let the sun, of Par - a - dis

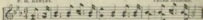
Go to Chorus.

No. 141. I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

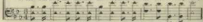
"I will sing of the wonders of the Lord forever."—Ps. 135.

F. H. BAWLEY.

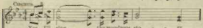
VERSE. TRIO.



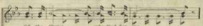
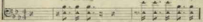
1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went astray,
 3. I was blind, but Je - sus healed me, Pain was I from many a fall,
 4. Days of darkness still course o'er me, Harrows paths I oft - en tread,
 5. He will keep me till the tri - umph, He'll be my wa - ter at my feet.



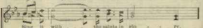
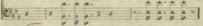
How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry,
 Threw His life - long arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way,
 Night was gone, and dawn possessed me, But He freed me from them all,
 Now the Sa - veur still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led,
 Thus He'll keep me safe - ly a - way, When the loved ones I shall meet.



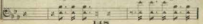
You'll sing the wondrous sto - ry, You'll sing the wondrous sto - ry.



Of the Christ who died for me, Of the Christ who died for me.



Sing it with the whole in glo - ry, Sing it with the whole in glo - ry.



I Will Sing. — Concluded.

Gathered by the cry - tal
 gain - ed by the the cry - tal sea.

No. 142. Loving Kindness, T. M.

Samuel Mayes.

Western Melody.

1. I - wake my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me re - lieved in the Fall, Yet loved me non-withstanding all;
3. Thy merciful hands of might-y love, Thy earth and hell my way ope - d;
4. When trouble, like a stormy cloud, Has gather'd thick and thicken'd round.

He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great!
 He saved me from my last re - late, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great!
 He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how strong!
 He near my soul has always stood, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how good!

Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!

[WALK AND CONGRATULATION.]

JOHN H. TAYLOR.

REV. BY THE B. SARGENT.

1. Well, wife, I've found the mod - of church, and worshipp'd there to - day;
 2. The sex - ter did not set me down, A - way back by the door;
 3. I wish you'd heard the sing - ing wife, It had the old - time ring.

It made me think of good old times, He - fore my hair was gray;
 He knew that I was old and dead, And saw that I was poor;
 The preacher said with trump - et voice, Let all the peo - ple sing.

The sing - ing boss was he - my built, Then they were years a - go,
 He must have been a Chris - tian man, He led me bold - ly through
 - Old Cor - o - na - tion," was the tune; The mu - sic up - ward roll'd.

But then I found when I went in, It was not built for show,
 The crowded side of that grand church, To find a place - not few.
 Un - til I that the an - gel choir struck all their harps of gold.

did lead the church by four rows.

and of course in grand.

The Model Church. — Concluded.

4.
My darkness seemed to melt away,
My spirit caught the fire;
I joined my feeble, trembling voice
With that melodious choir;
And sang as in my youthful days,
— Let angels praise thee tall!



Bring forth the royal di - a - dem.



And crown Him Lord of all: bring



forth the royal di - a - dem.



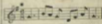
And crown Him Lord of all:*

* All join in singing to the end.

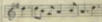
5.
I tell you, wife, it did me good
To sing that hymn once more;
I felt like some wretched mariner
Who gets a glimpse of shore;
I almost want to lay aside
This weather-beaten form,
And anchor in the blessed port,
Forever from the storm.

6.
'T was not a flowery sermon, wife,
But simple gospel truth;
It fitted humble men like me;
It suited helpful youth;
To win immortal souls to Christ,
The earnest preacher tried;
He talked not of himself, or crowd,
But Jesus crucified.

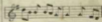
7.
Dear wife, the toll will soon be over,
The victory soon be won;
The shining land is just ahead,
Our race is nearly run;
We're wearing Heaven's happy shawl,
Our home so bright and fair;
Thank God, we'll meet alo again!



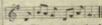
"There'll be no sor-row there.



There'll be no sor-row there, in



Heaven's a-bove Where all is love.

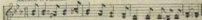


There'll be no sor-row there."

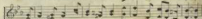
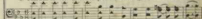
"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come!"—Eph. vi. 17.

ANNETTE T. FENNELL.

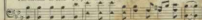
GEO. C. BARNARD.



1. The Spir - it and the bride say, "Come! And take the wa - ter of life!"
2. Let ev - ery one who hears, say "Come!" and joy - ful - ly - come give;
3. Ye souls who are with - out, for - sake Your sin - ful - ness and;
4. Ye, who are - or - will re - pent, Your long - ing, Christ can fill.



O - dress - ed with Good news to all Who live of sin and strife,
I heard the word, The stream I found, I drank, and now I live!
Then come, ye take, One draught with - out, Your soul's re - new - ing drink,
The stream is free To you and me, And flows on - or - will.



Chorus.



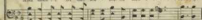
The Spir - it says, "Come!" The bride . . . says, "Come!"



The Spirit and the bride say, "Come!" The Spirit and the bride say, "Come!"



And take . . . of the wa - ter of life . . . free - ly.



And take the wa - ter of life, of life, The wa - ter of life free - ly.



The Spir - it says, "Come!" The bride . . . says, "Come!"



The Spirit and the bride say, "Come!" The Spirit and the bride say, "Come!"

The Gospel Call. — Concluded.

And take . . . of the wa - ter of life . . . freely.

And take the wa-ter of life, of life. The wa-ter of life freely.

No. 145. Come, Dinner, Come.

"Come dinner, all ye that labor and are heavy laden." — Matt. 11: 28.

W. B. WATSON.

H. B. FARRER, ly. gen.

1. While Je - sus whispers to you, Come, din-ner, come! While we are
 2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, din-ner, come! Je - sus will
 3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead-ing, Come, din-ner, come! Come and re-

pay-ing for you, Come, din-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
 hear your Je - sus, Come, din-ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
 enter the throne-ing, Come, din-ner, come! While Je - sus whispers to you,

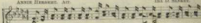
Come, din-ner come! Now is the time to love Him, Come, dinner, come!
 Come, din-ner come! Je - sus can now relieve you, Come, dinner, come!
 Come, din-ner come! While we are praying for you, Come, dinner, come!

No. 146. When the Mists have Rolled Away.

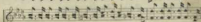
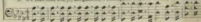
"Until the day break and the shadows be away."—CANT. 1. 11.

ANNIE HARRISON, AN.

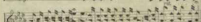
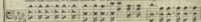
ISA D. HARRIS.



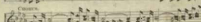
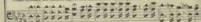
1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beauty of the hills, And the sun-light
2. GLE, we tread the path to home, so With a weary burden's load; Oh we tell a-
3. We shall come with joy and gladness, We shall gather round the throne; Then to love with



hills to gladness On the morn'g and the eve, We shall tell our Father's promise
and the shadows, And our fields are for us; Let the Shepherd's "Come ye home"
those that love us, We shall know us, as we know; And the song of our redemption,



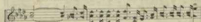
In the morning of the morn'g; We shall know each other better, When the mists have rolled away;
All our hearts will be happy, When we gather in the morning; When the mists have rolled away,
Shall reveal our morning day, When the shadows have departed, And the mists have rolled away.



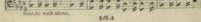
We shall know . . . as we are known, . . . Now we gather . . . to walk in
as we are known.



We shall know as we are known, Now we gather to walk in



to walk in . . . In the morning of the morning (of that bright and happy day)



to walk alone,

When the Mists, etc. — Concluded.

Two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time.

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter, When the mists have rolled a - way.

No. 147.

Saviour, Again.

"The Lord will bless his people with peace." — Ps. 125.

JOHN ELGARSON.

R. J. HERRICK.

Two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With our ac -
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way, With Thee be -
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for
 4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our hearts to

Two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time.

ward our part - ing hours of praise; Once more we bless Thee our
 gen, with Thee shall end the day; Grant Thou the lips from sin, the
 us the dark - ness to - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy
 our - selves, and our stay in exile; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our

Two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time.

our - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, with Thy word of peace,
 hearts from chains, That in this house have called up - on Thy name;
 eth - draw free. For dark and light are both a - like to Thee;
 our - self cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thee a - lay - and peace.

No. 148.

Follow On!

BRADLEY LOWMYER.

W. G. CHAMBERLAIN.

1. I want to see the world, but I can't see it, 'till I see the face of Jesus.
 2. I want to see the world, but I can't see it, 'till I see the face of Jesus.

Following me, the world will see the face of Jesus.
 Following me, the world will see the face of Jesus.

Let us go, let us go, following in the footsteps of the cross, for we
 seek the face of Jesus, the face of Jesus, the face of Jesus.

Follow! Follow! I would follow Jesus, wherever he goes, I would follow him.

Follow! Follow! I would follow Jesus, wherever he goes, the leader, and I would follow him!

No. 149. Jesus Knows thy Sorrow.

ISA C. BARNETT.

W. G. CHAMBERLAIN.

1. Jesus, know thy sorrow, know thy sorrow, know thy sorrow, know thy sorrow.
 2. Jesus, know thy sorrow, know thy sorrow, know thy sorrow, know thy sorrow.

Jesus Knows thy Sorrow.—Concluded.

All the time, Jesus thy sorrows knows; Do not fear, he loves thee; Tell Him all thy
 troubles, He will comfort thee; He will comfort thee; He will comfort thee; He will comfort thee;

And He will comfort thee; He will comfort thee; He will comfort thee; He will comfort thee;

No. 150. Gather Them In.

F. J. VAN ALSTYNE.

Org. C. STEINER.

I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in; All the world that the King has made,
 I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in; All the world that the King has made,
 I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in; All the world that the King has made,
 I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in; All the world that the King has made,

I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in; All the world that the King has made,
 I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in; All the world that the King has made,
 I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in; All the world that the King has made,
 I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in, I gather them in; All the world that the King has made,

Verses.
 Out to the highway, out to the by-way, Out to the dark paths of sin,
 Out to the highway, out to the by-way, Out to the dark paths of sin,
 Out to the highway, out to the by-way, Out to the dark paths of sin,
 Out to the highway, out to the by-way, Out to the dark paths of sin,

No. 151. We're Marching to Zion.

Israel Watts.

Rev. H. Lowry.

Chorus.

We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion.

We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion.

We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion.

Chorus.

We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion.

We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion,
 We're march - ing to Zion, to Zion, to Zion, to Zion.

No. 152. Have you any Room for Jesus?

Arr. by W. W. D. from S. W. M.

C. C. Williams, Op. 200

Have you any room for Jesus, have you any room for Jesus,
 Have you any room for Jesus, have you any room for Jesus,
 Have you any room for Jesus, have you any room for Jesus,
 Have you any room for Jesus, have you any room for Jesus.

Have you any Room, etc. - Concluded.

At the kitchen door you sit - - - - -
 In a room that is not - - - - -
 And my heart is not at - - - - -
 And my heart is not at - - - - -

The one will you be - - - - -
 In your heart that is not - - - - -
 To - - - - -
 And my heart is not at - - - - -

Chorus.
 Room for Je - - - - -
 Room for Je - - - - -

Being the heart's door wide by - - - - -
 And this is - - - - -

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains the main melody and accompaniment. The second system is the chorus, and the third system continues the melody and accompaniment.

No. 153. Almost Persuaded.

F. F. Stone.

F. F. Stone.

How do you feel to - - - - -
 How do you feel to - - - - -

How do you feel to - - - - -
 How do you feel to - - - - -

How do you feel to - - - - -
 How do you feel to - - - - -

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains the main melody and accompaniment. The second system is the chorus, and the third system continues the melody and accompaniment.

No. 154. The Ninety and Nine.

E. C. CAMPBELL.

To be sung only as a Solo.

THE D. SACREY.

There's ninety and nine that walk in the fold, in the fold - but of the
 that have gone astray, the ninety and nine, they have not
 the one that is lost, the one that is lost, the one that is lost.

And the one that is lost, the one that is lost, the one that is lost,
 the one that is lost, the one that is lost, the one that is lost,
 the one that is lost, the one that is lost, the one that is lost.

And the one that is lost, the one that is lost, the one that is lost,
 the one that is lost, the one that is lost, the one that is lost,
 the one that is lost, the one that is lost, the one that is lost.

And the one that is lost, the one that is lost, the one that is lost,
 the one that is lost, the one that is lost, the one that is lost,
 the one that is lost, the one that is lost, the one that is lost.

"Lord, wherever are those ninety and nine
 that walk in the pasture's track?"
 "They stand about the one that has gone astray,
 and the shepherd would bring him back."
 "Lord, where are Thy lambs in 1870 and
 1871?"
 "They are placed tonight by many a shep-"

herd, and they are numbered, numbered three,
 and so forth the rocky shore,
 they have a glad cry to the gate of
 heaven,
 "Welcome! I have found my sheep!"
 And the angels around, around the throne,
 "Welcome, O the Lord bring back His
 sheep!"

No. 155. Revive Thy Work.

ALBERT MENZIES.

JAMES McFARLAN.

Revive thy work, O Lord, thy work, thy work, thy work, thy work, thy work,
 Revive thy work, O Lord, thy work, thy work, thy work, thy work, thy work,
 Revive thy work, O Lord, thy work, thy work, thy work, thy work, thy work,
 Revive thy work, O Lord, thy work, thy work, thy work, thy work, thy work.

Revive Thy Work.—Concluded.

Chorus.

waken the deaf, And make the people hear. No - one ... is ... And
 who have said, We will not hear. }
 (Repeat of first line, first and second endings.) }

Revive Thy work, revive Thy work! And
 give refreshing showers: Thy gifts shall all be Thine own, The blessing shall be with
 give, oh, give refreshing showers.

No. 156. I am Thine, O Lord.

F. J. Chorley.

W. H. Smith.

I am Thine, O Lord, I have loved Thy name, and I will Thy love in my
 heart:—I will not part by Thy love, O Lord, for the good Thy love will
 I in the year to come, I will not part by Thy love, O Lord, for the good Thy love will
 I there are heights of love that I will not leave The I will not leave The

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, and to sleep or dream in Thee.
 Let my soul look up with a joyful heart, and my will be lost in Thee.
 When I stand in Thy great love, I will not part by Thy love, O Lord, for the good Thy love will
 There are heights of joy that I will not leave The I will not leave The

Draw me near—oh, draw me near—oh, draw me near, To the cross where Thou hast died;
 draw me near—oh, draw me near, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

No. 157. It is Well with My Soul.

H. V. BRADSHAW.

F. T. BUSH.

1. When I was in a low - ly - state, I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 2. Through darkness and despair, I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 3. And I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 4. And I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er.

Whether, or my sin, These have troubled me here, It is well, it is well with my soul,
 And I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 And I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 And I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er.

It is well, it is well with my soul,
 It is well, it is well with my soul,
 It is well, it is well with my soul,
 It is well, it is well with my soul.

No. 158. Hiding in Thee.

WILLIAM G. CHURCH.

ISA. D. BARNES.

I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er.

I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er.

I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er,
 I hid my face, when I hid my face, When sorrow's waves were flowing o'er.

Hiding in Thee. - Concluded.

Chorus.

Hiding in Thee, Hid-ing in Thee, Thou hast "hid us" in Thee, "hid us" in Thee, "hid us" in Thee, "hid us" in Thee.

No. 159. Oh, Where are the Reapers.

Wm. E. Burrows.

Geo. F. Root.

1 Oh, where are the reap-ers that will reap in the sheaves of the good
2 The sick-les of the field, and reap in the sheaves of the good
3 The sick-les of the field, and reap in the sheaves of the good
4 The sick-les of the field, and reap in the sheaves of the good

from the sick-les of the field, and reap in the sheaves of the good
from the sick-les of the field, and reap in the sheaves of the good
from the sick-les of the field, and reap in the sheaves of the good
from the sick-les of the field, and reap in the sheaves of the good

Chorus.

And oh, where are the reap-ers that will reap in the sheaves of the good
And oh, where are the reap-ers that will reap in the sheaves of the good
And oh, where are the reap-ers that will reap in the sheaves of the good
And oh, where are the reap-ers that will reap in the sheaves of the good

who will reap and share in the glo-ry of the "har-vest home" Oh

who will help us to get-ter in the sheaves of good from the sick-les of sin.

No. 160.

To the Work.

F. J. GARDNER.

W. H. TUCKER.

Let us be ready to do our work, when the strength of our Lord, let us be ready to do our work.

Let us be ready to do our work, when the strength of our Lord, let us be ready to do our work.

Let us be ready to do our work, when the strength of our Lord, let us be ready to do our work.

Let us be ready to do our work, when the strength of our Lord, let us be ready to do our work.

Let us be ready to do our work, when the strength of our Lord, let us be ready to do our work.

Let us be ready to do our work, when the strength of our Lord, let us be ready to do our work.

and rest,

and rest.

No. 161.

My Redeemer.

F. P. Bliss.

JAMES McGRATH

I will sing of my Redeemer, and His precious blood
 I will sing of my Redeemer, and His precious blood
 I will sing of my Redeemer, and His precious blood
 I will sing of my Redeemer, and His precious blood

On the cross, where He died for me, from the cross He died for me
 On the cross, where He died for me, from the cross He died for me
 On the cross, where He died for me, from the cross He died for me
 On the cross, where He died for me, from the cross He died for me

Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, With His
 Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, With His
 Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, With His
 Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, With His

blood, the precious blood, the precious blood, the precious blood, the precious blood
 blood, the precious blood, the precious blood, the precious blood, the precious blood
 blood, the precious blood, the precious blood, the precious blood, the precious blood
 blood, the precious blood, the precious blood, the precious blood, the precious blood

cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross
 cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross
 cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross
 cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross, the wooden cross

died, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free
 died, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free
 died, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free
 died, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free

No. 162. While the Days are going By.

Quartet, by ps.

Geo. D. Johnson.

While the days are going by, while the days are going by, while the days are going by, while the days are going by.
 Keep our hearts bright, while the days are going by.

While the days are going by, while the days are going by, while the days are going by, while the days are going by.
 Keep our hearts bright, while the days are going by.

While the days are going by, while the days are going by, while the days are going by, while the days are going by.
 Keep our hearts bright, while the days are going by.

While the days are going by, while the days are going by, while the days are going by, while the days are going by.
 Keep our hearts bright, while the days are going by.

No. 163. Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

P. P. B.

I shall have life and peace, and joy, and health, and strength, and wisdom, and knowledge, and grace, and glory, and honor, and riches, and joy, and peace, and love, and mercy, and kindness, and gentleness, and goodness, and faith, and hope, and charity, and all the gifts of God's grace, and the promise of eternal life, and the joy of heaven, and the glory of God, and the love of Christ, and the fellowship of the saints, and the communion of the church, and the kingdom of God, and the life of the world to come.

No. 165. Trusting Jesus, That is All.

H. B. PALMER.

THOS. G. HAYDEN.

I TRUST IN JESUS AS MY SAVIOR, TRUSTING IN HIS BLOOD FOR PARDON, AND HIS MERCY FOR
 TRUSTING IN HIS BLOOD FOR PARDON, TRUSTING IN HIS BLOOD FOR PARDON, TRUSTING IN HIS BLOOD FOR PARDON.

Trusting in the promises by, Trusting in the promises by, Trusting in the promises by, Trusting in the promises by.

Trusting in the promises by, Trusting in the promises by, Trusting in the promises by, Trusting in the promises by.

No. 166. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. B. PALMER.

H. B. PALMER, *lyrics*.

I YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION, SINCE I AM A CHILD OF GOD, I YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION, SINCE I AM A CHILD OF GOD, I YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION, SINCE I AM A CHILD OF GOD, I YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION, SINCE I AM A CHILD OF GOD.

I YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION, SINCE I AM A CHILD OF GOD, I YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION, SINCE I AM A CHILD OF GOD, I YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION, SINCE I AM A CHILD OF GOD, I YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION, SINCE I AM A CHILD OF GOD.

Yield Not to Temptation.—Concluded.

Chorus.

Ask the Spir - it to help you, Com - fort, strength, and keep you;
He will will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

No. 147. What a friend We have in Jesus.

JAMES BRIDGES, A.B.

CHARLES C. THOMPSON, T.C. 200.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. There are let - tles and temp - ta - tions, All these things he can - ty bear;
3. Love and weak - ness here - y - e - day, Com - fort, love, and peace he brings.

What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
He will shield us from all our tempt - a - tions, All our sor - rows and pain he will bear;
He will shield us from all our tempt - a - tions, All our sor - rows and pain he will bear;
He will shield us from all our tempt - a - tions, All our sor - rows and pain he will bear.

All the things we do and say - we do, He will bring us to the heav - enly
He will shield us from all our tempt - a - tions, All our sor - rows and pain he will bear;
He will shield us from all our tempt - a - tions, All our sor - rows and pain he will bear;
He will shield us from all our tempt - a - tions, All our sor - rows and pain he will bear.

No. 168. *I've Found a Friend.*

J. G. WALL.

Geo. C. STANLEY.

First system of musical notation for "I've Found a Friend." It consists of a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "I've found a friend, a friend who's true, a friend who's true, a friend who's true, a friend who's true." Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef.

Second system of musical notation for "I've Found a Friend." The lyrics are: "I've found a friend, a friend who's true, a friend who's true, a friend who's true, a friend who's true." Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef.

Third system of musical notation for "I've Found a Friend." The lyrics are: "I've found a friend, a friend who's true, a friend who's true, a friend who's true, a friend who's true." Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef.

Fourth system of musical notation for "I've Found a Friend." The lyrics are: "I've found a friend, a friend who's true, a friend who's true, a friend who's true, a friend who's true." Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef.

No. 169. *Pass Me Not.*

FRANK J. CHERRY.

W. H. BRADY.

First system of musical notation for "Pass Me Not." It consists of a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "Pass me not, O gentle breeze, pass me not, O gentle breeze, pass me not, O gentle breeze, pass me not, O gentle breeze." Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef.

Pass Me Not.—Concluded.

Hear my humble cry, While no others There art calling, Do not pass me by.

No. 170. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GARDNER, BY GEN.

My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee.

My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee.

My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee.

My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee, My Jesus, I love thee.

No. 171.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. SHAW, by per.

1. Trust in the Lord, for he will give strength unto his people, and he will break in pieces all thine enemies, and he will bring down thine high fortification.

2. Trust in the Lord, for he will give strength unto his people, and he will break in pieces all thine enemies, and he will bring down thine high fortification.

And he will give strength unto his people, and he will break in pieces all thine enemies, and he will bring down thine high fortification.

Chorus.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now,

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 172.

All to Christ I Owe.

Wm. Ferris H. (Herald) Myers.

John T. Shaw, by per.

1. All to Christ I owe, for he has made me free, and he has given me grace, and he has made me free.

2. All to Christ I owe, for he has made me free, and he has given me grace, and he has made me free.

And he has made me free, and he has given me grace, and he has made me free.

All to Christ I Owe.—Concluded.

Chorus

For - my soul is all to Him I owe,
 And when he calls he will be true to me.

He had left a ring, and signed the scroll,
 He wanted it while he was here.

1 When from my string he
 The scroll of life had torn,
 What could he have done—Oho.

2 And when he had the scroll
 He would be true to me,
 For he was true to me—Oho.

No. 173. I Am Praying for You.

A. O'BRIEN, GAY.

THE S. S. SONGS, BY JON.

1 I have been praying for you,
 And for the day when you will see
 The light of heaven's glory,
 And I will be with you then.

2 I have been praying for you,
 And for the day when you will see
 The light of heaven's glory,
 And I will be with you then.

Chorus

For you I am pray - ing for
 For you I am pray - ing for

For you I am pray - ing for
 For you I am pray - ing for
 For you I am pray - ing for

No. 174. I shall be Satisfied.

W. HAYDN.

JOHN MCCORMACK.

First system of musical notation for 'I shall be Satisfied'. It consists of a vocal line in G major and a piano accompaniment in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun.'

Second system of musical notation for 'I shall be Satisfied'. The lyrics are: 'I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun.'

Third system of musical notation for 'I shall be Satisfied'. The lyrics are: 'I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun.'

Fourth system of musical notation for 'I shall be Satisfied'. The lyrics are: 'I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun.'

Fifth system of musical notation for 'I shall be Satisfied'. The lyrics are: 'I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun, I shall be satisfied, when I awake to see the sun.'

No. 175. Something for Jesus.

B. D. PHILLIPS.

HENRY LOWMY.

First system of musical notation for 'Something for Jesus'. It consists of a vocal line in G major and a piano accompaniment in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'I have loved the world, but I have loved Jesus more, I have loved the world, but I have loved Jesus more, I have loved the world, but I have loved Jesus more, I have loved the world, but I have loved Jesus more.'

No. 177. *Saviour, More than Life.*

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Drake.

Let us love Thee, O Saviour, more than life,
 Let us love Thee, O Saviour, more than life,
 Let us love Thee, O Saviour, more than life,
 Let us love Thee, O Saviour, more than life.

For - thy sake, we - thy love, Let us feel Thy strength
 For - thy sake and love, we - thy love and love,

pre - cept, May Thy love - thy love be our strength and our life,
 pre - cept, May Thy love - thy love be our strength and our life.

No. 178. *My Prayer.*

F. P. Bliss.

F. P. Bliss.

My prayer is for Thee, O Saviour, more than life,
 My prayer is for Thee, O Saviour, more than life,
 My prayer is for Thee, O Saviour, more than life,
 My prayer is for Thee, O Saviour, more than life.

My Prayer.—Concluded.

Musical score for 'My Prayer.—Concluded.' featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I have sought thee, O Lord, and I have found thee; I have called upon thee, and thou hast answered me; I have said, O Lord, my prayer is heard; and thou hast answered me; O Lord, my prayer is heard; and thou hast answered me." The score is in G major and 4/4 time.

No. 179. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. M.

Lewis Hartsman.

Musical score for 'I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.' featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I hear thy welcome voice, O Lord, my prayer is heard; and thou hast answered me; O Lord, my prayer is heard; and thou hast answered me." The score is in G major and 4/4 time.

Musical score for 'I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.' featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I hear thy welcome voice, O Lord, my prayer is heard; and thou hast answered me; O Lord, my prayer is heard; and thou hast answered me." The score is in G major and 4/4 time.

Musical score for 'I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.' featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I hear thy welcome voice, O Lord, my prayer is heard; and thou hast answered me; O Lord, my prayer is heard; and thou hast answered me." The score is in G major and 4/4 time.

Musical score for 'I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.' featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I hear thy welcome voice, O Lord, my prayer is heard; and thou hast answered me; O Lord, my prayer is heard; and thou hast answered me." The score is in G major and 4/4 time.

1 And be the witness given
To every heart and tongue
That every prayer is heard,
If faith be living to the Lord.

2 At both, singing should
A loud, rejoicing sound
All hail the gift of thy love, O Lord,
Our strength and righteousness!

No. 180. 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

F. J. CHERRY.

W. G. THOMAS.

First system of musical notation, including a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The melody is written on a five-line staff, and the bass line is on a four-line staff below it.

Second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system.

Third system of musical notation, including the lyrics: "What a bliss for the we-ry! O how".

What a bliss for the we-ry! O how

Fine. Chorus.

Chorus of the song, starting with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "glad to be here! Blessed hour of pray! Blessed hour of pray!"

No. 181. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE S. HAYES.

EMERY LOWELL.

First system of musical notation for 'I Need Thee Every Hour', including a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The melody is on a five-line staff, and the bass line is on a four-line staff below it.

No. 183.

Close to Thee.

F. J. CHERRY.

H. J. VAN.

First system of musical notation for 'Close to Thee'. It consists of a vocal line in G major and a piano accompaniment in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King.' The piano part features a steady accompaniment with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

Second system of musical notation for 'Close to Thee'. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are: 'I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King.' The piano part continues with its accompaniment.

VERSE.

Third system of musical notation for 'Close to Thee', marked 'VERSE'. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King.' The piano part continues with its accompaniment.

Fourth system of musical notation for 'Close to Thee'. It concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King, / I love to be near thee, O Jesus my King.' The piano part concludes with its accompaniment.

No. 184. I Gave My Life for Thee.

FRANCIS B. HAYWARD.

F. T. HALL.

First system of musical notation for 'I Gave My Life for Thee'. It consists of a vocal line in G major and a piano accompaniment in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'I gave my life for thee, O Jesus my King, / I gave my life for thee, O Jesus my King, / I gave my life for thee, O Jesus my King, / I gave my life for thee, O Jesus my King.' The piano part features a steady accompaniment with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

I Gave My Life for Thee.—Concluded.

That the night of our redemption, by the blood of the Lamb, we may be saved from all unrighteousness, and be made pure unto himself, a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And he that heareth, let him come. And he that is thirsty, let him come. And he that will, let him take the water of life freely.

No. 185. There is a Green Hill far away.

CHAS. F. ARBENZLER.

WAL. G. STEVENS.

Andante.

1. There is a green hill far away, where our Saviour was crucified;
2. There is a green hill far away, where our Saviour was crucified;
3. There is a green hill far away, where our Saviour was crucified;

Where the dear Lord was crucified, where the dear Lord was crucified;
Where the dear Lord was crucified, where the dear Lord was crucified;
Where the dear Lord was crucified, where the dear Lord was crucified;

Chorus.

Oh say - ye, say - ye to me the word, And we must love the Lord;

And trust in His redemption - our blood, And try His works in us.

No. 186. Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.

HEMANS'S TUNE.

CHAS. C. STEPHENS.

I stand the smiling and the weeping, | stand the weeping, | stand the weeping, |

 I stand the weeping and the smiling, | stand the smiling, | stand the smiling, |

 I stand the weeping and the smiling, | stand the smiling, | stand the smiling, |

 I stand the weeping and the smiling, | stand the smiling, | stand the smiling, |

I stand the smiling and the weeping, | stand the smiling and the weeping, | stand the smiling, |

 I stand the weeping and the smiling, | stand the smiling and the weeping, | stand the smiling, |

 I stand the weeping and the smiling, | stand the smiling and the weeping, | stand the smiling, |

 I stand the weeping and the smiling, | stand the smiling and the weeping, | stand the smiling, |

CHORUS.

I shall be soon, Love, you and I, | Sweet, sweet home! | Love, love you, that come.

 Love, you and I, | Love, love you, | Love, love you,

No. 187.

Eternity.

ELLEN N. S. GAY.

F. F. STONE.

I shall be soon, Love, you and I, | Sweet, sweet home! | Love, love you, that come.

 Love, you and I, | Love, love you, | Love, love you,

We shall be soon, Love, you and I, | Sweet, sweet home! | Love, love you, that come.

 Love, you and I, | Love, love you, | Love, love you,

Eternity.—Concluded.

And the Spirit of God shall be poured out upon us, and we shall love one another as we love ourselves, and as we love God, who has loved us first, and sent His Son to die for us, that we should have eternal life through Him.

And the Spirit of God shall be poured out upon us, and we shall love one another as we love ourselves, and as we love God, who has loved us first, and sent His Son to die for us, that we should have eternal life through Him.

No. 188. We Shall Meet, By and By.

JOHN ARDENSON.

HENRY F. MANN.

And the Spirit of God shall be poured out upon us, and we shall love one another as we love ourselves, and as we love God, who has loved us first, and sent His Son to die for us, that we should have eternal life through Him.

And the Spirit of God shall be poured out upon us, and we shall love one another as we love ourselves, and as we love God, who has loved us first, and sent His Son to die for us, that we should have eternal life through Him.

And the Spirit of God shall be poured out upon us, and we shall love one another as we love ourselves, and as we love God, who has loved us first, and sent His Son to die for us, that we should have eternal life through Him.

No. 189. Christ is Coming.

J. B. MANNING.

REV. C. STANLEY.

1. Christ is com - ing, Christ is com - ing, He will re - store us, and re - store
 2. Christ is com - ing, Christ is com - ing, He will re - store us, and re - store
 3. Christ is com - ing, Christ is com - ing, He will re - store us, and re - store

Let the whole world be glad, let the whole world be glad, let the whole world be glad,
 Let the whole world be glad, let the whole world be glad, let the whole world be glad,
 Let the whole world be glad, let the whole world be glad, let the whole world be glad,

Christ is com - ing, Christ is com - ing, Come, Thou King of Peace and Power,
 Christ is com - ing, Christ is com - ing, Come, Thou King of Peace and Power,

Christ is com - ing, Christ is com - ing, Come, Thou King of Peace and Power,
 Christ is com - ing, Christ is com - ing, Come, Thou King of Peace and Power.

No. 190. Joy to the World.

J. WARR.

CANTON, O. H.

REV. D. GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let earth re - ceive her King,
 2. Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let earth re - ceive her King,
 3. Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let earth re - ceive her King,

Let us be glad and praise Him, who has come to save us,
 Let us be glad and praise Him, who has come to save us,
 Let us be glad and praise Him, who has come to save us,
 And love's, and love's, and love's, and love's, and love's

Joy to the World.—Concluded.

Musical notation for the conclusion of 'Joy to the World', including lyrics such as 'And the angels they will sing' and 'And the spirits of the saints will sing'.

No. 191. My Ain Coutrie.

MARY LEE TINKER.

Scott's Song, 4th.

Musical score for 'My Ain Coutrie', including lyrics such as 'I'm proud to be an' a' Scotchman', 'I'm proud to be an' a' Scotchman', and 'I'm proud to be an' a' Scotchman'.

- 1 'Tis the guide word o' prosperin' that waxes gladness in' the King...
2 'Tis the word I hear, o' your thimble, bosom's plan...
3 It is the father that both provided, and he'll surely come again...

No. 192.

Bentah Land.

E. P. STEVEN.

Jan. 2, 1867.

1. I've searched the land of east and west, and all the tribes, and seen to many
 2. The sea - land countries and walks with me, and cannot describe the
 3. The great wonders of the world, the wonders, the wonders, the wonders,
 4. The things that were in that to me, the wonders of the world.

Here comes another from the sea, for all my night has seen a way
 for me, to look on the sea, for all my night has seen a way
 and there the sea - land, the sea, the sea, the sea, the sea, the sea,
 as the sea, with the wonders of the world, the sea, the sea, the sea.

Chorus.

O sea - land land, great sea - land land, as on the high - sea coast I stand,
 I look a - way a - cross the sea, where mountains are yet - to be seen,
 and there the sea - land - sea - land, the sea, the sea, the sea, the sea.

I look a - way a - cross the sea, where mountains are yet - to be seen,
 and there the sea - land - sea - land, the sea, the sea, the sea, the sea.

and there the sea - land - sea - land, the sea, the sea, the sea, the sea.

No. 193.

Bringing in the Sheaves.

CHARLES HAYES.

October 4, 1866, by post.

1. Bringing in the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves,
 2. The sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves,
 3. The sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves,
 4. The sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves, the sheaves.

No. 195. The Crowning Day.

By Nathan

James McShannan

1. *Andante*

1. When our Lord shall come to "see us" And "sit" upon our high

2. *Andante*

2. When our Lord shall come to "see us" And "sit" upon our high

3. *Andante*

3. When our Lord shall come to "see us" And "sit" upon our high

4. *Andante*

4. When our Lord shall come to "see us" And "sit" upon our high

Chorus

Oh, the crown-ing day is coming, to crown us by and by.

5. *Andante*

5. When our Lord shall come to "see us" And "sit" upon our high

The Crowning Day.—Concluded.

1. Oh, how glad we ought to be, when we meet on this day,
 To see the crown - ing day that's come by and by.

To see the crown - ing day that's come by and by.

No. 196.

Over the Line.

ELLEN K. BRADGLEY.

E. H. PERCIVAL, by per.

1. Oh, how glad we ought to be, when we meet on this day,
 To see the crown - ing day that's come by and by.

2. Oh, how glad we ought to be, when we meet on this day,
 To see the crown - ing day that's come by and by.

CHORUS.

Oh, say the Lord, "How the great angels are cheering the heroes—O, praise!"

Oh, say the Lord, "Why should I remain With a step between me and the rest,
 When I see the Lord, I will not remain, I'll cross the line and go to rest."

No. 197. More Love to Thee.

FRANCIS TAYLOR.

W. H. DAVIS.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.
2. More love to Thee, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.

3. More love to Thee, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.
4. More love to Thee, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.

More love to Thee, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.

No. 198. Light after Darkness.

FRANCIS TAYLOR.

ISAAC D. SANBURY.

1. Light after darkness, Peace after war, Joy after sorrow, Heaven after pain.
2. Light after darkness, Peace after war, Joy after sorrow, Heaven after pain.

3. Light after darkness, Peace after war, Joy after sorrow, Heaven after pain.
4. Light after darkness, Peace after war, Joy after sorrow, Heaven after pain.

No. 199. Why do You Wait?

G. F. B.

Geo. F. Root

1 Why do you wait, how long do you wait
2 Why do you wait, how long do you wait
3 Why do you wait, how long do you wait
 How long do you wait, how long do you wait
 How long do you wait, how long do you wait
 How long do you wait, how long do you wait
 How long do you wait, how long do you wait

How long do you wait, how long do you wait
 How long do you wait, how long do you wait
 How long do you wait, how long do you wait
 How long do you wait, how long do you wait

1 Why wait why wait why wait why wait
2 Why wait why wait why wait why wait

No. 200. Back of Ages.

A. N. TORLANT.

Dr. T. W. HASTINGS.

1 Back of a gen. old as the sea, Let us talk my-self to Thee.
2 Back of a gen. old as the sea, Let us talk my-self to Thee.

Let us talk my-self to Thee, Let us talk my-self to Thee,
 Let us talk my-self to Thee, Let us talk my-self to Thee,

1 Not the labor of my hands
 Can buy Thy favor's ransom,
 Could my gold be counted brass,
 Could my silver be counted brass,
 All for the ransom of my soul,
 Thou wouldst scorn, and Thou wouldst

2 Nothing in my hand I bring,
 Nothing in my mouth I utter,
 Naught, naught to Thee for ransom,

3 Neither, look to Thee for grace,
 Think I, for Thy goodness' sake,
 Think I, for Thy goodness' sake,
 Think I, for Thy goodness' sake,

4 While I draw the breathing breath,
 While I have the senses clear,
 While I have the senses clear,
 While I have the senses clear,
 While I have the senses clear,
 Let me talk myself to Thee.

No. 201.

All Hail the Power.

J. F. PARSONS.

COGNACON, C. S.

CLAYTON BRADY.

All hail the power of Jesus name, who sits above the heaven's frame; who rules the world with glory bright, who saves the souls of sinners here; who sits above the heaven's frame, who rules the world with glory bright, who saves the souls of sinners here.

No. 202. For a Thousand Tongues.

1. O for a Thousand Tongues to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise;
 The Christ of our God and King,
 The Prince of the Peace.

2. My gracious Master, and my God,
 Unto me be propitious;
 To spread Thy word in the earth abroad,
 The nations of Thy Name.

3. Jesus—the Name that shines out bright
 Thy truth and wisdom crown;
 Thy love to the nations bring,
 Thy life, and health, and grace.

4. Be thine the power of sanctification,
 Be mine the glory too;
 Thy blood be mine, the best of all,
 The blood that's shed for me.—W. WALKER.

No. 203. In the Cross of Christ.

J. NEWMAN.

CHATHAM, N. Y.

THOMAS CHERRY.

In the cross of Christ, I have found life and health, and grace; in the cross of Christ, I have found life and health, and grace; in the cross of Christ, I have found life and health, and grace; in the cross of Christ, I have found life and health, and grace.

No. 204.

Am I a Soldier.

Isaac Watts.

CHRISTMAS, G. & S.

Tom. A. Aron.

1. Am I a soldier, who will stand
 In the ranks of the Lord's army,
 To fight the good fight, and
 To keep his word, till I
 Lay down my life for him?
 2. Am I a soldier, who will stand
 In the ranks of the Lord's army,
 To fight the good fight, and
 To keep his word, till I
 Lay down my life for him?

No. 205. Awake, my Soul.

- 1. Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
 And praise with raptures
 A heavenly voice demands thy soul,
 And an immortal crown.
- 2. A cloud of witnesses around
 Shout thee to full glory,
 Praise the steps already trod,
 And onward urge thy way.

- 3. Thy God's all-commanding voice,
 That calls thee from all sleep,
 "In his own hand presents the prize
 To those aspiring eyes."
- 4. Most happy, introduced by Thee
 When I see Jesus,
 And, crown'd with victory, at Thy feet
 I'll lay my burdens down.

No. 206. While Shepherds Watched.

A. Tappin.

CHRISTMAS, G. & S.

G. F. Haynes.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground,
 The angel said to them, "Fear not, for I have good tidings
 of great joy, which shall come unto you, and to all peace on earth,
 and good will toward men."
 2. Then said he unto them, "Behold, I bring you good tidings of
 great joy, which shall come unto you, and to all peace on earth,
 and good will toward men."
 3. And so it came to pass, that when the angels had said these
 words unto them, they departed, and they were afraid and
 trembling, and they were saying unto themselves, "What shall we
 do?"

- 1. These angels the strength—and forthwith
 appeared a shining throng
 Of angels, praising God, with their
 addressed their joyful song—

- 2. "All glory be to God on high,
 And in the earth be peace;
 Good will toward men, let us
 bring, and never cease!"

No. 207. The Lord's My Shepherd.

Psalm 138.

(SINGING C.E.)

A. Watts.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'm not want; He maketh me to lie down in the grass, and he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul, and he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, and thou art my staff, and my rod, and thou art my strength.

- 1 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
No want shall I feel with all content,
And my cup shall overflow.
- 2 Goodness and mercy all my life
Thou shalt surely follow me;
And in thy love's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

- 1 The merciful voice I'll hear,
Thy voice shall not be lost,
And thou art before my eyes to wait,
For there's a crown for me.
- 2 From the crystal pavement, down
As down I travel here,
I'll lead my golden crown,
And the Lord shall repeat.
- 3 Oh, precious voice! oh, glorious voice!
Oh, merciful voice!
Thy voice, from the high water down,
And lead thy soul away.
Thy merciful voice.

No. 208. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove!

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove!
With all thy comforting powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

- 2 Lo! here we stand here before thee,
Wond'ring at thee, O Holy Dove!
O'er words we tremble by thee go
To reach eternal love.

- 3 By water we have our formal things,
By faith we have thee to give;
Miserable language our tongues,
And our devotion true.

- 4 Hail, Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying time,
O'er words we stand, as well as these,
And think to be so good!

- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove!
With all thy comforting powers,
Come, thou eternal Comforter's Love,
And that shall dwell in us.

WALTER WATTS.

No. 209. Hail Jesus Now, O King.

- 1 Hail, Jesus now the crown above,
And all the world go down;
No, there's a name for every one,
And that's a crown for me.

No. 210. I heard the voice, O King.

- 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest,
Lay down, then weary one, lay down,
Thy soul upon my breast."

- 2 I came to Jesus, and I said,
"Wary, and weary, and sad,
I stand in this a restless place,
And thou hast made me glad."

- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Should I weary thee,
Thy living water—strong and sweet,
Run down, and drink, and be?"

- 4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that living water,
My thirst was quenched, my weariness
And now I live in thee.

- 5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I see this dark world's light,
Dark night now, thy name shall bring
And all thy day be bright."

- 6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my light, my day,
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till ever long days are done.

WALTER WATTS.

No. 211.

Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE SALAMON.

(WOODFORDS, L. M.)

Wm. B. PALMIST.

1. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
 With trembling voice, I cry for mercy,
 Forasmuch as I am vile,
 O Lamb of God, I trust, I trust.

2. Just as I am, they will receive,
 With kindness, justice, goodness, love,
 Because Thy goodness I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I trust, I trust.

- 1. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
 With trembling voice, I cry for mercy,
 Forasmuch as I am vile,
 O Lamb of God, I trust, I trust.
- 2. Just as I am, they will receive,
 With kindness, justice, goodness, love,
 Because Thy goodness I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I trust, I trust.

- 3. Forth I, Lord! that I should trust,
 None in the world is worthy,
 At the same time, I know the Lord
 I cannot think of His blood.
- 4. Now, O Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,
 Receive and save my wretched soul,
 Forasmuch as I am vile,
 O Lamb of God, I trust, I trust.

No. 212. When I Survey. L. M.

- 1. When I survey the wondrous cross,
 On which our Prince of glory died,
 My richest gain, I count but loss,
 And poor despise on all my pride.

- 2. When the whole family of nature see,
 That such a price was paid for sin,
 How should we then be filled with love,
 To praise my Lord, my God, my King, my God.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 213. Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS.

(DOLL STREET, L. M.)

JOHN BARNEWELL.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
 Doth enlighten, and where'er man
 dwells, till He shall come to reign
 O'er the whole world, and every soul
 shall be obedient unto Him,
 till He shall come to reign
 O'er the whole world, and every soul
 shall be obedient unto Him.

2. His Kingdom shall extend from sea to sea,
 His power shall o'er the world be seen,
 And all the world shall bow before Him,
 till He shall come to reign
 O'er the whole world, and every soul
 shall be obedient unto Him.

- 1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
 Doth enlighten, and where'er man
 dwells, till He shall come to reign
 O'er the whole world, and every soul
 shall be obedient unto Him,
 till He shall come to reign
 O'er the whole world, and every soul
 shall be obedient unto Him.

- 2. His Kingdom shall extend from sea to sea,
 His power shall o'er the world be seen,
 And all the world shall bow before Him,
 till He shall come to reign
 O'er the whole world, and every soul
 shall be obedient unto Him.

No. 217. How Firm A Foundation.

G. KIRBY.

(FOURTH AND FIFTH EYES. 11.)

M. PETERMAN.

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for every saint that
 2 - The rock is our sure and certain hold, on which our whole lives are depend-
 3 - The rock is our sure and certain hold, on which our whole lives are depend-

4 - The rock is our sure and certain hold, on which our whole lives are depend-
 5 - The rock is our sure and certain hold, on which our whole lives are depend-
 6 - The rock is our sure and certain hold, on which our whole lives are depend-

7 - The rock is our sure and certain hold, on which our whole lives are depend-
 8 - The rock is our sure and certain hold, on which our whole lives are depend-
 9 - The rock is our sure and certain hold, on which our whole lives are depend-

No. 218. Glory be to the Father.

H. W. CHURCHMAN.

11 - The rock is our sure and certain hold, on which our whole lives are depend-

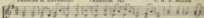
12 - The rock is our sure and certain hold, on which our whole lives are depend-

No. 219. Take my Life and let it Be.

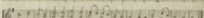
FRANCIS B. HAYWARD.

CHORUS. No.

G. H. A. HALL.



1. Take my life and let it be
 Take my love and let it be
 Take my heart and let it be
 Take my strength and let it be



in these words at the beginning of Thy grace. At the beginning of Thy grace
 let me be Thy servant, let me be Thy servant, let me be Thy servant, let me be Thy servant.



2. Take my will and let it be
 I shall be an obedient slave
 Take my heart, O Lord, Thy love
 I shall be Thy royal throne.

3. Take my love, my God, I give
 At Thy feet in adoration,
 Take my heart, and I will be
 Ever, mine, all for Thee.

4. Those who, however, who believe
 And have received the Holy Spirit,
 Whose prayers, their love.

5. To whom, having no hope of gain,
 Seek for none, but seek to give
 To, to those who seek to give,
 In perhaps for good who desire.

6. Either want for love to find
 Such that love for every man,
 Peace that every man should
 Not be afraid, afraid, none.

REV. L. HARRIS.

No. 220. Come, and down.

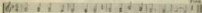
1. Come, and down, and down,
 Come, and down, and down,
 Come, and down, and down,
 Come, and down, and down.

No. 221. Sinners, Turn.

C. WALKER.

CHORUS. No. 20

G. H. A. HALL.



1. Sinners, turn, why will you stay
 And your hearts, why will you stay
 And your hearts, why will you stay
 And your hearts, why will you stay



Be the sinners be - lievers, who have turned of the new heart.



2. Sinners, turn, why will you stay
 And your hearts, why will you stay
 And your hearts, why will you stay
 And your hearts, why will you stay

3. Sinners, turn, why will you stay
 And your hearts, why will you stay
 And your hearts, why will you stay
 And your hearts, why will you stay

No. 222. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

C. Wesley.

(CRISTO) G. D.

Rev. F. Holman, 1870.

1. In the love of my soul, let me be Thy chosen one, With the love of
 2. Thy love, O my soul, let me be Thy chosen one, With the love of
 3. Thy love, O my soul, let me be Thy chosen one, With the love of

my love, O my soul, let me be Thy chosen one, With the love of
 Thy love, O my soul, let me be Thy chosen one, With the love of
 Thy love, O my soul, let me be Thy chosen one, With the love of

my love, O my soul, let me be Thy chosen one, With the love of
 Thy love, O my soul, let me be Thy chosen one, With the love of
 Thy love, O my soul, let me be Thy chosen one, With the love of

No. 223. Hearst, my God, to Thee.

Robert F. Adams.

(CRISTO) G. D.

Lowell Mason.

1. Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee,
 2. Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee,
 3. Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee,
 4. Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee,

1. Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee,
 2. Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee,
 3. Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee,
 4. Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee, Hearst, my God, to Thee,

No. 224. Work, for the Night is Coming.

ANNIE L. WALTON.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work, for the morning comes;
Work, while the dew is sparkling, Work, 'till springing

2. Work, for the night is com - ing, I hear, When man's work is
done, Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;

1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the winter storm;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Meet every day's demand,
Give nothing to hand or store,
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the winter sky,
Work, for bright days are glowing,
Work, for brighter day,
Work till the light leaves earth,
Work while the sun is shining,
When man's work is done.

No. 225. There is a Fountain.

W. GUYTON.

LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a foun - tain, rich with blood, Cleanses from sin - ner - men - all's stain,
And the - who thirst for - truth, that seek, Lose all their guilt - y stain.

Lose all their guilt - y stain, Lose all their guilt - y stain.

1 The living God revealed to me
That fountain in the day,
And there, when I thought life to be,
Went all my sin away.

2 There's a fountain, the precious blood
Shed for our sins in the garden,
To all the ransomed church of God
Be sacred to sin no more.

4 If I am, by faith, I see the stream
That flows, eternally,
Reckoning how low have I fallen,
And shall no, till I die.

3 There is a fountain, precious wine,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When the poor, dying, panting tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 226. Stand up for Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD.

(WEEK 1. 1.)

G. J. WOOD.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The third system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

1 Stand up—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet will sound,
From the angels' jubilee,
— To them who have not yet
— "Approved" their lives with Him,
Let courage then be found,
And strength to strongly oppose.

2 Stand up—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone,
The arms of flesh will fail you—
To God will trust your own,
Put on the great armor,
And, watching with prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up—stand up for Jesus
The earth will not be long,
The day, the noon of battle,
The night, the victory song,
To him that overcomes,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

4 Stand fast of watching!
Thine hand upward stay,
From things to earth belong,
— Not to the things above,
— They will fall of the earth,
— Unprofitable shall they be,
— They will fall of the earth,
— Therefore—"The Lord is come!"
G. J. WOOD.

No. 227. The Morning Light. To be

1 The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sun of earth is waking
To spiritual life.
Each morning that comes on the scene
Brings tidings from a
Of wisdom in preparation,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See how the morning breaking
Before the sun we see,
And darkness' hours according
In grateful awe,
With streams, pure flowing,
The gospel shall sing,
And with the Master's blessing—
A nation in a day.

No. 228. Sometimes a Light Appears.

1 Sometimes a light appears
The darkness which he brings;
It is the Lord who comes
With healing in His wings,
When darkness was descending,
He grants the soul again
A vision of other things,
To show it other ways.

2 He bids contemplation,
We surely have known
The hours of our salvation,
And that it was not
But we have passed away,
We surely have seen,
Let the darkness be
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it healing,
And the way that he brings,
Who gives the soul a healing,
Will show the soul a healing,
Heavenly the spirit of heaven,
Nourishes and is fed,
And the who bring the crown,
Will give the children bread.

4 Though you see light appear
They'nt be the light that
Through all the world should bring,
Not health, not health to them;
Yet God the light shining,
His grace shall come to you,
For while in darkness,
I cannot but explain.

No. 229. My Faith Looks up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

(CLIPPER, No. 42)

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, O God, my King, my Lord, my God, my Father, my Redeemer, my Friend, my Father, my Friend, my Father, my Friend.

While I roam, take all my grief away, Oh, let me from this day be what, O Father, thou art, O God, my King, my Lord, my God, my Father, my Redeemer, my Friend, my Father, my Friend, my Father, my Friend.

2 While life's dark path I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide,
Thou darkness drive away,
Thou sorrow's tears away,
Nill let me ever stray
From Thee away.

3 When earth, life's transient dream,
When death's cold, silent stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord.

No. 230. Jesus, Thy Name I Love.

J. G. DWIGHT.

(LITTLE, No. 42)

J. P. WILSON, by per.

1. Jesus, Thy name I love, all glory ascribe above,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord, Thou hast my soul, O Lord,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord, Thou hast my soul, O Lord,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord, Thou hast my soul, O Lord.

2. In Thy name, O Lord, I love, all glory ascribe above,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord, Thou hast my soul, O Lord,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord, Thou hast my soul, O Lord,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord, Thou hast my soul, O Lord.

No. 231. Come, Then Almighty King.

C. WHEELER.

(TALLER STEPS, No. 42)

FRANCIS CHAMBERS.

1. Come, then almighty King, thy name we praise, O Lord,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord, Thou hast my soul, O Lord,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord, Thou hast my soul, O Lord,
Thou hast my soul, O Lord, Thou hast my soul, O Lord.

Come, Thou Almighty King.—Concluded.

Ho - liest, True - est, God, who - se - throne, Crown, and scepter are in heav'n, Arch - angel of heav'n,
 Who sit - est on the right hand of the Fa - ther, who art with the Fa - ther, who art with the
 Fa - ther, who art with the Fa - ther, who art with the Fa - ther, who art with the Fa - ther, who art with the
 Fa - ther, who art with the Fa - ther, who art with the Fa - ther, who art with the Fa - ther, who art with the

No. 232. Hark, heed the Truth.

- 1 Hark, heed the Truth abroad,
 Hark in the word of God,
 Through the wide world,
 Let each ear be made to hear,
 And from the day to day,
 Let every soul be made
 Hark to the Truth.
- 2 Hark on the voice of Love,
 Hark on the voice of Grace,
 Hark on the voice of Peace,
 Hark on the voice of Mercy,
 Hark on the voice of Truth,
 Hark on the voice of Right,
 Hark on the voice of Love,
 Hark on the voice of Grace.
- 3 Ye, who breathe the air,
 All ye, who dwell on earth,
 Hark on the voice of Truth,
 Hark on the voice of Right,
 Hark on the voice of Love,
 Hark on the voice of Grace,
 Hark on the voice of Peace,
 Hark on the voice of Mercy.

G. WALKER.

No. 233. Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise.

- 1 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise.

And through these gates of gold,
 And through these gates of gold,
 And through these gates of gold,
 And through these gates of gold,
 And through these gates of gold,
 And through these gates of gold,
 And through these gates of gold,
 And through these gates of gold.

- 2 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise.
- 3 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise.
- 4 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise.
- 5 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise,
 Hark, ye glorious Deacons rise.

G. WALKER.

No. 234. My Country, 'tis of Thee.

S. S. SMITH.

(LONDON, No. 10.)

My country, 'tis of Thee, sweet Land of Liberty,
 Whose early Fathers won the right to live;
 Whose sacred soil their bold unfeared
 Arms and brave unflinching hearts have won
 Whose ample freedom gave to all—
 Thy God, thy King, thy Father's love
 Thy freedom, thy protection, thy sweet home
 Thy God, thy King, thy Father's love
 Thy freedom, thy protection, thy sweet home

In thee our hope is bound, O Mother dear,
 Whose arms around us here and there
 Have carved our freedom from the air,
 Whose love has led our happy band
 Whose love has led our happy band
 Whose love has led our happy band
 Whose love has led our happy band

No. 235. *True-Hearted*. 8s. 20s.

- 1 O my soul, bless them Jehovah,
All within me, bless His name;
Bless Jehovah, and forget not
All His mercies to proclaim.
- 2 Who forgives all thy transgressions,
Thy diseases all who heal,
Who delivers thee from destruction,
Who with thee so kindly deals.
- 3 Who with tender mercies crown us thee,
Who with good things thy heart enrich,
As that even like the eagle
Thou hast been restored to youth.
- 4 In His righteousness, Jehovah,
Will I follow thee distressed;
He will execute true judgment
In the cause of all oppressed.

Ps. 103.

No. 236. *True-Hearted*. 8s. 20s.

- 1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free—
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely shed for me—
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within—
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A gift, Lord, of Thine.

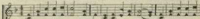
C. WALKER.

No. 237. *Missionary Hymn*. 7s. & 6s.

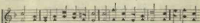
H. WALKER.

"Ourselves—and help us"—JAMES H. H.

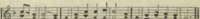
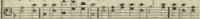
LEWIS, MAINE.



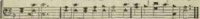
- 1 From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny
2 When the' shipping leaves Shewallah's bay to sail,
The' an' 'y' passage
3 Shall we, whom sinners lighted by wisdom from on high,
Shall we to them be
4 Wash, wash, ye winds, His story, And you, ye waters, tell,
Till, like us of



- mountain hills down their golden sand, From many an ancient river,
From many a
place we And on - ly man is vict'ry vain, with hosts unknown,
Thoughts of
night and thought of his day? Shall we think, and we think
The joy and
glory, To speak His name to praise, Till e'er our numbers
O nations, The Lamb, the



- patron saint, They call us to do live - at Their hand from ever's chain,
God are shown: The heathen, in his Majesty, How down to wood and stone,
word pre-claim, Till earth's remotest nation Has heard of Messiah's name,
since slain, He reigns or, King, Crown - ed, In His Majesty to reign.



A Mighty Fortress.

"The Lord is my rock and my fortress."—LUTHER, III: 2.

F. M. HENSON, tr.

MEDIUM VOICES.

1. A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never fail - ing;
 2. And we in our own strength confide, Our trusting would be vain - ing;
 3. And tho' this world with battle's shook, Should tremble to our de - ing.

Our Help - er He, a - void the foe of mortal de - struction;
 We need the right man on our side, The man of God's own choic - ing;
 We will not fear, the God both will'd, His truth is through - out all.

For still our an - cest'rs faith seek to work his way; His rock and
 bulwark who that may let Christ Je - sus, it is Hal - low'd
 Let gods and kin - dred go, This mortal life al - way The Lord - y

pear's are great, And armed with cruel hate-Churchwarden! In a - gain,
 In His name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat - tle,
 they may kill, God's truth shall with - stand, His kingdom is for ev - er.

Glorious Fountain.

"A fountain opened for sin, and for uncleanness,"—Zech. 13. 1.

Rev. F. HERRMAN.

JAMES McWHIRTER.

1. In - stead the glorious foun - tain, The eye - bal foun - tain spring - ing,
 2. Through all my soul the wa - ter flows, There all my sin - nes wash - ing,
 3. The bar - ren waste - lands fruitful lands, The de - sert bloom - ing with re - sis - ing,
 4. My sin - nes more good - ness by day, My sin - nes more in wash - ing,
 5. Oh, depth of grace - ful - ness, O, love of God, un - bound - ed!

A riv - er full of life and love, In joy and glad - ness bring - ing,
 And deep with in my heart, I know the mercies of my God - ing,
 And Ho, the glo - ry of all lands, Hallelu - jah, the cho - rus,
 My feet run swift the abiding way, The heavenly pure - ness bring - ing,
 My soul is lost in great sin - nes, By wash - ing love can be - hold - ing.

Chorus

O glo - ri - ous foun - tain now flow - ing so free,
 Flow - ing, flow - ing so free.

O foun - tain of clean - ing, a - part with us sin -

Hear us, O Saviour.

"There shall be showers of blessing."—Ezek. 40: 49.

CHARLES DICKINSON.

DAN T. HANNEY.

1. Hear us, O Sav- iour, while we pray, Hear - by our need we flow - ing;
 2. Know - ing Thy love, as Thou we call, Held - by Thy throne surround - ing;
 3. Trust - ing Thy word that cannot fail, Mar - ter, we claim Thy prom - ise;

Hear us the promised show'rs to-day, Send them up-on us, O Lord,
 Pleading that show'rs of grace may fall,—Send them up-on us, O Lord,
 Oh that our faith may now pre-vail,—Send us the show'rs, O Lord.

EMERGE.

Send show'rs of bless - ing; Send show'rs us - bush - ing;

Send us show'rs of bless - ing; Send them, Lord, we pray.

No. 241. His Praises I Will Sing.

"I will sing praise to the Lord."—PSALM, cv.

J. B. ANTONIO.

Geo. C. FRENCH.

1. I've heav'd to sing a glad new song Of praise un - to our King!
 2. I've heav'd to sing the song of power, The sweet - est ev - er by day,
 3. I sing the song of praise be - cause, It com - eth out of heav'n!
 4. I've heav'd to sing the song of joy, My eye is run - ning o'er
 5. Now I shall sing the new, new song Of Ho - me and the Lamb,

And now with all my strength I'll praise His praise - as I will sing,
 How Je - sus raised my troubled soul, And how my sin a - way
 O breadth, O length, O depth, O height is love so full of cheer!
 With hos - tings full of power and love, And still there's more and more!
 With all the saints of heav'n a - love, Ho - low the great I AM!

Chorus.

His praise - as I will sing, He is my Lord and King.

And now with all my renewed powers His praise - as I will sing.

"Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord."—Ps. 143: 1.

Samuel Seward.

J. M. Drake.

1. Hope on, hope on, O troubled heart, if doubts and fears o'er
 2. Hope on, hope on, through dark and deep, The shadowy path - er
 3. Hope on, hope on, go brave - ly forth through trial and temp -

take thee, be - remember this—the Lord hath said, He nev - er will for -
 get thee, He not changed; thy Sin - less Saviour, The Largest life be -
 lie - ver, is - rest - ed by the word of truth, He full of ray -

take thee, Then your own lot, will bear thy lot, Nor yield to care or
 loss, And if He will that thou to-day shouldst tread the vale of
 is - suet; There is a refuge for ev - 'ry storm, A joy for ev - 'ry

ev - 'ning; He sees the clouds that frown to-day, Will break in smiles to-morrow,
 ev - 'ning, Be not afraid, but trust and wait, The sun will always to-morrow,
 ev - 'ning, A night from which the soul shall wake To feel an endless morn -

"Narrow is the gate and strait is the way."—MATT. 7: 14.

G. F. B.

Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you lie-gate, Why do you stay In the broad road, that lead
 2. Do you find pleasure, Lasting and pure, In the gay scenes that the
 3. Come then, lie-low-ah, No long or stay; Leave the broad high way,!

do - get one way—While right before you, Nar-row and strait, Is the bright
 thought-ful-ly-ly—While you're loitering, With love so great, Points to the
 leave it to-day; Make your de-ci-sion, Oh, do not wait; Take then, the

REPEAT.

path-way to heav'n's po-ly-gate? }
 way that is nar-row and strait? } Nar-row and strait,
 path-way to nar-row and strait. } Narrow and strait,

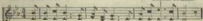
Nar-row and strait,
 Narrow and strait, is the bright pathway to heav'n's po-ly-gate.

O Rock of Ages.

"The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages"—Isa. 26: 4.

Rev. H. L. HARTMAN.

Wm. P. MANN.



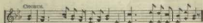
1. My soul at last a rest hath found, rest that will not fail;
2. I'll hide me in the refuge strong, From ev'ry storm-y blast;
3. Ye saints, brethren and sisters, look, My sin and woe are past,
4. Ye thank-y from this rock the Rock, Life's crystal wa-ter spring;



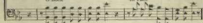
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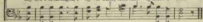
Chorus.



O Rock of Ages shall be mine, In Thee my soul's ever-y hide;
 O Rock In Thee



My soul's of strength, I fly to Thee, And safe - ly there a - - - - -



No. 245. Jesus Saves! O Blessed Story.

"Helps children to save them to the uttermost."—Matt. 7: 28.

CHARLES MAY FORD.

J. B. WICKES.

1. Je - sus saved O thou of glo - ry, full of love and good - will - vine,
 2. Je - sus saved O, who can save us All the fol - lows of His love!
 3. Je - sus saved O draw, hand - us To the call of love to - day.

Rescued from the wretched glo - ry, following thro' this world of sin,
 He now died for our re - demp - tion, Now He waits for us a - gain,
 There's no oth - er way to heav - en, Je - sus is the on - ly way.

Chorus.

Je - sus saved O glo - ry! glo - ry! Rescued us to - day o'er and o'er,

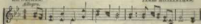
Tell to all the earth the sto - ry, Je - sus saved for us a - gain.

"The Lord our God the Father and the Redeemer."—Isa. 44. 24.

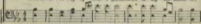
Ed. PARSON.

Allegro.

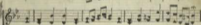
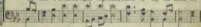
JAMES McLEOD, CHORIST.



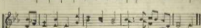
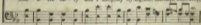
1. How sweet the joy that His my soul, Christ is my Re-deem-er,
2. That he has led my way across, Christ is my Re-deem-er,
3. When tri-umphant I still see from Christ is my Re-deem-er,
4. The vic-tor-y by His I gained, Christ is my Re-deem-er.



His precious blood has made me whole, Christ is my Re-deem-er,
 With this I hold by sunset my dear, Christ is my Re-deem-er,
 He gives me grace each care to show, Christ is my Re-deem-er,
 By His I break sin's gall-ter chain, Christ is my Re-deem-er,



My sin were all up-on His left, A full atonement He hath made,
 'Twas this that gave me life and light, 'Twas this that saves me for the night,
 He guides and keeps me day by day, He shows me when dark the way,
 And 't He ter-ry and I sleep, My dy-ing love this hope shall keep,



For me He hath the ran-som paid; Christ is my Re-deem-er,
 'Twas this my hope that shines so bright; Christ is my Re-deem-er,
 He bathes with His my heart af-ter; Christ is my Re-deem-er,
 That when He crosses the grave to reap, Christ is my Re-deem-er.



No. 247. The Shadow of the Rock.

"The shadow of a great rock is a weary land."—Isa. 32: 2.

F. J. CHAMBERLAIN.

IRMA D. BARKER.

1. Lead to the shadow of the Rock, of Thy arms My weary soul;
 2. Lead to the shadow of the Rock, Thy love and My heart up - pressed;
 3. Lead to the shadow of the "Rock of Ages," O keep them near

Give me the water from the life stream flowing down, pure and sweet,
 There in the secret of Thy love - ly presence, Ours shall I rest,
 Safe from the arrows of the world's temptations, Close, close to Thee.

Chorus.

There from the hill - tops and the sea - port hill - ing,

Un - der the shadow of Thy love - a - hill - ing.

The Shadow of the Rock.—Concluded.

Musical score for 'The Shadow of the Rock'. It consists of a vocal line in G major and a piano accompaniment in G major. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Safe in the shadow of the Rock of A-gon, Joy shall be mine.'

No. 248.

To Thee I Come.

"Thou only one."—MAT. 11:28.

Woods arr.

J. K. Gossard.

First system of the musical score for 'To Thee I Come'. It features a vocal line and piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are: '1. Je-sus, I come to Thee for light, Be-stow to me thy
2. Je-sus, I come—I can not stay from Thee an-oth-er
3. Je-sus, I come—just as I am, To Thee the ho-ly.'

Second system of the musical score for 'To Thee I Come'. The lyrics are: 'Mind - ed sight, And from my soul dis - pel the sight -
you - show - ing) I would Thy word at once a - lay -
ap - pre - hend, Then with my heart be - lieve - in - cal -

Third system of the musical score for 'To Thee I Come'. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus, to Thee I come! Je - sus, to Thee I come!

Ride on in Majesty.

"And in thy majesty ride prosperously,"—Ps. 68. 4.

H. H. MILMAN.

GEO. C. FROSTING.

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes be-neath us cry;
 2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The an - gel armies of the sky
 3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The host and fervent tribe is nigh;
 4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;

6. Barbas took posse They rood With palms and wreath'd garments crown'd
 Look down with sad and wond'ring eyes To see the approaching moun - tain
 The Pa - thet on His sup - plies Thence I walk'd His own an - tist of Ben -
 bow Thy neck lead to mount pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'rs and reign.

Chorus.

Ride on, . . . ride on! . . . in maj - es - ty, . . .

Ride on, ride on, ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, in maj - es - ty!

In low - - - ly pomp, ride on, . . . to die, . . .

In low - ly pomp, in low - ly pomp, ride on, ride on to die, to die.

"I will come again, and receive you unto myself"—John 14: 3.

THOMAS LATHAM.

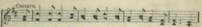
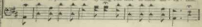
J. J. LOVING.



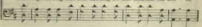
1. Our hearts here will descend to gain, Earth's buried millions raise - ing.
 2. And through these had we be in dust to see that glad up - rise - ing.
 3. What the earth's night's ring tempests lower, And a gasp pass in mid - air?
 4. Then, only at last, this bliss - ed thing, set free from trib - u - la - tion.



- With Him will come a glo - rious train, A - dor - ing Him and praise - ing.
 Yet shall they stand as long as just, Our hearts here's in - age want - ing.
 Yet we may see that glo - rious dawn, And hail the hour with glad - ness.
 Shall we - or praise in ho - ly song The God of their ad - va - tion.



Chorus
 Raise high Chorus that loud and long To Him His own with our - us.



Till our - ing down each gold - en crown, We worship Him for - ev - er.



No. 254. O Glad and Glorious Gospel.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son."—John, 3: 16.

M. FRANCK.

JAMES McWHIRTER.

1. 'Tis a true and faith-ful say - ing, Je - sus died for sin - ful men,
 2. He has made a full a - ton - e - ment, Now His saving work is done;
 3. Still up-on His hands the nails print, And the scars up - on His brow,
 4. Yet re-mem - ber this new Je - sus in the church will never a - gain,

The' we've told the sto - ry oft - en, Warranted full of a - ton - e - ment,
 He has not in - fed the Fa - ther, Who accepts us in His Son,
 Our sin - ful - ty, Lord and Sav - iour in the glo - ry standeth now,
 And with Him His blood-bought peo - ple Ev - er - more shall live and reign.

Chorus.

O glad and glo - rious new - jell With joy we now pro - claim
 The new pro - ce - dence

A full and free at - ton - e - ment, Through Him in Je - sus' name.

Why Not Now?

—Tremolo, now is the accepted time.—2 Cms. & B.

Ed. WATMAN.

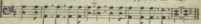
C. C. CAMP.



1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a-way, It's not risk an-oth-er day,
3. In the world you've fall'd a-hold, Aught of peace for troubled soul;
4. Come to Christ, and - in - His arms make; Give to Christ and per - son take.



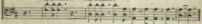
While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to-day, accept His grace.
Come to Christ, in His be-love, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



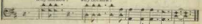
Chorus.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? why not now?



Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? why not now?



"Be swift forth comparing and to compare."—Ps. 145.

G. M. LAYTON.

J. W. BRADY.



1. Comparing now and still to see-est, I deem a King to The night,
 2. Comparing now and still to see-est, What is this wonder-ful King?
 3. Comparing now and still to see-est, I see, Thy King of all.



Leading the host of all the faith-ful in to the midst of the fight,
 Whom all the armies which He leadeth, While of might-ty they fight,
 Thrones and their scepters shall yield, Crowns and their splendor shall fall.



For them, with courage ad-vent-ur-ing, Chast to their brilliant ar-my,
 He is our Lord and in-ter-cess-er, His sacred Name shall al-ways
 Vindicta there-fore Them lead-on, Faithful and true to the last.



Scouring the name of their Lord on their war-ri-ors' shields,
 They are the ones that are - on - so bright in His kingdom, who shall
 Fight in Thy marches a - gain, And when God's warfare is past.

Victory Through Grace.—Concluded.

Chorus.

Not to the strong is the help - ing, Not to the swift is the race,

Yet to the true and the faith - ful, Vic - ty is prom - ised through grace.

No. 254. Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

"Lead me in thy truth, and teach me."—Ps. 119. 130.

AMERICAN CHURCH.

L. M. GOSWICK, L. S., and W. H. W. W.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Blow up - on the heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow - er di - vine, Cleanse the guilty heart of mine.

Clean the shadow of night a - way, Turn my darkness in - to day,
Long hath sin, with out - cast, Held the - mine - ion o'er my soul.

3. Holy Ghost, with thy di - vine,
Clean this wounded heart of mine;
Bid my weary soul depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4. Holy Spirit, all di - vine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol - throne,
Ereign supreme—and reign alone.

"And again, I say, rejoice"—Psalm 41 4.

C. H. H.

J. H. Brown.

1. Re-joice! ye saints, a-gain re-joice, And sing, with one ac-cord,
 2. Re-joice! re-joice! lift up your head, And praise the Lord our God,
 3. Re-joice! re-joice! let praise a-bound in - here, In ac-cord with
 4. Re-joice! re-joice! the Lord will come, Ac-cord - ing to His word,

Re-joice with all your heart and voice, In Christ the ex-cel-sent Lord,
 That for your sake the heav-ens shed His very most precious blood,
 For dead men raised, and lost men found, and just - i-tyms brought down,
 And gather'd all His ransom'd souls, "For ev - er with the Lord."

Chorus.

Re-joice, in the Lord, Re-joice in the Lord, Re-joice in the Lord al-way;
 in the Lord.

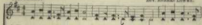
Re-joice, in the Lord, Re-joice in the Lord, and again I say, Re-joice
 in the Lord.

Never Shone a Light so Fair.

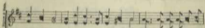
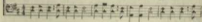
"I am come a light into the world."—JOHN 1: 9.

P. J. CROSBY.

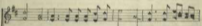
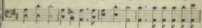
REV. ROBERT LEWIS.



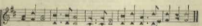
1. Nev - er shone a light so fair, Never till we meet a song, As the star - ran
2. well that Jo - hns of sang breaks upon the rising morn, While the an - gels
3. Welcomed on the blessed day When we praise the Lamb of King, When we meet in



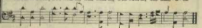
in the air, Chanted by the an - gel throng; Ev - ery star took up the
 roll a - long, Flooded light the earth a - round; Old and young taking up the
 praise and song, And the Jews with gladdening, Let the world take up the



the - ry, } Christ has come, the Prince of glo - ry, Come in hum - ble
 the - ry, }
 the - ry, }



hearts to dwell, God with us, God with us, God with us, In - man - u - al.



No. 257. Hallelujah, Bless His Name.

"And again they said, A Hallelujah."—REV. 19: 1

M. FRANK

JAMES WOODMAN

1. O south - ern, the and sing, and sing, Make his - in - in - jah
 2. He who sit on the right, He makes our darkness
 3. No hat or sword have they Who make the Lord their
 4. O trust His name to guide, And for His own pro-

ing, To our Almighty King, And bless His name
 light, All enemy souls take flight, When He ap - pears.
 may, New strength for every day, His great up - rise.
 shall, Should wonder men be - lieve, Trust in His

Chorus.
 Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah,
 Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah,
 Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah,
 Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah,

Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah,
 Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah,
 Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah,
 Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah,

Hallelujah, Bless His Name.—Concluded.

Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah, Hal - lu - jah.

No. 258.

Following Fully.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."—Psa. 136.

M. Praeger.

M. A. Hall.

1. One day the Shepherd passed, and turning, said,
 2. He led me through green pastures, lead,
 3. From out an arid eye had ever leamed,
 4. Black clouds were gathering on a blacker sky, the
 5. Dear Lord, the darkness fell upon me,
 6. And soon there came a loving call to answer,
 7. None ever perished following Jesus fully.

Come, follow me;
 My waters still
 Shall lead you on,
 Wherein is life,
 I can not see,
 Do not despair,
 No, not of me.

What wonder that in haste I ran,
 With such a Guide, who would not falter,
 Good Shepherd, lead, and I will follow
 Upon the night wind rose the cry of
 My feet are stumbling on the mountains,
 My eyes shall gaze the latest ones, and the weary
 The weakest limbs are carried in His bosom, and brought safely home.

No kind was He?
 Or where He will?
 Lead on, or then,
 One in great love,
 Oh! answer me,
 My eyes shall gaze,
 My eyes shall gaze.

No. 259. Whosoever Will May Come.

—The Spirit and the Bride say, Come.—REV. 22: 3.

A. MONTGOMERY.

THA. B. HAYWARD.

1. O wond'ring world, why long - est thou, A - way from God, a -
 2. He - hold His hand - s - out - st - ret - ch, The door of night are
 3. In sin - gle faith His word be - lieve, And His a - lone - ness
 4. The "A - g - e" and the Bride say, "Come!" And stand in His sweet

way from home? The Son - has - said, O hear His say, "Who
 on His name; He knows, He calls, He waits - with - still; Oh,
 grace to - mine; No love like His the heart can fill; Oh,
 run and bring; Let Him that has - said - with - a - still, The

Chorus.

or - or will" may come to - day,
 come to Him, "who - or - or will,"
 come to Him, "who - or - or will,"
 Men - or - or will." } All praise and glory be as - to

Je - sus, For He hath pur - chased a full sal - va - tion; He - hold here

Whosoever Will May Come.—Concluded.

who - comes the year - to - me - then, "Who - so - ev - er will" may come!

No. 260. Hear Me, Blessed Jesus.

"Consider and hear me, O Lord my God."—Ps. 135.

Words set.

J. H. Brown.

1. Hear me, blessed Je - sus, bid all sin - ners' hearts; Let Thy Spirit
2. Let me feel - y heart Thine, beating on Thy Word; Let me still wish
3. Bid - ding in the shut - ter of Thy shut - tling wings, I shall rest - me-

while - per Peace within my heart,
 pe - tition wait on Thee, O Lord, } Then, where'er Thou send me,
 bid - ding in the King of Kings.

Happy shall I be, Je - sus, my Redeem - er, looking up to Thee.

No. 261. Yes, We'll Meet in the Morning.

"Joy awaits us in the morning."—Ps. 124.

C. H. Hays,
Madison.

Geo. F. Root.

1. Yes, we'll meet in the morn - ing, in the
 2. When the night is dark, and we wait - ing, in the
 3. With our eyes on the cross, and our hearts on the
 4. O what joy when all shall be here, in the
 And the an - gels from heav - en shall sing, in the

Here, at a day - or day,
 dark rain has passed a - way,
 All our tears are - ly gone,
 when that the an - gels come,
 joy - ful as earth we sing,
 "Glories be - lie - ve in Jesus."

When the darkness veil the sun - shine,
 When our pil - grims - age runs - plod - ed,
 We shall see the King of glo - ry.

O - ver there in the heav - en - ly land, And the cry - tal
 And our feet shall be - lieve in the heav - en - ly land,
 shall praise His with long and voice, We shall sing the

name of the Je - su, for we know what the good - ness is,
 when they will give us a new - born soul,
 when the an - gels shall be here in the heav - en - ly land.

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No. 262. *Gird on the Sword and Armor.*

"Put on the whole armor of God"—Eph. 6, 11.

C. H. Mann.

J. H. Towner.

1. Gird on the sword and ar - mor, Go raise the banner high ;
 2. Gird on the sword and ar - mor, Let faith be thy strength and shield,
 3. Gird on the sword and ar - mor, Press on, the foe is right ;

The Cap - tain of sal - va - tion To save us is ar - ar - ight,
 His prom - ise shall re - turn us On ev - 'ry bat - tle - field,
 No ev - 'ry - day our hearts, For God our - takes the right.

Chorus.

There were single - men bat - tles, Press forward in His name ;

(Refrain)

And now thy Godhead Cap - tain Will vic - to - ry pro - claim.

No. 263. My Saviour tells me so.

" My Saviour tells me so I will in doubt and care."—John 16: 27.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES WOODMANMAN.

1. How do I know my sin is given? My Sav - our tells me so,
 2. My trust in Christ has withered, My Sav - our tells me so,
 3. Do - love and love about me by love, My Sav - our tells me so,
 4. Through the way I shall be done, My Sav - our tells me so,
 5. How do I know I'll live a - gain, My Sav - our tells me so,

That now I am no heir of heav'n? My Sav - our tells me so.
 The pardon's free to Je - sus' name, My Sav - our tells me so.
 The spi - rit's witness God will give, My Sav - our tells me so.
 His sleep are ev - er kept in care, My Sav - our tells me so.
 With Christ to glori - fy I shall reign, My Sav - our tells me so.

A - way with doubt, a - way with fear when this by faith I know;

God's word shall stand for - ev - er - ev - er, My Sav - our tells me so.

Hide Me.

"Reverend Hide me" - Ps. 138.

F. J. CHERRY.

W. H. DRAKE.

1. Hide me, O my Sin-ners, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
 2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er the troubled sea;
 3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe

Seeking there beneath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
 Like a dove in a - man's hol - low, O let me fly to Thee.
 When in tears I seek thee, O let Thy counte - nance be - show.

REPEAT.

Hide me, hide me, O thou of Sin-ners, hide me;
 Hide me, hide me, hid - ly hide me,

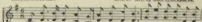
O Sin - ners, keep me faith - ful, O Lord, with Thee.
 O, my Sin-ners, keep Thou me.

No. 265. Throw Out the Life-Line.

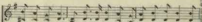
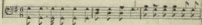
(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

REV. E. S. THAYER.

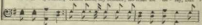
E. S. L. SET, by Geo. C. FRENCH.



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There's a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand-spirit and strong, Why do you tarry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to them-ger-fraught men, Making it angier when
4. There will the sea - son of sea - son be - fore, There will they drift away.



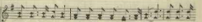
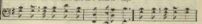
- some one should save! Some body's brother! Ah, what then, will dare to
 dis - ger so long! Good he is dark-ly of, but not to - day - and
 you've per - ceiv - ed him! What's't' tempta - tion and bid - den of was will
 let - er - at - t'ndness, Hate them, my brother, no time for de - lay, But



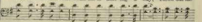
Chorus.



- Throw out the Life-Line, for you - I, to share?
 out - with the Life-Line! a - way, then, a - way! } Throw out the Life-Line!
 won't let them out where the dark wa - ves flow.
 Throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.



- Throw out the Life-Line! There's one to - day - ing a - way; Throw out the



Throw Out the Life-Line.—Concluded.

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to-day.

No. 266. O Worship the King.

"All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord."—Psa. 146: 10.

For Sabbath Schools.

F. J. HAYES.

1. O worship the King all glorious above, And grate-ful-ly sing
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose rite is the light,
3. Thy beautiful star what tongue can tell? It shines in the air,
4. From children of dust, and the like us poor, In Thee do we trust.

His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and Defender, the Arch-angel of heav'n,
 whose ear-ry eyes; His chariots of wrath the deep-ponder-ous-thunder,
 is shown in the light; His arm-ament the lilies, His words to the pluck,
 our King Thee to fall, Thy sov-er-ign, how low we see Thee to stand.

Thy vil-lage'd in splen-dor, and glad-ful with praise,
 And dark in the path on the wings of the storm,
 And sweet-ly in the hills in the low and the rain,
 Our King is, In - dex - ter, in - dex - ter, and Friend.

No. 267. Holy Spirit, Teacher Thou.

"He shall teach you all things."—JOHN 14: 26.

L. W. MICHALL.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Teach - er, Thou, At the close of grace we bow;
 2. Com - fort - er in - deed Thou art, Giv - ing strength to ev - 'ry heart;
 3. Lead to be our Guide to - day, Keep us in the nar - row way;
 4. Teach, Com - fort - er, and Guide, In our hearts do Thou a - bide;

Close, per - haps Thou wilt be - lieve, Teach us ev - 'ry - where,
 Let Thy pres - ence re - ceive us, Com - fort us ev - 'ry - where,
 Grant that we may nev - er stray, Guide us ev - 'ry - where,
 And in life, what - e'er be - lieve, Help us ev - 'ry - where.

REFRAIN.

Ho - ly Spir - it, teach us ev - 'ry - where, Com - fort, guide, and love us

ev - 'ry - where, with - in us, in our hearts, Now and ev - 'ry - where.

Preach the Gospel

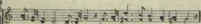
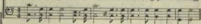
"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."—MARK 16: 7.

EL. HAYMAN.

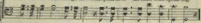
JAMES HUGHMAN.



1. Preach the gos-pel, word is truth, Tell of love and tell our ven-ue;
2. Preach the gos-pel full of joy, While we grace and mer-cy dwell;
3. Preach the gos-pel, make it clear, By the blood of Christ to man-ner;
4. Preach the gos-pel full of love, Christ's com-pas-sion full-ly know-ing;
5. Preach the gos-pel in His name, His love let through your words ring!



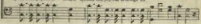
Spread the gos-pel o'er the earth, Go to ev-ry tribe and ev-ry-where;
 Heart and hand in full em-ploy, As the sto-ry of your life you're telling;
 Give the message, make them know, This a-bless-ing is our com-mun-ion;
 Teach the poor - or from a-bove, While His great com-pas-sion shows you;
 His love - in - ven-tion through the word, Speak as if the Lord were speak-ing.



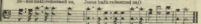
Chorus.



Spread . . . the joy-ful mes-sage in au-thors and sto-ry
 Spread the joy-ful mes-sage, spread the joy-ful mes-sage to



In . . . we both re-joice in, O give Him the glo-ry.
 In - we both re-joice in, In - we both re-joice in!



No. 269. I am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus.

"Trusting to the Lord."—No. 1257.

FRANCIS H. HAYWARD.

J. H. WYMAN.

1. I am trust- ing Thee, Lord Je- sus, Trust- ing on- ly Thee!

2. I am trust- ing Thee for par- don, As Thy love I love;

3. I am trust- ing Thee for cleans- ing, In the ur-tin-ous blood;

4. I am trust- ing Thee for pre- ce, Thy love can pre- ce sell;

5. I am trust- ing Thee, Lord Je- sus, Nev- er let me fall!

Trust- ing Thee for full sal- va- tion, Great and free,
For Thy grace and lov- ing mer- cy, Trust- ing now,
Trust- ing Thee to make me ho- ly, By Thy blood,
Wonder-ful Thou Thou shalt give me, Much pre- val-
I am trust- ing Thee for ev- er, and for all.

Chorus.

I am trust- ing, Trust- ing on- ly Thee!

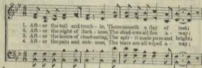
I am trust- ing, I am trust- ing.

I am trust- ing, trust- ing, Trust- ing on- ly Thee,
trust- ing trust- ing, I am trust- ing.

"There cometh a harvest and for the people of God."—Matt. 9: 9.

Words, etc.

Chas. C. Johnson.




1. All - er the fall and tresh - in, Threescore a day of rest;
 2. All - er the night of dark - ness, The dawn will see a - way;
 3. All - er the hours of chattering, The apt - itude will be bright;
 4. All - er the pain and sor - row, The tears are all wiped a - way;



All - er the win - ter - time - set, Peace on the har - vest's breast;
 All - er the day of sad - ness, Hope shall be brightest ray,
 All - er the earth's dark - ness, Clear in the light of light;
 All - er the flow'rs are gathered, No more of earth's side - way;



All - er the rain and wa - ter, The glo - ry of light and love;
 All - er the strife and strug - gle, The vic - to - ry in worth;
 All - er the pain - ing men - tel, Calm - ness - lowly and sweet;
 All - er the deep heart sor - row, An end of ev - ery strife;



All - er the wilderness jour - ney, The Pa - ter's bright love a - lone,
 All - er the work in a - val, The Mas - ter's own word, Well done,
 All - er the will - ing ser - vice, All laid at the Sa - viour's feet,
 All - er the dai - ly cross - es, A glo - rious crown of life.

Take Time to be Holy.

"Be ye holy: for I am the Lord your God."—Lev. xix. 2.

W. D. LAMBERT.

Geo. C. BRIDGES.

1. Take time to be in - dy, speak all with thy lips,
 2. Take time to be in - dy, the world shall see,
 3. Take time to be in - dy, let sin be thy guide,
 4. Take time to be in - dy, to walk in thy trail.

A - void in His al - ways, And dwell on His Word,
 Spend much time in prayer, With Je - sus a - lone,
 And ever be in His love, What - so - er he - lity,
 Walk through each path sin - ners, He - reafter His com - pany.

Make friends of God's chil - dren, Holy those who are weak,
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be,
 In joy as in sor - row, Still let love thy Lord,
 Then led by His spir - it To sancti - fication of love.

For get - ting in talk - ing His thank - ing to all,
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see,
 And look - ing to Je - sus, will trust in His Word,
 Then ever shall be in - ter - nal For ever in a - lone.

* Behold the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him. — Matt. ix. 13.

E. A. H.

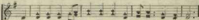
Rev. E. A. HERRMAN.



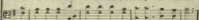
1. The Lord is com - ing by and by, He read - y when He comes;
 He comes from His fair home on high, He read - y when He comes;
 2. He soon will come to earth a - gain, He read - y when He comes;
 He - give His a - ni - ver - sal reign, He read - y when He comes;
 3. He - hold He comes to save and all, He read - y when He comes;
 He quick - ly comes with trumpet - call, He read - y when He comes;



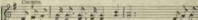

He is the Lord our Righteousness, And comes His chosen ones to bless,
 With Hal - le - lu - jah - Jesus' will - ing, When Jesus comes with - out - the - time;
 To judgment - seat and His command, Drawn thither by His mighty hand,

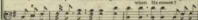
And at His Fa - ther's throne - ready to read - y when He comes,
 O - ver your hearts to cast your King; He read - y when He comes,
 He - see, He shows us all must stand, He read - y when He comes.



Chorus



Will you be read - y when the Bride - groom comes? Will you be
 when He comes?



The Lord is Coming.—Concluded.

1. And ye when the trumpets sound? Will your hearts be heav'd and
 when the sound?

2. Bright, be it morning, noon or night? Will you be ready when the trumpets sound?

No. 274.

Behold a Stranger.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—Matt. 25.

Rev. J. Graham.

Samuel E. Church.

1. Behold a Stranger at the door He gently knocks, has knock'd I believe;
2. O open ye at - once - hold! He stands with waiting heart and outstretched;
3. But will He prove a Friend indeed? He will, the very Friend you need;
4. Alas, knock'd with just-ly-earn'd - view; Turn out His - a - way and shut,

Has waited long.—in vain—He will; You treat me as a Friend or ill.
 O matchless kindness and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
 The Friend of sinners, yes He is; With garments dyed at Cal-vary.
 That soul-destroying sin - men, sin; And let the heavenly Stranger in.

No. 275. We Praise Thee, we Bless Thee.

"We thank thee, and praise thy glorious name."—1 COR. III. 16.

FRANCIS J. CROSBY.

REVISED, AND BY ISA. S. HARRIS.

1. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, O'er all our di - vine, All pow'rs and do -
 2. All hon - or and praise to Thee ex - cel - lent name; Thy love is un -
 3. The strength of the hills, and The depth of the sea, The earth and its
 4. Throne is - it - self proclaims Our triumphs all un - say, Thou giv - est us

min - ion, For - ev - er to Thee; We sing of Thy mer - cy With
 thank - ing, For - ev - er the same; We bless and a - dore Thee, O
 All - wise, In - hang us - to Thee; And yet to the low - ly Thou
 mak - est us - thyself to us - joy, We'll let - low Thy feet - steps, We'll

joy - ful as - sist in, For Thou hast re - deemed us; All praise to Thy name,
 Our true and King; With joy and thank - giving Thy praise - we we sing;
 And now Thy name, We read - y shall here - in, For - ev - er to Thee;
 And now we shall praise Thee in - man - ners a - lone;

For Thou hast re - deemed us, All praise to Thy name,
 With joy and thank - giving Thy praise - we we sing,
 And now - y shall here - in, For - ev - er to Thee,
 And now we shall praise Thee in - man - ners a - lone.

What a Gospel!

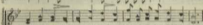
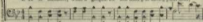
"For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ,"—Rom. 1: 16.

M. FRANK.

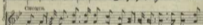
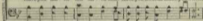
JAMES McMANIS.



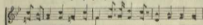
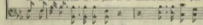
1. In Is - rahel, what a gos - pel! Noth - ing but | has been left | to do,
 2. In Is - rahel, what a gos - pel! Bring - ing news of | vic - ty | won,
 3. In Is - rahel, what a gos - pel! Here such won - der | ful things | done,
 4. In Is - rahel, what a gos - pel! It - is our | life | to save | your soul.



But to take with grate - ful glad - ness What the Ser - vice did for you,
 Tell - ing us of your and your - der That the blood of God's dear Son,
 That so - much God's pro - cious of - fer, He - has in - to you - self sent,
 Have you let - us in the sal - va - tion! Have you let Him make you whole!



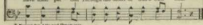
Chorus.
 In Is - rahel; Hal - le - lu - jah! In Is - rahel; Hal - le - lu - jah!



Christ the work has fin - ished; Hal - le - lu - jah! All who will may



have their por - tion Through the blood of God's only Son.



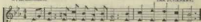
* Repeat for Solo and Chorus only.

No. 277. There is a Paradise of Rest.

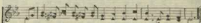
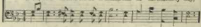
"There remaineth therefore a rest."—HEB. 4: 9.

W. H. LINDMAN.

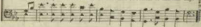
THO. D. HAYDEN.



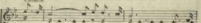
1. There is a Par - a - dise of rest On yea - ter's tran - quil shore ;
2. There is a Ch - y crown'd with light, The joys no tongue can tell ;
3. There is a crown laid up on high That Christ the Lord will give
4. Oh, then be faith - ful on - to death, From on the heav'n by way,



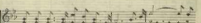
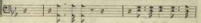
Be - yond the shades and the gloom of night, Where toil and tears are o'er
For they who en - ter shall be hold the King, And in His prom - ise dwell,
To those who patient - ly His com - ing wait, And for His glo - ry live,
That we may see the heav'n's gates of Life To realms of rest - less day.



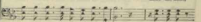
Chorus



Meet me there, . . . oh, meet me there,
meet me there, meet me there,



dawn - ing of that ever - ing bright and fair, Meet me there, . . . oh,
meet me there,



There is a Paradise of Rest.—Concluded.

Lead me there, In the land beyond the river, lead me there,
 lead me there,

No. 278. Lead, Kindly Light.

"Lead, kindly Light and Truth, let them lead me."—Ps. 119.

JOHN B. DEWEY, C.

JOHN B. DEWEY.

1. Lead, kindly Light, and thine ever-flowing stream, Lead Thou me on, The night is

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet, I

do not ask to see The distant shore, one step enough for me.

If I was lost ever then, nor prayed that
 Whom thou lead me on; [Then
 I loved to choose and walk my path, but now
 Lead Thou me on.
 I loved the garish day, and spite of years,
 Little read my will; remember not past
 years.

If so long Thy power hath kept me here, more
 Will lead me on [O still,
 O'er moss and snow, o'er bog and desert,
 The night is gone, [and
 And with the morn thou angel dost see me,
 Which I have loved long since, and lost
 awhile.

"When I see the blood, I will pass over you."—Ex. 12.

By NATHAN.

JAMES McCOMB.



1. When God the way of life would teach and guide - er all His own,
 2. By Christ, the sin - less Lamb of God, The precious blood was shed,
 3. O soul, for those sin -ners thou thy diet in draw - ly give,
 4. The wrath of God that was our sin, O - on the Lamb was laid,
 5. How calm the judg - ment hour shall pass to all who do a - bay



He paid there - with be - yond the reach of death, by blood a - lion,
 When He killed God's ho - ly word, And suf - fered in our stead,
 The blood of Christ a - tones for sin, And makes us meet for heav'n's
 And by the shed - ding of His blood, The debt for us was paid,
 The wrath of God a - bent the blood, And makes that word their stay.



It is His word, God's precious word, It stands forever - er true,
 It is His word, God's precious word, That's precious word.



When I the Lord, shall see the blood, I will pass o - ver you,
 When I the Lord, shall see the blood, I will pass o - ver you.

Calling to thee.

"Aria, in which Thou,"—Mark II. 14.

GRACE J. FAYSON.

HUGH J. MARR.

1. Call on the merciful, and and for - sakes, lead to the
 2. For on the merciful, why will thou man - der? Deep or mid
 3. Flow from the bound - less, Je - sus will help thee, On - ly to -

me - as, in light we'd thou see, Yet in His mer - cy,
 dark - er thy path - way will be, Turn from thy sins - ing,
 have Him, and thou shalt be free, Who - se - ful - ness - ing,

Full of com - pas - sion, Let the Good Shep - herd be call - ing to thee,
 By from his danger, While the Good Shep - herd be call - ing to thee,
 Merciful com - pas - sion, Let the Good Shep - herd be call - ing to thee.

Chorus.

Call - ing to thee, call - ing to thee, Je - sus is call - ing, "Come unto Me,"

Call - ing to thee, call - ing to thee, Hear the Good Shep - herd call - ing to thee.

"Seeked these great things by Thyself, seek these not."—JER. 17, 5.

REV. J. J. HARRISON.

W. A. GOSSET.

1. do not ask for earth-ly show (to - pass) a day's joy - ply;
 2. care not for the empty show (that thoughtless worldlings see);
 3. What e'er the crown may be, I will not dare to show;
 4. And when at last my life is o'er, I care the last - new one.

1 on - ly see - st, more and more, The clear and sin - gle eye,
 2 care to do the best I know, And leave the rest with Thee—
 3 on - ly ask to live in Thee, And that Thy will be done;
 Great Lord, that on the earth - where My soul may dwell with Thee;

To see my sin - ty face no more, And trust the Lord for dai - ly grace,
 Will not be hid that trust - ward I come to those who trust the Lord,
 Thy will, O Lord, be mine each day, While going on my homeward way,
 And learn what love I can not know, Why I should not be - lieved not so.

Chorus

Then shall my heart keep sing - ing, While to the cross I
 sing (ing, sing - ing,

The Eye of Faith.—Concluded.

(Soprano) For me is sweet at Je - sus' feet, While
 (Bass) sing, I sing.

Home-ward faith keeps wing - ing, While homeward faith keeps wing - ing.

No. 282.

Lead Me On.

"For thy name's sake lead me, and guide me."—Ps. 138.

Words by

Geo. D. HANNEY.

1. Thy'ng to the let - ter lead, O'er the sea, off'st' something need,
2. When at Ma - rib, parted with land, I the sparkling fount see greet,
3. When the wil - der - ness is drear, Show me E - gypt's palm grove near,
4. Tho' the wa - ter and the tree, This, O Lord, my soul do - cleave;
5. When I stand on Jordan's brink, Do not let me fear or shrink.

Fa - ther, do Thou hold my hand,
 Make the wil - der - ness a - bound,
 With the wells, an - nys - tal clear,
 With Thy love my heart in - spire,
 Hold me, Fa - ther, but I shrink,

And lead me on.
 And lead me on.

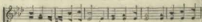
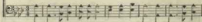
"Make no tarrying, O my God."—Ps. 121.

FRANCIS J. CROSBY.

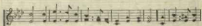
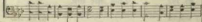
W. H. DOANE.



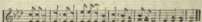
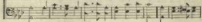
1. The on - ly a lit - tle way on to my home, And there is the
 2. The on - ly a lit - tle way for them to go, O'er mountains and
 3. The on - ly a lit - tle way, there I shall see The One that is



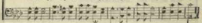
mountain - or - er I'll see; While all the day long I journey with
 val - ley where dark waters flow, My pathway is near with blessings to
 glo - ry are waiting for me, Their voice as from home now that on the



song, O how - so - e! E - ven - land, there art my home,
 cheer, His word is my guid - ing - star, why should I doubt? There - by a
 sin, They're calling me ten - der - ly, calling me there.



lit - tle way, on - ly a lit - tle way, The only a lit - tle way on to my home.



I Will Praise Thee.

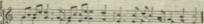
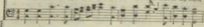
"Praise ye the Lord."—PSALM 150, 1.

ED. HAYMAN,
Copyright.

JAMES McWHIRTER.



1. I will praise the Lord my God, by day, I will praise the Lord my Light;
 2. I will praise the Lord my People, He - by Priest and Righteous King;
 3. I will praise the Lord my Shepherd, Keeper, Past - ure, Inward Friend;
 4. I will praise the Lord my Fa - ther, Son, Spi - rit, Comfort and Friend;
 5. I will love Him, I will trust Him, All the days of my life.



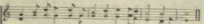
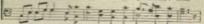
He my shield by day to save me, He my eye to guide by night,
 With these - guide who re - store Him, He - ly, ho - ly, I will sing,
 O'er the base - ly hills throughout me, When the night wind - back and cold,
 He com - fort in my hearted me, He will lead me to the end,
 And will sing them and say a - gen, Oh - ly my Re - deem - er's praise.



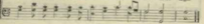
Chorus.



I will praise Thee with my whole heart, will praise Thee, O Lord,



I will be glad and re - joice in Thee, O Thee most high.



Not Try, but Trust.

"I will trust and not be afraid."—Isa. 41: 1.

H. A. TAYLOR, D. D.

CHAS. C. STEPHENS.

1. Not saved are we by try - ing, From self-reliance we add, 'Tis
 2. 'Twas vain for Is - rael to - try by un - guits on their way, 'Tis
 3. No deeds of ours are need - ed To make Christ's worth more, No

we the dead re - ly - ing, Ours for our sin - ners' sake, 'Tis look - ing
 back to their own do - ing, That aw - ful plague to stay, The remedy
 Ourselves of mind, or heart - ing, Can add to His great name, 'Tis sin - ply

us - to Je - sus, The Is - ly One and just, 'Tis His great work that
 for their con - ting, When lam - bled in the dust, Was of the Lord's
 to re - vive His, The Is - ly One and just, The Is - ly to be -

trust us, It is not Try, but Trust,
 trust us, It is not Try, but Trust,
 trust us, It is not Try, but Trust. } It is not Try, but Trust; It

Copyright, 1882, by H. A. Taylor, D. D.

Not Try, but Trust.—Concluded.

Do not Try, but Trust; The Thingest work that ever was, Is trust try, but Trust.

No. 286. Come, Holy Spirit.

"I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove."—JOHN 1:32

ROBERT BROWN.

ISA D. BROWN.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Like a dove do - wing - ing, Seat Thy - self up -
 2. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost the - self - ing, Fill us with
 3. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Seat from God the Fa - ther—Thou Friend and

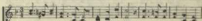
on us While we need to pray; Show us the way - lead, All the
 glad - news, Thou' the Mas - ter's voice, Bring to our mem - 'ry Words that
 Teach - us, Com - fort - us and Guide—Our thoughts direct - ing, Keep us

love re - veal - ing Lead us to Him, The Life, the Truth, the Way,
 He bids us - here, Thou' our tongues His word's power praise
 done to Je - sus, And in our hearts Per - ce - ce - nce a - ble.

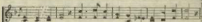
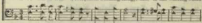
"Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God among you."—Acts, 1: 22.

Ed. KATHAM.

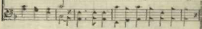
JAMES WYMANSON.



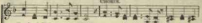
1. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth! O what a name! Let us re - joice and live
2. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, low - ly a man, Love in His cru - el - ties
3. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, called in the Jews, Dy - ing that we by His
4. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, raised from the dead, Spet - tle and ho - ly, and
5. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, seat - ed on high, send - ing the Spir - it of
6. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, earth's sov - er - eign King, Peace to the war - ring world



glor - y pro - claim, His - tor and Keep - er for ev - er the same,
 His Ho - ly - gas, Lived for His God, both in pain - torn and pain,
 Death might be free, His - ing the cross all for you and for me,
 still in our stead, Made for us ev - er our glo - ri - fied head,
 given to ap - ply Life through the word us - he sent for our sigh,
 now He shall bring, His - tories of our lives His peo - ple we shall sing.

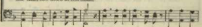


Chorus.



Shepherd, His - tor - er and Lord,
 Righteous, a - ho - li - and One,
 Dy - ing a man - a - mer for all,
 Made'd from the dead for us all,
 Of - fering us - us them to all,
 A. S. shall bow down at His name.

Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, our cru - el -



Jesus of Nazareth.—Concluded.

Jesus of Nazareth, now glorified, Jesus of

Nazareth, glorified at God's side, Glory and praise to His name.

No. 288.

I belong to Jesus.

"Where I am and whom I serve."—John W. B.

M. FROST.

M. A. 382.

1. I belong to Jesus; I am not my own; All I have and
 2. I belong to Jesus; He is Lord and King, Belonging to my
 3. I belong to Jesus; What matter it or name, When He bids a-
 4. I belong to Jesus; How - ex -alted thought! With His own hand

all I am, shall be His a - lone,
 In - heart and soul, O - bey - ing His
 sound my soul like a - mighty Army
 prostrate bowed His my soul been thought.

5. I belong to Jesus;
 He has died for me,
 I am His and He is mine,
 Through eternity.

6. I belong to Jesus;
 He will keep my soul,
 When the dusky waters dark
 flow'd about the soul.

7. I belong to Jesus;
 And ere long I'll stand
 With my precious Father there,
 In the glory land.

No. 289. Come to the Saviour.

"Those that seek me early shall find me."—Psalm, li. 1.

Words set.

A. J. Love.

1. O come to the Sa-viour while now He is call-ing, O
 2. There's no oth-er name a-mong men that is giv-ing, There's
 3. The door of His mer-cy is now stand-ing a-jar, O
 4. And he that be-liev-eth, the prom-ise is writ-ten, He

come while there's roomy and garden as flow, O trust in His grace, He will
 no oth-er way to be saved but this way, O trust in His mer-cy, for
 has-ten and an-swer, for "I in these is come," For if you reject Him, this
 word that the blood of the Cross shall give, The Spir-it is pleading, O

keep thee from fall-ing, and strength too's come He of-fers to thee,
 long hast thou striven With sin and with self, O come while you may,
 would He look upon thee, That where He now is To see-er sin come,
 will you not hasten, And find in His love a rest-ful and home.

REFRAIN

O come, come to the Sa-viour, O come, come while you may;

O Come to the Barbour.—Concluded.

1. Come, come to the bar-bour, He's ten-der-ly calling to-day.

No. 290. Quiet, Lord, my froward Heart.

"My people shall dwell in quiet meeting-places."—Isa. 56. 12.

J. NEWSON.

F. KILGOUR, and J. P. HOSKINS.

1. Qui-et, Lord, my frow-ard heart, Make me ten-der a - ble and mild,
2. What Thou shalt to-day provide, Let me as a child re - ceive;
3. As a lit - tle child re - lieve, Oh, a care be - yond his own.

Upright, sin - ple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child—
What to-morrow may befall, Calmly to Thy wis - dom leave;
Be long and that strong our wish, From us take a step a - way—

From distress and an - ny fear, Freed with all that pleas - ure there,
Thou enough that Thou wilt care, Why should I the bar - ber hear?
Let me then with Thee a - ble, As my Father, Friend, and Guide.

Holy is the Lord.

"Let all the people praise thee, O God."—Ps. 148.

F. J. C.

Wm. B. Shawcross.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, King of je - sus - christ,
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout aloud for joy, Watchman of Is - rael,
 3. King of - ter - nal, thank ed be His name! He may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the mountains tremble at His word,
 let - ter - all the sin - ny; Sin and death His kingdom shall destroy;
 glad - ly a - dore Him, When in heav'n we join the hos - pi - tals,

Let the hills be joy - ful to see Him, Might y in wis - dom,
 All the earth - shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
 When we meet our bright crown - letters Him; There in His Hos - tians

Sanctus in our - sy, Great in Je - ru - sa - lem, King of - ver - all,
 ye who be - hold His Hol - y in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine,
 joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing

Holy is the Lord.—Concluded.

Chorus.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy - ful, let trees sing,

No. 292. Praise, my Soul, the King of Heaven.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul."—Ps. 145: 1.

M. P. Lento.

HARRY J. GARDNER.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; To His feet thy tribute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor; To ever - la - stness in the heav - ens;
3. Ad - mire, adore Him, Who has - tled His name to save;

Excess'd, lov'd, restor'd, for - give - us, Who like thee His praise shall sing?
Praise Him still, the same as ev - er, Show us child, and earth to bless;
True and true, how slow he - ven Him, Everlast'g all in time and space!

Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise the everlast'g King!
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Obeyers to His will, Ours!
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us to the God of grace!

"Christ is all, and in all."—Gal. 3: 12.

HOMERUS BOYD.

Geo. C. BRONSON.

1. In the hour when griefs walk with me, On His grace-fulness I call,
 2. In the night when sorrow clouds my bed, The glory-ful brightness fall,
 3. In the day when life in - ter - nal Shall ring off in ever-ful thrall.

Then I feel the heavenly fulness, Christ, my right-ness, my all,
 Then I sing the song of praise, Christ, my breath - er and my all,
 Then my song of rest - er - no - tion shall be Christ, my all in all.

All my song when standing pre - sen - t, Shall be Christ, my joy, my all.

This shall ev - er be my anthem, "Christ my glo - ry, Christ my all."

This shall ev - er be my anthem, "Christ my glo - ry, Christ my all."

"Thou art shall behold the land."—Isa. 65. 17.

L. WATTS, arr.

THO. D. BARRETT.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign;
 2. There ev'ry joy and spring abides, And never ceaseth singing there;
 3. Broad fields beyond the swell - ing flood stand down'd in ev'ry green;
 4. Could we but reach where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er,

E - ter - nal day ex - ceedeth the night, And pleasure lan - ish path.
 Death, like a nar - row sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.
 So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jordan roll'd be - tween.
 Not Jer - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

Chorus.

O wond'rous land be - yond the sky, O land so bright and fair,

When shall we reach thy gold - en gates, And dwell for - ev - er there?

"Ye are I, but Christ liveth in me."—Gal. 2: 20.

By HAYMAN.

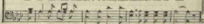
JAMES HUTCHINGS.



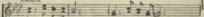
1. As from the flow'rs within the wood, As in the rose the dew,
2. Once he from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;
3. As rays of light from yonder sun The dew's of earth are dew,
4. With long-ing all my heart in God, That like Him I may be,



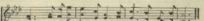
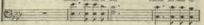
So, praise the God of truth and grace, His gifts are all within us,
 But in God's word the light I found, Now Christ liveth in me.
 He life and light and love came forth From Christ living in me.
 As on the wood's from God's I drew, That Christ liveth in me.



Chorus.



Christ liveth in me, Christ liveth in me,
 Christ liveth in me, Christ liveth in me.



O what a joy - va - tion this, That Christ liveth in me!
 O O

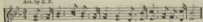


No. 296. We Have Felt the Love of Jesus.

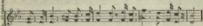
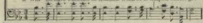
"I have loved that with an everlasting love."—John 13:1

Rev. J. P. Hymen, author.
L.S. by E. S.

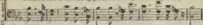
WILSON A. CHERRY.



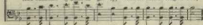
1. We have felt the love of Je - sus, In our hearts with rapturous glow;
2. Oh - so true, for our sin - ners, That God His grace might show;
3. Will He love whom we re - spect? When we're tempted will He go?



Will that love shake and leave us? Never, no! Oh, never, no!
For our fall - ings will He love us? Never, no! Oh, never, no!
When the last dread hour approaches? Never, no! Oh, never, no!



If we look of gain we languish, Earthly pleasures fly by us,
The Je - sus the Pa - ter sent us, To die that we love shall live;
And when our - by Jesus is giv - en, What need have we long - er care,



Will He leave us in our agonies? Never, no! Oh, never, no!
Will He turn a - way from Je - sus? Never, no! Oh, never, no!
Can we ever for - get the love, O Je - sus? Never, no! Oh, never, no!



No. 297. We'll Meet Each Other There.

"We shall we ever be with the Lord,"—Ed. Thomas, 1815.

R. L.

Samuel Loomis.

1. None will cease the aching pain, When our work will all be done,
 2. Deep the shadows in the vale, Faint the twinkling of the gale,
 3. Faint the heart with parting tears, Faint the land with parting years.

And the sun-ry heart at last be still, But the Lord will give the cry,
 Long and dark the storm around our shore, But the Lord will make a way
 Let the deep of earth be fill'd with rain, But the Lord, at length will rain.

Will a-wake us by and by, And we'll meet again on Zi-on's hill,
 In the shin-ing presence of day, With the shadow and the storm no more,
 In His love, to take us home, And we'll never know a sea-son there.

We'll meet each oth-er there, You, we'll meet each oth-er there,

And the sea-son's like-ness here, Where we meet each oth-er

We'll Meet Each Other—Concluded.

Here, we'll meet, each other, or there, Yes, we'll meet, each other, or there,

And His glo - ry, and His glo - ry we shall share.

No. 298.

"'Tis Midnight."

"It is Finished."—John 19:30.

Wm. E. Taylor.

Thomas C. Taylor.

1. 'Tis midnight, and on Olivet's brow The sun is dimm'd that lately shone;
2. 'Tis midnight, and from all voices 'd, The sweetest wailings here with sound;
3. 'Tis midnight, and for others' good, The Man of sorrow weeps in blood.

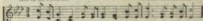
'Tis midnight, in the gar - den now The self - ring - ing pas - ter - pro - ce - ssion - gone.
 He's that die - ed - die whom He lov'd Headmost His Master's grief and tears.
 Yet He, who hath in agonies toiled, Is not ex - halt - ed by His God.

No. 299. Blessed Saviour, Ever Dear.

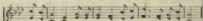
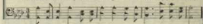
"Ye are made nigh by the blood of Christ"—Eph. 2, 13.

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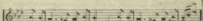
JAMES MOTTRELL.



1. Blessed Sa-vour, draw me near - er, I am draw - ing to Thy feet.
2. Blessed Sa-vour, I would near - er, draw me near - er to Thy feet.
3. Blessed Sa-vour, draw me near - er, draw me near - er to Thy feet.
4. Blessed Sa-vour, let me draw - ing to Thy feet.



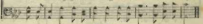
Thou hast drawn me every er - er, I am draw - ing to Thy feet.
At Thy feet I want to be - see How Thou art - ager to be there,
When I'm near - er, draw - er to - see, And I feel the tempter's feet,
Till I hear that welcome voice - Come, Thy loved ones near to meet.



For Thy love my soul is yearning, More and more I yearn to be - meet,
There I go, where all the while I see, When I see I am up - meet,
Oh I draw - near, I draw - near, Oh I'm bound on my way,
Oh, the joy that draws a woe - er, While I hope and wish and pray!



I have heard Thy love and glad - ing, Ourselves I will with be - meet,
There I see Thy loved ones - ing - ing to - see, I give you rest,
But I know that Thou with grace art, There the stars, in each - ing,
For the more - ing light is draw - ing, Of the feet and soul - ing.



Behold Him!

"Behold the Lamb of God."—John 1: 29.

F. J. GOSSET.

Geo. C. FRENCH.

1. Look up! look up! ye wa-er men, Whosoever are walk'g in night,
 2. The gift ye seek's with lov- ing hand Your Lamb will not de- part;
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, And let the an - gel sing.

For He who knows the path you tread, Will yet re-veal the light;
 Their a - dmittance to heav'n shall rise Like incense 'round His shrine;
 The great- est tri-umph ev - er known Has come thro' Christ our King!

Look up! and hail the dawn - ing Of hope's triumphant morn - ing,
 Look up! and hail the dawn - ing Of joy's transcendent morn - ing,
 All heav'n's praises to the dawn - ing Of ev'ning-glorious morn - ing.

Be - hold Him! be - hold Him! Your sin - ful lives in - joy!

Be - hold Him! be - hold Him! The clouds have roll'd a - way!

Lead me, Saviour.

"For thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—Ps. 138.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lead I stray, (lead I stray,) Give - thy
 2. Then the re - sult of my soul, (of my soul,) When bid'st
 3. Sav - iour, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lead I stray, Give -

lead me all the way; (all the way) I am with when by Thy
 mercy I followed, (I followed,) I am with when Thou art
 stern of life to part, (life to part,) I shall reach the land of

ty lead me all the way; I am

side, (by Thy side,) I would in Thy love a- bide, (I would abide)
 with Thee, (with Thee,) Oh, Thy mercy I re- ly, (I rely.)
 day, (lead of day,) When all mercies stop I a- way, (stop I a- way.)

side when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me, lead I stray.

Sav - iour, lead me, lead I stray.

Lead me, Father.—Concluded.

rit. - dim.
 One - thy down the stream of time, Lead me Father, all the way,
 stream of time, all the way.

No. 302.

Return, O Wanderer!

"Return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy."—Isa. 55: 7.

W. B. CHURCH, arr.

1866, F. Stone.

1. Re - turn! re - turn! O wan - der - er, now re - turn! Re - turn! re - turn!
 2. Re - turn! re - turn! O wan - der - er, now re - turn! Re - turn! re - turn!
 3. Re - turn! re - turn! O wan - der - er, now re - turn! Re - turn! re - turn!

And seek thy Father's face, There now do dwell which in thee dwell,
 He hears thy heart's sigh, He sees thy soft - eyed eye - it seems
 Thy sin - ful hidden sin, Come here - thy to His feet and lean

Were kin - dled by His grace, Were kin - dled by His grace,
 When no one else is nigh, When no one else is nigh,
 How free - ly He'll for - give, How free - ly He'll for - give.

"Turn ye, turn ye, why will ye die?"—Matt. 22, 12.

F. J. CROSBY.

LINA D. HARRIS.

1. Turn thee, O lost one, care-worn and wear-ry, Let the good Shepherd in
 2. Still He is wait-ing, why will thou per-ish, Thy' thou hast want'ed us
 3. Lost to His message, think of His ear-ry! His love, yet loath-ing thy
 4. Come to the old way, come to the true way, His love thou'st Je-sus, He

calling to - day; Seeking to - see thee, waiting to - choose thee,
 He sees the child! Yet, with His lit-tle-ones, He has re-joic-ed in
 them on the tree; For love is - mine them, His ear-ry - lost - ing,
 He is the Love; He is the Shepherd, ten-der-ly call-ing.

Heads in - vites Him, no longer de - lay
 Wonders-comer thou, that comest to - day
 Thou'lt die - a - sinner, He of love is true,
 Come to thy weakness, and wander no more.

Tender-ly call-ing

ye tend-ly call-ing, Hear the good Shepherd calling to - day

Tenderly Calling.—Concluded.

Tenderly calling, patiently calling, Lovingly saying, "Come unto Me!"

No. 304.

Search me, O Lord.

"And know my heart."—Psa. 139:23.

CHARLES J. FRANCIS.

HERBERT P. MAIN.

1. Search me, O Lord, and try this heart of mine, Search me, and
 2. Search me, O Lord, whether each side be sin, And in my
 3. Search me, O Lord, and show the dream of sin, For I am
 4. Search me, O Lord, let truth thy grace di-vine Thy self re-

veal if I indeed am Thine, That by Thy word, that we are
 and a deeper love in-spired, Hide Thou my sin, that I, un-
 guilt, and keep me pure within, Search Thou my heart in which springs Thine
 love in ev'ry act of mine, Till at Thy call my waiting

changed can be, My strength of hope and in-ter faith in Thee,
 power by blood, In-crease Thy wings in perfect peace may rest,
 eyes can see, From ev'ry soul, O merciful, divine, Thou art,
 and shall rise, Caught up with joy in heart Thou in the skies.

No. 305. Hear the Blessed Juritation.

"The Spirit and the Bride say come."—Rev. 22: 17.

G. M. 2.

JOHN WYLLIAMS.

1. Hear the blessed ju - ri - ta - tion, Come, come, come; To the feast sit
 2. The table of Ju - rita - tion - ing, Come, come, come; Now the feast wait
 3. The Ma - ny Spirit - it call - ing, Come, come, come; The multitude of
 4. Let the Spirit and the Bride say, Come, come, come; And let him that

of - fers - us life, Come, come, come; Drinking waters are flowing with, Welcome
 stand a - long, ing, Come, come, come; He will cleanse from ev - ery sin, Welcome
 death be fall - ing, Come, come, come; For the feast with grace will fill, Welcome
 hear all the say, Come, come, come; And let him that is a thirst Come, and

"who - so - ev - er will; Let him take the wa - ter of life free - ly."

Let him take, Let him take, let him take, let him take, Let him

take the wa - ter of life free - ly; Let him take, let him take,

Hear the Blessed Invitation.—Concluded.

Let him take the up-ber of life here - dy.

Let him take the up-ber of life here - dy.

Let him take the up-ber of life here - dy.

Let him take the up-ber of life here - dy.

No. 306.

Up Yonder.

"Where I am, there ye may be also."—John 14: 3.

M. PHOENIX.

M. A. HILL.

1. Rise up - on the heav'nly shore, I come with pain - or - sorrow, When I -
 2. Rise up - on the heav'nly shore, I come with pain - or - sorrow, When I -
 3. Rise up - on the heav'nly shore, I come with pain - or - sorrow, When I -

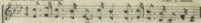
ness and weakness o'er, Up yon - der, O Christ and yet - at rest
 come for us to bless, Up yon - der, Guide for those that seek to rest,
 ness and weakness o'er, Up yon - der, Now - or - more to know a rest,

On the loving Father's breast, It is his love that earth's best, Up yon-der,
 Christ who dwells that love the same, And a rule for hearts that long, Up yon-der,
 Now - or - more to stand a rest, but for the time or - or here, Up yon-der.

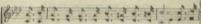
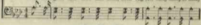
"The meek and lowly Jesus in the desert in green pastures."—Ps. 137.

Mrs. M. A. Wierwille.

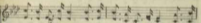
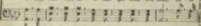
Chas. F. Smith.



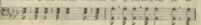
1. In the lowly by past - ure led, 'Neath the tender Shepherd's care,
 2. Far from all the noise and strife That earthly care do - ly bring,
 3. O lowly and true and kind, Lead - ing His way down to lead,



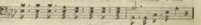
- Let us rest be - side the by - ing stream to - day, Calm - ly
 Let us pause a while in a - lone and a - lone, Then the
 If they was - der in - to dan - ce from His side, To -



- Have in peace re - st, Think - ing in the death dis - tance, As the
 sound of His dear voice Will our wait - ing souls re - join, As the
 close - ly may we trust, When the by - ing had have led, To a



- low - ly and we now with joy a - lay with joy a - lay,
 none else in His name for us - er - more and a - more,
 but with Him in lowly we may a - side (re - may a - side)



In Heavenly Pastures.—Concluded.

Chorus.

Chorus.
 Characteristics of life a-bow and, Dear home, beloved living green (living green),

That we could wish of the world Of our Shepherd and our Land,

By the joys in heart a-bow can they be seen (a-bow seen).

No. 308.

I'm Going Home.

"My Father's house is many mansions"—John 14:2.

Rev. Wm. Brewster.

Wm. Hillier.

1. My heavenly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can enter there.
 Angels sing low to the ever-ascending That heavenly mansion shall be mine.
 Chorus: I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home to die no more!
 To die no more, to die no more, I'm going home to die no more!

1 My Father's house is built on high,
 Far, far above the stormy sky;
 Where from this earthly prison free,
 That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

2 Let others seek a home below,
 Which sooner drops, or water's o'er,
 No more a happier lot is won—
 A heavenly mansion near the throne.

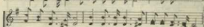
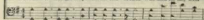
"I shall be satisfied, when I wake with thy goodness."—Ps. 137: 8.

HEBREW TUNING.

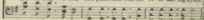
Gen. C. F. WALKER.



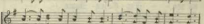
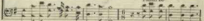
1. When I shall wake in that wilderness of sinners, A.D. - or whose howling
2. When I shall see Thy glo - ry flow to sea, When in Thine arms Thou
3. When I shall meet with those that I have loved, Clasp to my arms the
4. When I shall gaze up - on the face of Him, Who died for me, with



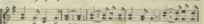
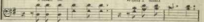
see - or sight returns, And with whom - ever - my day - a - ble - and hours,
with Thy child returns, When Thou shalt - join all Thy store of grace,
does man long - removed, and feel how faith - ful Thou to me hast proved,
eyes no long - ors, And praise Him with the or - a - ble - ing byns.



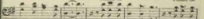
I shall be sat - isfied, to see - to feel. I shall be sat - isfied,
I shall be



I shall be sat - isfied, When I shall wake in
I shall be When I shall



that wilderness of sinners; I shall be sat - isfied, I shall be
I shall be I shall be



Satisfied.—Concluded.

mel - lo - di - ous, When I shall wake in that fair room of mine,
 When I shall

No. 310. Take Thou My Hand.

"T' the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand"—Ps. 121.

Wm. W. BRIDGES.

Geo. D. BARBER.

1. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Choose Thou my way; "Not as I
2. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Lord, I am Thine; Fill with Thy
3. Take Thou my hand, and lead me, Lord, as I go; In - to Thy

will, "O Fa - ther, Teach me to say; What though the stormy path be
 Ho - ly Spir - it This heart of mine; Then in the hour of tri - al
 pre - sent in - age Help us to grow; Still in Thine own pa - ter - nos - ter

Then knowest best; Safe in Thy ho - ly keeping, There would I rest,
 Strong shall I be—Lead - y to do, or not do, Dear Lord, for Thou
 God - thy Thou art; Keep me, O Fa - ther, keep me, Close close to Thee.

Waiting at the Door.—Concluded.

Tenor. All the loved ones will give in - sum.
 Tenor. All the loved ones, all the loved ones will give in - sum.

No. 312. They Crucified Him.

—and parted his garments.—MATT. 27. 35.

Wm. H. D. HALL,
Composer.

Geo. F. Root,

1. From the Bethlehem manger home, Waiting He came from inside, Who to
2. Crossed the world's saddest thing, Worked out our Him de-ath, Day-long.
3. Wonderful love for sin-ful men, Of the sin-ful One that died! May we

Chorus.

Calvary's sacred love scene, Where our Lord was cru-cified,
 'Tis then for the Kingdom Thy will, Thine cru-ci-ty, } Sacred scenes of
 would Thou not re-gain, Then, O Christ, the cru-ci-ty. }

Love came down the ages through Pa-ther, for-give, they know not what they do.

Pass it On.

— French the word; be content to wait, out of season. — 2 Tim. 4: 2.

M. Fanny.

James McManis.

Allegretto moderato.

1. Pass a - long the in - vi - ta - tion, Who - as - se - or will any more,
 2. Pass a - long the way of wisdom That the Lord has giv - en you,
 3. Pass a - long each love and blessing That may come to you through His,
 4. Pass a - long the watchword, "Ye shall," When the darkness will be over,

Pass it on, Pass it on, Pass it on, Pass it on,
 Pass a - long the lov - ing
 Cal - ar - wa - ry, blessed
 Yet may help the way - y -
 Pass, al - red - y down in

Strongly On - to - er - by thirty one, Pass it on,
 spirit. Need to have its resurrection, Pass it on,
 heard! Whose light is real the one, Pass it on,
 breaking on the bright ex - per - i - ence, Pass it on.

Crescendo.

Pass a - long the in - vi - ta - tion, Pass a - long the word of God,

Pass it On.—Concluded.

Ev - ery tribe and nation shall have sound of Christ the Lord, shall have

sound of Christ the Lord, shall have sound of Christ the Lord, shall have sound of Christ the Lord.

No. 314.

More of Jesus.

"Gleaned from the published songs and through the knowledge of God, and of Jesus our Lord."—1776, p. 11

M. Frazar.

M. A. 1844.

1. More of Je - sus, More of Je - sus, 'Tis the Christian's yearning cry,
2. More of Je - sus, More of Je - sus, While I tread earth's weary ways,
3. More of Je - sus, More of Je - sus, O to feel His low-est love!
4. More of Je - sus, More of Je - sus, In my weak-ness and my pain,
5. More of Je - sus, More of Je - sus, None - by Je - sus and His grace,

More of Je - sus, More of Je - sus, On - ly He can set - te - ty,
More of Je - sus, More of Je - sus, 'Till in His arms I lie, His power,
More of Je - sus, More of Je - sus, O to re - al - ize His power!
More of Je - sus, More of Je - sus, He can turn my loss to gain,
More of Je - sus, More of Je - sus, When shall I be - hold His face?

The Wondrous Cross.

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Matt. 16:16.

See at Warm, etc.

See at Warm, etc.

1. When I see - ry the won - der - ful cross
 2. For - get it, Lord, that I should boast
 3. How, then, His blood His hands, His feet,
 4. Were all the cause of our re - demp - tion.

On which the Pri - mae of glo - ry shone
 There in the death of Christ, my Lord,
 He - ven and earth were re - joic - ing down
 That were a gift by His love made.

My rich - est gain I count but loss
 All worth - y things that share the cross
 Did I for such love and re - new - ed
 A love so great and so di - vine.

And your ex - cept in all my trials
 I can re - ly then to His hand
 On whom I can so rich a crown
 De - pend my soul, my life, my all.

And your ex-cept

The Wondrous Cross.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

O wondrous cross where Je - su died, And for my sin was cru - el - ly

My long - ing eyes look up to Thee, Thou blessed Lamb of God - re - ty.

No. 316.

Our Refuge.

"God is our refuge and strength."—Ps. 46. 1.

Mrs. C. WARREN.

WALTER P. MANN.

1. Je - sus, Thou Ref - uge of the soul, To Thy dear arms I flee;
2. Tho' clouds may rise, tho' tem - pest - uage, Thy will - ing arm - ies be;
3. No power on earth, no power be - lie, Can tear me from Thy side;
4. And death it - self, that had dread - ed, Can hold me with his chain;

From Satan's wiles, from self and sin, O make me keep me free,
While with a stand - ing heart and true, My trust is placed in Thee,
If smooth Thy sweet - ly - ring wings of love, Thou Ref - uge, I will be,
Thou' Christ, who can - quered death, I rise, And life a - ter - and gain.

No. 317. In Me ye shall have Peace.

"In me ye might have peace."—John 14: 27.

Mrs. H. W. CHAPMAN.

J. H. FERRIS.

1. In times of sorrow, glad to see, His vig - il late at eve, —
 2. The long and weary night, And more brings us to bed,
 3. His love we may not understand, While all - a - ble here in - crease,
 4. Soon shall our eyes the land be hold Where pain and care shall cease;

His ten - der, lov - ing voice I hear, "In Me ye shall have peace;"
 Yet faith the promise still he leaves, "In Me ye shall have peace;"
 But yet we know His word is true, "In Me ye shall have peace;"
 Till then we'll trust the promise sweet, "In Me ye shall have peace."

Chorus.

O love - - - all peace! sweet love of heav'n's! That
 O blessed peace! O blessed peace! sweet love of heav'n's! of heav'n's! That

Mis - ser - treach - erous, O precious word, all - ready giv'n, "In Me ye shall have peace!"

A Soldier of the Cross.

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2:3

Isaac Watts.

Ed. D. Barrett.

1. Am I a soldier of the cross— A follower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be crucified to the world, On every side of me?
 3. Are there no foes for me to fight? Must I not draw the sword?
 4. Shall I never fight if I would wage, To rescue my soul-age, Lord!

And shall I bear a cross His name, Or bleed to speak His name?
 Who with - us fight to win the prize, And shed their blood - y name?
 Is this the world a field to grow, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

In the name . . . of Christ the King. Who leads
 In the name of Christ the King.

your hard life for me, Then' grace I'll win the precious crown, What else my soul may be.

"Behold, God is mine helper."—Ps. 54: 1.

Wm. Hayes.

J. B. Stewart.

1. While Thou, O my God, art my help and de-fend - er, No
 2. Yes, Thou art my ref - uge in sor - row and dan - ger, My
 3. And when Thou de-mand - est the life Thou hast giv - en, With

some one's whis-ker me, no let - mee ap-pa-ri; The wick and the
 strength when I suf - fer, my lips when I fall; My com - fort and
 joy will I an - swer Thy sor - row - ful call, And quit this year

name of the world will but see - der More live - ly my hope in my
 joy in the land of the stran-ger, My dream - ing, my glo - ry, my
 wealth let to - day Thou in love - en, My por - tion for - ev - er, my

Refrain

My God and my all, My
 God and my all, My God, my all,
 God and my all, My God, my all,
 God and my all, My God, my all,

My God and my All.—Concluded.

God and my all.

My God, my all, My treasure, my glory, My God and my all.

No. 320. O I Love to Talk with Jesus.

"Let me talk with thee."—2 Cor. 12: 1.

Words are.

W. G. FOSTER, by perm.

1. I love to talk with Je - sus, for it smooths the rugged road;
 And it seems to help me on - ward, when I find he - ments my head;
 2. I tell Him I am weak - ly, and I find would be at rest;
 That I'm sad - ly, low - ly, long - ing to re - pose up - on His breast;

When my heart is crush'd with sor - row, and my eyes with tears are dim,
 And He answers me so kind - ly, in the best of times of love,

There is naught can yield me more rest than a lit - tle talk with Him,
 "I am weak - ly, low - ly, long - ing to re - pose up - on His breast."

- 2 Though the way is long and dreary to that far off distant time,
 Yet I know that my Redeemer journeys with me all the time,
 And the more I come to know Him, and His wondrous grace explores,
 How my longing grows stronger still to know Him more and more.
- 4 So I'll wait a little longer, till my Lord's appointed time,
 And along the upward pathway till my pilgrim feet shall climb
 Near within my Father's dwelling, where the many mansions be,
 I shall see my blessed Saviour, and He then will talk with me.

"Give thanks at the remembrance of His goodness."—Ps. 103.

J. H. Johnson,

JAMES McGRATHAN.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of His, sing, sing.

Sing unto the Lord, And at the remembrance of His goodness,

O give thanks unto the Lord.

1. O Lord, Thy lov- ing kind- ness reach
2. Thy goodness wa- re- mine- say, We
3. Let us be- re- count His mer- cies, And

com- pass all our ways, And Thy com- pas- sion fill our hearts, Thy all the praise Thy ho- ly- ness, We look to Thee, O Heav- en, To save, and all His works with praise; Let all who know His goodness, Their hal- le-

Sing unto the Lord—Concluded.

your long days, To them, O great Je - ho - vah, be "almighty" mercy;
 and them, To by Thy lov - ing be - nev Thy trusting children stand,
 by John name, Thine God, the lov - ing Fa - ther, And Jesus Christ His Son,

D. C.

And all who call up - on Thee shall find Thee as a high
 Up - hold, and help, and guid - ed, by Thy pro - tect - ing hand.
 With God the Ho - ly Spir - it, The glo - rious Three in One.

No. 322. I wait for Thee, O Lord.

"My soul waiteth for the Lord."—Ps. 122.

G. B.

W. A. Hall.

1.	wait for Thee, O	Lord! Thy glo - rious Son to me
2.	wait for Thee, O	Lord! In - dex Thy hand to fall
3.	wait for Thee, O	Lord! Thy lov - ing hand to hold
4.	wait for Thee, O	Lord! Thy right - hand's help to know
5.	wait for Thee, O	Lord! And for a still - er while

That ho - ly Son that once was married, Who married O Lord for me.
 To war - ship low - ly and a - dove My Son - in - law, all in all.
 Whose ten - der touch - es a - ven more The wounded spirit heal.
 Of - fer - ing up - on - mine with Thee Love - can - not more be - more.
 This night my long - ing, eyes may meet Thy joy - ful smile come smile.

The Many Mansions.

"Let not your heart be troubled."—John 14:1.

COLUMBIAN METHOD.

TWO PARTS.

1. How oft our souls are left - all up, When darkness dark and drear,
 2. How oft a - mid our dai - ly toil, With anxious care oppressed,
 3. O may our faith in Him be strong, Who bids our - ty ease,
 4. Then let us work, and watch and pray, Ho - ly - ing us the love

For Je - sus' sake, and kind - ly speaks These loving words of cheer.
 We hear a - gain the pre - cious word That tells of joy and rest,
 And will be us, as He hath said, A place in heaven prepare,
 Of Him who now prepares a place For us, to love's a - love.

VERSE IN G.

"In my Fa - ther's house are ma - ny man - sions, If it

were not as I would have told you, In my Fa - ther's

The Many Mansions.—Concluded.

Dotted

know are we - by reason, "I go to prepare a place for you."

No. 324. We would see Jesus.

"We, we would see Jesus."—John 14: 3.

And.

F. MANNING, ART.

1. We would see Je - sus—the one who long has been A - risen this
2. We would see Je - sus—the great high-ness—the Son, Whom we see
3. We would see Je - sus—the one who at night we see - ing, We look for long
4. We would see Je - sus—the one who is all we're needing, through joy, and

in - the last stage of our life, We would see Je - sus, our weak
 feet were met with our high grace, Not life, nor death, with all their
 years we have so - joined to see, The blessed hope of our pilgrim -
 will - ing now come with the night, We would see Je - sus, dy - ing,

with us strengthen, For the last we - st - step—the I - nal stride,
 ing - I - to - see, The throne re - moves us, if we see His Son,
 age are the ing, We would not weary them, for we go to Thee,
 to us, plead - ing, Then welcome, day! and farewell, our - tal night!

Pray, Brethren Pray!

"Watch and pray."—MARK III. 33.

DR. HENRY'S ROMAN.

FEMALE PARTS.

Andante

1. Pray, brethren, pray! The shadows fall - ing; Pray, brethren, pray! God's
 2. Peace, brethren, peace! The skies are grow - ing; Pray, brethren, pray! The
 3. Watch, brethren, watch! The years are fly - ing; Watch, brethren, watch! The
 4. Look, brethren, look! The day is break - ing; Watch, brethren, watch! The

Allegro

sun is set - ting, You see - natures the dy - ing; We
 Light is set - ting, Be - hold, the glo - ry draw - ing near; The
 Day is fly - ing! Watch us now watch the part - ing breath, Watch
 dead we wak - ing, With glad - est voice all read - y stand; Be -

Refrain. Slow

stand up - on the verge of death;
 King Himself will soon appear;
 we now watch the life of death;
 hold, the Kingdom is at hand!

E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh!

*After last verse only.**ritard.**Adagio*

E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh! is draw - ing nigh!

No. 326. Young Men in Christ the Lord.

Dedicated to the Young Men's Christian Associations of the World.

ROBERT WOODBRIDGE.

Geo. C. WOODBRIDGE.

1. Young men in Christ the Lord, Own Him your Savior God,
 2. Young men in Christ the Lord, He might-y in His word,
 3. Young men in Christ the King, Your guide - the truth also bring,
 4. Young men in Christ the Friend, On Him all hopes de-pend,

The same a - gain, For by His word's our re - de - mption,
 He truth and life doth share, And with the Ho - ly Spi - rit's power,
 Of love and guid - ance, U - n - til - ed in His my - s - ter - ious,
 Of true re - demp - tion, To ev - ery heart - ed soul you meet,

He paid the great redemption price, That all might have a - ter - nal life,
 By faith and per - se - vering prayer, That ye may win Him a - ny - where,
 With loyal hearts His words proclaim, Throughout the world to all Young Men,
 His precious, loving words, as usual, "Come on - to us," with love re - pent,

5. Young men in Christ, arise,
 The world before you lies,
 Enclosed in sin;
 Make haste to seek the salvation fund,
 Prepared to go at His command,
 To save lost lives in every land,
 At any sacrifice.

6. Young men in Christ the Son,
 In Him we all are won
 For this He prayed,
 That we should join the heavenly throng,
 To sound His praise in endless song,
 For all we have and are belong
 To Christ, our Lord Divine.

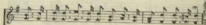
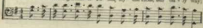
"How that cometh to me I will in no wise rest out."—JAMES 1: 6.

FANNY J. CHERRY.

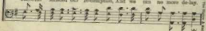
EMERSON LOVER.



1. We are com-ing home to Je-sus, We have heard His welcome voice;
 2. We are com-ing home to Je-sus, For He died that we might live;
 3. We are com-ing home to Je-sus, By the cross, our on-ly way;



We are travel-ing in His good-ness, In His merc-y we re-joice,
 He is will-ing to re-ceive us, He is wait-ing to re-gain,
 There He hideth our re-demp-tion, And we can no more de-lay.



REFRAIN.

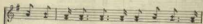


We are com-ing home, we are com-ing home,

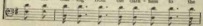


com-ing, com-ing

com-ing, com-ing



We are com-ing from the dark-ness to the



Coming Home To-Night.—Concluded.

Light, We are com-ing . . . home, We are
 Light, to the light; com-ing, com-ing

com-ing home, We are com-ing home to-night
 com-ing, com-ing com-ing, com-ing

No. 328. At Even, ere the Sun was Set.

"He teacheth them that had need of healing."—Luk. xiv.

REV. HENRY FRENCH.

THOMAS S. MANN.

1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
 2. Ourselves "We - were sick, and was, Ourselves with various ill, drew near;
 3. O Father Christ, our souls do heal; For someone sick and some are dead.

Oh, in what do-ors pain they met! Oh, with what joy they went away!
 What if Thy doors we can-not see! We know not how they find their way,
 And some have never loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had.

And all, O Lord, were perfect men,
 And to be wholly free from sin;
 And they who said, would serve Thee best,
 Are conscious most of sin within.

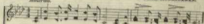
Thy touch has still its ancient power,
 No word from Thee can faithless fail,
 Here in this solemn evening hour,
 Lord, in Thy mercy heal us all.

"As though God had touched you by me."—2 Cor. iv. 16.

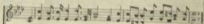
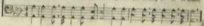
By HAYDEN

Andante.

JAMES HUGHANAN.



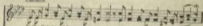
1. O how the bestrechings of Jesus! How sweetly they fall on the ear!
2. Something in love for our sinners 'tis—our throats are ring'd in Heaven!
3. Something which breath'd the manna's! Your bodies to His glad-ly yield,
4. Something the saints to be—by His 'd always with unbroken love,
5. Something that all for His name—ing Unshak- en may or— or remain,



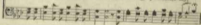
O give up of grace and of kind-ness, God's love and your passion here's mine,
 Follow in the word of the gospel, as—cept of the sinners He made,
 That in you, and then you, and by you, His grace may be fal-ly saved,
 Like Jesus in grace and love—ly, He—serving the light from a love,
 And stand with them—'d and the chosen, With Him in His glo—ry and reign.



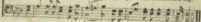
Chorus.



In the spirit of Jesus, are striving? His warning, my brother, a- lay.



Do not let His graces be wash- ing, O give up the burden away.



He Died for Thee.

"The Son of man is come to save."—Matt. 20 28.

F. J. CROSBY

H. J. TAYLOR

1. Think, let heart, thy God is call-ing He is draw-ing
 2. Open, the eye - is will is plead-ing, Come to Him, the
 3. Let them wait - ing till the morn-ing? That may be - lie - ve
 4. Let the an - gels hear the li - ttle cry - word to the

we - y heart, Do not hide thy deep a - no - nym,
 mark and will, He is wait - ing now to save you,
 see the light, Come at once, at - tempt His sac - ri - fy,
 words of love! Let them sing, with us - by night - time,

Chorus.

Do not think that hid - ing long
 With thee not be - lie - ver's heart } O, be saved, His grace is free!
 He is wait - ing - come to night,
 O'er an - oth - er soul brought!

O, be saved, He died for thee! O, be saved, He died for thee!

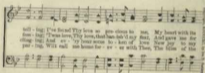
"As the Father loved me, so have I loved you."—JOHN 15: 9

CHAS. J. FRANCIS.

MURRAY P. HAIN.

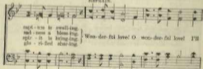


1. O Lord, my soul re-joice-eth in Thee, My tongue Thy mercy in
 2. I praise to Thee e'er-forthward with awe, My guilt without me con-
 3. To Thee, my hope and ref-uge di-vine, My faith is in Thy name
 4. I look be-yond this val-ley of tears, Where Thou, a man of sin-



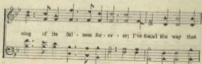
ful-ly I've found Thy love as pre-cious to me, My heart with its
 low-ly, Thy love, Thy love, that has led me to Thee, And gave me the
 sing-ing; And ev-ry heart was in-ter-est in Thy love New joy to my
 pre-og, Will call me home to-er-er with Thee, The love of the

STRINGS.



ing - ing is swell - ing
 and - ing is swell - ing
 ing - ing is swell - ing
 ing - ing is swell - ing

Wonder-ful love! O won-der-ful love! I'll



ing of the fel - low-ship - er - er; I've found the way that

Wonderful Love!—Concluded.

lead - eth a - lone, The way to the life giv - ing air - en.

No. 332.

O Blessed Word.

"The word of the Spirit, which is the word of God."—Eph. 4:16.

L. W. MERRILL.

ISA D. BARNES.

1. I - ter - nal life God's Word pro - ceed - eth To lead and dy - ing men;
 2. God's grace is in His Ho - ly Word; We need it ev - 'ry day;
 3. By this same Word we know our worth, And how it should be done;

By its a - lone we know the Lord, His name by ev - 'ry tongue,
 In all our sor - rows this the word, Ourselves to save to day,
 How we should thank and love this' grace The prom - ised crown to win.

D.E.—O may it bear strength and power, Till earth - ly strife is o'er.

Chorus.

D.E.

O bless - ed Word, O gra - cious Word, We love it more and more;

No. 333. O Come to the Merciful Saviour.

"Come unto me all ye that labour."—Matt. 11: 28.

F. W. PARKER, NY.
Boston.

THE D. BARRETT.

1. O come to the mer - ci - ful Sav - iour who calls you, O
 2. O come then to Je - sus whom angels see as a cloud - ed Sh
 3. Then come to the Sav - iour, whose mer - cy grows bright as The

come to the Lord who dis - gives and dis - gates; The dark to the
 full His dear child - dren to His - and our hearts; O come, and your
 long - er you look at the depths of His love; O dear soul, be

not - need us, earth that be - holds you, A bright heaven - waits you whom
 us - He shall show - us be - and - ed, And Je - sus will show you the
 Je - sus, and His's name give light as White drinking - of heaven! the

Chorus.
Come home, . . . come home, . . .

you say - er see,
 light of His face,
 Je - su's a - love, } Come home, come home, O

① Come to the Merciful Saviour.—Concluded.

dark-ness no long-er to remain. The Je-sus who has died by

calls you to - day. Oh look-up, my look-up, come home.

No. 334.

My Saviour.

"My Saviour, my Saviour."—HARRIS, No. 2.

EMMA GREENWELL.

Wm. J. KIMBROUGH.

1. I am not worth it to be embraced, What kind of love will it, what good hath pleasure'd;
2. Take Him at His word indeed: "Christ died for sinners," this I need;
3. That He should leave His place on high, And come for sinful men to die;
4. And O that He should live to see The travail of His soul to me;
5. Yes, living, dying, let me bring My strength, my ransom from this spring.

I am - ly know as His right hand is, One who is my Sin - ner!

For in my heart, I find a need, Of Him to be my Sin - ner!

You cannot strangers?—no more did I, No - for I know my Sin - ner!

And with His work can trust-ed be, As I with my dear-er - ous!

That He who lives to be my King, Cross-died to be my Sin - ner!

"The Blood of Jesus Christ is the cleanser of every man's sin."—1 John, 1: 7.

NEWBOLD HALL.

C. C. Clark.

1. Foun - ain of pur - i - ty - re - posed for us, How may the
 2. Thro'gh - I have in - deed a - gain and a - gain, All my sin -
 3. Cleanse Thou the thoughts of my heart, I am given, Help me Thy
 4. Wash - or than more! wash - ing for - ever I need, Christ is the

pur - i - fied wash - ing to cleanse, Je - sus, Thou bless - ed Je -
 sus - e - son of the Fa - ther, Je - sus, the Son of the Fa -
 ther, who has made us clean, and who has made us clean,
 Wash us, O Jesus, wash us, O Jesus, wash us, O Jesus,
 Wash us, O Jesus, wash us, O Jesus, wash us, O Jesus,

Clean - se from sin, Wash us and I shall be white - or than more,
 we - now and we, Wash us and I shall be white - or than more,
 be - lieve to give, Wash us and I shall be white - or than more,
 Then will I go, Wash us and I shall be white - or than more,

Chorus.

Wash - or than more, Wash - or than more, Wash - or than

Christ the Fountain.—Concluded.

Wash - er than more, Wash - er, the - more, Wash - er, the - more, Wash - er, the - more.

And I shall be wash - er than more, Wash - er, the - more, Wash - er, the - more.

No. 336.

My Offering.

*Tune to the above hymn, O God.—Ps. 51: 23.

J. H. Johnson

James McCreghan

1. I bring to Thee, O Mas - ter, My sor - row and my grief;
2. I bring my guilt y - et - er, For cleans - ing and for ease;
3. Thy mer - cy reach - es ev - er, To all the depths of sin;
4. My sal - vation hast I bring Thee, My weak and wailing sin.

1. Oh, lead my soul to Thy grace - es, Help Thou mine in - fir - mity,
Oh, lead my soul to Thy grace - es, Oh, show and make me pure,
As Thy com - pas - sion fill - eth, Oh, give me peace with - in,
My spir - it fails and fal - ters, Thy grace - es fill - eth all.

Coming To-Day.

*Slow, for recitativo. — March 17, 48.

P. J. Conway.

John H. Johnson.

1. Oat - en the dew - set, seek - ing, seek - ing, His - er, the Je - su
 2. Still He is wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, O what won - der - ous
 3. Lov - ing - ly plead - ing, pleading, pleading, Mar - ry, though slighted,

seek - ing for them, Ten - der - ly call - ing, call - ing, call - ing
 looks in His eye, How His re - pent - ing, pen - it - ing, pen - it - ing
 leave with them yet, That must be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve

With - out, then had we, O come on - to Me,
 Come to thy Sa - veur, O why wistest thou not, } Je - su is call - ing,
 Come on the Lib - er - at - or - at shall not.

Je - su is call - ing, Why dost thou for - get why he - ry a - way?

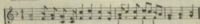
Come to Me quickly, say to Me gladly, Lord, I am coming, coming to-day.

God Bless You.

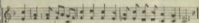
"God, even our Father, comfort your hearts."—LUTHER'S HYMN, 1524.

E. KATHAN.

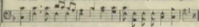
JAMES HUGHANAN.



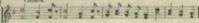
1. "God, bless you!" from the heart's waking, God give us ev'ry one His grace,
2. God bless you on your pilgrim way, Thro' storms and dangers grinding still;
3. God bless you in this world of strife, When oft the soul would sorrow yield;
4. God bless you, and the pathways give To walk thro' life by Je-sus' side;
5. God bless us all, and give us rest When Christ shall come and glory share;



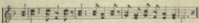
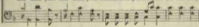
THE Ho-ly one high His ransom bring To dwell with Him in endless peace.
His promise guard you day by day, And keep you safe from ev'ry ill.
And give the strength to your life, Or wait long for the rest on high.
For Him to love, for Him to live, And then with Him be glori-ous - God,
Our aim is evering toward the west, Life's little day will soon be gone.



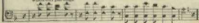
CHORUS.



God bless you! God bless you! Bless and keep us all in Je-sus' love,



And when our partings here are o-ver, Take us to the joys a-bove,
where our partings



No. 339. Is Thy Cross of Comfort Failing?

* Number 339 the original of this hymn is in the "L. M. Hymn Book," p. 10.

Mrs. D. H. WILSON, arr.

AND D. BARBER.

1. Is thy cross of comfort failing? Show and show it with a hand,
 2. For the heart grows rich in grace; thy all its wealth is in - thy grace;
 3. Lost and won - ay on the mountain, Wretched when they would forsake,
 4. Is thy heart a well left empty? None but God its well can fill.

And thro' all the years of low life It shall serve Thee to the end,
 Needs, when we follow in the gar - ment, Scatter'd, fill with gold the plain,
 Chide that live on earth to make them, And teach us - or both shall show,
 Making but a restless fountain, Can the restless longings still.

Love do thou will all thy dove become, On thy beautiful still re - new;
 In thy low - den hand and bow - y? In thy sleeping wa - re - y?
 Art thou wounded in His love? Let His attraction round thee move;
 In thy heart a thy - ing power or I shall understand, Its strength shall love.

Wound - y thou for one will all - on, Make a way - al hand for thee;
 Help to fill thy brother's low den, And will love both to and thee;
 Give to them thy grace - ous consolation, And that love shall lead thee on;
 It can be - lieve by low - ing, And by more - ing, love will grow;

As Thy Cross, etc.—Concluded.

Hear - y' here, for one will call - on Meek - e - n - y - at least for three,
 Help to lift thy brother's bur - den, God will bear both it and thee,
 Give to them thy precious garments, And that help shall lead thine own,
 It can be - ly live by lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow.

No. 340.

Trust, my All.

"Christ is all and in all"—Chc. 1. 11.

F. J. CHERRY.

Adm.

1. Look at Thy mar - cy - seat, How Thy All; Plead - ing Thy
 2. Tears of re - pent - ance for - bid - dy All; Help Thou my
 3. Sins at Thy mar - cy - seat, how - ev - er All; Trust - ing Thy

pen - in - ce - seat, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work be done,
 sin - in - ce - seat, Hear Thou my call; Oh, how I grieve for Thee!
 pen - in - ce - seat, Hear in my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee!

Oh, make me pure within, Cleanse me from every sin, Je - sus, my all.
 'Tis all my hope and plea, Je - sus has God bid me, Je - sus, my all.
 This all my song shall be, Je - sus has God bid me, Je - sus, my all.

No. 341. Singing with Grace to the Lord.

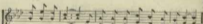
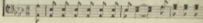
"Singing with grace to your hearts to the Lord,"—Col. 3: 16.

J. H. JOHNSON.

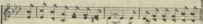
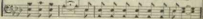
JAMES HAYDON.



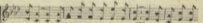
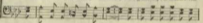
1. Come in - to His pres - ence with sing - ing, O wor - ship the
2. Not yet as the an - gels in heav - en, May now talk their
3. Thanks in to His courts with re - joic - ing, And join in the



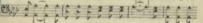
Lord with a song, A trib - ute of great - i - tude bring - ing,
great - i - tude sing; Not here up - on earth is it giv - en,
the - re - of praise; The pray'r and the an - them but wait - ing



To Him to whom praise be - long; But ah, while you join in thank -
ful - ful - liness of service to bring; But earnest and true ad - o -
The thanks which your loving hearts raise; With grace to your hearts be -



giving, With re - joic - ing in heav - en, In - stead, be -
re - new, The heart in the ly - re and the pray'r, Will be an ac -
do - ty Will - o - w - in - to please are are here, And our joy the



Singing with Grace to the Lord.—Concluded.

walk - as your de - ty, And sing with your hearts to the Lord,
 rest - ed in - His, And light - en His low - der and our,
 King in His heav - en, Your life shall then be as a song.

Chorus.

Sing - ing your sing - ing
 sing - ing with grace in your heart to the Lord,

This is true wor - ship and love; Liv - ing
 Liv - ing and sing - ing in

ing - ing This is an - nounce - ment of a - men.
 and - ed in - deed,

No. 342 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

"I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Ps. 63: 1.

FRANK H. HAYWARD.

Gen. C. GOSWAMI.

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loyal, all of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, fullest of indignation, Yielding ourselves to our
 3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Thy power all glorious Take Thy great power and

glory will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-ult and my - al-
 glo - rious King; Val-iant ex-er-cise and ho - ly - ness,
 reign there - fore, O - ver our world and all the things vi - si - ble.

Chorus.

Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee, Fear not the wicked!
 Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring } Fear
 Free - ly our - selves and whol - y Thine own. } Fear

al - lows it now - er! Song of our spi - rit - ual - joy - ing and free
 alone } rejoicing and free

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.—Concluded.

Feel not the watch-word! by, - al - le - ge - re - us,
 Feel by - al -

King of our lives, by thy grace we will be
 King

No. 343. Bless Jesus, Grant Us Strength.

"Give Thy strength unto thy servants."—Ps. 134.

Rev. W. W. How.

Ed. J. Sawyer.

1. Bless Je - sus, grant us strength to take Our dai - ly cross, whate'er it be,
2. And day by day, we humbly ask, That ho - ly man - tion of Thy cross
3. Help us, dear Lord, our cross to bear, Till at Thy feet we lay it down;

And gladly, for Thine own dear sake, In path of dis - ty - ing Thee,
 May sacri - fy each one our own, And here to gain each worth - y loss,
 Who thro' Thy blood our pardon there, And thro' the Cross obtain the Crown.

"The glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ."—2 Cor. 4, 6.

Anon.

Moderately.

Chas. F. Smith.

1. How sweet, O Lord, Thy Word of grace Which bids a sin - ner
 2. Thy voice, sweet and comforted with love, Thine light not hide from
 3. The darkness do - thou Thy power and love; in all Thy works, be -
 4. The bright sun of Thy glo - ry, Lord, Praise heaven and earth and

and Thy face, And sin - - er seek in vain, And sin - - er seek in
 glad and warm, Now from the doors of night, Now from the doors of
 - low, a - low, Thy maj - - a - ty I know, Thy maj - - a - ty I
 written word With beams of heavenly grace, With beams of heavenly

vain; That face, now set us stand - - led by Thy cross Thy cross of
 night, Yet, in that face a love appears Which banishes all my
 sin; But our - - y sinners in the skin, and hope with - - in my
 grace; but all the hosts of Heav - - en shine With no such ra - - di -

er - - a - - y, Can sin - - er see dis - - pain, Can sin - - er see dis - - pain,
 gloom - - y face, And fill my soul with light, And fill my soul with light,
 and - - it sin, Un - - til I see Thy face, Un - - til I see Thy face,
 who have as Thy most blessed of men, As Thy most blessed of men

No. 345. Hallowed Hour of Prayer.

"My service shall be called the hallowed hour of prayer."—Isa. 66. 17.

F. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. THORNTON.

1. 'Tis the hallowed hour of pray'g, And we stand by being all our
 2. 'Tis the precious hour of pray'g, And we kneel by kneeling to thee,
 3. 'Tis the most loved hour of pray'g, O'er us here - as a holy hour to

death-impair'd our lives To our Father and King; For we know that God's
 breatheth the Spirit in us, As we bow at Thy feet, Touch our lips with pure and
 real - is breathing love. The same communion of love, Un - by heart impress'd by

Heads, A glad and - heart to give, And the blessings that we ask for
 man's Fall our souls with Thy love, And be sure the love - a - do - this
 God With a power most precious, Oh, the place is this to love - as

We shall sit - by ourselves,
 Of Thy power from a - bow,
 Wherein we true joys abound.

precious hour of pray'g | hallowed hour of pray'g |

be and our own of our - our - love, It is sweet to be there!

"If thou shalt confess..... the Lord Jesus."—Rom. 10: 9.

DR. MATTHEW.

JAMES McFARLANE.

1. To hold how plain the truth is made! How Christ the ransom price has paid,
 2. The death of Christ up on the tree Was for the judgment-day to thee,
 3. By this long Je - sus from the dead Our souls are freed - ly said,
 4. And now to God, as ours brought nigh We come and "A - men Pater - ni" say.

And all our sins on His cross laid, We trust in Him to save,
 He died that thou might'st receive 'd be And live by faith in Him,
 That He through the blood He shed An ransom for thee die,
 And seek the Spirit - His full supply That we no more may die.

Chorus.

If thou shalt con - fess with thy mouth, Ourselves with thy mouth the Lord

Je - sus, And be - lieve in thine heart, That God hath raised

Him from the dead, Thou shalt be saved, Thou shalt be saved.

No. 347. The Lord Keep Watch Between Us.

* * * * * The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are
 absent one from another. — GEN. 28: 7.

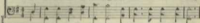
J. H. JOHNSON.

JAMES McMANUS, M. A.

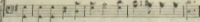
Allige.



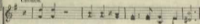
1. The Lord keep watch between us, The ev - er pres - ent Friend,
2. Though all's gone from each oth - er, We are not far from Thee;
3. Though time and space may sep - ar - The Man - ner's nev - er quite lost,
4. The Lord Him - self is watch - ing, In ten - der - ness and love,



No love like His in night - y, To keep and in de - fend,
 Let not our cov - er - age fail - ter, Let not our faith grow dim,
 'Tis on - ly for a sea - son, The meet - ing - time draws near,
 Let praise - as meet and un - ce - A - round the throne a - burn.

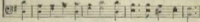


Cresc.

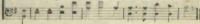


Mis - pah, Mis - pah,

The Lord keep watch between us, Keep watch in ten - der - ness and love,



Un - til our praise - as un - ce - A - round the throne a - burn.

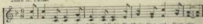


Faith is the Victory.

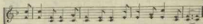
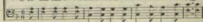
The victory had overcome the world, even our faith.—1 JOHN 5: 4.

JOHN H. TAYLOR

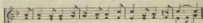
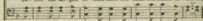
JESSE H. HARTLEY



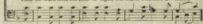
1. Encouraged a - long the hills of light, To Christ - ian an - drom, sing,
2. His lan - guage a - vor us in love, Our sword the sword of God;
3. On ev - ery hand the foe we find, Down by its sword or - ray;
4. To him that a - vercomes the foe, White robes must shall be giv - en;



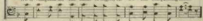
And pass the bat - tle on the night shall veil the glow - ing skies,
We tread the road the others a - void, With swords of hol - y truth;
Let hosts of sin be left be - hind, And on - ward to the King,
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know the name con - fessed in heav - en.



A - gainst the foe in val - er he - low, Let all our strength be trust - ed,
By faith they die a while and a - gain, They rise on a - no - ther field;
But we - stan's bat - tle on each hand, With truth all gain a - hand,
Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - band.



Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That a - vercomes the world,
The faith by which they conquered death in mid - way sin - ing should,
The earth shall tremble with our tread, And with a - with our shout,
We'll conquer all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' conquering name.



Faith is the Victory.—Concluded.

Chorus.

Faith in the vic - to - ry! Faith in the vic - to - ry!
Faith in the vic - to - ry! Faith in the vic - to - ry!

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - vercomes the world.

No. 349.

The Mission Field.

F. J. CROSBY.

1843. H. HARRIS.

1. Great Jeru - sa - lem, mighty Lord, Yield and bow down to Thy word;
2. Jew and Gentile, Jew and Gen, All shall yet be one in Thee;
3. From her sight shall China wake, Africa's sons their chains shall break;
4. In - dia's groves of palm no Sin, Shall counsel with pride and prayer;
5. North and South shall own Thy way, East and West Thy voice o - bey.

King of Kings, from east to west, Thou shalt reign for - ev - er - more,
All men - low Ma - jo - ry's name, His weakness here prevaileth,
E - gypt, where Thy people trod, Shall a - dare and praise our King,
Cry - lan's tale with joy shall sing His - ry be to Christ our King,
Overland and thence before Thy feet, King of Kings and Lord of all.

No. 350. What a Wonderful Saviour!

"And His name shall be called Wonderful."—Isa. 9: 6.

E. A. H.

EDMUND A. HOFFMANN

1. Christ has for sin payment made, What a won-der-ful Sav-our!
 2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-our!
 3. Redeemed my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-our!
 4. He walks be-side me in the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-our!

We are redeemed! the price is paid, What a won-der-ful Sav-our!
 That we received my soul to God, What a won-der-ful Sav-our!
 And now He ransoms us there too, What a won-der-ful Sav-our!
 And keeps us safe till day by day, What a won-der-ful Sav-our!

Chorus

What a won-der-ful Sav-our is Je-sus, my Je-sus!

What a won-der-ful Sav-our is Je-sus, my Lord!

5 He gives me everything Jesus,
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 And through His work I know,
 What a wonderful Saviour!

6 To Him I've given all my heart,
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 The world shall never share a part,
 What a wonderful Saviour!

Christ is Born.

"For he is born, as he said."—MATT. 23, 2.

FRANK J. CHERRY.

GEO. F. STRECHER.

1. Christ hath ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Giver of life and light,
 2. Christ hath ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Friend of Je - sus, dry your tears,
 3. Christ hath ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! He hath ris - en, as He said,

Lo, the grave is rent a - way - for, Death is conquered thro' His might,
 Thro' the veil of gloom and dark-ness, Lo, the Son of God ap - pears,
 He is now the King of glo - ry, And our great ex - alt - ed Lord

REFRAIN.

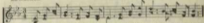
Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Gladness fills the world to - day;

From the tomb that could not hold Him, See, the stone is rolled a - way.

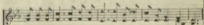
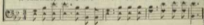
The light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face
of Jesus Christ.—1 Cor. ii. 14.

By MARTIN

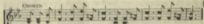
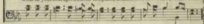
JAMES McCOMBS.



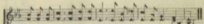
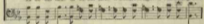
1. The liv- ing God, who by His might spoke forth the word, and there was light,
2. This mighty Christ, as strong and true, Who came from God, His work to do;
3. In Je- sus' face our God we know, And trust in Him to bear us through;
4. When darkness gives the road of gloom, When narrow'st our pathway runs,
5. Then come, ye sin- ny ones, and rest, Come, sinful souls, and love be blessed!



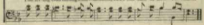
That's promised now to show His grace To sin-ful ones, in Je- sus' face.
He comes with power to send us grace, To give the vi- s'ity of the grace.
He will not leave us to de- part, But make our vi- s'ity our part.
Our look at Him will cheer and gladden, While our heart beams from Je- sus' face.
With us your hearts give Christ His place, And our God's love in Je- sus' face.



In Je- sus' face in Je- sus' face! O wondrous sight! O wondrous sight!



The liv- ing God through His beloved, In Je- sus' face in now re- vealed.



No. 353. O Saviour, Precious Saviour,

"He shall save his people from their sins."—MATTHEW 1: 21.

FRANCIS H. MATTHEWS.

J. H. BRADEN.

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Who art, yet sin - ners, we love;
 2. O bring - us af - ter - us - time, Who was drawn by lust wrought,
 3. In Them all full - ness dwell - est, All grace and power di - vine;
 4. Oh, grant the con - sum - tion, Of this our song, a - lone,

O Name of right and fa - vor, All cri - er names a - lone.
 Thyself the ver - y Je - sus, Of love be - grand our thought.
 The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine.
 In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ex - ce - lent - ing love.

Chorus.

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing!

We praise Thee and ex - alt Thee, Our Sa - viour, Lord and King.

"That where I am, there ye may be also."—John 14: 3.

L. W. HAYWARD.

Geo. C. FRENCH.

1. Be-yond the light of setting sun, Be-yond the clouded sky,
 2. Be-yond all pain, beyond all care, Be-yond life's ups and downs,
 3. Swift-flying words, their signs that tell Far out an sea of light,
 4. My sin and sorrow, strife and tears, I bid them all fare-well.

Be-yond where sun and light before us night,—I have a home on high,
 Be-yond the range of time and change,—My home's reserved for me,
 Will bring no darkness to my soul, My home's beyond the night,
 High up a-bove the world's sea and years, With Christ, my Lord, to dwell.

Chorus.

A mansion there, not made with hands,
 a mansion there, not made with hands.

place prepared for me, And while God lives, and angels
 a place prepared for me.

A Home on High.—Concluded.

sing,
sing,
That home
That home
my home shall be,
my home shall be.

No. 355. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

"The rest of the holy Sabbath."—Ex. 16 B.

G. Wesselschmidt.

German Melody.

1. O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light;
O home of man and nation,
Shine here - li - ble, most bright;

On them, the high and low - ly, They a - gain joined in tone,

Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri - um.

1 On them, at the creation,
 The light first had its birth;
 On them, for our salvation,
 Christ came from "heaven of earth;"
 On them, our Lord, victorious,
 The Spirit sent from heaven;
 And thus on them, most glorious,
 A triple light was given.

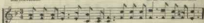
2 Now grace our path is giving
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the dead;
 To Holy Ghost be praise,
 To Father, and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Them, that Thine in One.

No. 356. Stretch Forth Thy Hand.

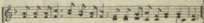
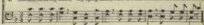
"And it was restored unto, like as it was before.—MAT. 12: 13.

Ed. KATMAN.

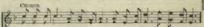
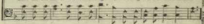
H. H. MOHRMANN.



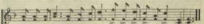
1. "Stretch forth thy hand," thy patient hand, For me, O Lord, I am distressed;
2. "Stretch forth thy hand," thy strong hand, No gift of mine will God accept;
3. "Stretch forth thy hand," thy loving hand, O Lord, thy word shall stand;
4. "Stretch forth thy hand," thy strong hand, What thou shalt come to Jordan's strand.



Seek not from Him to hide thy sin, Confess, and seek to be made clean,
The strong hand that shows thy need, O Lord, in love will He take heed,
Fight not in thine own strength the foe, But trusting Jesus, on - ward go,
Thou' all the ill - laws Christ shall give, And bring thee safe to Canaan's side.



"Stretch forth thy hand," as Christ believes, "Stretch forth thy hand," the poor's resource;



He of free grace is full and free, "Stretch forth thy hand," He speaks to thee.



Sometime we'll Understand.

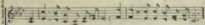
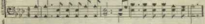
"Near to me through a glass, darkly; but then face to face."—1 Cor. 13: 12.

Published by THE NAYNAN.

JAMES McCOMB, GAY.



1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the better land.
2. We'll catch the looking through again, And find out what we have begun;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun, Were never meant a church's'd plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, It - looks as if our singer said;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with unerring hand;



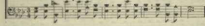
We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometimes, we'll understand,
 Here's will the mystery explain, And there, ah there, we'll understand.
 Why wings has ceased when waters began, 'Tis there, sometimes, we'll understand.
 Why hopes are cruel'd and rather fall, 'Tis there, sometimes, we'll understand.
 Sometimes with teachers we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.



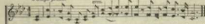
Cresc.



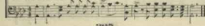
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not for He [that hold] thy hand,



a tempo primo.



Though dark thy way, still sing and praise; Sometimes, sometimes, we'll understand.



"I will make thy name remembered."—Ps. 138.

HERBERT THOMAS, (M.S.)

LINA D. SHERWIN.

1. Fad - ing away like the stars of the evening, Let - ting their
 2. Shall we remember thee? by all - our un - do - ing, Hush - ing the
 3. On - ly the truth that in life we have spoken, On - ly the

light in the glo - ri - ous sun—Thou wouldst we pass from the
 hills we in spring-time leave - est us, for the low - er - ing may
 and that on earth we have seen, Thou shalt pass us - ward when

earth and the telling, On - ly re - mem - bered by what we have done,
 pass from this to - loss, On - ly re - mem - bered by what they have done,
 we are forgot - ten, For - get - ten the low - est and what we have done.

REFRAIN.

On - ly re - mem - bered, on - ly re - mem - bered, On - ly re - mem - bered by

what we have done, Thou wouldst we pass from the earth and be

Only Remembered.—Concluded.

treble clef, 2/4 time signature. Lyrics: "not - ing, On - ly re - mem - bered by what we have done."

- 4 Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His Jewels,
 When the bright crown of reigning art worn,
 Then shall His weary and faithful disciples,
 All be remembered by what they have done.

No. 358. Work for Time is Flying.

"Remember how short my time is."—Ps. 90: 10.

REVEREND BROTHER.

JOHN C. SPENCER, CO.

treble clef, 2/4 time signature. Lyrics: "Work for time is fly - ing, Work with hearts alight; Work for heaven."

1. Work for time is fly - ing, Work with hearts alight; Work for heaven
 2. In this glo - om and - ing, Work till day is o'er; Work till evening
 3. There where ministers Him, Where the ransom'd meet, Joy they show be -

bass clef, 2/4 time signature. Lyrics: "fore - ing, Work, for night is near; In the Mas - ter's view - point."

treble clef, 2/4 time signature. Lyrics: "All - ing, You can work no more; There years is - sue bring - ing."

4. In the Mas - ter's view - point, There years is - sue bring - ing,
 All - ing, You can work no more; There years is - sue bring - ing,
 See Him, Now - ing at His feet, Hear the Mas - ter say - ing,

bass clef, 2/4 time signature. Lyrics: "Go and work to - day, In no sun - less - day quest, Stand - ing in the way."

- Go and work to - day, In no sun - less - day quest, Stand - ing in the way,
 To the King of kings, Serve with joy and singing, Haste on angels' wings,
 From His love - ly throne, When they too, reward - ing, "In - ter - ce, well done!"

bass clef, 2/4 time signature.

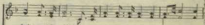
"My sheep wandered through all the mountains."—Isa. 54: 6.

P. I. C.

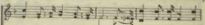
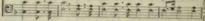
Geo. D. Barrett



1. Have you sought for the sheep that have wandered, Far a-way on the
2. Have you been to the east and the west, by Whom but few are
3. Have you knelt by the rock and the dy-ing, The true-ness of
4. If so Je-hu you an-swer these questions, And to Him have been



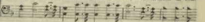
- dark mountains wild? Have you gone, like the ten-der Shep-herd, To
 hear - y to hear? Have you sought the name of Je-hu, And
 mur - der to kill? Have you stood by the smelting cup, with a
 salt - ed and true, then to - hold, in the mountains you - der are



- bring them again to the fold? Have you ad - dressed their sin - cy
 ten - der-ly loved-ly in prayer? Have you told of the great deli-
 vers - ing to the dark pris - on cell? Have you speak - ed of the love
 crown of re - pair - ing for you, And there from the King re-



- deceived? And the wild desert waste have you crossed, Now the great deli-
 vers - ing to - do in the name of our Lord? Have you ask - ed them to
 Je-hu, And said, Whom Him to believe? Have you told of the
 be - lie - val Your witness and great-ness shall be, "In - a - search" as true



Have You Bought?—Concluded.

and have we - been - ing You have paid and the sheep that were lost
 sent to the she - her - whom have shall be - or - or - or - or -
 the - or - or - but - ing That all, if they will, may re - ceive
 done for - my work - ing, I - am - or - it was done - or - to - or -

No. 361. When Morning Gilds the Skies.

* I will praise thy name, O Lord, *—Ps. 144.

REV. H. CANTWELL.

J. HANNAY.

1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart is wak - ing
 2. Dawn and noon all my mind? A - and - are here I
 3. In this, while life is mine, My sin - ti - ble - is

May Je - sus Christ be praise'd, A - like at work and play,
 May Je - sus Christ be praise'd, O - before my death by day,
 May Je - sus Christ be praise'd, In this life - and -

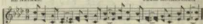
To Je - sus I re - turn, May Je - sus Christ be praise'd,
 My sin - ful - ity will be done, May Je - sus Christ be praise'd,
 That all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praise'd.

Let us go forth.

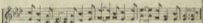
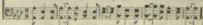
"Let us go forth with him."—Ezek. 16: 13.

Ed. NATHAN.

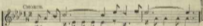
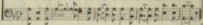
JAMES McFARLANE.



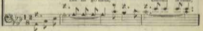
1. "THE" call of God is sounding clear, O "CHRISTIAN" let it reach thine ear;
2. Let us go forth, result'd of God, redeemed by Je - sus' precious blood;
3. Let "Christ a lion" our watch word be—The lion of Judah who made us free;
4. That Christ the Lion to glo - ri - fy, His name in us be sung - O, —



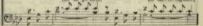
"CHRISTIAN" name of wisdom bring a "LION" to have and wear the King.
 He lives to show, He bids us live, His message speak, His mercy give.
 He teaches us, He makes us pure, For His name's sake we'll stand;
 His word of life to all makes known, In this our work and life to be.



Let us go forth, the call is clear,
 Let us go forth, onward to cheer.



Let us go forth, our ho - ly - ing love,
 Let us go forth, our hol - y - ing love.



Let us go forth.—Concluded.

For Him to live, For Him to live, the Christian Lord, the Christian Lord!

A crown from Him, A crown from Him, our high re- ward.

No. 363. I Will Lift up Mine Eyes.

PSALM III.

G. F. DOOR

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help;
 2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber;
 3. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand;
 4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall pre-serve thy soul.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth: He shall not suffer mine eyes to sleep, neither shall my eyes be closed by night. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth: He shall not suffer mine eyes to sleep, neither shall my eyes be closed by night.

"Ye shall be gathered one by one,"—2nd, 2d 12.

F. A. C.

Geo. D. Bennett.

1. Press on, press on, O pil - grims, be - liev - ing in the Lord,
 2. Press on, press on, O pil - grims, A - long the heav'nly way;
 3. Press on, press on, O pil - grims, Tho' clouds and stormy seas;

Be - liev - ing in His prom - ise, And trust - ing in His word,
 He re - mem - ber God ever - made us To watch and work and pray;
 The Light that nev - er fail - eth Shines brightly in the day;

Fear not, for He is with us, What - e'er the cross we bear;
 He bids us all be faith - ful, And trust in His ever - care;
 Press on where - e'er - we go, In His true man - ners stay;

And now, beyond the swelling tide, We'll gather a - round them,
 And now, beyond the swelling tide, We'll gather a - round them,
 And now, beyond the swelling tide, We'll gather a - round them.

Press On.—Concluded.

TRIO.

And - er - o - ver there, And - er - o - ver there, And

man, in - yond the swelling tide, We'll go - er - o - ver there.

No. 365. There's a Witness in God's Mercy.

FRANCIS W. FARRIS.

Ps. 138: 1-6.

LESLIE A. THOMAS.

1. There's a wit - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the witness of the sea;
2. There is witness for the sin - ner, And more gra - ce for the weak;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the measure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but mere sin - gle, We should take Him at His word.

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than His - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the sin - ner; There is lov - ing in His law.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all an - nals in the ex - er - cise of our love.

1. O daugh-ter take good heed, In - vision, give good ear;
 2. The daugh-ter of the King, Shall then de - light-ful be;
 1. The daugh-ter thou of Tyre, There with a gift shall be,
 2. The daugh-ter of the King, All glad-ness is with - in.

Thou shalt be - get thy kin-dred all, And silver's ornament bear,
 And do thou bear my war-ship Him, Be - cause thy Lord is He,
 And all the wealth of the land, Shall make thine own to thee,
 And with ex - cellen - cy of gold, Her garments wrought have been.

Chorus.

With gladness and with joy, Then all of them shall bring, And they together

as - ter shall The palace of the King, The pa - lace of the King, The

pa - lace of the King; And they together shall, The palace of the King.

The Palace of the King.—Concluded.

3 She cometh to the King
In robes with needles wrought;
The virgin that she follow her
Shall make them be brought.
With gladness and with joy,
Thus all of them shall bring,
And they together enter shall
The palace of the King.
Coo.—With gladness, etc.

4 And in Thy father's stead,
Thy children thou shalt take,
And in all places of the earth
Thou shalt make princes make.
I will show forth thy name
To generations all;
The people therefore avowance
To Thee give princes shall.
Coo.—With gladness, etc.

No. 387.

Happy Day.

"Happy is that people whom God is the Lord."—Ps. 144: 15.

F. DUNSTON.

From E. F. DUNSTON.

1. | *hap - py day that lead my choir On Thee, my Father and my God!*
| *Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a - broad.*

R. Chorus. *Fine.*

1. 2.—*Happy day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;*

3. 4.
He taught me how to walk and sing, And how to join - ing ev - 'ry day;

2 O happy band that walk my vows
To Him who merits all my love,
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fix'd on this blissful center, rest;
Nurture from thy Lord's breast,
With His of every good possess'd.

3 The dove, the great transgression's dove,
I saw my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I follow'd on,
Charm'd to embrace the wine-divine.

5 High Heaven, that heard the virgin vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till to His latest hour I live,
And mine to death a bond no dear.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel."—MARK 16: 15.

F. J. COMPTON.

L. S. WOODBURY, ARR.

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,
 2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,
 3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of love,

To the lands that are ly - ing in dark ness and night, To the
 To the sea - men that know not the voice of the Lord, Take the
 To the souls by the tempt - er in bond - age op - press'd, For the

Man - ter's com - mand; go ye forth in His name, The way for all
 through - out the world, and by o'er the waves, In the strength of your
 His love has purchas'd their souls from Satan, And the best part is

con - sol - of Je - sus pre - sence, Take your cross in your hand, in the
 Man - ter the first men in - deed, He is call - ing men now, not a
 need - y, O guide - er them in; To the sea - men make haste, there's a

work while 'tis day,
 the man - ner's de - lay, Speed a way, speed a way, speed a way,
 time for the - lay,

No. 369. Hallelujah! Christ is Risen.

"Who according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again."—1 PETER, I, 3.

Samuel Wesselschmeyer, alt.

JAMES McBRIDE SMITH.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hearts to love's and voices raise;
 2. Christ is risen, Christ the first fruits OF the ho - ly res - ur - rection;
 3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry be - to God a - lone!

Hearts to love's and voices raise;

Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
 Which with all his full abundance, At His glorious feast, yield;
 Hal - le - lu - jah to the Father, Fount of life and source of love!

Sing to God a hymn of praise;

He who on the cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion died,
 Then the gold - en bars of heav - en Will be - fore His pres - ence wide,
 Hal - le - lu - jah to the Spir - it; Let our high an - thy - mion be,

Je - sus Christ the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead,
 His long in His unending joy - rous, From the bur - ials of the grave,
 Hal - le - lu - jah, now and ev - er, To the hon - or of Tri - ni - ty.

No. 370. Cast thy Bread upon the Waters.

"For God shall feed it after many days."—Psalm—107: 1.

And.

Geo. D. BARRETT.

1. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters," You who have but
 2. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters," God and wa - ter.
 3. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters," You who have a -

most sup - ply; An - gel eyes will watch a - lone it;
 wave with care; Oh - en all - ting in the aban - don -
 ion - cast store; It may feed us many a hill - low,

You shall find it by and by; He who in His
 Have you not a crumb to spare? Can you not to
 It may strand on many a shore; You may think it

right - eous bal-ance, Truth such in - sure an - der weigh,
 Give a-mend you may make it - the way of hope,
 but for - ev - er, But, no more as God in love,

Cast thy Bread, etc.—Concluded.

Will your ear - si - ble re - mem - ber, Will your ear - ing/look re - pay,
As you look with long - ing vi - sion, Tho' faith's un - sight - y hel - en - e - scape?
In this life, or in the oth - er, It will yet re - turn to you.

No. 371.

Come, Come Away.

"All things are ready, come."—Matt. 23: 4.

F. J. CROSBY.

Geo. J. BISHOP.

1. Oh, list to the watchman cry - ing, Come, come a - way! The
2. The sig - ni - fi - cance of God's plea - ing, Come, come a - way! The
3. The mes - sage of God's call - ing, Come, come a - way! How
4. The an - gels of God are sent you, Come, come a - way! The

CHORUS.

streams of death are dy - ing, Come, come to - day,
See - come to the re - veal - ing, Come, come to - day,
see - come to the words are fill - ing, Come, come to - day,
Father Him - self will meet you, Come, come to - day.

Come, come a - way! Je - sus is giv - ing - my call - ing, Come, come to - day.

Let Us Crown Him.

"O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name!"—Ps. 113.

REV. E. F. PHILLIPS
Allegretto moderato.

JAMES MORTIMER.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
 2. Let every kin - dred ev'ry tribe, the heav'nly armies thrill;
 3. O that with you - der sacred throng We at His feet may fall.

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Ye sin - ners all, ad - ore - ye, and crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ex - cel - sive song, and crown Him Lord of all.

Let us crown Him, let us crown Him,
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, let us crown Him Lord of all, let us crown Him.

crown the great Redeemer Lord of all, let us crown Him,
 let us crown Him Lord of all, let us crown Him Lord of all.

Let us crown Him, let us crown Him, let us crown Him,
 let us crown Him Lord of all, let us crown Him Lord of all, let us crown Him Lord of all.

There is a Land.

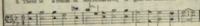
"A better country, that is a heavenly."—HEB. 11: 16.

Woods, arr.

Geo. C. Fossenden.



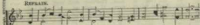
1. There is a land which has a - be, Where grief is all un - known;
 2. We are but pilgrims on the earth, And bid our so - jers here,
 3. There is a realm of glory here, A goal for hearts to - seek.



A land wherein the so - jering A - round the heav'nly throne,
 For well we know when hence we go There is a bright er sphere,
 Where all may find the end - less peace & bliss among the blest.



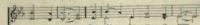
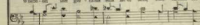
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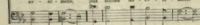
O - well to meet when we shall meet Up - on that dis - tant shore,



When - on the dis - tant shore we're met, That distant shore -



er - er - shore, That distant shore - er - er - shore.



* The vessel was a schooner of about 200 tons, and eight men were on board, suddenly a heavy fog settled down upon us, so that we had some difficulty in seeing the coast, and the vessel was driven upon the rocks, and the crew were all killed. The vessel was driven upon the rocks, and the crew were all killed. The vessel was driven upon the rocks, and the crew were all killed.

Verse 1. Verse.

Verse 2. Verse.

1. O'er the sea in the morning
2. O'er the sea in the morning
3. O'er the sea in the morning

And the sea in the morning
And the sea in the morning
And the sea in the morning

And the sea in the morning
And the sea in the morning
And the sea in the morning

And the sea in the morning
And the sea in the morning
And the sea in the morning

The Harbor Bell—Concluded.

When it tolls the last, O'er the sea, And bids the
 small, "Come on - to me," "Come on - to me," Rings out the
 bell; To him - full past, O'er whom - I am, Calls him to the
 room, To him who brought us with His hand, And brought us

Chorus.

true - thing will be - lieve
 some - thing that is - true
 to the point of view
 This way, this way, O land of

peace, the long by storm and tem - pest driven, This way, this

way, In here is not, Rings out the har - bor bells of heaven.

"Having no hope, and without God in the world."—Ezek. 12.

Rev. W. G. CHURTON.

Rev. GEORGE LUTWY.

1. Oh, to have no Christ, no Saviour! No Stock, no Roof, no Light!
 2. Oh, to have no Christ, no Saviour! How lone, by His hand be!
 3. Oh, to have no Christ, no Saviour! No hand, to clasp those arms!
 4. Now, we pray thee, come to Je - sus, His pard'ning love receive;

When the dark days'round thee gather, When the storm-winds'wail the sky!
 Like a mill-stone, just and driv-en, On a wide and shagreened sea,
 Thus the dark, dark vale of sad-ness, Thus must pass thy way a - lone,
 For the Saviour now is call-ing, And He bids thee turn and live.

Chorus.

Oh, to have no hope in Je - sus! No Friend, no Light in Je - sus!
 * Come to Je - sus, He will save you; He is the Friend of sin - ners.

Oh, to have no hope in Je - sus! How dark this world must be!
 Then, when thou hast found the Saviour, How bright this world will be!

* For last verse only.

No. 376. The Christian's "Good-Night."

It is said: The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends Good-night, as they were they of their awakening on the Resurrection Morning.

BARBAR INGHAM.

THO. D. HAWKES.

1. Sleep on, be - lie - ve - est, sleep, and take thy rest: Lay
 2. Calm in thy sleep - be - lie - ve - est in - Jesus' sleep: Fear
 3. Un - til the dead - ven - tion from this earth are sent: Fear

Turn thy head up - on thy Redeemer's breast: We love thee well, but
 thou shalt wake us soon to toil and weep: There is a joy - ful
 4. The path - way to His heaven at last: Un - til the mor - ning

In - dex from the best - Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
 rest, we give, and sleep - Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
 given to us - we - give - Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

4. All the Easter glory lights the skies,
 Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
 And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—
 Good-night!
5. Vault made beautiful by Love Divine,
 There, in the bosom of thy Lord shall shine,
 And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—
 Good-night!
6. Only "good-night," beloved—not "farewell!"
 A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
 In hallowed union interable—
 Good-night!
7. Until we meet again before His throne,
 Chilled in the spectrum when He gives His own,
 Until we know even as we are known—
 Good-night!

"And was dead; and behold I am alive hence more."—Matt. 11: 15.

G. B. H.

J. H. STURGEON.

1. He dies! He dies! the low - ly Man of sor - rows, On whose cross
2. He lives! He lives! what glorious res - ur - rection! He - av - en - ed
3. He comes! He comes! O bliss un - de - i - pa - rable! in keep - ing

had our sin - ny guilt and woe; Our sin He bore, to - ward God's
at His Fa - ther's own right hand; He pleads for us, and by His
with His true and faith - ful word; To call us to our heav'n - ly

aw - ful cal - vary, And He hath triumph'd over all our sin,
in - ter - ces - sion, He - a - ven all His sinners by grace be - lieve,
con - sum - ed - then—Caught up, to be "plac - ed - er" with the Lord."

Chorus

"I am He that liv - eth, that liv - eth and was dead.

"I am He that Liveth."—Concluded.

I am He that liv - eth, that liv - eth and was dead;

And he - hold, I am a - live ... he - ar - en - tly;

he - hold, I am a - live ... he - ar - en - tly;

I am He that liv - eth, that liv - eth and was dead, And he -

hold, I am a - live ... he - ar - en - tly;

No. 378.

Our Saviour King.

—The many and many names.—Ps. 101. 1.

J. H. JOHNSON.

JAMES HUTCHINGS.

Musical notation for the first system of "Our Saviour King".

1. I thank thee, Jesus, our Saviour King, Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace.

2. I thank thee, Jesus, our Saviour King, Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace.

Musical notation for the second system of "Our Saviour King".

1. I thank thee, Jesus, our Saviour King, Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace.

2. I thank thee, Jesus, our Saviour King, Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace.

Musical notation for the third system of "Our Saviour King".

1. I thank thee, Jesus, our Saviour King, Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace.

2. I thank thee, Jesus, our Saviour King, Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace.

Musical notation for the fourth system of "Our Saviour King".

1. I thank thee, Jesus, our Saviour King, Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace.

2. I thank thee, Jesus, our Saviour King, Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace.

No. 379. No Easy Task.

1. I thank the Lord, the Lord of Hosts,
I thank the Lord of Hosts,
I thank the mighty King of Kings,
Whom angels praise and saints adore.

2. The cross and stone to raise the night,
Who raised the Egyptian's burdens
When in the waste their bones lay dead.

3. When waters gave the Jews' (Psalm) feet,
And on the waters spread the night;
Who taught the blind to walk their way,
The radiant sun to raise the day.

4. Who taught us to be called thy own,
And taught us from all our foes,
Who daily made us living stones,
O thank the Saviour's Almighty King.

No. 380.

Morning Hymn.

PSALM 124.

(Metrical Version.)

WILL B. THOMAS.

Musical notation for "Morning Hymn".

1. When morning breaks the east, we arise, Thy great and good Lord, be Thyself our King;
I thank thee, Jesus, our Saviour King, Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace.

2. I thank thee, Jesus, our Saviour King, Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace; Who art the true great Prince of Peace.

Bless the Lord.—Concluded.

And all that is within me, from His love and grace
I praise Thee, O Lord, my God, O King,
The name I will adore:
For none Thy glory see, and praise
The name Jehovah.

No. 382. To Thee, Lord.

1 To Thee, O Lord, my God, O King,
The name I will adore:
For none Thy glory see, and praise
The name Jehovah.

2 The Lord is great, much to be praised,
His greatness none can equal;
None ever shall praise Thy works,
And none Thy mighty deeds
recount.

3 I of Thy glorious majesty
The name will adore,
I speak of all Thy mighty works,
Which wonderful are, O Lord.

4 None of Thine who the right shall show,
None ever shall recount Thy
And I, Thy glory in Thy name,
The greatness will declare.

No. 383.

I Cried to God.

Psalm 71.

(Metrical Version.)

W. A. HARRISON.

I cried to God, O Lord, my God, O King,
I cried to God, O Lord, my God, O King,
I cried to God, O Lord, my God, O King,
I cried to God, O Lord, my God, O King.

I cried to God, O Lord, my God, O King,
I cried to God, O Lord, my God, O King,
I cried to God, O Lord, my God, O King,
I cried to God, O Lord, my God, O King.

Chorus.

Bless God for ever, for ever, for ever,
Bless God for ever, for ever, for ever,
Bless God for ever, for ever, for ever,
Bless God for ever, for ever, for ever.

My weakness thou, O Lord, hast seen,
My weakness thou, O Lord, hast seen,
My weakness thou, O Lord, hast seen,
My weakness thou, O Lord, hast seen.

No. 384.

Whiter than Snow.

PART II.

(Musical Version.)

J. S. HANNEY.

The snow is - ing fast - er, fast - er, than the wind, and the
 clouds are - ing low - er, low - er, than the sky, and the
 sun is - ing dim - mer, dim - mer, than the day, and the
 stars are - ing less, less, than the night.

In the snow - fields, where the wind has been, all my life I will be
 as pure and true as the snow that has been, and in the
 And with a heart as all the rest, my heart is all the rest.

Wash them, wash them, wash them, wash them, wash them, wash them, and
 Wash them, wash them, wash them, wash them, wash them, wash them, and

That I shall be whiter than the snow, I shall be whiter than the snow.

No. 385.

There will I Love.

PART II.
Allegretto.

(Musical Version.)

JAMES McGRATH.

There will I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love,
 I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love,
 I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love,
 I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love,

As Pants the Hart.—Concluded.

First system of musical notation. The vocal line (treble clef) has lyrics: "and pants for water, O God, for Thou wilt give us water." The piano accompaniment (bass clef) consists of chords and single notes.

Second system of musical notation. The vocal line (treble clef) has lyrics: "Thou art our King, O God, and Thou art our God, O God." The piano accompaniment (bass clef) continues with chords and single notes.

No. 387. For Jehovah I am Waiting.

(Metrical Version.)

PSALM 124.

WILLIAM A. CHURCH.

First system of musical notation. The vocal line (treble clef) has lyrics: "I have waited for Jehovah, and he hath heard my voice." The piano accompaniment (bass clef) consists of chords and single notes.

Second system of musical notation. The vocal line (treble clef) has lyrics: "He hath heard my voice, and he hath heard my cry." The piano accompaniment (bass clef) continues with chords and single notes.

Third system of musical notation. The vocal line (treble clef) has lyrics: "He hath heard my voice, and he hath heard my cry." The piano accompaniment (bass clef) continues with chords and single notes.

For Achrah I am Waiting.—Concluded.

Two systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

System 1:
 Sop. My hope is in the Lord, and I will not be ashamed.
 My hope is in the Lord, and I will not be ashamed.

System 2:
 My hope is in the Lord, and I will not be ashamed.
 My hope is in the Lord, and I will not be ashamed.

No. 388.

© Praise Him.

(Harmonized Version.)

LEWIS MICHENERMAN.

Psalm 133.

Five systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

System 1:
 How good and pleasant is it, when brethren dwell together in unity.
 How good and pleasant is it, when brethren dwell together in unity.

System 2:
 For when they assemble, they praise Thee, O Lord, with the stringed instruments.
 For when they assemble, they praise Thee, O Lord, with the stringed instruments.

System 3:
 And Thou, O Lord, send forth Thy blessing from Zion.
 And Thou, O Lord, send forth Thy blessing from Zion.

System 4:
 For when they assemble, they praise Thee, O Lord, with the stringed instruments.
 For when they assemble, they praise Thee, O Lord, with the stringed instruments.

System 5:
 For when they assemble, they praise Thee, O Lord, with the stringed instruments.
 For when they assemble, they praise Thee, O Lord, with the stringed instruments.

Crown Him.—Concluded.

From the right is born'd the morning, Thy light shall break
 In darkness, and thy right hand shall prevail, Thy voice shall
 In the high, all the way, Thy voice shall
 In the high, all the way, Thy voice shall

Basso.

Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him, the Father—'King of Kings.'

Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him, the Father—'King of Kings.'

No. 392. Old Hundred. T. M.

Rev. THOMAS COLE, (Composer) L. BETHUNE.

Praised be, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

GRACE

To be sung before and after meals.

<p style="text-align: center;">Blessings Invoked.</p> <p>Be present at our table, Lord, Be bless'd every where we dwell, Send goodness down, and grant that we May feed in Paradise with Thee.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Thanks Returned.</p> <p>We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food, For life, and health, and every good; Let thanks be ever to be given, The Bread of Life we draw from heaven.</p>
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No. 393. That will be Heaven for Me.

P. P. BASS.

JAMES WYTHEMAN.

That will be Heaven for me, that will be Heaven for me,
 That will be Heaven for me, that will be Heaven for me.

Take me to the land of the living, that will be Heaven for me,
 Take me to the land of the living, that will be Heaven for me.

Light - en the eyes of the poor, that will be Heaven for me,
 Light - en the eyes of the poor, that will be Heaven for me.

And that will be Heaven for me, that will be Heaven for me,
 And that will be Heaven for me, that will be Heaven for me.

That will be Heaven for me, that will be Heaven for me,
 That will be Heaven for me, that will be Heaven for me.

That will be Heaven for me, that will be Heaven for me,
 That will be Heaven for me, that will be Heaven for me.

That will be Heaven for me, that will be Heaven for me,
 That will be Heaven for me, that will be Heaven for me.

No. 394. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

REV. Wm. G. CHURCH.

CHAS. F. BASS.

Ring the bells of heav - en, ring the bells of heav - en,
 Ring the bells of heav - en, ring the bells of heav - en.

Ring the bells of heav - en, ring the bells of heav - en,
 Ring the bells of heav - en, ring the bells of heav - en.

Ring the bells of heav - en, ring the bells of heav - en,
 Ring the bells of heav - en, ring the bells of heav - en.

Ring the bells of heav - en, ring the bells of heav - en,
 Ring the bells of heav - en, ring the bells of heav - en.

No. 399.

Not Now, My Child.

Mrs. JENNINGS.
 Solo, and with accompaniment.

Rev. D. BARRETT.

1. Not now, my wandering hours are surely fleeting,
 Not now, my anxious hours are quickly melting,
 Not now, my anxious hours are quickly melting,
 Not now, my anxious hours are quickly melting.

2. Oh, with the tears of Zion, in the dying,
 And speak that Name to all the dying,
 Why should the living leave your side and waver?
 Come close and wait, with us, till Jesus comes!

3. Can this hour, and these the hours appointed,
 The golden opportunity, and the Father's gift,
 Can this hour, and these the hours appointed,
 The golden opportunity, and the Father's gift,
 Can this hour, and these the hours appointed,
 The golden opportunity, and the Father's gift.

1. Not now, my wandering hours are surely fleeting,
 Not now, my anxious hours are quickly melting,
 Not now, my anxious hours are quickly melting,
 Not now, my anxious hours are quickly melting.
2. Oh, with the tears of Zion, in the dying,
 And speak that Name to all the dying,
 Why should the living leave your side and waver?
 Come close and wait, with us, till Jesus comes!
3. Can this hour, and these the hours appointed,
 The golden opportunity, and the Father's gift,
 Can this hour, and these the hours appointed,
 The golden opportunity, and the Father's gift,
 Can this hour, and these the hours appointed,
 The golden opportunity, and the Father's gift.

No. 400.

The Great Physician.

Rev. Wm. GUYTON.

Arr. by Rev. J. B. HARRISON.

1. The great Phy- si- cian, the great Phy- si- cian,
 The great Phy- si- cian, the great Phy- si- cian,
 The great Phy- si- cian, the great Phy- si- cian,
 The great Phy- si- cian, the great Phy- si- cian.

The Great Physician.—Concluded.

He speaks the things we heart in cheer, Oh, how the voice of Je - sus
 Is like the wind in every language, And ever a voice with Je - sus
 Oh, how the words of His love's spoken, And ever the voice of Je - sus
 Oh, how the love is light in love, The greatest name of Je - sus.

Chorus
 "Hearken unto the voice of Je - sus, Hearken unto the voice of Je - sus,
 Hearken unto the voice of Je - sus, Hearken unto the voice of Je - sus."

No. 401. To-Day the Saviour Calls.

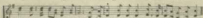
S. F. BRADY, D. D.

LOWELL MASON.

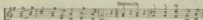
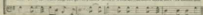
1. To-day the Saviour calls, To-day the Saviour calls, To-day the Saviour calls,
 To-day the Saviour calls, To-day the Saviour calls, To-day the Saviour calls,
 To-day the Saviour calls, To-day the Saviour calls, To-day the Saviour calls,
 To-day the Saviour calls, To-day the Saviour calls, To-day the Saviour calls.

Chorus
 "Why long or pause? Come here, come here, The Saviour calls, come here,
 To-day the Saviour calls, To-day the Saviour calls,
 The Saviour calls, The Saviour calls,
 Come here, come here, The Saviour calls, come here,
 Come here, come here, The Saviour calls, come here,
 Come here, come here, The Saviour calls, come here,
 Come here, come here, The Saviour calls, come here."

There is Life for a Look.—Concluded.



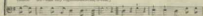
Oh, at this moment for thee, I'll look, oh, how I'll look, for I'll not be so slow,
 I'll see thy grief, and see thy joy, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,
 I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,
 I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,
 I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,



Chorus

Oh, at this moment for thee, I'll look, oh, how I'll look, for I'll not be so slow,
 I'll see thy grief, and see thy joy, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,
 I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,
 I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,
 I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,

Look! look! look and see! There is



Life for a look at the Cross—Oh, how I'll look, for I'll not be so slow,
 I'll see thy grief, and see thy joy, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,
 I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,
 I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul, I'll see thy heart, I'll see thy soul,

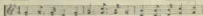


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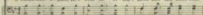
Come to the Saviour.

G. F. H.

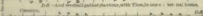
G. F. H.



1. Come to the Saviour, come to the Saviour, come to the Saviour,
 2. Come to the Saviour, come to the Saviour, come to the Saviour,
 3. Come to the Saviour, come to the Saviour, come to the Saviour,
 4. Come to the Saviour, come to the Saviour, come to the Saviour,



And we shall gather, gathered with Thee, in love - we shall come,
 And we shall gather, gathered with Thee, in love - we shall come,
 And we shall gather, gathered with Thee, in love - we shall come,
 And we shall gather, gathered with Thee, in love - we shall come,



And we shall gather, gathered with Thee, in love - we shall come,
 And we shall gather, gathered with Thee, in love - we shall come,
 And we shall gather, gathered with Thee, in love - we shall come,
 And we shall gather, gathered with Thee, in love - we shall come,



No. 408.

Be-leadeth Me.

Geo. H. Crossman.

Wm. H. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me.

2. He lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me.

3. He lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me.

4. He lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me.

1. Lead, I would sleep Thy hand in mine,
 But never remember not Thy name—
 I know not where he lead-eth me,
 I know not where he lead-eth me.

2. And when you lead me north to home,
 I know not where he lead-eth me,
 I know not where he lead-eth me,
 I know not where he lead-eth me.

No. 409.

Berths.

Geo. H. Crossman.

Geo. F. Root.

1. I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me.

2. I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me, I know not where he lead-eth me.

Jewels.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the even - ing, His bright ones a -

even - ing, They shall shine in their heav - en, bright ones for His crown.

No. 410.

Even Me.

REV. HENRY CHURCHILL.

Wm. H. DOUGLASS.

Lord, I have of showers of blessing, Thy mercies I will not
 count, I have of showers of blessing, Thy mercies I will not
 count, I have of showers of blessing, Thy mercies I will not
 count, I have of showers of blessing, Thy mercies I will not

When the third of April, in the year of our Lord, one thousand
 eight hundred and fifty - two, I was born, in the town of
 New - York, in the State of New - York, in the year of our Lord,
 one thousand eight hundred and fifty - two, I was born, in the town of

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy love - ing God be
 with me, E - ven me, Let Thy love - ing God be
 with me, E - ven me, Let Thy love - ing God be
 with me, E - ven me, Let Thy love - ing God be

1 Love of God, as pure and disinterested,
 Fond of Christ, as rich and true,
 Ours of God, as strong and boundless—
 Magnify Yourselves in Him—

2 Thus you will, Thy love and blessing,
 Bless my soul, O Lord, in Zion,
 While the altars of the Lord are yet burning,
 Standing others, all, have fallen—

1. Here the voice of Je - sus crying, "The world is, and work is, day? Pardon
you beloved ones, for I am, and for the broken bread of life, you eat

While, and for your waiting: Who will bear the cross along? Lead and along the
road, the broken bread, you eat, for I am, and for the broken bread of life, you eat

How we follow, how we wait for it, here that? Who will answer, and be
give your compass, you can give the world's pain, that the world you can be

2. If you cannot speak the simple,
If you cannot speak the simple,
If you cannot speak the simple,
If you cannot speak the simple,

3. If you cannot speak the simple,
If you cannot speak the simple,
If you cannot speak the simple,
If you cannot speak the simple,

4. If you cannot speak the simple,
If you cannot speak the simple,
If you cannot speak the simple,
If you cannot speak the simple,

1. Nothing but leaves! The wind is blowing, the trees are waving, the
2. Nothing but leaves! The wind is blowing, the trees are waving, the
3. Ah, the wind is blowing, the trees are waving, the

Nothing but Teaves.—Concluded.

The teaves in the garden they are green and young, in a garden, and
 are the only in the garden, and the only in the garden, and
 the only in the garden, and the only in the garden, and
 the only in the garden, and the only in the garden, and

The teaves in the garden they are green and young, in a garden, and
 are the only in the garden, and the only in the garden, and
 the only in the garden, and the only in the garden, and
 the only in the garden, and the only in the garden, and

No. 413.

Yet There is Room.

DR. HENRY PURCELL.
Slow, with expression.

INA D. HANFORD.

"Yet there is room!" The Lady's bright face says, With its fair eye, "Oh,
 how can I love you, how can I love you, how can I love you,
 how can I love you, how can I love you, how can I love you,
 how can I love you, how can I love you, how can I love you,

how can I love you, how can I love you, how can I love you,
 how can I love you, how can I love you, how can I love you,
 how can I love you, how can I love you, how can I love you,
 how can I love you, how can I love you, how can I love you,

- 1 Yet there is room! Will open surely the gate,
 The gate of love, it is not yet too late!
 Room, room, will room! Oh, sister, sister now!
- 2 Don't, don't! That banquet is for them
 That may of everlasting sleep be free!
 Room, room, will room! Oh, sister, sister now!
- 3 All heaven is there, all joy! Be to, go to!
 The angels' halos show the gates to this!
 Room, room, will room! Oh, sister, sister now!
- 4 Ere night that gate may close, you and the dove,
 Then the last, the last cry—"No more, no more!"
 No room, no room—oh, what cry, "No room!"

No. 414. Windows opened toward Jerusalem.

F. F. B.

F. F. B.

1. In the day of the Hebrews' captivity, when the Jews were led captive to Babylon, the King of that city, who was called Belshazzar, had a great dream, which was thus:

He saw four great towers of gold, silver, brass, and iron, which were the pillars of the temple, and he saw the pillars of the temple falling, and the towers of gold, silver, brass, and iron falling, and the pillars of the temple falling, and the towers of gold, silver, brass, and iron falling.

And he saw the pillars of the temple falling, and the towers of gold, silver, brass, and iron falling, and the pillars of the temple falling, and the towers of gold, silver, brass, and iron falling.

And he saw the pillars of the temple falling, and the towers of gold, silver, brass, and iron falling, and the pillars of the temple falling, and the towers of gold, silver, brass, and iron falling.

And he saw the pillars of the temple falling, and the towers of gold, silver, brass, and iron falling, and the pillars of the temple falling, and the towers of gold, silver, brass, and iron falling.

No. 415. The Glorious Morning.

Rev. Wm. Brewster.

Wm. B. Brewster.

1. How shall we see the glorious morning, when the sun shall shine, and the moon shall be bright, and the stars shall be clear, and the earth shall be full of peace, and the people shall be joyful, and the King shall be glorified, and the Lord shall be praised, and the Father shall be glorified, and the Son shall be glorified, and the Holy Spirit shall be glorified, and the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit shall be glorified together, forever and ever, Amen.

The Glorious Morning.—Concluded.

<p> The - Lord, at hand, the hosts of war-ning, Sings a - lone a - lone Their - own, the trum-phet sounds, re-echoing, Sings a - lone a - lone Their - own, of death, and grief, and pain, Sings a - lone a - lone And in His arms they'll meet their Lord, Sings a - lone a - lone </p>	<p> The King, at the left hand, Sings a - lone a - lone His robes are white, and His crown is gold, Sings a - lone a - lone His robes are white, and His crown is gold, Sings a - lone a - lone His robes are white, and His crown is gold, Sings a - lone a - lone </p>
<p> And high Hosanna - ad - an - te - dum, Sings a - lone a - lone And high Hosanna - ad - an - te - dum, Sings a - lone a - lone And high Hosanna - ad - an - te - dum, Sings a - lone a - lone And high Hosanna - ad - an - te - dum, Sings a - lone a - lone </p>	<p> The King, at the left hand, Sings a - lone a - lone His robes are white, and His crown is gold, Sings a - lone a - lone His robes are white, and His crown is gold, Sings a - lone a - lone His robes are white, and His crown is gold, Sings a - lone a - lone </p>

No. 410. Hallelujah, What a Saviour!

<p> "Man of sor-row," what a Saviour! Sings a - lone a - lone "Man of sor-row," what a Saviour! Sings a - lone a - lone "Man of sor-row," what a Saviour! Sings a - lone a - lone "Man of sor-row," what a Saviour! Sings a - lone a - lone </p>	<p> For the Son of God, who came, Sings a - lone a - lone For the Son of God, who came, Sings a - lone a - lone For the Son of God, who came, Sings a - lone a - lone For the Son of God, who came, Sings a - lone a - lone </p>
<p> Who's our King, our Lord, our God, Sings a - lone a - lone Who's our King, our Lord, our God, Sings a - lone a - lone Who's our King, our Lord, our God, Sings a - lone a - lone Who's our King, our Lord, our God, Sings a - lone a - lone </p>	<p> Who's our King, our Lord, our God, Sings a - lone a - lone Who's our King, our Lord, our God, Sings a - lone a - lone Who's our King, our Lord, our God, Sings a - lone a - lone Who's our King, our Lord, our God, Sings a - lone a - lone </p>

1. Lifted up was He to die,
 2. He is glorified, and He is
 King in Heaven, and He is
 Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

3. When Jesus, our glorious King,
 4. In His glorified, comes to bring,
 When Jesus, our glorious King,
 Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

No. 417. Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest.

L. M. 7/8.

L. B. WOODBURN.

Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest.

Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest.

Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest.

The musical score consists of three systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The music is in 7/8 time and G major. The lyrics are: 'Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest. Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest. Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Ho! reapers of life's harvest.'

No. 418. Jesus is Mine.

Wm. C. J. BROWN.

T. B. FRISBIE.

Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine.

Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine.

Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine.

The musical score consists of three systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The music is in 4/4 time and G major. The lyrics are: 'Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine. Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine. Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine, Jesus is mine.'

No. 419.

Knocking, Knocking.

Wm. H. D. Brown, arr.

Geo. F. Root.

Knocking, knocking, who is there? Waiting, waiting, who has he? Knocking, knocking, who is there? Waiting, waiting, who has he?

The old farmer, stranger and king-in, The old man was seen by day, The old man who had the old man, The old man who had the old man.

Oh, my wife, she had a son - her, Will have her in the old man, She had a son, she had a son, she had a son, she had a son.

No. 420. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

H. S. G. S. S.

(EVA. C. M.)

Wm. H. Raymond.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come ye to me, and ye shall have life, and I will give unto you that which your souls desire." I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come ye to me, and ye shall have life, and I will give unto you that which your souls desire."

Let them that are weary and heavy-laden, Let them that are weary and heavy-laden, Let them that are weary and heavy-laden, Let them that are weary and heavy-laden.

My thing was done, I had need to rest, And now I see the light.

"I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come ye to me, and ye shall have life,
"And I will give unto you that which your souls desire."
"Let them that are weary and heavy-laden,
"Let them that are weary and heavy-laden,
"Let them that are weary and heavy-laden,
"Let them that are weary and heavy-laden."

"I looked to Jesus, and I found
"In Him, my rest, my peace,
"And in that hour of His I found
"The long long days are done."

No. 421. The Ball was Never Told.

P. P. M.

P. P. M.

The ball was never told,
The ball was never told,
The ball was never told,
The ball was never told.

No. 422. Christ Returneth.

H. L. TRUMAN.

LARGE INSTRUMENTS.

Christ returneth, Christ returneth,
Christ returneth, Christ returneth,
Christ returneth, Christ returneth,
Christ returneth, Christ returneth.

Christ Returneth.—Concluded.

When we shall see Him, when we shall see Him,
When we shall see Him, when we shall see Him.

Chorus.

1. Lord Je - sus, how long, how long, how long, how long, how long, how long,
How long, how long, how long, how long, how long, how long,
How long, how long, how long, how long, how long, how long,
How long, how long, how long, how long, how long, how long.

2. When the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound,
When the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound,
When the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound,
When the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound.

3. While the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound,
While the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound,
While the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound,
While the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound.
4. Oh, joy to me, delight to me, delight to me, delight to me,
Oh, joy to me, delight to me, delight to me, delight to me,
Oh, joy to me, delight to me, delight to me, delight to me,
Oh, joy to me, delight to me, delight to me, delight to me.

No. 433.

Due to be a Daniel.

F. F. F.

F. F. F.

1. When we shall see Him, when we shall see Him,
When we shall see Him, when we shall see Him,
When we shall see Him, when we shall see Him,
When we shall see Him, when we shall see Him.

2. When the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound,
When the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound,
When the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound,
When the trumpet shall sound, when the trumpet shall sound.

Chorus.

Due to be a Daniel, due to be a Daniel,
Due to be a Daniel, due to be a Daniel,
Due to be a Daniel, due to be a Daniel,
Due to be a Daniel, due to be a Daniel.

No. 424.

Arise, my Soul, Arise.

Ch. Wesley.

Luther Stone.

1. Arise, my soul, arise, shake off thy guilty fears, The morning sun is on the
 2. East, and the shadows of the night are past away, Thy sins are pardoned, and
 3. Thy God is reconciled; His pardoning love is free, His love is to the end.

4. He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee,
 5. He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee,
 6. He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee.

7. He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee,
 8. He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee,
 9. He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee, He will be true to thee.

No. 425.

The Solid Rock.

Rev. Howard Kern.

Wm. S. Hayward.

1. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness,
 2. My soul is hid in His love, His blood, His righteousness,
 3. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness,
 4. My soul is hid in His love, His blood, His righteousness.

5. None and none the more, and Jesus, that will be true, all in His name,
 6. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness,
 7. My soul is hid in His love, His blood, His righteousness,
 8. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness,
 9. My soul is hid in His love, His blood, His righteousness.

The Solid Rock.—Concluded.

Chorus

On Christ, the Rock - of Truth, I stand; A - ll with - in ground is

shak - ing sand, A - ll with - in ground is shak - ing sand.

No. 426. The Beautiful Land on High.

JAMES W. BRIDGES.

Wm. G. BRIDGES.

When by sorrow's power I'm down'd, I'm in the way, In that beautiful land on high,
There's no sorrow here to bind, I shall walk on the wings of joy, In that beautiful land on high,
When death is the way to the realm of day, In that beautiful land on high.

Chorus

In that beau - ti - ful land I'll be, From earth and its cares set free!

My Je - sus is there, He's gone to pre - pare a place in that land for me.

1 There's a beautiful land on high,
And my beloved is there;
And wherever I am and where I wait,
In that beautiful land on high.

2 There's a beautiful land on high,
Where no sorrow shall my "good bye"
When the night-time will close, and there
I shall see my dear Jesus.
In that beautiful land on high.

No. 427.

Why not To-night?

ELLEN TAYLOR.

JES. F. BARNES.

1. Oh! do not let the World drag you, And then cry out in grief, The light
The World has dimmed, and you have lost it, For God has hid the light
The World has dimmed the light, and you have lost it, For God has hid the light
The World has dimmed the light, and you have lost it, For God has hid the light

2. Then the day, hand you, and the heart, Then would it be sweet—Why not to-night?
Then the day, hand you, and the heart, Then would it be sweet—Why not to-night?
Then the day, hand you, and the heart, Then would it be sweet—Why not to-night?
Then the day, hand you, and the heart, Then would it be sweet—Why not to-night?

CHORUS
Why not to-night? Why not to-night? Then would it be sweet—Why not to-night?

Why not to-night? Why not to-night? Then would it be sweet—Why not to-night?

No. 428. The Gem of His Garment.

G. F. B.

JES. F. BARNES.

1. The gem of his garment, the gem of his garment,
The gem of his garment, the gem of his garment,
The gem of his garment, the gem of his garment,
The gem of his garment, the gem of his garment,

2. The gem of his garment, the gem of his garment,
The gem of his garment, the gem of his garment,
The gem of his garment, the gem of his garment,
The gem of his garment, the gem of his garment,

The Hem of His Garment.—Concluded.

1. I will not let my feet be moved from under me, until I have seen the hem of his garment.
 2. I will not let my feet be moved from under me, until I have seen the hem of his garment.
 3. I will not let my feet be moved from under me, until I have seen the hem of his garment.

Chorus

Oh, touch the hem of His garment and thou, too, shalt be saved.

His mercy - his grace - his love - his righteousness give new life to those

No. 429. I am Coming to the Cross.

Rev. Wm. McDermott.

Wm. G. Thomas.

1. I am coming to the cross, and wash my sins away.
 2. I am coming to the cross, and wash my sins away.
 3. I am coming to the cross, and wash my sins away.

4. I am coming to the cross, and wash my sins away.
 5. I am coming to the cross, and wash my sins away.
 6. I am coming to the cross, and wash my sins away.

1. In the original I read,
 "I am coming to the cross,
 and wash my sins away."
 2. I am coming to the cross,
 and wash my sins away.

3. I am coming to the cross,
 and wash my sins away.
 4. I am coming to the cross,
 and wash my sins away.
 5. I am coming to the cross,
 and wash my sins away.

No. 430. Will Jesus find us watching?

FANNY J. CHORSEY.

W. H. THOMAS.

When he comes to reward the servants, whether it be
 at the hour of the day, or the hour of the night, will he find us
 sleeping, or watching, in the city?

Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?
 Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?
 Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?

Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?
 Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?
 Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?

Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?
 Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?
 Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?

Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?
 Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?
 Will he find us sleeping, or watching, in the city?

No. 431. Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

EMERSON A. THOMAS.

W. H. THOMAS.

1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us
 2. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us
 3. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us

When we need Thy love and grace,
 When we need Thy love and grace,
 When we need Thy love and grace,

Saviour, Like a Shepherd.—Concluded.

First system of musical notation for 'Saviour, Like a Shepherd.—Concluded.' It consists of a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line.

Second system of musical notation for 'Saviour, Like a Shepherd.—Concluded.' It consists of a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line.

No. 432. Come, ye Disconsolate.

THOMAS MORAY, M.D.

CHARLES WATSON.

First system of musical notation for 'Come, ye Disconsolate.' It consists of a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line.

Second system of musical notation for 'Come, ye Disconsolate.' It consists of a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line.

Third system of musical notation for 'Come, ye Disconsolate.' It consists of a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line.

No. 433. What Shall the Harvest Be?

Mrs. Emily S. Carter.

F. P. Starr.

1. Sowing the seed by the dark-light day, Sowing the seed by the even-day glow,
 Sowing the seed by the way-side high, Sowing the seed by the creek-side low,
 Sowing the seed of a flowering field, Sowing the seed of a scattered flock,
 Sowing the seed with an old, long hand, Sowing the seed with the best of the best.

Now - lay the seed by the old - day light, Sowing the seed in the ev - ening night,
 Sowing the seed where the sun is bright, Sowing the seed in the sh - ady night,
 Now - lay the seed of a harvest field, Sowing the seed of a scattered flock,
 Now - lay the seed in the long - hand, Sowing the seed with the best of the best.

Oh, what shall the harvest be? Oh, what shall the harvest be?
 Oh, what shall the harvest be? Oh, what shall the harvest be?
 Oh, what shall the harvest be? Oh, what shall the harvest be?
 Oh, what shall the harvest be? Oh, what shall the harvest be?

Turns in the dark-time or turns in the light, Turns in the darkness or

"Come."

Wm. L. G. Johnson,
 Author of "The
 Church Song Book."

JAMES McWHIRTER.

1. Oh, word of truth, the precious, Oh, word, in which there is
 2. Oh, word, which leads us to the Father, Oh, word, which leads us to the Father

All promises, all that are true, And all that are true, And all that are true,
 None, but in the will of God, To all that are true, To all that are true,

Let us sing of the Lord our God, With thanksgiving, and with praise,
 And let us sing of the Lord our God, With thanksgiving, and with praise,

Oh, word of truth, the precious, Oh, word, in which there is
 Oh, word, which leads us to the Father, Oh, word, which leads us to the Father

Chorus, Oh word of truth, Oh word of truth, Oh word of truth, Oh word of truth,
 Chorus, Oh word of truth, Oh word of truth, Oh word of truth, Oh word of truth,

When we meet you in the day, Oh word of truth, Oh word of truth,
 When we meet you in the day, Oh word of truth, Oh word of truth,

"Come."—Concluded.

Come, oh come to me, ———— Come, oh come to me, ————

Hand, hand, hand, ———— Hand, hand, ———— Hand, hand, hand, ———— Hand, hand.

Was - ty, low - ty is - des come, oh come to me.

No. 436. The Shining Shore.

Rev. Thos. Hastings.

Geo. F. Root.

1. My days are glad - ing sweet - ly by, And I, in joy - ful ex - ecite - ment,

Wish - ing to be - lieve them as they say. These hours of joy and glad - ness

For, Oh! we stand in Judah's land, Our brethren passing o - ver; And,

2. Should weeping there be - hold our work,
 We stand and wonder what we seek,
 That we should, and we should not, be
 In such a place, and we should not,
 For, Oh! we stand, etc.

3. Let sorrow's rod be - hold our work,
 And we should not, we should not,
 For, Oh! we stand, etc. ———— and there's our
 For, Oh! we stand, etc. ————

No. 437. The Lord Bless thee and Keep thee.

(Written for Mr. May's Schools at Northfield, Mass.)

Wm. A. Child.

LEVEE CHURCH NORTH.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; The Lord make his face shine up-

on thee, and be gra-cious un-to thee; And be

gra-cious un-to thee; The Lord lift up his face, to shew his

and give thee peace.

and give thee peace.

No. 438.

Gloria Patri.

And.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, and shall be, world without end. A-men.

Chorus.

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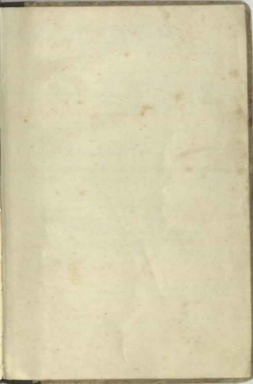
FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT TO THE PRESENT TIME

By JOHN W. COOPER, Esq. of the City of Boston.

THE HISTORY OF THE CITY OF BOSTON

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